

UFO CHATTER

By Alleen Edwards, Director

It seems amazing that there are still those persons having had UFO experiences that have not heard of our organization. That is why we run a constant campaign of making ourselves known to the public so that people will know there is a place where they can obtain understanding and learn of other's experiences similar to their own.

Our Center began with a handful of abductees - one of those persons at that time - was Herb Schirmer; the famous abductee from Ashland, Nebraska. We have lost touch with Herb. The last we heard he was living in the mountains of a state on the eastern seaboard.

What happened to Herb by our own people on planet Earth is typical of some of the cases we have been working with over the last 11 years. Man's inhumanity to man still prevails; even in our modern age of enlightenment. When I think of these innocent people that have been mistreated by members of the human race, medical society, and armed services it is like looking backward in time to the dark ages. The Inquisition is not over! How different it could have been if they had been dealt with by kindness, sympathy and understanding. We could have learned so much more. There is an old adage, "You catch more flies with honey, than vinegar." Isn't that the truth?

Instead we, and by we, I mean the UFO Community itself, spent so much time on whether a person was "hoaxing", that we wasted time and made outcasts of those persons having phenomenal cases such as Herb Schirmers'.

Whenever I appear on television or radio, persons ask me to prove to them that abductions exist, as well as UFOs! I tell them that I am not a UFO missionary. It will not matter what we tell them - they will believe whatever they wish anyway. All we can do is present cases where there are anomalies involved that cannot be disputed. In this way they make up their own minds whether there is a real experience or not.

For some time the abductions were taking place in the waking state. What we are noticing now is that the abductions have begun to take place while in the sleep state. Upon awakening, the percipient finds different types of body markings pointing toward something unusual happening while they slept.

One of our Associate Directors has had puncture wounds upon awakening for many years. She calls them "snake bites". Many abductees remember being given an injection.

My secretary had two puncture wounds on her wrist upon awakening. She couldn't figure out why she was so tired all the time. She went to the doctor and she was anemic - something she had never been. After reading many cases of

puncture wounds she put two and two together and came up with four! She had been the victim of a night time visitation!

A friend of mine who is not involved with our organization but who is quite aware of what is happening because her father is an abductee, awoke to find her naval red and sore. She could not figure out what could have happened while she slept. Her naval has become enlarged since the presumed night time visitation. Another morning she awoke to find a lump in her blood vessel. It is still there.

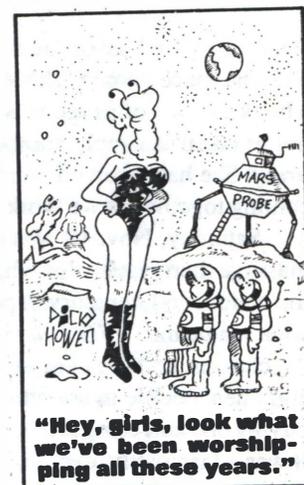
A young man came from California for hypnosis. He had only the clue that he awoke to find someone creeping out of his room around 1:30 a.m. They very softly closed the door (doesn't sound like an alien does it?), crept down the creaking stairway, opened the creaking front door and got into a vehicle that sounded like a small sports car - only without a muffler and took off without ever shifting gears. This happened twice in separate areas of the continental United States. Whatever this visitor did while the young man was sleeping prevented him from going into self hypnosis. If he tried he would go into convulsions. You will ask what was the reason? Probably so he wouldn't remember what had happened during the nocturnal visit.

One of the members of the UFOCCI Board of Directors awoke one morning to find a pattern in paint on her

pajamas. The paint was blue and yellow. Upon investigating throughout the house, her bed, the clothes dryer, she found nothing that even resembled the color nor anything with the pattern. Where had she been?

Another long time contactee in Seattle awoke to find herself going out the door of her house dressed only in her pajamas with the car keys in her hand. She only knew upon awakening that she was to go to this peaceful valley with pine trees ringing a meadow. What if she had driven in that state - she could have been killed!

To sum up this article; it seems the "modus operandi" of the actual abduction -- contact experience is changing. Is it because we are becoming more aware of their tactics through mass media coverage of the UFO subject itself? Only time will tell. Or are these abductions taking place while we are sleeping so we cannot remember? If you find unexplained marks on your body we would like to hear from you.



Contact Center News

by Assoc. Director Ann Ulrich
Delta, Colorado

We have had an active autumn in western Colorado, with three meetings held since October. Because this is somewhat of a rural area, we have fewer people in our center than other centers, and so meetings occur when the opportunity arises. Each of our fall meetings have focused around an important visitor... *terrestrial, of course...* but just as welcome.



On Friday, Oct. 21 we had the honor of visiting with Bonnie Easterly-Huber of Tacoma, Wash., who attended our meeting in Paonia at the home of Associate Director Jackie Blue. Bonnie once lived in our area and appeared happy to be back in Colorado, if only for a short time. Bonnie showed a video she brought with her, titled *E.T. Earth Mission*, which featured two walk-in space people by the names of Savizar and Silarra. These ordinary-looking people described what they were doing here, talked about the importance of the New Age, and sang in whale song. It was a pretty awesome display of communication.

Bonnie related several of her extraordinary experiences. Presently she works as an advertising salesperson for an important new metaphysical newspaper in Washington, *The Light of Olympia*, which has a circulation of over 10,000 and reaches people mostly in the Northwest and British Columbia. The monthly paper expects to spread even farther, as it isn't even a year old. Bonnie also works with AIDS patients.

Each of her five children, now grown, has had tremendous experiences, and one of them even told her things about the time she was carrying him that only Bonnie knew. She told about the time when her daughter was sitting in the dining room next to a sliding door with sheer drapes. The daughter was talking on the telephone when she thought the drapes caught on fire, due to a bright orange/red light coming from the window. Her daughter's friend's father from Montana was sitting in the darkened living room and he was in awe at the reddish, pink, and orange colors that were accompanied by a pulsating hum. Bonnie explained that her daughter was going through an emotional crisis at the time of this strange occurrence, but after this experience the crisis was resolved, as if the colors suggested a loving, protective energy.

Another time, Bonnie's son and his wife watched a bright orange orb outside the window in the afternoon, and suddenly the orb shot straight up. Her son thought little of it, and yet her daughter-in-law was in a state of disbelief. Last October, while Bonnie was visiting a friend in Grand Junction, Colo., she stayed in a guest room with three walls of glass. On Oct. 18 there was an occurrence in which Bonnie awoke very alert and aware. She felt as though she were a feather, floating onto her bed. Out the window she could see two stars, and one shot off real fast. This happened at exactly 5 a.m., she said. On Oct. 19, she awakened again very alert, and looked out and saw a brilliant light that vanished.

Bonnie related many more experiences which I will not get into now due to space limitations. If interested, you may want to read next month's issue of *The Star Beacon**, which will run a fuller account of Bonnie Huber's experiences. The December issue of *The Beacon* contains an interesting experience which Bonnie shared with her ex-husband, Julian Joyce, regarding "The Pillar of Light."

On Wednesday, Nov. 2, we were honored with another important visitor to our neck of the woods. Shirlé Klein-Carsh, UFOCCI associate director from Surrey, British Columbia, talked to the group in Delta about her experiences with the space people. Shirlé had flown in to spend a couple of days with me so that we could gather together notes for a book the two of us are writing, and I can promise you one thing—it will be intriguing reading! Shirlé's account cannot be taken as simply another claim by someone who believes they are in contact with extraterrestrials. Shirlé has the *proof*. She has received word that her time is now to reveal all that she knows. It is interesting how we all seem to be coming together as we work toward our/their goals.

Saturday, Nov. 19 was the date of the crystal workshop with Laurel Williams of Glenwood Springs. Laurel is a massage therapist/healer who works at the Glenwood Springs Vapor Caves. She has given crystal workshops all over the nation, and her story is printed in the April 1988 issue of *The Star Beacon*. She was also mentioned in the nationwide magazine, *UFO Universe*, last summer. She uses crystals in many different ways — one of which is to balance the chakras, and she demonstrated this on one of the members of our group. It was fascinating, to say the least. We had eight new people in attendance. One woman came to the class because she wanted to know more about crystals after buying one and using it to stop smoking (she was successful). Most the people there seemed to get a lot out of the class. It was a fascinating evening which left everyone hoping that Laurel will come to Delta again.

If you want to view an excellent video, get hold of *Crystals and Healing*, narrated by Wendy McDonald and produced by Discovery Video Productions of Colorado Springs. The address is 830 N. Tejon St., #217, Colorado Springs, CO 80903. Laurel Williams contributed to a major portion of the film. I have a copy and will show it to our group in January. It's very well done, very professional, and definitely worth seeing.

*To order, write *The Star Beacon*, PO Box 174, Delta CO 81416. \$1.00/issue or \$10.00 year's subscription

WYOMING UFOCCI REPORT

By Sheri Gould, Associate Director

I really enjoyed the conference in Laramie. My third year there and I'm still learning things. I was amazed at all the people that talked to me after I talked during the closed session, thanking me for sharing my experiences with them and wishing me and my children all the best! (I might add at this time that since then, I had a reading done by a very special Indian named Taco – Geronimo's great (great?) grandson – who in no uncertain terms told me that I and my children are walk-ins!) and I've also found out that by people sharing their experiences – some of those that go to the conference questioning, end up having "stirrings of the soul"! The group of people I met after I "talked" had this happen to them – a microsecond flash back of familiarity – something to get the "juices flowing" so to speak.

This same group of people invited me to head back with them after the conference – they were all going my direction and beyond – 3 from Billings, MT and 1 from Sheridan, WY (2 of them are channelers). So on the Sunday after the conference, we all had breakfast and took a side trip to Veedavoo 10 miles east on the interstate towards Cheyenne. We were checking out all the rocks and taking pictures and we were getting some really strange energies around us. As I took a picture, I was sure I'd seen "something in the sky" but when I looked again, it wasn't there. But – when the pictures came back there's something in the picture! So, we then went back to Laramie, and went our own pace (we were in 3 vehicles) to Sybille Canyon. (That's the one north of Laramie that Dr. Sprinkle calls

Saucer Canyon). I caught up to the gal from Sheridan and she was stopped, looking at rocks. Then the other vehicle got there and they did the same thing. We used pendulums to get positive energy rocks and just had a good time. Then we all went on and we stopped again right where the elk preserve sign is and looked for more rocks. Well, I was helping haul rocks back to one of the cars, and I found a red jasper laying by the car, so I got excited and told everyone that I found a red jasper – a rock I've been told has special energies for me. Everyone is back by the car by this time and all of a sudden, waves of energy went through us – an absolutely incredible feeling of waves of high intensity energy flowing through. Then the four of them all started sending light to me, feeling that I might be able to channel the energy. I couldn't channel verbally, but in my mind's eye, I saw a Reticulan – about 5 feet tall and knew it was he that was sending these energies. Then I saw what looked like a deep well with beautiful mineral springs color blue water (I was seeing this well from below the well) – an absolutely beautiful blue color. Then one of the channelers channeled to me. He told me the Reticulan's name and then the Reticulan said "I wish to invite you to our planet. You were once of us. We will return you from whence you came." I cried – as if a long lost family found me – and I said "yes." Then the channeler said he could "see" in his mind – a landing area – a safe place for the craft to land – a hilly area with hills shaped like a boomerang. Then I showed him my red jasper. The same hills were shown as a map on the

the rock. The other channeler picked up the name I was called – Anaka and the name of the Reticulan is _____.

Then the waves of energy left and we all headed on to Casper and ate dinner. We left Casper at our own pace and I was the first one to head on and when I hit the outskirts of Kaycee (75 miles north of Casper) I felt the same waves of energy start to hit – so my eyes were glued on the road and the sky at the same time. I drove on awhile (I-25) and then suddenly saw a lightening bolt in the blue sky which caused me to notice a cloud. This "cloud" was white and billowy and not moving while the other clouds were dark and moving. So I kept driving along watching this "cloud" and suddenly blue balls of light started shooting out of this cloud into the hills – the same mineral springs blue color I saw earlier that day! And I just keep driving!! Didn't even think of pulling off to watch the cloud! (That's strange for me!)

So, I went on home, and when I thought the gal from Sheridan got home, I called her right away. She said she didn't notice anything, but the channelers going on to Billings had an experience with the cloud when they went by. They were so busy trying to find the boomerang shaped hills on the west side of I-25, that they didn't see the cloud.

Well, the power steering went out of their car, so they had to stop and check it out. While they're checking out the power steering fluid, they see this stationary white "cloud"! And – there's nothing wrong with the power steering when they get back in the car!

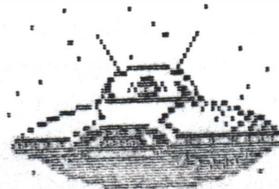
Since that day, I've been seeing blue balls of light around all the time – some of them huge in the bedroom at night (usually when Charlie's not in the bedroom), but most of the time small little balls of light that appear and disappear whenever. I see them a lot when I'm talking about "spacey" things as if

in acknowledgement that they really are there! During the remainder of the summer, the "aliens" manifested enough that I could make out their forms and faces – most of them being very small (like children) – this happened at work before anyone else came and sometimes happens during meditation that they materialize – not complete, but just enough so that I know its them. I've seen banners with what looks like Hebrew characters on it materialize too, then disappear.

I don't know if you remember, but I bought a book from you at the conference called UFO Contact from Reticulum and didn't have a chance to start reading it until sometime in August. Well, guess what! In the book, Bill Herrmann, who talks of his contacts, mentions something about seeing blue lights – aqua marine colored blue lights, where eventually, some Reticulans materialized from the blue lights in his bedroom! Talk about goosebumps when I read that!

I definitely feel something is going on – if only I could figure it all out! I have asked _____ if he's of the Christ Light and he's said yes he is. So far, all that I've read in various newsletters about Reticulans is that they're not Christ-like in their intentions, but I'm feeling different about my contacts with them. One thing I've found out – when asking spirit or aliens or guides if they're "of the light", many can say yes without being of the Christ-Light; they get their light and energy from the crystals, yet they could be from the darkest of the dark planets – Oberon. It is true that all life forms have to answer truthfully when asked if they're of the Light – so, always ask if those in the craft or spirits, etc. are of the Christ-Light!!

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REPORTING FROM KAYE'S CORNER

SUBJECT: UFO CONNECTION:

Dear Friends:

For a year now, I have been taking classes with the Summit University's local branch in Salt Lake City area. In November, they announced a special viewing was to take place on the subject of UFOs and the government connection. This was recorded on three videos and lasted for five hours. Because of the length of time involved, it was broke up into two nights of viewing.

The speakers were as follows: Stanton Friedman, Bruce McAbee, Linda Moulten Howell, Budd Hopkins and of course, Elizabeth Claire Prophet.

I have heard these people speak before at different conferences but this had to be the best in-depth coverage I have seen in a long time. They covered the secret documents of the FBI & CIA and other agencies. Also that aliens are visiting the earth and that GOVERNMENTS know about it.

A riveting discussion of crashed saucers, abductions, animal mutilations and secret meetings between aliens and U.S. Government officials ... MJ-12, secret bases and the Zeta Reticull aliens.

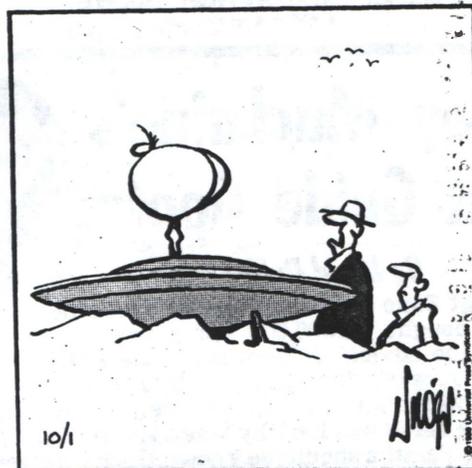
At the close of this conference, a conclusion was drawn that the Zeta Reticull and all other aliens are of a dangerous nature. I feel that another side of the coin should have been told, like

something was missing. I was not able to bring up the subject of the other side of the coin. Some of the members feel that it is a camouflage. That it is a plan to take over the world and have a one world government. Could very well be, however, I feel that there is another side of the coin. What about the cases of abductions, where the abductee had a positive experience and why was this not presented? In any case, I do feel that this was one of the best and well covered conferences I have seen in a long time. I feel that this presentation was far above what was aired on television on the *UFO Cover Up*. The network should have aired this material and then maybe the people would sit up and pay attention to what is going on.

The tapes are selling for \$20.00 each and I feel that they are well worth the price.

The guest speakers were very relaxed and they seemed to let out a lot more information than in the past. I cannot praise this riveting discussion enough..... Kaye Studstrup, Salt Lake City, UT.

HERMAN



"Which way do you think it's facing?"

Delmarva UFO Contact Center

By Gary Dickey, Associate Director

Dear Aileen:

Anthony and Lynn Volpe of Delval UFO held a meeting Wednesday night featuring a speaker who is a UFO abductee. David Muggins says he is receiving help from Whitley Streiber and Budd Hopkins. David is married and has a ten year old son. Presently, he is studying in Trenton, N.J. Also, he brought his paintings that depict his experiences. He is studying Art. By the way, the meeting was held in Willingboro, N.J.

This is the first time he spoke in public about his UFO abduction and has shown his paintings. In my opinion, he did great. The audience asked intelligent questions instead of those presented by skeptics. He was interviewed by TV stations and The Philadelphia Inquirer. However, I have yet to see the article about him. Maybe it will be in the Sunday newspaper.

David mentioned Praying Mantis type aliens that were friendly but that if one was seen again he would try to run from them. His talk triggered something in my memory too. What I asked David also triggered more of his memory. Both of us had been abducted by the same aliens. Unfortunately for David, the Praying Mantis type are still contacting him in his bedroom every two weeks with spoken and telepathic messages. I asked David to mention me to them because I wish to help them too. Things may be happening soon as today is about time for him to be contacted again. Please remember that Davis is SCARED TO DEATH and must be handled with "kid gloves" right now.

In the Northeast suburbs there are many UFO sightings in Philadelphia. Most of all, results of UFO abductions are there. According to the Volpes, aliens that are half ETs and half human were seen by them in Willow Grove, PA (Northeast Suburb of Philadelphia). The Volpes used telepathy to verify their claims and that their hands pulsate, unlike humans. So far, nothing is happening here in Delaware but I will keep a sharp eye and let you know what happens.

Shirley MacLaine's Spirit Guide Goofs

By David Duffy



Twilight Zone resident Shirley MacLaine is FURIOUS! She bought a \$300,000 horse from guru pal JZ Knight on the advice of Ramtha — the 35,000-year-old spirit who "speaks" through JZ — and the nag dropped dead a few weeks later! JZ won't give Shirley a refund, claiming the horse was healthy when she sold it. Shirley says all-wise Ramtha should've known the horse would go that-a-way.

NATIONAL ENQUIRER

MISSISSIPPI PRESS, Pascagoula, MS

Men 'taken aboard' 15 years ago

By DON BROADUS
Mississippi Press Staff

Fifteen years ago today, the lead headline in *The Mississippi Press* proclaimed, "Pas men 'forced' aboard UFO here."

Charles Hickson and Calvin Parker, then 45 and 18, said they were fishing the night before on the west bank of the Pascagoula River at an abandoned boatyard (now Colle Towing) when a "spacecraft" appeared behind them and robot-like creatures floated toward them from the craft which hovered just above the ground.

As the creatures took them by the arm, Parker passed out, but Hickson said he was floated aboard the brightly lighted craft where a football-shaped instrument passed over the length of his entire body which seemed to be suspended in mid-air.

Hickson said after the examination by the aliens, he was floated back to the pier and deposited beside Parker, who may or may not have been taken aboard the craft.

Some hours later, after heatedly debating what to do, Parker and Hickson told their strange story to the Jackson County Sheriff's Office and later to officials at Keesler AFB.



FILE PHOTO SHOWS Charles Hickson near site of UFO encounter which is located on the West Bank of the Pascagoula River just south of the U.S. 90 drawbridge

No one apparently saw the craft land beside the Pascagoula River but there were many reports of UFO activity in the Pascagoula area on the night of Oct. 11, 1973. The reports continued for several days.

Despite the fact that Hickson and Parker submitted to and passed lie detection tests, and their story stood up under hypnosis, there were many non-believers.

Others were convinced that a UFO landed in Pascagoula. Parker soon left

Pascagoula and virtually disappeared from public view.

Hickson, on the other hand, became somewhat of a celebrity, appearing on national TV talks shows, being interviewed by many national and international publications and co-authoring with William Mendez a book, *Pascagoula UFO*, based on his story.

Hickson was employed at a small boatyard 15 years ago.

He still works in his trade today, commuting from Gautier, where he lives now, to Mobile.

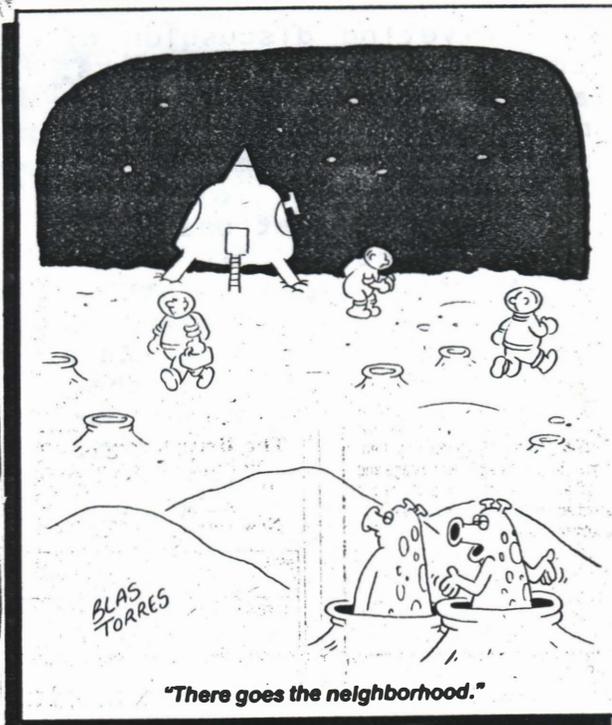
Hickson was more than mildly interested when three persons reported they saw UFOs last Thursday night.

"There is a lot of (UFO) activity around now," Hickson said. "There is a woman in the Escatawpa area who is in almost constant contact."

Hickson was interviewed by a Mobile television station Monday night for airing on the anniversary.

"I got a lot of telephone calls today from friends around the country," Hickson said Tuesday night. "I used to go back to the site (where the abduction occurred) on the anniversary but it's been feared ..."

"Something keeps pulling me back there. I've thought about it all day ..."



"There goes the neighborhood."



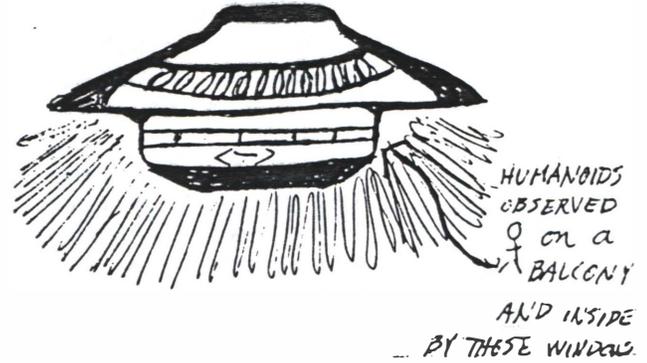
Dear Alleen:

I'm sending you two of my UFO Investigation reports. The first one happened in the Summer of 1979. The month of August.

A young girl of fifteen years old with her mother Noella, her father Yvon and her Uncle Raymond were driving a car on the road of Victoriaville to Danville. It was 9:00 p.m. When they saw a very bright star that suddenly became a flying saucer. Nathalie told me that the object did not seem to do any rotating movement. When they arrived at Danville, they stopped at a gas station. They thought that the saucer was landing. It was really, really big and near them. They saw that the saucer seemed to have a "balcony" and they saw some very, very tall alien beings. They wore some kind of silver diving suits. They were standing on the balcony. They went inside the spaceship and then the people that were observing the scene heard a high pitching noise and the saucer climbed to the stars at high speed.

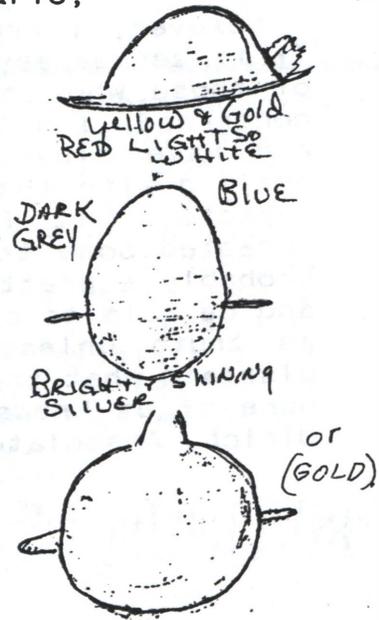
Nathalie said that the humanoid observed were at least 7 feet tall. The following morning they were asked if they saw a flying object over the city by other witnesses.

I am sending you a photocopy of her own drawing. She drew this in front of me.



The second report:

The objects were seen hovering over the country of St. Gerard in the night and on the following day of August 9, 1984. Many strange UFOs were observed by six witnesses. The name of the witness who made these drawings is Maryse Lessard of Sherbrooke. She told me that she was very sorry that I wasn't with her because of my knowledge of UFOs. This is a photocopy of her own drawings. I hope you will find these reports satisfactory.... Sending you my friendship, Denis Deziel, Sherbrooke, Ontario, Canada



Dear Editor:

Wow! That was quite an article that John White wrote in November's "Missing Link." I had to sit and read the whole thing in one sitting, it had me so captivated! It reminded me very much of the John Lear letter that was circulating last year, about MJ-12 and the EBEs. Shocking! Just think what the *National Enquirer* could do with something like this.

It really goes against my grain when somebody criticizes other lifeforms in this way, trying to convince us that they are "diabolical and completely untrustworthy." Then to presume that human percipients who have undergone the abduction experience are going to one day rise up like zombies and conquer their neighbors at the bidding of these aliens...this sounds too far fetched for me. It sounds like this guy has been listening to some born-again preachers who, out of fear and ignorance, are telling their followers that UFOs are demonic.

In my experience I have found UFOs to be the seeds of enlightenment, the triggering signal that motivates us to look within ourselves, to become more spiritual as we seek answers that go beyond our mundane, everyday needs and conflicts. I feel the leaders of these Fundamentalist movements suspect this very fact and, to keep their flock from wandering away (out of range of the offering plate), they are fighting back with fear and lies about the space brothers being messengers of Satan. And of course the next thing they're saying is what we, who are percipients of the UFO phenomena, are also doing the devil's work. Well, my gut feeling tells me differently. If I am being deceived by those with whom I have had contact, why am I even here? Why are any of us here? If it's all just a lie... what's the use? I'm doing work which I chose to do because I know it is right and for the good. If I really thought any of this was to cause harm in any way, I would not be writing this letter or running a UFO contact center, or living the life I have chosen to live.

However, I credit Mr. White for his well-thought-out premise. If it serves any helpful purpose, perhaps it will open some eyes of those who do not see the whole picture as far as UFOs are concerned; I'm talking about the flakes who have gone overboard and have closed their mind to further possibilities. When dealing with the paranormal one must keep one's mind open to all aspects. It is wrong to chastise someone because they've accepted some truth that does not ring the same for you. I am probably a pretty gullible person; I'll listen to anyone's claim and be able to see their point, but it's hard for me to accept it as truth unless I have experienced it. However, I cannot disclaim what they have said. No matter how far out it may seem, none of us knows the entire truth. Not even Mr. White.... Ann Ulrich, Associate Director, Delta, Colorado.

★ THE MISSING LINK ★

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YES! PLEASE SEND ME THE MISSING LINK FOR 1 YEAR!

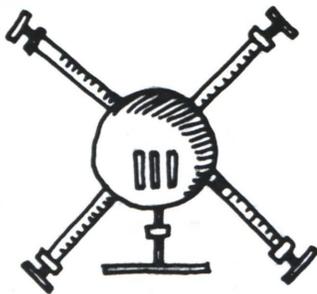
ENCLOSED, PLEASE FIND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO:

UFO CONTACT CENTER INTERNATIONAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT. # _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____



GARY STOLLMAN'S STATEMENT

The man who has appeared on KNBC for the last 3 years is not my biological father. He is a clone, a double created by the C.I.A. and alien forces. It is only a small part of a greater plot, to overthrow the U.S. Government, and possibly the human race itself.

The CIA has replaced and tried to destroy my family, and those of my friends. Although I have known about this since 1981, I have not taken any action about it, for fear of the lives of my family. I have been forced into CIA-run mental hospitals since that time, where I have seen nightmares no human being could imagine.

I have obtained records from some of those hospitals, such as Cedars-Sinai Thallians, where I am shown being interviewed by many different doctors, although I spoke to nobody there for two weeks. At UCLA-NPI, I attempted to have myself released by a court several times, but was asked by a Dr. Martin Zsuba to keep removing my requests for a writ-hearing. I have been unable to obtain records from several other hospitals, including Ben Taub Hospital in Houston, where my signature was forged on the admissions form, and Rohlman's Psychiatric Hospital in Cincinnati, where all the phones were turned off for 48 hours after I arrived. The records from Ben Taub Hospital, I have been informed, no longer exist, or have been misplaced.

I do not know where my real family or others are being held, but I believe it is somewhere in California.

I heard an interview a few weeks ago, on radio station KPFK, in which a former CIA official told a college audience in San Diego how the CIA has towed barges filled with diseases across New York Harbor, placed lightbulbs in the subways to cause vertigo, and

"AND THE GUN WASN'T EVEN LOADED!"

Crisis on Horowitz newscast

Disturbed gunman orders message read then gives up

UNITED PRESS INTERNATIONAL

BURBANK, Calif. — TV consumer reporter David Horowitz wondered "who the hell was going to rescue" him when a mentally disturbed man with a fake gun interrupted a live newscast and ordered him to read a statement.

KNBC officials cut off the picture Wednesday soon after the man made his demand. After Horowitz read the nonsensical message, the gunman thanked him and surrendered the phony weapon.

The weapon was a plastic replica of a .45-caliber pistol that would fire small plastic pellets about 10 feet.

Police arrested Gary Stollman 33, son of Max Stollman, a pharmacist and former regular on KNBC newscasts who gave advice on drugs and their effects.

Only the first 28 seconds of the 7-minute segment were broadcast.

Stollman, who talked his way into the television studio, was booked on suspicion of threatening a crime with the intent of sowing terror and disrupting public activities, a felony. No bail was set, and Stollman was sent to county jail to await arraignment.

Stollman suddenly rose from his chair in the studio moments after Horowitz, who has earned a national reputation from his appearances with Johnny Carson and his syndicated program *Fight back! With David Horowitz*, began his segment.

Stollman pulled out the weapon and gave Horowitz a four-page handwritten statement to read from a legal pad.

Stollman's statement read in part: "The man who has appeared on KNBC for the



ASSOCIATED PRESS

Horowitz tries to question gunman, who wants nonsensical statement read.

last three years is not my biological father. He is a clone, a double created by the Central Intelligence Agency and alien forces...."

"You want to tell me your name or not?" Horowitz asked.

The gunman mumbled a response. Horowitz asked again, removed his glasses and turned to the gunman asking, "And, Gary, where are you from?"

The picture was then cut off.

NEW BOOK

JOSE' ARGUELLES HAS A NEW BOOK OUT BY THE NAME OF "SURFERS OF THE ZUVUYA". ACCORDING TO ONE OF OUR SUBSCRIBERS, IT IS FANTASTIC AND ONE OF HIS BEST! IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN THIS TALE OF INTERDIMENSIONAL TRAVEL, YOU CAN ORDER FROM: BEAR & COMPANY, INC., PO. DRAWER 2860, SANTE FE, NM 87504-2860. (\$9.95)

cameras to observe the reactions, and may have created the AIDS virus to wipe out the gay population.

He also spoke of secret teams that were created after World War II. I say that the CIA assassinated John F. Kennedy and the 22 material witnesses that day, who all died within 2 years of each other, a mathematical impossibility. What they are capable of, I know only too well.

I demand the public release of all secret Air Force files concerning UFOs, which were kept secret even from Senator Barry Goldwater. On my way back from Expo 86 last year, I heard a broadcast in Oregon that he once asked to see the files, and was told, "Hell, no!"

I demand the release of information concerning the objects contained in Hangar 18 at Wright Patterson Air Force Base, now obscurely referred to as the Environmental Control Building, the most highly guarded building in the world.

Why has the knowledge of such advanced beings and equipment been kept so secret that even the United States Congress does not know?

I would have been satisfied to let my situation stand if it were only I and my family who were at stake here. However, I spoke to a girl at Florida Junior College on Pluto two summers ago, who related the story to me of how seven of her friends had also been replaced. She said that she had written absence excuses for them when they weren't sick, then they disappeared for a week, only to come back with different personalities. Unless we act swiftly, there may not be very much hope for any of us.

These people, or whatever they are, are taking over the phone services right now. The CIA is either doing this themselves, or are helping them.

I was warned in 1981 by someone with connections to the CIA to stay off of computers, that they didn't trust people on computers. Then I began receiving disturbing calls from my parents, which led me to believe that something terrible was going on. I was then forced into a mental hospital in Tallahassee, where I learned that my brother-in-law had been driven insane in the same manner that some one was trying to do to me. I eventually was released, but then my Mom came down to visit me and I knew it was an imposter. I know that the Secret Service is involved in this as well, so who knows just how far this has gone in five years.

I know of a counselor named Pat, who worked at the Optimist Boys School near Pasadena who was involved in recruiting members for some secret group of people. Apparently, they adopted orphans and gave them fake I.D.s and birth certificates. Since we already know of a secret group led by the President's own staff, someone had better find out what is going on and fast.

I only know that there are beings around us now with the power to teleport instantaneously and do the same to others, who can read and control minds, and transform matter into other forms or create it at will.

I ask for a Congressional investigation and Federal protection for my family, and those involved.

There is no way I can harm anyone with an empty "BB Gun"!

by george!

George McCormick

A lie is still a lie

By George McCormick

I would think that eventually we would get fed up with the knee-jerk reaction on the part of government, the military services, and bureaucrats to lie to us.

Over the years I have come to the conclusion that when government or military spokesmen deny something it is undoubtedly true. But I have not yet been able to figure out why we tolerate such nonsense, or why, in the face of indisputable evidence, these usually nameless spokesmen persist in their lies.

Of course we cover up the lying with euphemisms such as "the government denied reports ... etc." But a denial of a fact is still a bald-faced lie whether it has to do with national security, saving face, or stonewalling an embarrassing revelation.

No particular administration is the greater culprit. Our government has been lying to us for a long time. Our military services have too, not to mention industry, business and other factions of the public and private sector.

This is a basic immorality in our system that undermines our trust in our nation and our faith in our institutions. When we can no longer trust anyone, anarchy must follow.

I could give endless examples of the inequalities between the governing and the governed, but the latest admission of deceit is enough.

The U.S. Air Force is not the only military service to lie repeatedly to the public which pays for its expensive toys, it's just the latest to get caught.

Last week the Air Force finally admitted to the existence of the stealth fighter. The Pentagon released a photo of the controversial, invisible to radar aircraft which it has denied existed for several years. The V-shaped F-117A aircraft with a split tail, single-seat, and twin engines features a faceted fuselage built of composite materials designed to deflect and absorb radar.

In the summer of 1986 a night-flying aircraft crashed in the Kern River Canyon east of Bakersfield, Calif. The Air Force immediately sealed off the area and conducted a cleanup of unusual proportions. Although the crash, investigation and cleanup was obviously different than other probes, the Air Force denied that it was a stealth fighter; that the stealth fighter or stealth program existed; or that stealth fighters had been flying night missions over the desert and mountains for several years.

Their denials were not very persuasive since at the time information about the stealth program, and the construction and specifications of the aircraft, were available in foreign aviation magazines and publications, and had been for several years. A model company was already marketing a plastic model of the aircraft that was not so surprisingly very accurate.

But, even more curious, was that while the Air Force categorically denied that there was a stealth program, and that either the stealth fighter or bomber existed, the government was accusing the Lockheed Corporation, reported builder of the aircraft, with losing 1,500 documents pertaining to the stealth program.

On the one hand the Air Force denied the existence of a stealth fighter, while on the other hand government watchdogs were accusing Lockheed of losing documents pertaining to the construction of the non-existent aircraft.

Only a government bureaucracy could get away with that kind of doublespeak.

The Air Force now admits that the stealth fighter was first flown in 1981, became operational in 1983, and was built by — you guessed it — the Lockheed Corporation. Fifty-two of the planes have been delivered and another seven are being completed at a cost of \$4 billion. The plane was flown only at night supposedly to avoid Soviet reconnaissance satellites, but since the Russians could read all about it in reports published abroad, that sounds like a lame excuse for secrecy and years of lying. The only people in the dark, besides the stealth pilots, were the American public who paid dearly for the program.

I found it interesting that three of the aircraft, including one prototype, have crashed killing two pilots. One of these crashes, I am sure, was the one in Kern Canyon.

The Air Force is not the only culprit in the curtain of deceit that has descended between the public and its national institutions. But we make it easy for them by allowing it to go unchallenged time after time. The lying is serious enough; our acceptance of it is fatal. ←

This apparently acceptable deceit is still lying, no matter what we name it, and it is only one symptom of a widespread national immorality that is eating away at our national image and vision.

When a nation is widely infected with a cancer of immorality from top to bottom it is in fatal jeopardy of collapse.

Hello:

Enclosed is an editorial from the Squim Gazette. I was surprised to see a statement like this in this area. They named the Marina after John Wayne. "Republican Alley." It's not over UFOs but the parallels are there. I mean great ghosts of MJ-12, Bluebook, Grudge, etc., etc. I'm to the point where I really don't trust our government. I don't trust the extra-terrestrials, either. B...S... Is b...s... wherever one finds it!

I hope you enjoyed the article and keep up the good work. I'm a new subscriber and enjoy your magazine very much. Thank you... William J. Caldwell
P.S. This must be standard operating procedure for the U.S. Government.

Dear Alleen:

It looks like some non-abductees are getting the impression that the abduction experience is fun.

My research into the abductee experience (as well as my own) would prove that such an experience is far from being FUN...

UFOlogy is (and should be) a very serious business. There is NO room for FUN-and-GAMES or FANTASY. We should have serious investigators, researchers and reporters of the UFO phenomenon. UFOlogists should have one central organization in America and around the world to obtain data for investigation and research, as well as reporting such data. UFO garbage should be eliminated. Perhaps such leaders of this central UFO organization should be elected by its members only.
Sincerely.... Nick H. Edwards

MORE EVIDENCE OF THE COVERUP

(The following letter was recently published in a Southwest publication. Reprinted with permission.)

"Although I missed your very recent radio and TV shows, a friend suggested that I write this letter and share my information with you. I am a fifty years of age engineer that has worked in the private sector, as well as with the government.

"From 1975 to 1980, I was involved with several investigations having to do with E.T. material. Even though the project was very well covered, I am still very much surprised that Project Pluto and results have not surfaced yet.

"In as much as the project was handled by others, there was no question that the government was in full control. For security purposes, Project Pluto had five levels. Those who investigated one level had nothing to do with the next, and would only turn in the results of data of these findings to the next level, then go on to another area.

"No one that I knew ever had the results of two levels at the same time. There was only one very rare exception to the rule which took place in 1975, and was in fact my very first assignment with the project. I was employed by a non-government firm that of course was directly involved with the government, and probably fronted for them on the projects.

"I would assume that eventually government records could be made available to the general public, but not from the private sector, I'm not really sure. In any event, several others and myself were rushed to a rather remote place in upstate Pennsylvania.

"We were informed that every thing was top secret, and had to remain that way. We were even housed in a hotel close by, and security people were assigned to us. Some type of aircraft had crashed in this area, and the government felt that it would be easier and faster to do all of their investigation right there rather than to move the remains of the wreck, and whatever evidence the soil may contain.

"The wreck site was rather difficult to get to, however, we turned it into a construction site, clearing the area, and building two small and one very large metal pre-fab buildings over and around the wreck. Heavy equipment materials, and workers were flown in and out on a daily basis.

"We were moved from the hotel to some mobile homes that were brought in for us, and many more top level people who joined us. I might add that the local people who still lived some distance from the site, were led to believe that a large private corporation was preparing to build an electrical power supply for the area. But it was off limits to everyone in the area.

"We were some of the first ones on the scene other than lots of security people. The wreck had already been covered by very large canvas blankets, and large nets were tented over head to protect the site from any possible air traffic. I did manage to get a very good look at the wreck on several occasions. My first thoughts were that it may have been an experimental air craft of our government, or perhaps the government of another.

"It was later suggested to us that it was a new type of air craft of a foreign government, and it was a super hush - hush project. That air craft was nothing like I have ever seen and probably never will again.

"The crash site was also something quite different. The disturbed soil was about a hundred feet in diameter, although the craft was much larger in length. I only saw what appeared to be about two - thirds of the rear end, and even that was about ten feet below the surface. When it crashed on about a 30 degree angle, it pushed all the earth back away from the craft itself. Almost as if the hole were made first, and then something half the size was put in place.

"My best thought of this rather strange hole is that some kind of magnetic field had pushed all the earth away from the craft at impact. It was reasonable to assume that I was looking down at the rear end of the air craft yet there was nothing to indicate that it had any kind of engine as we know it. Not even one little opening.

"I don't really like to use the term cigar, but since I could not see the front part, it certainly appeared to have once been shaped like a large cigar; that's my best description.

"If it was a craft from a foreign government, then we are in big trouble. I actually held one small portion of the wreck in my hand. Incidentally, there was only a very small reading of radio waves in the area. The area was quite safe. There was on the other hand, a great deal of free magnetic energy in that area. It was very difficult using our instruments. It was very difficult just to establish the correct time. Every wrist watch was a different time.

"The piece of physical evidence that I held in my hand, was a material that I really can't identify. It may have been torn from the front of the craft when it crashed. A few of us compared thoughts as to what it might be, but no one was really certain. None of us had ever seen any thing like it before. It was about one square foot and about an inch thick. It weighed almost nothing, and one had the feeling that it may blow away if you let go of it and the wind increased.

"It was the same color and texture as the large portion, so it was safe to assume that it was part of the shell of the craft. It weighed no where near enough to be any metal that we had ever seen. It even weighed less than any plastic that I had seen of a similar size.

"There were also a few interesting grooves on the top and side areas about twenty feet long. We had speculated that either a steering fin had been attached, or a place where it could slide through from the inside, similar to the type of system used to lower wheels on any air craft. First speculation!

"In 1978 I was again sent to a crash site. We arrived the day after the security people. This time the air craft landed in a lake in upstate Pennsylvania. We went through the same motions, and built several buildings on the edge of the lake to house the craft, once it was removed from the water. Lots of Navy equipment was flown in, and there were divers everywhere. The same

magnetic field was present as in the first two incidents. There was no aircraft

"I spent three weeks there in the event that the buildings had to be adjusted. It seems that the divers had located the exact spot that the air craft had rested on the bottom, but it was gone. There was lots of evidence on the beach that something very large had crashed into the lake causing the water of the lake to splash ashore, over thirty feet, and what was normally a rather clean lake, was suddenly a very large mud hole. After three weeks, I left and was subjected to the same type of security as the first two times.

"I didn't have to return to dismantle the pre-fab buildings. I would think that it was done by others very soon there after. There was some thoughts at first that the craft may have been buried under the bottom of the lake, but by this time, we knew enough about the craft to know if that were the case. It was not - it just vanished. Perhaps it was not damaged and managed to fly away. That may sound silly, but I believe that it is a reasonable conclusion. There was some damage to the immediate area. Six large electrical transformers, and some other equipment were burnt out and had to be replaced by the electric company. The government took the electrical equipment and had it flown somewhere else.

"In 1979, I was sent to the shores of southern Texas. The same type of situation, all the evidence led us to believe that whatever it was, it landed in the water and flew away.

"I understand that over twenty men actually saw it go into the water, but the days that followed bore no fruit. The Navy divers had a good deal of evidence that some thing has made a very large recent gash on the bottom in about seventy feet of water.

"The very same magnetic field was present, and every thing electrical in the immediate area was burnt out. By the end of 1979, I was sent back to the very same lake in Northern Pennsylvania. It was a duplicate incident as the first time we were there. It had landed in the lake and was gone. The same electrical items were again destroyed, and the same magnetic field was evident. I really have no physical evidence to prove one way or another the identification of the aircraft. I can only examine what I have experienced and wonder: My opinion is another story

"I don't really believe that the aircraft belongs to our Government or any other government on this earth. From 1975 to present, we would certainly have seen some kind of revolutionary change in our aircraft. To date, I still have not seen any material to even slightly match the very first piece of physical evidence that I had examined. That alone, would have made a fantastic change in the material we use today. No corporation or government could keep that kind of material quality under cover for over twelve years if they had invented it.

"After twelve years we probably don't even know what it is, or how to make it. I am positive that at the very least, they have two of the aircraft hidden some where, and probably have learned very little from them, other than they exist. However, the company that I was associated with has made some gigantic leaps

forward in electromagnetic forces. Perhaps they did learn something from it after all. If we wish to assume that these aircraft are not from this earth, and are from way out there in space, then my goodness, the planet must be full of visitors. The air traffic alone, must be fantastic. It seems to me that whoever they are they have found it easier to land in the water rather than on our dry earth. Perhaps it was designed to land on water or a very flat surface.

"I have never really had any feelings one way or another about E.T.'s. I have elected to deal with hard evidence only, that was prior to 1975. For those few years afterwards, I could not help but interject some opinions into my brain.

"As I would rather deal with hard evidence only, I am forced to put all of this on a scale, and take a good hard look at the tilting of the scales. There is far too much here to ignore. I must confess that I had some what leaned towards the experimental aircraft story. But as the years passed, it became evident that was only a cover story. Too much time has past, and our aircraft is pretty much the same. There is no doubt in my mind that we, as well as others, are constantly experimenting with new aircraft. However at this late date, I am reasonably certain that those crash sites were not made by anything that we are familiar with, and then again, I still kind of reserve that possibility. As you can see, I have many mixed feelings about it.

"In addition, I have no way of knowing if I had been on every crash site that occurred. There may have been many more during that period and many more since then.

"I really don't know if any one had ever been removed from the two wrecks, that I had personally seen. Perhaps they were only mechanical flights. Perhaps the medical people were only there - just in case. And/or to test the wreck for any form of unknown bacteria prior to removing it. Their being present is not really evidence that a life form was found. It could go either way.

"I just cannot imagine our government or any other keeping it such a secret, if in fact, they were not from this earth. It really serves no purpose that I can understand. Also appears to me that if they were from somewhere else that they mean us no harm. I would suspect that after all these years, if they meant us harm, we would most certainly know about it by now.

"Even if they were only mechanical flights, the fact that they could get here at all...so many times, is certainly a feat in itself, and worthy of publication.

"If the fact that they managed to get here at all, and the physical evidence, the material that I examined is any indication of how intelligent they are, then I would feel safe in assuming that they have left us in the stone age. On a personal level, I have no fear of meeting or contacting such a being. In fact, the very first time I saw the craft, the thought had entered my mind. I didn't expect a being like Frankenstein to come walking out. And for a short time I had wondered what I would do if suddenly a door opened and some form of life came out. What the heck! If it didn't look too bad I may have walked up and said hello just as I would to anyone else who may visit me.

"I would think that I would be more afraid of picking up some unknown form of bacteria than I would be of the life form itself. Well, today we can pick up AIDS...so, as I put the germ fear aside, yes I would certainly try to be friendly once the first wave of fear passed me by. What I fear more than any visitor is that some farmer is going to get them with a shot gun and do more damage than we can or want to handle. Also, some cowboy policeman trying to shoot his first space man. because of that I should think that our government would try to educate us as to the proper way to handle any such situation. That little bit of awareness and education may save our planet from destruction. If there is clear evidence that we are being visited by intelligent life forms, then the heads of our government are by far crazier than I had imagined by trying to keep it a secret. The damage of hostile action on our part may not be repairable.

"I'm sorry but I am not familiar with your group, but my friend was very impressed by your speaker on TV as well as on the radio. Because of that I am trying to share whatever information and evidence that I have which is in fact all first hand data. I have illustrated the evidence and information as it happened, and made note of where I speculated.

"There are many items that I have not included in this letter, only because this could turn into forty or fifty pages. At some time in the future, if you wish, I will take my time and write every detail that I can remember. I'll also put it on tape for clarification.

"I was told that you plan to open another branch in the future in the Philadelphia area. If that's the case I would certainly be interested in some form of association with your group. I belong to no other and never had any desire to, however, I understand that you are serious people, and worthy of respect. I regard the opinion of my friend very highly. He is a professor of physics, and himself a very serious person. I would appreciate you sending me some literature about your group, and your plans if any to enter the Philadelphia area. I think that you have selected a very good location. There are many very serious people there and a good solid investigation group would be quite welcome. I'm certain that once you entered the area the support group would be fantastic. If you selected Philadelphia, then be assured that you picked the right city for another branch.

"Incidentally, my experience in the E.T. world ended in 1980, when I changed positions. Have you had any reports of material that I examined belonging to an air craft from others? And the ever present magnetic field, do you have any reports from others similar to that? I have heard of others saying that they have seen a cigar shaped air craft, and I feel rather silly. Perhaps that's not the word. But, to the best of my knowledge and sight, it appeared to be just that. A cigar shaped craft. Please note that in both cases, I had never seen the front of the craft. I can only assume that the design was constant. I'll close for now and hope to hear from you, I remain" (author's name censored)....

THE HERNANDEZ CASE

Taken from "Business Times"
San Francisco, CA, Oct. 3,
1988

At 10:30 p.m. In mid-July 1979, Gloria Hernandez pulled her Toyota truck out of her Tracy driveway and headed for Livermore. It was time to pick up her husband at work. Both her husband Herb, and her son Herby were employed at the now-defunct California Steel Works on Vasco Road.

Seated next to Hernandez that evening were daughters Virginia, then seven, and Arlene, nineteen. Riding in the back of the pickup were Gilbert, Hernandez's fifteen-year-old son, and his friend Chan Weddell, fifteen.

While backing up, Hernandez's eyes riveted on a peculiar light in the sky. It floated a block away, motionless, about fifty feet off the ground. Nervously, she joked that it was a flying saucer. As they turned onto Byron Road, the light began to move. With alarming speed, it closed to within fifty yards of the truck.

Weddell recalls only a faint murmuring of the wind. "It couldn't have been a plane or helicopter," he says, "because when we came to a stop sign, it stopped with us. That was when we started freaking out."

On Patterson Pass Road, Gloria stopped the pickup out of curiosity. Arlene says the wind stopped and all was quiet: "There was one house on the corner surrounded by alfalfa

fields - no homes around it for a mile either way. I've never seen any type of aircraft move so fast without making noise or some kind of breeze."

Then leaving the cab, Hernandez and her daughter Arlene looked up, stunned by what they saw. The circular, orange-yellow light which they describe as about twenty feet in diameter, was hovering slightly behind them at a distance of a hundred feet above the ground, illuminating the road and part of the surroundings. The light emitted no heat and didn't bother their eyes.

Virginia was frightened to the point of tears. She says, "All I knew of flying saucers was that little green men came down and got you. I kept on praying that they wouldn't come."

Overwhelmed by fear, Gloria started the engine. After some car trouble, she drove ahead at a high speed. In minutes, a diesel truck approached them from the opposite lane, causing the light to disappear from view. Once the truck had passed, the light reappeared overhead and followed them to Grant Line Road. There, Weddell says, "It turned toward San Francisco."

Earlier in the evening, in a bizarre coincidence, Ken Kroft and Cristoforo Ruelas, employees at the California Steel Works, had been working in the yard when they were startled by a light about forty feet above them. The men, running in "white as

ghosts," described to Hernandez's son Herby a perfectly round, blue "flying saucer."

Following the incident, Arlene says that she, Virginia and Gilbert were examined for strange lumps that appeared on their bodies. Arlene says that she saw an eye doctor in September 1979, who wanted to excise a lump that had grown on her left eyelid. She decided against the operation, and after one week the lump mysteriously disappeared. (Every several months the lump returns and can appear on either eye, she now reports.)

In the summer of 1980, it was Gilbert's turn: According to Arlene, a cancer specialist examined a lump that had formed under Gilbert's left arm, and a biopsy was planned for November. By November, however, the lump had disappeared. Every six months or so, a lump reappears, sometimes under either arm, sometimes behind his left ear. Virginia found her first lump in January 1980, and after three or four occurrences, she has never had lumps again. Taylor (the investigator) theorizes that radiation from the UFO might be the cause of this physical reaction.

Such a dose of radiation may have been the result of the Hernandezes' possible abduction into the alien spaceship, suggests Taylor. Gloria and her daughter Virginia both have small, scoop-like indentations

between the knee and ankle of their left legs. These markings are similar to those of other alleged abduction cases, in which "abductees" claim to have made direct contact with extraterrestrials.

Although the family has no memory of being abducted, the physical markings and the fact that the craft followed the truck overhead lead Taylor to suspect that greater interaction took place. "I have heard of cases where a UFO hovered over a car and abducted passengers out of the car. It's also possible that the aliens abducted the Hernandez group without taking their bodies - an out-of-body experience."

Gloria's daughters say she acquired an unusual habit immediately after the incident, which lasted until they moved seven months later. "There was a balcony off the master bedroom, and every morning at two o'clock, she stood out there and stared into the sky," Arlene says. "I asked her about it once and she didn't know what I was talking about."

The Hernandez family will also tell you that Gloria's psychic sensitivity has become heightened, enabling her to foretell events involving family members with impressive accuracy. Arlene says her mother can sense when Herby has been picked up by the police or is in similar trouble. Another time Hernandez interrupted a happy family picnic in Oxnard, California by bursting into tears, Arlene recounts. She then announced, accurately, that the children's grandfather had just died in Long Beach.

