

# ★ THE MISSING LINK ★

OCTOBER 1990

NUMBER 96



Beam of light taken by Aileen Bringle in August 1990. Shot at sunset off front porch while taking pictures of the beautiful sky. What is it?? From where does it come? Taken by a Vivatar camera on 100 speed 35mm film.

# Can anybody square up the circles?

by SINCLAIR McKAY

**A** FAINT, warm, night-time breeze wafts through the cornfields at Alton Barnes in Wiltshire. The atmosphere is heavy and oppressive and — sometime between dusk and dawn — the inexplicable happens.

A large circle appears in the corn. It has been happening with surprising regularity — sometimes one circle, sometimes a series of them — all over the West Country. Every summer for the past ten years the cornfields of Wiltshire have been covered with these peculiar circles.

Hundreds have already appeared this year alone and all sorts of people are now trying to explain why. So far, nobody has come up with a satisfactory answer.

## Debate

The latest circle manifestation has started the most feverish debate of all. Last week, nine circles, all in a row, appeared in a field owned by the Ministry of Defence in Wiltshire. And for the past few days the site has been swarming with experts from all over the world. The Americans, Canadians and Japanese are getting hugely interested — because these markings have been appearing in their countries as well.

Indeed, interest in corn circles has been so intense this year that experts from several different continents have met to discuss them. Last month, Dr Terence Meaden of the Tornado and Storm Research Organisation presented his theory at a conference in Oxford attended by TV crews from all over the world. He believes that the circles are caused by localised whirlwinds charged with electrified dust.

He was joined by American meteorology experts and Japanese physicists. But the meeting ultimately clouded the issue rather than explaining it. 'The idea of a localised whirlwind could perhaps explain the simple circles, but the scientists admitted that they were still baffled by the more complex patterns. Meaden, however, is confident that some



## THE THEORIES

THESE are the most popular:

- 1 Wind vortex. Wind sweeping round a hill forms into whirling and presses corn down.
- 2 Fungus. This can cause a crop to collapse in circular pattern.
- 3 Soil disorder. Chemical weaknesses causing crop to collapse.
- 4 Badgers/ Hedgehogs.

Amorous animals running around in the middle of the night.

- 5 Elaborate hoaxes. Youngsters creating circles using chains or a weight on the end of a rope which they swing round.
- 6 Descending flying saucers, spaceships coming down in fields leaving landing marks.

day his theory will explain them, too.

Alton Barnes, scene of the last incident, is a place which certainly lends itself to the mystical atmosphere that these circles provoke. The area is steeped in legends and folklore. Stand in the middle of a field on a hazy summer's day surrounded by golden crops and the gently rolling hills on the horizon and it is impossible not to feel a twinge of awe.

Is it really possible to explain scientifically these beautiful patterns? Dr Meaden would rather do that than give credence to the UFO theories. But why, then, are most of the circles appearing in Wiltshire and not elsewhere?

'Indeed, we've had 320 circles this year in Wiltshire already,' said Dr Meaden. 'I think they're appearing here because of the chalky soil. They are all near hills and the wind vortices which may create this effect only appear in fields near hills.'

'I visited a new circle for the first time last Friday — the best circle formation I've ever seen.'

'It's nine circles in a row — four are absolutely magnificent — and one is imperfect. It seems to show an arm coming out of the circle with three fingers. It's a circle that's gone wrong.'

'It supports my theory involving spinning balls of air. The vortex has an internal structure which can't be seen. The internal structure of this one appears to have gone wrong.'

Adding to the fever of the debate is the ill-concealed irritation that Dr Meaden feels for amateur circle enthusiasts Colin Andrews and Pat Delgado who say the circles are the work of an 'intelligence'.

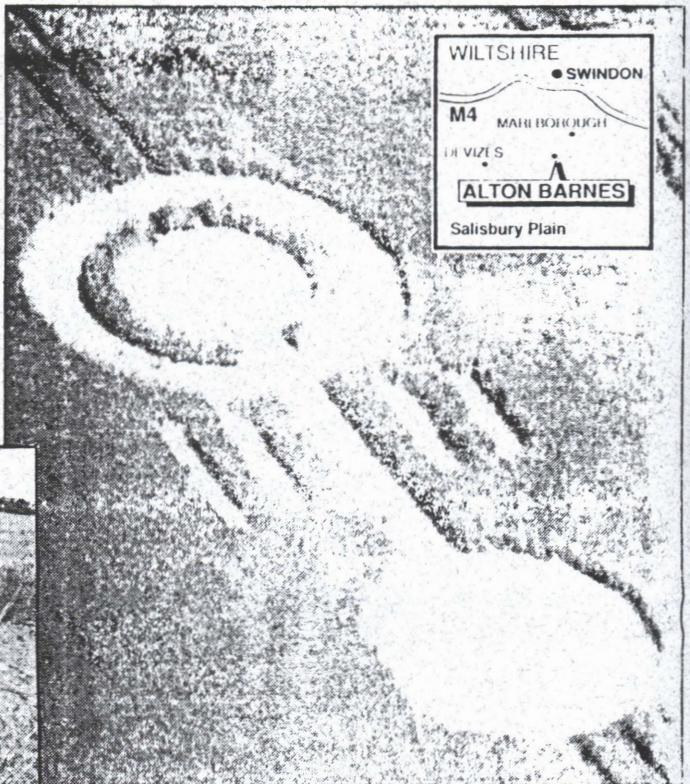
## Bizarre

Colin Andrews counters: 'There is nothing in this theory of wind vortices. Only three people in the world have really looked in depth at this problem: myself, Pat Delgado and Terence Meaden. We worked together for a couple of years some time ago. It is certain that the circles are caused by something airborne but I am sure there is nothing random about them.'

'The largest formation we've come across is in Wiltshire. It's 300ft across — one large circle and three concentric rings around it. We discovered a further concentric ring had appeared and 38 more had manifested across the landscape. There is something here which is acting, reacting and lasting in the most bizarre way.'

So there is still no theory which satisfies everybody, although UFO researcher Jenny Randless, in her book on the subject, gives an interesting explanation of why people think the circles are caused by supernatural means. She believes that they are caused by natural phenomena that we have not yet understood and which we exaggerate in our thirst for mystery.

So, as Dr Meaden says, the wind may be the answer but it may be another 50 years before we know exactly how. Which means we probably have another 50 years of spaceship theories to look forward to. Summer just wouldn't be the same without circles in corn fields.

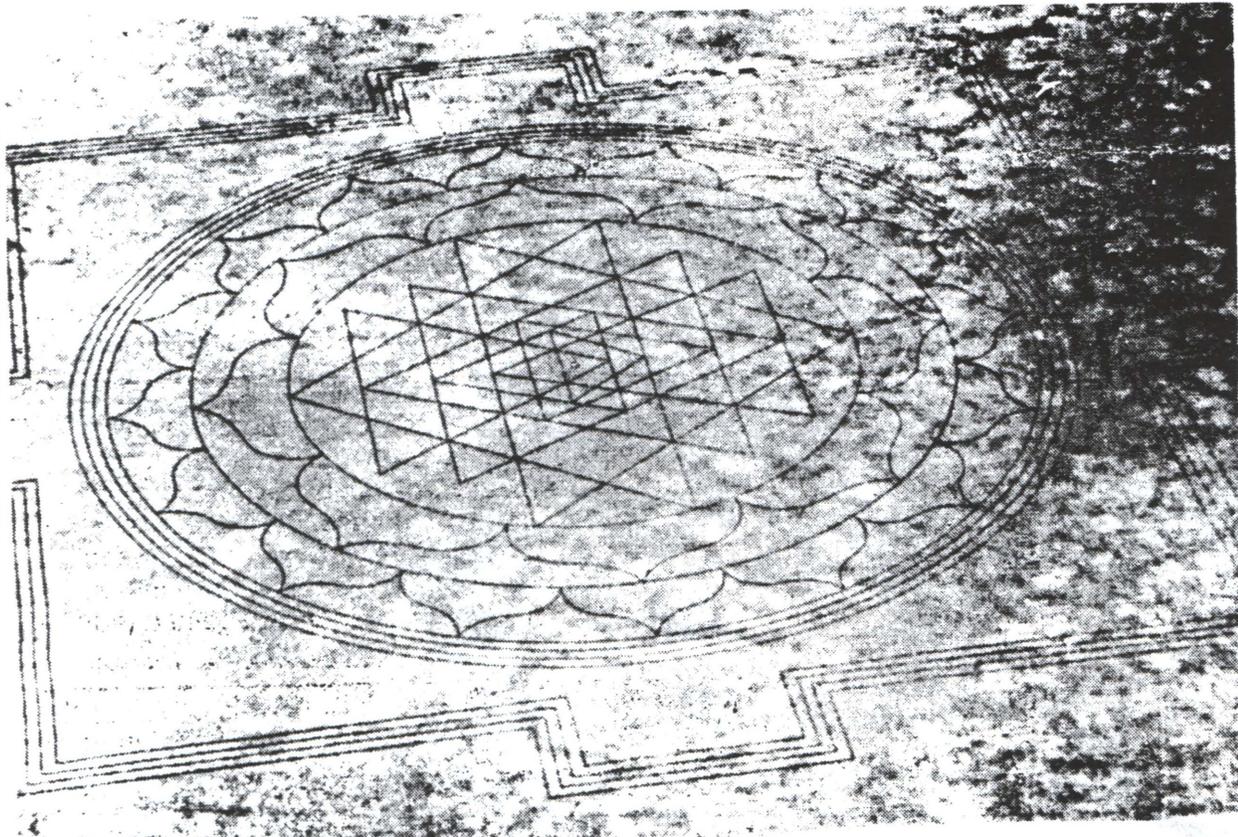


Saucer or scythe? But no theory about these circles has the ring of truth



Jacki Blue, Associate Director Paonia, Colorado





# Artists 'etched' pictograph

## Harney sheriff explains plowing on desert

**JEFF BARNARD**  
Associated Press

The sheriff of Harney County says some artists passing through the area were responsible for plowing a huge Hindu meditation symbol into a dry lake bed on the Alvord Desert in southeastern Oregon.

"We contacted a local rancher, who wished to remain anonymous, who said there were four people vacationing on the south end," of the Alvord Desert, Sheriff Dave Glerup said Friday. "They had some artistic talents and saw the Alvord Desert and couldn't resist.

"They trenched this design in the desert, then one of the (local civilian) pilots flew them over it, they took some photographs of it, and they went on their merry way."

Glerup said he didn't know how long it took to create the design or where the people were from.

"If somebody wants to draw a pretty picture, I guess that's OK," Sheriff Glerup said. "It's not very high on my list of priorities."

The U.S. Bureau of Land Management, which controls the site and depends on Glerup's office for law enforcement, considers the artwork to be an unauthorized use of public lands.

"I'm not sure they could even get a permit," said Mark Armstrong, spokesman for the BLM Burns District. "Normally, it would come under a special land use permit."

However, it wasn't immediately clear whether the BLM would try to prosecute, he said.

The design measures a quarter mile across and represents a sriyantra, used by Hindus as a focal point during meditation. It was discovered Aug.

10 by an Idaho Air National Guard pilot flying a photo reconnaissance run out of Boise.

The symbol remained a mystery until the wife of a military photo technician identified it from a book she had at home.

The intricate design was laid out on a piece of the Table Rock Wilderness Study Area with survey stakes topped with pink ribbons. It was inscribed into the bare earth of a dry lake with six-inch furrows.

Charlie "Sambo" Smith, a hand at the nearby Mann Lake Ranch, told The Bulletin newspaper in Bend that one morning in late July he saw three men working in the desert, two pulling a small plow and a third walking along behind. Smith said he didn't approach or talk to the men.

Ed Davis, who lives nearby on the Alvord Ranch and grazes cattle in the winter on the site of the sriyantra, said he heard from neighbors that some people passing through had spent the summer creating the design.

Davis said he's never seen anything like it in the 20 years he's lived on the edge of the Alvord Desert.

"Nobody's that ambitious," he said. "That's a lot of work."

Oriented precisely to true north, the design is a square with T-shaped appendages on all four sides. Inside are three concentric circles. Inside those are two concentric circles of lotus leaves. Inside those are nine graduated triangles, four pointing one way and five pointing the opposite, all overlapping. At the very center is another circle.

Glerup said thunderstorms probably would wipe out the picture before a year passes.



*Bob Short Chris Cox*

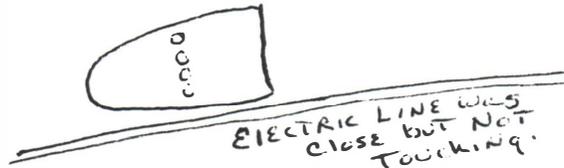
*Wendelle Stevens and Aileen*

**Dear Aileen:**

The reason I am writing you is because I thought maybe you might help with some info!

As a child, I was an abductee. My brother and I saw a bullet-shaped silver craft in the daytime hovering over our electric lines in the backyard. It was so close! It made no noise, had no window. It had small circle shaped lumps on its middle. When we first saw it, it was pointed one direction and when it left it was going another (north). My brother and I are beginning to remember more about that day now, as if its been forgotten for a long time.

I would like to know if you have any information on this type of craft and the type of alien connected with it, or someone who might be able to help me. If it is possible I would



like to ask your other readers - members through your newsletter about this craft and if any have seen one like it to write to me. Could this be possible?

It would mean so much to me and my brother as we are searching for the truth about this craft and its occupants. Thank you for your time..... Debbie B., Kansas City, MO

*If anyone has any information you can send it to me in an envelope with Debbie's name on it and I will forward the letter to her.*

\* \* \* \* \*

## REFLECTIONS ON ABDUCTIONS BY AN ABDUCTEE

By Bruce A. Smith

*Is it all a lie? Is everything programming?*

Are all the messages that excite and soothe us, such as the suggestion from Val Valerian, that the alien cross-breeding program is for the evolution of Homo Sapiens too, besides the alien species, just a lie to maintain us as willing partners in their program?

If the crossbreeding program is so critical to the advancement of Homo sapiens consciousness, why are they doing it in such a secretive, clandestine, criminal and traumatic manner? We are being snatched, raped, and experience the loss of body parts and energy. This is a good thing? This is for our illumination? For our advanced consciousness? Give me a break!

Confucius said that wisdom begins by calling things by their proper names. Abductions for cross-breeding purposes is rape. Pure and simple. And making the victims feel good about it and even longing for continued relations, is the action of the most manipulative of minds.

So I call it rape. Let's look at the cross-breeding experience in a step-by-step manner. First the rapist paralyzes you so you can't physically resist, even if you wanted to. Then the rapist hypnotizes you into enjoying the rape and actually longing for more contact, both sexually and emotionally.

Then the rapist takes your sperm or ova. Then the rapist takes your sexual energy and your parental emotions, depleting you to the point that you become sexually dysfunctional in your earthly relationships. Then the rapist puts an implant in you so that he can find you whenever he wants, wherever you are. There is no place you can go and feel 100% safe. This rapist can ravage you repeatedly, throughout your life.

The rapist can have you at any age. He can even steal your virginity, even begin to suck you dry as a child.

The rapist can listen to your thoughts and experience your feelings through the implant. The rapist knows who you love and why. He knows when you pray. Perhaps he is even responsible for putting the ideas of God and religion into your mind. Perhaps he is even responsible for shaping your sexual desires in your earthly relationships, so that your lovers and you are actually acting out a drama whose script was written by your rapist.

Then the rapist programs all your friends and colleagues so that they think your rape is a sacred and special event. So, even when you break through the programming and begin to call the abduction for what it is, all your friends in your UFO group tell you, "You're being too negative". Even your associates in your abductee self-help group tell you that you're wrong, that you're missing the positive aspect of your experience. Perhaps your hypnotist even suggests that you lighten up on the negativity, that maybe the body parts they remove might actually be a surgical procedure that could be helpful.

Where do you turn? I turn inside. I listen for my own voice. I meditate. I walk in the woods. I listen to the birds. I talk to the trees. Nature, I feel, doesn't lie. When I can wade through the barrage of alien programming and mind control from our own rotten, polluted civilization, and I can hear my own voice, I know what to do.

And so I wrote this article. I would love to hear from others who feel as I do....

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Aileen:

I was studying "Martial Arts" (karate) and was also doing some "meditation" as part of my discipline. Late one night I was relaxing and reading, and did so until dawn. Wanting to clear my mind and meditate, as I was to do each day, I sat on the porch floor and began meditation.

Before much time had passed my eyes opened and there appeared to be four shapes of human beings beyond the porch. I looked to see they were slowly trying to materialize. At first they were figures vibrating into forms, "without" solid dimensions of depth, and I could see through, or beyond, their body lines! Not excited, I continued to observe until after a period of ten or fifteen minutes they had gained body - "solidity" and had on clothing with color. At this time there was also more sunlight coming into the early morning.

Sitting patiently and relaxed, I watched them. They were communicating with each other. After a time the older man and the younger woman stood and faced in my direction, and "two" young men sat apart from them. Finally, the older man broke silence and greeted me and asked me how I was! He and I exchanged greetings and held a little bit of other not important conversation. Upon questioning him he explained the young woman was his daughter! Asking

permission to speak to her he granted that and she and I spoke to each other a short time! I began again to talk to her father and I asked him a lot of questions. He explained, that we were able to hear each other "without" using our mouths to talk because they were able to help "me" do it! He explained my mind was relaxed so that helped "them"! He said, this was how they communicated where "they" came from. He told me he would not care to tell me "where" they came from because my knowledge of "science" was too limited and I would "not" understand anyway! I was still asking questions, and he explained they were "vacationing". He explained they traveled to different planets and searched out life that was "most" advanced there! If they wanted to "communicate" they could, and did, take on the appearance appropriate to the life form chosen. This is why they appeared as they did to me, as ordinary "humans". He said the two young men were his daughters close friends. She was approved to bring a male friend with her on their vacation but she could not decide which of the two was to tag along, so Dad said, he told her, finally, to bring both of them. They never did speak to me nor did I attempt to address them, they whispered to each other and glanced at me now and then.

The older man also explained they "used" solar

energy to help transport themselves wherever they wanted to go. This, along with anti gravity techniques.

He also explained, there was a "one" world government on their planet. He said there were "no" wars and the ones who "policed" their world had computerized ability to locate anyone who projects hostile or aggressive thought-patterns. They locate one, or many, who have these thought patterns and monitor them for awhile. If they continue then the police call reinforcements, if necessary, to assist the energy fields from existence!

He also explained, should mankind on our planet "Earth" live, or exist, long enough, we no doubt may obtain the knowledge and adapt a similar way of life that is common on his world!

He said, on earth there has been much discovery and man is evolving well, yet he has reached the "threshold" of extinction, or progress, to unlimited knowledge and world peace! He said we on this planet have been monitored for a very long time.

We also "have" beings from his world at many various places all over our world! They stay for different lengths of time to help teach and exchange thought, and much information, thereby they are able to send information back to his world concerning earth's state of existence etc.

He claimed that earth and life forms here are much like a "laboratory experiment" with a desired end, and means of hopefully finding progress through various stages of evolution.

The father appeared approximately 50-55 years of age, rather plump, with a balded head of hair. The daughter approximately 25 years, pretty, with long black hair, and the two dudes dressed casual, approximately 25 years but I never observed their appearances too much!

"They" stayed quiet and sat together off to the side of the man and his daughter.

I asked if I could go with them when they said they must depart, but the older man said it was not possible.

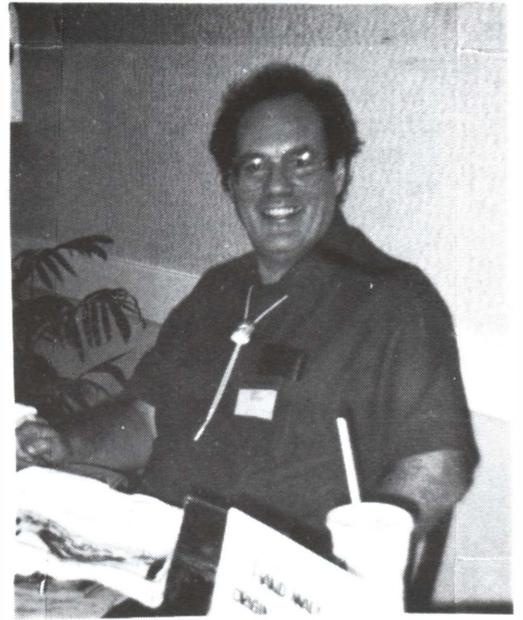
It was close to noon time when they all stood and turned their backs toward me and stood motionless. They eventually began to vibrate and dematerialize and became transparent, the same as when they appeared, only in reverse. After minutes they disappeared. I assumed they were drawn-up to a ship by some kind of energy force and the sun being overhead helped by some means of solar energy.

I saw your ad in a magazine called "New Times". I hope that my experience will be worth putting into print for your readers. You have my total consent to do so, and to do any editing of grammar you may deem necessary. However, what I have stated is true and correct so

please do not alter it from  
the things said by anyone.

This happened in May 1975  
in Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Your consideration is  
greatly appreciated!.....  
Respectfully submitted  
Bruce Waller.



Bill Hamilton, III, Associate  
Director, UFOCCI, Palmdale &  
Lancaster, California



Betty Andreasson Luca and Bob Luca



Aileen and Antonio Huneus

## REPORT ON JORPAH AND THE PHOENIX NEW AGE CONFERENCE

By Alleen, Director UFOCCI

In the September Missing Link we were unable to write up a report on the Jorpah to meet the deadline.

The Jorpah was very good this year. It was well attended and everyone got along. We had some special guests who flew in from Pennsylvania, Nevada, Oregon and Canada. We were expecting Darush Bagheri from Tehran, Iran but he was not able to get his Visa from the U.S. Embassy in Turkey. I have heard from him since and he would still like to come here to speak and we are hoping he is able to do that.

The entertainment was excellent. The Tahla allbeck dancers were sensational. The costumes were so beautiful and everyone enjoyed seeing them perform. Vikki Richard from Tacoma, Washington sang. She is also a new Associate Director in our organization. Linda Benson of Stanwood, Washington also performed.

During the course of the evening's entertainment a time to remember Stacy Borland was eulogized by Valdemar Valerian of Las Vegas, Nevada. Val took over Stacy's group after she died. Each person lit a candle in remembrance for our friend, and Associate Director, who was murdered in March.

(By the way, Mark Andrews would like everyone that has not turned in their petition ((after preferably filling it out completely!)) to him to do so. He is getting depressed over the lack of interest in getting the petition signed so he can send it to the proper persons. It is important that we get this case onto "America's Most Wanted" and "Unsolved Mysteries".)

Yours truly sang "One Moment in Time" in remembrance of Stacy.

The Outstanding Associate Director of the Year award was presented by Jim Van Avery to Lozanna Elwood, formerly of New York City. Lozanna has done so much for our organization that there is no way to award her with what she really deserves. However, a beautiful watch with the logo of the UFOCCI was presented. In response Lozanna said a few words of appreciation for the UFOCCI and what it stands for.

Lozanna has now been elected by the UFOCCI Board of Directors as Treasurer.

\* \* \*

On Labor Day I flew to Arizona to attend the conference in Phoenix put on by Inner Light of New York City which is headed up by Tim Beckley.

At this conference we met so many wonderful people and made new friends with Dora Ruffner and Ed Conroy of San Antonio, Texas. (Dora is the Editor of the "Communion Newsletter"); Kevin, the movie maker who is making a film on George Adamski, Carlos Mendoza of San Diego, Chip Eggerton, who is a special friend from New Orleans, Joann Parks from Houston, Betty and Bob Luca from Connecticut and so many more I can't name them all.

It was wonderful to see several of our Associate Directors there. Jackie Blue of Paonia, Colorado, Bill Hermann, III of Glendale, California, and Ray Jordan of Flagstaff, Arizona.

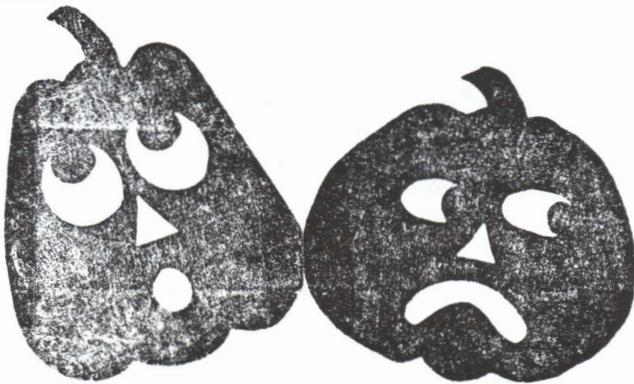
During the weekend several persons decided they wanted to join with us and start centers. Those centers will be starting in Big Spring, Texas, Tucson, Arizona, Brooklyn, N.Y., Tacoma, Washington and perhaps San Diego, California.

Jim Moseley spoke on the Gulf Breeze sightings. Sorry to say that the tape we purchased of his talk was blank. Just like his luggage - missing in action! When we saw him at the Las Vegas MUFON Conference in 1989 the airline lost his luggage. Again at this conference his luggage was lost and then he was lost on the tape! We wondered what the very bizarre bust was he displayed before his talk. Jim was a little upset because someone had entered his motel room and placed this unusual bust of an alien like entity in his bed. He wasn't upset so much about the bust being in the bed as he was that someone could get into a secure room. All the keys were coded but did not have room numbers on them.

The outstanding event for me was attending Betty Andreasson Luca's work shop. Betty and her husband Bob shared things they have been told in the workshop that have not been told anywhere else. Betty played a tape of herself under hypnosis ten years ago when the aliens spoke through her. She described it as herself speaking 5 stations back (whatever that means). You could hear another voice before she spoke. The tape has been analyzed and it proved not to be bleedthrough but how it happened no one knows. The alien language on the tape affected me very much; in fact I still have not gotten over it.

All in all, it was a wonderful conference. I hope Tim puts on another one next year!

\* \* \* \* \*



DAILY QUILL, West Plains, MO - Aug. 24, 1990

CR: K. Sandberg

## Flashing lights bedazzle people

OMAHA, Neb. (AP) — A cluster of flashing, multi-colored lights traveling through the sky Thursday night bedazzled and confused onlookers in different parts of the state.

"It was moving quietly, and parallel to the ground," said Kristy Buckles, 36, of Lincoln. She said she was walking her dog about 9:30 CDT when she saw the lights, which were heading northeast.

"It appears there was something at the head of these lights, something metallic," she said. "They traveled hundreds of feet, then they went through some

clouds."

John Kobar, meteorologist with the National Weather Service office in Grand Island, and a dispatcher at the Douglas County Sheriff's office said they received a number of calls about the lights, described like a July 4th fireworks display.

Radio station KLWN in Lawrence, Kan., reported flashing light sightings there, in Kansas City, and Topeka by a tower air traffic controller.

People said they saw two parallel lights with a streak of flaming light behind, like a comet.

## ★ 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!

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YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES NEXT MONTH \_\_\_\_\_

Dear Aileen:

What a time this has been!

What I have held as my reality has been turned upside down, inside out many times the past several months - on every level especially regarding my UFO experiences.

I'm still uncertain of what I believe. Who they are (really)? From where? I feel okay about the uncertainty now. I do not like to see contactees, including myself, surrender too much of power, intelligence and control over to those contacting/connecting with us. I think many of us do that. It's frustrating to see us as a species enamoured of anything, simply because it's different, beyond our realm of previous experience or current comprehension; therefore it must be more powerful, more intelligent, higher, a fearful or divine thing. I don't want us giving interpretation to this unprecedented experience from a precedented memory, a current belief or understanding.

As dear as my experiences are to me, they are also frustrating and even more so because I work at not allowing myself to give them a reason, purpose or meaning I am familiar with just so I can experience some comfort and relief. I want everything to unfold in a logical way including my own understanding. I don't want to dress the experience up consciously or unconsciously. I don't want to assume anything. At this point in time I don't believe we can afford to assume or accept speculation or even probability as fact because we are desperate for answers.

The whole situation is far too complex to accept anything on face value. As a species we do this eagerly because we don't like the unknown or unfamiliar. We seek comfort on every level, especially mind. It's okay to be uncomfortable.

We can only accept as fact our own experience and even then we need to be very careful about and conscious of our own particular patterns of perception and interpretation. We should read material and listen to others with the awareness that the information presented filtered through a mind (and as we read or listen a second filtration process is in action) that tends to function by relating any experience to what is familiar or already known. If an experience is extra strange the mind works even harder at finding a pigeon hole to squeeze it into.

Some people approach their UFO experience from a religious point of view, some from a scientific or analytic point of view. It may be neither one. How is that so? Our lives are fueled by these two things. Maybe it's a blend like we are; - human-being. Maybe. And life as we've known it is changing.

In the *Star Beacon* several months ago I read something that I have taken almost as a mantra. I think Eve Arno wrote the article. At any rate - the essence of it for me was, "Be watchful. Be thoughtful. Hear beyond words. See beyond appearance. Don't be caught unaware. Be like the cat that lands on its feet."

Our minds are masterful instruments. This is what I experienced while observing the so-called (and maybe) space debris that moved over this area several weeks ago. The facts are it was 9:30 p.m. and I was just getting home. I came in the house to get the dog. We went out in the yard. I was looking at

the night sky and turned to the S.W. Two "streamers" of light were moving to the N.E. There appeared to be something metallic at the front. They were silent. They were moving parallel to the ground. There was a small round red light towards the rear of these reddish, whitish, changing-colors streamers. I watched them for approximately two minutes until they went into a cloud layer.

This is what I felt, keeping in mind that I am a person who has had some bizarre experiences that seem related to UFOs and extra terrestrials. A person who wants answers like anyone else - whose mind thrust into overdrive from the first like most of us seeing something so different.

Wow.... It looks like a living, moving rainbow! Oh, I'll just bet it is... but you know what they'll say (inner smirk). Oh wow....

And I proceeded to call Associated Press who had been getting hundreds of calls. I called my UFO buddies who wished they had seen it. We exchanged sarcasms about "the government" or course.

I am not being a party pooper. I am very thankful for the contactees I know, for the support, simply because of its existence, of UFOCCI.

It's very important to me to know that there are others like me, that I'm not alone. I just want us to be careful, watchful, thoughtful, because of the tendency of individuals within a group of like experience to become exclusive in thought and purpose; closed to any possibility. To take an US and THEM point of view. This is not a game, a game worth playing at any rate. I often think there is no real effective way to approach, to deal with this time, this cross roads and all its fragments in an outward way. US, and THEM, the government? They are far more cunning and sophisticated. This is reality. The phenomena occurring is much more than physical, hands on, face to face. In my own experience, at least, it's becoming subtler, a clue to me to learn to perceive more subtly which requires me to be quieter, more inward. I especially don't want to influence others by my own subjective interpretations, or be influenced because I just don't know. We just don't know - who what, from where, or why.

As far as trying to get government to be forthright - for myself one thing is certain: I am no match on this level for those who would seek to trap us in our own web. I don't think all of us, on this level, can. Something else is needed. Some other approach.

Jim Schaffer said we live in a most deceptive time. It's a stressful, critical time and we all want to find purpose, solutions, to the increasing chaos (which may very well be staged. Be watchful.) Let's not be fooled or manipulated especially by our own needs for answers which are only forthcoming as needed and not from external sources of any kind. Much Love and Unfiltered Light, Kristy.....

*The following article was sent in by Richard Heiden. If anyone has read the new book "Angels In Starships," this article will be meaningful to them, as it was to me. If you haven't read the book it was written by Bill Sherwood and is one of the latest in Wendelle Stevens contact series books.*

(Retyped)

Press-Gazette - Family Fare, Friday, June 26, 1959 Page 23

### On the House

#### **FAMILY SEES FLYING SAUCERS; FATHER TALKS TO PASSENGER**

By Charles House

Somewhere along the shore of Lake Huron I found a story which I could not dateline without exposing my source to ridicule and perhaps contempt.

I had halted my little canoe and hiked overland to a filling station for gasoline. As usual, I was unkempt, bewhiskered and travel-stained. My appearance elicited from the filling station proprietor a little more than casual interest. He questioned me and I explained my mission. He then invited me to his nearby home for a cup of coffee and to meet his 12 year old son and his pretty wife.

After a general discussion of my experiences, he asked me if I had seen any unidentified flying objects. I grinned.

#### **Land on Island**

"Well," he said, "it isn't really so funny. See that island out there?" and he indicated a small island a few hundred yards off the shore.

"That," he said solemnly, "is a frequent landing place for a flying saucer."

His mien was serious, his attitude and his speech sensible. I questioned him further.

I must admit at this point that I have my moments of skepticism, but that I feel it is part of my duty to try to believe if my judgment tells me a statement deserves some objectivity. My informant had every indication of being a man of good sense and sound judgment.

#### **Saw them frequently**

"Yes, I have gone out to the island to watch the flying saucers land and take off. I have seen them many times and so have my wife and my son," he said.

I glanced at them and got a nod of confirmation from each.

"Have you seen the creatures in the flying saucers?" I asked.

Then he shocked me with an offhand statement.

"I certainly have. I know one of them," he said calmly.

At my request he described the persons he said came so often in the UFO.

#### **Can speak English**

"They look like you or me. They can speak English and they do it perfectly although in a sort of sing-song manner. They are tall and quite strong and they live for hundreds of years. They are much advanced in technology and keep such equipment in their

aircraft as would amaze a world scientist by its material and perfection. I am not permitted to reveal what these instruments are."

"Where do they come from?" I asked.

"These particular ones come from "Venus," he said. "They have friends on earth like me, and they visit with us. Those of us who can believe have been selected by a process only they know. Sceptics are avoided.

**Want to Spread Peace**

"What do they want here? I asked.

"They want to spread the peace--everlasting peace."

"Did you ever ask your friend why he did not make his objectives known to all of us who love peace and want peace?" I asked.

"Of course I have. But he told me that our people are not ready to accept them or their word. But they are vitally interested in our aims and attempts at interplanetary travel because anything which happens on the planet must surely affect all other planets.

**Would Plant Flag**

"If, for example, we sent a party to the moon, the first thing they would do would be to plant a flag and declare the moon to be the property of the United States. Now, if somebody already owns the moon our action would be considered warlike and inconsiderate. It is just such a thing as that in which the Venus people are concerned."

"Does your friend have a name?" I asked.

"Yes, he has a name," replied my informant, "but I am not permitted to reveal it. And it is not proper to call him my friend; he is so superior to me and to all of the earth's people that one is inclined to look up to and revere him."

**About 25 Aboard**

"How many of these Venus people are aboard the UFO?" I asked.

"About 25," he said, "but I have not been permitted to speak to them, although I have seen them many times. Only the one who has spoken to me is the one with whom I have closest contact. You may have trouble believing that I have talked many times to him, but you could believe my wife and my son. Neither of them would ever tell a lie deliberately.

The wife and son both solemnly stated that they had seen him conversing with a person who came out of a brightly illuminated UFO which landed a number of times on the small island off the shore of Lake Huron.

**Sits with Mother**

Later, away from the personality of the father, I asked the boy if he had indeed seen these things. He is a bright, intelligent young fellow and I might have been inclined to believe whatever he told me.

"Yes, sir," he said firmly. "I have seen my father talk to the man from the flying saucer many times."

"What do they talk about?" I asked.

"I don't know," said the boy. "Mother and I usually sit in our boat just offshore of the island. We have a good view and we can

see these people in their shiny clothes and always the same one talks to dad.

"I have never heard what they say. I think they talk about peace."

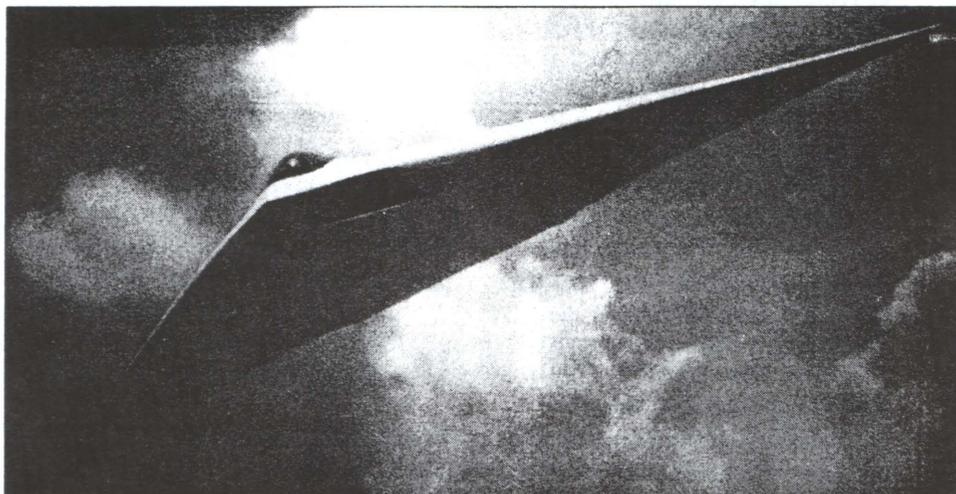
Perhaps they do.

*NOTE FROM RICHARD HEIDEN: Unfortunately, I didn't get this article until after Charles House had died (he died March 29, 1978). But I did call his widow, on June 2, 1984. She had no personal knowledge of the subject of this article. In response to my question if he thought UFOs were real, she didn't know one way or the other--she said she couldn't speak for him. By the way, when House later wrote for the Milwaukee Journal, he was a human-interest writer or a humorist, rather than a serious reporter.*

*This article was summarized in the APRO Bulletin of Sept. 1961, p. 4.*

\* \* \* \* \*

## MEET THE A-12



THE NAVY'S FIRST ILLUSTRATION OF THE A-12 medium attack aircraft (above) reveals what appears to be a large flying wing with a tandem cockpit. Concealed are the trailing edge, tail surfaces—if any—and provisions to fold the wing for carrier deck storage. Despite extensive use of composites, the A-12 is overweight relative to the still-classified contract specifications. Even so, the service claims performance will meet operational requirements and be "vastly" better than that of the Grumman A-6, which it is to replace. The A-12 will carry a typical A-6 weapon load internally and accommodate more ordnance externally when firepower is needed and stealth is not important. Its range and speed are supposed to exceed those of the A-6.

THE A-12's FIRST FLIGHT, once planned for October, has slipped until late 1991. Congress is slashing the \$1.6-billion procurement request for Fiscal 1991, and the Navy cited this uncertainty in declining last week to estimate production costs. The A-12 received \$3.7 billion for development and \$1.4 billion for production through Fiscal 1990. Next year's development request is \$1 billion.

### 10th YEAR COMMEMORATIVE T-SHIRTS

The UFOCCI has a few T-shirts left from Jorjaph on sale at a special price of \$10.00 lowered from \$11.25! The T-shirts have a unique design depicting different years at the Jorjaph when unusual events occurred. One picture is of the lake at Roper Lake State Park in Safford, Arizona. That was the year when the lake went around in a circle. Water was bubbling up in the center and the water was depressed. If you have been collecting a shirt each year you won't want to miss these! We have medium, large, X-large and XX large left.

\* \* \* \* \*

## EXTRATERRESTRIAL MULTIWAVE BEAM COMMUNICATION

© 90 By *Richard T. Woodmaster*

How can you get in direct contact with ETs? That is a question we've all asked at one time or another; but what method(s) and at what level is successful communication occurring right now? What language do they utilize and can such interchange be verified? The answer may encourage many of you that have remained silent, to come forward anonymously with your piece to this puzzle! I will attempt to explain my hypothesis based on some experiences, and outline how this may be accomplished.

First, communication or the transfer of experience is determined by your level of consciousness. This in turn requires a method of transference and language in various sounds. Using symbolic forms is how most of us exchange our thoughts and feelings with one another. The more limited this conversion process of awareness of verbal speech and written symbols or signals becomes, the more difficult the communication becomes. To a large extent, we employ intermediate devices to further reach distant people and places, such as our telephones, televisions, transceivers, and postal services. We are for the most part conditioned to accepting these limitations until each of us consider changing our points of reference and view.

Secondly, extraterrestrials or advanced races primarily utilize telepathy in their communication, which is a method and conversion process of thoughts into colors, numbers, tones, symbols (diagrams and pictures) and concepts of conscious experience. This constitutes a language in a universal sense and has been called the Solex Mal or Solar Tongue. When verbalized, it sounds very much like sing-song or the polyglot of many tongues. Contained in it are multiple wave lengths or levels of meaning. The more advanced and simplified form of this vibratory interchange also utilizes the fourth dimension, or life force existent throughout space, instantly covering vast distances.

Thirdly, when they attempt contact with you, it is at a level and method that you will accept. Sighting of a UFO, intuitive or dream visions, radio or other electronic means and of course encounter. But, eventually a sequence of steps does, with the increased awareness, result in a greater variety of levels of contact. However, until an effective technique for establishing their I.D. frequencies can be determined, along with other details, telepathy will be, for most of us, like having a telephone without a number to call. Although, there are in the meantime alternatives to use, until thought transference is perfected.

Fourthly, since the 50s, short wave radio, light beam, tensor beam and ionized radar beams have been utilized with success. Most of their secondary forms of communication have employed electronic beams on multiple wavebands and when voice is not used, a form of pulse code is heard. At times, contacts have even been made via television! To date, short wave receivers/transmitters are interfaced with computers to decode these impulses through geometrics. The F.C.C. however, will be waiting to see if such occurs within the electromagnetic spectrum. Reception on short wave or a light beam communicator, signalling on light or discreet beam wave lengths and being mobile, avoids any violation. A television tuned to Channel 2 or 3, between 50 to 60 Mhz can be used as a detector of a 5 - 10 mil range for UFOs, when portable. Darken the brightness and look for streaks and bursts of unusual light.

The subject of using electronic methods for ET communication is quite extensive and has never been elaborated on since the 70s, as an effective option to telepathy. However, even in these band widths of light, ultra-violet, infrared, double helix (tensor coil) tachyon beam and magnetic waves of contact, the fourth dimensional converter

is used. Space does not permit going into the details at this time but; when the projector or antenna with a parabolic dish, transceiver and converter are linked up, by tuning in on certain wave lengths, communications do occur.

I have personally signalled UFOs using a strobe light, and tuned in a short wave in the VHF, HF and MF bands only to hear their pulse codes (. . . -) and see color codes of flashing lights. I found that time (from 9 p.m. to 6 a.m.) and magnetic anomaly (vortex) locations also are best for contact. Selecting the method, time and location is important to successful beam communication. Usually, this is a portable setup, however, permanent base contact centers can be arranged via a combination of the above. But; in the final analysis, they select you for contact, when you are of the correct attitude of trust, open minded, patient and ready for service to others. Preferably select a team of 2 or 3 members, remain anonymous regarding your contacts, until you are ready for public scrutiny. By networking our experiences and results, then truly we will be ready when the changes come.

Again, should there be sufficient interest in this subject and any comments, correspondence can be passed through Aileen to me. If interest is sufficient, then I will present articles about: 1. Light Beam Communications; 2. Tensor Beam Communications and 3. Multiwave Converter Communications. This depends on you, and others coming forward with their communication experiences. I'm personally interested in your being self sufficient on these matters, because a time will come when your life may depend on such alternatives. So, please for your own sake, and those of you who you know, come forward anonymously if necessary, but do so.

At best, I can only describe what others have accomplished and my own experiences, but not all the pieces to the jigsaw puzzle are in yet from you silent ones. Thus, some speculation will be necessary, as my background is one of an inventor/writer, not an electronics engineer.

To the best of my knowledge, everything we need to know is scattered among you in pieces, awaiting assembly and active communication with our distant relatives among the stars! I am certain that even beneath us in bases there are those ready to contact us on the proper wave lengths, times and places.

\* \* \* \* \*

*Editor's Note: I have purchased a short wave radio - what do I do next Richard? We, in the Seattle UFOCCI, are anxious to make contact in our group. We would like to establish contact like Edwin did in the Koldas book. At this present time in history, we believe it is necessary. Please explain more to us novices!*

## 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 compare 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!)

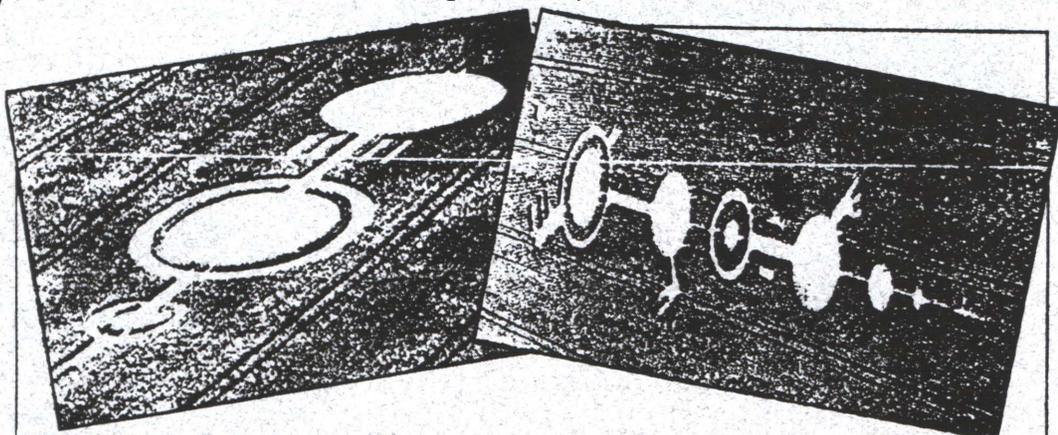
The case in question appears in John Keel's classic book, The Mothman Prophecies (New York, Saturday Review Press, Dutton, 1975, pp. 170-1). An engineer named Rex Ball, of Georgia, had a weird experience in 1940. While wandering in an unspecified locality, Mr. Ball blundered into a vast underground complex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

D

TODAY, London, England - July 20, 1990 CR: T. Good



**CIRCLES**

TODAY found this new cornfield pattern in Wiltshire yesterday

**SYMBOLS**

Forecaster Philip Eden says the Vale of Pewsey circles resemble weather chart