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★ THE MISSING LINK ★

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Volume 13



Petri Crawford 92-

Operation Right to Know

2nd
NATIONAL UFO
DEMONSTRATION



March on Washington, D.C.
July 5, 1993

END UFO SECRECY!

\$\$\$ FUNDS ARE ESSENTIAL \$\$\$

We of Operation Right to Know have made much initial progress so far. On April 28, 1992, we organized the first UFO demonstration in history in front of the White House. We have lobbied Congress. We are building a national organization through our bulletin, *The Right to Know Forum*. We have been written about in the press, including the *MUFON Journal*, *UFO*, and *Omni*.

All funds until now have come from the personal incomes of the organizers. If we are to turn a small ripple into a mighty wave, we must obtain adequate financing. If you agree with our program, we ask for your financial support. Make your checks payable to:

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Donors of \$15 or more will receive a year's subscription to *The Right to Know Forum*. We estimate \$5,000 as the cost of organizing the Second National March on Washington in July 5, 1993, and local actions elsewhere. For those who would greatly facilitate this effort by making a large financial contribution, please contact Mike Jamieson, Napa, Calif. 707-257-2102.

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Dear Aileen:

Dear Aileen:

Thank you so very much. I enjoy the Missing Link very much.

We are eager to know more of Mission Rama!!

The Missing Link is the best magazine that I subscribe to!!! All of us in the Portland/Vancouver area send you love and blessings.

You are so very precious!!!

Peter Valiton, Vancouver, WA

Wow! With friends like you Peter how can we lose!

Dear Aileen:

As you know, this year Jorpah is supposed to be held out here in Pennsylvania. For me it is a dream come true. You just don't know what it means to me. But for some strange reason I have my doubts it will be. I just hope these feelings are just the jitters and nothing else. I can't begin to tell you how important it is for us to meet. There is a feeling inside me. A strange one at that. The feeling is that something strange and wonderful will happen. Just what that is I don't know yet.

Aileen, they've asked me to deliver a message to you. So I will. Don't give into the feeling of your dreams, instead go with the your true feeling, the feelings of your heart. This next message goes out to all the quitters. To quit now is to admit defeat. To admit defeat is to throw away all the knowledge which you have learned. Now go out and teach everyone what you have learned. That's the way it's supposed to be. How will they know the truth if we all quit now. There is a reason for all of what you've done. Just think if we all give up there will be no one to teach. With no one to teach what good is the truth. Because there will be no one to believe in it.

My hopes for 1993 is that each and everyone of you can come out here for Jorpah. There is a lot to be said for this area out here. All kind of military things going on out here. Strange animal reports. Strange lights in the sky along with strange things. A chance to see strange things or meet people who have seen strange things.

Speaking about strange things I'd like to tell you about something strange that happened to me and a friend. This happened three times in one month. The date was Thursday, November 12. Time around 8:00 p.m. Place Kinzua Dam. It was a very clear night. You could see stars as far as the eye could. When all of a sudden we both caught sight of a slow moving red ball coming towards us. All of a sudden it stopped and started changing colors and turned back to red and started to move towards us. So we decided to move to a higher elevation for a closer look and did so. By this time the ball of red light had gotten closer and brighter. It stopped again. This time there was a real bright white flash of light and then it started coming towards us. All in all we watched this for about 45 minutes or so. As it finally passed over head and out of sight we both felt kind of strange and we both started to get sleepy. Since then our sleep patterns have changed and neither one of us sleep too well.

The next one happened a week later. On November 19 at or about the same time and the same place, with the same colored red ball of light only this time something a little bit different happened. When we went for higher ground we went to a different place. This was the upper reservoir. We watched it for about 20 to 25 minutes before it appeared to have settled down in the wooded area. We waited for a while but nothing happened so we went home.

The third one happened two weeks later on December 3 at or about the same time. But this time we went to an open field up by the dam. There we watched a multi-colored moving light flying all over the sky doing all kind of tricks for us. We watched this for a long time and started to get very tired and decided to go home and sleep it off. We compared notes the next day in work and found out just like the two other times we both woke up around 2 a.m and didn't sleep after that. We also had real strange dreams we couldn't really remember what they were about. Neither one of us has had a good nights sleep since then. So much for that.

In closing I'd like to say two things. Since it is part of our duty to inform the public as to what is going on, what is your opinion on opening up Jorpah to the public for 1 or 2 days out of the four? After all, just think of all the knowledge we're missing keeping this to ourselves.

Second, Aileen, don't give it up yet. The time isn't right yet. Something wonderful is about to happen to you but can only happen if you stick it out for awhile. You always say, "Keep watching the sky". So soon you shall see.

May God bless and keep each and everyone of you.
Love, E.T., Youngsville, PA

Dear Aileen & Dear Directors of the UFOCCI:

As soon as you read this, I want you to know that I am not going to be able to help you in many more ways, over the years to come.

I wish I could tell you what's going on in my mind and my body. I'm transforming.

I'm not a very respectable person as some people may tell you. I'm in prison and I'm a bad person sometimes and good also.

But who I am and what I am, isn't the important thing just now.

What is important, is that within 10 years a group or a lone assassin will kill me, and destroy my work and anyone connected with me and it.

I don't claim to be the man with all the answers, but for reasons unknown to me, a more confusing path of transformation is taking over my life, pushing me into a world I only barely know, but have such powerful knowledge of.

I'm not after public support or profit for my information and even private support. What you do with the information I give you is strictly your own choice and free will to decide what you want.

One day we will meet. Hopefully we can talk and I can give my secrets to you so you can help others less informed.

I live with a lot of pain and suffering every day. Emotionally I am exhausted and I keep myself going for another day, trying to live so I can experience as many dreams as I can.

But today, I'm writing this letter to warn you and help you. The warning: if you use this information you will expose us all to a bunch of situations that will change our lives forever.

Only the truth can hurt. You are all part of the most extraordinary mystery of life, and you can't begin to realize the doors you have already opened. The future will come in waves. Each wave will expose us all to a new world. A new process of feeling and thinking.

The help: I offer my own life to the answers, that will change the world. No one person can do it all, but I can start to wake up those who can change. This way we live and think.

I am not here to destroy or confuse. I have one final dream I want to realize before I die, and that's to make every one aware that we are not alone. The time is coming for us to start to realize our future is already here and our lives will never be the same.

I want to tell you that the article in the Missing Link, Number 117, Vol. 12, June 92 on page 22 is real. (*Summary of Notes Taken by Jim McCampbell Concerning Two Telephone Interviews with Dr. Paul F. Bennewitz*) The information on page 25 about aliens killing humans at a top secret base is true and although I cannot produce any hard evidence to prove it, I'll tell you how and why I believe it to be true.

I was there. After the fighting had occurred. I was there. I had a vision. I was walking through the base, along a road. There were dozens of military uniformed human bodies, dead. All dead. A few aliens were among them.

The whole event was crystal clear in exact detail. When I woke up I was so blown away by what I saw, I wrote it all down, exactly how I saw it. I won't give that detailed information to you cause I can't - not now.

But when I read this story in the Missing Link, my blood froze. My head started to pound, I knew it wasn't some dream. I had seen it as it actually happened.

Don't ask me why I saw it, cause I don't know but it happened and I saw it. I saw it in all its clearly defined detail.

Final - to the person or alien, TRO.

The alphabet in the Missing link, Number 122, Vol. 12, Nov. 92, page 5:

I have long been writing and drawing the strange and unknown artwork, and have been using symbols

with my name. I'd write my name after I made these symbols. □ △ ○ ♥ + ♀
then sign my name, sometimes I would draw lines through my ○ □ △
and make up my own language. Maybe you have a valid piece of information, that could add credibility
to your claim to be an alien, maybe.

And last, in 1995 we will see some sort of invasion of sorts that will shatter the misbelief that aliens
exist. They're coming to do some kind of demonstration of sorts. I don't know exactly what, I'm sorry.

LAST NOTES:

I hope in the future we can communicate on a more open level. But you have to realize, I'm, not only
scared for myself, but for my family and friends. My future, my life, will end in a massive destruction, I
already know.

Until I'm dead, I want to live with what sanity and happiness I can and I want to help some people to
leave a piece of myself behind. I've lived in a private hell, full of darkness and depression for so many
years. I'm only now starting to open up again, and I want to reach out and touch the world that I was
closed off from for so many years.

There is so much, to learn, and so much to tell you, but only time can prove what will come, and my
dreams and hopes will always be one more day away.

You have found a Missing Link and I have found a friend, someone I know cares and I can believe in. I
hope one day soon, I can show you the ones we dream of, and journey to places you've never seen or
heard of.

Reach out your hands to the sky and call out to those above, we all share a common bond, and one
day let's hope we can be united in friendship and peace.

All as one family, and many friends,
Always and forever, with love, Robert

*Robert, my heart goes out to you. Many of the abductees/contactees have had an experience similar
to yours where they were taken to an underground base and saw many things, as well as being
examined themselves.*

*I have loaned my book the "Star Rover" to another person incarcerated. It seems to me you have
chanced upon the method spoken of in this book to travel to other dimensions and realms within the
confines of prison walls. When the book is returned I will send it to you next. I see it has work to do. It
is my favorite book of all time.*

*If anyone would like to write to Robert please send it to the UFOCCI and I will forward it on to him. I
am glad that he considers us friends and family.*

There was a poem written by Hank Williams, Sr. that fits the way I feel about Robert

MEN WITH BROKEN HEARTS

You'll meet many just like me
Upon life's busy street
With shoulders stopped and heads bowed low,
And eyes that stare in defeat.

For souls that live within the past
Where sorrow plays all the parts
For a living death is all that's left
For men with broken hearts.

**You have no right to be the judge,
To criticize and condemn.
Just think, but for the grace of God,
It would be you instead of him.**

**One careless step, one thoughtless deed
And then the misery starts.
And to those who weep, death comes cheap.
These men with broken hearts.**

Oh, so humble you should be
When they come passing by
For it's written that the greatest men
Never get too big to cry.

Some lose faith in love and life
When sorrow shoots her darts
And with hope all gone, they walk alone.
These men with broken hearts.

**You've never walked in that man's shoes
Or saw things through his eyes
Or stood and watched with helpless hands
While the heart inside you dies.**

Some were paupers, some were kings
And some were masters of the arts,
But in their shame, they're all the same.
These men with broken hearts.

Life sometimes can be so cruel
That a heart will pray for death.
God, why must these living dead
Know pain with every breath?

**So help your brother along the road
No matter where he starts.
For the God that made you made them, too.
These men with broken hearts.**

Hank Williams, Sr.
December 21, 1950

Dear Aileen,

I have been trying to get this to you for months now! Recently, I was driving through the Midwest, and saw these rocks at a rest stop off of I-90. I was wondering if you, or any of your readers in this area could identify what they are. I have asked all of the people I know, and nobody here could tell me what they are. PLEASE DON'T SAY THEY ARE "CARVED ROCKS"! That much I can figure out for myself!

Sincerely,
L.W.
Connecticut



THE TIME IS CLOSE AT HAND

By Aileen

Have you felt any different lately? Remember when I said an energy source had affected myself last summer and I couldn't figure out why it was happening? I even asked Tro for answers! Well I think we are now beginning to piece this puzzle together. It is the first wave - tune into your inner senses and be aware that a change is coming.....

The first evidence we have is a letter from the *International UFO Center* in Orlando, Florida. Our friend, Jim Greenen operates the Center along with his sweet wife. Jim says in a recent letter, "I have been getting some very interesting stories from people that have visited the Museum and a lot of them I can't tell at this time but a few I might sit down and draft some short stories for you. I hate to say but I have been getting the bad news from all over the world (Ed. from people visiting the Museum) on the earth changes that are supposed to take place. Some of these people have traveled a great distance (from other countries) because they were told to come to Orlando and they will meet their contact there. Somehow they end up at the UFO Museum and they tell me their story. It's very strange as it doesn't make a difference where they come from, but they claim that they have been in personal contact with the aliens and they all said that the time frame has been moved up.

"I have been told to leave Florida by May 93 because of some bad things that were going to happen next summer that will make Andrew look like child's play. I can't go into much more detail, but it gets a person to think."

From our new Center in McNeal, Arizona comes the following information:

"I am new to your organization and isolated by distance.

"At the MUFON convention in Albuquerque, N. Mexico I did an hour's interview with Ted Loman on the assignment of 66 Quasars to planet Terra and their duties. I also have shared information received from the principle receivers of the transmissions of the Quasars to the souls, Kaltra, Katar and Nesumo. The hope I had of the interview and release of the information was to jump-start any Quasar still not fully aware of what, who, and why they were!

"It is a responsibility I consider of utmost importance.

"Quasars are transmitters of information to a vast audience of souls in the near and some far universes.

"The main objective to their presence on Terra at this time is the relay of information to a much higher intelligence - the Mantra.

"I have always known of a contact and connection with some souls other than guidance themselves, but it has only been since my moving to Arizona that I have realized my assignment here. Much of this realization comes through the TLC of June Scherrer. My many thanks to her.

"The Mantra have accepted the sponsorship of Terra in The Court Most High. They have taken such an interest in us for good and true reasons of allowing us, as an incoming new force in the inner and outer universes, to escape many of the woes and tribulations of "third world worlds!"

"Since intelligence is at a premium in the universes, and not as common as might be expected - they see in us the same potential as themselves. As a race that could be of great service to the co-creator.

"Quasars are an arm of the Brotherhood of Mechelzadek. We are trained almost from the beginning to be Quasars.

"I would like to send you the information received from the Mantra to be placed before mankind.

"The Mantra energy is beginning to invade the vibrations of our time and space. Many may wonder where this source is coming from and what it is. It is an energy unlike any earth has known before. It is powerful and will begin to cause many changes in the inner soul and on the inhabitants of Terra; their world and its evolution.

"Through the Material Transmitted by Quasars, the Courts of the Most High will base their future decisions of Terra and its ongoing destiny.

"I can only offer the information. I cannot, am not, allowed by cosmic law to interfere with the free will of Terra (but I can help in some ways). As to Terra she may or may not continue as a school. She may, or may not have her souls transferred to other worlds, even other times. Earth provides a great proving

ground to souls who must determine where each soul's "special gifts lie" and where they are most suited and where they will best serve their selves and others. Terra is the greatest "destiny" determiner of any I have ever seen.

"I am wondering if you have received any of this information or if you know of any channel this information may have been received by??

"As a Quasar and subject to Cosmic Laws I cannot reveal some information but there is much I can share if asked for.

* * * * *

Director's Note: By all means we need to know as much as possible. We would appreciate any information you care to share with us.

The last letter comes from Russia and again reiterates the energy flow that is being transmitted to Planet Earth or Terra.

"On April 17, 1992 a seal was opened. For seven days all living was influenced on this planet. On the 24 of April, 1992 plus 49 days was the period when positive and negative in each individual was activated to find the positive or negative, its own major level inside of each soul. Then the same process started in our societies. The possibility to make our own choice was given to all of us. Some of the people did it already.

"This new year 1993 started from energy influence of our planet at a certain place. It was the last time. This energy flow has come to our planet many times; seven years before the end of each century and it was the reason for the different and most distinguished religions and knowledge to appear. That knowledge didn't allow people to be happy. For many centuries very few people that carried the knowledge made it accessible only for a very small group of "enlightened". Then, that real cosmic knowledge being deformed, came into possession of the people as religion and later deformed by others became a reason for the great amount of wars and death.

"Now this influence carries in itself the main idea, and the seedstar of all knowledge of all time is going to happen for the last time. The knowledge as it is, is not important now. Today we can become a bearer of the idea, a vessel for the energy. Do not lose your star-ways because this incarnation is a decisive one.

LIGHT WORKERS

By L. L. Wood

Through the darkness of the world's sorrows,
Shines a brilliant white light.
The hope of a better tomorrow,
Our souls' struggle for evolution in sight.

Light Workers shine to show the way,
Deliver the world from darkness, and hate,
The time has come for us to part,
From the vibrations of the World's wicked ways.

Light Workers, with the power of The Absolute,
Are here for the transition of the World!
They wield the unerring sword of Truth,
To the wicked, and blasphemous it will be hurled!

Let go your preconceived ideas of reality,
Awaken to the task at hand!
You are not what your eyes can see!
We will help to fulfill the Master Plan.

Now is the time to activate the positive Energy Flow,
that pulse so vitally through the core of Hu-Man,
We are here to fulfill a destiny planned long ago.
Light Workers rise up and take your stands!

A JOURNEY TO THE LEGENDARY LAND OF THE SERPENT PEOPLE, "PAIQUINQUIN QOSCO" (THE TWIN CITY OF CUZCO), WHERE INTIPCHURING (THE SON OF THE SUN) RULES IN SILENCE, WAITING TO RETURN TO RESTORE THE ORDER OF THE UNIVERSE.

(This is a translation of an article written by Mr. Sixto Paz Wells for "Ano Cero", a new age/metaphysical magazine published in Spain).

From a lookout point in the mountains of Paucartambo near Cuzco, one can contemplate the Antisuyo Region of the Empire of the Sun, an Empire which was called by the Quechua people "Tawantinsuyo" (the Land of the Four Suyos). It is a defying sea of green that extends eastward into the home of the shamans, jaguars, piranhas, spirits and gods.

The voluminous river Madre de Dios (known in antiquity as "Amarumayo", the Great Serpent) winds deep into that secret universe feared by the Incas. Apucantiti is the last great mountain from which everything can be observed. It is here that the lost paradise begins; that legendary "Valley of the Blue Moon", which is the refuge of the "Serpent Men", that emigrated more than five hundred years ago, when the Empire of the Sun collapsed. Small Pucarás (fortresses) are scattered around the mountain. They once served as observation posts for the empire.

In the XVI Century, a combination of civil war, smallpox, and the European arrival, sank the Andean World into a dark night. One of the surviving brothers of the warring Incas Huascar and Atahualpa, called Choque Auqui (Golden Prince), escaped-together with wisemen from his civilization - to an oasis of peace, in order to save what deserved being saved.

The refuge was the easternmost frontier that had been reached one hundred years earlier by Inca Tupac Yupanqui, a great conqueror and statesman that organized an expedition of 40,000 warriors. When the expedition met the strong resistance of the indigenous tribes, together with a difficult weather and the natural conditions of the jungle, their decimated army was forced to hold a treaty with the Great Yaya (father) who locally ruled over many of the regional tribes. This region is now called Upper Madre de Dios and Pantiacolla.

A city was erected on the Plateau of Pantiacolla in testimony of the treaty. It was connected with Paucartambo (a major Inca center near Cuzco) through seven Tambos (houses of rest and food deposits found along the Inca trails). The area by the plateau is filled with deep caverns with many ramifications and has been recognized by the locals as a very special sanctuary since, on occasions, extremely tall human figures dressed in white robes have been seen stepping out of the caverns. As a matter of fact, the Inca Empire, not only had to hold a treaty with the local tribes, but also with the original inhabitants of the underworld of this region, survivors of a civilization that once extended throughout amazonia and are called "Paco-Pacuris" by the indigenous people.

The Qosco (Cuzco) means "Bellybutton of the World" (of the Andean world, of course), and the word "Paiquinquin Qosco" (commonly abbreviated in Spanish as "Paititi"), means "The Twin City of Cuzco", but was also thought of as "The Heart of the World" or "The Heart of the Heart".

In the XVII Century, Jesuit missionaries drew a rough map of Paititi and wrote an interesting verse next to it that reads like this: "Heart of the Heart; Indian Land (Tierra India or In-dia, which also means In-Day in Spanish), whose people are called Indians (Indios or In-Dios, which in Spanish can also mean In God). All kingdoms delimit with it, but it doesn't delimit with any of them. These are the reigns of the Paititi, where one has the power of making and desiring (or wishing), where the bourgeois will only find food and, perhaps the poet will be able to open the door, closed from ancient times by the purest love. Here, one can see without impediments the color of the songs of the invisible birds."

To date, ten scientific expeditions have failed to reach what is considered by many as the Meccas of archaeological sites. Even airplanes and helicopters that venture into this region suffer strange malfunctions or encounter unpredictable storms. Satellite pictures show the area covered with dense clouds and everything seems to indicate that the place is protected.

Paititi is a door, not only to another period of time, but also to another dimension. The great treasure kept in Paititi is not made of gold and jewels, but of knowledge which has been preserved by a lineage

of sons of the gods, of priests from solar cults, such as the Druids and the Egyptians. Here is also kept the secular history of a people that united Heaven and Earth by synthesizing the wisdom of preceding cultures.

According to present day sages that keep the Inca traditions alive, the Spirit of Darkness rules now. Because of this, the Light must be restored and the Reign of the Sun upon Earth must return.

Seven dedicated persons - that held in themselves the necessary conditions of great spiritual compromise, detachment, maturity and spirit of adventure - were chosen within Mission Rama from among one hundred others that volunteered to go. These persons had to be compatible in character, capable of working in a team as a single person, while vibrating at very high and subtle levels in order to count with the necessary recourse of those psychic faculties that had been gained through intense work.

A few days prior to starting the expedition, we went to the colonial church of Santo Domingo, in Cuzco. The church is built on the remains of the main sanctuary of the Inca Empire, called the Temple of Coricancha (the Courtyard of the Sun). There - behind the main altar - we descended to the entrance of the "Great Chingana", which is a tunnel that communicates this sanctuary with the temple/fortress of Sacsayhuaman (means happy falcon), situated on a hill at the outskirts of Cuzco.

Near the fortress is an area called by some the X zone and, in it, many caverns and sanctuaries are found. It is believed that the prince Choque Auqui went into the Great Chingana where it connects with the Palace of Amarucancha (Amaru means serpent and Cancha, courtyard or patio). The prince took with him Amautas (wise men or masters), Quipucamayocs (record keepers), Willajs (priests), Ajillas (virgins of the sun), Orejones (long eared ones or nobles) and a few warriors. The party escaped from Inca Atahualpa's army which was terrorizing many in the city.

We had obtained a government permit to go beyond Manu's National Park, into the "intangible ecological world reserve". Our equipment consisted of camping gear for hot climate, ropes with hooks attached to them, small rubber rafts, plastic ponchos for the rain and hats with mosquito nets. A few maps would guide us into a territory that the Peruvian army hasn't chartered yet.

We ventured towards "El Manu" with a cargo truck that carried kerosene, diesel fuel and gasoline to the most remote villages of the national territory. Transportation to those areas wasn't easy to find because the narrow dirt roads become muddy most of the year and vegetation tends to cover them. We also knew that bandits frequently attacked lonely trucks, especially if they knew that they were carrying travellers.

After many hours of zigzagging next to frightening precipices, we arrived to the Puna (an Andean region situated above 5,000 meters). We were at the foot of glaciers, where an intense cold forced us to shelter our bodies (which had already been burnt by the intense sunrays of the mountains).

After three days of continually hitting bumps on the irregular roads, we arrived to Shintuya, the last civilized village, located on the shores of the navigable river Madre de Dios and managed by a group of Dominican missionaries. We had descended from the locality called Tres Cruces (three crosses), where some people like to travel to witness an interesting atmospheric phenomenon that creates the image of two suns during sunsets.

At Shintuya, we washed ourselves and rested. Then, we managed to rent a long and narrow canoe powered by a small modified engine (which had once been used for agricultural purposes). When we boarded the canoe, it sank close to the surface of the water due to the excessive weight it was carrying. After diminishing the weight a little, we went into the river and found it filled with rapids, swirls and dangerous logs carried by the fast moving current. The canoe driver kept himself calm while his son continuously emptied the canoe from infiltrating water with the aid of a soft drink bottle.

After five hours of untold efforts, we reached a bifurcation point where the Paltoa river could be found. As we continued, we found ourselves with the necessity to get out of the canoe and walk on the river because we were touching bottom. Doing this was not easy because the speed of the current remained high and there was the danger of getting our feet stuck between some huge rocks.

As we were pulling the canoe towards the shore with the aid of a rope, the canoe driver inexplicably committed the mistake of starting the engine. This destroyed the propeller immediately.

We continued on our way with the aid of a stick, pulling the canoe with a rope on our shoulders. As we did this, we had to move continuously from one side of the shore to the other because parts of the river became too muddy to continue advancing in a straight line.

At about fifteen kilometers before the end of the Palotoa River, pulling the canoe became impossible, therefore, we gave thanks to the driver and continued on our own, carrying with us more than twenty kilos of clothing and thirty kilos of food and salt which would be offered to the Machiguenga Indians that live in those sacred regions and protect them.

We finally arrived to a small Machiguenga village situated along the shores of the river and were received with great curiosity since the villagers weren't used to seeing outsiders. A small thirteen year old girl called Josephine spoke to us in Spanish, which she had learned at Shintuya with the missionaries. She served as our interpreter with the others, particularly with a man called Pancho, who was one of the leaders of their group as well as her husband.

Our gifts helped us to communicate with them and we told them that we required guidance to arrive to Pusharo, one of their most sacred sites. We knew that in Pusharo, a huge stone wall covered with petroglyphs could be found. We also knew that they represented a map to reach Paititi. Fortunately, Pancho, being one of the sons of the tribe's chief, also lived in the main village, which was located near Pusharo.

We established our campsite on the shore across from the village we had arrived to and started a campfire in order to turn away the mosquitoes, bees, wasps and flies that flew around us and forced us to use our mosquito nets, gloves and long sleeved shirts in spite of the high temperature.

By the afternoon, a group of semi-naked Indians carrying bows and arrows, arrived on canoe where we were. Pancho and Josephine (who were dressed in very plain western style clothes), told us that their intention was to pay their respects to us and to take some more of our gifts to their families. During our encounter, they gave us permission to spend the night in the village.

That night was clear and the mosquitoes had left all of a sudden, so we decided to go for a walk. The following morning, we woke up very early and went into the river to take a bath. As soon as we undressed, the mosquitoes reappeared and, on the bottom of the river, we could see brown spiders which were patiently waiting to catch insects that walked on the surface of the river.

After we had packed once more, Josephine, her dog Lulu and Pancho approached us. This scene reminded us of a drawing, a man and a dog attached to the map made by the Jesuits in the XVII Century. It was an incredible and symbolic coincidence.

Skillfully, Pancho set the heaviest equipment on a canoe he had built and jumped in with his wife and the dog. They accompanied us with the canoe as we walked inside the water sinking up to our chests keeping our clothes on.

After a few hours, we stopped to rest when, suddenly, a small and thin man (who looked as a Cusqueno and dressed as people in the Sierra do), appeared coming out of the jungle. His copper-colored complexion was different from that of the Machiguenga, whose complexion is more yellowish, like the orientals. The man first spoke to the only person of our group who knew the Quechua Language and asked him where we were going. Our companion replied - trying to evade a completely truthful answer - that we were going to Pusharo. After this, the stranger replied, "but won't you go to the Paititi? I come from there." At that moment, even though the rest of us didn't understand the language, when we heard the word Paititi, that man captured all of our attention. We surrounded both men, forming a semi circle and kept silence. Then, he spoke to us in Spanish saying, "I know that you are going to Paititi, but I tell you now that, unless you find yourselves in spiritual, mental and physical harmony beforehand, you won't be able to arrive and none of you will survive." "As you can see, we aren't bad people, nor do we have bad intentions", said a Salvadoran member of our team. To this intervention, that man replied, "Can you see my aura or read my mind? Then, why do you want me to evaluate you? Nature will be in charge of testing you. Nobody can lie to the forces of nature that acquire the most diverse forms to close the way to those that come to make profane that which is sacred." With every statement, this man grew in presence and wisdom. An Honduran professor, travelling with us, asked him, "Please, could you guide us to that place?" His reply was "Alright, go, go; I will be observing you every moment. Go and accomplish the compromise you have with the elder brothers".

After saying this, he stood up, said farewell to us and disappeared into the jungle. We were very impressed by what had happened, lifted our backpacks and continued our march silently up the river. After an hour or so, we asked Pancho about that man. "He is Altomisayo, a master and a wise man", he answered. "And what is he doing here?", we asked. "He is the guardian of the river. He guards for

those that want to venture up the river." And, do many people do this?" "No, nobody goes up the river!", he said. "Then, what is this man doing here protecting this place?" "He must be here in case someone eventually arrives and see if he will allow him to pass or not."

On a later occasion, we found that this Altomisayo was a master shaman from the Puna, member of a community (an Ayllu) called Queros (which in the Machiguenga language means "sanctuary"). The community of Queros is situated at the base of a snow covered mountain called Qoylloriti, which means Bright Star or White Star. This community is said to protect an entrance through the glacier to the forbidden Valley of the Amaru or "Serpent Men."

Two more days passed before we could reach the main village. After greeting the chief and the rest of the tribe and giving them our gifts, we had to wait for their authorization to cross the Siskibenia River, in order to continue our trip.

It hadn't been easy to convince the Machiguenga to allow us to cross the Canyon of Maisnique which led to the beginning of the Siskibenia River because, according to them, further down lived "the men dressed in white" and they had been prohibited to go there. It was even more difficult to convince them to guide us, but their normal generous reciprocity induced them to do it until the end of the canyon (some four kilometers ahead), from where they returned in a hurry.

Ahead of us, we had the immensity of the jungle and, at least, forty five kilometers to go before reaching the Plateau of Pantiacolla inside unexplored territory. We had already travelled ninety kilometers through the jungle, crossing different rivers from one side to the other at least three hundred times, beginning from the junction of the rivers Madre de Dios and Palotoa. At this point, we couldn't change our minds and return. Even without guides, we would have to allow ourselves to be driven by instinct and intuition.

Three more days went by before reaching the base of the great Plateau of Pantiacolla. We had to leave our equipment at the entrance of the connecting canyon because it was impossible to carry it with us. At this point, our clothes were completely torn and our boots cut by stones and worn out by the water.

From where we were, we could see the strange shape of the plateau that, on one side, seemed like a giant human face. We also saw the entrance of the cavern which had the shape of a heart, an entrance that led inside the mountain.

Our challenge was to reach it, since it was located still hundreds of meters above us, separated by very dense jungle. Even though we had machetes, after a few hours of intense effort, we only advanced about thirty meters. This situation caused us to search for a different path among the trees of the jungle, which only got denser and denser.

This also turned out to be a fruitless endeavor and it prompted us to decide to wait for an external sign... such as could be the return Altomisayo. With this idea in mind, we improvised a rough shelter with leaves and branches and waited in meditation withstanding an intense rain that lasted twenty four hours, raising the water level of the river until it reached where we were. Totally drenched and without food (it had been exhausted on our way), we waited for a signal. During our meditations on that place, we had visions that indicated that after crossing the canyon, we had already gone beyond the portal of that inner kingdom, but that it still hadn't been decided that this City of Light would be opened to the world. Finally, we decided to return, overcoming our ambition of culminating the adventure as desired.

After three days, we reached the Canyon of Pusharo and found that the entire Machiguenga tribe had been anxiously waiting for us, much worried for our well being. They rejoiced in seeing us once again and, after relating to them the details of our journey, their chief (the old cachan) told us, "Why have you gone so far if, through the stone, you could have entered Paititi?" Then, he approached the carved stone and laying his hands on it began to sing. We waited for him to finish, observing him closely. "Have you seen?", he asked. "In this way one can open the door and enter."

Later on that night, we reflected on the meaning of what we had been told and began to understand that what we had witnessed was part of an initiatic path, where the first door that had to be opened was in our interior. We would only reach the end when, unattachment combined with confidence in that which is grander or superior, would allow us to be guided by our own selves.

Our growing restlessness drove us to emulate the teaching and example set by the tribe's cachan, pronouncing mantrams which we had assigned special value because of their capacity to make us vibrate. One such word was "Zin Uru", that means "key". The result was an intense blue light that



emanated from the stone and engulfed us, while our fingers and foreheads lost contact with the cold and hard mass on which they rested. Then, we were transported in space and time to some deep caverns and there we heard in the midst of darkness, the roars of jaguars. This sound motivated us to move towards a light that began to appear in front of us. Later, we went out through a tunnel whose entrance had the shape of a trapezoidal door and connected with the exterior, where there was a terrace from which a circular valley could be seen.

We descended along a path until we reached a city and observed that on some stone walls, a great golden disc - with a face similar of that of a man - could be found. In the lowest part of this place, we encountered a person dressed in white who asked us to follow him. In this way, we reached a room where we saw what seemed to be records kept on metallic plates. At that moment, we all experienced the immediate sensation of an authentic expansion of consciousness.

During the development of the experience, we never lost our awareness; on the contrary, we enjoyed great lucidity and this allowed us to perceive many other things which are impossible to narrate in the brief space of these pages. We also took advantage of the moment to pray and to surround the planet with light, knowing that we were within the borders of the Great White Brotherhood, where one has the power of making and wishing.

When we returned from that dimensional crossing, a strong cold wind swept over the canyon, impacting on the rock where we were. This took place while, at the same time, the night was crystal clear, with a starry sky.

On the next morning, we said goodbye to the tribe, thanking them for all their help, since they had kindly prepared us a raft (made of logs), in order for us to return to Shintuya. They had brought us mandioques (yucas) and fruits. Those humble and simple people smiled to us, making us realize that they knew that we were leaving their village no longer being the same as when we arrived. They were immensely happy about the results of a journey that for us had just begun....

* * * * *

LISTEN LITTLE BROTHERS

By Aileen and others...

The UFOCCI group in Seattle ordered a video on the Kogi Indians of the high Sierras in Columbia, South America. What they had to say was meant for us, their "Little Brother". They consider themselves the "Elder Brothers" who work for the planet to keep the eco system harmonious. It is now beyond what they can do.

The Kogi chose to keep to themselves for the last 400 years. However, because of their spiritual practices they know exactly what is happening all over the planet. They are in tune to the higher beings in realms beyond ours. Unlike their "little brothers" they live their beliefs.

The message they give is that we are destroying the earth and it is crying out to be saved. If we continue destroying the environment man will perish because we cannot exist in a world without oxygen, water or nature.

Probably some of you have seen "The Medicine Man", starring and produced by Sean Connery. It carries the same message.

At the end of the movie is a short piece on what you can do to help save the planet. We would like to quote from the information you can order from that movie. It is from the National Arbor Foundation. "Consider THE DANGERS TO OUR CLIMATE! Rain forests actually control climate with their powerful influence on temperature, wind, and humidity. In fact, they contribute significantly to our own rainfall!

Yet 96,000 acres of this irreplaceable forest is burned every day. And that creeping inferno not only threatens everything from agriculture to drinking water, it's poisoning our environment too.

That's because all this uncontrolled burning is pouring forth carbon dioxide faster than surrounding forests can cleanse it from the air. As a result, burning rain forest is a major contributor to the "greenhouse effect" now predicted by so many scientists.

This rampant burning is also WIPING OUT TOMORROW'S "MIRACLE DRUGS!" While occupying only 2% of the earth's surface, rain forests support well over half of its wild plants, trees, animal and insect life -- including sources that provide a quarter of today's drugs and medicines. Treatments for everything from heart disease to leukemia.

However, 99% of rain forest vegetation has yet to be evaluated for its medical value! Take possible cancer cures alone. It's estimated that some 1,400 varieties of rain forest plants offer promising new cancer treatments.

Yet for all its promise as the world's greatest pharmaceutical storehouse, a section of this fragile resource the size of 10 city blocks is being burned off each and every minute!

This waste of rain forest is also DESTROYING THE ANSWERS TO WORLD HUNGER!

It's ironic that most of the rain forest demolished is burned off for farming -- ironic because without trees and plants this delicate land quickly turns barren. It's even more ironic because, if left to science undisturbed, these life-nurturing places could help produce bumper yields worldwide.

How? For one thing, our own main food crops are as productive as they are because we're learning to interbreed them with their robust, disease-resistant rain forest relatives. For another, many rain forest plants drive off insect pests by producing their own repellents -- harmless substances that may well hold the key to nonpoisonous insecticides.

And finally, considering that science has only investigated 1% of the untold thousands of rain forest plants, the odds are dramatically high that this cornucopia includes many species that could add substantially to the world's supply of healthful, easily grown food crops.

Yet despite all its promise as the wellspring of new food sources, 96,000 acres of rain forest are being burned every day!

Finally, please consider that the continued destruction of our rain forests will KILL OFF FULLY HALF OF THE WORLD'S WILDLIFE!

These unique lands are the habitat of some 50% of the earth's wild species. And hardly any can survive elsewhere. Hence, the loss among these species -- from the howler monkey and toucan to the gorilla and red eyed frog -- is skyrocketing as they are squeezed into ever less space.

And since over 685 species of birds, mammals, and other wildlife already occupy just four square miles of typical rain forest, many will clearly die off as ever more of this habitat is mowed down.

So with more than 55% of our irreplaceable tropical rain forest already wiped out -- plus the fact that we'll all soon begin to feel the climatic and other effects of further shrinkage -- I think you'll agree it's time to stop the burning!

And that is precisely what our Arbor Day Foundation is determined to accomplish with its RAIN FOREST RESCUE operation.

How can a nonprofit group like ours succeed with such a huge task? Simple. We're going to create vast barriers to further burning at key points throughout the world's rain forests . . . barriers of selected forest we will safeguard against those who would destroy them . . . barriers we will create from individual lots we'll secure with the modest dues of new members like you!

Your membership in our Arbor Day Foundation -- and the 2,500 square-foot plot it enables us to preserve in your name -- is the basic building block of RAIN FOREST RESCUE!

Will it work? You bet! There are plenty of officials in the lands of the rain forests who understand the danger of what's happening there. But to triumph over all the interests opposing them, they'll need formidable support from other quarters.

That's where you, I, and others like us come in.

Because there can be no more daunting display of international outrage than an army of resolute, caring individuals standing behind a massive "off limits" sign. And that's exactly what RAIN FOREST RESCUE adds up to!

That's why we must gain thousands of new members -- concerned citizens like you -- AND QUICKLY! For our current membership simply can't provide the influence needed to make RAIN FOREST RESCUE a success and, at the same time, continue our many domestic tree planting and conservation projects.

You see, thanks to decades of ripping down trees right here at home, America is already facing severe threats to its climate, its agriculture, and its very way of life.

This stripping of our nation's landscape has added greatly to the growing specter of eroded soil blowing across our farms . . . of rivers flood-prone with silt... of communities with little to shade them from a relentless sun.

The chief benefit of joining our Foundation lies in knowing all the good it will do. For having launched RAIN FOREST RESCUE, we need you -- from the power your name adds to our membership roster to those all-important, yet modest annual dues.

How modest are they? Only \$10 for a year brings a goodly stretch of endangered rain forest.

That's right. When you join, we'll send you an honorary deed naming you as the conservator of 2,500 square feet of endangered rain forest.

Remember, we're not just making vague promises here. Our nonprofit Foundation is actually out there battling to head off the frightening effects we'll all suffer if rain forest burning isn't halted very soon.

We're every bit as active on the home front, too -- working with trees to cleanse our nation's air, expand her watersheds, anchor her topsoil and shade her towns and cities.

With all the devastation certain to descend upon us if projects like these are allowed to fail, I'm sure you'll agree that you have some very good reasons to join us.

Time is of the essence.

Send your donation to THE NATIONAL ARBOR DAY FOUNDATION
100 ARBOR AVENUE
NEBRASKA CITY, NE 68410

How many times have the visitors warned their contacts that man is destroying their own environment?

We were introduced to a wonderful book by the name of "Mary's Message to the World". It is published by the Blue Dolphin Press and written, by Annie Kirkwood who lives in Carrollton, Texas. Perhaps we should correct the last sentence to say that Annie facilitated the book but it was given by Mary, the Mother of Jesus. We have written and asked permission to quote from this book but although Annie's husband has written in reply, there has been no reply from Blue Dolphin Press so we cannot quote exactly. We will paraphrase the essence of this book.

In 1917 apparitions of the Virgin Mary took place at Fatima, Portugal and for the last 10 years apparitions at Medjugorje, Yugoslavia have been taking place with young apparitioners who were

instructed to tell the world what She said. In most instances the warning She gave was not given to the world because of the church. Now She has chosen a person not connected to the church to give the warning. Mary is telling us that we are destroying our earth. She even gives the dates for terrible disasters that will happen - weather-wise. She said that in 1993 terrible freak storms will begin to happen and the weather patterns will change. This has already happened. Many of the predictions have come true and many more are yet to come.

Mary says that we can change it if we start to live positively and become close to God in our thoughts and LOVE each other - that means everyone. If not the earth will correct itself.

I believe this book. The UFOCCI has purchased a quantity of the books and if you are interested in hearing Her message send us \$16.00 which includes postage and we will send you one. I wish we could send every one a book free as it is so important what she has to say but we do not have the funds to do that.

One last book I am going to include in this article and it includes the same warnings from a most diverse means. It is a book many of you have read, and if you haven't you should. The name of it is "Mutant Message Downunder" by Marlo Morgan. This book touched my heart.

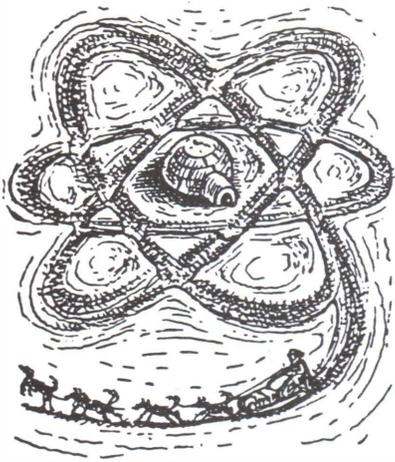
This book is about the Aborigines of Australia. Wouldn't it make you sad to know that they have chosen to not reproduce because the eco system will not support them. The Aborigines live close to nature and their whole existence is dependent upon it. They say the grass is dying, the water is drying up and their food source is becoming nonexistent. Why - because of man's pollution of the earth and destroying the eco system and ozone layer.

In one way this book is a most wonderful book and in another the most sad.

If nothing else, I hope this article has made you think - now let's do something about our environment. Spread the word. Read the books. Join the Arbor Foundation. Be part of saving our planet. It is all we have and it is beautiful. Remember John Denver's song, "Whose Garden was this? I heard it had flowers. Whose Garden was this? It must have been lovely..."



WHICH PLANET IS EARTH ?



Thomas Kerr

The following article was on the Editorial Page of the New York Times, Tuesday, December 29, 1992. It reinforces what the Kogi message means.

WE HAVE TO PROTECT NO-LONGER-PRISTINE ARCTIC

To the Editor:

Scientists are finding environmental threats to the Arctic in DDT, dioxin, heavy metals, chronic oil leaks, severe air pollution and acid rain deposits. This goes further than the risks to the Arctic people and environment from radioactive contamination, PCBs, ozone loss and global warming that you report in three Science Times articles Nov. 24.

The Arctic is no longer remote and pristine. It is now threatened, from all sides, by human activities. We are just discovering the extent of pollution, much of which was hidden by the cloak of secrecy of the cold war. The Environmental Defense Fund's assessment shows graphically that pollution crosses national borders in the Arctic, with impacts far beyond the original source areas.

Air pollution, mostly from industrial sites in Eurasia, is transported to the north and trapped in the Arctic air mass, resulting in pollutant levels in winter that can rival those of Los Angeles. Water pollution, transported in the giant river networks that drain most of northern Asia, transport contaminants from agriculture and industry into the Arctic Ocean.

In 1991, the eight Arctic rim countries - United States, Canada, Iceland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Finland and the former Soviet Union - adopted an Arctic environmental protection strategy (including an Arctic assessment and monitoring program), which recognized the need to cooperate in identifying and combating risks to the Arctic. The strategy, if effectively implemented, could be a useful tool to this end. But this requires that the United States give it much higher priority and support.

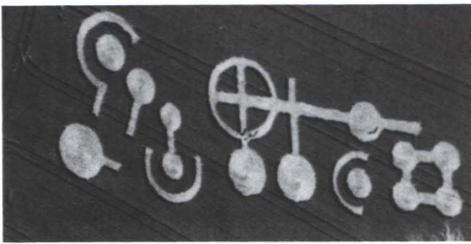
This month, the eight Arctic countries, meeting under the umbrella of the strategy, agreed to adopt an Arctic-wide monitoring plan to provide new information on the extent of risks, including radioactivity. The technical agencies in the United States that would take the leading roles in this plan - the Environmental Protection Agency and the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration - have been given only minimal resources for the job.

The State Department has recently indicated it will accord higher priority to the Arctic, including creation of a Federal Arctic advisory committee and review of United States Arctic policy, which dates back well before the end of the cold war. This must still be translated into reality, and much greater Government attention to the Arctic is required.

Laws and treaties relevant to the Arctic must also be strengthened to provide sufficient protection for the Arctic environment. A new and comprehensive Arctic treaty should be negotiated to insure that Arctic Environmental threats and proposed development activities are fully addressed. The problems that we know of now may be only the tip of the iceberg.

STEPHANI I. PFIRMAN, SCOTT A HAJOST, KATHLEEN CRANE, New York, Dec. 9, 1992. The writers are, respectively, a senior scientist, international counsel and consultant of the Environmental Defense Fund.

* * * * *



Unique Characteristics of Pictograms (Not found In hoaxed formations)

Courtesy of Ross Dedrickson

1. Formations appear in a wide variety of crops, vegetation, soil, snow, etc.
2. Plant stems are bent, unbroken at ground level, with rare mechanical damage.
3. Plant cells outside curve of bent stems are swollen, cell walls are stretched. Cell wall circular pits are elongated. Cells inside curve are normal.
4. Wheat berries inside pictogram develop poly-embryos (not found outside).
5. Electrical/electronic equipment taken into pictograms have malfunctioned and have been damaged on occasions.
6. Sometimes trilling, roaring, screeching noises have been recorded, heard, and experienced by observers before, during, and after pictogram making.
7. Unidentified objects, lights (sometimes blinking and colored) have been observed before, during and after pictogram discoveries.
8. Video recordings have been made of luminous spheres floating above the fields in the vicinity of pictograms.
9. Specific 5.2 KH signals have been recorded by radio-type receivers.
10. Other electromagnetic energy has been recorded with a recorder fitted with a 2.5 MH RF choke. The signal pulse increases with height above ground.
11. Affected crop is laid down in precisely defined area. Groups of stems are compressed to form whirls or ribs. Stems may lay in distinct layers with each layer of stems pointed in different directions or circular rotation.
12. Pictograms have grown or developed additional features several days after original creation, such as added side boxes and additional circles/rings. An example is of giant Bishops Canning pictogram which "grew" a fourth ring which was 1,000 feet in diameter and six inches wide.
13. Crystals produced by the Spagyrik process (HSC Ltd. Lab, Stroud, U.K.) from corn stalks inside the pictograms were very different from normal corn.
14. Some crop stems and leaves had a coating of a black sooty-like dust on the tips of leaves and grass blades.
15. Minute amounts of alpha radiation not normally found seem to be more common inside pictograms. More research is needed to get valid conclusions.
16. Pictogram configurations match glyphic symbols of ancient Hebrew or Egyptian, Viking-runes, Sumerian writings and other ancient cultures.
17. Flattened grain crops inside the pictograms continue to grow, while crops flattened inside hoaxed formations contained a lot of damaged plants.
18. Magnetic compasses when taken into pictograms often swing erratically. The needles point as much as 25 degrees difference between ground level and one meter above ground, indicating magnetic anomalies are created.
19. Pictogram sizes range from six inch "grape shot" to 1,000 foot lengths.
20. Latest scientific observations indicate pictogram formations have been created within a few seconds or fractions of minutes in some cases.
21. The Barbary Castle formation is essentially a copy of a diagram found in the text "PRATICA" written in 1687 by Bosilus Valentius, a Benedictine monk. This text is the first of three known as the "Golden Tripod". Above the diagram in the PRATICA text was written:

"The feud between the Mereopes and the Ionians will not cease until the golden tripod which Vulcan cast into the sea, be brought back into the house of the man who knows the things that are, that were and that are to be."
22. The first Mandelbrot Set was discovered in August 1991. It had not been there the night before it was discovered. (It was made near Cambridge University, which is famous for mathematics research and the study of chaos physics). Another Mandelbrot Set was made in August, 1992, near Oxford University followed by a couple of hoaxed and poorly executed formations.

FIRE IN THE SKY
BASED ON THE TRUE STORY OF TRAVIS WALTON

It is the evening of November 5, 1975. A group of loggers are in a pickup truck on a mountain road in a northeastern Arizona forest when they observe a strange and unusually bright light in the sky. Despite warnings from his co-workers but consumed by curiosity, Travis Walton leaves the safety of his truck to take a closer look. Suddenly, Walton is thrust to the ground by a mysterious force of energy. His companions flee in fear. Later, they describe the events surrounding the disappearance of Travis Walton. They report an occurrence they would have considered impossible if they hadn't experienced it themselves -- an encounter with a UFO.

For five days the loggers are suspected of homicide until Walton reappears -- disoriented and unable to account for his missing time. Walton's recollections of being aboard an alien craft bring international attention to their small town of Snowflake, Arizona. There are accusations of a hoax but all must consider the possibility that the men are telling the truth. Is their account of what happened so incredible it can only be true?

"Fire in the Sky" is a Joe Wizan/Tod Black Production based on the true story of Travis Walton, whose abduction by UFO is one of the best-documented cases. Starring D.B. Sweeney ("The Cutting Edge"), Robert Patrick ("Terminator II: Judgment Day"), Craig Sheffer ("A River Runs Through It"), Peter Berg ("Late for Dinner"), and Academy Award nominee James Garner, the film was produced by Joe Wizan and Todd Black and directed by Robert Lieberman from a screenplay by Tracy Torme. Wolfgang Glattes is the executive producer and Tracy Torme and Robert Strauss and Nilo Rodis-Jamero are the co-producers of the presentation of the Motion Picture Group of Paramount Pictures, part of the entertainment operations of Paramount Communications Inc. The film's special effects were created by Industrial Light & Magic.

The biggest mysteries and greatest miracles in history have had few witnesses and those compelled to relate unprecedented experiences have inevitably faced contempt and ridicule. In 1975 an Arizona woodsman came forward to tell about a startling sequence of events. Seventeen years later, controversy still surrounds the incident. The subject of an autobiographical book, The Walton Experience, and many other publications concerning UFOs, the event is one of the best-documented claims of an alien encounter on record, corroborated by a group of witnesses whose stories have not changed. Walton's ordeal called into question his beliefs about the nature of life as he and the other loggers simultaneously faced the challenges posed by those who couldn't accept their account.

"At first I was angry at people's disbelief, even outraged," remembers Walton. "Back then, a lot of that had to do with the fact there were so many falsehoods being told. I've gotten more philosophical about the skepticism of people. It's not such an unnatural reaction. It's an incredible thing (that happened).

What gets me upset is when people refuse to examine the facts or to even look at things."

"This is a story that speaks to human character and behavior -- about our inclination to presume the worst in someone before considering ideas that challenge our own skepticism," comments producer Joe Wizan.

Director Robert Lieberman says, "Not only are we confronted with the enigma of truth or hoax, but the consequences faced by those who become ostracized from their community."

Screenwriter Tracy Torme identifies the film as a study of "how a single event can alter your life forever just by (your) being unlucky enough to be in the wrong place at the wrong time. "Fire in the Sky" is also about friendship and betrayal -- and forgiveness."

On March 12, 1993, Paramount Pictures will bring Travis Walton's true story to the screen.

The above Production Information was sent to the UFOCCI by Gregg Brilliant, Senior Publicist of Paramount Pictures. He also provided the still shots to be included with this advance release.

We have been waiting for this film for the last four years. We are happy, finally, to be able to announce to you that it is coming out. Be sure and let us know your opinions and we will forward them to Mr. Brilliant in Hollywood.

In "Fire In The Sky," investigator Lt. Frank Waters (James Garner, right) questions Mike Rogers (Robert Patrick, center right), David Whitlock (Peter Berg, center left) and Allan Dallas (Craig Sheffer, left) about the disappearance of Travis Walton and their encounter with a UFO. The Paramount film was directed by Robert Lieberman, produced by Joe Wizan and Todd Black, executive produced by Wolfgang Plettner, and co-produced by Tracy Torme, Robert Strauss and Nilo Rodis-Jamero, from a screenplay by Tracy Torme.



Photo by: Gregory Schwartz



Photo by: Gregory Schwartz

Travis Walton (D.B. Sweeney) is confronted by the press after claiming to be abducted by an alien craft in "Fire In The Sky." The film is based on the true story of Travis Walton, whose abduction by a UFO is one of the best documented claims of an alien encounter on record.

THE SEDONA CHRONICLES

by Helga Morrow

Ever since I've come to Sedona, I've felt as though I've been on fast-forward. My visions occur almost daily. In fact, I've started to call my bed my "launching pad."

Oddly enough, guests, friends and relatives have also witnessed strange phenomena — as long as I was present. I seem to be the catalyst of these happenings, regardless of whether the witnesses are believers or total skeptics. I cannot (at least for the present) make these occurrences happen. However, the occurrences that have happened have enlightened even the most diehard skeptics.

On the 4th of July, 1991, several of my new friends from Sedona asked us to a picnic at the Posse Grounds. Ro, Sal, my husband, his daughter Nicky, and I were setting up comfy chairs and putting out picnic paraphernalia. It was late in the afternoon, still daylight. Gary handed me some chairs.

As I was about to open a couple of beach umbrellas and clamp them onto the backs of the chairs, I noticed a drizzle and started to open an umbrella over my head instead. I turned to my friends and said I hoped the rain wouldn't last long enough to spoil the fireworks for everybody.

They were all staring at me in wonderment. I looked at the strange expressions on their faces. They started to giggle, and pointed out that it was raining *only* on me! With that, I dropped my umbrella and saw that this was indeed the case.

I exclaimed, as I gazed heavenward, "O.K. guys! What are you going to do for an encore?" We looked up and laughed at this strange phenomenon. I had no sooner gotten the words out of my mouth when a short rainbow appeared over me and the rain stopped! I said, "Thanks guys!"



A most beautiful and moving episode happened this year on a Sunday morning around 6 a.m.

Gary was making a racket working outside on the pool. It was the weekend before my ordination (July 19, '92), and I had been working hard for about a year preparing for it, but that morning I felt I needed more sleep. I got up to brush my teeth, feed the cat, Ol' Greyback, and shut out the noise by closing the windows. I planted myself on the foot of the bed, petted my feline friend, and suddenly there was a piercing sound, a familiar high frequency that is my signal that



something wonderful is about to happen. My guides always announce their arrival. Next, the sound of a subway train coming closer and closer and the cadence of my heartbeat pounding at a faster and faster pace. All the while, a feeling of sitting in wet cement creeps over me. My heartbeats crescendo — then nothing. Joy and exuberance take over as heavenly angelic voices, high soprano tones, float about my room.

My gaze is heavenward, and I am sitting up consciously, totally focused on this cosmic apparition — a burst of spectacular, salmon-peach light envelopes me. My eyes, dancing with glee, follow the "screen" from left to right. I notice two or three old Middle European-type women at my left exclaiming, "Look at her face — she is looking at something with utter joy! Look at the joy on her face!" I feel I've been transported from my beloved Sedona, and I'm bathed in a salmon-colored light not of earthly making. I want to share the joy and the peace I feel with each and every one of you, happiness that only the highest Source can bring. The only joy even close to this apparition was when my darling baby daughter, Charisma, was placed in my arms for the first time, 23 years ago. Along with the heavenly music and the bright salmon-peach light was a scent of roses that permeated the atmosphere. I knew instinctively that "her" appearance was imminent, so I raised my eyes as high as I could — and behold, above me, seeming to flutter in slow motion, was our Heavenly Mother. Her peach veiled in pearlescent white was undulating slightly in a windless breeze.

I gathered all my wits together and asked out loud, "Are you who I think you are?" She looked down at me with her heavenly countenance and smiled and

Helga Morrow is a professional artist and channel. She has owned (with her husband) an art gallery and an advertising firm. Her background includes writing for radio and television and doing fashion and commercial illustrations. A versatile artist, she has produced fine portraits as well as Western, Native American and visionary paintings. She has been art director for newspapers, department stores and a TV station. Helga is a natural psychic and channel, having had out-of-body experiences and UFO contacts. Her gifts include remote viewing (scrying), past, present and future intuitive readings, clairaudience, clairvoyance, palm and card reading. She is available for consultations, lectures and private readings and can be reached at (602) 282-5222 and P.O. Box 3711, W. Sedona, AZ 86340.

nodded affirmatively. I then asked her, "If you are who I think you are, can you tell me if my blue-eyed, blond entity is valid, and if I can trust him implicitly? And what would you call him?" She smiled and reassured me that "He was my guardian and was sent to protect and guide me. Yes, he was a very trusted entity."

Her gestures indicated that I was to raise my arms and extend my hands toward her. She bent down and gently clasped my hands in hers. I can still feel her delicate warm hands on mine and see her face looking at me, with a mother's love for her child. I asked, "What do you want of me?" She smiled. I said, "Please, please protect my darling child, Helga Charisma, my grandchild Jesse, and my unborn grandchild, as well as all the descendants that have sprung from my loins, henceforth forever!" She nodded as if she would, unequivocally. I repeated, "What do you want of me?" To my surprise, she said, "I want you to build my church!" With that I grinned and retorted, "What you need is another church!" She almost laughed as she clasped my hands and squeezed them. Then a seriousness came over her. The aroma of roses wafted around me and the heavenly choir exclaimed a loud, solitary note, holding it until this heavenly visitor exalted, "No, my dear, the church is *within you!*"

My daughter, Chrissy, phoned me the next morning. She exclaimed, "Mommy, Mommy! You came to me last night. You stood at the foot of my bed, bathed in a salmon-peach light, holding a brightly colored ball of peach light. You

insisted I take this ball of salmon-peach light for my protection. Within the light, there appeared a pair of tiny shoes or boots. Mommy, I took your light and felt protected."

The next day Chrissy, her husband Mark and little Jesse took a ride to Ocean City, Maryland, on a family excursion. Suddenly, Chrissy got a strange urge to have a coke, so she pulled into a fast-food place, which surprised Mark because these places are so expensive. She returned with her soft drink and started the car, but it wouldn't move. Nothing could budge it. Mark got out of the car and saw the passenger side front wheel had come off! When the tow truck arrived, the man said, "Lady, if you had been driving when this tie bar broke, you all would have been killed!"

It wasn't until she and I discussed this episode that Chrissy suddenly remembered her vision of my giving her the salmon-peach ball of light for her protection.

But what was really incredible was that before she had phoned me, I had just happened to buy a pair of salmon-peach baby booties!



Sometime around the last weekend of May, as I stooped over in a crouched position — a genuflective position, I might add — putting on a shoe, a voice rang clearly in my head. It very clearly said, "Put on your own UFO show. It's very important that you do!" I said, "Look guys, you've got to be kidding. That takes a lot of work and organization. I'm gonna need a lot of help! Hey, I've never even been to a UFO show anywhere, they were always too far away. I really don't think I want to tackle this now, it takes months of preparation — maybe next year, guys!" But they didn't leave me alone. "It's your job to tell your people about us," the voice shouted back, "We will give you all the help you need. You needn't worry — we will guide you and send you the right people. Do it now! The time is now to give a positive message to the world. You won't be alone. We will take care of you — you will get started today!"

With that, my fears suddenly left me, and I went like a steamroller, full of energy and love for the first UFO/ET Science Expo here in Sedona.

I was told they "would come," and come they did: the volunteers, the wonderfully credible speakers, both national and international, my incredible assistants and advisors, my dear friends and acquaintances and even someone to

make a documentary film. Shining Star Productions and Phyliss, the director, pulled it all together with professional ease and video-taped all the workshops, events and speakers. So the positive message is recorded for those who couldn't attend. The Word got out and the Word will continue to go out into the world.

Love, incredible love, permeated our UFO Expo and left an indelible imprint on our beautiful Sedona.

The night before the conference began, in the wee hours of Friday morning, I was awakened by the sounds of voices talking in my bedroom. At the foot of my bed were beautiful people, shoulder to shoulder in white sparkling uniforms adorned with blue upside-down triangles. On my left were more of the same, but there was one exception. He was a male with flowing blond hair, kind of cropped in front, and he was wearing a different uniform — a two-piece uniform with gold braided epaulets and a large sparkling gold triangle on his chest. He looked like he was the main man of this ethereal group. A spotlight shone down on him, so he appeared brighter than the others. He smiled. They all smiled. At once, I got the message: Everything we all had worked for was going to run smoothly. A divine peacefulness came over me. I knew without question that their message was that I am just the vessel; they are in charge, and I am only the human they had counted on, at this time, to follow their suggestions and help them get their message across.

People came from all over, and incredible information was shared by the speakers and the audiences. The ambiance was in tune with the invocation given by my co-producer, Joy Develin, and my dear friend, Carole Gore. Our dedication was to the Source. Along with the positive message shared by my dear friend and associate Virgil Armstrong, peace and tranquility and hope for humankind filled the air.

When it was all over Sunday night, I was in a state of semi-consciousness. I was aroused by the gentle touch of a small hand. I opened my eyes and to my joy, there was a beautiful young blue-eyed blond woman with what looked like 8x10 sheets of clear plastic in her right arm (perhaps a cosmic clipboard). Her epaulets sparked as she squeezed my hand and walked past me — through the wall — ever smiling and nodding in approval. A small parade of people, all with sparkling uniforms, this time with epaulets as well as sparkling gold upside-down triangles. I noticed that the

procession of cosmic beings included beings of differing sizes and of all races and creeds. Then I recognized my dear friend and teacher since I was two years old, Schteffan — that familiar touch and a smile I couldn't miss; there was Rick Johnson in the form he takes now to teach and become a great leader; Eagle Child, already a great teacher and leader, followed behind; then came several Native Americans and the familiar faces of some of my friends.

Their purpose shall be "shown" to them. It has begun. We are together here in Sedona and each of us will be shown. They are coming down among us — listen to the whispers in your ears. They all came to say thank you to me that night. But to all of my friends and all of Sedona — I say thank you! this is just the beginning!

ALIGNMENT

The crystal corridor came swiftly one night

*Imparting its own special code,
Its gem-filled walls and brilliant rays
Released a sacred ode:*

*An Ode of Joy transcribed for me
Awoke the cells in my brain,
A greater truth was yet to come
Absorbing this holy refrain.*

*An intriguing door off to my right
Commanded my prompt attention,
Russell and Tesla were working inside
Relating a cosmic invention.*

*A word imparted from those two souls
Rings true to hearts that soar,
"Creativity comes and is truly yours
By walking through the door."*

*The corridor's secret is yours to find
Where sacred forms converge,
Inspired by Light and lifted in Love
A diamond will surely emerge.*

— Robert S. Cave



FLYING SAUCERS ARE VISITING US!

Serious Investigations Are Being Performed
(translated by UFOMEX from an article in the newspaper "Custodia")

For several months our offices, located in the Federal District, heard rumors about a strange, huge light observed in a village near the town of Atlixco, Puebla. We thought it might have been a UFO, but didn't give much importance to it.

Eight weeks later our correspondent in Cuernavaca, Morelos told us that many persons had seen a "Flying Disk" near a place known as "Tres Marias" (or "Three Marys"). Later, during a trip to Tlaxcala, I found out that several persons had witnessed a similar phenomenon between the volcanoes Popocatepeti and Ixtachuatl. Then in September we received a new phone call informing us that the strange light had been seen once more in Atlixco. We decided to further investigate this phenomenon.

According to researchers, approximately forty thousand UFO cases have been reported in our country in the last twenty years; but what has disconcerted researchers is that in the last seven months the number of sightings have increased considerably.

These apparitions have taken place not only inside the Mexican territory, but also in many parts of the world. For example, about two months ago, on several occasions UFOs were seen descending in the Brazilian Amazon. Also, a huge UFO was seen on August 6 on the border between Peru and Bolivia. On September 30, the Spanish news agency EFE informed that a family in Hungary, near the border with Czechoslovakia was visited by a UFO on the same date. Then, the news agency AFP confirmed the news about how several UFOs were recently sighted in the province of Entre Rios, and above all, in a territory of Buenos Aires, Argentina, called Victoria.

This news release affirms that NASA Mexican and Japanese researchers, as well as the King of Spain could be interested in these luminous phenomena in the dark skies of Victoria. In Belgium there has been a series of mass sightings, some of which may have been filmed. Mass sightings have also taken place in Puerto Rico, Canada, the U.S., Russia, and China.

Even though there's little information regarding extraterrestrials in our country, some individuals have dedicated many years to relevant research. One of them is Mr. Pedro Ferriz, who coined that famous phrase "A World watches Over Us". We also have the journalist Jaime Maussan who possesses innumerable pictures and films that show those huge flying discs emitting bright colorful lights. Another individual is Nino Canun, who recently dedicated more than eleven hours to UFOs in his TV program "What is Your Opinion?" In addition, we have the ambitious project conducted by the private TV network, Television in collaboration with several researches, where millions of pesos have been invested to further our knowledge of this unsettling phenomenon.

According to the report that reached our offices, the strange light was seen by hundreds of witnesses around Atlixco, Puebla. Atlixco is 30 minutes from the city of Puebla and, recently, many neighboring municipalities are being visited by individuals due to the UFO phenomenon that has been taking place for about six months. Witnesses from the neighboring Motopec, San Baltasar, and San Pedro Atlixco reported similar stories about the strange light they saw coming out of a mountain called "Tetloyolatl" which in Nagual means "Heart of Stone" (interestingly, this mountain is shaped like an Egyptian pyramid). They say it is an intense florescent luminous ball that does not emit a hum, and appears between 10 pm and 3 am. When it does appear, it remains floating in the air for a long time. Some of the witnesses claim to have seen the light illuminating specific tombs in the cemeteries of San Pedro and San Baltasar.

Apart from the intense light seen in Tres Marias, another event took place in Morelos. On May the 11, at approximately 11:30 pm, an object three meters tall that may have weighed about one ton fell from the sky in this state. It was seen passing by the towns of Jojutia, Puente de Lxtle, Tequequitengo, and others. Their inhabitants say that it was solid and emitted a very intense light. They also say that its

It is also said that during the solar eclipse of July the 11 at 1:38 p.m. a solid silvery object with black rings in the lower part was seen suspended in the air in the southern part of Mexico City. According to researchers this object (which was seen by different observers from different angles) is similar to one photographed in the road of Cocoyoc in Morelos in 1973 and to the one photographed on July 3, 1967 in Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

Why have they recently allowed themselves to be seen "en mass"? Are they preparing us for a contact? Do they really come to teach us peace and to take care of Earth?

Translated from an int'l article found in the Dec. 1992 issue of "The Missing Link"

I can't think of a term that I hate more! It is like referring to Earth people as Whites, Blacks, Reds, or Yellows! You know we would find those terms offensive! It is one of the most racist terms I have ever heard. After all the documentation shows that they are varying colors of White, grey, and beige. If members of the galactic family called us one of those terms, you know the other groups would have a fit. So I am suggesting we consider this the year of equality, and call them Zeta's, or whatever they prefer, and us Earthlings, or Terrans as we prefer!

Over the last few years I have heard an awful lot about how almost everyone is afraid of the "Greys" because, they represent all that is in our worst fears. We are being Invaded! They are going to eat us! Let's get real here! They are simply another species of beings who are trying to make contact with us. If they wanted to take over this planet they would have done so long ago when our defenses were weaker than they are now. All the best evidence has suggested they have been here for centuries. To think they would wait all this time for us to elevate our technology to defend ourselves, and now take over our planet is absolutely absurd!!! They only want to help us to become part of the Galactic Family. Just look at the enormous body of evidence. No one has been hurt by their coming here - no one has been eaten!!! Oh, but then again, the world is flat, isn't it?

Greys...

by Bob Anthony

They continuously keep trying to get us to recognize their presence, but there are so many who just don't want to believe, and that energy tends to flow over to those who know better! Those who know better remain silent. I think we all need to speak up!!! We need to tell those who are in power (since we choose not to empower ourselves) to release the information we all crave!

The Zeta's have been through a hell of a lot more than we will ever dare to experience by destroying their world, and rebuilding it. We should give them our respect for what they are trying to have us avoid, rather than what they might be trying to do to us. Instead of fearing them, we should be trying to learn from their mistakes. Still there are those (who have not had contact) who continue to insist they are here to infiltrate our society. I can't think of anything that could be more ridiculous! I for one am embarrassed to think of myself as one of the same species who has such limited conceptions of reality.

But I am one of the human species here on earth, and I can't help but to think of the day when we go out into the universe to make contact with other lifeforms, and they think we are there to eat them, are we really that hungry? What will we do to prove to them that we are really there to make contact, rather than being there to have dinner, or to study their fears, or whatever you might think...

I only have one suggestion... The mind is like a parachute, It only functions when it is open!

CONVERSATION WITH AN ALIEN

Question: Who or what are the Greys?

Answer: The entities you call the Greys are not of our realm, but we are connected to them. They require our help. They need the help we have to offer of our understanding of those on the earthly plane so they can carry out their work with a minimum of interruption to your psyche as you call it. We now exist primarily as unified consciousness of highest thought and purpose, in a realm removed from your own. We have lived in the form of humans and having done so, we know you very well. The Greys are more advanced than your race is right now. They are however able to carry out certain necessary work which we are not able to do except with great difficulty. This is so because although they are far more evolved than your race, they still maintain the ability to manifest physically and adapt to your frequencies. We can do this for only brief periods of time, and our bodies of light are so subtle that we are fragile in ways they are not. These beings are fragile too, though not nearly as much as we are. They manifest in physical form at night because the daytime sounds and vibrational complexities are too much for their bodies. They like you are accustomed to the plane of existence which has many of the same properties your physically gross planet has. They originate from another system in the universe. Their system however moves at a much higher frequency than yours. Their bodies in their natural state are comprised of the same properties and variable frequencies as their system itself, just as is true of humans. They spent a significant amount of time on your planet long ago during a period of time when your race required some help in your own evolution. These are not enemy invaders. Your race is loved by the Creator. Your race has the attention of all Creation and is protected, although few of you are aware of it.

Your planet is something like a planetary United Nations. This is to say that in its young days of existence many life forms came to inhabit earth, but it is not a good planet for all who came. This accounts for a great amount of those among you who become diseased and have to leave the physical behind and finally move on to a place far more suited to your nature. Many souls incarnated on earth but only certain ones, and a fixed number in fact were assigned to manifest this mansion. **The Creator meant for these souls to connect with entites you call greys and higher beings of light such as us.** It was felt that these souls if manifested with a combination of certain properties of the Greys, and the finer spiritual qualities present in the frequencies which are us, that a race suitable to inhabit your planet would flourish. Both young and old souls inhabit your planet. Still, though both are meant to be here, only a fixed number were meant to be the race you now call the human race. Those who are meeting with the greys and those finding a close connection to those of my plane are the souls meant to inhabit the earth. There is a fixed number, but because of unforeseen negative conditions that have evolved on earth, even these entities cannot remain with only their original properties to sustain them..

Earth was meant to be much like a revolving door type of planet, that is a designated number of souls would inhabit it until they move on to other dimensions and or planets. Though other entities equipped to live in the atmosphere to some degree found the young planet appealing they did not have the entire and or correct ratios of physical properties which would enable them to live here in perfect health. All of the souls meant to inhabit earth adopted certain qualities in preparation for their lives there. These qualities were imprinted on the soul. All souls designated to come to earth came after a pre-arranged concept for evolution that had been meticulously blue printed. The greys were at this meeting.

Question: Please tell me a bit about the physical make-up of the Greys

Answer: The bodies in keeping with all higher life forms are simplistic compared to humans. The necessity or desire for complexity in any way does not exist. Even the brains though much larger and more powerful in these ways: Transmission, Receptivity, and Retention of information, are still simple. **The more evolved the race, the less complex the body**, and the more powerful the race or individual entity of the race when active. Activity occurs only when a definite purpose demands activity. The entity or entities when stirred by such a demand goes into action immediately with complete knowledge regarding the necessary activity to be done, and will unquestionably but skillfully begin to act accordingly. Only as much as is needed to support possible required physical dexterity becomes manifest. Less is better. More is potentially harmful to non human entities like the Greys. In the human body much internal machinery is required to process, dilute and rid you of the multiplicity of elements taken in by your bodies. You are even equipped with multiple back up systems

The race you named the Greys have an absorption and release system, but it is very simple. Relative to their body size, the simple system is much larger than any one of your organs. There is little actual division in their internal organ. It is basically one organ and extends throughout every part of them. While this is to their advantage, as it is equipped to absorb and discharge a great variety of foreign toxins, it by virtue of its simplicity is quite vulnerable if exposed too long to too much complexity. They do not possess backup systems. **You are rendered immobile for their protection more than for yours. There are rules among all entities regarding handling.** Your race does not understand these rules with respect to the greys. For this reason they quiet you. In time, such restraint among some will relent gradually until the time when it will not be employed at all. This will occur at that point when they are held as dear as your dearest and you respect and practice the rules necessary to safeguard them in the physical form.

Question: Should we as researchers and contactees discuss all we know with everyone?

Answer. Yes. Actually you already are. You always have been doing that, but not always with words. You will do your work in accordance with the direction of your particular guide. Like you, we vary in personality. We connect with those of you most suited to our particular personalities to achieve the optimum level of synchronicity in the work required. **Those who cross your path, and those who your path crosses are the only ones you need be concerned about.** The work is being done in groups. Some of you are a member of one or two groups. Nobody among you is a member of all groups, but all groups are interconnected. Like us you are assigned those who are most like you stemming from your original home and reawakening to these similarities now. Some of you share the same guide. Some of us are individualized parts of a collective consciousness. We separate into what you call entities in order to be recognizable to you in a personal way. This makes it easier for you to recognize us and your connection to us. Some of you are direct descendants from where we reside.

Do not concern yourself with this question any longer. It is a good one, but whosoever has attained the level of concern to ask it already is in possession of the answer.

Question: Please discuss your viewpoint on individual 'paths' and the work we are to do .

Answer: Trust what you are doing for the commitment to it was decided long before now at another time in another place, a place where many of the high realms meet.. Nothing

of it can really go wrong for any one of you as an individual. You can only delay progress if you measure progress on your timetable which we do not recognize as you do. **This delay comes from fear.** The fear is of change. If everyone in the shared group is afraid, the group is weak and delay in that group's contribution is inevitable. You have picked and chosen certain situations and people along your way in your earthly realm which you have felt with your intellect, emotions and ego to be 'right' for you. Most of you will not let go of acquired assurances because of their proven results. These results are linear too. They are temporary rewards..... the things which validate the nature of your actions. Most of you do not see results as only transitional validations. You are more inclined to need and want to own them. They name you somehow. They are your framework somehow. But we see the unfolding in a far broader way which is why in order to awaken you we fearlessly stir your soul to make changes. We do not experience fear. **We do not deliver fear.** Your greatest fears are those which tell you you will lose what you have, not have what you need, or abandon the identity which you have gained by the admiration of your peers.

What is occurring now was prearranged in terms of your individual assignments. You have forgotten the arrangements. Many of the choices you have made in your realm have been made by emotions, intellect, and ego, not by way of an accurate memory of the prearrangement.

Question: Was our race seeded from elsewhere?

Answer: There are only a certain number of souls who originally were intended to inhabit your planet. They are fewer than you realize. There are many who are off shoots of a powerful combined consciousness whose presence among you is much like the skin a snake has shedded and needs no longer. This is why there are those who 'know' and those who don't 'know'. They are not without purpose, but they are another whole story. **They are the necessary friction required for things to remain in chaos...chaos** being necessary at your level to create friction...friction to move the eternal souls onward and upward. Do not be concerned with trying to wake these others up. They are not asleep as so often is said. They are awake but not awake in the same world as you, and their existence is transitory. Respect them though you do not understand them. All eternal souls will awaken. The rest are fine as they are. Do not be upset by them, they have a place of great purpose. They in their way are waking you up, by forcing you to see the opposite of what they represent and stand for.

Question: Could you please discuss the reason for Mr. Hoagland's team discovering a correlation between the city on Mars, and the area in England?

Answer: In any area of Creation, in any dimension, there can be found affirmation of the order of the Whole. There are fixed common denominators in the Universe and in any number of forms. These are revealed naturally. Sometimes during different eras they are purposefully and newly revealed, to stimulate wonder when wonder is lacking, for **wonder is an awakening device.** Wonder awakes the dulled soul that has forgotten its place in the picture of the Whole. The Bliss in rediscovering this is what matters. Some are here to evoke the wonder. **Once accomplished, they too must join all souls continuing to wake up--the evokers of wonder are not beyond this.**

Once you know that the Universe is in perfect order with fixed laws and design, you should begin to feel immeasurable comfort in regards to the sensibility of It All. You are among All That Is; a part of the Whole and when you truly realize this, **equations and proof of any-Thing is no longer necessary.** Certain among you are compelled by design to create wonder, but **there is really nothing to prove,** for in every soul

exists innate knowledge of everything. To become ensnared passionately with ego and intellect and emotion, to prove anything- is not on target with what the finer realms are hoping to see happen here. They are attracted to and will assist with our Ascension when they sense de-Light.

Hoaksters are of value. They stimulate controversy which is necessary, for here, Humans are still at a level wherein little moves without friction. Be aware of those who cannot free themselves from the ego / intellectual attachment of 'discovery'...wanting to prove. They are not evil, but if they remain affixed at these levels, they will not be able to assist you in embracing the Bliss which is what you are meant to be infused with and use. When 'others' (beings of higher realms) recognize that this person or that has detached from ego/intellect/recognition for 'proving', they will more easily be able to come and go and participate in the lives of Humans who will meet and know them easily- no proof necessary to anyone. One by one, indeed a great revelation will occur. But only in this way.

Love, compassion, humility, these are your fuels. Keep Be-Coming using this fuel and you will live in de-Light an de-Light, minus intellect and ego is very attractive to the high Be-Ing.

U.F.O.C.C.I.

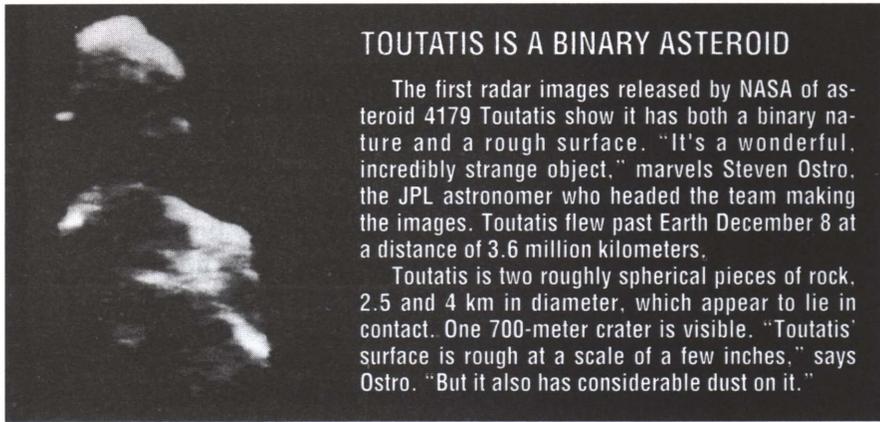


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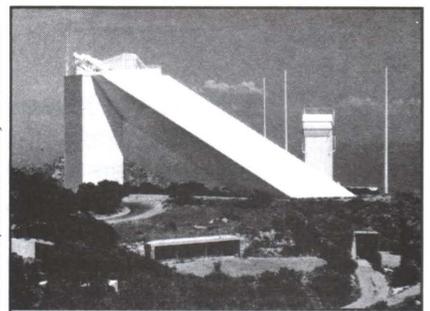
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TOUTATIS IS A BINARY ASTEROID

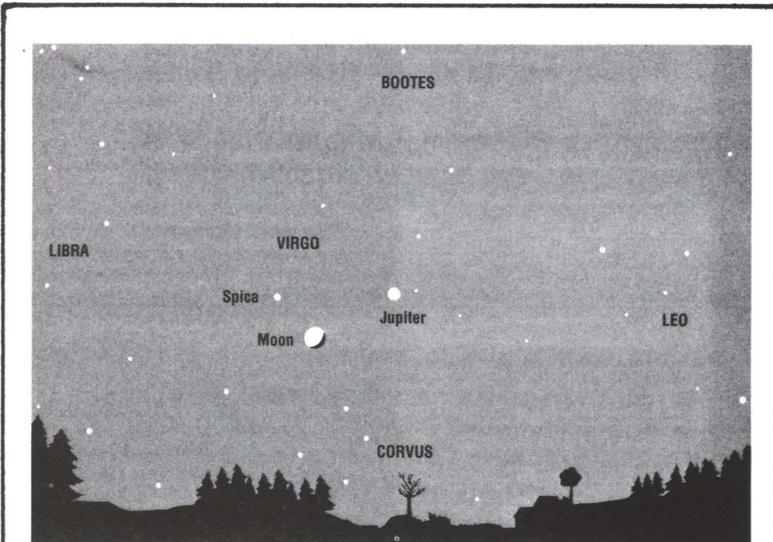
The first radar images released by NASA of asteroid 4179 Toutatis show it has both a binary nature and a rough surface. "It's a wonderful, incredibly strange object," marvels Steven Ostro, the JPL astronomer who headed the team making the images. Toutatis flew past Earth December 8 at a distance of 3.6 million kilometers.

Toutatis is two roughly spherical pieces of rock, 2.5 and 4 km in diameter, which appear to lie in contact. One 700-meter crater is visible. "Toutatis' surface is rough at a scale of a few inches," says Ostro. "But it also has considerable dust on it."

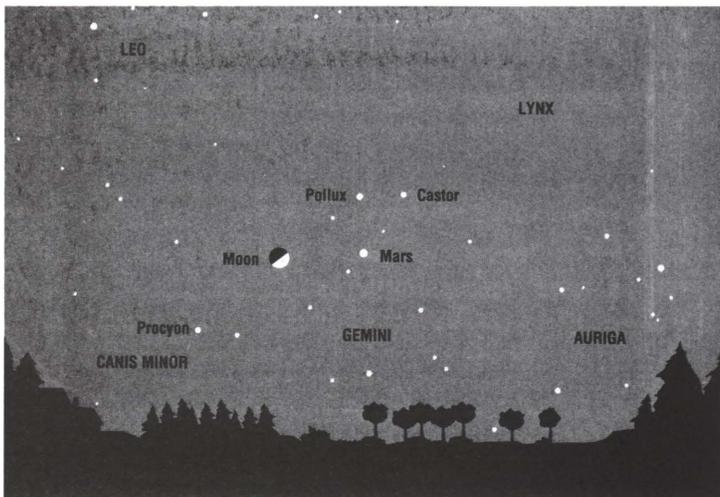


KITT PEAK'S McMATH SOLAR TELESCOPE

is now called the McMath-Pierce Solar Telescope, in honor of Keith Pierce. Pierce helped Robert McMath design the telescope and oversee its construction starting in 1958. He remained as a solar astronomer with the then-fledgling Kitt Peak National Observatory, designing instruments for the telescope and studying the Sun's spectrum. Thirty years after its dedication, the 1.5-meter-diameter telescope remains heavily used for infrared solar observations and nighttime observations of stars, planets, comets, and the Moon.



JUPITER AND THE MOON gang up on March 10, when the two make a stunning pair in the southwest in the morning sky.



THE MOON PASSES MARS on the evening of March 31, when the two objects — visible in the western sky in the constellation Gemini — are separated by a mere 5°.

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LOTS OF GALAXIES PEPPER the remote cluster designated CL 0939+4713, which lies about 4 billion light-years away. This HST image reveals several times more spirals than typically seen in nearby clusters, implying that these galaxies evolve, most likely through mergers, disruption, and fading.

Creator of All That Is, Keeper of the Law,
I am turning to You.
To You, the ONLY Source of Light, Truth, and Knowledge.
You are the Source, I am the Vessel.
Please fill me up with Your Light Energies.
You are the only Source of Light,.
Make me Your Radiant Beam, so that I can bring Your
Light, Warmth, and Truth to the People.
In the name of Kindness, Harmony, and Love,
Let this be so.

"It's in Every One of Us"

It's in every one of us, to be wise...
Find your heart— open up your eyes.
We can know everything, without ever knowing why...
It's in every one of us,
You and I.

It's in every one of us, to be free...
Find your heart— open up your eyes and see.
We can know everything, without ever knowing how...
It's in every one of us,
Here and Now!

MY SELF AND I

*I Am Light and I Am Love
I Am the Dance of Life —
The Song of Sound that was in the
Beginning
is Now and ever more shall be.
Movement without form
Motion without direction or intent.
The wave, the current of awareness that
simply IS
ever present, ever constant
ever ready and waiting
for Consciousness to pause and say:
"Come dance with me —
together we can do anything."*

—Sananjaleen ©1992

THE MEDIUM IS THE MESSAGE

*Walk gently on the Earth.
She feels the shock of heavy feet as
wounds, recalling wars.
Do you not know she lives?
Are not our lives a part of hers,
Our bodies molded from her clay,
The very air we breathe her breath,
our sustenance her gift?
Should not our Mother have our love?
Walk gently, then.*

*Speak softly on the wind.
It carries sound so far beyond our
ken
we cannot know
What ears it falls upon.
Would you have angry words and
rude
Convey the message that you send
abroad
Disturbing peace in ever-widening
rings upon the air?
Should not our message be of love?
Speak softly, then.*

*Go lightly through the world,
The darkness waits at every turn to
rob man of his joy.
Is not our brother's pain our pain?
Is not his burden ours to share?
All men are one and if one lights the
way, then all may see.
Should not the world be lit by love?
Go lightly, then.*

— by Mary Pearson Smith

Awareness and Inspiration
Comes to us like the warmth
of the Sun through a window.

It floods our Being with an
unforgettable knowledge of
our ultimate purpose upon
this sphere.

All life's blessings and every
decision, was made with the
ultimate precision.

Long ago, before our time
here began, we knew our role
in God's Master Plan.

Memories of promises made
Lay dormant, waiting for
the chord to be played,
That will stir those long
Soulful ambitions that will
Accomplish our Earthly Missions.

Do not despair, for the time is nearly here,
We will see the Second Coming, and share it with
Those that can see and hear.

Sananda, Christ, Messiah, call the Spirit what you may
Rejoice! We will be going home on Judgement Day!

"We Build a New Tomorrow"

We build a new tomorrow,
We draw the pattern clear,
We make our plans with wisdom,
For Mind is ever here.
Our thinking makes our future,
Our actions pave the way.
We build a new tomorrow,
On patterns formed today.

We clear our hearts of hatred,
We clear the mind of fear;
We speak no word of censure
Of all we see or hear.
With Love to guard and guide us,
With Mind to light the way,
We build a new tomorrow,
On sites we clear today.

HERITAGE

*Until we fashion something
With one another's hand,
Until the seas of sorrow
Give way to pure white sand,
Until we give it all away,
And find then that it's ours,
It's luxury unnoticed and
Unused forgotten powers.*

—Sananjaleen

