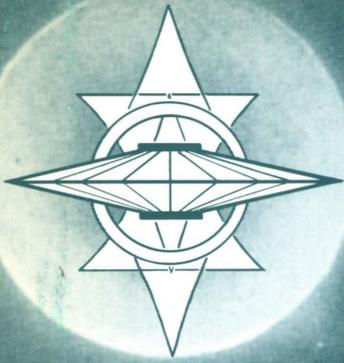


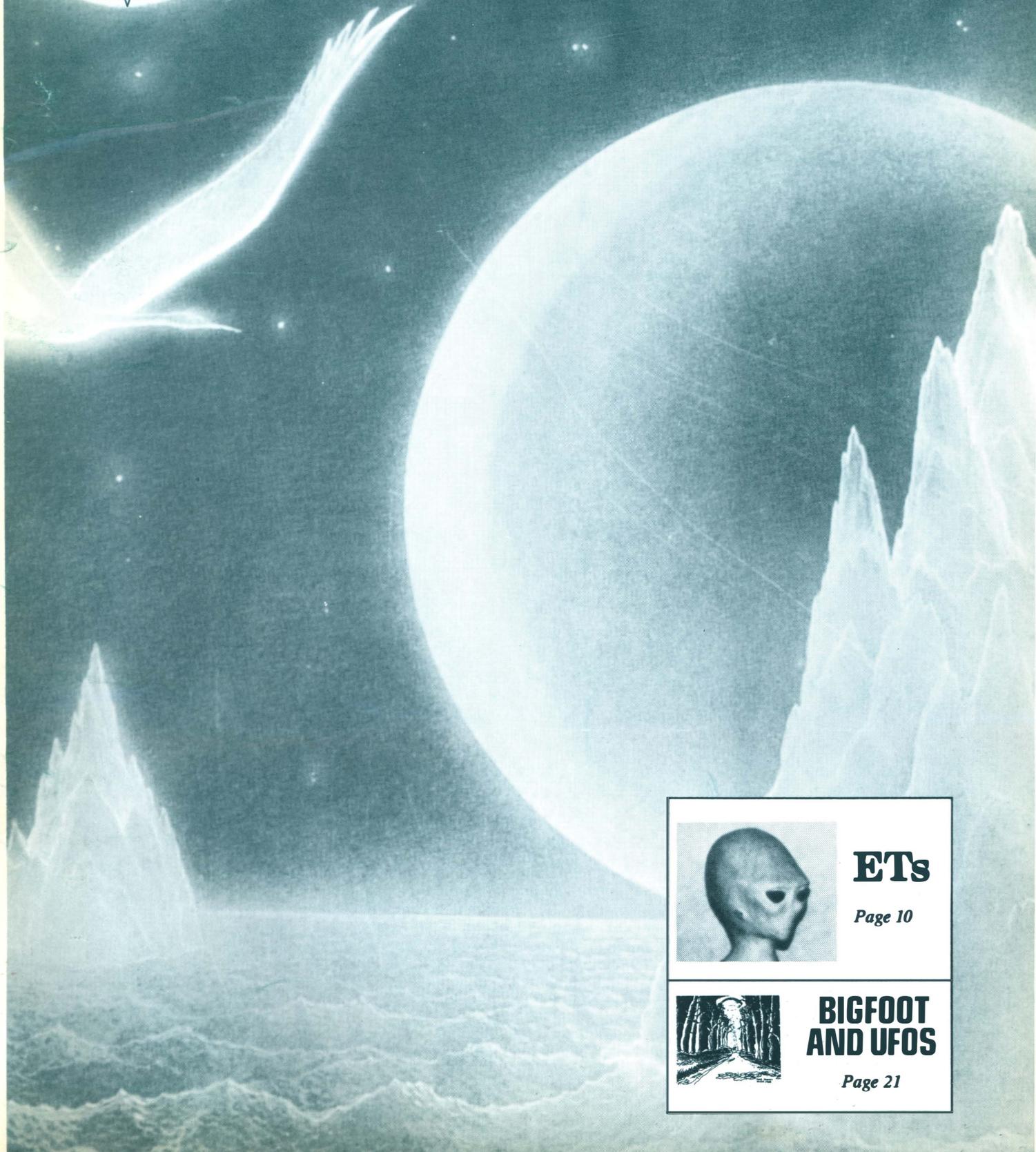
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★ THE MISSING LINK ★



ETs

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BIGFOOT AND UFOS

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The following line up has been set for Jorpah in Cottonwood, Arizona on August 31, September 1 and 2, 1991.

AGENDA

August 31, 1991
Saturday

9:00 Welcoming ceremonies
9:30 Aileen - Director - UFOCCI
10:00 Tom Dongo, Assoc. Director, Sedona
11:00 Cory Wade, Los Angeles, CA

2:00 Virgil Armstrong, Village of Oak
Creek, Arizona
3:00 Jerry Wills, Phoenix, AZ
4:00 Geoff Graff, Assoc. Director, Las Vegas
5:00 Clay Kruger, Brd. of Dir., Kent, WA

September 1, 1991
Sunday

9:00 Jim Van Avery, Assistant Director,
Fall City, WA
10:00 Phyllis Duran, Brd. of Dir., Seattle
11:00 Linda Dudar, Assoc. Dir, Washington, NJ

2:00 Claudia Sanders, Central Region Director
Kansas City, Missouri
3:00 Dorothy Braatelian, Safford, AZ
4:00 Melanie Baker, Assoc. Director,
Vancouver, B.C., Canada
5:00 Dolores Galvin, Tacoma, WA

Star Watch led by Tom Dongo
(bring binoculars)

September 2, 1991
Monday

10:00 Lozanna Elwood, Eastern Region Dir.
Parsippiny, NJ
11:00 Bill Hamilton, III, Assoc. Director,
Lancaster & Palmdale, CA

2:00 Wendelle Stevens, Tucson, AZ
3:00 Bob Short, Cornville, AZ
4:00 Anne Bowers, Assoc. Director, Houston, TX
5:00 Shawn Atlanti, Assoc. Director,
San Diego, CA
6:00 Closing ceremonies.

(Agenda subject to change.)

THE MISSING LINK

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EDITORIAL

The UFOCCI is growing so rapidly and becoming so large that it has become necessary to divide the U.S. into three separate regions. Each of those regions will have a regional director. Two of those appointments were recently made; Claudia Sanderson has assumed the Central Regional Director's position and Lozanna Elwood the East Coast Regional Director. Both Directors will report to Headquarters.

Lozanna has outlined a plan and submitted it to the Board of Directors for approval. She has notified all the Associate Directors in her region as to her plans of attending the local meetings and contacting each Associate Director on the telephone. A quarterly report will be sent to Headquarters by each Associate Director. In this way we will stay informed of local activity in that particular area.

Lozanna will also be printing the Missing Link and distributing it in the future. The subscriptions, for the time being, will still go to the Federal Way office. Now that Lozanna has applied and been approved for a second class mailing permit the Missing Link should arrive more expediently.

Claudia has informed Headquarters that her group has composed a reporting form for cattle mutilations called C.A.R.C.A.S.S. It stands for:

C Cookie cutter incisions

A Absence of blood in or around animal

R Removal of body parts

C Cored out incisions

A Area around animal seems to be discolored

S Soil around animal seems to be baked or hard

S Skin in parts of animal has been removed to the bone

The form is to be filled out by teams doing the investigations.

Claudia said that she knew several persons that she thought would be good Associate Directors.

In 1992 Jorpah will be held in Kansas City with Claudia sponsoring the annual event.

On April 13 the traveling lecture team motored to the University of Oregon in Eugene where they were interviewed extensively by the media - all thanks to Francesco Pagliaro's efforts on behalf of the UFOCCI. Francesco has never been involved in UFO research before but had an intense interest in it. His wife has had many unexplainable incidents which point to the possibility of an abduction. We want to thank Francesco and Shalini for all the effort they put in to making our conference a success. We feel it was successful since many persons needing help came. Francesco and his wife have started a group in Eugene under the auspices of the UFOCCI with those people who attended the conference. We want to congratulate Francesco on becoming a UFOCCI Associate Director; we know this will be a wonderful relationship.

Neil Gilchrist has informed us he will no longer be serving as an Associate Director in Nelson, B.C. We are sorry to lose him.

Jeannie Riemer, Associate Director, Ontario, Oregon will be speaking at a gathering in Sun Valley and Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Please remember how important it is to call your reservation in for Jorpah to The Rodeway Inn at Cottonwood, Arizona. If you find you cannot attend after booking your room, please cancel at least 30 days in advance or UFOCCI will be responsible for your room!

I have requested the hotel to make up box lunches for Sunday evening (individual will pay for own lunch) to go on a sky watch. Monday's events will begin at 10:00 instead of 9:00 so you can sleep in!

Articles used in the Missing Link are strictly the opinion of the author and not the opinion of the Missing Link Editor or Director of the UFOCCI.

GUEST EDITORIAL

ANOTHER "ESTIMATE OF THE SITUATION"

*By Harv Howard, Associate Director
Manchaca, Texas*

We UFO-interested people, researchers and believers alike, think of ourselves as forerunners of our race because we recognize UFOs for being something important to our destiny--and no one else seems to notice or care. But within our area of special interest we behave as pawns and fools. We allow ourselves to be continually victimized by clever forces that wish to herd us along and have things exactly their own way.

Those words could allude to the intrigue the UFO phenomena have webbed around us. But in this instance, the reference is to the natural web of government to which we are so accustomed that we hardly feel the sticky strands nor the sting.

There is a continual churn of cultural and societal issues in this country intermixed with lingering, older issues. These are natural attributes for a dynamic society. It's modern America, a blend of cultures and societies at their best and worst.

It is also a natural given that issues rarely get a full, fair airing except perhaps from a historical perspective when everyone is more objective and nothing remains for us to do but shake our heads in dismay or wonder as we read (hear or see) of what we learned after the fact.

But by that time we never can be certain of the real truths involved. One historian's guess (or bias) is as good (or bad) as another's. The true nature of any issue is always more complex than can be reported by any means. -- "Ya hadda been there...."

In such ways whole issues important to large segments of the population may get ground up and passed over before they can be properly recognized and recorded in any fashion. Maybe sometimes the issue was of not enough consequence for the majority to give its attention. Or maybe simply no one was there to make a record. Or maybe no one cared enough or correctly assessed the need.

A darker explanation is available too. Some of these issues are repressed at the time of happening. Those escaping into the public domain may be lead further to disfavor, degradation, and outright extinction in the after years by determined forces having an agenda of their own to record for posterity.

All too often the only records available for historical work are official and semi-official records that few question or doubt. With just those records in abundance and at hand, then their version of history surely must be taken as true and correct. A scholar having found no counter records of substance can do nothing else. The more distant the record-making from the present, the more easy that blundered assessment becomes mandatory to accept.

That brings us to the issue at hand: How will the history of Unidentified Flying Objects (UFOs) be written by the historians and principals in the years to come? Will the incredible story be told straight, because it will be the greatest story ever told, or will it be configured to illuminate the powerful and shadow the truth?

We can patiently wait and see, or we can become vigilant from this moment onward that the truth will be told and the blame will fall where it must. To begin this vigilance, we must know where we stand.

Even today, about forty-four years after the first large scale overflights of UFOs around the globe, various media rarely report UFO news seriously or at length. That is no accident. They get to the scene after the fact, all they find are the incredible verbal reports of witnesses (frequently only one or two persons), and invariably an authority somewhere far from the scene will later pronounce it all as a big to-do over a falling satellite fragment or freak occurrence of nature. Never will the authority offer, "By golly, you know, I'm stumped. It really must have been a genuine UFO!"

(This passive mode of information gathering by the media was precisely the operational manner by which Project Blue Book was set up and guaranteed to fail in its "investigation" of UFOs.)

Needless to say, historians are not going to get an understanding of the true nature of the phenomena's early impact on the people of Earth by reviewing newspapers, magazines, and radio and TV broadcasts.

The United States government is in charge of most of the useful information-gathering sources pertinent to UFOs in this country. In addition, it probably controls directly, or indirectly, the purse-strings, if not thinking and mouths of 90 per cent of all important scientists and professors in this country who are even remotely qualified to speak on the subject. That poses a dilemma for media people wanting information and candid views. Faced with the man-in-the-street believers on one side and the debunking authorities on the other side, they often report such news in joking, half-serious terms.

Most aspects of government have detractors within the government. The opposition is usually along political party lines, but nonetheless, this informal system of checks and balances helps keep the whole system somewhat honest. Not so with the UFO problem. There is no vocal opposition side in government to the anti-UFO policy of government. It's as if the whole of government is protected by an impenetrable veil. Or less mystically, perhaps every time someone starts to poke around or open his or her mouth, that person is reminded there are better reasons for keeping quiet.

The media, finding not one government voice to speak out, distrusts the whole affair. And when the social gadfly know-it-all scientist Carl Sagan refuses to acknowledge the evidence of UFOs while he pushes everything else under the sun (and beyond), the things surely do not exist. The result is the phenomena goes un- and under-reported.

Efforts by UFO researchers to gain glimpses of how various government agencies and services processed UFO information have been stone-walled and turned down by the courts even while those same outfits claim to have no interest in the phenomena. Even principals within government projects may not know what is going on. Compartmenting information is a fact of life in all aspects of government and military operations.

In the middle 1950s, Capt. Edward J. Ruppelt was put in charge of the Air Force Project Blue Book. Capt. Ruppelt couldn't figure out for a while what really was going on with the project. After personally investigating the files and talking to other members, Ruppelt discovered the Air Force didn't want Blue Book to discover anything substantial. It was a sham. He concluded he was recalled to active duty to be a scapegoat for the Air Force. He wrote one of the most important books in UFO history detailing the blundering, hamstringing inefficiency of the project. His book was called *The Report on Unidentified Flying Objects*. The book is a classic, unsurpassed in insight or substance since.

On one level, we can understand why our government would act to suppress information about UFOs: Out of interest "for the public good," they will say. But from the crowd it is very difficult to see where "for the public good" ends and "for the government good" begins. To gain a true perspective on this dilemma, we recall a blunt law of sociological theory. It states very simply: A government's first concern is with protecting and preserving itself.

The lack of UFO data released from federal sources is a bureaucratic decision that could require a few simple words to be put into effect. We could excuse that decision (if that was all there was to it), if we thought that president Truman started it all with a terse order to an aide and the order continued unchanged that day to this. But if that policy compounded over the years into various efforts which ... shall we say, are equal to efforts used against political groups and causes considered subversive, then we have a different matter, a serious matter.

Then the ante has been raised to become a full-bodied program with a goal. A private, government "club" is created with the power to snap its fingers for what it wants from other agencies, "National Security!" is the secret password. The secret agency lacks not for money, operatives, and state-of-the-art equipment in electronics and the new field of psitronics. Its purse is black and deep, and its black-gloved reach becomes incredibly long and frequent.

Consider the unfortunate case of Danny Gordon, a TV newsman, as report in UFO Magazine, Vol. 6, No. 2. Consider the lengthy history of the Men in Black stories, and the dozens of UFO eye-witnesses over the decades harassed by bogus military people and instructed to give up any UFO photos and to keep their mouths shut about what they saw. Consider the so-called Condon Report, the Robinson Panel, Project Grudge, Project Blue Book and others, Consider "swamp gas" explanations, questionable people in the field, and a while host of other direct and indirect indications of a master plan at work.

How many times... how many times have they stuck out their hands and manipulated our lives to fit their plan?

Do you know the better UFO books are rarely found in any number in used book stores? Why is that? Are there private collectors out there constantly and continually snapping up the worthy works, or do government agents make periodic rounds, lists in the hand, buying them up, and making sure that the contents go no further than to the hungry eyes of a federal incinerator?

Over and above the individual personal problems that some researchers and even one-time UFO witnesses have experienced from various government visitors, is the document problem. In the last few years the entire field of UFOlogy has become awash with such a slew of "official" and outrageous material. A calm observer can only surmise they must emit from a most enterprising and productive disinformation campaign. And there is no need to guess where campaign headquarters is located.

This outflow of material is exactly perfect in its aim. It is destroying UFOlogy. First, the field has been thrown into a preoccupation with mere pieces of paper that could be hoaxed by anyone halfway sly.

Incredible amounts of UFOlogists' time is being wasted endlessly discussing, rehashing, and attempting to verify official documents leaked to different individuals. Whether legitimate or not, these photographs of "documents" will never be positively proved or disproved on the basis of what evidence is available. (Any one who thinks the MJ-12 papers eventually will lead to a congressional hearing needs his or her head examined.)

It is amazing that there is no wide-spread understanding and outright anger in UFOlogy that this paper trail shifts the emphasis and resources from here-and-now to the past. Isn't that precisely what the people in power would want. "Don't blame us now, blame all of those (now dead) people back there in 1947 who started it all."

Second, much of the outrageous materials inserted into the field today is anti-alien for the most part: "We're their lunch" horror stories. Why is this? We can surmise that this arm of the campaign serves several functions. Perhaps one intent is for the less scholarly UFO "Researchers" to be concerned if not consumed by it. It also has a purpose of being a crowd-control device by turning away from UFOs vaguely interested and well-grounded members of the scientific community and of the general public. For example: Take an interested citizen, drop a particularly gruesome "gray" story into his or her lap and watch what happens. If not totally repelled in all things UFO at that point, wouldn't that person be just a little less inclined to walk out to greet a UFO landing that evening? Or attend a UFO meeting? Wouldn't he or she be just a little more inclined to want the Army to take charge and do the greeting formalities?

A third beneficial usefulness in such stories is they are pure anti-alien propaganda. That is the only effective weapon they have against the aliens, so it should be expected. "Why would the government do that?" some would ask. "If they are conducting a massive program to ease us into accepting UFOs, wouldn't that be counterproductive?" The explanation is not that difficult to understand. Such a tactic is a basic strategy of a disinformation campaign: create fear, conflict, and confusion. More importantly, they are desperate for the populace to know UFOs on their (the government's) terms, not necessarily in the way we report them.

Suppose you are boss of the anti-alien propaganda unit for the shadow agency and your psych people just told you that the statistical level of UFO interest and acceptance was outpacing your schedule and you needed to slow if not backtrack that progress. What would you do?

The response could be simple, "Hell, boys, work up another one of those stories about human body parts floating around in vats at a secret alien base. Make it underneath New Jersey this time. Second thought, maybe we need something new. Get Steven King on the phone. See if he has any new ideas. We used all of the others!"

Remember, all of this started not with horror stories about aliens, but with innocent and seemingly naive little stories about humanoid aliens here and Nordic aliens there. Then it progressed into good aliens from here and bad aliens from there, and then the stories got really vicious. And don't forget, boys and girls, in the best-fashioned stories, our poor government was duped into accepting the bad aliens as friends and only for that reason allowed them into our midst to do their dastardly deeds. Now don't you like the ETs just a little bit less and sympathize with our people in DC just a little bit more? Gotcha!

It must be mentioned that UFOlogy has its own share of interior problems which aid in its defeat. By and large the people involved are non-professionals working in their free time on their own money. Some are pure charlatans out for a buck. Many are super-egoists. One--and there are probably more--has admitted spying on his fellows for Uncle. And we have our share of outright lunatics. So it is child's play for security forces to trifle with us, infiltrate us, and maneuver us down any alley they fancy. By and large we ask for it. Worse, we let them do it. We must stop this nonsense. Not so much for our own sake--because we are so used to the situation we hardly notice--but for the sake of honest and true history.

We all must be deeply concerned enough to seriously study the whole affair as objectively as we can. Has it moved already into the darker side I mentioned earlier where issues become smothered, defaced, and lost?

I fear the possibility that history may well carry only the official U.S. government version of how the UFO situation was handled (whatever is the outcome). Certainly, it is too much to expect that they will someday lay out on the table all of their covert and overt activities in that area for everyone to examine and judge. "Coming clean" is not a chapter in their operations manual.

We need to ask ourselves two questions before putting this article aside and going about more mundane aspects of life that demand attention. Who's to blame for the fix we're in? And could it be that the government is truly saving us from a horrible truth about the UFOs which we cannot begin to imagine?

The latter question need not be answered with speculations about what could be so terrible. We need offer only our personal positions: "No, they are not justified in their actions. If they can deal with the truth, we can."

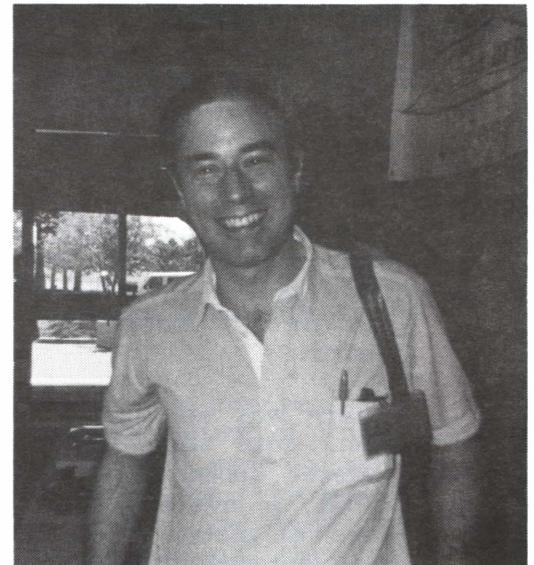
As to the first question, "Who's to blame?" We are. Every single, last one of us who has increasingly allowed--if not demanded--the federal government usurp our powers, rights, and freedoms. We bitch about the constant degradation of our ideal system of government by those in office, but when it comes time to go to the polls and vote the rascals out, we stay at home and bitch some more about how they're all the same. We let them control us because we are lazy.



(see article on page 19)



*Lozanna Elwood, Valery Uvarov
and Aileen*



*Antonio Huneeus, newsjournalist and
science editor from Chile*

IN THE BEGINNING WITH BILL COOPER

A letter promising information that could save my life and freedom was laying on the free information table of the Portland UFO Group (PUFOG) at its April meeting. Being a serious shopper of free literature, I picked up a copy. Although the "information" was hard-line propaganda a la William Cooper and he was listed as a source for more information, it could have been produced by anyone, possibly even Valerian of MATRIX fame. Its creator did not identify it/him/herself and we are left with good or bad guesses. The 13 paragraphs of "information" indulged Grey lust for people hormones and enzymes and implicit snatching, the "Wise Men", international currency problems, alien bases, the ruling powers, the Ceta Reticuli, the Nazis, and much more sensational information, misinformation, disinformation. Your guess is as good as mine.

As is PUFOG, I am a firm believer that each of us should be heard. Carte blanche dismissal of others is the true meaning of "despise". While each deserves to be heard, it is the responsibility of the listener to hear and understand and decide. Mind control can be studied any day at almost any hour on the TV channel of your choice. Aliens implanting millions of unsuspecting citizens did not invent the mind control that Cooper postulates. Cooper claimed in the beginning that the "Secret Government" was able to do its dirty work because we were not willing to do the homework a democracy requires in partnership with reasoning citizens. Then he proved it was true by laying a line of fear and panic with rumors in direct conflict with known data that are now being circulated as free literature with an instruction to "CIRCULATE THIS INFORMATION. MAKE 30 COPIES!"

While the agenda of Cooper's concerns should be given serious consideration, he offers a listing of "hot keys" that invoke sufficient hysteria in some to preclude rational examination. Before the beginning of his career muckraking ufology and the Messiah, Cooper was a teacher at a Los Angeles school. He had left his teaching position a few months before I met him at one of his first, if not his first, speaking engagements with a UFO crowd. This was a conference hosted by Bill Hamilton and me at Twenty-Nine Palms, California near Joshua Tree in May, 1989. I knew nothing about Cooper but am always willing to listen to anyone at least once and never expect all speakers on an agenda to agree except in topic. The theme of the Twenty-Nine Palms conference was honoring the pioneers of ufology, but we fit Cooper in at the end of the day to give him a chance to be heard.

There was standing room only in the room of about 120 people from 10:00 a.m. until about 7:00 p.m. when Cooper began to speak about the Tri-Lateral Commission, Kennedy, international bankers, Navy drug carteling, UFOs, a mysterious accident that he barely survived and required placement of plates in his skull, fear for his life and inability to pay his rent due to termination by his last employer because of his UFO affiliations.

By 9:00 the room was half empty and the crowd was magnetized with contained panic that oozed through the crowd like old honey. At one point I had gone to another room for a moment of quiet and was summoned back to the main room to break up what promised to be a knock-down-drag-out sort of disagreement with Cooper and someone from the audience. The only claims made by Cooper that could be checked out or verified were the activities of the Tri-Lateral Commission and the plates placed in his head.

Bill Hamilton "passed the hat" for Cooper and we collected around \$500 to pay his rent. Aileen Bringle donated prints of a drawing to sell for Cooper's benefit. Cooper reported in his book that Bill Hamilton abandoned or deserted him in the early days. Bill Hamilton co-hosted a conference that collected money to pay Cooper's rent for May, 1989. Cooper was not deserted. He placed himself outside the bounds of rationality.

In the months that followed, Cooper spoke several times through contacts he made at the Twenty-Nine Palms conference. In June, Cooper spoke to a crowd of 200-300 in Santa Monica. His repertoire had grown to include the Nords and Greys, good aliens and bad aliens not featured in May. In June he reported that Jesus was created by the ETs and he believed the ETs would fly another Messiah in on a space ship, possibly very, very soon. Within 30 minutes of revealing the genesis and destiny of the Messiah, Cooper testified in moving oratory that Jesus was his savior and he loved Jesus with all his heart. Wondering if I had missed something in the leap from the ET Messiah to Cooper's love for his savior, I asked Connie Hamilton if she had heard what I had just heard or had I misunderstood. She verified that my hearing was intact and working fine. Cooper directed the crowd to the local library to check out the Tri-Lateral Commission, but there was overall less verifiable information in June than in May when he was still talking about the plates in his head.

I called Cooper the next day to find out if I had missed something or if he had really meant what he said about the Messiah. He confirmed that he had said exactly what I heard and still meant it and saw no conflict in these statements. That was the last time I spoke with Bill Cooper, although I was in almost daily contact with acquaintances who shared several platforms with him that summer. An eclectic blend of Christian fundamentalism and right-wing politics seemed to be evolving on the wings of a space-borne Messiah, soon to return. Cooper may have buffed some polish, if not elan, in the last two years, but his information probably remains unverifiable.

There's something to be learned of tremendous value to the UFO community in the movement of Bill Cooper. This is a valuable study in the nature of information -- what is it? how does it work? how is it manipulated? Paradoxically his message of mind control is dressed in some interesting ways and fed with a spoonful of fear that shuts down reason and offers no solution.

The elegance of information provided by Richard Hoagland in his research of the monuments on Mars offers a dramatic study of the nature of information, how it is recognized, how it is arrayed, and how it is made to work for problem solving. Power being the ability to do work, the information provided by Hoagland can accomplish tremendous work. The exquisite intelligence of Hoagland's interpretation of the Mars' monuments begs an apology for any generalized ragging on sciences I may have done, and I gladly apologize.

I have yet to find any work that can be accomplished with Cooper's "information" except enriching copy shops. If power is the ability to do work and Cooper's information cannot accomplish work then it is powerless and is fueled by something else. That something else must be heard, understood, and decided by the listener.

WHERE DO WE REALLY GO WHEN - *we pass out of this physical body?*

By Nellvergne Zajac

So much has been written and continues to be told of near death experiences. As the doctors who have researched and recorded these experiences, call it NDE's, which is now the official term.

In reading one of Raymond Moody's books', "The Light Beyond", the stories there exhibit the patterns of NDE's to be the same as those of contactees, the dark tunnel, the beautiful light, warming love enveloping the soul and the ultimate appearance of the BEING, who conveys the message whether that soul is to stay or go back to the body.

Then questions began to come as the incidents are told. Maybe, just maybe there is a connection between this experience and the extraterrestrials of our studies and contacts.

Here follows a case that Dr. Moody calls a "flashforward", "It was Halloween and my wife at the time, Louise had taken our children out trick-or-treating. They arrived at one house and were greeted by a pleasant man and woman who began to talk to the children. When they heard my oldest son say his name was Raymond Avery Moody, the third," the woman looked startled. "I must talk to your husband," she said to Louise.

When I spoke to this woman later on, she told me about her NDE in 1971. She'd had heart failure and lung collapse during surgery and had been clinically dead for a long time. During this experience, she met a guide who took her through a life review and gave her information about the future. Toward the end of the experience, she was shown a picture of me, given my full name, and told that "when the time was right," she would tell me her story."

Another story told by a man who "died" while as a child of ten in 1941 goes like this. He was told that, "he would be married at age twenty-eight. He would have two children and live in the house that was shown to him. He stated that last prediction was felt rather than heard, but that the valid memory of sitting in a chair, from which he could see two children playing on the floor in front of him. Now being a child he should not have known how it felt being married, but he did. In this experience, he saw directly in front of him and knew that the person he was married to, sat off to the left of him. In this "experience", he felt as though he was not seeing but living the incident. There was also something present he could not grasp, but years later, this "memory" suddenly became present one day while sitting in a chair, reading a book, he happened to look at the children. He realized that this was the "memory" from 1941! Everything was as he had seen except the younger child was male and the "something" he could not grasp, was a forced air heating unit which had not been in existence in 1941!

And then Dr. Moody goes on to tell more which points to clues that just maybe our souls are being directed by the higher light Beings of the George Adamski contacts. The next story told of interviewing a woman who remembered an incident as a child when after falling, hitting her head and going home incoherent. Her mother layed her down and the child passed out for twelve hours during which the doctor

wasn't sure she would survive. The woman remembered waking up in a garden filled with large flowers. It was warm and light and very beautiful. A Being said to her without words-"So you're going back." She answered the same way, "Yes". "He asked me why I wanted to return to my body and I said because my mother needs me." At that moment she remembered going down the tunnel, waking up and saying "hello mother." The interesting aspect to this story is that the woman realized that she was fully mature in his presence, and yet was a child of seven!

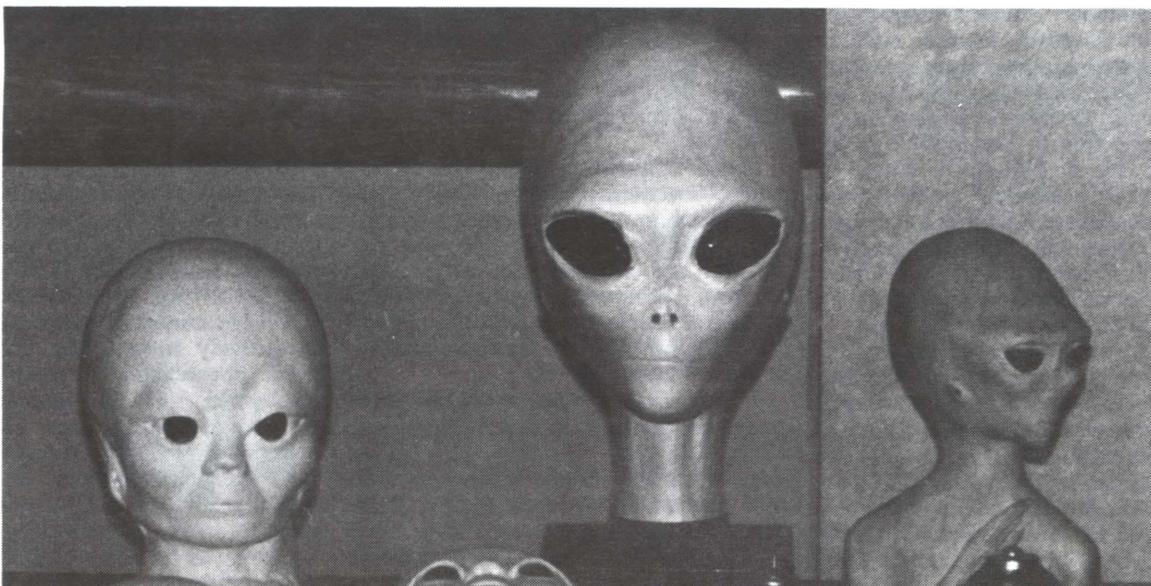
The following story is very amusing but shows again direct personal interest in us as humans and how we derive pleasure from life.

"One woman in Los Angeles has faced this question from the Being of Light twice in her life. Once in the late fifties when she was in a coma following an automobile accident, the Being told her it was time to die and go to heaven. She argued with him, complaining that she was too young to die. But the Being wouldn't budge until she said, "But I'm young, I haven't danced enough yet." The Being gave out a hearty laugh and allowed her to live. About thirty years later, she had a cardiac arrest while undergoing minor surgery. Again she passed through the tunnel and found herself with the Being, and again he told her it was her time to die. This time she argued that she had children to raise and couldn't leave them at this point in their lives. "Okay, " said the Being, but this is the last time, the next time you have to stay."

To finalize the point of this article and to open up questions in your minds, this last short tale. "Another of the interviewed subjects remembered a Being about eight feet tall who took him through a tunnel. "It wasn't Christ," the man assured Dr. Melvin Morse, it may have been a angel though, taking me to Christ."

Think back over all the contact stories you've heard and decide or challenge this mystery to be solved or explained. Who is directing the fates/decisions of we humans? Is it one group of self appointed/God appointed spiritual Beings or are there different societies of extraterrestrials reclaiming their own when/as humans leave the physical form behind?

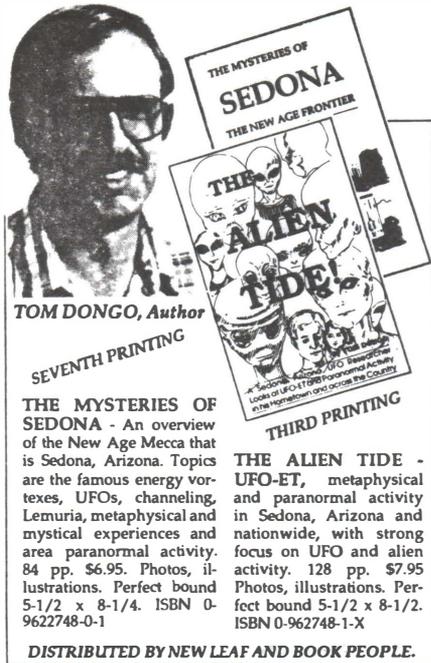
As Dr. Michael Gross, Philosopher quotes from Plato, and states himself, "that they who are released and set free from confinement in these regions of earth and passing upward to their pure abode, making their dwelling upon the earth's surface. And of these such as have purified themselves sufficiently by philosophy live thereafter altogether without bodies, and reach habitations even more beautiful, which is not easy to portray. The very interesting point Plato makes is that in this modality on the true earth, human beings are in direct communication with the gods."



Tom Dongo, Associate Director, Sedona, Arizona is a regular columnist in the "Sedona Creative Happenings" magazine. He also shares his column with the Missing Link.

UFOs, ETs AND YOU

by Tom Dongo



THE MYSTERIES OF SEDONA - An overview of the New Age Mecca that is Sedona, Arizona. Topics are the famous energy vortices, UFOs, channeling, Lemuria, metaphysical and mystical experiences and area paranormal activity. 84 pp. \$6.95. Photos, illustrations. Perfect bound 5-1/2 x 8-1/4. ISBN 0-9622748-0-1

THE ALIEN TIDE - UFO-ET, metaphysical and paranormal activity in Sedona, Arizona and nationwide, with strong focus on UFO and alien activity. 128 pp. \$7.95. Photos, illustrations. Perfect bound 5-1/2 x 8-1/2. ISBN 0-9622748-1-X

DISTRIBUTED BY NEW LEAF AND BOOK PEOPLE.

This month I am going to devote this space to talk about Sedona and some of the unusual things that happen here. I think by now most of us know that Sedona is a different kind of place. In a metaphysical sense, compare Sedona with just about any other city anywhere and you quickly get the picture.

Why is Sedona so different? What sets it apart? There are nearly as many opinions as there are people offering them. Basalt layers under the red rocks, vortex extrusion points and electromagnetic energy are only a superficial part of it, in my opinion. I think it all goes far deeper than simplistic concepts such as electromagnetic energy. There is something else here that emanates from far deeper levels. Could it be psychic/energy remnants from a Lemurian city, an Atlantean city, or perhaps a portal or some sort of a phasing point where dimensions intersect? I don't know what it is for sure, but I have compiled evidence that confirms the fact that very odd paranormal occurrences happen in and around Sedona.

The result of four years of research are my two books, *Mysteries of Sedona* and *The Alien Tide*. Several hundred people were interviewed during the course of my information-gathering. You can draw a circle beginning at Bell Rock across to Schnebly Hill, to Secret Canyon, to Loy Butte, to Cockscomb, to Cathedral Rock, and back to Bell Rock and in that circle is most of the activity. You could

also draw a large circle around Jerome and a big circle around the back 30% of Sycamore Canyon, and in those three circles is where 95% of all UFO/ET paranormal activity occurs in this area. (Interestingly, I have run across very little paranormal activity in the Flagstaff area or on the Colorado Plateau on which it sits.)

Touching on the subject of New Age critics, long ago I grew tired of the moon puppy B.S. that is one of the choice labels of fundamentalists or others of narrow minds whose opinion is that metaphysical seekers here in Sedona are a band of psychopathic loonies. Biased and bigoted talk is cheap — where serious open-minded, objective and impartial investigation isn't. After several thousand hours of often hard work, I have come to the conclusion that what transpires here metaphysically is anything but illusion or escapist, wishful thinking. (I can hear you saying that most people know that the day they move here. But I am one of those people who is not happy or satisfied until I figure out how or why something ticks.)

I am not a particularly public person, and I don't think that that will ever change. I have had my quota of unsolicited verbal attacks from doubters and phrase-firing religious militants and I can do without it. To me, like all of us, Sedona is a place to explore spirituality in an unfettered, unconditional and private way and personally that's the way I intend to keep it. Plus, disregarding primal human fears of others, I have found that UFO research can be a decidedly dangerous business. Many UFO researchers have met with untimely death, highly suspicious accidents and ruin by fire, theft and very professional slander. I may be other things, but I'm not a fool.

People sometimes get hurt when they push it too hard. Locally, UFO lecturer Wes Bateman and his daughter Deanna are a prime example. And Wes and Deanna are certainly not an isolated account. Perhaps in a later column I will go into it, but many of you are already familiar with the Wes Bateman story — or should I say, tragedy.

I don't know who is behind these tragic incidents, be it Our Government, aliens — or both. But it is real. Get too close to certain things regarding UFOs and you can find yourself in dire straits. There are certain things regarding UFOs that I won't talk about publicly. I like to think I know where to draw the line.

So — getting on with the story line, at this point I want to tell one of my favorite Sedona stories. Several years ago there was a fellow who came to Sedona to visit friends. He was a combat-hardened/tough-as-they-come member of the British Royal Marines. He already knew about Sedona and all the different goings-on here, and he had pretty much decided that the place was a nest of Satan worshippers, flying saucer crazies and assorted weirdos.

He had in particular heard about Secret Canyon and the accounts of strange incidents there. Shortly after his arrival, a friend suggested they take a hike deep into the Canyon and see for themselves if there was anything to the stories. They set out — he and four or five others. They had gone four miles or so into Secret Canyon when suddenly the hiking party drew up short, seized by some sort of fear that defied explanation. The longer they stood, the more they were gripped by an escalating feeling of absolute terror — for no reason whatever. They tried to rationalize the feeling, but to no avail. There was nothing visible which could give rise to such a feeling of raw fear. Finally, after exhausting any plausible explanation, the group turned and began to run out of the canyon in blind panic. They ran nonstop for miles until they reached the mouth of the canyon, where the feeling of panic subsided.

Back in town, the normally fearless Marine was heard to say that he was now a complete and total believer in the strange tales he had been hearing and reading about Sedona. (I have a half-dozen accounts just like this one.) So what happened to the hikers? My suspicion is that there is something very tangible and bizarre in several of the canyons — especially Secret Canyon. This isn't just something that started with the metaphysical movement here. This sort of thing has been going on since at least 1920. Some of the old-time local ranchers have had the same experiences that us New Age weirdos have had.

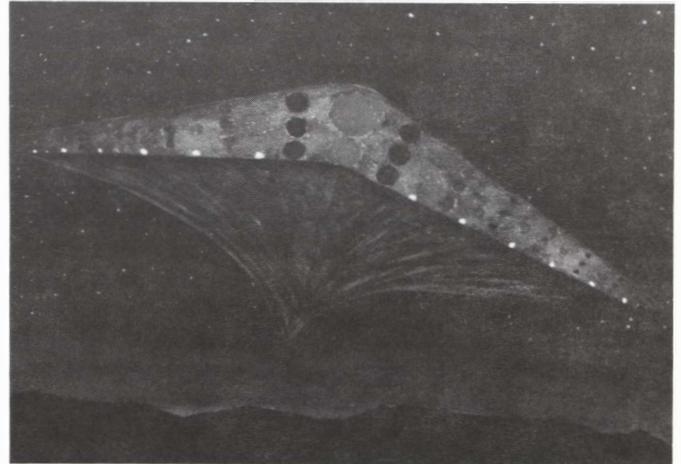
UFO/paranormal writer John Keel has extensively investigated this type of panic phenomenon in various parts of the world. He has encountered the phenomenon many times. He attributes it to subsonic (E.L.F.) sound waves. But who is it that switches on the panic machine, and what is it they are keeping people away from? John Keel has enough guts for at least half the cowards in the world (me included). This guy will

charge after something, by himself, at 3 a.m. with only a flashlight and a camera. Both books are out of print now, but if you want to give your brain a good workout and get a serious case of the willies for weeks, read *The Mothman Prophecies* or *The Eighth Tower*, both by John Keel. You will have to search hard

to find copies, but it is well worth the effort.

Next month I am going to write about some of the Bigfoot activity that has taken place in this area. Surprised? I was too until I dug further and came up with some very interesting evidence that goes back 40 or 50 years. Bigfoot hasn't

been a major focus of my research, so if you have any tangible local Bigfoot (or UFO) accounts, I would like to hear from you. Send in your questions or opinions on metaphysical or paranormal happenings, and through your contributions perhaps we can get a better understanding of what is going on.



HUDSON VALLEY UFO
AL LA VORGNA + 35 WITNESSES
JULY 1986

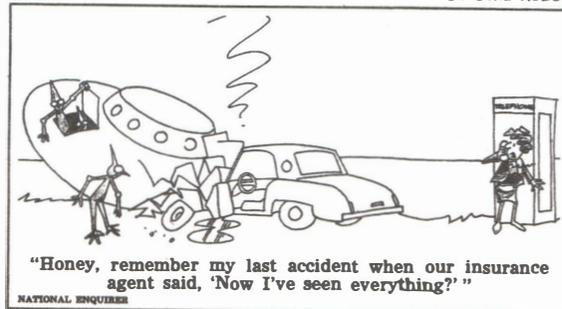
Left - Artist's conception of an Iargian based on eye witness accounts.

DIRECTOR'S NOTE: There seems to be some confusion about who can and can't come to Jorpah. There are no restrictions at all. As a non-profit organization we are necessarily open to the public. What I have said in the past is that we do not advertise Jorpah because it was set up for our people to come together once a year to meet each other and share experiences. We want everyone to feel comfortable and not on "display" so we only inform our friends and relatives that come to our meetings. Since we are a "huge" organization now that could mean a lot of people. By all means -- the people who attend meetings are welcome. You do not have to be abducted to come. If you have any question at all please call.



BUMPER SNICKERS

BY BILL HOEST



"Honey, remember my last accident when our insurance agent said, 'Now I've seen everything?'"

NATIONAL ENQUIRER

REMEMBERING MYSELF

by "Alwyn"

"I can't believe this is happening to me."

How many times have I asked myself that question? And how many more times will I wonder in the days to come . . .

My name is Alwyn. Or at least that's what I used to be called, if I am indeed to believe what's happening to me. A part of me would like to think this is all some kind of dream, or simply some sort of psychological aberration, or a bad bit of pork I ate.

But it's none of those things. It's me. A part of me I don't understand. Yet.

Where to begin...

For as long as I can remember, I've looked up at the sky and wondered. Not wondered anything in particular. Just wondered. And it's not as though astronomy holds any fascination for me; I couldn't tell you where any of the planets or constellations are, though I might hazard a guess as to the location of the Big Dipper. Or the Moon. On a clear night. If it's full.

It's simply been a feeling that there's something "out there." Something strange. Something wonderful.

Something I'm afraid of?

I want to find the source of that strangeness, that wonder. And I need to confront that fear.

Before we go any further...

... "We?"

Yes, I do believe this is an interactive story. Insofar as I have no idea how it will end, and I presume you don't either. So, dear reader, as they say, "We're in this together."

... Before we go any further, let me tell you a bit about myself. The family I come from is the stuff from which sitcoms are born. Very typical middle America, with huge amounts of love and vast oceans of joy and humor. Sure, there have been bad times, dark times, times when you want to run and hide. But in my family, there's usually someone to run to, and little reason to hide. A disgustingly nice family, if I may say so.

I was a sickly kid. Asthma, mostly. Always got good grades in school. Even enjoyed school, in a twisted sort of way. But then, in those days (now I'm beginning to sound like an old fart), we had fun thinking. It was cool to think. Ideas were new, and we were rebelling . . . about to become Hippies.

And so I rebelled and became a Hippie. It's a past I'm proud of, in a twisted sort of way, and one I never hope to forsake. Though it caused my parents a bit of grief. That, I'm not proud of. But that's what kids are for, I guess. Part of the job description.

Anyway, I grew up to be big (bigger now waistwise than I might like to be) and strong, relatively healthy. Still have the asthma. Went to college, got into boxing, studied comparative religions. Not sure what the connection there is, but got beat up by both gloves and gods, and failed to find what I was looking for. Probably didn't, in fact, have any idea what I was looking for.

So, naturally, I stumbled into politics. The McGovern campaign. You knew that, right? A bitter, bitter, hugely bitter disappointment. And a lesson learned. I hope.

It was a short leap from politics back to religion. Actually, in the Seventies, it was more of a stumble. So a few more years of religious studies followed the dissatisfaction with politics. This, at least, produced a higher, more advanced level of disappointment. Another lesson learned? Hard to say. Certainly I found that it's better to be a human being doing the best you can in the here-and-now than to be self-righteous and judgmental praying for the hereafter.

More and more ideas came and went after that, and marriages. Approaches to life attempted and discarded. Relationships come and gone. Laughter and tears, anger and guilt; in short, the usual recipe for human existence.

Somewhere along the line, **work** snuck in and seemed to settle in for good. Only after reflecting on long years of **work** did I discover that what you do tends to define what you are. I had never in my wildest dreams, or deepest nightmares, desired to become a businessman. Yet here I am. And I still couldn't tell you how I got here. Except that it seems to me I read somewhere in an ancient text (Hindu?), that a man begins life as a child, and then progresses from student, to family man, to

businessman, to seeker, to sage. Or something like that. I only hope that the "sage" part comes real soon, as I'm becoming rather beleaguered and bewildered.

If it seems like I'm being vague and merely glossing over autobiographical events of huge importance, well, that's for two reasons. First, it doesn't matter **who** I am, but **that** I am; that I am anyone; that I am just like you. Second, it is not the character or subject of this story that counts, but the story itself.

If I only knew what the whole story is, and what it means.

So here I stand before you, wavering in words, simply trying to tell my tale, and wondering. I don't have the answers. Yet. Questions -- those I've got plenty of.

Nevertheless, here's more for the "Alwyn Autobiography File." I'm nearly forty years old. I own a small business. I've been married and divorced, married and divorced. No kids. Looking for Ms. Right III. I do enjoy my vodka, suds, and wine. Used to enjoy my tokes 'n' trips (but then didn't we all?). So I guess you could explain what I'm about to tell you as the overactive imagination of a middle-aged crazy, stressed-out capitalist, or lonesome loser. Or the ravings of a despondent drunk, or the flashbacks of a hopeless hippie. In fact, you can explain away what I'm about to tell you in any way you want. Choose your weapon of rationalization: psychology, religion, philosophy, politics, sociology. Choose your weapon of escape. Because the one thing I **can** tell you is this:

What I am about to tell you is real. It is happening **to me**.

And, chances are, there is a reason you are reading this. Chances are, you are reading this because something very similar is happening **to you**. But you may not know it. Yet.

Sorry, as I said before, I probably can't give you any answers. What I hope to do by writing this is to let you know it's OK to ask the questions. Questions like, Where did we come from? And Are we alone?

One question I don't have the answer to is, Where do I begin? A rather inauspicious start, eh?

Perhaps I should begin with The Group.

In October of 1990, I attended a seminar on UFOs. Being a loner, and definitely not a go-to-meetings kinda guy, I was a bit nervous and apprehensive. I've always had an interest bordering on obsession with those silly little lights in the sky, but didn't know quite what to expect from attending such a conference. Would there be warped-out weirdos with tin foil on their heads, claiming to be from Planet Meepzorp? Some kind of cultists worshipping unholy gods? No. What I found was refreshing: folks like me, with interests and experiences they did not yet understand, and an overwhelming desire to get at the truth. No formulas or Grand High Principles were propounded; there was only an openness, a gentle willingness to listen and to search. I went away feeling greatly relieved, *thinking*, "Good Gawd! There **are** other folks who look up into the sky and wonder what's out there! There **are** other folks who've seen things, dreamed things, experienced things they can't figure out!"

Still, for the next several weeks I continued my lonely treks to libraries and bookstores, always somehow ending up in the UFOlogy section (and why said section is invariably located next to the "Occult" stuff is a constant source of amusement and frustration to me), seeking out new material for reasons unknown. Finally, I began to grow weary of feeling alone, groping in the dark, running around in circles. I wanted -- no, I **needed** -- help.

One fateful morning in early 1991, I decided to do something about it.

That's when The Group got started.

The help I needed came in the form of a woman named Aileen Bringle. She's the Director of the UFO Contact Center International, headquartered in Federal Way, Washington. Aileen had been one of the speakers at the UFO conference I'd attended the previous October. And, to be perfectly honest, I hadn't been particularly impressed by her. After all, I was merely a detached (though highly interested) student of the UFO phenomenon, and here she was telling all these wild tales of contact and abduction by extraterrestrials from Gawd-knows-where. Please!, I thought, Let's keep some sense of decorum!

Little did I know.

And so, before proceeding any further, let me tell you this: If you ever need someone to talk to about things that have gone bump in your night or things that have flashed through your sky or dreams that you've dreamed that seemed a bit too real or familiar, do this: Contact Aileen at the UFOCCI, 3001 S. 288th, #304, Federal Way, WA 98003. Apart from my mother, Aileen's the best person I've met in this life.

Yes. Aileen knew of a list of folks from my area who had attended the October conference, people who would probably be interested in getting a UFO study group started.

So I went to a local "metaphysical" bookstore, got the list of names, started calling people.

The response was astonishing. Everyone was excited. A first meeting was set up in my home. What a wonderful thing this is!, I thought. Also, I was scared s__less.

Again, I am not a joiner, nor am I an organizer. Not since the McGovern campaign had I sought out others who felt the way I did with the express purpose of doing something about it. Once again I found myself filled with anticipation and dread. Had no idea what to expect.

Certainly I had no right to expect what I received. For what I received in my home that night was an instant family of wonderful friends. A circle of people ranging from the curious to the frightened, from those who longed to be "visited" to those who wished they hadn't been. And, of course, those of us in between. If one idea emerged from that meeting, it was that something is happening. It's happening to us. It's happening right now. And it's been happening for a long, long time.

One more time: It's happening to me. It may well be happening to you. The problem is, we just don't want to know. It's scary; and scary things are easier to deny than to affirm. But scary things aren't necessarily bad things. Scary things can seem scary because they're so completely different. So different that we don't want to think about them. Scary things can also turn out to be wonderful things. And I'm convinced that's the case here. Fear is a human response to the unknown. And being visited by beings from somewhere else is about as unknown as you can get.

And I'm rambling about as far as you can ramble, so let me tell you one truth that you can hang your existential hat on. It's a simple truth, but probably the hardest truth humanity has ever had to face. It is our generation's destiny, and our children's reality. It stretches from the most infinitesimal micro-organism to the deepest, farthest reaches of the universe, and it is this:

We are not alone.

Perhaps it's time you met my friend, Th'ar.
(To be continued)

(see article on page 19)



*Fortunato Zanfretta and
Rino di Stefano*



*Michael Hessemann
holding photo of "alien"*

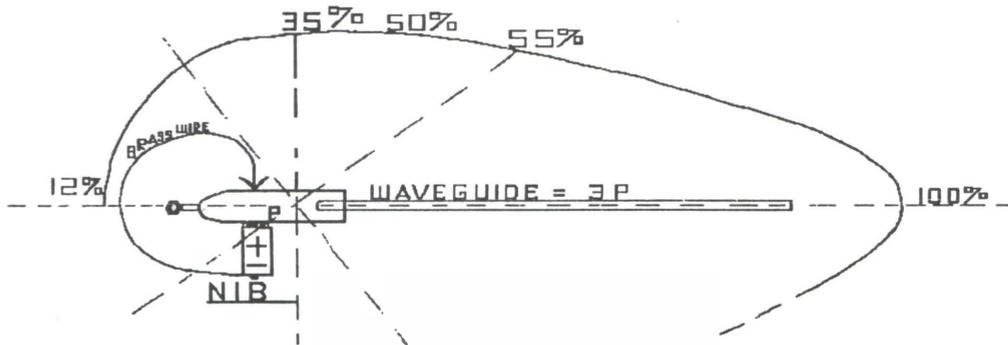


*Visitor from Outer
Space*

HYPERSPACE

The M/M PENDANT & The Magnetic Field

By Michael Manion, Ph.d



GREATER AMPLIFICATION OF "VPF" BY NON-LINEAR PCM MATERIAL.

Field Strength Directivity in percent - FSD %
 1 -- CSU/Cm² = h "conjugate scalar unit"
 Field Strength at 100' = .140 CSU, with NIB = .7 SU

Statement of the Problem

To obtain coherence from the etheric VPF (virtual particle flux) chaos and then use this coherence to produce over-unity continues to be a dilemma.

Proposed Solution

The idea is to take the totally non-linear chaotic VPF and rectify it linearly. To rectify the VPF, then, a totally non-linear reflective substance must be used to interface with the zero point flux.

B - Field

A magnetic material in fact rectifies the chaotic VPF, but utilized only a specific particle size. The specific alignment of the iron atoms and oxygen atoms in the magnetic material reflect VPF photons due to the bi-polar align-

ment of the atoms. The field reflected from the magnet thus aligned is an aligned reflected spiraling particle which has freed itself from the atomically aligned mold of the magnetic material. The field produced by this magnetic material VPF interface thus has the characteristic magnetic vortical swirl and is known as the **B Field** which is transverse in nature.

An Analogy

In other words, the

particle emission from the magnetic material is analogous to a rifle bullet as it leaves the barrel. The bullet has an induced spin provided by the rifling, and the rifling of the magnet are the characteristic alignment of the magnetic material composing the magnet.

Polarity

After the particle leaves the magnet, it is then again absorbed by the VPF and forms a completed cycle. The atomic structure of the magnetic material provides polarity. The north side of the bi-atomic structure provides spin in one direction while the south side provides spin in the opposite direction. As the chaotic VPF enters the magnetic material, it is condensed and reflected into space via the atomic rifling.

Orthorotation

When the magnetic flux composed of particles contacts a conductor of linear properties, the conductor adds photons of its own to the magnetic photonic particle. The resulting particle is larger (more mass) and is rotated 90° in spin to the induced magnetic field due to the reflective-reactive properties of the conductor constituent atomic structure.

This orthorotation of the original magnetic filed particle gives the resultant particle in 3-space properties.

Electrical Field

The magnetic field particle is orthorotated from hyper-space via the photonic reflection-reaction of the conductor. Also, another particle is injected into tri-space and produced by the induced velocity vector of the magnetic field. This is the electric field which is orthogonal to the resultant magnetic field. This electric field is longitudinal whereas the magnetic field is transverse, vortical and in a continuous swirl.

M/M PENDANT

I have just simply used the common magnet analogously to the M/M PENDANT. The M/M PENDANT is composed of rare-earth non-linear material and is non-magnetic. In addition, the Pendant has the capability of phase conjugating the finer particulate of the VPF. These field particles are collected, condensed and amplified by the pendant material and returned to the VPF. This material allows for the mind photonic field interface by which homeopathic remedies can be pro-

duced, amplified and sent to passive materials such as distilled water or sac-lac tablets.

Pain

Any field which comes into contact with the M/M PENDANT is phase conjugated and reversed in time. Injured areas of the body produce their own fields. So what happens if the M/M PENDANT is brought into proximity to an injury for a period of time? Common sense tells us that the pain field will be reversed in time and that healing will take place. But can the M/M PENDANT reduce pain? Well, that is for you to try out for yourself. The pain field tends towards entropy and the phase conjugate moves in reverse of this, or negentropy which is a neutralization of the entropic field.

Neutralized

The phase conjugating mirror, which is the non-linear material, can be utilized with several types of noxious fields, rendering them neutral and harmless after a period of time. This includes the ELF Fields from video displays or common 60Hz household fields, which are retarded along with their harmful properties which are neutralized.

Wilhelm Reich

It was in the early 1950's that Wilhelm Reich utilized the VPF as well as the phase conjugating properties of his "cloudbuster" to alter cloud and weather formation.

Reich and UFO's

Reich also endured experiences with UFO phenomena in which he applied the cloudbuster to destabilize the propelling field of the vehicle. According to Reich, very definite results were obtained.

Reich and Radiation

Reich used the amplified VPF through the cloudbuster and his orgone accumulator to nullify the effects of radiation. Reich was able to lessen radiation in his laboratory with the application of PCE, phase conjugate energy. Of course, it was not called that at the time. Reich termed it ORGONE ENERGY. After the radioactive field came into contact with the PCE field, it lessened in strength and became non radioactive. It even seemed to speed up the process of radioactive decay until the sample at hand had exhausted itself of all radioactivity.

Radioactive Dating

Therefore, how can radioactive dating be accurate? The rate of decay will depend on other soil constituents and whether or not these soil materials had high or low PCE properties.

NIB

The alignment properties of the rare earth magnet NIB, (which is neodymium, iron & boron), has the unique propensity to increase the M/M PENDANT's condensing and amplifying capabilities. When a waveguide and also the magnetic field are applied to the M/M PENDANT, directionalization occurs along the axis of the waveguide. This allows the use of directional opportunities and of increased field strength. Longer range directionalization is utilized for distant field neutralization.

Summary

Hopefully, this overview will give you, the reader, some idea of the basic and most interesting workings of special non-linear materials with high PCE functions. These special materials are utilized by private process in the M/M PENDANT.

Photo 19....In Question Again

In November of 1990, the MUFON UFO JOURNAL published an article entitled THE "ROAD SHOT" REANALYZED by Bruce Maccabee, Ph.D. In it, Dr. Maccabee reanalyzes the notorious Ed Walters/Gulf Breeze Photo 19, refuting claims by Rex and Carol Salisbury that the photo is a hoax, a double exposure. In their report to Walt Andrus dated 23 September 1990, the Salisberrys state, "Our analysis of Photo 19 of the Walters' case indicated a very high probability that the reflection on the road could not have been made by an object hovering over the road as described by Mr. Walters and validated by Dr. Maccabee." The prior conclusion was that both the "UFO" and the reflection on the road were at the same distance from Walters, approximately 185', placing one over the other. It was only after the Salisbury's report that another possibility was considered by Dr. Maccabee.

In the reanalysis, Maccabee claims that indeed the UFO was NOT over the reflection but instead some 65' beyond the back edge of it toward the tree-line. In order to arrive at this conclusion Maccabee takes data from Walters' May 1, 1988 photo taken with a "stereo" camera. The photo shows what Maccabee believes to be the same object as the one in Photo 19. Taking measurements from the photo, he calculates the size of the bottom ring of the object to be 14.8', almost twice his original estimate for the size of the object in Photo 19. This manipulation allows him to move the object to 370' from Walters, maintain the reflection at a distance of 179' to 305' (the entire length) and keep the measurements made on the photo the same. One would think this new revelation would end the debate, however, one key figure is still in question...the height of the camera.

In his original work, Maccabee used the figures of the sighting-line, an imaginary line drawn from Walters across the road to a point where the curve begins to break, to place the height of the camera. In a series of calculations based on "on-site" measurements and "photogrammetric techniques" he determines the height of the camera at the time the photo was taken to be 4.1'. In a draft sent to Walt Andrus, October 26, 1990, Maccabee concludes that the height of 4.1' agrees "perfectly" with the other measurements and further states that figures only in the range of 3.5' to 5.0' "would be reasonable". He is correct...4.1' does work, but only if the sighting-line figures remain the same.

On March 7, 1991, a survey commissioned by Walt Andrus was done on the section of Soundside Drive where photo 19 was taken. The survey has determined that the original sighting-line measurements were quite a bit off. The closest edge of the road from Walters now becomes 150' and the furthest edge becomes 400'. (The original measurements were 90' and 490'.) What effect does this have? Using Maccabee's own formulae and plugging in the new sighting-line figures yields a camera height of 8.9'. (Other methods of calculation agree with this figure.)

A look at Photo 19 shows that the image was made in Walters' truck, over the dashboard and out of the front windshield. An examination of a similar vehicle shows the actual height, from that perspective, to be 5.4'. This figure has recently been confirmed by Rex Salisbury using survey equipment. The survey, commissioned by MUFON, does take into consideration a slope of 0.9' on the easement beyond ten feet of the pavement, but even that variance will not adjust enough to bring the new 8.9' camera height into a "reasonable" range.

Barbara Becker
UFO Research Network / POB 24262 / St. Louis, Mo. 63130 / 314-725-3445

(The above paper assumes the survey data to be correct.)

FIRST WORLD UFO CONGRESS

Tucson, Arizona

May 3 - 7, 1991

By Lozanna Elwood
Eastern Region Director

The splendid affair put on by Lt. Colonel Wendelle Stevens was a historical and educational one, to say the least! There were delegates from Brazil, Canada, Chile, England, Germany, Hungary, Italy, Japan, Puerto Rico, Soviet Union, Spain, Venezuela, Yugoslavia, the United States and even one from Venus!

It was interesting to note that the reports from the foreign countries had positive contacts. Most of the ones from the United States tell about abduction and biological experiments.

One of the speakers from the Soviet Union, Dr. Kostykin Petrovich, was taken on board a craft for 33 hours. The aliens performed a psychic healing on his heart. His heart had been in bad condition before the contact and afterwards was better than ever.

Dr. Petrovich has since been given the ability to detect magnetic radiation levels of any area. He demonstrated with the dowsing rods he had brought along. He showed us pictures of the area in Soviet Georgia (Tbilisi), he had been contacted in.

We also saw pictures of an alien power station that was reportedly shot down over the Soviet Union. The aliens are using these stations to heal the broken positive lines on the grid system of our planet (positive/negative charges balancing Earth's gravity). The evidence left behind are the "crop circles" seen over many parts of the world.

Dr. Petrovich explained the way these lines are broken are from massive amounts of negative energy. Negative energy is created by guns, tanks, war, raping the Earth of its natural resources without replacing them, crimes against our fellow man, negative thoughts, etc. Since the aliens use the grid system to travel within our dimension, they must repair the broken grid in order to travel.

The main message I got from our Soviet guests is the fact that we must stop generating negative energy, and work on getting in touch with our God Force to re-balance our planet. The entities they are in contact with are here to help us and give us the technology to save our planet. It is up to us to do it. They cannot change all of humanity. Our job is to start with ourselves.

The interpreter for Dr. Petrovich was a young, charismatic man named Valery Uvarov. He is the Director of the Committee for Investigation of the Extraterrestrial Civilizations, which gets all of the reports on UFOs within the Soviet Union.

Mr. Uvarov also had contact with aliens. He had been a rower, but had a problem with his spine due to the stress the sport put on his body. The aliens put two devices in his body to realign the energy and heal the damaged parts. One was placed in the shoulder area, the other was placed at the base of the spine.

After Mr. Uvarov's contact, he found that he had been given healing powers. As a matter of fact, one of our members at the congress has a heart condition that prevents her from getting oxygen through her blood. Her fingers had turned blue and she was ill in bed, unable to get up and attend the lectures. Aileen and myself had asked Mr. Uvarov if he would look in on her and see what he could do to help her.

After our member had gotten three treatments from Valery Uvarov, she was able to get up and attend the lectures feeling better than before. She stated that on the last treatment, she could see gold and green rays shooting out about a foot from the ends of his fingers! We certainly want to thank Mr. Uvarov for the positive energy and love he brought to Tucson, and for the healing he so generously bestowed on another human being.

The delegates from Italy had a fascinating account to tell. Rino di Stefano, a well known and respected journalist was one of the investigative reporters who undertook a detailed examination of the abduction of Fortunato Zanfretta, by giant green skinned aliens. Di Stefano examined the case and the evidence for years as the contacts continued, and still continue today. Mr. Di Stefano wrote a 250 page book on this case. He also assisted in the making of a feature documentary of this case for Italian television.

Fortunato Zanfretta was given an object by those ETs which is carefully safeguarded. The object is a crystal sphere with a golden pyramid inside that slowly turns and illuminates flashing lights when held in the hand. Its use is known only to Zanfretta, who possesses it now, and the aliens who gave it to him.

Zanfretta was a security officer on duty when his first abduction took place. He was accused of many things; lying, trickery, and of seeking attention. Consequently, he was exhaustively investigated and tested psychologically by his department superiors and provincial authorities. The best evidence that he was cleared of all suspicion is the fact that he still works for the same security agency in the same department today and is one of the most respected officers in the department.

His story was first carried in the National Enquirer in 1980. His abduction took place in Genoa, Italy on July 30, 1979 and again on December 2, 1979. If anyone is interested in having a copy of the article, write to me at POB 5591, Parsippany, NJ 07054. Enclose \$.50 and a self addressed stamped envelope.

Michael Hesseemann, from Germany outlined the activity taking place in his country. He showed a wonderful video of a UFO that started out as two lights and eventually split into eight lights. It reminded me of a cell dividing. Also shown were movies of objects over the Soviet Union. The objects were cigar shaped and stationary.

Most extraordinary was the music video of Russia's top female vocalist, Maiza, (as popular as Madonna) singing in a public square while the crowd points up in the sky observing a UFO. The cameraman had a hard time deciding if he should shoot the object or the singer! The video keeps panning from UFO to singer with the last shot of the star looking up at the UFO in the sky, with everyone else.

Again, the message from Mr. Hesseemann was one of inner cleansing and personal spiritual development. He said that the aliens are only in contact with the individuals that are mentally developed enough to communicate with them. Children being the exception as they are more ready to believe what they see instead of what their minds tell them "can't be so".

The lady from Venus, Omnec Onec, has a very convincing story of being born into the lifewave on Venus in it's current form and then being brought here from that lifewave which she says vibrates at a different frequency from our own. She described being "densified" into our frequency by careful preparation over a long period of time.

Omnec has full conscious recollection of her past birth on Venus. She described her life on Venus before coming here, and the preparation and trip to Earth. She also described the slowing down of her natural vibrations and densification into our corporeal Earth's vibration in the physical realm which we all perceive as our physical world.

Omnec became a 7 year old girl, who was introduced to a family in Tennessee, which then raised her as an Earth child and sent her to Earth schools. She described her life on Earth as seen through the eyes of a visitor. Her stories reflected the paradoxes and sorrows and the small measures of joy, our lives have come to be.

The vendors came from both coasts. There were authors there autographing books. There were artists there with copies of their paintings. One could find a wide array of articles from crystals to rare books, T-shirts, jewelry, even a stereo chair that had vibrations resonating through it for a mere \$3,000.!

The vendors were just as interesting to speak to as the speakers were. Many of them had their own encounters with alien craft and entities, as well as government cover ups.

One of our members from Roswell, New Mexico had the original printing plate from the Roswell Daily Record that printed the story of the Air Force's recovery of the crashed extraterrestrial craft and bodies that were found in 1947. For \$8.00, he has posters available of that plate for anyone interested. Ralph was a fountain of information and I found it very gratifying to be able to talk with him for several days.

We had a great time and made a lot of new friends. We have a new center starting in Kingman, Arizona due to a contact we made at the conference.

We will definitely be at the Vegas International UFO Congress December 8 - 13th. The theme of this World Class UFO Event will be "Official Witnesses and Investigators". The best and newest cases from around the world as reported by "Official" sources like the military, Government Scientists, Politicians, and police worldwide!

* * * * *

The following article was sent in by Cary Dickey, Associate Director, Wilmington, Delaware. It is from the "Scene" magazine, of the Laurel Highlands of Southwestern Pennsylvania - Cambria, Fayette, Greene, Somerset, and Westmoreland Counties - May-June 1991, Volume 20, Number 7.

(Editor's note: In the March/April issue of Scene, Part I reviewed a number of alleged Bigfoot and UFO sightings in the Laurel Highlands. This final installment takes a look at recent unexplained phenomena in the area and nearby, as found in the files of the Pennsylvania Association for the Study of the Unexplained.)

LONG BEFORE RECORDED history, the Loyalhanna Creek formed a gorge through the foothills of the Laurel Highlands between what is now Latrobe and Ligonier. The hills and creek bed are littered with the rough remains of thousands of years of erosion on sandstone, and the natural beauty of this area is nothing less than majestic. In all seasons the trees, the rocks and the scenery intrigue travellers on Route 30.

The highway is divided in that stretch in two lanes east and two lanes west. The Sleepy Hollow crossing, halfway between where the road splits and rejoins, is a quick way to change direction. The causeway is also a good place to stop and linger for summer picnics or for fishing clear waters.

At around 11:30 p.m. May 15, 1988, Sam Sherry of Ligonier RD1 pulled into the area to go night fishing, like he'd done many times before.

"As soon as I got out of my car I could sense something was wrong," he told the Scene. "I could sense something there, something unusual and it was watching me."

Sherry has been training coonhounds for years and considers himself a seasoned outdoorsman.

"I've been in the woods for 50 years, and I know everything in the woods," he said. "If I see a track, I know what animal made it." →

But, he didn't know what was making a commotion near the causeway. There was also a bad odor in the air. Curious, he turned on a big flashlight and found himself looking into a pair of red glowing eyes.

That night, Sherry's half century in the woods didn't do him any good. This wasn't a bear. It wasn't a big cat, nor a dog, nor anything he'd ever seen before. He said, "The face was pretty much human looking, but it looked real old and wrinkled. The lips were puckered up, and it didn't have any teeth. It was breathing real noisy, wheezing and slobbering and spitting and this wheezing going on down in its chest."

They were just 25 feet apart, and man and creature began taking steps closer to each other. Then Sherry turned to go back to his car, but by then the creature was so close that he could feel its breath on his neck and smell the terrible odor, like rotten fish.

"It brushed up against me, into my elbow, and it grabbed at my clothes and let go," he said. Just before Sherry got into the car, the creature put its arms on Sherry's shoulders, then dropped them. The man got into the car and the creature continued to stand there, very erect. As Sherry pulled away, he could see it raise one arm.

Two years later, he can laugh about that gesture. "I thought he was waving bye-bye," Sherry said, "but I learned that a lot of people say that they'll put one arm up."

"They" are the Bigfoot creatures, and Sam Sherry, until then an unbeliever, drove away knowing that he'd seen something well beyond unusual.

"While I was standing there studying the creature, it occurred to me that I had a problem, that I can't tell this to anybody because nobody would believe this," he said.

But he soon told the story to someone who told him about Stan Gordon, director of the Pennsylvania Association for the Study of the Unexplained based in Greensburg. Gordon came out to the site and so did John Micklow, a retired Latrobe police officer who volunteers with PASU.

What Sherry said he saw was nothing new. Each year, dozens of reports of Bigfoot creatures and unidentified flying objects are made to PASU. Although the cases are no longer making headlines, plenty of people report chilling incidents that can't be explained. Many of them have taken place in the Laurel Highlands, particularly along the Chestnut Ridge, which has become known as Pennsylvania's Twilight Zone.

"That ridge seems to have a pattern (of sightings), for what reason, I don't know," Micklow said. "Maybe it's because it's pretty wild up there and not heavily populated. If there's any other reason, I don't know what it is."

Alleged UFO and Bigfoot sightings have been known since the worldwide flap of 1973. Then, it made big news. Now there are few media reports, but that doesn't mean the sightings have stopped. Gordon emphasizes that the witnesses are average people and most of them hesitate to tell anyone what they've seen for fear of ridicule. It's the guaranteed anonymity that allows them to finally get in touch with PASU, often through referrals from the police.

The details from local sightings and from all around the world are always strikingly similar. In the case of



A number of witnesses saw this UFO on backroads near Somerset and Cambria Counties.

the creatures, they're usually tall, hairy, ape-like, have glowing red eyes, are often foul-smelling, and sometimes emit screams that have been described as sounding like a woman in pain. In the case of UFOs, they come in all sizes, from small enough to fly through windows to bigger than a house. They can hover or flit around quickly. The creatures and UFOs have also been known to suddenly disappear.

The spring of 1990 was a particularly busy time for Bigfoot reports in the Laurel Highlands. On the ridge above Youngstown (near Latrobe) a witness said that for the last several springs he and some neighbors had been hearing high-pitched screams at night.

"He's hunted all his life and he lives on a farm, right next to woods," Micklow said. "He knows just about everything that comes and goes through the area."

What he heard was nothing he'd heard before, and what he finally saw was unlike anything he'd ever seen. On this night the screams were so close to the house that he couldn't resist investigating. It was about 3 a.m. when he and his son went out and scanned the yard with a flashlight. There at the edge of the field was a small, hairy ape-like creature standing upright and staring back at him with intense red eyes. Unlike most reported Bigfoot creatures, this one wasn't very big. The witness estimated it to be only about three and a half to four feet tall.

"I froze," he told Micklow. "It just let out a scream and I shut the light out and didn't know what to expect. I just shut the light off. The hair on the back of my head stood up, that's how scared I was."

The man heard it one more time on another night, and woke up his wife. Until then, she never believed there was anything out there. Now she's changed her mind.

In another sighting last spring, a man going night fishing at Donegal Lake pulled into the parking lot, walked to the edge of the water with his little dog, and 15 minutes later the dog began barking and twirling around. When the man got up and shined his light behind him, he saw a huge hairy creature just 50 to 100 feet away. It let out three shrieks then turned and walked into the woods. The man gave the usual description: hairy and ape-like, but he estimated

that it stood seven feet tall and weighed about 400 pounds.

"He was frightened," Micklow said. "He ran to his car and went directly home, about a mile away, and called the state police, who directed him to us."

In 1988 there were high-pitched screams in a series of incidents near Laughlinton, but the man who heard them said they happened about 4:30 to 5 p.m., not at night.

"He couldn't figure out what it was, but one afternoon he was walking around and heard where it was coming from," Micklow said. "He knew this wooded area like the back of his hand, and he stood there for about ten minutes looking over the hill."

At first he couldn't see anything, then about 100 yards ahead it looked like a stump where he knew he hadn't cut down any trees. Then the "stump" started moving away. PASU has tape recordings of alleged Bigfoot screams. When Micklow played one, the man said that's what he'd been hearing for a week.

A year or two earlier, a woman who lives on the ridge west of Derry heard similar screaming, but thought her horses were carrying on. Several nights later she heard the sound again, looked out the window and saw a Bigfoot type creature walk through her yard, cross the electric fence and go into a wooded area.

Micklow has never seen anything himself that couldn't be explained, but he believes there are some things that just aren't natural. Yes, there are hoaxes, like when someone fabricated footprints at the Sleepy Hollow causeway after media coverage of that reported sighting. But PASU experts can tell when tracks are faked. Real footprints leave impressions of muscle and tendon surfaces, and weight distribution.

"We don't go in with the idea that we're dealing with a hoax," Micklow said. "We go into the investigation with an open mind to determine all the facts, and we try to determine if (the incident) is really something natural."

Many times people see big dogs or bears, or objects in the sky that are explainable natural phenomena or man-made. But there's still that intriguing percentage of unexplainable incidents, such as in January of 1990 when an Oak Grove resident (near Ligonier) taking the family dog out at night found eight three-toed footprints in the snow, five and a half feet apart.

There were nearly 70 five-toed prints left in the snow during a blizzard-like storm on February 13, 1985. At around 6 a.m. several persons travelling a road on the Derry side of the Chestnut Ridge noticed what they initially thought were bear prints. However, these impressions were 17 inches long, nine inches wide and showed a stride from 48 to 65 inches. PASU investigators followed the tracks for a distance, but the severe weather halted their efforts.

Were the impressions left by a known mammal, or once again had something unexplained happened on the Chestnut Ridge? And what was it that on April 16, 1989, on the southern end of the ridge in Fayette County, disturbed the farmer's livestock and caused his dog to act strange? The witness swore it was a huge, 8-foot tall hairy manlike creature that ran, then easily cleared a high fence at the edge of a field.

Indeed, what are these people seeing, and what's leaving behind the footprints?

"We just present the facts," Micklow said. "You can draw your own conclusions."

* * *

Some people don't believe in UFOs or Bigfoot creatures at all, and those who do can't even agree on the theory of their origins.

"It's not up to us to make any judgments on anybody's ideas," Gordon said. "We're trying to deal with things more as a scientific phenomenon to find evidence that those things (that are being reported) are out there. We're still looking for the answers of what this is all about."

At one time, the United States Air Force actively investigated reports of UFOs in operations called Project Sign and Project Grudge.

"They later wound up being called Project Blue Book," Gordon said. "In 1969 they dropped all public level of UFO research and stated that the government has no interest in UFO reports. However, through the Freedom of Information Act, I and other researchers around the country have obtained many documents from major agencies such as the Air Force, CIA, FBI, NORAD and the National Security Agency that show there have been many cases of UFO investigations through the late 1980s. There are still reports coming in."

Gordon admits that no one has ever found a Bigfoot carcass, nor captured nor shot one. Likewise, there has been no documented recovery of an unidentified flying object, nor of any alien life force. But Gordon's not so sure this is even possible, not the way that these mysterious things seem to disappear.

"If these were normal flesh and blood animals, we'd have some definite evidence by now," he said.

All they have are footprints, and numerous reports from people who are considered normal, reliable and not prone to hysteria. In fact, they're usually reluctant to even talk about their experiences. It's not easy to tell someone that you've seen a flying saucer, or that you believe you've been aboard one. Yet there are people who sincerely believe that this has happened to them.

Incidents with UFOs are classified in three levels. A close encounter of the first kind involves the sighting of an unexplained aerial object within 500 feet. These are by far the most common. Take for instance the persistent UFO that a prominent Westmoreland County man encountered at about 11:55 p.m. August 30, 1983, on Route 217 between Derry and Kingston Dam (on Route 30).

"There were some lights and he looked up and saw an object above his vehicle," Gordon said. "He heard sounds like 'whoop whoop whoop' and the noise was so intense that it vibrated his body from head to toe. He was frightened."

The man kept his car moving so that it passed under the object, but it went ahead of him above the road so that he had to drive under it again. Then it moved ahead of him so that he passed under it a third time before it disappeared.

"He described it as 200 to 300 feet in diameter and it stretched across both sides of the road," Gordon said. "There were many lights, glowing amber, and when he passed under it he had a claustrophobic feeling like being closed in. He described it as feeling like going into an underground parking garage."

If anyone else saw this object, they didn't report it. But several persons individually observed and subsequently reported a UFO sighting on February 10, 1988, near Blough, a village near the borders of Somerset and Cambria Counties. The sightings occurred between 7:45 and 8:30 p.m. over a creek near Hooversville. Three cars stopped and the occupants watched a lighted craft send down about a half dozen laser type lights onto the treetops in the woods. It hovered noiselessly, as if there were no propellers nor engine. They said it was about 50 to 60 feet long by 25 feet wide, and it looked like a shiny metallic football. There were two rows of steady lights. In the distance, there appeared to be another circular shaped object in the sky.

Then at 8 p.m. a motorist going over the nearby McNally Bridge saw something rise from below. Another person near Davidsville saw a small silent "ship in the sky", about 20 feet in diameter with blinking lights. He drove to a rise in the road to get a better view, but it disappeared.

A woman driving her car on Route 220 near Altoona had not only a sighting but also what she claimed was an indirect encounter with a UFO. It was about 8 p.m. October 15, 1983, and as she approached the Bellwood turnoff she became aware of a loud whirring sound. Through the right window she observed a bright, silvery, saucer-shaped object about 24 feet in diameter and 30 feet off the ground.

As it passed over to the left, the right side of her car lifted about two to three feet off the ground. She grabbed the steering wheel and tried the brakes but there was no response. The headlights were blinking off and on. The car went down for a second, came back up, then thudded back to the ground, stalled and wouldn't start for 20 minutes. Gordon later learned that others claimed to see UFOs in the area at the same time.

Close encounters of the second kind leave some sort of physical evidence, like broken tree tops, burnt areas on the ground or in more recent years, the mysterious "crop circles" that have appeared all over the world.

At about 2:30 p.m. September 2, 1988, a man near Ebensburg saw an unidentified craft hovering noiselessly over his pond 50 feet from where he stood. It was about 30 feet off the ground, 15 to 20 feet long and 8 to 10 feet high. "He said it was more spherical in shape, with a silvery upper part and underneath it was orange red," Gordon said. "In the center were glass-like structures, like amber windows, and there were yellow-green lights and protrusions from the sphere."

The witness saw a mist coming down from the craft. It suddenly moved "like a hummingbird" and was gone. The whole sighting lasted about 45 seconds. He then found that a grassy area about four feet tall had been swirled down in a 12-foot circular pattern, counter clockwise.

In 1990, similar types of circles made news around the world and in the states but there was no media coverage of a series of circles in rural areas of southwestern Pennsylvania. In a Washington County field, a farmer found three rings arranged within each other like a target. The circles measured 54 and 40 feet, with a smaller circle in the middle. The other incident happened in August near Chicora, Butler County. Those three circles, measuring 32 to 33 feet in diameter, were interconnected in an oat field. In both cases, the crops were swirled without the stems breaking, unlike being trampled, and there were no tracks into the areas.

Gordon believes that the farmers' insistence on anonymity supports their sincerity. They had nothing to gain by making bogus reports. Furthermore, when he and other PASU team members were investigating the Butler County incident, no less than three separate individuals videotaped a spinning top-shaped object hovering nearby.

Close encounters of the third kind involve an unknown object accompanied by some type of life form. This is the most rare type of incident, but also the most frightening.

"There have been sporadic reports of occupant sightings in Fayette, Indiana, Butler and Westmoreland Counties," Gordon said. "We've had alleged abduction reports over the years, and we get numerous people who call us about their missing time experiences, most of which involve having seen some type of UFO."

Some people claim to consciously remember certain details of being taken aboard UFOs. Others recall details under hypnosis. The lifeforms they say they encounter appear to be humanoid, and the universal description is the same: three to four feet tall, abnormally large heads, very often with large (and usually slanted) eyes. Witnesses report undergoing physical exams that include probing and tissue sampling, and they frequently have little scoop marks in their skin. Others are later plagued by unexplained physical and emotional symptoms.

"These encounters have a major effect on their lives, and it varies from positive to negative," Gordon said. "Some people develop emotional problems from dealing with their encounters. People are very reluctant to talk about this because they're afraid people will think they're crazy. But when they realize others have gone through what they have, they're able to go through it much easier."

All of the cases pose more questions than there are answers, and Gordon doesn't claim to have explanations for any of them. He just knows that there are things going on that defy logic as we know it, and are yet to be understood.



Photo taken by Mona of Ontario, Oregon on Hwy 20 between Harper and Juntura. Photo taken in late afternoon in mid summer. Sent in by Assoc. Director Jeannie Reimer of Ontario, Oregon.

REFLECTIONS OF AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL STUCK ON THE WRONG PLANET

The reason I had to go to Tucson was to meet some wonderful people and relearn that the special feeling of love will be shared by MANY, MANY people. The old Earth idea of one love for life is not valid. There are so many people that each of us loves. Some in a different degree than others. The important thing to remember is that the feeling of LOVE is there. Love cannot be learned, it must be a feeling born into one's heart.

Contact with extraterrestrials heightens that feeling when the out of space visitors are here to help us rather than themselves. There are those who are repairing the grid lines the humans have broken with their negative state of mind, and the ones who are here to heal and teach. Also here are ones to steal DNA, sperm, ova, and blood products for their own use. Do not think that this planet is yours by birthright!

I know the years of practicing meditation off and on have been to ready my inner self for a higher frequency. Krishnamurti and Bashar are the guides I have most patterned my thinking after. Their philosophy of self-development and love are the power to any way of life.

The vegetarian aspect of my life has been predominate since I was 19. Yes, I have eaten red meat since then, but always felt so bloated and heavy afterwards, that I haven't consumed it often.

I have always known this planet was not my home. The only reason I came here was to help the people I come into contact with this lifetime. There is a greater plan ahead of me, what it is at this time, I do not know. I know it will be revealed very shortly, as the time draws near for our people to come forward.

I fear the pattern of Earthlings will take on the same pattern as the planet Molta has (UFO Contact from Itibi-Ra). They have gone so far away from Nature-God, that everyone on their planet dies from cancer. They rely on their magnificent machines and devices, and do not nurture the God Force within themselves. It sounds very much like this planet, does it not?

We must nurture the feelings that shake us to our very cores, as they are the truth. They will point to the right path. Our logical minds are too judgmental to lead the way. Only through the heart can we find our true path.

The upper chakras of my heart and throat have been opened since the Congress. I have had a warm, vibrational sensation in those areas since returning home. It may have been collective energy fields vibrating at a higher frequency that unblocked them.

When I first felt the inner stirrings of cosmic truth surging through my veins, I knew that there was an energy at work transforming me to a higher frequency. Recognizing this feeling, I wanted to stay and bask in it longer. Alas, this was not to be. I now find myself protecting the little flame that burns deep inside, not knowing what may come of it.

Perhaps the only joy in feeling this way is the fact that we ARE able to feel this power. Why can we not have this feeling all of the time? Surely, it is a much more powerful feeling and more constructive than hate and negativity. So the questions is - how do I, as an individual, perpetuate this wonderful, happy, loving feeling? This is what society does not prepare us for. Is there not something wrong with our society then?

Where in the multiverse can one go to find this love? I wish to find a home where all individuals are free from anger, jealousy, hate, possessiveness, greed and separatism. We need to get our forces together and love one another for what we are - the same God Force we are all connected to. This is what I am looking for. I do not think it is on this planet - at least not for a few more millenniums. I do not want to wait that long. I wish to go home, now, wherever that may be.

I have heard it said over and over that we densified onto this plane to complete a mission we agreed to. What could have been so important to give up our inherent happiness for? To waste our efforts on a planet unwilling to change what they really are? Perhaps just too fearful to face the new challenges that change will surely bring.

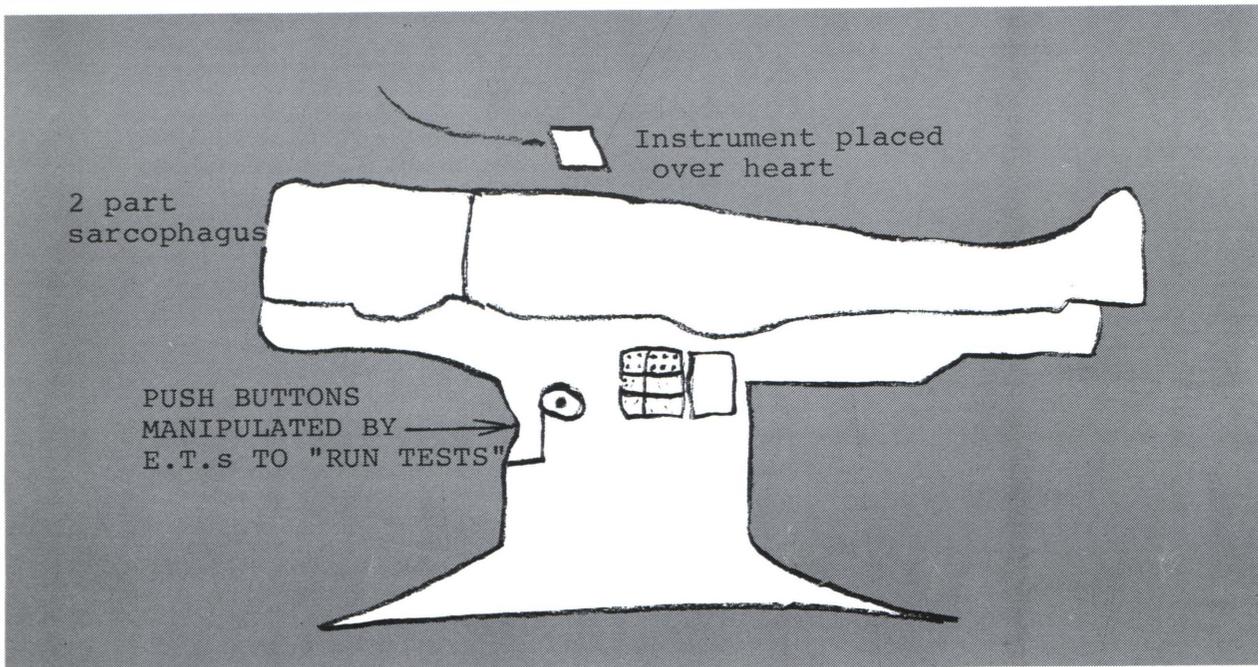
What will happen to all of those minds that are too closed to accept the fact that we are not the only civilization in the cosmos? Rapid acceleration and confusion will ensure. For the rest of us that already know, we are ready for the second phase. Where do we go from here? By then it may be too late for our race to do anything about it. let us pull our forces together to gain the most power to help our world NOW!

Meditate, do not eat meat, help those who cannot help themselves, do not engage in negative thoughts, disarm the nations of the world, feed the hungry, do not limit yourselves in what can be done. We must all realize that the only limits are the ones we place on ourselves. "I can't get over it", and "Oh, what a pain the neck" and thoughts such as this are surely what our reality will be if we buy into that program.

We can all be happy. There is enough food to feed the hungry. We all must look for the action that we can accomplish for the good of our species. think of the happiness you get when you give something to someone. Do you want to have that happiness always? Then start by repatterning your thoughts and activities.

Why am I telling you this? You must surely already know these truths to be self evident. I know the TRUTH was pulling at my very core in Tucson. I pray that the future will bring it more strongly into my sphere of reality on a daily basis.

TABLE DRAWN UNDER HYPNOSIS: CASE MAY
HAVE TAKEN PLACE SEPT. 23, 1965 "IN
THE HEARTLAND OF MINNESOTA"



OBSERVER, Charlotte, NC - March 19, 1991
CR: G. Fawcett

Lab makes own 'ball lightning'

Japanese say they've synthesized much-debated phenomenon

By MALCOLM W. BROWNE
New York Times

For centuries scientists have debated the existence of "ball lightning," a phenomenon thousands of witnesses claim to have seen but that has usually defied scientific investigation.

Two Japanese physicists have reported, however, that they have created glowing discharges suggestive of natural lightning balls and that these balls can now be studied in the laboratory.

The two, Yoshi-hiko Ohtsuki of Waseda University and H. Ofurton of Tokyo Metropolitan College of Aeronautical Engineering, said they had built a microwave device that creates glowing, lightning-like globes that float in air and exhibit many of the properties attributed to ball lightning.

In some of the experiments they described, the fireballs persisted for a second or two, floating in air, after the power that created them

was switched off. These artificial lightning balls also proved capable of passing through sheets of ceramic material.

Some balls could also move forward even against jets of forced air. All these bizarre behaviors had been described by many witnesses of natural ball lightning.

In the United States and Europe, it has generally been reported during or after thunderstorms.

The luminous balls may be red, orange, blue or white, and are said

to vary from the size of grapes to basketballs. By some accounts, contact with them is lethal, while others say they are harmless.

Normal lightning is an instantaneous electrical discharge between oppositely charged particles of matter, and is easily understood in terms of ordinary physical principles. But lightning balls that persist for several seconds without any apparent means of "striking" between oppositely charged poles are much more difficult to explain.

