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★ THE MISSING LINK ★



By Jim Nichols

UFO...

SPECIAL DREAM ISSUE

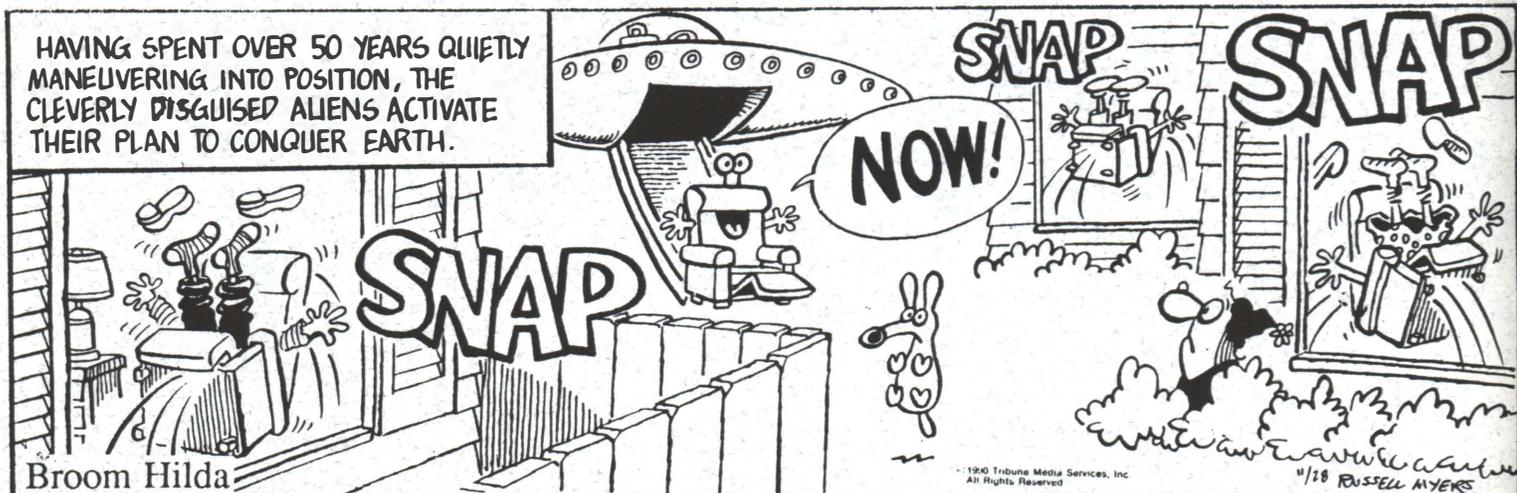
◆◆◆ UFO CONTACT CENTER INTERNATIONAL (UFOCCI) ◆◆◆
3001 South 288th St., #304, Federal Way, WA 98003

SEATTLE AREA MEETINGS

May 3 - 7 First World UFO Congress,
 Tucson, Arizona
 May Board of Directors will be moved to 3rd Wednesday
 May 11 Closed Abductee Meeting
 May 17 Aileen will be speaking on UFOs
 at Renton Single's Club
 May 18 Open Meeting at Polish House
 1714 - 18th - 7:00 p.m.
 Traveling Lecture Team will
 be speaking

* * * * *

NOTE: Other UFOCCI Centers will be included in this listing if you send in your meeting schedules.



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Many of the abductees have "lucid dreams" where they are on board craft, working on computers, working on missiles, attending class, traveling through space and seeing unusual beings. Because of so many cases involving scenarios that would be found in an abduction we have decided to do this special issue on dreams.

One dream, we realize, has nothing to do with UFOs but in one way it does if you have read "Elvis and The UFO Connection". That is the dream about Elvis as experienced by the Associate Director to the overall organization, Jim Van Avery. What is so unusual is that this is the second dream Jim has had about Elvis. Jim never had an interest in Elvis, per se'. Raymond Moody's book on Elvis also involved many persons that had dreams or unusual experiences involving Elvis.

LINDA'S DREAM

I want to tell you of an experience a few nights ago. Coming home from my mothers, I looked out of the car and while looking at the night sky I saw a constellation and remarked to Mark that I thought it was Pegasus. This was a little strange because I've never mentioned the constellations. I really don't know them to point them out because they're confusing to me.

That same night I dreamt (?) that I was looking at a planet. I had to be suspended in space because it was in front of me. It had a light side and a dark side. Someone was telling me it could be found in the Pegasus Constellation which is in the Andromeda Galaxy.

Also; last week I received a lot of names. The ear buzzing was very loud. I've written to "Star Borne" and told them of the names and asked if they could be names of people they know.

(The following are the names Linda was given)

Shumla	Elam	Capt. Gan
Starthe	Seeche	Kere
Livonia	Culhine	Alana
Heath	Tomarla	Toma
Solan	Manta	Topaak
Toparla	Samach	Shumla
Shana		

I had a very disturbing vision. I was shown the Middle East again, but this time the aggressors are Israel. They will retaliate which will start another war. The U.S. gets upset and we start something with Israel. Also, I saw myself standing amidst complete devastation. The ground was black with smoke rising from it. There was no sun, just nothing left. Everything was burning, no animals, nothing.

DREAMS

The Journey Within

*By Lozanna Elwood, Eastern Regional Director
Lake Hiawatha, New Jersey*

It has been said that dreams are the window to our souls. When I was a child I got messages, designs and poems in my dreams. I am convinced that my spirit guides were teaching me things in my sleep. Things that my conscious mind was not able to originate in it's childlike outlook on life. Many of those things are still in my memory today.

I know that many contactees are also being taught in their sleep. The memory of those teachings may take on a dreamlike quality in order for the conscious mind to interpret their meaning. One often wonders if the dream was "real" or not. This type of dreaming has been called "lucid dreaming".

By writing down the dream upon awakening, it strengthens the meaning of it and the ability to remember future dreams. If one was to keep a dream log, a clear pattern emerges. One would see the direction the subconscious mind is leading us to.

I have written down several dreams for you that I have had. I have interpreted them into my conscious mind. Perhaps some of you can relate to similar circumstances or recognize the beings in these dreams. I would be interested to hear from you if you do.

I was in a craft flying over water and rolling desolated hills. The sun was shining on a large body of water surrounded by these rolling hills.

Slowly a city in ruins appears in the distance. As I approach it, I see the city on a hill in ruins, all the way to the waters edge. In descending to the ground I can see small children (naked) running around. They seem to be playing in the ruins or digging through them. I'm not visible to them.

There is one building still intact and upon approaching it, the force field around me intensifies. The light around me is a bright white. I pass through the door in a floating motion, without opening it. As I pass through the door a strange feeling goes through me like moving through a sieve.

Inside is a maze of hallways and doors with nobody inside. I remember having on a white flowing robe that had a strange emblem on the chest (Figure 1). As in all of my dreams, there is never a walking motion, it's always hovering and floating.

I round a corner and I can see several small alcoves with lighting behind the female figures inside. There are five or six different species of females in these alcoves. They are all dressed in costumes of long ago with similar design, but with different colors. Their arms are raised above their heads holding fabric that is billowing in the slight breeze in the halls (Figure 2.)

There is a great hall at the end of the passageway, the floor is of a stone I have never seen before. It is a deep blue azure color. The room has stone pillars and no windows. The only exit visible is the one I have just come through. I get the feeling that I am trespassing on hallowed ground and must leave before anyone detects that I am there.

I leave the building the same way I came in. As I exit the building, I see a small child on the shore in the distance. I approach him, slowly becoming visible. He is not frightened. I ask "Where are all of the big people?". He replies, "After the big blast, we were all that remained; just children".

I ascend up into the craft, and woke up.

There had been a lot of scare about this huge UFO that had been seen in the area. I remember my mother and I sitting in a living room when we saw a craft approaching the house. We went outside to see it disappear into the woods.

Nonchalantly, we decide to take a walk in the woods (dummies!) We're picking flowers and strolling along when we see a path leading farther into the woods. We want to see what's up there. It leads to a small clearing where we see a huge craft landed (Figure 3.).

We hide behind the bushes watching a being that is almost black and has no arms or legs (Figure 4.) It is doing something on the outside of the craft. I get the feeling that this thing is a robot. Mom finds a piece of wood that slightly resembles this being and pokes it through the bushes trying to decoy it over to us.

At this point we see and hear "children" playing close to us. I get a mental message - "The children are different from the adults." After receiving this message, a white light comes from the ship and sucks us up into it, although no feeling of movement is detected as we're transported.

Inside, we're seated in front of a panel with a video screen that has a lot of buttons and controls. It's very dark inside. A voice asks us many questions about a map on the screen (Figure 5). "Do we recognize it?" "Have we been there?" "Do we know of anybody there," etc. etc. I get the impression it is not Earth

I cannot answer the questions and am hit with a light of such force that I have to grab my heart. It is too strong and I feel myself fading into blackness.

When I regain consciousness, I'm lying in the sand on the place they showed us the map of. I see a small hill with a cave in it. In front of me a hairy "Cousin It" with a big nose comes out of the hole and comes towards me (Figure 6.) . It helps me up and moves on.

Sitting up, I see lots of big coarse sand mounds without any plant life on them. There are beings walking around not doing anything - just walking around. I do not see my body, It's as if I didn't have one. I can see a naked humanoid girl walking around. She looked like me.

The dream ended here as the alarm went off.

I was in the mountains of Washington state. A place I later recognized as Indian John Hill just before you get to Ellensburg on Interstate 90. It was a bright beautiful sunny day. My sister was with me. We were sitting on the roadside with about 30 other people. There was a hill we were all sitting on. The hill was at a 45 degree angle.

At the top of the hill was a man dressed in a blue policeman's uniform with a pad in this hand. He was asking everybody there a series of questions and marking their answers on this pad. He moved rapidly through the crowd and was soon by us. He looked at us and said "Elwood, right?" I was shocked at how he knew our name. He asked us the questions and checked off our answers on the pad. I got the distinct impression that he had no hair under his cap.

Right after he had asked us the questions and moved off, I saw a silver disk streak across the sky from left to right at close to the speed of light. I had just enough time to shout "Hey! Look everybody!" pointing to the disk. It appeared to stop for just a fraction of a second so that we could all have a look at it before it disappeared and passed out of sight.

I turned to look in the direction it had come from, and there was another one hovering there. It was not disk shaped, but more like a fez with little round holes all along the bottom of it. At this we got scared and sped off in the car.

Our destination was to visit friends in a small town not far from there. When we got to the friends house, everything was back to normal, and we didn't mention the incident on the mountain.

That night I couldn't sleep and I went out for a walk towards a playground a few houses down the block. I left the house and was immediately joined by an old girlfriend I had known in junior high school. She had her arm around me, and I felt very comfortable in her presence.

We had reached the playground. I sat on a swing that had chains holding it to the swing set. I put my hands on the chains and when I did that I started to see a light from above shine down through the fog (Figure 7). The light grew more intense on the bottom and I had the feeling that something had arrived. I got scared and tried to run, but my hands were hung up on the chains and I couldn't get my fingers free.

When I finally was able to run, I turned and ran towards the house. I had gotten half a block when I saw another one hovering in the air 10 feet off the ground. It was a bright orangy - yellow light. I didn't see any shape to it. I got so scared that I froze.

Finally, terror spurred me into action. I jumped through the window in the house I had stopped in front of. I rolled under a bed and stayed there hoping to miss detection.

I saw a figure that was all white, had no shoes, clothes or hair, come in through the broken window (Figure 8). At this point, I saw through the creatures eyes, the corner of my jacket sticking out from under the bed. I was taken from under the bed and escorted onto the craft.

There were people sitting in this craft in three rows of three. I saw my school chum girlfriend, the policeman that had no hair still in his uniform, and there was one seat open for me.

We took off and flew through the air. Although it was night when I went on board, it was daylight when we were in the air. We followed the coast of a large body of water for quite a ways before turning inland to a deserted military installation.

After we landed, I was taken over to this machine that looked like it was 20 - 30 feet long, and about 10 feet wide. It had four round chambers side by side. It looked like it was made out of a clear acrylic that had a bluish silver cast to it.

In the very left hand chamber, I saw bubbles and fog like stuff surrounding these little ice balls lined up in this tube. It had the same effect as dry ice. I asked what they were doing, and was told "We are collecting your essence" in the ice balls. The being took me over to what looked like a refrigerator on legs. He opened the door and showed me about 20 trays with at least 50 balls in each one.

This is where the dream ended.

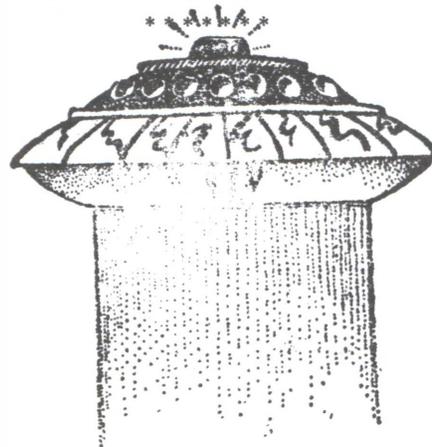




figure 1



figure 2

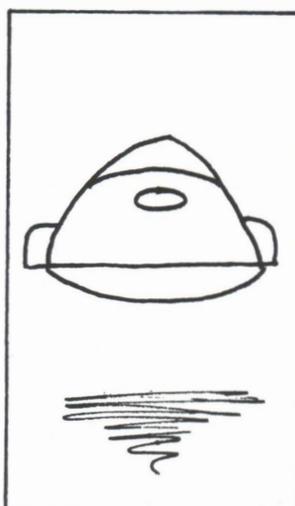


figure 3

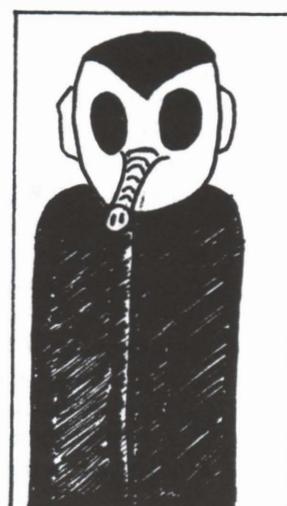


figure 4



figure 5



figure 6

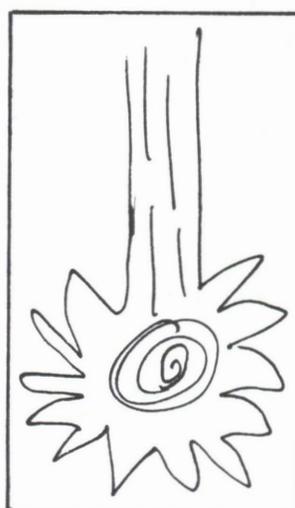


figure 7



figure 8

Second Elvis Presley Dream

By Jim Van Avery

I am not an Elvis nut nor do I listen to Elvis records, however, both of my Elvis dreams were extremely moving and very emotional to me. The second dream took place on February 20, 1991. This dream is the second lucid Elvis dream I have had in my life. It went something like this.

I saw a stage, very simple, with wooden floors and a curtain back drop. During the beginning of this dream I was quite high and floating above the stage and about 10 rows back from the stage. There was considerable light coming from the stage with nothing on it except a man sitting at a black piano in a white suit hunched over the keys, appearing to be resting in the upper portion of the piano and sitting on a standard piano bench.

As the dream unfolded I was floating down and to the right somewhat circling the stage and the unknown performer. I could not see his face - just noticed a lot of white light. I guess that was the main attraction up to that point.

As I came nearer to the stage and lower as if in the audience front row seats, I began noticing that there was no one else in the hall except me and the person on stage. Now I became more attracted to the performer who was not performing, just sitting there.

At this point the dream became very lucid and I started asking my self "Where am I?" and "What am I doing here?" I became very very attracted to the performer because he started to move. He began to sit up from his resting position. Now I concentrated on his appearance very sharply. I could now see his hair and eyes very clearly. His hair was very long and combed back at the sides. Very snow white and brilliant in color. No sideburns but long on the sides. He was wearing a dazzling white suit with a vest. His face was old with much character. Very tan complexion and firm full lips. As his head began to rise, magnificent tones came from the piano which he began playing. I did not recognize the tune but it was like a slow ballad.

At this point, which seemed like about a minute or so I made the cognition that this was no normal performer. This was someone I had seen before when he was younger and now he was old and very seasoned both in looks and in musical talent. His piano playing was like nothing I ever heard before. It was now clear who it was. It was ELVIS PRESLEY!! But like no Elvis that I had ever encountered before. After a short introduction of piano cords he tilted his head back, closed his eyes hard creating wrinkles at the corners, as if he was about to cry, then began to sing.

At this point I was overwhelmed with the amazing beauty of the whole scene and the musical quality of the harmonization of his voice and the piano. A rush came over me knowing I was very special to be hearing this and being in his presence. I became so overwhelmed with this experience that it woke me up out of the dream. The intense feelings that occurred were remembered for many days after.

I still don't buy Elvis records, but I feel as if the dream brought me very close to the warm and tender side of his personality. It was as if I experienced his true soul feelings hearing his voice.

DEAR AILEEN

Dear Aileen:

Yesterday I received your package and before the day was over I read the March '91 issue of The Missing Link and the whole book Elvis UFO Connection. I really enjoyed both of them. I have read most all the books in the references so could follow along on all the two authors' theories on Elvis. From all I've read about Elvis' personality, they could be right! Elvis did say he was from the blue planet, Rigel, as he told Wanda June Hill. I have read her book as well as Christine Hayes' "*Magi From the Blue Star*." All of these authors, including the two of the "UFO Connection" believe Elvis is not alive. That's the only point on which I differ with them.

As you know, I found your address and newsletter through Linda Sigmon from her newsletter on "Notes For the Record," a continuation of Gail Giorgio's newsletter, "The Gathering". From all the evidence Gail has found, I believe Elvis did not die on 8-16-77. I don't know how long you have received Linda's newsletter or how much you know about our group, but I have a feeling you lean toward this idea since you sent me a note on a post-it "Elvis Lives - He Sent You This Message." I'd love to read your article mentioned in the March newsletter "Missing Link" by Melanie Baker that you had in the January '91 issue if you could make me a copy of what you printed, please! I'd love to hear your theory! About Elvis that is!

The poem *The Gathering (The Blue Star)* by Terrina appeared in our February issue of "Notes" on the last page Linda devoted to our messages to Elvis. It is a beautiful poem. I don't know Terrina - yet - hope I can get her address from you or Linda so I can write to her.

I have many pen pals in our Gathering, each with various ideas and opinions. It would be fun to have one who also believes in UFOs! I haven't had a UFO experience, but I keep looking! I haven't seen Elvis either, but I keep looking! Maybe someday soon!

Gail Brewer Giorgio has a live two hour television show on The Elvis Files, her new book, in August on the 14th - 8 p.m. (Channel 13 in Seattle-Tacoma area).

Elvisly yours, Elna D., Naperville, IL.....

Dear Aileen:

My UFO hobby has dwindled to a trickle, but I still have a few persons to write to. I must have written over 200 letters to UFO groups and contactees, etc. About half the contactees didn't answer my letter, and some didn't like my "photo-images".

I believe my mental visions are Shamanic in nature. I saw a wolf in the woods, a bear, and a tiger. When I was young I dreamed of animals also.

I don't mean to scare you but I remembered the following:

I don't remember how old I was, maybe about twenty-one years old. One night I was walking around Hartford, Connecticut and a young blond man asked me if I wanted to go for a ride, so I consented. He had a car from the fifties; I noticed the old-fashioned dash board. He drove to Boston and made a phone call, then we started heading back to Hartford, and he picked up a hitch hiker. All of a sudden, the car spun around in the road and stopped. After that my memories are rather blurred. I remember trying to sleep in a ditch by a road, and walking to a house to get help. That's it. I have no idea where that house was. My memory should be clear. I love car rides. Also I don't recall being angry because I lost my wallet or money. Also, the car spun around only once at 60 mph? Seemed odd. Also, I don't remember when the hitchhiker got out. But of course, in twenty years the memory could fail.

I have lived in old buildings most of my life, and I think I might be a little sensitive to what might be termed "haunted".

When I was 16, I lived in an old house and I am positive I heard what is termed "rappings" in my room. Once an older man's (foreigner) voice woke me up at 6 a.m. and it was time for work. An older man had died in the house, but he was not foreign.

Where I currently live, I'm not sure if I am picking up vibes of the past. I saw an older woman dressed in black dress, and another time a young blond girl looking at me. A couple of nights ago I saw a young kitten jump out of my bed.

Interestingly, my visions started in 1985.

I realize most UFO occupants seem to wear silver suits. How many cases do you know of where ETs are wearing black uniforms? I had two different visions of aliens wearing black uniforms.

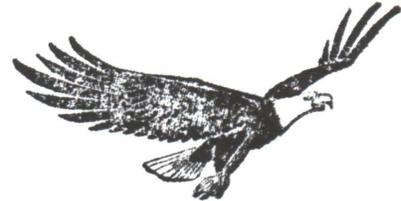
Can war happen on other planets? I think it is a possibility, like our planet.

Do you have any "Star People" in your files I could write to? Or those who go to spaceships for lessons?

I don't remember if I told you about my UFO song:

Verse I. They came from Heaven on Wings of Gold (repeat)
Our world is gone by war on this day,
Oh give us shelter of Earth we pray (repeat)
Oh give us shelter this day.

Verse II. They stayed on Earth 1,000 years, (repeat)
They taught us and fed us,
and now they are gone,
To the stars they went you know they did,
To the stars they went forever more.



(Congratulate Thomas Wilson, Alaska, on his dreams of troop movements. I dreamed (awake) of many bomb aircraft.)

Dear Aileen:

Had a report recently of a huge "Mother" ship that was physically sighted by two people hovering over Elk Mountain near Rawlins, Wyoming. A telepathic message was received saying, "Compassion is far more vital than being right and who is ever "right"?" and "The path of the spirit is one of knowing the heart, honoring the heart and following the heart!"

My friend and I have had some strange experiences within the last few months of feeling like we're in two places at once - the other place being on board a ship that has a long oval room with subdued lighting and three Beings showing us things on a huge screen in the room.

I saw my cloud picture in the latest Missing Link! I understand what Jim is saying about clouds, but then there are some "clouds" that you just know aren't ordinary!

... Sheri Gould, Associate Director, Buffalo, Wyoming

REPORT FROM TUCSON UFOCCI

By June Scherrer, Associate Director

My first full meeting was held last evening (3-27-91). We had about 40 there.

We started with the Hoyalund Mars tape. Wendelle Stevens was supposed to speak but he hadn't arrived yet. When he did we shut the VCR down and I proceeded to make some announcements.

First I told about the UFOCCI; why it was started and by whom and then other things.

We covered Tim Beckley's conference in San Diego just mentioning it was held and we hoped to attend one in Phoenix again this year. (Editors Note: Aileen will be speaking there.)

Bob Dean, Tucson Director of MUFON to which I also belong, was interviewed by "Hard Copy" and it will be shown April 11, 1991 in Tucson. He used Bill Hamilton, III new book, "Cosmic Top Secret" that is just out and Jim Nichols UFO paintings also.

We also relayed that Jim Nichols and Ted Lohman were going to hold meetings in their area library on our format of talk and tapes to help abductees and contactees and others. I'll be there to help at least once a month.

Shane Eden of Tucson Community Cable TV and Ted Lohman will teach a class on UFOs at Pima Community College on Wednesday nights.

We showed Bill Coopers, "Behold a Pale Horse" book and gave address where to obtain.

Then I spoke on "Cosmic Top Secret" and informed them I had read it and they can buy it at Wendelle's Congress. I told about Bill Hamilton speaking in San Diego and at the Libertarian Party Meeting in Las Vegas 4-20-91. Also I told about his sighting in the southern mountains of California while on his return to Los Angeles from San Diego and that he would be speaking at Wendelle's Congress in May. Everyone here is most anxious to hear him and buy his book. (Editor's Note: The UFOCCI will have Bill's book for sale through the mail. \$12.95 plus \$1.50 postage)

After that Shane Eden and Roger Scherrer who was filming my program told about Shane, Ted and Roger going to Biloxi, Mississippi to hear Budd Hopkins and Stan Friedman and others on March 23. Roger interviewed Charles Hickson from Pascagoula, Mississippi and Shane will have these on his TV program on Cable here in Tucson.

Wendelle was given time to tell about his Congress and speakers, etc. The people loved it.

I asked Wendelle to listen and I read your Hand Book Dedication to him in front of everyone and they clapped for him and he broke out in the biggest grin and said "Gee! Thanks!" We all laughed with him.

Then we played the Mars tape. Next time we will form a circle and just talk. That's what everyone wants so we will.

Easter weekend was a bad time to hold the meeting because some were too busy and some were gone.

* * * * *

We encourage the Associate Directors to send in their reports as June has done. Thank you for excellent reporting June and keep up the good work - we are proud of you!

SHERI GOULD, ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR, BUFFALO, WYOMING reports that she was interviewed at the Rocky Mountain Conference on UFO Investigation at the University of Wyoming in Laramie last year. Several abductees were interviewed for a new series of documentary films being produced by WPA Film Library in Chicago. The films will be available for the public to purchase at well known video stores in April or May. The first film on abductions features Sheri Gould, Linda Seebach, Bill Woodard and Pet Richardson. According to Sheri WPA Film Library called back for more information on the Missing Link and the UFOCCI!

The UFOCCI is presently negotiating with MPI Home Videos to be an outlet for this series. As soon as it is confirmed we will let you know how much the series of 4 films will be.

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12TH ROCKY MOUNTAIN CONFERENCE ON UFO INVESTIGATION

JUNE 27, 28 & 29, 1991
University of Wyoming,
Laramie, Wyoming

The purpose of the Rocky Mountain Conference on UFO Investigation is to provide an opportunity for UFO Experiencers and UFO Investigators to become acquainted and to share information about UFO experiences. Persons are welcome to participate as "Experiencers" or as "Investigators."

If you register for the Conference, you are welcome to participate in group discussions about your UFO encounters or UFO experiences. These meetings are not open to the public, *only to registrants*.

Meal packages for 6 meals: Thursday dinner
Friday breakfast, lunch and dinner, and Saturday breakfast
and lunch = \$34.00 per person

Lodging package includes 3 nights: June 27, 28 and 29
Single occupancy/ per person: \$54.00
Double occupancy/perperson: \$36.00 (x2 = \$72.00)

Make separate check for food and lodging to University of Wyoming and mail with Registration (U.S. Currency Only).

Registration Fee for Conference:
Single by May 31 = \$40.00, after May 31 = \$50.00
Group Rate: Two or more, payment by one check
by May 31 per person \$35.00, after May 31 \$45.00

Make checks payable to: **University of Wyoming** for conference. Mail to:
12th Rocky Mountain Conference

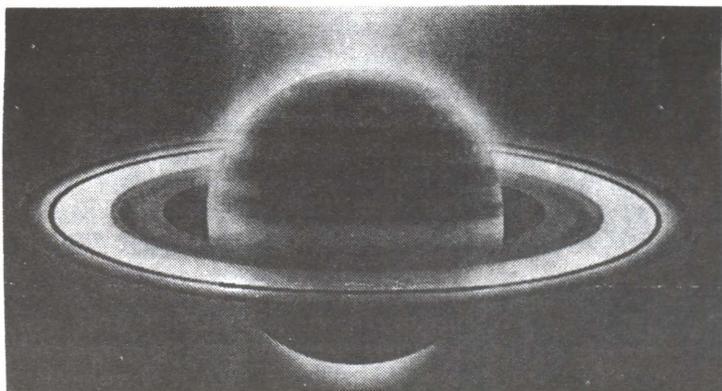
on UFO Investigation
Conferences and Institutes
P. O. Box 3972
Laramie, WY 82071-3927

SPEAKERS: *"ETs, Close Encounters and Social Justice Pursuits"* - Prof. John R. Salter, Jr.

"Doin' Time on Planet Earth (Strategies for Survival & Super joy)" - Merry Lynn Noble, Ph.D

"Living with Uncertainty" - Dr. James S. Gordon

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Washington, D.C. Office Morning Report - Volume 17 Number 56, March 20, 1991

AVIATION WEEK (March 18) - The Boeing concept for the Mars transfer vehicle, being developed for NASA, is shown on the cover of this week's magazine. The White House synthesis group, which is defining the U.S. lunar base/Mars mission options, is expected to strongly recommend the development of nuclear power to propel the manned spacecraft to Mars. The group will report to Vice President Quayle and the National Space Council on May 1. Nuclear powered rockets for manned space exploration are also being viewed as one means to accelerate American Industrial technology. Boeing Space & Defense Group at Huntsville will deliver its analysis of the space exploration transfer vehicle concept this week at NASA's Marshall Space Flight Center. Boeing will recommend nuclear thermal power for the spacecraft. Nuclear thermal power, not to be confused with nuclear power, is used to heat the propellant which will then, in turn, produce more energy. This technique is expected to cut travel to Mars to about **half the time** required using pure chemical engines. Eventually the time required to travel between the Earth and Mars can be cut from an estimated 500 days to as little as 90 days, some experts believe. Gordon Woodcock is managing the nuclear thermal study. The cover painting for the magazine was produced by artist Paul Hudson.

Associate Director

Brent Raynes

Named Employee Of Quarter Boot Camp



December 20 was the date set for the selection of the Employee of the Quarter at Wayne County Boot Camp. Brent Raynes was selected by receiving the majority of the votes cast by his fellow employees.

Mr. Raynes has been employed at the Wayne County facility since October 1985. His official title is Storekeeper 1. He manages the warehouse/dry storage area. He has the tremendous responsibility of maintaining adequate supplies

of clothing for the inmates and staff. He is also responsible for maintaining supplies for the entire institution, from food for the kitchen to paper clips for the business office.

Mr. Raynes and his wife, Joan, have one daughter, Chandra, who is ten years old. He is a veteran of the navy, having served for two years.

Besides handling the huge workload at Wayne County Boot Camp and the normal responsibilities of being a father and husband, Mr. Raynes has found time to work one weekend a month at Buffalo River Services in Waynesboro managing a group home. He and Joan enjoy the feeling they get from helping others.

Mr. Raynes gives lectures in several states on one of his deepest interests, UFO's. He is well noted as a leading expert in this area, devoting his own time to lectures, radio talk shows, and writing articles for both newspaper and books. The field of parapsychology is also one of his interests.

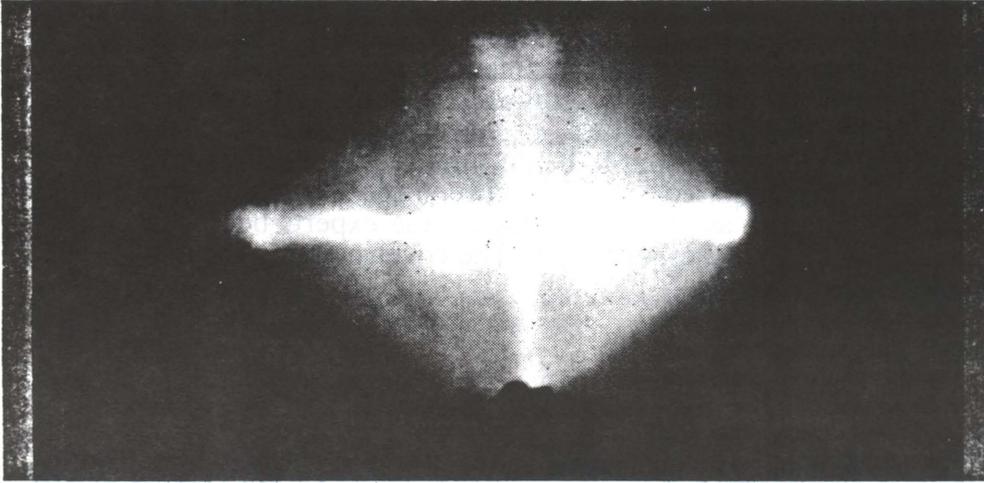
Mr. Raynes has written several articles about special incarceration units (boot camps). One such article was recently published in *Recovery Times*, a Memphis area publication.

When asked for his comments, Brent stated that he felt very honored to receive the nomination. He said he appreciates his fellow workers and everything they do for him. He feels that they also contribute one hundred percent to the mission of the institution.

Mr. Raynes' supervisor, Ms. Lisa Kilzer, comments that he is a very hard worker, extremely dependable, and is always seeking ways to better himself. Co-workers from all areas of the institution note that Mr. Raynes always does whatever he can to help them and they say that he is very deserving of this recognition. Brent Raynes -- we appreciate you!

--Submitted

Picture sent to the UFOCCI in 1983 which was taken by Mary St. Claire, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Note the similarity to the Madona and the stars around the "crown". The second picture does not have the crown but you can see the cross of light and what looks like a "6 pointed star" in the center.



Signs of His Presence?

"The signs of Maitreya's presence in the world will continue to increase... He is going to flood the world with such happenings that the mind can never comprehend it."

This prediction, made on June 1, 1988 by one of Maitreya's close associates, may already be coming true. Increasingly, reports of unexplained phenomena appear in the world's press: from the visions of Medjugorje, Yugoslavia, seen by millions; to statues of the weeping Virgin; to images of the Christ appearing unexpectedly on newly developed film; to precise circular indentations in grain fields throughout England and in Canada. Could these be signs of Maitreya's presence?

Prominent among such signs are the 'crosses of light'. These mysterious crosses began to appear with increasing frequency during 1988 in the windows of Southern California homes. Since then scores of crosses have been discovered, not only in California, but as far away as Seattle, western Canada, and Washington, DC.

What are they? Opinions vary. But all agree they are radiantly beautiful. The cross of light is made by a light source refracting through the type of frosted glass commonly found in bathroom windows, forming a holographic image of an even-armed cross within a diamond. This image appears to be suspended in mid-air between glass and light.

Why does one piece of frosted glass produce a cross, while another does not? Why, when two pieces of glass from the same stock were installed side by side in the same house at the same time, did just one suddenly produce a cross and maintain it? Why does a piece of glass, displaying a vivid energetic cross, when removed to a church, fail to do so there, only to do so again when returned to the home? Investigators have provided various explanations, but the mystery remains.

Residents of these homes, often in poverty-level Hispanic neighborhoods, have reported remarkable effects. In addition to miraculous physical healings, there have been resolutions of intractable personal

problems such as drug addiction, anti-social and criminal behavior, and suicidal tendencies. Whole neighborhoods have been drawn together. Communication has increased. Conflicts have been resolved. New experiences of peace and unity have come with the crosses.

Many of these people are devout Catholics and believe the crosses are a sign from God. But those of other faiths, as well as those who hold no religious beliefs, have also responded to the crosses, pointing out the intense energy which they emanate and the sense of peace they instill.

According to esotericist and author Benjamin Creme, the purpose of these 'miracles' is to uphold the faith of the faithful, to inspire them with hope, to renew their belief in God's love and blessing, and to create a climate of receptivity to the events surrounding the reappearance of the Christ.

Meanwhile, unexplained 'signs' continue to increase—while people watch in wonder. ♦



Have unusual caverns been found in the United States?

WARREN SMITH - 1976

Author Leland Lovelace told about such a discovery in *Lost Mines and Buried Treasure* (Naylor Co., 1956; also Ace Books, New York). Lovelace said two prospectors were searching for a gold strike in the desolate mountains of southwestern Nevada. The two men were digging in the arid soil when a cave-in led them into a vast underground tunnel. Following the passageway, they went deep into the mountain and entered a large subterranean room.

The two astonished prospectors held their torches high and saw that the cave was furnished with chairs and tables. The furniture was very large, as if manufactured for a race of giants. Dishes cast from gold and silver were also found on the tables. Other artifacts made from precious metals were discovered in the cavern.

Lovelace did not inform his readers as to what the prospectors did with their discovery. We can assume they carried as much of the precious metal as possible from the scene, then melted down the objects for their gold and silver. This often occurs when a gold-seeker finds a rare archeological discovery. Rather than risk the treasure being taken over by the state or federal government, these men play a game of "finder's keepers."

In 1904, a prospector named J.C. Brown claimed to have made an intriguing discovery in the Cascade mountain range of California. Brown had been hired by the Lord Cowdray Mining Company of England to prospect for gold in these isolated areas. During his second trip into the Cascades, Brown found a manmade tunnel carved into a solid rock wall. According to old reports, a landslide had destroyed a rock wall that hid the tunnel entrance.

Brown followed the enormous tunnel through the mountain and came to a large, manmade cavern. The room was lined with sheets of tempered copper. Strange circular shields hammered from gold were hung on the walls. Unusual artifacts and statues were located in niches in the cavern walls. Unusual drawings, strange art, undecipherable hieroglyphics and the skeletons of what was apparently a giant race were found in rooms leading off from the large cavern.

Unwilling to share his discovery with his English employers, Brown did not report the treasure cavern. Instead, he continued to work for various mining companies for the next thirty years until his retirement. Then, in 1934, he popped up in Stockton, California, with a map and an intriguing tale. Within a few days, eighty people were willing to assist the now-aging prospector in getting the precious artifacts out of the cave.

On June 19, 1934, Brown and his followers traveled into the Cascade mountains. They camped by a small stream, waiting until morning when Brown was to show the group an entrance into the treasure cavern. However, during the night, the old prospector vanished. He has not been seen since that night.

Fearing that Brown had somehow duped the eighty people, detectives on the Stockton police department

investigated. "Brown didn't take a cent from anyone," the detectives said after their check-out.

The police chief asked, "What was his game?"

The detectives shrugged.

"Was he murdered out there?" asked the chief.

"He was probably an old liar who knew his time was up," replied one of the detectives.

"Brown was a kindly old gentleman of advanced years when he arrived in Stockton," a doctor wrote several years ago. "I was a curious young man at that time, always interested in occult lore. Anything that smelled of adventure grabbed my interest. Brown's stories were fascinating. They may have been tall stories about mythical things by an old man looking for companionship. Somehow, over the years, I've gained new respect for the old man. I believe he was telling the truth. I don't know his reasons, but I think he changed his mind at the last minute and decided not to reveal the location of the lost treasure vault of the Lemurian giants."

Another unusual mystery occurred when the miners at the Lion Coal Company in Watts, Utah, were drilling an eight-foot seam of coal a few years ago. The miners were nearing the end of their seam when they pushed through the earth into a pair of ancient tunnels inside the mountain.

"The two tunnels were about two hundred feet apart," miners told newsmen after their discovery. "They were about six feet high, six feet wide, and several smaller shafts ran from both sides of each tunnel."

The mysterious tunnels were 450 feet from the nearest entrance. Weather and erosion had erased any sign of an outside entrance. "We couldn't find an opening," the miners agreed. "There also wasn't any sign of tools or equipment that might have been used to make the tunnels."

At a news conference, a reporter asked, "Could these tunnels have been formed by some natural process?"

A miner shook his head. "I've been underground for the past seventeen years. I've drilled into a lot of pockets and cavities. But you know when they're formed by nature."

Subsequently, professor J.D. Jennings of the University of Utah checked out the mysterious subterranean shafts. He stated they were manmade. However, he also doubted that the enigmatic tunnels were made by Indians mining in that area.

Who—or what—created the tunnels has remained a mystery. Perhaps, in some manner, they are linked with the hollow-earth mystery. They may have been left by miners who supplied energy to an advanced civilization back in the dim mists of prehistory.



Los Angeles Times
By Shannon Sands
Special to the Times

BELIEVERS ARE NOT ALONE

OUTER SPACE: A Nevada military base lures the faithful seeking close encounters of any kind with the UFOs they believe frequent the area.

TIKABOO VALLEY, NEV. - While gamblers in warm, dry Las Vegas casinos plunk coins into slot machines, two men stand vigil in the icy rain about 10 miles to the north, scanning the sky.

Jackpot.

"Look at that!" yells Sean David Morton, pointing to a tiny, distant light. "It's bobbing up and down, making figure eights and weaving motions. It's zipping through the sky at an amazing speed."

Sean David Morton has spotted an extraterrestrial craft. Yup, a flying saucer, he says.

Late last month, Morton and his friend, Jeff Slack, joined about 40 other Los Angeles-area people from all walks of life. They drove here to a valley near a top-secret military testing site known as "Area 51" or "Dreamland" in search of unidentified flying objects.

For the last two years, spectators, skeptics and believers have flocked to this remote spot near Nevada 375, between the tiny towns of Rachel and Alamo hoping to see flying saucers.

Morton, a 30-year-old screenwriter from Hermosa Beach, jokingly refers to the group as the "Johnny Quest Adventure Club."

Visitors to this area near the Nevada Test Site park their cars by the side of the road, plop lawn chairs near a lone mailbox that serves as a landmark, and stare up at lights popping over distant hills and traveling through the sky.

Many say the lights are coming from Area 51 or from an adjacent even more secret, military facility known as S-4. Air Force officials will not comment on current operations in the area, other than to say the land is used for training.

But Gary Schultz, founder of Los Angeles-area Secret Saucer Base Expeditions - a loosely knit group of people who document saucer sightings - says he is convinced the government is operating "Project Redlight." According to Schultz, this is a secret facility at the perimeter of Papoose Lake, just south of the dry Groom Lake bed where he says testing is done to duplicate the technology of UFOs.

He says the government patrols the area in unmarked Bronco trucks, but on the last trip the only visible law-enforcement officials were Nevada Highway Patrol troopers and Lincoln County Sheriff's deputies who chatted with group members and advised them not to park on the road.

"People are welcome to come to Lincoln County as long as nobody breaks the law," says Undersheriff Gary Davis, who says he has never seen any UFOs in his eight years with the department. He and other deputies say they don't mind if people come out to look.

Schultz, a chemical physicist with his own business in Los Angeles, first became a believer in UFOs about a year ago after he and his wife reportedly saw six flying saucers here.

"We were totally mystified and awed," Schultz, 45, said. "My summary was: 'This is outrageous. There's nobody up here. There should be hundreds and thousands of people up here watching flying saucers.'"

Since then, Schultz has encouraged others to make the trek, most often on Wednesdays because that is supposedly the heaviest day for saucer testing, he says.

Air Force officials will not offer explanations for Schultz's UFO sightings near Area 51, a 38,400 acre section of the Nellis Air Force Base bombing and gunnery range. It has been used for years for the development of sophisticated aircraft and was first withdrawn from public use more than 25 years ago by the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission and is now under the jurisdiction of the Air Force. Since the 1980s, the Air Force has had jurisdiction over the Groom Mountains as well, contending the range offered visibility of Area 51 below.

Recently, Schultz began organizing trips to a spot in the Antelope Valley, where he claims there is another secret saucer base. But the bulk of his trips have been to the Nevada site.

Last month's trip yielded mixed results with some people claiming they saw UFOs. But even the UFO crowd has its skeptics.

"Those could be headlights," said a man who asked to remain anonymous because he thought watching UFOs might hurt his career.

"Headlights don't bounce up and down and there's no road over there," Morton retorted.

The man looked puzzled.

Some of the regulars on this trip were convinced no saucer flights had occurred.

"Several people thought they saw things but I'm sure that they didn't," said Anthony Hilder, a radio talk show host from Anchorage, Alaska, who is researching what he says is a government cover-up of the saucer operation.

"As far as I'm concerned, no flights took place because of inclement weather and wind," said Norio F. Hayakawa, a Los Angeles funeral director who has made five trips to the area. Hayakawa claims the patterns of aircraft he has seen in the area - sudden acceleration, deceleration, zigzagging motions and 90-degree turns - indicate advanced technology with control over gravity.

But, calling himself a "doubting Thomas," he said he does not believe that visitors from other planets are involved.

Robert Lazar and others, though, say extraterrestrial technology is involved. Lazar is a Las Vegas scientist who claims to have worked on the power sources and propulsion systems of extraterrestrial crafts at S-4.

It was Lazar's claims on a 1989 award-winning Las Vegas television documentary that first drew attention to the area.

Many have tried to discredit Lazar, who is on probation in Clark County, Nev. on a pandering charge. His educational and professional background cannot be verified - a fact he attributes to government deletion of records.

But George Knapp, the KLAS TV reporter responsible for the initial television coverage said he is convinced Lazar's claims are true.

During the evening, watchers shared information about UFO sightings and theories - their own and those of others. They peered at photographs of strange lights and sketches of aliens. And then they went back to the business of seeing things for themselves.

UFOs have been a lifelong interest for many of the watchers. But even they acknowledge that non-believing family and friends may think they are a little nutty. Several asked to remain anonymous because not everyone on Earth understands their extraterrestrial passion.

One man said he was fired from his job as an airline pilot because he was quoted in a newspaper article saying that he believed in UFOs.

Morton's dreams of extraterrestrial crafts began as a child living in a Texas community near the home of "Mission Control," where his father handled public relations for NASA. At the dinner table, he said, he listened to astronauts discuss the UFOs they had to keep silent about in public.

Morton, Slack and other UFO enthusiasts make a hobby of collecting audiotapes, videotapes, pictures and articles.

Bundled in parkas, hats and gloves, many observers huddled in cars with fogged-up windows and saw no saucers.

But Morton, director of an upcoming TV documentary on UFOs, and Slack, a "Hooked on Phonics" salesman, drove about 6 miles from the mailbox landmark into the desert and trudged through scrub brush and cow dung to find the best vantage point.

Thick, dark clouds obscured the moon and pounding rain turned the parched desert sand into goeey mud as the pair stared skyward.

Morton and Slack say they saw more than a dozen saucers - their first sighting a trio of glowing blinking crafts that erratically hovered, zipped and swooped above the horizon.

For Morton, the sighting was a dream come true.

Last summer, he spent three months traveling around the United States and Europe, compiling more than 500 hours of interviews with scientists, UFO researchers and those who claim to have been abducted or contacted by aliens.

"If somebody had a dog that had barked at a UFO, we talked to them," Morton says.

Whether or not the lights in the sky are saucers, they have been something of a boon for Rachel, a town that's not much more than a gas station, a few mobile homes and a diner.

When Joe Travis and his wife, Pat, took over Rachel's Bar and Grill in 1988, business was pretty slow. Eight or nine previous owners had gone belly up and often the only customers were a couple of cowboys downing brews at the bar, Joe Travis said.

But last year, the Traveses changed the name of their diner to the "Little A'Le'Inn" and had T-shirts, hats and pens printed with pictures of saucers and extraterrestrials for the tour buses and caravans of the curious that now roll into Rachel.

"I think you have to keep an open mind," Joe Travis says. "I think you'd have to be pretty naive to think that our planet is the only one in the universe that supports life as we know it."



JIM LAURIE / For The Times

Trevor Harvey of Los Angeles raises a sign near entry to Area 51, a top-secret military testing site in Nevada that draws UFO believers.

Space debris keeps increasing

A total of 20,844 trackable space objects have been launched into Earth orbit since Sputnik I was launched by the Soviet Union in 1957. According to England's Flight International, trackable objects that are still in orbit amount to 6,681 objects, of which 1,934 are spacecraft. The total does not include millions of pieces of small, untrackable debris.

NATIONALISM AND WAR

"Nationalism, the patriotic spirit, class and race consciousness, are all ways of the self, and therefore separative. After all, what is a nation but a group of individuals living together for economic and self-protective reasons? Out of fear and acquisitive self-defence arises the idea of 'my country', with its boundaries and tariff walls, rendering brotherhood and the unity of man impossible.

"The desire to gain and to hold, the longing to be identified with something greater than ourselves, creates the spirit of nationalism and nationalism breeds war. In every country the government, encouraged by organized religion, is upholding nationalism and the separative spirit. Nationalism is a disease, and it can never bring about world unity. We cannot attain health through disease, we must first free ourselves from the disease.

"...Only by intelligently freeing ourselves from the spirit of nationalism, from envy and the thirst for power, can a new social order be established.

"Peace is not to be achieved by patchwork reform, nor by a mere rearrangement of old ideas and superstitions. There can be peace only when we understand what lies beyond the superficial, and thereby stop this wave of destruction which has been unleashed by our own aggressiveness and fears; and only then will there be hope for our children and salvation for the world."

[From *Education and the Significance of Life*, by J. Krishnamurti]

UFOs, ETs and You by Tom Dongo

In the last three years I have devoted myself to almost full-time research into the matter of unidentified flying craft and their alien crews.

During this time I have interviewed hundreds of people from nearly every financial and social stratum in our world society. I was a believer in the existence of off-planet visitors to begin with, but after my years of research and experiences, I have become somewhat of a devout campaigner to try to get people to take more seriously the idea of human and humanoid aliens among us. This is serious business.

Contrary to professional debunkers like Phil Klass or government smears regarding UFOs/ETs, I can state with no hesitation or reservation whatever (there is plenty of hard evidence) that we have among us, right now, as many as 25, or more human and humanoid races or species of beings who are here on Earth. Each has a specific goal or reason to be here. Most are discreetly aiding us — but some of these visitors are and have in the past caused a great deal of damage and destruction and suffering to our human race.

The Space Brother and Sister terminology that was in vogue a few years ago is a real trap. This term carries with it a connotation of friendship and brotherly love — which does indeed exist. But to label them all as friends can lead us like a herd of unthinking, willing sheep, into a

situation we may not be able to get out of. The world is full of sheep, eagerly willing to go whichever way the flock moves. We must all now be "free thinkers," totally free of any kind of religious or social conditioning, with a focus on the Now and the long-term future ahead.

I offer the following with some reservation: Our foremost enemy *may* be an alien race of humans who look nearly identical to us. These beings have enormous powers. This is certainly not my viewpoint alone; there are well-researched books such as *The Gods of Eden* by William Bramley and Zecharia Sitchin's book *Wars of Gods and Men* which lay the matter out plainly for all to see. I have long suspected that something *highly* out of the ordinary was transpiring, and I think this is it. There is and has been a high measure of deception going on to keep us confused and divided. These advanced humans who are among us can appear to us in different forms — even as angelic figures, or gods. Who wouldn't be awestruck and easily manipulated in such a situation? Look at past history to the many occasions when "God" has materialized, given some sort of mandate to swooning military commanders or peasant crowds — and then thousands or hundreds of thousands died, usually through warfare following the dictates of the ET god. This, I think, is a time to be intelligently discerning of *everything* which has or is transpiring.

On the reverse side of this coin there seem to be several human alien groups who are, in contrast, doing everything they can to help us. Included *perhaps* is Billy Meier's Pleiadian contacts and their female leader Semjase. And there are some other groups, such as the "Swedes." But ponder this for a moment: Could it be that all of these human groups are basically one and the same, and are doing a job designed to accomplish just one thing — to wake us up (there may be a deadline), to force us to realize our own Creator/spiritually based powers, and to break free from our own preconceived perceptions and limitations? We as individuals or a race are absolutely *not* powerless and helpless. Our potential power lies in knowledge and awareness, combined with as much association with, and understanding of, the Creator level of spirituality that we can muster.

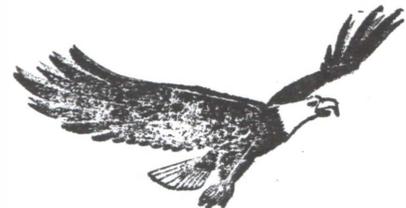
I think that *most* of them "out there" (or from some Earth dimension — take

your pick) are simply waiting for us to open our eyes and pull our own little red wagons, and join in the Federations and Confederations of the stars, universes and dimensions. It may be all just that simple. Then we will break loose from our phantom chains of bondage and finally be free, really free.

After the publication of my second book, *The Alien Tide*, I have received letters and communications from individuals all over North America and several foreign countries. Many of these people, because of what they read in my new book, told me things concerning UFOs and ETs that they said they had never been able to tell anyone before. A number of these people I subsequently met personally. A few of them had had long-term, or short-term, face-to-face contact and conversations with human or near-human alien entities. How they described these meetings left no doubt in my mind that they were telling the truth. After a time a common thread began to appear in all encounters.

Many of these contactees (or abductees) hold university degrees up to a Ph.D. or are owners of large corporations and businesses. None of these people I talked to are crazy. They were and are normal everyday people who had something happen to them which drastically altered their lives. I want to mention something here that I have never mentioned before in any published writing. Every single person whom I have interviewed who has had a dramatic encounter with an alien life form (and all of these encounters fall into categories from horrifying to blissful rapture) *have had an incredible rise in consciousness and awareness* — every single one. In addition, in many cases there was a rise in sensitivity, emotional and, particularly, psychic. Again, this phenomenon occurred regardless how they perceived their initial encounter(s).

In the background of this whole stage play are the great spiritual Ones waiting to see if we take the bait this time, and if we as a group come and join with them in truly higher learning and enlightenment.




TOM DONGO, Author
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DISTRIBUTED BY NEW LEAF AND BOOK PEOPLE.

Aliens shaped his life

Cohoes man regrets having reported abduction by extraterrestrials

By Bill Eager

Staff writer

COHOES — Richard Price has appeared on national TV twice in the last year, his name pops up in science magazines from time to time, and his autobiography is almost finished.

And you probably haven't heard of him.

Despite limited exposure in the Capital District, Price, of 34 Masten Ave., is something of a celebrity among UFO enthusiasts, from people claiming to have seen brightly-lit spacecrafts in the sky to scientists trying to determine whether aliens even exist.

"I'm actually known all over the world," Price said.

Price, 43, was on comedienne Joan Rivers' talk show and the docudrama "Hard Copy," in 1990, recounting his claim of abduction by aliens from Troy's Oakwood Cemetery in 1955. A Japanese television crew also taped his story.

He has spoken at three UFO conventions and on several radio shows. The latest issue of *UFO Universe* also includes his tale, and a taped interview is on video at Hollywood Movies in Latham.

"When he's on local radio, people check it out," said David Pirri, an employee at the store. "It's not a power rerun, but it goes out."

Price said the recent attention is a relief after years of trying to get people to listen without ridiculing him or his family.

"The kids used to get picked on at school, but it's not as bad now," said Price, who is married and has three sons. "Since 'Hard Copy,' it's not as bad. Once the book comes out, who knows what will happen."

With wiry gray hair pushed back and a thin gray and white mustache and heavy eyebrows, Price looks a little like a middle-aged Albert Einstein. Polite and soft-spoken, he said the abduction story has shaped, and often troubled, his life for 35 years.

He struggles to keep jobs, is presently unemployed, and admits that a lot of people think he and his claims are as far out as the Hubble space telescope. He wishes the whole thing had never occurred, yet feels compelled to tell his story.

Even those who believe UFOs visit Earth are skeptical of abduction stories because most prove to be unfounded, but many also feel that some tales may be true — and Price's may be one.

"Skepticism is healthy. What bothers me is bull-headed negativism, refusal to consider the possibility," said Don Berliner of the Fund for UFO Research in Mount Rainier, Md., who is familiar with Price's story.

Author Budd Hopkins, who has written two books on UFOs, says the similarity of tales from alleged abductees is strong evidence that aliens are real. Hopkins, who has met Price, said he wants to interview him again under hypnosis to probe the details.

"I don't doubt his inherent honesty," Hopkins said. "I think he's a very honest, very troubled man. I'd like to explore his case further."

‘Skepticism is healthy. What bothers me is bull-headed negativism, refusal to consider the possibility’

— Don Berliner,
Fund for UFO Research

Price's claims date back to age 8, when his family lived in North Troy. By Price's account, he was playing with a friend when aliens ordered him aboard a craft, examined him and returned him to earth a few hours later. He describes in striking detail what he believes he saw.

For years, he said, everyone dismissed his story as pure fabrication, and he went for long periods without talking about it. More recently, he has contacted others who believe in UFOs and has resumed talking about it publicly.

"Someone asked me three years ago, 'Why don't you write a book?'" Price said. "I said, 'so much happened, I don't know what I would put in it.' Then, I think it was in May of '89, I thought, 'Well, maybe I can put something together.' Next thing I knew I had 15 or 20 pages down."

Price has written for his book off and on since then and hopes to complete it in the next two months. He's confident that he can sell the manuscript, and believes that his life will be changed further when it is finally published.

"That's when I'll probably go on Carson or Letterman," he joked.

At least 1,000 claims of UFO abduction are on record, according to Don Berliner of the Fund for UFO Research. Price's has drawn extra attention because he believes he has physical evidence.

During his abduction, Price said, a piece of thin, dark material was implanted in his lower abdomen. It remained there without irritation until August 1989, when it worked its way through the skin.

A physicist from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology is studying the object. The professor, who spoke on the condition that he not be identified, said he's found no evidence that the artifact is alien. At the same time, he's not sure what it is or how it was produced.

The professor said he's skeptical of UFO claims, but added that the chance to study the object was alluring because of the possibility that it might prove to be alien.

"I took it because I have a great interest in this business," he said. "Being able to prove life exists elsewhere is a Nobel Prize. It would be the biggest discovery ever."

"It would be the story of a millennium," Berliner added.

John Ford of the Long Island UFO Network says the alleged implant also piqued his interest in Price's case. He invited Price to a UFO conference in October.

"I don't think that Richard's experience was fabricated," he said. "What's different about Richard's case is the scientific documentation."

"As far as recovering anything, it's extremely rare."

Price hopes that someday, perhaps at MIT, the existence of aliens will be proven once and for all, so that people will know he wasn't making any of this up. He feels he's been stuck with a burden he never asked for.

If he can't get any proof, Price hopes he can meet whoever or whatever he believes confronted him in the cemetery.

"If I could just see them again," he said, a little angry. "I'd like to know why they took me and things turned out the way they did. When you see everyone else living the type of life you wanted and didn't get, yeah, it makes you angry."



EVIDENCE — Richard Price of Cohoes holds microscope photos of an implant he says he received during an abduction by aliens.

SOUTH SEATTLE JOURNAL, APRIL 3, 1991

I was held captive by UFOs

It started out as a typical Saturday. I did some skiing, caught the tail end of the UNLV-Duke game, listened to a group of people recount how they were abducted by aliens, drank a few beers, then went to bed.

I suppose it was the part about the alien abductions that made the day a tad bit different. It's not that I haven't glanced at my share of "ALIENS USED ME AS A MEDICAL GUINEA PIG" headlines in The National Enquirer. But last Saturday was the first time I ever attended a conference organized by a bunch of these guinea pigs.

It was a well-organized affair, organized by the UFO Contact Center International - located in Federal Way - and held in the basement of a University District church. By the time I wandered in, one hour after it started, nearly 30 people were there. Seated up front at a long table were the night's five panelists.

Four of them - Delores, Phyllis, Clay and Aileen - had all been kidnapped by beings from other planets and used for all sorts of annoying medical experiments. The fifth guy, Michael, explained that he actually *was* an alien. He had deliberately crashed his space ship on Earth years ago to become a "marooned energy form."

The purpose of the conference was to help other people who had also been abducted by extraterrestrials, but hadn't told anyone about it yet. It seems life forms from other universes, galaxies and civilizations have road-tripped to our tiny planet for several millenniums.

Aileen, who formed the UFO Contact Center 12 years ago, spoke about how lots of abductees are "implanted" by small tracking devices. The E.T.s supposedly stick these devices up people's nostrils, behind their eyes and at the base of their skulls to help them better monitor day-to-day life on this planet.

Based on information from hundreds of reports, Aileen is able to recognize two different types of aliens:

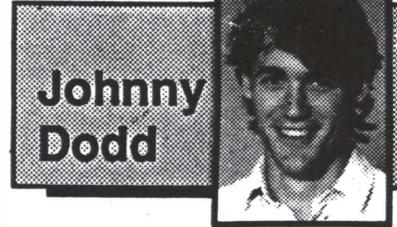
- The Pleiadians, from the star cluster Pleiades, all reportedly look very Nordic. Whether that means a race of Elkie Sommers and Britt Ekland look-alikes are piloting space ships, I'm not sure. Not surprisingly, many people abducted by Pleiadians claim to have had pleasant encounters.

- The Greys, from the planets Zeta Reticuli I and II. These guys are definitely bad news. If these 3- to 4-foot tall, large-headed life forms come knocking, don't answer the door. The Reticulans reportedly live in a universe dedicated to interstellar research and life form analysis. Encounters with these chaps have left many people traumatized. In exchange for technology, our government is supposedly collaborating with the Reticulans, who operate underground bases in New Mexico.

During the intermission, I wandered over to the souvenir table, piled high with UFO books, postcards, pendants and magazines. The books didn't have enough pictures in them, so I started thumbing through some magazines.

In a back issue of the "The Missing Link," published by Aileen's organization, I learned about the uncanny resemblance between alien eyes and the eye-like design on the belt buckle worn by Elvis. It seems The King - along with his mother, Gladys - was abducted by extraterrestrials.

In another issue, I read about Hank, an alien from Tau Ceti.



Actually, I really spent most of my time gawking at a photograph of Hank's corpse, taken after his space craft malfunctioned and crashed. Actually, it wasn't really a snapshot-kind of photograph, but an "artist's enhancement" of a Polaroid taken of Hank following his fatal crash. He looked a lot like Yul Brynner, only his ears were more pointed.

By the time I left the conference, I had a queasy-sort of feeling in the pit of my stomach. Three things were bothering me. First off, either I had to dismiss Aileen, Delores, Phyllis, Clay and Michael as lunatics - which isn't very polite, nor did it seem accurate. Or I had to acknowledge that maybe, just maybe, they were telling the truth.

And if they were, how can I get the telephone numbers for some of those Pleiadian babes?

A close encounter!

STRANGE lights in the sky have left the Chambers family, of Bicester, feeling puzzled.

They were at their Kennedy Road home around 11.30pm on Sunday night when they saw the mysterious lights rotating and pulsating in the sky. All six people present saw the lights.

Son Danny said: "They sent shivers up my back. I have never ever seen anything like this before. It was really eerie."

MAIL, Oxford, England

Aug. 1, 1990 CR: T. Good



UFOs gain notice

□ Scared Portland-area residents report increased inexplicable light activity in the area's night skies

By DEAN BAKER
Correspondent, The Oregonian

Bobbie Jones is a 47-year-old Vancouver grandmother who has never seen a flying saucer or a little green man — not exactly, anyway.

But six years ago, she did see and hear something unearthly in her back yard. Now she is one of a growing number of Portland-area residents who've recently started talking openly about things they've seen and can't explain — in the sky or on the ground.

Unidentified flying — and landing — objects: UFOs.

They're nothing new. Sumerians apparently saw them 6,000 years ago. Ancient Egyptians and Romans referred to them. And, in modern times, sightings have often been reported worldwide since the early 1940s.

Ninety percent of the "sightings" can be explained — helicopters, aircraft, weather balloons, planets, stars, weather aberrations or hoaxes. But paying attention to the unexplained 10 percent has become the norm.

Witnesses, who earlier had feared ridicule or doubted their

own sanity, are coming out of the closet. About 13 million Americans are said to believe they've seen a UFO; hundreds of Americans claim they've been abducted or contacted by extraterrestrial beings, and many bizarre UFO stories — checked by lie detectors, investigations and hypnotic regressions — have been verified.

The Portland UFO Group, just a living-room gathering in Gresham three years ago, has moved into a Mt. Hood Community College auditorium, where it draws crowds of 200 to its monthly meetings. Many have UFO-related tales to tell. The national Mutual UFO Network established an Oregon office three years ago. It has 36 members who investigate sightings. The group sorts hoaxes — such as the one in The Dalles last year in which a man got phony flying saucer photos published in a newspaper — from true mysteries, such as sightings in Vancouver and Dallas, and in Portland and outlying areas.

Wilsonville resident Jennifer Brown-Jacobs, the key organizer of the Portland group, says several sightings of UFOs a day were reported along the Columbia River Gorge and into north Portland on Jan. 21-23. A UFO shaped like an arrowhead was seen from Portland moving across the moon on Jan. 23, she says, and seen at night were strings of lights and balls of light.

"Something's going on," she says of the heightened activity.

Bobbie Jones doesn't belong to the national group and has never attended a Portland meeting. Until now, she's shared her story with only a few friends. She and her husband Bob grew up together near Death Valley, Calif., moved north 20 years ago and raised their two kids in Vancouver. For a few years in the 1970s, she piloted light planes for fun. Now she is busy running her business, teaching first aid and caring for elderly disabled clients. She spends little time dwelling on her chilling memory of two summer nights when eerie lights and sounds appeared in her back yard.

Usually, she'd just as soon forget those nights, three weeks apart in July and August 1985.

Twice, she was awakened in the early morning by noise and a glow outside her bedroom window near the apple tree, between the clothesline and the garage just beyond the wisteria bush in her west Vancouver back yard.

She pulls a blanket close, anxiety in her eyes, laughing nervously at times. She's dead serious, and her voice is halting, quavering.

"I still get chills in my heart every time I think of this," she says.

To her, "UFO" means what happened in her back yard in 1985. "The night that's really terrifying to me is the second one," she says.

"Six years ago in July, a chopping sound woke me up in the night, and I looked out my bedroom window, and there were lights out there. I rolled over and called 9-1-1. They sent a little bitty police officer over here — a woman." As the officer drove up, the mysterious lights and sounds suddenly vanished. Jones and the officer inspected the yard and didn't find anything. No chop marks on the apple tree. Nothing.

"Then three weeks later, in August, a sound like I've never heard before or since woke me up in the night and I looked out the window, and there was a light out there. You know when you see something, and you don't know, your mind tries to figure out what it is..."

She pulls the blanket closer and shudders.

"What it looked like was a TV set that you shut off in the dark and the glow is still there. I tried to wake up my husband. He was in the other room. He wouldn't get up.

PORTLAND PROFILE

Portland UFO Group

What: About 200 people interested in unidentified flying objects, strange lights or other phenomena.

Meets: Monthly at Mt. Hood Community College.

Subjects: Range from scientific studies to first-hand reports of abductions.

Quotes:

"To know that others have had these experiences doesn't make me feel any safer."

— A victim of "missing time"

"My own concern is that some branch of our government is behind this, doing its best to keep the citizenry from connecting..."

— James Dearthoff, professor
Oregon State University



STEVE GIBBONS

Charlene Elliott (center) of West Linn, a board member of PUFOD, shows one of the group's books on UFOs to Bud Powers, Portland, during February's meeting in Gresham. Maggie Elliott watches.

could see in or out. For years she kept the window nailed. She still keeps the window locked and tightly covered, and she won't go in the back yard alone at night. She's afraid of the dark. Nothing like that has happened since. She'd rather it didn't.

Portland sightings

In Southeast Portland, three professional women who live in two apartments in a duplex say they have seen frequent UFO activity during the past year, including clear sightings on Dec. 3, 4 and 6. They won't give their last names because they fear damage to their reputations and harassment from the government, which they believe is covering up its knowledge about UFOs.

The Southeast Portlanders are Barbara, a 50-year-old transportation manager; Deb, 37, a social worker; and Ahrea, 30, an independent businesswoman. Their friend, Kathy, a 40-year-old government worker who lives in Southwest Portland, also saw the UFO on Dec. 4.

All four women say they have seen UFOs throughout their lives.

Now they gather in the living room to warily tell their stories.

"What I am saying is the truth," says Ahrea, a warm and frequently smiling woman who twists at her coat, uneasy about talking. She says she first encountered a UFO 10 years ago while on Oregon 126 between Walton and Mapleton in the Coast Range.

"This kind of experience is very isolating. To know that others have had these experiences doesn't make me feel any safer," she says.

In 1981, Ahrea says, she and a friend left Eugene at 4:30 p.m. on a spring afternoon en route to Yachats. On the forest highway an hour later, a red light enveloped them. They felt calm about it, and it seemed nothing had happened, except that they arrived in Yachats at 11 p.m., three hours later than they had expected, and they couldn't account for what had taken so long.

No, Ahrea says with a welcome laugh, they had not been smoking anything strange. She says she can't remember anything unusual except the overwhelming red light.

In UFO circles, such experiences are commonly called "missing time." Through hypnosis, hundreds of UFO witnesses have recalled being taken aboard UFOs for study by UFO occupants — extraterrestrials — on similar occasions involving missing time. Ahrea doesn't recall anything like that. Usually abductees recall what happened only after working on their memories under the guidance of a psychologist or hypnotist.

A burning BB

Last July, Ahrea says she was awakened by awareness of a powder blue light coming from the garden and spilling into the kitchen of the Southeast apartment she shares with Deb. The apartment was awash in the light, as if it were daylight, she says. Deb, in another room, did not wake up, saw and heard nothing. Ahrea got up, but didn't go outside.

While vacuuming next morning, by the couch where Ahrea had slept, Deb found a tiny bronze-covered, rough-cut ball-bearing, "like a BB." Just the sight of the object filled Ahrea with fear. When Barbara handed the BB to Ahrea, it made the hair on Ahrea's arm stand up. The same thing happened to Deb when she handled it. It had no effect on Barbara, who took the BB upstairs for a few days.

Barbara's 7-year-old niece picked it up to look at it. "Ouch!" she cried, and dropped the BB. It burned the little girl's thumb, leaving a mark. Barbara gave the BB back to Deb, who put it aside for safekeeping. When she tried to find it later, it was gone.

Not visible to all

On three early December nights the four women say they observed UFOs over the Holgate area of Southeast Portland. A man named Chuck told the Portland group he saw one two blocks from the women's home 5.

What Barbara and Kathy reported were huge lights, "bobbing like an apple in water" and stopping, backing up, then rising and, on two occasions, dropping five blue "sparks" that flew independently. The light was larger than landing lights of a jumbo jet, they say.

"I still get chills in my heart every time I think of this."

— Bobbie Jones,
Vancouver

Deb and Ahrea saw a diamond-shaped, solid, steady yellow light flying slowly and erratically. Barbara later saw the huge light, but for only 10 seconds before it vanished. All the lights were silent.

Right after the sighting, Barbara says, five helicopters flew into the area, close around their home.

"I called a friend to tell him about what I saw," she says. "I hadn't been on the phone three or four minutes before they were there — bunches of helicopters. Five big helicopters. They were black. They had blacked-out windows. They had no call letters on them at all. It was a really nice starlit night and there are a lot of street lights. There was enough light that you could see. They were really loud."

Barbara raises the possibility that they were military aircraft. She also says she sometimes feels "the helicopters may be theirs, too" — they might belong to the owners of the UFOs. She says she feels it's possible that some human beings can see UFOs, while others can't.

Believers in "interdimensional" phenomena believe that a separate reality coexists beyond what humans usually perceive. This is sometimes called the "fifth dimension." When humans have "out-of-body" or "near-death" experiences, they may be looking through a window into this dimension of perception. Barbara says she believes UFOs are real in both ways — both as physical metal objects piloted by beings from other planets, and as entities that exist on this planet but can't always be seen, perhaps can be seen only occasionally, and not by everyone.

In 1979, Barbara says, she worked near the Los Angeles airport. One day she and others observed a pure-white, cigar-shaped craft as big as several Boeing 747s, hovering over LAX while planes took off and landed. It wasn't a blimp, she insists. She and others saw it clearly, she says, while others in the crowd could not see the craft at all.

Lights over Vancouver

At least a dozen Vancouver residents — including Bobbie Jones — saw the lights Mert Oakes and his daughter Pamela watched for hours in the night sky over the Dollar's Corner-Battle Ground area east of Vancouver on Oct. 24 and 26.

Oakes, 58, manager of a Vancouver welding shop and a light plane pilot, had never seen or thought much about UFOs before. After supper on Oct. 24 he went out behind his rural home to adjust his TV satellite dish.

While tilting the dish, Oakes caught sight of some unusual lights in the sky out of the corner of his eye. Pamela Oakes, 37, lives in her own house next door, but she was on the intercom phone in her folks' house, turning the TV dial and advising her dad as he adjusted the dish. Oakes called to his daughter to come out and see the lights.

They watched the lights for four hours. There were several craft — a half dozen, perhaps — each silent, sometimes standing still, making right angle turns, moving quickly or slowly in all directions, up and down, sometimes flying directly overhead. Stopping and going. Zig-zagging.

"Dad," Pamela Oakes said, "They aren't making any sound."

The lights returned two nights later, and flew near the Oakes homestead for a couple of hours.

"I think if one had landed in the field, I would have gone right over to see what it was," Mert Oakes says.

When they later saw videos of triangle-shaped UFOs seen last year by thousands of Belgians, including police and air force officers, and a home video that another neighbor made of the Vancouver UFOs, the light patterns were similar.

Linked to mutilations

"I think the jig is finally up," says West Linn UFO scholar Keith Rowell. A skeptic who owns hundreds of books on UFOs, Rowell has no doubt: UFOs are real.

At 44, Rowell is a scholarly, soft-spoken technical writer who works for the national UFO group with Carlo Sposito investigating cattle mutilations around Portland. Six have been reported in the Vancouver area during the past year. Rowell and Sposito believe cattle mutilations are related to UFOs.

Since 1967, thousands of animals — mostly cattle, but also horses, deer and other creatures — have been mutilated in a similar fashion in the American Midwest and West, Puerto Rico, the Canary Islands, Panama, South America and Europe. The animals are killed. Taken from their bodies, with precision cuts that appear to be made by a laser, are portions of sex organs, udders, rectums, tongues, eyes and the flesh of skulls. Often all the blood is drained from the animal. There are no vehicle tracks, and often no animal tracks nearby. The carcasses have been

"This kind of experience is very isolating."

— Ahrea,

Portland businesswoman

found close to ranchers' homes in some cases.

There are four theories about the mutilations: cult activity, predators, secret government research and UFOs. Given the number of mutilations, the methods used, the scattered locations and the fact that the series of incidents has been going on for 24 years, Rowell and many other investigators believe that UFOs — once the laughing stock of the skies — are simply the most logical explanation.

Other authorities, including those in Vancouver, say they believe mutilations are more likely the work of predators or cults.

Group investigates

Skip Schultz, a 44-year-old mechanic and former Air Force jet engine technician, directs the Mutual UFO Network's Oregon chapter out of his home office in Woodburn.

Sightings in Dallas, Oceanside and Gervais stand out in his memory. At Oceanside around 8 p.m. on Sept. 28, 1989, eight witnesses saw six to eight bright, spherical, glowing lights moving around an invisible line that formed an ellipse. Other witnesses said they saw such a UFO move up the coast that night, at least 70 miles north to Warrenton.



STEVE GIBBONS

Jennifer Brown-Jacobs, a PUFOP founder, talks about UFO activity.

At Gervais shortly before midnight on July 16, 1988, the five members of the family of James Harper, owner of H&H Construction Co., saw moving in the air over a power line close to Interstate 5 an object that Harper describes as a "huge ship shaped like two dishes upside down together with a dome on top. It had four legs with lights on two legs, one red and one gold. It was real quiet and the size of our three-bedroom house." It was silent, flew as low as 20 feet, swayed from side to side and was visible for 15 minutes, family members said.

At Dallas, at 8:30 p.m. on Oct. 16, 45-year-old Anna Mae Farrar saw passing over her father's farm a white, glowing disk as big as a farmhouse and shed.

Farrar said the object was about 100 feet wide, solid-appearing and disk-shaped with a steady yellow light on top. The bottom had a large, bright white opening. A grid-like structure was around the opening like pieces of criss-crossed metal. Around the lower edge of the object was a row of steadily glowing red lights. The farm's kitchen lights blinked out as the object passed overhead.

The object went over the hills to the southeast, stopped glowing and was no longer visible.

Desert etchings disputed

A visible sign some believe to be connected to UFOs appeared last summer in Mickey Basin north of the Alvord Desert east of Steens Mountain in Eastern Oregon. Discovered there in August was an intricate 1,563-square-foot Hindu meditation symbol — a sriyantra or mandala, designed to focus the mind inwardly as a person opens up in an attitude of contemplation and peace.

At first, the origin of the etching was unknown. Then four artists from the Midwest claimed they had made the design.

One Oregon scientist doesn't believe the artists' confession. James Deardorff, 62, a research professor emeritus of atmospheric science at Oregon State University and now an ardent student of UFOs, contends the four were hired by the U.S. government to cover up the origin of the etching: possibly UFOs.

The etching consists of 15 miles of curves and congruent lines including 24 cuspidal segments in perfect alignment. The artists' story, that they used only hand tools and finished the whole project under the August sun in the desert in 10 days, is unbelievable, Deardorff says.

"My own concern is that some branch of our government is behind this, doing its best to keep the citizenry from connecting the ground pattern to the patterns in the wheat in southeast England, for example, because of the reported UFO associations of the latter," Deardorff says.

He was referring to "crop circles," hundreds of which have been found around southern England since 1975 and now are showing up in the wheat and cornfields of the American Midwest. Crop circles are perfect spheres of downed or flattened patches of vegetation. Some are as large as 100 yards in diameter — most are 10 yards or less. Some are found in patterns including circles such as those in the Mickey Basin etching.

A team of British scientists, working for years, has found no known natural cause for the circles. The crops can still be harvested. Some circles emit an electrical energy that can be monitored as sound. More than 1,000 of the circles, in which vegetation is swirled in both clockwise and counter-clockwise directions, but never broken off the stem, were found worldwide in 1980.

The time it takes litter to decompose:

Paper	2 to 5 months
Orange peels.....	6 months
Milk cartons	5 years
Filter-tip cigarette.....	10 to 12 years
Plastic bags.....	10 to 20 years
Leather shoes.....	25 to 40 years
Nylon cloth	30 to 40 years
Plastic containers.....	50 to 80 years
Aluminum	90 to 100 years
Plastic foam.....	Forever

METRO UPDATE, Omaha, NE - Oct. 29-Nov. 4, 1990

Lincoln man recounts abductions by aliens

by Patricia C. Ress
Omaha Metro Update

People have been talking about flying saucers for about 45 years now — longer if you count the reports of the so-called "foo-fighters" seen by

pilots on both sides during World War II. But within the past 20 years we've been hearing more about a more frightening side to these visitations — abduction by aliens.

The most famous case was that of Barney and Betty Hill, two New Englanders returning home from vacation and unable to account for a large block of missing time. Under hypnosis, a very frightening and detailed account of alien abduction emerged. Later there was Betty Andreason, who told of aliens who took her through walls and closed doors.

Then came Budd Hopkins, who made a study of such abductions and chronicled one case in "Intruders — The Incredible Visitations at Copely Woods." Next came the "Gulf Breeze Sightings" in Florida, and most recently author Whitley Strieber's accounts of his own abductions in his books "Communion" and "Transformation."

While most of these abductions took place in the East, some say that visiting aliens have been just as busy in the Midwest — even in Nebraska. A Lincoln man recently recounted his experiences during a talk at the Oakcrest Institute in Elkhorn.

John Foster has been an engineer in Lincoln for a number of years. Lincoln, in fact, is his hometown and the place where his abduction experiences began back in 1950. A soft-spoken down-home type man, Foster reminds people of a young Joel McCrea.

"Alien abduction is a terrifying and traumatic experience," Foster told the audience. "Psychiatric counselors don't know how to deal with this — even if you can get them to believe you."

Foster has gotten help and understanding from people like Dr. Leo Sprinkle of the University of Wyoming, who has dealt with numerous alien abduction cases. He also has been the subject of ridicule and rejection by both family and friends.

"Often in a UFO abduction experience, things happen that are absolutely unbelievable. I have been told that it is not uncommon for families to break up after such an experience. I finally reached the point where I no longer care what people think of me," Foster said.

He said he wasn't fully aware of what had happened to him over the years until the 1980s. In 1981 he was sitting outside his home in Lincoln with a friend and on a lark, they both said a prayer that they would see a flying saucer and soon after, one ap-

peared, he said.

On another occasion in March 1986, he saw a light out behind the trees as he sat on his patio, he said, and the light triggered a distant memory of something that had happened to him when he was in grade school in Lincoln in 1950.

He said 40 or 50 people were outdoors watching a movie when swirling lights suddenly appeared, along with a craft that initially looked like a helicopter.

Foster recalled being incapacitated and feeling strange. He said he saw a craft appear with three little men who appeared to be fixing it. He felt an overwhelming desire to get inside the craft, but once he did, he discovered it was in a different form. "We got a lesson about history, mankind and something about Indians and buffalo," he said.

When he looked around him, Foster said, he noticed that everyone else seemed to be frozen in time. "They all looked like statues," he said. Once inside the craft, he said, he saw a woman who told him she had fixed herself up so he wouldn't be traumatized.

He said he was taken to an examining room by creatures that looked "like frogs or lizards." The woman told him they were the educators and would supervise his learning experience, he said. Among other strange things, Foster recalled that the lizard men encouraged him to join the Masonic Lodge.

After he was examined, Foster said, he was sent back out of the craft to the crowd below. The woman spoke to him in almost a scolding tone, saying that from then on he would be a good boy and mind his parents, he said. The woman seemed to know a lot about him, including the fact that he and some friends had stolen some pop and candy from a store across the street, he said.

In October 1986 Foster went camping with his wife and children at Niobrara Park and he had a short visitation which awakened more memories of previous abductions, he said.

By mid-December he recalled 50 abduction experiences, he said, and by January that number had grown to 2,000 and by January 1987, he had recalled 3,000 abductions.

Foster has recorded memories of 50 of the abductions in detail, another 450 in short notations and many others by locations only, he said.

"There are roughly two areas of the so-called close encounters," Foster said. "These may mesh together, but there are the abductees who seem to be taken aboard a craft to be examined and the contactees who appear to be contacted throughout life and seem to have an assignment."

In June 1987 Foster and his daughter met with several other contactees and he had the feeling that he had known them all his life, he said.

They helped him recall experiences from coast to coast and from Canada to Mexico, he said.

"I believe that UFO experiences are directed at you personally," Foster said, "but there are times when they can seem to address the population in general.

"This is what seems to be the case with the mysterious 'com circles' that first appeared in England and can now be seen in Canada and the U.S. and other places."

Foster said profound things happened to him during his abductions and the world should know about them. He was shown how the "visitors" can manipulate atomic structure and change things directly at will, he said, and was told things about scientific matters over the years, only to see them discovered afterward.

While the entities he initially encountered looked reptilian, he said, the spiritual "guides" were more human in appearance and were able to "phase in and out at the deeper levels."

On the initial level of the abduction experience there is a kind of excitement, Foster said, while on the deeper level, life plans emerge and there is interaction with people who have had similar experiences. Foster said there are four witnesses who can recall parts of at least three of his encounters.

Foster said that to document his experiences, he has made several drawings and paintings. He believes he has encountered at least 13 different kinds of crafts.

Foster said he remembers abductions that involved his friends when they were teenagers. A large floating phone booth would descend from a dark fog, he said, and a voice seemingly from a loudspeaker would urge them to "gather around for eternal wisdom and knowledge — and something else about Indians and buffalo," he said.

The voice over the loudspeaker would call them by name and could at times sound sarcastic. On one occasion, his friends shot at the booth with rifles and threw beer cans at it.

When he was at Mahoney Lake in 1987, Foster said, he again saw both the booth and a saucer. He asked the entities to quit bothering him because he was disturbed when he couldn't recall his abductions, he said, and they told him if he remembered the experiences, it would negate their purpose.

They also told him that if he didn't want to have any more abduction experiences, he would meet some people who would "help him become more metaphysical," he said,

and later on he met such people.

He said he recalls being pulled up into a kind of floating bus and being taken into the future. He declined to say what he saw.

Foster said he was given experiments to do as an engineer. "They worked, but they shouldn't have, according to what we know," he said.

He said the "guides" told him they were preparing people for a time when the chosen would be taken away.

The aliens told Foster they were a "guardian brotherhood" who had watched over mankind since antiquity, and that people had to learn to rely more on themselves to save themselves, he said.

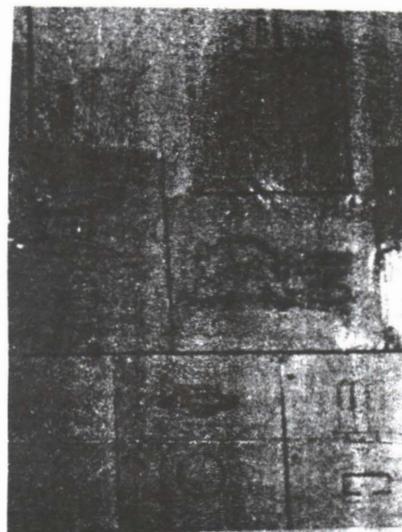
"I was told to awaken people to

other dimensions and to participate in these realms," he said.

Foster said he sought to uncover the connection the aliens had with the Indians. He and his wife went to the Rosebud Reservation in South Dakota, where he was told by a medicine man that the Indians want "to make peace with the white man and have him understand our own spirituality," he said.

The medicine man told Foster, "You are supposed to tell me something. I don't know what it is, but I will know when you tell me," Foster said.

When he showed the Indians the drawings he had made of the various aliens and crafts, Foster said, they told him: "We see those things all the time."



Foster with drawings of aliens and spacecraft he said he has encountered.

SOUTH SHORE RECORD, Hewlett, NY - Nov. 1, 1990 CR: LIUFON

Abducted by aliens... local man speaks out

By HARRIET LESSER

Most people go through life wondering if UFOs do indeed exist. Not James Lefante. Lefante knows. The young musician-composer claims that he has had a number of close encounters with alien spacecraft and has even spent time aboard one of them.

The 32-year-old Lefante, a Merrick resident who worked in the Five Towns, believes that he has been abducted by aliens at various times throughout his life. "I know that some people will think I'm crazy, but there are others who know that I'm on the right track."

Those "others" include members of the UFO Network who consider Lefante a find. His story does not sound strange to them. In fact, it is similar to reports they have heard many times before. Lefante recently shared his weird, out-of-this-world experiences with the South Shore Record. He spoke emotionally, almost stoically... James Lefante really believes.

Feb. 11, 1989... Lefante and his friend Curtis Walton, writer and vocalist for James's band, were recording in Levittown at 9:00 p.m., when they heard strange noises in the apartment. "We felt as though we were in a magnetic field. I went to the window and saw two U.S. government helicopters overhead.



James Lefante

Then I saw two more flying in formation. In the center of them was a tremendous object. I called Curtis and he saw it too. As we watched, the object headed southeast toward the Southern State Parkway. Then it went over to the left, which I estimated to be the Seaford-Oyster Bay Expressway. The object had lots of different colored lights, but the red were the most outstanding."

James and Curtis jumped into James's car and went up Wantagh Avenue on the Southern State, heading for Seaford-Oyster Bay. Once they hit the Expressway, they saw the government helicopters dispersing and spotted a giant object that turned into a ball of fire before their eyes.

"It was the brightest thing Curtis and I ever saw. It was so

red, that the center was black. You could see air being sucked into it. For a while, it headed straight for my car, then it veered off and turned into a white star. I looked over at the girl in the car next to mine and I could tell from her face that she had seen it too. We both knew it was something from out of this world.

"Suddenly, I heard Curtis calling out to me. I realized that I was heading for the Seaford-Oyster Bay Bridge. I swerved just in time and stopped the car on the entrance ramp. I turned and looked at Curtis. His eyes were like windows, with light running through them. When I looked again, everything seemed to be normal."

Jolted back to reality, James and Curtis surveyed their surroundings to see if there had been an accident or if people were acting strangely. To their surprise, traffic was moving well and nothing seemed out of the ordinary.

Back at the apartment, Lefante called police and asked if anyone had reported seeing a UFO. He was told that there had been a number of calls and yes, there had been government helicopters in the area. James was asked if he wanted to speak with a police officer. He agreed to meet the cop on the Seaford-Oyster Bay Expressway.

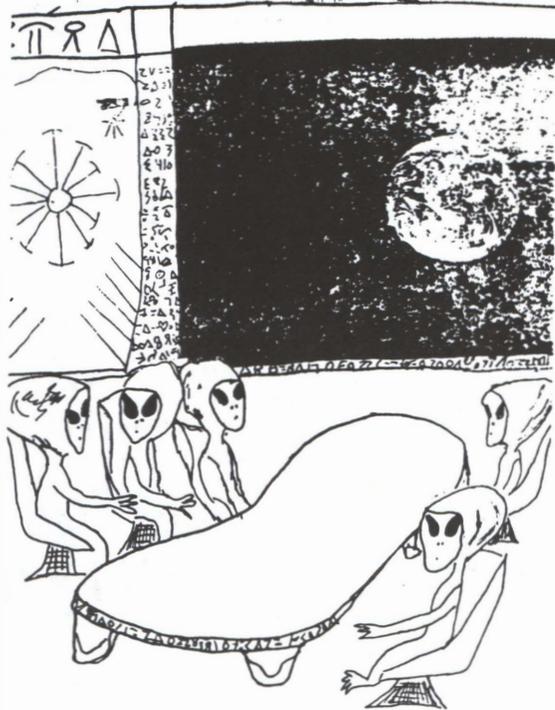
"He didn't take me seriously, although his sergeant did. I

"I was lying on a table somewhere surrounded by a high pitched noise. It took a while before I recognized the sound as my own screams. Three aliens were performing some kind of operation on me. One of them had placed a long needle in my navel. Both of my arms had needles in them. I kept on screaming, but I couldn't move.

"I realized where I was and that nobody could help me. One of the aliens touched my head -- and I was at total peace."

Lefante describes the aliens as about 3 1/2 to 4 feet tall and tan in color with thin bodies. "They had tremendous heads, big black eyes and long arms with three fingers on each hand. Some had four. They were totally naked and had no hair. I smelled a foul odor like sulfur. Their skin looked wet, but it wasn't.

"They walked me around and took me to different rooms. I saw Curtis in one of them. He was standing up with his eyes closed. I remember going to another area which they called the Council Room and they talked about what they wanted from me. There were hieroglyphics all over the walls



James Lefante's drawing of the Council Room aboard a UFO. Note the hooded aliens, hieroglyphics and the planet earth on screen.

and a table in the center. I could see the earth on a large black screen. It was so big and so beautiful.

"The next thing I knew I was in some kind of control room and I saw the ship traveling toward the sun. I thought we were going to burn up, but we went off to the right and missed it. I saw clusters of stars in all different colors and a reddish planet which I knew was not from this solar system. It had two suns. The ship flew into the planet and then inside a hangar."

James can recall in vivid detail the return to earth which he watched on the black screen. The ship passed the moon on the left side. The stars went by so quickly that they formed a border around the window.

"As we got closer to earth, it was like being on an elevator. The next thing I knew, I was in my room, standing at the foot of my bed. My chest felt strange and I couldn't bend forward or move my fingers."

James believes that alien abductions have been part of his life since his early childhood. As a little boy, he would get up at night to see a white light and hazy shapes scurrying around. Sometimes he would awaken in a different room and find strange marks on his body. His parents attributed his fears to a recurrent nightmare.

Lefante believes that the aliens he has encountered are from another planet, another solar system. He's not sure why he has been targeted, but he is certain that there is a plan.

"Weird things have happened to me all my life," he says. The South Shore Record can attest to that. James first came to our attention several years ago, when he walked into our offices with wonderful pictures of Woody Allen, Daryl Strawberry, and other celebrities whom he just happened to "run into" with his new camera. One year later, he crashed the Rock 'n Roll Hall of Fame dinner and ended up sitting at the Beatles' table with Yoko Ono, wife of the late John Lennon.

Shortly before his UFO interview in Hewlett, he ran into Donny Osmond and had the autograph to prove it.

Lefante has told his strange story to Joel Martin on cable television. Last weekend, he was a special guest at the two-day conference sponsored by the Long Island UFO Network. In the near future, he will be the subject of a two hour documentary scheduled to appear on Queens County Cable Channel 35. He also will be a guest on Joel Martin's radio show on WNYG-AM within the next two weeks. On Dec. 1 and Dec. 2, he will appear at a conference on the scientific studies of UFOs in Trenton, N.J.

Unidentified Flying Objects are a reality of James Lefante's life right now, but where they will take him is anybody's guess. Stay tuned.

asked the officer to check out the area to see if there were any signs of burning, etc. He wasn't interested and gave me a government telephone number to call. I didn't call."

James says that his life changed drastically in the weeks that followed the UFO sighting. He and Curtis experienced the same physical pain and thoughts. "I became telepathic," Lefante says. "I wanted to talk about the experience, but Curtis didn't. We began to fight. We both knew that something else had happened, but we couldn't recall what it was."

The memories finally returned in a frightening way. James began drawing strange pictures. In some of them, he was in his car and looking out at a UFO. The most frightening to him were of a strange room peopled with odd looking, big-eyed humanoids. "I began to remember in great detail the hieroglyphics around the room and I drew them. I had a feeling of missing time. Both Curtis and I were having the same nightmares."

UFO sightings usually come one to a viewer. Some of the most respected people in the world have reported such experiences -- among them, former President Jimmy Carter. For James Lefante, however, there was to be more than an isolated sighting.

Aug. 24, 1989... "Curtis and I left a recording studio in Freeport at around midnight. We saw a flash of white light shoot across the sky. We knew something was about to happen. I got into my car and Curtis got into his and we headed down the Meadowbrook Parkway to the Southern State. Curtis got off at his exit and I waved goodbye. It felt weird, because I knew that I was going to see him again that night.

"I went home, got into bed and found myself paralyzed, unable to move. It was a feeling I'd had many times before. I felt as though I had a tornado inside me and I was being sucked out of my body. Then I saw a million and one different webbings of colors.

THE CATACOMB OF HAL SAFLINI ON MALTA
- - - - THE SHAVER MYSTERY - - - -

For the conventional of mind, it might be best that you skip the following material...You were warned....

In the early '70s, Riley Hansard Crabb gave a series of lectures in the U.S., one of which was on "The Reality of the Cavern World." During that lecture he related an incident he had learned of while interviewing Constance Lois Jessup in New York City in 1960. Miss Jessup, from England, had worked for the British government on the Island of Malta during the 1930s. She was the recipient of an unusual encounter in the limestone caverns and catacombs under the 17 1/2 mile island. But first, some background on the nature of this area as gleaned by Mr. Crabb.

At one time the Phoenicians had owned the island and had dug into the limestone for storage purposes. Secret catacombs below the neolithic surface temples have been suspected, but never located. There was one catacomb area that was discovered and that was the Hypogaeum of Hal Saflini in the village of Paula on the island plateau behind the capitol city of Valetta. Years ago, a person could walk from one end of Malta to the other through the underground caves. For some reason the British government walled some of them up, including portions of Hal Saflini. [We might find out why, later on.] And from Mr. Crabb's lecture: "This neolithic marvel, duplicating the style of the surface temples, was dated at 3000 B.C. by Zammit, curator of the Valetta Museum. The temple which undoubtedly stood above it was probably razed in some ancient and long-forgotten siege which ravaged the island. Or more probably, the temple and its hapless priesthood was destroyed by an enraged and long-suffering populace, in desperate revolt against insatiable earth gods who had been devouring [literally] virgin maids and youths for hundreds of years...A Maltese contractor blundered into Hal Saflini in 1902 when digging a cistern for a new house. Word of the find finally got to Maletta officials and a man named Magri was put in charge of the excavation, not of the catacomb itself which was a beautiful piece of work, but of the garbage! The numberless rooms and corridors of all three levels of Hal Saflini were half full of dirt, broken pottery, and bones!...By the time Hal Saflini was cleaned out and ready for the first tourist, enough human bones had been taken out



to account for 33,000 people having been killed and eaten there! And these were the bones of normal sized, modern surface dwellers like you and me. They were not the bones of the little people who must have dug the cave. The passageways between the rooms were only four and a half feet high. Shaver claims the Deros are cannibals and here is one fact that seems to bear him out..." Crabb goes on to quote parts of a May, 1920 National Geographic article: "At about the level of a man's mouth is a hemispherical hole in the wall about two feet in diameter. Here it was noticed only a few months ago that any word spoken into this place was magnified a hundredfold and audible throughout the entire underground structure. A curved projection is specially carved out of the base of the cave near this hole and acts as a sounding board, showing that the designers had a good knowledge of sound-wave motion. The impression upon the credulous can be imagined when the oracle spoke and the words came thundering forth through the dark and mysterious places with terrifying impressiveness." Another explorer of the Hal Saflini discovered in a lower level a serpent pit, like a funnel into which humans were cast. They would slide down the side of the funnel and drop into a chamber below it, then bitten by poisonous snakes. The writer of the National Geographic article tells of a limestone wall that seemed to give off a more hollow sound when struck than other walls in the catacombs, hinting at still other chambers on the other side of the

wall. He suspected other rooms "not yet opened...What wonderful store of archaeological wealth is perhaps here awaiting that opening!" One end of a corridor, leading beyond a spacious room, decreased in height to less than the 4 1/2 feet of the other corridors. With caves, corridors and the like extending the entire 17 1/2 mile length of the island, so much remained unexplored, as it will remain, with the British government having closed down many of the passages by walling them up. Before that was done, however, Miss Jessup--mentioned before--had a most unusual experience!

Lois Jessup's guide warned her not to proceed into a narrow opening that led away from one of the rooms where he had taken a cluster of tourists. "Go there at your own risk, and you won't go far," he replied, when she asked him "What's down there?" Three of Lois' companions followed her into the recessed passage, while Lois and her friends held candles. Leading the way, Lois kept close to the rock wall side. "I came out first onto a pathway ledge," she related to Mr. Crabb during his discussion with her in New York City in 1960, "only two feet wide, with a sheer drop of fifty feet or more on my right and the wall on my left. I took a step forward, keeping close to the

rock wall side...I held my candle higher and peered down into the abyss, thinking that with this dangerous drop it was better not to go on further without a guide. Then I saw about twenty persons of giant stature emerge from an opening deep below me. They were walking in single file along another narrow ledge down below. Their height I judged to be about twenty to twenty-five feet, since their heads came up about half way on the wall on the opposite side of the cave. They walked very slowly, taking long strides. Then they all stopped, turned and raised their heads in my direction. All simultaneously raised their arms and with their hands beckoned to me. The movement was something like snatching or feeling for something, as the palms of their hands were turned down.." [Her friends behind her, not seeing all of this, became impatient and wanted her to move on so that they could move out into the opening Lois had reached. Lois then felt a strong wind which blew out her candle. Something "damp and wet" touched her hand and she yelled, "Go back! Go back! Guide me by my sash. I can't see!" Her eyes met those of her guide, Joe, once back in the chamber, and "She knew beyond any shadow of a doubt that at one time Joe had also seen those giants. There was an expression of caution in his glance which held her to silence." Lois tipped her guide, once out

in the Malta sunshine. Soon after that strange experience--days later--a school teacher with 30 elementary school children entered that same passageway. They never returned. The rope that was tied around each of them, one to the other, and tied to the opening of the cave, mysteriously was cut clean and the walls caved in. Attempts at excavation failed to reach the group. When Lois returned there later, she found the area boarded up. The August 1940 National Geographic has this to say about the incident, in corroboration of Miss Jessup's story: "Years ago one could walk underground from one end of Malta to the other, but all entrances were closed by the government because of a tragedy." [As with all newly discovered Shaver-cavern entrances.--HL]---"On a sight-seeing trip, comparable to a nature study tour in our own (American) schools, a number of elementary school children and their teachers descended into the tunneled maze and did not return. For weeks, mothers declared that they heard wailing and screaming from the underground. But numerous excavations and searching parties brought no trace of the lost souls. After three weeks they were finally given up for dead."

Miss Jessup gave the following description of the 20-foot giants she had seen: They were covered with long, white hair (shaggy); their heads were "unusually elongated at chin and top with large features, and the hair on their heads fell about the shoulders like a draped monk's cowl."

[Bibl.#141---The Reality of the Cavern World, by Riley Hansard Crabb; BORDERLAND SCIENCES RESEARCH FOUNDATION, P.O. Box 548, Vista, CA 92083]

[Editor's Note: Not certain whether the foundation is still at the Vista address.--HL]

CREATOR

*I stood alone on a mountain top
and looked at the valley below.
The beauty there was beyond compare,
A sight that few people will know.*

*I stood alone on an ocean shore
and watched the huge waves break and run.*

*How can it be that few people can see
the marvelous work that He's done?*

*I stood alone in the dawn's twilight
and watched the sun's rays start to rise.*

*What wonderful warmth and well being I felt
as the bright colors light up the dark skies*

*I stood alone in Alaska's cold
in awe of the great Northern Lights.*

*Beyond a doubt there's a hand above
who created these wonderful sights.*

Jimmy Patton

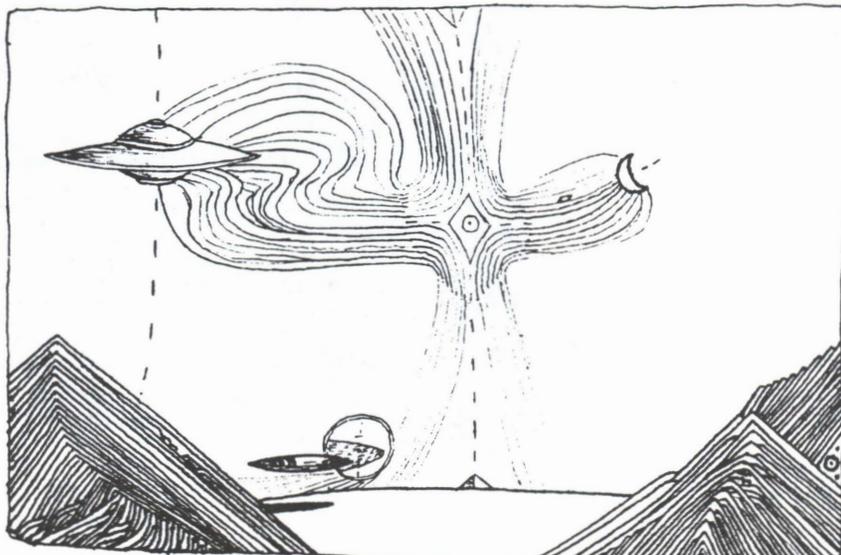


"Oooooooooooooooooo!"

Unity of the One Creation.

When God, the all loving and merciful put man upon this earth He did not want them to become disharmonious. But man being ignorant of His merciful keeper of names, destroyed the unified balance of God's art. Nature is the art of God. Man leveled the great forests, man ended the stay of several lifeforms on this earth. The time is upon all men to unify the bond with God once again. We must again become symbiotic with the universe. Instead of polluting the earth and hating one another, we must cleanse the earth and exercise love for it and all other things. We must be like the bee to the flower, like the rain to the desert, the sun to the planets. We must maintain a balance and help one another in order to attain the Kingdom on Earth. Everything in the universe is unified by the energies of the creation and is greater than the sum of the whole. The rain makes the plants thrive. The sun holds the planets in their orbits and radiates the energy of life for all. Fire and water, sun and rain, they are with all other things unified. Be like the rain upon the desert, make the seed of love grow and become strong and healthy. The plant is God, harvest His all encompassing love.

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REGISTER-STAR, Rockford, IL - Oct. 25, 1990

**JUDY
EMERSON**



The petty, the odd and the foolish

ANOTHER STRANGE-BUT-TRUE story comes from a local woman who wouldn't give her name for fear of becoming a target for ridicule.

She was among a dozen or so people who called to talk about the ring in a Milan cornfield that some people believe was made by extraterrestrials.

She described what she believes was a UFO sighting at about 9:15 last Friday night.

She, her husband and two children were driving in the country near the Aberdeen subdivision between Rockford and Belvidere when she saw five or six strange lights in the sky.

The woman described them as glowing objects, not twinkling like distant stars or blinking like airplanes. Plus, they were bigger than stars and much closer to the ground. They were just above the tree line. She swears she knows what airplanes look like at night, and it isn't like this.

The lights appeared at first to be standing still. After the family had observed the objects for a few minutes, the lights began to move away, fast.

She's wondering whether anyone else saw the light show? Or is she nuts after all? Write to me at 99 E. State Street, Rockford, 61104.

Several people have called for directions to the cornfield circle in Milan, a western Illinois town south of the Quad Cities. The ring is located west of Milan on James Lawson's farm, at the intersection of Hwy 92 and Turkey Hollow Road.

SENATORIAL STRANGENESS has been one claim to fame for U.S. Sen. Claiborne Pell, D-Rhode Island. He believes in extra-sensory perception and once sponsored a bill to promote its study.

Now comes one of his staffers who claims there has been a secret "code word" in President Bush's speeches on Iraq. After listening to the speeches backward, the Pell aide concluded that the word or name "Simone" keeps popping up. The aide wrote Secretary of Defense Dick Cheney warning him that it might not be in the national interest for this code word to get out.

Beam this guy up, Scotty. Maybe firing federal employees who have nothing better to do than sit around listening to tapes and records backward (How does one do that, anyway?) would be a good place to start cutting the budget.

Judy Emerson's column appears on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.

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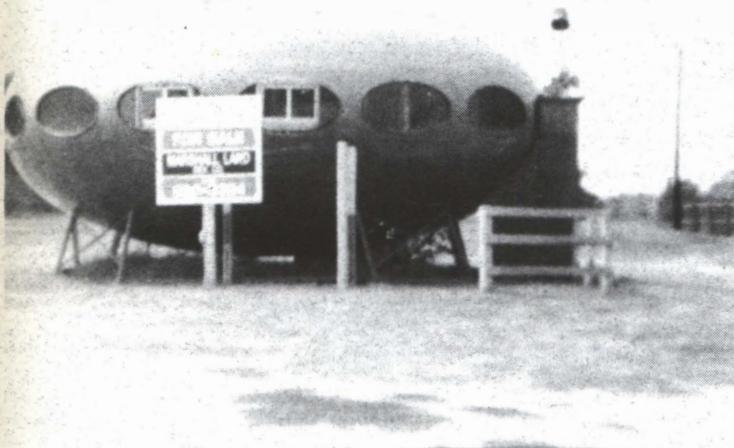
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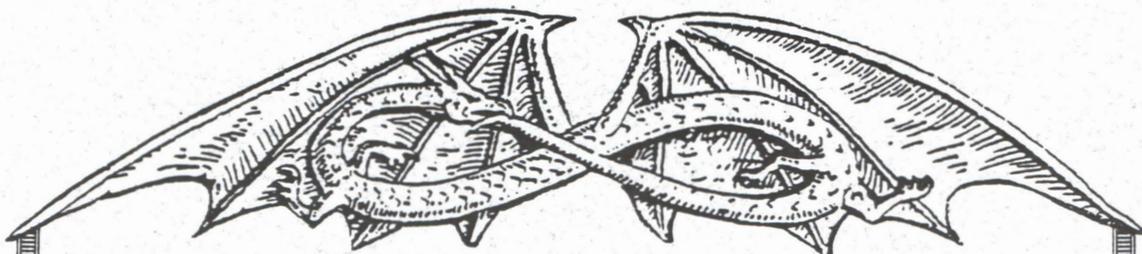
A MUSEUM OF UFOs has been a dream of UFOlogists for years -- now it is becoming a reality. The National UFO Museum is a project to educate the public about the continuing presence of extraterrestrials on Earth and their unseen influence on world events. The Museum, slated to open in April 1991 in the popular resort city of Reno, Nevada, will be the world's largest repository of evidence covering all aspects of the UFO phenomenon, including photos, documents, artifacts and displays. There will be extensive exhibits on such controversial topics as flying saucer crash sites, government cover-ups, hidden alien bases on Earth, and other subjects of interest to UFO researchers and the general public alike.

As a person interested in the subject of UFOs, you have an important part to play in helping the National UFO Museum bring its vital message to the world. That begins with knowing more about the Museum and why it is so important to get its message to the public now.

Send \$2.00 for more information, which includes exciting news updates on UFOs and the extraterrestrial presence on Earth. National UFO Museum, P. O. Box 20593, Sun Valley, NV 89433



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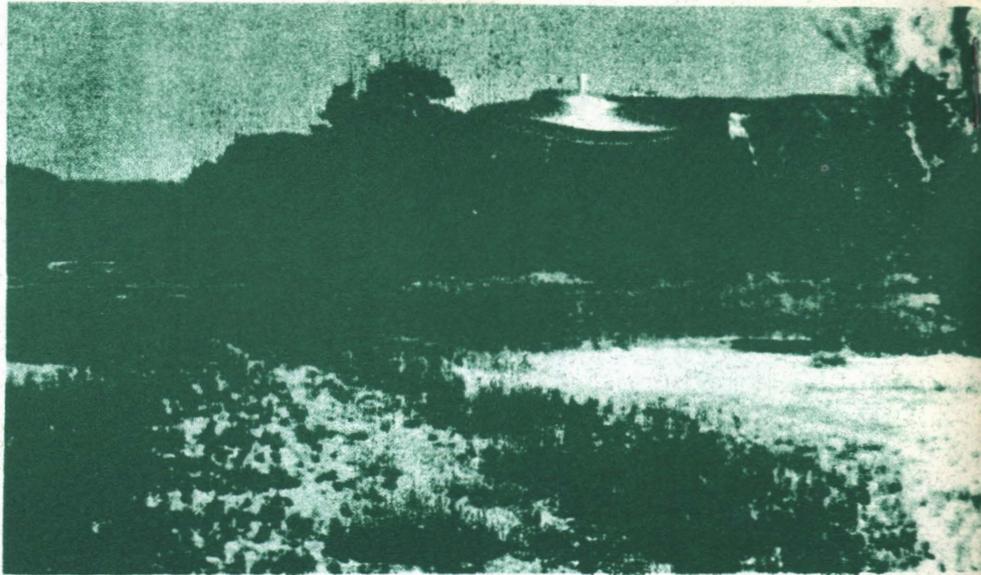
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