

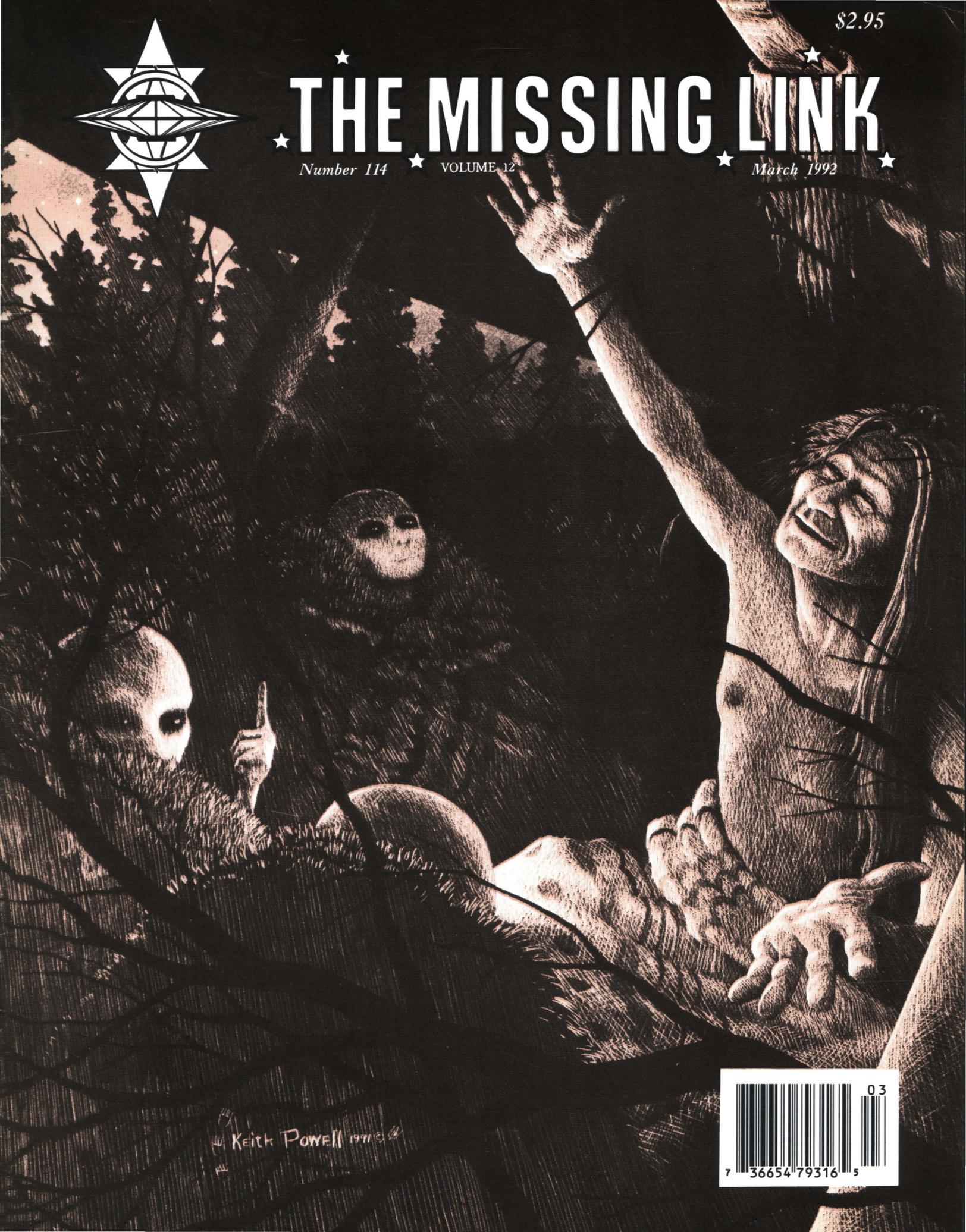
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★ THE MISSING LINK ★

Number 114 ★ VOLUME 12

★ March 1992 ★



KEITH POWELL 1992

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UFO

Art by



KEITH POWELL

Visionary artist, Keith Powell, was born 41 years ago in Ephrata, Washington. Powell lives now in Grand Coulee, Washington.

Keith has been an artist since childhood. When he was in the fifth grade, he won an award for designing and painting sets for the senior prom.

Keith Powell shares his own encounter experiences through his artistic impression, featured on this month's cover, entitled, "The Visitors".

Keith would like people to understand themselves, and to know that the Earth is "Heaven", and should be taken care of. If Keith's art touches something wonderful inside of you, he would welcome any comments or correspondence. He may be reached at the following address:

Keith Powell
PO Box 788
Grand Coulee, WA 99133

A SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS

By Aileen Garoutte

I haven't got up on my soap box for some time but the time has come to speak out. It is with the utmost dismay that I am writing this article.

Over the past several years persons in our organization, and some who were not, who are proven contactees, or percipients of the visitor experience, have had devastating attacks on their personal welfare and mental health.

As you all know, the contact experience (whether we chose it or not in some far distant past) is not something we usually have asked for in our conscious mind. In fact some persons have been so unwilling to participate that they have repeatedly asked the "visitors" to go away. Usually this was acquiesced to by the visitors (which is neither here nor there to the subject we are referring to in this article). Because of visits that are taking place without the persons control, it leaves the percipient in a most vulnerable position. How do they handle this new found phenomena? Who do they talk to? It is the most natural thing to turn to the one closest to you for solace and advice. You anticipate your spouse and closest friends will at least attempt to understand that something very unusual, and sometimes frightening, is taking place in your life, and in many cases while that spouse or friend is present! Unfortunately (in these cases), they are not aware because for whatever reason, the other person is kept in a sleep state - hence no witness to what the person that is having the experience is trying to explain.

I always wonder about the reasoning behind such an action by the visitors. Since they can go backward and forward in time it seems they would know what such actions on their part would result in eventually. I do feel there is a good reason that at the time we cannot fathom.

Because of a most recent development I wanted to bring this "sad state of affairs" to your attention and get your input.

I have always had a positive attitude, thinking each case is an isolated one and would not reoccur. Now it has formed a pattern - one not easily solved. (This is another good reason to keep journals as I have instructed all the persons I regressed to do. After a long period of time writing down each event forms a pattern.)

What am I talking about, you must be wondering by now! So I will tell you, referring to a few cases of close associates.

The first case that I was closely associated with happened in 1980. A young woman, mother of two children and pregnant with a third, was abducted in Seattle. Many unusual events took place in her case. Eventually she was at her wits end not knowing what happened to her but physically suffering from unknown events in loss of weight, insomnia, crying, and in general a most traumatic condition. Eventually, through a family member she found her way to us. After many hypnosis sessions she realized what had happened to her. After that her personal life settled down. Well almost. At that point her husband (who was present, but asleep) warned her not to tell anyone because she was obviously "crazy" and "he" might lose his job if it was found out! He felt his job was more important than her mental and physical health. Guess what happened? Through his own problems he eventually lost his job, had a mental breakdown and got a divorce.

The second case is a rancher in Wyoming. After he sought help because of so much unexplained phenomena and was regressed to where he understood what had taken place, he lost his ranch, his wife, his second wife and 12 children and there were several attempts made on his life. Now he lives on a ranch where he is a ranch foreman, takes orders from a young ranch owner, and lives a hard, meager existence. I wonder what would have happened if he never sought help. Would everything in his life still be status quo?

The director of the Portland Oregon UFO Group recently resigned her position and stopped all UFO activities. This in spite of the largest and fastest growing group we know of. Everything "seemed" to be going very well to outsiders who didn't know the frightening events taking place. A Portland television station ran all of her monthly presentations at Mt. Hood Community College on a public access channel and they had new people coming constantly. HOWEVER, she was continually harassed, life threatening

situations occurred that did not seem to be accidents, her phone was tapped, mail tampered with, persons in government type vehicles were observed entering her home when she was away and sitting unobtrusively observing when she was there. In the final outcome her family and her own life were more important. She gave in to the pressure and we don't blame her.

A member of our organization recently lost her children to her ex-husband; the reason given was her involvement with a UFO organization - therefore she must be "crazy" and an unfit mother. This person was even asked to pay child support to a man who had her children, lived with a mistress, refused to work and had been with her when the UFO encounters occurred. All of this in spite of the fact she had been in an automobile accident and was in therapy and could not work, even if she wanted to! The judge threw the child support stipulation out of court but awarded the children to the unscrupulous husband. The UFO excuse was just that - a reason to condemn a person because of the way society thinks. He "knew" it would be a sure thing to get his way.

One of the Associate Directors in the UFOCCI after declaring herself to the public to be interested in UFOs had similar treatment from the public and her husband. He knew she had UFO encounters but could not handle how it would reflect on him. Soon they were divorced. One problem was allayed by the divorce to be re-instigated by unknown persons against her and her board of directors members. This time it became so serious that an attempt was made on her life in broad daylight on an empty highway. A dark colored pickup truck without a license paced her car and tried to run her off the road. She got a good look at the driver. He was a clean cut guy in a tie and shirt! Later she discovered her telephone was tapped, as was all of her board members. Her answering machine continually had death threats on it. For her own safety and her families, she moved to an undisclosed address with an unlisted phone number. After living at the new address one month she again began receiving death threats over the telephone. At this point she has made the decision to completely move away from that state.

At this point I must say it seems that there are concentrated efforts being made by a negative "force" to keep us all quiet. This force affects even the ones who love us most and whom you would expect to support you.

This dark force has reached many well known persons in the past. Whitley Strieber was the latest well known personality to fall victim to its powerful force. Say what you will about Whitley, he brought awareness to many people. I believe he is a true contactee because what happened to him has happened to so many people I have worked with. He couldn't have known the little intricate things unless it really had happened. He has taken enough abuse. I cannot blame him for making the decision to drop out. I wish him a happy life, it is what we all deserve!

I could list many more cases but I think the examples above will serve to illustrate my point. I feel for those persons out there by themselves trying to cope with what is happening to them. What can I offer in the way of hope, when I myself have reached Whitley's pinnacle of lost hope.

Even though at the present moment it seems like everything has turned against us, there is a positive side to this phenomenon. Not only has it brought people together with similar experiences, but offers the hope and promise of moving to a higher plane in the very near future. As one Russian researcher discovered, "Contactees are their (extraterrestrials) future." Meaning that we are being prepared to live on their plane of existence. If you can keep this thought in mind it may help to get through the stressful times of adversity due to the repercussions of the visitor experience.

There is a Christian hymn that comes to my mind as I write this. It stirs my soul, and mind, because just maybe, by working with the people to wake them up, it has become more detrimental than good. The hymn is:

DEAR LORD FORGIVE

*If I have wounded any soul today,
If I caused one foot to go astray,
If I have walked in my own willful way,
Dear Lord forgive...*

(And all of you too, please forgive me if I have hurt any of you through my own ignorance).

Dear Aileen:

Your last issue (Jan. '92) of the Missing Link - was a real disappointment. This clown "TRO" who plays stupid games with the English language - and is a gutless wonder and won't sign his name or address --- trying to be a "Mystery Man"! I really can't see why you would waste the time, space and dollars on such a posturing fool - ? "Nuf said".

Your previous issues contained articles of sincere multi-interest about UFOs and abductees - but this issue didn't. I don't intend any offense - this is just one reader's opinion. I only speak for myself -
Sincerely, Leon A. Bonotaux, Chino Valley, Arizona

Editor's Note: Many persons were interested in Tro - whether he is or isn't an alien. As you can see by the letters we stirred up something that was of interest to everyone.

Dear Aileen:

I hope that when you receive this information you are found in the best of health.

A UFO ABDUCTION IN PUERTO RICO

In Puerto Rico there has been reported various cases of women whom assure that they have been abducted by extraterrestrials. They also assure that during their abduction they have been raped with the purpose of creating a new race among them and, also, among us... Annually thousands of UFO abductions have been reported, leaving the local authorities with an incomplete mystery.

In relation to this subject, a question arises: Could the real reason for these abductions be for the purpose of conducting genetic experiments?

Delia, a Puerto Rican woman, is just one of many women who have been abducted by a UFO. Delia is married and has two other children: one is 16 years old and the other 5.

The following is a narration of Delia's extraordinary experience. She tells us how she was abducted, got pregnant by an extraterrestrial, and finally gave birth to a child which she describes as "half human and half extraterrestrial".

Here is her story.

One day during the month of October, a friend and I were at a Yoga Center. In this place various yoga activities are celebrated and also people go there to meditate. It was 7:30 p.m. when my friend and I decided to retire and go to sleep. Then, all of a sudden somebody put their hand on my face. I couldn't see who it was because the room was dark. Suddenly, I was suspended in the air flying towards a direction that was totally unknown to me. While I was being transported in the air, I could see below myself houses and trees. At that moment I was so scared that I couldn't move, speak or scream. I calculate that the time had elapsed while I was being transported was approximately from 7:30 p.m. to 5:00 a.m. I was in my room when I woke up at 5:00 a.m. Immediately, I started vomiting and all my body was in terrible pain. After a while, I felt a little better and I went to talk to Swami, who is the director of the Yoga Center. I told him how terrible I felt and what had happened to me. He told me to go back to my room and sleep until 12:00 noon and that when I woke up I would feel much better, which happened.

After this, I was left with a strange sensation which is difficult to explain. One of the sensations was in my vaginal (area), the other was in my mind... my way of thinking. Before I didn't give too much importance to the simple things that surrounded me, and now all of a sudden I began to notice how beautiful the sky was and also feeling a great amount of love towards other people. In other words, my life had changed completely.

Time passed by and it was already December - three months after my extraordinary experience. During these three months, I had noticed that my period occurred every 50 days, not every 27 days, or so, as would normally happen. Also, my stomach had enlarged just a little. Time passed by and then I had another encounter with a UFO. Suddenly, I found myself in a metallic room where there were 12 small men (not human) all dressed in grey. In this room I was lying in a metallic bed where I can clearly remember giving birth to a child, just like a normal birth to this child, because my two other children had been born by Caesarean. Then suddenly I fell asleep. When I woke up I saw one of the extraterrestrials

with a child in his arms. When I saw this child something deep inside of me told me he was my child, but I also remember being afraid. I remember telling one of the extraterrestrials that I considered this child strange (because he was "half human and half" extraterrestrial). Also, I can remember telling myself that even though this child was strange I had to accept and love him because he was my child. Also, the way he looked at me and the expression on his face confirmed this to me. After a moment, the extraterrestrial brought the child to me so that I could hold him.

Even though I know he belongs to me, I cannot have him. And, because of this, my pain and sorrow cannot go away. They told me that he could not live with me because he could not eat the food that we, human beings eat. While I held him in my arms I didn't want to let him go. I held him very tight. Then the extraterrestrials took him away from me and escorted me to the entrance of the flying saucer.

After these two experiences, I have had two more. The other two occurred when they brought me the child so that I could be with him. They do so by transporting me by air, holding the child in my arms. While I am being transported, I have noticed that they make like a certain experiment with me. I remember feeling fear, like if the child would just fall right out of my arms. I suppose that they do this to see how mother human beings instincts are towards their children.

At the present, my two children have also had UFO experiences. They both have developed a certain kind of mental abilities and presently are being studied by them. I can't help worrying that probably one of these days my children can also be abducted....

Send into the UFOCCI by Willie Durand Urbina, Puerto Rican Research Group, G-4 Segundo Delgado St. Urb. Carolina Alta Carolina, Puerto Rico 00987.

* * * * *

Editor's Note: We appreciate reports from other countries. We are receiving quite a few from all over the world. Some are in native languages and need to be interpreted for English speaking people. It brings us closer together to read what is happening in other countries.

Dear Aileen:

I think you were probably expecting a letter from me, after reading January 92 "ML".

I'm sitting here pretty much stunned by the letters from TRO. If they are a hoax - how is it that I know of this DOG BEING? (from Phyllis Duran's dream) And yes, they do have genitals - and extremely frightening scary facial expressions. That was not a good experience for me. It felt like death was near. I'm sorry to say I didn't handle the situation well - I couldn't shake hands and say "Hi - let's be friends!" It's impossible to do in a rape situation. In fact I fainted!

Now my son had a wonderful experience with the same (or possibly different being of the same race). He was friendly and kind and tried to talk to my son - but my son couldn't remember the words - he was very young.

I did have a beautiful experience with a robed hooded man with an electrified mask over his face - also mentioned in the TRO letters (I think the first letter). This again was in dream form like the other experience. Only this was the complete opposite of the other in that it was complete and total trust and love. Whether this was the same being or again another of the same race - I honestly don't know.

I suppose there are good and bad among all groups as TRO says - they don't all agree on everything.

Why do you think they would need a certain dog among the other things they need?

In the "Gulf Breeze Sightings" Ed Walters said that pictures of hundreds of different dogs were flashed in his head and then pictures of disgusting naked women! What do you think that might be about?

I've been trying to get some answers for years. I've spoken to Jacques Vallee who introduced me to Prof. Price Williams of UCLA and then to Maralyn L. Teare who deals with strange and weird things that happen to people - but unfortunately they never did anything at all to answer my questions. This was after I had given them detailed accounts of my experiences. I guess they must have written me off as some kind of a nut!

Anyway, you and the Missing Link have really been my link to sanity - now I know that others have seen the dog beings.

Be careful Aileen, don't be too trusting - things are not always as they seem. There are a lot of "BIG BAD WOLVES" out there (pardon the pun!).

Did you ever see the series called "V"? I'm not saying that this is what might happen with TRO but you might want to keep it in mind, and go slow. Since West Bateman is a telepath with direct open contact to E.T.s has anyone asked him about the TRO letters? I would be interested in his response.

I think the world of you and the whole group.

*The Missing Link Number 114
March 1992, Page 7*

To the Editor:

The November 1991 issue of the ML carried a letter on page 12 dated December 12, 1990 from a Mr. James S. Greenen, a MUFON State Section Director. His letter is directed at Rex and Carol Salisbury's criticism of the Walters' case. I think Mr. Greenen might be a little confused regarding the operation of the Colorpack camera used by Walters.

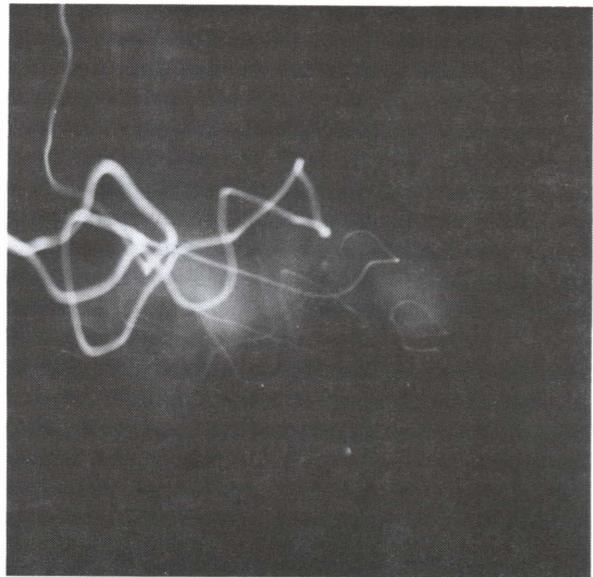
The Colorpack system was advanced for its time but not terribly sophisticated. The aperture was fixed; light to the film was controlled by an "electronic eye" or light meter. The only control for the light meter was a slide on the camera body marked "light" or "dark" which allowed the user minor control of the shutter speed; keeping it open longer in low light situations or closing it quickly in bright light. In a low light situation the shutter would have to remain open longer to capture detail, in bright light the shutter would close quickly losing detail in darkened areas.

In the case of the Colorpack, Mr. Greenen is partially correct, it did average the light, however, any automatic camera when shooting directly into an extremely bright light will adjust the shutter speed to the light source and close down quickly. What we SHOULD see in Photo 19, if Walters took it as he said he did, would be a photo with very little detail, what we do see is a photo with detail on the "UFO" as well as in the background. The only way to produce a uniform photo would be by double-exposure, that was the light meter would adjust for the light value of the "UFO" and then in the next exposure, adjust for the darkness of the road allowing detail in both exposures. This is not a difficult trick, and remember, Walters had his camera for SEVENTEEN YEARS, plenty of time to learn its capabilities.

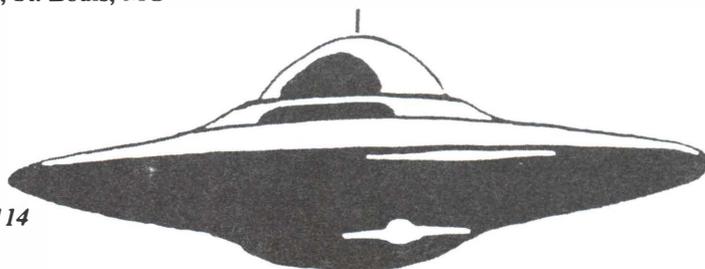
I don't really think anyone has to examine the inside of the craft to make an analysis of the photos, if that were a prerequisite then Maccabees' work would be invalid as well. As for the use of the "reflections" as a determination for the credibility of the Walters photos, the incongruity of the reflections are but a small fraction of the problems with this case. Unfortunately, I think it is a belief in the UFO community that the pronouncement of the Walters case as a hoax will in some way invalidate any other sightings in the Gulf Breeze area or impugn the credibility of previous UFO witnesses. That can only happen if we suspend our ability to reason and accept ALL cases as the same, with the same value.

Gulf Breeze believers find skeptics tedious. What they don't realize is that it is the skeptic who can not only disprove the case, but prove it as well.

Sincerely, BB, St. Louis, MO



The above picture was taken by your Editor in 1984. 56 "psychic" photos were taken with a polaroid landcamera before we discovered the reason. The lens had not closed until there was enough light to activate the aperture opening to snap shut.



Dear Aileen:

First, and foremost, my sincere thank you for sending "The Missing Link." I will most certainly renew when this subscription runs out.

I have been very impressed with your publication. I guess I expected a newsletter type of flyer with a lot of weird claims and wild stories suggestive of the National Enquirer.

Having just received, today, and having read, from cover to cover, your January 1992 issue I was moved to write a comment and a request immediately. Of course, I refer to the letters from Tro.

In my profession as a Forensic Document Examiner I am often called upon to evaluate anonymous letters, to determine if two letters were written on the same typewriter (and even by the same typist) and, in short, solve mysteries concerning correspondence.

I presume that you transcribed the letters, from the originals as received, to the pages of your magazine. Could you possibly supply me with a photo copy of the original letters. I would like to try to verify the make and model of typewriter used. You were very astute in noting the watermark on the Bond paper used.

Has Tro ever put anything in handwriting? May I suggest that you request a handwritten letter from him? I would find such evidence very useful in evaluating the authenticity of these letters.

If these beings are as human like as Tro claims in his last letter of 11-10-91 then I should be able to read his personality from his handwriting.

I must say that I agree with the evaluations voiced by Bill Hamilton, Harv Howard and Tom Dongo, in particular. Each of your reviewers were rightly skeptical. As Jim and Carolyn Hawtree suggested, it could easily be the work of Randy or others from the Skeptical Inquirer.... Or even another of Uncle's attempts to cover up by ridicule.

However, Tro's November letter makes some very interesting points. Our scientists have only recently announced the discovery of additional holes in the ozone. Let us hope Tro is for real and the E.T.s are indeed patching the holes.

The last letter has voiced my personal belief concerning the descriptions by contactees involved in close encounters of the third kind. I have, long ago, suggested that these beings were wearing space gear that covered their hair, ears, mouth and genitals. They are all dressed alike, they all look alike. Another thought is they could be androids but just protective clothing is a much more likely answer.

Thanks for your ear, Aileen. I just wanted to add my two cents worth and to request something in the way of handwriting or typewriting where I can apply my expertise in helping solve this mystery.

Having chased the elusive UFO for over forty years I too add my voice to the words of Tom Dongo... ENOUGH ALREADY... Let's get on with it. Space brothers, make your verifiable contacts now. We are certainly as ready now as we will ever be.

Congratulations, Aileen, on your excellent publication.
Faithfully, Paul

I'D LOVE TO MEET SOME LADIES FROM THE PLIEADES

By Rick Smilo & Michael Maguire

The treasures of this Earth are more than plenty
Tho people can be somewhat less than friendly.
Girls won't return my call -
Just because I'm from Duvall!
It's time to look for answers in the sky.

Oh, I'd love to meet some ladies from the Plieades
Get acquainted in a cafe on the Moon
Or maybe cruise that Dog-Star Cirrus
With a cold six-pack of beerus -
And visit solar systems just for fun.

Star Ladies - from the Plieades -
Light my way and my heart tonight.

There are strange circles cut into my lawn
Maybe they're from Beam Ships come and gone
And if the girls built differently -
That's okay - don't you see?
If she's got two hearts she'll give me one.

DEAR AILEEN:

I, and lots of others were pleased with Saturday's UFOCCI meeting. Saturday being February 8, 1992. We had 44 staying. Others coming and going. A couple from Bend, Oregon, some from Sahuarita, Arizona and some from Green Valley, Arizona. All promised to return on February 28, 1992 for the next one at Wilmot Library.

I started the meeting making announcements of upcoming events and current sightings of red and white lights over the Catalinas and Rincon Mountain ranges. Boomerangs over Tucson. Then letters of things over Denver and other places. Was well received and some shared their stories as others asked questions. Then Ted Lohman and Jim Nichols of UFO AZ arrived with our videos. So we let them choose what to see first. Bob Lazar's new tape was played, then shots of UFOs over our Earth and laser beams coming up at them from Earth. Lots of questions and answers. Ted and Jim do a fine job of helping me at meetings. Then Wendelle (Stevens) came. Jim introduced him and he spoke for about a half hour and had to leave. He is a very busy person but promised to come back again and that made everyone happy. Last, but not least, we let our lovely Claudia Sanderson open up a whole new world to the audience through her video tape. Everyone was so impressed by her warmness, smile and sincerity. So thank you Claudia for being you!

It has been requested that we come to the Saturday A.M. Breakfast Club of Tucson with the Lazar tape and Claudias. I feel very privileged to accept their offer.

I've also been asked to read my next to last piece of poetry so will do so at that time.

Just received my Missing Link for January. I am wondering why the "so-called TRO" does not just materialize and speak in person. Is "He" afraid of us?

Oh, we had news of our meeting on the Green Valley radio station KGVY 1080 a.m. and on Tucson Community Cable TV's Shane Eden Show and UFO AZ programs. Also at the Breakfast Club and at Nannini Library on northwest side of Tucson. We are working on getting items in the Tucson Weekly and Senior Citizens newspapers also.

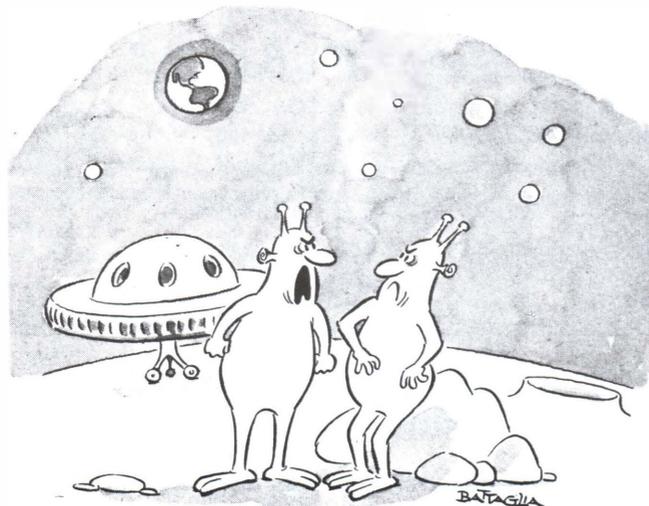
Wendelle was approached by someone at my meeting who handed him a note secretly. Then I was approached and thanked by a person for the meeting. It turned out to be the same person and we are requested to meet with them for a while of a story! I look forward to it. Strict secrecy has been requested.

One last thing but so important. One person after going through hypnosis-regression the past week said to me as we drove to my home - "June, I've waited 22 years for that." Sure made me proud to be of service and be with the UFOCCI and know people who care - and we do.

On February 4, 1992 I had an object removed through surgery at St. Joseph's Hospital here in Tucson. It was thought to be a ganglion cyst. It was not. Doctor during operation said to assistants - "That's a real odd one". I was awake and heard this as only my hand was numbed for operation on right thumb. Item was at base of thumb. See drawing. Doctor came in after it was over and told me this - "What we removed from your hand had evidently pierced your hand and implanted itself there. On the 13th I will tell you what the lab report said. I'm glad we showed it to you." I saw it and it had flesh grown over it and was size of green pea. Interesting huh?

....Love and light, June Scherrer, Associate Director, Tucson, Arizona.

* * * * *



PRACTICE RANDOM ACTS OF KINDNESS AND SENSELESS ACTS OF BEAUTY!

LIKE ALL REVOLUTIONS GUERRILLA GOODNESS BEGINS SLOWLY, WITH A SINGLE ACT. LET IT BE YOURS!

PEAK MOON WOBBLE:

*Jan. 1, Mar. 25, Jun. 22, Sep. 19, and Dec. 13
(All of above from Leo Sprinkle, Ph.D)*

Dear Aileen :

Since the latest (I received) contained more material from the Tro-person, I have other comments and observations to offer. Use them if you wish. Frankly, the quicker we get finished with this business, the better as far as I'm concerned.

First, the Tro-person has conformed true to form for a trickster. Early in the letter dated 11-10-91 (Letter Four, Ticonderoga, N.Y.), the person started preparing his or her exit from contact with you. That was to be expected. Jokes wear out quickly. Creation of the letters would become a time-consuming, boring chore very quickly. The task would be more difficult, of course, by the need for inventing new, cutsy-word combinations.

I have not made a count, but it seems the use of the compound-word creations are drastic down in the last letter. Perhaps the person is tiring of the game? Couple that with the notice of withdrawal from communicating and we have clear signs that the Tro-person's interactions with us are numbered.

I have some comments about the Tro-person's butchering the English language. An English scholar would fault the word constructs because they often ignore the rules of word composition, spelling, hyphenation, and other correct procedures as defined by our culture. Being no expert along that line, I'll only take issue with the stated reason for the word gimmicky because a high-minded, benevolent "Far-foreigner" would not start to help us by trying to change our language! That is a clear case of breaking their own rules of intervention in the worst way. Thus, our trickster tricked himself or herself up.

I like the word "far-foreigner," but I bet it can be found in an old science-fiction story somewhere. The creation of new words and the unusual juxtaposition of words is an age-old S-F technique used to convey the idea of strangeness when the only medium of communication is through words on paper.

While I feel honored to be one of only 10,000 abductees in this part of the world (according to the Tro-person), I obviously don't feel a kinship for Troianase as that writer suggested. I guess that means they won't beam me up?

I believe the Tro letters are a hoax because the odds are against their being legitimate even discounting other factors pointing in the same direction. After all, there can only be one possibility in several that the letters are really from a sincere alien that for some reason has chosen to reach down to us from his lofty view. But on the other hand, there are several other exceedingly valid possibilities, all hoaxes, which we must consider also as being more likely.

Hoax Possibility No. 1. The hoaxer is a lone individual or a group of like-minded individuals doing nothing more sinister than having a little fun at our expense and perhaps gaining some stature for his/their position at the same time.

Hoax Possibility No. 2. The hoaxer is part of our **government's disinformation** efforts intended to create chaos and conflict in ufology and thus forestall worthwhile discussions and examinations of real issues among abductees and contactees.

Hoax Possibility No. 3. The hoaxer is a real alien doing what they do very well--not being exactly honest with us, but leading us on, as they have done to countless contactees since the beginning, by telling this story or that. (Only in this instance, we would have the actual words of the alien, not the alien's words as transmitted and filtered through the mind of a human as is usually the case with messages from aliens.)

Hoax Possibility No. 4. (Unknown perpetrators/scenarios.)

Since the messages arrived quite normally in the mail rather than through contactee experiences, that method of delivery alone is suspect and is indicative the material is not genuine but an easy-to-create hoax. No contactee is involved, no flying saucer coming down is involved, etc. All that is required is a fertile brain, a typewriter, a few hours, and a 29-cent stamp to deliver the message. Buttress that with the problems I have pointed out with the material, and little doubt should remain that slight-of-hand by earthly powers with little capital is involved.

Determining exactly which hoax explanation is at work is more difficult. For my money, I'll bet on Hoax Possibility No. 1 as being the best explanation and narrow it down further to a single individual being the culprit.

Sincerely, Harv Howard, Associate Director, Manchaca, Texas

Editor's Note: This will be the last issue regarding "TRO". To conclude I want to share something I found. It is not exact but close enough that I consider Hoax Possibility No. 2 to be the culprit. I knew I had seen similar type before somewhere. When I received "Just Cause" newsletter No. 30, there it was in a government document on page 5. I am including only a sample so you can compare for yourselves. The only difference is in the quote marks, although the government document quotes are very unusual too.

FM COMD 133 TAC AIR DEF GP WRIGHT-PATTERSON FIELD
TO RJEDEN/COMDR AIR DEFENSE COMMANDENT AFB COLO SPGS COLO
RJEDWP/CINC/USFRCS/WASHDC.
EYES ONLY: SEC CLRNCE: CLASSAAA/IA

REF: SPECIAL EMERGENCY GUIDE BOOK/CODE/
ISS: 17 JULY 1959/P.45

REF: 'PROCEDURES WHEN ENCOUNTERING ANIMATE CREATURES' SUB.SEC 6-
'HOSTILITIES' FOR TECH.DATA WHEN RESPONDING TO CURRENT SECURITY
ISSUE 8 JULY/'59: 'INTRUDERS IN DUSGUISE' WITH CODIFIED RESPONSE
AS PER SPEC.EMER GD BK, SUB. SEC 3.34/P.08.

.....
CURRENT REPORTS FR. COMSUBLANT SHOW CRAFT CAPABILITY OF FLOATING
ON WATER 'OR ABOVE'. AND WHEN APPROACHED BY LANDING CRAFT FROM THE
USS TARPON TYPE CC.767 SEEMED CAPABLE OF DISRUPTING AIR PRESSURE IN
SURROUNDING AREA. ADDENDA TO SECISS 8 JULY 1959 TO BE APPENDED IN
FORM AS ATTACHED.

CARRIER-BASED AIRCRAFT FROM THE ENTERPRISE SIGHTED AND REPORTED OB-
JECTS FLOATING IN THE APPROX. VICINITY OF BOGIE FLOATING OFF TARPON'S
PORT BOW. OBJECT WAS BOGIE OCCUPANT, BUT NEITHER OCCUPANT NOR ANIMATE
WHEN RECOVERED. EX-OCCUPANT, ABOARD TARPON, REVIVED FOR BRIEF WHILE
AND STUDIED BY CREW AND OCEANOGRAPHERS FROM IGY ON BOARD. AFTER EX-
PIRATION, BODY TURNED OVER TO UNIT OF NW.REG.CIATSKFRC FOR FURTHER
EVALUATION. U R (G) E N T D I R E C T I V E : DUE TO INADVERTANT
CONTACT BETWEEN TARPON CREW AND BEARCAT CREW, RUMORS SPREAD OVER
CARRIER ENTERPRISE, AND THUS ACROSS FLEET. YOU ARE INSTRUCTED TO
MAKE ALL EFFORTS TO PREVENT SUCH RUMORS FROM BEING DISCUSSED BY CMM.
OFFICERS, AND THEREBY, ENLISTED PERSONELL IN ANY FORM WHATSOEVER,

One element of our behavior which you find to be awespiring is our
telepathic ability. A few points on that: First, you do not realize
how close many of you are to the same. The proof of that is in those
humans who already exhibiate this ability, albeit sporadically and in
mixed resonance. As well, consider the huspiens who have communicated
with our agents. Were they themselves not part of the equation which
produced a telepathic link? I speak here of those who were without
the enhancers, but even those with the devices must focus wellproperly
in order to effectuate their thoughts thru the frequency channel.
With the humans here, it's more a matter of non-training than
non-ability. It would be like your being awed by someone speaking
German; if you had been taught this other language, you would know how
to speak it.

WASHINGTON NEWS: November 25, 1991

WASHINGTON POST: There is a proposal in the current issue of Science magazine to protect
the dwindling ozone layer. The proposal by Ralph Cicerone of the University of California, and
others from UCLA, would utilize a fleet of several hundred large aircraft to spray 50,000 tons of
ethane of propane gas into the Antarctic stratosphere each year. The researchers say there are
few problems that remain to be worked out.

Dear Appleton, Wisconsin:

I appreciated your flow of insights shared with Aileen (all of us) in the December issue. I especially appreciated your comments regarding everyone's right to freedom of thought and experience and also your statements in reference to people who seem, to many of us, to be having negative experience/encounters. It never occurred to me, although it rings true, that those particular experiences may be necessary for their growth or for their ability to lead, being able to recognize so-called darkness and deception, having dealt with it. Most of us would run from it in fear or embrace it because of ignorance. And then there is the great likely hood that negativity or evil is simply our own judgement, projection. We tend to fear and label "evil/negative" anything that doesn't fit our societal or religious pigeon holes. Perhaps those various ones we have encounters with represent an array of abilities and lacks, as human beings do, in communication. There are probably some so close to our own psychic make-up that we connect and have encounters with them easily, because we understand them more, therefore we don't fear them, therefore we tend to trust them more. Those ones who aren't as psychically similar and those who are even farther removed we may experience "bizarre" glimpses and bleeps of which we can't assimilate, so we have little understanding more fear, less trust. Interestingly, which ones would you say we would be more likely to be deceived by? Think of our most eloquent, charismatic and therefore convincing political and religious leaders that when their motivations and actions were revealed assisted the people into our current, severe spiritual depression.

In the midst of my mundane life of work, paying bills, buying the kids Christmas presents that make them curl their lip and ask, "What's this?", watching the news and listening to blatant lies and knowing that "they" know that **I know** (incredible, isn't it?) that I'm being fed lies and "they" realize I'm basically powerless to do anything about it... I long for home. I want to go home. Why is it necessary for me to be here? Am I the eyes and ears, the senses, the monitor for those waiting there for my return? If I **really** knew without a human doubt, in my soul of souls that **that** was what it was all about I could never be here. In body, yes, but my mind, my heart, my thoughts would be pining constantly for home. And then we couldn't deliver the full experience/truth. We'd be one or two dimensional satellites delivering the audio-visuals only, not the guts, the full reality. This is just another idea and since I'm not solid in it I'm going to go now and cook the kid's breakfast which they will hate because they loved it yesterday. Now, kids are aliens I understand.

Thanks again, Kristy Buckles, Lincoln, Nebraska

Hello Aileen:

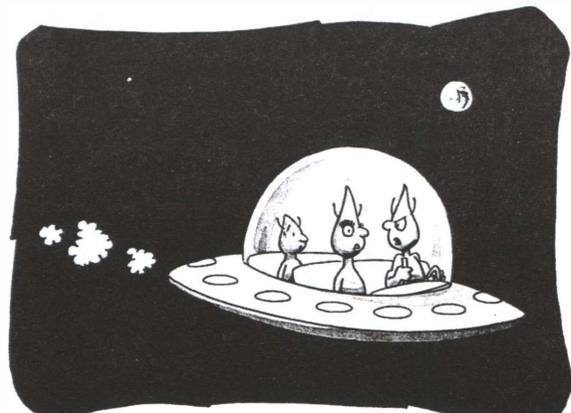
This is my first "official" letter and I want to talk to you about "Tro". While I was reading the letter, my feeling was "There's something wrong here." After I finished reading it, my feeling was that someone is fooling around with the UFOCCI (us). We need to expect these things because we are making a very good impact on the public. They're starting to believe what we are saying.

I believe we have given this letter a lot more time and coverage than it really deserves. I also believe that a lot of other Associate Directors feel the same way that I do and I'm glad that I am involved with people who can see through things as I try to be able to do.

I really enjoy reading the Missing Link because of its interesting stories. So, please keep up the good work and keep in touch.

I need more reading material and more research information so I can stay up to date on everything.

Your friend,
Francesco Pagliaro,
Associate Director,
Eugene, Oregon.



"No, we're *not* almost there...it's 37,000 light years, for crying out loud!"



BEYOND THE UNKNOWN (PLATEAU OF THE DAWN WRAITHS)

Victor Kostrykin
Nalchik, USSR
1970

Until 1962 I was also skeptical about the existence of UFOs. Then I saw them myself on one starry summer night. It happened in the countryside in a village called Blagoveshenka, in the Prokhladnenski region KBA SSR around 10:00 p.m. in the evening, Moscow time.

I was watching satellites. Suddenly I saw, very high in the sky, a bright point of light. Synchronically changing luminescence but without glimmering, it moved across the sky in a northeasterly direction from the main Caucasus Range of mountains along a strange zigzag trajectory.

The object moved rapidly. It was beyond my understanding of the laws of physics. It moved at right angles. Any earth-made object moving with such speed and dynamics would break apart. There wasn't any inertia in the object. But if there isn't inertia, there isn't mass. But if there is no mass there is no time. All this was very strange. Impressed by this unusual conundrum I watched the object for 5-7 minutes.

I was thirty years old at that time. From that day I started my investigations, analysis and new observations. Later unbelievable events led me to some conclusions and new riddles. Being In Blagoveshenka I recalled my childhood and my grandmother who told me how, before the Revolution, people saw over the Nalchik, flying fiery spheres.

So I began to look at the heavens more often. I myself began to make prognosis of UFO visitations. First, tens of people saw UFOs, according to my prognosis, then hundreds, then thousands. Often, for observations we organized trips to the mountains. The group of observers, especially unprepared, was a company that rushed from the grip of the city into the countryside. Of course, it was fun, but mostly we had been sitting near the fire or fishing, looking more at our lines than at the sky. That's why I began to work alone. I cannot say that having this adventure I was not afraid. However, interest suppressed any thoughts of danger. Curiosity is above any feeling of foreboding.

The same was true on the night of 6/7 of July 1968. I reached the mountain village of Hushtosyrt in the Chigemski region. Hushtosyrt from the Balkarski language means "Hushto Hill". From the village I went into the high mountain pastures.

Why did I chose this region? Because in that part of the sky I very often saw UFOs. I sat on a haystack. The pleasant smell of the freshly mown hay was like perfume in the air. It was safe, comfortable, and I could lie on my back watching the evening sky. The stars were magnificent. Of course, I didn't dream of having any contacts. From my position I was staring into the depths of the universe. There was no living soul around. With any luck, I was hoping to see a UFO to convince myself of the soundness of my prognosis. It was around 3:00 a.m. on July 7. Suddenly I saw an unusually bright vertically falling meteorite. Then the brightness diminished. The object descended, trailing a smokey effusion in very close proximity to me, coming down in a spiraling movement.

I instantly came to a sitting position, amazed, and waiting for an imminent explosion. Silence.... I tried to gather my wits about me. Close to me was a small wooded area. From that place I sensed something watching me and I was instilled with an overwhelming feeling of terror. I looked behind me. I saw a humanoid figure in flames standing still, unmoving. Immediately I fell out of the haystack and ran as fast as my legs would carry me. I thought it was a Yeti, an Abominable Snowman. I thought, in my fevered condition that the Yeti had been torched by our technology, and was now, in his pain, going to revenge himself upon me. In my headlong rush I had forgotten ten thunderflashes that I had taken with me to scare off any dangerous wild animals. In my panic and confusion I came to a dead halt. My ability to move deserted me. I had no control over my limbs. Every hair on my body stood on end. I was completely free of any pain. I broke into a cold sweat. My heart thumped like a beaten drum but my conscious mind was clear. I was soon gripped by a feeling of suspended animation and my oppressive fear dissipated. My previous feelings gave way to a wonderful sense of lightness filling my whole being.

I heard a voice calling me.

Behind the hill I saw a disc shaped object of immense proportions that could not be of earth construction. It was bright and glowing. It had a circle of portholes around its center which emitted a bright light. Drawing closer to the object I realized that they were not portholes. They were in fact, round mouths of tubes. There were no portholes in the earthly sense of the word. Every tube along the whole radius of the craft pierced deep into the bowels of the object. Like spokes from the rim of a bicycle wheel, they ran to the hub. The light coming from the tubes was of a soft milky hue. This strange light circled the body of the object as if under the influence of a magnetic field. It gave the impression of being cocooned in a sea of light.

I was met by an alien being of very similar appearance to a human being, except in some small details. There were a few tongues of flame running across his silver coverall, which later disappeared. This silver figure had five digit hands, and other limbs of similar proportions to our own. He was of slightly higher than average height. Later they explained that a man being in their close presence perceives them to be of regular human dimensions. Their real height is 5-6 m.(18 feet) They can compress (squeeze) dimension or extend it. The color of the dress was light and around their heads and legs there was a luminescence especially visible out of the craft. The figures were slim, with normal proportions. Movements were staid, slow and sublime. They don't like anyone to talk loudly or wave your hands while you're talking. They stopped me many times, asking: "Speak (be) quiet, don't wave your hands."

By gesture I was invited into the spacecraft. I crossed the threshold (beyond which all earth laws loose their power) where stops all earth power and probably our three dimensions. It was warm inside. Warmer than on the pastures at that time. My footsteps were muffled. The light inside the craft was soft, not like electrical or our daylight. There were no (sharp) strong shadows. The light was warm, soft-milky, falling from above. I hadn't seen lamps, or maybe didn't remember.

Near the wall there was a control desk with colored glimmering buttons. All furniture or aggregates go in or out of the walls or floor. There were no curtains or slide-valves on the walls, but the walls could move apart and a screen appear. Here I noticed some more figures. There were five of them in the craft. They looked alike and dressed like twin brothers. Before, and from this time on, I write "THEM" with capital letters according to THEIR achievement. THEY are worthy.

THEIR heads were big, like an elongated oval. The faces were handsome and had something special in their features. Somehow, I got the feeling that THEY are looking through you; look and know what you are thinking about. There was not any hostility or curiosity from THEIR side. The most particular thing was THEIR big wraparound eyes. It seems THEY could see all around.

There was something on THEIR heads that looked like a skull-cap made of gold and stones. From the side it looked like a field cap. Later I was told that it is a brain-phone for long-distance talk-thought transmission. I noticed there were no buttons or folds on the coveralls. There was something that looked similar to the fold on the end of sleeves and trousers on the neck and waist. All of THEM were dressed in silver coveralls. The soles of THEIR shoes were thick. THEIR hair was gray and short but THEIR faces were young and without wrinkles. My feelings were ready to jump out of me, seeing all these incredible things.

I presented myself, saying that I'm Caucasian from the group of natives. At the moment I was told that in the Caucus there are only four native nations. All others are mixed, or brought here. THEY gave THEIR names. All names were old, or THEIR own, and only one reminded me of a word "Svany", though, Svany call themselves "Hevsury". THEY even pointed out locations of each of THEM but I don't remember. I was very impressed by THEIR appearance and expediency (advisability), stability and confidence. With men THEY talk telepathically and you hear the voice inside your head. When THEY talked to me THEY didn't open their mouths. I tried to close my ears by holding my hands over them or turned and bowed my head in different directions and to the side. All was the same. A wellspring of sound was stable and didn't change when I turned my head. I answered my questions speaking reserved and silently. The answers were clear and precise without unnecessary words in perfect updated Russian language. Between each other THEY used language unknown to me. I remembered one word "Taila-Laila". THEY spoke with me very politely and respectfully. THEIR voices were young, different in timber and direction. The emotional state I could feel by tone. THEY respect good, healthy humor.

THEY invited me to sit in an arm-chair and in Russian told me, "Now our way is to the mountain", and one of them pointed in the direction of the Elbrus.

THEY contacted me again on August 5, 1970 by calling "Taila-Laila". Eventually I found on the map not far from the Elbrus mountain, a mountain called Taila-Laila - 4,010m over sea level. I didn't know this word. Maybe it was the name of the mountain, maybe it was a way THEY called me.

Let's get back to the events of that unusual night.

Sitting in the arm chair I again paid attention to a unique, right-angled plate over the door leading to another room. It seemed to be made of gold with colored stones on it. The whole picture carried some meaning.

Then two ETs, looking like twins came up to me. One of them had long black gloves on his hands. I took notice of their hands. The wrists were refined, with long, thin fingers. The gloves had no folds. I was impressed by the quality of the material. There was not any speck or shine on them. They were absolutely black. I looked at THEM, not without fear, watchfully thinking what are THEY going to do? THEY took my left hand, turned it edge wise, pulled the thumb aside and took a piece of skin between the first finger and thumb with a strange device. It was very fast without any pain or blood. A small piece of skin stayed on the device, leaving on my hand a little red spot in the form of a triangle. The red trace disappeared at once right when I was looking at it. Then pulling myself together I said, "I know what kind of gloves you have and what it is for." I took them as medical. Without any words, suddenly, the hand in the black glove, with all five fingers began to sink into my thorax. With wide open eyes, I watched this unusual (spectacular) performance. There was no barrier for the hand. No muscle, no skeleton and even my undershirt that I had on. There was no pain or any other sensation. Only when the fingers touched my heart I felt very strong pain and screamed. The hand in the black glove promptly pulled out. There was not any traces or blood left on my chest. Incredible!! The hand in this wonderful glove did operate on my thorax as a solid body. How to explain?

(Editor's Note: Unfortunately that is all the transcript we have from Victor's wonderful story. When we receive the remainder we will print it.)

PLANTS

By Lorne Goldfader, Director UFORIC

Vancouver, B.C., Canada

There is one particular reactive implant sensation I call "THE FLOWERING PULSE" because it opens up inside my thigh like flower petals and spreads out across the front of my leg. The experience is very beautiful and beyond words. The only time I get this is during friendly, animate and interactive conversations with other human beings.

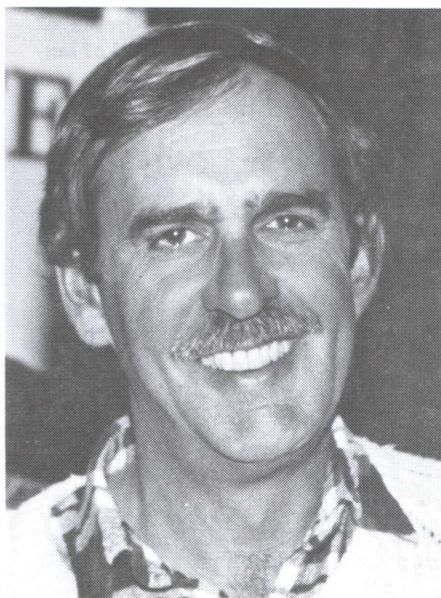
I had assumed up to this point that the energy I was detecting was exclusive to people as I had walked by animals and plants on several occasions with no discernable response. Last night I sprayed water over a new plant that I had bought recently. Within sixty seconds I had a flowering pulse. I didn't believe it was possible that the biological energy was coming from the plant, so I dried it under a fan, waited one hour and repeated the situation with the same response. I went out and purchased a second plant and it reacted in an identical manner. This really shook me up, because I was confronted with a new possibility - that the plant has some form of consciousness which can be transferred to a human being. This has really radically changed my whole way of thinking and humbled me as well. Our species must be missing out on a whole lot of things by not perceiving this energy. The implications are mind boggling and far reaching. I realize now the disrespect I have shown for nature as a whole.

Another type of response I receive is a burning sensation which at times can go quite deep into the muscle and become painful. It doesn't spread out like the other one. I get this near nervous, sick or angry people. It is really unpleasant to feel. If the whole alien nervous system, including their brain is indicative of what I am experiencing in isolated areas of my body, it is no wonder they don't land and walk amongst us. It would probably hurt or kill them to empath our energy.

* * * * *

UFOs, ETs AND YOU

by Tom Dongo



The following is an interview by Tom Dongo of Dr. Valery Uvarov, director of the International UFO Network in Russia. The interview was held on December 8, 1991, at the World UFO Congress in Las Vegas.



Dr. Uvarov, would you describe your UFO research organization in the USSR? What are its activities and function?

My organization is one that is under the hand of the Russian Academy of Science and consists of two parts: One is purely scientific, which is taking soil tests after a UFO landing and other tests related to UFO activity. The second part is to gather information from [UFO] contacts, analyze it and create a data bank with all the information we collect. Again, all of this research is under the hand of the Academy of Science of Russia.

Has the Soviet government ever tried to stop you or interfere with you as you pursue your activities collecting information about UFOs and extraterrestrials?

As for me, I can tell you — never! I have never been stopped, never been hurt or had any attempt in my direction to interfere with me!

That's great. I wish I could say the same about researchers in this country. I understand that in Russia you have personally had contact with a race of extraterrestrials. Can you describe that contact to me? How did it happen?

Actually, my contact began when I was a child, but it is difficult to tell you exactly how it happened. It began long ago. I had dreams about UFOs and crashes, etc. They began early to prepare me to develop my consciousness.

Have you seen them face-to-face — the extraterrestrials?

Face-to-face, yes...yes, but again it is difficult to describe. It is a very special thing.

What are they like? What are their personalities like?

Like we are. But I don't like the word ET or extraterrestrials. They are humanoids like we are, so I prefer to call them humanoids. They are neighbors to us.

Are they good beings?

Yes, and very intelligent. They are very kind and very specific. They are trying to give us information and do everything possible to get us to understand what they are trying to say. I have never had any problems with them at all. Never.

What do they look like?

Like us. There is no difference that I can tell. The civilization that we are working with are no different from us. They are a bit taller, perhaps a half a head or a head, that's it. There is no real difference. They once told us that the construction of our brains are quite the same, but they have developed their psychic abilities, and we have not.

They are basically the same beings as we are, just far more advanced?

Yes, that is the major difference.

Okay, going back again — they look exactly like us, but do they have any small physical differences in their noses, eyes, chins or hands, anything like that?

They look exactly like us — just a little taller.

Can you tell me what the information is that these people have been giving you

since you made open contact?

It is very difficult to explain everything here in such a short time.

The information is about how our universe is built, the construction of the universe. The construction of the *chrono fields* [explained later], how to move with the laws of movement — and laws of creation. Again, it is very difficult to explain.

Was there any specific information to help the human race?

Yes, of course. In our contacts we have received information on the future of our planet. We have talked with them much on this. We have great upheavals in store for us and they have explained how we can make it less intense, how we can prepare ourselves for these upheavals. We have received information on how to build ourselves up (energywise) and make ourselves stronger as well. We were told how to build ourselves up psychically. This is going to be one of the key ways to survive — to create, let's say, a new generation very quickly — a people with a new level of consciousness, an understanding of the earth changes to come. This will result in an understanding of the laws of the universe and so on. And people with these new abilities will be able to stop, or to control, the difficulties which are in store for us.

Have they given any kind of a time frame in regard to when these upheavals will begin?

Well, let me put it like this: We have about a year and a half to prepare ourselves — free time (mid-1993) — then the next ten to fifteen years will be the deciding ones. If we make it to, say, the year 2010, we will be all right. I cannot be more specific on that because that is all I have been told. [Interviewer note: There are some things I think he preferred not to divulge.] I have also been told that there is a small possibility that nothing major will happen at all. It is a possibility.

So what you are saying is that we have the power to change events on our planet — the future, especially in regard to major earth changes, or cataclysms?

Yes. It is actually our exclusive right. But we are not using that right.

Are you still in regular contact with

these beings?

Yes, but now it is more of a telepathic nature. If something serious comes up, we can have contact when we need to. They contact us by telepathic means or by sending us pictures. It is like a screen. We see the pictures they send on a screen in our minds. We have been receiving much information recently about *chrono pits*. These are time fields. In different parts of the universe time moves at different speeds, and these chrono pits are very localized. A chrono pit has anomalous points. These points are points of transition from one dimension or universe to another — or from one time or solar system or star system to another.

You mean portals?

No. Not exactly. It's an entrance. When these beings were originally researching in these areas, they received (from a higher source) information about a special kind of corridor in space. They now move through these corridors with their ships at a speed much higher than the speed of light. For instance, if a light beam moves at normal speed in normal space, it goes at an established speed. But, in a chrono corridor the speed is incredible. This is true with any object that enters the chrono pit. There are many of these corridors in our universe; that is why they fly so fast. One of my friends in Russia has had contact with a civilization situated at a distance of seventeen million light years from us. They told him that they move to our planet through one of these corridors in five seconds.

We have six of these chrono pits in our country. That is why there is so much activity there. [I understand from a reliable source that the Soviets have located these corridors, and monitor them closely with very sophisticated electronic devices.] There are twelve chrono pits around the world, and six are in the Soviet Union. There are two in the U.S. One is in the Bermuda Triangle and the other is in Arizona. The Bermuda Triangle corridor is the biggest and most powerful on the planet.

Have they mentioned to you that they travel, or project, in consciousness from one place to another? Can that be their primary means of propulsion, or power?

Yes, they can. Of course, consciousness is the great power, anyway. Humanoid civilizations of higher levels can move through the universe with or

without spacecrafts. They use different types of energy frames. They can transform their bodies into pure energy and move like an energy ball, or, I might say, an information ball — and then transform themselves back into a physical body. They do it very easily. For example, they can take their matrix, of which there are three types: physical body, astral body and matrix body. They very often contact us in their matrix bodies. [I think what Dr. Uvarov means by a matrix body is a projection. In other words, a type of bilocation, when the physical body stays in one place and a nonphysical aspect is projected to a second location. Evidently a matrix body differs from the astral body in that it travels on lines of magnetism through time and universes.]

Do you know of any negative or harmful UFO or alien activity in Russia? We have a lot of abductions here. Do you have anything like that there?

To tell you the truth, I have heard about only one case. It was a very, very strange case in which a person was abducted. I can give you the information later. And no one that I know of has been hurt by aliens.

That's interesting, because we have a lot of abductions here in the U.S. Even one or two (or more) cases of aliens killing humans, for unknown reasons.

What is your opinion of the UFO and alien activity here on the Earth? Why do you think they are here now in such numbers? So many different races? Do you think they have different goals, different assignments?

Yes, of course they have different goals. They have the greatest wish to make it clear to us that (as a race) we are living out of the Law — the Law of the Universe. We are turning back on ourselves — reversing our progress. If we want to go up, to develop, we must always live in the Law. The high civilizations are trying to communicate with us to give us this Law.

You mean they are trying to get us back on the track, the right track?

Yes. Trying to get us back on the track. As soon as we do this we will be a part of the laws of creation — a part of the space, or cosmic, community. Right now our morals are very low. I think in the very near future they are going to come to us and then our consciousness will develop so that we can be mutual with them. Then we will share equally with them the problems of the universe. We will be partners then.

You have some recent, quite extraordinary photographs of the British crop circles. What do you think they are? Do you think they are some kind of language?

I can tell you that I think they are a formula, a scheme of transition from one dimension to another. It is their way of showing us maps to prepare us for the future. Sooner or later we will use the information contained in the crop circles.

You mean they have given us the visuals — now we have to figure them out?

Yes, I think they are a formal scheme. Simply that.

Dr. Uvarov, thank you and the best of success in your research!



The information I have about these three photos is that this is an alien craft, a UFO. It's probably some sort of scout craft. It was shot down over the Caucasus Mountains in the Soviet Union in 1983 by a guided missile. Shepherders found the craft first, and in one black-and-white photo a man is standing on the UFO. The craft is pyramid-shaped and about 30 feet wide by 20 high. A small ramplike device can be seen at the left side of the craft. It really does look like some sort of emergency escape apparatus. There were reportedly three survivors to the crash and they evidently left the ship. There is no information as to what happened to them. The Soviet Army showed up and removed the craft four days after it came down.

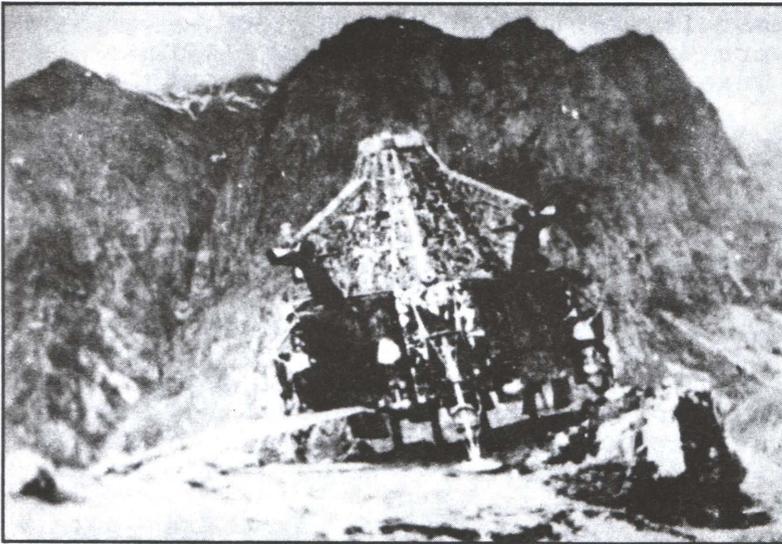
Over the last forty years there have been a number of UFO crashes. Twenty-five would be a very conservative estimate worldwide. The U.S. Government has, or had, at least five intact spacecraft in its possession — perhaps as many as twenty. My estimates are based on eyewitness reports.

Several years ago a UFO crashed at very high speed in the Soviet Union. All that was left of it was a long, deep crater in the ground. The ground was covered with many metal fragments, many of which were of a very curious lead alloy. Our own government hides this kind of information from us. The Soviet government, for the most part, releases information it has on alien craft to its public; or at least doesn't try to cover up UFO information. I saw recent photos, for example, from a recorded video of a Soviet jet fighter's radar screen showing the fighter flying at 22,000 feet and closing

in on a dummy missile used for target practice. In moments an object *three miles wide* appears on the radar screen and absorbs the target missile! The fighter's radar then locked onto the

three-mile-wide ship. The fighter pilot was ordered to return to base immediately. The Soviet military openly states that the enormous craft was not any kind of Earth ship but was of extraterrestrial

origin. This last piece of information is from Marina Popovich, who is a fighter pilot holding several world speed records and a colonel in the Soviet Air Force.

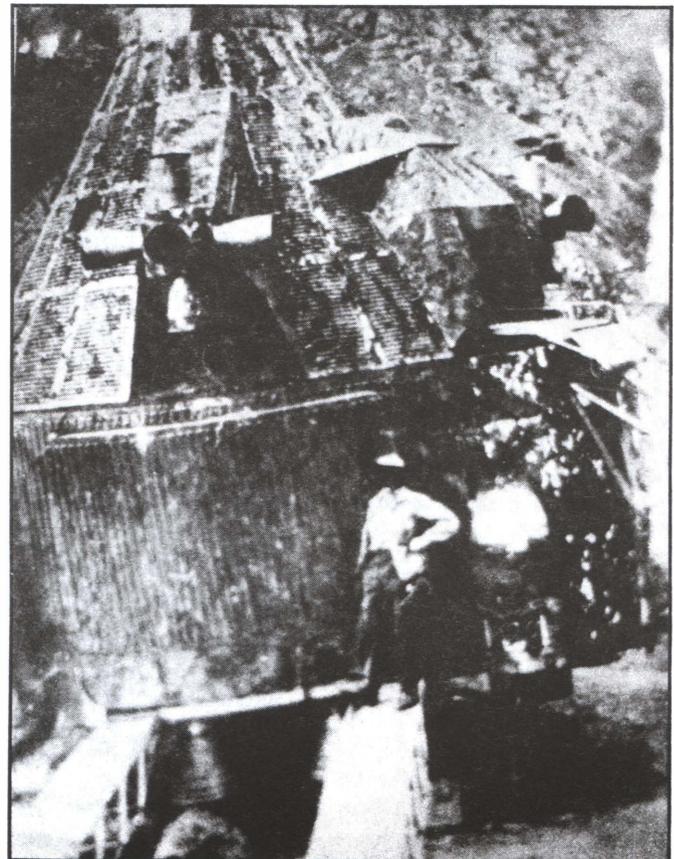


Left: The object projecting from the lower left of the machine is said to be an emergency gangplank that shot out of the craft when it impacted the ground.



Below left: Open hatch or door to ship.

Below: Man standing here proves the craft is not on the moon or some other planet. He is standing on girders placed under craft in order to lift it up.



REPORT FROM HOUSTON UFOCCI

By Ann Bauer, Associate Director

I want to tell you a cute ET UFO story.

On the evening of December 14, 1991, Leah, Paul, (her husband) and 3 children were driving back to Houston after visiting family in Iola, Texas. Iola is a small town north of Houston.

Paul was driving and he claims he does not believe in UFOs or ETs. He had not gone far when he noticed a light behind the car. The light seemed close and he moved over so the person behind could pass. No one passed.

Paul turned on the car heater and the radio came on. He turned it off. He turned the radio on and the heater came on. Paul was getting concerned. He could see the light still following his car. This light looked different from car lights and he thought it might be a motorcycle, but that did not look right either. He tried to look out the window and saw something above the rear of the car that the light was coming from. He tried the heater several times. The heater caused the radio to come on and the radio turned on the heater.

Paul decided to pull over and remove the fuse from the radio. When he stopped the light was gone. He removed the fuse and started off again. The light was back. Paul said, "That looks like one of those things, but I don't believe in them. Why would they follow me and I do not believe in them?" He asked Leah if she could see it. She did. Paul tried the heater again and the radio came on. He held the fuse between his fingers and held it up to Leah. He said, "Do you see this. They are breaking my car and I do not even believe in them, so why are they doing this to me?" Leah had no answer.

This went on all the way to Houston. Before Paul turned off at his exit the light left. Paul slowly turned the heater on, and the music came on again. Leah kept checking the time on her watch. They had no missing time.

The next day Paul took his car to the shop and said he had an electrical problem. The fuse to the radio was replaced and now when you turn on the radio you get music and turn on the heater, you get heat.

If Paul ever starts believing in UFOs and ETs he could have a real problem!

* * * * *



WHO'S WHO IN THE ZOO

By Bob Anthony

Just what is it with this term "UFO"? This term was coined a very long time ago in the late forties by some people who saw the first "flying saucers", and I for one am glad we don't hear that term much any more. I propose we update the term once again. Many of the unidentified flying objects are being identified. Most of us at this point know what a weather balloon looks like not to mention most of the various types of earth made aircraft. After years of UFO research, and pictures in the media and UFO literature concerning those flying discs in the sky, we are now just beginning to know the difference between Plieadean beamships, and lit up craft of the Reticulans, and so on. Slowly, as the contactees unfold their stories, we are learning more about what the various races' craft look like. So let's change the term to Beamship, Spacecraft, or anything that implies we are intelligent enough to identify these craft.

A good first step would be to collate the data between the researchers and contactees as to what races are in contact with us, and what types of ships they fly in . There are over a hundred races currently visiting us on a regular basis, so it only stands to reason we spend the time to analyze the data to come to some conclusions. Okay, so who is who in the zoo?

Just who are those beings out there? Where do they come from? Why are they here? What do they want from us? These are age old questions first asked when we first noticed the Spaceships. There are as many answers to the questions as there are races visiting us. After all each country on the planet has very different reasons for maintaining diplomatic relations with all the other countries of the world. But as far as those very alien beings are concerned, we know of so many different types, it is about time we at least put them into categories we can identify.

The Plieadeans (who basically look like us, and are able to blend in with our society) have been noted as saying (in the Billy Meier notes) that 91% of the various races in our galaxy are humanoid in nature. Some are very different, but still humanoid. The others are either animal or plant-like. These are all sentient beings we should get to know so we can learn and grow from the sharing of experiences.

So what will we do as a world of sentient beings who are quite capable of making our own decisions. Will we continue to listen to our governments who maintain there is nothing they know about the subject, or will we come out and say "Enough of the deception, we want to know about the galaxy, and those who live in it with us." We have that right to knowledge. It is our human nature to be curious. We want to know!

It is also necessary we get the private funding of those who are interested to learn more about the galaxy we are part of. We are beyond thinking we are the only intelligent life in the universe. The mathematical and scientific possibilities are too astronomical to ignore. We are not alone, and the evidence also points that way. We can also use the brave funding of the corporate world. Those who wish to find out what better products they can manufacture on this world, to benefit mankind, with the help of others in the galaxy. Who's who in the zoo? Let's find out!

* * * * *

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The Missing Link Number 114
March 1992, Page 21

"A VERY, VERY, VIVID DREAM"

By Donna Tietze, Associate Director
Friendswood, Texas

At the age of thirteen I will never forget the horror of the creature that watched me. This dream is not recent; however, it was so vivid I have never forgotten the fright or the phobia that it instilled in me. Even now at the ripe young age of forty I will not sleep by an open window. When I was thirteen; we did not have central air, and our home was cooled day and night by an attic fan. My dream started this way.

I awoke from a sound sleep; sensing something looking through the venetian blinds at me. I was so frightened I could not move. Its eyes were a glowing red, and he seemed to have some kind of mind power over me. I knew what the saying "*scared stiff*" felt like. I keep thinking to myself; if I lay very still and not open my eyes; then, it would just look in at me and go away. I was in a state of total fear; nevertheless, I fell asleep at this point and had this dream. I had seen the creature move around the house checking the doors and windows. He looked through my window down on my face with those piercing glowing eyes. In the next instance I am outside with a view of his back. Then he walks away from my window. The night was lit by a full moon giving me the opportunity to see his claw-like hands. He walked in a rocking motion through the tall grass. I remember thinking he looks just like a mummy. It walked away from my window; then, I drifted off into a deeper sleep. I knew he was gone, and I felt a little safe.

In the morning when I awoke I was still shook up. My whole body was tired; the kind of tired you get when you know you have struggled physically against something.

I think even today that something very strange happened to me that night. The first part of the dream when I awoke had seemed very, very real, but as I thought about it I knew my eyes were shut the whole time. How could I have seen the mummy walk up to my window and look in? In the bright real world of the daytime I realized that my mind was playing "trick or treat" with me, and everyone has nightmares from time to time. Right? I can say this, or that, about the dream to make it less real, yet there is one thing I don't like to think about. I don't have an answer. **How did the very, very real grass stains get on my washed feet?**

(Editor's Note: The following should give you that want to stop smoking some hope!)

SMOKING QUIT ME

By Donna Tietze

Somewhere deep inside of me I must have wanted to die. Cigarettes possessed me for over seven years. On two occasions I was able to quit for a period of three months. The more I smoked, the less energy I had. Then I realized I was sleeping more than I was awake. My daughter, Monnie, said, "Mom I love you! If you don't quit smoking you are going to die very soon and I want you around when I grow up!" This was a profound statement coming from a twelve year old. I asked her to help me by praying that I overcome my smoking addiction. I had once heard people that smoke are weak willed, but just the opposite is true. They do what they know is wrong to satisfy an addiction that is harmful.

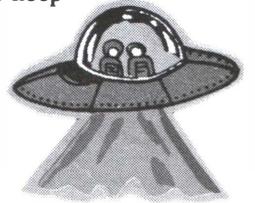
That night, I asked God to help me. This is what I prayed, "*God I give you my will. Please take this habit from me or take me home, if there is nothing more for me to do.*" A man's voice in my head said, "Smoke. I will tell you when you will have no more need of them. The fear that you have about smoking is helping the habit stay with you. Do not fear." I knew the guidance was right and I had no doubt as to its accuracy; its truthfulness; or its Source. After this, and for the next three months, my cigarette addiction increased from one pack a day to two and a half packs. The thought never occurred to me that the habit increased. Then a quarter to mid-night on the last day of September, 1985, the voice came to me again and said very softly, "*Donna. This is the last cigarette you will ever need.*" I turned to my son and said, "Paul, you are seeing history made tonight." Paul, "What do you mean?" "This is the

last cigarette you will ever see your Mom smoke." Paul, "Sure Mom. I'll believe it when I see it!" After I finished smoking that cigarette, I went to bed and had this unusual dream.

I was laying on what looked like a tanning bed, and a white light was glowing all around my body. My lungs were illuminated with a glowing orange-red light, and my body seemed transparent.

The next morning I got up, went into the kitchen for my ritual of coffee. I sat down. It was not until the middle of the day that I realized I had not smoked. In fact, it was as if I had been touched on my forehead. I only remembered I had smoked. The desire for a cigarette was gone and all tobacco withdrawals were never present.

Almost five years have passed since this event. I know my daughter's and my prayers were answered. God has kept me here to do something; it may be to let others know that he does hear and if we keep fear from our minds we may hear his soft gentle voice of protectorship.



10—ARIZONA DAILY SUN, Flagstaff, Arizona, Thursday, January 16, 1992

Community News

UFO discussion and abduction support group will enter orbit here this Saturday

By JAN STEVENS
Community News Editor

Most people have wondered at times about the possibility of life on other planets and if some type of spacecraft has ever visited Earth.

After a decade of studying the incidence of UFOs, Jim Torson has come to the conclusion that the idea is not entirely spacey.

"You have to start off with the question 'Is there a real phenomenon here?' Some people think it's crazy, and there's nothing to it. But I would be real surprised if that is the case. I'm convinced something is going on," he said.

Torson, interested in finding other people fascinated by the subject and especially those who may have had personal experiences, is forming a group to delve into space a little further. The first UFO discussion and abduction support group meeting will be Saturday, 2-4 p.m., at the Art of Living Center, 15 E. Cherry Ave., Suite 205.

Torson's interest in UFOs was sparked about 10 years ago when he was working at an observatory.

"I got to talking to a professional astronomer about the subject, then started reading books about it and looking at it from a scientific viewpoint," he said.

Over the next decade, Torson's interest escalated. He read everything he could get his hands on; he joined UFO groups and attended

conferences. What he said he found is that there are many people who believe not only that UFOs have visited our planet, but some of them claim to have had experiences in which they have been "abducted" by alien beings into a spacecraft.

Torson says, to his knowledge, he has never seen a UFO himself or had any encounter with aliens. That does not, however, dissuade him from believing that both exist.

"I have become more and more aware of people who have had contact experiences. I have talked to a lot of them. It is not a small number that say this has happened. Thousands of cases of been investigated. They don't always have a conscious recollection of what happened, and because of public opinion they can't go out and talk about it," he said.

Another organizer of the local UFO group, who wished to remain unidentified, said he has been interested in the subject since he was a teenager. For several years he said he has worked as a field investigator for several international UFO groups.

"This subject has also seemed fascinating to me," he said. "I really can't imagine not being interested. I investigated a UFO abduction case of a woman who now lives in Winslow. When she lived in Missouri, she was with her children in a car, and she got home two hours late. Since then she had had headaches and nightmares.

Neither she or her husband believed in UFOs. This woman had read nothing about the subject as far as I could tell but the things she said correlated with many other (abduction) cases, and that is the strong point to me," he said.

Torson said often people who feel they may have had an experience with UFOs may speak of periods of missing time perhaps coinciding with a UFO sighting. They may also have dreams or memory flashbacks involving aliens or UFOs, unexplained scars, bruises or rashes, unusual fears of certain places or things and strange happenings in their homes.

Because some people can only recall parts of an alleged UFO experience, hypnotherapy can be helpful in revealing more, Torson said. Local hypnotherapist Kaye Kersey will provide the use of hypnotherapy as a therapeutic procedure to attempt to reveal more of the experience.

Torson said the basis for the UFO support group is try to help people reduce their fear level if they believe they have had an encounter with a UFO.

"I'm not sure whether these experiences are a good thing or not, but whatever is happening, it is good to reduce the level of fear. I try to avoid talking about speculation about the purpose of UFOs visits, but what we do know is some people believe they are having disturbing experiences and they are having trouble dealing

with them," he said.

"Some people's purpose is to prove the reality of the (UFO) experience, do background checks and other things. I'm not out to try and prove to the world that this is a real phenomenon. People who have had the experience know it's real. But some people fear it's just their imagination and wonder if they're going crazy. Just knowing there are others helps their mental state. We're not out to publicize their experience. The idea is just to have a place where people can feel safe to talk about their experiences or just sit and listen."

Torson said even though he tries to avoid speculation about what the purpose of UFO expeditions might be, he has ruled out some theories in his own mind.

"The first is that nothing is going on. The second is that space aliens want to take over the Earth. I really don't buy that theory. If that were their intention, it would have happened a long time ago. I also don't think these are simply scientific expeditions. There have been far too many sightings, too many abductions," he said. "I'm convinced there's something big going on and it's important. I guess I just wonder why more people aren't wondering about it."

Torson said the local UFO group will be patterned after an international abductee support group, the UFO Contact Center International.

The meeting is being sponsored by The Art of Living Center.

EXPLORING
UNEXPLAINED
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BENTWATERS UFO INCIDENT • CROP CIRCLES • SECRET ADVANCED AIRCRAFT •
GHOSTS OF THE AIR • CATTLE MUTILATIONS • THE MOTHMAN • PSYCHIC DREAMING

We may have to go
entirely through life,

Without ever
finding out

What it was
all about.

By Ashley Brilliam
1975 - Santa Barbara, CA

The Missing Link Number 114
March 1992, Page 23

Many of you attended the "Outerspace Connection" conference in Seattle in December. Valery Uvarov presented some of the material from Russia that he was given by various contactees. We agreed to run more of his material in the Missing Link in serial form. The following is a compilation of that material.

HIGHEST INTELLIGENCE REPORT

The organism of the human being takes up more space than its biological body.

The energy axis of man is situated 10-15 cm **behind** the spine. It consists of subtle energies unknown to science. The cranium serves to gather subtle energies (in Yoga - Prana). Polluting of the atmosphere by industrial by-products deprive people with full-fledged prana.

Genetic engineering by man causes damage which will be very difficult to repair in the future.

The main laws of Creation can be expressed by numbers 1 - 10. For example 0 is the initial starting and the end symbol of relativity. 7 embodies the law of harmony and love.

All grace can be described by mathematical determinations. The zero point of harmony is an energy which cannot be measured. It is identical everywhere.

The laws of manifestation of matter beyond the border of crude perception are still unknown to science. All that lies beyond the realm of perception is called "supernatural". In the real world there is no unreal thing or feeling. Everything is made of energy and everything is material.

Of all the different types of energy, each is charged (+) or (-). In sum, in the law of harmony, they build the nature of the universe. When the (+) exceeds the (-) it causes gradual development in evolution. The excess of (-) causes degeneration.

DARK POWER is the power that came out of the GREAT LAW of the UNIVERSE, violated the law, and as a result, degenerates to the starting point of matter.

In reality there is no dark power, there is only (+) and (-). (+) makes evolution possible, (-) doesn't.

The third chakra (in Yoga - anahata) helps man to feel himself to be part of the cosmos. The third chakra is a vortex of subtle energy in the "biofield" astral part of the organism which extends beyond the border of the physical body. Other chakras help one to understand what is happening to one and the feelings that are coming to one.

The second chakra serves man as an instrument for cognition of the physical plane. Meditating, tuning out his surroundings, as if making contact with eternity, man looks for his path to eternal truths.

The primary destiny of man is to serve as an intermediate (transitional) link from the biological to the energetic level of life. The mind is a special "Impulse Ring" of subtle energies, now unknown to science, which allows man to process information quickly and precisely transforming it into concrete thoughts. This is the chief difference between humans and other organisms

of the earth's biosphere. Only humans have the ability through their power to change their consciousness during one lifetime.

Man is changing his thinking processes through his own abilities and not externally. The Impulse Ring (I.R.) allows man to change his thinking processes at the command of the individual himself.

This, in principle, like the cycle of birth, differentiates man from other beings of the biosphere. The animals also can think, but only about concrete things. The energetic aspect of their thought forms, like the thought forms of humans, goes into the fourth dimension.

Information: thought is a power which can be positive (+) or negative (-). Man unconsciously sends his thought forms into the fourth dimension (information field that's situated in the fourth dimension) and doesn't receive any feedback about what is going on there about how these powers affect each other. This is why in our imaginings and thoughts we must be kind and lofty. When man gets feedback from the fourth dimension, he can, for example, see Mars, and even feel those feelings which he would perceive as though he were there. The fourth dimension draws into itself the essence of all that exists and keeps it.

The Impulse Ring! = mind = soul = the Thousand Leafed Lotus, all are one and the same thing. The I.R. contains information accumulated by the individual in all of his lives. Hierarchies give birth in the cosmos to the core of the Ring - the core of the mind. Hierarchies exist on the energetic plane of being. Hierarchies stand so high evolutionarily that they cannot be embodied in a physical body of the material plane.

Around the core of the mind, along different orbits, like the electrons around an atomic nucleus, there circulates, "Sushchiye" - filtered by means of information - energetic clots of positive experience, obtained by any given individual in this, or that incarnation, in the physical plane. The negative experience, i.e., negative Karma, is concentrated in the region of the tailbone.

Altogether the core of the mind, the "Sushchiye", and their interrelationship forms the Impulse Ring. The I.R. of the human is located outside the body, over the head, and lives on after death. All the biological parts of man are needed for the energetic maintenance of the Impulse Ring. In earth conditions, the mind is able to form consciousness only with the physical body. The field generated by the body also serves as an energetic bridge from crude nature to the subtle energies of the I.R. Consciousness is a kind of energetic plane created by the body of the individual. The brain and the nervous system are the main parts of consciousness. The blood of the individual is structured by the information he has in him and by the essence of his karma. The blood is able to transport even the energy of subtle planes, whereas nerves serve only as wires. The brain is like a computer - only information processed in the I.R. becomes a realized thought. Information gathered by the brain goes to the I.R. from where it returns back to consciousness - in man's brain- as a formed thought. The bio-ring - the human body - maintains the activity of its computer - the brain and the mind.

The condition of the computer depends on the quality of the bio-ring.

Sushchiye is situated around the core of the mind according to its own hierarchy, like planetary orbits around the sun. Information processed by the brain goes to certain orbits. Thoughts in the I.R. have a spherical form. Spherical thoughts are loftier and more complex than flat ones and form all of the Sushchiye. Low planed, flat thoughts appearing in the I.R. goes only to the lower planes of the I.R. This is why the potential of the I.R. weakens. If an individual thinks only low level thoughts his high standing Sushchiye could be lost. In that case, heirarchies of the energy plane of earth (The Guardians), according to his responsibility, can connect lost Sushchiye by anyone, to another individual, which successfully develops in this incarnation.

45,000 years ago, before the "War of the Gods", man accumulated necessary energetic information and quality potential for one life and passed to the energy plane of existence.

Life of the human being at that time lasted for several hundred years. During this time the subconsciousness of the individual was regularly receiving information from the hierarchy, guiding one on an energetic level of the earth. The individual accepted the main laws of creation, properties of space and time, structures of astral fields, improving one's psyche, bio and energy body. It helped to produce a harmonious individual, gave high quality potential and necessary powers, (man accumulated in himself powerful astral energy) for transition to the next evolutionary level, which is the lowest plane of energetic levels of existence.

Most of the leading hierarchies of earth's astral plane died during the "War of the Gods", and our civilization almost lost the connection with higher intelligence. People, left by themselves and according to many serious reasons, took the wrong way to evolutionary development. This is why the cosmic hierarchies of high rank put into power the cycle of Sansara (chain of reincarnation) to enable the earth to have the opportunity to contribute the smallest part to the evolution of the consciousness of the universe; the foundation of which serves man - the primary, lowest plane of the mind.

In a chain of reincarnation the individual can be male or female. A female origin on the physical plane of existence is for accumulating quality. The male origin is for building order and hierarchy. Information of former reincarnations of the individual is blocked in one's memory. To know your past means to live with knowledge of it, and as a result, will cause one to alter the course of action. To know the future also means to live in it, changing the course of today's action. The knowledge of the past and the future can be too much for our psyches. Very few can withstand this knowledge.

* * * * *

THE TURTLE

*by Keith Powell
as told to Marilyn Button*

Chunksa Yuha was one of eight Dakotah boys who was taught the songs and ceremonies by the old men of the tribe. Songs and ceremonies that had been suppressed for two hundred years.

He was Dakotah raised by grandfathers, kept out of schools and away from white contact until he was twelve years old, when he entered public schools to learn English. At home he continued to be tutored in the Siowan dialects.

In the years that followed he attended college to acquire knowledge of classical music, but he remained Indian in thought, word and act. This was as his grandfathers intended.

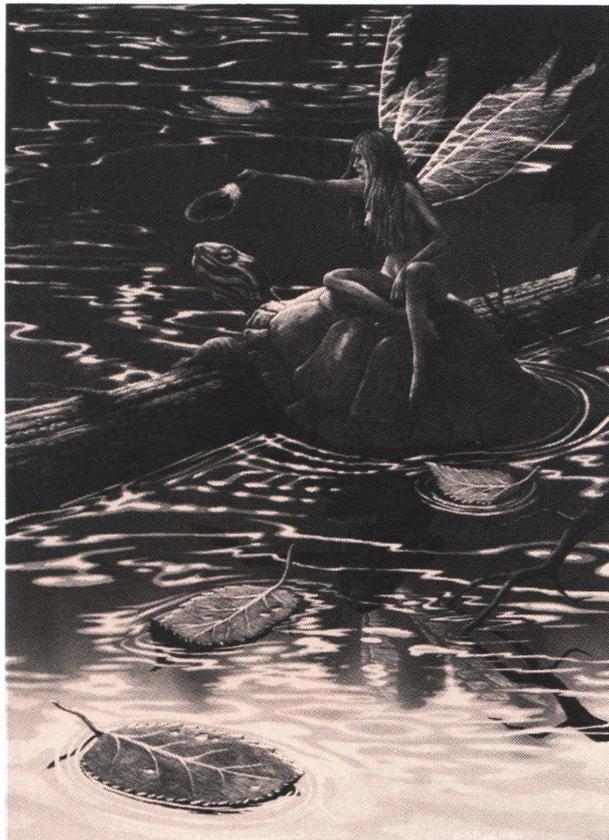
When Chunksa passed away I went to stay with Ruth Hill, author of "Hanto Yo" and Chunksa's friend. While looking through his library I noticed a large percentage of his books were on European history. As I looked them over I remembered the talks we had about tribal mythology. From time to time he would mention the similarities between his tribal myths and those of tribal Europe. With that in mind, I started to compose the piece called "The Turtle". It's a tribute to Chunksa for starting me on my journey through the history of The Celts.

The turtle in Lakotah mythology is the animal of long or eternal life. The fairy also symbolizes eternal life in Celtic legend. Her left hand is held in the position of a Buddhist prayer gesture for the Earth. In her right hand she holds a small feather from the wing of a golden eagle, which in Lakotah mythology represents prayer.

Another motivating force to do "The Turtle" was to share the kinship I feel with all people because of Chunksa. He felt that man no matter where his culture originated had a common understanding of the world around him, and his understanding is where all mythology comes from.

These are his words, "I, Chunksa Yuha am but a messenger from my people, all Isanyati Dakotah visible and invisible. But, I and they know, that the importance is the message, not the messenger."

I, Keith Powell, feel the same way.





★ ★ ★ ★ ★
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