

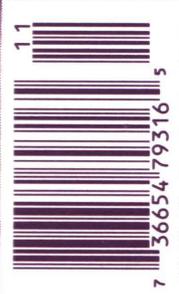
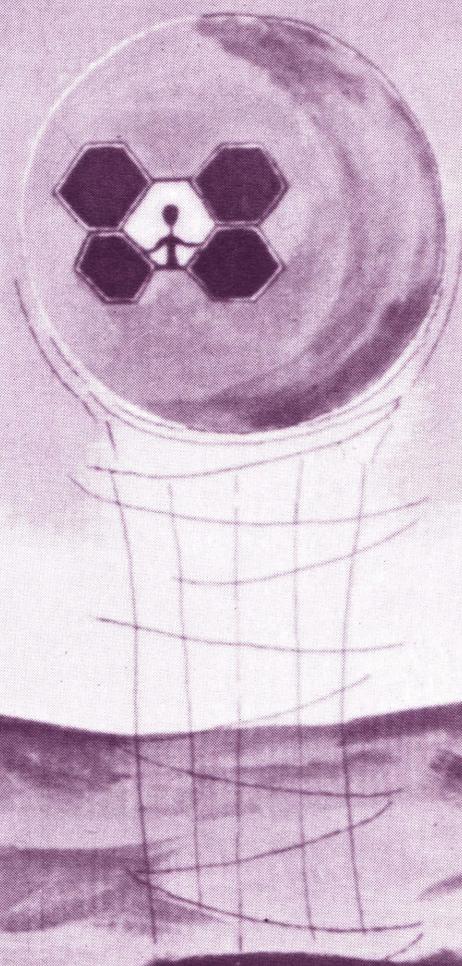
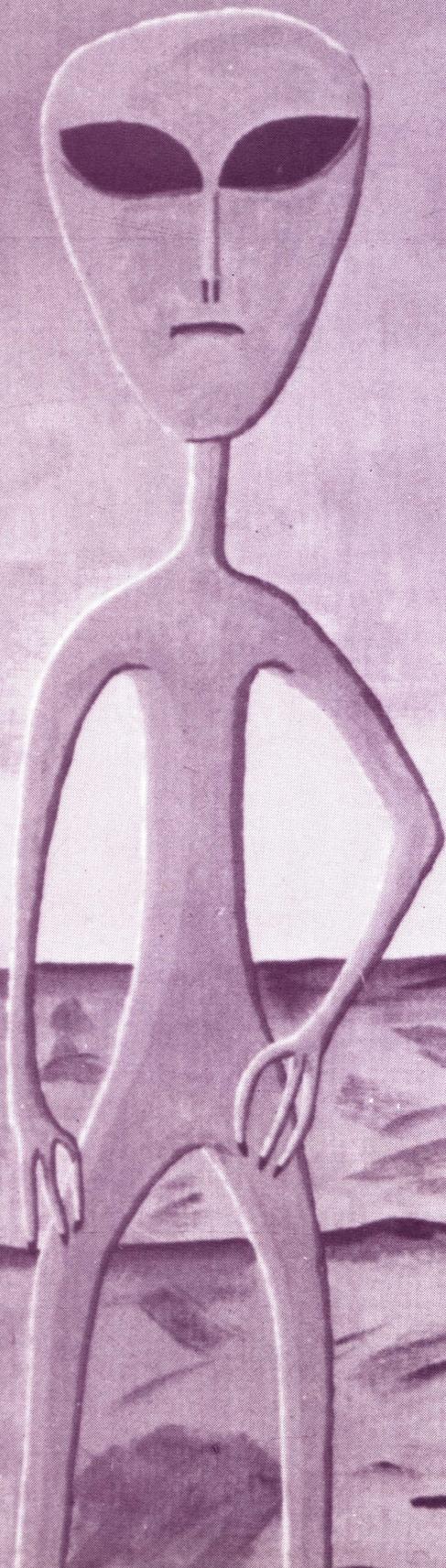
\$2.00



★ THE MISSING LINK ★

★ Number 110 ★

★ November 1991 ★



UFO...



Art by

Kevin R. Danzey



Kevin R. Danzey of Phoenix, Arizona, is a freelance writer and independent film and video maker who, with little experience or background in art, began creating painting of UFO's and aliens in the fall of 1990.

The phenomenon of UFO's first caught Kevin's attention during the mid-sixties, when he saw the documentary film, UFO, and read Frank Edwards' book, "Flying Saucers-Serious Business". Although his curiosity about UFO's remained strong, other interests forced flying saucers and aliens into the background for a number of years.

For Kevin, early experiments in journalism - publishing science fact and fiction newsletters at the age of twelve - led to writing articles and interviews for filmmaking and film history magazines such as *MAGICK THEATRE*, *AMAZING CINEMA*, and *CINEMACABRE*. Kevin also contributed entries to Viking Books' *NEW ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SCIENCE FICTION* (1988), edited by noted author James Gunn.

Bitten by the filmmaking bug during his high school years, Kevin began making short science fiction films in 1972. Since then, he has made nearly sixty films in super 8, 16mm, and video, several of which have been screened at sci-fi conventions, film festivals, and filmmaking clubs. Kevin worked in 1987 as a special effects crew member on *THE BRAIN* (a sci-fi thriller by Ed Hunt, producer of the highly acclaimed documentary, *UFO'S ARE REAL*) and in 1988 on *WICKED STEPMOTHER* (Bette Davis' last picture).

Kevin's interest in UFO's intensified a few years ago, when he re-discovered some of his old books and magazines, and began to study the 1950's contactees, particularly George Adamski.

Currently, Kevin Danzey is taking on the challenge of producing his first feature-length motion picture, a science fiction thriller. In Kevin's words, "making this film is a dream come true...it's the most exciting thing I've ever done, besides marrying my wife, Sharon!"

Volume 11

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

Send information to:
The Missing Link, 3001 South 288th, Suite #304, Federal Way, WA 98003, or call (206) 946-2248. Production offices can be reached at (212) 334-8114. Art and ad material should be sent to P.O. Box 5591, Parsippany, NJ 07054

All material copyright 1991 by The Missing Link. Opinions and factual statements expressed herein are the responsibility of the writers and are not necessarily endorsed or verified by this magazine; advertisements also do not constitute endorsement by the magazine or its publishers.

COVER ART BY: **Kevin R. Danzey**

The Missing Link is published monthly for \$20 per year (\$35 Canadian and Foreign) by The UFO Contact Center International, 3001 S. 288th, Suite 304, Federal Way, WA 98003. Application to mail at Second-Class Rates is Pending at Auburn, Washington.
POSTMASTER: Send address changes to The Missing Link, 3001 South 288th, Suite 304, Federal Way, WA 98003



TOM DONGO, Author

SEVENTH PRINTING

THE MYSTERIES OF SEDONA - An overview of the New Age Mecca that is Sedona, Arizona. Topics are the famous energy vortexes, 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

DISTRIBUTED BY NEW LEAF AND BOOK PEOPLE.



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 8-1/4. ISBN 0-962748-1-X

UFOs, ETs and You

by Tom Dongo

one of the alien races to openly aid us, we can in a short time transform ourselves and the Earth in a most desirable way. But it is going to take effort focused in the right direction.

The fun and games go on...

I spoke in this column in July (with illustration) of the six upside-down triangles that had appeared on my back. Lately more marks have appeared on my body. (Incidentally, two days after the discovery of the triangles an English woman friend, Susan Kingsley Rowe, came to town and looked me up. Curiously enough, she had brought along the latest book on the crop circles, a book I don't believe is yet available in the U.S. One of the last "circles" photographed in England is a large triangle with a 5-foot-diameter dot about 10 feet from the triangle's point (exactly the configuration that had appeared in miniature on my back in May).

Several weeks ago I returned from a long trip to the East Coast. The first morning back I awakened and saw I had what appeared to be burns on both of my legs. These "burns" were not there the day before. I had been driving all day with shorts on and I would have noticed anything unusual on my legs.

These blistered burn marks (see photo) were in the same location, were two inches long and were on the inside of the right and left calf on each leg. They gave me no discomfort whatsoever. I had been, for a time, a welder and have burned myself many times. If the marks had actually been burns, they would have been very painful — but they weren't. My conclusion is that they were some sort of culture, like a small pox vaccination where the culture grows under the skin, then enters the system. Two days after the discovery of the "burns" I went to an appointment with a friend and found I was an hour early. My brand-new digital watch had jumped one hour in time. I thought that it was a bit unusual, but certainly not implausible — until I went home and found that my digital alarm clock had also advanced itself one hour.

At first these bizarre things that have been happening to me and around me were somewhat of a novelty. Now I am not so sure, but it goads me on even more to try to find out what is going on. Maybe I am getting close. ♦

thousands of years ahead of us in evolution, and probably have incredible powers of mind control and manifestation.

SIX: By the same token, our best friends also seem to be a mysterious race of humans (aka the Swedes, or Semjase and the Pleadians, among other candidates). These may be one and the same, and are just performing an assigned job.

SEVEN: We are indeed being abducted and examined by the thousands, likely by the millions, by some extraterrestrial contingency. There is overwhelming evidence of this now. My opinion is that most of this is of a decidedly positive nature or intent. I truly believe that there is a dash against time because of some event coming in our near future which somebody is trying to prepare us for.

EIGHT: Most of what is being done to us or for us by ETs is of a positive nature, although it is terrifying to many individuals because of a complete lack of knowledge or understanding of ET activities here on Earth. For most mainstream Americans "off-planet alien humanoids" is a term they will allow only superficially into their reality, so they become even more gullible and exploitable as a result.

NINE: There is a spiritual force out there based on love and goodness that is all-powerful. But this is a "free-will zone," and we are basically the custodians of ourselves and our environment. If we make it into a paradise of love, abundance and harmony — so be it. If we make it into an overpopulated, exploited and polluted hell with greed and ego as the motivating force — so be it. We have been given the medium and all the tools we need to accomplish either result.

In my opinion, this is a time of excitement, wonder and joyous anticipation of a potentially marvelous future. I think that if we, en masse, can change our thinking and attitudes a bit, and convince

After years of looking into paranormal activity (usually focused on UFOs and ETs) I now personally know many of the world's foremost experts on UFO/ET activity — so I also consider myself something of an expert in the UFO arena. As a result of all this, I have come to the following conclusions in regard to extraterrestrial activity on our planet.

ONE: We probably have as many as 25 (or more) races of ETs who regularly visit Earth. Some of these life forms are so bizarre (to us) that in general we don't even begin to have the abilities to understand their reality.

TWO: Several of these races, or species, would have eliminated us all thousands of years ago if there were not another race, or force, that has prevented them from doing so.

THREE: Many visiting aliens are of interdimensional origin, are not basically physical and do not as a rule travel in ships or craft.

FOUR: There is the very distinct possibility — in fact, probability — that we are the "property" of some alien race who long ago installed us here and "farms" us. Farms us for what, you ask? In all probability, for energy. We are a volatile, unstable, unpredictable and highly emotional race. We generate, I think, massive amounts of psychic energy that is a gourmet tonic/food to somebody out there.

FIVE: Our foremost adversary may not be the nebulous "Greys," but a specie of humans who live among us. These aliens look nearly identical to us, are many

PHYSICAL TRACE ANOMALIES

By Aileen

There is something really bizarre taking place; physical anomalies on the bodies of percipients of the visitor experience.

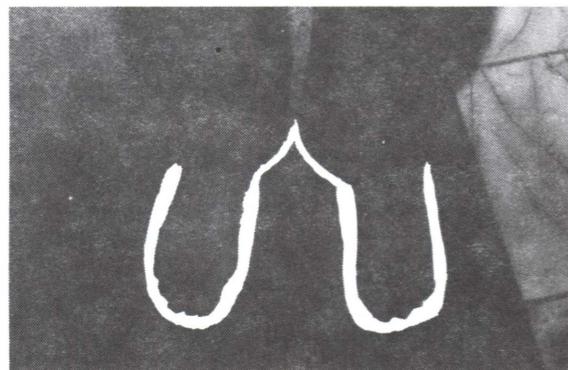
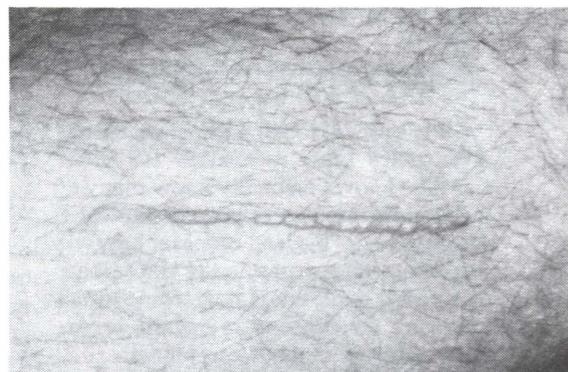
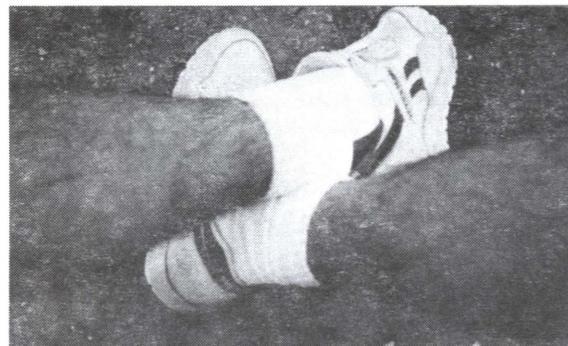
The UFOCCI received a picture from Tom Dongo, Associate Director, Sedona, Arizona. The picture graphically displayed a deep scratch on each leg exactly the same length and area. Tom said he woke up in the morning and discovered the anomalies. He was completely mystified as to where they came from. He said neither one hurt at all!

Another picture was sent in by Judy Stryker, Associate Director N. Richland Hills, Texas. A man she had interviewed said he too woke up in the morning and both his feet had bruises straight across his feet, which included all of his toes. He too remembered nothing and again the bruises did not hurt.

The third picture is one that I took last September of my own legs. If it is out of focus you will understand why. It is a little hard to take a picture of your own leg.

I woke up in the morning and could not believe what I was seeing. Bruises on both legs but on the left leg it looked like the ends of fingers had placed them there. I had no soreness at all!

Judy Stryker, A.D., had the same type of bruises on the same night, although she was



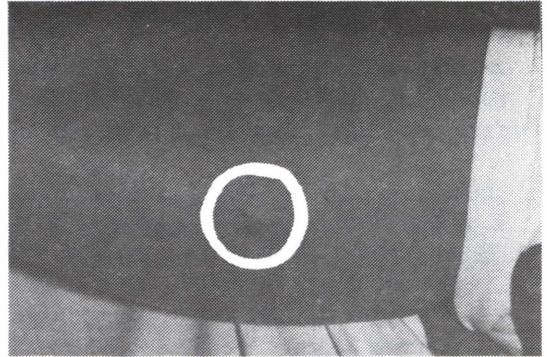
In Texas and I was in Washington at the time.

At the First World UFO Congress in Tucson, Judy woke up with a triangle on her leg and so did Jeff S. His is still there at last report. He also had 5 hours of missing time where he was taken from his hotel room to who knows where!

What is happening?

Last night I had the strangest report so far. Marks on the body of a percipient in California looked like round circles. Under a magnifying glass the word "sex" was written all over the body in minute letters!

You could say someone was fantasizing but isn't it strange that two other persons in that area have the same phenomenon and even the psychologist that this particular contactee has been going to, discovered the same minute words (sex) all over her own body!!



Please report any anomalies you may have discovered to UFOCCI headquarters. Include a picture of the anomaly.

* * * * *



The Seattle UFOCCI group on a recent overnight campout and star watch. Aileen is telling the group about the Light Center to be built in Colorado which will be called Essassani.



A scene from a recent hypnosis session drawn from an abductee's point of view during an interrogation on board a ship. Abductee lives in Seattle and the regression was done by Aileen.

REMEMBERING MYSELF (Continued - Part II)

By Alwyn

My friend Th'ar. This is going to be a very difficult introduction. You see, Th'ar is not exactly from this neck of the woods. To say the least. Which neck of which woods he does hail from, I'm not quite sure. But one thing's for certain: Th'ar is every bit as real as you or I. Every bit.

Probably the best way to proceed with the introduction is to tell you what happened to me in the early morning hours of Wednesday, March 20, 1991. A dream that was not-a-dream.

I awakened when my body began to vibrate. And suddenly I found myself in two places at once. One part of me was rapidly accelerating out of my bed, toward the bedroom wall, and then... beyond. The acceleration was so great that I closed my eyes and gritted my teeth against the onslaught. To say it was terribly frightening would be like saying winning the lottery would be real neat. Obviously, I had no idea what was happening. Or why, I was still groggy with sleep. I doubt if I even wanted to know what was happening. Yet the acceleration continued. Flying through space.

Finally able to calm down a bit, my curiosity got the better of me and I decided to have a look around. So I warily opened my eyes.

I was heading toward some sort of grid; something like a black and white checkerboard pattern. What lay before me was black as night, with extremely bright, thin white lines crisscrossing the void. It seemed to be of a huge scale, gently curved as though a vast sphere. As I zoomed toward this grid, fear got the better of my curiosity, and I decided the time had come to close my eyes again.

Being back in bed is the next thing I remember. That is, I could now see myself in bed. This bifurcation piqued my curiosity once again, just a tad. How in the heck could I be seeing myself in bed? Where in the heck am I that this can be happening? I looked around and found that I was in a control room of some kind. To the right of where I stood was a console of glowing dials and gauges. And a hand, with long, thin fingers. The hand belonged to a being seated just to the right of where I stood. I could not look at the being. Whether I was unable or unwilling to, I am not sure. The being's hands moved over the controls with a savage grace. My on-the-bed body began to move again.

Slowly, my legs tilted upward, as though I were in some kind of crazed exercise class. Then I was lifted, legs first, over to the right-hand side of the bed. At this point I was suspended, upside down, for what seemed to be about fifteen seconds. This did not make me happy. Then it was over. The on-the-bed part of me was back on the bed when the in-the-control-room part of me heard a voice (or was it, intuited a thought? Whatever!) that said, "Good!" Nice to be approved of, eh?

The next morning, although I knew this had been no dream in any sense of the word that I had ever experienced, I still managed to file it away in my mind as one of those "funny things." I have a feeling that's a pretty thick mental file for most of us. One thing I hope to accomplish in writing this is to get you to realize that it's OK to look into that file, pull out those experiences, and examine them. Confront the strangeness; it's the only way we'll learn. Who knows, the key to a hugely expanded existence could be stuffed away in the "funny things" file of yours.

Anyway, I had an appointment the following Saturday to see Aileen for a hypnosis session. I anticipated being able to explore some other less-than-ordinary events in my life during the session, but had serious doubts about the efficacy of hypnosis. So I figured we might start with this funny dream just to see how good a subject I'd be and whether or if hypnosis was all it was cracked up to be. I had really intended to check out a "vision" I'd had in the Fall of 1975 and a mysterious camping trip in the Fall of 1979. But this silly dream would do for a lead-in, just to see if Aileen could do anything for me or if I was simply some sort of hallucinatory geek, a lost soul fantasizing his way through reality.

So I drove to Seattle that Saturday, March 23, 1991, with fear and yearning as my carmates (you should've heard how they carried on!), and promptly got lost in a maze of suburban streets. Little did I know, I was about to get much more lost than that. And then found.

For those of you considering hypnosis, whether to peek into your "funny things" file or for whatever reason, two words: try it. As someone once said (was it Jay Leno?), "There's nothing to fear but fear its

own self." I only hope you have a guide as kind and caring as Aileen, and a psyche less locked up and trenchant than mine.

Having apologized profusely for being late, I soon found that Aileen and I share much in common. Apart from the fact that, back in the good o' days she had been an Elvis fan whereas I favored Buddy Holly. In fact, I've never met a fellow UFO-nut I didn't like. But let's face it: Buddy Holly was the real King of Rock 'n' Roll!

Aileen put me at ease, sat me in a comfortable chair, covered me with a blanket, and then proceeded very gradually and carefully to send me into a deep state of relaxation. Hypnosis is basically a relaxation technique, not some mysterious gobbledegook ritual. It helps clear the mind. In my case, it helped me to remember.

What follows, then, is a transcript of the tape made during that initial hypnosis session:

A: Do you feel nice and relaxed?

Me: Mmm-hmm.

A: Very good. Okay, I want you to go back in time, drifting, as far as you can remember, to when you were a little boy. Remember a happy time, something that made you feel happy, and tell me about it.

(At this point, I recalled a birthday party (my fifth?), reliving in great detail a particular game we played. A most pleasant memory, and vivid, but not one I would normally recall with ease.)

A: That was a happy time, wasn't it?

M: Yeah.

A: And, moving forward in time, I would like you to tell me anything unusual you saw when you grew up. Anything at all. Not just saw. Could be anything. If you heard something.

(Nothing came to mind. I seemed to be struggling too hard to remember. Fighting myself, almost.)

A: Let's go to last Tuesday night. That's a shorter time for you to remember. I'd like you to tell me, moment by moment, what was happening to you. Where are you?

M: Uh, sleeping, in my bed. Seems like I'm waking up.

A: Why did you wake up?

M: I heard a voice, uh....

A: What did he say? Concentrate, now. Zero in on it. What does it say?

M: It... It's also like I'm looking... There's somebody at like a control panel. And, they're looking, he's looking at this control panel.

A: Describe him to me.

M: Uh, can't really see him very well.

A: Just tell me what you see. Don't strain.

M: Can't see him too well, but I can see his hands.

A: OK, whatever you see, concentrate on that.

M: Long fingers, sort of boney.

A: How many? Look carefully, now.

M: It's very shadowy... I don't understand how I can be seeing this, because I'm in the bed!

(Nervous laugh)

A: Well don't try to analyze. Remember. Just go with the flow. Tell me what you see.

M: Yeah, he's just looking at some kind of gauges on the panel, I can't tell.

A: Can you see the panel now?

M: Yeah, they're round gauges, uh, I can't see what kind of readouts or whatever are in them. I can just see that they're there.

A: How do you see them? Are they lit?

M: Uh, no they don't appear to be. Where I am is apparently... they must be, because the lighting is very dim where I am.

A: Where are you standing in comparison to him?

M: Right next to him.

A: Beside him?

M: Yeah, to his left. He is seated, I think, to my right.

A: Look over to him. Look up his arm till it comes to his head and tell me what he looks like.

(continued on page 21)

AH: SOUNDS AS IN FATHER	E: SOUNDS AS IN GET OR ATE	I: SOUNDS AS IN EAT OR INDIAN	O: SOUNDS AS IN OPEN OR MOON	ENDINGS
Δ ah	∇ e	Δ i	∇ o	· o wa w
< pah	V pe	∧ pi	> po	l p
C tah	U te	∩ ti	∩ to	l t
b kah	q ke	p ki	∂ ko	l k
Uchah	∩ che	∩ chi	∩ cho	- ch
L mah	∩ me	∩ mi	∩ mo	c m
Q nah	∩ ne	∩ ni	∩ no	∩ n
∩ sah	∩ se	∩ si	∩ so	n s
∩ yah	∩ ye	∩ yi	∩ yo	+ y

Figure 6-9. The Algonquian syllabary, used today mainly by the Cree tribe in Canada and employed in newspapers, magazines, and church books, such as the Bible, hymnals and prayer books. It has long been supposed that this script was the invention of a missionary, James Evans, in 1841. In reality, as inscriptions from pre-Roman Spain and also on the Peterborough site in Canada show, the script is of very ancient origin and is due to Basques. The Basque inscriptions in Spain and Portugal were deciphered in 1979 by the author with the aid of the Algonquian syllabary. The decipherments have been confirmed by the eminent Basque scholar Imanol Agiré.

Meaning	Basque	Algonquian
sun	guzki guzki	gisis gischuch
star	sita sita	skwita skwita
mist	alphorra alphorra	awan awan
few or fine rain	babada babada	papad- papad-
cloudy weather	gohin gohin	guhñ guhñ
wind	aize aize	aiowastin aiowastin
	aitše aitše	oušou oušou
	ulauza ulauza etc.	lutin lutin etc.
water	uds* uds*	utan (-quench) utan (-quench)
to wash	kusi kusi	kusit (-flow) kusit (-flow)
to wash	babi babi	papen- (-drip) papen- (-drip)
drink	ziba ziba	sipe (-water) sipe (-water)
river	šipa šipa	šipu (river, etc.) šipu (river, etc.)
flood lake river waters	ibai ibaiak	(n)ipe ipog
ocean ("confluence of waters")	ur-keta ur-keta	kehita kehita
land	uts uts	uto uto
		wuto wuto

Table 3.

This comparative table, taken from my 1979 paper on the decipherment of ancient Basque, shows also that the language of the Algonquian Indians contains words of Basque origin. The last two columns compare the related pairs of words as written in the Cree-Basque syllabary.

A response to UFORICs Lubicon Tribe Language in the July Missing Link...

Dear Lorne:

I just received the July "Missing Link". I'm responding to the "Lubicon Tribe Language - symbols".

On the weekend of May 13-14-15, 1988. I was camping with my family and friends at Cachuma Lake in Santa Barbara, California.

On the day we returned home I noticed two marks on the back of my left hand - at first I thought they were bug bites or possibly a burn from bacon splattering.

The marks (reddish in color) were slightly swollen and raised - but were not sore or itchy. The next day I got the surprise of my life. The marks had taken on a geometrical shape $\Delta\Delta$ (actual size). The marks stayed for approximately 4 to 6 weeks then faded away.

I am a contactee and have had many strange experiences.

I don't know if this will help you out. I sure would like to know if my marks have anything to do with the symbols.

Please let me know what this means, if you have any idea at all. I would be so grateful! Sincerely,
Linda S., Mira Loma, CA

A response from Lorne Goldfader, Director of UFORIC

Dear Linda:

Thank you kindly for your response to the publication of part of the symbol language of the Canadian Native Indian Lubicon Tribe. My personal conclusion is that the symbols on your body are most likely found either underneath Cachuma Lake or nearby caves, and/or on rocks nearby.

It seems to be part of an originating Basque language long ago. The Basques live in Spain, and are hereditarily different than most people on the earth, and are believed to be hybrid offshoots of an ancient interbreeding experiment. Taking into account the circle symbology appearing in Great Britain near ancient "CELTIC" sites, the same thing may be occurring here with the "Basque connection". The symbol, in this context, translates into the letter "i". Further help in this respect may be obtained from: John Erik Bekjord, Box 6534, Malibu, California 90264.

I had a similar experience recently. A biological implant inserted underneath my skin began producing symbols on various parts of my body. I searched everywhere, and finally, thanks to some of Bekjord's research, I discovered the identical symbols from Tule Lake in California. It is also a version of Basque script. Perhaps the phenomenon which is appearing in Great Britain is really pointing the way to the ancient respect of nature, and that the marks on the bodies over here are a variation on the same theme.



POSSIBLE DECODING

Our first attempt at decoding one of the English crop glyphs was performed on a pictogram which appeared at Hazeley Farm Fields in August of 1990, and which gave the reading, "This is the place of the devil, an evil place." The above agriglyph was found at Barn Field, near Hazeley Farm, and suggests a similar "interpretation." The decoding technique employs the Old Norse/Tuareg-Berber pictographic language known as Tifinag (2000 B.C.), as discussed in *Bronze Age America* (Little, Brown, 1982) by Barry Fell, an avowed Crop Circle skeptic. Of course the decoding is tentative and speculative, but goes as follows:

	Vee Shape, Circle	Circle Holding Two Bars	Circle, Vee Shape
In Tifinag:	D ___ R	L ___ L	R ___ D
Vowels Added:	Dire (Old English) Durlig (Danish/Norse)	Liki (Norse)	Red (Norse)
Translation:	bad, dangerous or evil	is, is like	roadstead, anchorage

"This roadstead (or anchorage) is a dangerous place to camp."

— Jon Erik Beckjord

SENSATIONAL NEW SINGER!
BILLY WAYDE

LET'S SUPPORT ONE OF OUR OWN!

By Aileen

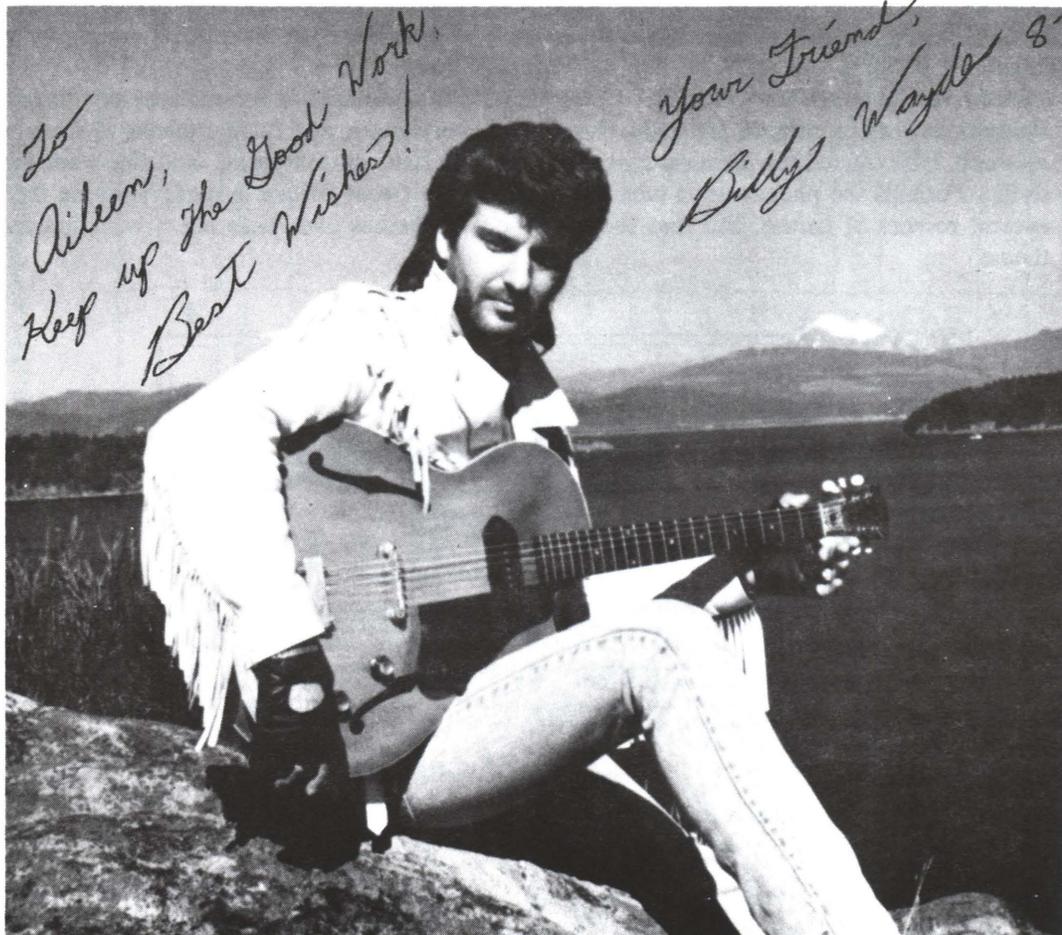
In 1984 I met a young man who was very shy indeed! I used to beg him to sing because he had such a beautiful voice but he always said he was too shy. Finally, just before he reached the ripe old age of 30 he decided if he was ever going to get anywhere he had better try before he became 30.

That was the start of what we believe to be a "super star" but he needs support to get his records, tapes and original songs out. He is represented by one of the greats in the business, Jan Kurtis, but it takes a lot of work to become known.

Billy Wayde is also a contactee. I know because I regressed him in 1987. Perhaps his task is to reach people, it is too soon to tell but I can assure you that he has all the right assets to become a great star.

To help Billy Wayde become known you can order his record or tape with his original songs "Toshina" and "Linda Lou" by writing to him at: 15916 S.E. 9th, Bellevue, WA 98008. This tape or record (45 RPM) would make a wonderful Christmas gift for someone you know. Send a check or money order for \$5.00 made out to Billy Wayde.

BILLY WAYDE



DEAR AILEEN



Dear Aileen:

This letter was sent to the following people listed below. I have heard no response from this letter. As a researcher, and an investigator, I am sending it to you because I think it deserves merit.

I would like to add something to think about first. Ed Walters said in his statement that the craft was over the road and it deposited five beings on the road. Ed did not say that it deposited five beings on the grass but on the ROAD. Now who was there? Was it Bruce? Was it Rex? No, it was Ed Walters that was there at the time. Ed said that the craft also blocked the road. Now who are we going to believe? Bruce, Rex or the person that witnessed the ordeal, and took the photograph. I have to believe Ed on this and the picture clearly shows that the craft is over the road. Look at photograph #19, folks. The craft is over the road --- not across the road but OVER. The photograph shows it and Ed said it.

This is not intended to discredit Dr. Bruce Maccabee in any way, but to bring some important facts to light. People seem to forget that what we are dealing with (to use the term "alien technology") and from what we have learned, is that they have the ability to defy the laws of physics as we know them today. OK, some of you don't believe me. Go buy a blue light bulb, place it in a lamp and stand under it. You weren't paralyzed but, you can look up hundreds of cases where this has happened to other people. Ed photographed the blue light in two of his pictures, yet he claims that he was not involved in UFO research, or was interested in UFOs at the time. Then if this is true, how could he have known about the other cases of "blue light?"

(see letter on page 12)

Dear Aileen:

It was of great pleasure to me to receive your answering letter.

Here in Puerto Rico there is a high incidence of UFO sightings. And, because of this, the President of the United States has taken importance in this subject. Actually, the United States Government has installed in our country an air Airstate to facilitate the detection of UFOs. The UFO base here in Puerto Rico is located at a lake named "Cartagena" in a town called Cabo Rojo. Due to the fact that thousands of persons from all around Puerto Rico have testified seeing UFOs, the Federal Government has acquired all the surrounding areas of the before mentioned place (Lake Cartagena) and has placed military armed forces who are given orders to not permit any trespassing to this place. Scientific groups from all around the world have travelled to this place to observe and investigate this enigma.

One of the most incredible incidents with UFOs took place in the before mentioned Lake Cartagena. To this date, the local and federal authorities still do not have an explanation to what happened.

Nearby the lake of Cartagena is located a town named Lajas. In this town, thousands of residents saw how two Tom Cat F-14 combat airplanes were sequestered by an enormous UFO. These two airplanes were hunting a strange triangle flying object when suddenly this strange object trapped and sequestered them before the astonished eyes of the Lajas witnesses. This UFO was so enormous that the two airplanes looked extremely small besides the strange flying object.

To investigate this incident, the air military forces anchored an aircraft carrier near the West Coast of Puerto Rico for three months to maintain a constant air vigil. The residents of this area are very alarmed knowing that this place is the base of UFOs.

In the near future, two UFO investigators named Andrew Alvarez and George Martin will transmit a special program on television to inform the public of this incident. When this happens, I will proceed to record the program and send a copy to you.

Since the year 1988 there has been reported more than 100 cases of abduction by OVNI's (UFOs). And, not only in Puerto Rico is this phenomena being reported; this is happening everywhere.

As a final question many persons are now asking themselves; Do extraterrestrials come in peace or do they have a premeditated plan hiding other intentions???

I wish you luck and success in your projects and future plans. Until the next, I remain, Cordially yours,
Willie Durand Urbina, Carolina, Puerto Rico

12 December 1990

To: Walt Andrus
Charles Flannagan
Donald Ware

Subject: Rex and Carol Salisbury Report

This is a response to the allegations made by Rex and Carol Salisbury that Ed Walters faked photo 19 and 14 by using a double exposure technique.

Let's take a real close look at photo 14 and 19. It seems that Bruce, Rex, and Carol, are taken to the assumption that the reflection from the light source that is coming from the craft is the total sum of the bottom opening of the craft. If this is true then they might have some validity to their calculations. But if you look at the photos, you will see a light that is so intense that it completely saturated the emulsion. Once you hit the saturation point of the emulsion of the film the intensity of the light can be increased 10 fold and it would not be detected by the film.

The camera sees the whole picture when adjusting for proper lens opening or shutter speed for the sensitivity of the film. Most of the picture that the camera saw was of low light value and the camera adjusted for this condition. So the condition that we are stuck with is a well over exposed image coming from the bottom.

What could actually be happening is what you are seeing in the photos is that some of the light that is coming out of the bottom is diffused light or scattered light but the main light that caused the reflection on the surface of the road is not shown on the film because the film cannot detect intensity after saturation.

Another possibility is that the inside of the craft is a large reflector, but not a true parabolic shape. This could give the shape as seen on the road surface. To give an ideal of what I'm referring to, most of you have dropped a good flashlight on a hard surface at some time in your life. Do you remember after picking it up, and when you turned it on the reflection that it created was not round but some distorted shape.

To properly make an analysis of the reflection one must be able to examine the inside of the craft to see where the light source is coming from and what effect the interhousing has on the reflection. Let me repeat again; to make a truly scientific study of the reflection on the road one MUST have ALL the data on the light source. Now, knowing that Rex did not have his head inside the craft, and took down all the data, he cannot, nor anybody else, make the statement that these photos are a hoax by using the reflection as the only determining factor.

Look at the photo #17; better yet, look at all the photos that Ed took but only look at the bottom light source. What you see is practically everyone is different. Photo #17, if you used the data from what you see the reflection should be an oval with other points of light in the middle. Photos 13, 20 would give a ring pattern. Photo #23; this looks like a horseshoe pattern. Photo 14. Here is an interesting one. The pattern doesn't match photo #19, yet the conditions seem to be about the same.

Looking at all the photographs, it seems that these craft seem to use the light for reasons unknown. I didn't go through the photos to check which light source matches which type of craft. Bruce mentioned that there were three different types of craft that Ed photographed. Maybe each type had a different type of light source. But probably the most interesting photo is #17. Look at this one real close and ask yourself, "Could this make a reflection pattern like the one in photo #19?" If the outer ring is only a reflection, or does not produce enough light to cause a reflection from the surface of the road, then you would have a pattern very close to #19.

I think before anybody accuses people of hoaxing something as important as this. They better have all their ducks lined up in a row. In this case I think Rex and Carol are shooting blanks at a lion, and that can get very dangerous.!

Sincerely, James S. Greenen, MUFON State Section Director.

So many persons have "real" dreams relating to UFO encounters. The following "dream" was sent in by our newest Associate Director in Durango, Colorado, Dr. Tom O'Donnell. It was written to him by one of his friends - we do not know "who".

This dream was different than any dream I can recall. There was no fear involved, no feeling of being trapped, no sense of impending death. When I awakened in the morning my body felt totally rested and pain free (that is very out of the ordinary). Emotionally, I felt compelled to press on with my work as I thought about the dream. The dream was more vivid than any dream I've ever experienced that didn't come under the "nightmare" category.

My experiences occurred as follows:

I was chaperoning my son's class on a field trip. We had just left a Museum of Natural History. My husband, my son (Willy) and Mr. Hubler (Willy's teacher) were walking together with the rest of the class walking behind us. We were in a field full of wild flowers. I looked up into the sky to admire it and I saw triangular shaped clouds.

I turned slightly to call to the group to look at the clouds when I saw three space ships hovering in formation. Just as I saw them, an orange colored beam picked me up and propelled me toward one of the ships.

I was screaming saying, "No! No!" I decided I might as well relax because i was going anyway

I looked at the ship as I was drawn up the beam through a portal into the ship. It was massive and I observed the texture of the exterior to be the color and texture of a Teflon coated frying pan. There were portals on every layer of the ship. The lights on the exterior were multicolored and blinking.

The shape of the ship reminds me of a table top that has been decorated by a router along the outside edges.

I've tried to draw it. I can't reproduce it very well.



When I entered the ship I saw beings that had the shape of a human figure. They wore no clothing. I could not distinguish them as male or female. They did not speak. Their exterior was smooth, but looked like it could be scales as it was a muted green color. They did not have facial features or ears. Each being had a geometric pattern of straight lines on its face. They all looked alike.

I looked around inside the cabin I was in and I could see that each being was busy at a work station. These stations were light panels.

There were a couple of beings observing me. They were not attempting to harm, isolate or restrain me. I did not feel frightened. I said to them, "I'm not done yet." That was all I remember until I was back on the ground with my significant others.

I was in a black out period after I told them "I'm not done yet."

There were no marks on my body when I awakened and I felt comfortable.

Signed, JWP

* * * * *

Clifford E. Stone
1421 East Tilden
Roswell, New Mexico 88201-7955
Phone: (505) 625-0920

August 26, 1991

Dear Sir/Ma'am,

The purpose of this letter is to ask for your support in obtaining the necessary signatures for the enclosed petition.

I have started this petition requesting a full Congressional hearing and review of the evidence and eyewitness testimony surrounding the events, here in the Roswell, New Mexico area, on the night of July 2, 1947.

FACT: Something crashed/landed about 75 miles Northwest of Roswell, New Mexico on the night of July 2, 1947.

FACT: The American Intelligence Community has taken every step to ensure that American citizens would never learn the truth of the events and aftermath of this incident of July 2, 1947.

FACT: Unusual material was found at the site where the object was located. This tends to rule out any possibility of the downed object being just a weather balloon. It would take someone with little or no common sense to believe the weather balloon story. Surely, the military personnel who recovered the object and material would not have considered the material to be unusual and would have immediately recognized the material as being something very earthly and would not have considered it strange or unusual.

FACT: The American Intelligence Community has lied to the American Public for over 44 years concerning this incident and has misled the media, who has shown very little ability in getting to the truth of this incident. To be sure the media has permitted itself to be fooled and lied to by the American Intelligence Community for over 44 years. Many of the high ranking officers who were involved with this incident have recently come forth to state their opinion publicly that the material they saw was unusual and to the best of their knowledge has never been explained. These same officers have acknowledged that they were, in fact, aware that a cover story was created to cover up the truth of this highly unusual incident in our history.

The time has come for the American Public to be told the truth about this incident. It is for this reason, I ask that you have your readers/members to sign the enclosed

petition.

The petition is not asking the Government to prove the existence of anything. All the petition is asking for is the truth about what really crashed on a ranch about 75 miles Northwest of Roswell, New Mexico on the night of July 2, 1947.

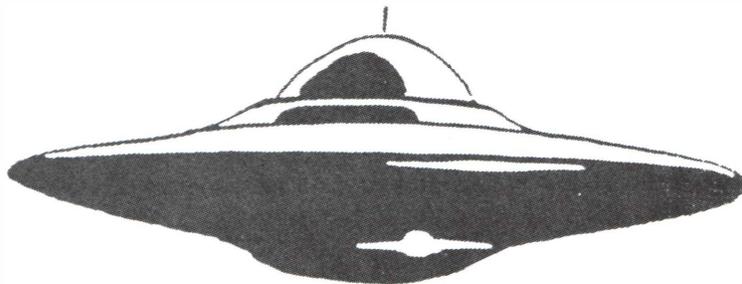
I ask that the petition be copied by your readers/members and the signed copies be returned to the above address or OUTA LIMITS VIDEO AND BOOK STORE, 6010 South Main Street, Roswell, New Mexico 88201, not later than the 28th of every month, as these will be presented to the offices of both Senators Pete Domenici and Jeff Bingaman requesting they take action for some committee to be formed so that the truth surrounding this incident in our history might once and for all be known to the American Public. Now is the time for the truth to be known and the cover up to end.

I would like to state once again that we are stating that what in fact crashed/landed on July 2, 1947 was a space ship from another world. What we are stating is that something crashed/landed on the night of July 2, 1947 and that the American Intelligence Community has covered up the truth for over 44 years. We now want to know what the truth is. Once and for all what is the truth concerning this most unusual incident????

GOVERNMENT MUST NEVER LIE TO THE PEOPLE!!!!!!!

Sincerely,


Clifford E. Stone



WILL THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH?

By Lozanna Elwood

I am hopeful for our species that we can learn to live **WITH** nature instead of against it. Our main priority as a world is to save our planet, therefore saving our species.

We have many scarce resources on our beautiful world. Have many people stopped to think about how scarce liquid water is in the multiverse? Now stop and think about what we are doing to that water on a global scale. It's not a pretty picture.

Look at one our closest neighbors, Mars. The total of the water on that planet is in ice. If Mars had any liquid water then habitation and atmosphere would be possible. Without our precious water, we would not exist.

If we as a people can learn to cooperate and govern the planet as one entity instead of having NATIONAL boundaries in our minds and actions, then I think we will make it.

How can we ever hope to become members of the larger race of planets in a cooperate nature if we cannot even get along with other human beings right here on our home planet? We seem to need to have an enemy, or someone to direct our hate towards. Why can we not just dispense with the negativity and redirect our energies towards a positive solution to our many problems?

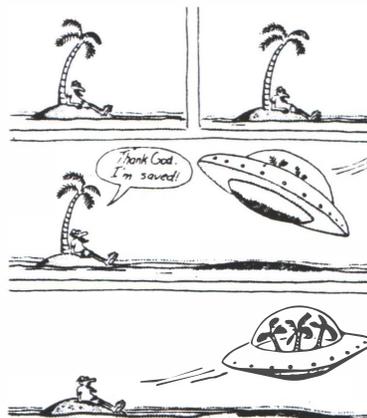
The Native Americans believe that words have power. To speak of your dreams and most secret wishes will certainly destroy them. If words have that kind of power, and through personal experience I have come to find out this is true, then we should be very careful of what we say and **THINK!** Many people do not realize the power of the mind. If you can think and believe a certain thing is true, then it surely will become your reality.

On other worlds thought waves are monitored and the negative disruptive thoughts are pin pointed and the individual is helped out to improve his/her mental condition. If the tendency is repeatedly towards violence, the individual must undergo a retraining program or relocate themselves onto another planet. I personally think that they have come here, or some faction of their renegade band have discovered our naive little spot in the multiverse.

NOW WE HAVE A CHANCE TO SAVE OUR WORLD! It is up to each and every one of us to see that the Light Center (Essassani) is completed before our time is up. It will take a concerted effort on all of our parts to see that this vital work is completed. I for one am going to do **EVERYTHING** I can to dedicate the rest of my life to this effort. I only hope that is enough for others to take on this important work.

There are those of you out there who say that this must not be done because it is in conjunction with our "enemy" of 70 years, the Russians. Well people, **WAKE UP!** The "enemy" is not another country, it is ourselves and our apathy and procrastination! By laziness alone, we will come undone. The time is now for vital action. What will you have to tell the generations that come after us, if indeed we are lucky enough to have generations to follow us? Will you tell them that we are a barren planet because Mommy and Daddy sat on the couch and watched TV instead of taking action to save our civilization? What will you have to say?

The Far Side





© Carey Wolfe '91

GREY MATTERS

by
COREY WOLFE

With all the speculation abounding on the subject of the small 'grey' aliens, I offer yet another theory. It is based on first and second hand experience. The second hand experience is from friends who have had many years worth of direct dealings.

I find what is needed here is a perspective shift. We are living in a society that still sees things they don't understand as potential enemies. We lay blame on anything we can find as long as it is outside of ourselves, as long as we don't have to take responsibility personally. In the most basic part of our beings we are potential Gods, and were designed with everything necessary to create anything we need in our lives. From this very level (which most of us only tap in our dreams), we have brought forth a great gift. If you had a mirror that would only reflect who you really are would you look into it? How often? We as a species usually live in a state of denial. We would just as soon take the painless, easy, safe route, and up until now this has been allowed. But guess what, time is running out. The rules are changing. Our deep, true, creative sides have had to find an alternative to oblivion. The alternative has taken the shape of small Grey friends.

These potential helpers have a different way of seeing things. There literally is NO time left to delay our evolution any longer. New tactics have been taken. The no nonsense attitude of these beings is just what the cosmic doctor ordered. As a person I have always appreciated a blunt answer when it is necessary. If my ego had a problem with it, well that was MY problem, and something to be learned from. This is how I view the intervention of the Greys. As I see it, anything that forces us to face our fears, is a good and helpful thing. It may not be comfortable, but it sure gets the job done.

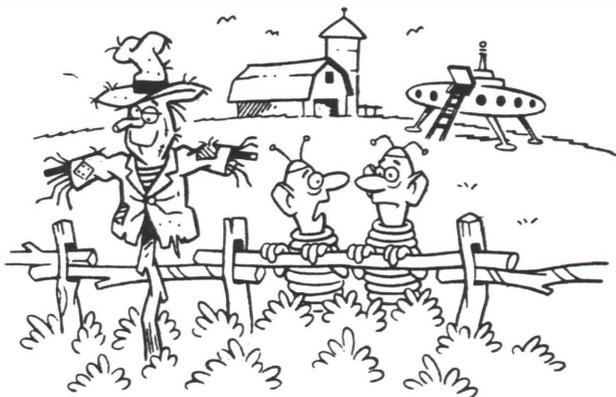
Typical scenario: We see a being in our bedroom at night. First reaction: Fear. Next thoughts "How do I get rid of it?" or "It's evil, how can I kill it?" or "What's it going to do to me?". All of these reactions are based in fear of the unknown. But imagine that this happens every night for a year. By that time fear would be replaced with curiosity. You would eventually begin to learn from these experiences. This is the place my friends are at. When the fear is gone in any situation, that is the time when truth can be seen for what it is.

The Greys are here for a few reasons. First they are here to help force the evolution of the people who *should* be able to handle it. These beings are the mirrors I eluded to earlier. They reflect only our true, subconscious selves back to us. How we choose to deal with it from there is up to our degree of self-denial, conditioning, and programming. Our minds are so powerful that we can create a threat where there isn't one. STRANGE IS NOT NECESSARILY BAD! If you can start to see fear as an opportunity to grow instead of something to run away from, you will begin to get somewhere.

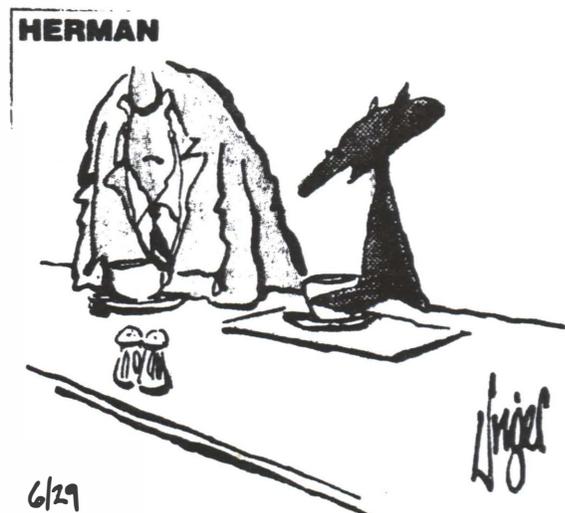
Another reason for their presence is that the consensus shows that we as a planet will not make it. They are doing all their genetic hybrid work to insure our continuation as a species. The bodies they are helping to create will enable our souls to incarnate into less dense vehicles. Bodies that will be capable of much greater work. It is very easy for alien technology to clean up our planet after we destroy it, but of course our collective karma cannot allow them to interfere before hand.

A friend of mine who has no interest in such matters, but knows that I do called one day asking to speak with me. When I met her she handed me a small sculpture she had made out of colored clay. I am a professional artist by trade and immediately recognized a high degree of talent lay in the creation of this. She has never taken an art class to my knowledge, but in my hands was a perfect representation of a Grey alien. She said that she thought she was pregnant though she hadn't been sleeping with anyone lately, and that it might have something to do with these beings who she had seen coming into her window quite often lately. She remained very calm as she told me this. I asked how she felt about this and her answer suprised me. She said that she felt honored that they had chosen her, and that she would do anything she could to help them. I was stunned at the maturity of her answer. Without any help from anyone she had reached the conclusion I had been hoping others would find. I told her not to be suprised if she found herself sitting on the edge of the bed someday soon not being able to remember how she got there. I added that some other people I know had found at this point that they were no longer pregnant. A few days later, she left a message on my answer machine, "Wow.....you were right". Since then she feels that she has helped to create quite a few hybrids, and I've never seen her so happy and adjusted. Her current boyfriend and her have mutual dreams of walking onboard a spaceship together. It appears that he too has been drawn into the cause.

In conclusion I would like to suggest a change in attitudes. There are more options for learning on the planet Earth at this time than there are most anywhere else in the galaxy. Why else do you suppose so many aliens are arriving? They are curious too. So do not be so quick to accept the opinions of 'experts' who have had no personal experience, and who's psyches are still based in fear. Go out and find the answers for yourselves, for this is the only way for your soul to evolve beyond the illusion.



"YOU TRY--I CAN'T GET A WORD OUT OF HIM!"



6/29

"I can't face the next thousand years without my cup of coffee."

cont. from page 7...

- A: OK, can you see them?
M: Yes I can!
A: Are they actually lifting, or do you feel they are lifting?
M: No, they're definitely lifting.
A: OK, look around the room. Look around the room.
M: Huh!
A: What do you see?
M: (Pause) I get the feeling there's somebody there, but...
A: Take a look around the room.
M: In the doorway.
A: Look over there and see what's happening. You can remember. Is it the same one that was operating the control panel?
M: No, it's....
A: Who is it?
M: It's... Looks like a little person (frightened laugh).
A: OK, tell me about it.
M: Uh, I never saw this before!
A: This is how you know that it's real. Just go with it. You don't need to laugh, just tell me what you see. Relax.
M: He's about, uh, three feet tall I guess, maybe a little bit taller. (Heavy sigh) Got a big head, not much of a body.
A: Is there any light in the room so you can see him?
M: It's pretty dark. Just the light that comes through the windows (heavy sigh).
A: What is he doing?
M: He's watching me while, uh, my body is being basically lifted. I don't think it's my body, but it's **me!**
A: All of you?
M: Yeah, 'cause I can **see** it happening.
A: OK, now you're doing very well. Keep going with it.
M: Uh, I'm completely upside down! (Laugh) In the air, just suspended.
A: Is he pointing anything at you?
M: He doesn't seem to be. I think this is being done by the guy at the control panel. 'Cause he's still there somehow.
A: Oh! Do you hear anything at that point?
M: (Pause) No, it seems to be pretty quiet.
A: You smell anything?
M: (Pause) No... but then I had a real bad cold then, too (hearty laugh).
A: Keep going.
M: Uh, I can see myself, just upside down like that.
A: Keep going till the next thing happens. Is he still in the door?
M: Yeah, he's kinda smiling.
A: So now you can see his face.
M: Yes I can!
A: There must be more light.
M: It's pretty shadowy.
A: What does his face look like?
M: Well, the top of his head is like a, it's big, it's like a big ball, and his chin is sort of thin, narrow and thin. He's... he's looking at me...
A: Does he say anything to you?
M: I don't think so. He's just smiling, trying to reassure me I think.
A: How do you feel?
M: I'm scared (laugh). I, uh, this wasn't my idea for them to come and do this to me (laugh).
A: Can you see your body on the bed?
M: Oh, yes I can. I'm ...

(very long pause)

- M: I can't really see. He has very long, thin arms. I get up to about the elbow and that's about all I can see (nervous laugh).
- A: That's alright. OK, what is happening?
- M: Uh... Oh, then I hear him say, not really say, but...
- A: In your head?
- M: Yeah, I guess you would say that. Words to the effect of, "He checks out." Um, referring to me, in the bed. I assume (laugh). And uh...
- A: You don't have to laugh, just relax. And tell me what you see.
- M: Um, and it's, it's like I'm watching him perform an experiment to see if I can do something.
- A: What do you think that could be?
- M: Apparently, well, what happens is, I feel my whole body, especially my chest and head, accelerate at an extremely rapid speed. and, it's very frightening.
- A: Do you think that you're moving or something.
- M: Uh, it just feels like my body is moving. Or whatever it is...like I'm moving.
- A: OK, while that feeling is going on, is he still beside you?
- M: No, I'm going away.
- A: OK, what's around you?
- M: Uh, I'm really too scared to look or anything (nervous laugh) or sense anything.
- A: But you do know the subconscious mind records everything. Let the fear go. And look around you. Look around. What is around?
- M: It feels like... it's bright!
- A: Is it brighter than when you were standing beside him?
- M: Yeah, that was kinda shadowy. This is very bright. We're moving very quickly.
- A: OK, let's go now with this brightness. Go through time, second by second, and see where it leads you. The subconscious mind remembers all.

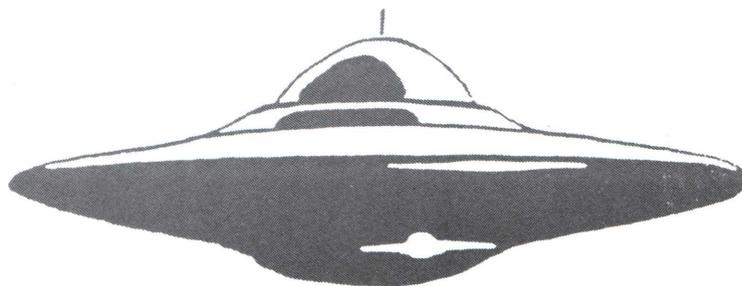
(Long pause).

- M: Hm, I don't seem to be able to recall that.
- A: That's OK. What's the very next thing that happens?
- M: The next thing I remember is I figured, "Well I'm gonna try to open my eyes and see where I'm going (laugh)! And, uh, I open them, I think, at least I see, uh, like a black and white checkerboard pattern. I thought it was a checkerboard pattern at first. I'm not sure now. It's... it's mostly black with really bright lines of white running in a grid through it. And I'm moving toward this grid...
- A: Keep looking at it and tell me what happens.
- M: It seems like I'm going towards one specific point in the grid!
- A: Well go with it. Go with the flow. Tell me what happens.
- M: There's a bright light, where the white lines in the grid intersect. I'm going toward that.
- A: OK, let's go with it and see what happens. Keep going. Do you have anything around you now?
- M: No, it's just me. Uh, (laugh) I don't know where that goes.
- A: Don't be frightened, I am right here with you. Just relax. Tell me what you see as you come closer to it.

(Long pause)

- M: (Nervous laugh) I'm really fighting this!
- A: Don't fight it, because you know you're all right. This is for your awareness. Remember... go with the flow, second by second, moving forward in time. What is the next thing that happens?
- M: (Pause) The next thing I remember is, uh, being back in the bed again. And now my... my feet are lifting up.
- A: Tell me how that happens.
- M: It's not like anybody's pulling them or anything, it's like they're just lifting up.
- A: All of your feet? Or...
- M: Yeah, my feet, my legs...

A: So you're out-of-body.
M: I guess so. I must be. 'Cause I can see my body straight up and down. Um, you know, upside down. I'm still, uh, with the guy at the control panel, come to think of it!
A: Isn't that interesting.
M: Yes it is! How... 'cause there's a wall right there... we must be right in the wall or something! It doesn't ...
A: Well that happens, don't worry about it. OK, let's go forward now to the very next thing that happens.
M: Uh, and I'm coming parallel again, and uh, back in bed.
A: Now when you're at the control panel, what are you doing there?
M: Uh, watching.
A: Can you see yourself?
M: Uh-huh.
A: What do you look like?
M: Uh (pause)... hmmm! It doesn't...
A: Don't analyze! Tell me what you see.
M: (Laugh) It doesn't really... I guess it looks like me. It's sort of a ... of a glow. Not like a real body, but it's like I can go back and forth between the two.
A: So maybe it's your spirit? Think so?
M: Could be!
A: Well that's very interesting. OK, let's go forward now, after you're laying down on the bed, what is the next thing that happens?
M: Uh... then it's time for me to leave the control room. And he, uh, says something to the effect of, "Good!" (Laugh) Like...
A: Is it in English in your head?
M: Uh, no.
A: What is it in?
M: Just, a thought.
A: A feeling?
M: Yeah.
A: A feeling-though?
M: Yeah, like I've been tested and I did well.
A: OK, then what about the little one in your doorway?
M: Uh...um...I'm not sure what happens to him.
A: What's the next thing that happens to you?
M: Uh, I leave the control room and I'm back in bed.
A: And then what is the next thing that happens?
M: Uh, I remember waking up a while later and thinking, "What an insane dream!" I mean, it was really wild.
A: You know now it was no dream, don't you?
M: Yes, I do!
A: Anytime you see something that you don't remember consciously, you know it was not a dream.



"TOO MANY QUESTIONS OR WHERE'D THEY ALL GO?"

By Claudia Sanderson, Central Region Director

This article touches on Missing Persons. Not the thousands of adults, teens and innocent children that vanish yearly in our country, but personal acquaintances of mine that were heavily involved in the UFO phenomenon. Even though some of our UFOCCI members didn't agree with certain religious predictions that these interesting folks had to give from their "contact entity", our members were cordial, open-minded and curious. (As most UFOCCI people seem to be). The book that these contactees published was entitled, "The Four;" about the last days of our planet, our country and our salvation. I'd heard and read some of these things before, but Dr. Scott Corder and Mrs. Donna Butts brought up some interesting ideas and some scary thoughts for me personally. Being UFO "personalities," they became guests for our group to meet and of course question extensively. Some of our members drew quick conclusions, others wanted to reserve judgement. Some have since changed their minds several times.

As of this writing, Dr. Corder, Donna and three other women have disappeared. They were all part of the same UFO study group*. The media hasn't been very kind to the family members searching for their spouses, parents or siblings. Stories of the few clues left behind have been twisted. In fact, it makes me wonder about the similarities in the case of Stayce Borland and her brother. The coincidence of five members of the same group in two different cities in Kansas vanishing stumps their acquaintances. Some believers wonder if the ETs whisked them away to another, better life. Hard-line skeptics think they took off for parts unknown to escape hassles. After all, Dr. Corder had lost his medical license and Donna's "housewifely" life was no bed of roses either. But what about Marcia and her two daughters, who also disappeared from Russell, Kansas? She was a gainfully-employed and respected school teacher. Her daughters were happy college students, attending K.U. in Lawrence, Kansas. They disappeared shortly after attending the funeral of a good friend, who'd also been a supportive member of their UFO study group (someone may ask how the friend died, but will we ever really know the truth?)

Everything odd that led up to the vanishing were numerous incidences. Donna's abduction a few weeks previously, (by two men of human-type), where she was let go after they'd ransacked her car and purse; the secret code used over the phone in a conversation shortly before her disappearance... the list is lengthy.

We keep thinking of those sad faces on loved ones, waiting for some positive word that these missing ones are safe and will be returning home soon. By the time this article is published, we wish them all well, wherever they are and wonder if you'll know where they ended up. The future appears to hold the key for all of us and the drive to research all unusual things to find our key for our future continues to fire us into sometimes precarious territories. Courage is a common factor in research, as well as patience, love our universe and a seeking of truth. This courage exudes from UFOCCI members and I'm please to be part of it.

* *Editors Note: This UFO Study Group is in no way connected to the UFOCCI.*

STAR, Kansas City, MO - Aug. 19, 1991 CR: V. White

Doctor who wrote UFO book is suspended indefinitely

The Associated Press

TOPEKA — The Kansas Board of Healing Arts has turned a temporary suspension into an indefinite one for Stephan Corder, a former family physician who has refused to submit to mental evaluation following publication of his 1989 book on unidentified flying objects.

His license was suspended in March 1989 and board members ordered him to submit to a mental examination because they thought

his beliefs about UFOs could affect his ability as a doctor.

The board made the suspension indefinite Saturday because of Corder's refusal to get a mental exam. The former Ottawa, Kan., physician has lost every battle in his effort to win back his license.

In May, a retired judge denied Corder's administrative appeal by ruling in favor of the board on all issues in the dispute.

Corder has filed a lawsuit against the board in Shawnee County District Court.





Mysticism surrounds disappearance of four

by Matt Schofield
Kansas City Star

RUSSELL, Kan. — The plot seems pretty simple:

A secret, select few sneak into the wild. Angelic space aliens swoop down and whisk them away. Nuclear war devastates the planet. And when the dust settles, the chosen return to pass out Bibles.

But there are problems. For a handful of believers, the story is supposed to be fact, not bad Hollywood fiction. And it's supposed to be told in the past tense, as in: Armageddon was last Friday.

"We're pretty sure the world didn't end," said Bob Estes, managing editor of the Russell Daily News. "Heck, our high-school football team even won Friday night."

A much bigger problem, however, is that three alleged members of a tiny group of believers vanished Sept. 9, and the founder of the group disappeared Sept. 17.

Police say there is no evidence of foul play and no reason to believe the women — Marcia Brock, her college-age daughters Sonya and Stephanie, and founder Donna Butts — are in danger.

But they were reported missing, and Russell County Sheriff Robert Balloun says his office has done little but search for the women for two weeks.

"We are concerned about them," he said. "We're following every lead. People have claimed they're in caves; we checked out

every cave in this area. They said the women were with a friend; we talked to every relative and friend we could find.

"My guess is that they could be off at a retreat somewhere. But I don't know. We've got no clues."

Marcia Brock is a journalism teacher at the local high school and her daughters are both students at the University of Kansas in Lawrence. Butts has written two books about space aliens.

All are described as intelligent,

The sect of UFO believers felt the town of Russell would become the center of the world.

articulate and thoughtful people, leaving many in town to wonder how they could have gotten mixed up in this mixture of Christianity and space aliens.

The whole story apparently began several years back after a slew of UFO sightings in the Russell area. Many say the sightings may have been the work of a prankster.

But a small group began meeting and talking about what life from outside our planet could mean. Eventually the discussions took on a spiritual nature and a new belief was born.

Essentially, members of the group are said to believe UFOs bring angels to Earth who will help a small circle of people in Russell prepare for the end of the world. Whether or not last Friday was the date for the end is up for debate, but that's the date most in town reluctantly mention when relating their understanding of the group.

Eric Fowler, a Wichita artist who says he belonged to the group for about six months, said several other predictions, such as that Russell would become the center of the world, were included in the religion. He said that in the final days, members were supposed to head to the countryside, where they had stored food.

He said most people in Russell knew nothing of the group and that it never got any bigger than about 20 members. He said, and police agreed, that it probably has fewer than 10 members now.

The Brocks were last seen here Sept. 9, driving away after the funeral of a longtime teacher at the high school and apparently a close friend of all the women.

Butts wrote a letter to the paper that arrived two days after she was reported missing.

In the undated letter she thanked those who "credited me with the magnificent intelligence it would take to make up and maintain such a multifaceted and diverse 'hoax' as you believe this to be."

She does not say whether the alleged hoax is the belief or the disappearances.

UFO ABDUCTION HOTLINE!

UFO ABDUCTEES SPEAK OUT!

CALL NOW! OPEN 24 HOURS A DAY!

UFO close encounters, missing time, bio-genetic experiments, Extraterrestrial Visitations

1 out of every 4 Americans alive today have had a UFO encounter of one type or another

Abductees tell stories of contact with aliens from other planets!

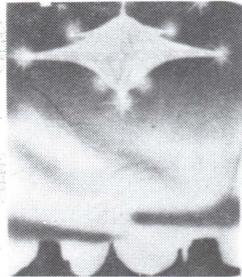
CALL THE HOTLINE TO HEAR RELIABLE INFORMATION

HEAR CASES FROM REAL PEOPLE!

1-900-535-8900 EXT. 334

\$2.00 Per Minute

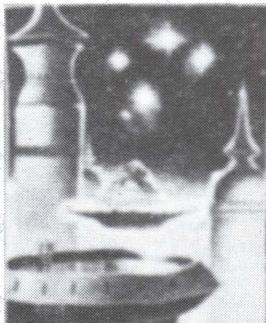
©1991 UFOCCI



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

or

White with Blue Graphics

Sizes: M - L - XL...\$15.00 +3.00 shipping

Members! Order 2 or more, get 10% discount

Send orders and checks made to:

UFOCCI, 3001 S. 288th ST., #304, Federal Way, WA., 98003

LAS VEGAS INTERNATIONAL UFO CONGRESS
DECEMBER 8 - 13, 1991

"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!

For those of you wishing to attend the Vegas Convention, early booking by November 10 will guarantee you the prices and events below.

DELUXE DELEGATE.....\$590.

* 6 days, 5 nights deluxe tower rooms at the RIVIERA HOTEL, in Las Vegas. Featuring private bath, color TV, great views of the desert and mountains, swimming pools, and tennis court.

SECOND DELEGATE RESERVATION (Sharing room) \$300 Discount price inclusive (book by November 10). Offer includes.

Same as above for two delegates sharing double room. (NOTE: This program effectively reduces the cost for two delegates sharing a room to just \$445 each! Less than \$75 a day for EVERYTHING! Yes, both delegates receive ALL congress events and food admissions.

SIX DAY CONGRESS ONLY REGISTRATION.....\$240.

* This only includes the speakers and is ideal for anyone choosing a lower cost hotel or is staying with friends who live in Vegas.

LATE BOOKING PRICES AFTER NOVEMBER 10, 1991

DELUXE FULL DELEGATE.....\$750.
SHARING DOUBLE.....390.
CONGRESS ONLY.....290.

For further information write to VEGAS CONGRESS, 4266 Broadway, Oakland, California, 94611. Or call (415)428-0202.

(After November 10, the Sharing Delegate (two to a room) will be an additional \$195.00 each + \$445. late booking)

The Far Side



"Dear Henry: Where were you? We waited and waited but finally decided that..."

YES! PLEASE SEND ME THE MISSING LINK FOR 1 YEAR!
ENCLOSED, PLEASE FIND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO:
UFO CONTACT CENTER INTERNATIONAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT. # _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

UFOCCI, 3001 S. 288th ST., #304, Federal Way, WA., 98003

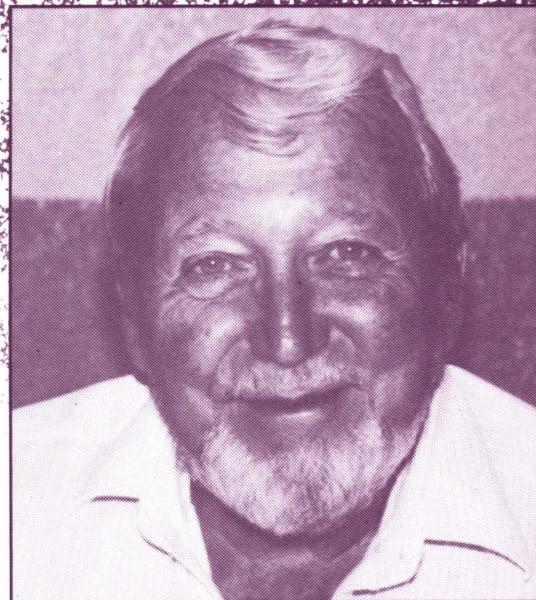
DON'T MISS THE EXCITING
OUTER SPACE CONNECTION

**COMING
ON
DECEMBER 21, 1991**

TO SEATTLE WASHINGTON

LT. COL. WENDELLE STEVENS (Ret.)

INVESTIGATOR AND FAMOUS AUTHOR OF
"THE PLIEADEAN CONTACT CASE"



LT. COL. WENDELLE STEVENS (Ret.)

AND

DR. VALERY UVAROV

OF SAINT PETERBURG, RUSSIA
DIRECTOR OF INTERNATIONAL UFO NETWORK IN U.S.S.R.



DR. VALERY UVAROV

KUBE 93^{FM}

ADVANCE ADMISSION: \$ 15.00
AT THE DOOR: \$ 20.00

FROM 10 am - 4 pm