

# ★ THE MISSING LINK ★



עב"מ  
בשמי  
תל  
אביב

(פרטים נוספים 15)

UFO ON THE SKIES TEL-AVIV

◆◆◆ UFO CONTACT CENTER INTERNATIONAL (UFOCCI) ◆◆◆  
3001 South 288th St., #304, Federal Way, WA 98003

# DEAR AILEEN

Dear Aileen:

I just received the January '91 issue of "The Missing Link", and as usual, I devoured it in a matter of minutes! Two of the articles definitely caught my attention in a personal way.

The first is your piece on **Elvis** where you mention your Disneyland shuttle ride, and how you began crying when you saw the stars at one point, and had a feeling of longing for home.

A few weeks ago, I had an almost identical experience. I went to the Vancouver Planetarium for one of their shows. I was in a wonderful mood the whole day, and so my following actions confused me. About mid-way through the show at a point where they showed a large part of the earth as seen from space with stars all around and a satellite shaped like a cog in a clock or a covered wagon wheel, I began to cry. It was like a flood-gate had opened. I couldn't stop. It wasn't loud, but it was embarrassing. My friend was very concerned, and I was very confused. I told her I wasn't really so much upset or frightened as I was lonely -- I really felt a strong deep sense of longing and was homesick and felt so very different. I knew I had seen that view before. You can imagine how I felt when I read about your experience, Aileen. I understand completely.

You also mentioned "Orion" pictures. Every time I see that logo, I wonder as well. Hmmm!

The second article that struck me was the piece by Phyllis Duran. My interest is in regards to the numbers. When I had most of my abduction experiences in the 80's, I had constantly seen the number "11". I had a digital clock in my bedroom (still have it) and I would wake up always to see 11:11, 1:11, 3:11, 4:11, etc. As well, all day long, if I had to get up and go into my bedroom for something or happened to ever glance at the clock, sure enough, 11 was there. Coincidentally, my birthday is March 11! At that time, seeing this number frightened me. I don't know why. I feel somehow that seeing that number reinforces some sort of post-hypnotic information in me. I don't know, but that's what I feel.

For the last three years or so, I didn't have the number 11 "experience". I almost forgot about it -- until the last few months. It seems it is happening again. Every time I look at my digital clock - at least 90% of the time - there it is "11". Even when I absent-mindedly push the button to see what time the T.V. says - there it is. I find it interesting that now that I am starting to remember more about my "ET" experiences, I am seeing the number again. Either "they" want me to remember, or, they don't. I choose to find out what this means soon.

Years ago, a numerologist told me that three of my numbers are 11, 22 and 44. Does anyone out there know what this means? Has anyone else had the "number 11 experience." Other abductees in our area say they have. I would appreciate comments and info. Thanks so much. Love and peace, Melanie Baker, Associate Director, Vancouver, B.C. UFOCCI Group.

*P.S. About an hour after I wrote this and went into my bedroom to go to bed and set the clock -- it said 10:11! Help!*

\* \* \* \* \*

Editors Note: Melanie Baker is the newest Associate Director. She heads up the Vancouver, B.C. group. On February 3, the Vancouver group sponsored our traveling lecture team. We want to thank Gary Holburn, Melanie Baker and Helene Williams for their help in making our visit a successful and enjoyable one. We always enjoy visiting our neighbors to the north.



Dear Aileen:

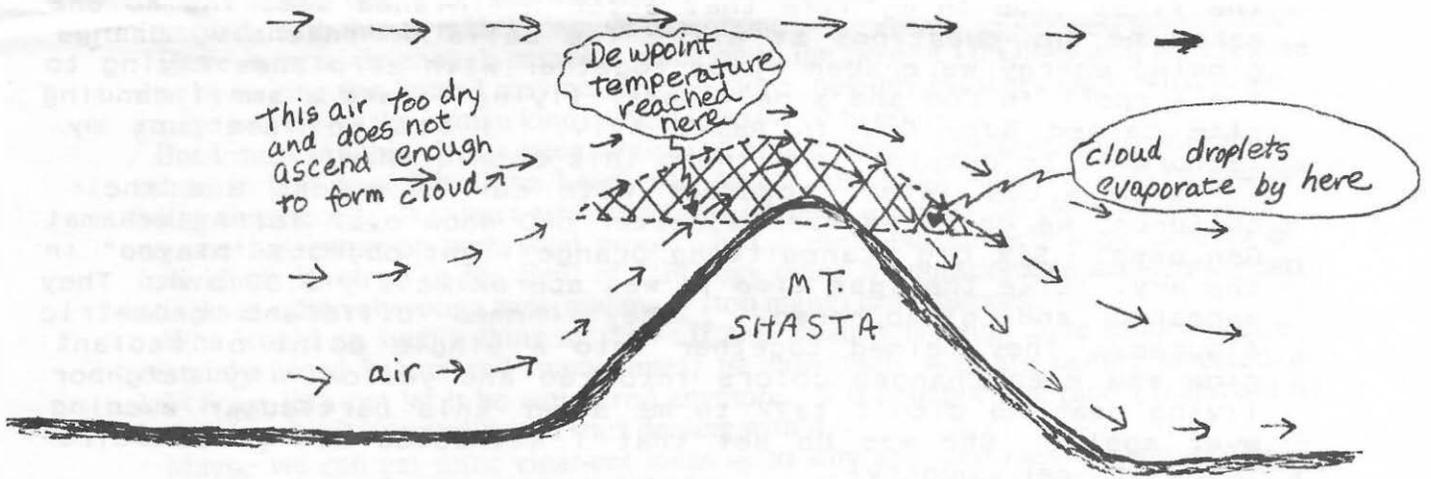
In regards to the photo of the lenticular cloud over Mt. Shasta in your last Missing Link: Such clouds are a common aspect of Nature consisting of tiny cloud droplets, like other clouds, and I know people who have flown through them in instrumented (man-made) aircraft gathering information about the size distribution of the cloud droplets. They may have a saucer-like shape because the air is forced to flow up and over and around the mountain top, and then descend back to its original altitude on the lee side. If the air is too dry, or too stably stratified, or not stably stratified at all, a lenticular cloud can't form, so they're somewhat rare. They're more common over mountain ridges, since the air then has more difficulty of going around, and has to go over. When being forced upwards, the air cools because it then travels to where the pressure is lower. (As you know, when pumping up a bicycle tire, the pump base gets warm because you are increasing the air pressure there, in order to force the air out. Well, if you decrease the air pressure, the opposite happens, and the air cools.) As the air cools upon rising, its dewpoint temperature will be reached, if it is moist enough, causing cloud droplets to form around the aerosol particles always present (just like dew can form on the outside of a glass of cold water). When descending back down the lee side, the cloudy air travels back toward higher pressure, it therefore warms up, and the water droplets in the lenticular capping cloud then will evaporate, disappearing at the same height as they appeared on the upwind side of the mountain. So, if the mountain top is fairly symmetrically shaped, the capping cloud can be symmetric also.

I won't bore you with any details about the moisture distribution that can cause leaf-like layering within the lenticular cloud, and such stuff, but thought you could use a reminder that Nature all by herself can make very interesting patterns.

On the other hand, I'm aware that many UFOs have been reported with rather nebulous outlines, and some have changed their textures to look rather like a cloud.

Best regards, Jim Deardorff, Prof. Emeritus, Oregon State University.

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Dear Aileen:

Thank you for your January issue with the extraordinary story about the UFO crash of San Augustin, on 5 July 1947.

I would like to inform you that on 5 November 1990, France recorded the biggest UFO wave of its history. More than 4000 sightings were reported. French authorities claimed that it was a Soviet rocket re-entry, but all the sightings show that it was another thing. The main body sighted was an object shaped like a triangle, but other shapes were seen at a very low altitude (50 to 500 meters) and at a very slow speed (50 to 300 kilometers/hour). Some of these UFOs were gigantic; several hundred meters with a few cases of several kilometers of length! Many cases with transformation were reported also; big UFOs scattering into several baby UFOs, or the contrary, several little UFOs gathering themselves and becoming a big UFO!

Yours very truly, Jean Sider, Clichy, France.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Aileen:

A few words about my personal experiences in Israel.

In June, 1985 I observed, together with three people, a huge glowing star in the evening sky over Kibbutz Lotem, Galilea. The object hovered near the Genezareth Lake.

One of my companions reacted very spontaneously by exclaiming, "Oh, it is like an object I saw with my father in Toulouse, France, when we left Tunisia in 1963". I reminded him that two days before he made fun of me and "my UFOs." He apologized and said that he completely forgot about his sighting.

In January 1990 I observed four big orange colored glowing lights pulsating in the sky over Tel Aviv. Seventeen people observed this formation with me for more than 15 minutes. All of these people came to hear my lecture on the UFO subject. It was the first time in my life that after I finished speaking no one asked me any questions at all! The balls of intensive orange glowing energy were seen by us together with airplanes flying to the airport in Lod and a helicopter flying toward a small landing site called Sdey Dov in Ramat Aviv. I had to interrupt my lecture to go outside to witness this cosmic show!

Three weeks later, together with our neighbors and their children, we observed even a better UFO show over Tel Aviv/Ramat Gan area. Six big transmitting orange light objects "played" in the sky. Like the last time it was approximately 9:30 p.m. They appeared and disappeared. They formed different geometric figures. They melded together into a single point of radiant glow and even changed colors into red and yellow. My neighbor living near me didn't talk to me after this particular evening ever again. She was up set that I attracted all those weird things to her country!

...Yes, it was also the time when I felt that it was time to leave this area and go serve humanity some place else...

Attached is a copy of a UFO over Tel Aviv published by MAARIV in April 1990. (See cover of *Missing Link*) It is according to my knowledge the first UFO photograph published officially in the press in Israel.

I wish you what our Father in Heaven wishes for all of us....  
your friend, Roman Nacht, St. Cloud, Florida.

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(See Roman Nacht's article elsewhere in this issue)

## REPORT FROM PORTLAND UFO GROUP (PUFOG) DIRECTOR

*By Jennifer Brown-Jacobs*

The UFOCCI Speaking Group presented the December program for the Portland UFO Group. It was well-attended and many excellent comments.

During Aileen's part of the program, she mentioned that Pat McGuire (the well-known Contactee from Wyoming) had had another attempt on his life. This time by the wheel of his car coming off while he was driving.

That is most dangerous. I know because during that same period of time I drove up to a stoplight and the young blond man in the car beside me motioned for us to roll down our window. He said that all but two of the lugnuts from our rear right wheel were missing.

The man at the tire store said that this did not happen by accident and told me to stay out of rough parts of town. What I did not say was that my car has only been out in the country at our farm or into the nearby small town to the grocery store.

I made a point of not feeling paranoid about this but realized one week later that this would not have been paranoia. My husband took the car that I had been driving (in place of the car with the wheel problem) on a trip to Eugene, Oregon. At the last moment he decided to take one of our children.

Halfway there the right rear wheel came off...rolled across the median...hit two cars, causing considerable damage to them...the brakes on his car failed. But, miraculously, he brought it to a stop without them being killed.

There are many coincidences here. Too many. The insurance company sent a forensic expert who stated that this was done intentionally.

When I heard Aileen mention Pat's nearly identical "accident", things added up. Then, I heard that T.B. had received a death threat. With Stayce Borland's still unsolved death this all makes many of us wonder.

There is certainly enough paranoia going on in the field of UFOlogy as it is. I realize that by writing this letter I may be creating more...possibly causing exactly what some groups out there (the human kind) would like for me to do.

But I must say this. It has been whispered long enough. I believe, along with many others in UFOlogy (like John Lear), that people are being murdered and people are being threatened. We don't talk about this because it seems too paranoid because no one has come up with solid proof. Just a disproportionately large number of individuals involved in the field of UFOlogy dying by questionable accidents, heart attacks at relatively young ages, and many (too many) brain tumors.

Who would do such a thing as this? If this insanity is being done (and we have certainly heard it rumored many times) to individuals who are deeply involved in UFOlogy, let's not let it be whispered anymore. If it is happening (and I believe it is) let's recognize it as a reality and start dealing with it.

Maybe we can get some clear-cut ideas as to why and who may be causing this. Recently, I saw a video of John Lear who was talking about this subject. He stated that when people start being listened to, they disappear one way or another.. sometimes by being murdered in untraceable ways.

Maybe people, like some of us, are being listened to but the question seems to be; what the heck are we saying that bothers somebody that much?

So.... It has been said out loud, now. To many people.

Let's hear from you if you know anything about this. Let's not play into anyone's scenario they have made up for us to follow any longer. Let's say it as it is. This subject is too important to keep quiet any longer; to keep in whispers only. I, and many other people, are quite certain that people are being murdered because of their interest in UFOlogy. We don't, for a moment, believe this is paranoia.

If there is anything to be learned from human history, it is that ignoring wrongs will not make them go away. It is fear that keeps the truth only in whispers.

## UFOS OVER MODERN ISRAEL

*By Roman Nacht, Psychocounselor*

Before the so-called "Six Day War" in 1967, there was strong UFO activity over Israel, especially over the central and southern part of the country.

Uri Geller told me about his experiences near Rehovot, where in the famous "Weizmann Institute" you can meet with the most intelligent Israeli scientific minds, and near Beer Sheva, together with Dr. Andriya Puharich, his close friend. Before a recent so-called "Middle East conflict" the activity of UFOs over Israel has been tremendous during the last two years, especially over the northern part of the country.

I am trying only to verify the fact what other UFO investigators already discovered, where there is intensive UFO activity, there will soon appear some drastic change; a revolution, war or catastrophe...

In Israel where I founded a Cosmic Awareness Center - the first of this kind - I would meet with many people who had similar experiences with UFOs in Israel, like people in Spain, Italy, or USA. All those people - men, women and children - experienced a welcome relief in finding someone like me; open to listen, not asking first of all about the name and address, etc, not recording formally every word, not judging them with a smile on the face "like others" before they met me. Some of them brought me clippings from the Israeli press back to the year 1949.

I remember a clipping from MAARIV, December 1952: "For the Second Time UFOs Over Haifa." UFOs were seen over Jerusalem in 1965/66. UFOs were seen over Ramat Gan in July 1976 even by the Mayor of this city together with other prominent people. UFOs were seen over top secret Dimona installations..., where a local policeman lost his job after he resisted "admitting" he was lying about being taken on board one of the space craft by the aliens. He was released as "normal" after psychiatric observation, but couldn't work again as a police officer.

After many lectures given in "Kibbutzim" men came to me and told me about strange discs flying sometimes by day, sometimes by night over the Golan Heights during the "6 Day War." They believed in the beginning that it must be a secret Air Force weapon, but soon realized that it is "something very special". Some Rabbins speculated that God has sent His angels to help His chosen people in danger.

Israel become so intense that even a very conservative paper like MAARIV or HAARETZ brought lines about mysterious cigars or other shaped objects over Haifa's University, over Techniyon, where one time all the students and their professors stopped their normal activities because of an appearance of a huge radiant object hovering near the buildings. UFOs flew over Stella Maris and hovered over the airport and they very hysterically watched an installation called EMANUEL... where antihumanity weapons are made. Many frightened people reported to me UFO sightings from Natanya, Naharya, Bat Yam and especially many sighting reports came from children in Nazaret. The UFO appeared also over Bney Brak, a small town where very orthodox, religious oriented people are living. In most cases the witnesses were policemen called to "help" or to observe "something that cannot exist but is over our heads"!

A day after New Years I received a phone call from Haifa. It was Jaacob Brzezinski calling. He received my telephone number from the nearby Air Force Base. (I didn't know that I was on their list as a UFO consultant.) Jaacob observed from his balcony a radiant disk over the university and because as a well trained ex-air-force member he realized that what he sees is not what he believes to see. They told him not to worry and everything was under control. After an hour or so he observed other non conventional objects over the same spot. He called the police and the air force again to verify what could it be and received a short answer that "it is not ours" and there is

in Tel Aviv Roman Nacht who may explain to him such a phenomena! We met together many times. I visited him also in his apartment and talked with his wife and two sons and also witnesses. I could observe the rapid changes within Jaacob from that day on. As usual marital problems appeared after he had to decide like many others; consciously not to know or to get involved. In the beginning he chose the second alternative but after his fifth or sixth sighting from very close by he had to change his mind.

I know personally a young Air Force photographer who was sent to watch and to make photos of UFOs over the above mentioned university. I saw many photographs; some of them very bad, some better, showing the same disc shaped object like we see in UFO books or magazines from all over the world.

I remember also Ami Achrai from Haifa. One afternoon he saw a UFO landing on the ground near his gasoline station. He brought from the landing site some kind of powder which after being analyzed in six independent laboratories appeared to be a "very strange composition of magnesium with tulium in such purity that is not found in Nature".

Also Ami Achrai passed through rapid spiritual and physical changes. A few days before I left Israel (March 1990) he told me that he is using this "powder" to heal AIDS. From automobile mechanic he became a healer. Like Jaacob Brzezinski; like many others, Ami was not prepared for such a strange new course in his life.

I know a group of engineers from the nuclear plant in Yavne which observed over their heads a strange looking object "similar to those from George Lucas movies.

UFOs appeared also over ancient cities like Ashkelon or Ashdod which caused twice a blackout. There was no explanation for this occurrence.

After my lecture on the UFO subject in Techniyon in Haifa I had to take into consideration that almost 60, yes, 60 people from the audience, were UFO witnesses. In such a small country....

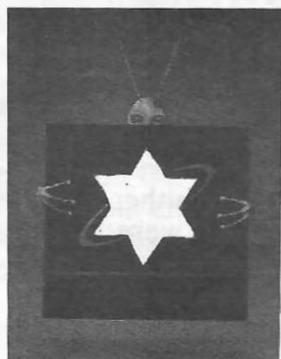
Here I will stop sharing with you my investigation of UFO phenomena and ask this question: How long will we be a play thing of foreign cosmic influences? I believe until we take upon ourselves the responsibility for our infinite future.

During 1990 Belgium was a target for UFO surveillance. Drastic changes will appear soon in that part of Europe but changes as a result of human self recognition and the wish to change, or programmed changes may be from "above", but not from within.

I do not want to deny the simple fact of brotherhood with all our visitors from "outer space". All I want is to point out the difference in the consciousness level among them. It is up to us who will visit us in the future.

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*Roman Nacht is a psychologist and psychotherapist, UFO investigator and lecturer living in St. Cloud, Florida.*



REPORT FROM CHICO, CALIFORNIA UFOCCI  
By Michael Farmer, Associate Director

I have enclosed a tale you may find interesting (see next article). Working in a retirement home one can hear many an odd tale and run into many sorts of characters.

This tale relates to a gentleman only known as "Big Ben". He was so dubbed because he weighed in excess of 300 pounds and needed help getting up and out of bed.

I encountered Ben in 1990. He told me how he had been an Operative with the O.S.S. just after the Second World War. He was living in Cuba at the time. They wanted him to send them any intelligence that he could. He tried to back out but the "Company", as he called them, indirectly threatened his family. He "joined" after Castro took over.

He was retrieved by a Company boat. It appeared to be a small fishing trawler but its holds were jammed tight with weapons and radio/radar equipment. He was brought back to the United States via Miami. From there he was sent to Virginia for training and eventually Washington, D.C. for his assignment.

They were simple, he told me laughingly. They were simply to discredit these new "Flying Saucer witnesses". He was so good at what he did he was reassigned to a Top Secret division that analyzed UFO evidence and then summarily debunked it "scientifically".

Agents, according to Ben, were standardly issued black suits for, as he put it, "scarin the folk that seen them ships" and a James Bond like kit that could make a murder look like an accident or suicide.

He said he told me so that a guilty man could die an innocent death (he died two months later of emphysema).

From Ohio he next found himself assigned in Nevada.

Ben had been born into a Catholic family. His father was half American Indian, half Mexican. His mother was a devout church goer. His father stuck more to the old Indian ways. It was here in Nevada that Ben began his spiritual quest. Previous to that he had been an agnostic.

The thing that Ben claimed changed him was a Top Secret project that the Air Force and the Department of Defense were working on. It dealt with recovered aliens and hardware. Its members were dubbed "gems" and he thinks that the mission was named "Project Ruby" or "Project Garnet".

He claims that in the mid 1960s he met up with a small grey skinned humanoid that communicated via telepathy or a series of dog like grunts and whines. Ben swore that Stephen Spielberg must have met up with an alien because they are partial to M & Ms and ice cream and ET showed such a liking to Reeses Pieces!

The aliens normal food was a processed cake consisting mainly of plankton and vegetable matter and until the process was perfected at least three casualties resulted.

He said they were a simple folk, and in some ways surpassed humans, and in others they were awed with human's philosophical outlook. They worshipped a Supreme God, which was a duality, both male and female and was referred to as simply "The Consciousness". The beings he encountered were neither male nor female, yet he said you just "knew" their gender. Their life spans were normally 200 to 300 earth years but on earth considerably shorter.

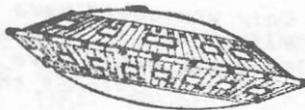
Ben died, as I said, of emphysema. He had no survivors, yet three young men driving a luxury car and wearing business suits came to claim his remains and possessions, meager as they were; an electric razer, a bottle of old spice, two shirts and three pairs of pants and his ragged Bible. They took Ben and buried him in some Veteran's Cemetery, even though he had never been a member of the military.

None of the staff at the hospital ever heard anything about Ben again. One thing I did notice was that all three men drove a black Lincoln with black smoked windows and wore three piece black suits and somehow just seemed out of place and uneasy. Had I met up with the modern version of the "Men in Black"? When they saw me standing there watching them they looked at me oddly and there was a feeling of unspoken recognition for only two years before I had my own UFO experience.

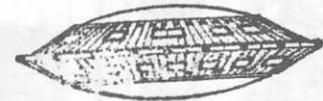
Since my experience on February 2, 1988 a lot has transpired. I've started having nightmares, strange phone calls, sightings of odd helicopters and night time crafts. An increase in psychic abilities, strange rappings on the door at night with no one there and the ever present feeling that either I'm not alone or I'm being watched.

What this all means I have yet to find out but I'll keep you abreast.

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## "WHY ARE THEY HERE?"



By M. K. Farmer, A.D.  
*Chico, California*

There is much debate amongst UFologists and others, perplexed by the UFO phenomenon. Why are the Aliens here? Some Contactees/Abductees are given confusing predictions that never come to fruition or ideas for apparatus, that due to their uselessness might as well be props in science fiction movies. Are they here for anatomical studies of cows, humans and other Terran life forms? Many cases indicate so.

They also show an interest in human genetics/reproduction. An acquaintance of mine claimed to have been a member of a classified Air Force/Government project entitled "Project Garnet" and said that the small alien that he met was absolutely thrilled beyond words when he was presented with samples of human blood, sperm and ova.

I feel there's something more than just the aforementioned items. As I write this, and you read this; two acres of rain forest are being destroyed per second! There are life forms there not even known to man, and plants that haven't even been medically or scientifically categorized or classified pharmacologically. Beyond the obvious anatomical/genetic interest in man I believe that the aliens are worried about the way mankind treats the world that he inhabits and some are already thinking of colonizing/exploring other planets. Perhaps they are worried man will do to the other planets what he's done to his own home planet.

Now with the war in the Gulf I wouldn't be at all surprised to hear of a major flap in the middle east but of course even if caught on film the U.S. Government would just classify it as an errant Iraqi Scud missile. Will reports of abductions/contacts rise in numbers as a indirect result? I believe so. The aliens messages and predictions will once again take on the "End of the World" quality that it did in the fifties, sixties and early seventies.

It's interesting to note that it was during the Korean conflict and Viet Nam war that such reports climbed dramatically in number. According to my acquaintance the authorities now take a view of making any contactee/abductee case that comes to light to try and discredit the witnesses and if that fails to kill them in some unobtrusive manner that either looks like a suicide or a murder committed by, say, a common criminal, such as a robber, or drugged out punk.

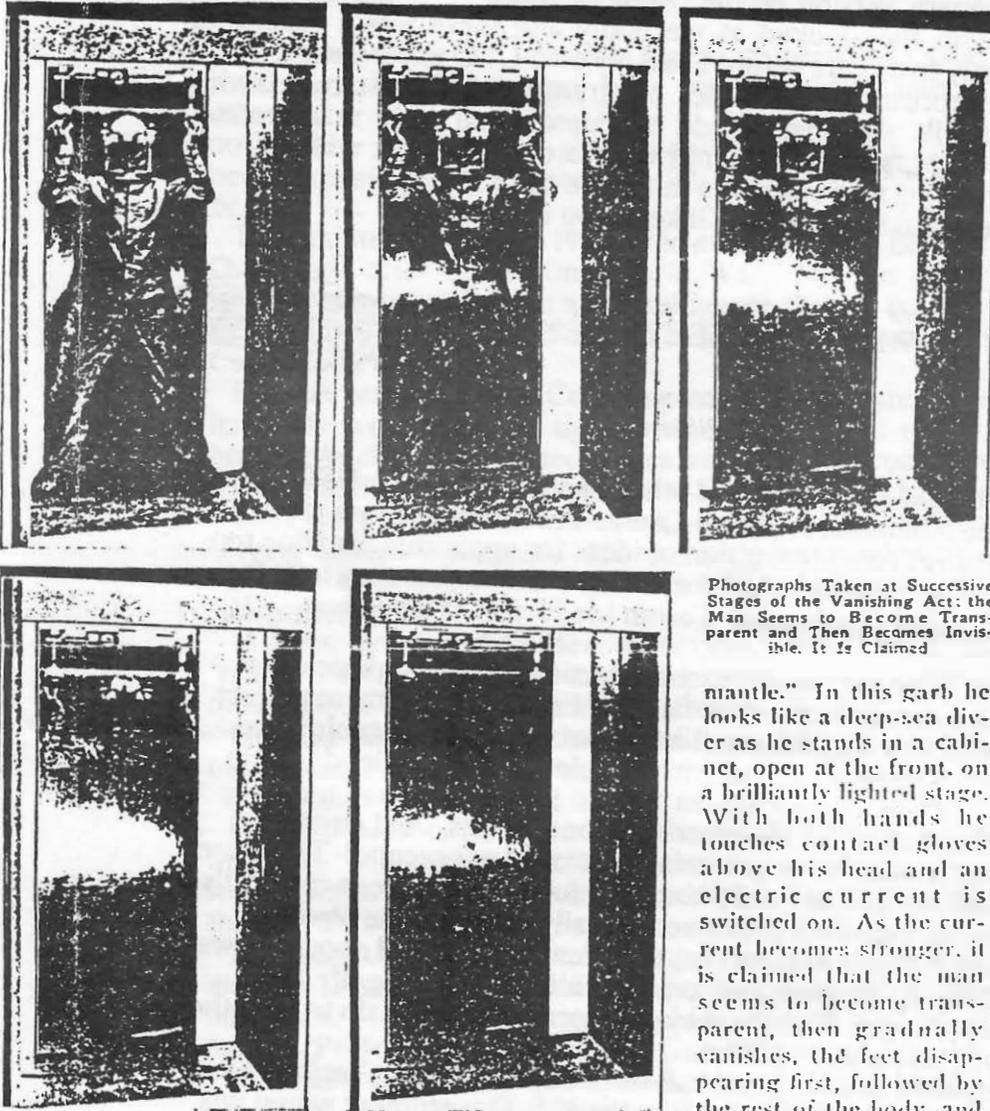
One contactee/abductee I've come into contact with (whom by the way was an ex-military member) was taken against their will and subjected to medical/psychological tests and subsequently put on a potent anti-psychotic medication against their will and questioned heavily about their experiences.

There, in my opinion, will be many "suicides" and "murders by drugged out or drug addicts trying to steal/rob for their next fix" in the years to come.

(May, 1934)

POPULAR MECHANICS

# Photographs Show a Man Becoming Invisible



Photographs Taken at Successive Stages of the Vanishing Act: the Man Seems to Become Transparent and Then Becomes Invisible. It Is Claimed

mantle." In this garb he looks like a deep-sea diver as he stands in a cabinet, open at the front, on a brilliantly lighted stage. With both hands he touches contact gloves above his head and an electric current is switched on. As the current becomes stronger, it is claimed that the man seems to become transparent, then gradually vanishes, the feet disappearing first, followed by the rest of the body, and finally the head. The subject then is said to be tangible but not visible.

After years of research, a young British inventor claims to have produced an apparatus which can render a man invisible although he still stands before you in the flesh. Operation of the device, which is being used for exhibition purposes, is a closely guarded secret but the man who is to disappear is clothed in what is described as an "electro-helmet" and a "spectral

subject then is said to be tangible but not visible. Spectators are invited to verify the man's presence in the cabinet by a touch of the hand, and maintain they can feel he is still there but are unable to see him. Even the eye of the camera does not reveal the secret. Photographs taken during successive stages of the vanishing act, show only what the human eye perceives.

## THE GATHERING (THE BLUE STAR)

*From the rays of the Blue Star  
God sent you to this earth,  
To be the Light of Heaven  
To bring the souls rebirth.*

*Even as a young boy,  
The love inside you grew  
And soon you were caring  
For everyone you knew.*

*Your Mother knew the meaning  
of that Blue Star in the sky,  
The path you were to follow,  
The heights to which you'd fly.*

*Only you could have touched us  
With the love in your blue eyes  
Only you could have reached us  
With the music of the skies.*

*When you walked upon the stage  
We saw the signs you gave.  
How you soothed the savage beast  
And the captives He did save.*

*You shook the mighty heavens  
With the longing of your sighs.  
The angels were rejoicing  
As they heard your battle cry.*

*The Holy Spirit moves now  
To do the work He must  
and begin the final chapter  
For the only one we trust.*

*As God is our witness  
We know that you're alive.  
You are the Light of Heaven  
As the Phoenix you will rise.*

*Some say you're gone now  
But we say you live.  
We base our love upon it  
Now, what more could we give?*

*We follow in your footsteps  
We try to sew the seed  
The time is ripe for harvest  
To fill our every need.*

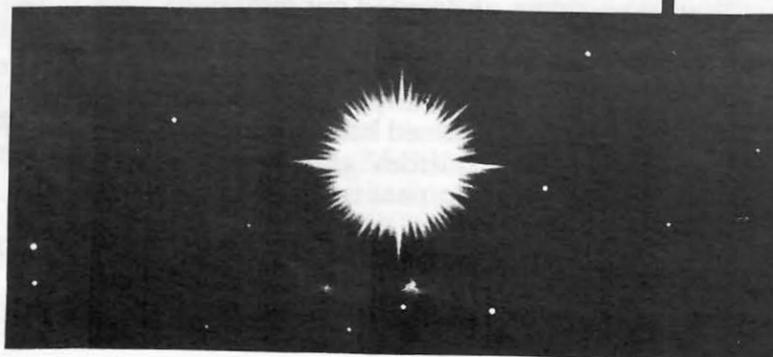
*We watch now for the Blue Star  
We stand ready at the gate  
The candles are all lit now  
Please don't make us wait.*

*We watch now for the Blue Star  
To shine its light again  
To gather us together  
For the New World to begin.*

by: Terrina



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## THE DESIGNS OF "GODS" AND ELVIS

Phyllis Jean Duran

The inspiration for Elvis & The UFO Connection was an uncanny resemblance between alien eyes and the eye-like design on a belt buckle worn by Elvis. Research by author Richard Daniel revealed an enormous amount of UFO phenomena, pointing towards possible UFO abduction or contact with Elvis as well as multi-generational ET involvement by way of his mother, Gladys.

Distinctive, often haunting, eyes have become nearly a hallmark of contemporary UFO reports of both human and non-human visitors. Distinctive wrap-around eyes popularized in depictions such as the cover of Whitley Strieber's Communion and the cute little guys in ET point out the non-human physiology of some aliens. Eyes sometimes described as compelling or compassionate are also reported in alien visitors who look entirely human, sometimes claiming to be ancestors or even creators of the Earth human. Both humanoid and human extraterrestrials often appear in reports of the same incident working together.

Is it a coincidence that similar eye designs have played a larger role in earth history? Figurines and designs of deities with goggle eyes and conical helmets were used throughout the Near East circa 4,000 B.C. These human-figure deities descended to earth in flying "celestial chambers" and sported "weapons of brilliance". The Hittites used the goggle-like design as the symbol for the "gods". The goggle design was dominant in the art of Asia Minor and early Greece symbolizing "divine being". The figure "8" laid on its side is the Greek symbol for "infinity".

While Elvis' awareness of these resemblances is speculative, the choice of the symbol is certain. In a broad view of the human who was Elvis, the choice gains perspective and context.

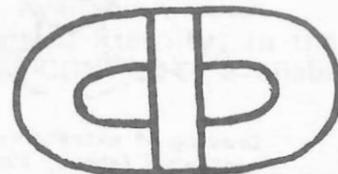
Elvis in fact reported a UFO in at least one instance after observing a light moving through the sky while with Sonny West. He told a personal friend, Wanda Hill, that he was from the blue planet, Rigel, in the Orion constellation. A blue light that hovered over the family home and lighted the yard on the night of Elvis' birth was described by his father. Elvis' avid interest in metaphysics was the subject of If I Can Dream by Larry Geller, who traveled with Elvis as his hairdresser.

In addition to the accounts of his parents and his own report of a UFO connection, Elvis' spiritual and metaphysical pursuits were key indications of his possible UFO connection. In these he joins other UFO witnesses whose profile includes high psychic awareness, most closely resembling the near death event in the ordering of perceptions and values following either a UFO or near death experience. With this in mind, the visits to the grave of his stillborn twin as well as his interest in the psychic and metaphysical gains significance.

The appearance of the symbol signifying "gods", "divine being", and "infinity", resembling eye wear of ancient astronauts as well as the eyes often observed in contemporary UFO encounters may or may not have been selected through conscious knowledge. But the choice of such a significant symbol suggests yet another story within this dramatic story of the King.

The aloneness of the UFO and near death experiencer has given rise to a network of support groups, including the UFOCCI and IANDE (International Association of Near Death Experiences). The publication of the book ridiculing his attraction to metaphysics and UFO experience by long-time associates Sonny and Red West as told to Dave Hebler shortly before Elvis' death speaks its own testimony of ridicule and denial.

Hittite pictograph for "divine" or "heavenly god", often appearing on round seals as part of a rocket-like object (right).  
(THE TWELFTH PLANET, Sitchin)



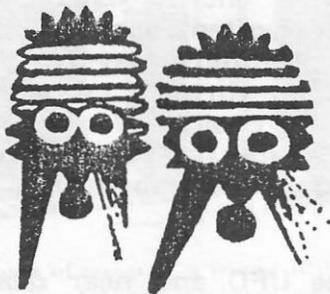
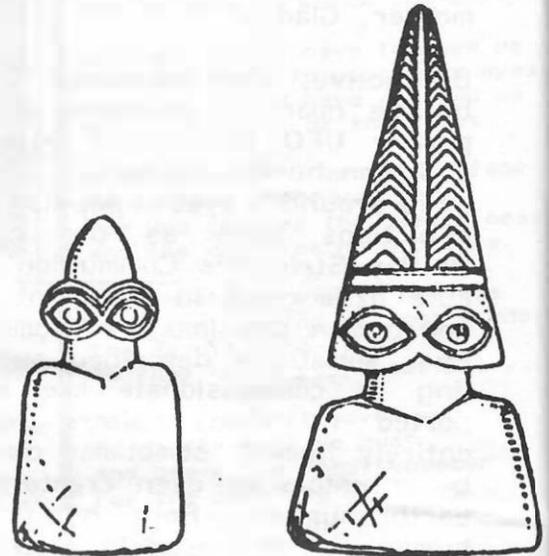
With large thanks to pioneers such as Leo Sprinkle (PACTS model), Raymond Fowler (The Watchers), and Kenneth Ring (Life at Death) who offered revolutionary answers to the riddles posed by UFO and near death events, far more is understood now about the vital processes of these experiences. We learn from these contemporary studies that man is more than the physical and holds the

promise of "cosmic citizenship". We observe in those who undergo such experiences new birthing from old forms, many times sought through nomadic and private lives. It may have been at such a critical junction that the life of Elvis ended. In any event, the life of this human who came to us as Elvis Aron Presley deserves the common courtesy of respect for his privacy and beliefs.



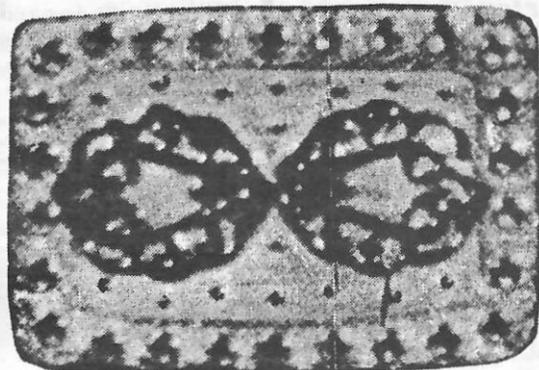
Goddess Ishtar/Inanna wearing decorated helmet with earphones and goggles that were part of the helmet (left).  
(THE TWELFTH PLANET, Sitchin)

Stylized figures found throughout Near East showing upper body of gods wearing conical helmets and goggles circa 4,000 B.C. (right).  
(THE TWELFTH PLANET, Sitchin)



Symbol signifying "divine being" or "god" dominated art of Asia Minor and early Greece (above) (THE TWELFTH PLANET, Sitchin)

Murals at Tell Ghassul showed 8-pointed compass, the head of a helmeted person within a bell-shaped chamber, and mechanical craft circa 3,500 B.C. (above).  
(THE TWELFTH PLANET, Sitchin)



Drawing of extraterrestrial by contactee (above) 20th Century.

Belt buckle design used by Elvis Presley that inspired research for Elvis & The UFO Connection (above).

## WHO STOLE FIRST BASE?

### A Bedtime Story of THE NEW WORLD ORDER AND BABYLON RECONSTRUCTED

Phyllis Jean Duran

The American people, in union with the global community, have consummated war on a planned schedule, assuming leadership in a consenting world to battle for honor and righteousness in general. It seems we are ushering in a new version of an old vision on the planet. Promptly after the first January 16 bombing, Bush, decked out in pale gray piety, offered his vision of a New World Order, fully matched by Saddam's vision of Babylon Reconstructed.

The seat of mankind's first civilization, Iraq was the site of ancient Babylon and historical enemy of Jerusalem. Saddam followed the attack on his Babylon by attacking Israel, the centuries-old formula of his benefactor, Nebuchadnezzar, who destroyed old Jerusalem in the 6th century B.C. Before the first bomb was dropped, Saddam had stockpiled the bricks to reconstruct Babylon, boldly imprinted with the message, "The Babylon of Nebuchadnezzar was reconstructed in the era of Saddam Hussein".

The Biblical prophecies seem to be playing out in the home of their birth, ancient Babylon and Jerusalem. We already had plagues, pestilence, famine, and the beast and awaited the earthquakes scheduled, according to the National Geological Survey Team, in less than 30 years. Then we got the economic and political alliances. Then we got George Bush and Saddam Hussein, and they left only one question: Who is the anti-christ?

The president who ran without a single environmental issue on his agenda was mortified at Saddam's release of oil into the ocean. Saddam reminded the Americans who had condemned the taking of incubators from newborns in Kuwait that newborns in Iraq were dying in their

incubators without power to run them, the result of round-the-clock bombing of Iraq.

Discussion of global catastrophe, often with references to Biblical prophecies, has been nearly a hallmark of encounters with extra-terrestrial visitors and their abductees or contactees. Often accompanied by a life review, these discussions have carried the message that man is more than the physical and lives in fact in consciousness. One is reminded of the Lord's comment before the last global disaster:

"My spirit shall not shield Man forever; having erred, he is but flesh."

Without reference to whether an abductee encountered excruciating degradation at the hands of the abductors or exquisite uplifting in spirit -- and some have experienced both -- the message that man is more than physical with real life in consciousness has come through loud and clear. More than expressive rhetoric, abductees and contactees have lived that message, undergoing remarkable changes in perception and consciousness.

Earth-changing events in the present era have been described, elaborated, and demonstrated brilliantly by these visitors. Some contemporary messengers elucidating the prophecies have claimed to be among the angels of the Lord who first delivered the prophecies and have attempted to straighten out early religious interpretations through contemporary UFO contacts. In this vein, Date With The Gods by Charles A. Silva is particularly interesting. It is published by Living Water Publishing & Distributing, Inc., 8916 Gale Road, Pontiac, MI 48054.

More on prophecies is available in the article, A Moving Image of Eternity, in the December 1990 issue of CONTACT, available through the UFOCCI.

# To catch a rolling star

## WARP REPORT

By **BARBARA TANDORY**

Sun staff writer

An old Castlegar couple caught a glimpse of the unexplained — a “rolling star,” as they called it.

The couple, Pearl and John

Androsoff, have seen many falling stars in their long life together, but they both feel privileged to have seen one that illuminated their neighborhood with daylight brightness one evening in late

September.

“We just stood and stared at each other,” said Pearl Androsoff about a bright light they sighted on Sept. 24 over Mt. Sentinel from their home on 12th Street and Columbia.

Her husband, John, remembers sitting at the kitchen table when “a star came rolling down from the sky,” over the south side of the huge mountain to the north.

It was too slow for a meteor, he says. “It was like a big ball of fire.” The bright object, so unexpectedly in his view, took only a few seconds before shooting out of sight near the Brilliant Dam on the Kootenay River.

Androsoff believes that, passing low over the mountain, the “rolling star” whizzed by Verigin’s Tomb and fell into the river.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Androsoff caught a moment of “white, bright light” outside as she moved to draw window curtains in the bedroom.

“You could count the (blades of) grass, it was so light,” she said.

“I was amazed,” she said, relating the incident. “I was going to tell him what I saw, and he says, ‘Wait till I tell you what I saw.’”

The amazement was mutual. “I couldn’t believe what I was seeing,” said John. “I’ve never seen anything like that before.”

He thinks the object grew about twice in size — from larger than a bright planet but smaller than the moon — as it went sliding down towards the dam.

Both insist that it became daylight bright in their immediate neighborhood, but the short-duration phenomenon was apparently un-noticed by their neighbors.

“You could practically see behind the mountain,” said Mr. Androsoff. “While it was coming down, it illuminated this whole valley.”



SUN STAFF PHOTO / Barbara Tandory

Pearl and John Androsoff saw “a rolling star” in the skies over Castlegar.

Androsoff speculated that the falling object would have to be as big as 100 or 200 ft. across to seem so bright.

But a Vancouver astronomer has doubts about sightings of this kind, suspecting a classic misperception.

David Dodge, at the Southam Observatory, says he received no other reports for that day but noted that it probably was.

The startle effect of seeing a large fireball might cause a witness to incorrectly perceive its speed and distance, he suggested.

"When you're seeing something like that, it is at least 60 km up in the sky," he said.

Meteors travel at a height of at least 60 km above, he said, explaining that it usually seems closer to the ground to a casual observer on the ground. Both meteors and fireballs — as the larger meteors are called — move at an average speed of 120 km a second.

But the Androsoffs have taken a more optimistic view of their celestial double sighting.

"It's a sign of a good thing," noted Pearl. "Something good is going to happen for Castlegar."

About ten years ago, Pearl Androsoff had seen a bright, large star to the northeast that reminded her of "the Star of Bethlehem." But this was different, she said.

**SPECIAL MESSAGE Re: Bright Lights, Rockets, Contrails, etc., that occurred on the morning of Dec. 8.**

A special communication, titled "UFO?", issued by the Prince George weather office informs interested parties that any bright object sighted in the early hours of Sat., Dec. 8, was not a UFO.

"Dominion Astrophysical Observatory in Victoria phoned Dec. 10 to inform us that the spectacular exploding fireball/sonic boom reported by many people was a Russian rocket body re-entering the atmosphere and burning up," said the message. "They obtained this info from NORAD."

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## NOAH'S DELUGE AND NEW RACES

By Darush Bagheri

### *Possible Relation Review*

There are incontrovertible proofs in hand indicating that there will be destruction of the residents of earth and the beginning of a new civilization. Evidence of great value has convinced the scientists of today to accept this fact. The evidence that left its traces on our planet millenniums BC which our ancestors have passed along as tales and legends have been transmitted to the present and the future generations in a mysterious, seductive and inscrutable manner.

In the book of Koran an account is given of the agitation of waters and an uproar of storms in the whole world which is similar to that of Noah's deluge. This story, though specifically for the belief of Muslims, prevails with different illustrations in mythology in all countries around the world.

There is an independent verse in the Koran entitled "Noah" which describes the famous story of Noah's deluge. The name Noah which means "troop" (or probably a division in military terms) has been repeated in this book forty three times and after "Musas" he has been the first prophet who has been mentioned to this extent.

Noah (according to the Islamic myths) was the son of "Lamak", the grandson of "Adris" and his mother was "Gambush".

There have been different assumptions about his longevity, differing from nine hundred and twenty to one thousand and seven hundred years. In the course of his prophetic mission, Noah is faced with disobedience, blasphemy and disbelief and calls upon Man to be aware of the agony of the day of resurrection.

In the Myths of Islam, it has been mentioned that: "Angels descended upon Noah as the sun rose and alerted him to the agony of the tribe". He receives an order to build a ship according to certain instructions as we have in verse "Huda" of the Koran:

"He was addressed: "build a ship in conformity with what you see and what you are inspired by". With regards to this ship, it has been written by Islamic historians that it was one thousand and two hundred "zaraa" long, eight hundred zaraa across and eighty zaraa high. (In the Arabic metric system each Zaraa is the equivalence of the distance from the elbow to the tip of the fingers which means approximately sixty - seventy cm. Finally Noah received an order to place on board the ship one male and one female from the various animal species. If we imagine this ship as a rectangle, it will have an approximate volume of twenty million cubic meters.

The Koran describes Noah's deluge as follows:

"And so we opened the ports of sky to the violation of the ascending water and flowed sources of water for the task which was set before him; and we saved him on wood and nails".

The Arab poet "Amteh Ben Aby Laslat" versifies about Noah's deluge: The day when Lebanon was annihilated to the last individual, the water overflowed and arose up to the tip of the mountains. He was told to go around and he went around. Then he was told to land on the tip of a mountain.

Arab poems, stories and myths commonly indicate that because of this deluge of water all life on earth was annihilated and only Noah and his companions, including the animals, were saved.

Omar Ebne Khatab asked Kabolakhbar, "Which one of Adam's sons does the present generation stem from?" and he answered, "None, these people are descendents of Noah, the Children of Shais, son of Adam, for all the others became extinct in the deluge."

These events and this information apparently explain that due to this deluge all existing creatures on earth were annihilated and disappeared, and that therefore, we are the offspring of Noah and his companions.

In the book, "The Story of Earth," written by George Gamuf, there has been reference to the last glacial-era about fifteen to twenty thousand years ago. In this book we read that according to the geological and sedimentological studies it has become obvious that in the course of the last million years of the fourth period of geology the glacial-period has taken place at least four times in the Northern Hemisphere and we live exactly in a period of time which is reckoned to be the latter period of twelve to fifteen thousand years. Mr. Gamuf eventually considers this era and the extinction of certain animal species he result of Noah's deluge.

In a versified rendition of the "Iliad" of Greek myths the description of Noah's deluge, as in the Koran, clearly suggests the extinction of the creatures on the planet Earth.

"Zeus," the great God of the Tribe "Helen," and the chief-God, "Alemp," repented the creation of man and therefore determined to eliminate mankind.

He ordered the floods and seas to inundate and the sky to teem rain down." Meanwhile "Prometheus" who was reckoned to be half God and half human (demigod) and who was aware of Zeus' determination, built a ship together with his wife "Piera" and his son "Dokalin" and fled from the affliction. Having gone through this event they landed on the tip of a mountain, to be the pioneers of a new generation.

In Iranian ancient myths, there is a story similar to that of Noahs' as this:" "In the very old days a battle happened between "Ahuramazda" (supreme god in the ancient Persian pantheon seventh century B.C..) and "Ahriman" (the evil). To kill Ahriman, Ahuramazda determined to cause a storm on Earth. He took precautions to save the people and said to "Djamshid" (the reigning kin):

"There will be an intense frost and a violent storm. Snow will cover the whole and water will ruin the world. Dig a cave in the shape of a quadrangle and lead the animals of different species into it. Couple the animals lest they will become extinct. In that cave it takes in as many days as it takes years."

On Sumerian tablets there have been inscriptions of Noah's ship and a particular person, who the Gods warn, of a violent storm and his rescue, with the members of his family. Due to torrential rain the whole world was plunged into water and the residents of the earth perished. The ship finally landed on the peak of a mountain.

Baal, the relentless God, became enraged by man's corruption and wickedness on earth and intended to implement the flood for the destruction of man.

"El,a", the God of affection, commanded "Lutana Peshteam" (the reigning king) to build a ship to save himself, his family, and couples of various kinds of animals. After the storm they landed on a mountain.

Islamic myths suggest that after Noah's deluge his sons separated and resided in three different parts of the world:

**Haam** from whom the black race originates, in the south. "Yaasef" from whom the tawny race stems in the north, and "Saam" on the middle of the earth..

Verse Aaraaf in the Koran: "I reach you, my lord's epistles...! Remember the time we promoted you to the succession of Noah's tribe who brought you profusion among people and developed your height and breadth in comparison with others".

This definite and indisputable evidence shows that the earth and its creatures that were vanished due to the deluge and therefore present mankind originates from Noah and his companions.

The flood, the ship, the vanishing of the people, and the landing on the mountain, are all similar hints of these stories each of which considers the description of the account in connection with its own specific God. But the most archaic of them are the Islamic myths according to which the other stories must have been written or adapted and produced. But how was this flood caused?

How could Noah, who at that time was over six hundred years old, build on his own such a colossal ship with an approximate volume of twenty million cubic meters?

Why (as for the other prophets) did the angels descend upon Noah at sunrise to alert him of the agony? From what source, who, and how, did Noah receive the pattern and the structure design of the ship?

The same case applies to "Mecca" (the house of God) show design, drawn in conformity with a temple in the so called "fourth sky," is said to have been given to "Ibrahim" by the angels.

What does the expression "development of our height and breadth in comparison with the generation before Noah" mean?

Why was Noah so prosperous for such a long life time while only a generation after him enjoyed a period akin to that of ours? Who was Noah really? Could he not be the mentioned Prometheus, the man with the holy characters, or better still demigod?

Remember the story of Yajooje and Majooge: "So they disregarded, and we afflicted them with a horrendous torrential storm." Yajooje and Majooge lived behind a mountain where Zolgarnein was due to build a dam. They were of Adam's offspring and not of Eves. They had long lasting lives and were reckoned as wicked.

These people, as mentioned, were created from Adam, and a female other than Eve. Narratives tell us about so called "demigods," and creatures having belonged to mankind, and not to the species of Gods. Did Noah belong to some sort of similar creature? Could we imagine the intention of Man's extinction, having ben referred to the famous "Djannnyan" and "Nasnas"? Could it not be that the building of such a huge ship with such capacity, its construction, design, and the instructions needed, had been received from Gods? Can we disparage or deny the involvement of Gods in creation of this enormous ship? Had the sunrise not seen the descent of angels (as mentioned before)?

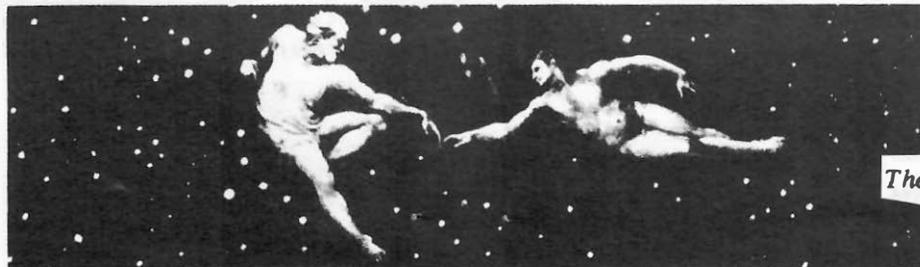
Racial mutation in an ancient period is a fact accepted by historians and anthropologists with unanimous approval. Should one not seek in the story of Noah's deluge, the so called Missing Link of the human evolution?

What has really happened to our green planet? What era do we belong to? What shall we expect to happen in encounters with past events?

"As the sun shone across the horizon a yellowish wind blew and became darkness, filled with fright and a sound was heard from that..."

Ahuramazda:

*Supreme god in the ancient Persian pantheon (7th Century, B.C.) and also in the reformed religion introduced by Zoraster Creator of the World. He was named "The Wise; the Lord: son of the androgynous deity, Zurvan. He was in perpetual opposition to his twin brother Ahriman, lord of evil, whom in the end was to vanquish."*



The following article was sent to the UFOCCI by a subscriber in Illinois. What is intriguing is the mention of MJ12 way before we ever heard of it publicly.

### CLOSE ENCOUNTER IN CAMBODIA - 1971

By Peter A. Bostrom

**ABSTRACT:** The following is word-for-word as transcribed from a tape interview by myself with a retired military "Special Forces" officer who served in Thailand during the Vietnam War. This is an account of a close encounter with several EBEs and their space vehicle.

Unlike other countless reports of similar "high strangeness" meetings with extraterrestrials this account is maybe even more interesting because it happened in "war time" surroundings in Cambodia, a country out-of-bounds for U.S. troops at the time, plus there is mention of MJ-12 as a government entity who was involved with the gathering of information about Unidentified Objects in the air space in and around Thailand and it shows how determined the government is to extract all information it can on the subject. Also there is mention of another strange encounter from the same general area.

I will use the name Joe in place of this gentleman's real name. I spoke with Joe off and on for several weeks. When he spoke about this encounter he never changed his story and I believe he wants to give the true account as he himself believed it happened. As my conversations continued with Joe he said he had been contacted by an officer friend still on active duty to relay a message that he could freely speak about the subject of his encounter with the extraterrestrials in Cambodia and anything else concerning the subject "since this information will be made public in the near future anyway", but he was not to specifically indicate the true reason why he was in Cambodia. This "other officer" also talked about the UFO subject in general saying such things as the Roswell crash really happened and described precise methods of how people are taken to see the alien vehicle and bodies using high security procedures in transporting these people who need to go there for various reasons. He also talked about two different alien beings. One name he used was the "Grays" and the other was the "Nordics."

### TRANSCRIBED ACCOUNT

Joe: Basically I will describe what happened. In September 1971 I was stationed with the Army in Thailand. Originally a routine mission in Cambodia close to an area called Tonle Sap just south of Angkor Wat, where the temples are. We had gone on a previous mission in answer to some problems and had gone back in on a search and destroy mission. This area we were mainly concerned about was insurgents from the Khmer Rouge - Poi Pot's people. They were really wreaking havoc at the time with the local indigenous personnel. We were after one group and when going

through the jungle we heard some noises coming from a hidden area.

BOSTROM: You heard a noise?

Joe: We heard some noises that sounded like generators or machinery. Something with a hum.

BOSTROM; So that's what attracted you?

Joe: Yes, we assumed they had some kind of refueling station or something out there. It's quite common for the Khmer Rouge and Phaphet Lao to use a high clearing in the jungle to make an artificial clearing for refueling helicopters, things like that. They didn't have too many. Most of them were Russian made - and they could refuel them - and we thought we really struck on a good one this time or thought they were building equipment buildings or bunkers or such. When we came into the clearing we were quite surprised to find something quite unlike what I've ever seen before. At the time I held the rank of Lieutenant. We had with us approximately fourteen Special Forces, of our country, and several dozen Thai arranged with us.

BOSTROM: So you were in Special Forces?

Joe: Yes I was originally with the 101st Airborne special tactical unit. We were reassigned 506th Air Cavalry sent to Thailand. They were with the auspices of a group we won't discuss for obvious reasons. During this time there had been several reports of some strange instances. We more or less "poo-pooed" them thinking they were people getting scared in combat. You have a few guys taking drugs, we didn't have anybody in our unit that was. You just don't really know. Things come out of the jungle. You see them flying through the trees and it looks quite different than it would in broad daylight in an open area. We entered the clearing. It was almost spherical in shape suspended on four legs. The base of which it looked like it touched the ground. I couldn't really tell if it was actually on the ground or not and there were a number of, the best description I could say, were humanoids. It's difficult to remember for a couple of reasons that we'll get into a little later. There were at least as many of them as there were of us.

BOSTROM: How many do you think?

Joe: I would say there was anywhere between 16 to 21. There was quite a few. There wasn't just a handful of fellows out there in the jungle. Their appearance was not that of any human being I'd ever seen on earth. Skin was a grayish whitish color. They were wearing what appeared to be a one piece jump suit which was silver in color. Much like the metallized mylar like a heat suit. It didn't appear to be a pressure suit of any kind. We found out later that it was quite a strong material. When we approached they really didn't notice us at first and when they did they turned toward us. Some of the fellows were carrying items, the only way I can describe it, are some type of instruments. Didn't see any weapons anywhere. Made a quick judgment. It didn't look like any weapon I'd ever seen so I thought it could be safe. We had a young corporal with us. Well, this was his second time in combat and he didn't react very well. These, well, I'll call them aliens; one of the aliens turned toward him with something in his hand which he evidently

thought was a weapon of some type and he felt threatened and let loose a short burst of fire from a Browning FNFAAL which is literally a three way Winchester. It has a 150 grain slug; the same hitting power as the 30-0-6 out to 150 yards. About the shortest burst you could fire one full auto is somewhere between 8 and 12 rounds. Which of a distance from 30 to 35 feet where it struck this fellow would devastate a normal human being. The only thing I can justify we wear flack jackets most of the time. The material, whatever it was, is of the same material as the "second chance" like we had which was a compact, lightweight, bullet proof vest. I've been struck several times with slugs with those - rib cage broken, you get bruised very badly. You feel like you are going to die, but as a general rule, unless its an armor piercing slug or some type of teflon sliding jacket, they don't penetrate. I've never seen one penetrate. I've seen 50 caliber shells go through but nothing much smaller than that. Nothing except for that high caliber and high velocity will pierce it. Occasionally a tracer will burn a pretty good size hole in it. When it struck this fellow he went down - dropped like a stone, like he was dead. We assumed he was dead.

Out of the group most of them were all approximately the same height. I would say some were five foot or less; maybe four foot eight inches - in that range. They were very, very small people. More like dwarfs in nature and perfectly proportioned. The arms didn't seem to be any longer than they should be. Except for one fellow who was about five-six or five-seven. He intervened at this point. I pushed the weapon down that George had in his hand. I thought, "God" this guy is going to kill us. At this point I was terror stricken. We didn't know who these guys were. Something like this happens - all the science fiction movies you've ever seen in your life run through your mind. You think "oh my God" are they going to pull out ray guns? Are they going to atomize us, or are they going to turn us into rabbits or pigs or something like this?

BOSTROM: Did any of them ever say anything?

Joe: Never heard a single word. This fellow turned to me evidently knowing that I was platoon commander. He raised his hand with palm out and fingers up in just a peaceful gesture and stopped and walked over to George and struck him on the cheek and it wasn't a real heavy blow. It was something like you'd smack your child to get his attention, but the effect was devastating. George went down like a limp rag, just like an electric shock had gone through him. The only thing I could figure is either this fellow is lots stronger than we can imagine he was or he did something else. You've seen blows even in martial arts that don't appear to be very heavy but have a devastating effect. He went down like a stone - just a limp rag. He recovered very quickly. About that time I was trying to pull him up, I didn't know what we were going to do at that point. I didn't want anybody else to fire because I figured if we open fire on these guys - we were dead. I was scared. I soiled my pants at that point - a nervous reaction. I didn't know quite what to do. With the exception of George, we were all veterans of at least 20 to 25 fire fights. We were relatively well seasoned combat

veterans. It could have been George's third time out, it must have been his first or second. I would say probably second and he was green and he panicked and I thought, well, he just paid the price for it. This fellow just killed him. He recovered. I tried to pull him up and turned around about the time the fellow being shot got up and brushed himself off - and I thought "oh shit" these fellows are going to wipe us out. If an FNFA didn't take him down in 8 to 12 shots that is one tough little hombre. The only thing I could figure is that the material is tough enough that it acted as a cushion just like a vest. The fellow was visibly shaken. He didn't seem to be in tip top shape but he obviously wasn't dead and there weren't any marks on him. We spent many times picking slugs out of our flack jackets and they'd get too worn and we'd just replace it. It smarts. It will knock you out cold sometimes for the impact. Its like having a very large electric shock run through your body. What takes people out, knocks them out flat, is not the actual impact of the bullet but the nervous reaction of the impact and it will literally lay you out flat before you hit the ground. Every muscle in your body goes rigid. So they have basically the same physiological reaction that we do. When he turned to me and made a gesture to stop I thought OK then everything is going to be alright. George recovered and he turned around again and placed his palm up toward me again to stop and I had a feeling that everything was OK. I had a very strong impression. I'm not going to say that it was some kind of telepathic message. It didn't really seem like anything like that. It seemed like "hey, it's cool, he panicked and I understand the situation." At this point they packed up all their little instruments, packed themselves back into the craft and left almost soundlessly. There was a little noise. It sat thereon the ground as what looked like a quadruped with four legs resting on the ground with pads on them retracted back into the body of the craft which was spheroid and then it just lifted straight up off the ground. I didn't see any visible means of propulsion. There was a little noise. It was hard to tell if it was just the wind blowing through there or what. It was just like an instantaneous burst of speed.

BOSTROM: What do you think the diameter was?

Joe: It's hard to judge because we were a little distance from it. I would say that it was at a bare minimum of 50 feet. It could have been as far across as 150 feet. It was very difficult to judge. It was a mirrored surface. So you're looking at something and the jungle is being reflected and its really hard to judge the size. I know it was at least as tall as a five story building. What didn't make any sense is why it should be spheroid. Whatever propulsion system it required, I don't know. Perhaps it's some type of anti-gravity drive and you'd have to have everything centered.

BOSTROM: Was it round like a ball?

Joe: Round like a ball. Perfectly round as far as I could tell. There was one symbol on the side of what appeared to be, I would say, black paint. Either this, or there was just no coating on this area, of a simple symbol of an arc. Almost like a pyramid

with a line drawn underneath it. We returned to base. The Thai's of course weren't going to say anything to anybody. They saw nothing. They heard nothing. They were just along for the ride, which was a typical reaction for the Thai's. They didn't want to get involved. They were quite shaken by it as we were. It took us approximately three days to get back to the border.

BOSTROM: What did everybody talk about on the way back?

Joe: Absolutely nothing. We decided on the way back that nobody say anything. We didn't hear anything. We didn't know anything about it. We got back to the base and the first thing we did was head for a hot shower, because you had to pull all the lice off you and everything else and you felt pretty darn dirty.

BOSTROM: The boy that got knocked down, was he alright?

Joe: He was alright at that point. At that point he was fine. He seemed to be just fine. He was a corporal and went to his barracks. I was in officers barracks. A fellow from the provost marshals office came in and informed me that I had to report to the captain's office immediately. I said, do I have time to rinse off? He said, just barely. He said put on some clothes and get over there. They want to talk to you right now. I asked him what it was about. He said, I don't know they won't tell me, just get your tail over there, its something very heavy. He said they were quite confused about something. I walked into the captain's office. We were met by the captain, a couple of majors, a colonel and some civilians. If you've ever worked with anybody with the "firm" they reek of it. You generally expect them in gray flannel suits and white socks but these fellows just reeked of the "firm" and (name withheld) was in it.

BOSTROM: \_\_\_\_\_?

Joe: \_\_\_\_\_, this gentleman rode with MJ.

BOSTROM: The what now?

Joe: MJ - Majestic 12.

BOSTROM: MJ-12?

Joe: Right. The only way we ever heard him call it was MJ-12 or MJ. We knew he worked for that. We didn't know what the heck it was. The only thing we knew was that any enemy aircraft that was sighted had to be reported to him. Any photographs we took had to be given to him. They were overly concerned about enemy aircraft, unusual sightings, things like that. Just anything out of the ordinary. So we dealt with him sometimes almost on a daily basis. He'd call us in occasionally to look at photographs and say, what is this? And we'd say that's a Russian gun ship, it has so much armament - ok that's what I want to know, thank you very much, discuss this with no one and have a nice day. He was very single sided with information. We gave him everything. He told us nothing. Absolutely nothing. He was a cold blooded man. I don't think I ever saw the man sweat. Most of the time he wore a black suit or a dark gray flannel suit. When you are in Thailand and it's at that point in the year it's somewhere between 97 and 100 degrees, 100 to 110% relative humidity, it's so hot you get heat that's like fog. And he was cold blooded. I've never seen another human being in my life like that. I don't think I ever saw him sweat except for this incident. And he had a cold sweat going into this. He

ended up taking his jacket off. You never see him outside of a jacket. They sat us down and they grilled us for that day at least 3 1/2 to 4 hours. And they kept asking the same questions over and over. And I was trying to find out who it was that told them because when we got back together later nobody had said anything. So something, or somebody, snitched and said well you don't tell anybody you told.

BOSTROM: Someone would have had to run in immediately and tell them.

Joe: We hadn't been back more than an hour. We usually took a shower, got cleaned up and got a little rest before we were debriefed because that could sometimes take many hours. It was very interesting. They even sequestered us in our quarters. We were told not to have any outside activities at all and meals would be brought to us. We were not to talk to any unauthorized personnel which meant them or someone directly with authorization from the provost marshals office. Then we spent the next 3 to 3 1/2 weeks talking to various people, some of which I don't know who in the heck they were. Several were psychologists. It was very obvious by the kind of questions we were being asked and they started dragging out the ink blots. If your familiar with the military when they generally bring in the ink blots and try to make it sound like something of a sexual nature they leave you alone. They figure this guys healthy, this guys fine and get out of my office - you are alright. We went on with this for two or 2 1/2 weeks then they started using narco-hypnosis.

BOSTROM: How did that operate?

Joe: Essentially they sit you in a chair. Make sure your nice and comfy. Hook up the sphygmomanometer, blood pressure tape, and get you highly relaxed using soothing music sometimes, and give you an injection of a basically, what is called a hypnotic drug. There were drugs like Seconal, Scopolamine - the type that have a tendency to reducing what they call psychic resistance. You get your body as relaxed as possible and you loose your will. They actually hypnotize you at that point. It's a combination of drugs and hypnosis. It's my understanding we were trained in our training to go through tortures and things like that. There wasn't a one of us that couldn't pass a polygraph test and lie about his age, the color of his mother and the color of the sky. They had us as well covered as they could in case we were captured we knew how to respond. The only thing I can say that occurred during that time was that in one way or another they altered our memories. Now, I do not know whether they... we saw something else... or they gave us a different memory and that's what we ended up with or what we saw was much worse than occurred and I toned it down. I do know that every one of us still have occasional nightmares about it and we get flashes of things that are just an incredible blood-bath. George was reassigned from our unit after we had all cleared through medical and psychological. I was called into the captain's office, approximately what would have been 6 or 8 weeks after the incident to identify a body they told me was George. Now I'd seen the man on the base a few days before. The body they showed

me was far, far decomposed. Even in the jungle where you have rapid decomposition.

BOSTROM: But you couldn't positively identify the body?

Joe: I couldn't identify it as George. The flesh was all liquefied.

BOSTROM: So for all you could see it may have been someone else.

Joe: The only thing I can say is his tissue had seemed to suffer from some kind of extreme disruption - like every cell wall had been broken. Like you see with a cold sore. It's called lisdodumine when the cells rupture and the virus comes out or some kind of bacteriological agent in it that effected it. I don't think it was the latter. I think whatever happened to him - whether they transferred him to show me the body and say that's George.

BOSTROM: Why would they show you a body you couldn't identify?

Joe: The people we were dealing with were very, very careful about covering all avenues. They never left a thread hanging - and I don't know - I lost all track of it at that point. As far as I knew he was dead. Why, I was called in to identify the body and sign the papers. The only way I could identify him was his dog tags. The usual thing was that during combat, because of the nature of our unit, dog tags were retrieved by a ranking officer and returned to you when you returned to base. We carried what was called T8407-?-T101 which was called a get-out-of-jail-free card. It was a cardboard card with two sides and department logo on one side to say the individual was allowed to be carrying strange and unusual weapons, may or may not be in uniform and not to be detained for any reason whatsoever. If this card is found on a body it is to be burned with the body and reported to a telephone number state side and a group to contact and it went back to combat.

BOSTROM: Is this about all you can remember?

Joe: Well that's the problem. If we really sit down and try to pressure us through it, you get confused. I talked to a couple of fellows that were involved in it and they have the same kind of problem. Slowly but surely, things emerge and over the years more and more has come up. It was years before I ever had a desire at all to talk about it. Not because it was frightening, because the "firm" told us not to or that they were going to place it under the National Security end, but because I absolutely had no desire whatsoever to talk about it.

BOSTROM: Do you remember any other details such as how they entered the craft?

Joe: It was a like a section slid down. Like it just created itself on the side and slid down.

BOSTROM: Do you remember a ramp?

Joe: It slid down and it tilted down to the ground and had a stair on it and formed a ramp for them to walk right up with steps on it.

BOSTROM: Did it look like they were walking on steps?

Joe: It had steps on it because they were stepping and it wasn't like they shuffled up the ramp. Their gait was very smooth, almost unerring and they covered a lot of ground in a little bit of time. But the main problem is like I said, if we sit down and

try to really go through the details and think hard about it I end up almost with an anxiety attack. Whatever it was that they did to bury those things is pretty permanent. Over the years, I still occasionally have nightmares about it. I wake up in a cold sweat and I'd remember for awhile. It's frustrating. I find myself angry because I don't know what the heck they did to us.

BOSTROM: Do you know one or two of the people and can you get a hold of them today?

Joe: Yes, there's five or six I could get a hold of. Most of them just refuse to talk about it at all. Two of them I know still work for the "firm". They are active so they're not going to talk about it. Bill suffers from delayed stress syndrome and when he came home he was never the same.

BOSTROM: Has someone contacted you lately on this?

Joe: I still have some friends with the "firm". I did some work for them after I was discharged from the service. One of them called me on a very friendly basis just as a friend.

BOSTROM: What is the "firm"?

Joe: When you hear people involved in security; I'll let you in on a little secret here. They never call a certain agency of the government the company. They like to call it - it's referred to as the "firm". Again, what we were with was literally a front for that agencies' military part which we are not supposed to have one of. It had one. Recently there have been little leaks about that. I did find out that a few weeks after we had our incident there were at least two more. One of which, some fellows were pinned down and two of those little fellows stepped out of the woods. One of them threw a small object out between them and the Phaphet Lao that had them pinned down. They described it as a darkness grenade instead of a smoke grenade. It put up enough of a partition of darkness that they were able to escape and they came back. Regardless of how tight security is on a base like that, everybody more or less sleeps in the same bed. Many things get out. These guys came back and immediately came down - what the hell did they do to you guys when you saw that thing and they went through the same procedure. Recently I was talking to a good friend of mine who was in Thailand with the Air Force and we were talking about it and laughing about the fellow from the "firm" calling me and he said what happened when I told him and he looked at me and said, "Oh, you boys" because he'd heard about the incident and people took it either with great hilarity - it was the funniest thing they had ever heard, or quite a few people were scared and we never did find out what Uncle Sam had determined about it. I can well imagine what they determined about it. We were all on drugs or swamp gas but they never released that information to us.

BOSTROM: Did you hear of any other cases like that in the region?

Joe: There was quite a few. They were always seeing them. Even back in World War II in Burma. They had the Foo Fighters. Fellows kept seeing them follow along the aircraft. The only thing I can say is whoever or whatever these humanoids are is they are very interested in our work here.

BOSTROM: What did the guys that saw the smoke bomb say about the craft?

Joe: They didn't see a craft. All they saw was the fellows that we had seen - some of the smaller ones.

BOSTROM: They just appeared there?

Joe: They heard a noise out in the jungle and these two fellows came in and they heard it over the gunfire so evidently whatever it was - was very, very loud. These fellows peeked out - looked around - looked at them and they could see them clearly. They turned to each other and whatever discussion they had - one of them reached up and threw a small object and they said it was small enough - it couldn't be any smaller than a tennis ball and it went off with a loud pop. Not an explosion but a pop. It's just like dark gas. It came up like smoke does but it was darkness and they looked at each other and said, "what the hell is this?" and one of them said, "I don't care, let's get out of here." So they high-tailed it out. It took the Phaphet Lao back far enough that they couldn't pursue them. They'd never seen anything like that and never did we.

BOSTROM: Did they take their clothes to check for residue?

Joe: They'd done that several times. They took our fatigues. Other than that, one of the most interesting things about this - our memories were never exactly the same. Whatever they did, it altered our memories - affected it with great permanence, but there is no such thing as a total block. Those things come in surges. I know that up to that point in time, I've always been fascinated with the idea - had always wanted to believe in it, but never really saw enough that really made me believe that there was any such thing. Whoever, or whatever, I'm convinced that they're not present populace of this earth.

BOSTROM: You don't care about my recording this?

Joe: No, I have no problems with it at all.

FOOTNOTE:

Joe has returned to active duty with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

\* \* \* \* \*

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MARCH 2, 1991 Organizational Meeting in Bellingham  
at Matthew Thuney's home. Call: 671-8544.

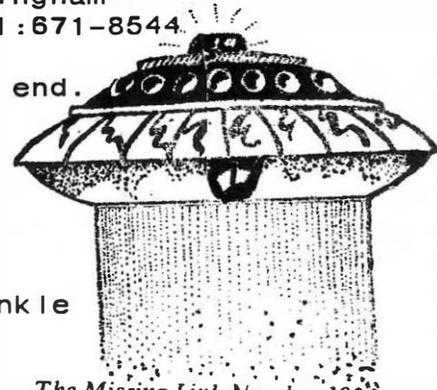
Open Meeting every 3 months or so will be in north end.

MARCH 30, 1991 Unitarian Church - 7:00 p.m.  
(this month only) Knatvold Room  
changed from 4th 6556 35th Ave N.E.  
Saturday to 5th (Near corner of 65th & 35th)  
Special Program: Dr. Leo Sprinkle  
(parking available)

(JULY 27 meeting will be in same place)

APRIL 27, 1991 Meeting at Rec. Hall, Camelot Square

MAY 3 - 7, 1991 WORLD UFO CONGRESS - TUCSON, ARIZONA  
CO-HOST - UFOCCI



The Missing Link Number 102  
March 1991, Page 26

*The following poem was written in the early 1970s by Denise Poler. The story, poem or what have you, came to her in three early mornings. She would be sound asleep and all of a sudden would wake up with this in her head. By the third day it was complete.*

This story begins when the Light flickers out.  
She sat in infinity resting her time.  
Looking into nothing she wished a timeless dream  
and never realized her dream didn't have to be  
dreamt.

While sitting in nothing she thought a certain  
thought and looking up toward darkness he finely  
came forth.  
Shining on brightly he warmed her, with his heat,  
brightness and beauty.

Weeks passed and they continuously saw each other  
every month for a week.  
Then one timeless visit he brought forth to her a  
gift "LIFE" and then he tossed "LIFE" out into  
everlasting time so she could watch "LIFE" when  
her time got lonely.

She still was not quite satisfied with all that he  
had given her because all she wanted was him.  
When he came to visit her he asked if he could  
create with her and timelessly loving him they  
created timeless beauties like themselves.

"LIFE" for the first time saw dark and light, but  
they also were not content so they called them  
MOON, SUN and their children STARS.



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