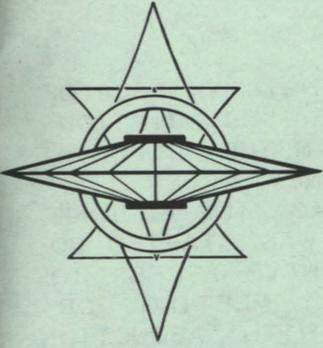


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★ THE MISSING LINK ★

NUMBER 99 DECEMBER 1990



Merry Christmas from the UFOCCI

UFOCCI
3001 S. 288TH ST. #304
FEDERAL WAY, WAY 98003

FORWARD & ADDRESS CORRECTION



COMPLIMENTARY ISSUE

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* * * * *

THE OREGONIAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1990

Gigantic Saturn storm grows

By **HARRY F. ROSENTHAL**
The Associated Press

WASHINGTON — Through the eye of the Hubble Telescope, scientists have recorded a gigantic storm blowing across Saturn at more than 1,000 mph, sending ammonia clouds billowing 150 miles into the atmosphere.

Pictures taken by the telescope's planetary camera show that the storm, which began in September as an Earth-sized white spot, now girdles the planet in a band 6,000 miles across.

"It might just be the largest atmospheric structure right now in the solar system outside of the sun," Andrew Ingersoll, a planetary scientist from the California Institute of Technology, said Tuesday. "The last time Saturn did anything of this magnitude was in 1933."

After amateur astronomers discovered the white spot in Septem-

ber, the Hubble was trained on Saturn, the second largest planet in the solar system. The flaw in the telescope's mirrors does not detract from the instrument's ability to see such relatively close objects.

By Nov. 9 and 11 when the first pictures were taken, the storm clouds ringed the planet with clearly visible swirls and loops. The Hubble photographed Saturn again last weekend, bringing the number of pictures to 400.

They will be made into a film, said Charles Pellerin, director of astrophysics at NASA headquarters, "and pretty soon we'll be able to watch what some people have called the storm of the century evolve in great detail."

Astronomers don't know what is causing the great white belt of clouds and whether it is diffusing as it spreads or whether material from the planet is feeding it.

"These planets like Jupiter and

Saturn are fluid objects, all the way to the center," said Ingersoll. "There are no volcanoes erupting, because there are no volcanoes. There is no solid crust. These planets are sort of bubbling cauldrons."

The atmosphere of Saturn is composed of hydrogen and helium and the clouds contain ammonia ice crystals and possibly a mixture of sulfur and carbon compounds.

Ingersoll discounted the possibility that a comet or other celestial object hit Saturn or that the disturbance was formed by smaller storms joining.

"It has to be some sort of internal intermittent thing on Saturn, like Saturn burped," Ingersoll said. "Why it should wait so long to burp, I don't know."

Saturn, the second largest planet after Jupiter, is the windiest place in the solar system with the storm being whipped by a west wind of 1,000 mph.

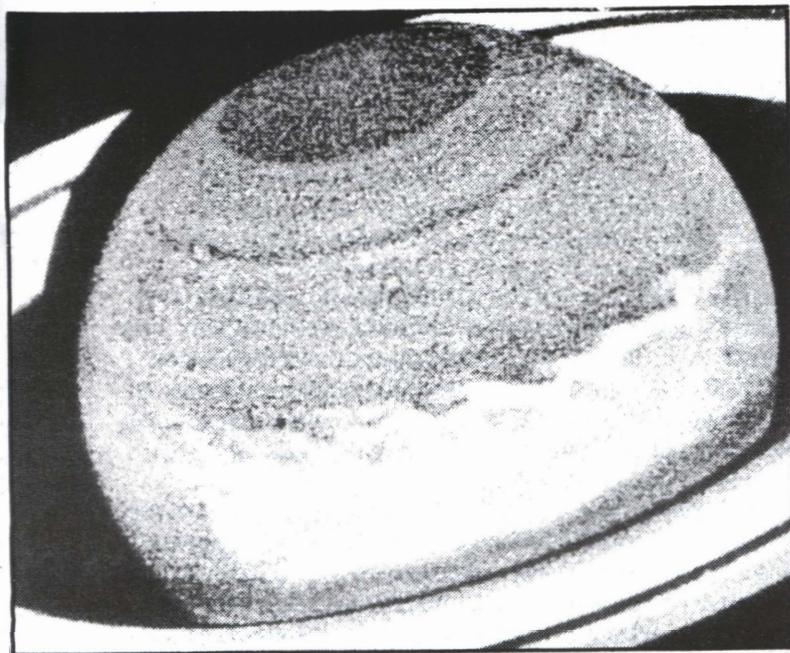
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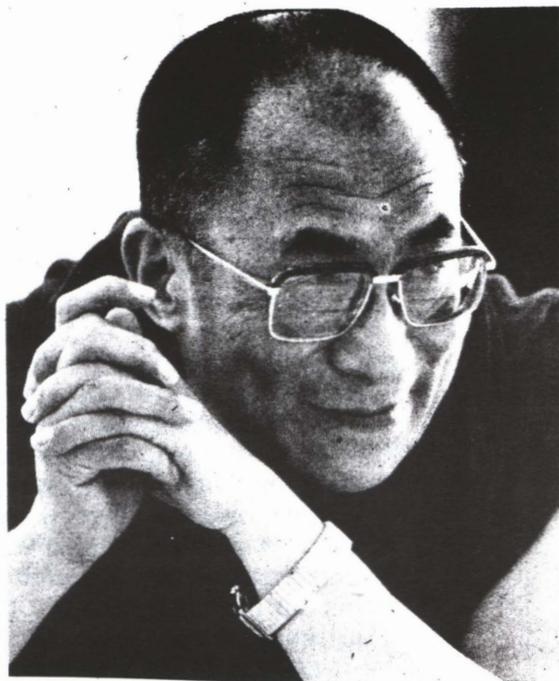
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Agence France-Presse

Saturn's "white spot," which was discovered by amateur astronomers in September, appears in photo taken Nov. 9 by the Hubble Space Telescope. The spot has since grown along the planet's equator.



From the Nobel Peace Prize Lecture
OSLO, NORWAY

IT HAPPENED ON CHRISTMAS DAY.....

A.D. 496 — Clovis I and 3,000 followers converted to Christianity and were baptised on Christmas Day.

A.D. 496 — Young, soon-to-be King, Arthur, drew the sword from the stone (or anvil) as evidence of his kingly qualifications.

A.D. 800 — Charlemagne was crowned Emperor of the Roman Empire.

1066 — William the Conqueror assumed the throne of England.

1214 — English barons presented King John with the list of demands that eventually became the Magna Charta.

1492 — The Santa Maria ran aground off the island of Hispanola. Christopher Columbus and his crew spent Christmas Day freeing the ship from the rocks.

1621 — Christmas in America was not observed.

1776 — Christmas Day was not celebrated in the American colonies.

1776 — Washington crossed the Delaware River on Christmas night.

1911 — English explorer Robert Scott set out overland across Antarctica to reach the South Pole.

1915 — In the midst of World War I, the German and British soldiers at the Western Front laid down their weapons long enough to eat a meal and sing together as brothers before resuming the battle.

1941 — Winston Churchill made his now famous speech regarding Pearl Harbor.

When I meet people in different parts of the world, I am always reminded that we are all basically alike: we are all human beings. Maybe we have different clothes, our skin is of a different colour, or we speak different languages. This is on the surface. But basically, we are the same human beings. That is what binds us to each other. That is what makes it possible for us to understand each other and to develop friendship and closeness.

Because we all share this small planet earth, we have to learn to live in harmony and peace with each other and with nature. That is not just a dream, but a necessity. We are dependent on each other in so many ways that we can no longer live in isolated communities and ignore what is happening outside those communities. We need to help each other when we have difficulties, and we must share the good fortune that we enjoy. I speak to you as just another human being, as a simple monk. If you find what I say useful, then I hope you will try to practice it.

The realization that we are all basically the same human beings, who seek happiness and try to avoid suffering, is very helpful in developing a sense of brotherhood and sisterhood — a warm feeling of love and compassion for others. This, in turn, is essential if we are to survive in this ever-shrinking world we live in. For if we each selfishly pursue only what we believe to be in our own interest, without caring about the needs of others, we not only may end up harming others but also ourselves. This fact has become very clear during the course of this century. We know that to wage a nuclear war today, for example, would be a form of suicide; or that to pollute the air or the oceans, in order to achieve some short-term benefit, would be to destroy the very basis for our survival. As individuals and nations are becoming increasingly interdependent we have no other choice than to develop what I call a sense of universal responsibility.

Let me share with you a short prayer which gives me great inspiration and determination:

For as long as space endures,
And for as long as living beings remain,
Until then may I, too, abide
To dispel the misery of the world.

From THE DALAI LAMA, A POLICY OF KINDNESS, an anthology of writings by and about The Dalai Lama, Snow Lion Publications, Ithaca, New York.

DEAR AILEEN

Dear Star Friends/Family:

I am asking if some you could possibly help one of our star sisters and her two children who live in San Bernardino, CA. In July, my friend lost two months rent money; a money order she had just purchased. Because of this she was thrown out of her apartment and spent two months in a Christian woman's shelter. She is a divorced mother taking care of two children three and 10, living only on welfare and no child support. Because of stress of being an abductee/contactee and also the fail of her marriage she is unable to work.

I am not asking for money, I know we are in the same "ship," but if you have any hand me down clothes or toys or anything you don't need anymore, could you please send them to me so I can send them to her. I don't want her to think we are doing this out of charity but out of love and concern for one of us. She is not one to speak out and ask for help. She is a very special person. She cannot afford even small trinkets for herself. So, even personal items for her also would help lift her spirits.

I was almost in her place once but I had a family to go to when I divorced, and was left with no money or child support. It took years before I was able to get on my feet again.

Please find it in your heart to help her. I am sending her things this week that I collected. After items are received by her I will tell her who helped her. If you do not want this I will not give your name.

Thank you so much for reading this. If any of you need help you can contact me and I will always be there to help my brothers and sisters.

Soon we will be going home and will all be together again.

In love and celestial light, Linda Dudar, Associate Director, 20 Jackson Avenue, Washington, N.J. 07882

Dear Editor :

I am pleased to have seen your last article regarding the "healing" cases apparently connected with the Grey E.T.s.

I am outraged and disgusted with the continual negative stories encompassing these particular entities! They are getting a bad name simply because humanity loves to dwell on the negative since it's evident that several renegade types are working amongst us. However, why are we lumping them together as "stinkers?" Research experts such as Budd Hopkins and Dr. Brandenburg are partly responsible for badmouthing this civilization and I'm beginning to believe that many so-called researchers are IN with the C.I.A.

Another annoyance should be looked at seriously. Not ALL of the Grey entities originate in Zeta Reticuli which is in the southern hemisphere of our skies. Just as ALL orientals do not originate from China, there is no motive to harbor this silly assumption. UFO research has indicated that the capture of Betty and Barney Hill and of Bill Herrmann were from Zeta Reticuli. Those were the only two captures that I know of from that star system. Since we are dealing with many different types of Grey beings, it seems evident that this race is plentiful throughout the cosmos.

A remarkable book just made its debut on the UFO circuit: *THE WATCHERS*. This is the UFO encounters of Betty and Bob Luca and their experiences with "Reticulan-type" beings. I won't give a book report in this letter, but is a gold mine of information and most of all, these beings were kind such as with Bill Herrmann.

I urge every serious UFO researcher to use their heads and not their emotions when judging alien civilizations in a negative manner and poison the public. We must remember and remember this well; that we are no angels and have committed enough atrocities against each other to sink a planet. Just tune into the 6:00 news and you will see it all there. I personally would welcome an alien encounter any day!.... Sincerely, Joan H. Laurino, UFO artist.

Dear Aileen :

Just got the Link today and as usual I read it up almost on the spot. Speaking of spots, your article "The Positive Side of Contact" hits the spot.

We need more of the positive outlook instead of dwelling on the stupid and naive' negative stuff. Most of us are experienced and knowledgeable enough to recognize that a lot of the BS stuff comes from fellow planet-sharers who would dissuade us from our appointed rounds. Some of the material is generated by people purely for their own twisted pleasures. And of course, we must allow that some of it may be true right down to the most gruesome details.

Therein lies the point where some of us get taken by the nasty-grays stories, I believe. If we do not know the whole story (and we never can) of what happens to us or of what we witness, then we can never understand let alone convey the larger goal or greater truth involved in the experience.

Pain is remembered better than pleasure. It is human nature to seize negative information and dwell on it. But in the whole scheme of things, that emphasis hinders a true perspective if not understanding of the entire process that is happening. When discussing these wild stories with the less informed, I suggest we always clarify that we have an incomplete understanding of the UFO involvement with us on both a personal and planetary level. It is easy enough to back up such statements with examples from everyday human life.

We need not look any further than a visit to a doctor's office for a "shot" to recognize that some pain may be good for us. Consider the "pain" we cause children by sending them to years of schooling! And there always must be the consideration that some people are called upon to sacrifice for the good of the whole.

When a particularly nasty story about the aliens gets under my skin--and sometimes they do--I stop that train of thought by asking myself a few questions: Because of their influences on my life, is my perspective on myself, my planet, and the Universe much further developed than I had ever dreamed imaginable or am I still a bubba-class "human?" Do the alien-induced aspects of my life indicate any sort of evil plan they have in operation for either me or my race?

I see no basis for people--as some would do--arguing, "Sure, the aliens are doing OK by you, but they are butchering other people." I say, "Show me the bodies." For those who would offer cattle mutes as evidence for murderous aliens, I would ask those persons if they are vegetarians. And when somebody argues about a copier-made "book" which reports on a far-out, diabolical plan of the aliens quietly eating our souls for breakfast, etc... Well, what can you say except that you want a KISS. (Meaning the acronym "Keep It Simple, Stupid!") You want them to keep their argument based upon enough reality so that you both know what the two of you are talking about. You win every time that way.

Hey, I almost forgot why I started this letter! I wanted to add my experience of a mysteriously cured disease. Two years ago in May I had a chest x-ray taken. It was perhaps my first or maybe second. Later, the doctor asked me when I had TB. I said "Never." He said the x-ray indicated an area of calcified lung tissue which was the hallmark of cured TB. He questioned me closely about TB but never seemed satisfied when I repeatedly insisted that I had never had the disease. Finally, he told me that the area was now OK and that I needed no further tests or anything.

I have no idea about the likelihood of my having the disease at some point, especially in my younger days and it escaping detection. Nor do I have any knowledge about how often the body cures itself of TB without outside intervention. Not that I much care either. The doctor said he was happy with the looks of the x-ray then (and again this summer), and I said that if he was happy, I was happy!... Sincerely, Harv Howard, Associate Director, Manchaca, Texas.

Dear Editor :

A copy of one of your recent issues of "*The Missing Link*" was recently forwarded to me by way of Kaye S. of Salt Lake City, Utah.

I noticed a reference to my former "inner earth" research and the (now out of print) research papers on "Inner Earth Entrances", in John Singer's article. However, the address which was given in the article has not been occupied by me for some five years. If some of your readers have not received a response after writing me, this is why. The new address where I can now be reached is: P. O. Box 1942, Provo, UT 84603-1942. Please make this correction if you could.

My "views" on the UFO/Inner Earth phenomena have changed over the years in regards to the interpretation of these accounts, although I do not disregard the thousands of reports concerning "aerial" and "subsurface" phenomena. I still believe that a good majority of such accounts are real events/sites.

Whereas I was formerly an adherer to the "metaphysical" interpretation of these phenomena, due to subsequent research and personal experience, I disregarded the "occult-metaphysical" interpretation in exchange for "Biblical" interpretation. Let me explain:

I believe that, for instance, a pre-deluvian civilization (somewhat similar to the vague and contradictory myths of "lost continents" such as Atlantis which are making the rounds) did exist; that they were descended from Adam and not from lower animal forms, and therefore were much more intelligent and capable of scientific/mechanical development and advancement (!?) in a short period of time than most have previously thought. I believe that this pre-deluvian civilization was completely obliterated through their self-destructive use of occult-technology by which they attempted to establish god-like control over the elements and their fellowman. I also believe, based on years of research, that "they" were able to create vast sub-terran tunnel-systems which interconnected deep geothermal caverns before their demise actually occurred. God allowed some to survive this cataclysm.

I believe also that "UFOs" originate from basically two general "sources". 1) A race of reptilian-homonid creatures who have a direct connection with the "serpent race" as mentioned in Genesis, Chapter 3. Ancient Hebrew scripture declares that this "serpent" race is a fallen race without hope of redemption as in the case of "fallen angels", and that "they" originally - and apparently still do - possessed the ability to think, reason and even speak, and that they originally stood erect as do humans. Some of their "race" retained this original bi-pedal form. "They" now utilize occult-technology, are extremely reclusive and secretive, and evil and deceitful in nature. 2) Other "occupants" originate from human societies who separated themselves from mainstream civilization thousands of years ago, shortly after the deluge, and are more "neutral" and "friendly" to us. Both originate from the sub-terran "nether" regions of the planet, or rather the "cities" which were built by the pre-deluvians and re-discovered after the deluge. This "deluge" resulted from the "fall" of a watery canopy which was originally suspended above the earth and which blocked out harmful solar rays which allowed them to experience a much greater centurion or "Mathuselan" life-span. This was combined with the collapse of some land masses into the sea as the result of the sudden "bursting forth" of super-heated and high-pressure layers of mud and water from a subterranean global network of geothermal cavities beneath the earth (this was all inspired by the direct, intentional judgement of Almighty God).

Although both types of "UFO occupants" had their genesis on earth, I believe that they succeeded (with the aid of the pre-deluvian "occult-technology" which was re-discovered) in establishing "colonies" or "bases" on other planetary bodies in this solar system.

I believe that there is sufficient evidence to prove this hypothesis, and if any of your readers are open to the possibility of this interpretation of the UFO/Inner Earth phenomena, then I would be happy to send those who are interested a list of the various "reports" that I have available (over 16 manuscripts to date) which explain all of this in greater depth.....Respectfully, B. Alan Walton, Provo, UT.

Hello Aileen!

Just a note to say "Hi!" and to let you know that we received the latest Missing Link. I am intrigued by the cover photo (Oct. issue) you took. Are you familiar with the "Earthlights" hypothesis of UFOs? It was proposed by Paul Devereux in his book of the same name, and by the Canadians Persinger and Lafreniere in their book "Space-Time Transients and Unusual Events". You may be familiar with the piezoelectric effect, which is, if you put a crystal under pressure and the crystal will release an electrical discharge. These gentlemen suggest that there may be a connection between Anomalous Aerial Phenomena (lights such as you photographed) and tectonic stress and strain on faulted rocks containing crystalline elements. They showed that the voltage from such a subterranean source could be very high in small areas at the Earth's surface causing ionization of the atmosphere, creating a glowing shape, or sheets of light, or even beams. Persinger was the first to chart locations of UFO sightings compared to known fault lines and discovered an incredibly high frequency of correlation. Is your house located near a fault?

I loved the article about the sryintra! What a piece of work that was! Plowing it by hand, no less!

All the articles were interesting, and informative, as usual. Missing Link is one of my favorite mags, which I think I have mentioned before. Certainly it is one of the best sources for gaining an understanding of the abduction experience.

"Notes from the Hangar" is getting closer to publication. We have over 100 pages of primo material for it already, with more coming in every week. We are planning on an 80 page issue, so we are already well on our way to the second issue! Look for it in your mail box around the end of the year.... With Affinity, Jerry E. Smith Executive Director, National UFO Museum.

Editors Comment: The Seattle area is known to have 17 fault lines underlying the strata. I have taken another picture which corresponds to a picture taken in Houston. See this issue. Thanks for the words of encouragement - we need all we can get!

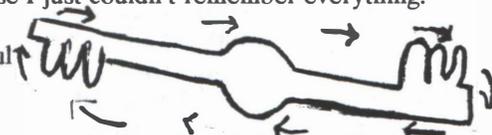
Dear Aileen:

Thank you for printing both of my poems.

I just finished reading two books: "Report on Communion" by Ed Conroy and "The Watchers" by Raymond E. Fowler. I don't know if this is a case of synchronicity or just dumb luck that I picked these two books - but I think I was supposed to buy them.

On page 374 of *Communion Report* is a drawing of the exact UFO that I saw over 30 years ago. I was stunned! Believe me, I have looked at every picture I could find and I swear this is it! Only I saw it at night, all lit up. For years I thought that it might have been cigar shaped - but I knew that wasn't quite right. I was almost to the point of just forgetting the whole thing as childhood imagination. It's been such a struggle for me because I just couldn't remember everything.

Slowly rolled end over end
It was very bright & colorful



Blue (like airport runway lights), white red, maybe some amber lights.

The *WATCHERS* is an excellent book - the third about Betty Andreasson Luca and her husband. I would recommend this book to everyone. It's got some wonderful news but it was hard for me because it made me face the fact that I am involved whether I like it or not! I can't explain away my experiences any longer.

This may sound so stupid but this is something that I had forgotten but came crashing back when I read a part of this book. Then I started remembering other things. I don't think I told you about them - if I did, I'm sorry for repeating myself.

When I was about 9(?) (can't remember) I woke up one morning to go to school. I got out of bed and as my feet touched the floor - pain like I've never felt before shot through my body - I fell down and crawled over to the door - my muscles were so sore that I couldn't even support my body weight (about 65 or 70 pounds).

In my whole life I have never had that kind of soreness, I'm 42 now. I had not done any hard activity to cause this. I managed to get to the kitchen and tell my Mom - she just rolled her eyes and said I was being dramatic. I honestly don't know how I made it through that day because I got no sympathy at all.

On page 235 of "The Watchers" - Post Operative Effects of Alien Operations:

"Afterwards, the abductees - witnesses say their bodies feel sore or exhausted as if having been involved in strenuous activity; some explain that it feels they've been tossed around or hit by a Mack truck. This is similar to the known effects of *CURARE*, a drug originating in South America that induces therapeutic muscular paralysis."

I felt like the Mack truck one!

Also, around this time I remember telling my Mom that I heard voices in my head - it sounded like mumbling to me. I couldn't understand what was being said.

Also, coming to the dinner table and my Mom saying my eyes looked funny. She said they were all glassy looking (whatever that means!). I had been in my room resting before dinner. I was not sick - I just felt tired.

So, how could I think that I'm not involved and also my family - I'd have to be a complete idiot to ignore all of these things.

Sorry to bend your ear and eyes - this has been a rough two weeks emotionally.....Love Linda S.

Editor's Comment: Usually I wouldn't put your letter in the M.L., Linda, but there were pertinent parts that I feel will help other persons out there wondering about themselves. One man was diagnosed as a "nocturnal epileptic" as a young man because he had glassy eyes after contact. His mother and father couldn't figure out what was wrong with him so a country doctor diagnosed him and put him on lithium and dialantin (spell?). He now knows after going through regressive hypnosis that there was nothing wrong with him except he was having frequent visits by his alien contact as he grew up. Today he is a happy man after remembering what took place all those years and knowing there was nothing medically wrong with him. He is now studying to be a doctor so he can look for those symptoms in others and help them understand what may be possibly happening to themselves.

* * * * *

UNWRAP SAUCERGATE III

URGENT MESSAGE

JORPAH, AUGUST 31, SEPTEMBER 1 & 2, SEDONA, ARIZONA: It is very important that you get your reservations in as soon as possible in order to secure as much of the campground as possible for our organization. Send your reservations to the UFOCCI and we will forward them on.

The following amounts will be charged for camping:

Trailers that sleep 6: \$35 per night - over two people add \$2.50 per person. (There are 7 trailers 28' long available that sleep six.)

Trailers that sleep 8: \$45 per night - over two people add \$2.50 per person. (There are 7 trailers 28' long that sleep eight.)

30 Tent sites - \$12 per night for two people - \$1.00 each extra person .

90 R.V. Hookups - \$18 per night for two people - \$2.50 each extra person.



Facilities available: Laundromat, Store, Game Room, Swimming Pool, Jacuzzi, Tennis Courts, Shuffle Board, Basketball Court, Children's Playground, Volleyball, Horse Shoes, Miniature Golf and Club House.

Sedona offers: Art Galleries/Gift Shops, Gourmet Restaurants, Pink Jeep Tours, ELECTROMAGNETIC Vortexes, Horse Back Riding, Oak Creek Canyon/Slide Rock. Old Western Flavor - 2 1/2 hours to Grand Canyon, Ghost town of Jerome, (30 minutes away), Montezumas Castle and Well, and many more..

MAKE CHECKS TO: SEDONA HILLS RESORT and send to UFOCCI
3001 S. 288TH STREET #304
FEDERAL WAY, WA 98003

(AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!)

A caravan will be traveling from the Seattle area and camping overnight along the way. Don't miss this one! Many, many UFOs have been seen over Sedona. Read "Alien Tide" by Tom Dongo (available from the UFOCCI) and you will learn much more about this beautiful scenic area. Also the book "Mysteries of Sedona" by the same author who just happens to be an Associate Director and who was instrumental in arranging this campground for us.

FOR SALE:

1990 Anniversary T-shirts
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ALIEN NOTE CARDS:

Large - \$1.50
Small - \$1.25

Unique, collector's items.

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\$10.00 postage included

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Commander X
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Federal Way, WA 98003

The following report was sent in by Barbara Becker, Associate Director, St. Louis, MO. She has the UFO Research Network computer bulletin board (POB 24262, St. Louis, MO 63130) 314-725-3445.

I thought I'd get this out in the open, and see what people think. I am from around Seattle, Washington. I lived in a little hole in the wall called Puyallup for a couple years in a mobile home with my wife and her 2 kids. Some weird things started happening almost immediately after we moved there. We had had some problems with a bad neighborhood, so we each owned guns, and if anything woke us up at night, I checked the place out.

One night we were awakened by the sound of someone BEATING on our door, the one near our room. Instead of checking things out, we both looked at each other, said, "HMM, that's weird." and went back to sleep! Totally out of character for both of us. In the morning there were no marks on the door. There should have been the way the door was being flailed.

Another night, my wife woke up to see the light on in the hallway coming through under the door to our room. We had made sure all lights were off. She then said the door opened. She turned over and tried to wake me up, but I wouldn't. She says that she looked back and the light was out. In the morning, the door was open, but neither of us had opened the door!

The worst night was the night I woke up, seeing the door open. Sheer terror filled my mind. I tried to wake her up, but nothing doing. This is the hard part - **I then went back to sleep!** In sheer terror I went back to sleep! In the morning the kids said that "children played with them in the night". These things were never explained.

My wife and I have since split, but she still has hard nights, and the kids still talk about strangers at night, that are becoming more frightening. They call these strangers the "Nivs".

I give no conclusions or speculations, just facts as best I can remember. These things did happen. The rest I leave to you. This was before I read "Communion" or "Transformation", so they weren't an influence.

Anyone have any ideas, leave a post for me. I go by Crossfire.

A FEW ITEMS OF INTEREST (Also from Barba a)

I recently became a listener to WIBV (1260 am), a Belleville, Illinois based radio station featuring "talk" radio programs. From 2:00 pm until 4:00 pm they carry a program originating from the Sun Radio Network, Florida, called **FOR THE PEOPLE** hosted by Chuck Harder. At first I thought this was just another talk show until I heard that Richard C. Hoagland, author of **THE MONUMENTS OF MARS: A City On the Edge of Forever**, was going to be a guest.

It was a very interesting interview, albeit too short. In essence Hoagland discussed his recent invitation to speak at the NASA Education Conference and his amazement at being asked. Apparently NASA has not been particularly open to his theories. He also discussed a "mini-series" being produced for the Public Broadcasting System entitled HOAGLAND'S MARS set to air this fall. He and Harder also talked about something called an "N-Generator" which I know very little about. They also mentioned the "Cydonia Equations". Hoagland ended by commenting that "they" have had this technology for a long time and it's time we began to use it. As I said before, this interview was entirely too short.

Until recently I didn't know the SUN RADIO NETWORK existed. I am only familiar with the Harder program, so I cannot address any of their other programs or hosts. But I am impressed with Harder and his program. For those of us interested in

UFOlogy he is a breath of fresh air. Each time the subject is broached by a caller he is courteous, interested and obviously very well informed. On several occasions I have heard him discuss Lazar and Gulf Breeze. Harder has also been instrumental in getting information about the "N-Generator" into public domain. From what I have been able to glean, this generator works on magnetic principles, produces more energy than it uses, is based on the work of a Dr. Bruce DePalma and is currently being manufactured in India. A patent was applied for in the U.S. but was turned down. The information on this generator is being distributed in a book published by the SUN RADIO NETWORK titled *THE FREE ENERGY HANDBOOK* (approximately 250 pages) \$11.95 + \$2.00 P&H. (2857 Executive Dr., Clearwater, FL 34622. 904-543-5648)

Take Action

HOAGLAND'S MARS is in its final stage of production. Call your local Public Broadcasting System, find out if they have it scheduled. If not, **REQUEST IT.** (As an aside, our station in St. Louis, KETC, recently aired a program titled *LIFE ON ICE: ANTARCTICA AND MARS.* It was excellent. It focused on the similarities of Earth and Mars; the fact that Mars has liquid water, was once volcanic and most likely will show to have the same primary life forms as earth had 3.5 billion years ago and still has in Antarctica. *HOAGLAND'S MARS* and *LIFE ON ICE* make a compelling argument for life on Mars. As long as you're asking... ask them for both programs!!)

AND

Call your local "talk radio" station(s). Tell them you want them to carry the **FOR THE PEOPLE** program. Call Harder at: 800-878-8255, make your interest in UFOs known. Sometime ago I put some information on the board about the above program.. It fits with UFOs in as much as its host, Chuck Harder is interested in the subject and does take opportunities to discuss it on the radio. FTP also publishes a quarterly magazine which costs \$15.00 a year. I took a chance and subscribed. It's worth the money. There were quite a few good articles in it.. MANY on UFOlogy.

Volume 3, Number 2:

Who Believes in UFOs? By Stanton T. Friedman
USSR Media Report Multitude of UFO Sightings.
UFO/Crash Retrievals By Leonard Stringfield
Interview with Bob Lazar Chuck Harder
A Letter to NASA Chuck Harder
(all in all, V3#2 has approx. 25 pgs on UFOs)

Volume 3, Number 3:

The Soviet Saucer and the American Press By Stanton T. Friedman
Soviet Air Defenses Baffled by Huge UFOs - by Fund for UFO
Research

UFO Updates

The Shroud of Turin Controversy by Richard Walters
(V3,#3 has about 24 pages on UFO and paranormal issues.)

Write to: **FOR THE PEOPLE, P.O. B. 15999, Tampa, FL 33684**

FTP is also backing Hoagland's research and he is often a guest on the program.

* * * * *

CHRISTMAS MEETING:

SUNDAY, December 16, 5:30
Pot Luck, Federal Way,
Camelot Square. Bring \$5.00
to be given to a deserving
person in lieu of presents.

The following was received from Associate Director, Harv Howard, Manchaca, Texas.

My main reason for writing is to tell you about a recent case in this area.

A couple of weeks ago I received a phone call from a fellow. He said that he had a UFO experience on June 13 of this year and wanted to talk about it. His name is Mike _____. He is 39, recently married, and a painter by trade.

On June 13, 1990, he was awakened early at about 5:30 am. He stepped outside the apartment patio door. He looked up to see a bright light come from the south sweeping across the sky. It was a very bright light, bluish, like a welding arc. When the object got almost directly overhead it stopped. He believes it stopped because he mentally asked of it, "Hey, have you guys got anything for me?" (That may seem like a rather unusual and silly question to frame on seeing a UFO, but since we KNOW they can have us think what they want us to think in association with a sighting, it is not so unusual at all, and in fact exactly fits some of my own experiences.)

According to Mike, a narrow, orangish beam flashed down from the craft and illuminated a circular patch of ground a few feet in front of him. The beam lasted only a few seconds--in fact the whole episode lasted only a few seconds.

When the beam was withdrawn, the craft then zipped away, seemingly continuing on its original mission. Mike found himself wondering if they had left him anything. He hopped over his patio railing and went to feel around where the beam had shown on the grass. He could not see much at that time, it was still nearly dark. He said he found a warm area. The area was to show the effects of the beam for several weeks. (I've not seen it.) In the circle he found a small crystal of some sort.

He said it was warm to the touch. I, and members of our group, have seen the crystal. He wears it around his neck. It looks unusual in some respects. It is flat-faceted like a quartz crystal. (I'm not sure how many facets it has.) It is of a gun-metal gray color, about one and 1/4 inch long, by about 1/4 inch in diameter. A hole is in one end (evidently for mounting), and it has a typical crystal point on the other end. Mike says it shows signs of being machined, and therefore, is not naturally formed to that shape.

Mike has worked with gems before and he says the material is unknown to him. He has informally tested it. It is just below a diamond on the hardness scale, and it has electrical and magnetic properties. He showed it to a jeweler friend, and they did additional informal testing. The jeweler was also puzzled about its properties and origin. He offered Mike \$3000 for it which Mike refused. Mike has made some effort to get the object locally tested here at the University of Texas, but they wanted to cut a piece from it--he is against that--and he is afraid to let it out of his possession.

Mike has believed for some years that he has healing powers. He suspects that the stone may have been given to him to augment such powers, but he has noticed no effects from wearing the stone while doing such work. However, he said the stone did appear to have some sort of power apparent to some people for a few weeks after he obtained it. When he displayed it at our meeting he would not allow anyone to touch it.

Editor's Comment: He and Jerry Wills should get together!

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:

We are not forgetting you if you have not received your Missing Link. Many have come back marked "Not Forwardable". Please send your change of address promptly to ensure delivery.

ITEMS OF INTEREST:

Send your articles, poems, cartoons and clippings to be included in the Missing Link to: UFOCCI
3001 S. 288th
#304
Federal Way, WA
98003

"WHAT TO SAY WHEN YOUR THERAPIST TELLS YOU YOU'RE HER CRAZIEST
PATIENT"

from

Campfire Tales: True Stories That Everyone Believes

By Bruce A. Smith

(All Rights Reserved)

A year ago, I was looking at the world with a new perspective. My lifelong interest in UFOs had brought me to a point where I believed that UFOs were real, were here on Earth, and in fact, the government knew all about them. What does that have to do with my psychotherapist? Well, I began to think she might be an alien.

Now some of you may think I'm crazy and are thanking God I'm seeking professional help. Others of you probably share my concern and are fervently hoping I terminate treatment right away in case she is an alien. I don't think too many people are blase about this. There's not too much of a middle road on this issue. So let me defend myself, or at least explain why I thought my therapist might be an alien.

As of a few months ago, the prevailing view on aliens was they looked just like us human beings but were cold to the touch. There are supposedly hundreds or thousands of these aliens roaming around our cities and streets, and the only way to identify them is by touch and see if they feel cold. In addition, these aliens are here to study us, particularly our emotions, since back home on their Planet X they don't have any emotions. They can't feel hurt, compassion, fear, or love. Yeah, a tough life I agree, but I began to realize, that if I was an alien and here on earth to study emotions, the best way to do that would be as a psychotherapist. I know in my sessions there are emotions splashing all over the place. I probably cry in every session or sob so hard I can't breathe or talk, probably, once every other week. My sessions would be a mother lode of emotion to study.

Plus, if aliens are cold blooded, or whatever, and they didn't want to be touched and detected, the best way to exist around here secretly, would be as a psychotherapist from the analytical school of thought that required the therapist to refrain from all physical touching.

As it turns out my therapist is from the no-touch school of psychotherapy. No hugging, handshakes, or pat-on-the-backs. Nada! Most of the time that's ok, because my sexual fantasies or fears of intimacy are usually screaming all over the place, and if my therapist were to start getting touchy-feely with me, I'd really get anxious. But there are times I'd like a little normal human contact. Like, how about a Holiday Handshake at Christmas time? How about a little pat-on-the-back after I've spent 45 minutes sobbing my eyes out over a girl friend who's left me and I feel like no one in the whole world loves me. After all, I've been seeing this therapist for 3 years, and in a very unique way, she's my best friend. Of course she would say her job is to help me find my own friends, with whom I can share my feelings as well as I do with her, but who would also be able to be as affectionate with me as I wish. Yeah, blah, blah, blah... but to find such friends is a lot tougher than it sounds.

This anxiety about my therapist being an alien built to a point where I had to tell her. I don't always tell my therapist everything. I'm not that crazy. But when the pressure builds to such a point that I can't tolerate the squirming any longer, I blurt out whatever I have to.

My therapist was pretty surprised when I told her I thought she might be an alien. At first she thought I meant an illegal alien, like a Mexican fruit-picker. "No, honey," I said, "UFO-type alien", teasing a bit. I knew I had gotten to her. But I was also feeling pretty scared. Suppose she was an alien and I had found her out. What

would she do? Beam me up to her mother ship? Or worse, beam herself up and leave me, all alone to face my life, and this terrible truth.

"What?", she replied softly. She intuitively knew we were about to step into uncharted intra-psychic territory. I explained in more detail my understanding about the UFO invasion and the current state of things in the world.

I was about to expand on a point of detail when she held up her hand, motioning me to stop.

"Let me get this straight. You really think I may be an alien from outer space. That I'm not really a human being," she asked.

"Yes," I replied. And waited. Neither of us spoke for a long pause. She leaned forward in her seat and rubbed her forehead, then looked at me sideways.

"That is the craziest thing I have ever heard," she stated.

"Aha!" I laughed. I felt a certain joy at reaching a spot in the Psychiatric Hall of Fame for uttering a "craziest thing".

I also felt relieved that she wasn't an alien. Not that I knew for sure, since she still hadn't touched me, but somehow my inner knowingness told me she was a human being.

I told my therapist I enjoyed being her "Craziest Patient", a title I felt I naturally deserved since I had uttered the "Craziest Thing". I bathed in a glow of feeling special. On the other hand, my therapist looked troubled, as if she was worried that she might have a real sick puppy on her hands.

It's funny, we've never talked about this since. Not that either of us have forgotten. Me, I wear the tag of "Craziest Patient" like a badge of honor, tell all my friends about it and even write a story about it. My therapist has used the word paranoid for the first time in our sessions. I don't like that word. I'm not paranoid, just careful.

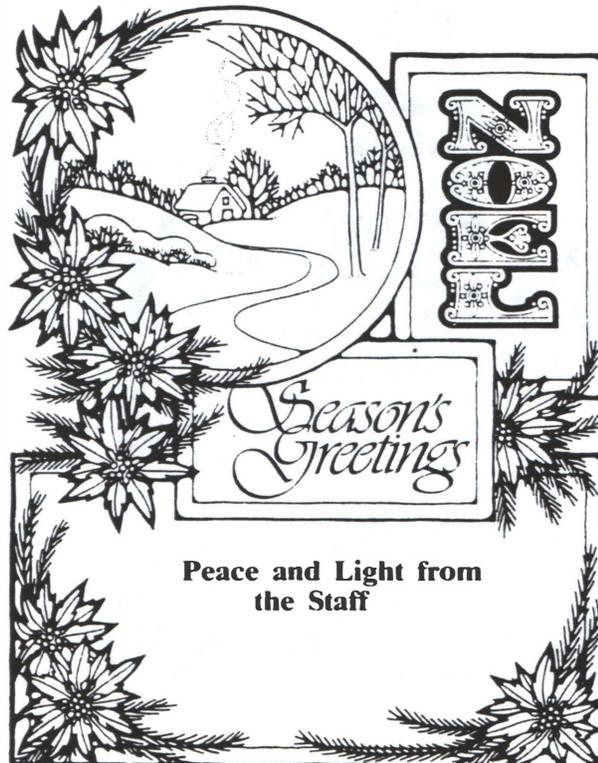
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ADVERTISEMENT HEARD ON RADIO OCTOBER 31, 1990 - 6:00 A.M. KMPS RADIO STATION - SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Advertisement for glasses by Vista Optical:
(Selling an extra pair of frames for \$1.00)

"When the aliens invade the Earth and we become like them with three eyes, one in the middle of your forehead - you will want an extra pair of glasses."

THE NEW BREED



UFOCCI TOURING LECTURE TEAM

The UFOCCI Lecture Team has found many abductees in the different cities where they have appeared. Recently in Bellingham, Washington, 19 persons signed up for hypnosis to recover an abduction scene from the past.

Olympia, Washington was the scene for the Team to lecture at Evergreen College. Those on the team for that particular trip were Aileen Bringle, Director and M.C., Jim Van Avery, Nellvergne Zajac, Dolores Galvin, Bruce Smith and Phyllis Duran.

Very nice newspaper coverage was given by the Nisqually Journal, Cooper Point Journal and the Olympia News Journal. Due to this conference a new UFOCCI center was started in Olympia by Dolores Reinohl who is an Associate Director to the UFOCCI.

One of the lecture team members, Bruce Smith was asked to speak recently in Portland, Oregon at the Portland UFO Group (PUFOG) meeting in October. Over 400 people attended and an article was written in the Portland Oregonian about Bruce's lecture.

On November 18 the team again traveled to Portland and spoke at the PUFOG meeting held at Mt. Hood Community College in Gresham.

The team consisted of Aileen Bringle, Director, Jim Van Avery, Associate Director, and Terry Burris, M.C.. Clay Kruger and Dolores Galvin were ill and could not attend. The traveling Lecture Team working staff consisting of Mike Shupe, Lozanna Elwood, Jill Kruger and Dianne Young also went along to help out.

In the spring the team will be covering more cities in the northwest. The next tentative date is February 2 to be held at the University of British Columbia. In the meantime we are attempting to set up more lectures at Highline Community College, Green River College and Bellevue Community College, all in the Seattle area. If anyone knows a resource to help us to find more outlets for lectures please write to our office in Federal Way. We need all the help you may offer in finding new places to speak.

As Director I am really proud of our team. They are becoming professional speakers and it shows by the appreciation of the audiences in the cities we have covered. Thank you everyone for a job well done!



Aileen Bringle, Director



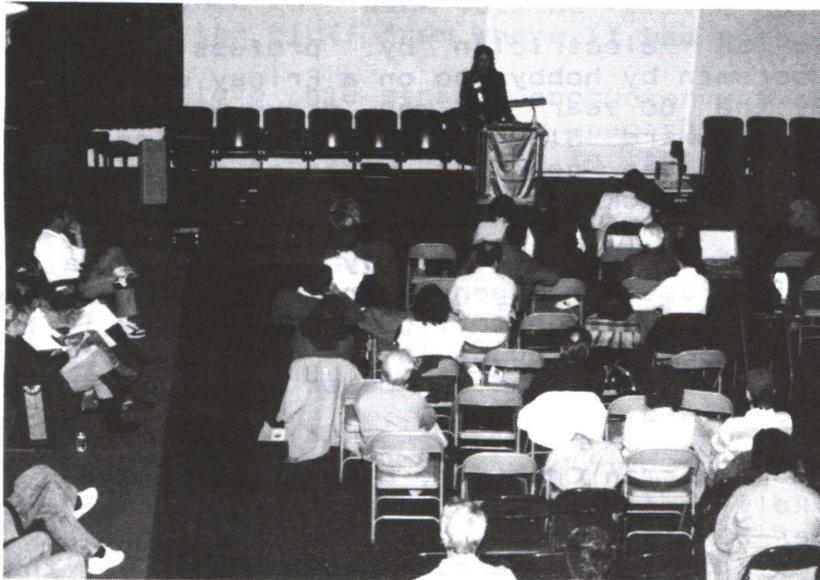
Terry Burris, Master of
Ceremonies In Bellingham.



**Lozanna Elwood, A.D. and Treasurer
manning the book table**



Dianne Young selling her hand crafted items.



Some of the audience in Bellingham, Washington.

MY FAVORITE UFO STORY - "THE HEADS"

The following article is my favorite UFO story. It ran in UFO Report about 10 years ago. I don't have the exact date of the magazine because the pages have been torn out. I know you will find it as intriguing as I do.....

THE ALIEN OF BLOUNT ISLAND
The most unique and conclusive alien encounter in UFO
history.

By B. Ann Slate (Deceased)

Last October, 600 disappointed people had to be turned away from the already packed Florida Junior College auditorium in Jacksonville. They all wanted to hear nuclear physicist Stanton Friedman deliver his lecture, "Flying Saucers ARE Real."

Norman R. Chastain, a resident of Jacksonville, had arrived early in order to get a seat. The reason for his promptness was more than a normal interest and curiosity about UFOs. Norman Chastain had kept a secret inside him for over a year about an amazing experience which he would not reveal until he found the proper scientific authority to investigate it with, as he put it, "sincerity."

Later that evening at his home, Chastain began drafting a letter to Stanton Friedman at the UFO Research Institute in California. It began, "I am just an ordinary railroad electrician with 35 years of service... "The contents of that letter and the subsequent scientific research now being conducted as a result may make Norman Chastain's encounter the most unique and conclusive in UFO history.

While an electrician by profession, Chastain is an outdoorsman by hobby, so on a Friday evening in late January 1972, the 60 year old man drove with his cabin boat and trailer toward Blount Island which lies inland from the Atlantic Ocean near the mouth of the St. Johns River which is east of Jacksonville.

The island is essentially an industrial complex with municipal docks, a generating plant, and towering power lines. It was soon to figure prominently in the news as the Audubon Society fought in the courts to prevent a platform-mounted floating nuclear power plant from being constructed on the island.

But for Norman Chastain, Blount Island meant calm water and a likely spot to catch large red bass. He anchored the *Sea Camper* 50 feet from shore. It was high slack tide. Across the island, the deserted passenger liner, the *Constitution* rested at storage anchor.

The mild winter's night was so quiet, Chastain could hear "a tiny frog croaking across the river." He began fishing and the hours passed quickly. It was near 3 a.m. when he first noticed the orange and blue lights flashing over the Ft. Caroline National Monument.

"Must be Mosquito Control," Chastain thought to himself but he soon changed his mind. The lights remained stationary, hovering about 300 feet over the monument and changing colors frequently. "Could it be a police helicopter?" he wondered. No, there wasn't a sound. Suddenly, the lights moved directly toward him, stopping 150 feet over his boat. The domed, circular shape was clear now and the electrician knew he was looking at a craft that was not from this planet. Approximately 75 feet across, eight feet thick, with a dome estimated at five feet high, the strange object had brilliant lights around its circumference.

"When I saw it was a UFO and the first one I've ever seen in my life, naturally I was kind of startled," Chastain said. "I didn't know what to do and I didn't know what it might do!"

After the initial shock wore off, Chastain reasoned that the craft might have mistaken his boat's running lights for another alien object. The *Sea Camper* has some unusual lighting features which Chastain built himself; blinking red and green marker lights, a flashing white light on the bow and several reflectors. The two-burner Coleman lantern, mounted on top of the cabin, was also burning.

For five minutes, the craft hovered noiselessly overhead until Chastain snapped off the main light switch and turned out the lantern. Almost instantly, the UFO lights went out and he watched the dark outline of the object move slowly back toward the bluff from where it had come.

Chastain believe his strange encounter was over and that he had seen the last of the alien spaceship. Now he had other things to worry about because in the excitement of the sighting, the tide had shifted and pushed his boat aground. He made his way onto the dark island to hunt for a piece of driftwood to pry his boat off the shore and back into deeper water. He carried a strong spotlight with him and played the light over the ground to avoid stepping in any holes. Some distance from the boat, he located a 10-foot plank and began making his way back to the *Sea Camper*.

"I stopped about 75 feet from my boat to rest a minute as that wet piece of timber was heavy," Chastain said. "I raised my spotlight to see if my boat was still in the muck and there in the edges of the bushes was the strangest-looking creature one could ever imagine!"

Standing in the waist-high growth was an *alien being*, clothed in a tight fitting suit that the witness compared to old fashioned men's winter underwear, "except it was a dark silver gray and it shined slightly." The being was about five to five and a half feet tall, had small arms, a large head with pointed ears, and a slightly angular chin. On the top of its head was a glowing disc. The creature's mouth was slightly open and framed in the bright glow from Chastain's spotlight, the oversized, protruding eyes resembled glass reflecting light. As the witness understated, "It didn't look human at all!"

For several frozen moments, alien and earthman gazed at each other. Then suddenly, the being raised his left hand which held a flat device about three inches across. There was a brilliant white flash which Chastain said almost blinded him. Then the numbness started, a slow paralysis that began in his neck and moved throughout his body.

"I staggered around so dizzy I couldn't stand up, so I laid down in the tall grass. My arms and legs became numb and tingled, just like when your leg goes to sleep. I was tempted to scream for help, hoping someone might be on the island and would come to my rescue, but then I decided it might be better just to lie still. The devil-looking thing might've come up to where I was and finished me off in an instant."

After the brilliant ray from the alien's weapon flashed in his face, an overpowering stench seemed to cling to Chastain's hair and clothes; a sickening, unfamiliar odor which he said "didn't compare to a skunk!:" Whether this foul smell was part of the beam or one of its after effects, Chastain couldn't be sure.

Now lying paralyzed in the grass, the terrified witness said, "For the first hour I was sure I would die, but I prayed and prayed. The numbness began going away. About daybreak, I was able to get up on my hands and knees and crawl farther away from the boat. By noon of the next day, my strength returned and I could walk again. It was a warm day. I could see my boat 50 feet out in the water with the door open and no one inside."

The offensive odor still covered him. Chastain swam out to his boat, put on swimming trunks and dried his clothes, but the stench still remained. He washed his hair with a disinfectant, threw the clothes in a roadside ditch on the way home and felt almost normal except for having a peculiar light feeling, almost as if he was floating on air.

This condition didn't escape his wife's notice. "You don't look right, Norman," she said as soon as he walked in the house. "What's the matter?"

Since Mrs. Chastain had been under a doctor's care, he didn't want to upset her with the details of his frightening experience. "So I told her a little lie, that the water had been rough and I got seasick," the witness said. "What's more I didn't tell anyone else for fear of being ridiculed, or have somebody accuse me of being some kind of nut!"

Norman Chastain couldn't have known that his experience with the humanoid from another world was far from over. The following day he went to his physician for a check-up, just in case the alien ray might have done some permanent damage, or by chance the paralysis might have been caused by a stroke or heart attack. His doctor gave him a clean bill of health.

The electrician returned to the island in the daytime to search for some clue or evidence of his bizarre encounter but there wasn't a trace. He smelled around the grass and bushes where he had fallen but the noxious odor was gone. The piece of timber was still on the ground where he had dropped it. He went back to work at the railroad as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

But his nights weren't ordinary, for Chastain began to experience vivid dreams of another planet with strange-looking beings, remarkably huge flowers, and assembly lines which put out saucer-shaped craft. He kept these dreams, as well as the incident on Blount Island to himself.

Not being well informed about UFOs, Chastain wasn't aware of the many strange objects sighted over power lines, generating plants, and atomic installations. Nor had he ever researched the many cases concerning humanoids so he couldn't have known the alien he saw was not unique in appearance or actions. Silver-gray, tight-fitting uniforms, prominent glowing eyes, pointed ears, mysterious rays which blind or paralyze, all these are familiar features in documented sightings reported by responsible eyewitnesses to UFO investigators all over the world.

The classic case of the Hopkinsville, KY., creature bears several similar characteristics to that of the Blount Island episode. Considered one of the finest of all occupant sightings in the U.S., this incident took place in 1955 and is listed in official Air Force files as "Unidentified." While widely published in a variety of books and periodicals Jacques Vallee's presentation of the case in *Anatomy of a Phenomenon* points out several significant facets omitted in other versions. He especially calls to the attention of interested biologists that a particular reaction on the part of the Hopkinsville creature might be worthy of further investigation.

In brief, the Kentucky alien was described as about four feet tall with huge eyes, large pointed ears, arms that hung almost to the ground, and large hands with long nails or claws. The being's clothing was called "nickel plated." Just before the alien approached the Sutton family household of eight adults and three children, one of the teenagers said he'd seen a flying object land behind the farmhouse. The family assumed he'd seen a shooting star - that is until an hour later when a "little man" walked toward the house with both arms raised over its head.

If this gesture meant no hostility was intended, that fact was lost on the frightened people. One of the men grabbed his shotgun and fired through the screen door but the blast seemed to have no effect. The creature did a somersault and disappeared into the darkness. (The sound of the shot hitting was compared to that of shooting into a tin bucket.) The being's curiosity (or surveillance mission?) continued for interminable hours, as the creatures appeared on the roof and peeked through windows. (There is some question as to the precise number of beings as one of the witnesses remarked during an Air Force interrogation. "I only know what I saw. I saw two of the men or maybe the same one twice.")

The terrified family, during a lull in the "battle" abandoned the house, piled into their cars and drove into town to get law enforcement help. Police and state troopers moved into the area. As one of the officers drove toward the farmhouse to join the search, he reported seeing several strange "meteors" that came from the direction of the Sutton farm. As he and his wife looked out of the car, they saw two of them passing overhead with a loud "switching" noise. However, the result of the investigation proved fruitless. The craft had disappeared from the gully and there were no indications around the house of what had taken place.

Of biological significance, as author Vallee points out, is that, "The eyes of the entities were large and apparently very sensitive. It was noticed that they always approached the house from the darkest corner. There was no pupil in the eye, no eyelid; when the witnesses turned on the lights outside the house, it seemed to prevent the creatures from coming towards the doors.'

Thus, as Norman Chastain stood on blount island, frozen with the shock of seeing a silver-suit alien outlined in the beam of his powerful spotlight, can we assume that this creature felt pain or discomfort from the light and so retaliated by blasting the witness with his own form of light ray? This extraterrestrial, as with the Sutton case, had similar large glowing eyes that apparently had no pupils or eyelids.

So if by chance the Blount Island alien was in reality a robot on a surveillance mission, whose job was to take scientific readings (soil analysis, etc.) at the site of a future nuclear power plant, Norman Chastain may have inadvertently interfered and had to be stopped! There's no end to speculating on alien motivation and behavior, yet similar details from well-researched cases must be examined if we're to eventually draw any clear-cut patterns in the data.

However, the real evidence of the Blount Island sighting would uniquely present itself three days after the incident and right in the witness's own backyard.

It was now just a few days into February 1972 and Norman Chastain was asleep when a loud clap of thunder woke him up. "It was lightning and raining and then that same overpowering, distinctive stench that *thing* shot me with was pouring into my bedroom window. I jumped up to close the window, got my gun, and stayed awake the rest of the night listening and smelling that sickening odor. I wondered if that creature had some way of knowing where I went when I left the island."

Chastain got up several times during the stormy night to peer nervously out the window. His wife was sleeping in a separate bedroom on the opposite side of the house. Finally the storm ended and it was morning. Chastain heard his wife moving about and the cat meowing to be let out. He dressed rapidly and with gun in hand, cautiously opened the back door from where the stench was pouring in.

For a moment, he thought he'd lost his mind. Growing in the grass directly behind the *Sea Camper* was a cluster of flesh-colored "heads." It was like a scene out of an all-too-real horror movie but the "plants" all resembled the facial distortions of the alien on the island and were producing the same terrible odor! With mouths gaping, large eye sockets shining with a white substance like glazed eyes, three of the five inch tall "heads" appeared fully developed while two of the smaller ones were, according to Chastain, like "new born babes with their eyes closed." The witness shuddered, looked skyward and on the ground for a spacecraft or other growths but there was nothing else unusual to be seen.

He had to have someone else witness the strange growth so he rushed to some of his neighbors' homes. The men had already gone to work. In a state of near frenzy, Chastain returned home, grabbed a shovel and dug up two of the bigger heads and the two smaller ones, and tossed them behind the nearby utility shed. Then he called to his wife, asking her to join him in the backyard.

Her first shocked response was, "Lord that looks like something from another world!" Chastain desperately wanted to tell his wife everything that had happened the night he went fishing alone on Blount Island, but he held back, concerned about her delicate health. Already she was showing signs of becoming ill from smelling the noxious odor of the remaining growth.

"Go inside and call the police! Tell them something strange is growing in our backyard," Chastain said to his wife.

"And have them say I'm drunk or crazy when I tell them what it looks like; a pink devil with big eyes and pointed ears and a round mouth that's stinking up the neighborhood?" was her response.

Chastain had to agree with her but he desperately wanted other witnesses. Grabbing a shovel, he dug up the last freak growth, jumped in his car and headed for the Jacksonville *Journal* newspaper offices. He carefully placed the "head" on the front floorboard of his car.

"I had to drive with my head out the window because the stench was overpowering me," he said. "I was getting dizzy, the same helpless feeling I experienced on the island, and I was scared that the numbness might start to set in before I reached the newspaper office."

En route, Chastain narrowly avoided hitting another car. He jammed on his brakes and the growth slammed against the steep portion of the floorboard. Now another nightmare began. The "head" started oozing a red substance after the impact - a secretion which Chastain describes as similar to blood.

He tried to regain his composure at the newspaper offices as he described the weird plant in his car to the news editor. Chastain made no reference to the craft or alien on Blount Island.

The news editor eyed Chastain suspiciously. "Is this on the level or have you been drinking?"

"I'm not a drinking man," Chastain answered, "but this thing in my car has got me woozy from the odor it's putting out!" Together with several other reporters, Chastain and the editor returned to the car. Someone in the group remarked upon closer examination of the growth, "Look into its mouth! It's even got little teeth!"

The "head" was not familiar to any of the *Journal* staff. Nor could the monstrosity be identified by Chastain's co-workers at the Seaboard Coast Line Railroad Company roundhouse, his next stop for additional witnesses after leaving the newspaper offices. Foreman John Ellis exclaimed, "Good Lord, is that thing putting out all the stink in here?"

Clyde Schramm, pipe fitter said, "Look at the red stuff coming out of the back of its head!"

By the following day, all the "heads" had shriveled into pink sponge-like balls which Chastain buried in the spot where they initially grew to see what would happen, but none of the Demon Plants reappeared.

As of this writing, soil samples taken from different depths in Chastain's backyard and on blount Island are being subjected to various tests in several laboratories. The backyard soil, under preliminary microscopic examination, possesses substantial fungi hyphae (root filaments) and it is hoped that the spores remaining in the samples will germinate in a humidity chamber set to duplicate the conditions that prevailed on the night they grew.

What exactly are these spores? Are we talking about extraterrestrial ones seeded in terrestrial soil? While this cannot be ruled out thus far, another tentative hypothesis may be possible. One clue to the freak "heads" is indicated by the terrible stench they gave off.

Louis C. C. Krieger in *The Mushroom handbook* says of the variety of fungi called stinkhorns that they have "... the insupportable effluvium of Limburger cheese raised to the nth degree." Because of the stench, these mushrooms attract flies and thus the spores are disseminated by the insects which carry them on their bodies and in their excreta. The flies also deposit their eggs on these fungi and the maggots then have a ready supply of food as they mature, eating their way through the flesh of the mushroom. The resulting holes in the stinkhorn will produce various designs and a few varieties in the stinkhorn family will ooze a blood-like red substance when cut or split open.

Does that eliminate any connection between the alien on the Island and the peculiar growths in Chastain's backyard? Did the witness merely fall into a patch of stinkhorns on the Island and transport spores on his shoes or body back to his home where they would "magically" pop out of the ground several nights later due to the extreme rain and weather conditions?

The specialists working on this case could not agree. The probability that maggots would eat a precise face in one stinkhorn might be called coincidental but the odds are astronomical that all five of the fungi would be eaten in precisely the same manner to produce identical shapes. That the mushroom would bear such a close resemblance to the creature on the Island is also rather remote. It is also significant that the "heads" grew near the location where Chastain drained the water from the *Sea Camper* -- water that may have been irradiated from the UFO which hovered over the boat.

The Missing Link December 1990, Page 23

Prof. Leslie Paleg of Adelaide University of Australia recently announced the remarkable method of using laser beams on plant life to influence plant behavior and growth. "Only bursts are needed because laser light is highly concentrated and intense," the distinguished agricultural scientist said. "We have been able to show that a one second burst of light from a laser a quarter mile away will affect the growth of a morning glory vine."

And in that area of research lies the key, not just to the Chastain mystery but the many UFO close encounters and landings which have affected the soil and produced the huge circular rings of mutated plant life nearby.

Laser, microwave, and other light energies used in biological research is still a relatively new science. But if the fungi can be made to germinate in the Florida soil samples, we can work backward to determine what kind of light beam - or energy - produced the mutation, yielding still more definitive data on the technological secrets of flying saucers and their occupants.



THE PARANORMAL

By Judy Liska

NOTE: It is interesting, upon completion of this manuscript (taking approximately 2 and one half years), an object, bright and with different colors, was seen in the sky by numerous individuals in the northeastern section of the United States on January 27, 1990 at approximately 7:00 p.m. (Joel 2:30 "And I will show wonders in the heavens...")

Ever since I can remember, I've experienced the paranormal. I'm sure you will find some of my experiences and the people I've met to be some of the most amazing stories you have heard.

Just to give you a short summary -- for many years, I've had psychic dreams, especially of plane crashes, world events, my own father's demise (same day as my husband's father, September 24, only eleven years earlier). Also it is interesting that on September 24, 1950, it became like night around noon time over the greater portion of the northeastern part of the U.S. Was it really a forest fire in Canada or could it have been an "omen" of the coming war, or wars, as some believe? Perhaps an "omen" of the coming "New Age?"

And also in my dreams I've experienced warnings, revelations, astral projections, visions -- one time of a "Master", etc. Within the last couple of years, I've had three dreams about an object from Outer Space headed towards earth, as did in vision, Nostradamus, Jeanne Dixon, Peter Hurkos, Menno Pauls, Neal Frisby and also Zachariah Sitchen who wrote the "12th Planet". To quote from the San Francisco Chronicle, "Chapman and David Morrison, Chief of the Space Science Division at NASA's Ames Research Center in Mountain View, put forward their dire views (on asteroids hitting earth) yesterday as 4,000 scientists ended the annual American Geophysical Union meeting." The article further states, "Last March, an asteroid a half-mile wide came within 500,000 miles of Earth - only twice as far away as the moon." On one of the informative shows on television in 1989, it was stated that this asteroid could come back around in October causing some disruptions on earth. Of course, we are reminded of the tragic earthquake in California on October 17, 1989. Around this time we heard about an earthquake in China. Was there a connection? I had a dream that seemed to indicate there could have been.

In the book, *Edgar Cayce, The Sleeping Prophet* by Jess Stearn, "Cayce seemed to understand earthquakes. Asked about their causes, back in 1936, he replied somewhat like a Greek oracle: 'The causes of these, of course, are movement within the earth, and the cosmic activity of other planetary forces and stars.'" I have some other interesting quotes on prophecy from Edgar Cayce and Ross Peterson at the end of this manuscript. I have spent thousands of hours on the study of prophecy, but I keep coming back to Cayce and Peterson for prophetic accuracy; and also the Bible (quotes to be included at the end of this manuscript.)

Sometimes my dreams want me to relay messages to other people. I have many friends who can verify this and how the dreams had meaning at the time to them. Within the last two years, some of my dreams have been on UFOs. Recently five of us from Pennsylvania all had a UFO experience about the same night -- coincidence? Hardly! One woman actually saw them -- they have been coming to her place since I had a dream about UFOs in connection with her area. The next day after I told her this dream she found a strange disc in her yard.

A few weeks ago I was talking to an Indian lady from California, 93 years old, whose husband claimed to have met people from other worlds. I, myself, had some connection with him when he was alive. His life alone would make a fabulous movie. Dennis Viglo, another friend from Pennsylvania visited me recently and could

probably write three books on his paranormal experiences. He feels he is in definite telepathic communication with the positive or good Space Brothers (and has proof, some of which I've experienced). Also, recently an investigator for the Unexplained from Greensburg, Pennsylvania came knocking at my door. A quote from the national magazine, *UFO Universe* in regard to him and his organization: "The Pennsylvania Association for the Study of the Unexplained... Greensburg, Pennsylvania... has long had a solid reputation for being one of the most reliable UFO oriented groups in the nation." This gentleman told me another family from my area is also seeing things and having psychic dreams; and he said a man in a nearby city is in contact with space aliens. He too feels he has talked to them.

Are we coming into a new age?

According to the book, *Ross Peterson, the New Edgar Cayce* (I have talked personally to Ross Peterson -- a very fine person), "Amidst the predicted physical chaos and economic confusion, the world will experience a climatic spiritual event in 1998 or 1999, promise the Peterson readings. This is what has traditionally been called 'the second coming of Christ.'"

"But what is it that comes? Christ must be defined as a consciousness. The second coming of Christ is when masses and masses of men seek God first, God FIRST. All other things second. And this will come in the midst of earth's troubles. Men, amid the darkness, will see God's light in the sky."

While studying the writings of Ross Peterson and Edgar Cayce, I had a dream in which a man came to me and said, "the only next best thing to hypnotism (writings of these men) is sitting in the presence of a Master."

In another dream I was instructed to give Ross Peterson's book to a man near Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. When I met with this man from the Pittsburgh area I found he was having amazing psychic dreams, visions, and many supernatural experiences. Some of his claims -- two beings visited him and told him he was called to be a leader. After that seven beings began coming and instructing him; and a "Master" appeared to him. A movie could be made from this man's life too! I am still receiving dreams about this man. Not long ago I had an opportunity to visit him. I am reminded of the Scripture in Joel, "And it shall come to pass afterward that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh... your young men shall see visions: And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit. And I will show wonders in the heavens (UFOs and our own advancement into space) and in the earth, blood, and fire, and pillars of smoke (wars; nuclear power and weapons). The sun shall be turned into darkness (could this be the explanation for September 24, 1950?) and the moon into blood, before the great and the terrible day of the LORD comes." (Joel 2:28-31) Are we experiencing a fulfillment of this scripture?

There is another man with whom I was closely acquainted that claimed to have been thrown into hot lava and survived; also brought a girl back to life from ashes in a native land (Scripture -- "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.") As he explained, when he came into a certain village, the Chief came to him and said, "I will believe in your God if you can bring my daughter back to life." Then the Chief went into his tent, brought out a jar containing his daughter's ashes and set it on the ground before my friend. Naturally, my friend said he had never been challenged with anything like this; nevertheless, he prayed and to his amazement, the jar began wiggling, the ashes spilled on the ground and the girl's body was formed. According to my friend, thousands were converted to his "way of belief" from this miracle. Also my friend was shown the total plan for man in an astral projection experience -- in his own words, "As I spent hour after hour after hour (up to approximately twenty hours a day of study at times) for a period of years, one time God granted me my heart's desire -- a personal explanation... If I can't make it clear to you, don't blame it on me. I got it direct. I can't explain exactly what it was... I don't know where I was; I can't

explain the exact condition of my being. All I know is that it was very peaceful and very quiet. Though my eyes did not see anything around me, yet I was seeing something in my mind; and it was the whole great picture of the plan of God. There was somebody there explaining it... It was the most beautiful picture I could ever possibly have come to understand. It corrected so many things that confused my mind and later I searched the Bible and found them there; that I have been convinced since that the greater percentage of religion today is misrepresenting God."

Another place he says in the manuscript, "I was so far back in the plan of God that Creation had not yet begun... Well, I was privileged to be in a great council room. I didn't know that there was one that existed, but there was one there. The beings who sat at the table, the brilliance that came from them was so bright I could not see -- I could not identify them. But they were talking and they were speaking about the plans that they were getting ready to bring to pass down in our universe. I was amazed at what they said. They knew everything that was going to happen. Not even the fall of a sparrow or even the fall of one human hair would go without their notice. Everything would be known by them. I was amazed too that they said the purpose of this great plan is that the Father might share His treasures with those who decide how and when they want to receive them, that everything He did was because of His love, that there was no mistake ever in His plan, that people would misunderstand Him and would criticize and condemn Him and some would take His name in vain. But He is the perfect, all-wise God."

It was during my acquaintance with this man that I began having astral projections. I recently met another woman, now in her eighties, but amazingly very spry and alert, who did typing for this gentleman and like me has experienced astral projections and psychic dreams, unknown to me until now! It is interesting too that she saw Edgar Cayce in person, was very closely acquainted with J. Edgar Hoover, and provided secretaries for him. (Strange, the files of Edgar Hoover were analyzed recently on television.) I would also like to add that I know of others who were acquainted with the gentleman who raised the girl from ashes and they too have experienced astral projections and psychic dreams. One lady, a good friend, lives in Florida.

Other people of my acquaintance -- one man claimed to see angels frequently and have prophetic visions. Again, here is a man that should have a movie made about his life, so unique! I definitely proved him to be true in one of his prophetic visions.

Another man claimed to have died and visited heaven and hell. Another said he was protected by visible angels on an island where he and his family were ministering.

Then I am reminded of a certain lady, a friend from the Clarion, Pennsylvania area who has claimed to see visions of coming earthquakes, etc. and has experienced herself being used as an angel in astral projections.

Even my husband has experienced the paranormal -- astral projections, regression to other lifetimes, teleportation, supernormal knowledge, etc. He even somehow escaped certain death when his car crashed over a 200 ft. cliff, walking away with only a sprained ankle.

Next; there is my brother who was regressed by a professor at a university he attended. Under hypnosis he said he was a composer who helped to get Brahms and Chopin started in their careers. What is strange today in this life he teaches at Georgetown Boy's College and has taught many children of famous parentage; has written a book on music, etc. -- seems to indicate there could be something to reincarnation? Maybe the New Age, if it is coming, will bring more enlightenment such as knowledge of previous lifetimes (if they truly did exist)?

My brother's friend, the professor who hypnotized him is also my friend. This man is a teacher of Art, Yoga and Judo; holds programs on hypnosis and psychic phenomena. He has experienced psychic dreams (even has helped the police); also has experienced astral projections and bi-location. Different times I have assisted him on stage in programs on hypnosis -- I find him very intriguing!

I feel it wouldn't be complete unless I include Evelyn from the Greensburg, Pennsylvania area. Before I met Evelyn, myname was given to her in a dream. Also she was told that she would meet a woman of my nationality who would give her further instructions in life. Perhaps I am on the "right track?"

I have by no means included all my various paranormal experiences and acquaintances with unusual people. Perhaps this will be sufficient for you to make some conclusion. I would like to state that I would be willing to take a lie detector test and/or be hypnotized on any of this material. I have never been addicted to drugs, tobacco or alcohol which can cause hallucinations.

If I have sounded egotistical, it hasn't been my intention. It is just that I have searched and I believe I have found some truth (Scripture: "Seek and ye shall find.") and perhaps that is the reason or one of the reasons I have been honored by the paranormal.

In concluding, it is my belief that ALL of CREATION (Universe of Universes) has come from One Super Being, the Creator; and eventually ALL will return back to Him, Beings then with many varied and knowledgeable experiences. To quote again from Ross Peterson's book, "then, in some incommunicable way, the Infinite will be more infinite; the Perfect, more perfect; the One, even more one." It all depends on us how soon we are going to get in contact with our "higher selves" which is that sacred part that comes from the very Heart of the Creator, Himself.

* * * * *

QUOTES FROM ROSS PETERSON AND EDGAR CAYCE

Ross Peterson, The New Edgar Cayce, by Allen Spraggett -- "In 1989 or 1990 major earthquakes are foreseen in the northwest part of the United States or the Southwest part of Canada." Pg. 163

Also, "The next great awakening of Christianity will be in the land of the Bear, in Russia. Christianity will experience a rebirth there but it will be a practical Christianity, that of applying the Godforce in everyday life. There will be a meeting of the scientific and the religious or philosophical mind." Pg. 164 (Book published 1977)

Edgar Cayce, The Sleeping Prophet, by Jess Stearn -- "Clockwise, great interest centers on the predicted destruction in Los Angeles, San Francisco and New York with Cayce intimating this would begin in the latter portion of the '58 - '98 period.", Pg. 34

"With Cayce's prognosticated time clock of forty years came a prediction that some have loosely interpreted as foreshadowing a Second Coming. And these (changes) will begin in those periods in '58 to '98 when these will be proclaimed... when His light will be seen again in the clouds." Pg. 37

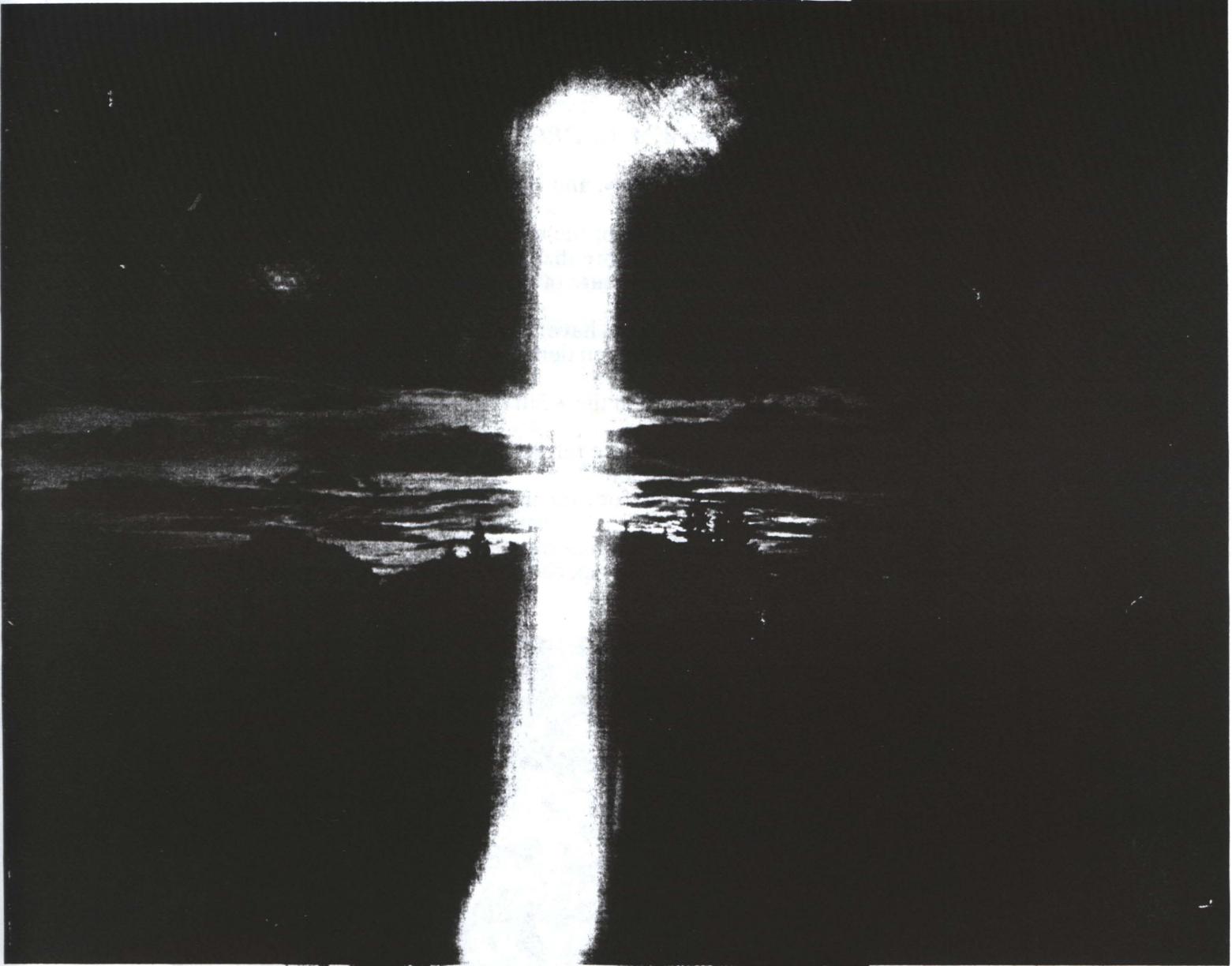
"Cayce was often asked to specify when the various breakups would occur, but he rarely gave more than hints, except to refer occasionally to 1958 - 98 as the key period when the axis tilt would make itself felt around the world." Pg. 38

"For his part, Cayce saw the California disaster in the "latter portion" of the '58 - '98 span, presumably not before 1978 or '80." Pg. 40

"He not only saw the end of Communism in Russia, but saw that country emerging as the hope of the world." Pg. 81

"Many portions of the East Coast will be disturbed, as well as many portions of the West Coast and the central portions of the United States." Pg. 42

"In still another reading in August, 1936, Cayce indicated that by the year 2000 a new cycle would be in full swing." Pg. 44



BEAM UP OR BEAM DOWN

(Evaluation done by WM. G. PRODUCTIONS, Ontario, Oregon)

The two pictures depict a similar energy, and what that energy is can be a topic of much speculation.

Aileen's sunset picture and the picture of the man in front of a public building in Houston, Texas in mid-day light have more than the obvious rays and spiraling effects in common (more pronounced in the picture of the man).

The following is my analysis:

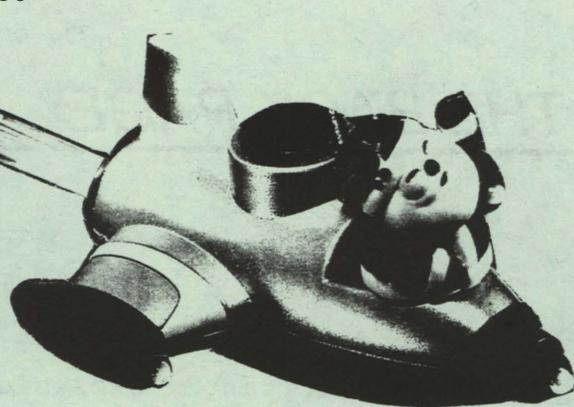
- 1) The Seattle and Houston areas have a high moisture content in the atmosphere. It is this common denominator that made this energy source visible!
- 2) The light beam or energy is in the 4-5th dimension, not visible in our normal spectrum.
- 3) The moisture in the atmosphere refracts the light or energy as an ultra violet filter would on a camera lens.*
- 4) Both pictures were checked for film and camera artifacts; none were found.

* John H. Andrews, in his book "The Extraterrestrials and Their Reality," mentions the use of this special ultra violet filter.



THIS IS THE LATEST AND LAST PICTURE TAKEN BY AILEEN AT JORPAH, SEPTEMBER 1, 1990 AROUND THE CAMPFIRE. IT ALSO HAS THE SPIRALING THAT THE HOUSTON PICTURE HAS IN IT.

PURE DROP
By Starborne



Beloved Star-Borne Ones
You who have birthed from the stars
And who shall return to the stars -
You who are a star,
This journey to remembrance and reawakening
is almost complete.
The veils of forgetfulness have been lifted.
Your long slumber is over.
Never again shall you forget
That which you truly are.
Never again, will you feel separate
from Father/Mother God.

For now you know who you are
And your magnificent angelic presence
has anchored deeply within your being.
The Golden, Solar Angels of the great Central Sun
have hereby been reactivated
In order to serve their chosen destiny
Upon planet Earth and beyond.

And you have heard the call to return,
which has issued forth across the starry heavens.
It has resounded throughout your molecules,
Echoing all the way into the sacred core of your hearts.

You know that the time of completion approaches
And you are joyously ready and fully prepared
To rise into the new octave of the Greater Reality.
With wisdom, love and empowerment,
You take your position within the Light Body of the
Radiant White Dove which calls us homeward.

Together we are already one.
We have always been united as one.
And it is with utmost love and respect
That we honor the all-pervading oneness
of our greater reality.

Beloved ones, you who have traveled so far,
Now your journey returns you home to the star...

**PEACE ON EARTH
BEGINS IN THE HEAVENS**

THE BACK PAGE

Ecstasy

A Vision did Smote me on my Branded Forehead,

As wondrous as any Pearly Paradise,

And Angels sang , Excelsio Deio!

And the Earth was a Garden,

And Woman, Man and Beast,

Did Love one Another as Kin,

And the deep Azure Sapphires,

That were the Eyes of Heaven, The Starry Firmament,

She fixed me with Such a Gaze, That I shuddered and Awoke!

To Blazing Jerusalem, City of Light.

There! On the Far Shore of the Milky Way, Did I Behold!

The Starships! Twirling like the Hearts of Diamonds,

And the sorrow and suffering of Womankind and Mankind,

Was left Behind, for every Moment, is far Richer,

Than any Golden Treasure, the Distant Future, She beckons me!

For in my Cosmic Fever, in the Hearts of Angels that Sing,

In the Firmament, I am transported beyond Hallucinatory Reality,

To Distant Cities of Crystal Light,

And the Velvet Darkness of Outer Space,

As Rich or Richer, than Turquoise or Blood Red Silks,

Of Persia and the Indies, The Cosmic Fuschia Lights,

And Scintillating Aurora of the Borealis, This Treasure of Being,

This Night of Darkness of the Soul,

Exploded into a Million Fragments of Lightning Blue Ecstasy.

This Terror of Infinity and Beyondlessness,

This Vacuum of Love I feel,

Shall Catapult me to the furthest Violet Swirling Galaxies,

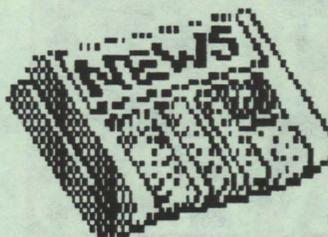
Where Poetry of Motion and Light, And Gemstone Swirling Spacecraft,

Gently nudge of Eternity,

For the Stars are but Beacons, to the Mystery...

Of my own Depthless Well of Flaming Super-Nova-Brilliance.

---rainbowheart.



SUBSCRIPTION DRIVE !!!

You may have noticed the new look of our cover. We are now bulk mailing the Missing Link to you. We need your help to insure the minimum amount of copies needed. We will give to the person that brings in the most subscriptions, a 10 year, commemorative JORPAH T-Shirt, and a beautiful copy of the book "Message from the Pleiades,#2". The book is a \$40.00 value, and is the latest from the UFO Photo Archives. Deadline for contest, DECEMBER 31, 1990. Missing Links make great holiday gifts!