

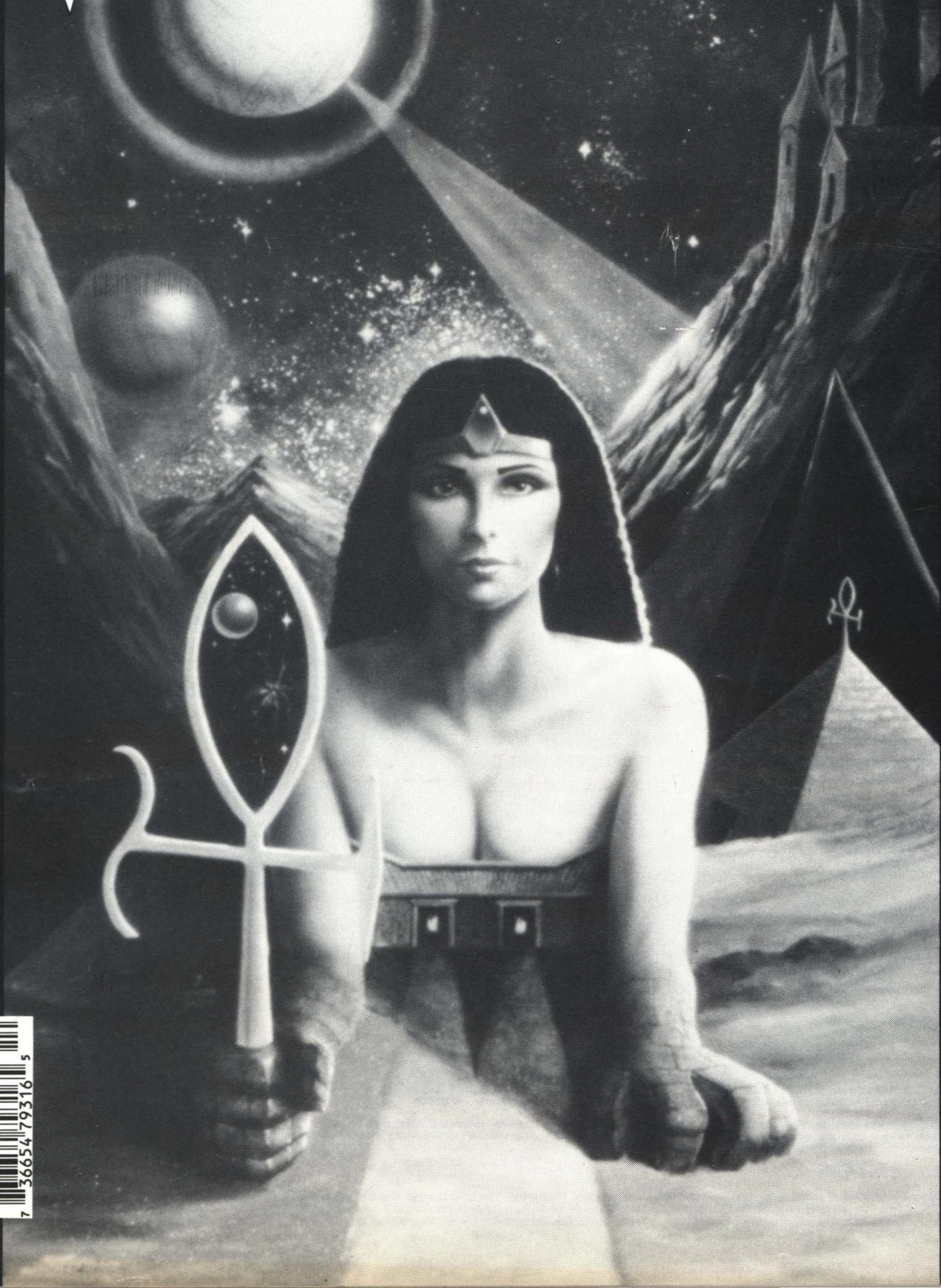
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★ Number 109 ★

★ October 1991 ★

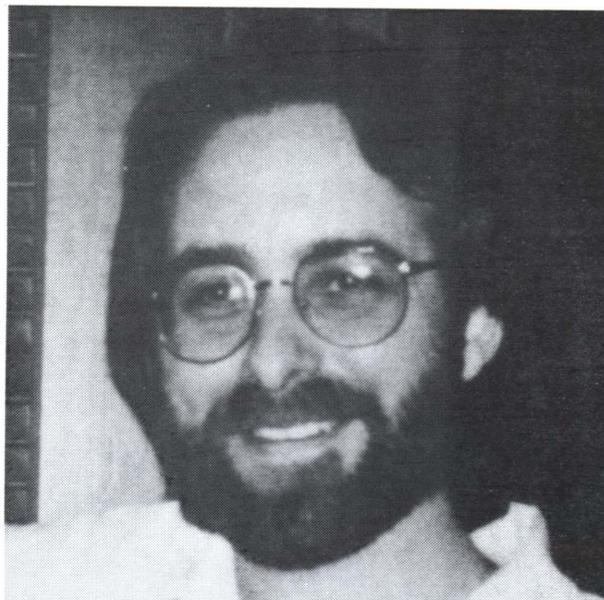


UFO...



Art by

Corey Wolfe



With the touch of an airbrush, Corey Wolfe is able to create extraordinary otherworldly visions. His subject matter is surreal in nature and reflects a dream world that Corey is able to share with his audience through his appreciation of detail, texture and form.

Corey has a child-like quality about him. He has an abiding appreciation of the world and all that is. This quality has guided him into creating the fantastic scenes that appear on his blank canvasses. His works breathe of life, hope and other worlds that must surely exist somewhere in the multiverse.

Corey is a self-taught artist. He attributes his talents to logic and intuition. His knowledge of light sources and how they interact with various forms has created the illusion of three dimensions.

In the eleven years that he has been painting he has produced over 800 original pieces. Some of his clients read like a who's who in the Fortune 500 pages. They include such luminaries as Disney, Pepsi, RCA/Columbia, Hanna Barbera, Time Magazine, 20th Century Fox, Universal, NBC and many more that space prohibits us from listing.

Corey's personal beliefs have integrated his subconscious to his superconscious. He believes that man is an eternal being that is able to experience many lifetimes simultaneously. He knows that life does exist beyond this planet and feels that it is up to each individual to investigate that possibility.

He recently did a painting for the back cover of Wendelle Stevens' new book titled, "From Venus I Came." He is planning on future projects with Mr. Stevens in the near future. Currently, he is working on a book cover for Lyssa Royal's next book titled, "Visitors from Within".

There is absolutely no doubt that Corey Wolfe is an enlightened soul whose visionary art is being shown to us at this time for a higher purpose. The use of symbols in these scenes help to awaken the sleeping consciousness. Often when he is near completion of a project, *deja vue* will remind him that he is in the right place at the right time.

**Published and edited by The Missing Link
Aileen Garoutte, Editor
Lozanna Elwood, Creative Director**

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COVER ART BY: Corey Wolfe

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REFLECTIONS



Counterpoint

Suppose the UFO Guys . . .

By Norm Lockman

You've got to give it to those two Delaware state police fliers who chased the flying saucer last Sunday night. (Everybody calls them unidentified flying objects — UFOs — now, but we really know what they are, don't we?)

Just as if it had been a car, weaving and speeding in the distance, the two saw the light up there acting suspiciously and went right after it.

That's the kind of guts it takes to be a cop. I mean they didn't know what the UFO had in the way of motives or fire-power. They just went after it.

What makes me stop and ponder a minute is what might have happened if they caught the thing. Were they planning to order it to land or shoot out its propulsion unit? Would they then have arrested the occupants and if they tried

could they have accomplished that ticklish feat without inter-planetary complications.

Suppose the UFO guys (or gals as the case may be) took one look at the funny looking flying machine in hot pursuit and decided it was not coming to be friendly and vaporized it with their ray guns. (which I am sure they had along).

That could have been the beginning of the War of the Worlds. Started right here in Wonderful Delaware. Do we really need that kind of PR?

The question here is, are our police trained for this kind of work. Who knows what the sensitivities of tourists from Plutaris are? Our lawmen, trying to be polite as usual, may move in on them and say, "Er, could we ask whether we can be of any help, sirs?" and because of the obvious cultural barriers, have that be interpreted as, "Hey

boy, what are you doing in on Earth (after all they could this neighborhood?)"

Poof! Interplanetary incident and probably vaporized lawmen.

Or the Plutarians may think the curious humans are members of the lower order of life on Earth (after all they could have already checked out the elephants in Africa and Asia and decided that they are the rulers of the planet), and try to collect them as specimens. You can imagine the consternation that could cause at Troop 1.

Up to now, the Plutarians and their friends from other worlds have generally had the misfortune of making contact with Earthlings having peculiar backgrounds. The few people who admit to being invited aboard for a look-see have usually had built-in credibility problems. Problems like arrest records for disturb-

ing the peace in Times Square by stopping passersby and warning them of impending doom by plagues of walking fish and such.

They usually wound up on the Long John Show on WOR radio telling their tales and being berated by some scientist from New York University.

Or the Earthling would just be getting a scientist or two to the point of believing that something incredible had indeed happened to him and the chowderhead would blow the whole thing by mentioning that on the same date two years ago he'd been stolen from his bed and taken to the third level of Hell for an interview with the Devil himself.

Now our friends from other worlds seem to be courting contact with more solid citizens.

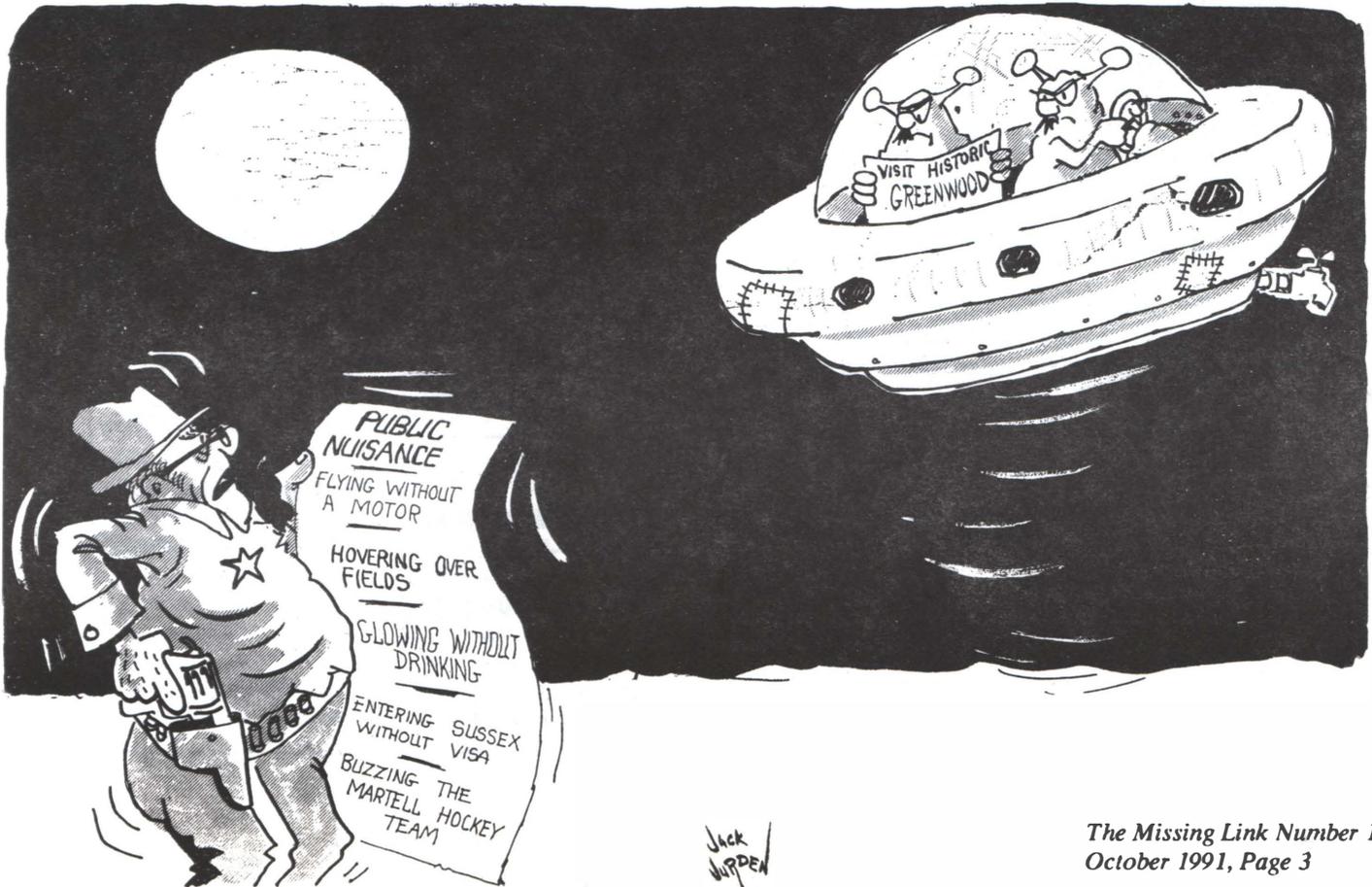
Being elusive and setting themselves up to be chased by

the police is no way to make contact. They'd be a lot better off just dropping smack into the middle of Rodney Square at high noon and giving away \$100 bills. Everybody would think it was another clever publicity stunt by WAMS radio, but the Plutarians would at least get a chance to meet a few Earthlings on benign terms.

Another problem with this latest rash of sightings, chases, and meetings is that it is happening a little too near Hallowe'en.

Instead of taking the situation seriously, a lot of people who might have otherwise busied themselves trying to find out what it is the Plutarians want of us have taken the whole thing as evidence that Linus was right all along and are feverishly preparing their pumpkin patches to receive the Spirit of The Great Pumpkin.

'You Just Bring That Contraption Right Down Here, Boy!'



The following reports were sent by Darush Bagheri, Tehran, Iran, Director of Possible Relation Review.

Dated: May 8, 1991

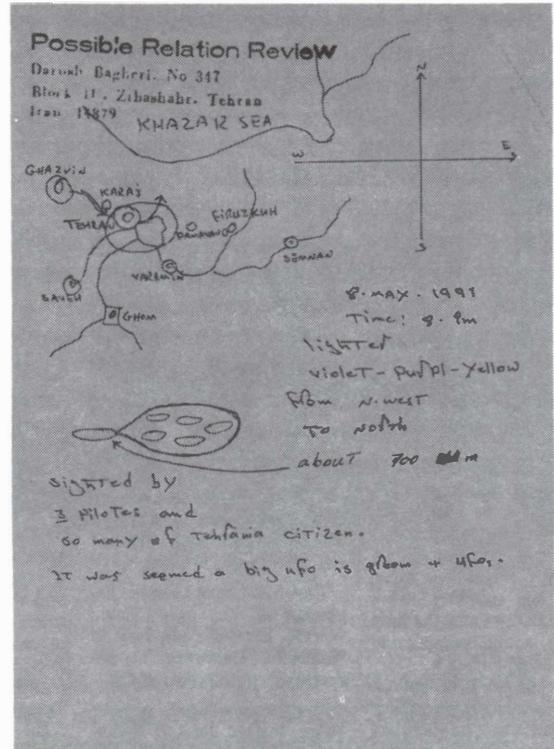
THE OBSERVATION OF A BRIGHT TAILED OBJECT IN TEHRAN AND ANZALI PORT SKIES

A bright tailed moving object in the Anzali skies amazed and wondered some of the residents of this town and terrified some others. This object appeared in Anzali sky at about 9:20 p.m. last night, moving very slowly. It disappeared after a few minutes.

This morning a number of people contacted the newspaper officials in Tehran and reported this moving object in the N.W. of Tehran.

One of the newspaper readers confirmed the sighting of this moving object at about 8:00 p.m. in N.W. of Tehran which was glowing pink, yellow and red bright lights from it. He saw it in the sky above Tehran Pars and followed it closely with binoculars. It was more than 700 meters in length and it seemed that it was being towed by another object which was moving at about 100 meters in front of it and eventually with a round movement. It disappeared in Ferahzad sky (urban town).

One of the airport officials confirmed the observation of this moving object and added that three of our pilots happened to see this object in a very high altitude moving south to north.



مشاهده يك جسم نورانی دنباله دار در آسمان تهران و بندر انزلی

بعد از ظهر دیروز در منطقه شمالغرب تهران شینی نورانی بزرگی را که نورهای ارغوانی، بنفش و زرد از آن ساطع می شد در آسمان بالای شهرک پاس (در غرب بزرگراه شیخ فضل الله نوری) مشاهده کرد و با استفاده از یک دوربین چشمی به تعقیب آن پرداخت. این خواننده افزود: شینی نورانی بیش از ۷۰۰ متر طول داشت و بنظر می آمد بوسیله جسم در حال حرکت دیگری که در فاصله ای صدمتری جلوتر از آن بود یدک کشیده می شد و با یک حرکت دورانی سریع به سمت آسمان بالای شهرک فرحزاد رفت و از نظر محو شد.

یکی از مسئولین برج مراقبت فرودگاه مهرآباد ضمن تأیید خبر فوق گفت: ۳ تن از خلبانان ما این شینی نورانی که در ارتفاع بالا و با سرعت زیاد از جنوب به شمال در حرکت بود، مشاهده کردند.

حرکت یک شینی نورانی دنباله دار در آسمان شهر بندر انزلی، باعث تعجب ساکنان این شهرستان شد و کنجکاوی عده ای را برانگیخت.

شینی نورانی ساعت ۹/۲۰ دقیقه دیشب در آسمان شهر بندر انزلی پدیدار شد و در حالی که به آرامی حرکت می کرد، پس از چند دقیقه ناپدید شد.

پدیدار شدن جسم نورانی در آسمان شهر انزلی، علاوه بر کنجکاوی عده ای، باعث ترس و وحشت عده ای دیگر شد!

صبح امروز نیز چند تن در تماس های تلفنی با دفتر روزنامه در تهران مشاهده یک شینی نورانی در آسمان شمالغرب تهران را اعلام داشتند. یکی از خوانندگان باتاکید بر اینکه حدود ساعت ۸

A BRIGHT MOVING OBJECT WAS SEEN IN OROMIYAE, ANZALI, AND ILAM SKIES

Many of the Oromiyae residents were witness to this very fast moving glowing object which was moving from the southwest of AzablaJan toward the north.

This object was moving like a rocket and was leaving a very bright, steady tail behind. It was seen at about 8:30 to 9:00 p.m. last night (Tuesday).

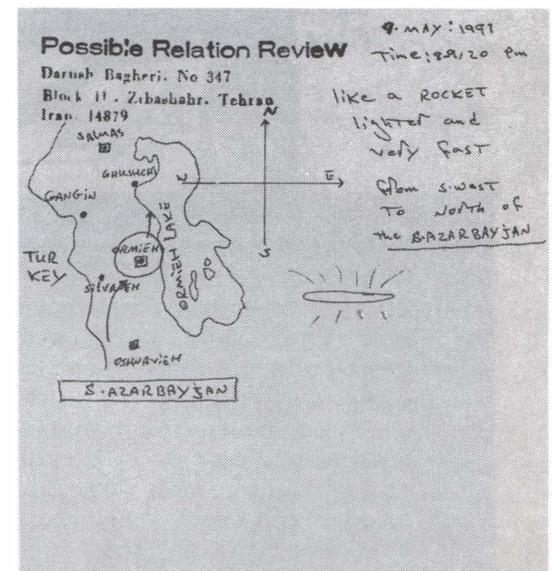
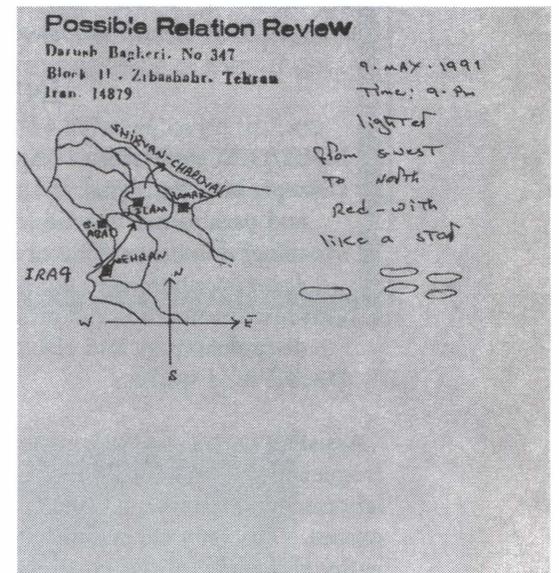
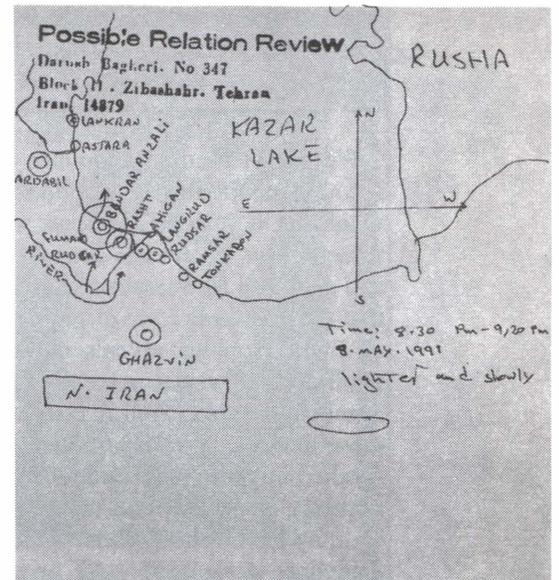
One of the airport officials confirmed this moving object but mentioned that no radar system had registered the moving object.

According to one eye witness, it was like a UFO or an express rocket which was carrying a bright light behind it.

This object was also seen in Tehran, Ilam and Anzali Port skies.

This object was bigger than a star and it crossed Oromiyae sky in less than 4 minutes northeast of Shirevan Town and had no noise at all.

This object had bright white and red colored lights which was glowing from around it. There were at least four objects moving behind it. It entered the Ilam sky from the southwest and crossed over the northern mountain of the town and disappeared.



PROJECT I.D. (IMPLANT DETECTION)

We are pleased to announce the initiation of Project I.D. Due to the large volume of abduction accounts containing descriptions of devices which have allegedly been placed inside the bodies of witnesses at various locations, we have decided to begin a study through electronic identification of these objects in order to determine their purpose. Several of these objects have already been removed and analyzed by various researchers in the U.S.A. - so we can assume that it would be fair to surmise that there is some form of physical intrusion taking place. Circumstantial evidence by researchers such as Budd Hopkins reveals numerous occasions where scar marks and incisions have been found. Auditory and visual perceptive interference has been documented in implant phenomenon research. Some pioneer research is now beginning in the civilian community to communicate and interact with these devices. We have noted such research, both published and unpublished and have decided to conduct our own independent studies. Following our code of ethics (Section "C"/Medical - available on request), we will obtain volunteer permission without coercion from the abductee community, so that we may have test subjects. Discussions will take place as to cooperative methods and purpose, and guidelines designated. All procedures will be non-medical, non-intrusive and according to civilian safety standards. If and when medical procedures such as CAT or MRI scan are required, a physician who is qualified in such a field of expertise will be consulted.

INITIAL GOALS OF PROJECT "I.D."

1. MHZ/GHZ detection of implant frequencies and the accompanying carrier wave frequency.
2. Disruption of the signal and recording of responses to the gentle intentional interference (biological and paranormal reactions).
3. Meaningful interpretation of data encoded into the transmissions, and interactive response experimentations to the information so contained.
4. Later involvement in the project of a neurologist, if and when we have achieved numbers 1 - 3, with documentation, and electronically recorded evidence. Computer evaluation/graph charts.
5. Double bind studies.

Assisting us will be one or more electronic engineer. We have achieved so far in identifying several frequencies - however, they tend to fluctuate due to many variable factors outside a controlled laboratory environment. Results will be published upon completion of the project or if a major discover ensues. The only exception to this case will be if information is received which would endanger the national security of this country or its allies.

Signed, Lorne Goldfader, Director UFORIC, Dept. 25 - 1665 Robson St., Vancouver, B.C., Canada V6G 3C2 or call (604)685-1-UFO (836)

THE ALMANAC OF UFO ORGANIZATIONS & PUBLICATIONS, Blevins, David, Phaedra Enterprises, 1990. A "SINGLE-SOURCE" reference to over 200 UFO organizations and publications (necessarily incomplete, but the compiler is appealing for reader input so that future versions will contain more and better information). U.S. information is alphabetical nationally and by state, and covers all points of the UFO spectrum. International listings are alphabetical worldwide, and by country. There is some annotation regarding the scope and purposes as provided by each organization. If you are a serious researcher, this will open up the world for you! Send \$16.95 plus \$2.50 shipping/handling to: David Blevins, POB 1241, San Bruno, CA 94066. Many pages of UFOCCI Centers are listed.

'Roswell Incident' Researchers Visit

John Price, (far left), part owner of Outa Limits Video, poses for a picture with (L to R), Antonio Huneeus from New York, a UFO researcher, since 1977, and a world known lecturer and author; Dr. Roberto Pinotti, a UFO researcher from Italy and Javier Sierra who works for a major magazine in Spain and was also the first representative to the First World UFO Congress held recently in Tucson, Arizona.



The three stopped in to buy Roswell Incident souvenirs at Outa Limits Video and to see the city where the infamous mystery took place nearly 44 years ago.

John said the excitement never ends as people from all over the world as well as the local people come in for books and souvenirs, many with an experience of their own to tell.

We're anxious for the new book "UFO Crash at Roswell: The Military Cover-up", by Kevin Randle and Donald Schmitt, and a documentary made for video featuring the Roswell Incident soon to be released. The projected release date is July 2nd, which will be the 44th anniversary of the Incident.

US Air Force test-flying captured UFO

A TOP-SECRET US government report reveals that the Air Force is test-flying a captured UFO!

And space alien visits to US air bases overseas are becoming more and more frequent, according to a top UFO investigator.

Because the National Security Agency flatly refuses to discuss the document, it adds to the belief that the revealed details are genuine.

Top UFO investigator Clifford Stone, of New Mexico, has received a copy of the partly-censored report.

It reveals that:

- In 1959 "the United States established primitive communications with aliens."

- In 1964 a US Air Force intelligence officer arranged a meeting point with two aliens in the New Mexico desert and spent

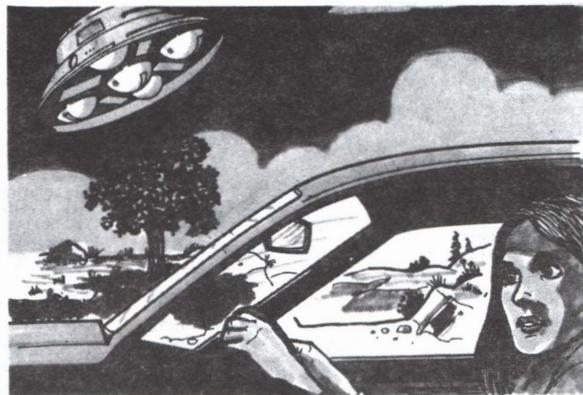
three hours with them exchanging information.

- In 1972 the US government initiated Project Snowbird in Nevada "to test-fly a recovered alien aircraft."

Visitors

Says Del Newman, a leading British UFO expert: "The US Air Force bases at Mildenhall and Woodbridge, England, and the nuclear power station at Sizewell, England, are areas of interest to visitors from space."

Others near the Air Force bases have had their own disturbing share



NURSE HARTLEY described the object as being saucer-shaped and about the length of three buses.

of UFO encounters.

Janet Richards, a former schoolteacher, was driving near Blyburgh, England, with her 23-year-old daughter, Cathy, one evening.

She says: "We were talking about this and that when I noticed a sort of ball of white light in the sky. We got out of the car. There was a humming sound and the light came toward us and passed overhead."

Nurse Melanie Hartley, of Bury St. Edmunds, England, had a similar experience.

Says Hartley: "It was about 11 p.m. and I noticed a very bright light re-

flecting on the hood of our car. Both my daughters were in the back and they saw an object to the left and above the car."

Hartley says the object was saucer-shaped and about the length of three buses.



SPECIAL UFO EDITION THE ROSWELL UFO CRASH The First Blue Fly Operation

Clifford E. Stone

On the night of July 2, 1947 "SOMETHING" crashed on a ranch in the small town of Corona, New Mexico about seventy-five miles northeast of Roswell, New Mexico. The debris of this object was recovered by a rancher named Mac Brazel. Mr. Brazel delivered some of this debris to the Chavez County Sheriff on July 7, 1947 to see if the sheriff might be able to determine the nature of the debris.

The sheriff wasn't real interested in this matter, however he did inform the military authorities at the Roswell Army Air Field who did express an interest.

Mr. Brazel was escorted back to his ranch by two Military Intelligence personnel and one Counter-Intelligence Corp (CIC) Agent to check the crash site. The military did have a very high interest in this debris.

Lieutenant Colonel (then Major) Jesse Marcel had this to say about the crash site: "When we arrived at the crash site, it was amazing to see the vast amount of area it covered. It was nothing that hit the ground or exploded on the ground. It was something that must have exploded above the ground traveling at a high rate of speed. We can't know, but it scattered over an area of about three quarters of a mile long, I would say, and fairly wide, several hundred feet wide."

The military, within six to eight hours after releasing the story that they had recovered a flying disc, released a cover story. This time the military stated that the object was not a disc at all and that it was just a weather balloon.

Lieutenant Colonel Marcel had this to say about the object being a weather balloon: "One thing I was certain of, being familiar with all air activities, that it was not a weather balloon nor an aircraft, nor a missile. It was something else and we did not know what it was."

Thus the first recovery operation of an Unidentified Flying Object (UFO) was accomplished and the cover-up began.

If UFO recovery operations were/are taking place, what is the name of the operation? Is the operation highly classified? Who is in charge of this operation? Finding the answers to these questions resulted in my command trying to force my retirement from the military upon my reaching the twenty-year mark and almost resulted in my court-martial.

A couple of months after my assignment to the New Mexico Military Institute, Military Science Section, I was given a copy of the "Roswell Incident" researched by William L. Moore. Also, I had come into possession of a document known as the "Snowbird" document in UFO circles. This document alleged that we had, in fact, recovered crashed saucers.



In an effort to determine, if in fact the "Snowbird" document was real and we had recovered crashed UFO's, I contacted Senator Domenici's office for assistance in making inquiries of the National Security Agency (NSA) concerning the alleged recoveries. This resulted in the NSA informing Senator Domenici's staff that my letter was a matter of "National Security Policy" and that I should reword it.

Not knowing what the NSA wished for me to remove from my letter, made it quite difficult to comply with their wishes. Now, I have always been of the mind that our elected representatives were in charge of the government. However, the NSA informed Senator Domenici's staff that they would no longer respond to inquiries from the Senator's Office on my behalf and the Senator's staff informed me that there was nothing the Senator could do. I had no intention of giving up that easy.

One of the Senator's staff members worked with me in an effort to get more information on the operation we now felt would prove once and for all the "Roswell Incident" did in fact happen. This staff person made a call to my office on October 15, 1987 which was taken by the unit adjutant who reported it to the unit Executive Officer (XO)

Upon my return from lunch, I was directed to report to the XO by the unit adjutant. When I reported to the XO with the adjutant, the XO stated: "Do you want to tell him about the phone call you just received or do you want me to tell him?" The adjutant didn't say a word. The XO proceeded, "You were called by a Corn, from Senator Domenici's Office in Washington. Do you want to tell me what that's about Sarge?" I informed the XO that I assumed it was about a request I had made to the Senator's office for assistance in confirming the validity of a UFO recovery operation to which the XO replied, "Sarge, didn't we just put out a letter stating that no one would contact anyone without going through the Professor of Military Science or myself? So help me, Sarge if I hear of you talking to newsmen, writing Senators or writing other government agencies for information on UFO's under the Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) without going through us first I will give you an Article 15 (Non-Judicial Punishment) Do I make myself clear, Sarge?"

Of course all of this was illegal and I made an Inspector General's report requesting assistance. Among the other things they did to me was relieve me of duty, forced me to undergo psychological evaluation and after being found normal, in an effort to still try to force my retirement, they forced me to undergo a medical evaluation for fitness for service. This I also passed.

To this day the Department of the Army Inspector General's Office (DAIG) has covered this incident up. On May 8, 1990, I wrote to President Bush requesting his assistance in exposing this cover-up. In a letter dated November 6, 1990, in response to my letter to the President, the DAIG stated: "Because you allege we did our job improperly, we referred your letter and our file to Investigations Division, United States Army Inspector General Agency. That office has the responsibility for addressing such wrong-doing". The DAIG has never referred my case to the above named agency knowing that a cover-up would be exposed. In short, they lied.

Fortunately for me, the Commanding General of the Fourth ROTC Region directed a 15-6 Investigation into the Climate of Command at the Military Science Department at New Mexico Military Institute. This resulted in the relief of the PMS, XO, and the adjutant, as well as returning me to my normal duties. The 15-6 investigating officer made the following findings in my case:

1. "SFC Stone's relief was not justified and lacked the substantiation of unquestionable inefficiency and unreliability."
2. "The file supporting relief lacks evidence of counseling, of genuine guidance or documentation to indicate chronic, substantive performance deficiencies."
3. "The administration of the relief action was significantly flawed."
4. "SFC Stone's relief was the result of a failed attempt to pressure him to retire early (immediately upon reaching 20 year eligibility)."
5. "The XO overreacted to Sergeant Stone's UFO interest and congressional contact and in so doing exhibited incredible intolerance, bias and perhaps paranoia."

Even with these findings the DAIG continues to cover-up this incident in my life. Could it be that they too are concerned about my activities involving UFO's? About what I am about to tell you concerning the UFO recovery operation?

In the course of my research, I uncovered the names of two very interesting military programs. These were Project Moon Dust and Operation Blue Fly.

According to a classified intelligence letter dated November 13, 1960 these programs were to accomplish the following:

PROJECT MOON DUST - A specialized aspect of the U.S. Air Force's over-all material exploitation program to locate, recover, and deliver descended foreign space vehicles (including UFO's).

OPERATION BLUE FLY - Blue Fly was established to facilitate expeditious delivery to the Foreign Technological Division (FTD) of Moon Dust and other items of great technical intelligence interest (once again including UFO's).

Also, according to a 1973 State Department document classified Secret, "The term 'MOONDUST' is used in cases involving objects of non-US or unknown origin."

Many documents have been released to UFO researchers since 1978 concerning Project Moon Dust, carefully ensuring no mention of Operation Blue Fly, leading many researchers to believe that it had nothing to do with UFO's. However, when I requested information on Project Moon Dust and Operation Blue Fly and their relationship with UFO recoveries, something strange started to take shape.

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On Christmas Day, 1989, I wrote to 14 different intelligence agencies within the U.S. Government concerning Project Moon Dust and Operation Blue Fly (the recovery operation). The following are some of the responses I have received to date.

The Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) released many of these documents in the past. However, in response to my request they stated: "Upon review, it has been determined that all substantive portions of the information pertaining to Project 'Moondust' are properly classified and not releasable."

The U.S. Air Force stated: "We do not have any records responsive to your request." The U.S. Air Force Intelligence Service stated: "We have made a thorough search of our records and found none responsive to your request." Strangely enough, the U.S. Air Force was to reverse themselves two months later when I received a letter stating: "We have two records responsive to your request. However, they are exempt from disclosure because the information contained in them is currently and properly classified."

On March 12, 1991 the State Department released some 632 pages of documents to me concerning Project Moon Dust. However, no mention is made directly of Operation Blue Fly. This release of information resulted in the Air Force having to review certain documents for release to me. However, they responded in a letter dated June 6, 1991 stating: "We may neither confirm nor deny the existence or nonexistence of records responsive to your request regarding 'Projects or Operations known as BLUE FLY, MOON DUST, AFCIN SOP, and ICFL #4,' as any other response could reveal classified information concerning military plans, weapons, or operations under section 1.3 (a) (1) of Executive Order 12345, 'National Security Information.'"

To be sure, if this information was released it would prove once and for all UFO's are something real. It would prove the witnesses to the "Roswell Incident" are telling the truth as to what they saw. It would prove the U.S. Government has been lying to the American people for the past 44 years as to what it really knows about UFO's.

Until the U.S. Government finally admits to the truth, researchers like myself and my partner, Ralph Heick will continue to search for that truth and the Roswell UFO crash of July 2, 1947 will remain one of the world's greatest mysteries.

For those interested in knowing more about the Roswell UFO crash, Moon Dust, and Blue Fly. Outa Limits Video, 6010 South Main Street, Roswell has the following publications for sale:

THE ROSWELL INCIDENT by Charles Berlitz and William L. Moore

UFO CRASH AT ROSWELL by Kevin D. Randle and Donald R. Schmitt

Four Special Reports by Clifford E. Stone

1. THE UFO RECOVERY OPERATIONS
2. UFO/MILITARY CONFRONTATIONS; CASE STUDIES
3. OPERATION BLUE FLY: STILL CLASSIFIED
4. MILITARY RADAR/VISUAL CASES; Denied Evidence of UFO Reality



HALLOWEEN IN ITS TRUEST SENSE

By Bob Anthony

It has been a very long time since the original druids gathered around Stonehenge to celebrate All Hallows Eve. In this day and age we tend to believe that Halloween is to be celebrated by trick or treats, having a party, or by sitting around a campfire telling ghost stories which is up to the listener to determine which is fact or fiction. But in the true tradition of the holiday I must offer a new perspective, one that carries on into the new age.

There are many people all over the world who have found the key to unlock a new dimension. One that offers the freedom of one's own self. During the age of Aquarius, we have viewed the doorway which has been opened up to us by the ones brave enough to share their views in an otherwise stagnant society. Most stood by and criticized as these people came forth. But then during the last decade, those who were not obsessed with chasing the almighty dollar, became aware of a new place in being. One that the religions of the world had never quite been able to reach. There were those who had studied the eastern philosophies, and felt quite close to the original state of being, but they still felt a lack. One they felt would be satisfied by death, and ascending new levels. But during their lives, this was not enough to satisfy their need. So they continued to search.

Their search led them to what had been previously referred to as the psychic realm. Suddenly they found they were able to meditate beyond what had been previously referred to as prayer. They were able to see the higher states of consciousness, and go beyond to understand the higher self which would teach them to understand themselves, and the world around them. By doing this they would understand the real ills of humanity, and where to change them. They would also be able to understand their own gifts.

They understand the abilities of self awareness, astral travel, clairvoyance, and clairaudience (the sixth and seventh senses). The seven chakras, their colors, and the notes they resonate at, suddenly became primary knowledge in understanding. But what is it about these senses that bring us closer to the aliens?

Many abductees and contactees have revealed their telepathic connection with various races of aliens, indicating that psychic abilities are common in the galaxy, and here on Earth. If there were no psychic abilities in Earth people, regardless of how suppressed those abilities are, telepathic communication would not be possible. It would be like trying to talk on a radio that is not plugged in.

We know there are many races who are trying to make contact with Earth people on a wide scale. To the many who have found that key, and are interested in the cosmic significance, come forth -- we need you!!

Dear Aileen:

I had to write a few lines to thank you for the time and effort you put into the Jorpah. It was enlightening and inspiring.

The speaker you had from Kansas (Claudia Sanderson, Central Region Director) was a delight and a joy to hear. She told it the way it is and how it could be and was a strong encouragement to all of the Associate Directors and others who were there. It goes back to "Now is the time!"

You are like a breath of spring to everyone who comes in contact with you. It was fun to watch everyone flock around you and the way you were able to handle them all with ease, plus the program. you always have so much to share I wish we had more time to visit.

In peace, light and love.... Mary St. Claire, Sedona, AZ

Dear Aileen:

Since I was not able to do so personally at the end of the conference, I am writing to tell you how much I enjoyed the UFO "Jorpah" conference held in Cottonwood. You and your people did a splendid job of putting the conference together. Quite a feat for the little town of Cottonwood! Also, it made me very happy to see so many others there who share in this knowledge and belief.

It is one of my goals to push our government into telling the American people the truth about UFOs. The more people who attend, support and participate in the UFO conference will bring us closer to accomplishing this task. Recently, one of my skeptical visiting friends said "Why should the people know?" My answer, "Why not?"

Again, you did a great job! And I'm sure everyone attending the conference feels the same as I. If, in the future, I can be of any assistance to you in my area, please let me know.

Sincerely, Jenelle Tuttle, Cottonwood, AZ

JORPAH, FROM MY PERSPECTIVE

My Dearest Fellow UFOCCI Members:

Never having been to Jorpah before, I didn't know quite what to expect. The first two days were intense for me since I was meeting so many new faces and being overwhelmed with the barrage of information from so many sources. The location was charismatic and charged with the electricity of unusual happenings. The third day started with a feeling of dread that time had passed too quickly. I felt very distressed until I walked into the outer conference room and was blessed with the intense smiles of so many UFOCCI brethren. A spark of family-like warmth bounced around the perimeters and before I realized why, I was shaking hands and hugging folks who had been mere strangers a few days before.

The intensity of the three day Jorpah will remain in my memory as a wonderful and necessary event and I look forward to the '92 Jorpah in Kansas City.

Sincerely, A Friend, Claudia Sanderson, Central Region Director

Editor and Director's Note: It was my pleasure to award Claudia Sanderson, Central Region Director, the Stayce Borland Memorial Award on behalf of the UFOCCI Board of Directors as outstanding Associate Director of the year. Claudia was awarded a watch with the inscription "Outstanding Associate Director of the Year, Claudia Sanderson, Kansas City, Missouri Jorpah 1991". Claudia also took home the plaque that has until now hung in the Headquarters office. At the 1992 Jorpah she will pass it on to the next Stayce Borland Memorial Award winner. Congratulations Claudia for a job well done. We love you!

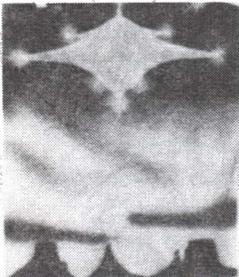
Many Certificates of Recognition were awarded during Jorpah. The following persons received awards: Bill Hamilton, III, Ann Ulrich, Ann Bowers, Lozanna Elwood, Tom Dongo and of course, Claudia Sanderson.

The person who won the award for furthest distance traveled was Laszlo Steiner from Hungry.

NOTE: THE JORPAH VIDEO TAPES ARE AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE. ALLOW 4 WEEKS TO RECEIVE THEM FROM TED LOMAN IN TUCSCON, AZ. ORDER THROUGH THE UFOCCI.

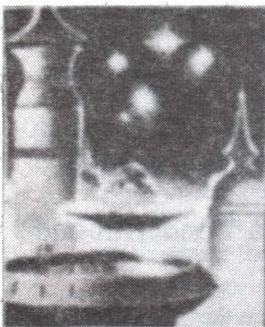
ONE SPEAKER PER TAPE \$19.95
TWO SPEAKERS PER TAPE \$24.95
CONGLOMERATE (2 TAPES) \$50.00

(PLEASE INDICATE WHICH SPEAKER YOU WISH TO HAVE WHEN ORDERING)



T-Shirts

Arizona UFO in Full Color Design on Back
Sizes: M - L - XL...\$15.00 +3.00 shipping



Design on Front
Black with White Graphics

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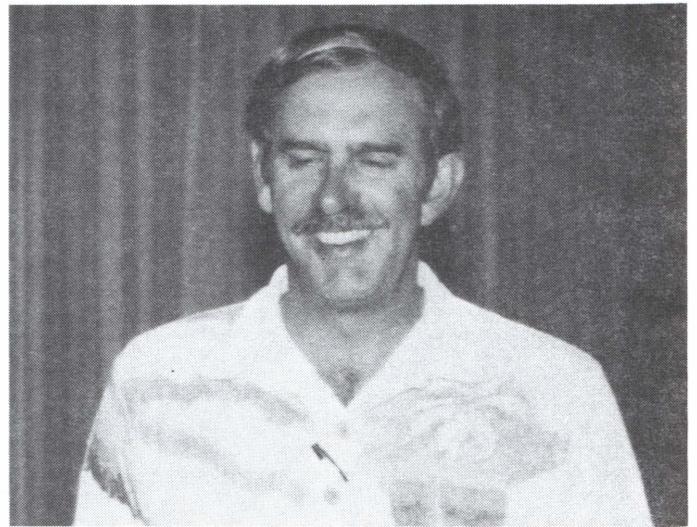
Send orders and checks made to: **UFOCCI, 3001 S. 288th ST., #304, Federal Way, WA., 98003**



Bill Hamilton, III



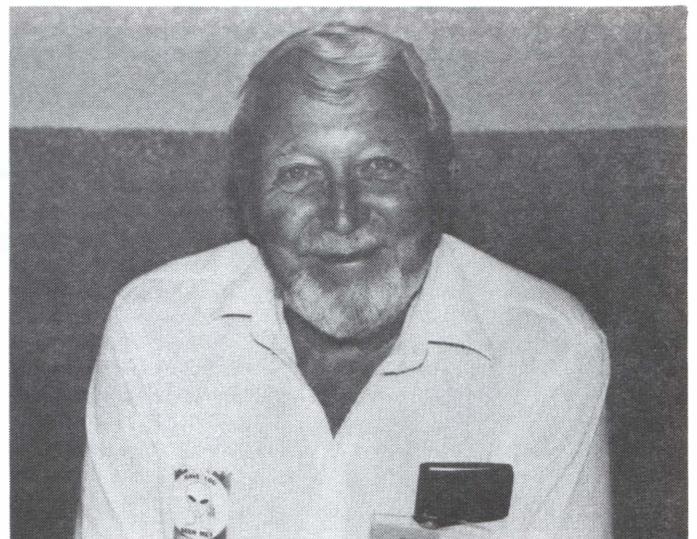
Pat Weissleader



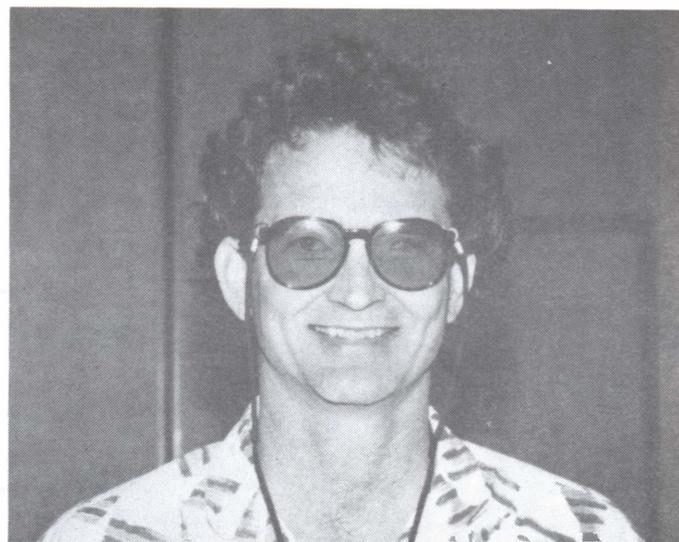
Tom Dongo



Jerry Wills



*Lt. Col. Wendelle
Stevens (ret.)*



Jorpah 1991 was professionally taped by Ted Loman (above), Roger Scherrer (pictured below), and Alan Benz (not shown). Tapes of the event will be available soon.



Speaker Bill Hamilton has the full attention of the standing room only crowd.



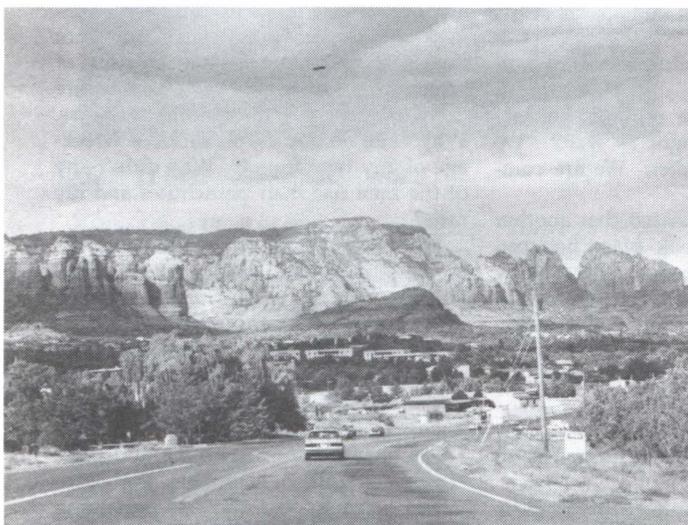
Participants wait patiently on Saturday evenings Sky Watch.



*Friends and members of the UFOCCI
From left to right, Chip Knight, Arizona;
June Scherrer, Assoc. Director, Tucson,
AZ; Yvonne Lowe, Vancouver, B.C.;
Roger Scherrer, Tucson, AZ.*

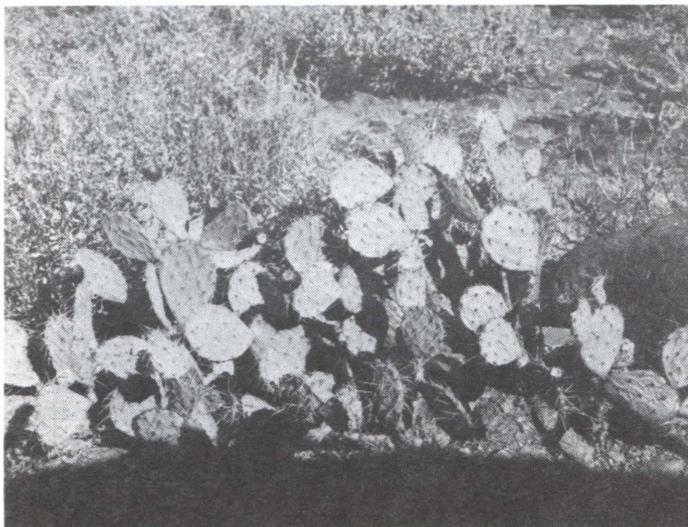


The vendors had a wide variety of items on sale, including pyramids that energized you.



Plenty of other activities were available, such as sightseeing. Sedona is only 20 miles away.

Or relax by the pool to escape the heat.



Some of Arizona's flora AND FAUNA! (look closely)

THE FINDING OF FLIGHT 19

By Wes Bateman



The loss of Flight 19 on December 5, 1945, is a classic disappearance that took place in the Bermuda Triangle. It began with a routine training flight participated in by five Grumman Avenger torpedo bombers, also known as TBMs. The planes on the mission were designated Flight 19. Their radio identification code was the letters F-T.

It is reported that 4 of the TBMs carried crews of 3 men and one carried a crew of 2. Thus the flight consisted of 14 men.

While returning to their base at Fort Lauderdale Naval Air Station, the flight leader Lt. Charles C. Taylor radioed back to the base that the flight was in some kind of trouble. Apparently they were lost, and the confusion continued for about an hour, after which the radio signals grew weaker and weaker until they disappeared. The 5 planes and 14 men aboard them were then reported missing.

During the hour of confusion it is reported that the following radio conversation took place between Lt. Taylor and the Fort Lauderdale tower:

Taylor: "Calling control tower...emergency. We seem to have gone off course... we can't see the ground any more. I repeat: we can't see the ground."

Another reporting source states that this transmission included the statement: "We can't see the ground or the sun."

Tower: "What is your position?"

Taylor: "We are not certain of our position. We don't know exactly where we are; we seem to be lost."

Tower: "In that case, you must fly west."

Taylor: "We can't tell which is west. Nothing is working properly. It's nuts..."

we can't be sure of any direction. Even the sea looks funny..."

It then became more difficult to pick up messages from Flight 19. The aircraft progressively lost contact with the tower, but every now and then snatches of conversation between the pilots were heard. They were discussing the possibility of running out of fuel, of 75-knot

*"They look like they're
from outer space.
Don't come after me!"*

winds, of malfunctioning magnetic and gyro compasses.

According to some reports, the last words heard from Flight 19 were: "We are entering white water. We are completely lost."

Reporter Art Ford stated that another radio conversation took place between flight leader Taylor and a fellow Navy pilot Lt. F. Cox, who was in the air but not part of Flight 19. The conversation went as follows:

Cox: "What is your altitude? I will fly south to meet you."

Taylor: "Don't come after me. They look like they're from outer space. Don't come after me!"

The text of these and all other radio transmissions from Flight 19 are on public record in the National Archives in Washington D.C.

One report states that Taylor was overheard to either turn over the command of the flight to another pilot in the formation, or turn over the flying duties of his plane. This is not clear.

It is also reported that one of the Avenger pilots broke formation and took off on his own to find safer and more familiar skies.

The fact that the compasses and radios of all five planes malfunctioned at the same time and that Lt. Taylor did not comply with the constant request that he switch his radio to the emergency frequency adds to the mystery.

Fort Lauderdale sent a Martin Mariner (a large amphibious craft) to try to rescue the five Avengers. There were 13 men aboard the Mariner.

One hour after take-off the Martin Mariner disappeared, too. The control tower tried in vain to contact its pilot. What happened to the Martin Mariner?

A little after 7 p.m., the Naval Air Station at Opalocka picked up an almost inaudible radio signal that continually repeated "FT..FT," which was the call sign of Flight 19. Could this have been a communication from the Avengers?

Nothing was found of the 5 TBMs or the Mariner, in spite of the intensive search by 240 land-based aircraft, 70 aircraft from the aircraft carrier Solomons, 4 destroyers, 18 Coast Guard patrol boats, hundreds of private aircraft and yachts and boats of all sorts. Nothing was found: no inflatable rafts, not the least trace of oil, not a sign of wreckage. Avenger-type aircraft are known to float from minutes to hours. Why were no bodies, oil slicks or wreckage of any type found? Why didn't any of the men use their parachutes and life rafts?

During the search of December 6, 1945, a Navy Privateer, which was a 1-tail version of the Army Air Corps 2-tail B-24, also disappeared without a trace.

A report published by the Navy after several months of inquiry offered no explanation for the disappearances.

During the evening of August 16, 1985, I was engaged in assembling and combining videotape segments that contained accounts and pictures pertaining to the subject of UFOs. I combined three videotape segments, which were:

1. A series of computer enhancements of a Swiss Air Force jet that had been photographed along with a UFO.

2. The account of the missing five TBM (Grumman Avenger torpedo bombers) and a Martin Mariner (sea-plane) in the Bermuda Triangle.

3. UFO photographs and motion picture footage that was taken by American astronauts as they conducted missions in space.

The videotape from which I was dubbing segment 3 was several years old and had not been played recently. On several occasions during the dubbing process, the player deck misidentified the original recording speed of the tape. This caused the tape to slow down, distorting parts of the dub. To accomplish my work, I had to run the tape over and over again until

the problem cleared up.

During these numerous reruns my attention was drawn to a picture of an odd-shaped UFO that was photographed by the crew of Apollo 11 on July 16, 1969, while they were en route to the first moon landing.

Even though the shape of this UFO was irregular, it looked familiar to me. I knew I had seen that shape before. I soon

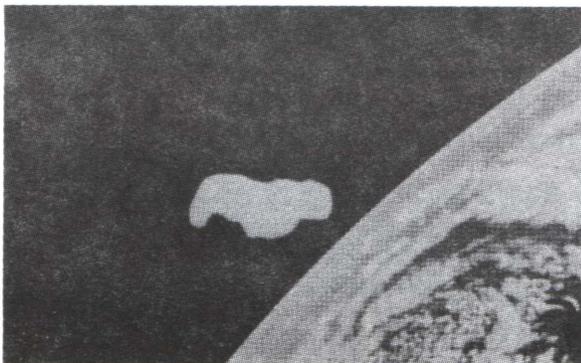


Apollo 11 UFO (Official NASA photo)

realized that I had in fact seen something similar to that shape only several minutes before when I was dubbing the segment that contained the computer-analysis pictures of the UFO and Swiss Air Force jet.

I then ran off a black-and-white photo of the Apollo 11 UFO on my video printer. After rotating the video-print from the vertical to the horizontal, I concluded that the UFO had the shape of an airplane that was either encased in ice or some other material.

Following the contour of the UFO from nose to tail, I noted the familiar blunt nose and long canopy that covered the two-seat cockpit, the bubble of the



Apollo 11 UFO (enlarged and rotated)

rear gun turret, and the high tail of the Grumman TBM Avenger torpedo bomber.

Returning to the segment that pertained to the missing planes (Flight 19) I made a video photo of an Avenger for comparison with the Apollo UFO. This comparison left me in little doubt that the Apollo 11 UFO was the remains of a Grumman Avenger and most likely one of the five that once composed Flight 19.

In studying the Apollo UFO, two things about the shape of the object bothered me. (1) The tail looked a little too close to the rear gun turret. (2) There are two small arclike indentations in the bottom of the object just below the position of the cockpit.

Both of these ques-

which the astronauts took the picture may have somewhat distorted the true perspective.

The second possibility and the one I presently favor, is that (2) the fuselage is bent at an angle due to the tail section hitting the waters of the Atlantic in what my friend called a "boomerang crash." From personal knowledge he said that it was common for an Avenger that crashes into the sea to end up with a bent rear fuselage.

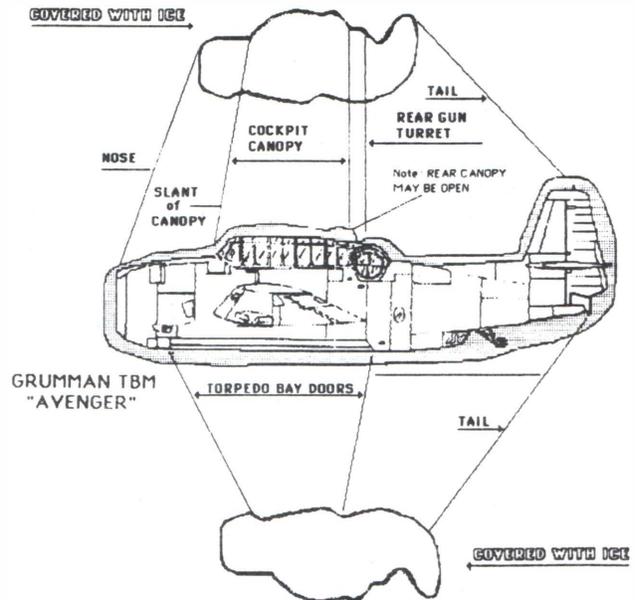
My friend then answered the question of the existing arclike indentations in the belly of the plane/UFO. His answer was simple: The indentations represent either the collapsed torpedo bombing doors or their absence.

The silhouette (shadow) of a scale-model TBM was superimposed over a slide projection of the Apollo UFO, finding that all features fit exactly.

The Apollo 11 UFO photo was taken when the spacecraft was one day out en route to the moon. I have not ascertained what distance Apollo 11 was from the

FLIGHT 19 and the APOLLO 11 U.F.O.

OUTLINE OF APOLLO 11 U.F.O.
(Shown on the horizontal end upside up).



OUTLINE OF APOLLO 11 U.F.O.
(Shown on the horizontal end upside down).

Computer print by Wes Bateman

tions were answered by a friend who at one time flew this type of plane when dropping borate on forest fires.

There are two possible answers for the tail appearing to be too close to the rear turret. (1) The angle from

earth when the photo was taken.

One thing is quite certain; the Avenger in the astronaut's photo did not and could not attain orbital velocity and insert itself into any orbit, let alone an orbit that ranged far out into space. This, of course, means that something natural, supernatural, or man-made that had these physical abilities in 1945 placed at least one of the missing five planes into earth orbit.

One explanation is that some freak natural force such as a giant tornado-like vortex sucked up the Avengers and accelerated them to a speed in excess of 18,000 miles an hour (gravitational escape velocity). Another explanation is that some power source planted by some sort of intelligence went into action either by plan or chance. Both are somewhat discredited by the communication Lt. Taylor had with Lt. Cox: "Don't come after me. They look like they're from outer space. Don't come after me!" From Lt. Taylor's words we can conclude that he might have been encountering at the time more than one something (thus the plural terms "they" and "they're" in his communication). Then again he may have had sight of one thing that he thought contained a number of occupants who in his opinion were demonstrating something he was sure was not of this world.

It is reported that the planes were armed and their mission actually entailed dropping explosives into the sea. If this is true, this activity might have triggered the fate of the airmen involved.

Perhaps in the course of their bombing they accidentally hit and damaged a submerged alien spacecraft — or maybe they had actually been sent on a mission to target the spacecraft. If the latter is true, you can bet the Navy will never admit it.

Let's for the moment imagine that the Avengers were either deliberately or accidentally drawn into a force field that relates to a field-drive propulsion system of the damaged extraterrestrial spacecraft. Such a field-drive system might have some active electromagnetic components and gravitational effects, which in turn would account for the malfunctioning of the magnetic and gyro compasses of the Avengers, causing Lt. Taylor to say: "We can't tell which is west. Nothing is working properly. It's nuts.. we can't be sure of any direction. Even the sea looks funny..."

It is safe to speculate that at least 1 of the 4 Avengers (or 5, counting the one that reportedly left the flight formation)

FLIGHT 19: THE BALLAD OF CHARLIE TAYLOR

*December the sixth, nineteen forty-five.
There were 14 men who were young and alive.
They flew away each and every one,
Off to the east in the Florida sun.*

*Lieutenant Charles Taylor led the pack
As they dove toward the ocean in a mock attack.
The 5 TBM Avengers resumed again their flight
And headed home to base before the coming night.*

*Charlie Taylor, Charlie Taylor, what was your fate?
Did you and your comrades have a destiny date?
Do you circle the earth again and again
Among the stars with your brave men?*

*Fort Lauderdale tower, we appear to be lost.
We must make it home whatever the cost.
These were Charlie's words, strange as they seem.
They add to the mystery of Flight 19.*

*Don't come after us, don't come to this place.
They look as if they're from outer space.
Our compasses do not work, they're out of order.
We're lost, we're lost, we're entering white water.*

*Charlie Taylor, Charlie Taylor, what was your fate?
Did you and your comrades have a destiny date?
Do you circle the earth again and again
Among the stars with your brave men?*

*Control, this is Apollo 11, we wish you to know:
Beneath us at four o'clock we see a UFO.
Cameras clicked away at the object in sight.
Then Apollo returned to its lunar flight.*

*Photographs taken were clear and precise,
But NASA chose to call the image orbiting ice.
At a closer look it's plain to see it's really a TBM
As flown that day by Charlie Taylor and his men.*

*Charlie Taylor, Charlie Taylor, what was your fate?
Did you and your comrades have a destiny date?
Do you circle the earth again and again
Among the stars with your brave men?*

"We are entering white water. We are completely lost!"

were drawn into the vortex of a spacecraft's propulsion system (as birds are sometimes drawn into jet engines). After that maybe other things — such as large volumes of foaming seawater — were also drawn into the spacecraft's field drive, causing Lt. Taylor to transmit the statement: "We are entering white water. We are completely lost!"

It is possible that Lt. Taylor did comply with the request to switch his radio to the emergency frequency, but perhaps radio waves of that frequency could not escape the confines of the spacecraft's field drive.

At this point we can imagine the extraterrestrial spacecraft accelerating into space, either in ignorance of or with full knowledge that they were dragging with them 1 or more of the 5 Avengers plus large amounts of seawater.

Such an ascent must have been quite rapid, and by the time the spacecraft reached outer space the Avenger pilots would be dead, entombed in their planes now sheathed in frozen seawater.

Upon reaching outer space, the Avengers, now having acquired a velocity that would permit them to orbit the earth (for at least 24 years) were either jettisoned by the spacecraft or released automatically when the spacecraft changed its propulsion field for the purpose of space travel. In either case the Avengers could have been dropped off at intervals that might now separate them in the same orbit or in successively higher orbits by thousands

of miles.

When the question of why the extraterrestrials would do such a thing is considered, many thoughts come to mind:

(1) Their actions might represent a disregard for the lives of what they might consider to be a lower life form. (2) Their encounter and involvement with Flight 19 might have been an accident caused by a malfunction of their propulsion system or by damage to the system sustained from bombs dropped unknowingly or deliberately by the Avengers on the spaceship(s) lying submerged in the sea. If the Avengers did not practice live bombing runs that day, perhaps their practice attack dives could have been interpreted by the extraterrestrials as a real threat.

I prefer to think that the Martin Mariner and the Privateer became lost for different, unrelated reasons, because the alternative implies that they were deliberately destroyed or captured by the extraterrestrials out of revenge.

Returning to the subject of the Apollo 11 UFO, the photograph indicates that the plane might have "boomerang crashed" into the sea, thus bending its fuselage at an angle. This could be the only plane of Flight 19 that is in orbit. It could very well be the plane that left the formation.

In this possible scenario, four of the Avengers and their crews are taken aboard the extraterrestrial spacecraft intact, and the fifth plane and its crew are fished from the sea. Later the plane and maybe its crew are abandoned in orbit.

In the spring of 1990, a supermarket tabloid headlined: "World War Two Bomber Found on the Moon." An accompanying picture provided by a Soviet space probe showed a U.S. Navy Privateer resting in a lunar crater. Is this

the Privateer that disappeared while looking for the 5 TBMs and the Mariner?

It is hopeful to think that all the men of Flight 19 are now alive and well on some distant world, learning all they can about the culture and technology of their extraterrestrial hosts. Some day they might return in the manner depicted in the motion picture *Close Encounters of the Third Kind* and tell us what really happened on that day some 40 years ago.

Nolan Luftus of Salt Lake City, Utah, was an employee of McDonnell-Douglas and was present at Mission Control during the Apollo 11 mission. His firsthand account of the Apollo UFO sighting and photography by the spacecraft's crew is as follows:

"The UFO was in orbit at about a 6000-mile altitude. At first the Apollo crew thought that it was their discarded booster rocket, but it was later proven that this rocket stage was some 6000 miles away at the time. The booster rocket was about forty feet long [which is the same length as a TBM]."

The Apollo crew used several rolls of film to photograph the UFO. Because of the importance of the Apollo 11 mission, little was said or done about the UFO until the crew and photographs were returned to earth.

Even though a number of photographs of the UFO were taken, it appears that only one of the exposures has been widely circulated.

NASA's photoanalysis of the UFO initially declared the UFO to be a "formation of ice" and later stated it was a piece of debris only 10 inches long and from the Apollo spacecraft itself. NASA would have us believe that the highly trained Apollo astronauts' estimated 40-foot length of the object was wrong. What do you think?

Wes Bateman is a telepath with direct, open contact to ETs from the open state, who are not subject to earth mankind's frequency-barrier-caused closed brain and limited consciousness. Bateman has 30 years of ongoing information on the open state; the Federation; the frequency barrier and how it affects humanity; ETs and evolution; a wide spectrum of technical and scientific information, including mathematics and the universal symbolic language; the three trading houses of this system — all part of the true history of this part of the galaxy and beyond.

ANIMAL CRACKERS

By **ROG BOLLEN**





A NOTE FROM AILEEN

Because of all the confusion over my name and what to call me, I have decided to change my name back to my maiden name. At the Tucson World Conference Wendelle Stevens listed me as Aileen Edwards and on my own brochures I am Aileen Bringle, as well as on our letterhead. From now on my name will be Aileen Elizabeth Garoutte, the name I was born with. Thank you for your patience and understanding.

ASIDE FROM ALL THAT

The other day we were putting the Missing Link together when I made the statement that there have sure been unusual circumstances surrounding the publication of the Missing Link. I thought maybe a good subject for an article would be some of those incidents.

In the beginning... you could not imagine the mimeograph machine we began with. It was patented in 1908. We typed the wax stencils and cranked the handle each month. We started our printing career in November 1982. Since then we have advanced a lot!

I remember one time in the middle of a cold Wyoming winter when we were frantically getting ready to move to Phoenix; one thing always came first - you guessed it - the Missing Link. There were five of us printing, collating, stamping and stapling in the middle of our mobile home floor. There was Steve and Eve, Christi Dennis and Dan Edwards and myself. We had a great time (under the circumstances) laughing and with the feeling of comradeship, we accomplished the task in short order.

Another time was the summer we went up the North Fork of the John Day River to Paris Colorado's gold claims. We spent three weeks (or did it just seem like it!) camping out. I knew what the pioneers went through! I think I lost about 10 pounds hauling water, scrubbing socks, cooking over the open fire, gathering wood - you name it - I did it. I thought that was supposed to be fun!

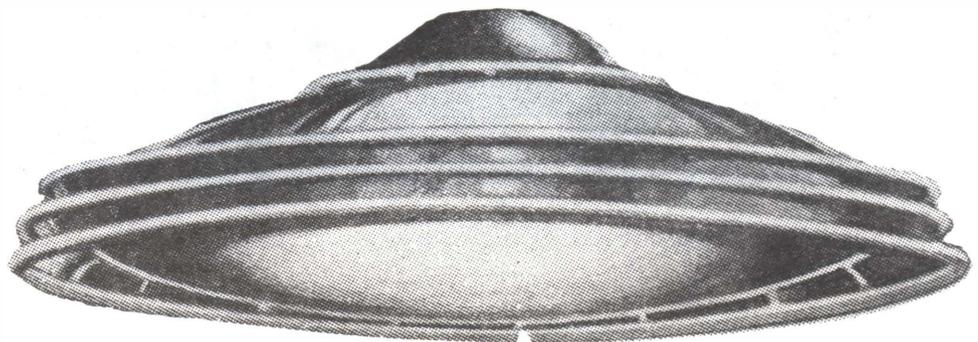
All of a sudden I realized that before we could go on that trek one important item would have to be taken care of. You guessed it, the monthly issue of the Missing Link. So I took our handy dandy printing press to my mothers in Stanfield, Oregon, set up the typewriter, made the stencils and ran off the paper on her kitchen table.

When we finally got an electric Gestetner I remember the first time I had to run it myself! There is a certain touch you need to keep the paper running smoothly off the stencils but I never quite mastered that knack. Instead, I remember the paper shooting off the press like a renegade oil well just coming in. The pages were shooting up in the air. I was trying to catch them as they flew by. Finally it was just a big mess. In disgust I walked into the living room and called my friend at the copy shop. I asked him what he had that he could bring out to copy the Missing Link. That was the end of stencils, mimeographs, headaches, etc. From that time on until a year ago we printed the Missing link on the copy machine.

Finally, we decided it would be cheaper to have it printed at a copy shop than do it ourselves. As it grew it became harder and harder to keep up with. Now our nice printer named Elliott, who has had some UFO experiences himself, prints it for us every month. I feel like we have finally made it to the big time!

I am sure this article does not live up to the actual humor of the situation by telling it - you would have had to been there....!

A UFO will bring a simple but heart-warming message to folks on Earth: There IS life after death.



"I WAS ALONE"

By Sandy Vail

I was alone.

I thought it was just a dream. A nightmare that would inevitably pass. It did not. A door had opened in my mind, releasing pictures I could not understand.

'Just coincidence', was my favorite line as time passed, as I became depressed and began isolating myself from those whom I loved. Suppressing my confusion, my fear, hiding this spectrum of events that shadowed my life behind a fake smile. All the while debating my sanity. I was determined not to reveal the enigma that had so rudely stepped into my sleeping life. I would be ridiculed, labeled crazy and laughed at. Therefore, I continued silently.

One afternoon, I was in a book store and found myself staring at this face on a cover of a book. It was a face I knew all too well. I picked up that book timidly yet with an urgent desire. A desire to know I was not alone.

That moment changed me. I started reading all I could that dealt with this strange phenomenon. As my knowledge grew I became angry. Angry because of the lack of concern about its potential hazards. Angry because of the secrecy perpetrated by our government. Angry about the ignorance of its very existence.

It took three years before I found a place where I could voice my concern, my anger, my fears. A place where I could share, listen and learn.

I am now relaxed. I have broken my silence. I am learning to deal with this aspect of my life. I do not care any more if it's socially unacceptable to speak up. I don't mind if people laugh. For now I know they are laughing out of fear, or out of ignorance. Maybe one day I can play a part in finding an answer. If anything, maybe I can at least let others know that they are not alone.

Thank you UFOCCI.

The following letter comes from Linda Dudar, Associate Director, Washington, N.J.

I want to tell you about my kidney dream. You can publish it.

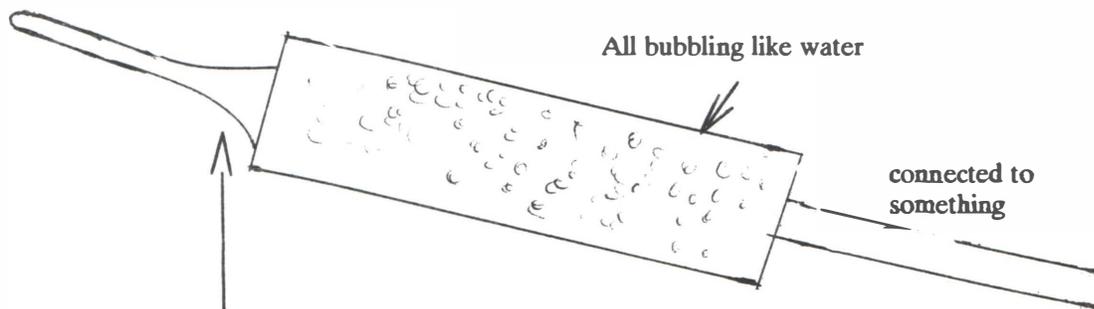
I was sitting on a table. Next to me was an entity, although I couldn't see very well. It's always dark in there. "It" held a long cylinder that held what looked like bubbling water, with a long probe at the end. This cylinder was moved back and forth in an "in and out" motion. The probe went into the top of the right kidney. I was complaining about the pain from the pressure when I was told that "It shouldn't hurt, you've had this done before." They went easier on it.

I asked where my daughter Leslie was since I knew she was with me. "It" told me she was already finished with the procedure. They did this to her also because they claimed she was almost identical to me inside. She is. She has the same birth deformity I do on the same kidney. I also remember seeing cubby holes with beds in them against the wall. When I mentioned this to Leslie the next day she said maybe they were recovery rooms!

I have had constant kidney infections since the age of 10 to 25. When I had a bad one last year I underwent an IUP of the kidneys. The doctor walked into my room and asked me when I had my kidney surgery. When I told him never, he looked at me like I had a screw loose. He told me exactly where the surgery had been performed. I don't think he believed me to say the least.

Leslie and I both started getting the infections again last year. Now we'll have to wait and see.

This is what I remember the cylinder looking like.



This was about three inches around in diameter.

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

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June 20, 1983

Mr. William S. Steinman
15043 Rosalita Drive
La Mirada, California 90638

Dear Mr. Steinman:

To answer your questions, I have never gained access to the so-called Blue Room at Wright Patterson, so I have no idea what is in it. I have no idea of who controls the flow of need-to-know because, frankly, I was told in such an emphatic way that it was none of my business that I've never tried to make it my business since.

I wish you luck on your investigation. I'm one of those people who believe that with some two billion planets scattered around our universe, there has to be a couple of more that can support life on it.

Sincerely,



Barry Goldwater

Dear Aileen:

I have been receiving *The Missing Link* since March 1991. I must applaud your publication, as it certainly serves the needs of Abductees/Contactees!

I would like to share my family's experiences with your readers: In the Winter of 1988 I was awoken from my sleep to discover the presence of beings who were small (3-4 feet), large headed, with long thin arms in the hallway of my home. By mental telepathy the being in my bedroom doorway told me "Don't Fear, we will not harm you!" "Go back to sleep." Without resistance I obeyed. The next morning I rushed into my young daughters' bedrooms to see if they were alright. I immediately put together my daughters early morning nose bleeds with those uninvited visitors. Many unexplained occurrences were starting to make sense now. I became very curious about these beings realizing their involvement with my family went back before I became aware of their existence. I decided I would attempt to confront them. I used visualization and thought projection to contact them. I requested for them to communicate with me, as I wanted to know who they were and for what purpose were they visiting us. What ensued was countless dialogues on the Law of One and other esoteric material. It has been over three years now, these beings who we call our friends now, have blessed us with their presence. I would advise others who find themselves in the same situation to try not to go into FEAR. I firmly believe most forms of alien life will respond to you in the same manner in which you react to them!

Sincerely yours, Robert Puhalski

Aileen, I am a college graduate with a degree in Human Services, Business Administration, and a Masters in Urban Studies. I am presently working on a UFO related book.

AIRMAN MENDEZ vs THE BUREAUCRACY - A CASE OF UFO "ESPIONAGE"

What would you do if one day you were suddenly and unwillingly hurled into a situation where you were pitted against your employer and your government all at once? You were as loyal and patriotic as you could be, you did your job well, your future looked bright in your career. Then, in one unforeseen moment, your world is turned upside down, all due to your curiosity with the UFO phenomenon. Former U.S. Air Force Airman Simone Mendez knows about this all too well. She was there.

Simone was a Wing/Base Telecommunications Specialist with the 2069th Communications Squadron (AFCC) at **Nellis Air Force Base in Nevada, a short distance from Las Vegas**. Her work involved high-security telecommunications, sending and receiving messages on semi-automatic, on-line and off-line AUTODIN equipment. She had a "Top Secret" clearance. Previously she had been stationed at Lackland AFB and Sheppard AFB in Texas from February - July 1981. She had been stationed at Nellis since August 19, 1981.

On a personal level, Simone had a strong interest in art and had drawn presentation portraits of some of her commanding officers. This had later earned her a full background spread in the Tinker AFB, Oklahoma newspaper in 1987. And she had a life-long, serious interest in UFOs, though as she is quick to explain this had nothing to do with her enlistment in the Air Force. "Talk of space travel was always appealing to me," she explained, "and the air Force was a good way for me to get out and see the world, as well as using the opportunity to learn technical skills that we will all need for the future."

Simone's UFO interest stemmed from several experiences in which she had viewed unusual objects in the sky. Prior to her involvement in the Air Force, she had two especially curious sightings between 1978 and 1980. One was of a straight-line formation of orange-colored shapes which travelled at the speed of a low-flying aircraft (see page three, fig. 1), and the other was of a "V" formation of objects which upon first viewing seemed to fly backwards; i.e., the open end forward. The formation then reversed itself and flew pointed end forward as it approached and passed the zenith (see page three, fig. 2). To her, the regularity of the "V" seemed to rule out birds as an explanation. One is reminded of the 1951 photo of the famous "Lubbock Lights" when viewing the sketch, though it is readily apparent that the formation in figure 2 is more even in appearance.

Having sometimes spoken of her interest in UFOs to her co-workers, Simone had unwittingly set the stage for an experience in 1981 that would change her life. One of them, Airman Green (pseudonym to avoid violation of the Privacy Act - ed.), became "Act One" of this drama.

One morning in October 1981, on a very welcome day off, Simone was showering in her off-base apartment when she heard a persistent pounding on her front door. Quickly dressing, she answered and saw that it was Airman Green, anxious to talk with her. He had a nervous aspect to his demeanor as if he had done something wrong. Green had just ended his third shift duty at the message center where Simone worked. He said he wanted to show her something very important. He took a folded paper from his pocket and handed it to her. At first Simone didn't realize the significance of what she was reading since it was in message format and very blandly worded. Anyone familiar with government memos can appreciate how understated they can often be.

Green urged her to read it again. This time Simone was astonished. It was a Top Secret message torn off the machine at the message center to the effect that the North American Aerospace Defense Command (NORAD) had detected a group of unknown objects entering the vicinity of Earth from deep space. Several of the objects were tracked entering the atmosphere and heading towards the Soviet Union, after which they hovered in an area near Moscow for more than an hour. The message appeared to be raw intelligence as the report was not complete as to what subsequently happened. The document itself was the third carbon copy of a multi-carbon form, which was somewhat lightly printed but fully readable.

Given her already present interest in UFOs, the message was an absolute fascination to Simone. Here was virtual confirmation that not only were UFOs real but that they came from "deep space". She had been well-acquainted with the various controversies over government cover-ups of UFOs and the attempts to debunk the subject by government spokesmen. She had disagreed with these debunking

efforts, having felt that a government wishing to earn the trust and respect of its citizens should not attempt to lie to or deceive them. However, she was a loyal military person as well, and, consequently, Simone was caught in a dilemma.

"I have this Air Force message in my hands which proves what I've believed about UFOs for many years, yet I can't do anything with it," she thought as she re-read it several times and reflected on warnings she had received in her training about security violations.

She spoke to Airman Green about the message for almost an hour, pondering its significance. Green wanted to take the message back to the center. Foolishly, as she is quick to admit, Simone asked Green if she could hold onto the document for awhile longer.

There was no plan to reprint, circulate or advertise the contents. It was simply an impulse to hold a bit longer that which vindicated a long-held, but to that point unproven, notion that man was not alone in the universe; that there were after all others out there not like us. "I was a naive 21-year-old, not wise to the ways of the world at that time," she later explained. "It was like having a dream come true to see this in print. I could not believe I was actually holding government proof that UFOs were genuine. I had blocked out of my mind the consequences of unauthorized possession of classified documents, it was that significant to me!" Green gave it to Simone and left.

During the time that she had the message she alluded to the existence of it in discussions with two acquaintances, who we will call George and Marsha. Both were ardent UFO fans. Simone later lamented involving them in the situation but during the excitement of knowing what she knew about the UFO incident, "I naively threw caution to the wind." Her friend Marsha was especially fanatical about her UFO beliefs, often fantasizing about what it would be like to meet aliens in various scenarios.

"We had always read everything we could about the UFO phenomenon. We were a close-knit group of friends who kept up with all the latest news and information. They didn't know all the details of what I knew, just that I knew UFOs were real," Simone said. She had exchanged letters with her friends throughout her time in the Air Force, sometimes serious, sometimes joking, and not always dealing with UFOs. It was the typical banter of people with common interests. Simone kept this correspondence on a shelf in her apartment. This would later prove to be very embarrassing to her.

The document was held for weeks, then for months. Simone became increasingly apprehensive about having it tucked away on a shelf in her apartment. She decided that she would have to take it back soon. It was now early January 1982. Just prior to her decision to return the message, she had discussed the situation with Airman Green's girlfriend, whom we will call Mary. Mary had been shown the message even before Simone and, now knowing that Simone had a copy of it, urged her to bring it back. Mary later said that she knew the message was false, thus making it all the more important to return the document and end the matter.

Mary did not tell Simone how the message could have been faked but the mere suggestion that it was so by someone close to Green was enough to convince her that she had been duped by a prankster. Simone, accompanied by Mary, brought the document back to the message center.

"How could it have been done?" she reflected upon her turn to her workplace. "There are such serious consequences for faking documents at the message center that no one in their right mind would even try." Simone did recall one conversation with Green before she returned the message. She asked point blank if it was false. Green answered with silence.

Confident that the matter seemed to be a dead issue, Simone presented the message to a co-worker. The individual, who took a quick look at the paper, felt it was not legitimate and brushed it off. Such a reaction was the final nail in the coffin for any suggestion that the story was real. It was a great disappointment for her but at least she was relieved that there would be no problems for her regarding security violations. "It was a weight off my shoulders," she said later.

Simone took back the document and prepared to leave the base with Mary. As they waited for a bus, another airman came running after them and prevented them from boarding. He explained that the document must be returned or security guards would be called to force its return.

This took Simone completely by surprise but she willingly accompanied the airman back to the center. A supervisor there asked that the document be placed in the classified waste for disposal. "Why all this fuss for a false paper?" she wondered. What she wasn't prepared for what was to come.

Several days later Simone went to the base representative for the Air Force's Office of Special Investigations, much like an internal affairs unit which police departments have. It was on a matter

unrelated to the document incident, though it did relate to Airman Green. She suspected that in some way he was billing unauthorized calls on her phone. Through others she learned that Green was not the most well-liked person on the base, having at times committed petty theft and also discussing the contents of classified messages with outsiders regarding internal affairs.

Immediately after she entered the office, a FBI agent was waiting for her. Agent Miller (pseudonym) of the Las Vegas Field Office showed Simone his badge, advised her of her rights, and said that it was a good thing she came to the office because he was about to look for her. "What for?" she wondered as she stood there appalled at what was happening. He picked up a brown folder and pulled out the UFO document which she thought had been discarded days before. It then struck her! This document incident was about to explode in her lap. "A lower feeling I've never felt in my life," she recalled thinking as she imagined how the federal government was certainly going to land on her with both feet.

Simone was intensely questioned. "Who gave you the document?" "Why did you take it?" "Did you know any Soviets?" "What do you know about NORAD?"

The grilling lasted for some time and left her very depressed. "They thought that I was some kind of spy - me, Simone Mendez, who never had an ounce of disloyalty to America. I was proud of my country and my service to the Air Force. Yet, they thought that I was the lowest form of life, agent for a foreign power!"

After the questioning, she was brought over to the base hospital for serious depression. They gave her a sedative and kept her there for the weekend. Rather cruelly perhaps, her interrogators advised her before they left that she would be questioned again. In the meantime an intensive background check was conducted. After she left the hospital, the FBI conducted a search of her off-base apartment and confiscated a number of personal letters and other materials relating to her friends George and Marsha and their interest in UFOs.

Simone was called in for questioning again some weeks later. This time a polygraph machine awaited her. She was taken into a room and urged to sign a document that she acknowledged that no tape recorders or two-way mirrors were being used.

Another intensive grilling by an OSI Special Agent along with the polygraph operator began with similar questions that she had been asked previously. During the entire time she was interrogated, several hours in her estimate, the distinct impression was given that the document was real and not the fake she was initially led to believe was the case.

When wired to the machine, Simone was extremely nervous. "My personality is such that if I am put into a pressure situation like this, being threatened with spy charges, federal prison and all, my body just sort of goes into a state of panic. I uncontrollably wring my hands, shake and move about without conscious control over it," she explained. "This made my examiner very angry." In fact, Simone flunked her polygraph exam, not so much due to any idea that she was lying about being a spy as much as her body having uncontrolled shakes throughout.

As angry as her examiners were, they seemed to recognize the nature of the test failure. They ended the session by taking her to dinner, probably partly to relax her after a tense interrogation, and partly to observe her in a more sedate environment. It wasn't exactly lavish (a base restaurant) but try as she wished she couldn't eat and settled for a diet coke.

Further polygraph tests were conducted irregularly over the next few months. More failures occurred but OSI and FBI regarded the test as inconclusive due to the state of mind of their subject. After being unable to clear her name following repeated failures on the polygraph, Simone's self-confidence had sunk to a new low, perhaps the worst time of her life. She had been repeatedly threatened with espionage charges and long-term imprisonment. Her career in telecommunications was in shambles - **all because one day she looked at a UFO document which blatantly contradicted official policy on UFOs.**

Just before Easter, April 22, 1982, Simone's depression about this affair overwhelmed her again. In her apartment on a Friday afternoon, she ingested five over-the-counter sleeping pills. Groggy and only half-awake, she nevertheless noticed that a friend in the area had placed the day's mail on a nearby table while she had been out. One piece was from her family. She opened it and saw that it was an Easter card from her mother and father expressing their love for her. Even in her hazy awareness the card had moved her so deeply that she realized she could not continue being in this frame of mind.

Simone managed to call one of her friends in communications on base to report her physical condition. She was rushed to a hospital and, while not in any serious danger, she still required treatment. They kept her in the hospital for a weekend and then released her, though she was ordered to stay with two other on-base families - this to prevent her from being alone while she recovered from her intense depression.

After Simone was fully healthy the interrogations resumed. This time there was a difference. While before the polygraph examinations tended to be accusatory and confrontational, now a new examiner, not nearly so hostile, conducted the tests. Initially, the tests were as inconclusive as before. On June 10, 1982, a final polygraph given to Simone was passed. This seemed to satisfy her examiner that she could not be guilty of espionage. The ordeal, which lasted six months, appeared to be finally coming to an end. The official case was closed in early July 1982.

However, the terrifying inquiry had left scars on her. She had lost her position at the message center. In fact, shortly after the inquiries had begun, the message center was moved to temporary facilities while the original building was completely overhauled. She did not know the reason for this but wondered if it was a direct result of the UFO paper getting out. Again it is a rather odd reaction if the document were nothing more than a frivolous hoax by a bored airman. The length and intensity of the investigation was baffling to Simone as well. Six months seemed a bit much if the document was known to be a hoax early on in the investigation, as she had been clearly told by her interrogators. As harshly as she had been treated, Simone understood that the investigators were doing their job in trying to determine if there was indeed a spy ring in operation at Nellis AFB. She knew she was not but the uncertainty of what military justice had in store for her had to be extremely unsettling to her, or would have been to anyone for that matter.

Simone's career was re-directed towards clerk-type jobs which did not require security clearances. It was not what she had wanted but it was now all she had left. She did the best she could with it.

As is the case very often with stories like this, all did not end here. The incident tended to follow Simone like the "Flying Dutchman" through the remainder of her Air Force career, popping up at inopportune moments.

The question remains: Was the document real or not? Simone could not be definite after all she was through. She never saw the document after the first day of the investigation. Was there any way to find out?

A curious series of events would help Simone to answer these questions. The real world was about to open up even more for her. And there would be a dramatic discovery.

(End of part one - to be continued!)

* * * * *

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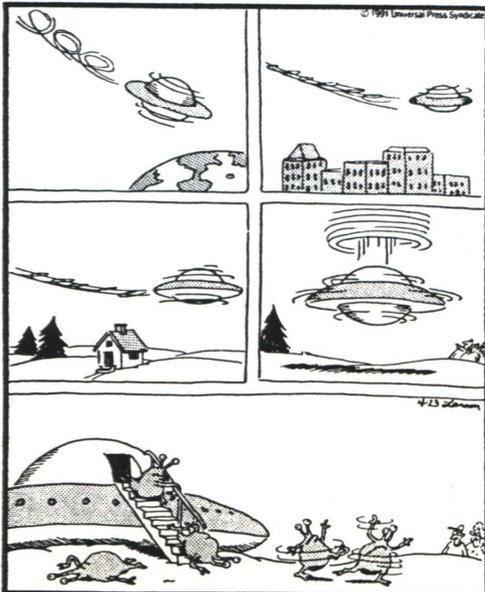
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THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



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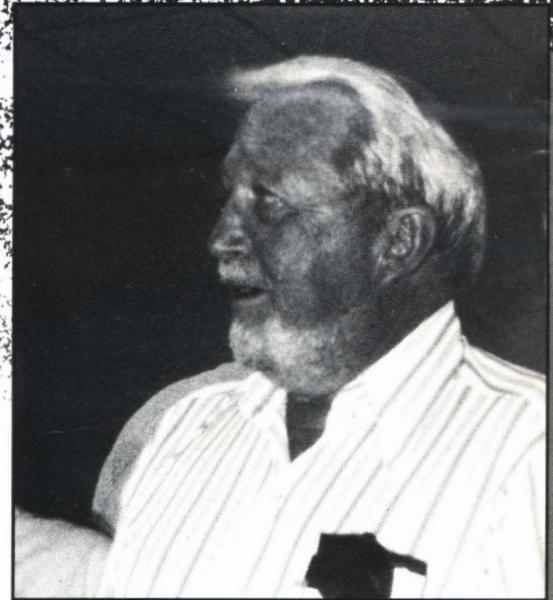
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