

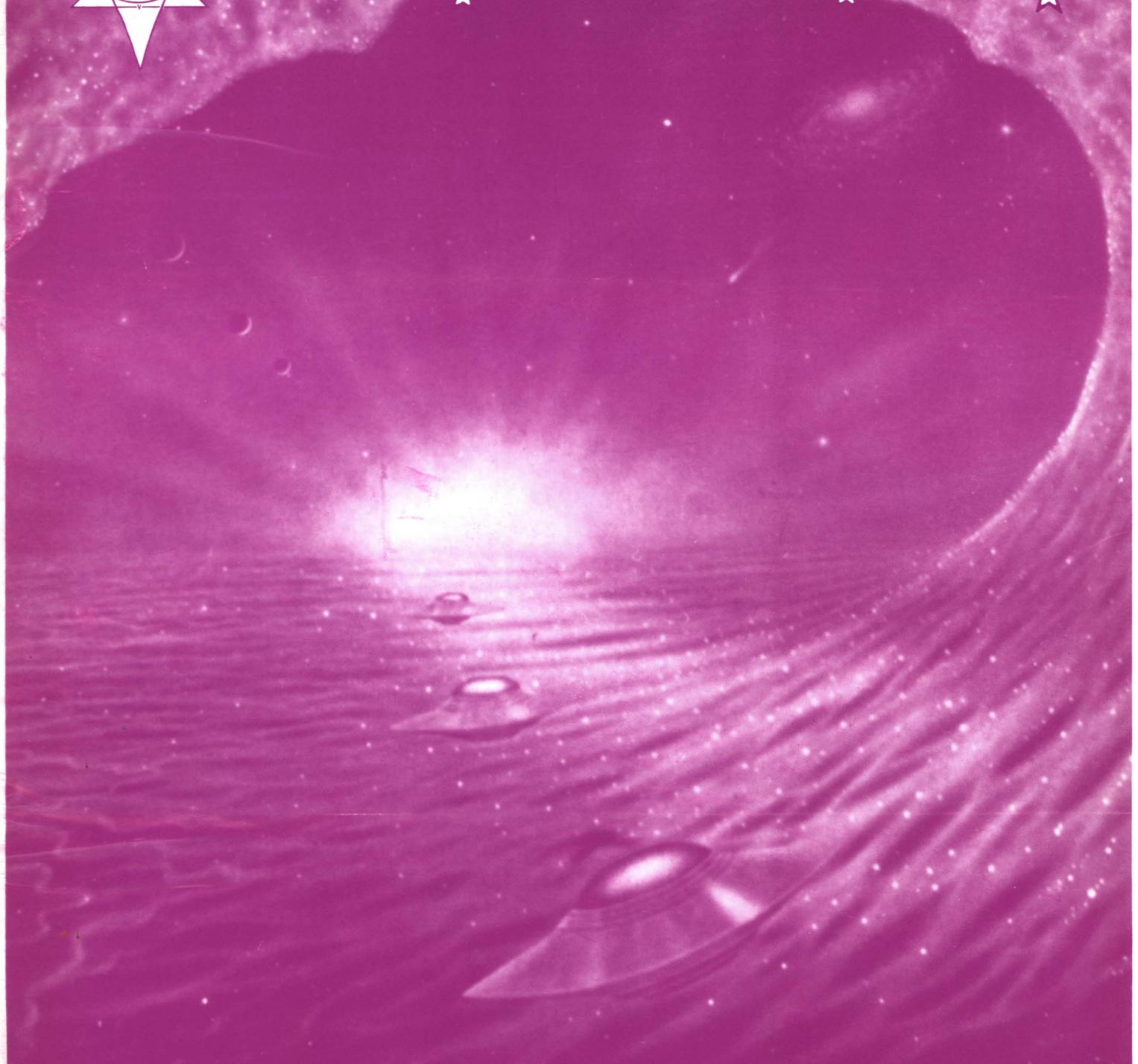
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★ THE MISSING LINK ★



Special

10th YEAR ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

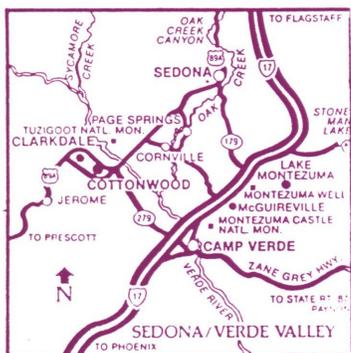
SKY WATCH & PICNIC

The Missing Link Number 105
June 1991, Page 1

FOR EVERYONE IN THE SEATTLE AREA: A SKY WATCH AND OVERNIGHT CAMP OUT WILL BE HELD ON JULY 6 ON THE FARM OF ARLETTE COHEN. SINCE THE 4TH OF JULY FALLS MID WEEK WE WILL HOLD OUR ANNUAL SPORADIC PICNIC ON THE WEEKEND. IF IT IS RAINING FORGET IT. BRING A DISH YOU CAN CONTRIBUTE TO THE PICNIC. BE SURE TO GET A MAP AT THE JUNE OPEN HOUSE SO YOU WILL KNOW WHERE TO GO.

SPEAKING OF JUNE MEETING. THERE WILL NOT BE A FORMAL EVENING MEETING; INSTEAD OUR "UFO EXPO OPEN HOUSE" WILL BE HELD AT CAMP LONG, 35TH & S.W. DAWSON FROM 9:00 UNTIL 4:00 P.M. ON SATURDAY, JUNE 22. WE WILL HAVE A SPECIAL GUEST SPEAKER WHO IS COMING ESPECIALLY FOR THIS OPEN HOUSE FROM NEBRASKA. HE IS A LIFE LONG ABDUCTEE/CONTACTEE. HE WILL SPEAK AS LONG AS WE WANT HIM TO BEGINNING AT 1:00 P.M. HE HAS BROUGHT DRAWINGS OF HIS EXPERIENCE TO HIGHLIGHT HIS LECTURE. ALSO WE WILL BE RUNNING VIDEOS ALL DAY LONG AND THERE WILL BE MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT AROUND 12:00 P.M. BY DAN GUYLL WHO CO-WROTE "ELVIS AND THE UFO CONNECTION". THERE WILL BE HANDOUTS AND PERSONS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT OUR ORGANIZATION AND ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS YOU MAY HAVE. ALL OF YOU IN THE SEATTLE AREA WHO BELONG TO UFOCCI PLEASE ATTEND AND GIVE OUR GUESTS A REAL SEATTLE WELCOME! YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED.

**JORPAH - COTTONWOOD, ARIZONA
AUGUST 31, SEPT. 1 AND 2**



FOR ALL OF YOU THAT WILL BE ATTENDING JORPAH IT IS IMPERATIVE YOU MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW! YOU MAY END UP WITHOUT A ROOM IF YOU DO NOT. PLEASE CALL: 602-634-4207 TO MAKE YOUR RESERVATION. IT WILL BE HELD AT THE RODEWAY INN, 302 W. HWY 89A BYPASS IN COTTONWOOD. SINGLES ARE \$36 (+ TAX), DOUBLE \$40, TRIPLE \$48. NON-SMOKING ROOMS AVAILABLE. THERE IS NO CHARGE FOR THE CONFERENCE AS IT IS INTENDED FOR OUR OWN PEOPLE. AS OF MAY 17, 9 RESERVATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE.

COVER PAINTING BY JOHN CHENEY - La GUNA BEACH, CALIFORNIA

The staff of the UFOCCI and the Missing Link do not assume responsibility for any drawings and articles sent to the UFOCCI office to be included in the Missing Link.

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HAPPY 10TH ANNIVERSARY UFOCCI

JUNE 4, 1981 - 1991

This month's issue is dedicated to the last 10 years that the UFOCCI has been in existence. We have featured past authors and the article they submitted and given an update on each author at the end of the article.

Ten years have sped swiftly by. What have we learned? Have we progressed and evolved? Think of all the things that have happened in this period of time. They say the Pleiadeans are 3,000 years ahead of us but we are at least 10 years ahead of the scientific organizations that are just arriving at the place we were way back then. Think of where we will be at that rate in the next ten years!

The UFOCCI has gone through a transition since that time. At a minimum there have been 300 or more people through the Seattle UFOCCI. They come and go and sometimes even come back years later! In fact, that just happened this last week. We attended a meeting a month ago. The person that spoke up sounded so interesting we asked him to be a guest speaker at the next open meeting. This month when I saw him again he reminded us that we had interviewed him back in 1981 at his home!

The things that were only hinted at in the early days of the UFOCCI are now reality. We believed that genetic manipulation was taking place and had taken place ever since the days of Adam and Eve (who by the way were not the first humans on this planet). We also recognized sexual abductions. It must have been the Victorian era 10 years ago because none of the scientific organizations wanted to hear or touch that one with a ten foot pole. We were laughed at and ridiculed. Now they are at the point we were then. Too bad there isn't more communication because we could help them to understand that his is for the individuals spiritual growth, not for the sake of the "investigators" or scientific organizations to garner "facts".

The most interesting case in the last 10 years has led to nothing but controversy. We have supported it all along because we believed in it, and the investigators, since they were personal friends. It has stood the test of time and very interestingly, the "Talmud Immanuel" which has come out of this case and been interpreted by Dr. James Deardorff substantiates that this case would come out 2,000 years from the time it was written and that it would be during that time period that man would understand the truth of the soul and the "Creation" that every soul is connected to. Billy Meler's allegedly is the simple man to bring this truth to the people. The Pleiadeans planned it that way and it has come to pass.

There will always be controversy as long as man cannot accept and have faith in truth. As long as we doubt our brothers and have lack of love the earth will not progress. It is up to us to make the difference. I pray the Celestial beings will help us to be more loving toward each other and the earth.

In 1982 Christy Dennis stayed with the Directors of the UFOCCI when they lived in Wyoming. At that time she wrote a poem called "UFO Contact Center International" which we use every year at Jorpah. She also wrote "UFO Contact from the Pleiades" for the movie "Contact" produced by Genesis III. It was never used but she gave us permission to use it as our theme song. We also sing it every year at Jorpah.

Today Christy is happily married. She lives in Phoenix, Arizona and is assistant pastor in her church.

The following article was written by Christy in 1982 and appeared in the Missing Link, December Issue, No. 2. I think you will see she is very knowledgeable and has great insight.

CHRISTY DENNIS

UFO HYPOTHESIS

It is often asked, by serious investigators of UFO phenomena, "Why is it that the data obtained from contactees, is so often conflicting with the laws of physics and generally tailored to the personality and psychology of the individual contactee?"

I have given this question a great deal of thought and have subsequently developed a hypothesis.

The question of conflicting data might be explained by the hypothesis that contacts are being made with more than one race of ETs. It would seem to be, that if one race has developed the capacity to traverse space and time, more than one has also developed the capacity to do so. Also if space is as vast, as our science purports, then the possibility for other inhabited planets should be even greater. Now the possibility rests with thousands of civilizations who could be existing in our galaxy with an infinite degree of varying forms and types of evolution and development. It may also be reasonable to propose that many, if not all, of these races, have developed independently. Also each one having their own independent views and technologies.

One may also, consider for a moment the differences in technology and viewpoint of the races found upon this one small planet earth... Here in this closed ecosystem, the differences of opinion and the difficulties in communication, seem, at times unresolvable. Is it then unreasonable to consider the possibility that these same conditions exist, even in the vast regions of space? Even with the technology of space travel and intergalactic communications, whereby universal commerce and cultural exchange is possible, there is still the probability of differences... Imagine the average native born Frenchman, trying to describe the attitudes and life style of the average native born Chinese. Would he not describe what he thinks he sees from his own framework of experience? Isn't it reasonable to assume that what he thinks he sees will not be what the Chinese would describe, from his point of view? Even if a translator is present, misunderstandings and confusion are possible. Imagine the immense difficulty and confusion of trying to relate to a race whose background is totally different to one's own experience on the planet Earth!

Let's face it, language and communication is based upon symbols which in turn are based upon one's physiological and emotional environments of the ETs are vastly different from any found on Earth. This, in turn would make their language structures inapplicable, as a means of communication with beings on Earth.

First off, I believe that our science is based upon our environment and the subsequent symbolic language thereof. I must then conclude that the ETs science is based upon the environment and subsequent symbolic language of their home planets. Now this may seem, on the surface, a copout and yet, if conditions upon this planet vary widely in conjunction with the laws of physics, can it not be concluded that even greater deviations occur in other parts of the universe?

Again, our symbolic language, used to communicate certain physical laws may be wholly useless to the ETs in communicating their basically common principals. They may have studied this culture for eons and yet still find it difficult, if not impossible, to communicate abstract concepts to us with much efficacy.

This brings me to the point concerning details and data concerning the individual contact. Why is this data tailored to the psychology and the personality of the individual contactee?

It has often been reported by contactees, that the ETs with whom they have contacted have been capable of reading their minds. It has often been reported that the ETs spoke without moving their mouths.

This tells me something. Not just that ETs are capable of reading minds, or that they are capable of telepathy, no. It tells me that, in order for the ETs to communicate with Earthlings at all they must utilize the language structure based upon the symbolic reference system of the individual being contacted. Because few individuals, to date, have had any education or background experience with highly technological concepts, this symbolic information is lacking in their reference systems. In the few contactees in which this symbology has been available, highly scientific and useful information has been transmitted. I cite for perusal the cases of George Van Tassel and Daniel Fry, both of whom had the scientific backgrounds with which to relate more than just symbolic similes.

For the most part contacts have occurred with those of average intelligence and background. This by no means makes these contacts any less viable or useful, but it does make them less scientifically understandable.

The reason for this, I believe, is that the ETs use for their vehicle of communication, the thoughts, memories and emotions of specific individuals with whom they are communicating. It is because of this form of communication with the individual contactees, that we see the contact experiences as based upon the emotional and experiential background of the individual contactee.

It is my opinion, after extensive research, that contacts are with individuals who might be classified as "highly impressionable". I would imagine that it would take a great deal of study to verify this, but I would cite it as one factor to look for.

Now if the ETs have utilized for their vehicle of communication, the thoughts, memories, and emotions of the individual with whom they are communicating is it not likely that the contact experience will reflect these things? Is it not possible that the confusion which exists among many dedicated investigators concerning these very facts might be alleviated if they would view the information obtained from contactees from this point of view.

Let us take for instance, a contactee who has a rather distorted emotional nature. Would not his contact experience reflect his distortions? Or, if an individual is given to strong opinions, their religious or political, would not under the given conditions, his contact carry a strong religious or political tone? On the other hand, if the individual is in desperate need of information or is in need of something, he will often be led to the acquisition of that which he needs in return for cooperation with the ETs.

It has been found that generally the memory of the contactee has been erased which I believe is to protect him from the derision and the labeling of others, or from the detrimental effects of connecting and utilizing the information which has been impressed before the time is right.

WHY DID CONTACT OCCUR IN FIRST PLACE?

Now, for the final hypothesis which I have developed to explain why contacts occur in the first place.

It is my opinion that this planet is, or once was, a colony for one or more ET races. I cannot substantiate this opinion in any other way than to point to evidence gathered by others. Von Daniken refers to figures carved in the high deserts of Peru, which can only be perceived from the air. There are references in many ancient books that could be perceived as contacts from ETs. There are also drawings on walls that date back to antiquity which could be considered to be ancient recordings of visits from ETs.

If my premise is valid and this planet has been visited and possibly colonized by ETs then it is possible that the present technology to which the scientific body of Earth has advanced poses a threat to these colonies and possibly even the solar system and maybe even the galaxy. It is also possible that the ETs have more than just a vested interest in our planet, having kin upon it and feeling an obligation to protect them from our technology and negative psychology.

I also propose that the technology of the planet Earth may have developed far swifter than it would have without the interaction from the ETs and that they may feel responsible for our dilemma. I also feel that our science, in view of these facts, has been able to develop a device that not only threatens our planet but also threatens the galaxy in which we live. Even our scientists are unsure of how the neutron bomb will act or if it may present a problem, through chain reaction, to the rest of our galaxy.

It is my belief that sightings and contacts have increased as a direct result of these technological advances.

Now, it may appear on the surface that contacts are little more than the ETs curiosity concerning our physiology, and yet, I see the consistent physical examinations as a means of discovering both the physical condition of the contactees as well as his mental and emotional condition.

I believe that contactees are being impressed with symbolic information which can only be assessed at a specific point in time, and under specific conditions, and that this data directly relates to the development of a new culture capable of handling open communications with the council of ETs assigned to this planet.

If my hypothesis is correct then we can look forward to open communications with the ETs within one or two generations hence. By that time a large number of the Earth's population (considering the number of contacts per year) will be ready for open communication with the ETs.

* * * * *



April 9, 1991/EXAMINER

Alan C. Holt was a NASA Engineer and Scientist based in Houston. His "hyper-space jump propulsion theory" was much talked about at the time (1982). In the book, "UFO Contact from the Pleiades, Preliminary Report" Holt's theory is repeated in an Appendix.

The following article was widely discussed as it appeared in the Science Digest and in several states "mysteriously" was pulled from off the news stands. Alan gave his permission to reprint it.

ALAN C. HOLT

STAR*CRAFT THE ANTI-GRAVITY FLEET

Your ship, the STAR EAGLE 1, rises to an altitude of 400 feet above the earth in preparation for its first space-time jump to a position near the moon. As you approach the critical height, you notice a red glow that changes to blue and then to a violet white developing around the spacecraft. Suddenly the portholes go black, and your body begins to tingle as if you were being subjected to an unseen electrical charge. You have just made your first jump into hyperspace. Two space-time jumps and several minutes later, you are in the vicinity of the nearest star in Cygnus, 10.6 light years from our planet.

Obviously the Star Eagle 1 is quite unlike any known spacecraft. All current propulsion systems generate huge thrusts to overcome the relentless pull of gravity. Future systems will do so in spectacular ways. One, devised in 1955, was Orion, powered by atomic bombs that exploded 50 yards to the rear, creating a shock wave that would hurtle the ship forward at 6 miles a second. The British Interplanetary Society's 1977 Daedalus plan calls for a two-stage, 54,000-ton craft propelled by high-energy electron beams that fuse pellets of heavy hydrogen (deuterium) and light helium (helium-3). With a top speed of 24,000 miles per second - 13 percent of the speed of light - the ship could reach Barnards Star, 5.9 light years away, in just under 50 years. Most of Daedalus' bulk is fuel. A more streamlined craft would be an interstellar ramjet, which scoops up and fuses interstellar hydrogen, or Alan Bond's ram-augmented rocket, which would carry some fuel aboard, supplemented by interstellar hydrogen. An alternative is the solar sail, made of reflective film one-millionth of a centimeter thick and hundreds of kilometers across.

But perhaps the most astonishing future propulsion system, like the one powering the Star Eagle 1, may be able to alter local gravitational fields instead of simply out-muscling gravity.

Such manipulation isn't possible today. A breakthrough in our understanding of the connections among the four fundamental forces of the universe - gravitation, electromagnetism and weak and strong nuclear interactions - must precede the feat. If we could understand these relationships, if what scientists call a unified field theory could be developed, it might be possible to convert electromagnetic energy to gravitational force for propulsion.

In 1981, at the seventeenth Joint Propulsion Conference, Dr. Frederick Alzofon proposed a method for weakening the effects of the earth's gravitational field thru interaction with subatomic particles. Alzofon proposes that the forces of gravity are created by a specific interaction between the earth's mass and a fluctuating space-matter energy field composed of what physicists call "virtual processes" (which involve subatomic particles as well as photons). Virtual processes have not been observed, but according to theoretical physicists they must exist in order to account for the close agreement between the predictions of quantum electrodynamics and experiment.

Alzofon's spaceship contains several symmetrically placed aluminum-and-iron panels, which are pulsed with microwaves in a magnetic field. This treatment orients the electrons of the iron atoms of the panel in a particular direction. According to Alzofon, the ordering process has a domino effect, spreading from the iron to the aluminum and finally to the virtual processes, which contribute to the magnetic moment of the nuclei of the iron-aluminum matrix. If the clouds of virtual particles normally play a fundamental role in the generation of gravity, then the clouds lose energy in interacting with the oriented nuclei and reduce gravitational force as a consequence.

My own antigravity ship, the type 1 Field Resonance spacecraft, taps into the world of hyperspace. At the time of his death in 1955, Albert Einstein was developing a unified field theory, his final attempt to

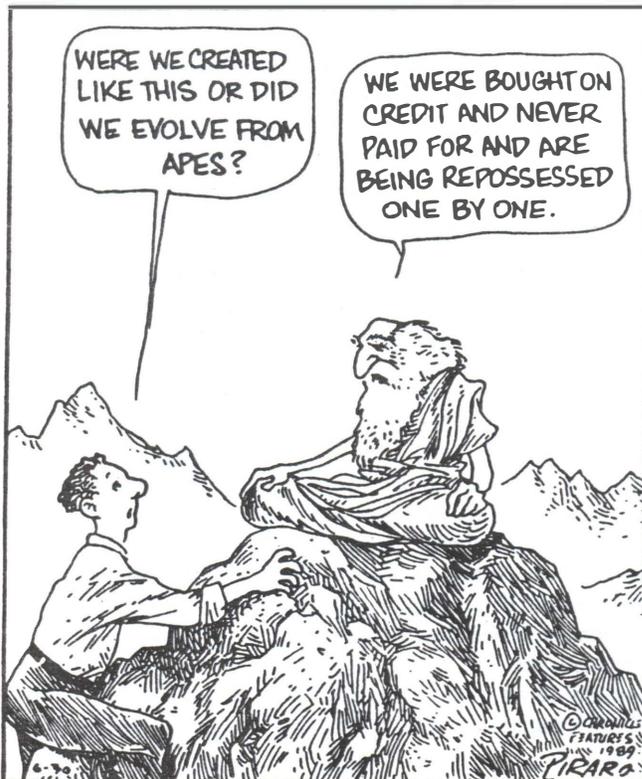
describe electromagnetic and gravitation fields in one mathematical theory. Einstein concluded that in a field theory that describes both matter and energy, mass must be dependent on moving fields, or energy currents, since such fields, or currents, have not been observed, either mass may not be describable by a field theory or the required energy may flow from an observable, supernormal reality - hyperspace.

A unified-field-theory model has recently been developed that attempts to describe all matter and energy in the universe as the manifestation of hyperspace energy currents. According to this model, a spacecraft could change its location by converting electromagnetic energy into gravitational energy.

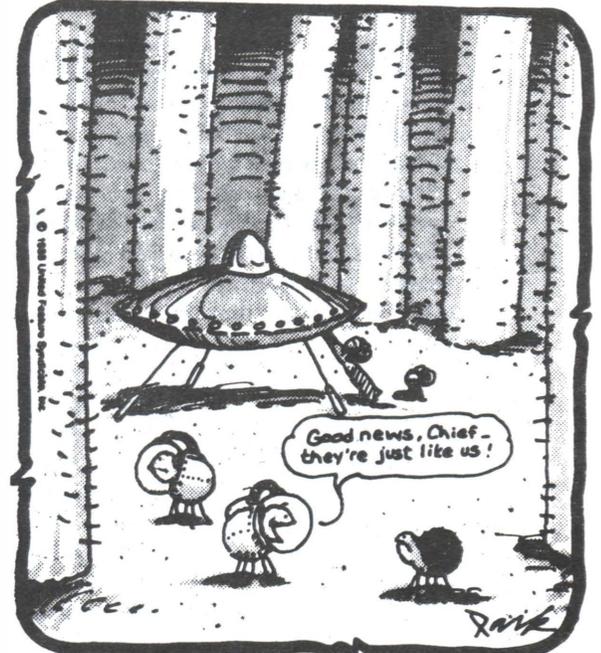
Using laser pulses, magnetic fields and electron beams, the Type 1 Field Resonance spacecraft negates the effects of local gravitational fields by generating coherent patterns of electromagnetic energy in a torus, a doughnut-shaped piece of metal. These oscillating energy patterns interact with hyperspace energy currents, thereby reducing or amplifying the local gravitational field. The effect of the energy patterns is analogous to the interaction of two bar magnets, one of which is fixed and the other free to move. The north pole of the fixed magnet will be attracted to and will align with the south pole of the movable magnet (or vice versa). If the polarity of the movable magnet could be instantaneously reversed, the north poles of the two magnets would be facing each other, and the movable magnet would accelerate away. In the same way, the Field Resonance spacecraft can instantaneously change the "polarity" of hyperspace currents, causing the craft to move.

A Type 2 Field Resonance spacecraft, like our Star Eagle 1, will also utilize a torus but will be able to generate its energy patterns with an extremely precise alignment. Theoretically, the extremely high-energy pattern of forces in the Type 2's torus would be so different from the surrounding local hyperspace current that the torus's presence at that position in the Universe would violate the laws of physics. Accordingly, the spacecraft would disappear from its location in space and time and reappear at an energetically more compatible site.

Editor's Note: In the video, "The Meier's Chronicles" a perfect example of Holt's theory is evident, as the "hyperspace" craft leaps away, and appears again, ALL IN ONE FRAME!



OFF THE LEASH



The first alien spaceship lands on a dog's hind leg

Many persons have heard of Tim Beckley, but do they really know who Tim is and what HE has experienced? Over the years we have purchased books from Tim and spoke at his conferences. Tim has always been helpful to the UFOCCI since its inception. This talk was given in Laramie in 1986.

TIM BECKLEY

I've been involved in this field for so many years, that it's hard to recall or state for certain when it all began. When I was 14 years old, I started publishing a UFO Newsletter. The first issue consisted of 50 copies and it was about five pages long. By the time I threw in the towel, it had grown to a circulation of about 1200 and it was 50 pages in length. In those days there were no quick copy centers or anything like that. I had a little mimeograph machine. I had to type the stencils and there were a lot of mistakes. And there was ink! I know my mother used to have a fit, because I would get the ink all over the kitchen, the refrigerator, and in the bathroom. I was always determined to carry on with this work, in the face of many adverse conditions. Although, I never professed to be a spokesman for the field of UFOs, I've continued on in this, somewhat behind the scenes. I've always been involved in the publishing end of this. Of course, now, most of the other magazines in the field have gone out of business mainly because of economic reasons, not because of any great censorship. Although, I believe, there are the powers that be who are glad to see it this way.

My own experiences began at the age of six. I lived in a house that was haunted: we had poltergeists, lights going on and off, and doors opening and closing. I remember one time a big China plate on the kitchen table slid right across in front of the entire family and fell to the floor. It didn't break; it just landed there which I thought was very unusual. My grandmother, who just passed away about four years ago at the age of 91, was somewhat psychic herself. She kept a book of her dreams which unfortunately was in Hungarian. I could never read it, but she did tell me about some of her experiences and her dreams. Even her stepfather in Hungary had experiences of a precognitive nature.

He had been swimming one day and had contracted pneumonia and was laid up in bed. Of course in those days, there was very primitive medicine and one could die of almost anything even a mosquito bite. He was lying there in bed, trying to get well, and apparently he dozed off into a coma or deep sleep of some type. When he came out of this coma, he told those around him that he would be the third in the village to die. There would be two others before him and he named the names of other people who were to pass away. Apparently, he got this information or revelation in some other world whether it was heaven or some other dimension, whoever keeps records of these things. He accurately predicted his own death. Of people that he mentioned, one was driven over by a horse, and the other one drowned, in the order as he predicted. How did he get this knowledge? Usually, we find in talking to contactees or people who are psychic that there does seem to be a genetic or inherited ability to be psychic in some cases.

So at the age of six, I had some rather unusual experiences. My sister, who's a few years older than I am, is still living in a house that's haunted. It seems that every place that she moves, the spirits follow her. Later on, when I was about eight or nine, I had an out of body or astral projection experience, where I found myself floating above the bed one night enveloped in this purple or blue haze. I heard voices or music, actually. I don't think it was actually somebody talking. It seemed like celestial music of some kind.

My first UFO sighting was at the age of ten. It was a warm summer night in July or August and we were out on the front stoop. This was in New Jersey back before people had air conditioning or at least most people didn't. It was pretty warm. I guess it was about 8:20 or 8:30 and somebody came running up to the front stoop and pointed out two bright lights in the sky. Now I won't tell you that I had contact with the ETs on board; or that I even saw landing gear or portholes or anything of the type. What I did see was mysterious and strange. I still can't explain it, even to this day.

There were two bright lights, one directly above; and one directly over the factory building across the street. And they would rotate, one would be here and one would just change places in the sky. We watched that for about 25 or 30 minutes. Then it looked like somebody pulled out a light switch on the object across the street, over the factory building. We continued to watch the other one for some time

and then we finally just went into the house after it got a little cooler. The next day there was an item in the newspaper, to the effect, that other people had witnessed these strange objects but the authorities were saying that it was nothing more unusual than a weather balloon. Even at the age of ten, I said, "Weather balloon." "That can't possibly be!" because these things seemed to be under intelligent control. They were not bobbing or weaving along with the air currents. They were turning around and around and around. The only explanation that I thought about was that they might be some kind of searchlight beacons playing on the clouds, which seemed to be down rather low that night. However, I ruled that out because the searchlight beacons would have to be within a radius of a few hundred feet, because these lights were very close overhead. We did not live in a neighborhood where there would be a theatrical opening or a new movie house or supermarket or anything of that type. So, I remain doubtful about that particular sighting.

This is what gradually led me into this whole field. I started collecting information and reading books on the subject between the ages of 10 and 12. I found myself drawn to UFOs. Although, I was also interested in the psychic phenomena, in those days, there wasn't the blending of the two fields like there seems to be today. I read some of the early books by Major Keyhoe and Edward Ruppelt, and some of the early contactee books.

Many of you here today are probably unaware that the contactee aspect of the UFOs has been going on since the late 1940s and early 1950s. We had people back in those days who actually were taken aboard UFOs. They were not abductees like Betty and Barney Hill, but they were people who claimed they went aboard these ships and were taken to other planets in the physical body. We had people like George Adamski, who is probably the best known of the contactees. There were people like Dr. Dan Fry who still lives in Arizona; and he claims that he went on board a UFO and traveled from the White Sands Proving Ground to New York City and back, in 1/2 an hour. Well that was said to be a trip of about 8,000 miles an hour. Of course, scientists in those days said that it was impossible, that nothing could travel that fast. Anybody on board would be crushed to death. Dan had to stand an awful lot of ridicule and of course he's been proven out. Luckily with his academic degrees and his knowledge of science, he was able to withstand the test of time. Now we realize that we sent people into outer space, and rockets to the moon, and that man can withstand pretty incredible speeds without being crushed to death. So a lot of the excuses the skeptics used in the early days to dismiss the existence of UFOs, science would be ready to admit now; that space travel is possible. We're still in the infancy of all this. It was less than 80 years ago that Orville and Wilbur Wright took off at Kitty hawk. So how can we say as a human race that, in another 50 or 100 years, we won't be traveling out among the stars. I think that many of us may be aboard these ships. If they're not extraterrestrial ships, they may be craft built right here on this planet.

I was also influenced a lot in the early days by a gentleman who is now deceased, a radio commentator by the name of Long John Neville. I don't know how many in this room have heard of Long John. He was the first all night talk show host and he had the first call in telephone show on radio. He broadcast every night from midnight to 5:30 in the morning from a radio tower in Caterac, New Jersey, right off the Jersey Turnpike. He was the only talk show host in those days who had the guts or the interest to put on some of these far out types. And, far out types they were. Some of these fellows were Howard Menger and George Van Tassle. Buck Nelson was a farmer, who used to go around to all the conventions dressed in his overalls. He had a big Venusian dog named Bo, that he had clips of hair from, and gave it out as souvenirs. There were some pretty wild guys in those times, who told some pretty incredible stories. And of course, a lot of the public listened, and a lot of the public laughed. There are people today who are telling the same kind of stories. I still remain pretty open-minded about all this. Although I do like to think that all of us, even those who have the spiritual and psychic experiences, can every once in a while get those feet planted down on terra firma, at least long enough to try to convince the scientific community and other people that there is something substantial and solid to this. Because while we may be off on our astral voyages somewhere, there are still some people who are seeing physical, down to earth UFOs. There are hundreds and hundreds of cases over the years, where these objects have actually touched down. They have left indentations in the ground. They've left burn marks. They've caused power blackouts. I think if we're going to convince the people, the general public, of what we're saying, not only do we have to tell them of our unusual psychic and mental experiences, but we've got to prove to them that these things are also solidly planted in some

sort of reality. There certainly is enough evidence that this is the case. Even though some of us here may like to downgrade the work of groups like NICAP, APRO, and MUFON, they all serve their purpose in trying to get across to the scientific establishment the fact that there is evidence to show, that some sort of physical objects are coming here and visiting our planet.

I've made somewhat of a study of people who have claimed to have experiences of one type or another. Probably over the years, I've heard thousands of stories, a constant barrage of people, who have personal testimony of one type or another to relate. But what does all this mean? Where are we going? Where have we come from? What will we see developing in the next few years? Will this contactee phenomenon just keep on, or will it develop into something else? Are these predictions of the end times, revelations, and the Earth tilting on its axis, something that should be taken seriously, or is it something that is more of a symbolic personal nature to each of us? Well, I don't claim that I have all of the answers. I'm still open to the possibilities. I can see around me, that we are polluting our environment, that we're making enough nuclear weapons to destroy the planet fifty, a hundred, a thousand times over, well beyond what we might need for our own individual defense. So I see that the things that the contactees are talking about do have some validity to them. We have the technology today to destroy civilization like we've never had the technology before. The question is, and I guess it's a pretty big one in all of our minds: Are the UFOs going to step in and help us, if we're going to destroy ourselves? There's evidence to indicate that they have the power to do this. There is no doubt about that at all. In fact, how many of you here in this room can recall the movie that was made in the early 1950s called, "The Day the Earth Stood Still?" Well it's a good one. It is shown on TV every once in awhile. I know I saw it just a few months ago. In this movie, a scientist from another planet lands here with his robot companion. They try to get a message across to mankind, and of course mankind refuses to listen. They surround the craft that has landed on the White House lawn with military. They proceed to put the extraterrestrial into prison, and he has a heck of a time trying to keep out of the grips of the military, so he can get his message across. One of the things the aliens were able to do was to cause a terrible blackout all over the planet. I do believe that, in reality, such blackouts have occurred, and have probably been caused by UFOs.

The biggest blackout of all time occurred on November 9, 1965, when over 30 million homes in the Northeast from Canada, New Jersey, Connecticut, and New York were plunged into total darkness, in a power blackout that lasted for more than a day. What was not generally known at that time is that there were many UFO sightings, just before and during the blackout. Much of this information has never been released to the public, even though I wrote about it, back in 1966, in a now out-of-print magazine that Heyden Hughes put out called, The Interplanetary Intelligence Report. In fact, up around Canada and Syracuse, where the trouble apparently started, there were any number of UFO sightings, including one by a deputy aviation commander, who was coming into the Syracuse airport. Suddenly, he saw this mushroom shaped object in the sky, and the next thing that he knew the airport lights were out and everything was in total darkness all around him. There were even photographs of the UFOs that, I believe, may have been responsible for the blackout. They have never been published outside of this newsletter and the front page of, I believe, the Syracuse Journal. Only the local paper printed them, but they still exist. A gentleman by the name of William Stillwell, who was a member of the St. Paul Episcopal Church in Syracuse, claims that for a number of nights prior to the blackout, he saw these spiral shaped fireballs in the sky while looking through his telescope from one of the windows in the church tower. He had a camera mounted to the telescope and took a series of photographs of these objects.

Why wasn't this information presented to the public, when it seems that nobody had a real rational explanation as to why the blackout occurred? This is more information to consider. Certainly the UFOs show us that they have the ability to control all our electrical appliances. They have the ability to shut off power over a great area.

We interviewed a gentleman by the name of Stuart Whitman who is a fairly well-known actor who has been in, "The Sound and the Fury," and quite a few other films. Mr. Whitman was in New York at the time of the blackout, staying at the Plaza or one of the better hotels along Central Park. He had fallen asleep, I guess, sometime in the middle of the afternoon, because he had somewhere to go for dinner later that night. We talked to him on the telephone. This item made the newspaper during the time, but it has probably been forgotten. Anyway, somewhere later in the evening he woke up to find his room in

total darkness, and he heard a buzzing sound in the room. Suddenly, a voice started talking to him. At first, he thought that somebody from the hotel, perhaps a bellhop, had come into the room at the time that the lights had gone out on the floor. But the voice proceeded to direct him over toward the window and told him to pull the curtain open. He went over to the window, pulled open the curtain, and there were these two egg-shaped objects hovering near Central Park. The voice continued to communicate with him for a while, and told him that they were responsible for the blackout. They were here to show us that they have the ability to interfere, if we were to go too far in our warlike activities. The contact lasted for about five or ten minutes. To this date, Stuart Whitman, despite, I'm sure, much ridicule on the part of his fellow actors, still continues to tell the story.

Over the years, I've collected reams and reams of material indicating that the UFOs have the ability to control our military aircraft. They have the ability to hover over our top military bases and missile silos. There have been a number of cases that have come out under the "Freedom of Information Act" where UFOs have even prevented our missiles from firing. There was a case over Iran, that is pretty well documented, that shows that they can knock our radar. They dug up a number of cases, where military bases have been knocked out for four or five hours, while they hovered there. So, these things come and go as they want, at any time.

Now, before I conclude, I just want to read you something. It's very short and it's a message, that I channeled several years ago. I put out a book called, The New World Order which is channeled prophecies from space. I don't make a big deal about this. I don't even mention in the book the fact that I am the channel for this, because frankly I don't want the attention. I leave that up to those of you who are interested in telling the public about it, because I am happy just publishing my little newsletters and books, and enjoying my solitude in New York. I'm happy to share this information with you because I know you are open-minded enough to listen.

I was told there would be 32 or 33 messages that would be given to me. They were given to me, and since then I haven't heard any voices. So, I guess I'm back to "normal" again.

One of the questions that was asked is: Are these beings that are coming here - are they physical or do they exist in other dimensions? The answer that came back through this being who spoke to me is that:

There are many beings inhabited in many dimensions

There are many worlds within worlds and spirals within spirals.

*All the way from the elemental kingdom to the most powerful and potent masters that have ever existed. On your planet, the people are physically dense. There are beings that exist below them on the evolutionary scale and there are beings that you cannot even imagine that exist far above you. Oh! if you could see the universe with clear sight, if you could see the beauty of God's creation. The magnitude of the universe. As I am seated here at the controls of the great mothership, I can but look out into space and see the majestic colors, the majestic hues. I can see them because they exist not only on the physical, not only on the spirit plane, but on all these realms simultaneously. My vision is limitless, and your vision can be limitless as well. We are watching you. We are watching your world. We are watching all that is happening. Oh! the universe is so vast we cannot even begin to tell you of the many life forms that exist throughout the universe. There are many dimensions. There are many different kingdoms, some of which I cannot even see and yet I know they exist. Every thought that I think, every thought that you think is reality. Bring it to you, Starchild, bring it to them, bring it to the rest of the world. Tell them to think of many dimensions. Tell them to think of many planets that are inhabited. Tell them to think of the totality of creation. You would not do well to destroy yourselves, you would destroy so many. Learn to live in peace and harmony. Learn to expand your consciousness. Learn about the sanctity of life. We praise you. We praise your planet for there are many there who would like to see the New Age come forward. Yes, there is strength against the forces of darkness there. We are with you. We are guiding you. We watch every move. We send out rays of healing energy. We send out rays of hope. We send love. We send peace. We wish to charge you with the electromagnetic power of every planet, every sun in the universe. We send it spiraling toward you on the physical plane. Let the whole world rejoice. Yes, Starchild, we will remain with you. We will remain vigilant. But you must do your part too. Every man, woman, and child must know. Get the word out.. Tell them, there is life in the universe. Someday we shall all travel together on the same beam of light towards that ONE SOURCE."**

*Beckley, The New World Order 1982, p.58

Tim Beckley is the Editor and Publisher of UFO Universe and UFO Review and owns "Inner Light Publications" and "Global Communications."

Probably the most interesting history of a person that has been changed through personal experiences happened to a man from Pinetop, Arizona. We have lost track of him but we have never forgot his touching story.

This letter also ran in the first edition of the Missing Link.

AN ANONYMOUS CASE HISTORY

In order to try to put this into its proper perspective I feel that I should give you a thumbnail story of my life. I feel it will give you a better idea as to some real evidence in your research.

I was born January 27, 1932 in Merced, California on a farm. I am an only child and my childhood was not too good as far as health goes. At one point in my life, at the age of four, I was given twenty four hours to live due to an unknown liver condition. Very often in recent years I have had the theory that I did, in fact, die but that a switch took place at that very second and I was to grow up to be a healthy man. On this thinking I guess that only God knows.

After that life was very normal as I grew up. Four years in the Air Force during the Korean war and then college majoring in Criminology. I spent eight years as a private detective in San Francisco and Los Angeles until a rather large man threw me through a plate glass window, and at that moment the thought went through my mind as to just what in hell I was doing in that crazy business.

From there I became a sales representative for a gold firm and spent about eight years on the road. My next stop was Hollywood where I became a producer and owned a record company as well. Here is where, as I reflect back, I can honestly say that I do not like myself too much. I was, to the letter of the word, Mr. Hollywood. Big cars, big home, best clothing and jewelry, etc. **Money and material things were my God. It was at this point in my life that someone up above must have said, "it's time to teach this one a good lesson because he may be worth saving."**

I made a business trip to London and then I was arrested by Scotland Yard for a crime, that not only did I not commit, but, to this day, was never committed. However, in England, you can go to prison for something they say you were going to do." Well, to make a long story short, they accused me of being a Mafia gangster and before I knew what happened, I was sentenced to five years in England's hardest prisons. It was not until four years later that they came to me and said they had the wrong man and sent me home.

It was during these four years that my whole life changed. I studied just about all forms of religion. I learned about Karma and reincarnation. I studied Theosophy and the works of Madam Blavatsky. In fact, I started classes in Theosophy inside the walls of that hell they call prison. You would be amazed at the hardened criminals who came to the class and, I guess, changed their lives forever. It was here that I taught myself to paint with oils and now I do very spiritual paintings.

This experience cost me my family, my home, my business and, in short, everything. Yet, when finally I walked out on the streets of the U.S.A. for the first time without a penny in my pocket, I was not bitter nor did I have any regrets. It was not the same man who had gone away almost five years earlier. Since that time I have picked up the pieces. I married a woman whom I know to be my soul mate since I did not believe anyone like her existed. She is a very aware person, by the way, and many of your questions are very positive with her. Although I have believed in UFOs since I was a child it was only about two years ago that my wife and I saw our first one. Since then we have seen many in the far off distance that, at first, looked like stars except that they have red and blue lights as well as white.

As for the questions on your form, I guess that there are two ways of looking at them. They could just be everyday, normal pains and events. I really do not know. I do know that I have a hard time sleeping. I fall asleep fast but wake up about two hours later for no good reason and stay awake until morning. There have been times when I woke up with a start and could have sworn that there was someone in the room but it could also have been my imagination.

It has only been in the past three months or so that I believe I am receiving messages. Could this only be my imagination, also? I don't think so.

You asked about Eagles. It is very strange, but the Eagle is my favorite bird. I look upon the Eagle as good luck! As far as having an Indian background, no, not in this lifetime at least. However, I know I was in past lives. I feel it and I know it. Whenever I go out to the Apache Reservation I feel as if I were going home.

I will not dwell any longer on my life. I hope this will be of some help to you. If I am a contactee I really do not know it. I know that I believe. I am not a religious man but very much a spiritual man.
Thank you for letting me sound off to you....A friend.

In Issue Number 1, November 1982 a very famous abductee, Pat McGuire, wrote an article for the Missing Link. This article was prophetic for Pat. As time went by times became harder and harder for Pat. In the final run he lost everything. We have constantly been in contact with Pat and followed his case.

A wonderful anonymous donor this last year has been donating money to help Pat; heaven knows he needs it. The last two years Pat has been working on a ranch. At the present his daughter has moved in with him which helps him a lot to have some company.

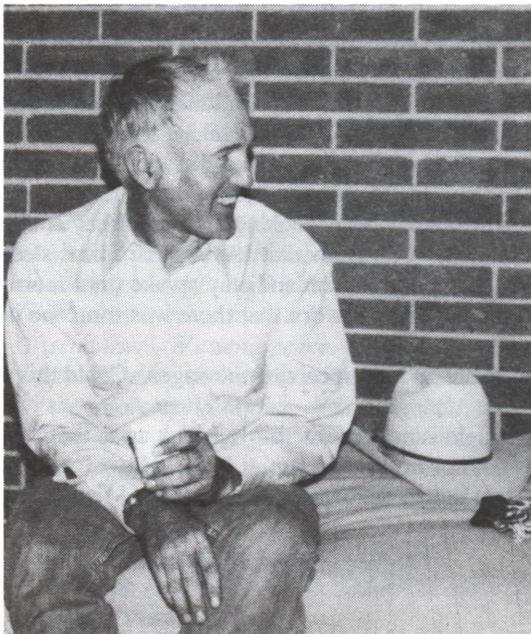
HELPING A CONTACTEE

By Pat McGuire

I am writing to people that are concerned who have been contacted. One of the main reasons there is financial crisis after you see a UFO investigator is that there is a possibility he is not working for the government but, that he is being used by them for surveillance techniques. The contactee's information winds up in government hands. The contactee goes into a financial crisis caused by the government so other people that are not contacted don't want to get involved or associate with the contactee because of what happened. This way he has no followers and no believers. This is the way the government wants it, not the aliens. The government moves in through banks, post office, and government institutions and crushes the contactee financially. This causes divorce and upheaval in the contactee's life.

I believe that through a UFO organization, if a fund was set up, for instance, \$100 for each member of a contact organization for a total of approximately \$100,000 raised, a house and car could be purchased and paid for. Through the different contact organizations a list of needy contacts would be put into a central "hat" and a name drawn to receive the funds. This would help the contactee grow in stature in the community to the point he could hold his head up and he would be looked up to in the communal society. More contactees would speak out if they had financial status and would be more acceptable in his particular neighborhood.

We value your opinion in this matter and would appreciate your comments.



Believe it or not

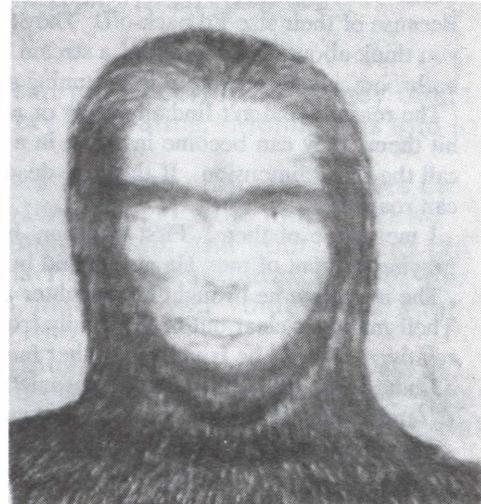
People express a "surprising degree" of credence in psychic and supernatural phenomena, according to a random, nationwide telephone poll of 1,236 U.S. adults conducted last June. Although these beliefs often conflict with traditional religious views, they emerge among deeply religious folk almost as often as among the nonreligious, report George H. Gallup Jr. and Frank Newport of the Gallup Organization in Princeton, N.J.

The poll results, published in the winter 1991 SKEPTICAL INQUIRER, include the following: One in four people believe in ghosts, one in six cite communications with someone deceased, one in four say they have communicated "telepathically" with another person, one in 10 claim to have seen or been in the presence of a ghost, one in seven say they have seen a UFO, one in four believe in astrology and about half believe in extrasensory perception.

MARCH 9, 1991

STAN JOHNSON

Another person that made an impression over the years was the Sasquatch researcher from Oregon, Stan Johnson.



Stans' own words:

The Sasquatch is like an Indian. He thinks that if a picture is taken of him with a camera, it'll interfere with his spirit. Therefore you can't do it. But you can describe him and someone can make a sketch or draw a picture of him.

This one, that I'm going to put up here, (shows sketch of a Sasquatch) is a man that's 346 years old. This is what my Sasquatch looks like. That is my people right there. (Holds up picture) I called my wife up two days ago and asked about them. She said that they were all around her at home. They have blue eyes and green eyes.

In 1983, I was deer hunting. I had a poncho and I happened to look up about 85 yards where I spotted something looking over a stump at me. I couldn't figure out what it was. So I got my binoculars out and I saw he was standing like this, looking over the stump at me. I got up and took my gun out of my poncho.

Then I remembered a little article, in which I read about a boy walking down a trail with a stick. And this Sasquatch stepped right out in front of him! The Sasquatch reached out and grabbed up the stick and held it up. This guy said, "My God, maybe he wants to fight." So he threw the stick down; so did the Sasquatch.

So, I held my gun up and laid it down on the stump... why I'm, doing this, I don't know. I had no fear whatever but just a warm feeling. I walked that 85 yards up and about 30 feet. It was muddy, but I squatted down there and I talked to him for about five minutes. He didn't answer me. He just stood there with a kind of grin on his face.

I took my daughter up there a few days later. She was 20 years old and she found that he (Sasquatch) was putting moss underneath the bark of a big cedar tree.

That was in '83 in October. I didn't tell anybody but the family. I kept still and it was beginning to hurt deep, because I couldn't find anybody to talk to that's had any experience. I was afraid to go out and say, "Hey, I saw a Sasquatch up there! Somebody talk to me."

After two years, I told a neighbor. He was a very good neighbor to me and I told him about it. He was a bachelor. I think about 42 years old. One morning he came down to the house, and he said, "You tell me you've seen a Sasquatch." and I said, "Yahh." Then he started telling me about one!

How many of you people know what penny royal is? It's a plant something like pepper mint. It's what you get in your flea collars for dogs. They put that all over their body and that's the only odor you get

unless you take one by surprise and scare him. Or else he says, "Hey this is my territory, back off." Because of their size I'd back off! They take baths every time they come to water. This kind of makes you think about drinking out of a stream of water. They get out in this stream of water and that's their bathroom, always in water, in a running stream if it's possible. If it isn't, of course, they bury it.

The reason we don't find any body or any bones is because the minute a bullet hits them, (if they can hit them) they can become invisible in a flash. They teleport back into another dimension which they call the third dimension. If they are dead, they are taken back into the third dimension. So their soul can roam free.

I met three of them. First the man, he kneeled down to me, when he started to leave like he was praying in front of me. He got up and bowed to me and I walked off down through the woods.

The next time he brought his daughter a sixteen year old daughter, and his mate. They mate for life. Their mating is clear out of the family from generation to generation. They don't mate cousins or other relatives. They'll be from some other family.

I heard that they liked salt, I put some salt up there. They took the salt and left me a sign. It was a pyramid shape but it had a.... cross on one side. That is their sign. I noticed they had it on their ships.

They were as gentle as the people. There's so much love and tranquility there.

And now, the Star People, that's how I got acquainted. I have had dealings with representatives from eleven planets and the Sasquatch. They just want to be left alone. They want to get us to stop the spraying because we are poisoning their water and prodding into their territory.

The Star People do not want to be overbearing. They do not want to run our lives. They want to bring love to us because, we don't have brains enough to love each other. Maybe with their help we can. They say they can straighten this planet out, if we would give them a chance. But first, we have to accept them. God said that he wanted us to be independent. He said that if you want help ask for it; and he would help us.

They tell me that there are eighteen planets, counting the earth. If this planet moves, and rocks off its axis, it affects every one of those planets. So they can't let this planet be completely destroyed. But they want to give us a chance to do it ourselves, if we can. They say that they can create enough energy to put it right back in place.

When I went up there the girl up there took me for a ride in a spaceship. I guess we rode about four hundred to five hundred miles. There was a big lake of water around there. I asked her, if I could fly (it looked very easy). She said, "Well sure, why not." She set it down, and she set it up. She showed me how. All I did was push a little foot feed and it went up. I pushed another one and I went where I wanted to. It had sticks like a cat. I am a retired logger. That's the way you run it. I asked her what it runs with? And she said, "On air." This ship was thirty feet across and about from the floor to the ceiling. It had two big tunnels opening on the front, where it collected air in a tank as it traveled. It was just like a balloon. You blow up a balloon; turn it loose; and it takes off.

When we landed back on the ground. I asked her what it was made of? How that air could lift a ship that large? Because it didn't look like that much air to me. She said, "Take a hold of the rail that goes around there and pick it up." I reached down there. With one hand, I could have turned the whole thing over. Of course, I would have had to walk under it. It couldn't have weighed much over twohundred pounds. I asked her what it was made of? She said, "No comment". She wasn't about to tell me. But it looked like aluminum. She did hand me a hammer, a wrench kind of deal, and said, "Hit the side of it." and, I did. When I hit the side like that there was never a dent in it. That's how much further ahead of us they are. They say that they can do everything. They might show what they can do, but not if it would injure someone. They don't believe in that. They don't believe in hurting anybody. All they want is love and all they want to send is love. When I first met with the Sasquatch, I said, "Here I am; if you want to love me, fine. I'm giving you love, unconditional love. I'm not asking you for anything. I'm a giver. I'm not asking." That's the way I give my love. That's why my wife and I celebrated our fiftieth anniversary.

I'm seventy-one years old but I don't feel like I'm any older than fifty. When I went up in the fifth dimension and came back, I felt like I was fifty years old. I walk all the time.

One of the most significant contact stories came out of Canada. Many of you remember Menno Pauls' case. We think it deserves being retold. The following is from a lecture Aileen gave in Laramie, Wyoming at the Rocky Mountain UFO Contactee Conference in July 1986. Out of necessity my input was shortened for brevity.

The contactees have known that they have a special job to perform but they didn't know what it was. The urge was there and it was very frustrating. Menno was told to make contact with the "eagles."

Those of us who are working to bring this awareness to those around us, to get the message conveyed, are involved in a project so large that it boggles the mind. Yet we have our jobs assigned. Now, you too, are becoming aware, and your role in the scheme of things will be defined when the time is right. In addition, ponder this: somewhere, at sometime, beyond your conscious memory, you volunteered your services. We are simply telling you, now, to stand by for action.

You, Eagles, and those who aren't aware, the sleeping souls, are volunteers for this trip. Somewhere back beyond your recollection, you opted for it. And you've been preparing for it for generations as it were. Your body, your temple, this corporeal vessel, is a vehicle of expression carefully put together through hereditary means. Your core, your inner self, is also the product of a long progression. So here you are, in this highly evolved temple that's come through some of the highest types of humanity to get to this point.

It is no accident, or coincidence, that you are receiving this message at this time, nor is it an accident that you have come to be where you are at this time. As cliché as it sounds, there really is a divine plan, incredibly detailed.

You are on the same team! There are no stars here, ego is set aside. The mission is the thing, the only thing.

Whatever your age, whatever your station in life, you are now aware that you can be among the seeds of the future. FAITH and HOPE are your tickets to the coming age. You are now aware, be ready, and watch...watch for the gathering of the Eagles:

THE GATHERING OF THE EAGLES

By Menno Pauls

"Aren't the pigeons funny?" That was the first thing the disheveled old man said to me. "Aren't the pigeons funny?" and with that, I was launched on one of the most fantastic adventures that even a novelist in his wildest moments couldn't have formulated. It has totally changed my life, as well as our family.

I was having a junk-food lunch at a drive-in hamburger joint on Kingsway in Burnaby, B.C..

While I stood, sort of daydreaming, waiting for my food, I was startled when he spoke.

"Aren't the pigeons funny?"

My first thought was to look out onto the parking lot, usually busy with pigeons after the food scraps. But the peculiar thing was, **THERE WEREN'T ANY THERE!**

The man who asked the question was standing right behind me, so I had to turn around to see him. He was somewhere in his fifties I'd say, bearded, somewhat disheveled. He was wearing a faded denim jacket and looked a bit like a farmer.

"I have this place in the country", he says to me, "These birds, these birds will be gathered. They're on this loft," and he's motioning with his arms. "They're on this loft, and there's this other bird over here. And a light comes shining through this bird and hits these (other) birds." He said, "I feed all the birds." And he told me quantities, in bushels, you know, he told me figures!

All the time he was talking he didn't once look me in the eye. He was looking off into space, telling me that something was going to happen to the world, but there were enclosures to protect certain people. He assured me that me and my family would be protected. We'd be safe.

"Well, here's my order." I said, and prepared to leave. But before I could, he looked me straight in the eye for the first time since he started talking, and he said "I'll see you later." Then he touched me on the shoulder and an electric like shock went through me. If he hadn't done that, I probably would have dismissed the whole thing as some poor old lonely soul wanting a bit of an audience. But that shock-like sensation simply underlined the whole thing.

I took my lunch and left, but as I was leaving, I looked back at this character once more. I was really puzzled about the encounter and seriously wondering just what the heck it was all about. He just stood there for a moment where I'd left him, then he turned a circle. He turned right around in a circle and walked out the door along the side of the restaurant and disappeared! He just sort of vanished into thin air!

"Well, that's pretty weird," I thought to myself, "He never ordered, the waitress never asked if he wanted anything, just as if he wasn't there." I shook my head as if I was dreaming the whole thing. Day dreaming you know, but he'd touched me. And there was that electrical jolt. I couldn't deny that.

(Five more similar incidents occurred after a period of two years when the same type of characters appeared to Menno and gave him more information.)

In 1975, Menno Pauls had three visions. He explains, "In the first vision, I was standing in the mountains on a grassy slope. I saw a mountain coming unglued. It was crumbling, and the big rocks were just coming down like a waterfall. And as they fell, they turned into houses, buses, and other types of vehicles, all containing people. Out of this holocaust were tumbling some people. They were landing on the grassy slopes unhurt. They were being thrown clear. I couldn't identify any of them, they were just people.

Menno says: "Here I was, surrounded by mountains, all of them intact except for the one directly in front of me which was breaking up. And I was being shown that people would land on these grassy slopes and be alright.

Right after that I had a second vision which showed what would initiate it all. It was to be a nuclear attack on North America. I was shown how that would come about.

Then I was shown another aspect of this whole thing where there were groupings of people. Some of them were already in place, and others were moving to British Columbia from all over the globe. They were being drawn consciously and unconsciously to safe areas or pockets of protection in B.C.

That was in 1975.

At the beginning of 1976, Menno's next encounter occurred. The older chap, the one who'd appeared to him first in the restaurant, appeared to him one night in a dream. He had him by the shoulders, he shook him and asked three questions.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"Well, I'm Menno Pauls, window cleaner," I replied. He didn't like that answer. He shook me again and asked, "What are you doing?" and I told him I was cleaning windows. He didn't like that answer either!

Finally, he shook me again and said, "You should know by now who you are and what you're doing. Or what you're supposed to be doing!" Then he asked, "Where are you going?" and he answered that one! All of a sudden I was in a valley on an old farm, an old homestead. There was a barn on one part of it, and behind me, an old farm house. We were standing in a field of green crops of some sort. Maybe alfalfa, I don't know, but it was really green.

That was the last thing I saw, and then "poof!" everything disappeared and I was left sitting there asking myself what that was all about?

DIRECTIONS

After that Menno started getting directions almost in the form of commands. They'd say, "Go and talk to so and so."

The first contact I made was with a couple who lived on a farm near Haney, up the Fraser Valley. When I went to see them, I knew exactly what to tell them.

"You know," I said, "one day you're going to come into a green kind of setting, a valley and mountain area."

"When that happens," I told them, "something awful will have happened in the world, but no harm will come to you. You'll be alright. It'll be very strange. I'm telling you now so you'll have a chance to think about it, let it soak in. So you can cope with what's going to happen. And help others who will be there, but without the benefit of knowing why."

I was instructed to go see a man who would be fixing my car. (Through unusual circumstances, Menno came around to the point of telling this man the message.)

I said if he found himself in a mountain valley at some point, just like out of the clear blue, he would know why. I told him, "Around you will be people. They will all know you. And you will be extraordinarily calm about it all. You will be unnaturally calm considering that in the twinkling of an eye you've been zapped from one world into another. All around people will be in a kind of shock. They won't know what's happened."

"At that time," I told him, "all hell will have broken loose in the major world centers. But no harm will come to you. In fact, you'll calm down these people."

I didn't say that he would try to calm them down, I said, "You will" and that he'd be the source of peace and comfort to these people around him.

They'll be looking to you. You'll be the main gathering point, the nucleus, you and your wife or whoever you're with. They will all home in on you because you'll be the common denominator."

This was the main message I delivered to those I contacted. I also told them that the areas that they'd find themselves in would be protected as if there was an invisible shield covering the valley, protecting it.

In 1977, the cafe where Menno had breakfast became a clearing house of sorts to give the message to various people.

Menno continues:

"One morning I was sitting there eating breakfast and reading the paper when all of a sudden I was compelled to look up and check out the door. Right at that moment a woman about 28 years old came in. As I watched her, the command came, "Her!" Well, I shrugged it off. You know, you run the gambit of your human emotions and sometimes you wonder if it's just your imagination. Anyway, I tried to go back to the paper, but it just wasn't working. "Her! You go talk to her!" I was still hearing that command. So I said to myself, okay, I've got nothing to lose.

I walked up to her booth and said, "Excuse me, I've got a feeling about you right now. I can tell you something about your future. I'm not really psychic, I just get this with some people." So she invited me to sit down and tell her.

"You're going to find yourself in a certain valley. You'll be there, and some of your friends will be there with you. You'll be safe from harm there." When I finished the story, she had something startling for me.

"Look," she said, "this is really strange. You couldn't really do this to anyone else in this restaurant. Last night I had a dream. In fact, just a few hours ago. In it, I was sitting in my living room in my house just talking with some friends. All of a sudden, a ball of light just comes through the wall into the room, and hovers right in front of us." As they were looking at it, she said, they all conked out and when they came to, they were in a valley, green grass, mountains, it's all there. Her friends are there. Then she said, a woman came up to her and told her that everything was okay, that she and her husband were looking after things in the valley, that they'd be alright.

She said that she had the distinct impression that the ball of light had something to do with their getting to the mountains.

It was like two parts coming together. She had just had the dream, now, here I was with the rest of it.

And so it is with the contactees. Menno had the message and the UFOCCI had the "Eagles" looking for their purpose. It seems that Menno had the answer to their search.

Menno continues: "I received a letter from a man in the States with whom I'd been corresponding. I'll simply refer to him as an eminent leader of a foundation for the study of ESP. I asked him if he thought

my experiences were coming from an objective source of were they something I was conjuring up inside.

"He said I was right. That there was too much negativity in the world to prevent what was going to happen. He said he was sure that what I was getting was from an objective source. He related that he'd had visions that were similar to mine. He'd been shown the 'light that would shine around the world' when the event occurs, when the war is imminent.

"In the dream, he saw himself as an older white-haired gentleman and the scene before him was one of horror. As far as he could see, the whole scene around him was of a landscape black and burned with just a few survivors picking around in the rubble. And all the time, he felt like a young boy in an old man's body. He had the dream twice more. Once after World War One and again after World War Two, as if to tell him that the time of the vision was not yet. That it hadn't occurred yet.

"This man has spent his life as an advocate of positive thinking, but there he was telling me that it was going too far. That the negativity was getting too great."

Another example of Menno's direction happened on a trip to Calgary. "When I got to Calgary, I was guided to a young woman working as a waitress in the Calgary International Hotel. I wasn't staying there, but I got the feeling, 'Go there' deliver the message, so to speak.

"After I told her the story, she comes back with the confirmation. She told me about a recurring dream that she is leading many people up into the mountains for safety. Far below the cities are burning, and above the sky is filled with lights that only she can see. She said that she was in communication with them and that they were helping her help the people. And here I was telling her that she would lead people in the future. That she would be a source for their safety and peace of mind.

"It is not my job to convince anyone that the end of an age is upon us. My role is concerned with the new age, and the 'seeds of time,' the seeds of the garden of the new age. "But what of the autumn and winter which will precede the spring in this new garden?"

"The things I have been shown run roughly along with the metaphors in the Bible, but not exclusively so. It would appear that the time of tribulation will occur in its beginning stages in North America, the new Babylon. In fact, given the economic crises, and world wide humiliations that the United States have endured in just these past couple of years, it may already have started!"

"The main event, though, I believe, will be triggered by something catastrophic happening in North America. My best guess is an earthquake of unprecedented magnitude in the area of southern California, more volcanic activity and so on. Natural events, so to speak. In fact, the sequence I saw was one of natural disaster followed very quickly by economic collapse, followed by a nuclear attack! And I was further shown that the attack would be precipitated by some action of the Pentagon. That was even alluded to in the writings of Nostradamus from the fifteen hundreds."

"In August of 1979, I received a message," says Menno. "I was told that the period of tribulation that would start with the destruction of America would end with the passing of a comet, such that the Earth would in effect be sterilized by fire. That all life, except that which was sort of divinely protected, would be extinguished. To tell the truth, I'd been told about the comet in 1976, and I hadn't wanted to face it then either. So I blotted it out of my mind.

"I was in a bookstore in Vancouver one afternoon. A strange looking fellow approached me and said he had something to tell me, and that we should step outside."

"When we'd left the store he told me about the comet. That it would be sort of the exclamation point at the end of the age. 'This will be the sign that the comet is coming' he said, 'when there is civil war in Iran, strange things will happen. A man with a funny name starting with a "K" will come to power through this disruption. He'll be like a crazy man... and that will be your sign that the comet is on its way!"

"But the second comet they were talking about will in 1998. As big or bigger than the earth, it'll pass very close to us. So close in fact, that it'll cause the earth to tumble end for end, reversing the poles, resulting in absolute destruction of the earth as we know it, and the key there is, as we know it!"

"The devastation from the comet is global, and total! The only survivors of that cataclysm, will be those in the pockets of protection - in the cocoon, so to speak.

"I don't like to use the term survivors. They are instead the seeds of the new, the seeds of time, the new nursery stock for the new garden."

"Many will leave the planet at the start of the tribulation because their roles here are complete. Those are the ones who have been laying the foundations for the new garden, and have completed their tasks. They will go in peace and without suffering. Some, as we've discussed, will even by-pass the death experience because they've evolved beyond it. Others will be left to act out whatever roles they've taken on through the tribulation period. Some to complete karmic experience, many because they've evolved and must experience these last two decades, and many more again, because they've regressed, been caught up in the tide of negativity that is the fuse and the fuel, as well as the igniting spark of the apocalypse."

"Initially maybe a couple of million, out of the whole population of the Earth, will end up in the pockets. They will all have jobs to do to ensure the survival of the 'seeds' as well as their preparation for transplanting."

"Beyond that, though, to the already aware, I bring more detail on inner realities, some new understandings. Some of you believe that you'll be protected during this period under a tangible dome of protection. A dome that will cover the pocket area you're in. If that's the basis of your understanding, that's fine. The fact is that you will be protected by God. What looks like the end of time is to us, the dawning of a new time the planting of a new garden. The sleeping souls, and there are many, many, more of them than there are of the aware, will be elevated automatically. They will be totally unaware of what happens. One second they'll be living their lives, and the next conscious thought will be of a valley n the mountains. You 'Eagles' will be their homing points. Those around you will recognize you, and you them."

"That's why you must be alerted ahead of the event. You must be the calming and reassuring force to these people. They must be told in a positive way what has occurred to bring them to this place. They must be convinced that despite what has occurred, they will continue to live."

"They aren't party to this information now because they either couldn't handle the impact of it, or else they'd reject it outright. So they'll be lifted in, elevated, automatically."

"In Luke, Chapter 17, Jesus was asked what became of the people and He said unto them, 'Wheresoever the body is, thither will the **Eagles** be gathered together.'"

"My main role is with those Eagles. Waking them up, making them aware. The 'body' of believers will remain totally unaware until after the event."

"Then it becomes the job of the Eagles to explain what has happened. "Speaking of waking them up, the Eagles that is, very strange things will occur immediately preceding the holocaust in North America. There will be alight that will be seen around the world simultaneously. It will be visible to the naked eye, everybody will see it, and it will occur right before the action. It is the sign of the start. It's really so hard to believe, but it's the sign that the final tribulations are about to start... WITH A BANG!"

The greater western pocket area for the world begins up in the Alaska-Yukon area where the Rockies and the Coast Range mountains come together. It runs south along the eastern side of the Coast Range, stopping just south of the lower mainland of B.C., then east along the border, and in some cases dipping south of it. One zone runs as far south as Idaho. The eastern boundary is roughly the western side of the Rockies.

"The whole of the area I've described isn't included but those are the outside bounds of the pocket. Within these bounds are power spots, located in areas that for the most part aren't very heavily settled or developed. They will become the sites of refuge in the future. They will actually be the pockets of protection, these power points."

"Individuals will be drawn to the area that fits with his or her vibratory level. They will feel good in some areas, and uncomfortable in others. Many of the Eagles are on site now, others are in the process of moving there, or preparing to move there. Some have jobs to do up to the last, and won't leave until the big event. Most, however, will be on site when the event occurs."

"In the process of becoming aware, there are also things going on of which you are only marginally aware. You may be noticing, or have noticed some strange things happening inside you, shots of energy for instance at peculiar times. Or a buzzing or ringing in your ears or perhaps a headache for no apparent reason and in particular place anatomically. After some of these events, you may feel very good, very highly charged, or you may feel unusually sluggish or drained. What's really happening is that you are being tuned up. You are already in the transition phase that will allow the vibratory elevating. In fact, its been going on for years, but lately the process has been stepped up."

I suppose it's an understatement of the highest order to call this thing bizarre, but there aren't many words available! Some people have had momentary elevations of their body's frequency rate already. The elevation of frequency rate will protect you while in the pockets from gamma rays from nuclear attack - in essence your frequency will be vibrated to a higher or different dimension.

Different means are used to reach the Eagles. Depending on the person's make-up. Some are contacted by aliens in space-ships, some are contacted by spiritual beings and some by their guides.

Menno feels the physical beings that contact him are his guides. They are able to move in and out of dimensions.

While washing windows one day, a vision came and a poem about the "Prince of Hope". The Prince was dressed in a cloak and on his chest was a six pointed star.

(It is my opinion that the angels of the Bible, the guides Menno speaks of, and the aliens contacting humans, are one and the same. I thank you for your patience and hope that in some way this answers the question of why you were contacted. There are other possible answers to the contactee phenomenon but this answer is as good as any I have found.)

* * * * *

DEAR AILEEN

Dear Aileen:

I finally met Claudia from Kansas City at the Arkansas UFO Conference. Everyone sort of decided in the last few days we would go. I went with the Fox Valley UFO Group.

Some of the speakers: Rosemary Decker, who talked on holograms, Jorge Marint(?) from Puerto Rico UFOs was very interesting. There seems to be a lot of things going on. Also there was Antonio Huneus, Sergei Bulantsev, from the USSR, Linda Mouton Howe, Robert Oechsler, Edgewater, MD, George Wingfield with the crop circles of England and William Sherwood from Rochester, N.Y. Forest Crawford from MUFON was a pleasant surprise. He was very open and is taking a new approach to the people who have had abductions, contacts and channeling. They're listening and many people talked to them. He said many people have good information and too many have been laughed at, and certain people, him included, hopefully can start it to change.

Some year I hope the UFOCCI has a meeting close enough to me so I can go. I will be looking forward to it.

I know you are busy. I hope everything's going okay. I wish everyone well..... Goldie King, Associate Director, Neenah, Wisconsin.

Editor's Note: On Labor Day weekend 1992 Jorpah, the annual UFOCCI Convention, will be held in Kansas City, MO sponsored by Claudia Sanderson's UFOCCI group.

* * * * *

The following letter was sent unsigned as a response to the article about "Hank" in the April Missing Link.

Since an early encounter in '61 when I was small, I experienced various psychic experiences and had strange recurring dreams. The one that's most vivid was of a strange and arid land, prone to dust storms, and there were old ruins by a mountain. The reddish desert scene was before me and the sound of a hum behind me.

I found a group of survivors; short and stocky people with dark tans who lived in portable shelters.

Upon contact with them I saw scenes of a war and there were shiny black robots capturing people and dragging them inside a huge ship. There they were made implanted slaves. Then a remnant escaped from this world and others went into the mountain and hid underground.

These dreams occurred during my teen years. I write now as the recent article in the April *Missing Link* about those from Tau Ceti warning people on Earth about some other aliens that have harmed other worlds, are also those working mischief here. Recently similar ideas have turned up from several disconnected sources.

Maybe "Oscar" should know that others have gotten a similar message. It is not only the "greys" that have been captives, but some other kinds as well have been involved in these abductions. Yet not all greys are among the captives.

Beware of "Millennialism, talk of one world governments, cliches like "144,000, Armageddon, Rapture" that appear in both New Age and Fundy scenarios as this may be a trap.

* * * * *

Dear Aileen:

It was nice to see you again and the others; Yvonne too, at the First World Congress in Tucson, Arizona.

Now on a more serious tone: After Robin Quail regressed me on stage everyone worried about me and were real helpful. Next time everyone must be aware of trauma relatives and friends who assisted are having!

I have accepted what I know, and two facts. First they took my baby and second, they give love.

I loved the whole Congress. I am in awe of it all and trust it will be as important to the Universe as the United States Constitution is to America. Much Love, June Scherrer, Associate Director, Tucson, Arizona.

Dear Aileen:

Here is the Journal of UFO Research Editorial Department. We're honored to have your address from a friend of ours in America. And we're anxious to establish the connection with you, especially to exchange our publications. We believe that this communication will be helpful for both of our organizations. We will find someone who would like to translate some of our articles into English. If you are interested in that, please contact me. I send you my best wishes. Sincerely, Shi Xuan, Gansu, China

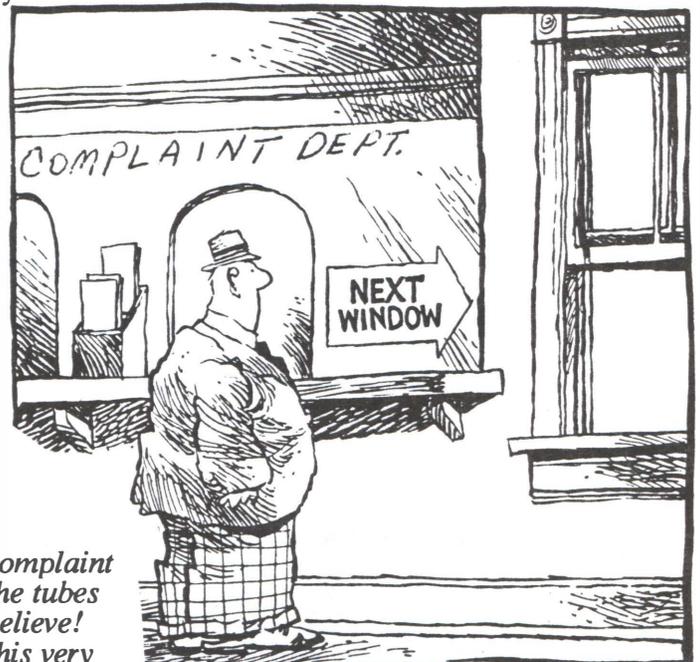
Dear Aileen:

Please renew my subscription to the Missing Link. I've enjoyed most every issue, especially the Tau Ceti Connection in the April issue. That story, if factual, is a condemnation of our government's handling of the alien species.

The April cover was just great!, Sincerely, Lloyd Haverman

Dear Aileen:

To whom do I address (complaint type) letters to the Editor of the Missing Link? I started to read Forest Crawford's article, but only made it through the first four paragraphs. The scenario suffers from two different time frames occurring simultaneously. In short; the 'tubes' and the OSS did not co-exist. Sorry. Love (and in need of light), Ron Jackson, Assoc. Director, Elkhart, IN



(Editor's Comment: Please see cartoon for "Complaint Department"! It seems you are agreeing that the tubes do exist. For me that was the hardest part to believe! I believe that Forest Crawford is speaking on this very subject at a UFO conference this summer (not ours). This article was picked up from the St. Louis MUFON group's monthly publication and also "UFO Facts," published by Gem Cox, Tucson, AZ. We would like to reiterate that the articles sent into the Missing Link are the opinions of the writers only and not the staff of the Missing Link or UFOCCI.)

Dear Aileen:

Your March issue of The Missing Link was very interesting. On page 17 of that issue was a fascinating story, "Close Encounter in Cambodia - 1971." Perhaps others who were in Cambodia will come forward with other incidents.

Sure like the new cover format, looks great. Keep up the good work.

I am a UFO Researcher for Armand A. Laprades, "Would You Believe" publication. Sincerely, Howard Kaufman, Woodland Hills, CA

Dear Aileen:

This Madness Must Stop!

I have talked to more than one abductee/contactee in the past few months. I am shocked at the horror stories I have heard. It is appalling that an abductee/contactee is suffering more trauma from hypnotists than their experience. I am not referring to one isolated case. None of the people know one another and their stories come from not just different cities, but different states.

In my opinion, the purpose of hypnosis is to help the abductee/contactee with their experience. Instead of helping them, the hypnotist is terrifying them with wild stories.

One young girl had an experience with missing time. Not knowing who to turn to for help she called MUFON. She was referred to a hypnotist. She was pressured to give them any information that she was given. She was told to keep coming in as **they would protect her from these evil ETs**. I do not know what they had in mind for protection but she was paying by the hour for it. She was told she had been marked to be "food for the evil ETs". That the ETs had put implants in her and stakes in all her chakras and body energy centers. This poor girl was on the verge of suicide. She thought that would be better than being eaten!

If she was to be used for food, I wonder why she was sent back?? This girl is now getting professional help to help undo what the hypnotist caused. Some of the others are not getting help.

I do not understand why there is total disregard for abductees/contactees. Why is there such desperation to get information from these people? Who will get the information? What are they going to do with the information? If someone is going to write a book and use the information, who gets the money from the sale of the books?

I would like everyone on the planet to be informed. If you have an abduction experience the last place you should seek help is from MUFON.

More information needs to reach the public on UFOCCI. People need help and they need to know where to get it.

MUFON = Nuts and bolts

UFOCCI = People

Sincerely, Elizabeth Rush, Ph.D.

Dear Aileen:

Here is another dream to relate after reading your last issue on "Dreams".

A HUGE Bald Eagle, He had been hurt (scabs on the feet/legs) and captured. He was tethered by leather straps and hung to a door. I "rescued" him. The person behind the door opened it and "threatened" me - but I told that person: "Oh no you won't. It will not be/happen." (Even though this person terrifies me, and I should have been: I was not afraid.) Well, I gave aid to this magnificent Eagle. As I was doing so, he was biting my hand. (He wasn't biting hard-hard. Even though it hurt, it was just enough to "hold on" to me.) I just let him bite.

I talked to him and he answered me back! (I found nothing strange about it. I still don't, even now.) Anyway, he needed care before he could fly. As I cared for him, he rode around on my shoulder. We talked of many things. I can't recall the talks though. Only one "piece". He talked of "Brothers". I don't know if he meant animals, or people - but I "explained an answer to him.

As he got well enough to fly off, he gave me two of his feathers; One from his head. He said "This is from/of my knowledge" and the second from under his left wing. He said "This is from that which covers my heart" When I took them I told him: "I shall always wear them with honor." (I had my Kachina necklace on.) We stared deep into each others eyes. As I stared inside them I/we started flying. Higher and higher we went. (We went the highest that I have ever been.) The whole earth was under us; then the galaxy, and finally - we were above all of the stars even. I was so happy. Then, Eagle went into/through the Sun - and I couldn't follow. (I instantly woke up in my bed.) I will NEVER forget this - even tough I still can't "remember" all that we talked about.

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From Goldie King, Associate Director, Neenah, Wisconsin comes the following poll:
FOR ABDUCTEES

How many eating habits have changed?

Mainly have you ceased or lessened eating red meat?

How many still feel they have some form of contact?

How many remember seeing children that they feel are theirs?

Goldie would like to find out HOW MANY different types of
aliens are making contact.

Where are they from?

How did they get here?

*Please send in the answers to the above questions if you feel inclined and we will run
the answers in the Missing Link.*

Goldie would like to invite everyone to the campout she is helping sponsor in Neenah, WI on July 12 - 14. It will be held in the Munedowk Light Center near Kiel, WI for the weekend. The charge per person to Munedowk is \$50 plus 5% tax (\$2.50) for inside or \$20 plus 5% tax (\$1.00) to tent. There is also room for a couple of RVs (no hookups). The cost is the same as for tenting and is for the entire weekend. For an application write to Weekend Retreat/Camp Out, 1317 Green Valley Drive, Neenah, WI 54956-1920.

D.N.A.

By Goldie King, Associate Director
Neenah, Wisconsin

My attention has been drawn to the subject of D.N.A. I've come across some things which to me are very interesting. Even if it does not all pertain to human D.N.A. I feel that there is some form of connection. After all, aren't all things supposed to be related in some shape or form? When you think of all the tests that are being done by the Space People, could some of this help us understand more of what is being done?

A human's D.N.A. could be cloned into a small ring called plasmid. Copies of this and the targeted sequence can then be produced in bacteria. Since the early 1980s dideoxy sequencing of cloned D.N.A. was the way by which most human D.N.A. information was obtained.

The D.N.A. content of a bacterial cell is large; the larger genome of a mammalian carries some 2.5 billion base pairs of information built into its chromosomal D.N.A. As a result the D.N.A. segments can be blended with D.N.A. of another Life Form. A complex genome such as man's can be broken into a few hundred.

If a D.N.A. segment has been cloned before it can be identified easily - once cloned it (gene) can be inserted into a foreign cell which can be forced to express it. Then it synthesizes the protein in its original home.

A given species in many cases can have a fixed quality; concerning the amount of D.N.A. per chromosome set.

This constancy of amount of D.N.A. is what one might expect if it's truly the material that determines the hereditary pattern.

Richard Michael, an evolutionary biologist at the University of Arizona believes that there is a better reason for sex. A repair system for damaged D.N.A. Ultraviolet rays and other environmental hazards, as well as some of our own body chemicals can knock out links in the pattern of molecules causing erosion in its genetic message. To keep it working we would do what a vintage car owner would do; find spare parts. "Mates" he contends "are essentially spare-parts shop."

It's not likely that the D.N.A. of both organisms would be damaged in the same places. The two sets; one from each parent, line up in two rows, duplicate, then swap some D.N.A. with the counter parts.

If we hold with the knowledge to break down our D.N.A. into a few hundred with the knowledge of the Space People; how much in the future can it be broken plus if it can be put into a bacterial cell which carries 2.5 billion base pairs, which can be blended into that of another life form. Also if cloned can be inserted into a different cell, which becomes part of that cell thus improving the form in which it has been put. If not wanting to clone it could apparently be done through mating for the next generation.

Most of us have had skin samples taken; also memories of injections, plus the rejections of the same method and reproduction of children through different methods.

Knowing where to check and how to cure or help a race would be simple through these methods.

Instead of being cloned to replace people here, couldn't they be checking on our systems to check our improvements through different generations. Also helping us become a more highly evolved race; and in a turn about, helping themselves and the need of their race at the same time.

Through D.N.A., illness can be traced through certain family members plus some feel that a cure can be injected in the form to decrease it, in that family. A person's D.N.A. can give information of generations. Some also believe it can lead back to

the beginning of man. D.N.A. is like a storage house of information. If there has been intermating throughout our history, there would be checks of progress. Makes one think of the jump in evolution. Also the statement that many have used, "They come to claim their own." What better way than through the D.N.A.

I would like to hear other's ideas on this.

* * * * *

UPDATE ON STAYCE BORLAND MURDER CASE

By Aileen

On May 2 and 3 the Public Defender's office in Las Vegas flew myself and Mark Andrews to Las Vegas to testify in the murder trial of Stayce Borland and her brother Russ.

It was curious to me that the only way they knew about Mark and I was through George Knapp, Channel 8 in Las Vegas who had done the documentary on UFOs in the Las Vegas area. He had included a section on the murder of Stayce and that she belonged to our organization. When Stayce was murdered George called me and I sent him copies of letters she had sent me. I also sent the letters to the detective in charge of the case. In the detectives batch of letters I blacked out names of our own people that had nothing to do with the case.

The only way I knew that there was a trial going on was that George Knapp called me and asked for permission to give the letters to the Public Defender. I said it was okay because I wanted to do anything to bring the proper person to justice. Shortly after that the Public Defender called and asked if I would come to Las Vegas to testify.

We were not allowed to attend the trial; only to go and give our testimony and leave. Fortunately a friend of the Associate Director in Las Vegas, Geoff Graff, attended and kept Geoff informed of each days testimony.

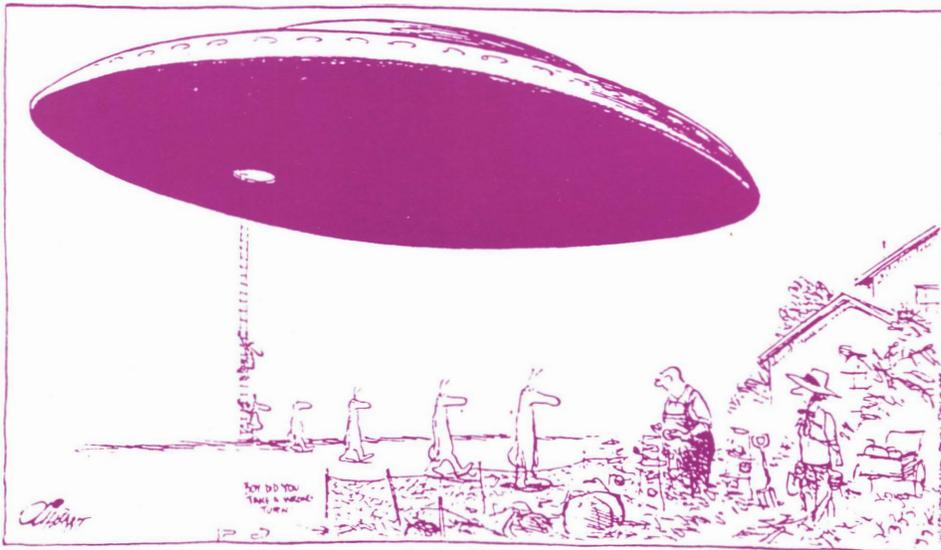
Some very interesting points to consider. 1) Why did the Public Defender's office have to get a court order to see the file when the file is supposed to be provided to each side in the case. 2) Why weren't the letters I sent included in the file? Where were they? 3) Why did the detective assigned to the case change his story in the middle of the trial and back up the time so that the accused would be in town, instead of out of town which he was at the time the detective told myself and Mark Andrews separately when the murder occurred. 4) Why weren't there any hair samples of the accused in the apartment? 5) Why was there only hearsay evidence? 6) Why did the police know the whereabouts of the accused all year and not pick him up? He was living at home with his parents in Oklahoma. 7) Why was there a spiral ring notebook found right after the murder and turned into the police (which never entered into evidence) that had notations in it with the words: "Stayce Borland, she knows too much, she has to be gotten rid of.!!"

I must say that I felt a positive feeling about the young man that was on trial. He didn't "look" like a murderer. Of course, I haven't seen many so don't really know what they look like. In the trial it did come out that the accused lived in the same apartment house and he and Stayce were friends. He was Interested in UFOs and they talked about it a lot. In fact the Public Defender told me that he read "Communion" while he was incarcerated. He said he had been asleep at the time the detective backed the time up to. How can you prove you are asleep? Especially, if you live alone?

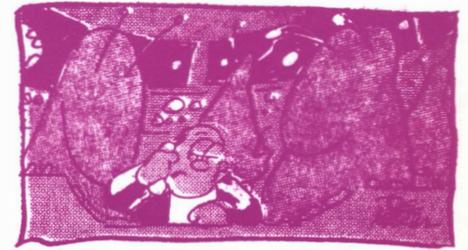
The Public Defender asked me how much I knew about UFOs? I said a lot. He said they were just learning about them but it looked like there was a definite cover up going on. Another curious point he made to me was that the Prosecutor is really on the ball. He let things slide by that he never would have in a murder trial. The Deputy told me that could only mean he knew that the accused was not guilty.

The bottom line was the Jury knew it too. He was found innocent. I was happy for him but what a blight on his life it has made. The worst part is that the real murderer is still free and who knows where he might strike next. God help us all in this field. We are all vulnerable. He must be found. If the government is helping him to stay hidden, what kind of protection do we have for all the private citizens of this country?

* * * * *



LEADERS? SORRY, WE DON'T HAVE ANY LEADERS. YOU MIGHT TRY RUSSIA—THEY SEEM TO HAVE A FEW.



"HELLO, ETHOL... IT'S ME... YOU KNOW THIS AS EXCUSE 'B'."



"Guess who?"

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FORWARD & ADDRESS CORRECTION