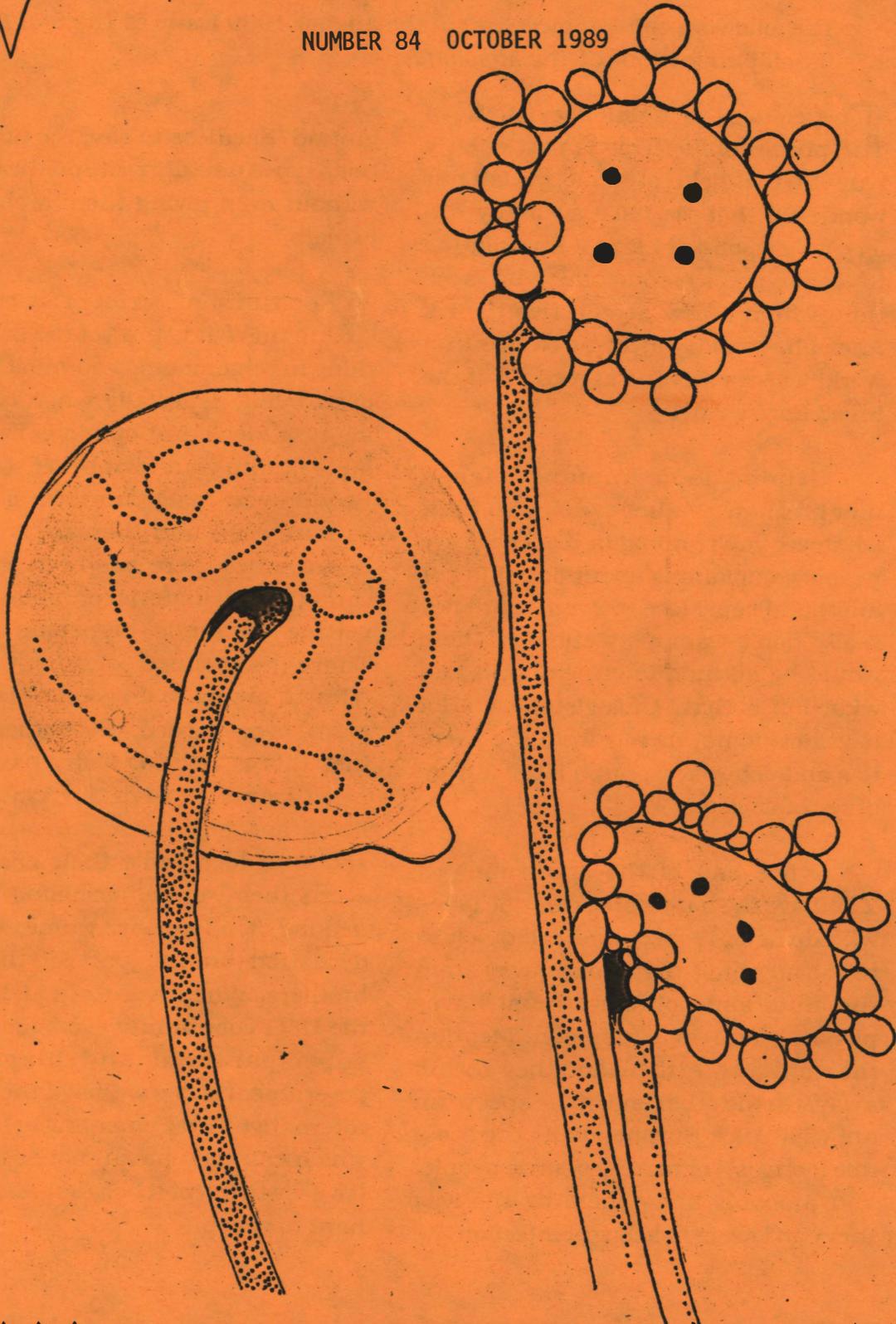


\$1.50



★ THE MISSING LINK ★

NUMBER 84 OCTOBER 1989



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

3001 South 288th St., #304, Federal Way, WA 98003
AILEEN AND GERALD BRINGLE, DIRECTORS

CHAMPIONING OPEN-MINDEDNESS

The following opinion piece ran in the August 1989 issue of *The Star Beacon**, a "spin-off publication" of *The Missing Link*.

Differences of opinion exist in all phases of life. This is particularly true in the field of ufology. Isn't it wonderful that we have so many different viewpoints? I find it stimulating to come across someone who sees things from a new perspective than I. After all, would you want to live in a world where everyone agreed all of the time? Boring!

Gripping is a human defense mechanism. Wherever you go, whatever you're doing in life, there are people complaining about one thing or another. People love to complain. They really don't want perfection or there would be nothing to gripe about, and what fun is that? Ufologists face a lot of criticism, not merely from the skeptics and debunkers, but a lot of it from other ufologists.

At one end of the spectrum you have the hard-core scientific types who demand respect and are quick to reject anything that leans away from the nuts-and-bolts, we-must-have-physical-evidence approach. Mention the word "psi" to them and they shrink away. On the other end of the spectrum are what Dick Sutphen calls the "cosmic foo-foos," or more eccentric people. You probably know them by the way they can't seem to keep their feet on the

ground. Needless to say, the nuts-and-bolts types usually write off the foo-foos without even giving them a chance to explain.

You run across a lot of far-out types in this field, and yet the important thing to remember is you must keep an open mind, especially when confronting new ideas and opinions that don't quite fit into your own belief structure. How do you really know for sure that you are right and they are wrong? In recent years there has been a flood of controversial material cropping up and getting all kinds of people excited. There have been claims that the "Grays" are up to no good as far as the planet is concerned, while others vouch that this is not so. Many have channeled messages from the Ashtar Command and give these messages freely and with love while their challengers scorn them, either accusing them of making it all up or, worse, claiming deception on the part of the space brothers. When word of MJ-12 swept the UFO community everyone became super-paranoid and blamed the government. Now we have the story of Alternative Three emerging in full force, which can only mean more confusion. It's easy to reject it because it seems too hard to accept.

We have been bombarded with overwhelming theories and claims for years and this is probably a natural reaction. Let's not reject it totally. By keeping an open mind we are neither accepting it all nor trashing it. The study of UFOs and the related phenomena it encompasses is simply not a tangible thing. Spirituality plays a big role in ufology, no matter what the hard-core scientists say. I am reminded of the medical doctors in past centuries before antiseptics were used. Because germs could not be seen by the naked eye, they did not believe in them, and because some of them refused to have an open mind and accept the possibility, many patients died of infection.

Everyone has opinions. Yes, even the editor of *The Star Beacon* has a few, although she's not one to voice them too often. You may read something sometime that you don't like. When I've met readers some of them ask me, "Did you really believe what so-and-so wrote about such-and-such?" or "Why do you print such far-out stuff?" I reserve judgment. The purpose of this newsletter was never to publish my personal beliefs in order to sway people to my way of thinking. I was directed to maintain this newsletter as a means of expressing many different opinions from people all over the

world. To date I cannot recall rejecting anyone's submissions. I've been warned by a mentor not to print any dates involving cataclysms and this is sound advice. Most of this kind of information is wrong anyway and doesn't do anyone any good. A lot of people believe (and seem to be looking forward to) a terrible holocaust of one sort or another in Earth's near future.

It may seem we are headed in such a direction, yet I don't buy it — at least not all of it. Perhaps the "cataclysm" will turn out to be endless years of what we are experiencing now! What if there is NO nuclear war, NO devastating earthquakes, NO polar shift, NO collision from a giant meteorite? What THEN? We'd better be prepared. *The Star Beacon* will keep going as long as there are differences of opinion and people like its readers, who care about this Earth and humanity, have that need to share and to give of themselves. God bless each and every one of you who walk in the Light.

~~Ann Ulrich~~
Associate Director
Delta, Colorado

*To receive a sample issue of *The Star Beacon*, write to Earth Star Publications, PO Box 174, Delta, CO 81416.

Dr. Fred Bell

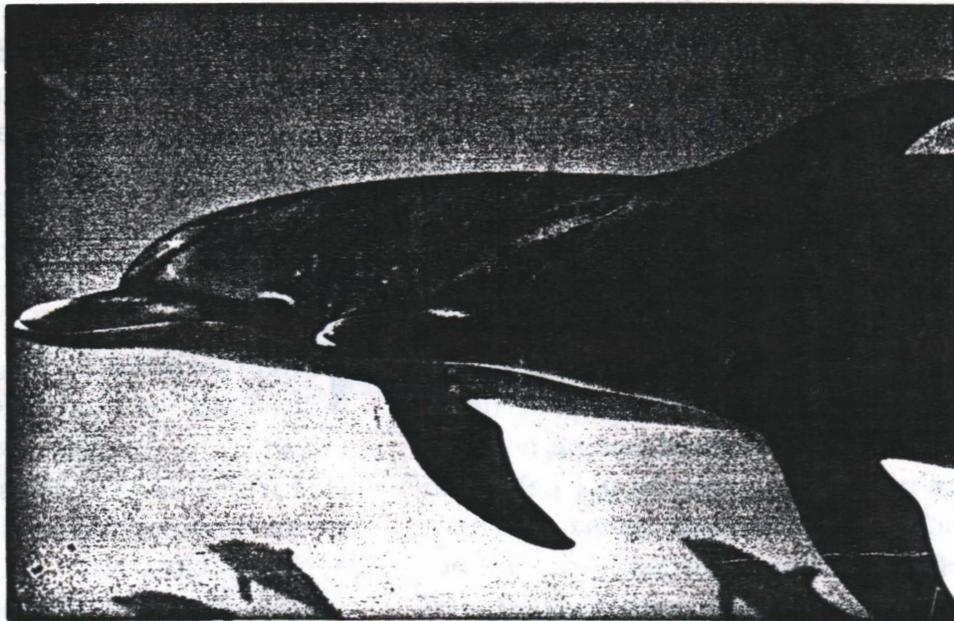
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Group Divine Mind

by George G. Guess

The Light of Olympia July 1989



"We send you feelings of peaceful joy"

A major influx of energy is now entering our world. This influx of energy is being called the Crystal Light Link and its benchmark date

was April 16, 1989. Just as the Harmonic Convergence was a beam of energy from within the center of our galaxy striking the earth, so is the Crystal Light Link. We are being activated by energy

frequencies that are designed to awaken certain dormant crystal structures within our bodies. Not only are these crystal structures within our bodies being awakened, but also crystal structures within the bodies of dolphins and within the body of Terra (earth) herself. They are being activated for use in a new way of being -- Group Divine Mind.

Group Divine Mind is a little hard to understand from our present level of being, but by stretching our awareness we can grasp this idea called Group Divine Mind. Imagine a world of conscious cooperation. This imagined world is where we are going as a race. It

will be a result of our race un-learning old habits and learning new ways of being together. Before exploring more about Group Divine Mind, let's get back to the Crystal Light Link.

As these crystal structures are activated through the Crystal Light Link energies, we as humans will be able to receive and transmit new frequencies of energy. The dolphins' activation is resulting in the dolphins transmitting their accumulated information on how to function as Group Divine Mind into Terra's crystal structures and into crystal structures of humans willing to receive their new information.



Group Divine Mind

This new information on Group Divine Mind is how dolphins and whales have operated for millions of years. You can see the fruit of operating as Group Divine Mind by observing how dolphins/whales live in harmonious, conscious communities.

Under the sea, theirs is a life of joy and of having fun. These creatures operate by following a greater will. By using their will to find alignment and harmony with the greater whole, they are in peace and, therefore, create abundance for all. Balance is the way of life with much fruit for all. Peace and fun is a living reality.

Now, please don't jump to the conclusion that dolphins/whales are superior to humans. The dolphins/whales are our brothers and sisters. We have things to learn from them and they have things to learn from us.

What do they have to learn from us you say? Here are a few things I see. The first is how to overcome fear. How to choose love in the face of fear. It sounds funny, but we as a race have endured much fear and therefore are becoming strong and resilient in the face of fear. Second is our ability to use our linear mind and will power to manipulate matter. Yes, it has its limits, but it also has benefits that can serve the whole of the planet. Like how to physically travel in outer space.

As for the dolphins/whales, their gifts to us deal with telepathic abilities, interdimensional travel, and having fun by keeping a light heart (probably the greatest of all gifts).

I am now going to present some information received through telepathic communication with a Dolphin Group Divine Mind.

"We send you a feeling of peaceful joy. We send feelings for that is the common bond we share. We are ancient in our memory of our relationships with humans. We have much compassion for the human condition for many of us have incarnated as humans and many humans have incarnated as Dolphins and

Whales.

"Our chosen and conscious purpose is to link up with humans and facilitate humanity's transition into new states of consciousness. The first step in telepathically connecting with us is to open the heart. As more of the mental designs of man fail to bear fruit, man's linear monkey mind will loosen its grip on creating an experience of being separate from the whole of creation. As the mental body of man relaxes, the natural process is for the heart to open. From an open heart the mind can be used to join in with an alignment of the Group Divine Mind.

"We are not in judgment of man's mind, for the Creator of all planned man to be the way he is. Within that plan is the opportunity for man to make a quantum leap to pass. We as Dolphin/Whales have been on Terra for 50 million years awaiting this time. This transition of man is our current purpose and we are ready, willing and able to serve man by many various means.

"We ask man to make the steps to bridge into our consciousness. We can only go so far, man must meet us half way. We do not respond to requests of proof from the linear mind for it would only create more problems. We will only respond to open hearts for that will continue the process of opening the heart.

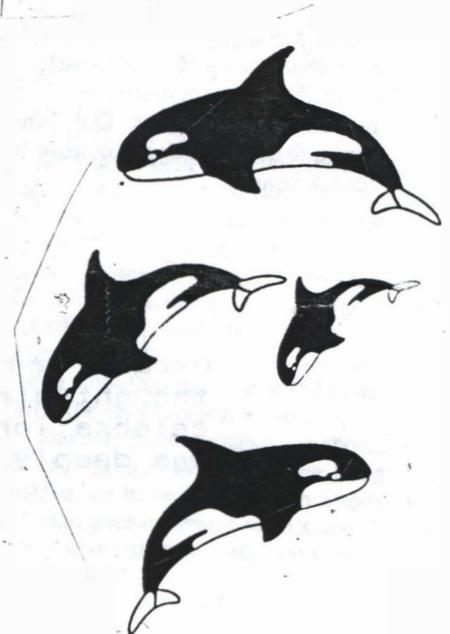
"As your hearts open, the next steps can be seen. At your present level of awareness you cannot see beyond your fears caused by belief in separation. Let us touch you with our love. Let us resonate energies within your bodies. Let us play with you in your dream time. Let us become real to you. Let us create Terra being a garden of Eden for us all. Let us learn from you your ways. We are willing to learn your ways. We are willing to receive your love. We are willing to be with you -- even in tanks. We are willing to know you as Gods. We are willing to serve you as our brothers and sisters. We are willing to give up our physical forms to just have a few hours with you.

"What are you willing to do? Are you willing to change your priorities? Are you willing to see and feel a new way of living? For if you answer yes to these questions, we can join in harmony. We can create heaven on earth for all of life."

As I bring my focus back, I realize how much the energy of the dolphins cleanses me. My vision is clearer. My emotional body is at peace. My mind is clear and open. My heart is full of joy. And I love the God within all.

It is the intention of the Foundation for Conscious Cooperation to bring dolphin/whale energy into the mainstream of American life. By the mainstream of American consciousness being asleep, we are murdering thousands of these gentle beings. We are destroying our home planet and causing much suffering to ourselves and to all of life upon Terra. We invite those desiring to participate to contact us.

At this moment, as you read these words, thousands of whales and dolphins are being murdered for use as dog food, mink food and hide for boots. It serves not to make judgments on those conducting these action for they are as much a part of the whole as we. Please join us -- you do make a difference! Will you take your steps toward conscious cooperation?





The Dolphin's Gift by George Guess



It all began one night in the fall of 1988. I had one of those dreams that I still remember more clearly than I remember what happened yesterday. In the dream I received an energy transmission from an Orca whale. The Orca whale was dark and light blue. After the energy transmission, a large group of Orcas became very excited and started splashing their flippers in the water. This excited action caused a small tidal wave. In the dream I was being guided through feelings rather than thought. I knew the tidal wave was coming, but I had no fear. So, I stood on a door knob to an old wooden door and wedged myself against the door jamb. The tidal wave passed, and my memory of the dream ends there.

Several weeks later I was visiting with a friend and told my dream. He told me the Orcas had a great gift for me and I should open the door and go through. This wise input motivated me into committing to attending a Dolphin Workshop in the Florida Keys. The only problem was that the Workshop started in less than two days, and I didn't have the money to go. Also, I had previous commitments. Well, I started taking the steps needed to go, and piece by piece the trip came together. That was a miracle in itself!

Leaving Wednesday night at 11:30 pm, I arrived in Miami the next morning. Wow, such a rapid reality shift. Little did I know the quantum leaps were just beginning. You see, Dolphins make physical movement very rapidly in horizontal and vertical directions. We humans live our lives moving about on a horizontal plane. Consequently, we experience a much more narrow band of movement possibilities. Dolphins can facilitate us in making quantum leaps in consciousness.

Dolphins, dolphins, dolphins—they were everywhere. My heart was beating rapidly the first time I entered the water with them. They seemed to be saying, "Hi! Let's play!" My mind wanted to have good reasons why it was ok to play. The dolphins just wanted to play and play and play. My resistance was deeply conditioned, and I found myself up-tight, afraid and angry.

We were swimming at a private Dolphin Center, and the dolphins were so eager and curious that I could not help falling in love with them. During the five day workshop I had five "swims," and each one was totally different. Please understand that these eight hundred pound mammals definitely put off an energy feeling of being very conscious. I have been around enlightened humans, and the energy, although very subtle, is also very profound and transformational. I truly believe that the dolphins choosing to come in contact with humans are enlightened beings. Dolphins have leaders and way-showers, just as we do, and they are moving forward into creating new realities just as we are. We are all on this little planet together and we have much to give each other.

Now, let me explain what happened in my first swim. The dolphins transmitted to me via telepathic communication their perception or experience through which they view their reality. Just as we (at least most of us) only "see" certain realities, the dolphins have their view of reality. What I saw was a reality where I knew and felt that I was spirit using a body to express through. There was wonderful peace knowing that I could never die, and that everything I could experience through the physical was for my pleasure. Being able to physically feel was an incredibly sensuous gift. Wow, like man, I was here to have fun. Next, I experienced a deeper level. That is, not only am I spirit experiencing through a

body, I am a spirit or point of consciousness experiencing through many bodies. The dolphin facilitated my feeling body to open up and allow more in that I previously could let happen. It is with gratitude AND appreciation I hold my encounters with the dolphins. They are inner dimensional travelers and they are always there. Even on dry land you can contact them. As you have to do is allow yourself to be sensitive, focus your attention, and call them forth. They love to react and swim around us on another energy dimension, Dolphins and whales also will visit you in your dreams. Follow the same process before falling asleep.

George Guess conducts workshops and individual sessions in Seattle



NOTE:

Gerald and I would like to thank everyone for their thoughtfulness in sending wedding cards and presents to us in celebration of our marriage that took place on September 2. It was deeply appreciated.

Gerald and Aileen Bringle

Mysterious Circles In British Fields Spook the Populace

* * *

Locals Blame UFOs, Yanks
And Mad Hedgehogs;
The Queen Is on the Case

By CRAIG FORMAN

Staff Reporter of THE WALL STREET JOURNAL
CHEESEFOOT HEAD, England—For
83 years, John Scull's family has grown
wheat on the rolling farmlands near here.
Now, his wheat fields have holes.

Well, not exactly holes. They are large,
near-perfect circles of flattened wheat,
swirled to the ground in a precise spiral
pattern. They appear overnight in the mid-
dle of otherwise ordinary-looking fields.
And nobody knows what's causing them.

"It's the most unusual thing to happen
on this patch, that's for sure," says the
lanky Mr. Scull, tugging reflectively on his
short beard.

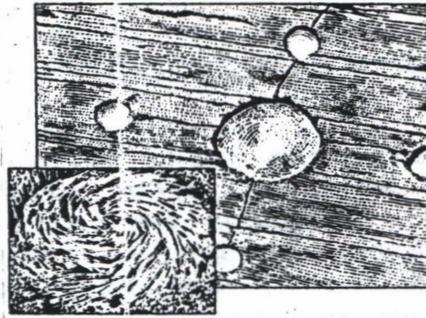
What's happening in Mr. Scull's wheat
field is happening in farmlands all over
southern England this summer, and it's
creating an uproar throughout the coun-
try.

Investigators and scientists are slogging
through fields, lugging video cameras,
fancy infrared scopes and other high-tech
detection devices. Curious tourists and re-
porters from around the globe are descend-
ing upon the peaceful villages, sometimes
wreaking more havoc than the circles them-
selves. They trample the ripening
wheat. They set up ladders in fields to take
pictures. They get into auto accidents. Pas-
toral Cheesefoot Head (population: six)
now has traffic jams.

Questioning Thatcher

"Loads of people are looking for the cir-
cles," says a woman selling strawberries
at a roadside stand near another circle-
prone field. Is her location a good one? "It
is now," she says.

British agriculture and defense officials
want to know more. So does Queen Eliza-
beth, who is said to have sharply ques-
tioned Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher



Wheat circles, with close-up (inset)

about the circles recently. While those
talks are kept secret, a Buckingham Pal-
ace spokesman says the Queen took a hur-
riedly published book about the circles to
her summer palace in Scotland this
month; as Britain's biggest landowner, she
has every reason not to be amused.

The largest circles are about 100 feet in
diameter. Sometimes groups of circles
seem to resemble giant crucifixes and
Celtic crosses stretching across the undulating
hills. Inside the circles, the wheat is lev-
eled completely. But the crops are undam-
aged and continue to grow. Horizontally.

At first, many thought the whole thing a
hoax, in the proud tradition of such well-
known British oddities as the Loch Ness
monster and the Piltdown man. (Indeed,
the bones of the Piltdown man were found
in the early 1900s in a field only a few
dozen miles east of here. For decades he
was thought to be prehistoric forebear of
man, only to be exposed as a complete
fake in 1953.)

But the circles' precision and number—
they weren't widespread until recently,
with more than 250 recorded this year—
have dispelled most talk of hoaxes. What-
ever makes the circles leaves no tracks.
Many of the circles can't easily be seen un-
less you are in the middle of a wheat field,
which more or less undercuts the point of
faking them in the first place.

Nor is it the first time unexplained
phenomena have been found around here.
One of the greatest concentrations of cir-
cles is near the mysterious standing stone
formations at Stonehenge and Avebury. No
one has fully explained them, either.

Still, farmers and scientists are abuzz
with theories. One is that the circles are
caused by hedgehogs gone mad, or by
buck deer in rut. Another blames mysteri-
ous whirlwinds never before encountered
here. Other theories include bizarre insect
infestations or a new strain of virus. Or
over-fertilization. Or under-fertilization.

Then there are high-tech explanations.
Some people believe the circles are caused
by helicopters. Aviation experts point out,
however, that helicopters would have to fly
upside down to carve such flawless circles.
Others contend the circles are made by a
mysterious magnetic force, or by a Star
Wars space-defense beam run amok. And,
of course, there's the inevitable flying-saucer
theory: Alien ships flatten the crops
when they touch down to visit Earth. In-
deed, a mysterious white substance that
laboratories haven't identified has been
found near some circles.

"I reckon it's one of them UFOs," says
Edley Ware, a weathered farmhand. "You
never know what is going on in this
world." He pauses for a moment, as a new
thought strikes him. "You know, it could be
the bloody Yanks. They always have some-
thing up their sleeves."

One of the biggest circular formations
is near a stone-age burial ground in Sil-
bury Hill. Seven circles stretch across hun-
dreds of feet of prime British farmland,
rolling golden fields of wheat gently baking
in this summer's unusually warm sun.
Near a distant farmhouse, a wisp of smoke
rises from burning stubble. A harvester
drones at the bottom of the field, methodi-
cally scooping up the ripe crop. Wind
blows, gently rustling the wheat still stand-
ing.

Carved with almost surgical precision,
the largest circle in the formation is a 100-
foot-wide ring of flattened wheat stalks.
The still-growing grain is darker than sur-
rounding crop because it has gotten less
sunlight. Outside the circle, the stalks of
wheat stand straight, about three feet
tall.

At the center of the circle, the wheat
has been spun together to form a thatched
mound a few inches high. From this point,
the stalks are spun out clockwise, as if a
giant fist has powerfully, but gently,
twisted them into the ground.

Colin Andrews, an electrical engineer
who is one of the two authors of "Circular
Evidence," the book the Queen is reading,
argues that a rotating field of high energy
is creating the circles. "It may well be
some form of intelligence," he says. Pat
Delgado, his co-author, thinks there may
be a message in the circles. "It could be a
cry for help," he says. "It could mean, 'If
you destroy this food, your planet is fin-
ished.'"

"That's bunkum," says Terence Mea-
den, a local meteorologist. "The idea that
there is some intelligence operating is pure
fantasy." Whirlwinds, he contends, are the
only explanation. Cool sea breezes mixing
with hot air above the fields are forming
spinning wind vortexes that touch down
and twist the wheat. Many other scientists
and government officials also subscribe to
this view.

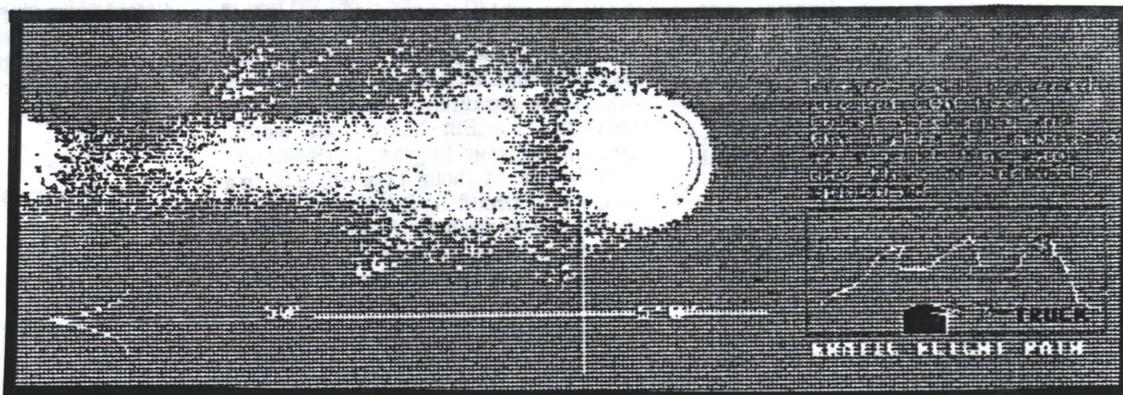
But not the farmers. "It's a load of rub-
bish. I don't believe a whirlwind could do
that," says Simon Brown, who has had
several circles on his farm. They are
carved too neatly, he says, and the fields
bear no traces of moving winds. One of the
formations, a large circle ringed by four
smaller ones, could fit the imprint of an
alien spaceship with four pods for feet,
some say—though Mr. Brown has no truck
with the UFO theory, either.

But Mr. Brown believes the appearance
of the circles does prove one thing: "It
means we have absolutely no bloody idea
of what goes on around us. It's one of those
eternal mysteries. Long may they con-
tinue."



The following report was sent in by Shirle' Klein Carsh, Associate Director, Surrey, B.C. It took place near Montreal Quebec but is undated.

This is close to the round balls Vanessa and I saw the day we called you. I am not sure how long we watched, it seemed a short period of time, although we had stopped the truck motor. We originally stopped because I thought I had seen one as we approached the spot. One also passed just behind the truck before the other car stopped behind us. I think one other car pulled in behind us with a man and a woman in it and watched as well. I think we saw a total of seven. They made a sort of crackling noise as if electricity. They stopped and the car behind us suddenly pulled out and passed us as fast as his car would go. We waited a minute or two and then left as well.



The little sketch above will give you a better idea of the balls Vanessa and I saw after we had been horseback riding and were returning home. The tail was flashing as if made of electricity. It appeared and disappeared over a distance of from twenty to fifty feet.

Five balls passed from twenty five to thirty five feet in front of the truck in a very erratic fashion but each ball seemed to follow closely the path of the one before it. All seemed to be going in a totally different direction than the approximately 35 mile an hour wind. They passed through the trees to our right without effecting or burning anything. The strange part is that it was a peaceful thing to behold and did not install feelings of fear, and awe. Speed seemed to be approximately 35 miles an hour.



"As you know, your late uncle was a firm believer in flying saucers..."

JOSEPH FARRIS, UFO HO/HQ (BELMONT TOWER)

'Communion' coming out Oct. 20 via New Line

Hollywood New Line Cinema has set an Oct. 20 domestic release for "Communion," film based on Whitley Strieber's alien-themed book.

Pic. which relates Strieber's alleged contacts with aliens in 1985 and 1986. stars Christopher Walken as Strieber and Lindsay Crouse as his writer wife, Anne.





CROSS BREEDING - SO WHAT!

By Jason Hooten, Associate Director

Since the abduction scenario has began there have been many unanswered questions. One of which is "why are they abducting people?" One of the many answers that has "popped" up is the idea of genetic experimentation or crossbreeding. This hypothesis belongs to Budd Hopkins, a noted investigator in the UFO field. Many investigators, and abductees for that matter, disagree with Mr. Hopkins, but that is something I will not attempt to do. I do not think I have a right to say that it is not possible or untrue, because I don't think I, nor anybody else, really knows for sure.

So what I have decided to do is look at crossbreeding hypothetically. I want to discuss the issue as if it were really true. But I want to make the point that I don't agree that genetic experimentation is the answer, nor do I disagree, I just want to discuss the issue itself.

Picture this: "The human race is dying off. A strange incurable genetic defect has come up in a certain generation and now the human race is becoming extinct. Those who are alive are becoming frantic - they don't want their race to die out. They will do anything to save their race."

If this was happening right now, I think we would do anything and everything to stop the human race from extinction. So if this is what is happening to another race somewhere on another planet or place don't you feel they would react the same.

What if they transversed all of space and time just to save themselves. OK, I admit the way they are trying to save themselves might not be the best, but we must also remember they are dying out. I don't have any doubt in my mind that they would be very selfish and would probably care more about themselves than some underdeveloped earth person, if this were true.

That is another point I must make, we are constantly crossbreeding animals and plants, and we don't ever care what they think. We feel they don't have intelligence. So what if they are doing the same to us. What if they believe we have no intelligence because we don't think the way they do. Then what we are dealing with is scientific exploration not ethics or morals. If we condemn what they are doing to us, then we must also condemn ourselves for what we do to other lifeforms.

Author's Note: I don't believe in the genetic explanation. I think the "aliens" are here to help us. I think we need it. I'm just sorry there are so many hostile feelings towards them.

* * * * *

PONDERING IN THE NIGHT

by Jason Hooten, A.D.

*Night-black and still
surround me in your silence.
Quiet my raging soul
my empty heart, you will fill.*

*Stars-bright and crystalline
shine on my dark soul.
Illuminate my body
let me shine.*

*Wind-cool and crisp
Blow through my frozen soul
Make me, again, whole
and lift me to the heavens.*

*Moon-glowing white
Help me though this night
Let me love again
or pass out of sight.*

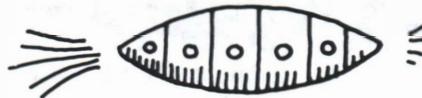
CALENDAR

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

MEETING SCHEDULE FOR REMAINDER OF 1989 AND 1990

<u>BOARD MEETINGS</u>	<u>CLOSED CONTACT MEETINGS</u>	<u>MONTHLY MEETING</u>
Oct. 11	Oct. 14	Oct. 28
Nov. 8	Nov. 11	Nov. 18
Dec. 13	Dec. 9	Dec. 16
Jan. No Board Mtg	Jan. 13	Jan. 27
Feb. 14	Feb. 10	Feb. 24
Mar. 14	Mar. 10	Mar. 24
Apr. 11	Apr. 14	Apr. 28
May 16	May 12	May 26
June 13	June 9	June 23
July 11	No. Mtg	No Mtg
Aug. 15	No. Mtg	No Mtg
Sept. 12	JORPAH Sept. 1,2,3	Sept. 22
Oct. 10	Oct. 13	Oct. 27
		Halloween Party Oct. 31
Nov. 14	Nov. 10	Thanksgiving Nov. 17
Dec. 12	Dec. 8	Christmas Party Dec. 15
Jan. 9	Jan. 12	Jan. 26

The January Meeting will be a farewell party and handing the reins over to the new Leader of the Seattle UFOCCI



EVENING ADVERTISER, Swindon, England - July 12, 1989

Jelly adds to the circles mystery

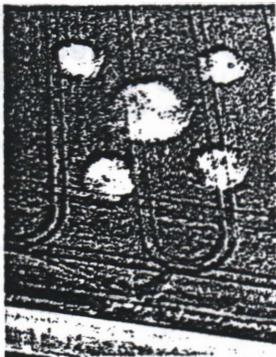
Mystery surrounding a series of circles flattening crops in fields across southern England has deepened, with investigators claiming they could be the work of an "unexplained intelligence."

A further 11 of the almost perfectly symmetrical shapes were reported in Wiltshire and Hampshire at the weekend, adding to a total believed to be around 170 so far this year.

Ministry of Defence chiefs are also reported to be investigating the phenomena after an infectious jelly was found inside one of the rings.

Nine people are said to have suffered severe chest colds within hours of coming into contact with the white substance.

Investigators Colin Andrews, a local government official, and retired NASA radar expert Pat Delgado believe the circles could be linked to the death of a Harrier



Mystery circles. These were seen last year at Firs Farm near Devizes.

jump jet pilot in 1987, whose body was found near a group of Wiltshire circles after falling from his plane.

Mr Andrews said the pilot could have crossed a high energy beam which may have caused the shapes.

"There must be some force field manipulated by some unexplained intelligence," said Mr Delgado.

The Ministry of Agriculture believes the shapes could be caused by small whirlwinds of fertilisers, and Mr Delgado has warned that cereal crops within the rings should not be used for human consumption.

Mr Andrews also believes further tests on the white substance, which he is reported to have collected from a ring in a field near Marlborough, could hold clues to the mystery.

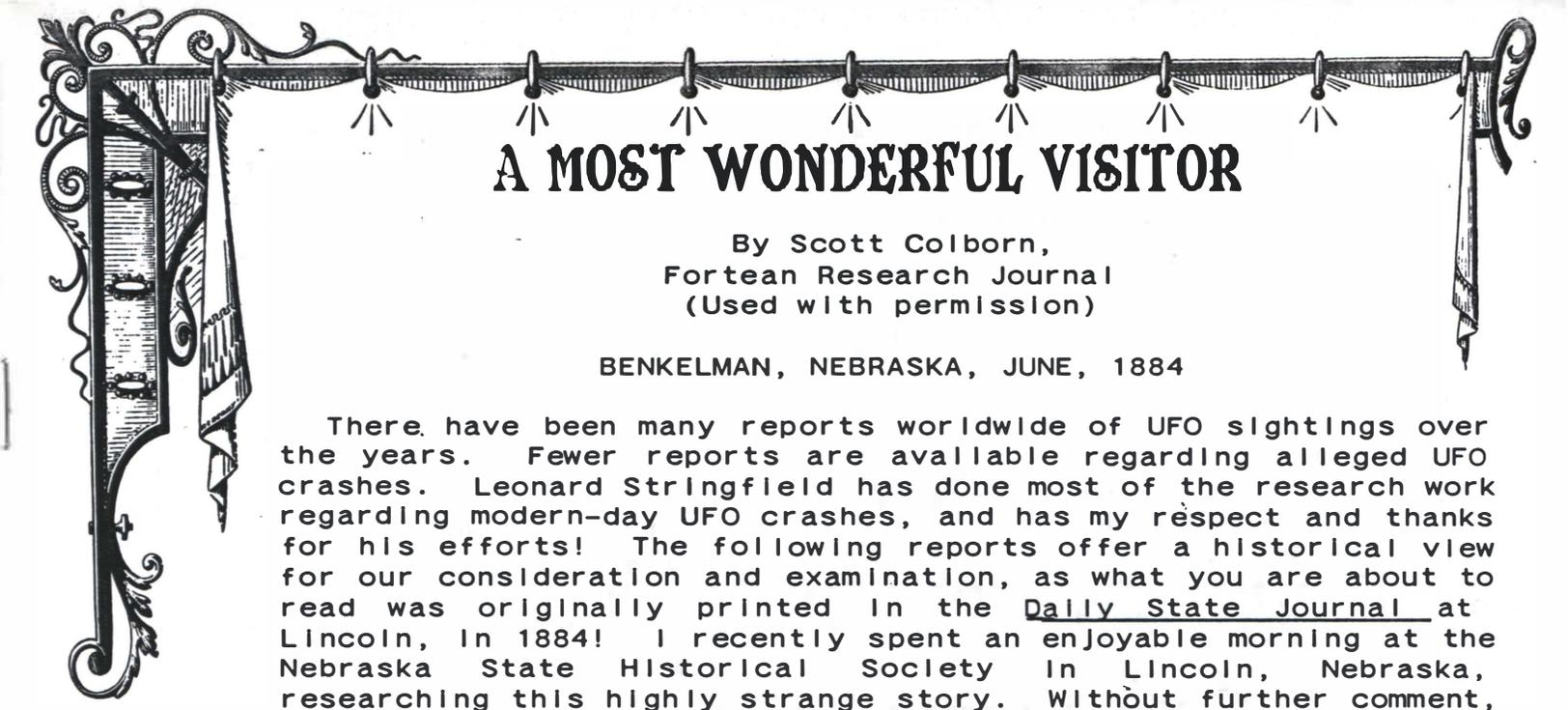
It is said that tests have failed to identify it so far, but scientists at the University of Surrey and at Guildford are expected to re-examine it shortly.

CR: T. Good

The Far Side



Alien talk shows



A MOST WONDERFUL VISITOR

By Scott Colborn,
Fortean Research Journal
(Used with permission)

BENKELMAN, NEBRASKA, JUNE, 1884

There have been many reports worldwide of UFO sightings over the years. Fewer reports are available regarding alleged UFO crashes. Leonard Stringfield has done most of the research work regarding modern-day UFO crashes, and has my respect and thanks for his efforts! The following reports offer a historical view for our consideration and examination, as what you are about to read was originally printed in the Daily State Journal at Lincoln, in 1884! I recently spent an enjoyable morning at the Nebraska State Historical Society in Lincoln, Nebraska, researching this highly strange story. Without further comment, Let's begin this story of an alleged UFO crash, with this brief announcement found on page #3 of the Daily State Journal at Lincoln, June 8 1884:

"A story is told in our dispatches this morning of the fall of a most wonderful visitor, apparently from some other planet, on the prairie near Benkelman, in Dundy County, this state. It appears incredible but we have no hesitancy in vouching for the intelligence of the writer, who is a man that generally knows what he is talking about. The details are given with a fullness and particularity that almost command belief. Unless the alleged facts are greatly magnified or distorted, this unusual object of wonder must be an air vessel belonging originally to some other planet which sailed too far from its orb and after wandering in space has at last been caught by the attraction of the earth and drawn to it. Further investigations will be hastily pursued and awaited with the liveliest interest."

We then turn to page #5 of the same paper and date, and find the following:

"A CELESTIAL VISITOR.... A Startling and Curious Story from the Ranges of Dundy County. A Blazing Aerolite Falls to the Astounded Earth. It is Evidently a Machine of Human Manufacture. All Particulars that are Yet Learned."

"Benkelman, June 7 - A most remarkable phenomenon occurred about one o'clock yesterday afternoon at a point 35 miles northwest of this place. John W. Ellis, a well known ranchman, was going out to his herd in company with three of his herders and several other cowboys engaged in the annual roundup. While riding along a draw they heard a terrific rushing, roaring noise overhead, and looking up, saw what appeared to be a blazing meteor of immense size falling at an angle to the earth. A moment later it struck the ground out of sight over the bank. Scrambling up the steep hill they saw the object bounding along half a mile away and disappear in another draw. Galloping towards it with all their

speed, they were astounded to see several fragments of cog-wheels and other pieces of machinery lying on the ground, scattered in the path made by the aerial visitor, glowing with heat so intense as to scorch the grass for a long distance around each fragment and make it impossible for one to approach it. Coming to the edge of the deep ravine into which the strange object had fallen, they undertook to see what it was. But the heat was so great that the air about it was fairly ablaze and it emitted a light so dazzling that the eye could not rest upon it more than a moment. An idea of the heat may be gained from the fact that one of the party, a cowboy named Alf Williamson, stood with his head incautiously exposed over the bank, and in less than half a minute he fell senseless. His face was desperately blistered and his hair singed to a crisp. His condition is said to be dangerous. The distance from the aerolite, or whatever it is, was nearly 200 feet. The burned man was taken to Mr. Ellis' house, cared for as well as circumstances would allow, and a doctor sent for. His brother, who lives in Denver, has just been telegraphed for."

"Finding it impossible to approach the mysterious visitor, the party turned back on its trail. Where it first touched the earth, the ground was sandy and bare of grass. The sand was fused to an unknown depth over a space about 20 feet wide by 80 feet long, and the melted stuff was still bubbling and hissing. Between this and the final resting place there were several other spots where it had come in contact with the ground, but none so well marked."

"Finding it impossible to do any investigating, Mr. Ellis returned to his house and sent out messengers to neighboring ranches. When night came the light from the wonderful object beamed almost like the sun, and the visitors who went out to see it were entirely powerless to bear the glow."

"This morning another visit was made to the spot. In the party was E. W. Rawlins, brand inspector for this district, who came into Benkelman tonight, and from whom a full verification of particulars is obtained. The smaller portions of the scattered machinery had cooled so that they could be approached, but not handled. One piece that looked like the blade of a propeller screw, of a metal in appearance like brass, about 16 inches wide, 3 inches thick and 3 and 1/2 feet long, was picked up on a spade. It would not weigh more than 5 lbs, but appeared as strong and compact as any known metal. A fragment of a wheel with a milled rim, apparently having had a diameter of 7 or 8 feet, was also picked up. It seemed to be of the same material and had the same remarkable lightness."

"The aerolite, or whatever it is, seems to be about 50 or 60 feet long, cylindrical, and about 10 or 12 feet in diameter. Great excitement exists in the vicinity and the round-up is suspended while the cowboys wait for the wonderful find to cool off so they can examine it."

"Mr. Ellis is here and will take the first train to the land office with the intention of securing the land on which the strange thing lies, so that his claim to it cannot be disputed."

"A party left here for the scene an hour ago, and will travel all night. The country in the vicinity is rather wild and rough, and the roads are hardly more than trails. Will telegraph all particulars as fast as obtained."

A follow-up to the above story appeared in the Daily State Journal published on June 10, 1884:

"The Magical Meteor."

"It dissolves like a drop of dew before the Morning Sun."

"The Most Mysterious Element of the Strange Phenomenon."

"Special to the State Journal Benkelman, June 9, 1884":

"Your correspondent has just returned from the spot where the aerial visitor fell last Friday. It is gone, dissolved into air. A tremendous rain storm fell yesterday afternoon, beginning about 2 o'clock. As it approached in regular blizzard style, most of those assembled to watch the mysterious visitor fled to shelter. A dozen or more, among whom was your correspondent, waited to see the effect of the rain upon the glowing mass of metal. The storm came down from the north, on its crest a sheet of flying spray and a torrent of rain. It was impossible to see more than a rod through the driving, blinding mass. It lasted for half an hour, and when it slackened so that the aerolite should have been visible it was no longer there. The draw was running three feet deep in water and supposing it had floated off the strange vessel the party crossed over at the risk of their lives."

"They were astounded to find that the queer object had melted, dissolved by the water like a spoonful of salt. Scarcely a vestige of it remained. Small, jelly-like pools stood here and there on the ground, but under the eyes of the observers these grew thinner and thinner till they were but muddy water joining the rills that led to the current a few feet away. The air was filled with a faint sweetish smell."

The whole affair is bewildering in the highest degree, and will no doubt forever remain a mystery."

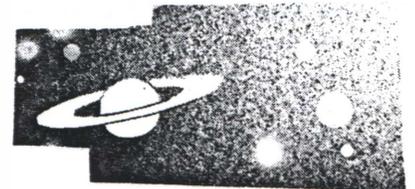
"Alf Williamson, the injured cowboy, left yesterday for Denver, accompanied by his brother. It is feared he will never recover his eyesight, but otherwise he does not appear to be seriously injured."

There has been a continued stream of investigators here for the past two days, among them a number of members of the press. The Denver Tribune representative was among the witnesses to the vanishment of the wonderful visitor. There are a thousand theories afloat as to how it came and what it was, but they are all now unfortunately incapable of solution."

A final mention is found in a column titled "Topics of the Times", in the Journal dated June 11, 1884:

"It is believed the aerial visitor that recently descended from the sky in Dundy County was the democratic candidate for president the bourbons have been looking for. Its dissolution by contact with water would appear to support the theory."

I noted the reference to the Denver Tribune representative in the above account, so I placed a call to the Colorado Historical Society and spoke with Jim Parker at the Colorado History Museum in Denver. Briefing Jim as to the particulars of this story, I engaged his services in an archival search of the Denver Tribune



for the month of June, 1884. Jim was to look for a mention of this story and report to the Fortean Research Center. Several days later I received a call from Jim explaining that he had looked at the entire month and not found a mention of the Benkelman Incident.

So at this point we are left with the above accounts to draw from and form our conclusions. Was there a UFO crash in the summer of 1884 in Benkelman, Nebraska? Was the incident a manufactured account.. an attempt at gauging our gullibility? Was the report a play on the political sensibilities of the times, as might be inferred by the last account?

* * * * *

Letters

Dear Alleen:

I was interested in "The Case of the Shattered Cup" because something almost similar happened to us during our month-long experiences with UFOs, only it was a glass instead of a cup. My son had set a drinking glass on the table, and went down to the fridge in garage to get a Coke. My youngest daughter, Nancy, 8, and I were standing in the kitchen, but nowhere near the table. All at once, the glass shattered in a million pieces, like it had been hit with a sledge hammer. It took me days of sweeping to get all the tiny pieces up. I remember saying, "A UFO must have gone over." Nothing seemed to faze us at the time, because we were seeing them every night.

The clock in my son's bedroom started to run backward, counter-clockwise. One night he went to the phone to call his friend, JJ. He lifted off the receiver and a voice said, "Hello. Who is this?" (The phone had not rung.) Terry replied, "Terry Nielsen. Who is this?" The voice replied, "Don't you know?" and hung up. Terry has big eyes anyway, and they were saucer-sized by now. He said, "Boy, was he weird!!" (He was 11 years at the time.) So many strange things were happening to us that we felt we were already on another planet!

Wish I'd saved the glass fragments but didn't realize at the time they might be important.....Barbara Nielsen, A.D. Virginia Beach, VA.

Editor's Comment: Approximately last April a contactee/abductee in Illinois was seated in the living room with his parents. Where he was sitting was very close to the kitchen door leading from the front room. From his vantage point he had a clear view of the kitchen table. Right when he looked up a beam of light came through the glass window in the kitchen, hit the lamp on the table and broke it into a million pieces. Needless to say it frightened everyone. That was one of the lesser phenomenon happening to this young man.

* * * * *

Dear Alleen:

My name is J. T. Alan. I have experienced a close encounter of the fourth kind, I estimate, two to three times.

Recently I sent a full-length manuscript about my experiences to Timothy Beckley of UFO Universe/Review. He never responded to my manuscript entitled "Pioneers." I find it hard to believe that when an organization exists to help you - won't help you. It's a shame. I am only seventeen right now and am willing to face the ridicule. But I am burned out by trying to find someone who will help and council my case. You, Alleen, are the last on my list. Now I am going to tell you the story of what happened to me. After reading it please tell me what you think about it and what I should do. Thanks.

PLACE: McKinleyville, California
DATE: December 24, 1982 (Christmas Eve)
TIME: 1:00 a.m. - I estimate

It was Christmas Eve and my whole family: my father, mother, brother, and sister and myself were in bed trying to go to sleep. Everything was all so quiet until my little sister began yelling and calling for my mother. My mother heard all of this and had got out of bed to check on her. When she turned on the bedroom light in my sister's room, she found my little sister lying on the bed with her head under the covers. She was scared. When she calmed down, she said she saw a figure standing next to her bed. Her little night light was on and she could clearly see the figure. He was dressed in a white robe that covered all of his body except his face, which appeared to be leathery looking. She said it looked like a very small man. She then screamed and called for our mother. The little man, she said, rushed out of the room to where he loudly bumped into the main heater of the apartment. My mother convinced her it was only a dream, so she then tried to go back to sleep.

From her window, she could clearly see the dark, clear, night sky full of stars. Now this is when the second strange encounter took place. She said she clearly saw bright flashes of light emitting from above the house. She thought it must be lightning, but she felt strange because there were no clouds. But she ignored it and went to sleep. That was the last of her experiences that night.

The next things that happened happened to me.

My brother and I slept in the same room in twin bunk beds. We could not sleep so we decided to take turns peeking at the presents under the tree. My brother went first. He came back only moments later saying it was too dark to see anything. So he went back to bed. It was now my turn. So I left the room and went to look under the tree in the living room. It was far too dark for me to see anything either. I didn't want to turn on the lights because I thought it might wake my parents up. So I headed back to my bedroom.

Now here is when my first encounter happened.

As I walked slightly past the heater next to the bedroom door, I bumped into something or someone. It was organic, because I

could feel the flesh under its thin clothing. I was only about 4 feet 11 inches tall at the time, and this thing was just slightly taller than I. It wasn't my parents, because they thought I was crazy when I told them about it the next morning. No body in my family admitted to having bumped into me. So it was none of my family members.

As I bumped into this thing, I got frightened and ran back to my bed. I thought my mother or father had caught me in the act of peeking. I thought I was in trouble. But nothing happened! I then tried desperately to fall to sleep. I managed, but that wouldn't be enough.

That's all I am going to say for now. The rest of the story I have told so many times that it hurts to write it. But you can find the rest of the story in "UFO Universe" - third issue - under a special section called "Interstellar Communications" - the story is entitled "Taken Onboard?" I wrote it.....J. T. Alan

Dear Aileen and Kristy Buckles:

Noting Kristy's article on the last page of the August issue of THE MISSING LINK and also the picture taken of Jacques Vallee at the latest MUFON Conference, it occurred to me that you both might be interested in some correspondence here in the last week.

What brought about Leo Sprinkles sudden break away from UFO research? Could (divinely controlled) super-holograms, expansion into other dimensions (TRANSFORMATION), and recognition of "a spiritual control system for human consciousness" (Vallee) be what UFOs and contactee phenomena is unfolding into? Could this be the reason Leo is backing off?

To me, Kristy's letter to Aileen hints strongly of this. Perhaps we must shift gears again!

.....In Friendship, Ben Lee Harris, Leavenworth, Washington

Dear Ben:

It is my understanding the "mysterious" reasons for Leo backing off the UFO research is because of a promise to his family. He felt it was time he devoted time to them after all these years. Now that he is going into private counselling he will be able to do more of what he wants to, rather than be dictated to by his superiors what he can and can't do. We wish him the best. He has been a very important factor in UFOlogy. He remains a member of the Honorary Board of Directors for the UFOCCI..... Aileen

★ THE MISSING LINK ★

is published monthly by the UFO Contact Center International. For subscriptions, send \$19.00 (U.S. dollars), and \$30 overseas airmail to: 3001 South 288th St., #304, Federal Way, Washington 98003, USA. We welcome articles, cartoons, and letters to the editor. The articles and opinions expressed in the Missing Link are those of the writers and do not necessarily reflect the views of the UFOCCI. Editor and Director: Aileen Bringle UFOCCI is a non-profit organization within the state of Washington.

.....

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

ENCLOSED, PLEASE FIND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO:

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NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT. # _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Dear Aileen:

I wish to announce the formation of our new civilian research organization. We are called UFORIC - the UFO Research Institute of Canada. We are a non profit association, registered with the Province of British Columbia. Our current project is to catalog and computerize all incoming West Coast (Canadian) reports on Unidentified Flying Objects, to our Hotline (604-6851-UFO - 6851836).

We also maintain a news service which is free to callers. Only through an open, communicative process, can we hope, as civilians, to approach the truth of what is occurring on this planet, at this time, between the visitors and the populace. I suspect, in many instances, the various governments are more than happy to let us do all the groundwork, which they can easily lay access to. That is precisely why we must publish ongoing findings, immediately, after a thorough investigation has been completed, in order to counteract the Grand Coverup. Although it is difficult sometimes to discern the truth from so many phoney documents and questionable underground papers.

Anyone wishing to correspond with us, may write to:
Lorne Goldfeather, Director UFORIC, Dept. 25, 1665 Robson St.,
Vancouver, B.C. V6G 3C2, Canada

* * * * *

Dear Aileen:

Why are all the Zeti Reticullians lumped together as the "bad guys" or "dark forces"? In that formation of stars there are many benign enlightened aliens visiting Earth - not just the coldly scientific types!

The idea of cold medical experiments has been carelessly placed as something which is held against all aliens. These days more people accept that aliens are real, but much ground is lost in their trying to help us on Earth because of the "fear factor".

Not all UFO contactees or even abductees are implanted or treated medically against their will - it depends first and foremost on which alien one comes in contact with, because those of benign enlightenment would never do that in the first place!

There are ways which technically are considered "medical" on Earth which stimulates telepathy and psychic ability. These "triggering" efforts are agreed to by the person before entering into this lifetime. That is to say, the soul has given previous consent. But then, when it comes time for the "triggering efforts" to be done, suddenly it's labeled a medical exam or procedure which has no consent.

Each and every person needs to personally "soul search". Don't get on the general consensus bandwagon!... Sheri Gould, Assoc. Director UFOCCI.

* * * * *

UFO C C I

★★Southwest Headquarters★★

P. O. Box 337
Bagdad, AZ 86321
(602) 633-2934

The following letter lends correlative evidence to the D.V. case. It is for that reason we run it. It was taken from a book titled "LETTERS TO THE AIR FORCE ON UFOS", dated June 29, 1959.

Dear Sir:

I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth to the best of my abilities, so help me God.

I wrote to you last winter and said I would reveal the details of Extraordinary Phenomenon (to put it mildly), which occurred a few years back.

The first terrifying Phenomenon which I wrote about in detail occurred in August of 1952, I think. (I might add to that report of the Invisible Flying Machine that the time of the appearance to the time of the Disappearance of the loud machine was, I believe, after a series of belated tests, - ten to 15 seconds.)

I have kept this second, even more terrifying Phenomenon (which occurred almost exactly one year in August from the date of the Invisible Flying Machine occurrence) a secret, because who would believe me?

How in the world would I be able to describe the Complexity of the Monster?? Would it serve any useful purpose to tell about it? I thought that it would not. Except, at times I wondered if it might serve some odd purpose.

However, all along throughout the years I knew, deep in my

conscience, that the time would surely come when I must reveal all of the bone-chilling details of the hideous miracle to the proper authorities, come what may.

Ladies and gentlemen that time has arrived - here and now.

Now you don't have to believe it, but to borrow a phrase from the South - "You better believe it!"

Do not be dismayed because of the length of time that has elapsed. I remember everything about it just as if it happened yesterday, and it will remain in my memories only forever.

It was the latter part of August 1953, I, and little Chi-Chi (my female Chihuahua), went to (deleted) in search of gold (and squirrels), as usual. I looked for gold, she looked for squirrels.

Toward evening, after a hard days' work, I took my gunny sack of likely looking quartz float rocks to a certain area where I always went to examine them carefully with a magnifying glass. Very few of them were good, and I tossed the worthless ones in my dump pile. At the same time I was carefully scrutinizing each piece I was enjoying a nice suntan too - as usual.

I finally finished, and putting on my clothes, and picking up the light gunny sack, I holstered my .38 Night Owl revolver and told Chi-Chi: "O.K.!" She was always ready to go, hours ahead of time, back to the tiny cabin.

We moved out of the dry creek bed and up the little bank, and turned left onto the old logging trail - SUDDENLY ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE! A tremendous fantastic, stupendous, shrilling, piercing high pitched screaming whistle cut the air close by! A deafening, powerful, gargantuan, grunting, charging tugging "beast"? (similar perhaps to a rhinoceros, or hippopotamus, or elephant, or hungry male African lion, or rogue water buffalo with a powerful log chain attached, and enclosed in a barricade of brush and trees and poles!!) It tugged or charged with mighty strength first one way and then another, round and round, and back and forth. I got the impression that it wanted to attack me or perhaps wanted to meet me but was as scared of a final showdown as I was!

I stood stock still in my tracks - frozen by fear! The little dog barked her head off, and faced into the direction of the monster! If ever there was a time when hair could be expected to stand on end - wow! - this was IT! (We were prevented from seeing IT because of heavy brush and trees at that point!) My hand reached down to the .38 in my holster, but I knew that it would be useless as a water pistol against this thing!!

For a few seconds, I thought, irrationally, that it was maybe somebody in a bulldozer trying to scare me away!!

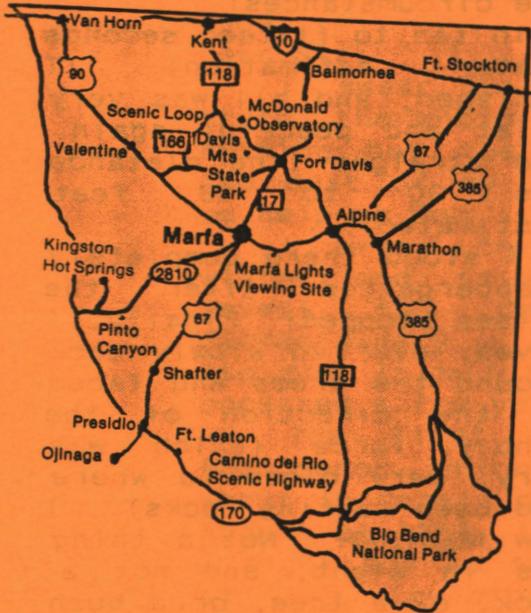
There were many other sounds besides the constant, deafening and the struggling, groaning, charging BEAST, but they were too much to grasp in the mind all at once under the circumstances!

In ten to fifteen seconds (later estimation) IT vanished, and all was very quiet and peaceful again. The straight line distance was 30 to 36 feet (estimated).

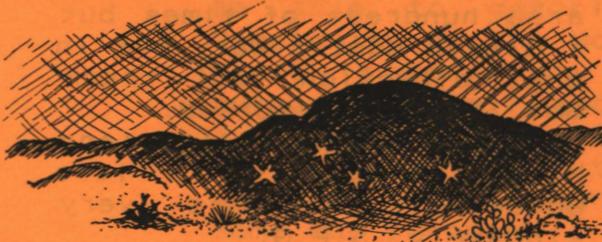
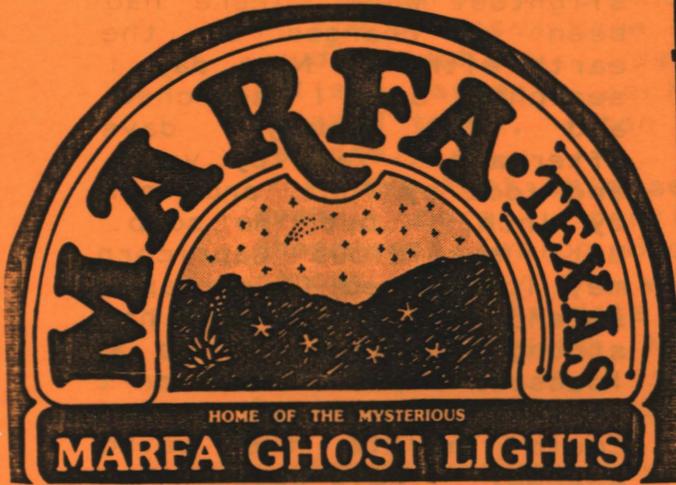
I stood there completely flabbergasted after the noises stopped! Finally, I moved, ever so slowly back around the trees and faced in the direction of the unholy force (which was very, very close to where I'd been sorting rocks). I saw NOTHING! Not a thing was in sight, and not a rock, or a tree, or a bush was disturbed in the slightest way! There had been no changes on the earth either. Next day I searched and I searched, and for many days afterward. Yard by yard, and foot by foot, and inch by inch, - but, no soap. But, suspicious Capricorn me, I wondered if perhaps, somehow, maybe someone had strung wire and set up a loudspeaker, but I couldn't figure out just how "they" could emulate the weird sounds. I have passed that area hundreds of times but I always cast a wary eye in that direction, but thank God IT never returned.

Peace in the Valley (and Hills, too!) It's Wonderful!... Yours very sincerely, S.P.G.
(Alas, we will never know where S.P.G. lives or who

he/she is but there is a definite similarity here to the sounds in the vortex that D.V. found himself in. It could have been a time warp, or opening to a different dimension that the person above experienced.)



"Sometimes I just can't understand the membership committee!"



See the Marfa Ghost Lights. The Ghost Lights of Marfa still shine as brightly as ever, still as mysterious as they were when seen by early settlers driving their herds into the area in 1883. What makes the Lights? Where are they really located? How long ago did they first begin to shine? The mystery is no closer to being solved than it was in the endless days and nights gone by.



"I had a touch of the flu last February, and that funny ache in my thumb still flares up when it's damp, but, thanks to the diet and exercise program you recommended, I feel better all around since the last abduction."