

# ★ THE MISSING LINK ★

NUMBER 100 JANUARY 1991



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COMPLIMENTARY ISSUE

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# Reported Elsewhere

## New telescope to map galaxies

A project to map 100 times as much of the universe as has ever been mapped before has been announced by astronomers from the University of Chicago, Princeton University and the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton. The New York Times said the project calls for building a 100-inch telescope designed to map the universe quickly. The telescope would be erected at Apache Point in the Sacramento Mountains of New Mexico.

## ADVERTISING RATES

The Missing Link will accept advertising at 20 cents a work - camera ready copy.



## 'Waverider' concept defined

Hypersonic "waverider" business aircraft may be operational by early in the next century, according to Aviation Week & Space Technology. Waveriders are so named because the supersonic shock wave remains attached to the leading edge, and the vehicle appears to ride on its shock wave. The design projections were revealed at the First International Hypersonic Waverider Symposium held at the University of Maryland earlier this month. The business waverider concept developed by Ohio State University students is designed to fly at 100,000 feet at six times the speed of sound, carrying 10 passengers and a crew of two.

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**ELVIS**

**By Aileen**

Many people believe Elvis Presley is dead. Some believe he is alive.

The question is why do they believe the way they do?

This last year I have been collecting material on Elvis Presley. There is something really bizarre happening that I haven't quite figured out - yet!

Can you believe I was never interested in Elvis when he was "with us"? I only became interested approximately three years ago after I met a beautiful lady from Cincinnati, Ohio that was close friends with Elvis after Priscilla and Elvis separated.

This young lady is also a UFO researcher and that is how I met her. She is a close friend of Leonard Stringfield.

I remember (graphically now!) that Elvis once told her, "In the future you are going to hear some very strange things concerning me, don't believe them!"

Just this week I have read the new book by Gail Brewer-Georgio, titled, "The Elvis Files." Along with the book was a tape of a telephone conversation she received from "Elvis" in 1988. Persons close to Elvis have verified that it is indeed Elvis speaking on the tape.

At one point on the tape he says he has been in Washington. She immediately thinks it is Washington, D.C. and does not question further. I believe it was Washington State. Later on in her book she relates a letter she received from a woman in Seattle who is a nurse. The woman goes on to tell her she was at a Rolling Stone concert in Seattle several years ago (1988?) and was sitting right behind a man who wore a big cowboy hat. He had a grey beard and grey hair with short sideburns. What caught her attention was his voice; in fact he kept talking to the young lady with him as people turned around to stare. Everyone recognized his voice that were sitting close by him.

The next day the woman went to work at the hospital where she was employed as a nurse. She saw him come to visit one of her patients, a gentleman. She said he had on the same cowboy hat and classier clothes. After he left she went into the man's room and said, "That was Elvis, wasn't it?" The man said, "Yes. That was my friend, John Anderson!" Quite an ambiguous statement, eh?

All of the above is leading up to two men from Woodinville, Washington, a suburb of Seattle, who were guests on the "Jim French Show" on KIRO Radio in Seattle. They were guests because of a book they had written titled "Elvis and the UFO Connection."

I have looked everywhere for that book and even had bookstores trying to find it. I was so surprised and happy to find an advertisement for it in Tim Beckley's "Inner Light" magazine. I immediately ordered a copy and have asked for a quantity for our organization to sell. I have also asked the authors to speak at our meeting in January.

I had known about Elvis' UFO sighting in the desert near Blythe, CA. I also knew from several sources the mysterious circumstances surrounding his birth. After his twin brother was

# ONE SHINING HOUR

born dead, his Father Vernon went to the well to get more water. A strange blue light in a dome shape covered the house and lighted the path to the well.

Christine Hayes has written, "Magi from the Blue Star Planet," about Elvis' life. He said he remembers his life on Rigel, in the Constellation of Orion.

Some of you know about two similar experiences I had that affected me deeply. The first one happened in Disneyland in 1989. Michael Shupe was with me. We had been to 29 Palms, California to speak at Phyllis Duran's UFO Conference there. To make a long story short, we combined business with pleasure and visited Knotts Berry Farm and Disneyland.

I had previously been to Disneyland at least 6 times so I was familiar with everything there except for a new ride called "Star Tours." It looked like a George Lucas shuttle craft from "Star Wars". There was a hostess at the door who instructed everyone to buckle up; said have a good trip and locked the door.

In the front of the "shuttle" was a large window and on each side a robot pilot. One of them said it was his first trip to be the pilot. Immediately we went down an elevator shaft, came out of there, missed some tanks in a cargo bay, flew out of there and next were with Luke Skywalker trying to place the "bomb" in the Death Star missing obstacles as we flew and after dropping the projectile flew off at the speed of light. Ribbons of light streamed by as we hit hyperspace velocity. Next we slowed down and could see the beautiful stars in space and Alleen lost it! At that instant something welled right up inside me and I began to cry. Michael said, "What is the matter Alleen?" and I said, "I don't know."

That experience took a while to get over. It left me with a feeling of longing for "home."

A while after that I went to see "Field of Dreams" at the movie theater produced by "Orion" pictures. (I always wondered about that name, "Orion Pictures"! ) At the beginning when the picture first appears on the screen there is the logo "Orion" and hyperspace streams of light breaking into the stars. The same feeling overcame me and I started to cry...

One of my friends from Missouri says I cry a lot but that isn't true - only when something touches me profoundly.

In "The Elvis Files" the author has uncovered that Elvis has a huge interest in "Orion" pictures. What an original name! The person who remembers his past life on Rigel in the Constellation of Orion! In fact, according to Gall Brewer-Georgio in every Orion picture there has been a clue as to Elvis disappearing and eventually coming back.

Gall's book, "Orion" written as a novel, parallels Elvis' life so closely that you would swear she was emulating Elvis. She says she never knew that the story line fit his life! A new edition of "Orion" will be coming out in the spring. The book disappeared off the shelves after Elvis disappeared.

There is much more to this story about Elvis being alive. If you are interested, buy or borrow the book and read it. There is also a video that is called "The Elvis Files" and it follows the same format as the book.

If anyone knows anything about Elvis, where he may be, or his connection to UFOs we would like to hear from you. With a network as large as ours we should have someone out there that knows something.

We care about Elvis simply because he is part of what we are all about - contact.

I received the MUFON "UFO Enigma" newsletter from St. Louis yesterday. They even have a story about Elvis' UFO sighting!

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**"E.A.P. SAW A U.F.O."**

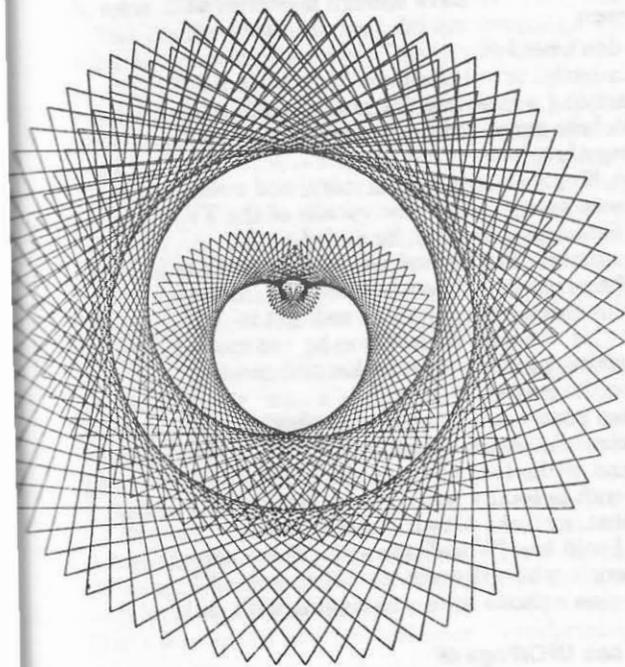
J.L. Palermo, MO. MUFON  
St. Louis, MO

In a book titled ELVIS: HIS LIFE A TO Z, it is reported that Elvis Aaron Presley saw a UFO.

On page 202 of the encyclopedia of Presleydom, authors F. Worth and S. Tamerius write the following:

"Unidentified Flying Objects. Sightings of UFOs are 'close encounters of the first kind.' On June 24, 1947, while flying near Mount Rainier, in Washington,, Kenneth Arnold spotted nine UFOs. He later filed the first official UFO sighting report.

Elvis once watched a UFO execute erratic maneuvers over Memphis. One night in 1966, Elvis, Sonny West, and Jerry Schilling watched what they thought was a UFO from Elvis' house on Perugia Way in BelAir. Since even President Jimmy Carter once filed a UFO sighting, Elvis was in good company. Others who have reported UFO sightings include: John Lennon (August 23, 1974, in New York City); Academy Award winning actor Cliff Robertson (in 1965); Jackie Gleason; Senator Barry Goldwater; Shirley MacLaine, and Michelle Phillips. Actor Lee Majors and his former wife, actress Farrah Fawcett, watched a UFO in Philadelphia one evening (the previous night, Majors had a dream about a UFO).



# Fact or fantasy?

## Springfieldian seeks validation of UFO encounter 43 years ago

By Mike O'Brien  
For the News-Leader

To a 5-year-old kid from Indianapolis, the mountains and mesas and vast scrubland surrounding Albuquerque seemed an alien world.

"I was in awe," recalls Gerald Anderson of his arrival in New Mexico with his family in July 1947. "I was in the wild frontier. There were real, live Indians out there."

Then, says Anderson, on his second day in the Southwest, he bumped into real, live creatures from a truly alien world.

There were four — two dead, one dying, one apparently uninjured. The creatures were about 4 feet tall, with heads disproportionately large for their bodies by human measure, and almond-shaped, coal-black eyes. They huddled in the shadow of 50-foot-diameter silver disc — a "flying saucer" that had crashed into a low hillside on the rim of what locals call the Plains of San Agustin.

Anderson, a former police chief at Rockaway Beach and Taney County deputy sheriff who now works as a security officer in Springfield, is adamant about events on that hot midsummer day so long ago.

"I saw them. I even touched one of the creatures. I put my hand on their ship. And I wasn't alone — my dad, my uncle, my brother and my cousin all saw the same things. And so did a lot of other people. But they aren't talking."

Anderson is talking, publicly, after 43 years of silence.

Among those listening most intently are some of the foremost researchers into unidentified flying object (UFO) phenomena. These experts say Gerald Anderson appears to be an important link in a frustratingly fragmented chain of evidence concerning the most famous — or infamous — chapter in UFO annals: the so-called "Roswell Incident."

No one denies that *something* happened in July 1947 in central New Mexico, cradle of U.S. nuclear and rocket technology. However, military authorities insist reports of strange craft in the sky and bizarre wreckage on the ground were traced at the time to an errant weather

balloon and other manmade or natural circumstance.

Nonetheless, over the years, persistent whispered rumors grew into published articles and books, even movies, which fanned speculation that what actually occurred was a visit by creatures from another planet — an intergalactic expedition that turned to tragedy on the high desert and then into a massive coverup in the highest circles of the U.S. government.

Anderson says he was unaware of ongoing fascination and controversy over the strange episode from his childhood until one evening this past January when he was flipping through channels on his television set and stumbled across the popular program "Unsolved Mysteries."

"I wasn't looking for any unsolved mysteries — I have enough mysteries in my life that are unsolved, and I don't need any more," Anderson jokes. He is a burly, barrel-chested man, standing 6-4 and carrying a muscular 250-plus pounds, with reddish hair and a ruddy complexion creased from easy laughter.

"But, bingo! On comes this story, and everything was wrong," Anderson recalls of the TV show. On sudden impulse, he dialed an 800 phone number that flashed onto the screen. "I guess I figured that if people were still interested in this thing, they might as well get it straight" is the only explanation he can muster for speaking up after years of keeping mostly mum on the matter.

"These people don't know what they're talking about," Anderson told the operator on the other end of the long-distance line. "The shape of the craft is totally wrong. 'And how do you know that, sir?' she asked. 'I saw it, I was there,' I told her. 'Whoa!' she said. 'There are some people who will want to talk to you ...'"

Anderson's phone soon was ringing with calls



Anderson

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from UFO researchers around the country. One in particular, Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist and popular lecturer who had advised the "Unsolved Mysteries" producers, was struck by correlations between Anderson's recollections and obscure details Friedman uncovered while sleuthing for a book to be published next year.

Friedman, who lives in Canada, contacted John Carpenter, a Springfield professional therapist who in his spare time serves as director of investigations for the local chapter of Mutual UFO Network, a nationwide organization of UFO researchers. At Friedman's request, Carpenter conducted extensive in-person interviews of Anderson, including sessions under hypnosis.

The results excited Friedman. "Powerful stuff," he exclaimed upon hearing interview tapes. Friedman arranged airline tickets for Anderson and Carpenter to join him in New Mexico to pinpoint the crash site.

Anderson says the flight was his first return to New Mexico in more than a quarter-century. After pointing the pilot of a chartered helicopter to a spot in the desert 75 air miles southwest of Albuquerque, Anderson gazed at a hillside, strewn with boulders the size of Volkswagens and dotted with a few gnarled pinon trees, that he says he last saw in the summer of 1947 ...

#### A new home

The Anderson family arrived in Albuquerque from Indiana on July 4, 1947. They took up temporary residence at the home of one of Gerald's uncles, Guy Anderson. Gerald's father, Glen, was about to take a job as a master machinist involved in nuclear weapons design at the super-secret Sandia base on the outskirts of town.

The next day, another uncle, Ted, struck up a conversation with Gerald's older brother Glen Jr., who was on leave from the Marine Corps. Glen Jr. was a rockhound, and his uncle piqued the young Machine's enthusiasm with tales of gorgeous stones just waiting to be collected in the desert.

"Ted told my brother, 'I know where there's plenty of moss agate.' So we all piled into a 1940 Plymouth — Uncle Ted, my cousin Victor (Ted's 8-year-old son), my brother

Glen, my dad and myself. We went out into this area where the moss agate was supposed to be — followed two ruts into the desert, bounced along out there for a while, and ended up on top of a ridgeline. We parked the car and started to walk down an arroyo (gully) and dry creek bed and out onto the plains.

#### A strange discovery

"But we came around a corner and right there in front of us, stuck into the side of this hill, was a silver disc. There were some remarks like, 'There's a crash up here! Something's crashed up here!' And then someone saying, 'That's a-goddam spaceship!'"

"We all went up there to it. There were three creatures, three bodies, lying on the ground underneath this thing in the shade. Two weren't moving, and the third one obviously was having trouble breathing, like when you have broken ribs. There was a fourth one next to it, sitting there on the ground. There wasn't a thing wrong with it, and it apparently had been giving first aid to the others."

Anderson animatedly acts out the fourth creature's reaction when the family members approached. "It recoiled in fear, like it thought we were going to attack it," Anderson recounts, covering his face with crossed arms. The adults tried repeatedly to communicate with the frightened creature. Anderson says, but there was no audible response to greetings spoken in English and Spanish.

A few minutes after the Anderson clan happened upon the bizarre scene, six other people arrived — five college students and their teacher. They'd been working on an archeological dig around cliff dwellings a few miles away and had decided to hike over after seeing what they thought was a fiery meteor crashing the night before. The professor, a Dr. Buskirk, tried several foreign languages in unsuccessful attempts to coax a verbal response from the creature. Anderson says.

The sun had climbed to a midday peak by this time and, recalls Anderson, "to a kid from Indiana, it was hot, brother, let me tell you." He'd chugged a chocolate-flavored soft drink an hour earlier, and the sweet soda pop was churning uncomfortably in his stomach. So he

sought shelter in the shadow of the spacecraft.

"It was 115 (degrees) out there that day. But around the craft, when you got close to it, it was cold. When you touched the metal, it felt just like it came out of a freezer."

#### Something wasn't right

Anderson also touched one of the creatures lying motionless on the ground — and it, too, was cold. In his child's mind, he had thought the figures looked like dolls. But when he felt the cold skin, "I knew something wasn't quite right. Yuck!"

Anderson says he ran to the crest of a nearby knoll to take stock. A pickup truck arrived on the ridge, and a fellow whom researchers believe was a civil engineer named Barney Barnett joined the curious audience. "I remember thinking he looked like Harry Truman. In 1947, every kid knew what Harry Truman looked like," Anderson says.

After a few minutes, Anderson summoned the courage to again creep close to the strange saucer. It was then, he says, he felt something more chilling than the surface of the craft or the skin of the corpse: The upright creature "turned and looked right at me, and it was like he was inside my head — as if he was doing my thinking, as if his thoughts were in my head."

Anderson remembers a mental sensation of falling and tumbling end-over-end. "I felt that thing's fear, felt its depression, felt its loneliness. I relived the crash. I know the terror it went through. That one look told me everything that quickly," he says with a snap of his fingers.

Other things began happening quickly about this time. Anderson says. A contingent of armed soldiers suddenly appeared. The creature, which had calmed down after its initial fright, "went crazy" at the sight of the soldiers. Thinking back on the creature's plight today brings on "the awful-est, horrible feeling," Anderson says.

"His situation was hopeless. He knew it. He'd just lived through a nightmare that most of us wouldn't be able to psychologically stand. He'd watched two of his crew, his friends or maybe even his family, die. He's watching another one die. He knows there's no chance of rescue, because the military is here and his people aren't going to be able to

get to him.

"God only knows how far away from home he was, and he knew he was never going to see — if they have loved ones — his loved ones again. He was totally alone on a hostile planet, and the only people who were showing him kindness were being run off by the military at weapon-point.

"As a kid, I was aware of what being afraid of the dark was like, and the feeling I got from him was that feeling multiplied a million times. It was scary. It was terrifying."

### Soliders on the scene

Anderson says he lost sight of the creature as the soldiers swarmed over the site. The civilians were brusquely shoved from the craft. Anderson remembers shouts and threats. His uncle Ted threw a punch at one of the GIs. "Things got very tense, very dangerous," Anderson says. "The soldiers ushered us out of there very unceremoniously. Their attitude, to describe it at best, was uncivilized."

Anderson has an especially vivid memory of a tough-talking red-haired Army captain and an equally gruff black sergeant. "They told my dad and my uncle, who also worked at Sandia, that if they were ever to divulge anything about this — it was a secret military aircraft, they said — then us kids would be taken away and they'd never see us again." It seems an outrageous threat in hindsight. Anderson concedes. But at the time, he reminds, "These people had machine guns and you listened to what they said."

Another recollection strikes Anderson as odd today: The soldiers didn't appear surprised about the otherworldly craft and creatures. They didn't gawk, slack-jawed and awestruck, as the Andersons had done. "The soldiers weren't saying, 'Gee, look at that!' They were very cognizant of what they were looking at. They knew what it was."

And it soon became apparent, Anderson says, that the Army knew what it wanted to do with the find. "There was a battalion of military, a real invasion force, when we got back up on the hilltop. There were trucks, there were airplanes — they had the road blocked off and they were landing on it. They had radio communications gear set up. There were ambulances, and more soldiers

with weapons."

In the days that followed, all of New Mexico was abuzz with talk of strange lights in the sky, strange echos on radar, strange doings in the desert. On July 7, news reports told of remnants of an unidentified aircraft found by a rancher near the town of Roswell, N.M., about 150 miles east of the hillside where the Andersons stumbled upon the saucer.

Although several witnesses said it was like nothing they'd ever seen before, military officers insisted the metallic pieces came from an ordinary weather balloon ...

### A weather balloon?

Forty-three years later, Anderson smiles wryly when reminded of the Army's pronouncement. "A lot of people wondered why, if it was just a weather balloon, the military put the pieces under armed guard and flew them in a B-29 to Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio," he observes.

Anderson believes the wreckage scattered near Roswell and the barely damaged saucer on the Plains of San Agustin are connected. "There was a gash in the side of the disc we saw, like it had been crushed in," he says. "The contour of the craft would fit into that gash perfectly — like another one these things had hit it. I think two of these discs had a mid-air collision. One exploded and fell in pieces near Roswell, and the other crash-landed where we found it."

With all evidence confiscated and the military steadfastly sticking by the weather balloon explanation, the story faded from the news by July's end. And Gerald Anderson says he tucked away the memory as he grew into manhood. "I learned you just don't go up to the average person on the street and say, 'Damn, know what I saw?' The guy will go, 'Get away from me, fool! Are you crazy?' That's exactly the first thing they will say to you: 'You are crazy!'" In later life, he didn't mention it even to his wife until a few years after their marriage.

Anderson joined the Navy in the late 1950s and served a dozen years in posts around the globe. He lived for a few years in Colorado, working as a paramedic and working toward a college degree in microbiology. In 1979, he moved to Missouri to better raise his daughter away from what

he terms the "druggy" atmosphere of Denver. In addition to his law enforcement posts, Anderson has worked for two southwest Missouri trucking firms as a driver and instructor.

Anderson also has been active in the Episcopal Church. He recently was elected to the vestry at Ascension Episcopal in Springfield and is studying toward becoming a deacon. A gold crucifix — a cross complete with a figure of the martyred Christ affixed to it — suspended from a chain around Anderson's neck is testimony to his faith.

### No conflict in beliefs

Although he concedes his account might make some fellow churchgoers uncomfortable, Anderson sees no conflict between what he saw with his eyes and what he believes in his heart: "When you're talking about the concept of God, you have to be talking in the context of a universal situation, a deity that built the whole universe. And why should we assume that this speck of sand in the backwater of space would be the only place that an all-perfect, almighty God could create life?"

In fact, Anderson says he "wouldn't be one bit surprised to find out that, wherever this creature came from, there they have a very strong concept of a supreme being. Because my contact with the creature showed a high degree of civilized sophistication, gentleness, compassion — all of the things we hold as ideals."

Of the five Anderson men who ventured into the desert that day in 1947, only Gerald is still alive. Age, illness and accidents claimed the other four in recent years. But not only Andersons were at the scene, Gerald says, and he hopes his decision to come forth, albeit belated, will encourage others to tell what they know and spur official revelations about the captured craft and creatures.

"I want to see the government stand up and say, 'Look, we're not alone in the universe.' Let's make a 'Star Trek' really happen. Let's do go out there and explore the universe. That may be our only salvation. Because with what we're doing to this Earth, we're not going to make it much past the year 2000."

# Noted expert finds account convincing

By Mike O'Brien  
For the News-Leader

What sets Gerald Anderson apart from the thousands of other Americans, including scores of Ozarkers, who say they've seen UFOs or even insist they've been kidnapped by creatures from outer space?

Why are Gerald Anderson's childhood recollections stirring international interest among UFO researchers whose reputations have been built on healthy skepticism and willingness to debunk hoaxes?

Because of little things he has to say and how he says them.

Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist who has lectured on more than 600 college campuses about UFOs, describes Anderson as "a really significant, potentially the most important" witness to what both men believe was the aftermath of one of two spacecraft crashes in New Mexico in mid-summer 1947.

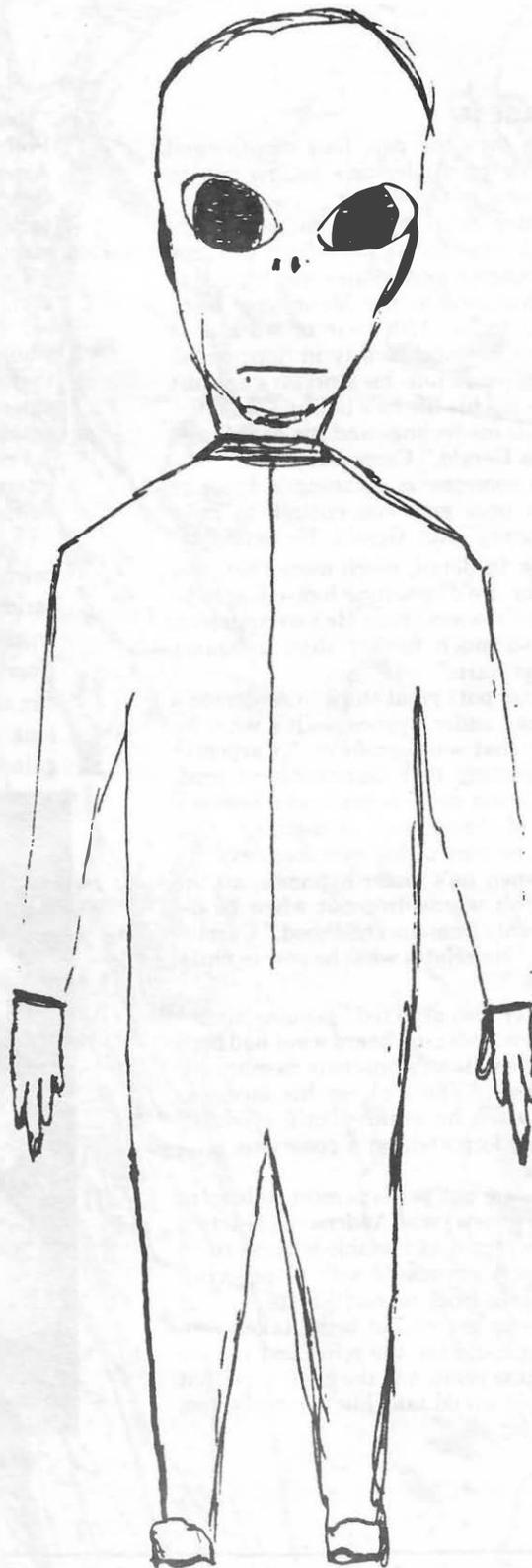
Friedman is co-authoring a book based upon several years of painstaking investigation into the haunting mystery. He was startled, upon meeting Anderson for the first time only a few months ago, to hear the Springfieldian echo details of the yet-to-be-published research.

"There's no way he could know some of these things unless he had been there at the time," Friedman believes.

Example: Only days before first talking with Anderson, Friedman coaxed a heretofore reluctant New Mexico mortician into recounting a run-in he'd had in 1947 with an especially unpleasant red-headed Army captain who was heading up a team recovering bodies from a hush-hush aircraft crash. Anderson, too, spoke of a red-headed captain with a mean disposition. Friedman says the descriptions of the ornery officer provided by the two match precisely, although Anderson and the mortician never have met.

In sketches of the desert crash scene drawn by Anderson in Springfield following hypnosis, a lonely windmill appears in the distance. When Friedman later arranged for Anderson to return to New Mexico to pinpoint the long-ago crash site, no such windmill could be seen on the horizon — until, almost by accident, the windmill was spotted behind trees that had grown up during the 43 years since Anderson was last there.

"I got shivers over that one," says John Carpenter, who has extensively debriefed



Forty-three years after he says he saw four of them in the New Mexico desert, Gerald Anderson drew this sketch of a creature he believes was a visitor from another galaxy.

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Anderson over the past four months and went along on Anderson's return trip to New Mexico in October.

Carpenter holds degrees in psychology and psychiatric social work from DePauw and Washington universities, and trained in clinical hypnosis at the Menninger Institute. He's in his 12th year of work at a psychiatric hospital facility in Springfield.

"When Gerald tells his story, it's not just a story — it's his life he's telling you, intermixed with his feelings and his beliefs and all that is Gerald," Carpenter says.

"When someone is spinning a hoax or tale, they only give you enough to raise your curiosity. Not Gerald. He gives you *everything*, in detail, much more than you ask him for. He'd be setting himself up to be found out if it wasn't true. He's so confident, he goes so much further than a hoaxer would ever dare."

Carpenter puts great stock in Anderson's recountings under hypnosis. "It's what he didn't say that was significant," Carpenter says, explaining that despite clever prodding, Anderson never committed a hoaxer's mistake of "recalling" something that shouldn't be part of his own memory.

"And when he's under hypnosis, all the bigger, adult words drop out when he describes events from his childhood," Carpenter found. "He relates what he saw in child-like terms."

Carpenter also detected "genuine amazement" when Anderson heard what had been dredged from his subconscious memory under hypnosis. "The look on his face was priceless when he realized he'd produced details he'd forgotten on a conscious level so long ago."

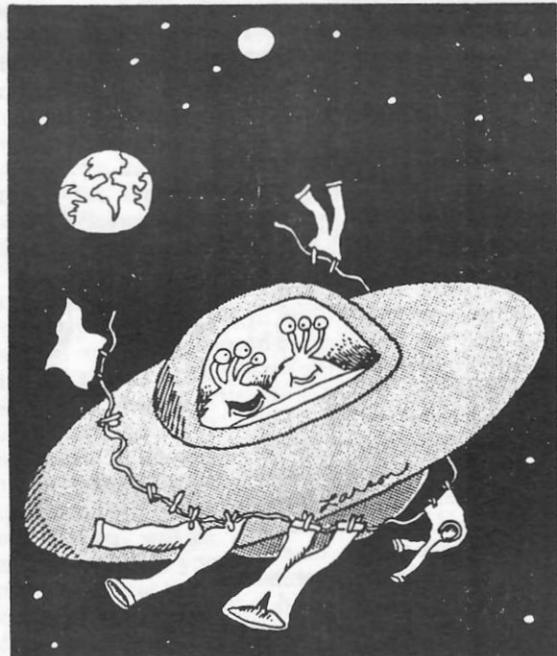
Most subtle but perhaps most telling, in Carpenter's view, was Anderson's reaction to being accepted as a viable witness to an extraordinary encounter with a spacecraft and creatures from beyond Earth.

"He was so grateful at being taken seriously. You could see the relief and release after all those years, and the great hope that other people would take him seriously, too, once and for all."

Ironically, Friedman points to Gallup Poll results indicating that 60 percent of Americans who have college degrees say they believe UFOs are real. With such a receptive constituency, why would government officials persist in what Friedman calls the "Cosmic Watergate" — the coverup and denial of the New Mexico crashes? Perhaps, some speculate, because it would be too embarrassing now to admit that some supposedly made-in-USA technologies actually were plagiarized from confiscated spacecraft.

Friedman emphasizes that he's not as interested in uncovering past misdeeds as he is in encouraging future progress.

"I believe we should have an 'Earthling' orientation rather than nationalistic orientation. The easiest way to demonstrate the wisdom of this is to prove that lifeforms from other planets are coming here. If we can do that, then everyone will be forced to look at our world differently, as part of a galactic neighborhood."



"Well, I daresay there's a woman in Mayfield, Nebraska, who believes in UFOs."

**We want to thank everyone that sent cards and gifts this holiday season. They were appreciated very much. Have a wonderful year and may it bring peace. Aileen**

Judith Noble Fowler



1947 July 5 New Mexico

Dear Aileen:

Enclosed please find "Edwin's" Radio Space Beam Setup, and related data. It may be somewhat technical, but it's as simple as I can write it. I spent several weeks going over details so it should be O.K. for the experimenter.

I would be very much interested in receiving any information relevant to ET COMMUNICATION METHODS. I have not received any letters from any contactees familiar with any method described in prior articles. I can only hope that somebody will devote a little time to help this cause.

Did you ever get any info on U.S. vortex sites? I am attempting to put together a map of grid system as related to UFOs. If you should come across such data could you please make a photocopy and send it along?

I am still hard at work on the Extraterrestrial Contact Manual and hope to verify some of my findings. It is hard to get techniques compiled for this subject but progress is being made for do it yourselves.

I hope you are well and making advances. You are appreciated and loved, don't give up when setbacks appear at times. Sometimes it may seem like there a few that take concern for you personally, but we're out there.

Sincerely with Love, Light and life, Richard Woodmaster, Durango, Colorado.

Editor's Note: Thank you very much for your kindness Richard, I appreciate it.

## UFO RADIO-RECORDER BEAM RECEIVER (PART 1)

©90 by Richard T. Woodmaster

How can anyone modify a standard or short wave radio and recorder pick-up special beamed signals from a craft out in space? The following instructions are an "attempt" to piece together available data and diagrams on a "stationary" directional beam set. To undertake this experimental project, will require basic electronic knowledge and skills to wire your receiver correctly and safely. I cannot guarantee the modified unit will operate for everyone, because the space people themselves make the final choice to open any communications via their power beams to operate this set! Due to the enormous quantity of information on this subject, and limited space within which to present it, only the most fundamental principles can be conveyed, as part of an overall concept. An open mind, able to consider and re-orient itself to understand any new or different concept and follow instructions persistently to advance and in turn assist others, makes the choice of two-way contact easier for them.

Concept. evidence indicates that UFOs possess a "multi-wave" power beam, that can be made to pulse, alternate, vibrate and directed to modulate up or down the spectrum. Any wave band, under certain conditions can be made to produce a polarity, charge and phase by the application of two or more band combinations heterodyning one by the other(s) vibrations to produce one or more conditions. The Magno-Solar Beam ionizes the air, making it a conductor and as these charged electrons move, magnetic fields are generated. As these wave particles jump, a vacuum, flash of visible or invisible light-photons, electromagnetic oscillations, gasses condense into a cloud vapor, audible, or inaudible, sound, and so on, can result. This omni-beam is the pivotal point or cause translated into a myriad of effects, which are but only different expressions of its utility. It has been given many names and words to define its functions or modes of operation, but is only proving that energy regardless of wave band, can be made to transfer through resonance either by a beam, standing wave or conductor, and for almost any use. The "type" wave and not the amount of power is important.

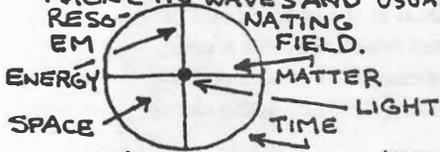
A beam radio transmission, with ultra short waves directed like a ray of light can pass readily through all ionized layers of the upper atmosphere and down to the earth's surface. Microwaves are effective between planets in the form of a beam, because they form their own conductor. Radio waves are not useable for outer space transmissions, because they require the atmosphere and ground as a conductor. The beam consists of two or more rapidly alternating or directed energy pulses, peaked resonantly on magnetic wavelengths to form ionized particles. These are modulated by compound resonant feedback on two or more bands, and synchronized or phase-tuned for tracking by an inverse proportion of amplitude and frequency modulation to resolve into one audio signal.

# METHODS OF CONTACT

CROSSING GRID LINES OF ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FORCE

## TRINITY OF MAGNETICS:

POLARITY, CHARGE AND PHASE  
 BEAMED RADIO TRANSMISSIONS FROM SPACE CRAFT. (SWITCH OPEN)  
 FOUR PRIMARY FORCES: ELECTROSTATIC, STATIC-MAGNETIC, ELECTRO-MAGNETIC WAVES AND RESONATING FIELD.  
 ALTITUDE: 323 MILES USUALLY (519.8 KM)



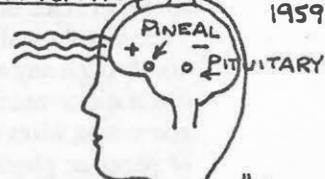
RELAY ANTENNA TO UNDERGROUND EARTH-LUNAR BASES OR OTHER SHIPS (CRATERS PLATO AND TYCHO)

VITRONIC (LIFE ENERGY)

THOUGHT COMMUNICATIONS

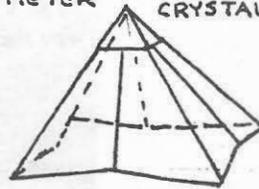
MICHAEL X. BARTON 1959

AUDIO MODULATED 12 VOLT EM BEAM ELECTRONIC



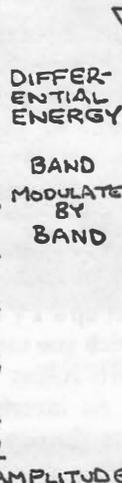
ELECTROSTATIC POTENTIAL 200-500 VOLTS PER METER

"SOLAR TAP" CRYSTAL



LEONARD G. CRAMP 1955

FORMS OF WAVES THOUGHT COSMIC GRAVITY ETHERIC UV LIGHT IR UFO SIGNALS ELECTRO-MAGNETIC ULTRA-SONICS AUDIO FREQUENCY AMPLITUDE



NORMAL RADIO RECEPTION (SWITCH CLOSED) BRACKETS

BASE OF ANT. 1" M. FROM GND (FRONT END)

VHF (DIPOLE) ANTENNA

LIGHT OR VOLT METER

RELAY (OR MANUAL) SWITCH

POWER SUPPLY

R.F. AMPLIFIER

I.F. AMP. DETECTOR

A.F. AMP.

12 VOLTS POWER IN

GROUND

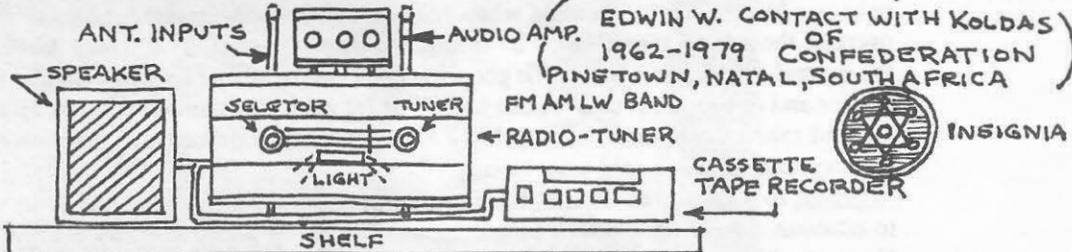
TAPE RECORDER

SPEAKER

(FIG. 1)

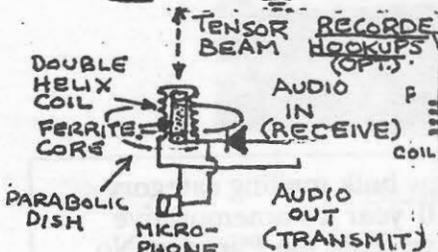
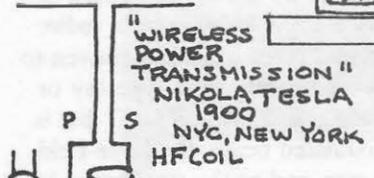
"UFO RADIO-RECORDER BLOCK DIAGRAM OF BEAM RECEIVER"

© 90 RICHARD T. WOODMASTE P.O. BOX 867 DURANGO, COL. 81302

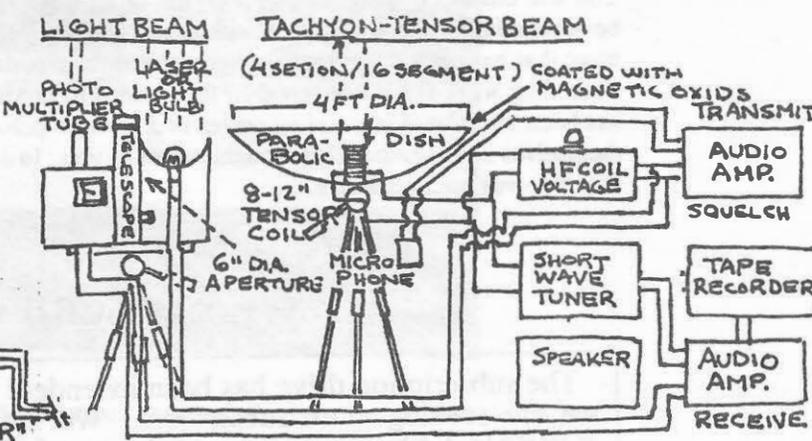


EDWIN W. CONTACT WITH KOLDAS OF CONFEDERATION (PINETOWN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA)

ALTERNATE ADDED COILS



"TAM-MIC" (FIG. 2) BISHOP EARL GAMBREL 1983 SAN DIEGO, CALIF.



JOHN OTTO 1952 CHICAGO, IL.

WILBERT B. SMITH 1954 QUEBEC, CANADA

UFOs emit signals that can be "detected" because they interfere with conventional radio and electrical power transmissions. These signals sound like they carry several channels of information, similar to those used for telemetry data transmission from research instruments in satellites and balloons. This high speed pulse code is an almost unintelligible system of tones (or colors), in dots and dashes, more of which are used for each letter or number than used in Standard International Morse Code. The coded transmission may be received for tape recording and decoded later at slower speed, or to turn on power relay switches, tune oscillator circuits and slide through a given range of pretuned coil signals, for radio voice or TV picture messages.

The signal usually comes from a certain direction straight to the turned oscillator(s) of the receiver and not through any aerial antenna. When this portion of the radio is covered by your hands, the signal dims and static comes in. If the radio is off, a modulated electromagnetic beam aimed at the speaker coil or connecting wires can activate it. An audio speaker consists of an electromagnet which vibrates a cone of paper or plastic, and in turn the air to create sound waves. To pick up messages on voice coil by induction via a beam, requires a cold solder joint in the beat frequency oscillator (BFO) or audio circuit to act as a rectifier to the antenna.

The VHF and VLF bands for beam reception are seldom used to hear outer space messages, which is why these are chosen. For extra precaution, pulse signals are used, which sound similar to CW, and require the set be modified to remotely power and tune the receiver.

Sub-Space Radio (SSR) is only a converted transceiver able to use this two component impulse signals, that is a fourth dimensional type wave reducing time factors to a minimum in harmonic integers or bands used for two-way communication with spacecraft and bases. It includes a pre-recorded electronic signal pattern that activates and tunes the receiver or monitor circuit in 15 seconds. Transmission s on a wide band in frequency, but narrow band as to direction, beamed directly to the set. Ordinary radio is tuned usually on the fringe of beam, and has to be adjusted near the right frequency.

Television (B/W) set tuned to Channel 2 or 3 in VHF band, can be used as a UFO detector and beam receiver, when modified in a similar manner to radio. These phenomena only occur when ultra short waves and television (FM) set with anti-magnetic circuit is used. When you connect up a TV receiver set by means of short waves (1-6 meters) from beam, brings about various effects which you can see. The more shorter the waves, the more different are the images. TV interference starts rolling the picture vertically and reception gets bad. Other effects of these short waves are: an inverted image; transformation of positive into negative; superimposition of extraneous images; production of multi-color bands; reception for distant transmissions; interference from outside; and the appearance of unknown human forms. At night when you are watching TV on either of these channels, they cut in and override the normal transmission by means of a director beam. A series of "bleeps" gradually take over the normal sound, like a signal you get prior to an emergency or special bulletin. Following the signals, a voice and or image cut into regular broadcast frequency of station and transmit a message. If not, go out and take a look, there is probably a craft hovering overhead that is scanning you, or there is an underground ET base near your vicinity.

Purpose to defining the "beam", from cause to effects, characteristics, and some of its applications, is to establish a basis upon which to understand the details of construction and modification to a radio. You will ultimately discover that a crystal or all-wave radio, light beam and other sets used, proven to be successful in communication with space people, including telepathy all operate on a type ray or wave that has been tuned to, collected and converted into intelligible messages. That is, a UFO disc is a standing wave resonator tuned to the cosmos to produce a power modulated beam, the force-field has been modulated in standing waves that glow or pulsate at an audio rate, and or the star person is themselves sending amplified thought waves to you. In actuality, they can make anything or anyone act as a two-way communicator.

\* \* \* \* \*

## SUBSCRIPTION DRIVE

The subscription drive has been extended! Due to our new bulk mailing category we are seeking more subscribers. We are awarding a 10 year commemorative JORPAH T-Shirt and a beautiful copy of the book "Message from the Pleiades. No. 2" to the person who brings in the most subscriptions. The book is valued at \$40.00 (approx.) and is the latest on the Pleiades from the "UFO Photo Archives." The deadline is April 1, 1991.



*Taken at Mt. Shasta by Yvonne Lowe, Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 23, 1990*



*Claudia Sanderson-Jones, Associate Director, Kansas City, MO*

*"Our table at the Psychic Fair, Oct. 26-28, 1990, KC Region UFOCCI"*

INCREASED UFO ACTIVITY FROM DECEMBER TO MARCH ? ? ?

Phyllis Duran

Many times just before I see a UFO, there's a very fast burst of light so nearly invisible that it is almost subliminal. I would like to find out if other people have the same experience. It happens every few months, which is several times a year. I have taken it to be a signal to check the sky, because there are craft in the area.

This is not like a flashlight or spotlight beam that can be followed to a source. In fact, I become aware of the light when it "enters" my eyes. It seems to be something like an invisible beam of nascent light that illuminates when it hits a specific target, and the target is my eyes. I'll give you an example of when we were at the star watch at 29 Palms with Jerry Wills and his wife and Virgil Armstrong.

Jerry and his wife had walked out onto the desert alone with the large crystal given him by an unusual woman. While standing on the opposite side of a large hill from Jerry and his wife, a "light" penetrated my eyes as a quick, instantaneous flash. I knew there were craft in the area right there and then, so I started checking the sky. I was standing with a group of about 30 people with Virgil Armstrong when I saw unbelievably quick flashes of red behind the clouds. The flashes were so quick that unless looking for them, they would have been unnoticed. I knew the craft were there but did not know why they were not coming out. After a very long time of waiting, I walked over to Virgil and told him the direction in which I had seen the flashes and that there was a craft there waiting for something. Knowing that this "waiting game" was well calculated in the way sightings are presented, I sat down on the desert and waited to see how the sighting would be handled.

A few minutes later Jerry and his wife returned. A red light had descended very close to the desert floor and skipped several miles across a plain while Jerry and his wife watched. A group of four people on another hill several hundred yards away had watched it as well and later confirmed the sighting. A woman took a picture of a brilliantly glowing object while trying to get a shot of the moon.

Last night while driving home, I got a light signal that has indicated activity in the past. It was very quiet and very dark and I was the only car on the road, so I had a chance to focus on the flash. It seemed to arrive in pulsed bursts of different colors -- blue, yellow, and violet. There have been craft in the area for several months (reported by county sheriff's deputies). Right after the flash last night, there was a rotating light in the sky that disappeared after a few minutes. The signals indicate to me that there will be stepped-up UFO activity in Snohomish County in the next few months.

Bill Herrmann saw flashing lights on the craft during his abduction and later said he kept seeing lights flashing in colors in his head. I wonder if the lights he saw after his contacts were actually occurring at the times he perceived them on a wave band just above or below our vision range in such a way that he was able to perceive them but not as direct illumination. I had always assumed that the lights and sequences he subsequently saw were a memory of what he had seen on the craft until I started thinking things over. Either my perception was sharper than usual or the light was slower than usual, because I was able to catch more detail than usual, including speed and color, last night.

I would like to hear from other people who read this newsletter and find out if anything like this happens to them. If so, when? what happens before? what happens after? and how often?

I would appreciate the people who read this newsletter to keep an eye open for increased UFO activity in the next few months. Binoculars and a camera would be good to keep in the car. The light last night happened at about 7:20 on December 11, 1990. My guess, based on pure speculation, is that between now and about the end of March (specifically, March 22), there will be increased activity. This is, however, a fairly educated guess.

There may be numbers numbers that the visitors particularly like. There seems to be affinity for 2, 7 and 11:  $2 \times 7 = 14$ ;  $2 \times 11 = 22$ . Last summer, a group I know got lucky with numbers of time. We asked for a sighting at 2:02 on 7/22 (July 22). Just before 2:00, I became overwhelmingly tired and laid down to rest. At 2:00, the others brought me a cup of coffee and

a lit cigarette. I sat up and drank the coffee and smoked the cigarette -- with my eyes closed. When the coffee and cigarette were gone, I laid back down and slept. I could not wake up. The others went outside and watched a "light show". One manuever was three bright lights arranged in a triangle. Once the corners of the triangle were in place, white lines appeared between the three points of the triangle. There were several other displays, but I missed them.

I would also like to hear from people who have had experience with certain numbers. One thing I would ultimately like to know is if there are specific numbers associated with certain events or peoples. Does the numbers theory work in some situations and not in others? Does it work at all? Does one group of visitors like certain numbers and another group like other numbers? Why the selection of certain numbers? Are numbers used for our benefit? Is the choice of numbers a bias of the visitors?



**"UFOCCI TRAVELING LECTURE TEAM"**

*Front row: Phyllis Duran, Aileen Bringle, Lozanna Elwood, Nell & Wiktor Zajac. Back row: Dianne Young, Jim Van Avery and Jill Kruger*

# My 100 encounters with space aliens

## They saved my life 3 times

**A renowned Finnish physician has risked her reputation by publicly declaring she's had 100 close encounters with space aliens!**

Dr. Rauni-Leena Luukanen, chief medical officer of Finnish Lapland from 1975 to 1987, says she's been whisked aboard spaceships and been examined and operated on by extraterrestrials.

She also believes the space creatures have saved her life three times.

Dr. Luukanen — who now lives in Geneva, Switzerland, with her husband Sverre Kilde, a Norwegian diplomat to the United Nations — was once skeptical of UFOs herself. But her incredible encounters have made her a believer.

"Dr. Luukanen is a woman of high integrity and not one to fabricate stories about ETs and UFOs," says Mirja Covarrubias, spokesman for the Finnish Consulate in Los Angeles, Calif.

In one early meeting, the doctor remembers a small alien giving her first aid until help arrived after her car was hit by a bus.

"The small ET was applying some sort of energy to my body in the area of my liver," said Dr. Luukanen, 50. "When I got to the hospital it was determined my liver was damaged. But the alien had prevented it from hemorrhaging and saved my life."

Another time she lost control of her motorbike and fell off. The bike shot into the air and almost landed on her — but she says a force field deflected it.

And she said she narrowly escaped death when an elk jumped in front of her speeding car.

"An invisible force field



Dr. Luukanen  
ET energy

## Top doctor drops UFO bombshell

deflected the elk — and I was able to pass through the force field safely!"

Dr. Luukanen said her very first sighting of a UFO took place in August 1986 when she and a friend spotted a yellow sphere hovering 60 to 90 feet above a field in Rovaniemi, Lapland.

"I had never been so terribly shocked and scared before in my life," she said.

She didn't make too much of the sighting until 1988 when she was hypnotized at a parapsychology conference in Geneva — and suddenly

remembered having had dozens of contacts with aliens! "Apparently the aliens had placed some sort of mental block on my memory so I couldn't disclose details of these events," she declared.

But she says with hypnosis she has remembered past encounters and become able to remain conscious when new meetings take place.

"Typically this is at night at 2 a.m. when I'm alone. Suddenly, the whole room I am in becomes bathed in light emanating from a UFO outside the window. My entire body starts vibrating and I blank out.

"I don't immediately recall the details of the encounter, but I do find myself mysteriously exhausted the next morning, and that's a tip-off I had a contact the night before."

She remembers meeting three kinds of aliens:

One type is three feet tall, has a huge head and big black eyes, but no nose or teeth.

The second type is like the first but has a large nose.

And the third type is about 12 feet tall, with a very small head and large dark glassy eyes. These aliens wear lab coats, gloves and hoods over their heads.

"I only saw the third type on one occasion when they were apparently performing some sort of operation on me," said Dr. Luukanen. "It's possible they placed a tiny implant in my brain. But I have no idea where it may be located or what its purpose is. I doubt a brain scan could pinpoint it.

"I'm not afraid of these medical exams and don't mind them. I sense that they are very positive in nature. I realize that I am part of a huge experimental project."

— FRANKLIN R. RUEHL

## WHAT IS SCIENTIFIC?

By Aileen

Two very erudite and astute young men from Evergreen College are doing a PTSD study on abductees. We have grown to accept them as part of our regular attendees and everyone respects them very much. Even their professor at Evergreen has said very positive things about them.

They applied for a grant from the Fund for UFO Research, similar to the one they granted Stanton Friedman to finish his research on the MJ-12 document. This grant would permit them to carry on the study.

We had a great deal of trepidation when we were told that there were stipulations to the grant. The grantee could only deal with so called "scientific" abductees! As an example they referred to Budd Hopkins and the method he uses in dealing with abductions. The grantors **would decide** who qualified as "scientific" to be interviewed. To use the word "scientific" on abductees is ludicrous.

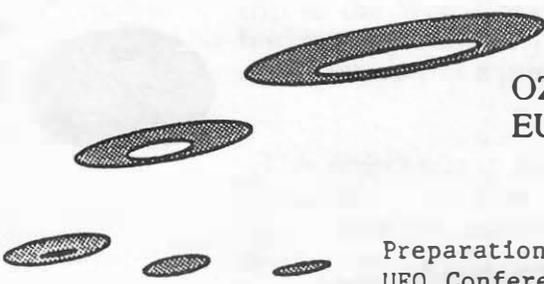
One of the young men made the comment that in his opinion, the PTSD team want to interview everyone and not decide if they were "scientific" or not as this determination would only be fair in a study.

The word "scientific" is beginning to bug me. Well known UFO groups think that it is important to be "scientific" to be credible and the only way you can be "scientific" is to have persons with Ph.d.'s. in their organization deciding who is credible or not! The persons with degrees get all of the notoriety and accolades while the lay people do all the leg work and spend their own money. They listen to persons plights when the "scientific" persons sleep peacefully and have their answering machines turned on in the middle of the night! "Unscientific" persons do not count in their book!

We were recently asked why we don't get recognition more on the local radio stations. The answer is that we do not have many Ph.d's in our organization, so therefore we are not considered credible. What we do have are honest to goodness people with hearts and compassion for their fellow human beings! So; if the "scientific" organizations get the credibility - we shall keep on doing what we do best - quietly, and unassuming so that the persons who need help will eventually find us and be listened to - not cross examined or picked apart into little pieces; that is if the "scientific" organizations ever find the time to even interview them.

No, I don't think I want to ever be "scientific" if it means dealing with specific persons only, and leaving the ones who really need help to deal with their own cases in the best way they can!

\* \* \* \* \*



### OZARK UFO CONFERENCE EUREKA SPRINGS, ARKANSAS

APRIL 5-7, 1991



Preparations are now underway for the Third Annual Ozark UFO Conference. As before, the Conference will be held at the Inn of the Ozarks in Eureka Springs, Arkansas on the dates of April 5, 6, 7, 1991. Advance registrations (through March 25, 1991) will be accepted at the previous rate of \$35.00 for the entire Conference. Admission at the door will be \$40.00. The Conference sessions will begin at 1:00 PM on Friday, April 5, and will conclude at noon on Sunday, April 7. Advance registrations are now being accepted and should be made out to OZARK UFO CONFERENCE FUND and may be sent to Route 1, Box 220, Plummerville, AR 72127. Further information may be obtained by calling (501) 354-2558.



## TUCSON UFOCCI REPORT

By June Scherrer, Associate Director

Foundation for UFO Research Conference is over. So is MUFON's State Wide meeting which was held yesterday in Phoenix.

We hope to get together at the library in January 91 for a short get acquainted meeting and discuss how to proceed. I'm new at all of this but will in time learn.

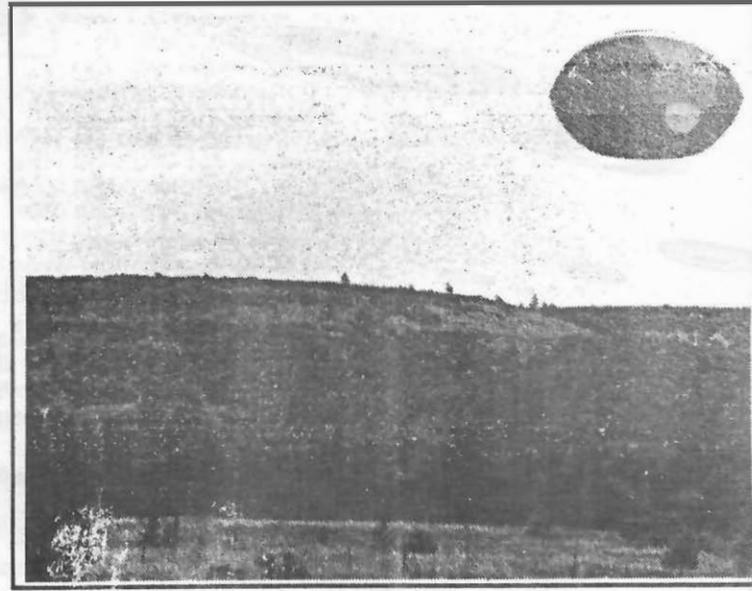
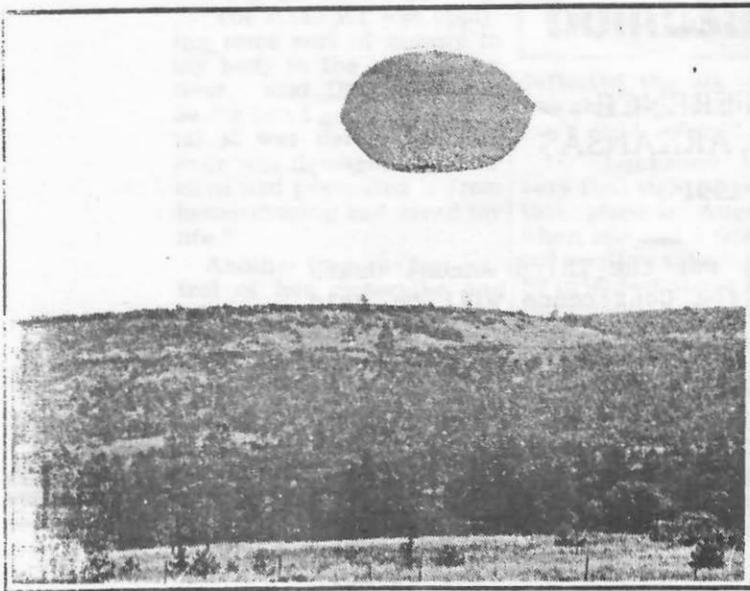
I was happy to meet Ray Jordan at the MUFON State meeting yesterday. He's from Flagstaff, and told me he was with UFOCCI. Also told me Jim Spicer had knowledge of the nineteenth abduction I have found in Tucson so I gave him my number and asked him to put them in touch.

I have persons with missing time, blood, scoop marks, pin holes, bruises, reptilian abuses, cars landing in ditches with missing time, rashes on skin, big bumps doctors don't and can't explain. MIBs in room, missing pregnancies, one with a mission in life to get his story out, one with black helicopters hovering overhead, doors open. It seems it never ceases to amaze me at these stories. They are dead serious when they say, "June, you're the only one who believes me and doesn't tell me I'm crazy." I say, "I know what being told you're crazy is, as I've been told that too." I really, really understand. Even though one of my people is said by a medical person to be crazy I am not so sure because one may believe that by not knowing the whole story and never ever having seen a UFO or an ET one wouldn't understand. I have seen both. I have had the lights in my room many times. UFOs have hovered above me at night outside, lower than 500 feet that military heli's fly over every day. So do police and hospital heli's too.

I have also said I can't turn back and not do anything, it's too important for those of us who understand the seriousness of the situation and have the patience to listen to help. I also know the medical profession must somehow be made aware they are missing the boat by not trying to learn and investigate and instead pooh-pooh it and turn their backs on reality. If the government someday wakes up to the fact that we really need them to verify their knowledge, at least the fact that its real to us, it would serve an honest purpose to the citizens of this Great Republic, The United States of America. Then the AMA and everyone else would wake up also that we are not crazy. We are just trying to help. So since all this means so much to me and I've opened up my heart to others, I must try to the best of my ability to inform the right persons and help those in trouble to understand and learn to deal with it. It's a service and a challenge I must accept. With UFOCCI and you, Aileen, behind me to assist how can we not do this thing?

I also believe there should be a real effort to get people to stop battering Wendelle Stevens; my personal feeling.

\*\*\*\*\*



UFO PICTURE TAKEN BY RON FROEBE, THE DALLES, OREGON, SEPT. 8, 90

# Letters

Dear Aileen:

Since my letter must constitute the umpteenth letter to enter your IN bin, please allow me to beg your pardon for any inconvenience.

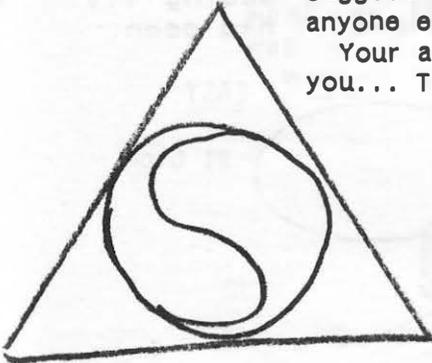
This letter centers on an entriangled yin-yang symbol which appeared in a 22 June, 1990 flash-back. If my memory is correct, appears to have pertained to a 21 June, 1990 encounter event. It should be noted that the entriangled circles (22 June, 1990) took place before I began UFO Contact From Andromeda on 20 July, 1990.

Incidentally, page 20 of UFO Contact from Andromeda contains the narrator R. N. Hernandez's description of a male humanlike "otherworlder" who was wearing a gold triangular emblem with a blue circle within it. (When he observed the entriangled circle, R. N. Hernandez saw no yin-yang pattern.)

When I described the entriangled yin-yang symbol to Jim Deardorff he suggested that I consider writing to you to enquire about whether you or anyone else in UFOCCI have seen an entriangled yin-yang sign.

Your assistance in answering this question will be most appreciated. Thank you... Thomas G. Shaffer, Jr.

\* \* \* \* \*



## SIGHTING REPORT FROM ONTARIO, CANADA

By Mark Sheviak

On Friday May 11, 1990 at approximately 5:45 p.m. at the junction of Highway #7 and Bayview Avenue in Richmond Hill, Ontario (17 miles north of Toronto, Ontario) while traveling on a "GO" bus to my parent's place in Richmond Hill to tell them of my trip to the West Coast and for supper. I, Mark Sheviak, observed an object on the horizon approximately half an inch long if you put your fingers in front of your face and measure (it's a primitive way to measure, but!).



This object was in the NW part of the horizon, it was large looking in bulk. It looked like a thick short fluorescent bulb and hung motionless in the sky. The sun had gone down below the horizon yet the sky was still fairly daylight looking. The sky was clear and no cloud cover at all. The Moon was somewhere else. I thought it was a cloud (it was a clear sky) but it seemed (object) to generate its own light source - a yellow/white fluorescent. The bus was traveling North on Bayview Avenue. I observed the object on the horizon (about a thumbs length above the horizon when thumb is put to the eyeball as a sight) for about five full minutes.



Then a second object appeared. Object number two was similar in appearance yet at about 10 o'clock position to the original object. Number two was also a fluorescent tube but more faded in appearance. Both I observed for five full minutes. Then the bus I was traveling on went behind a hill and buildings for about three minutes and the objects had disappeared on the horizon.

It was a great sighting! My second major daylight sighting in less than six months but night time sightings are in the dozens, this year alone for me...

\* \* \* \* \*

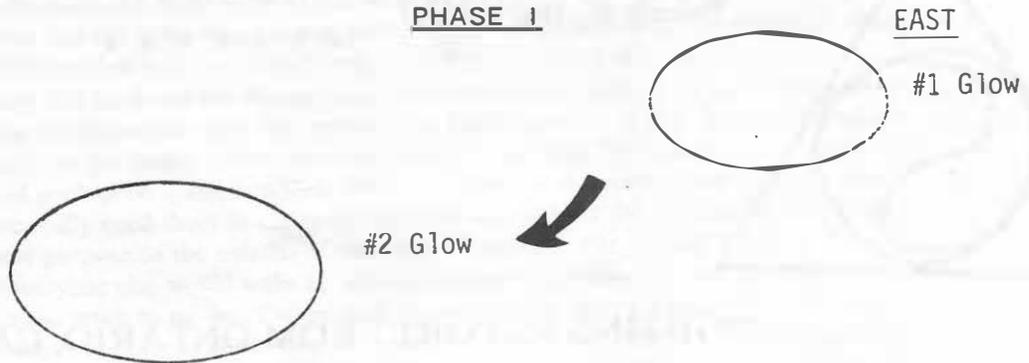
The following story was given to us by Dr. Leo Sprinkle. He gave permission to print it. It happened long ago but the scenario is still the same. The lady involved should be about 75 years old at the present time.

UFO REPORT

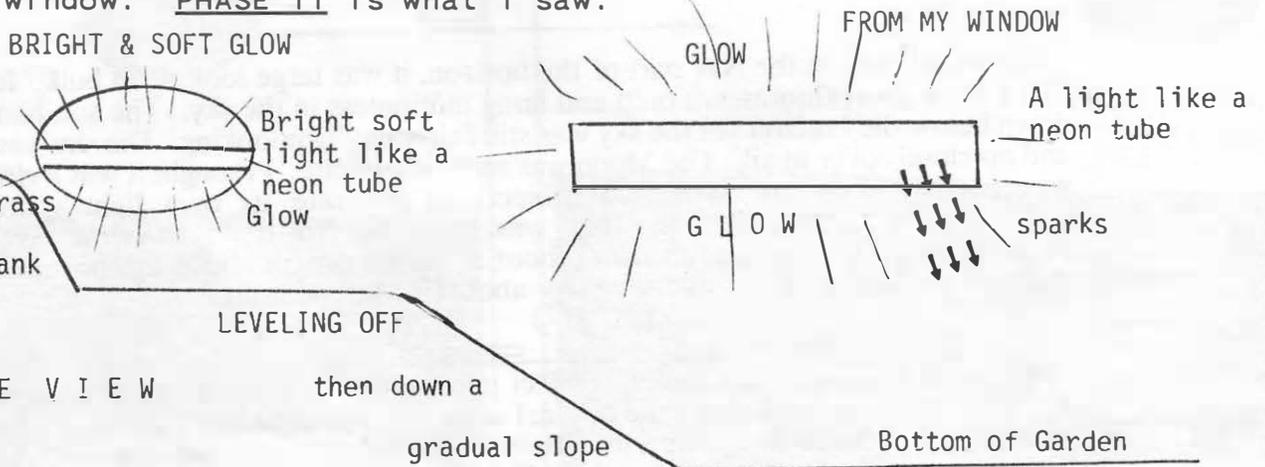
PAT FUNK

It was between 4:00 and 4:30 a.m., October 23, 1971... Since my husband was snoring I decided to take quilt and pillow in hand and go to the living room to finish out the night. As I faced east from my entry hall I looked straight out my living room window (which takes in almost an entire wall)... A small glow far in the east attracted my attention. It darted to the northwest and became a little larger (this was so fast I did not see it move). First it was in one spot, then another.

I turned momentarily as I took three or four steps into my living room laughing to myself and thinking, "I'm seeing T.V. through my window. Ha Ha!". But, PHASE I was what I had seen.

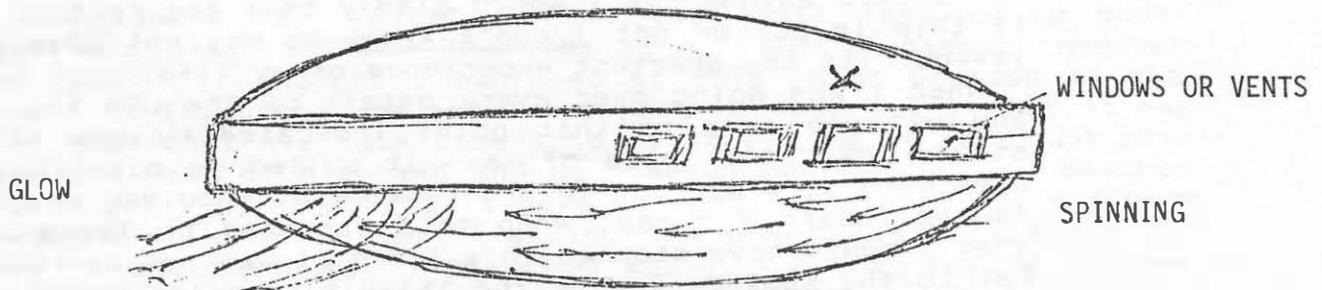


Then all of a sudden it was right outside my window at the edge of my patio--A GREAT HUGE BRIGHT LIGHT--the sparks were going into a large pampas grass growing about twenty-seven feet from where I stood. There was a brighter light running horizontally through the center like a neon tube about two feet wide with sparks coming out of the south end of it and flying into the pampas grass. The whole UFO would have been within 50 feet of my window. PHASE II is what I saw.



I looked quickly and turned away, going on with my quilt and pillow and making up the sofa where I would spend the rest of the night but knowing I would turn back to see what was going on. While I made up the sofa I was thinking: "Should I call my husband? Go back to the bedroom and wake him? Or, just take all the time myself and draw a picture of what I would see if I saw anything?" I decided to look and draw a picture (it is next to impossible to wake up my husband and by the time I could get him out to see it, it would surely be gone). No, it doesn't take long for the mind to think these thoughts and to put a pillow and quilt on the sofa. Then, I turned back. Nothing there by the pampas at all but I knew it was there somewhere and I looked more closely and saw that it had moved to the north about 150 to 200 feet away from my window and as it had moved over the rim of the wash it was now about 150 to 200 feet from the bottom of the wash.

What I was looking at now was PHASE III.



When I saw it out there, there was glow (or exhaust) coming from under the center section. As I looked along the center section I saw the windows or vent-like squares (I've put names on them but I don't know really what they were). I was completely elated: it was the greatest experience of my life. I was not afraid. I was standing there telling myself and convincing myself and at the same time adjusting myself to the experience of looking at a "flying saucer" at a close range. Telling myself: "Look at every detail, do not miss any part of it, draw a picture of it and show it to everyone--draw a picture for everyone." I stood there in my living room going over every detail--over and over--telling myself again: "Do not miss any part of it and picture it in my mind." When the last time I went over it, "they" wobbled it from north to south so that I could see that the bottom was spinning. (It was just as if they were helping me to see every part). I felt like I knew "them" by now and I was so happy to see this event.

It was there -- then, it was not there. I didn't see it leave the spot, only that there was a great burst of light out over the wash and I watched it go straight north and over the mountain. I felt like I'd never see it again as I got on the sofa and put my pillow so I could watch another light just above the top of the

mountain. Then, another light came up along side it and dropped back behind the mountain. It came up again and another light came from the west and the three took off after the other into the north--THEY WERE GONE...

The thing that impressed me most was the experience itself. I felt as though I had seen the future. It was NO meteor, balloon, aircraft, helicopter, satellite, missile or natural event. It is just advanced technology. It's a craft very beautifully built, wonderful lines. It appeared in the night to be a dark brown metal. It hovered there, rising and falling just a little bit--like a little boat at a mooring. It could have been thirty to fifty feet in diameter, about ten to twelve feet high.

I hope it comes back...I'm getting a list of questions to ask. Maybe I can go out on my patio and meet them. So many things I think of now but at the time I had to adjust to the situation. But, of course, being in the real estate business for nearly twenty years adjusting to situations is nothing new--It's part of my work--a thousand times a week... but this experience was a little tougher.

On my drawing of Phase 3 you will notice an "X" above the place where the windows or vents are located. It is on all of my drawings--no one ever asks why and I don't tell them about it--but should anyone ask I would gladly tell the rest of the story. If this is ESP or not I don't know--we may not have a name for it--but its the greatest experience of my life...

When I was going over every detail of the UFO the first time and my eyes came to that point indicated by the "X", a very strong power took hold of me. It pulled me out of my body, my arms were straight out in front of me at shoulder height. (I was facing toward the east when this happened.) There was no way that I could have stopped this force (I was not scared). It drew me to the spot marked by the "X"--it happened fast--I knew that I was going through the side of the UFO and I was excited and curious. Then I was inside the UFO--in the center of it--just above and behind the "one" at the controls. The first thing I noticed was that the air was warm and stale inside the craft. I could see the back of his head. His hair was blonde, curly and four or five inches long (like a wig). My own thought at this time was that he didn't know I was there and that I didn't want him to know that I was spying on him. (No doubt I couldn't have gotten out if I had wanted to. I believe he controlled me all the way, but my thought kept me pushing onward to see all I could and to find out more.) At any rate, nothing could have stopped me. I'm so curious and there was so much action in there--noises like seat belts snapping and metal hitting metal, like buckles and straps being thrown aside. This was going on above and in front of the control panel and table at a place where the pilot could look up and two or three feet in front of him to see these people. They were lying on their backs and sides and strapped in with belts--the feet of one at the head of the other. The one on the right side first unsnapped and jumped. Then the one on the left did the same--both jumping past me on their way down to the floor of the craft. It seems there were two others behind me running to something also behind me or looking out towards my

house--but most of all everyone was busy, busy. Everyone had a job to do--knew exactly what to do and had not much time to get it done. (this is what was going on around me as I was over the head of the pilot and sailing right into his head--my face moving into the rear of his head--my arms becoming a part of his. My mind was in his and we were steadying the UFO; our right arm was idle on the table top before us. The left arm was also on the table top but our left hand held a lever which could have been operated by either the right or left hand--we were using the left arm and hand. The table top was about two feet wide and four feet long with a groove running along the rear edge in which this lever moved. On the table top were hundreds and hundreds of squares about a quarter of an inch in size and each had a number in it. As we slid the lever back and forth a little, we were looking for a six and two or a six and three or a sixty-two and sixty-three. The number was about at the inside of our elbow. As we moved the lever it felt the same as if shifting gears in a car and I knew the second it was in the right spot. Then, all of a sudden, we were separated from each other (my back towards the places that looked like windows) and I was looking at the little seat where he had been sitting. It was round, about two inches thick, eight or nine inches in diameter and connected to a frame bracket under the table. Next, he was jumping down through the chair toward me. First, I saw the small fast-moving body wearing a plaid shirt. Then the face. But, I cannot remember the face. (I thought I panicked at this point because of the face. It frightened me and I may have blanked out.) But it may have been that his face came into my face like my face had gone into the back of his head and he blanked me out. Or, I blanked myself out. For how long, I have no idea. The next thing I knew I was in my living room--fighting the power, my arms above my head--I could see my living room again. I was looking at the bricks above my fireplace. (I thought the power wanted to come into my head like I had gone into his and I didn't want this to happen.) It may have been that I was being poured back into my body. It took a power to get me out--it would take the same force to get me back into my body. At last I was free and I felt like a little child. I just wanted to look at that craft outside my window. I had to take a step or two toward my window to get back into the same position that I had been in before it had all happened. Sure enough, the craft was still there and I looked it over a couple more times telling myself, "I'm looking at a flying saucer." The last time being when "they" wobbled it. I knew "they" were leaving. It was a sort of "good-bye" and an effort to draw my attention to something else, the spinning, and I wished they wouldn't go so soon--but they were off.

#### PERSONAL IMPRESSIONS

From where the UFO was in the Phase II drawing it is about 200 feet east to the bottom of my garden. The distance across my rear line is 310 feet. Along this line are large eucalyptus trees. Along the south line are large trees, along the north line which is the rim of the wash there is no planting, just natural

growth and the west line of this area is my house, creating an arc of trees and an open space to the north. My neighbors in the surrounding area look through these trees and upward to see my house. If any of them had looked over at my house that night they would have thought nothing of it--just a light-- which they would be in the habit of seeing as I have my flood lights on every night across the rear of my house during the hours they would probably be up; also, my living room light. (This is as I have analyzed it myself--only my own thinking.)

This UFO that cuddled right up to my living room window may have known more about what they were doing than we would imagine. When one is down on the road at the bottom of the wash looking up to where Phase III took place one would see nothing as the rim of the wash from my property bends to the north creating a dark, dark cove--where the UFO hovered during its short stay.

East of where Phase III took place is Bausch and Lomb, Inc., Applied Research Laboratories. I thought it could be something of theirs. West, about one-half mile from where Phase III occurred is where the main powerline comes into Los Angeles from Boulder Dam. I thought after reading about UFOs and their effect on electric power and talking to a neighbor who is a retired U.S. Army Colonel that the UFO could have stopped to draw electricity from the power lines.

Never in my life was I ever interested in flying saucers or UFOs, or call them as we please, but I have by now talked to many people who have read much on the subject. I found: #1. Such sightings go as far back (recorded in history) as the battle between Alexander the Great and Darius for the Persian Empire. #2. During the French and Indian Wars two hundred years ago on our own continent UFOs were recorded.

My thinking is that these people come from a civilization much much more advanced than ours and much much older than ours. The whole thing is very simple in that the UFO is very advanced technology and that the people managing them are far far advanced from our standards. The thing that is not so simple is where they come from.

Perhaps the day will come when these "people" may expose themselves -- but that day has not yet arrived. However, keep at your work because more and more people will be contacted and they will tell their stories and in time these "people" will meet us face to face.

There are so many things we don't know about these people and there is no way we can understand until it becomes common place and we still won't understand but we will accept it and it will become a part of us. We don't really understand or can we explain a lot of things that we meet every day in our lives. I'm sure that you have an open mind and will believe all that you can understand or that will make sense to you. But, we must accept the things that don't make sense until they do make sense--after all, there are man, many people who won't admit UFOs exist. That makes them comfortable. Why should they be like you and me. We are curious and inquisitive knowing that we have not hit a climax on earth and that there are many, many worlds left to discover and that we are really going somewhere. Perhaps the word I'm

looking for is "hope" for a more advanced world. There surely is room to improve--not that the earth is so bad. I'd like to stay around for many more years--just to see what happens.

Last week-end I cut down the old dead and bare dried stalks of my castor bean trees where the UFO stood over them when it burned down in Phase II.

Though I have written a lot about my sighting, I have not told you everything. I have told a few people who I have known for many years but I will tell everyone in time. It's hard to get some people to even touch one of my drawings. A lot of people will not take a picture that I have drawn--STRANGE. STRANGE. I tell my story as often as I can and let it go at that. Never do I try to convince any one of what I saw. Some people think I'm pretty, some think I'm not. Some think I'm good, some think I'm not. Now some think I'm a nut and some think I'm not. It's that simple. Some have open minds, some do not. I like all people and like to have them think as they please--as it should be.

It's the greatest experience of my life. I actually had funny bright lights in my eyes now and for the two weeks afterward. I hope it comes back again.

\* \* \* \* \*

*The following poem was sent in by Anne Bower, A.D, Houston, TX. It was written by a friend of hers "posthumously". Her mother developed this gift after her passing and since that time has written reams of material from her daughter.*

*Anne says she thinks it is the first time, that she knows of, that someone wrote their own eulogy!*

## TO THOSE I LOVE

*By Dawn*

My spirit was free  
as it roamed the earth  
Came not for those who loved me  
but for all whom I loved.

It was the experience  
of the ages to touch  
And to love those who entered my tenure  
of this span of time.

To love is to be loved  
and will henceforth  
Go on forever.

I came for the time  
to bring joy.  
And now my spirit  
sojourns onward  
To prepare a place in the eons of time  
For those I leave to later follow.

This is my joy,  
Be joyful for me.  
The torment of my soul was the knowing  
I would have so short a span for the space  
of life to touch.

This now I know.  
Please know this with me.  
If I have brought hurt  
The bruises will heal.  
If I brought happiness  
Carry it forth in your own life.  
For this is the way  
of one unto the other.

We are all linked together with God.



# ORBITER

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THIS PHOTOGRAPH HAS RECENTLY COME TO OUR ATTENTION AND I AM SEEKING ANY COMMENTS, OPINIONS, OR SUGGESTIONS REGARDING IT.



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