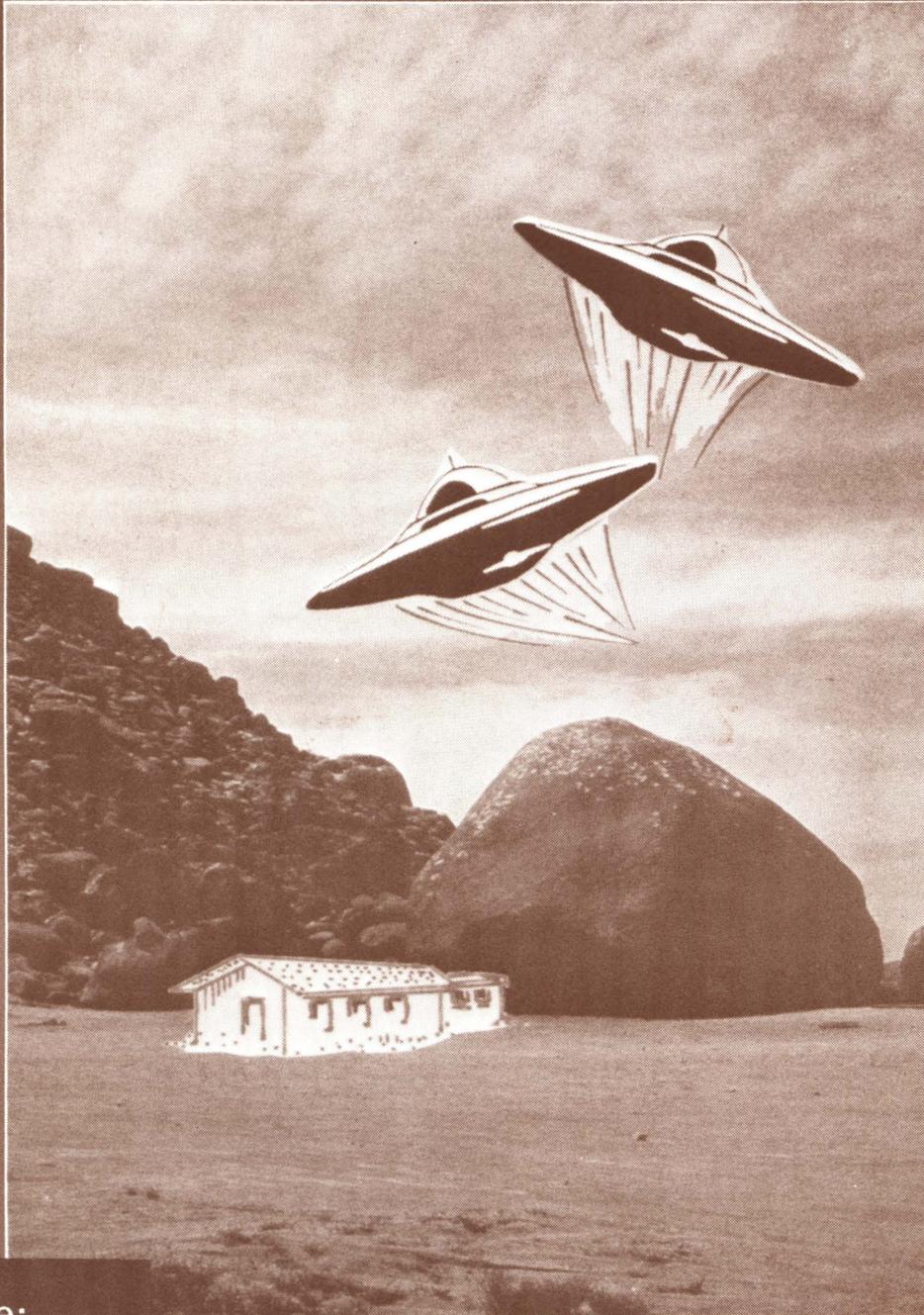


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# ★ THE MISSING LINK ★

Number 113 ★ Volume 12 ★ February 1992 ★



**Giant Rock**

**In this issue:**

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UFOs in the Desert

Historical Feature...  
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Sightings of the past



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by *Jane Bradbury Lord*

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by *Pat Rimmington*

Seriously, this article covers the days of sheriff Charles Reche, German miner/scientist Frank Critzer and, yes, George Van Tassel's UFO conventions and the Integraton.

Cover Photo: Bob Stephenson and *Ghostly Art* by The Fat Man.

### VOLUME 12

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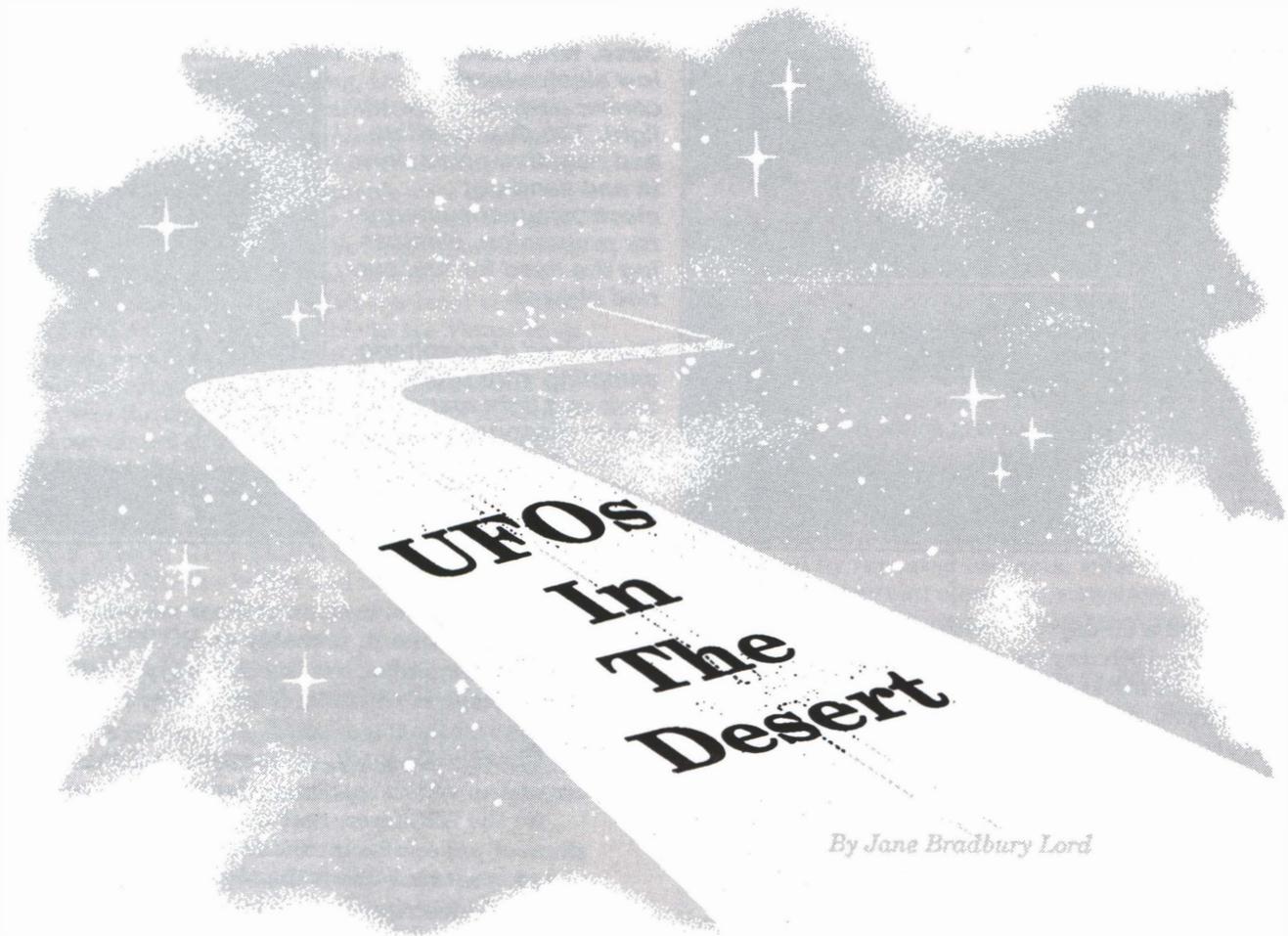
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## Cover Story



Have you ever seen a UFO? President Jimmy Carter did in 1969, when he was governor of Georgia, and he filed an official report of the incident with the National Investigations Committee of Astral Phenomena.

The subject of UFOs is as vast as the universe. Some people study sightings and abduction phenomena. Others look to outer space beings as advanced spiritually and technically, ready to help us out of our bellicose actions. *Omni* magazine devoted its December 1990 issue to UFOs, and the bookstores are full of new findings and personal experiences.

Here in the Hi-Desert, many remember the heyday of George Van Tassel, whose annual UFO conventions brought people from all over the country to Giant Rock in the 1950s and '60s. (See Contents for historical feature on Giant Rock). When Van Tassel died in 1968, the desert was quiet, with only scattered individuals engaged in this study until recently.

At the first meeting of the Hi-Desert UFO Club in Joshua Tree last November, some 20 to 25 people

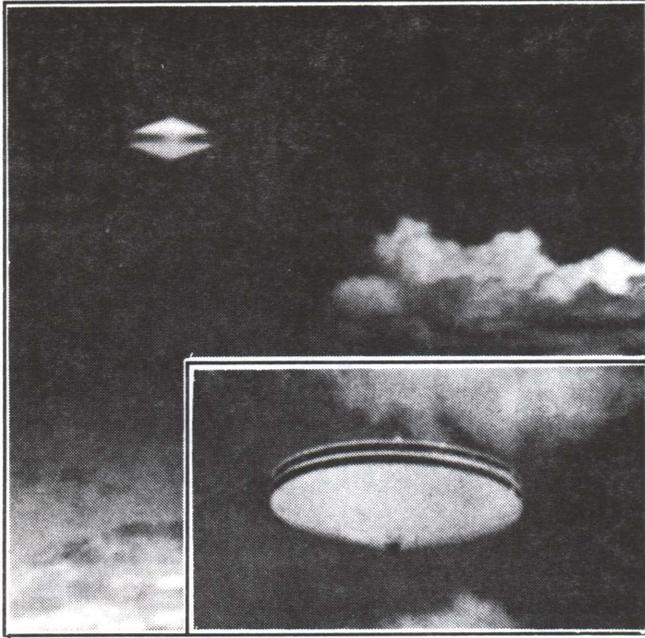
heard a talk on "Government Coverup of UFOs" by Guy Kirkwood of San Diego, a former Air Force pilot and commercial airline pilot.

Kirkwood grew up on apple pie, baseball, hot dogs and an insatiable desire to fly airplanes. By age 17, he had his private pilot's license and, in 1953, was flying F-86A Sabrejets for the Air Force.

That fall, he and others were trained in photo reconnaissance, given a top-secret Q-clearance, were shown six to seven hundred photos of UFOs, and asked to provide more documentation.

"They sent us a Col. Peterson from the Pentagon, a consummate military man who demanded perfection. He wanted air work, and he wanted it close up, our wing tips overlapping three feet."

On days of good visibility, the squadron flew from Salt Lake City to Boise, Idaho, and back. Machine guns were replaced with three-millimeter cameras which shot 1,100 frames a minute. The cameras were locked into the radar gunsights. When the red light came on, you pressed the button. There was no sophisticated radar lock-on at that time.



*Photo and close-up detail (left) of saucer-shaped craft over Twentynine Palms Marine Corps Base. White section emits low electro-luminescence; dark rays absorb light. The dual positive and negative poles draw in and send out electromagnetic energy for propulsion, eliminating the need for fuel carried aboard.*



*Unmanned atmospheric sampling ship (right) with dark and light markings which disappear when power is off. Photographed in Joshua Tree. (Photos by Daniel Fry)*

They had a 90-day tour with extra duty and extra pay. "On the 19th day we saw the UFOs. They were like the bumblebee which, by all laws of aerodynamics, cannot fly. What we saw stopped still, moved straight up and down, then overtook us."

In the aircraft, their instrument panels went crazy, needles dancing wildly, all primary information taken away, an electromagnetic anomaly. They lost their air speed indicator, altimeter, rate of climb, horizontal horizon and magnetic compass.

The UFO sightings occurred two more times, and they were able to get photos—this was in 1954. "After the third time, we wanted out. We were no longer heads up in the cockpit. We were coming apart, shaking uncontrollably after we landed. The only one who didn't come apart was Peterson. He was elated."

Their release from the project was granted, "we were told we did good jobs, and we all attempted to return to normal living...yet the questions go on nagging—no answers."

For the remaining three years in the Air Force and for many more as a commercial airline pilot, Kirkwood took special note of the government's tendency to discount public sector UFO sightings.

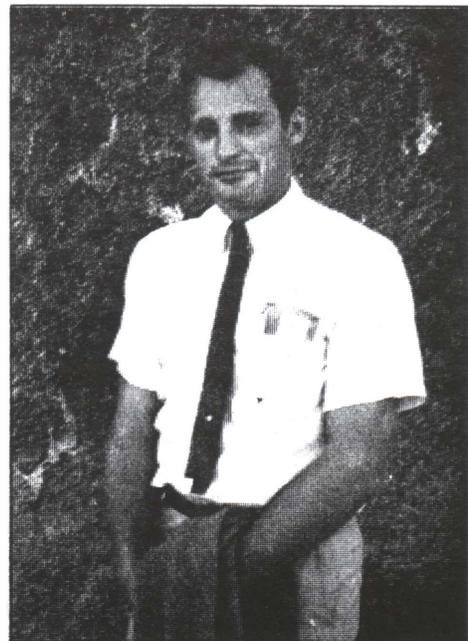
"The government was seeking a better handle on this UFO thing. They needed more data to work with. They were attempting to develop a wall of denial to the public. If someone persisted, the standard answer was, 'We're sorry but we don't know what you're talking about. We're looking into it. If you saw something take place, contact your local Air Force base, and they'll look into the matter.'"

This worked for a while. "Typically, if you saw something, you'd call the Air Force base and talk to

the Public Information Officer who usually is a Second Lieutenant, probably an ROTC graduate. He has his commission, has learned to type, but he has no meteorological training, is not pilot rated—a pretty low man on the totem pole."

These PIOs made up answers, but the sightings continued, and the questions became more probing.

So the Air Force, realizing this, created a whole sheet of paper of some 60 answers. "When someone called, you went down the sheet and matched your inquirer's description with something that seemed to



**Guy Kirkwood.**

fit, such as, 'particular clouds or flocks of geese or sunspots or the Planet Venus.'"

All went well until the early 1960s when a group of newspaper writers and reporters met for a conference in Kansas City, Missouri.

"They took a break and some of them went up on the hotel roof, standing, talking. One of them says, 'Hey, what was that?' They all see a disk object. 'Dammit, if it isn't one of those bloody flying saucers.' Another says, 'Will you look at this! And the Air Force says they don't exist.'" About 16 people were there.

One of them called the Air Force base and was told he saw the planet Venus. Several others called, and they all were given the same answer.

The reporters checked with the local weather bureau and asked, "Is it possible to see Venus from this vantage point at this time of day?"

"Not unless you can see through the center of the earth," was the cryptic reply. Venus was on the other side of our planet at the time. The newsmen secured a document stating that fact from the weather bureau and started writing.

"The stories they wrote carried the headlines, AIR FORCE LIES, GOVERNMENT WITHHOLDS INFORMATION. The bubble had burst. But the truth of the matter was the Air Force had been handed this hot potato by the Pentagon." They were told to investigate UFO phenomena but weren't given sufficient funding and were supposed to keep it secret.

In 1965 Kirkwood met a former Air Force officer, now a lawyer with his own radio show, who said to Kirkwood, "The Pentagon has a lid on things. Somebody has to stick his neck out—YOU!"

Kirkwood refused. It had taken him five years to be hired by the airlines and he didn't want to lose his job. "They don't like UFOs. They use the same questionnaire as the Air Force and call it Disconcerting Flying Objects. If a pilot sees anything, he's told to forget it! UFOs are bad publicity for the airlines."

The lawyer persisted, suggesting that Kirkwood change his name to Mel Noel and go on an evening talk show to test the waters. When they went on the air together, the board lit up with phone calls. They were on the air for five and a half hours. "The public appetite was starvation. They wanted knowledge and they wouldn't quit," said Kirkwood.

That radio show led to five hectic years of media exposure for the new Mel Noel who appeared on Johnny Carson, was interviewed by Paul Harvey, and conferred with Barry Goldwater, Richard Nixon and the General of the Air Force.

At the same time, he pursued his career as an airline pilot, leading a dual life as Guy Kirkwood. One day, while serving as flight engineer on a DC-8, he saw the captain rubbernecking out the window, looking at a black object which looked like a rifle barrel flying beside them.

"The object would not maintain the same airspeed. It would move forward, hang there, go back like a water spider." The captain took 17 frames of color photos, never getting more than a third of it in the photo. "Luckily, it was color film. It offers proof. You can't tamper with the dyes impregnated in the negative, as you can with black and white." Kirkwood showed the photos to the group at the Joshua Tree meeting.

Meanwhile, "There were 178 passengers climbing all over one side of the plane, trying to get a look. And our instruments all went out. We had the plane grounded at our next stop. We were the 11th commercial aircraft to see this thing."

Kirkwood spoke of *the grays*, the ETs discussed in abduction accounts by New York UFO investigator/author Bud Hopkins. These are the little gray men that look like the extra terrestrial in the movie ET and which grace the cover of the bestseller, *Communion*.

"The abduction scenario is incredibly redundant. Over and over, people report the same thing. Typically, the first experience is at the age of five, followed by repeated contacts, where the ETs take hair and fingernail clippings, scrapings from tongue and teeth, blood, urine and fecal samples and other medical data."

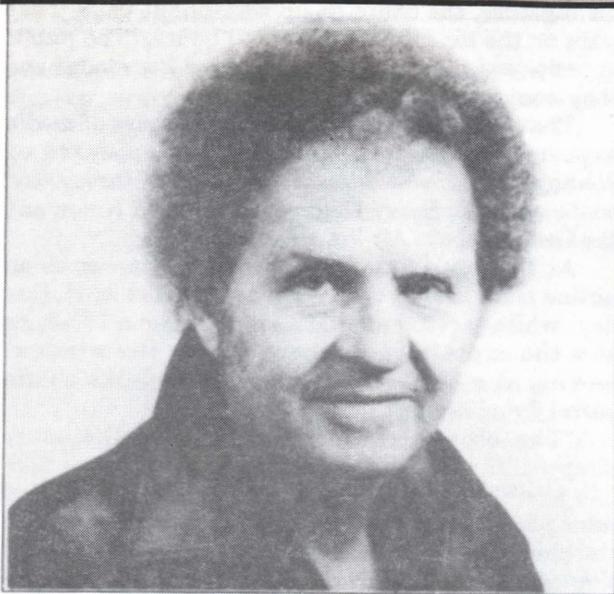
These beings are commonly described as "totally hairless, no ears, no nose, no mouth—just a slit—a very narrow pointed chin, large eyes. They take samples of dirt, oceans, fresh water, vegetation, and cattle mutilations."

Why are they here? "These ETs have come here looking for some answers of their own. They don't have a perfect system. They have problems. In successive hybridizing of their kind, they have lost two characteristics: *emotion* and *love*. This baffles them when they observe it in us. They want it. They want to hybrid it."

The government doesn't want it to be a public sector subject. But it hasn't gone away, Kirkwood said, as he neared the end of his lecture.

Over the last 10-15 years, we've seen the emergence of the best minds—PhDs in the sciences, the social sciences, psychology, psychiatry—tackling this issue. "The only thing that's lacking is funding. A scientist can only do so much until he gets into a laboratory with six million dollars worth of equipment and comes up with numbers."

Joshua Tree resident Robert Short and his wife Shirley, both ordained ministers, have maintained the Blue Rose Ministry since 1970. Their work involves contacting extra-terrestrial intelligence—using Robert as a channel—and sending the recorded messages to people all over the world.



**Robert Short**

In his own words:

I was born in 1929 in Sioux City, Iowa. My father was an executive with W. Swift & Co. When I was five, we moved to Los Angeles where my father was a salesman and, later, a Hollywood agent. I was raised with music, sang and fooled around with drums, went to Hollywood High School with a lot of show people, then entered the Navy.

My family was not super religious—my Dad tried several churches—but even as a child, I believed someone would come here from out there, and this would be the greatest thing that's happened on earth.

After the Navy, I worked as a sales clerk in Southern California, and became interested in UFOs after hearing of Kenneth Arnold's sightings near Mount Rainier in 1947. In 1951 I went to Winslow, Arizona, and met Lyman Streeter who contacted extraterrestrial intelligence on his ham radio.

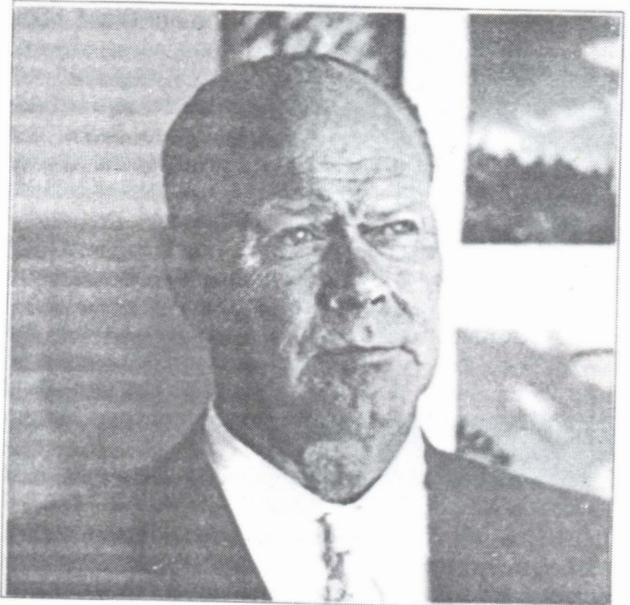
Streeter first thought his leg was being pulled, but it wasn't. Many times while I was there the UFOs hovered right over where we were getting messages. Then they would answer questions we hadn't asked. I wondered if you could *bypass* the ham radio and use direct mental telepathy. In 1952 the government shut us down.

One night back in the San Fernando Valley, I took a flashlight and signaled a special UFO code, and some half a dozen of them streaked across the sky! I wanted to communicate with them. Someone suggested I try automatic writing, so I did, setting up a large artist's pad and holding my hand over it. All I got at first was swirls, but finally when *they* began writing, it was *so fast*. I would feed the paper in with my left hand, and feed it out again, it was so fast! My arm never got tired although sometimes I held it over the paper for an hour.

Finally they said: WE WISH YOU TO GO TO THE BIG ROCK IN THE DESERT IF YOU WISH TO LEARN MORE OF THE TRUTH ABOUT US.

"You show me how to get there," I said. But no word. My main contact was a being called Jon-al, along with another guy.

Later, my mother learned of a woman who had been to a place near Twentynine Palms where, "...there's a man that's underneath the big rock who talks to the space people."



**George Van Tassel**

I got out a map, saw no big rock in the Twentynine Palms area and said, "OK, smart guys, if you're telling me all this, you show me how to get there."

That evening I got into my little Hudson Terraplane coupe, left North Hollywood with some water, food and blankets, and said, "Now I'm going to head out toward Twentynine Palms. If I'm supposed to find this place, you show me how to get there."

I wind up in the town of Joshua Tree where Mel Benson now has his real estate office, which used to be a Union 76 station. I get some gas and say to the guy, "Say, could you tell me where I can find this big rock out here?"

He looks at me like, oh boy, we got one of these, and says, "Ya! Take your pick. They're all around you." Oh-oh, you ask a dumb question and get a dumb answer.

I pull out of the station, go five blocks east. All of a sudden, I hear this voice: TURN LEFT! I turn left, go up a dirt road—where do I go now, guys? No answer, so I head straight ahead into the desert. I get to a fork in the road and say, "OK, now where do I go?"

TAKE THE ROAD TO THE RIGHT.

I end up in a rock-strewn roadway, look to the left, see a light in the distance, drive along, finally see a big boulder with a wind socket and a light on top of it, a building and a sign, *Come On In*. It's late, so I take a



*Helen and Gabriel Green at 1955 Giant Rock convention.*

stretch, have a bit of food, and crawl under the blankets, ready to find some gas in the morning and be on my merry way.

The next morning I walked in and saw this big, rawboned woman who said, "Good morning, how are you!" I said, "Oh, fine, fine."

"Well, what'll you have?"

"What do you mean?" I said.

"Aren't you going to have any breakfast?"

"Well, yeah, sure," I said.

"Well, what would you like?"

I said, "What have you got?"

"We have ham and eggs, bacon and eggs, eggs and toast and coffee." It was like a restaurant. That's weird, I thought, out in the middle of nowhere, a restaurant!

I ordered. I'm sitting drinking my coffee when a guy walks in, she takes a cup of coffee for him, says "Good morning," and walks back to fry the bacon.

"By the way," I said, "do you know where I could find this place called The Big Rock in the Desert?"

"I might," she said.

"Well, where...is this...?"

She said, "It's called Giant Rock, and you're there."

I said, "What? Are you kidding me?"

"Why would I kid you?"

"I don't know but nobody's going to believe this."

"Nobody's going to believe—what?"

"That I was led to find this big rock that you call Giant Rock."

"Oh?" she said. "If you weren't meant to find it, you wouldn't find it. But obviously you have, so you're here."

"By the way," I asked, "do you know about this man that talks to...well, you know..."

"No, I don't know," she said. "What are you talking about?"

"Well, do you know these things that are called flying saucers?"

"Yes, what about them?"

I knew she must have thought I was crazy.

"You know, these beings that fly about..."

"You mean space intelligence?"

"Yeah!" I said.

She says, "Yes, that's my husband. He's sitting right over there—Mr. George Van Tassel." That was Mr. Van Tassel's first wife, the most wonderful lady you'd ever meet. A real pioneer—a big heart. She was wonderful.

I walked over to him and said, "Mr. Van Tassel?"

He said, "Yes?" He looked like he had been a business executive. He had a Dutch background, was very matter of fact.

"Mr. Van Tassel, I have some writings outside," I said. "Would you mind looking at them?"

"Well, I guess so," he said.

I brought them in, he thumbed through them and said, "Looks like the real McCoy to me." Then he said, "Now that you're here, we're going to have a meeting tonight. Would you care to attend?" Oh, wow, would I!

"By the way," he added, "you went the back way. There's a front way."

Typical! I could just hear them sitting up there going yuck-yuck. They have a good sense of humor.

That night, people came from all over the United States, and some flew in. The underground room carved out of the rock was packed.

Soon they started singing, "I'm forever blowing bubbles..." I thought, oh my God, we've got a cult! Oh, no, no, no! Then they're chanting, "Ommmmmmmm."

Mrs. Van Tassel finally said, "We're doing this to raise the vibrations." I'm saying, OK, well, whatever, when in Rome...

Pretty soon her husband starts talking. His voice changes, is deeper, a monotone. He introduces himself as some space being, "...and we're coming from the realms of Bleaugh..." He had all these names, and I'm thinking, what's this? They were really goofy sounding.

But what he said made sense. He was talking about their civilization, what they were coming here for. It was like a briefing, alerting us to things that were taking place, what we had to do to bring about a peaceful solution to things that were taking place. They were very upset about atomic devices we were using. They would tell you things you could do, let your Congressman know, work as a group.

Then they told us they were going to fly over us in a few minutes. The communications ended, Van Tassel came out of his altered state, we went upstairs and saw them go overhead in formation.

After the first session, we had coffee and donuts, and then just before the second session Van Tassel said, "Would Bob Short care to come down and sit with us? I think something very interesting may happen here."

I sat down, they did the singing again, then he's in his other state. Suddenly my right arm started vibrating, then I was vibrating all over. I said to myself, stop this! Are you crazy? Stop! I couldn't get it to stop.

The next thing I know, bang! I'm out like a light. When I come to, people are staring at me. I'm going, oh God (groan), I went to sleep. I turned to Van Tassel and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Van Tassel, I must have fallen asleep."

Van Tassel said, "Fall asleep, my fanny! How in God do they push a thing like that through a set of vocal cords? Holy mackerel! That voice came out of you—just boomed and rang off the rocks in here."

I said, "What? Are you kidding me? I don't remember anything. I thought I fell asleep. My body started shaking, I couldn't stop it, and I fell asleep."

He said, "No, you didn't. No sir. That voice—"

"What did it say? What did it say?"

"Well, it said it wished the people peace and blessings and love and so forth, and was most happy that the people were here to receive this information. Then it stopped and signed off."

I said, "Who was it?"

He said, "It sounded like Juneau, Junal—I don't know."

"Could it have been *Jon-al*?"

"Yeah, that could have been right."

I was almost in tears. I discovered I could do this, go into an altered state. I continued coming to Giant Rock every month and doing this. It was like being in training, and I continued with the automatic writing. I finally formed a group in North Hollywood and did it there before moving to the desert.

Have we ever had physical contact with these people? Yes, my wife and I both, sometimes in the presence of other witnesses. My whole family, my daughter, my son, my grandchildren, my friends, have all seen these ships hanging around this place.

The first time was October 10, 1958, in Paradise Valley, between Yucca Valley and Joshua Tree, on the highway. I was staying with a friend. At that time few houses were around.

The ship was one and a half football fields away from me. I saw it come down. It hovered just above the ground, and the hatch opened. That's when I began to get very scared. Oh my God, something's coming, I thought. I was crying, I didn't know what to do, and my mind was telling me, Run! Get out of here! I didn't, because I couldn't get my legs to move. I thought I was going to pass out.

He was human looking, a beautiful being, about 5'10", with a well-chiseled face, high cheekbones and shoulder-length hair blowing in the breeze. It was after 8 p.m., with some light in the heavens.

This was totally unexpected. When I finally realized I was looking at someone from another world, I was just totally blown away. Questions raced through my mind.

I was sweating profusely. I was scared and hyperventilating, and thought I was going to pass out. And yet when this being got close to me, within arm's reach, he put his hand over his heart as though to say, "Everything that I am, everything that you see, is open to you."

At that time, my mind cleared up. All that garbage went out. I felt like the most alive individual in the world and had a tremendous sense of peace and well being.

He looked right through me. I knew instinctively that he knew everything about me from the time of my birth, even before that.

He said, "We have come down to make an adjustment in the power of our craft, and we will see you at a future time." That's all he said and yet his lips never moved.

Gabriel Green, 66, quietly heads the Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America from his modest Yucca Valley home.

For years he has striven to plant the seeds for a better government on our planet, based on principles he says he has received telepathically from higher space intelligence.

In 1960, Green attracted national press when he ran as an independent presidential candidate, later withdrawing to support John F. Kennedy in his race against Richard Nixon.

In 1962, he received 171,000 votes as a U.S. Senate candidate in the California Democratic primaries, campaigning as a Peace Candidate against nuclear testing. In 1972, he was the presidential candidate of the Universal Party.

Green rests his platform on Universal Economics, a space age economic system to equally distribute our resources; and The United World, a spiritually oriented world government which would resolve international disputes nonviolently through a new system of representing people and nations. His system combines the constructive aspects of capitalism and communism, without the disadvantages of either.

In his own words directly quoted here for the remainder of the article:

The information given to us by the space people has changed over the years because we were very naive and unsophisticated, relative to what we are now, 40 years later.

As an example, when they first came here, our minds couldn't conceive that anyone beyond our own solar system could be coming here. We just couldn't imagine their ability to transcend time and space so fast. We thought it might take hundreds of years for anybody to come here.

They can travel millions of times the speed of light. The main time consumed is speeding up and slowing down to the speed of light or its multiples.



**Gabriel Green**

My first contact came about through a friend of mine who probably had more space contacts than anyone I knew of. He had been teleported halfway across the universe and had been beamed up and down like they do in *Star Trek*.

He was very unusual. He had mind pals as some people have pen pals. His communications weren't confined to this planet, but were all over the universe.

He contacted a young woman writer who was on a planet about 70 years in evolution behind that of earth. They were still going through the horse-drawn trolley stages. She was a bit like Jules Verne—a prophet or science fiction writer. By writing about the things my friend would tell her were happening on earth, she became the foremost science fiction writer of her time on her planet.

Through him I met several space people he had been in ships with. Renton from Alpha Centauri was one of those I met who later met JFK in the Oval Office of the White House. He used to give me reports of his meetings with Kennedy and also Khrushchev.

I didn't have any tangible evidence of that until 1968 when Robert Kennedy, a month before he was killed, acknowledged in a letter that he was a member of the Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America, and that he was very interested in UFOs. I have a copy of that letter.

Very few planets are as backward as ours and, because of that, we are considered very important in the cosmos. Earth is known as the school of hard knocks, or penal colony, where rejects from the rest of the universe are sent, people who haven't grown as fast as others on other planets, or have fallen back.

There was a particular period allotted to this planet to serve as a penal colony, and now that this planet is ready to graduate to a higher vibration, you transport these laggards to some less evolved planet which agrees to serve as a school of hard knocks, where these people can learn lessons they need for their evolution.

At the same time, our planet is a training ground for future gods and goddesses. Put to the ultimate test, you go down to Earth, and by the time you get out of there, you really have some wisdom. By the time you graduate—if you graduate, if you make it through alive—you'll be given your own planet, be a god of your own planet, if that's what you want.

If you're on some other altruistic, heaven-like world, you can come down here and take a quick course of evolution, and experience in one lifetime here more than you would in a hundred or a thousand lifetimes on some other planet where there is very little change relative to what we're going through now.

I've regressed a number of people who've come from other planets in past lives. Most of them say if they were fully aware of what they were getting into when they came here, they wouldn't have come. I think that's probably true for most of us.

The people are more enlightened than the government because the leaders of most world governments are members of the hidden government that has as its goal the subjugation and domination of mankind.

It is the secret government—the *Illuminati*—who infiltrate and take names of respected organizations and subvert them. Another name for them is *Internationalists*. They start the wars and plan the wars for their own personal profit. Their goal is to keep mankind in bondage as long as possible.

That's why they oppose all knowledge of the benevolent space beings because the latter have as their goal the emancipation of mankind.

Rather, they're trying to make us fearful of the more advanced space beings. They've publicized the ETs, the grays, these little creatures, so mankind can feel superior to these bug-eyed looking humanoids.

Ninety-five percent of the information given out in the UFO and New Age movement is negative prophecy, a doom/gloom/destruction type of material:

"...you're going to have a polar flip...the ice age is coming...your society isn't going to make it...you've got all these problems unless you get off your behinds...the Internationalists are going to ensnare you and adulterate the Constitution so we don't have any freedoms left...anybody who doesn't go along with the norm is going to be put in concentration camps..."

The doom and gloom people are channels. The space people who give out this material do so in order to stimulate thinking. The positive constructive aspect of this is if people get scared enough—and some people are so low on the frequency scale in consciousness that they can only be motivated by fear—they will start thinking.

The space people are trying to reach everybody, to motivate as many people as they can.

We've got a different bait for every level of consciousness, so ultimately we can get everyone on a hook and reel them in. You have to use a very light line on some people because they're very strong and have a will of their own. You have to get them on a line where they won't even be able to see it, a line so thin they don't even know they're on the hook.

You need a number of different viewpoints to reach everyone. That is all part of the educational process.

For years, the anti-contactee groups were calling—so-called scientifically, but, really, pseudo-scientifically—the contactees fakes, phonies and liars to discredit the contactee movement. For years, they refused to acknowledge that any contacts had been made.

But they, like everyone else, were on one of these hooks where they are gradually reeled in to a higher level. They got reeled into becoming involved with these little humanoid creatures.

Because their egos wouldn't allow them to accept that we were making contacts with any advanced



**Helen & Gabriel Green present political platform at 1956 Giant Rock convention.**

movie star-looking benevolent beings, they would accept these little bug-eyed creatures.

The scientific community is still talking about hardware, and where the indentations were made—the wheat circles over in England. They're still trying to figure out whether flying saucers exist or not.

After you read 10 million sighting reports, so what? A hundred will be sufficient to let you know there's something there.

If we would cooperate with the space people and start living by the universal laws we've been given as guidelines to live by, we can create a heaven-like existence for everyone, and our Earth can be a joyful place to live.

The millenium age coming up is considered the Golden Age of mankind, a cycle which the solar planetary systems go through. But now we're graduating into a huge cycle that hasn't occurred for many millions of years. The solar system is moving into a different area of space with a higher frequency.

Two outlooks on UFOs are presented here: the military/scientific; and direct contact with UFOs, either physically or telepathically. Volumes have been written on the subject, available in major bookstores and libraries or in more esoteric pamphlets and newsletters. New Age bookstores offer even more in the field.



*Jane Bradbury Lord is editor of Hi-Desert Magazine.*

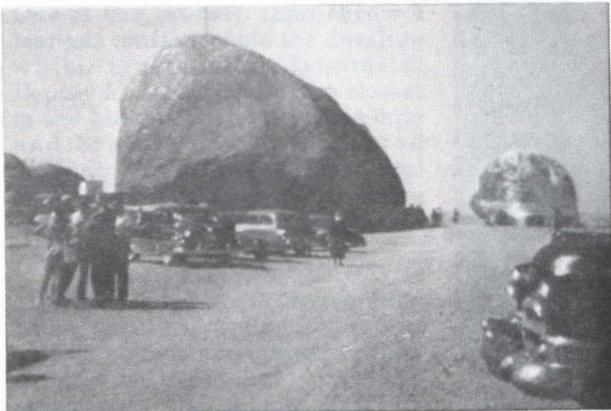
# The Legend of Giant Rock

By Pat Rimmington

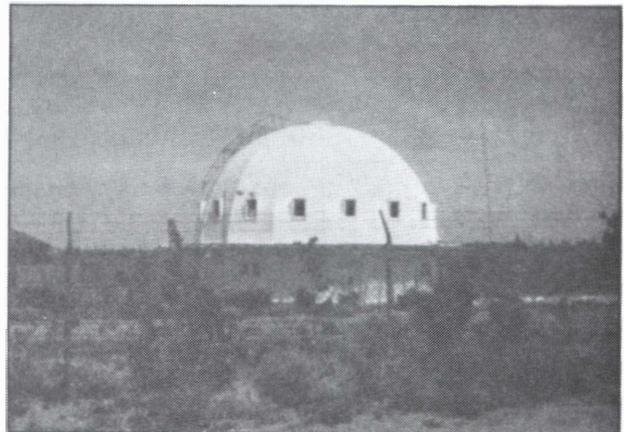
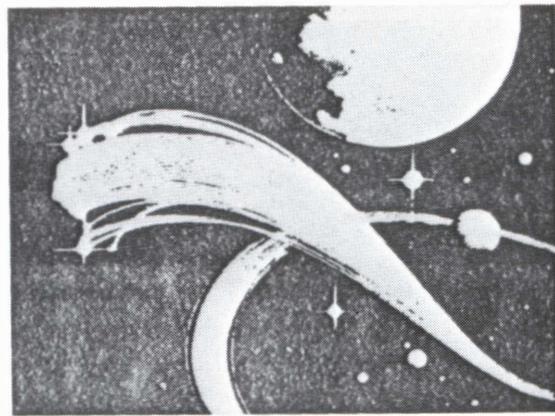
Home to the Space People (and the Indians, and a brilliant German inventor and a Howard Hughes protegee named George Van Tassel who brought thousands to his UFO conventions)

This piece of granite called Giant Rock has been called the world's largest single boulder. Technically, it is quartz monzonite formed during the cretaceous period—part of the Mesozoic era—which puts its age between 65 to 136 million years old.

Giant Rock stands seven stories high, and its estimated weight is around 100,000 tons. The Rock



*Flying saucer convention at Giant Rock, 1955.*



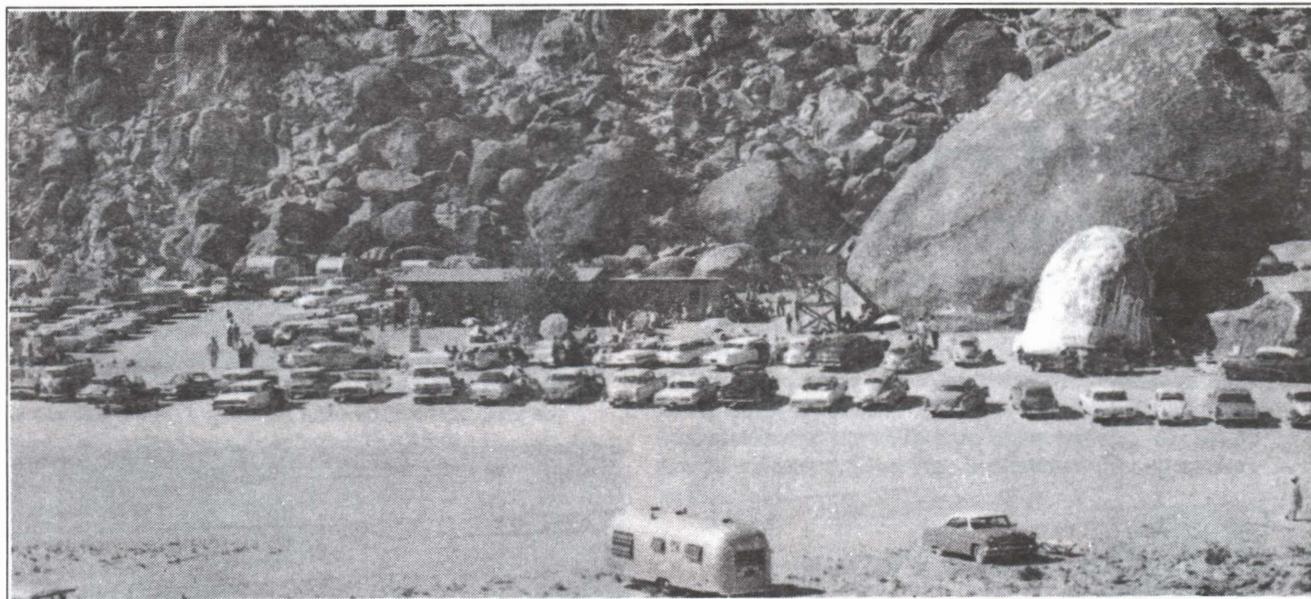
*The Integratron. (Photo by Bob Stephenson)*

was considered sacred to the Indians of this region who called it the Great Stone, and it was of great importance for gatherings of headmen of the various bands. On a hill a little way from the rock itself were two outcroppings of quartz shaped like thrones, unusual and unique.

In 1887 Charles Reche, who had married a daughter of homesteader Chuck Warren, filed on a homestead of his own northeast of Morongo Valley, shown on some maps as Rich's well. In 1909 he worked as foreman of the Desert Queen Mine, located within what now is the Joshua Tree National Monument. There, he learned from freighters about the manhunt for Willie Boy, the Piute Indian who had murdered the Chemehuevi chief Mike Boniface and abducted his daughter.

Being a Deputy Sheriff, Reche made his way to his father-in-law's ranch in Morongo Valley to join the posse. In the course of the manhunt, he was shot in the hip by Willie Boy. His life was saved by the handcuffs that he carried which deflected the bullet. For the rest of his life, he walked with a limp.

At the start of the Great Depression, Reche's nearest neighbor was Frank Critzer who had filed on a mining claim and lived at Giant Rock. Critzer was



**Giant Rock, circa 1967. (Photo by Bob Stephenson)**

born in Germany and, at age 14 during World War I, served on a submarine. After the war he emigrated to the United States. In the 1920s he was working on the fishing fleet out of Santa Monica. But the damp air affected his lungs and a doctor recommended that he move to a drier climate.

Frank Critzer decided to try his hand at prospecting. Before embarking on his new desert adventure, he took his Essex car to be readied at a Southern California garage owned by Glenn Paine, the uncle of George Van Tassel, who later would live at Giant Rock. By the time the men had parted company, Critzer had been grubstaked for his new venture with his car repaired, and loaded down with groceries by his new-found friends.

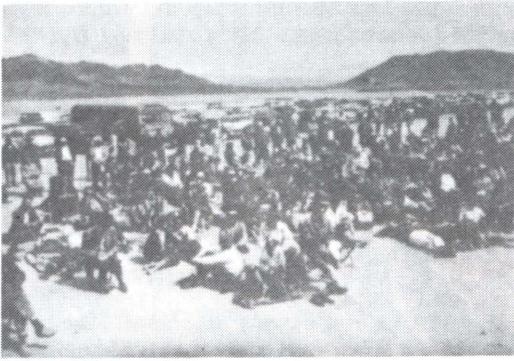
They received no communication from Critzer until a year later when he wrote saying that he had filed a claim in the desert north of what is now Landers. (It would be another 20 years before the community of Landers would exist.)

When Van Tassel and his uncle drove out to visit Critzer, they found him living in a cave he had dug under the Rock. According to Van Tassel, Critzer had several bottles filled with gold and had shown them paperwork which detailed the manufacture of a glass crankshaft stronger than steel, and the nearly completed formula for the then unknown Teflon and plastics.

Critzer helped Charlie Reche pipe water to his house, installed a kitchen and bathroom, and refused payment. He also dragged five straight roads leading to Giant Rock. The roads he made are still used in the Landers area. Then he built a runway on the nearby dry lake, complete with windsock. On seeing it, pilots began to land, and Critzer soon was servicing and repairing aircraft.

On January 9, 1940, *The Desert Trail* reported: "Last Sunday was a busy day for Frank Critzer at his Giant Rock airport. Eight planes swooped in to visit the unique desert retreat." Locals also used the area as a picnic spot.

With Japan's bombing of Pearl Harbor, the United States entered World War II. Young men



*They came from across the U.S. in the Van Tassel heyday.*

registered for the draft, and particularly in California, the local citizens were watching the skies for signs of enemy aircraft.

On July 1, 1942, three Riverside County deputy sheriffs visited Critzer to investigate allegations that he might be involved in a series of thefts from Garnet, Banning and Palm Springs of gasoline, dynamite and tools. Rumors also abounded that the airport was used to transport illegal aliens, that Critzer had failed to register for the draft, and that he was a German spy.

There are two stories of what transpired. One was that when the deputies told Critzer they were taking him to Banning for questioning, Critzer went to his 400-square-foot dwelling and blew himself to bits with the dynamite that he had stored there.

The second was that Critzer was angered by the manner of the deputies, told them to leave his property, and returned to his cave. One of the lawmen then threw a tear gas container into the dwelling which ignited the dynamite. Deputy McCracken who was closest to the blast received multiple cuts and bruises and a punctured eardrum. Deputies Simpson and Pratt were unhurt, barring temporary deafness from the explosion.

Critzer had 200 pounds of dynamite stored in his underground home, and later it was found that only 70 pounds had ignited. Frank Critzer was dead, and none of the allegations and rumors could be substantiated. The papers outlining

Critzer's new inventions mentioned by Van Tassel supposedly were lost in the explosion.

The deceased had owned a radio, binoculars, a rifle and explosives, but the same could have been said for most desert dwellers when it came to the first three items. As for the dynamite—most miners owned some, and Bagley's Store in Twentynine Palms sold it.

George Van Tassel was born in 1910 in Jefferson, Ohio. At 17 he entered the aviation field, working with the airlines for three years, before moving to California to join Douglas Aircraft.

In 1941, Van Tassel left Douglas to become Howard Hughes' personal flight inspector for testing experimental aircraft. Subsequently, he was a flight safety inspector with Lockheed. In 1947 Van Tassel,



Photo taken by Kevin Danzey, Phoenix, Arizona of Aileen Garoutte, Director of UFO Contact Center International at Jorpah in Cottonwood, Arizona

his wife and three daughters, moved to the desert to live at Giant Rock.

Van Tassel began weekly meditation sessions with interested persons in 1953 at Giant Rock which, he claimed, led to UFO contacts. This resulted in the formation of a science/philosophy organization which in 1958 was incorporated as the Ministry of Universal Wisdom, Inc., for "the purpose of research into the unseen truths of life." Van Tassel also founded the College of Universal Wisdom which published a magazine, *Proceedings*. The magazine carried articles and photographs of UFO sightings, some of which were claimed to be taken at Giant Rock.

The Ministry claimed that another result of contacts with extra terrestrials led to the building of the Integratron, a four-story high, 55-feet in diameter, non-metallic structure. They called the Integratron "a time machine for basic research on rejuvenation, anti-gravity and time travel." Van Tassel wrote about his researches in the books that he had published: *When Stars Look Down*, *The Council of Seven Lights*, *Religion and Science Merged*, and *I Rode the Flying Saucer*.

This past year, Golden States Productions under the direction of Emile Canning offered several seminars at the Integratron on planetary healings, readings from George Van Tassel's books and journals, an Easter retreat, a UFO watch, and a psychic development session.

Canning calls the Integratron "a very powerful vortex for physical and spiritual healing," and says it "combines sacred geometry, electromagnetics, sonics, future science and ancient wisdom." Information on tours and events can be obtained by calling 213-281-6114.

The year 1953 also saw the beginnings of annual space conventions where thousands of visitors came by car, camper and airplane for the two-day events. Speakers included scientists as well as enthusiastic observers. Booths displayed hundreds of books on space people and UFOs. An article appeared in the May 27, 1957, issue of *Life Magazine* entitled "Believers hold meeting in desert to swap interplanetary tall tales."

In 1959 11,000 people attended. By 1970 the numbers were fewer and some rowdy elements in the crowd disrupted the proceedings with fights. So George Van Tassel decided to discontinue the conventions.

Van Tassel died on February 9, 1978, in Santa Ana. The buildings on the Giant Rock property were vacated and gradually vandalized. For the sake of public safety, the Bureau of Land Management bulldozed the remains of the buildings.

In recent years, the aforementioned quartz thrones have been destroyed by those types of off roaders we all hate who consider the desert is for mutilating - because "nothing is there." They roar at high speeds, destroying the delicate desert crust, plants, and tortoises, and litter it with cans and bottles.

The Rock has been pitted by bullet holes by intrepid hunters, and spray painted by members of the



**George Van Tassel on the Rock.**

intelligentsia who have difficulty spelling four letter words correctly. Rock climbers have even glued handholds to the surface.

Giant Rock is located on Bureau of Land Management property. Management personnel, too, would like to keep this area pristine but, as always, funds are lacking for cleanup and patrol. If a place is not well enough known, it is not considered high priority.

Writing to our representatives in Congress could be helpful. Or if you plan to visit the area, why not pack a trash bag and do a little cleanup? It might serve as an example to others, and then we might not need to solicit government funds.

*Pat Rimmington is past president of the Twentynine Palms Historical Society and is author of The Adobes of Twentynine Palms.*



## Whimsy

A sky full of diamonds  
in the indigo night  
winks at the moon.  
Could I pull a few down  
and wear them like a halo?  
Maybe the moon would  
notice me and wink—  
It would be fun to  
flirt with a celestial body.

—Bertha Latta Treling

## ONE UNIVERSE, ONE PEOPLE

*Copyright 1991 - Steven M. Greer, M.D.*

One of the greatest tasks humanity has faced throughout history is the establishment of peace and unity among differing and diverse peoples. Superficial, external and cultural distinctions such as gender, race, ethnic origin, and nationality, religion and so forth have long divided humanity and been the cause of much warfare and social turmoil. It is only in the last 100 or so years that humans have seriously begun to explore worldwide our points of unity and begun to overcome the barriers which have separated humanity. Central to this evolutionary process has been the dynamic of at once accepting and celebrating diversity while simultaneously seeing the fundamental oneness which all humans share. This dynamic of unity - seeing with the eye of oneness - is the essential foundation for lasting world peace and prosperity, and will be the motivating principle of the next millennium. The long and painful process of overcoming prejudice and embracing humanity's essential oneness, while by no means yet complete, has brought us to the dawn of a true world-encircling community of one people. The recognition that mankind is one, that race, nationality, gender, religion and so on are secondary to our shared humanness, may well be the crowning achievement of the 20th Century.

But what does it mean to be human, essentially human, apart from a purely biological definition? Our deepest point of unity transcends race, culture, gender, profession, life roles, even level of intelligence or emotional make-up, since all these attributes vary widely among people. Rather, the foundation of human oneness is consciousness itself, the ability to be conscious, self-aware, intelligent sentient beings. All other human qualities arise from this mother of all attributes. Conscious intelligence is the root essence from which all other human qualities emanate. It is the universal and fundamentally pure canvas on which the dazzling array of human life manifests. The firmest, most enduring and transcendent foundation on which human unity is based then, is consciousness itself, for we are all sentient beings, conscious, self-aware, and intelligent. No matter how diverse two people or two cultures may be, this foundation of consciousness will enable unity to prevail, as it is the simplest yet most profound common ground which all humans share.

As great as the challenges to unity have been and continue to be for humans, how much grater might this be for the emerging and embryonic relationship between humans and extraterrestrial civilizations. The superficial and cultural differences between, say, an American and a Kenyan tribesman may pale before it! If disunity and conflict arise when we look only to the differences between humans, how much greater will the potential disunity and conflict be if we are able only to focus on the points of difference between humans and extraterrestrial beings. The failed and disastrous ways of the past - of seeing only differences and foreign qualities - must give way to a new way of seeing, of seeing with the eye of oneness. This eye of oneness must be directed not only towards our fellow humans, but towards extraterrestrial people as well, for the same fundamental basis for unity which exists among humans also exists for the relationship between humans and extraterrestrials.

The term Extraterrestrial Intelligence (ETI), so curiously nondescript, wonderfully lends itself to these concepts of unity. Regardless of planet, star system or galaxy of origin, and no matter how diverse, ETIs are, essentially, intelligent, conscious, sentient beings. Humans are essentially intelligent, conscious, sentient beings. We are, essentially, one. On this basis, we may speak of one people inhabiting one universe, just as we now envision one people as children of one planet. Differences are always a matter of degree, but true unity established in consciousness is absolute. The beings currently visiting earth from other planets, while no doubt different from humans in both superficial and more profound ways, are nevertheless conscious intelligent beings. Consciousness is the basis for both human and extraterrestrial existence and is therefore the foundation for unity and communication between the various people of the universe. Beliefs may vary, biological processes may vary, assorted capacities may vary, social systems and technology may vary - but the simple thread of conscious intelligence which runs through all peoples elegantly weaves our unity. This essential unity is not

subject to the trials of diversity, for it is pure, immutable and fundamental to the existence of intelligent life itself.

The challenges of establishing unity among the peoples of the universe is a grand extension of the challenge of establishing unity and peace among the people of the earth. Diversity, distinction and differences must be met with mutual respect, acceptance and even celebration, while the deeper foundations of unity are held steadily in view. The eye of oneness does not exclude or reject the diversity among peoples, but relates this diversity to a paradigm of universality based in consciousness. The development of this capacity, of this kind of awareness, is the most important prerequisite for not only peace and unity among humans, but also for the peace and unity between humans and other intelligent life in the universe. We must hope and pray that the errors and shortcomings humanity has manifested in its long and, as yet, incomplete march to world unity will serve as well-remembered lessons as we face the task of peacefully interacting with extraterrestrial peoples. The endless diversity which so astounding a universe can present will only be endured by minds established in the calmness of universal consciousness. In the coming decades, centuries and millennia, it will be increasingly realized that the success of humanity's existence will be dependent on the development of consciousness more than on any outward progress.

As there is one God which manifests one creation, so there is one God which is the source of all conscious beings, whether on earth or elsewhere. The great Universal Intelligence has sent a ray of this light of consciousness throughout all conscious beings, and we are united to God and to one another through its subtle and all-pervading effect. It is for these reasons that I state that the reality of man and the reality of other extraterrestrial peoples are one. Viewed with the eye of differences, we are diverse and unrelated, but viewed with the eye of oneness, we are more alike than dissimilar, more kindred than alien. And so it is that we must look to our inner reality to find not only our oneness with our fellow humans, but our oneness with other intelligent life in the universe as well. While ephemeral differences may confound us, our essential oneness in consciousness will never fail us. For there is one universe inhabited by one people, and we are they.

\* \* \* \* \*

SEDONA CALENDAR OF CREATIVE HAPPENINGS

## THE SECRET OF THE FLYING SAUCERS

by Wesley H. Bateman

Flying Saucers have been visiting us for thousands of years. During the reign of the Pharaoh Thutmose III (ruler of Egypt about 1500 B.C.), his scribes wrote: "In the year 22 and the third month of winter a circle of fire came out of the sky. Later it was joined by other circles of fire. When the pharaoh ordered his army to assemble around him, the circles flew

skyward and disappeared." This account is found in what is called the Tulli Papyrus, which is reproduced below.

During the time of the Roman Empire and later during the Middle Ages a great number of UFO sightings were documented.

In today's technology we have devices that could be used to map and totally analyze a distant planet in one 5-day mission—that is, if we had a spacecraft that could carry all the required instruments to that planet. But we don't.

The question is: If these strange objects are in reality extraterrestrial spacecraft, why have their operators been coming to Earth again and again for centuries? They are certainly long finished with mapping and analyzing

this planet. The answer to this question is obvious: They are observing something that is constantly changing, something we on Earth are totally unaware of.

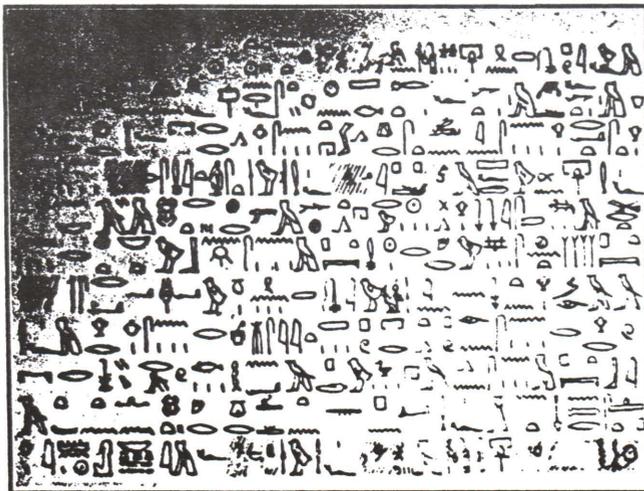
### Interest in Nuclear Facilities

In the mid-1940s UFOs were often spotted at locations where we were testing our nuclear bombs and guided missiles. Theories arose suggesting that the extraterrestrials were concerned about our nuclear testing and/or our development of nuclear weapons.

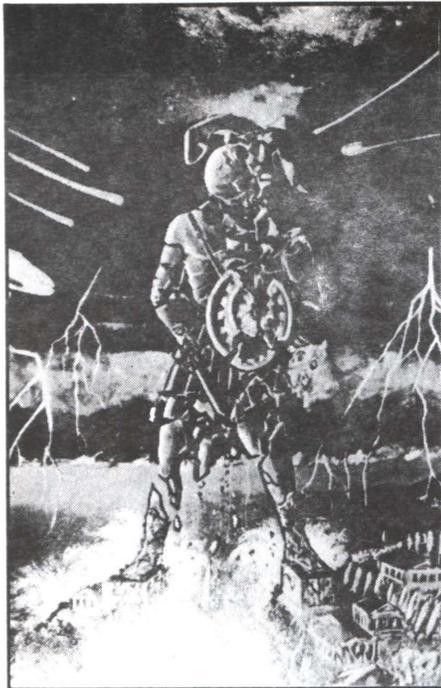
Extraterrestrials are interested in nuclear bomb tests only because those detonations produce effects similar to those produced by a natural phenomenon they have been observing long before nuclear bombs ever existed. This natural phenomenon is, of course, earthquakes.

### Earthquakes and UFOs

In the year 224 B.C. the Roman historian Pliny wrote that there were fiery chariots and shining shields that were seen in the sky during the destruction of



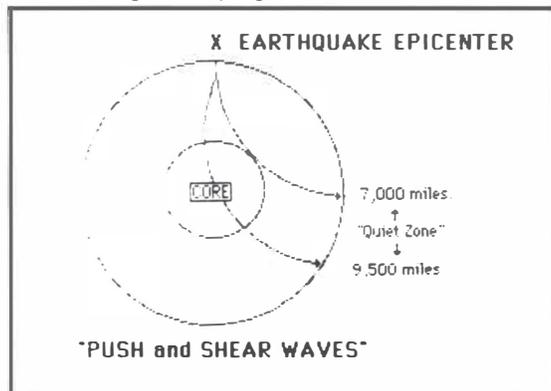
From the Tulli Papyrus



The Colossus of Rhodes and Saucers

the Colossus of Rhodes by a great earthquake. The Colossus, which is listed as one of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World, was a large statue of the Greek sun god Helios. The statue, which took the Greeks 12 years to build, is said to have stood in the harbor of the island of Rhodes in such a way that ships of the time sailed between its legs.

Earthquakes occur when energy builds up in rock layers that compose an earthquake fault. Eventually the energy causes heavy stress in the rock layers and causes them to move (slip) or break, and therefore generate waves of energy that radiate out in every direction from the epicenter. Some of these waves move straight out from the earthquake's epicenter. Others move in the same direction but also side to side like a crawling serpent. These waves are called, respectively, push and shear



Push and Shear Waves

waves (sometimes primary and secondary waves, or simply P and S waves).

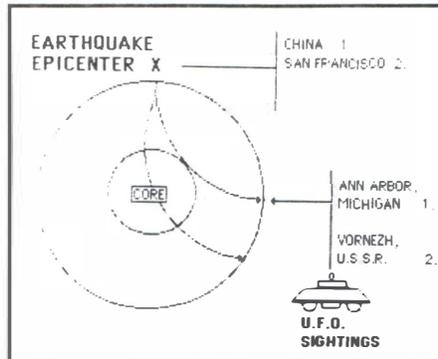
Most push and shear waves penetrate the Earth. Some bounce (deflect) off the planet's molten core. Others pass through the core, as depicted below left.

The strongest push and shear waves reflect off the Earth's core and emerge (resurface) at points 7,000 miles surface distance from the earthquake's epicenter. Push and shear waves that pass through the core are weakened in the process. These waves resurface about 9,500 miles surface distance from the earthquake's epicenter.



Ann Harbor Headlines

On March 20, 21 and 22, 1966, the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* carried double headlines proclaiming the occurrence of massive earthquakes in China and UFO sightings that took place at Ann Arbor and Hillsdale, Michigan.



Earthquake Epicenter, San Francisco

In October 1989 a devastating earthquake occurred in San Francisco, California. Several days prior to this quake, newspapers and television reported a UFO landing at Voronezh, a city about 300 miles south of Moscow.

The illustration above reveals that the UFO sightings correspond to points on the globe at which the strongest push and shear waves resurface and can be analyzed by

the extraterrestrials.

In the fall of 1968 a Fort Lauderdale, Florida newspaper carried articles side by side on the same page titled "Fiery Objects seen in New York Skies" and "Philadelphia Shaken by Quake."

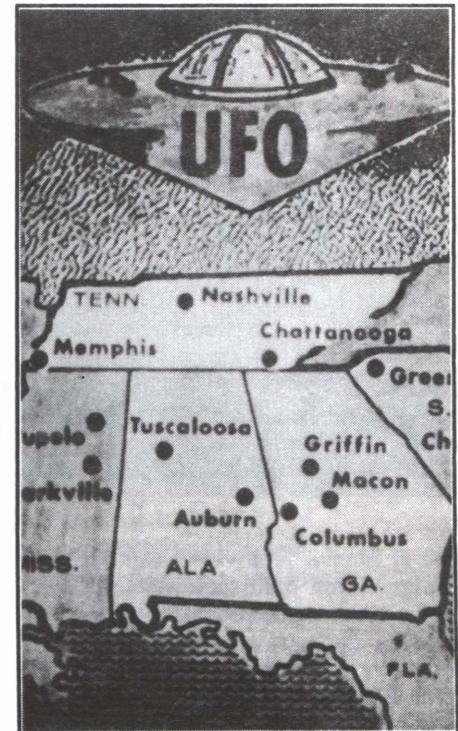
On October 5, 1973, the *Orange County Register* (California) carried the headline "Huge Dixie UFO: Law Officers Describe Sighting." Then on October 6, 1973, the Long Beach, California, *Independent* car-



Register and Independent Headlines

ried the headline "Huge Chile Quake."

Over a period of several days prior to the Chilean quake of October 6, 1973, the southeastern part of the United States was blanketed with UFO activity.



UFO over Southern States

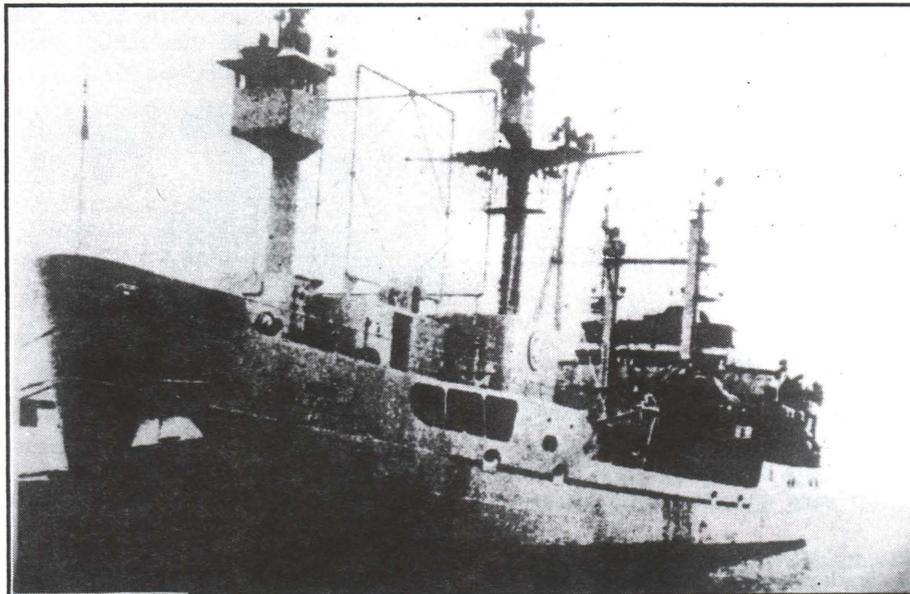
During this UFO activity, then-Governor of the state of Georgia, Jimmy Carter, and ten others reported seeing a UFO in the skies over Leary, Georgia.

Most of the UFO sightings of October

1973 took place in the vicinity of the New Madrid fault line. A moderate earthquake did occur as the saucers winged about. This quake took place on a part of the fault that seismologists previously thought was inactive. This, of course, means that the extraterrestrials can predict when and where an earthquake is going to take place. This is confirmed by the following account as well.

A series of phenomenal UFO pictures were taken by Augusto Arranda at Yungay, Peru, in the late 1960s. Within a year of this UFO activity at Yungay, the town was wiped off the face of the map by a tremendous earthquake and mudslide. The Yungay disaster is considered the greatest natural catastrophe ever to occur in the Western Hemisphere and is in the top 10 of all the disasters that ever occurred in the world.

The picture below is of the United States Science Foundation research ship,



The El Tannin

the *El Tannin*. The vessel was specially designed and built for the foundation's Antarctic research program. While conducting underwater photography 1,000 miles west of Cape Horn along the major fault line that circles the Earth, a picture was taken of a strange device resting next to the fault at a depth of 13,000 feet. The device had an antenna with crossbars similar to a telemetry antenna. The scientists aboard the *El Tannin* were puzzled as to what function the device had and who on earth produced the technology to build such a device that could withstand the crushing pressures that exist at those

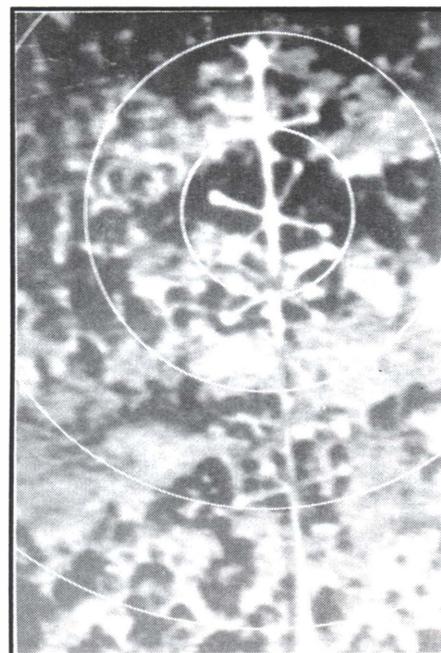
depths. It apparently never occurred to the El Tannin scientists that they had accidentally taken a picture of an extraterrestrial seismographic device.

The extraterrestrials had to take nuclear bomb detonations into account since the mid-1940s if they were to continue with their ages-old studies of push and shear waves as they pass through our planet.

#### From Jackass Flats to Tashkent

In the 1960s the United States conducted high-yield underground nuclear bomb detonations at Jackass Flats, Nevada. These tests produced push and shear waves that resurfaced in the vicinity of Tashkent, a city in the Uzbek region of the Soviet Union. These waves contributed energy to a fault line in the area that eventually gave way to a series of massive earthquakes.

Soviet underground tests conducted in Siberia contribute energy to fault lines in



Nuclear Bomb Detonation and Push and Shear Waves

naturally, but the waves from the nuclear detonation hastened it along.

It has long been evident that underground nuclear tests are really tests (or were tests) of a weapon system that employed push and shear waves as a means of destruction. If properly aimed, a high-yield underground nuclear detonation could lift a city 7,000 miles away a foot into the air, only to have it resettle in ruins. This type of system would not need costly intercontinental missiles to deliver destruction. The devastated country of the enemy could be immediately occupied, as there would be no hazardous radioactivity present at the target sites.

The extraterrestrials are also interested in volcanic eruptions, as they too generate push and shear waves. On different days just prior to the most recent eruption of Mount St. Helens, triangular-shaped UFOs were spotted and reported only a few miles west of the mountain.

Why have the extraterrestrials been interested in the push-and-shear waves produced by earthquakes, nuclear bomb detonations and volcanic eruptions? What is so fascinating about this phenomenon? Why have they put thousands of years of time and effort into studying it?

Turkey, Armenia and Afghanistan. The faults in these areas need very little unnatural encouragement, as they frequently give way during natural quakes.

#### From New Mexico to India

In 1968 a nuclear device was set off at Farmington, New Mexico. The project was called Gas Buggy and was intended to exploit a natural gas pocket in the area. Within two minutes of the detonation at Farmington, push and shear waves from the blast triggered an earthquake in India that killed about 200 people. Such a quake would have eventually happened

Dear Aileen:

I'm writing to ask for your opinion or advice on certain memories I've been recalling over the past year.

I'd like to tell you first that because of my religion, I have found it hard to accept these memories as first of all being real, much less being something good. My religion holds the idea that UFO related phenomena is occult related. That aliens are demons, etc. It's hard for me because I have always found answers and comfort in my religion. But now with this, my religion tells me I'm being harassed by demons. That I must have done something to attract them or possess something in my house they are attracted to.

I have never been so upset by anything like this before in my life. And I've been through some rough times during the course of my life before these memories. But none compare to this. Unfortunately, my husband doesn't understand or care. I have no friends who understand. Even my mother and family ridicule me.

I'm a housewife and mother of three children. I've been married about 16 years. I believe in family and try hard to make my marriage work. I came from a broken home and endured years of foster homes. So I work doubly hard to give my children what I didn't have. Which more than anything else, I want them to grow up with their mother and father and brothers and sister.

Around May of this year, I remembered something that happened when I was about 8 years old. I was living in a small Georgia town called Alamo. My mother still lives there. We lived out in the country on a dirt road that hardly ever had a car on it. We hardly ever saw other people. We lived off the land and hunted for meat. One night, my mother and I were on the back porch of the house. It must have been summer. I looked up and saw a round white ball of light streaking across the sky. It wasn't perfectly round. Then I said something to Mama about it, she said something about it might be a meteor. Then it fell or landed in the woods behind our house. Shortly after, my mother and I both heard a noise coming from the woods. We thought it might be animals. It sounded like a lot of walking. Then we saw these beings come out of the woods and walk towards the porch. I'd estimate the edge of the woods from the house as being 500 feet. They held their arms and hands up, too.

They were very short and the color I remember is a very white color. I don't remember their faces or other features. But I was terrified at their appearance. I clutched my mother and begged her not to let them get me. For some reason, I thought they were coming for me. My mother was afraid too. We both froze there. We were too afraid even to run into the house. My mother yelled to my stepfather who was inside the house to bring his gun because there was something out there. He came out and began firing his gun at them. They turned and ran back into the woods. I remember the way they were running and I thought they looked funny. They were so short and their legs and feet seemed so small. I watched them running and jumping over the weeds and I laughed as my stepfather chased them back into the woods. We did find footprints in the woods the next day. But it seems like this experience was soon forgotten. My mother remembers the incident. But she said she hadn't thought about it until I brought it up. However, she said she doesn't remember seeing any creatures. She only remembers hearing something and calling my stepfather out.

Around this same time, or during the time we lived in this same house, my mother got up one night and said it was bright as day outside. We all got up eventually because there seemed to be a lot of commotion outside like lights and sounds and beings running around the outside looking at us through the windows. I remember hiding under the kitchen table and seeing a face in the living room window (while under the table). I was very afraid. We all were. I don't know what happened after that. I remember being told to come out from under the table.

And in this same house, I was in bed one night when I saw a face at the window. I just remember it was a white face and it seemed to look right at me. I remember getting up out of bed and going out to the back porch. When I got to the back porch, I saw these beings standing on the ground in front of the porch. They were short, white and had balls of light (white). They communicated to me that they wanted me to go with them somewhere. I wasn't afraid, but I was concerned that I would get in trouble for being out at night. They said my mother and everyone else was asleep and wouldn't wake up. I went with them. I only remember that something was done to my leg (right). I remember crying and being afraid they were really going to hurt me and not let me go back home. I was held down on a table or at least I couldn't move. I tried to raise my head enough to see what they were doing. I saw blood on my leg. I don't remember if there was pain. I thought about home and a picture of our house went

through my mind. Then we were going back home and we were one behind the other. We sort of floated up the back steps into the kitchen. One of them turned and looked at me telling me to forget and other things I don't remember. While he was saying those things, I looked at one of the other beings standing closer to me and I noticed an emblem on his sleeve. I think it was a bird or some kind of thing like that and he looked at me as if he didn't like me looking at him that way. It sort of frightened me. I keep thinking that I asked him how long would I forget and when would I remember. And I think he said about 25 years. But I don't know for sure if that was said. I do remember it that way.

And once again in this same house, there was a day that they came for my mother. I wanted to go, too. But they said, "Not this time." And they caused my head to hurt and my forehead felt numb or like it was frozen. They made me lie down on the bed and at least one stood watching over me.

I forgot to mention the very first experience. Although it wasn't the first one I remembered. I was about 2 years old. My sisters and I went into a field near our house. We saw a saucer shaped craft. I was curious and fascinated. But they took one or both of my sisters leaving me behind. I was disappointed, but they said I wasn't old enough. And I think one of them stayed with me. (one of the beings) The being did something to amuse me or keep me from being bored. Like some kind of game. But I can't remember exactly what it was. I haven't asked my sister about this.

These experiences are written in the order I remembered them, not in the order they happened. The next one happened when I was about five years. I was playing in the backyard one late afternoon. My mother said I could play till supper. These two beings approached me from behind (from the direction of the woods behind the house). I remember them as being male and female. They seemed about my mothers height and they were white. My mother is shorter than me now. I'm about 5'7". Anyway, they took me into the woods to a place where a small saucer was. I had the time of my life although I can't remember what happened. I know this because when they took me back home, I was disappointed. I didn't want to go home yet, but they said my mother would miss me.

In some of these places or houses such as the one I first mentioned there were numerous times these UFO related things took place. My whole family was involved. But I mostly remember my mother, my sisters and me being involved. My sisters are both older than me. I mean, I remember times when they were taken and I was there to see it. Once, during the night, a saucer landed in the front yard. We knew it had come for Virginia (my oldest sister). I don't think she remembers these things, but she could under hypnosis probably. But I don't think she'd agree to it. I remember beings in the bedroom standing there watching over us (during the night when they'd taken someone?).

In 1967, I was living with my aunt in Hawkinsville, GA. One night, I was awakened by someone pulling my arm telling me my mother wanted to see me. (I'd been taken away from my mother earlier when I was about 9 years old) I got out of bed and was led to the door of the bedroom where another being was who seemed taller than me. I was led outside through the back door. We went down a path into the woods to a clearing where I saw a craft that is hard to describe. It was round. It seemed to be much taller than rounder. Or taller in height than round in width. It wasn't saucer shaped. I think of the shape of a silo or bullet. I was led to the back of it, and there was a door quite close to the ground. I went in and should I tell you who I thought I saw in it and talked to? **My mother.** Well, either they made me think it was my mother, or it really was. Could this be possible? Is it really too far fetched? I've never heard of aliens bringing someone to see someone else. I hesitate telling you this, but I remember it that way. I don't remember a lot of what was said between us. I know I talked about my aunt. I remember high windows in the craft. I don't know if we stayed there in the woods or if the craft took off. Then I had to leave and go back to my aunts house. When I got back to the porch, the door was locked or something and the being had to help me open the door to get into the house. I went to bed and I think the being stood at the foot of the bed saying this like I would forget and remember it only as a dream. The next day, my aunt was very angry when she found my bed had a lot of dirt in the sheets. She punished me by making me sleep on a bare mattress.

The next experience occurred in 1969 in a foster home in Chester, GA. I was awakened one night hearing voices. Then I floated horizontally out my bedroom window to the side of the house. The beings were there and they led me to the front porch where I saw a small saucer hovering in the front yard. The being communicated things to me, but I was very afraid of his appearance and backed away **thinking** of running and jumping from the porch. He calmed me down by letting me remember a previous visit he had made with me. That I could see he didn't hurt me before so he wouldn't hurt me

now. So I saw a beam coming from the saucer and he said to step onto it, but I was afraid I'd fall through it. But I did and when I got to the saucer I stepped onto the flat side of it and went into a door and stepped down a few steps into the craft. They helped me step down and then I sat down. There were more inside the craft. I remember feeling motion sickness and without my expressing this to them, one of them looked at me and told the others I was feeling sick. One of them came over and put something on my ears. I don't remember anything after that except I vaguely remember being brought back feeling like I'd had a wonderful experience.

The next experience happened in 1971 when I was 24 years old. I was asleep in the bedroom and I heard a voice giving me instructions and I got up and went to a certain place. This house was a combination house and store. I was told to go into the store. I did and there I saw the beings. They were the taller ones I'd seen before. Tall and white. They were extremely friendly. I wasn't afraid this time. We talked about a lot of things, but I only remember they said they were watching over me. They asked if I liked it there. I don't remember if I was taken anywhere. Although I vaguely remember I was.

The next experience happened in Cordele, Georgia in 1972 when I was 15 years old. One afternoon, I was walking down the highway in a country area. I walked off the highway into a field and went towards the woods. I saw a being there who led me into the woods. Then I remember coming out of the woods and I looked up to see a strange colored craft take off. I remember the craft as being green colored. Also, there was an empty house there next to this area where I think I had another encounter, but I don't know what happened.

The next experience occurred in 1973 in Macon, Georgia when I was 16. I remember it was night and I heard a voice telling me which direction to leave the building (home). I went outside next to the woods where I saw a being waiting. I was led deep into the woods to an area where I saw a large saucer with beings standing in front of it. But I was told to wait there a distance from the craft. The being who had led me there went over to the other beings and another one came back. He was very friendly to me and I liked him. I don't remember what he said, but it was a very pleasant experience. And I don't remember what happened after that.

I have a memory of something that I don't know when it happened. I was saying goodbye to the beings. I think I was a teenager. It was hard to say goodbye and I said, "Please promise me your friendship and don't forget me." And I hugged a being. It was a very emotional experience.

The next experience I remember happened in 1978 when I was 21 years old and pregnant with my second child. I just remember being in the back yard late one night and the beings were there. I was amazed at how white they were. They seemed interested in my condition. I don't remember much except when they were leaving I was sad to see them go.

After I remembered these experiences, I wrote them down. I was greatly bothered by them because of my religion. So I just decided that it was all in the past and I could try to forget it or at least get to where these memories didn't bother me. But in July (about the first) 1991, something happened that made it impossible for me to ignore. I went to bed one night and I felt a feeling of fear or dread. It was so intense that I began to cry and pray. It was an overwhelming fear and dread of something that I couldn't place. I just didn't understand why I felt that way. I eventually went to sleep. Then I woke up later and I saw a light at the foot of the bed in a corner next to the window. It wasn't a beam from the outside. It was a white light and I couldn't see an outline except for what looked like points at the bottom of it. It was pretty big and it threw off light into the room. I looked at it and at first I wasn't afraid. The light even looked beautiful. I shook my husband and said, "Look at this light!" But he didn't respond. This is strange because my husband is a light sleeper. Then I became afraid. And I said, "The aliens are here!" I looked around the room and it felt as though there was a strong presence and someone was looking at me (felt as though I were being watched). I thought I saw a short dark figure emerge from the bottom of the light and go toward the wall. I began to shake with fear and started praying out loud. Then I began feeling strange. My body began to lose all its feelings. I felt like I was about to faint. I felt as though I were being forcefully pushed back onto the bed. The words I was trying to say sounded gurgled like when you try to talk under water. Then I just went back toward my pillow, but I don't remember my head touching it. The next thing I knew, it was morning and the phone rang. It was my sister, Darlene. It was about 7:30. I didn't mention the light to her although it was on my mind. After I hung the phone up, I asked my husband if he'd heard anything during the night. He said he hadn't, so I dropped the subject. Later that afternoon, he suddenly said, "Oh you tried to wake me up

last night saying something about a light and aliens being in the room but I wasn't going to wake up for that! I got little sympathy from him. He just ridiculed.

I was so shaken by this experience that I called a mental health crisis center who put me in touch with a psychologist who does hypnosis. I didn't expect him to believe me. They always try to say you're psychotic or schizophrenic. Or you dreamed it, imagined it, or it was a fantasy. He did say it may have been a dream. But I know it wasn't. I'm a fairly intelligent person and I know when I'm dreaming. I don't make things up. Especially things that go against my religion. It happened. But I don't know what it meant. Or if something happened after I lost consciousness. I'd like to know. He suggested hypnosis might help me. As of now, we haven't used hypnosis on this particular experience. In fact, I was afraid of hypnosis at first. It also is condemned in my religion as a way of opening yourself up for demon influence.

I would appreciate any advice or information you can give me on these experiences. Also if you know of a support group or any group in my area, please let me know. I know how busy you must be and may not be able to respond. But I hope you do.

....Alone in Georgia

Dear Aileen:

This letter is in response to your article in the October issue of the Missing Link, entitled, "Aside From All That".

It is my intention to clarify how the magazine gets created every month. In your article you have given the credit to your "nice printer named Elliot". Yes, Elliot DOES print the magazine, but the actual creation of the pages and graphics is done on our premises in New York.

I get the raw copy from the editor (Aileen), and lay out the pages and accompanying photos, drawings or graphics. I then scale the copy of many different percentage sizes to create a uniform page. This process alone takes me sometimes 2 days.

After the copy is shot on our copy camera, I then have a crew of people known as "strippers", tape the negatives into proper position. After this process we make what's called a blueprint. It is a proof that I use to mark all corrections and copy changes. When these final changes are made, we make metal plates for Elliot, which gets Federal Expressed to Washington State.

Elliot runs the paper through the press and collates the pages together and staples the magazine. All of the creative work is done on our premises. I feel that the recognition for the quality should belong to Peacock Graphics, and myself.

We have provided this service to you for approximately one year. In that time I have seen the quality and circulation increase substantially. I have several customers here in New York who look for the issue every month.

The Missing link is a joint effort with all parties contributing. It would not be fair to attribute ALL the effort to one party, but certainly the work we do here in New York should be recognized.

Sincerely, Ms. L. Elwood, Creative Director, The Missing Link

*Editor's Note: We are sorry if we overlooked you when we were relating the past history of publishing the Missing Link! We were simply showing how it is done compared to how it was done in past years.*

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Dear Aileen:

Thanks for your brochure and photo. I like to have photos of persons I correspond with, hence I send you mine.

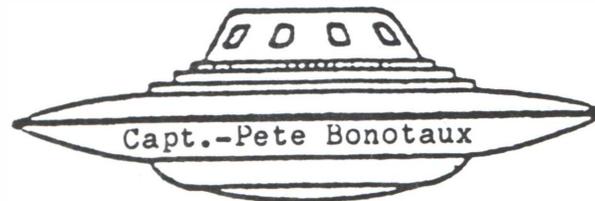
Looking forward to meeting you sometime in the future.

I am 77. Retired past five years. Very interested in UFOs since 1947. I've had four day time sightings from 10 - 25 minutes. Last one was in 1974.

I made this to send to my old flying friends and others, who have kidded me for my deep interest in UFOs. I also designed the illustration on the stationary.

My old soaring friends know me as "Pete" (a nick name).

I have been an aircraft manufacturing engineer most of my life. Built my first biplane hang glider at 14. Two weeks ago I flew a local sailplane again for over one hour and climbed to 13,500' altitude. So I am happy I can still fly!



Dear Friends

I am one of those "Weird" people who have seen not one--but four--UFOs. It has been very hard to discuss my excitement and bewilderment to my friends---simply because THEY haven't experienced this phenomena.

I got interested in them with the 1947 announcement by Kenneth Arnold, who saw 9 of them, in formation, below him, while flying from Idaho to Seattle in his own plane. My first wife (Peggy) and I watched two UFOs only 100' above the ground, moving at perhaps ten miles per hour, near our home (then) near San Fernando, California for ten minutes. Later we found out that four other persons reported the same event to our local newspaper. When this happens to you --- particularly when you already are in aviation, and a pilot too, it's an unbelievable shock and something which you have absolutely no explanation for. From then on you begin to read every newspaper report by others, books on the subject, etc.

Historically, sightings and physical visitations of UFOs have been recorded throughout the history of man. The Bible has 58 references to such events. During Truman's administration, he and others, such as Gen. McArthur became alerted --- and alarmed, about the phenomena.

In Eisenhower's administration we know that he visited Edwards AF Base in southern California and had a three hour "conference" with aliens from three UFOs which landed on the base. "Ike" convinced them that the USA --- and the world --- was not yet ready for the shock of publicizing that UFOs did exist. He promptly created an "Above Secret" advisory board to answer to no one. It has a secret code of "Majestic 12" and today is still very much alive. All this has been gleaned and pieced together from search of government correspondence (by UFO researchers) since the release of "secret information", long held by the government, with the passage of "Release of Government Secret Files" in very recent years.

The official government policy then (and still is) suppression of any and all information about the phenomena of UFOs. Ridicule has been their favorite "tool". It is the same with all nations(?). Some of the facts, which we now know, are so fantastic that to casually discuss them --- even with your closest friends, makes them want to label you a "KOOK" and to drop the discussion.

It's almost impossible to understand anything about UFOs because they are of such varieties and the phenomena IS so hard to accept. It is for this reason that I have listed my personal Bewilderments about all that I know about UFOs (see separate sheet following). I list many very good books and authors, for you to read -- on the chance that you might really want to learn more that I am able to tell you about them -- in this short letter. Once you read one book --- you will be excited to read another, and you will then learn a whole new set of problems about the whole subject!

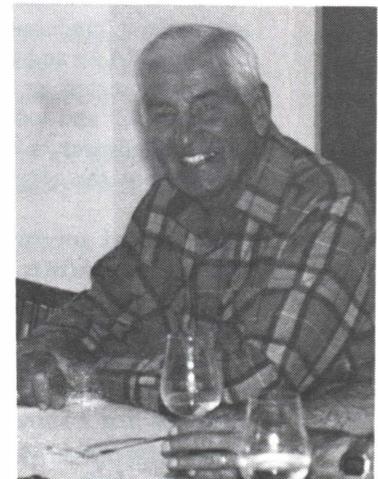
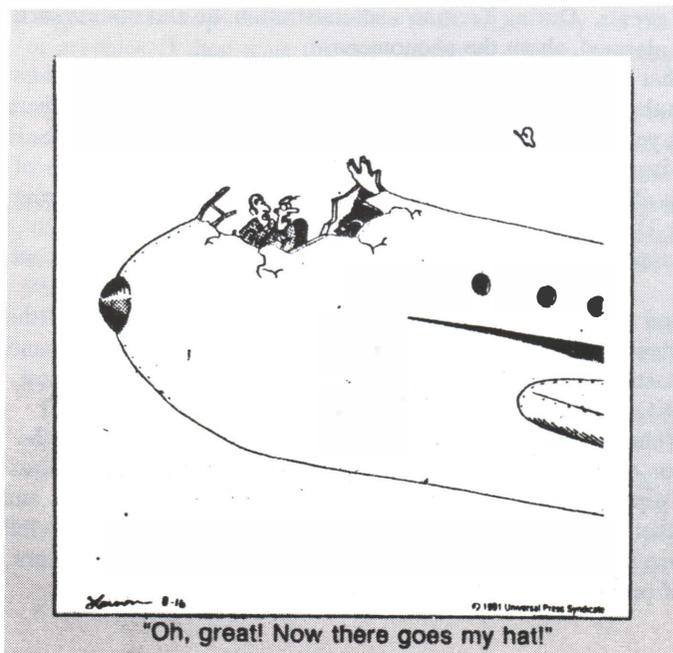
If any of you ever do get interested, I suggest that you try to attend a meeting of your local UFO research groups.

That they exist -- of that I am certain. What are they? Why are they here? Are they a threat to us? I don't know. Knowing that they ARE visiting and HAVE been coming to Earth for thousands of years --- has affected my thinking and my religious faith, all of my adult life --- so many unanswered questions! Knowing of them (what little I do) and after 43 years of reading everything that I could find about them -- - has added a tremendous excitement and wonder about it to my life. Happy searching..... Pete.

## BONOTAUX'S BASIC BEWILDERMENT WITH UFO'S AND THINGS WHICH GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT

*Eighteen puzzling questions that should keep any UFO researcher busy for at least one evening.*

1. The aliens offer no harm -- Jacque Vallee (Author)
2. Aliens abduct humans -- Brad Steiger (Author)
3. Aliens mutilate cattle -- Linda Moulton Howe (Author)
4. Aliens seem to need human blood -- John Lear, Bill Cooper (Speakers)
5. Aliens walk among us -- Ruth Montgomery (Author)
6. Men in black have been associated with the aliens -- from the initial UFO reports of the 1950s
7. Aliens implant signal devices in humans -- Budd Hopkins (Author)
8. Gulf Breeze Testimony -- new book by Ed & Francis Walters, Florida 1987, excellent photos
9. Possible UFO relationship to ancient history; i.e., Egypt, Atlantis, strange markings in South America -- E. Von Daniken (Author)
10. UFO encounters with astronauts and aircraft pilots while in flight -- various news "leaks" - 50 years of reports
11. Possible relationship between UFOs and Bigfoot - long observed
12. "Majestic - 12" and secret bases in Nevada and New Mexico - Bill Cooper and John Lear (Lecturers)
13. UFOs visibility and invisibility -- frequently reported
14. Biblical references to UFOs and alien visitors - Charles Silvas, 4-27-90, Prescott, Arizona (Author)
15. UFO observations during wartimes; WWI, WWII, Korea and Vietnam -- Timothy Good (Englishman) 1984 (Author) Excellent
16. UFOs in Russia - recent news reports
17. "Roswell, NM crash (2947) and Government Cover-up -- Bill Moore and "Unsolved Mysteries", January 1990 (TV Documentary)
18. Underwater UFO Reports -- for several years now



## BEWARE OF THE ACCUSER

By Ed Komarek, Jr.

Beware of the accusers, especially those that accuse in a self-righteous and invective manner. Often the greatest hoaxes and frauds have been perpetrated against the innocent by those who are quick to point the accusatory finger. In fact, it is often their mode of operation to point the finger at others to distract attention from themselves. Such individuals may work in conspiratorial groups that follow agendas that stray far from the search for truth and justice. Such individuals are easily able to rationalize their actions and may even become so deluded as to believe that their actions are for the public good.

It is relatively easy for the sincere seeker of truth to be duped by the con artist. This is especially true of the truth seeker who is not well informed. The truth seeker is also especially vulnerable to fraud in that the seeker has difficulty understanding the motives and actions of those that do not seek truth and that in fact may work very diligently to suppress the truth. Therefore, it is imperative that the the seeker of truth study the art and science of deception. Simply because the truthful may find deception, violence and lies abhorrent is no reason not to study deception as a matter of defense. Else the seeker may become victimized by the deceiver to the true benefit of neither.

It is particularly important to those who seek the truth about UFOs and their occupants to realize that they are the victims, and potential victims, of counterintelligence operations and operatives. Thousands of the governments own documents prove that the world governments are engaged in a massive cover-up about the truth of UFOs. It is important to realize just how this is done so as to protect oneself and the public. To counter, or suppress intelligence, and awareness, requires heavy doses of deception, fraud, hoaxes, lies and disinformation.

It is often heard in UFO circles that governments have an educational program for all the world's people. This writer believes that this should be rightly called a propaganda program not an educational program. A propaganda operation involves lies and mistruths as well as real information. Also a propaganda operation tells the student only what they want the student to know and suppresses information that they do not want the student to know. A propaganda operation manages the intelligence and awareness of its victims. In order to maintain control the operators of a propaganda operation must both inform, to get information out, and they must then disinform to keep the information and awareness from snowballing and thus letting the whole truth out. The propagandist's victims remain in a constant state of submission, caught between believing and disbelieving. Such a victim will exhibit a dichotomy of mind so prevalent in UFO researchers, investigators, as well as in the general populace. The victim of propaganda may at one time state an opinion, as if it were a fact, yet in another situation, and time, state an opposite opinion as if it were a fact. The contradiction only becomes evident when the person can investigate his, or her, own inner state of mind.

In a sense, all of us in the UFO field have been victims at one time or another of the counterintelligence operatives who finance their operations in secret with taxpayer monies. These individuals who were financed and trained to fight in national conflicts have turned their attention on to their unsuspecting public as if these public were the enemy, all for their own good, mind you. These individuals, and secret groups, believe that the public cannot handle the whole truth so the truth must be parcelled out in small doses. Meanwhile, the whole truth becomes dammed up, and eventually breaks through creating chaos that then confirms the view that the public cannot handle the truth as it comes in.

To a degree we all create our own realities and the realities of others. If we do not want to live in a world of repression, chaos and violence created by the deceivers, we had best get our own house in order by stopping the lies within our personal lives and then working to convince others that deceive and lie, the errors of their ways.

This writer very firmly believes that we may not know truth unless we become truthful ourselves. This writer believes that truth, openness, honesty, integrity, peace of mind, and happiness cannot be found by employing lies, secrecy, dishonesty, chaos and suffering. If one employs these improper means to a good end, the improper means will subvert the goal. If improper means are used then one will find only

counterfeit realities of truth, openness, honesty, integrity, peace and happiness. These counterfeit realities may appear real for awhile but eventually the individual and society will become an empty wasteland. There will eventually come a collapse of the individual and society within their illusion and delusion and the suffering will be very great with the full impact of reality impacting upon themselves. All will be lost for all was Maya or illusion. As has been stated, "They built their houses upon sand."

So beware of the self-righteous accuser who so indignantly points the finger to another to hide his own true face. Tarry not long in the house of the deceiver else all fall down around you also. Deception is infectious, it is the poison of the mind and of the soul. The student of the truth must understand the deceiver for defense but avoid the practice of deception for the plague it is.

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## Ed Komarek Jr. Has Candidate For Match-up

If Cairo would like to get involved in a "Sister City" program with a Soviet community, Grady Countian Ed Komarek, Jr., of the Beachton community, nominates Yeisk, in the Krasnodor region of south Russia, as an excellent candidate for such a relationship.

"It's about the size of Cairo and in an agricultural region where corn, wheat, livestock and potatoes are produced," Komarek said, while reporting, this week, on his recent visit to the community.

"Just as Cairo is located just a short distance from the Gulf of Mexico, Yeisk is located not too far from the Sea of Azov and the Black Sea," he added.

Komarek, state section direc-

ED KOMAREK, JR., a resident of the Beachton community who has recently paid a month-long visit to the U.S.S.R., thinks the small city of Yeisk in the south of Russia would be an ideal sister-city for Cairo. Mementos he brought home from the Yeisk area are now on display at Roddenbery Memorial Library. (Staff photo)

tor for southern Georgia for the Mutual UFO Network, visited Yeisk while in Krasnodor, Tallahassee's "Sister City" to discuss unidentified flying objects with members of the state "knowledge society" interested in exchanging information about UFO's.

He lectured to society members in both Krasnodor and Yeisk during his month's stay in the region; was a guest in the home of Anatoli Petrov, the vice president of the knowledge society's Krasnodor chapter and the Yeisk home of Yuri Stroganov, who is also involved in research on unidentified flying objects.

Because of his interest in the mystery of UFO's a highlight of Komarek's trip was the opportunity to discuss with Mr. Stroganov his investigation of the June 1990 appearance of a mysterious circle that appeared in a wheat field near Yeisk.

Similar circles, which have appeared recently in fields in England along with other geometric figures, have received international attention, but his friends in Yeisk and Krasnodor had not heard about them, Komarek said.

"The people of Yeisk were very friendly and interested in becoming friends with Americans, but they have mistaken

impressions about us just as we have mistaken impressions about Soviet citizens," Komarek said.

Before leaving for the Soviet Union in May, Komarek collected letters from local high school teachers and students to deliver to their counterparts in Yeisk and returned home last June with letters from citizens of the town as well as a collection of memorabilia from the area, all of which is now on display at the Roddenbery Memorial Library.

# GRASS ROOTS UFOLOGY IN THE U.S.S.R.

Ed Komarek, Jr., Georgia State Section Director

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From May 15 through June 13, 1991, I traveled and lectured in the U.S.S.R. My lecture was primarily on the UFO literature available in the United States. I spent a lot of time with the grass roots organizations in Yeisk and Krasnodar. Through these groups and Boris Shurinov in Moscow, I obtained a fair understanding of what is going on in the field of UFOlogy in the Soviet Union.

The first thing one has to realize is that nearly everything in the Soviet Union is controlled by the government. UFOlogy is no exception. The UFO leadership is appointed by the government to manage the local organizations that are required to register with the official national UFO organization in order to be legal. Not all groups are registered, but 89 have. I have this list. I was told it does not include some groups in the Ukraine. The two organizations that I spent the most time with were the ones in Yeisk and Krasnodar that are on this officially approved list.

Since the local groups do not trust the official UFO leadership, they are not forwarding the cases they collect to the top, but to stronger UFO groups in various regions such as the group in Kiev which has over 5,000 cases now on record. In October there will be a meeting of the local groups in which they will try to organize and develop their own leadership. How far the government will allow them to proceed is open to question. Not only in UFOlogy but in many other areas, individuals and groups are questioning imposed authority and trying to develop democratic organizations.

At this time it appears to me that the official UFO leadership is becoming increasingly isolated from the local groups and consequently the data that is being collected. For instance, a Russian press representative touring and lecturing in the U.S.A., said that in Russia "The people are invited on board, not abducted." But on Moscow television, a man testified to

having been abducted against his will. There are actually many cases of people being abducted against their will in the U.S.S.R., as well as some apparently being invited on board. American UFOlogists should be careful of pronouncements by official U.S.S.R. UFO spokespersons because, as best, they are either simply uninformed or perhaps are deliberately providing disinformation.

It should also be realized that the people coming to the U.S. in the field of UFOlogy have the blessing and financial help from the Soviet Government. Most UFO investigators and researchers cannot afford the airline fare and must be invited with a formal invitation available from the U.S. State Department. It should be recognized that the investigators with the most experience and knowledge have not been able to present their views to the American public.

It is my opinion that in the not too distant future the Soviet government may find that they are unable to manage public awareness effectively with a formal government controlled UFO organization. As was the case of Project Blue Book, the very fact that the government was involved gives credibility to the subject. I expect Soviet officials to follow the lead of the Americans and disavow that "UFOs are real." Then they can carry on their secret work without the public's knowledge just like the Americans. Already Dr. Azhazha is talking about cutting off government help to the newly formed UFO groups. I wouldn't be surprised if Azhazha becomes a debunker and follows the lead of Philip Klass. I hope this does not happen and that the Soviet government faithfully follows its dictate of open-mindedness and restructuring.

I believe that the Soviet government has a lot less to lose by revealing what they know about UFOs because everybody in the U.S.S.R. knows who is in control. In the United States, it is a very different matter. For those Americans

who believe that they are in control, they are going to have quite a shock when it is revealed to what extent the American public has been deceived by their own government. This scandal will dwarf all prior scandals in American history.

The general public in the U.S.S.R. is much more open and interested in UFOs. There are many UFO publications in the U.S.S.R. but some are not of good quality. These publications print everything they can get their hands on and are not very discriminating. There is money to be made from UFO information in the U.S.S.R., unlike the situation in the states where one is apt to lose more money than one makes by becoming involved with the subject of UFOs.

In the U.S.S.R., U.S. tabloid fabricated stories are printed alongside more serious works without any discrimination. There is a great need for high quality publications in the Soviet Union. Part of the reason for my trip was to deliver 140 pounds of books, magazines, proceedings, journals, etc. to competent UFO researchers in the Soviet Union. MUFON presented copies of all of the annual MUFON Symposium Proceedings from 1975 through 1990 to the Yiesk Club of Abnormal Phenomena.

In summary, I am quite pleased with the rapid development of the field of UFOlogy in the Soviet Union. It must be realized that things are still in a formative period, because until recently serious study of the UFO subject was outlawed by the government. Soviet UFOlogy is still very fragmented with many restrictions of information throughout the field. The professionals and the amateurs must learn to get along better and work out their differences. Professionals and amateurs need each other for an effective intelligence gathering, processing, and distribution operation to work. In due time important information will be contributed by the Soviet UFOlogists to the worldwide data base.



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