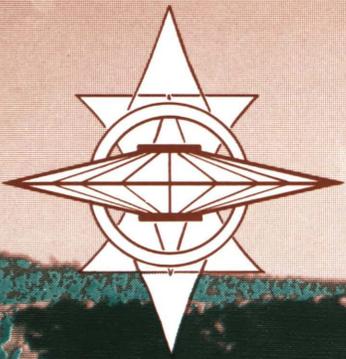


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# ★ THE MISSING LINK ★

Number 119

Volume 12

August 1992



# JORPAH



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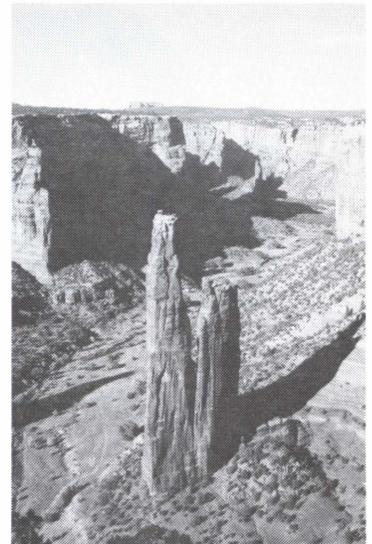
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# CANYON DE CHELLY



The cover picture is of "Spider Woman Rock," sacred place to the Navajo located in Canyon de Chelly National Monument.

Canyon de Chelly - this rather odd name is a corruption of the Navajo word *Tsegi*, which means "Rock Canyon." In the heartland of Navajo country, this national monument consists of three great gorges, with a combined length of about 100 miles, cut 1,000 feet deep in a huge sandstone plateau. Each of the great canyons is distinguished by massive stone monoliths that tower up to 800 feet above the floors.

Long a dwelling place for Indians, the canyon branches contain many remarkable prehistoric ruins, including the famous *White House* and *Antelope House* ruins. During the Indian Wars, this awe-inspiring geographic wonder was the last refuge of the Navajos, and was invaded by Kit Carson and his army. Carson and others of the time believed erroneously that it was a "fortress" that would be difficult to capture. All they found in the canyon were women, children, the few surviving male Navajos, mostly aged, and completely unprotected farms and orchards.

The stream flowing through the depths of Canyon de Chelly is once again the life-line of small Navajo communities of hogans, corrals, vegetable patches, corn fields and orchards; its inhabitants living much as they did before the coming of the white man.

Canyon de Chelly is 42 miles north of Ganado, and is accessible from the west via Tuba City and Hopi Land; from the south via Holbrook, from the east via Gallup and Window Rock, and from the north via Mexican Water. **It is strictly forbidden - and the regulation is enforced - for visitors to go into Canyon de Chelly without a licensed guide - with the exception of a self guided tour along a well marked 1.25 mile foot trail to the famous White House Ruin.**



DEAR AILEEN:

Can someone please tell me what the point was for printing the "Contacts of Enrique C. Rincon"???

I'm sorry, but I think Fabio Zirpan must be one of the worst UFO investigators I've ever heard of! It's an interesting story but zeez! give me a break -

EXAMPLE:

Castillo does not say how

Castillo does not say when - he now forgets

Castillo is not clear - no date is given, etc.

I wanted to scream with frustration. I was hoping for some "new" information and up dates.

If it helps - there is a new book out called "Secret Life" by David M. Jacobs, Ph.D. It is excellent and has many new findings about abductees. It is well worth reading.

Now about nose bleeds - my son had three since December 24 for no reason at all!

I was getting very concerned and said to myself - if he gets one more nose bleed, I'm taking him to the doctor - guess what - they stopped! About the same time as Tom's nose bleeds my husband discovered a lump on a very private part of his body. A week later I found out this was a common place for E.T. monitors to be placed in men. It was about the size of a pea. I wanted him to have it checked at the doctor to make sure it wasn't cancer or something. He refused to go and about four weeks later it was gone.

Oh well - what next!!!

Oh, about TV talk shows - "Montel Williams" did a wonderful job of interviewing David M. Jacobs and several abductees on his show (God bless him) he even offered to pay for an operation on one of them to find out what was under the skin of his arm - so there are some good guys still out there!

Love, Linda Solferino

DEAR AILEEN:

I find that people usually deal with fear and the unknown with denial. This, I think is true in Jerome Clark's case. He could not disprove those cases where folks claimed implants (ball bearings) exited their body parts, so he ridiculed and denied their contentions. Well, that's his problem. What's more important is to learn what it all means and how they work. You would think that, from all the reported findings and contacts and abductions, we would have been taught, instructed, brought into the knowledge of the significance, and the understanding of their meanings and methods of operations, by now. For me, I believe that everything happens for a reason, and that, when the time comes, everything will be revealed to us.

I see many correspondents to ML would much rather learn what it all means now. Their impatience and sincere curiosity is understandable. It's not like the whole experience is a recent happening or something. We have heard and known about these happenings for decades now. But since we cannot control the future nor manipulate its happenings, we are naturally, therefore, resigned to accept its intended course. So, eventually one or more of us will find out what it all means and, then, all of us will learn and know about it, whether folks like Jerome Clark will exercise their right to choose to believe or not. The rest of us will welcome it all. Hope you and I are around at that most opportune time.

Continued best regards to Clifford, "Alone in Georgia," Wes Bateman, Simone Mendez (the lovely Airwoman and her "Flying Dutchman" ordeal), all the Associate Directors, especially to the more outspoken ones, and also especially to all those referred to, and who were not referred to but fit just as well, in your open letter, "A Sad State of Affairs," on p. 4 in the March, 1992 issue. You, of course, and it goes without saying, are on the top of my best regards list. I hope nothing bad happens to any of you. I commit a crime and they (the government) call me a criminal. At least I was afforded a jury of 12 so-called peers. You folks are committing no crime, are being afforded no jury, or trial for that matter but are looked upon with equal contempt, in short, as criminals and outcasts, too. So-called appointed and elected law-abiding citizens! Huh! Oh, well, we know where that's at. Let us move on to better topics...

DD, Wyoming Correctional Facility.





DEAR AILEEN:

Thank you for the cover spot! I've had lots of good comments, even though most of the color (yellow, red, black) is missing! I like it. I think it looks ethereal and mysterious. An apt metaphor for this whole problematic field of UFO studies.

I showed the cover and magazine off at our UFO symposium and convention just held in Denver. Everyone liked it and spoke highly of you. This was a great and positive success and I expect much good to come of this. The top researchers were sequestered in a think tank situation for several days away from the public in the Rocky Mountains in order to coordinate research projects and funding proposals. Then we had a fine public convention. By all accounts it was a great experience!

Would you please send me several more copies of my cover on Missing Link? I want to frame one for my Hall of Fame and have others for viewing at my art shows.

Best wishes to you! Keep up the good work!

Regards, Ron Russell, Denver, CO

*The UFOCCI was privileged to be able to feature Ron Russell's painting on the April Missing Link. We would like to do it again whenever he wants to share with us.*

DEAR AILEEN:

I haven't had very much luck getting people in my area interested in talking about UFOs. Many people in my area think if it's not easy to explain then it must be something to do with Satan. At that point they don't want to hear about it. I have tried very hard to get people to join us in our quest of understanding and learning, but people are afraid if they get involved in UFOCCI, that big brother (CIA, FBI, NSA) and all the rest, will have their name and address under investigation and will spy on them in everything they do. I don't know what to tell them since it could happen, so I let them do what makes them happy.

When you come to my center I would like to ask a favor, could you try hypnosis on me? If I could find out more about what really happened to me, it would help me do more for others. I think one night when my wife, myself, and two friends went for a ride something strange happened but she just remembers partying a little and going to sleep in my lap, and then we were home, but what I remember is something like this. We were riding around on some back roads near the steam plant in Kingston, Tennessee. I remember being in Fred's car sitting in the backseat. I was cold. It was cold enough that night we did not open the windows at all. I have a blank in my memory, then we were all in the car just looking at each other. Everything seemed strange, we didn't know where we were or how we got to that spot by the water. Someone said let's get the hell out of here. Fred started backing up and stopped. I asked what was wrong. He said my hat is gone. He never went without one. So we turned on the light and looked over the inside of the car but couldn't find it. He said, it has to be here, no one has opened a door. He took his very bright spot light, when we shined it through the window he spotted it about 20 ft. away near a path next to the water. He said, "I'm getting my hat". I told him something was wrong and not to get it. I felt something was out there. He handed me the light, jumped out, ran over to get his hat. While he was getting the hat I was scanning the bushes. I told him to get in the car, something was behind me. I couldn't see anything but I know something that I was scared of was in the bushes. We left and drove home in silence.

Your friend, Hermann Langley, Associate Director, Mufreesboro, TN

*Editor's Note: Aileen will be visiting the following Centers during the week of August 8. Mt. Vernon, Missouri, Waynesboro, and Mufreesboro, Tennessee, plus visiting several percipients of the visitor experience at Lake of The Ozarks, Missouri.*



EYEWITNESS CONFIRMATION THAT WHEN THE UNIVERSE IS SHAPED  
LIKE A MOBIUS STRIP BECAUSE OF OUR (all life forms) COMMON USE OF  
TIME\*,  
THEN OUR SUN WILL BE HIT BY AN ANTI-MATTER (A-M) PLANET  
TRAVELING AT ONE HALF LIGHT SPEED

by Daniel B. Alter

*\*(We unconsciously try to minimize the time we spend getting what we need to stay alive.)*

Anyone may copy or reprint this paper on an all or none basis.

(Please pass this paper on to your politicians or anyone who claims to be a scientist.)

On February 8, 1992, I called Gerald S. Hawkins about his conclusion in the February 1, 1992 Science News article "Euclid's Crop Circles" p. 76, that some of the crop circles demonstrated Euclidean geometric theorems never before published by man. I called him because these theorems bore on a problem I wanted to solve, i.e. to discover the equation that describes a mobius strip. The mobius strip is the simplest possible geometric shape that models how we life forms minimize time to manipulate energy and matter in our 3-D conserved universe, using a single premise (single surface), that can be measured (two sides). I discovered our premise (own time cost minimizers) five years ago.

My theory predicts a unique catastrophic shape for earth's end because we life forms violate conservation locally (we change direction with no visible physical cause) on the surface of a mobius strip. We put our conservation debt as far in the future as possible, which on a mobius strip is just on the other side. When the accumulated debt becomes large enough, then an A-M planet will be pulled through to our side of the mobius and come through the sun at us. This planet will appear on the plane of the earth's orbit traveling at one-half light speed. On the other side of the universe it is expanding away from us at one-half light speed. When it is pulled through to our side, it comes at us at one-half light speed.

As we talked further about crop circles he mentioned the extra-terrestrials (ETs) seemed to be trying to warn us. After our conversation as I looked at the picture of the Barbary Castle circle on Science New's cover, I suddenly realized that it was a picture of our solar system showing an exact model of my theory's predicted end for our planet.

The circle says starting from the empty big circle at the picture's bottom, "The third planet from a sun whose two inner planet's orbital radii are exactly proportional to Mercury and Venus (measured from center of sun to outer edge of the two concentric circles), upon being struck by the beam of pure energy from the matter/A-M explosion, will be heated up (circle with spoke pattern), and then blown to smithereens (third jagged circle pattern)." The spoke circle shows viewpoint by pointing true north (we are looking down on the solar system from earth's north as curving of spokes shows direction of earth's rotation), and also the date of A-M planets arrival, July 18, 1997. It was seen at dawn July 18, 1991; there are six spokes = six revolutions = six years from date sighted. The crop circle shows the magnitude of the explosion by how much the whorl and smithereen patterns are pushed out further from sun than beginning circle. When we compare the proportions of this pictograph with the predicted proportions of a matter/A-M explosion of a A-M mass equalling earths impacting the sun at one-half light speed, we will find they match exactly. The beam of pure energy will exactly track the earth because the A-M planet will have the exact reciprocal rotational and orbital velocities of earth.

## PREDICTIONS

1. The ETs will put the same pictograph at/near the same place on July 16, 1992\* (one day sooner because this is a leap year) with one difference, there will be FIVE SPOKES in the spoke circle pointed north. Warning experiments and/or rituals repeat patterns.
2. In theory, we can stop this calamity. There is a way to manipulate energy and matter to cause the physical spirit = us, who create this conservation debt so as to release the A-M planet on the other side of our

\* (This was typed in June 1992)

mobius universe. The relationship of our spirit to a mobius universe can be shown with scissors and a paper mobius strip.

3. For the ET peoples, stopping their planet's death must be the crux problem for their societies because they have suffered this calamity many times.
4. ET scientists can answer YES to the questions below:
  - a. Does all life on a planet die the instant the A-M planet touches the sun? Yes, then sun is causally involved when our spirits move A-M to other side of mobius.
  - b. When all life on a planet is lost due to other causes before A-M planet arrives does this prevent its arrival? Yes answers imply there is, in theory, a way to stop its arrival, which is why ETs know A-M planets can be stopped. They just don't know how.

## SCIENTIFIC PROBLEMS WE MUST SOLVE TO SURVIVE

1. We (I) haven't figured out the equation describing a mobius using our premise yet. A test, the equation will show how we spirits cause our bodies to move, and reciprocally how we can let loose of A-M planet.
2. Our "scientific establishment" is not, unfortunately, doing science. A scientist's job is to try and figure out as accurate a picture of our universe as possible, using visible measures of cause and effect we all can see used. This purpose requires the method below.
  - a. Make a theory (a logical arrangement of cause and effect) that predicts what measurements you expect to see.
  - b. Go out and measure predicted measurements.
  - c. Use the difference between predicted and actual measurement to modify the logical structure of a theory. Usually throwing out the part of a theory that caused the discrepancy.
3. This method requires that scientists talk in terms of how much their predictions are wrong. Present establishment "scientists" have two things down pat.
  - \* a. They do not list what they cannot explain, i.e. Heisenberg's uncertainty principle is not a principle, but a measurement of how close we can get to something before the measuring stick deforms what is measured, implying we do not know how to see ourselves by using a piece of the universe (a symbol).
  - b. Present "Ph.D scientists" will not admit when they are wrong, instead our Ph.Ds see, hear and speak no evil about each other and their theories' mistaken predictions. When Ph.Ds get away with ignoring logical and observational contradictions in their theories pointed out by others, they not only destroy scientific justice, but by refusing to acknowledge the evidence for UFOs, they would let their self-serving blindness kill us.

Almost all of our politicians, business people, and other leaders act like "scientists" because they are unconscious own cost minimizers too.

## WHAT HAS BEEN OUR GOVERNMENTS ROLE REGARDING ETs?

A cover-up. In the past 30 days, I have learned how massive the evidence for UFOs and ETs is, and how completely our governments withhold information about them.

## WHAT MUST WE DO?

1. Get governments to tell what they know about ETs so we can ask their help.
  - a. Why a cover-up? No leaders want to admit aliens exist we cannot control.
2. When the next glyph describing our end appears, I have an answer to it for the ETs to read from above. The answer will require four times the space the next glyph takes up. To get the cooperation of the farmers involved, we must pay their costs.

## MY PATH TO THESE PREDICTIONS

It began December 1975 when I read "THE PROBLEM OF SOCIAL COST" by Ronald Coase in the Journal of Law and Economics, October 1960. His paper asked: Who do we make pay for causing a cost to another; the person causing cost or the person costed? As he so well put it, "Somebody must pay for the cost, the only

when Strict Liability (S.L.) is enforced (person causing cost pays), with the Q G&S Xced when No Liability is enforced (person costed pays person who caused cost not to hurt them again) which is a crime, extortion. We can all see we live by XC implying that the Q G&S Xced = the Q of food we eat = the Q of life forms. Answering his question answers this question: How do we measure what is good/bad = increases/decreases the Q of life? Which is necessary to answer: How do we enforce justice? Coase got the wrong answer = no difference in the Q G&S Xced when S.L. is relaxed, implying that our leaders first concern need not be justice, but their own comfort.

It took me eight years to figure out why Coase was wrong. He did not use the measurement mechanism explicitly required by the logic economists use to compare the Q of G&S Xced. One must use a G&S in the chain of XC as a common denominator for comparisons, instead he used imaginary money prices. When you use an actual G&S to measure Coase's question, then the q G&S Xced decreases every time when S.L. is relaxed, implying a natural law. When we know how life uses time, we can use economic logic to measure how all combinations of variables affect us. This discovery resolves Heisenberg's measurement which lets us see how to use symbols to make logic consistent (Godel).

When my mentor said I was right, but would not help me publish, I went to other "scientists" for help. I learned over the next three years that I was not dealing with scientists, so I was forced to answer a question Coase asked, "What caused my result?". In 1987 I induced that we must be our own time cost minimizers to get my result. Next, I asked what the simplest logical shape to model our use of time with respect to energy and matter was, and here we are.

\* \* \* \*

(This page added on May 11, 1992)

To: Those I ask(ed) to help verify that dimensions of glyph match A-M explosion of sun.

As I expected, no one to my knowledge has checked the dimensions of the glyph to verify that it represents an anti-matter/matter explosion of our sun; yet the glyph elegantly describes the end of our world in precisely the way my theory predicts.

Why? Most of you assume (need not spend time thinking about) that the planet under our feet will always be here, yet most of us know that every cosmological theory predicts our planets end in a variety of violent ways. The difference between my prediction of our end and others, is that crucial aspects of mine can be verified now, so we can stop our end.

Added testable prediction: Since this A-M planet was created by matter from earth and the earth is still here, then the A-M particles sent by us lifeforms to the other side of the mobius are being replaced from the sun by the A-M particles' opposite plus matter particle. This will leave a complex, unique signature upon our sun's sub-atomic processes.

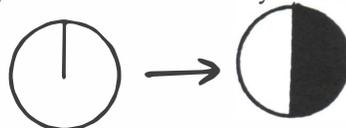
Who tests: Not me. Scientific assertions require independent confirmation. How about some of our Ph.D astronomers and physicists paid by public monies.

CHANGED PREDICTIONS: The A-M planet arrives in 7 years not 6, because the circle around the 6 spokes is unnecessary unless the spoke circle reads as a 10 in base 7 = 7 units.

In base 2, a 10 reads as a circle around 1 spoke, e.g.  = first of two messages.

Is it not more graphic taking the circle from around six spokes?  → 

In addition, the next glyph will show the one-half spike in the empty circle (10 in base 2 = 2 units) extended, and the semicircle created away from spoke circle blotted out, plus the bump In the line between 6 spoke (base 7) and 1 spike (base 2) circles will be gone = unless (un = take bump away, less = straighten line = less length). Therefore the next glyph reads, "unless one-half or more of you die first." This way of stopping A-M plane is implied by my theory, with an additional constraint to meet.



Upcoming pages will be mailed July 15, 1992 and will explain the additional constraint, the E-Ts probable actions after they put next glyph down, and what must be done.

A list of those receiving 4th rev. with P. 3 and how they respond will be included.

Read Dr. David Jacobs' book "Secret Life" (1992) about UFO abductees. They all report the same treatment. The E-Ts use our sperm, eggs, and wombs to reproduce themselves just as viruses use cells. They also breed a worker caste who serve the leaders as bee workers do.

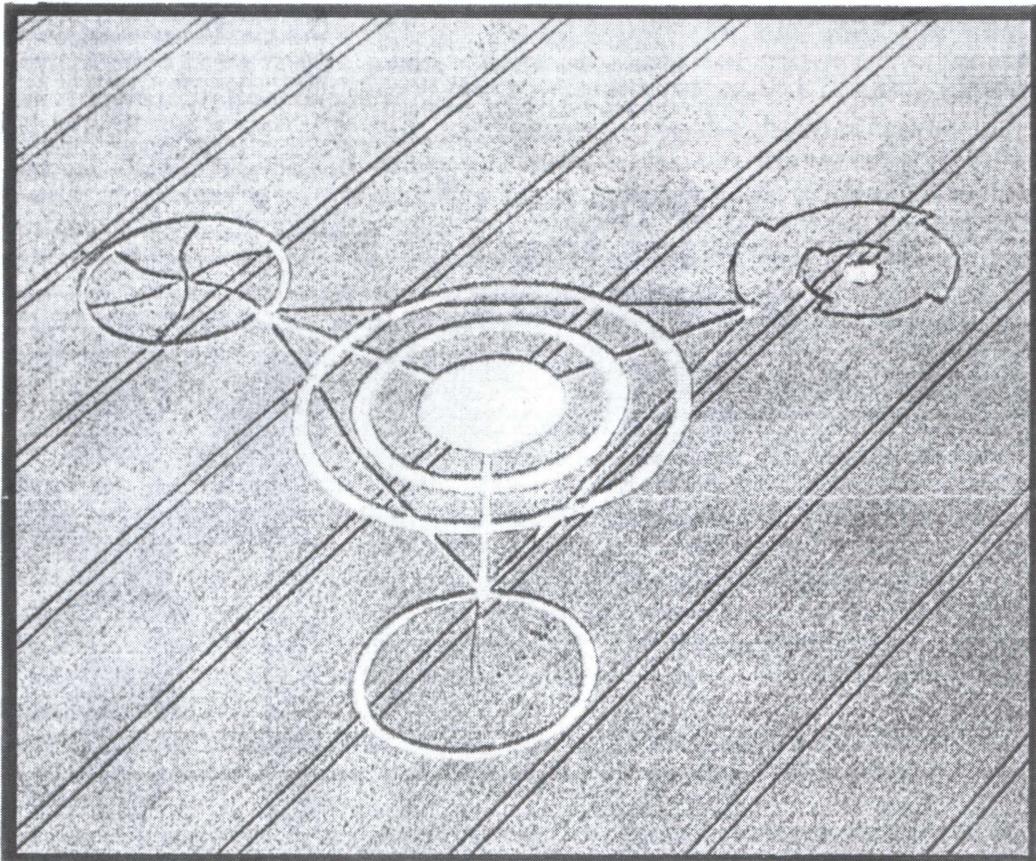
To survive "ethically", a non-self breeding star traveling people must know where/when and how stars with life bearing planets explode. Almost certainly, they had to become abductors after suffering their planets loss themselves. The said as we would, it is a sin to waste "(we) soon to be dead" and let a "civilized people" die.

My theoretical prediction of our end allowed me to translate the Barbary Castle circle, which says why technically advanced E-Ts are not wasting us. Intelligent life forms need to use rituals to justify to themselves the exploitation of other intelligent life forms. Quite possibly millions of abductions require a lot of justifying. The E-Ts have put down thousands of ritualistic crop circles all over the world. Ergo confirming my translation.

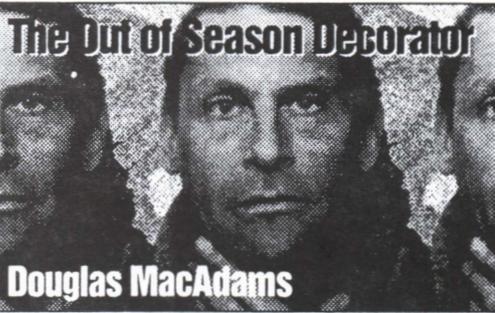
**Conclusion:** I did not expect to get this direct evidence confirming why the E-Ts put down these glyphs. All unconscious (blindly selfish) "I before We" leaderships like ours, use their status protected by bureaucratic rituals to ignore facts which show they are not protecting their society. All citizens, even leaders, have a fundamental duty to bear witness to crimes and point out dangers like A-M planets. Are you going to become our leaders accessory in putting "I before We", by not testing my verifiable warning of a preventable total disaster? You on the mailing list will show us which is more important, your "my mental comfort before us" assumption, or our survival.

\*\*\*\*\*

Photo Busty Taylor, Centre for Crop Circle Studies, Andover, England.



The Comet Tavern is something of an institution in Seattle, serving the community a traditional pitcher of beer in an environment that has remained virtually unchanged since 1938. Within this institution is another demi-institution named Douglas. He's the good-looking fellow who seems to have a story to tell, and as you'll find out, he certainly does. Douglas has worked at The Comet for over a decade, and if you are a member of the beer-drinking community, then he has probably served you, your friends, and their friends at least once.



• • • • •  
 Interview  
 by Inga  
 Muscio

In the old days, it was an angel in the sky, voices, bellies of the whale. Now it's alien beings and spaceships. Who's that guy that just died? Joseph Campbell. He talks about that, how it's all the same myth, just a different metaphor. For me, almost after every [alien] incident that I can remember, my life profoundly changed. After the implant episode, I became a dancer, and was performing two years after that.

*What is "the implant episode"?*

Well, actually, the implant episode comes from an episode that occurred a couple years before. I was still living in New Mexico. I drank quite a lot. It was at a birthday, and I was with a girlfriend in Albuquerque. In the course of the evening, we drank a bottle of scotch. And later that night, when we went to bed, I was still awake.

Uh, this being came into the room. At first, I thought it was my girlfriend's housemate, but it was definitely not. It comes over [to me], I'm paralyzed, I can't move. It puts electrodes on my temples and I think on Karen's as well. It starts manipulating the dials. Very painful, it felt like I was being electrocuted. The being became very upset, like whatever he was trying to do wasn't working. So he disconnected me and left the room. Very upset.

## If it's done out of season, then I probably did it.

So, I decided that it was a hallucination.

A few months later, I got a letter from a friend. In the letter, she said that she had been abducted by aliens who instructed her to write a letter to me. The letter had a lot of information about my life. The aliens were trying to give me information that they had promised me in a past life, but because of my drinking and smoking, they could not get the information to me. So they asked me to quit drinking for a year, and I didn't take it seriously.

So about three years later, and it had been about a year since I quit drinking, I was lying in bed, alone in my house, and I sensed someone in the room. I sat up and looked around; there was no one there. I had this really lucid feeling. I laid back down and started to feel the presence again. It was becoming more and more intense. I thought, "Okay, I really have to open my eyes and see." I felt a hand on my shoulder and I was paralyzed again. I immediately realized that it was this same

being again. It was silver and fairly large. There were also these little tiny blue ones. So, he [the silver one] pushed me gently back down on the bed, and they brought this machine in on a cart. The blue ones were really funny. Hilarious. They communicated telepathically. They knew who I was. It was very relaxing.

So then they put this needle in my hand, it hurt, even though they said, "This won't hurt," but they didn't understand physical pain. They brought the machine over and started to lower it down on my solar plexus. The silver alien says, "Now, this won't hurt," and I said, "Well, that's what you said about the needle, and by the way, it still hurts." But they lowered it down on my solar plexus, and it's like an 800-pound machine pressing into me. The pain was just overwhelming, and I blacked out.

When I came to, I was hovering in blackness and all I could see was a wedge. I thought, "Power Wedge," for some reason and I remember laughing because it was made out of the same stuff hockey pucks are made of, and I thought, "I don't play hockey." I didn't know what the significance of this material was. I thought it was very funny; it had this purple and gold light just radiating out of it. It was the only light in the darkness, it was oh, almost like steam. And I never felt better before. Not ever, ever, ever. I watched it for a while and the wedge split in two, and then little arms and legs and a head came out of it. It started to tumble. It tumbled head over toe, looking at me, closer and closer, and then *whoommp*, right inside.

*Right inside where?*

It just, like bumped into me, but instead of bumping, it just tumbled into me. Into my chest. Suddenly, it was in me. And the reason I think it was an implant is because since then, I've never felt alone. After it happened, I started [taking] dance classes. I became interested in my food, in what I was putting in my body. I don't worry about what I'm doing. I just feel like the direction of my life is set. ☺



## TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN By John Adams

I write this essay with you in mind if you have had a contact, or think you have had a contact, or have a want to have a contact with an extra-terrestrial intelligent life form.

All that I have written here is based solely on my own feelings, experiences, and beliefs; and in no way are connected to any group, religion, fad, or agency. "Judge not lest ye be judged also," but relate to any similar experiences and feelings that are relative to your own instincts, experiences, and beliefs. I give this dissertation freely to all, with the hope that a ray of light may shine on someone, somewhere, answering maybe even one question that has confused them.

In hopes of simplicity I will divide this paper into three categories: "Personal Beliefs," "Personal Experiences," and "How to Cope."

I will use pseudonyms for all human contacts represented. No one may find themselves exposed or publicized.

### PERSONAL BELIEFS

I will first talk of my personal beliefs so that a "psychological" profile of myself may be ascertained by reader. I am an honest person and will not attempt in any way to color or embellish on my own philosophies so as to be judged or condemned. I do this merely to show my own spiritual evolution in this world during this lifetime.

To give you an idea of how my own personal beliefs and philosophies evolved, I will refer to chronological phases of my own life.

### CONTACT STARTS

As a child I had polio of the spine and was not expected to live. After three years in the Shriner's Crippled Children's Hospital in Toronto, Canada, gamma globulin was brought from Chicago to Toronto and a turnabout began. I was released to my grandmother as my mother was still a teenager and very unsettled at this time. My uncle, 7 months my younger, was afflicted also, ultimately atrophying the left side of his body.

In an attempt to aid my uncle, my grandmother would take us to various "tent" meetings where "healings" and "baptisms" were the mainstay of the "Pentecostal" meetings we attended. The religious fervor present, no doubt dug deep into my infant mind forming the basis of a religious intensity and devotion that was to stay with me even unto this day (although the forms and religions would change constantly as you will see).

So, from an early age I believed in miracles and spiritual intervention.

At age 4 1/2 I moved with my mother and future step-father. Our life was semi-nomadic as Mom and I were Caucasian and my step-father was an "Afro-Canadian (black)".

### CONTACT RESUMES

At age 7 we (Mom and I) were devout Jehovah Witnesses. I was reading from the Bible and giving discourses on my readings at this age and the J.W.'s expressed an interest in sending me to Greece to study. My mother, needing me to take care of my brother and soon to be baby sister and her own love and attachment to me, I'm sure, quickly put this asunder and we moved again due to police prejudice and job discrimination. At this point I was too naive and immature to comprehend what and why this was going on, but through "PARADISE LOST TO PARADISE REGAINED" I was taught universal love and PACIFISM and gained a sense of spiritual salvation and a belief of a higher energy who would eventually take care of this earth and that all here is only temporary in the universal scheme.

After many changes and an earthly abnormal childhood and transition age 9-18 church was not in my life and the rearing of my brother and sister took all my time aside from school, in which I maintained straight "A's" until graduating H.S.

It was now time to leave home and become a man. After one semester at Berkeley School of Music in Boston, I was without funds to further my academic career, so I joined a jazz-fusion band (unheard of in 1970) consisting of a jazz vibes-player, blues-rock-progressive drummer, classical and jazz oriented bass player, and myself a

heavy metal-blues guitarist. We flew to Hawaii and we all became vegetarians, indulged in metaphysical learnings, and played our music.

I became an astrologer and helped run a health food restaurant, farm, and communal farm. Once again I became nomadic and meditative and lived for extended periods of time in Haleakala Maui Hawaii where contacts once again resumed. My thirst for metaphysical knowledge and this "hippie-type" life-style was unquenchable. I couldn't get DEEP enough. There were never enough answers. My body could not be pure enough. I sought greater depths of meditation, so much so, that it was getting hard to function in this world as a responsible human. I felt I didn't belong. My spirit was out of place, I didn't want to be here. Where did I belong? Was I a SPACE CASE?

At 21, I moved to Orange County California, and San Francisco, traveling as music dictated. I married and had a son at 23, my music being my spiritual companion as was my wife and son. It was these responsibilities that finally grounded me to earth and I became a professional carpenter. This ultimately led to a divorce and a geographical change. I became engrossed with earthly life and responsibilities, all to my future benefit and understanding of my PURPOSE.

Many times, people came into my life to teach me religions, sciences, and even to materially carry me through times of my own personal ineptitude to be financially responsible. I have purposely shunned fame, fortune, and notoriety, running from it so afraid that it would separate me from my TRUE PURPOSE and transform my true nature beyond retrieval.

After a physical incapacity two years ago, I now have the time to meditate, analyze, and grow again. I believe in a supreme intelligent entity. I believe there are spirit energies guiding other physical beings more evolved than earthlings who in turn are guiding some where on earth. I believe we guide the plant and mineral kingdoms here. My question to myself is "Where do I fit and am I doing my job?"

I believe I am constantly learning to do that, and am constantly being helped. Also, I am constantly questioning myself and am always being answered. My problem at present is recognizing the answers.

## PERSONAL EXPERIENCES

During my bout with polio, what happened to me is still being unearthed and relived through regression sessions via hypnosis. But recurring dreams and impressions (recollections and day dream visions) have left me with scenes of "people" around me talking ("He only has six months to live") and exposing a part of my body, turning to me and asking "Do you want us to take out the black vein or the red one?" These I am discerning were contacts with other life forms, one before birth, and the two mentioned above, before age 3 1/2.

Another occurred at age 5 when I saw someone looking in my window and the street light shining behind them emitting many rays out in many directions. My stepfather calmed me from behind and said "John, we're on the second floor and no one could be up in the air without a ladder, and that's just a street light behind a tree."

There was no street light and my step father has denied recollection of visiting and conversing with me.

I calmed down and immediately fell asleep. About four hours later I awoke in terror and my room was a cloud speaking to me "You will grow up to do our work." I was gently lowered to my bed (levitation) and the cloud and voice vanished. I ran screaming and slept with my mother. I was afraid of the dark for many years later. It is now one of my best friends and relaxing agents.

From age 7 - 14 on my baby sitting day off, I would go for walks around town for up to twenty hours, just walking and talking to people. No harm ever came to me! At this time I had grown to 4'6" and weighed 58 - 60 lbs (age 14).

For the next 14 months I underwent an appendectomy and two radical removals of the nails of my big toes where gangrene had plagued me. Then grew 6 inches and doubled my weight.

My parents separated, I started playing guitar and upon a suicide attempt by my mother I moved from Niagara Falls, Ontario to Great Barrington, Mass. This was in the spring of 1966.

Besides a strange night the electricity went out in Niagara Falls, everything was relatively normal for many years. But contacts resumed in Massachusetts during '66 and '67.

Upon graduating high school in 1969 and one semester college in the fall, the spring in 1970 took me to Hawaii where contacts resumed (4 noted visitations).

In 1972 I moved to San Francisco, then Orange County, where I got married. I delivered my son on April 3, 1974 and named him Ayrn Dew Soloman Adams (air + dew = soul of man) and named and christened him with rain water on the 7th day after birth. He was raised vegetarian.

In 1978 K. and I divorced and I moved to Seattle, Washington area resuming my occult studies and working as a carpenter. I started drinking, drugging, smoking and eating meat and led an earthly life until two years ago. Contacts have now resumed.

I am now in contact with other contactees and am now documenting and sorting out my past and preparing for the future whatever it may be.

## HOW TO COPE

To anyone who has had contact, missing time, unaccountable scars, long-lasting tiny red spots or unanswerable dreams or recollections from early childhood I suggest the following steps.

Sit down and assess your health history. Write out your biography. Take a daily inventory of your dreams, your feelings, and your daily activities and personal contacts. Analyze your emotional state throughout your life observing what else was going on at that time. Listen to your instincts and feelings. Attempt constantly to cleanse your mind and body. Make a conscious effort to better yourself and your attitude. Logically, find a reason for what has happened to you and what is happening to you. Guide your actions with fore-thought. Judge nothing but understand your environment. Remind yourself that nature and personal instinct are special to your health and well-being. Everything that is good for you is personal and not necessarily what your neighbors and loved ones may need. Speak only of generalities, for specifics are true only to you.

After you have honestly been one with yourself and passed and still are confused and question "CONTACT", find someone you trust and feel comfortable around experienced in regression-therapy and then if you must, get hypnotized.

I do not think psychics can answer you, books will not, scholars will not, therapists will not, only you can look and see and answer, but the best aid to help you is a hypnotherapist familiar with CONTACTS. There is nothing to be afraid of. You are there and you are safe. What our destiny is, we will find out. What our purpose is, is constantly unfolding in front of you. Open your eyes, open your ears, open your heart, open your mind and feel this glorious universe open up to you for you are a baby and there is much to learn and feel and undoubtedly there are MANY WORLDS TO TRAVEL.

*Look up and see the truth and glorious wonders ever around us, we are all special and unique.*

*One of John's original compositions...*

### S.O.T.U. (*Son of the Universe*)

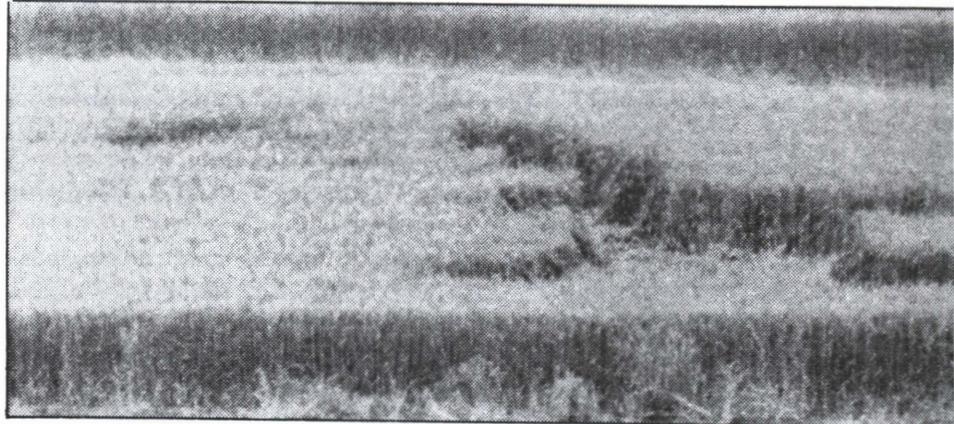
Flying through a cloud  
Looking all around  
Up and down you'll go on the ferris wheel  
Something like a feather is how you'll feel.

Wondering just where you're at,  
Remembering all of that which is Real.  
The end is never there  
The beginning was nowhere.

Out in the stars, you look ahead  
Seeing the beauty in blue and red.  
Bouncing, jumping, flying to and fro  
Not caring which way that you go.

Wondering just where you've been  
Imagining all you've seen, is Real!  
Through the heavens you'll soar  
There's Pluto - keep going there's more.





Pictured is one of the many imprints found in a field along Township Line Road.

## UFO researchers descend on field

The field also has become a hover point for IFOs — identified flying objects — in the form of helicopters carrying television news crews, whose reports Monday night have drawn the curious by the dozens to the field.

Others have taken to the phone.

The Mercury on Tuesday received a number of calls from unidentified readers who said a UFO was spotted Monday behind the Pottstown-Limerick Airport on Ridge Pike. Another caller said more of the depressions have been found in a field near Route 724 and Bethel Church Road in Spring City.

The depressions are no mystery at all to Carolyn Gottshall, whose husband of 40 years, Henry, farms the field and another 175 acres.

"Oh, it happens every year," Carolyn Gottshall said Tuesday. "The only thing that is wrong is that there is too much nitrogen on the wheat. It makes the wheat go down."

Gottshall said with the excess nitrogen (a fertilizer), the wheat grows too fast and the stalk becomes weak. When the wheat gets wet, the stalk cannot support the weight and it "lays down," she said.

She said the wheat may or may not spring back to its original stature.

Nitrogen pellets are spread over the field by machine in the spring, and when the tractor makes a turn extra nitrogen can fall in some areas, she said.

Others don't agree.

"That's a good possibility, but if you look at the areas, they are quite a few different

sizes and shapes," said McClellan, a postal worker in West Chester. "I talked with him (Gottshall). The shapes aren't in areas where you would think the farmer would be turning his tractor around."

Thomas J. Carey, a financial manager in CIGNA's Philadelphia office and a member of the Mutual UFO Network, Inc., goes one step beyond, er, further.

"The farmer suggested nitrogen, but that's not the case," Carey, of Huntingdon Valley, said. "We feel that it was a Memorial Day weekend prank. We think that one or more people were rolling something around, maybe a barrel, a keg, or a piece of metal. Someone tried to make a design and they couldn't pull it off — its just a mess out there."

Carey, McClellan, and Ursinus College psychology professor Bruce Rideout and Matt Graber of Norristown teamed up on the site Tuesday. Carey, who holds a master's degree in anthropology, said he sent a soil sample to MUFON's state headquarters in Greensburg, just in case, MUFON, he said, is a non-profit international research organization based in Seguin, Texas.

"We are not quackos," he said.

Carey said the group found trails — not tracks — leading into and out of some of the areas.

"You could see where someone had walked in from a clear spot and started matting down the wheat," Carey said. "I went up there not knowing what to expect, and it was fun, it was interesting, but nobody is suggesting any-

thing other than something explainable."

Carey and McClellan do suggest, however, that television and the movies may have something to do with the suspected hoax and the public interest it sparked. In addition to the movie "Alien 3" opening last Friday, a two-part miniseries called "Intruders," about two women being kidnapped by extraterrestrials, was televised on CBS last week.

However, when Vernacchio — who discovered the depressions early Monday morning while on routine patrol — examined the area he found no trails, no tracks. Vernacchio saw the depressions as he was driving along Township Line Road.

"I thought, gee, that's interesting," he said.

Vernacchio thought the depressions were so interesting that he rented a plane at the Pottstown-Limerick Airport — at his own expense — after his shift and took photographs from the air.

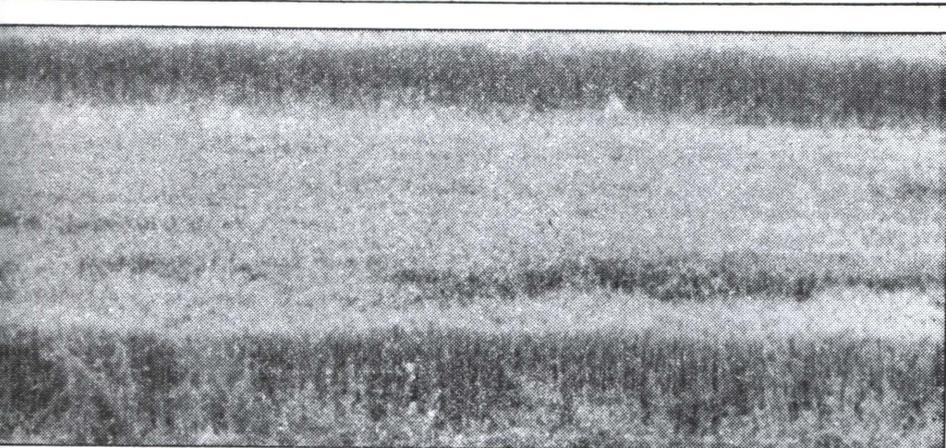
"It was all matted down without any of the stalks being broken," Vernacchio said.

But while the Gottshalls haven't seen any little gray men — little green men went out with the B-movies of the 1950s, by the way — they have seen aliens. Carolyn identifies them as the many people now trampling their wheat field.

"I wish they (the television crews) would have just come to us," she said. "I would have told them what it was. But they just have no consideration for other people's property. Those crops are what we make our livelihood on."

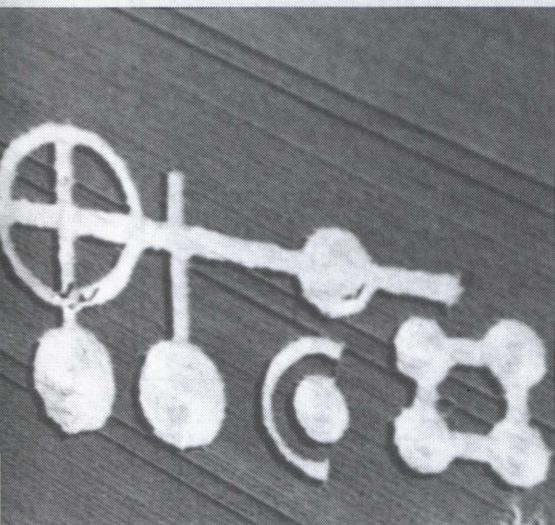


Right - An unusual curved line, and this pattern schematic of some of the depressions, courtesy of the Mutual UFO Network.



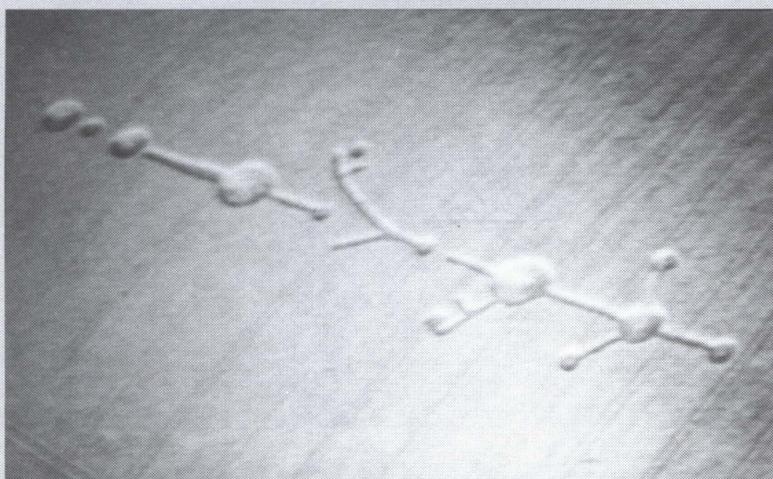
Mercury Photos by John Strickler

e Road in Limerick Township. Several residents notified authorities.



Left - A complex pattern left in a English wheat field on September 1991. Photo courtesy of International UFO Network.

al pattern spotted in England. The direct lineage of suggests a planetary sort. Photo International UFO





*Mercury Photo by John Strickler*

UFO researchers, from left, Mike McClellan, Bruce Rideout, Matt Graeber and Tom Carey look at depressions in a Limerick wheat field in an effort to determine what caused them.

## UFO researchers descend on field, leave unimpressed

By **TODD SHERMAN**  
Mercury Staff Writer

**LIMERICK TWP.** — In a 25-acre field near Township Line Road something has happened to the wheat.

There are more than a dozen depressions where the stalks, slightly taller than knee-high, have simply been flattened.

The depressions don't really have identifiable shapes, although one does resemble a child's drawing of a Tyrannosaurus Rex. Some are large — as big as 50 by 75 feet. Most are simply splotches on an otherwise wavy expanse of grain.

They are strange, unnerving, just kind of . . . out there.

And they are not alone.

"The imprints really do suggest that some type of object was in there and rolled on the wheat," said Mike McClellan of Sanatoga. "Or, if you will, they suggest something landing and taking off — but I'm just kidding.

"I'd like to be able to say that, but I don't see how."

McClellan and others like him — formal and informal UFO and unexplained phenomena researchers — have been descending on the field faster than Sigourney Weaver could flee an "Alien" since the depressions were discovered Monday morning by township police officer Jeffrey Vernacchio.



UFO researchers Tom Carey, Matt Graeber, Bruce Rideout investigate some of the smaller imprints found.



Edward Noa, chairman of the Limerick Township Board of Supervisors, walks past an area of imprints in the wheat field.

**GEECH**



Chris Bader is a friend to the UFOCCI. He and his colleague, Thomas Layne based their graduate paper from Evergreen College in Olympia, Washington on PTSD that related to the abductees. Bader and Layne produced a film on their studies which featured several UFOCCI members.

Thomas Layne is living in Spain and Chris Bader has moved to Seattle from Olympia. He is still actively researching the UFO phenomena. Chris has given permission to reprint the following article which originally appeared in the Journal of the Fortean Research, Vol. IV, No. 4.

## THE BIGFOOT MAN OF SKAMANIA COUNTY

by Chris Bader

I am an undergraduate researcher at the Evergreen State College in Olympia, Washington. During the winter quarter of 1989 I was required to conduct ethnographic fieldwork and I chose to study Bigfoot activity in Washington State.

I decided to visit Skamania County in the south-central portion of Washington, as the area has long been connected with Bigfoot activity. In fact, Bigfoot sightings were so prevalent in Skamania County during the 1960s that the local paper, The Pioneer, published an "all-Bigfoot" issue.

Also during the same period the county passed ordinance #69-01, which protects Bigfoot from hunters; part of which reads:

*"WHEREAS, there is evidence to indicate the possible existence in Skamania County of a nocturnal primate mammal variously described as an ape-like creature or a sub-species of Homo sapien; and*

*WHEREAS, both legend and purported recent sightings and spoor support this possibility, and*

*WHEREAS, this creature is generally and commonly known as "Sasquatch", "Yeti", "Bigfoot", or "Giant Hairy Ape," and...*

*WHEREAS, the absence of specific laws covering the taking of specimens encourages laxity in the use of firearms and other deadly devices and poses a clear and present threat to the safety and well-being of persons living or traveling within the boundaries of Skamania County as well as the creatures themselves,*

*THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED that any premeditated, wilful and wanton slaying of any such creature shall be deemed a felony punishable by a fine not to exceed Ten Thousand Dollars...and/or imprisonment in the county jail for a period not to exceed Five (5) years." (Skamania County Ordinance #69-01)*

The ordinance was revised in 1984 when it was found that the county could not impose so large a fine, or a five-year jail sentence. The fine for killing a Bigfoot now stands at \$1,000 and the jail term at one year.

When I arrived in Stevenson, the Skamania County seat, I tracked down several people having to do with the ordinance, as I wanted to find out if it had been passed seriously or as a publicity stunt.

Bob Lieck, Skamania County's Prosecutor who signed the 1969 ordinance, said that the entire Bigfoot issue was one of "comic relief;" and the ordinance had been passed as a joke. Ed McClarney, the County Commissioner, mentioned sighting some Bigfoot tracks himself, but said that he could never be sure that there was a Bigfoot unless he saw one himself.

Meanwhile, the County Sheriff was gruff, saying that he had been on many "wild goose chases." On one occasion a hunter brought in a very unclear picture of what he said was a Bigfoot body. The sheriff sent out a 35-man search team looking for the body fearing it might be human, but never found anything.

All in all, I found varying degrees of belief, disbelief and even disdain about the Bigfoot legend. Everyone I talked to, however, was agreed in one respect...that I must see a man named David\*.

David lives in a small town a few miles away from Stevenson. I arrived at his farm early one morning in February. Cars in all states of repair were scattered about the yard. Hundreds of chickens ran about the farm, while dogs tied to posts howled. Fences which came out of nowhere and confined nothing in particular ran into the distance.

As I got out of my car, David appeared and extended his hand to greet me. He wore what I found to be his customary garb; a "safari" hat, homemade pants held together by duct tape, and a green jacket with a patch that said "Bigfoot Country." His wrinkled face was framed by a pure white beard and his skinny arms were topped by enormous, leathery hands.

David is about eighty years old, and in the time he has lived in Skamania County, he has become quite notorious for his strong belief in Bigfoot. In fact, people in town told me that he was the only person who still talked about Bigfoot. Everyone knows him; he seems to be the fabric that holds the belief together.

David seems to enjoy and encourage his reputation and asserts his role as the local "Bigfoot authority." He has brought what he claims are Bigfoot droppings and hair to the newspaper and sheriff's offices, all of which reinforce the town's opinion of him as a "Bigfoot nut."

David claims over a dozen sightings of the creature. On one occasion, he was paddling down a "river in B.C." when he saw a Bigfoot on the riverbank which he was able to observe for twenty minutes. He has seen the creatures' tracks many times, and often hears it's screams. David, however, has widely different

opinions about Bigfoot than most "mainstream" circles.

One Bigfoot witness, quoted in Janet and Colin Bord's Alien Animals, gave a very common description of it:

*"The creature...stood fully five feet high...disproportionately broad and square at the foreshoulders, with arms of great length...The head was small compared to the rest of the creature, and appeared to be set upon its shoulders without a neck. The whole was covered with dark brown and cinnamon colored hair...(pg. 144)."*

Although Bigfoot is often described as being taller than five feet, and has been reported in a variety of colors, the above is a good "average" description.

David has his own ideas about Bigfoot's physical appearance and called every single purported Bigfoot photograph that I showed him a hoax. He vehemently claims that Bigfoot only has black fur, has a severely pointed head, and never, ever smells. Other reported hair colors are either cases of mistaken identity, or Bigfoot wearing an animal skin coat, and that Bigfoot's smell may arise from the creature "passing gas."

I immediately found it interesting that David makes such wild claims. He is already separated from mainstream society because of his talk of Bigfoot, but with his "unorthodox" claims about Bigfoot's appearance, he even separates himself from mainstream Bigfoot circles where he might find acceptance. He seemed to have a need to have a personal stake in the Bigfoot phenomenon; to own it as his own.

David has a wide assortment of Bigfoot material at his farm. In his barn is a 9 1/2 foot tall, "life size" (says David) model of Bigfoot. It is covered with dark, black hair and has a triangular head. In his living room he has a large tablet filled with Bigfoot clippings and drawings.

On my second trip to visit David, I was able to look through his notebook at some length. Among the assorted articles were some of David's pastel sketches of Bigfoot, all of which had writing on them. These writings were always statements which were supposed to be from the creature itself. For example, on a drawing of Bigfoot's head are the following phrases:

*"I was here first...I am real...Don't pick on me little man. Throw me a fish."*

David seems to reinforce his "ownership" of Bigfoot by actually attempting to step inside the creature's psyche; he thinks for Bigfoot. There are several other sketches in which David appears to be identifying with and becoming the sketch. In fact, in a local newspaper article about him, David is quoted as saying that he wears his hair long and has a beard to "identify with the creature."

At the end of a letter concerning Bigfoot, written to the Skamania County Pioneer, David wrote the following:

*"...deceiving people is not my game. I want truth and I want everyone to have it. Only the truth will make us FREE (sic)".*

It was obvious to me at this point that Bigfoot was more than a mystery animal to David. He was a zealot of sorts; standing on a mountain yelling at everyone to come to the "truth"; that truth being a nine-foot tall, hairy monster.

On my third trip to visit David, I began to receive hints as to the role Bigfoot plays in his psyche.

After I arrived at his farm, David ushered me inside and immediately began talking about the environment and how people must respect it. He explained in the finest detail how to make a smokeless stove, drawing a chart and describing

it's inner workings. Then came the clincher...

Bigfoot, he said, knows when campers are being ecologically aware and likes such people. He also said that Bigfoot hates guns and avoids people who carry them.

It goes without saying that, excluding the possibility of David "mind-melding" with Bigfoot, he has no way of knowing what the creature thinks about environmentally aware people. He has no way of knowing if Bigfoot is even capable of such thoughts. The creature seems to have become an outside projection of David's values. Since he "owns" Bigfoot, he can dictate its thoughts. David does not like guns; neither does Bigfoot.

I found that David's connections with Bigfoot ran even deeper, for after he finished discussing wood stoves, he began to discuss "social cycles."

According to David, humans are living in a social cycle which is ultimately self-destructive for our greed and exploitation of the environment will bring our ruin. When explaining Bigfoot's way of life, however, David spoke of a being who is closer to nature, more environmentally conscious and aware than humans; a noble savage.

The noble savage, often discussed in conjunction with Bigfoot phenomena, has been a figure in art and folk tales for many hundreds of years. Described as a man who lives in the wilds, devoid of civilization, the noble savage lives off the land and yet he does not destroy. He takes what he needs and is never greedy. Most of all, he lives in harmony with his surroundings; a commentary on our greedy, destructive society.

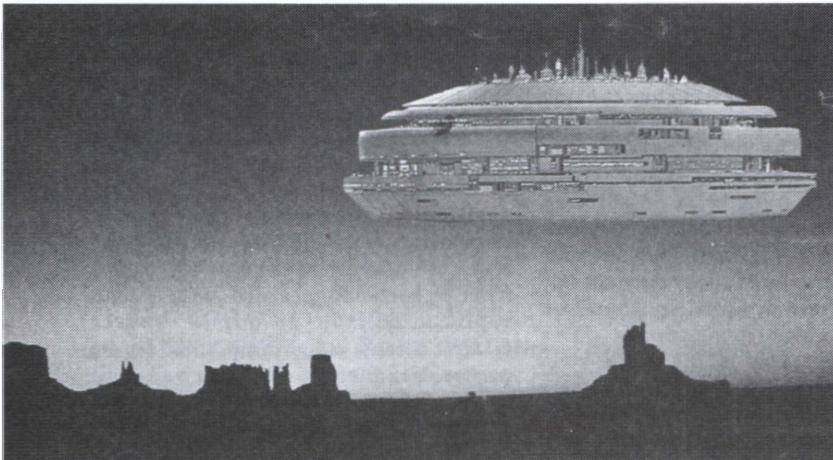
I saw Bigfoot as David's noble savage. David attempted to "own" the creature by describing it in his own, unorthodox way, and calling all others hoaxes. He is then able to

utilize his ownership and project his fears about the downfall of civilization onto a creature that may or may not be real.

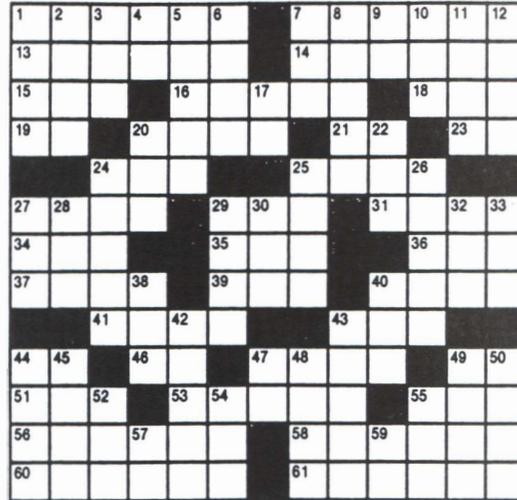
I have continued to spend time with David and he is a friendly and fascinating individual. I make no judgments about the reality of his Bigfoot sightings as he was extremely sincere and I have no reasons to doubt his veracity. But, so far as David is concerned, the "real" existence of the creature is probably a moot point anyway, for it has inextricably shaped his beliefs and behavior.



"Listen carefully, Don. Run to the clubhouse, explain what happened to Bob and get back here pronto. There's a foursome behind us waiting to tee off."



## UFO



- 4 Poole ID (Author of "IFO")
- 5 Weird
- 6 Walked
- 7 "UFOs: Key to the New ---"
- 8 Presses
- 9 Lutetium symbol
- 10 Ruppelt and Condon
- 11 Actor: Richard ---
- 12 Want
- 17 Eastcoast state (abbr)
- 20 Decompose
- 22 McDonald's "Big ---"
- 24 Author of "Ufology & the UFO" John ---
- 25 Defunct Tucson club
- 26 "A to Z Ufology" author: Michael V. ---
- 27 Army man (abbr)
- 28 Vase
- 29 Author of "LO" Charles ---
- 30 'Yes' in France
- 32 Street in Portugal
- 33 --- lines
- 38 Over (poetic)
- 40 Br. N.Amer. Act
- 42 Cylindrical device for thread
- 43 Many-storied courts with skylights
- 44 Author of "The Terror Above Us" Malcolm ---
- 45 Indian tribe
- 47 Gulf state (Postal abbr.)
- 48 Space vehicles
- 49 Lionel ---
- 50 Seabird
- 52 Tree
- 54 Chem. ending
- 55 Virus disease
- 57 Spain (abbr)
- 59 Tacker ID

### ACROSS

- 1 Author: Allan R. --- (UFOs, Chariots of the Gods?)
- 7 --- Garoutte of UFOCCI in Seattle
- 13 Bill --- (Lear, Lazar group)
- 14 Project ---
- 15 Having eaten
- 16 Lover of Juliet
- 18 Special env.
- 19 Easley ID
- 20 Travel in a UFO
- 21 Dulce's state
- 23 Northern state (abbr)
- 24 Author of "The Raven"
- 25 Fast (abbr)
- 27 --- Sutherly
- 29 Silly person
- 31 Anderson or Sagan
- 34 Inquire about
- 35 "--- UFO Visitors" by Magor
- 36 Street in Paris
- 37 Upon
- 39 --- de Janeiro
- 40 Arthur --- of "The UFO Connection"
- 41 Verve
- 43 Some
- 44 City in Kansas or Missouri (abbr)
- 46 Palmer ID
- 47 Cdn. prov.
- 49 Le Poer Trench ID
- 51 Before (poetic)
- 53 Houston player
- 55 Charge
- 56 Buck ---
- 58 Max, Will or Rob't.
- 60 Robert K. ---
- 61 Ringed planet

### DOWN

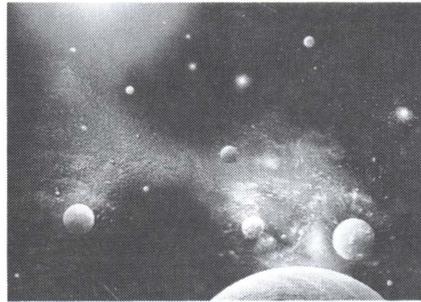
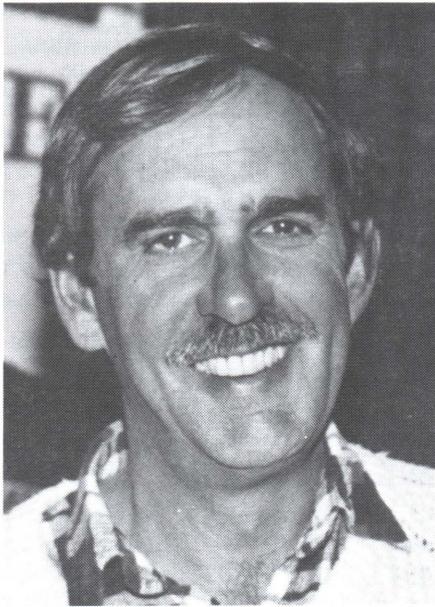
- 1 Skin mark
- 2 Carry
- 3 Fish eggs



Answers to MONSTERS

# UFOs, ETs AND YOU

by Tom Dongo



outline of a dragon, UFO, or spacesuited, helmeted astronaut on the wall of his or her cave. Channeling (spiritualism), cattle mutilations, godlike ET incursions, flaming, flaring, flying saucers and materializations have always been with us. Each generation gives the phenomena different names or worships them in different ways. But the basic activity has always been the same, always operating in the same general manner. The difference is that this time we are far more intelligent and sophisticated and we have a wealth of facts and information to draw from. Which is largely due to our worldwide electronic communications system.

Maybe it's time to take a new look at gods and spacemen. Have we always had the same powers as the gods but were and are too shy and insecure to acknowledge these powers? New scientific findings claim that we are really using only 2-1/2% of our brain's capacity (didn't it used to be 4%) — what is the other 97-1/2% waiting for? Could be that we are not so lowly, subservient and vulnerable after all. One way or another, I think, before the year 2000 we are going to find out what is going on, and it's about time.

In regard to UFOs and ETs, a sad and distasteful fact is that our government has some of the key missing pieces to this puzzle and they are not telling us what the pieces are. The longer they keep this critical information from us, the people, the harder it is going to be on all of us. They know that when they begin releasing, by force or voluntarily, this information pertaining to ETs that they already have, the resulting uproar and backlash will bring many governments down within weeks. This is one of the main reasons why they aren't talking. We are all on this boat together and right now we need all the help we can get from Them and all of the governments.

## Implants

In the last three or four months I have been having some interesting discussions about different types of (alien?) implants and their possible significance. I have some noteworthy opinions about this and was asked to put a few of them down on paper. I believe that there are two basic types of implants — an actual solid object and a type that is of the nature of a hypnotic suggestion.

One of the new fads among new-agers is pulling implants out of people — like plucking lint off a sweater. Some people are becoming fanatical about this. However, there are professionals who are working with the suggestion-type implants and most of them know exactly what they are doing. My comments are not directed toward them.

I was in Colorado recently and heard the detailed story of a woman who is going around the country telling people that they have implants (usually the alien type), that these implants are very negative and must be removed for the future good health of the implantee. For a fee, of course. After she has the gullible implantee in question properly fear-stricken and paranoid, she commences to yank the unseen things out of her client with righteous dedication. The woman doing the implant extractions has what I think is a bad case of NABS — New Age Bullshit. I don't mean to be overcritical, but at times there is a lot of this sort of thing in the metaphysical movement. We all have to learn through trial and error, but sometimes the impoverished and neglected child in some of us gets a bit overzealous when presented with a new opportunity. Being a died-in-the-wool new-ager myself, I guess I have seen too much of this sort of thing over the years. It can take many forms, and in the early years of the new age movement it was often ludicrous.

Again, I believe there are two types of implants: solid devices probably installed by aliens and the type originating from hypnotic suggestion. This second type can be from an outside source (C.I.A., aliens, etc.) or implanted by the person him/herself (through beliefs in karma, thought forms, negativity or past experiencing of good or bad). I understand that intelligence branches like the NSA, CIA and KGB are getting very

I am going to begin this month's column with something for you to think about. It is this: What if all of the things that constantly confuse and baffle us no end — such as UFOs, ETs, Bigfoot, a multitude of appearances and disappearances, poltergeist activity, spiritual activity and hundreds of diverse paranormal episodes such as stones, fish, frogs, or flowers falling from the sky all over the world (1986) — are not the activities of a multitude of personages from who knows where, but are caused by just one group of entities? Could it be that they are having a wonderful time diverting us by keeping us bickering and confused? That is, until we finally put two and two together, stop, stand still, turn around — and there they are! "Hey...it was a good joke, eh? But you finally figured it out! Let's shake hands and get on with the Journey."

Perhaps the vast majority of what keeps us preoccupied is an intentional diversion, programmed or manufactured. We have been groping through the smoke screen all these years when in reality the fire may be in a completely different direction. This is an adult, no infants, win-or-lose cosmic game. There will be few in-betweens left after the dust settles — this time. What is transpiring all around us in a paranormal/supernatural sense is no different from what has been going on ever since mankind had intelligence enough to scratch the

good at installing hypnotic suggestions. The people they program are called "sleepers" in the trade. They "sleep" until an established phrase or sound activates them. This is not science fiction. These people are capable of doing almost anything, and they almost never remember what they did while they were activated.

Some of these things often regarded as implants are in reality stagnant, blocked energy within the etheric/energy body of a person. It is important to know what you are doing when you start messing around with these things. It is now an established scientific fact that energy flows (through meridians) sometimes get stuck within the physical and etheric structure of just about any living thing. It

is popular conjecture that almost all disease is caused by assorted types of energy blockages. To randomly tamper with these things without knowing what one is doing can, and often does, do great physical, psychological and emotional harm to the unsuspecting patient. That's not a wild notion on my part—it's proven fact. Ask any certified acupuncturist who deals with physical energy flows and blockages on a regular basis.

If the thing is a genuine implant, whether solid or etheric, chances are it is there for a valid reason anyhow. And maybe it is not generally in our province to mess with them. Solid implants installed in contactees and abductees by aliens, whoever they are, seem to be (unfortunately?) a reality. These solid

implants are usually put in the lower leg, the upper arm, behind the right ear, in the sinus area, or in the brain at the back of the head. There are credible researchers who claim that these BB-sized implants show up on x-rays and brain scans. As I wrote in an earlier column, I personally know of people who have closely inspected an implant after one came out of their body—usually from the sinus area. We can only hope that these alien implants, solid or etheric, are being installed with the intention of helping us in some way.

Namasté.



#### THE ANTONIO VILLAS BOAS CASE

One of the most popular cases involving an abduction is the case of Antonio Villas Boas, a 23 year-old (at the time) Brazilian farm worker. This case has been repeated numerous times in every UFO publication. We decided to relate it once more for those of you who have not heard about this notorious case.

Gordon Creighton reported in the book, "The Humanoids", a long and detailed study of this case. Local investigators are convinced he was telling the truth, incredible though the story may sound. In light of 1988 revelations concerning genetic experiments it is a lot more plausible than it was in 1966. At that time the information was incredulous.

Dr. Olavo Fontes (now deceased) who had the farm boy brought to Rio De Janeiro four months after the happening, decided not to publish the results of their investigation because the case was "too wild," and also, "because of the possibility of another similar case occurring that could be compared with this one, a comparison that would have been most interesting if the first case were not generally known. But no second case appeared, and now eight years later, you have finally published the results of the investigation made by the Brazilian Society for the study of UFOs." The above letter was from Dr. Fontes to Gordon Creighton dated April 25, 1966.

Antonio Villas Boas is described as a handsome brown-skinned man, partly Portuguese and partly Indian, with very little education, a typical small farmer of the Brazilian interior. After the event, doctors confirmed that he had symptoms suggesting radiation poisoning or exposure to radiation.

The young man's experience began the night of October 5, 1957. There had been a party at his house and he gone to bed later than usual, around 1:00 a.m. He shared a room with his brother Joao, and because it was a hot night he decided to open the shutters of the window. There he noticed, in the middle of the yard, a silvery fluorescent reflection, lighting up the whole ground. It was a very white light and he did not know where it came from. It seemed as it came from high above, like the light of a car headlamp shining downwards. But there was nothing in the sky where the light could be coming from. Since his brother was not interested, both boys went back to sleep, but a little later, bothered by it, he opened the shutters again and found the light still there. As he continued to watch, it started to move slowly towards his window. He closed the shutters again and thereby awakened his brother, who joined him in watching the light that penetrated through the little slats in the shutters, and eventually went out.

Nothing further occurred until the night of October 14. This time it was between 9:30 and 10:00 p.m., and he was working his tractor in a field along with his other brother. "Suddenly we saw a very bright light. It was so bright that it hurt the eyes, but it remained stationary at the northern end of the field."

Antonio decided to go toward where the brightly lit object was, but it moved and shifted to the other end of the field with enormous speed, and then stopped again. He went after it, and the same maneuver repeated itself several times more, with Antonio following the strange object, and the object moving away from him. "From time to time it seemed to give out rays in all directions, with flashes like the setting sun. Then the light suddenly vanished, just as though it had been turned out."

The following day, October 15, he was alone with his tractor in the same place. It was a cold night, and the sky was very clear. At one o'clock in the morning, a bright object appeared in the sky that soon came closer until he realized that it was a "very luminous, egg-shaped object, flying towards me at a terrific speed. It was moving so fast that it was above the tractor before I had time to think what I should do. This object suddenly halted and it descended till it was perhaps fifty meters or so above my head, lighting up the tractor and all the ground around, as though it were daylight."

Antonio was, of course, terrified by it all. He thought of running, but didn't think he had much chance escaping from it on his tractor. To abandon the tractor and run on foot would have made little sense because the soil was soft and he would have sunk into it knee-deep. While he was thinking what to do, the object moved closer and then slowly dropped towards the ground. "I was able now to see for the first time that it was a strange machine, rather rounded in shape, and surrounded by little purplish lights, and with an enormous red headlight in front from which all the light had been coming that I had seen when it was higher up in the sky... like a large, elongated egg with three metal spurs in front, one in the middle and one on each side. On the upper part of the machine there was something which was revolving at great speed and also giving a powerful fluorescent,

reddish light. At the moment when the machine reduced speed to land, this light changed to a greenish color..."

Antonio tried to start up the tractor and run for it, but the machine died. The lights of his tractor went out simultaneously. He jumped to the ground and tried to run anyway. But someone grabbed him by the arms. "My pursuer was a short individual, reaching to my shoulder, and dressed in strange clothing. In my desperation I swung around sharply and gave him a hefty push which threw him off-balance. This forced him to let go of me and he fell on his back to the ground about two meters away from me."

Incidentally, Antonio had no idea whether his attacker was male or female. He tried to run again, but was attacked simultaneously by three other beings who grabbed him by the arms and legs and lifted him off the ground, thus ending his defense. Their grip was firm and although he started to yell for help and even to curse them, it didn't do any good. They dragged him towards the craft, but as he was speaking loudly, "my speech seemed to arouse their surprise and curiosity, for they stopped and peered attentively at my face every time I spoke, though without loosening their firm grip on me." Here perhaps we should remind ourselves that Betty Hill's extraterrestrials spoke without moving their lips, or nearly so, thus a human being articulating with extensive movement of the lips while speaking would naturally be a novelty to extraterrestrials.

They carried Antonio to the aircraft which was standing on three metal supports at a height of about two meters. There was an open door to the rear of it that opened from top to bottom, forming a bridge at the end of which there was a metal ladder. This ladder was unrolled to the ground now and he was put upon it, even while Antonio was still trying to run away. This made the narrow ladder swing from side to side. But it didn't do him any good; they pushed him up the ladder and inside the aircraft.

"I saw that we had entered a small square room. Its polished metal walls glittered with the reflection of the fluorescent light coming from the metal ceiling given off by lots of small, square lamps set in the middle of the ceiling and running all around the edge of it... the outer door came up and closed, with the ladder rolled up and fastened to it... the lighting was so good that it seemed like daylight. But even in that fluorescent white light, it was impossible to make out any longer where the outer door had been, for in closing, it seemed to have turned into part of the wall. I could only tell where it had been because of the metal ladder attached to the wall."

Antonio saw five individuals, one of whom motioned him to go towards another room which he saw through an open door opposite the outer entrance. The young farmer had by now decided that obeying the strangers was the better part of valor, so he stepped into the second room. This turned out to be much larger, and semioval in shape, and there was a metal column in the middle of it running from ceiling to floor, wide at the top and bottom and quite a bit narrower in the middle. It was round and seemed solid.

"I do not believe it was there only for decoration; it must have served to support the weight of the ceiling." Maybe so: but

Dr. Daniel Fry, in speaking of his experience inside a UFO, reports a similar column, which however, was the shaft leading to the revolving dome and consequently a major part of the engine itself. There is of course no possibility that young Antonio had heard of Dr. Fry or had read his book. Antonio noted a table and several backless swivel chairs, all made of white metal. The table and stools tapered off into one single leg fixed to the floor or linked to a movable ring held fast by three supports that stuck out on each side and was set into the floor.

The two men who had forced him into the room still held him by the arms while the others looked at him and seemed to discuss him.

"What I was hearing bore no resemblance to human speech. It was a series of barks, slightly resembling the sounds made by a dog... they were slow barks and yelps, neither very clear or very hoarse, some longer, some shorter, at times containing several different sounds all at once, and at other times ending in a quaver. But they were simply sounds, animal barks, and nothing could be distinguished that could be taken as the sound of a syllable or a word in a foreign language."

Naturally, if the strangers' ears were different from ours, for instance, capable of registering a wider band of auditory impulses than we carry, then what sounded like barks and yelps to Antonio might be decoded quite differently by a differently attuned set of ears. This is a little like a garbled radio signal which has to be filtered through an adaptor before it can be understood in terms of our own spectrum. If we run a tape recorder at a faster speed than that at which we have recorded human speech, the resulting distortion would make it impossible for us to understand a single word being said, and create a totally false image of what we have been saying into the microphone. I think that the inability of the human ear to properly decode or receive the aliens' speech accounts for the strange impression their speech made on this witness, and some of the other witnesses who have heard their speech - Betty Hill thought it sounded like the humming of birds or bees, for instance.

Apparently, they had come to some sort of agreement concerning him. All five of them grabbed him again and started to undress him. He struggled, and protested, but to no avail. They did not understand his speech, either, and looked at him as though trying to make him understand that they were really nice people. Even though they were using force, they never at any moment hurt him, and they did not try to tear off his clothes.

"Finally they had me totally naked, and I was again worried to death, not knowing what would happen next. Then one of the men approached me with something in his hand. It seems to be a sort of wet sponge and with it began to spread a liquid all over my

*To be continued in next issue*



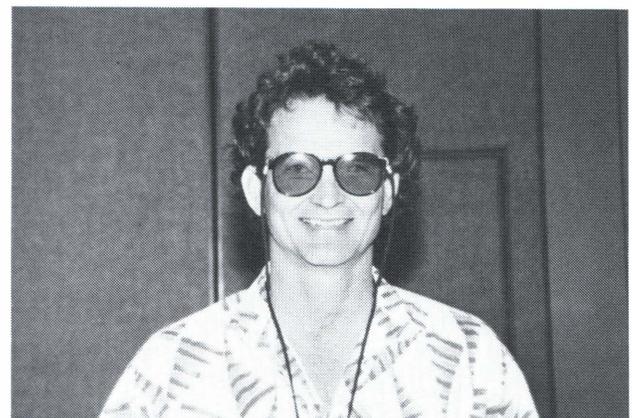
The following price list are videos available from our good friend in Tucson, Ted Loman. Ted has video taped personal interviews for his television show in Tucson. He also video taped Jorpah last year and will again this year. All of the tapes done by Ted are identified UFOAZ.



### UFOAZ VIDEO - PRICE LIST

1. Anthony Dodd - UFO Crash/Retrieval, Kalahari Desert of South Africa - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
2. Anthony Dodd - Narrates Studies of the Crop Circles - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
3. Jorge Martin - Speaks about Puerto Rican UFO events - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
4. Larry Warren - Bentwaters, England UFO Landing - 60 minutes UFOAZ
5. Kevin Randle - Roswell, New Mexico UFO Crash w/Kevin Randle - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
6. Al Bielek - Philadelphia Experiment w/Al Bielek - 60 minutes w/UFOAZ
7. Robin Quail - Hypnotherapist, Abduction and Regression Research - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
8. W. C. Stevens - William Hermann UFO Case - Part I - w/W. C. Stevens - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
9. W. C. Stevens - William Hermann UFO Case - Part II w/ W. C. Stevens - 60 minutes UFOAZ
10. Wes Bateman - Federation Contacts - interviewed by R. L. Scherrer - 60 minutes UFOAZ
11. Round Table - First UFO World Congress May 1991 - 60 minutes with 16 world speakers.
12. J. Cunningham - Talk - UFOs and the Bible - 60 minutes UFOAZ
13. Bob Oechsler - Part I - 60 minutes UFOAZ
14. Bob Oechsler - Part II - 60 minutes UFOAZ
15. Jerry Wills - My Experience w/ETs (Tau Ceti) and the Guardian - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
16. R. L. Scherrer - Mini Conference: Scherrer interviews - UFOAZ - 60 minutes: Penny Anne, Al Bielek and John Scovern
17. Interview - with Ron and Paula Watson; Abductees from Missouri - 60 minutes UFOAZ (Associate Directors of UFOCCI)
18. Jorge Martin - Puerto Rico - New Update on Contacts & Sightings - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
19. Bill Hamilton - Lectures on Giant Rock and Current UFO Events - 60 minutes UFOAZ
20. Bob Oechsler - Part III (20 minutes) of # 13 #14  
Jimmy Monzon - Talks about '91 Mexican Eclipse (40 minutes)
21. Ted Loman - Gobi Seravati - A Lama from Morningland (40 minutes)  
Jem Cox - Interview (20 minutes) - total 60 minutes UFOAZ
22. Susan Gordon - Interview Harley Byrd about the Hollow Earth - 60 minutes UFOAZ
23. Bill Cooper - Interviews Larry Warren from Bentwaters - 60 minutes UFOAZ
24. Bob Short - Rev. Short 'Old Times at Giant Rock and the future' 60 minutes
25. Bob Oechsler - Special Interview with John Lear 40 min.
26. R. L. Scherrer - UFO Lecture to Univ. of Ariz ASUA Students - April '91 - 60 minutes
27. V. Armstrong - Virgil "Posty" Armstrong at UFOCCI Jorpah 9/91 "How Benevolent the Angels are" - 60 minutes plus
28. T. Courtney - Construction Contractor talks about his encounter - Experiences with alien lifeforms - 9/91 UFOCCI - Jorpah
29. Omnec Onec - Life Story of "Beautiful Blonde Woman born on Venus" - 60 minutes
30. Susan Gordan - Susan talks with Micheal Lindemann at the San Diego UFO Conference 3/92 about Stan Friedman, Linda Moulton Howe, Betty and Barney Hill, Bob Lazar, Donald Ware and Budd Hopkins - 60 minute cut
31. Susan Gordan - Interviews Michael Hessemann - 60 minutes
32. Shawn Atlanti - Interviews the International French Psychic "Louie Tori" about his On-going contact with alien live - 60 minutes UFOAZ
33. Bill Hamilton - UFO Contactees and Researchers in the early 1950s. - 60 minutes plus - Jorpah 1991
34. C. Sanderson - Claudia speaks about her experiences as an abductee and the UFOCCI Central Region Director from Kansas City, MO - 40 minutes - Jorpah 1991 UFOAZ  
Melanie Baker - Canadian Contactee Experiences, Overcoming Fear - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
35. Pat Weissleader - The "Dog Ladies" contacts w/dog type aliens - 60 minutes - UFOAZ
36. Linda Dudar - Contactee speaks of her experiences - Jorpah 1991 - 60 minutes plus UFOAZ  
Ann Bower - Houston UFOCCI Director speaks - 60 minutes plus
37. Contactees - Tom Dongo, UFOCCI Researcher in Sedona Talks about the base under Secret Mountain and military activity and alien life forms in the canyons near Sedona.  
Paris Colorado talks about the Beautiful Prose and Words used by the ETs who contacted him.  
Lance Johnson, former APRO investigator spoke of recent objects he has seen in Cottonwood/Sedona
38. V. Terziski - Nazi UFO Technology - 2 hours +
39. Cy Minett - Taking back the government with Bo Gritz (3 hrs) - 1 hour
40. Al Bielek - Philadelphia Experiment w/ slides - 60 minutes plus
41. R. Letham - Rendall's "A Visit with the Pleiadeans" 90 minutes plus
42. Interview - A personal interview with Amaury Rivera Toro in Cabo Rojo, Puerto Rico "I was taken aboard an alien craft - uncut 1.50 cut - 60 minutes,
43. Christa Tilton - Christa speaks out at the First World UFO Congress - 60 minutes plus
44. Bob Dean - Talks about the NATO SHAPE Report on UFOs - 60 minutes
45. V. Terziski - Nazi UFO Technology Development in the 30s and 40s - 60 minutes
46. Documentary - Alternative III - 55 minutes  
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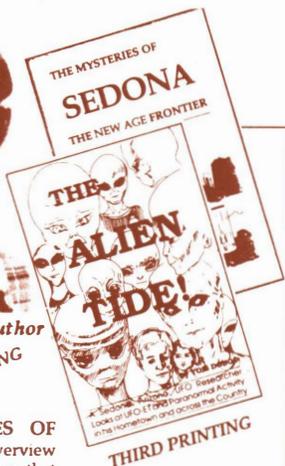


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