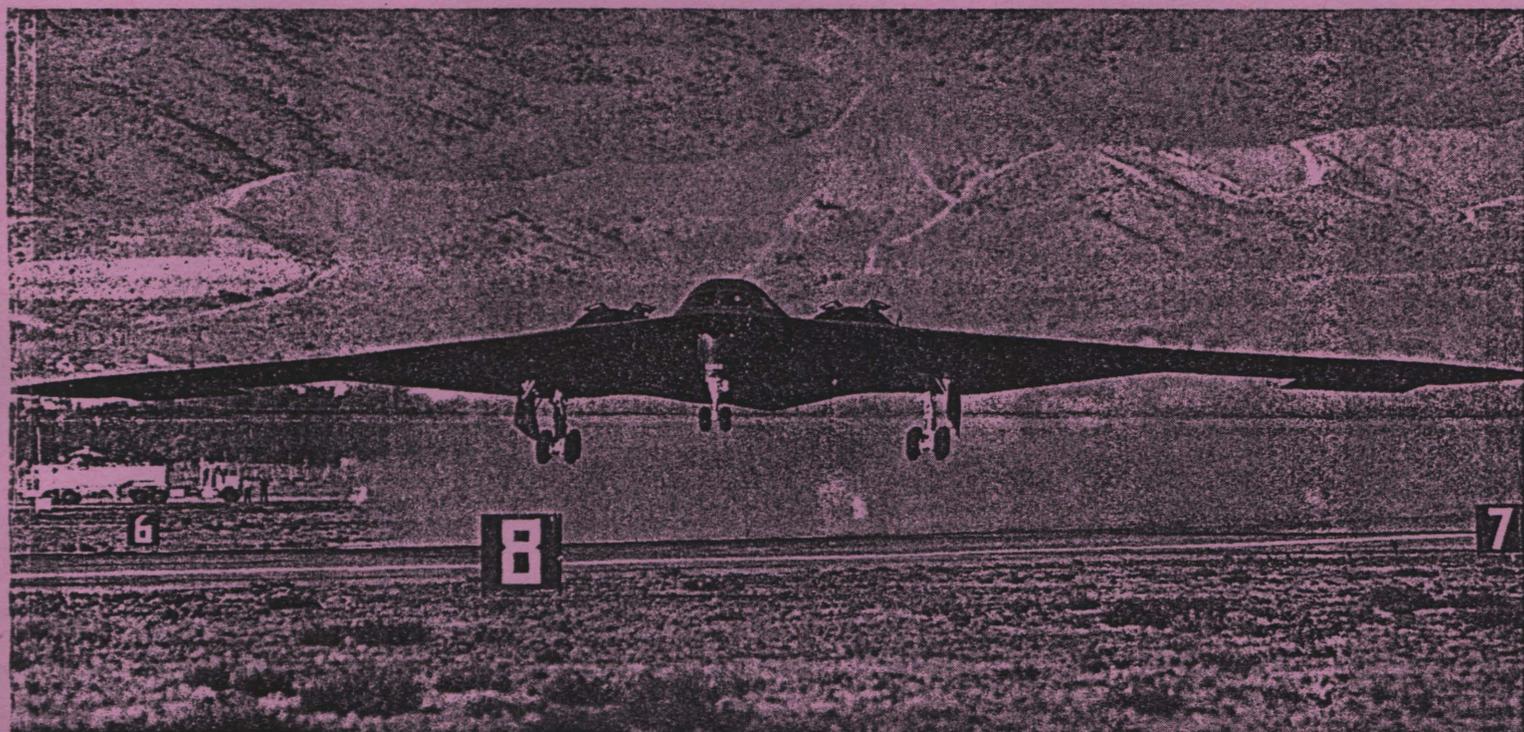


# ★ THE MISSING LINK ★

NUMBER 82 AUGUST 1989

## First flight for B-2



It Flies! The No. 1 B-2 bomber is seen here lifting off at 6:37 a.m. PDT from a Palmdale, Calif., runway at nearby Edwards Air Force Base, its home during flight testing. on its maiden flight July 17. After a successful initial checkout, it touched down about two hours later

— Northrop photo

JORPAH 1989

◆ ◆ ◆ UFO CONTACT CENTER INTERNATIONAL (UFOCCI) ◆ ◆ ◆

3001 South 288th St., #304, Federal Way, WA 98003

# JORPAN 1989

TERRY BURRIS, MASTER OF CEREMONIES  
Board Member - UFOCCI

Saturday, September 2, 1989

- 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m. Registration - Aloha Inn - 4th Floor Conference Room
- 10:00 a.m. Opening Ceremonies - "UFO Contact from the Pileades" song - Aileen Edwards, Director
- 10:15 a.m. Jim Van Avery, Associate Director, Seattle, WA
- 11:00 a.m. Break
- 11:10 a.m. Mark Andrews A.D., Costa Mesa, CA
- 12:00 p.m. Lunch
- 2:00 p.m. Percy Galloway, Hollywood, CA
- 2:45 p.m. Break
- 3:00 p.m. Shirle' Klein Carsh, A.D., Surrey, B.C.
- 3:45 p.m. Break
- 4:00 p.m. Jerry Willis, Phoenix, AZ
- 4:45 p.m. Break
- 5:00 p.m. Felicia Monroe, Neenah, WI
- 5:45 p.m. Break for Dinner  
\* \* \* \* \*
- 8:00 p.m. Entertainment (PLEASE BE SEATED AT 7:45 P.M.)

Sunday, September 3, 1989

- 10:00 a.m. Martin Cannon, Canoga Park, CA
- 10:45 a.m. Break
- 11:00 a.m. Edwin Slade, Las Vegas, NV
- 12:00 p.m. Lunch
- 2:00 p.m. Prof. James Deardorff, (Ret.) OSU, Corvallis, OR
- 2:45 p.m. Break
- 3:00 p.m. Phyllis Duran, Seattle, WA
- 3:45 p.m. Break
- 4:00 p.m. Robert Moore, Ph.D, A.D., Marshfield, WI
- 4:45 p.m. Break
- 5:00 p.m. Brian Jukar, Surrey, B.C.
- 5:45 p.m. Break for Dinner
- 8:00 p.m. Awards Ceremonies  
Entertainment

ASSOCIATE DIRECTORS WORKSHOP

10:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1989

A POTLUCK DINNER WILL BE SERVED IN EVENING

NEW TRUTH, Dunedin, New Zealand  
Dec. 12, 1988 CR: R. Collins

By JOHN WILSON

**THOUSANDS** of members of a lost race may be living in subterranean pyramids in Antarctica waiting for the right time to resurface.

And there may be a few sunken pyramids in New Zealand too, according to an Auckland man who has just published a book on the subject.

Temepara Hemara, a 30-year-old bushman-writer, says the subterranean dwellers are members of the Lost Tribe of Hakran—a race that lived on earth thousands of years ago.

The Panmure-based writer says he began researching his booklet 15 years ago when a schoolfriend discovered a document relating to the lost tribe of Hakran.

## POWER

"Since then I've been researching pretty well full-time," Hemara said.

His booklet is titled *The Xervo Guide* and is based on a power and philosophy Hemara believes the Hakraniens used.

He says the Hakraniens colonised Antarctica and parts of South America thousands of years before the Incan civilisation.

Now, says Hemara, there are signs that modern man is discovering the Xervo powers.

"Xervo knowledge has been an integral part of man's existence since time began," says Hemara. "But we are only just waking up to the fact."

"The Hakraniens gained their powers by studying the sun's solar winds, various gravitational forces and the earth's magnetic fields and the effects they have on the human character and, in fact, every aspect of human life.

## PERFECTED

"Through astute observations and careful recordings the Hakraniens perfected the science they call XERVO and utilised these powers to benefit their lives.

"There are strong signals that modern man has at last gotten started on catching up on Xervo knowledge but has not yet utilised it to its beneficial

They're  
in NZ  
too,  
claims  
author

potential."

Hemara says using XERVO power will improve health, mental ability and "more harmonious inter-relationships".

Dark-skinned people absorb the Xervo power better than their lighter-skinned colleagues, he claims, and people with shaven heads and bare feet get optimum benefit from the polarity of its magnetic influences.

Xervo power also affects human sexuality, resistance to cancer and sporting prowess, he says.

## DISCOVERED

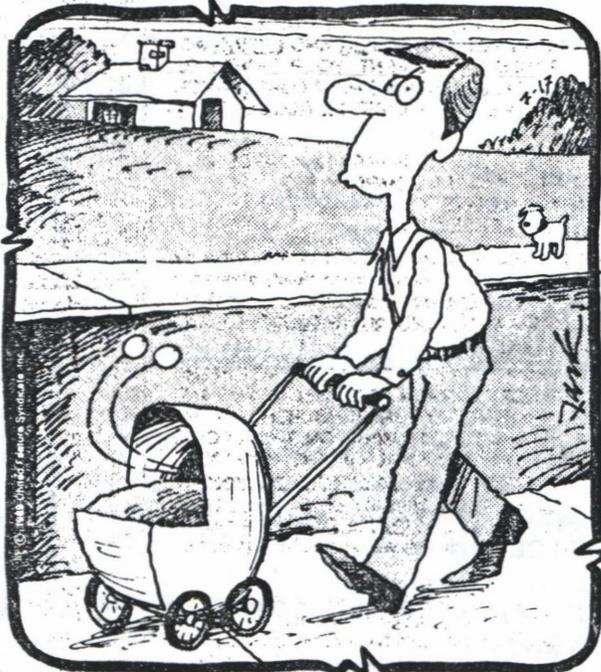
Hemara says the mysterious British construction at Stonehenge was in fact an Hakranien sportsfield where the ancients played a game called superball and also practised another game called javelin-golf.

He claims scientists have already discovered the buried Antarctic pyramids, some of which are up to 800m high.

The pyramids were buried by the Hakraniens almost 5000 years ago.

Each pyramid contains up to 16,000 residents, claims Hemara.

"Even though the reasons remain a mystery an estimated 23 million people utilising the Xervo force could be awaiting discovery," says the bushman-author.



Martha's stories of being taken aboard a UFO nine months ago left Don confused and uncertain.

**Herman**

By Jim Unger



12/22

"Extraterrestrials have landed."  
Boeing News

- JIM VAN AVERY, A.D., MASTER OF CEREMONIES
- 10:00 a.m. Mike Montemurro, Mill Creek, WA
  - 11:00 a.m. Break
  - 11:15 a.m. Neil Zajac, UFOCCI Board of Director, Seattle, WA
  - 12:00 p.m. Break for Lunch
  - 2:00 p.m. Ed Blebel, Nogales, AZ
  - 2:45 p.m. Break
  - 3:00 p.m. Michael Shupe, Seattle, WA
  - 3:45 p.m. Break
  - 4:00 p.m. Dennis Viglo, Youngsville, PA
  - 4:45 p.m. Closing Ceremonies - Aileen Edwards

\* \* \* \* \*

"UNDERSTANDING THROUGH AWARENESS"

By Jason Hooten

*They each hold future's key  
Buried deep within their soul.  
It wasn't easy to get the key.  
First they went through agony.*

*Unknown they walk the earth  
A secret even to them.  
They are just like you and I  
But their soul belongs to the sky.*

*By the strangeness called fate  
They have been chosen.  
This they may not know  
But they have a special inner glow.*

*There are those who help to understand  
That - they greatly need.  
For nothing helps more.  
Understanding unlocks the first door.*

*Their life is a hall of portals.  
Each requires a key.  
The one they hold inside  
Will be used as a guide.*

*For once they reach the last door  
The mystery will be solved.  
Behind the door is light,  
Warm, comforting and bright.*

*It all starts with hope  
And understanding through Awareness.  
If to understand is too much to withstand  
Aileen is there to give you a hand!*

# Reported Elsewhere

## Manned lunar base urged by council

The National Space Council is urging a manned assault on the moon, including a permanent base there, according to The Washington Times. The council's estimate for the manned lunar program is \$100 billion over the next decade. The base would require a heavy-lift space launch vehicle. Boeing Aerospace & Electronics is involved in the advanced launch system development program. The launch system would support construction of Space Station Freedom and would be suitable for a lunar mission, according to The Times.

STATEMENT FROM THE SEMJASE-SILVER-STAR-CENTER IN SWITZERLAND

CONCERNING THE "INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ABOUT CONTACT WITH EXTRATERRESTRIAL INTELLIGENCE" (Ed. Note: To be held in Germany in October) WE HAVE RECEIVED JUST LAST WEEK ANOTHER COPY OF AN INVITATION FOR THAT CONFERENCE. THAT NOTICE ON THE INVITATION OF BILLY AS SPECIAL GUEST IS AN OUTRIGHT LIE! BILLY WILL NOT BE PRESENT ON THAT CONFERENCE! SURELY THERE WILL BE NO 'MUSIC FROM THE PLEIADES' TOO! THAT MUSIC IS AN INVENTION BY DR. BELL (SEE ENCLOSED LEAFLET, WE DISTRIBUTED ON OCCASION OF A SPEECH HELD BY DR. BELL IN ZURICH LAST YEAR).

SINCE THE END OF JANUARY 1986 THE PLIEADEANS HAVE LEFT EARTH. CONTACTS ARE NOW VERY RARE AND (AS BEFORE) ONLY WITH BILLY; MOSTLY IN TELEPATHICAL FORM. IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO LET THEM GIVE ANYTHING LIKE LETTERS, HAIR, ETC.

WITH KINDEST REGARDS  
SEMJASE-SILVER-STAR-CENTER

EDUARD "BILLY" MEIER EXPLAINS:

The real contact person, Mr. Eduard "Billy" Meier, who has contact with the Pleadians - Semjase - Quetzal - Ptaah - Pleja - Taljda - and others separates himself expressly from association with Dr. Fred Bell and his machinations and pretendings that he, Dr. Fred Bell would have had contacts with the Pleadian SEMJASE.

The pretendings of Dr. Bell that he would have had contacts with the Pleadians and the information that he claims to have gained from them has been classified by the Pleadians as deceptive and untrue and that he has claimed as his own; information from the contact notes of Billy.

In reference to the excerpt of translated retyped 193rd contact of Tuesday, the 29th of May, 1984, 1:44 p.m. contact between the station commander of the Pleadians Quetzal and Billy Meier.

..... following given orders. The first steps concerning our orders have already been taken and we have withdrawn all of our connected groups out of the U.S.A. and.....

## MY EXPERIENCE

My name is Tom Boyer. I am 32 years old, single, employed as a manager of two stores, branches of a nation-wide paper company. My family - father, mother, married brother and two sisters - all live in the St. Louis area. I have been living a very normal life-style until just recently when I saw something I simply cannot explain. I firmly believe that I have had a "close encounter".

As I have stated, I am single and live alone, and I frequently go out with my friends or co-workers. On this particular Saturday evening, April 22, 1989, I had decided to spend a quiet evening at home and do my laundry. The laundry room in my apartment complex is situated on the first floor at the rear of the building, facing east. My apartment door is on the second floor facing east with an unobstructed view to the north (see Figure 1.). My last load of laundry was in the dryer, so at 9:22 p.m. I decided to go down to the first floor and take the laundry out of the dryer. As I opened my door, I quickly spotted an orange, glowing object about the size of the top of a Volkswagen Beetle moving westward beyond the trees to my northeast. As it vanished behind the building in back of my apartment, I leaped down the first flight of stairs to the landing. I leaned over the bannister to get a good look north between the two buildings behind my apartment building. The entire time I was thinking "comet; fireball". I like to watch shooting stars and have logged hundreds of hours watching the skies for them, and this one was surely going to be a winner! I had mentally traced the trajectory of the object and had my eyes fixed on its path. For just a second I thought it could be very close to the larger building in the city to my north. From my first sighting, three seconds earlier, I was up about six feet looking "level" at an object flying toward the city buildings. I deduced it was distant and was near the horizon. I was wrong! Right across the open area between the buildings behind me flew a craft of some sort! I keep calling it a "flying saucer", but that term does not seem to set well with others, so to save face I have reluctantly referred to it as a UFO. In the next one and one-half to two seconds, my eyes were filled with a glorious view of a bowl-shaped craft with a small turret on top with small blue lights around the bottom. The UFO was 50 yards to my north and about 35 to 45 feet off the ground! It banked sharply westward and I lost sight of it behind the buildings. It was completely silent except for the whishing of air behind it.

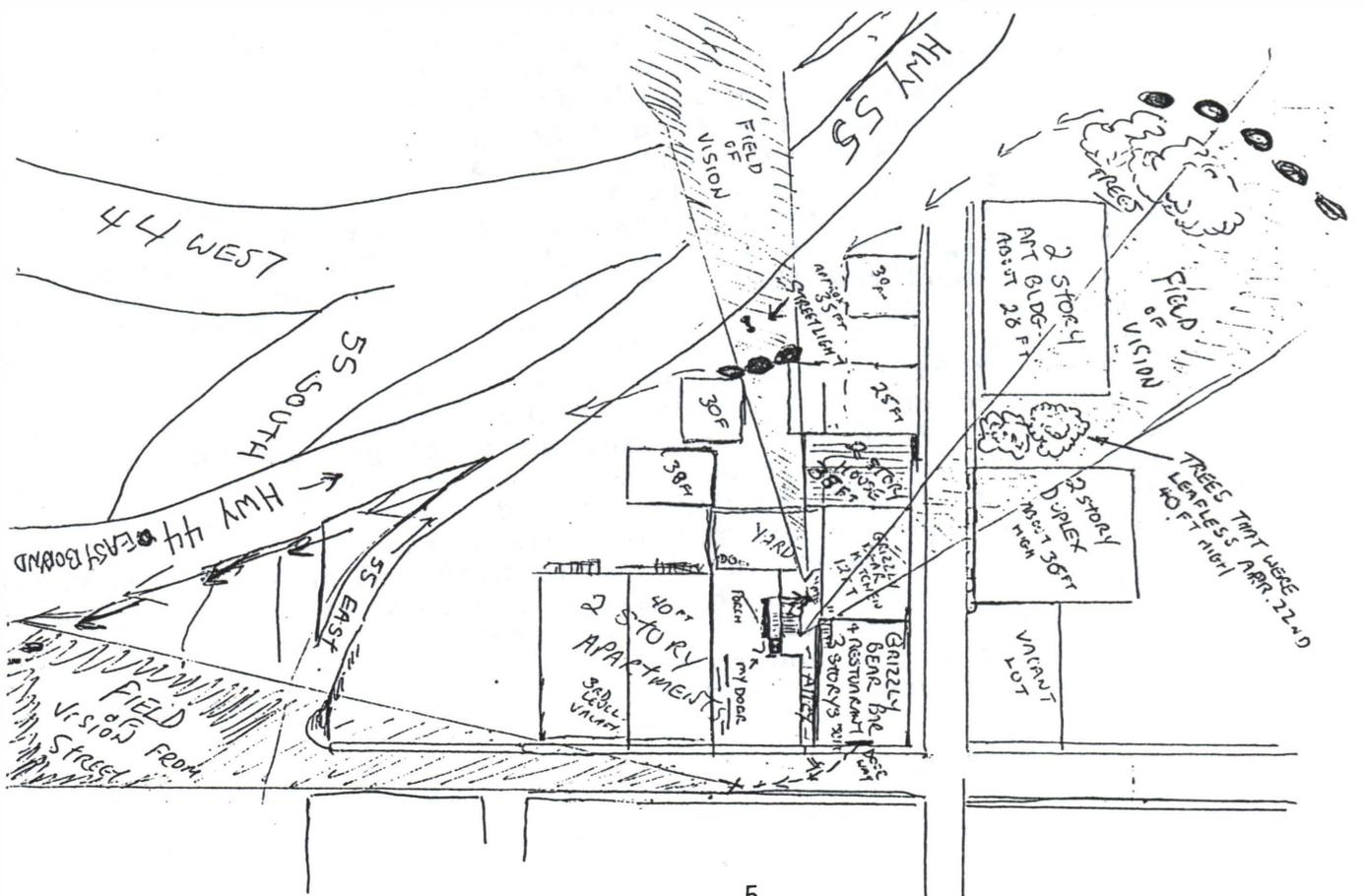
I jumped down the bottom flight of stairs and shot out onto Geyer Ave. which runs east and west, to get another view. There was no one on the street except myself, so I ran into a small deli-bar that my landlord owns and pulled a patron out onto the street to catch a glimpse of this orange dot shooting down the highway. The patron, a St. Louis City cab driver named Ernie and a frequent visitor to the bar, could only say he "saw something", but could not and would not say what. The decision to bring him out on the street and to see such a poor finish might have been a bad one because I missed one last good look. But if Ernie will

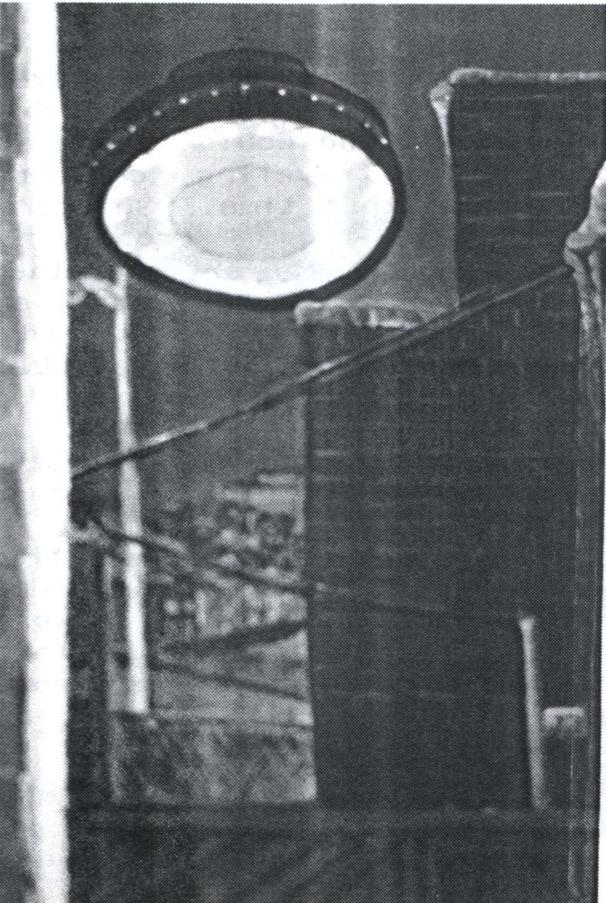
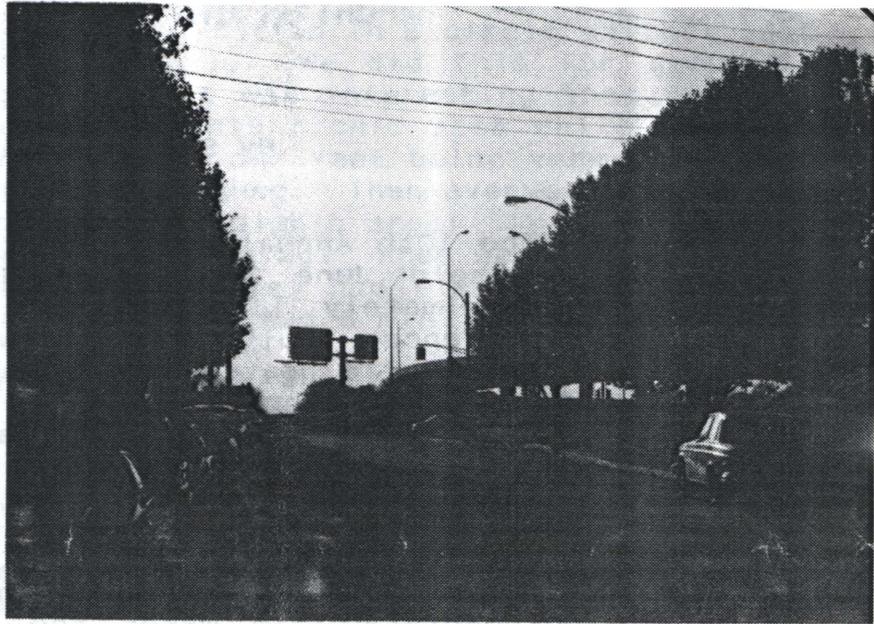
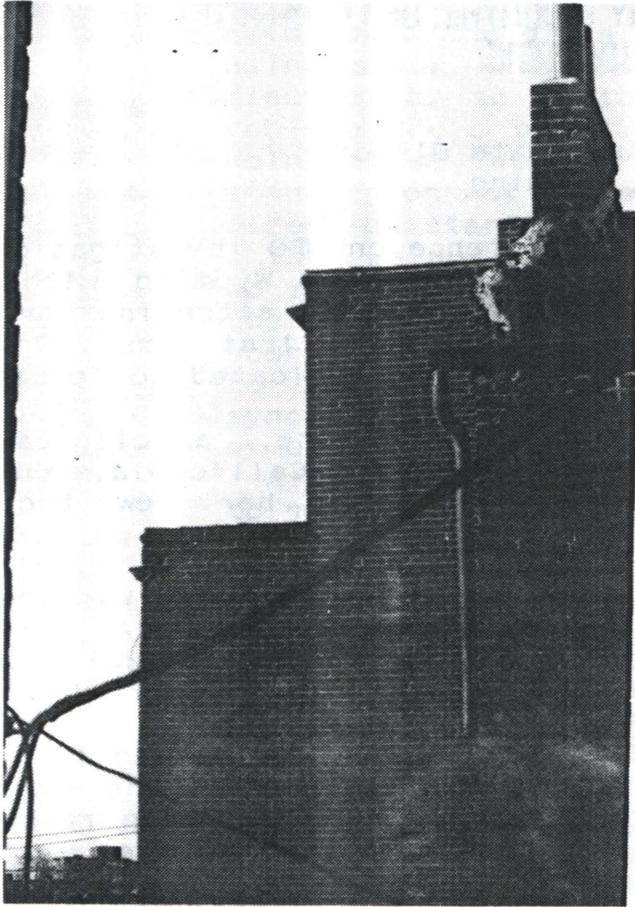
admit what he saw was moving too fast for a natural explanation, what would be the odds of someone seeing a shooting star and having time to get someone else to take a look. Slim to none, to say the least! In all, this encounter took, in my estimation, some twenty seconds. Its effects are for life!

Following the incident, I called the police, Scott Air Force Base, two local TV stations, the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and left a message at the Civil Aviation Security Office, with no response. I contacted Scott Air Force Base twice to reaffirm my sighting. Someone documented this for me and they were very helpful and reassuring. For the most part, they listened but indicated they were unable to do anything further. For the next two days, I frantically searched for someone else in the area who might have seen the object, but no one seemed to be out that night! No one! The dilemma I am dealing with is not so much what I saw but why someone else didn't report seeing it. It was too close to the ground in a heavily populated area for just one person to have observed it.

This is not my first experience with UFOs. In the mid-seventies, Piedmont, Missouri, was the focus of much attention with many reported sightings. It so happened that I had relatives living in Flat River, Missouri. There was a fairly good view of the Piedmont skies to the south. One weekend my parents and myself had gone to visit my grandmother near Flat River. Later that Saturday evening, two cousins and myself saw a gold-colored ball roll across the horizon to the northwest. I would scarcely call it a "flying saucer" from the sighting we had. But this latest encounter is just simply too much for me! I am deeply committed to expressing this feeling and sharing this experience with everyone. Very sincerely yours, Thomas G. Boyer.

\* \* \* \* \*





No planet knows that this our wayside planet,  
carrying land and wave,  
Love and life multiplied, and pain and bliss,  
Bears, as chief treasure, one foresaken  
grave...

But in the eternities,  
Doubtless we shall compare together, hear  
A million alien gospels, in what guise  
He trod the Pileades, the Lyre, the Bear.

O, be prepared, my soul!  
To read the inconceivable, to scan  
The million forms of God those stars unroll  
When, in our turn, we show them a Man.

(Written at the turn of the century by  
Alice Mynell)

# REPORT ON 10TH ANNUAL ROCKY MOUNTAIN UFO CONFERENCE LARAMIE, WYOMING

By Sheri Gould, Associate Director  
Buffalo, Wyoming

The 10th Annual Rocky Mountain Conference on UFO Investigation was held June 29 through July 1 in Laramie, Wyoming with approximately 165 contactees and investigators attending the conference. Quite a number were there for the first time. Dr. Leo Sprinkle hosted the conference which was dedicated to female UFO investigators.

The keynote speaker was Dr. Edith Flore, a clinical psychologist in private practice in Saratoga, California, who talked about some of her case studies in her new book "Encounters: A Psychologist Reveals Case Studies of UFO Abductions" to be released around August.

Other speakers included Linda Moulton Howe, the award winning documentary film maker and author who talked about "Animal Mutilation and Human Abductions." Vicki Cooper, the co-publisher of UFO magazine, talking about the "Ultimate UFO Secret" - government coverups at Dulce, N.M.

The main points to come out of the conference for me had to do with the "oneness of all life" - that we're all part of the whole - that we should all work together (us and them) to help raise the consciousness of our planet and secondly, that we "get what we ask for," so we have to be careful in what we ask for. People who have asked to see craft have had them land in their backyard and those that have asked for help from the "good guys" have received it when needed. People should also be aware of seeming coincidences - that they're actually synchronicities!

On a personal note, the trip to and from the conference proved to be as exciting as it was last year (see Missing Link, Feb. 89)! I had been given a message that something would happen at 2:30 p.m. (June 29), and the group of us traveling together happened to be at Medicine Bow, Wyoming at that time. So there we are - staring at the sky, watching and waiting. Suddenly, I saw many long thin golden tubes shooting across the sky, and then disappearing into a stationary "cloud." As we drove on, another gal in our group also saw the tubes, which were clustered together and then also disappeared into the clouds. These tubes are transport tubes - a very new and efficient method of transporting those in the crafts to the Mother Ship.

While staying at the dorm at the UW Campus, one night I saw lots of blue balls of light floating around the room for the longest time, then disappearing.

On the way home from the conference, another exciting experience happened in Sybille Canyon (the one Dr. Leo Sprinkle refers to as "Saucer Canyon") north of Laramie. Five of us were traveling together in two vehicles and picnicked at an area that has a huge rock which puts out a lot of energy. We all did some toning to call the ships in and then we found an intersect point

of ley lines which was putting out a lot of energy! We all then held hands and did a standing meditation in a circle at that spot using solar kinetics (sun energy). We did this for about 5 minutes (or so we thought) and it was interesting that not one vehicle drove by or stopped at this picnic area while we were doing this! We all suddenly felt our feet being very hot (like standing on hot coals) and we finished. Then everyone from every direction started pulling into the picnic area!

Then we noticed another strange thing! When we went to leave, we realized an hour and forty minutes had elapsed, and at the most, our picnic, finding ley lines and 5 min. meditation was an hour! We all felt that "missing time" was involved! We drove on to Casper for lunch and the whole way there, we had subtle synchronicities happen, plus the feeling of being space - all 5 of us!

After lunch in Casper, we decided to head on, and find a place to meditate together in order to get some perspectives on what happened to us. For quite a ways we were intrigued by the clouds that would suddenly appear in the cloudless sky - and as some of them disappeared, we saw flashes of light, just before the "clouds" would disappear.

We then stopped to have our meditation. Two of us "saw" the same thing - we feel we had been taken up on a craft when we held hands in a circle at that ley line intersect point. The being that greeted us was humanoid, tall, wearing a silver jumpsuit and had page-boy length blond hair. His name was Tashon and his craft small for there was not much room for all of us there. The other gal who had "seen" the same thing I did, said she had quite a familiarity (though not consciously) with this being and his craft!

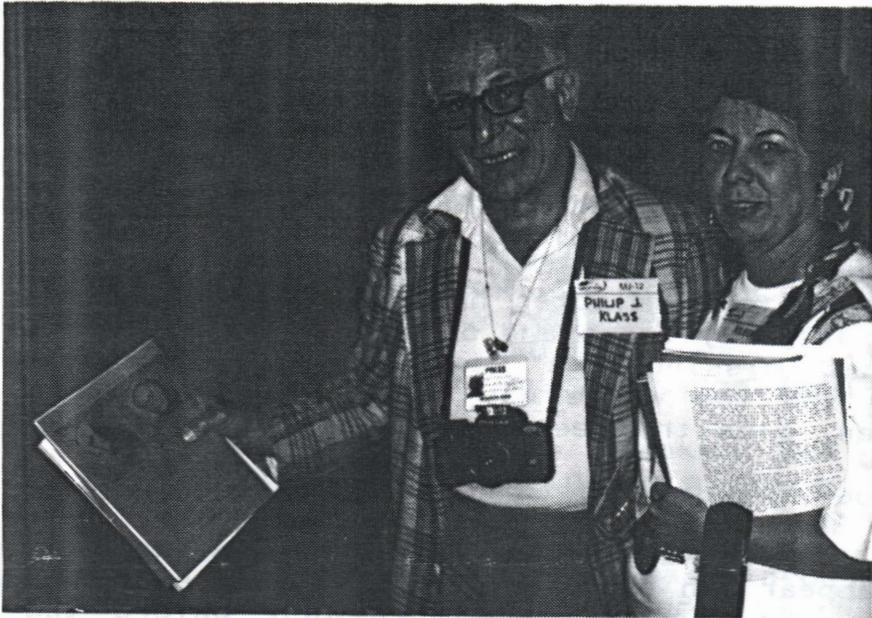
Had all of us not been aware of the synchronicities involved, we probably would never have figured out any of this, but because we were aware of all the little subtle things happening, we came away with a beautiful experience to excite our soul..... Sheri Gould, Assoc. Director, UFOCCI

\* \* \* \* \*

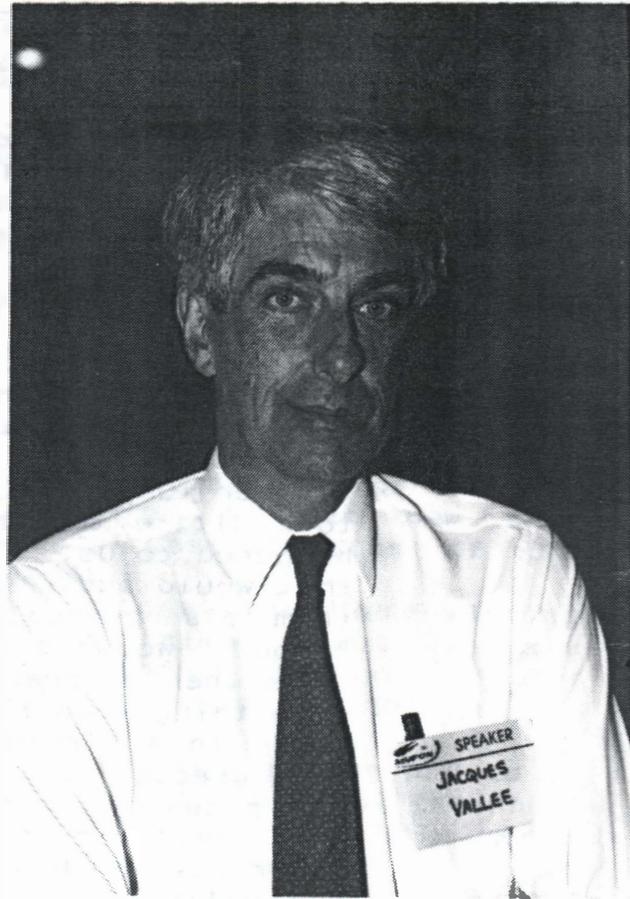


Future archaeologists unearth yet another relic from the "age of vanity."

MUFON CONFERENCE PHOTOS



"AILEEN, I AM GOING TO SUE YOU FOR 10¢", Phil



JACQUE VALLEE



WENDELLE STEVENS BETWEEN TWO GORGEOUS DAMES - SHIRLE' & AILEEN



WALT ANDRUS & BUDDY PHIL



LINDA MOULTON HOWE

## THE MENACE OF THE CASCADE CORRIDOR

by T. J. van Winkle

(Used by permission of "Off The Deep End" - Editor  
Tim Cridland, POB 85874, Seattle, WA 98145)

The Cascade Corridor, also known as Satan's Corridor, sweeps through the Cascade Mountain Range from the mysterious Mt. Shasta in northern California, through Oregon, Washington, into British Columbia and outward into the Pacific Ocean.

From UFOs to the legendary Sasquatch, the most puzzling aspect of the Cascade Corridor is a phenomenon known as the "Corridor effect". It is believed this is the same type of force responsible for many of the Bermuda Triangle mysteries.

Researchers do not yet understand the nature of the Corridor effect, but it is known that this strange phenomenon is both fleeting and unpredictable. Robert Kinney, a freelance writer and investigator of the unknown and a member of the Fortean Society, explains, "The (Corridor) effect can be slight and last for seconds, or it can last longer durations. These longer effects seem to account for some of the funny things that go on." Kinney describes the Corridor effect as a kind of para-physical fluctuation.

Although there are pockets where these fluctuations are locally higher, anywhere in the Corridor can be potentially hazardous. When people encounter these fluxes they can become disorientated, confused or even vanish. Pilots and boat skippers have experienced times when instruments suddenly malfunctioned and readings made no sense, and times of complete and unexplainable instrument failure. Aircraft have vanished with no trace or have crashed with bizarre circumstances that authorities cannot explain away. Boats and ships have suffered similar fates.

These mysterious anomalies are the suspected cause of many accidents in the Corridor. It is a formidable force that can alter our senses, overpower our technological achievements and be quite deadly.

The latter part of June proved to be especially disastrous in the Cascade Corridor around the coastal areas of British Columbia.

A Canadian man vanished with no trace under odd circumstances that have baffled authorities. Thomas Anderson disappeared during a solo sailboat trip from the San Juan Islands to Vancouver, B.C. on the 19th of June (Ed. Note: Year is omitted)

U.S. Coast Guard spokesman Lt. Steve Hyland said Anderson's 23-foot boat was found adrift with the sails tied down and the engine throttle on full power, but the gas line was mysteriously disconnected. Investigators could find no clues to Anderson's strange disappearances and were at a loss for an explanation.

"It was like he vanished into thin air", one Coast Guardsman said.

What was to be an eleven day sightseeing tour ended abruptly for the 20 people aboard the luxury yacht Royal Princess. The 91-foot yacht suddenly began sinking near the Queen Charlotte Islands on the morning of June 27th. The water flooded through the floorboards of the vessel up to the main deck and all efforts to pump out the water were in vain.

Frank Stoney, the captain of the ill-fated yacht, and several crew members heard a crunching sound shortly before the boat began sinking. "I wasn't aware of hitting anything," Stoney said. "It all happened at once. It was a very frightening thing."

A Mayday distress call was radioed and the 14 passengers and six crew members abandoned ship into two 16-foot life rafts. After drifting several hours in choppy seas, they were rescued by the Canadian Coast Guard with assistance from two Alaska-based U.S. Coast Guard helicopters. All were taken to Queen Charlotte Islands General Hospital and were later released, except one elderly woman who was in serious condition.

Yet the strange saga of the Royal Princess did not end there. The hull of the sunken yacht resurfaced with the deckhouse portion ripped away and was discovered two days later drifting 65 miles north of where it had sunk. A fishing boat towed the hull to Thurston Harbor in the Queen Charlotte Islands. Scuba diver Jim Allan inspected the hull and found no punctures, but on the starboard side he saw "these great compression marks" where the planks had sprung and separated as if pulled off.

Peter Bennison, owner of the Royal Princess, said the hull was bought in 1977 after it was salvaged from a sinking in Lake Michigan in 1976. In the incident, the boat, then named Thunderbird, mysteriously sank in the Great Lakes Triangle under equally strange circumstances. Several days after the first sinking the hull resurfaced with the deckhouse torn off, just as it did with the Royal Princess in the Cascade Corridor!

In the early hours of June 30th, the 502-foot luxury cruise ship Sundancer ran aground off northern Vancouver Island giving the 495 passengers and 292 crew members the scare of their lives. The 17,000 ton liner, in service for only two weeks sustained a 30-foot gash on her starboard side and rapidly took on water.

The crippled vessel limped under her own power to a nearby papermill pier and tried to dock. The ship was listing 30 degrees with the stern under water and the bow in the air and as the tide shifted, the ship lurched and demolished 175 feet of pier. It took over four hours to evacuate the 787 passengers and crew because of the precarious and unpredictable movement of the liner. Miraculously, nobody was seriously injured during that terrifying ordeal, although some were briefly hospitalized.

Captain G.G. Ruddick, the Canadian ship pilot who was at the controls during the incident, had an immaculate record in guiding ships through the Seymour Narrows. Ruddick, 54, had piloted over twenty cruise ships through those waters in the past several years but this time something happened.

Richard Hubber-Richard, chairman of the Investigating Pacific Pilotage Authority, stated only that Captain Ruddick made "an error in judgement" and was unable to explain further.

Nine people were killed July 2 when their chartered twin-engine plane crashed during takeoff in Port Hardy, British Columbia. The plane had reached about a 100 feet altitude when it inexplicably nose-dived and slammed into the runway and burned.

Port Hardy district fire chief Peter Spencer said flying conditions at the time were excellent with good visibility and no wind.

Harvey Hahn, operations manager for the charter company Coval Air, said the experienced pilot, Wayne Denny, was in radio contact with another Coval Air pilot during the mysterious crash. "He didn't report any problems. Everything seemed to be fine. The weather was good so that didn't seem to be a factor." Hahn said.

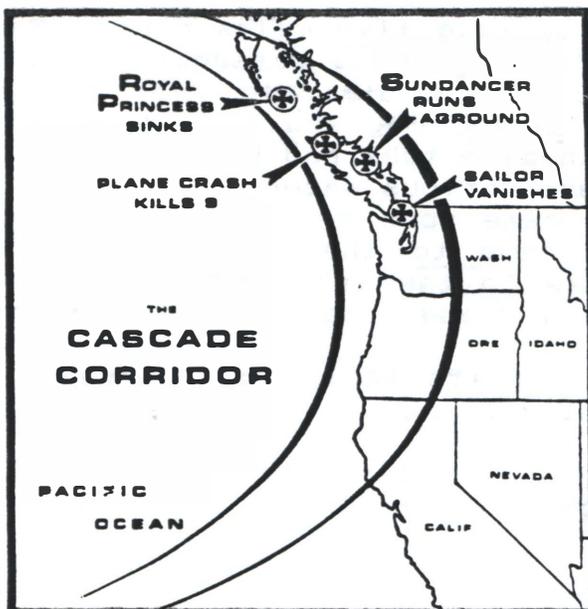
Canadian authorities were unable to determine the cause of that tragic accident and thus it remains another mystery of the Cascade Corridor.

The nature of the perilous Corridor effect is still unknown, but one thing is for certain; the Cascade Corridor is claiming lives with an alarming frequency. The number of bizarre accidents and deaths throughout the Corridor have been on the rise in recent years and no accountable explanation has yet been offered. It remains a disturbing mystery.

\* \* \* \* \*

In the future we will bring you more on this mysterious area. Several years ago we ran an article that appeared in the Chehalis newspaper about a cave that was found in Mt. Rainier that held two giant bodies in perfect preservation laid out on ice slabs.

Another article appeared in Tim Beckley's UFO Review about the tunnels built throughout the Cascades from California to Canada. Who were the creators of such an elaborate system?



The haunted waters of the CASCADE CORRIDOR proved especially disastrous to ships and planes in the coastal areas of Canada in the latter part of June.



116 © 1984 Universal Press Syndicate  
"Sorry, pal. I just bought the planet. I want you and all your buddies off by next Friday."

The Daily Chronicle, 98531, Wednesday, March 10, 1976, Centralia, Washington

*The time machine: March 10, 1901*

### OUTLANDISH CAVES FASCINATE CHEHALINS

Another in a series of articles looking back on past events of this area, published in conjunction with the nation's bicentennial.

By Glen Dickason  
Chronicle Staff Writer

H. F. Forrest kept the town of Chehalis buzzing for two weeks near the turn of the century with an incredible story about a huge cave on the south side of Chehalis.

His story was so unbelievable that almost everyone believed it, feeling Forrest could not possibly have made it up. Although some townspeople waited for him to try to make money off the tale, he left town mysteriously two weeks after he arrived, never getting any of the Chehalins' money. Nor did he ask any.

He received front page attention two straight weeks in the Chehalis Bee-Nugget, the editor of the newspaper so caught up in the story that when The Oregonian, having read the first week's fantastic account, published an article casting doubt upon Forrest's observations the Bee-Nugget chided the Oregonian for having no trust.

On March 10, 1901, 75 years ago today, Forrest spoke to the "children at the reform school."

He said he had been prospecting when he came upon a large flat rock, "which had been hewn by human hands." He removed it to find the cave entrance on the south side of Mt. Rainier.

He entered to find huge caves, and a mine of vast wealth. The cave was reported to be 12 feet high and eight to 60 feet wide.

The walls were "polished," and contained "hieroglyphics and figures made by human hands."

He explored the main passage five miles deep. Side passages contained ice caves, and other side passages contained boiling water, according to his tale. He said that at one place a sulphur spring, a hot water spring and a cold water spring came up side by side and human-size tubs had been carved into the rock floor for bathing in these various waters.

Forrest said he then came upon an immense underground lake. Where the main passage came to the lake, a large canoe was chained with silver links to the wall. Removing the canoe, he explored the lake for a mile and a half in each direction without reaching the shore.

He came upon a row of vaults in a side passage. One of the vault lids was slightly askew, and Forrest went in to investigate.

He discovered the bodies of two people, a woman who he said was seven feet tall, and a man, who Forrest claimed was 7'10.

Both were laid out on slabs of ice, and were perfectly preserved in a completely frozen state. They wore gold jewelry with engravings of antelope and other characters.

Near the bodies were the dismembered remains of two children. Other bones were scattered around the vault, according to Forrest.

Forrest reported tremendous amounts of white gold-bearing quartz and copper in the huge caves.

Forrest disappeared March 16, leaving his outfit at the hotel. He was not mentioned again in the Chehalls Bee-Nuggett.

Forrest's caves have been elusive as well. They have never been rediscovered. But there are famous ice caves, near Paradise Point State Park on the south side of Mt. Rainier. The ice caves are huge and fantastic to see, but have few of the special features Forrest described to his enthralled Chehalls audience.

# Caves 'UFO passage'

NEW ZEALAND HERALD, Dunedin, New Zealand  
May 22, 1989 CR: J. Pajak

NZPA Nelson

A Dunedin scientist says he believes unidentified flying objects may be responsible for an unusual series of tubular caves discovered near Nelson.

Dr Jan Pajak has appealed for information about the caves, which he said could help in his quest to build a magnetically propelled spacecraft called a "magnocraft."

Other civilisations had already developed such magnocrafts, he said, and these had given rise to UFO sightings when used on Earth.

"When the magnocraft is finally built on Earth it will display a number of unusual capabilities. For example, it will be able to fly

not only in free air, space and water, but also underground where it will produce [evaporate] long, glassy and technological-looking tunnels," Dr Pajak said.

"UFOs are able to fly through solid matter. During such flights they evaporate a unique type of glassy tunnel, identical to the tunnels I am inquiring about."

A Nelson Speleological Group spokesman, Mr Arthur Freeman, said cavers had been investigating a series of caves which fitted Dr Pajak's description.

Mr Freeman said the tubular caves in the Ellis Karst field at Mt Arthur had smooth but not glassy walls.

The phreatic tubes known as the Tomo Thyme Caves were formed by water pressure under the water table, he said.

The caves were apparently first discovered 15 years ago but Nelson climbers began to reinvestigate them 18 months ago.

Dr Pajak has been collecting information on UFOs for some years and has been looking for evidence of tubular tunnels since his arrival in New Zealand in 1982.

"The purpose of collecting this evidence is to complete our magnocraft faster and easier than it would take without having a ready operation model to copy from," he said.

When UFOs landed on Earth, the propelling

devices acted like huge microwave ovens which magnetically scorched and sterilised the ground.

"Such sterilised soil provides ideal mushroom-growth conditions.

"The former UFO landing sites are subsequently populated by mushrooms that form a unique type of ring called fairy rings in New Zealand."

Dr Pajak said he was the only scientist in New Zealand doing formal research on UFOs.

"I am the only scientist who has accumulated overwhelming evidence that indicates the continuous use of these vehicles on Earth, and who is not afraid to admit openly that these vehicles do exist."

[Additional information on the Magnocraft theories may be obtained from: Dr. Jan Pajak, 654 George Street, Dunedin, New Zealand.]

## Broom Hilda



By Russell Myers

## REALITY OF THE UNDERGROUND WORLD

By Jon Singer

In the town of Goshen, Massachusetts, strange tunnels have been found which may be ancient. In *THE SEARCH FOR LOST AMERICA* (Contemporary Books, Inc., Chicago, 1978, pp. 150-153) Salvatore Trento, an archaeologist, described a mysterious shaft which is 15 feet deep and from the bottom of which two tunnels lead off in opposite directions. The tunnels and the shaft are stone lined. Nobody knows who built them. Some suggested that the "Underground Railroad" built them to ferry escaping slaves to Canada. However, the Underground Railroad is a symbolic term. They didn't really have a subway system, but simply shipped escaping slaves in carts or on foot from one "safe house" to another. There was no need for elaborate construction projects, although some houses may have had trap doors leading to a cellar. Trento compares the tunnels at Goshen to similar ones in Europe which were used for burial by megalithic tribes.

A similar mysterious tunnel of drystone construction was found underneath the streets of Milford, Connecticut. Jim Brandon, author of *WEIRD AMERICA* (E. P. Duppon, 1978, pp. 54-55) wrote that on September 29, 1972, workers for the J.F. Barrett Co. of Devon, Conn. were digging a ditch for a sewer project at Edgemont Road near Hubbell Place. Suddenly, they found a tunnel which was 200 feet long and 10 feet high by 10 feet wide. Once again the Underground Railway theory was suggested. I wrote to J. F. Barret for more data on this tunnel, but they didn't have any. No photographs of the tunnel were taken. UFOs have frequently been sighted in Connecticut. Indeed, the tabloid paper, *WEEKLY WORLD NEWS*, reported in its July 1, 1980 issue (p. 19) that a researcher named Ted Thoben thought that UFOs from another dimension come to our universe by means of a spacewarp near Winsted, where many UFO sightings have occurred.

Jim Brandon described a fascinating legend concerning Mt. Pharaoh which is seven miles from Ticonderoga, N.Y. The local Indians knew about a cave whose walls were covered with hieroglyphs, while gold disks and medallions were piled on the floor. The Indians moved away in the 1840s and the entrance was lost. Before the Indians moved away, a boy whose last name was Johnson was led to the cave by Indian friends. It is said that the Johnson family still possesses one of the gold disks which bears a figure of an elephant. This would be evidence of pre-Columbian voyages to America, since the elephant died out at the end of the Ice Age. However, it is remotely possible that the "elephant" could be a mammoth. In that case, the artifacts in the cave would be Atlantean. If the story is a hoax, it could have been inspired by Mormon tales of the buried tablets in the Hill of Cumorah.

Let us move farther south to New York City. I have found only one report, so far, of a possible ancient underground structure there. At a recent meeting of the New England Antiquities Research Association (NEARA) in the Spring of 1980, I heard reports of a stone chamber, like those found in New England by

Barry Fell, Salvatore Trento, and their colleagues, which is supposedly buried beneath Broadway and 48th Street. It is a drystone chamber, either a temple or tomb, left by an ancient race. It is still under investigation.

Next, there is the report of a huge natural cave under Manhattan. I first heard of it in 1975 but was unable to find any printed stories about it until I found Jim Brandon's book. In 1962, Con Edison, the electric company, was excavating in the northern part of East River Park in preparation for the construction of a power plant. When the drill went down to the 200 foot level, it broke into a gigantic cavern. The cavern wasn't explored but instead a park was built over it. Who knows what secrets lurk in that cave?

Brandon noted that Richard Shaver... a science fiction writer, actually believed that Atlantean robots, called Deros, lived under Manhattan and other cities in caverns. These malfunctioning robots still survive, Shaver thought and are responsible for all the odd happenings such as mass murders, blackouts, and freak accidents, which they cause by ray beams. In fact the November 11, 1980 Weekly World News reported (p. 20) that an IBM computer executive went crazy and fired guns from his gun collection. He claimed that, "The machines are after me!" He claimed that he was shooting at "things," not people.

Another interesting tunnel story in New York concerns a group of hoboes who had taken up residence in steam tunnels beneath mid-town Manhattan, around Grand Central Station. One of the tunnels under Grand Central has the words, "Burma Road," written on its entrance. Despite occasional police patrols, the hoboes remain, unable or unwilling to live anywhere else. Many appear to be World War II veterans who for various reasons couldn't readjust to civilian life. They cook their food and do their laundry by using heat from the hot pipes.

There are also the stories of alligators in the sewers. I haven't been able to confirm this legend but research is continuing. A zoologist at the Bronx Zoo told me that the alligators died out in the winter because they couldn't take the cold, so even if they were in the sewers at one time, they are now dead. Various state laws prevent the purchase of alligators as pets which are brought back from Florida by tourists. Hence the supply is not renewed.

I have found at least two tunnel mysteries in New Jersey. One tunnel has a weird light that arises from it on schedule. Members of the Society for the Investigation of the Unexplained recommended a book, The Old Mine Road to me. It is by a historian named C. G. Hine (1963) Rutgers, The State University. Although it is mainly about colonial history some odd items slipped into it. On page 120 is the tale of a legendary Dutch and Indian silver mine in Shawangunk Mountain whose entrance was lost after c. 1776. A young boy befriended an Indian chief shortly thereafter who led him to the mine after the boy was blindfolded. He could not find it afterward. It was said that every seven years from that time a bright light like a candle arose from the mine's putative location. The light then rushed up into the clouds.

In 1906, in July, the light made its last known appearance, and was sighted for several successive nights. It resembled a large ball of fire.

The second tunnel mystery is more recent. Fate magazine of December 1980, has an article on page 73, "Old Mine Takes a Man's Front Yard." The story began, oddly enough, on April 1, 1980, when Robert Morris of Randolph, New Jersey, found a hole in his yard. It grew to 20 feet wide by 10 deep. It had never been there before although he'd lived there for 26 years. Ten feet of water collected in the hole and Morris roped it off to prevent people from falling in.

Morris found that a 30-foot deep mine was under his house. At the bottom, there was bedrock but unknown miners had dug into the bedrock. It was 6 feet square and 50 feet deep, with bracing timbers filling the hole. Charles Spillane, the town engineer, was unable to learn the identity of the excavators. Nineteen iron mines in the area had been dug in the early 1900s but the nearest to Morris' house was a half-mile away.

Let us move south to Washington, D.C. Our nation's capital has its share of Fortean mysteries. There is supposed to be a tunnel complex under the Octagon House at 1741 New York Avenue, NW. Dr. John Thornton, the architect who designed the Capitol Building, built some of the tunnels. The course of at least two of the tunnels is known. One is supposed to go to the White House and the other supposedly leads to the Potomac. The tunnels are supposedly blocked up. Jim Brandon, on p. 58 of Weird America, added that the tunnels built by Dr. Thornton were only part of a much older and larger tunnel network constructed in prehistoric times by colonists from Atlantis. Unfortunately his sources were two unidentified psychics, so this must be a fascinating rumor. Before leaving Washington, I must add that another account gives a few more details about the "Atlantean" tunnels under Washington, some of which are still used by a secret cult which attempts to use its power in order to act as a shadow government. Bruce Walton, inner Earth researcher of Provo, Utah, has written a privately published booklet, Inner Earth Entrances (c/o B. Walton, 2880 N. 840 E, Provo, Utah 84601), and has more data on subterranean Washington. He says that the ancient tunnels there lead to the land of Nod (Nod is a land, probably mythical, in Biblical folklore, but it is usually placed east of Eden). The secret cult of Washingtonians who know about the tunnels supposedly is in contact with Star People from Sirius who give their earthly allies occult power and advanced technology. In the next tunnel case, I will note that there seems to have been eyewitness confirmation of covert extraterrestrial and U.S. government cooperation.

(Editors Note: A separate paper on caves, tunnels, etc. states that there is a tube shuttle from the White House to a super-secret underground complex in case of nuclear attack, under Mt. Weather, Virginia!)

The case in question appears in John Keel's classic book, The Mothman Prophecies (New York, Saturday Review Press, Dutton, 1975, pp. 170-1). An engineer named Rex Ball, of Georgia, had a weird experience in 1940. While wandering in an unspecified

locality, Mr. Ball blundered into a vast underground complex occupied by oriental-looking men wearing coveralls and accompanied by American military officers. He was caught and one of the officers shouted, "Make him look like a nut!"

The man remembered nothing after that, except that he woke up in a field far from the fantastic installation. He didn't know if he'd been dreaming. Now it may only be a coincidence, but at a recent UFO convention put on by the UFO REVIEW in New York City, in 1980, John Keel told of cases of oriental-looking men who flew strange, incredibly fast "ghost" planes over Scandinavia long before World War II.

It appears, then, that there is indeed some evidence for ancient, underground cities or installations. Only future research will solve the mystery of the builders' origins. Were they Ancient Astronauts or people from lost continents? Who can say? But there are indeed strange mysteries right beneath our feet.

Dear Alleen:

You know, I'll tell you Alleen, sometimes all these different beliefs, belief forms, techniques, etc. can be very confusing, especially to someone like me who sees truth in just about everything. It's easy to get hung up on the forms and crystalize ideas around them and get stuck. There's a central message in each thing - a focal point. Maybe the message is, its all part of the whole. We all have a tendency to think our particular belief structure is the whole. There is a design with balance and subsequent control which we're trying to get a handle on because of our choices. Maybe it was a single decision, a single choice that was once made that catapulted us into deeper and deeper chaos/confusion. Who knows. Perhaps that choice was made during the transition of when we were all called "man" and then became Human-Being. What decision was made and acted upon that caused mere human, mere MAN to suddenly become human-being?

Is that where our difficulty is, our answer? We have or were so accustomed to being Human or MAN (as a whole species) that the introduction of Being into human made us, most of us spin-out so to speak. Did we have a so-called racial memory ingrained in us, in our DNA of effortlessly and unconsciously thinking, acting and feeling human that the introduction of another tone of higher frequency via our human minds and bodies, of Being becoming human that most of us couldn't and still can't handle it?

If so, then we can ask ourselves three questions: Every human being can answer yes to one of these questions for themselves. Each of the three questions will have some affirmative response.

- 1) Are we, or rather am I simply human or am I Being-a-human? A human being;
- 2) If I am a human being, can I allow Being to come forth and align itself in me in the proportion and ways it needs to - no matter how uncomfortable that may feel; no matter who may judgmentally oppose or disagree with my unfolding process?
- 3) If I am simply human can I tolerate, can my mind and body tolerate Being coming forth? Or if I am a human being can my physical and mental capacities handle the accelerated unfoldment of Being? (Forget 3 questions!)

Can I allow with minimal to no resistance (at some point it will have to be resistance) Being to unfold and come forth into the earth through me? Or am I so identified with humanness; with my limited beliefs, ideas, forms that I will resist anything that may change my comfortable cocoon?

Alleen, we are evolving, forever evolving. All species must to survive. We are taller and heavier than we ever were. If you were to see the actual clothing people wore even-a hundred years ago in a museum - adult clothes, they look like what our ten and twelve year olds could wear now. We're reaching our limit quickly. We think and feel and can experience and understand things people couldn't even dream of a 100 years ago. Talking computers, plus U.S. space travel, bionics, DNA work - now we're moving into truly alien territory because everything to present, no matter how magnificent an idea or discovery is still dealing in the material realm. Can we stop there? No, the challenge, the ultimate challenge is can we make the leap into so-called anti-matter, non-material. Light, energy frequencies. Yes, we have electricity, radio waves, lasers, etc. Does it make sense that we could create anything that we are not or have not ourselves first? We cannot allow our creations to exceed who we are, or rather who we think we are. We now need to keep pace with our own creations or we will be destroyed by them in a much larger and more permanent way than we are currently experiencing with the ozone breaking down, pollution, etc.

My microbiology professor told us that animals who defecated in their nest did not evolve. We are animals, human animals and we are defecating in our nest. Allowing Being in this moment to come forth will halt the disintegrative process. If we ever say, "I am only human," we're lying. We have not been "only human" for a very long time. It's an obsolete thought that is self-destructive. It will ruin us. We are Human Being and we need to allow that to be so now. NOW. Not after I have a past life regression, or see a UFO or channel an ET; many people never have those experiences and still awaken to the fact. It is a fact. No extraordinary experience or lack of one will change that. If we need an experience just think about those two words as one word - HUMAN BEING. I am that I am.

Maybe all these different and new beliefs/ideas, etc. - is Being trying to awaken itself..... ourself?.... Kristy Buckles, Associate Director

### Broom Hilda



## ★ THE MISSING LINK ★

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