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# ★ THE MISSING LINK ★

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## THE MAGAZINE

The Missing Link is the oldest publication of its type. It was first published in November of 1982. Its readership includes people from all walks of life and every economic level.

Each issue features articles and information from UFO witnesses, and contactees, and UFO researchers around the world.

In addition, the magazine contains poetry, drawings, spiritual awareness, Earth ecology, astronomical and scientific information, and eye witness accounts from persons who have seen UFOs, or been contacted by extraterrestrial civilizations.

## THE MARKET

Followers of this phenomenon number hundreds of thousands, covering all educational sections and social spectrums. Largely untapped, this market is easily reached through The Missing Link magazine, whose readership represents the mass audience in this field.

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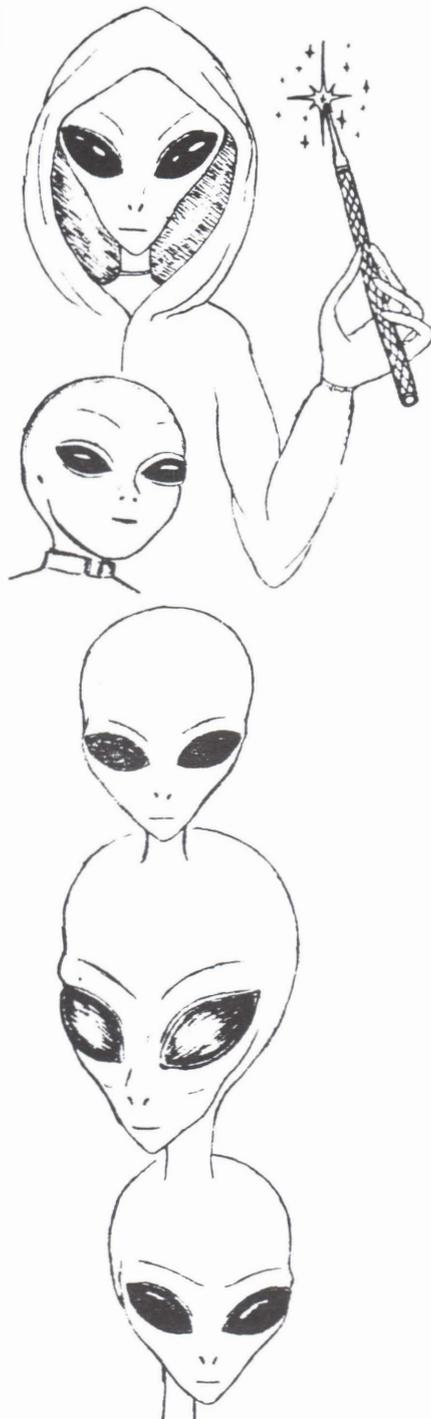
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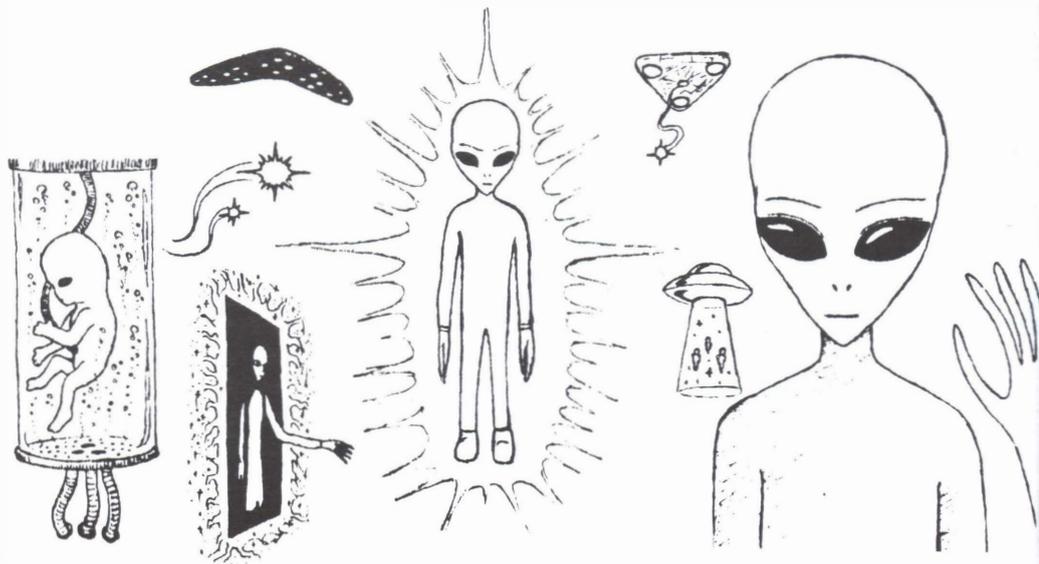
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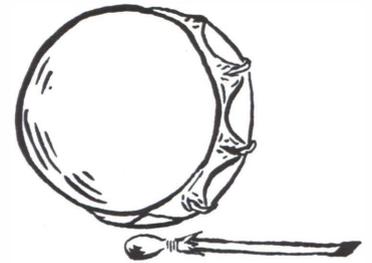
This month's cover picture was taken near Ukiah, Oregon by Byron J. Garoutte of Newburg, Oregon

The January/February issue front cover was taken at Crater Lake, Oregon by a photography teacher from Seattle. No explanation was ever found.





A MATTER OF UNDERSTANDING  
OR  
MY MEETING ARLENE WHITESWAN



By Rick Hale

I had the privilege of being at Aileen's last closed UFO Contactee meeting. She announced she wanted to move on with her life to other interests. Aileen said she could no longer find the extra time to continue being involved with UFO contactees.

Then I found myself volunteering my house for a place for UFO contactees to meet. Aileen said that would be fine, so I told her I would make up some maps to my house and pass them out at the public UFO meeting coming up.

On my way home I thought to myself "What on earth am I getting myself into now?" Entertaining people in my home and being the head of a meeting are not one of my strong points, as a matter of fact, it makes me very nervous.

So during the few weeks to come I started to worry about how could I handle the responsibility of offering guidance for these peoples lives. And what am I going to talk about as far as keeping up with what's new in the UFO field? I didn't have the resource of people that Aileen had.

I finally realized whatever is going to happen just wait until it happens, and deal with it then. In the mean time try not to worry too much.

Finally the day came for the meeting and one person showed up. We talked about UFOs and our personal experiences and the time for the meeting to be over came quickly. Much to my relief I survived my first closed UFO contactee meeting.

At the next meeting two people showed up. Then on the third meeting just one person showed up. Now Aileen was trying to get a licensed hypnotherapist to work with me and new UFO contactees. But by this time things were changing for me at my place of work. I chose to go on swingshift, which made it difficult for me to talk with anybody.

Before I went on swingshift I received a telephone call from Nell Zajac of the UFO Study Group of Seattle. I knew her from her work she did with Aileen and UFOCCI. Nell was still referring me for other contactees to talk to. She said I needed to call a lady named Jana S\_\_\_\_\_, who sounded very upset and she needed someone to talk to. I told Nell I would call Jana right away.

Nell was right, Jana did need someone to talk to. I found Jana very interesting, and we both seem to share the same feelings about the possibility that maybe some aliens have the ability to exist in a more subtle dimension than ours, and have the ability to cross back and forth from their dimension. Like at night, while we are asleep at our most vulnerable time. And my feelings were that jana is a pretty together person despite having gone through and experienced a lot of strange phenomena.

One day Jana called me on the telephone and started telling me about this lady that is able to remove alien implants from your body. This sounded very strange because I was told you could not remove these implants without killing the host, or at least you need to be some kind of medical surgeon. I asked Jana if this lady was some kind of a doctor, and does she charge a fee for her services? Jana's reply was that she was a clairvoyant and she did charge a fee, but when she is done removing these implants, you start feeling a real peaceful, loving high.

I was thinking to myself, "Ya sure, it must be some kind of a trick with chicken blood and cotton balls." Even though I myself have experienced psychic phenomena once in a while, I still found it hard to believe that anyone could be clairvoyant at will and make a living at it without using some kind of slight of hand. Oh well, Jana sounded happy about what she experienced and at least she is not complaining about aliens bothering her at night.

I told Jana that sounds pretty cool and to tell me more about this psychic lady. Jana said, "She works with your energy fields." I said, "Oh, like your chakras?" "Yes, she especially works on getting people to shift their attention to the heart chakra." I told Jana I was familiar with the chakras from books I read, but I never was very interested in taking it seriously.

Every time I would come upon the words, "aura" and "chakra" I seem to get this bored feeling and skip through the chapters. I guess I did not believe in such things. Jana insisted they really exist and there are people that can perceive these human energy fields.

I remembered how every once in a while I could see balls of luminous blue light flash in and out of my field of vision. I also remembered how I could see a fibrous light field around my finger tips, if I looked at them just right. I told Jana thanks for the call and I will start reading up on the chakras.

About a week later Jana calls again and invites me to a meeting at this clairvoyant's apartment. Jana said she would also try to get some more people to come, who might be interested in meeting this lady, who can remove alien implants, and make you feel great afterwards. I agreed and asked Jana for her name and where she lived.

Jana said her name is Arlene Whiteswan and she lives in an apartment in downtown Seattle. I got her address and phone number and told Jana thanks and I would see her there.

Arlene Whiteswan lived in a small modest apartment on the top floor. Inside her apartment we removed our shoes and sat in a circle in her living room. There were seven of us, with very little furniture; five of us sat on the floor.

There were quite a few different kinds of Indian artifacts hanging on the walls, like a variety of small pouches, hand drums, bird feathers, Indian jewelry. On a small table were candles, rock crystals, small bundles of dried herbs and a black cat.

As for Arlene, she is a pretty lady, in her mid thirties. She has long curly brown hair, very slender and of medium height. She was wearing a long dress, which gave her a look of maybe she just stepped out of the past, or you could say a very earthy look. When she talked, she spoke with confidence, and seemed to be a well educated person.

Arlene talked about the grey aliens and how she removes their implants from our energy fields. Then she talked about what is going on with the shifting of the earth and the human connection to the Sun and Earth. She talked about the importance of the art of meditation.

Then we all had our turn to ask questions, and talk of our own alien experiences. The meeting went quickly and at the end of the meeting Arlene asked if anyone would be interested in having her remove any implants from their body.

I agreed to six on hour sessions every Wednesday. That was about the number of sessions Arlene said it would take before a person starts feeling better. The one draw back is that Arlene charges money per session, even though she uses a sliding scale, it was still hard for me to swallow because Aileen of UFOCCI never charged people money for her hypnosis sessions, plus all the time she was willing to spend with contactees. I guess it kind of spoiled me.

The tide of change is ever present. What Arlene Whiteswan was offering me was my chance to learn first hand something new to me about the grays and to improve my psychic abilities as well as improve my health and well being. This was an offer I had to investigate and experience. At that moment I felt like an apprentice to Arlene, ready to learn the secrets of the universe - for a price.

So during those first six weeks, I found out that Arlene is actually a Shaman. My stereotype of a Shaman is an Indian that uses different types of drugs to experience the spirit world. Now Arlene does have an Indian bloodline, but she does not use drugs, and is an advocate for clean healthy living, much to my relief.

When Arlene removes alien implants, she enters into a trance-like-state and I also close my eyes and try to relax the best I can. There is no actual physical contact between us, but I could feel at times a very subtle manipulation of my body in the areas of the different chakras. Sometimes I would have short visions, and other times I would just start feeling good and peaceful.

When she comes out of her trance and even while she's still in trance, she will tell you what she is doing and what she sees.

After a session when I leave her apartment a gentle unfolding of peaceful, loving, feelings rise in my being throughout the rest of the day. These vibrations seem to have a soothing and healing effect on my body. I can also draw upon these feelings during the week if I find a need to feel better.

During the first few sessions Arlene stressed the importance of meditating on the heart chakra and during normal activities to try and feel from the heart. In doing so, along with other guidance, I feel that I've become a much better person than I was.

I would like to thank Aileen for her kindness and guidance which helped make it possible for me to meet Arlene Whiteswan, who through the removal of alien implants, I personally believe, is doing a positive deed to benefit human life and the Planet Earth.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH ARLENE WHITESWAN

RH = Rick Hale

AW = Arlene Whiteswan

RH From what I understand you claim there are gray aliens putting various types of implants into the energy fields of the human population here on Earth. Is this true?

AW It would appear that a certain number of human population has been targeted to be the carriers of certain, what appears to me to be experimental implants. In my experience, these implants are in the chakras of these people.

RH Do you have any idea why these aliens are doing this?

AW They seem to me to have chosen to implant people who are very sensitive/psychic and spiritually evolved, or who have weak boundaries (the two often go hand in hand). A lot of them are very creative people too. I have felt that the sensitivity of implanted people has been increased due to their alien contact and that some of those folks are implanted with surveillance or monitoring devices. It seems as if the aliens may also be very interested in a type of mind that can operate on many different levels. Unfortunately, the implants begin, at a certain point in spiritual development, to block further growth - kind of confining the consciousness to the lower astral level. Of course, anyone desiring to achieve Divine Union is impeded greatly in this way. Also some people are rendered so sensitive to incoming/outgoing interdimensional data, that they become ungrounded and severely stressed and have difficulty functioning. They get "scrambled" you could say.

RH Have you actually observed these aliens?

AW I have not myself had the types of experiences that my clients have had. I got into this work because clients brought their experiences to me. I could feel the strong "alien" energy around some people and could see "alien" entities clairvoyantly in their auric fields. There are many kinds of entities that can inhabit a human aura or psyche: thought form entities, elementals, and these "aliens" who emanate a pallid light, a certain cold intelligence and metallic vibe. After working with a client who has had a particularly harrowing alien experience I had a lucid dream one night where I was visited by many aliens. It was very surrealistic which I later learned was the hallmark quality of alien visitation experiences. I think they were checking me out.

RH Can you describe what these aliens look like?

AW What I have seen the most of are those little whitish-gray guys with big cat eyes and also some taller, kind of willowy bald ones with large heads who wear iridescent robes and seem to be the leaders of the group. The tall ones actually seem a bit benevolent, but the little gray guys are like curious children poking at frogs.

RH Have you ever seen these aliens put an implant into a person's energy field?

AW Yes. And they tried to implant me in that dream - but I have very strong protection. I've had to struggle with them often in the beginning stages of working with clients. It becomes a regular contest at times. One client always felt a sharp jab when she got implanted.

RH Do these aliens have the power to manifest into different dimensions? Or appear and disappear at will.

AW I believe they do. I've never experienced them in the physical - only on the astral level, and I've never seen them in the higher spiritual realms. On the astral they certainly do appear and disappear - or get chased off!

RH Do you believe that these aliens are related in some way to the grays that crashed at Aztec New Mexico back in 1948?

AW I think they are. I wonder if they even bother to manifest physically any more since the energy field of Earth and people has become looser and finer. Perhaps the Aztec crash was a mistake of inter-dimensional travel - they crashed because they became too dense - too close to the Earth plane.

RH The aliens you speak of, are they from a different planet?

AW I feel like they are from a planet that is now dead and that they live on a space craft. I think they are searching for a new form of life - perhaps a new planet with a new biological "dress". This may be the reason behind the so-called "Walk Ins" some people claim to be. The bodies of the grays certainly seem quite atrophied - like they are dying out.

RH Can you explain how the implants are made?

AW No.

RH Are all the implants the same?

AW No - there are all kinds of crazy gismos. I think the way they look is effected by a lot of emotional material in the implantee. They have taken on thought form material by the time I see them.

RH Do you know how the aliens choose what kind of implant to use?

AW No - because I don't see that aspect - I've never asked I guess. Sometimes I'll remove things that appear to be surveillance devices or to control something in - say - the second chakra since our procreative abilities hold a particular interest for them.

RH Do these implants stay with a persons soul after they die?

AW I imagine they do because they are in the finer layers of the being of a person. They certainly seem to leave emotional or karmic "scars" and, since they impeded development of God consciousness, they certainly block the soul's evolution. People often have prior life material around aliens which suggests carry-over.

RH How can you tell the difference between an alien implant and a thought form?

AW Implants have that characteristic metallic energy - they often look like mechanical objects or wire structures - often covered with the viscera of thought forms which look more organic. There tends to be a lot of physical pain phenomena around implants - buried memory of pain perhaps. They look wired like a car battery, or they have a lot of little coils or transistors for a better word.

RH If you were to guess what percentage of people on Earth, would you say might have implants inside them?

AW That's hard to say. I really don't know.

RH Do these implants interfere with a persons health?

AW Most certainly. Physical and emotional health is effected. In the case of people who are implanted due to weak boundaries, which is usually due to trauma or violation in early life. The problems may already have been there, but the fear around the alien experiences and the blockage of energy created by the implants can put these people in an extremely dangerous position. It can be life threatening.

RH Can you tell us what some of the symptoms are, that a person would experience with alien implants in them?

AW Symptoms - gosh - often, when I see people they have reached a crisis point in terms to over sensitivity to everything, worries about mental health, emotional instability because being used in this way is very stressful causing ungroundedness, confusion and dread. For some the fear of another abduction or visitation has gotten so great that they seek help. Some have similar symptoms to those of sexual abuse, because the aliens do that for one thing, of course, not all these symptoms mean alien phenomena - often people know they are suffering from alien invasion into their lives.

RH How can these implants be removed?

AW I remove them with Energy Work on the inner planes. I lift them out of the chakras, gently, with the laser-light that streams from my heart to my crown chakra.

RH Can these aliens understand what we think and say?

AW They appear to understand very well - except there may be cultural differences that interfere. (Smile) They are telepathic.

RH Can these aliens communicate with humans?

AW Telepathically through feelings, sounds, dreams and visions.

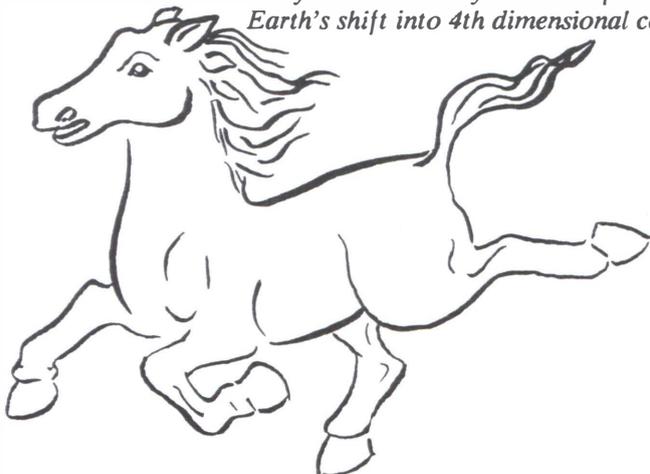
RH Do you think these aliens are evolving more into our dimension, or are we starting to evolve more into their dimension.

AW Neither are. I have a hunch this game has been going on for a long time. I just don't think they are succeeding in making it on Earth though they may be getting desirable results in their world, who really knows? I really don't see us becoming anything like them. And even if we inhabit the ethereal realms - I guess I just can't imagine it being theirs - but I suppose some people would choose that route and only they can say. I certainly wouldn't recommend it.

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*ARLENE WHITESWAN is a born clairvoyant, clairaudient and visionary. She grew up in a mixed French and Iroquois family in the woods of central Massachusetts. Her artistic and metaphysical training over the last 20 years has been varied and extensive and she brings sacred art, dance and song into aspects of her practice. She became a powerful healer on achievement of the Crystal Light Body with its ability to direct precise healing vibrations. She is dedicated to assisting the Mother Earth's shift into 4th dimensional consciousness for the benefit of all beings.*

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*The following narrative is extracted from "UFO Contact From Andromeda."(C) It is the contact story of Prof. R. N. Hernandez and was published by Wendelle Stevens.*

*It is important to note in light of the interview with Arlene Whiteswan what "LYA" has related to the professor.*

## EXTRATERRESTRIAL DANGER

"One time I told you", LYA said, "that your world will not find itself prepared socially, nor economically, nor emotionally to confront the changes." "Yes." I said, remembering that occasion in which we profoundly analyzed the personality of the human being. LYA had explained to me in detail the special characteristics of the Earth humans. "Remember", she said, "that speaking of the different characters demonstrated by one living being, I told you of other civilizations. You had asked me if there were beings more **aggressive** than the Earth humans inhabiting this Universe. I mentioned that there was and spoke about those who have been coming on various occasions to your world." "Yes, I remember that you told me that there exist races that are dedicated to the domination of others without regard for the means by which they accomplish this."...I thought pensively about what I wanted to say. - "Then LYA, I asked you if those races were a danger to us and you told me that later, when you would be more sure you would answer that."

"Yes, Professor, and now, not only I, but my community as well are sure that these races are lying in wait and studying your humanity, and they represent a real threat to you."

"In what form?"

"In that they scorn mercy to your empiricism and the rickety form of science that you possess. They have been coming to your world with complete freedom and have captured living beings, children, ancients, men, women, animals, fish, and they rob you of oxygen, hydrogen and even absorb electric fluid of the supplies flowing to your great cities. Humans who, unfortunately, disappear and do not return any more have been kidnapped by them. Clearly, not all those who are lost have been carried away by that race, but they have been carried out innumerable captures. They also take specimens in danger of extinction, to implant races or to extract the DNA and clone all of the organism for later implantation or to create new creatures, and also with human beings they have achieved these implants. They have placed in danger a number of times the peace of Earth... and..."

"Only that?" I asked somewhat relieved, thinking that the problem was originating in the mind of LYA.

"No, not only that. In earlier years, this race, classified in our archives as XHUMZ have been coming to your world where they studied the ionosphere, the stratosphere, the atmosphere, the grades and densities of the gasses existing in the air; but above all they had placed in practice discoveries that at times have been harmful to the planet, in an attempt to dominate the planet slowly and silently."

"Will they come to attack us?" I asked.

"Their gift to the Earth is not peacefulness. Over six thousand years ago they came to the Earth for the first time. Their elevated stature soon made it appear that they were above the terrestrials, but their knowledge surprised them in such a manner that they submitted completely to those beings. In that time they violated the women and took several thousands of human beings for their service. Nevertheless they had not demonstrated a power superior to the terrestrials, speaking of those men of your actual civilization, of the technical capacity that you now possess, they still had the material dematerializing ray and the power of the control of gravity. They possessed flying ships that were a marvel to the beings of Earth. All of the rulers listened to the words of those powerful beings who came from the sky. Profiting from this advantage, they took slaves for themselves, being treated as Gods for that. Today they have become even more superior and are powerful in notable ways. The XHUMZ lack sentiments and experience no emotion at all. This is because their scientific ancestors achieved, more than two thousand years ago, the eradication of fear in their minds, for the purpose of which their world would live in optimum individual circumstances. The XHUMZ nevertheless achieved the eradication of all sentiment. They deprived themselves of love, of friendship, of benevolence, and finally of all sentiments that could obstruct their power. This was programmed for the civilizations that would follow. In your world emotions of that type predominated. They observed how the hypersensitivity of the individual could be used to develop profound hate, and how the absence of love many times induces not only the suicide of one person, but the annihilation of a whole race. They, the XHUMZ,

eradicated definitely from their race the conscience and all respect for life. This being the case, the XHUMZ could be, comparatively speaking, the antithesis of your world. They came to Earth a long time ago, and after arriving proceeded to analyze all types of life here. They knew perfectly well the vulnerable points of man and discovered then that man had suffered genetic alterations. After deliberations among themselves they determined that if the Earth human was on the other hand already predestined to disappear at the mercy of his own tendencies, the more appropriate it would be to condition him to serve them, for which they proceeded to appropriate him slowly at his own voluntdue. They succeeded, according to their own purposes, in making the Earth a pilot planet, or auxiliary, destined for whatever emergency that might arise. They would implant laws in your planet itself that the inhabitants could not discard. Those who resisted would be subjected to a mental level, slowly, without recourse to grave confrontations of violence, utilizing products which, in combination with the atmospheric gases produced mental modifications in the race. They employed chemical elements in the air, in the waters and in the earth itself. They cast derivatives of SMOUNR (a liquid that can be produced in three states: gas, liquid and solid, according to our studies), in the oceans and seas, the rivers, lakes, clouds, etc. This promoted degenerative regressions in human life. In your world there are still no scientists who could study this kind of weapon. In this manner, depending on the grade of mental level presented by the human being, they could, favored by the same violence that propitiates this finality, provoke confrontations between the continents. The different countries that proceed at the head scientifically will find themselves suddenly before an unusual violence inexplicably provoked there by they themselves, escalated to a level beyond which it could not be returned. Then the XHUMZ will attack. The humans of Earth will be too occupied in belligerent confrontations with their neighbors to give much attention to the dangers that will overcome them in space. For when the human of Earth detects any anomaly, it will already be too late."

"Is my planet left no alternative?" I asked pensively.

"If the scientists of your world can unite and analyze point by point all that has been discovered in the laboratories, and advance from there, not only sharing, but amplifying their knowledges, others, other worlds, other galaxies; not just the XHUMZ, who are a little more than one hundred light years from your planet, but some far beyond your own Galaxy, will contemplate your world with respect. This is the epoch in which they are planning to come back to this Solar System. They possess weapons unsuspected by your people, possess a technology superior to yours, are more than three thousand years in advance scientifically; you have a world degraded, contaminated, and violent. Your beings, the humans of the Earth are destructive, liberal, incredulous... You do not have sufficient knowledge... not even the primordial which would be the unity of the human race. For example you know how to effect the separation of the atom, but you are scarcely in the beginning of your primary phase of the capacity to unite them or provoke the antithesis which would be the "implosion". They, the XHUMZ, do not possess atomic arms. To annihilate the human beings they will then utilize inclusively, the hydrogen that everybody stores in its own nature. They possess advanced technologies before which you would be devastated. It will require the union of all your whole planet to repel one attack of the proportion which can be expected. **The XHUMZ have been dominating your world since the years from 1914, have been proposing that you yourselves annihilated each other, and perhaps when your world is desolated they will come and colonize it. Thus they would increase even more the territory which they dominate.**"

"If you have known this for such a long time, why have you not told the Earth humanity?" I asked, looking anxiously at LYA.

"Your world worries us. A technical ingenuity moves within it that does not deserve to succumb to the hands of beings who have the Earth at disadvantage. You ask why we have not done something. This would be to take the Earth as a field of battle and forgetting that after the attack was repelled your humanity would no longer exist and your world would be a hybrid planet. All try to avoid this knowing that if life on Earth comes to an end, it will be the end of a planet beautiful and replete with diverse forms of life. What is required is to prepare your scientists. We have spoken on an infinity of occasions with prominent and key people in some countries. You will be surprised if I tell you that we have had contacts with ambassadors with tenured professors, and with other people of your civilization. they simply do not believe us. They would like to see us as deformed beings, green, blue, with scales instead of skin, with enormous amphibious eyes, but they do not know that all types of human beings

always present similar form. We have offered irrefutable proofs, photographs, formulas, and we spoke of things the Earth human could not know. I talked of the common man. From the beginning, as with you, we have invited them to travel in our ships and we have taken them to our greater ships and have sometimes given them samples of metals that did not exist on Earth."

"What did you obtain with that?"

"Fundamentally that the terrestrials with whom we have had contact are considered demented. If perchance some proof is offered this is misplaced or it is hidden when it represents a difficult scientific challenge to explain in words of your world. Generally they guard those proofs for which they have no explanation."

"LYA, please don't talk so simply because you have seen that the human is incredulous by genetics. No, perhaps it would be too soon to venture judgements before you intend to do so."

"The experience in the treatment with your congenationals gives us a certain authority to speak thus. Do not forget that we have studied your world through that which in my planet is equivalent to your terrestrial studies of Sociology-Archeology, Exobiology, Cosmobiology and the fundamental origins of the living being. I have spoken to you based on previous experiences. Listen, years ago, of your time, we encountered a man who lived in a cabin in the Alps. He lived alone. For some time we had been talking with him, including visiting with him in his cabin. Not only I but HENDER and COST also, two friends of mine. One day he decided to go down to the Government House with an irrefutable proof of our presence. We had given him a kind of sample, at his request, a metallic disc of an element unknown on your world and called Kro-1367 by us. Upon seeing this sample and hearing the story he told, they seized and imprisoned him, investigated him, accused him of working for a foreign intelligenc and worse. He was judged to have presumably managed somehow an incursion into some laboratory and robbed mineral proofs. And after one year he was secluded in a hospital for the mentally infirm. The nurses said that all of those nights they heard him to say: "Believe me, the peace of the world is in danger." But nobody believed him."

LYA looked at me intently

"Has there been some convincing proofs that they have been aware of the presence of extraterrestrial beings in my world?"

"Yes." LYA responded. "There is one. It occurred in Russia. An extraterrestrial ship deviated and found itself very near Siberia. A great turbulence of energy made it lose its power of absorption of energy. The commander in charge of the crew descended and left very close to an alpine lodge, two mutant human beings who had been rescued from a world destroyed by meteorites. After verifying the scanty probability of survival of those beings, they decided to leave them in that place. There were two. They were deposited in a sphere of transparent material whose principal component was solid oxygen, and after that the ship departed. The commander believed that the cold climate of Russia would help the survival a little more. He knew that he could do much more for them if they were taken to their planet, but to energize the ship would take an indeterminate lapse of time (which they did not seem to have). That night some farmers were given a message and the picking up of the mutants was finally carried out with the most absolute discretion."

"In what year was that?"

"In 1973."

"They both died?"

"Yes. Russia then knew that they were not alone and that sooner or later they would be presented with superior proofs of this. The component members of that group agreed to treat the case with the utmost reserve. Still, several years later it was discovered here that a ship was orbiting the Earth, which surprised the scientists because it was not easily detectable with any ordinary radar. Until then there had been nothing more than speculation on the existence of interplanetary life, but from then on they organized greater forces to investigate from where those strange beings might have come.

The United States has advanced much in the investigation of life in space beyond that of the human being. They go at the head of discoveries and analysis but have not had in their hands a living extraterrestrial being like those of the Russians, who jealously guard the movies and photos, analysis and documentation of the affair of the mutant beings. Both countries know that they are opening scarcely one portal on something that has more behind it than they have imagined. But they do not take into account that the parameters are weakly documented with which to compare one circumstance with

another. If one scientist does not have one point over that which supports one theory, speaking comparatively with respect to some object, this could not be classified adequately, and very probably that proof would be lost, misplaced, or simply saved for posterity."

"Then why do they do nothing?"

"Who?"

"The Russians, of course!"

"They did not know before they were confronted. They ignore the naturalness of life in space, saying they are on the offensive, thinking that all they encounter here, on your planet, is coming from the same place. The offensive, of course, is more focused on neighboring countries than possible threats from space."

"You may be right, LYA", I said sadly, "the world has been disunited from times immemorial."

"We are trying to instill the knowledge of worlds under threat such as yours whenever we become aware of possible dangers. The XHUMZ have prepared surprisingly well to enter into bellicose conflicts with worlds more prepared than yours, but when the inhabitants of one planet unite and repel the attack in simultaneous form, they cannot resist for much time outside of their ambient levels, and opt to leave that planet in peace.

"And if not?"

".....?"

"Will they come soon?" I asked.

"They are trying to terminate your world by the end of this century. It all will begin to make a faint appearance by the end of the 1980s. Nevertheless they believe that you would not be able to repel the attack."

"Is that true? Are we at the mercy of those mercenaries of space? Do we have no extraterrestrial allies, LYA?"

"There is an important civilization which could charge themselves with this but we could not decide for them."

"And you?"

"We are not an attack squadron... We are what in your world is called archaeological or astronomical investigators. We are prepared for attacks on our ships, but greater elements are required to protect a world like yours. We could ask them to come to you through a truce of pacification which you prepare that overcomes your frictions and augments your capacity for knowledge. The human man can do this. It is an important race. Moreover we could help those extraterrestrials as you call us, to continue accumulating in you all the time more new knowledges. From one time to this date has been observed a scientific advance in the humanity, being that we have accelerated the accumulation of knowledge through ideas for mental implantation at a psychic vibrational level. In the same manner as a receiver, such is the brain, to which we send signals. At this time already you are proceeding toward knowledges of antimatter and the discovery of new weapons. According to the manner in which you receive the signals whoever captures them discovers the unusual ideas never before imagined by him. Like Medusas they emerge from the mind. At the same time is granted the capacity of analysis and then absorption of knowledge by inertia. Generally we do this with scientists who represent potential countries or scientists who in some manner have a form of rapid reception of these discoveries. For that, today, the knowledge derived from other discoveries occurs with frequency and a rare change in science has been noted. Your race is one civilization on its way to psychic mutation."

"Do we have no other recourse apart from knowledge?"

"No, the primordial is peace within yourselves." She contested roundly.

"The elements to employ?"

The chemistry, gaseous, liquid or solid that neutralizes attacks coming from space."

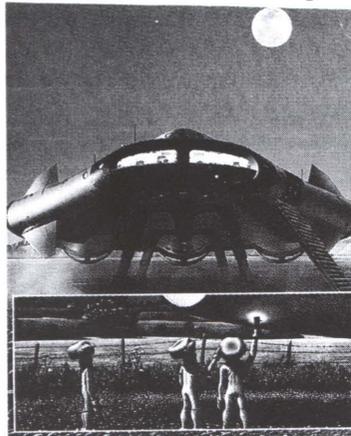
"Our risks?"

"The accumulation of energy in your own soil. That could be a danger that you could die at the mercy of such accumulation."

"The enemy would use that against us?"

"Expectably."

"How could we avoid this?"



"One measure of emergency would be to congeal the nuclear arms to a solid in chambers that are protected from intense heat. This process must be done slowly, because the contrary would provoke chemical reactions in the ground."

"Freeze them" to what degree?"

"To a little more than 1300 degrees below zero."

"!....!"

It was paradoxical... there in that lonely and rustic place surrounded by trees, flowers, fruits and the chirps of birds, while in the distance the mooing of cows was lost among the barking of dogs, in the warmth of a night torn by the beauty and instantaneous resplendence of the fireflies, LYA and I spoke of military strategies at interspatial levels. Questions of politics, economics, societies, emotions, conduct and existentialism were treated as plus points and minus points in that place in which one could breathe the clean fresh air. In that place simplicity and liberty reigned in that field. It occurred to me at that moment that the planet already would not be the same without the presence of the living beings. We spoke of the human being surrounded by such a variety of flora and fauna. The buzz of the flies, irritating before, now seemed in that place, beautiful within the concert of vibrant notes and marvelous chords of the nature of that community of being..and a world without such fields, an Earth without her flowers, the trees without their fruits, woman without her pregnancy.. would it be like that?

"Look!" said LYA signaling the splendor of the fauna almost covered by the shadows. "I asked you to come here to make a comparison between that which you have and that which you can lose. Perhaps you will forget this meeting, but always remember this Earth, your dreams, your liberty, your scientific world, your classrooms, the language of the animals, the aroma of the vegetation and the splendor of the existence which emerges from one point so small, microscopic, how grand..."

## NOTES

All notes by Wendelle Stevens

1. A number of contactees have been told about less benevolent and even hostile races also traveling freely in space, including Eduard Meier of Switzerland. These beings have as much access to, and do come to, our planet as the more friendly ones who are most commonly reported.
2. In the Swiss case, when Eduard Meier asked about the human kidnappings by UFOs, where the Earth victims were taken away and never heard of again, he was told that he need not worry about them, because under the natural laws of affinity, where like attracts like, a person not vibrating to the frequencies of the alien visitors is not attractive and of interest to them. Thus the selfish will attract the selfish, the power hungry ones the power hungry, the sadistic ones the sadists, and the benevolent ones the benevolent. And so according to this concept, those abducted would be abductors if given the opportunity, and thus are generally taken by their own kind. He was told that one is never taken in this way unless he has already set himself up for it by his own thoughts and deeds. And he is always free to choose and to change his own nature. It is for that same reason that one race-type or civilization will not normally act to intercede in the activities of another race-type or civilization carrying out their own activities here. There are occasional exceptions where mistakes or borderline cases are encountered, and then sometimes an intercession takes place.
3. Our Biblical works tell us, "There were giants in the Earth in those days", and, "They took unto them all that were fair and made them wives", and "They made slaves of men". These were the Gods of renown. The well known Greek philosopher, Appolonius of Tyana, reporting on his travels to the east, described a great King who lived in the high mountains of the Orient, who was in frequent contact with giant men from the sky, extraterrestrials, who used robots for work and were equipped with disc-shaped flying machines that could ascend and descend vertically and could stand still in the air. "L.Z.", a Minnesota farmer, was visited a number of times by giant 7 foot tall human ETs who took him aboard their disc-shaped craft on several occasions. They told him they had been coming here for thousands of years, and had been worshipped in the past as Gods. They said they have a home on a planet in the star system we call Alcyone in the Pleiades.
4. The Pleiadians visiting Eduard Meier in Switzerland told him that their ancestors had been coming here for many thousands of years, and that they had been taken for Gods in the past. They said that religious cults had developed around them. Another group of ETs repeatedly contacted Enrique Carlos Rincon in Bogota Colombia, and took him aboard their ships a number of

times. Some of them were of tall stature compared to us. Those ETs told Rincon that they came from a star group we call the Pleiades. They said they had been coming here for thousands of years and that they had been at times worshipped as Gods by the primitive people of Earth. A group of tall ET beings in human form repeatedly contacted Charles Silva near Huancayo, Peru, and also took him aboard their ships on occasion. They told him they had a home planet in a star system we call the Pleiades. They described earlier visits to our planet thousands of years ago when they were taken for Gods from the sky and were worshipped by the Earth humans.

5. The ETs visiting Switzerland told Eduard Meier that if the people of our planet would only get together and then marshal this world's resources and its present technologies instead of constantly destroying them and each other in our belligerent conflicts, we could be traveling freely in space and would be fully able to defend our own planet in less than 300 years of our time. They said we would develop powers undreamed of at the present time as soon as we developed the sense necessary to handle such.

6. Those same ETs visiting Switzerland told their contactee that they saw our Earth humanity in a demented self-destructive state hurrying to bring about its own suicide. They felt that such aberrant societies, more given to violence and destruction, and governed by greed, envy and avarice for power, were a danger to all other societies and that they probably should remove themselves for the general good of all... the parable of the bad seed... and perhaps they are right!

7. Other ET contactees here on Earth have been given artifacts as proofs only to find that they do not constitute proof acceptable to all, because those to whom these proofs are usually taken are themselves suspicious of the rare artifact and they invariably notify authorities. Authorities the world over fear any release of information on anything they cannot explain and properly account of. The one who reveals the artifact that cannot be suitably explained usually ends up in a fate similar to the man described here.

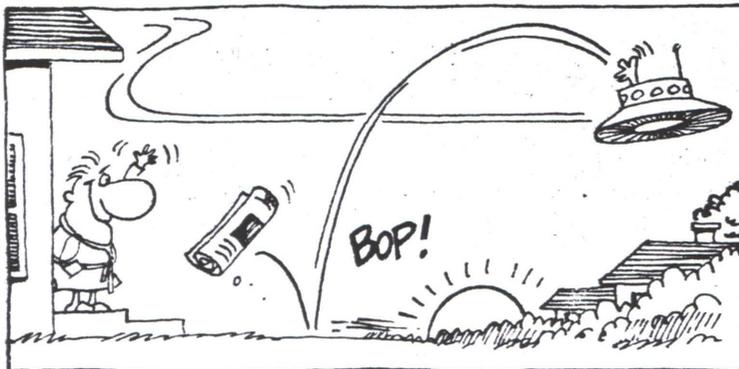
8. Let us not be misled by the wording here, "a living extraterrestrial being like those of the Russians." Living extraterrestrial beings, perhaps, perhaps not like the two mutants delivered into the hand of the Russians, have been recovered from crashed UFOs by the United States and possibly other countries. (Please see UFO CRASH AT AZTEC and UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM by Wendelle Stevens.)

9. If we were able to take the Pleiadian's advice and stop devoting so much of our energies and resources to wars and destructive weapons, and could marshal all the resources of our planet as they suggest, perhaps we could advance into a new age of peace and prosperity, and gain a new lease on life, a chance for interplanetary travel and whole new frontiers of knowledge, a chance to defend and save our beautiful blue planet with all its marvelously varied life forms in evolution here. It is certainly worth a try, and better than what we have planned for ourselves up to now.

10. Very few of the ET visitors to Earth offer a pat solution to our vulnerability problem. Most say the same thing about defending any world, and most go further and say that we must merit a defense by our own actions and deeds, which could develop our own house in order; and failing that, perhaps we should not be defended and saved anyway!

\*\*\*\*\*

## BOUND & GAGGED





**DEAR AILEEN:**

Enclosed is a copy of an incident involving myself, my daughter and two of her friends. What I am trying to find out is if there have been any similar type of reported incidents and what the purpose of the cuts could have been. This is only one of many incidents that have occurred over the last few years.

At the time of this incident I was a detective with the Wichita Police Department and had worked there twentyone years. After this occurred I found myself under criminal investigation and was suspended from the police department. As of this writing no charges were filed but I was forced to retire.

If you would please read the enclosed report and let me know if you have ever heard of this happening before, or anything close to it.

Anonymous....

(Name on file)

**OCCURRED: FEBRUARY 26, 1994 (early morning)**

**INVOLVED: Father 10-21-48**

Daughter - S. 5-26-80

Friend - J. 7-17-80

Friend - B. 1-18-81

J. & B. were spending the night with my daughter S. at my house.

I went to bed around midnight and was unable to go to sleep because of the girls talking. I heard them go into S.'s room around 12:35 am. About 12:45 am I heard what sounded like the front door opening and closing and someone walk across the living room. I thought one of the girls had opened the door and looked outside. A few minutes later S. hollered at me and asked if I had gotten up and opened the door. I told her no; that I was in bed.

I got up and checked out the front door and it was still locked. I then went to S.'s room and told them I thought one of them had gotten up. They all three said they hadn't. After I had picked the girls up from H\_\_\_\_, I had told them that if tonight was anything like last night, we were going to spend the night in a motel. J., at this time asked me to tell them what happened at my house during the night of 2-24-94.

I told them that after I had gone to bed I started hearing noises in the house. It sounded like one or two people were walking around in the living room, and I also saw a flash of light come from the living room. I also heard what sounded like tapping noises on my bedroom wall. After going to sleep I woke up feeling like someone had their hands on me. After going back to sleep I was woke up again when it felt like someone poked me in the left side. When I got up in the morning the bathroom rug was all messed up and it had not been that way when I went to bed.

S. and B. then talked about other things that had occurred in the past concerning aliens and abductions as both girls had been involved with such things before. This was the first time they had talked to J. about such things. At this point J. got scared and was shaking and all three girls decided they were going to sleep in my room. B. set up the cot beside my bed and S. and J. laid down on my bed.

J. was still shaking and was shaking the waterbed. The shaking was bothering S.'s stomach so she got up and fixed her a place to sleep beside the cot on the floor. All four of us were laying there talking. I was laying on my right side with my head propped up with my elbow. Something was said about the time and I looked at the clock and saw the time was 0139 am. All four of us looked at the time and one of the girls said the time out loud and one of them made the statement that they would probably talk all night, teasing me.

What seemed like a few seconds later J. said, "I see alien faces", I then saw a flash of light hit my dresser. I said did you see that and the girls said they had. S. said, Daddy turn on the light, there is someone standing by the dresser. Right then another flash of light hit the dresser and again S. said, "Daddy there's someone standing by by the dresser!" I turned on a flashlight and shined it at the dresser but I did not see anything.

J. then said she was itching all over, and sat up. Either S. or B. turned on the bedroom light. J. was sitting up scratching her arms, chest and legs and again said she was itching all over. As she was scratching her chest she felt two small lumps on her chest on the left side and one on the right side. S. then said, "Hey, guys, have any of you looked at the time?" We all looked at the clock sitting on the dresser and the time was 0320. An hour and forty minutes had passed in what seemed like a few seconds.

I then told the girls I wanted them to go check themselves out. B. did not believe anything had happened to her but S. and J. went into another room. After about five minutes S. came back into the bedroom and told me she had a cut in the groin area, left of her vagina. She also advised that J. had a cut there also. S. then said, "Daddy, you know how I'm supposed to have two openings down there, now I've got three!"

I then asked B. to check herself out and to also check out each other. B. came into the living room and told me that both S. and J. had cuts on the left side of the groin area about 1 1/4" to 1 1/2" long and that S.'s was gaping open about 3/4" and that J.'s cut was gaping open about 1/2". S. had also checked out J. and agreed with what B. had said. B. said she did not find anything on herself. S. then said she was going to check herself out with a flashlight and a mirror and J. said she was going to also.

While S. and J. were doing this I questioned B. about the cuts on S. and J. B. said the cuts were just as she had described them. J. then came back into the living room and said she had checked herself out with a mirror and flashlight and she did have a cut and that it was open. J. then showed me a couple of scratches on her right leg between her knee and ankle. She told me they were stinging and they had not been there before. S. came in and advised her cut was gaping open more than J.'s cut was.

S. told B. she wanted to check her out. B. said I already have and S. said, you didn't have any light and you checked yourself out, I want to check you out. All three girls then went into the bedroom. S. then hollered, Daddy, B. has a cut just like we do. S. advised that B.'s cut was gaping open just a little bit. I asked J. about it and she agreed with what S. had said.

I asked all three of them if there was any kind of liquid around their groin area. S. and J. said there was a yellowish white liquid inside the cuts and around their groin and on the inside of their legs. S. said she wiped herself off with toilet paper and had flushed it down the stool. J. said she wiped herself off with her hands and then washed her hands.

I then talked to all three girls and told them I thought I had better take them home so their mothers could check out the cuts. B. had told me she thought S.'s and J.'s cuts could require stitches. All three girls said they did not want to go home and did not want their mothers to know about it because they would never believe what had happened. I told them there could be more wrong than what we knew about and I felt like I should do something about it.

I said that maybe I should take them to a hospital E.R. All three girls very strongly advised they would not go to the E.R. because they would call their mothers. I told them I wanted an adult female to check them out. S. said the only person she would let check her out was my niece, Beth. I reminded S. that Beth lived in C \_\_\_\_\_ and that was seventy miles away and I believed we should get someone closer. S. advised me that B. would be the only one she would let check her out.

I don't believe that B. and J. really wanted to drive to C \_\_\_\_\_ but they could not think of anyone they would let check them out and I got the feeling that they just wanted to get out of the house. I told them that I would drive to C \_\_\_\_\_ if they would agree that if Beth advised they should see a doctor they would, and they agreed with this. I then called Beth, told her what had occurred and told her we would be on the way to C \_\_\_\_\_ . S. and J. had started having sharp pains in the lower stomach area.

As we left out the back door, headed toward the garage, S. called my attention to the back light which was on. This light is mounted on the back side of the garage and can only be turned on from inside the garage. The garage door was still locked. J. told me that when we had left earlier to go get something to eat and to buy groceries she had turned on the inside garage light and she might have turned it on. I turned off the light as we left and I did not notice if the switch was on or off for the outside light. When we returned it was dark and I did not see the glow of the light which we should have noticed as the light is never on.

We got in the car and started toward C \_\_\_\_\_. On the way S.'s pain in the lower stomach had lessened. J.'s had gotten worse and she had moved from the front seat and into the back so she could stretch out more. She also started feeling pain around her right ear. S. and B. looked at it with a

flashlight and saw a couple of cuts behind her car. We stopped in K \_\_\_\_\_ for a bathroom break and J. was feeling a little better. For S. and J. the pain was no longer constant but would come and go.

A couple of miles west of K \_\_\_\_\_ S. pointed out an object that was flying west. The object had one red light and one blinking white light that we could see. It was flying to the south of us and we could not really tell what it was. It seemed to be flying about the same speed we were driving for a few miles. The altitude of the object fluctuated and after a few miles it drew ahead of us. We then saw the object lose altitude and disappear behind some trees. As we drove past the tree area we saw a huge ball of light flash up from out of the trees. I felt a strong urge to stop and drive back to where we had saw the light. I voiced this feeling and S. wanted to also. I didn't think we should.

At C \_\_\_\_\_ Beth first checked out S. S. came out and said the cut had closed up. B. told me that all she could see was a hairline scar and redness in the groin area. She then checked J. and her cut had closed up also. B. told me that all she could see on both S. and J. was a hairline scar and redness. She also said that if they had not pointed the cuts out to her she would of had trouble finding them, however, she did see them. B. decided not to let Beth check her.

J. was still having sharp pains as we left C \_\_\_\_\_. As we got east of K \_\_\_\_\_ I saw an object rise up from the ground on the south side of the road. I pointed it out to S. and she pointed it out to B. and J. B. said that's no airplane, and I, S. and J. agreed with her. What we were seeing was no airplane. The object had four flashing white lights on it which appeared to be in a square. The object rose straight up into the clouds. The clouds were low and black and we did not see it anymore after it entered the clouds. A few minutes later we saw a small airplane flying around in the same area. None of us had any trouble identifying it as an airplane.

When we arrived back at my house J. was still having sharp pains in the lower stomach. B. then said she felt a small bump behind her left ear which was hurting. I looked and she did have a small bump. I do not believe anything happened with me.

S. called me up a little after 10:00 pm, 2-27-94 and told me that B. had started having sharp pains in her lower stomach and that hers and J.'s had started again.

**Editor's Note:** In the November 1991 issue of the Missing Link we ran a series of pictures showing cuts, marks, and bruises that appeared mysteriously. None of the marks hurt, whether it was bruises or cuts!

I found it interesting that all of the girls were the age of puberty. The psychic energy involved with this period in a young person's life has been known to cause all kinds of unusual occurrences.

The cuts sound similar to the psychic surgery done in the Philippines. I know because I had an operation by a psychic surgeon. The line you describe is exactly what mine looked like several hours later; only a thin red line to show for the surgery.

I can understand that it is hard for a former law enforcement officer to deal with the intangible but the field of UFO and UFO entities is not something you can obtain hard facts on. I would suggest you keep a diary or your daughters do of any unusual anomaly. You can bet it won't be the last. Perhaps it would help you to study other cases.

In one way I am kind of glad to see, even though it isn't always pleasant, the UFOs coming to Kansas. We haven't had much activity from the mid west but perhaps this means a new wave is going to start waking persons up there - who knows...



In the June 25-17, 1993 issue of USA WEEKEND magazine appeared an article entitled, "CARRIED AWAY?". It involves several therapists who are working with abductees. One of the abductees in particular caught my eye. It continues the theme we have set up in this issue of the Missing Link.



**Skye Ambrose of St. Charles, Mo., says the space aliens who abducted her are here to bring about an evolutionary change — and make sure we humans don't destroy the planet in the meantime.'**

**SKYE Ambrose** - yes, that was her name before all this started - says it happened 3 1/2 years ago on a remote, moonlit stretch of Colorado highway. Enticed by circular flashing lights in the sky, she and a friend pulled off Interstate 70, cut the headlights, and then watched in disbelief as ethereal black waves began to envelop the car.

"Oh, my God. What are those?" Skye said to her friend, who had noticed something else.

"Look! A falling star." The words were barely out of her mouth before the star turned into a glowing ball of white light. It stopped above a field, hovering no more than 100 feet from the car. As the women watched in speechless amazement, two beams of light, brilliant with pinks, purples and blues, dropped from the ball to form a shimmering "V."

"You know those people who say they've been kidnapped by a UFO?" Ambrose said weakly to her friend. "Well, that's not going to happen to us. We're not getting out of this car!"

Suddenly, the lights vanished. All at once, the women felt exhausted and irritable, their nerves frayed. A short drive brought them to Goodland, Kansas where they found a motel and, inside, unpleasant surprises in the bathroom mirror.

Ambrose's friend stared in shock at the deep flush tinting her normally pale complexion. And Ambrose was equally affected - colorless and drawn, with her ordinarily curly hair plastered flat against her head.

But the worst shock came in the morning, when Ambrose looked at a map and realized that it had taken three hours to drive the 72-mile leg of the trip on which they had seen the UFO. Even with the stop for the encounter, that left nearly two hours unaccounted for. Where had they gone?

Under hypnosis by John Carpenter, a psychiatric social worker in Springfield, Mo. the tale came out. "After my first hypnotic regression," she says, "I could still say to myself that I was crazy. But after my friend had her session and came up with the same story, separate from me, with so many matching details, I couldn't dismiss it as a hallucination."

Under hypnosis, Ambrose says, she learned that the beams from the ball of light contained two beings, perhaps 5 1/2 feet tall, thin, white and virtually featureless except for two huge, dark eyes. They floated the women to an enormous craft in the sky, then took them to a small, circular room in which Ambrose's friend underwent surgery. What resembled a small computer chip with tiny hooks or feelers was implanted deep within her nose. Alarmed at first, Ambrose found herself being calmed, she says, by two aliens who rubbed and stroked her head, and a third with glittering eyes that held her entranced. Both women then were taken before the tallest of the beings, who telepathically assured them that the aliens meant no harm.

**"He communicated that they're the guardians of Earth and have been for millions of years," says Ambrose. "They're working with people who have chosen to do this work with them."** Then, the women say, they were returned to their car, with no memory of their abduction. The friend says she later suffered nosebleeds as a result of the implant but has never had a medical examination to detect it.

Skye Ambrose, for one insists that her experience is no metaphor. In contrast to the many abductees who feel trapped and frightened by their encounters, she embraced and explored hers. The results have been dramatic, she says. "It's like going through reincarnation, and within that I'm not quite 4 years old."

Ambrose left her career in real estate sales and marketing and is now a massage therapist. She says she has replaced the fear, insecurity and tension in her life with spiritual growth. She's writing a book about her abduction experiences, and learning more about the aliens' grand designs for evolutionary midwifery. "I know now that I chose to go through this. I'm cooperating with a universal purpose."

*In 1985 your editor had the overwhelming urge to buy unseen property in San Luis, Colorado at Wild Horse Mesa. So I did. Unknown to me was the fact that many of the experiencers also had the urge to buy this same tract of land.*

*Later I found out that the president of the land company that owned the property had seen landed UFOs on the property. Hmmmm, something very strange going on here.*

*Even later I heard from Wendelle Stevens that an Episcopalian priest by the name of Father Whiting had many contacts in that area.*

*One of our experiencers in Washington state was taken during her abduction to a ranch near Mt. Blanca to witness a mutilation. Later I showed her a picture of the King Ranch and Mt. Blanca. She stated that was exactly what she had seen and the terrain was the same.*

*Two years ago several of us traveled with researchers to look at my property for a proposed system of pyramids that would be built on the proper latitude lines to set up a power system around the world to bring the earth back into balance. Unfortunately in America money speaks the loudest and since each pyramid would cost over \$2,000,000 and we needed to build nine, we stopped.*

*I still have the property and I still wonder why. I know this valley is full of metaphysical people and groups. Even the Dalai Lama has established a center there.*

*Dulce, N.M. is very close to there as the property is only 32 miles from the New Mexico border. Dulce is famous for an alleged underground base where the aliens and our government were working together. Since I have not seen it with my own eyes I have to say alleged.*

*It was with great interest I read the following story. It was printed in the Spring 1994 "Would You Believe" magazine published by Armand Laprade (HC 80 Box 156, Marshall, AR 72650).*

## SAN LUIS VALLEY HAS LONG HISTORY OF UFO HAPPENINGS

by Christopher O'Brien  
*The Crestone Eagle*

The San Luis Valley has a long, distinguished history of the paranormal. Legends attributed to Native American peoples who used the valley as a sacred hunting ground refer to Blanca Peak as "sacred mountain of the East." Several Southwestern Indian tribes mention the location of the "Sipapu" or "place of emergence into the 4th world", r in some version, the "5th world", as being located a 1/4 mile east of the eastern end of the San Luis Lakes. The Jicarilla Apache Indian legends of the area mention "ant people" helping the Indians and sheltering them underground (under Blanca Peak?) before the "time of emergence."

Other legends refer to a "door or gateway" on Blanca where the "Sky-people come through in flying baskets." The origin of these legends are shrouded in mystery and date back over a thousand years. They suggest possible explanations of UFO sightings in the San Luis Valley.

### PIONEER ENCOUNTERS

Early pioneers encountered puzzling phenomena as they arrived in their wagons (after paying a toll on Mosca Pass). Stories of "web-footed horses" galloping over the Great Sand Dunes, and of lost herds of sheep greeted them as they arrived in the Valley in the mid-to-late 1800s.

On March 26, 1880, near the Colorado-New Mexico in (border) the south end of the SLV, 35 witnesses reported that a large "fish-shaped," balloon-like ship landed in the middle of the day. Eight to ten small "beings" disembarked "jabbering in a strange language at each other," in what startled witnesses described as "an intense argument." The "Beings" were said to point at each other excitedly, boarded their ship and disappeared northerly.

Stories of tall, hairy, humanoid-type beings living in the Marble Canyon area near Mosca Pass were told by early miners. They resemble descriptions by SLV residents who have seen these creatures as recently as 1989 (when one was reportedly filmed) near Valley View Hot Springs. Stories of Bigfoot, UFOs and other strange phenomena have circulated in the valley ever since. Never documented, many of these stories will be lost in the annals of time.

## ACTIVITIES INCREASE IN '50s

In late 1950, the Blanca Peak region proved to be a hot-bed of paranormal activity. In November, 1957, Alamosa resident John DeHerrera and his brother observed a "large metallic egg" while driving on Highway 160, between Alamosa and Fort Garland. This encounter was so convincing that Mr. DeHerrera has now become an eminent UFO researcher.

Newsreel cameraman Bud Cooper claims that in August 1959, he was taken aboard a "large transparent cylinder" that he observed off a dirt road at the base of the south end of Blanca Peak. The pilot gave him a guided tour of the craft, complete with a detailed description of the electromagnetic propulsion system the craft employed. The "alien," one of three Cooper observed, said: "We want you to pass along the things you have learned so that your people will understand we want to be friends when we land and visit you."

Reverend Robert Whiting of Alamosa had two encounters with extraterrestrials while travelling on Highway 160. He stated that "beings" in a craft hovering low off the side of the road telepathically told him of their mission here to "study our planet" and that they would like to "establish trade with us to our mutual advantage." Rev. Whiting described the craft as having "bright red and green lights that did not blink." He said they claimed to be "friendly" and some day would "make closer contact" with the inhabitants of Earth. Stories of this nature did not make the SLV news media for obvious reasons.

(Editors Note: Father Whiting had many contacts with the aliens. He kept meticulous notes. In UFO Contact from Mirrasol by Wendelle Stevens you can read about him. In fact the aliens implanted his eyes so they could see what he observed and on one occasion they saved him from what could have been a collision by warning him that there was something dead in the road ahead and to slow down, which he did. Unfortunately when he passed away his wife gave all the notes to his Bishop and they have never surfaced again.)

During the early, to mid-sixties, local San Luis Valley sheriff's departments began to get reports from Valley residents of strange objects and lights that exhibited non-ballistic flight characteristics. Stories quietly circulated of a rancher's house being lit up at night from large bright lights directly overhead. Harry King, owner of King Ranch on the western slope of Blanca Peak, claimed for years, to have seen UFOs fly direction into California Peak.

(Editors Note: When I visited the King Ranch Harry told us of UFOs with little wheels on them that would go down the highway and up and over cars. He said he observed them going up and down the side of Mt. Blanca at night **where there were no roads!** He also told of one landing in his yard and wanting to take him for a ride. He said he recognized the pilot as a so-called UFO investigator that had visited and quizzed him previously.

But what I remember Harry King for more than anything was his excitement over seeing **Adolph Hitler** 3 days before the war ended. He had gone into Alamosa to go to the bank and the college students were yelling that they had seen Hitler go into the bank. Harry rounded a corner and ran right into him. It was well known that Hitler owned a big horse ranch in the Denver area and that his cousin was president of the bank in Alamosa. You figure it out - perhaps all the rumors of him going to South America were true and he needed a little money to help him escape or a lot!)

## MUTILATIONS BEGIN

On February 7, 1967, everything changed ... Berl Lewis, Harry King's brother-in-law found his wife Nelly's horse, Lady, in what has gone down as history's first documented "mutilation." The controversial case of "Snippy the Horse" focused world-wide attention. Reporters from all over the world descended on Berl and Nelly Lewis on the King ranch. Lady, known in the press as "Snippy," was found totally stripped of tissue from the neck to the tip of her nose, like she had been dipped in acid. What the press

failed to note was that the horse's entire rear-end had been surgically removed. In addition, with all the furor, the press also failed to note that soon after Snippy's demise, two cows were found mutilated on the neighboring Sapata Ranch. It was also never reported that cows were also mutilated on Mosca rancher Verl Holme's spread.

With all the adverse publicity surrounding the "Snippy" incident, it's no wonder the estimated 12-15 additional mutilations in the SLV were never reported by area ranchers. Nelly Lewis, interviewed extensively by reporters, claimed "flying saucers" were responsible for Lady's mutilation. Strange landing-pad markings, high levels of radiation, burn marks on flattened chico bushes and Lady's tracks ending over 100 feet from where she was found, puzzled law officers and investigators.

## DIARY DISAPPEARS

Nelly Lewis' diary, found in 1988, indicated years of King family contact with extraterrestrials. The diary contained detailed descriptions of UFO landings, descriptions of aliens, and even hinted at years of abductions of Nelly and Agnes, Nelly's mother. The diary, stolen or mysteriously disappeared soon after its discovery by Hossca Harrison, who had just bought 160 acres of the subdivided King Ranch.

## KING RANCH INCIDENTS

According to a Great Sand Dunes National Monument co-worker of Ben King, Nelly's brother, Ben was chased and abducted on November 24, 1966, on his way up the mountain to visit Nelly and Berl at their cabin on Blanca. A Federal Agent investigating the Snippy incident reportedly told a tearful Ben, "too bad we weren't here, we have a special weapon that can bring the UFOs down!" Tom Adams, Donald Richmond and Dr. Leo Sprinkle, paranormal researchers, had many bizarre experiences on the King Ranch during the three years they conducted periodic research in the San Luis Valley.

There are many stories concerning the strange goings-on at the King Ranch. According to accounts reported by investigators in the late 60s and early 70s, the Lewis', Nelly in particular, were plagued by strange poltergeist activity in their Alamosa trailer. Tom Adams and Gary Masey, researchers, also had bizarre experiences in the Lewis trailer. Nelly committed suicide at the Urracca cemetery on February 23, 1976, the day her mother was buried there.

## SAN LUIS VALLEY (SLV) ABDUCTIONS AND SIGHTINGS

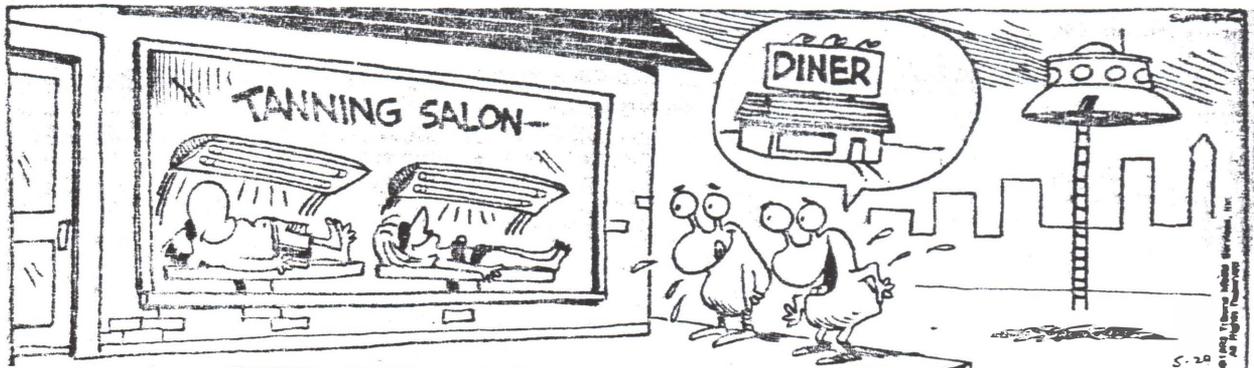
In one of these cases, two hunters, Bob Dratch and Hank Blair, claimed to have been abducted near the Cotton Creek entrance gate to the Baca Ranch in the Baca Grande Development. Blair told Tom Adams of the two of them seeing an "Antenna-Farm" high in the mountains above the Baca Development Border of the ranch.

In 1982, Fort Carson troops conducted extensive maneuvers in the Upper San Creek Lake area. This was confirmed, by then, Rio Grande Forest Superintendent, Buddy Whitlock. Berl Lewis remembers hearing about the CIA conducting secret training of Tibetan Nationals in the California Peak region of the Sangre de Cristos during the 70s. Leon Smith and a friend, both Huerfano residents, were hiking on the north-eastern slope of the Blanca Peaks region and saw a fence with US Government "WARNINGS". Both men hear noises of heavy equipment saw military personnel in a secluded valley. Smith was a forest service worker and was surprised at seeing this activity in such a remote area.

(Editors Note: When we visited the King Ranch, upon leaving we observed 5 black helicopters come from behind Mt. Blanca.)

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## BOUND & GAGGED



*In the previous story it mentioned "Sipapu", the place of emergence. The following speaks of the Third World as told by Thomas Banyacya.*

## **ANCIENT TRUTHS REVEALED: HOPI PROPHECY CAUTIONS MODERN WORLD**

### **HOPI MESSENGER SPEAKS**

"My name is Thomas Banyacya. I am an interpreter for the Hopi high religious leaders and the Kikmongwis, the recognized Hopi authorities who have been initiated into the high religious orders within our society. Since I was first called upon in 1948, by our spiritual leaders, I have served as one who communicates their messages in a faithful way. I stand before you to share with you a message from Hopiland regarding the Hopi call for universal peace through spiritual unity."

These are the words of a man whose mission is to travel and speak to all people of the Hopi message for peace. He speaks about the ancient Hopi prophecies and their relationship to our world today.

Thomas was born in a Hopi village and at a young age was sent to a boarding school in the city. He speaks of being taken from his family, and having to attend a government school where the Native Americans were not allowed to speak their language. In the summer of 1921 he was sent to another government boarding school, the Sherman Institute, where he found life to be regimented like a military school. He speaks of marching in formation before breakfast, after breakfast, saluting the flag and other activities that were foreign to his culture and way of life. He later was given a scholarship to attend university. He returned home before completing his degree and became active in politics. He began to work yet his elders kept calling him back to assist them, so he finally gave in and went home.

In 1948, the Hopi religious leaders--the spiritual elders, called a meeting, one of all the Hopi people, and began to speak of the prophecies that had been handed down from generation to generation. Thomas recalls reading many religious books while in school and being surprised to hear these Hopi elders--80 and 90 year old men speaking in their native language--speaking the same truths found in religions the world over.

At this meeting he learned of the sacred stone tablets kept from ancient times and the information that they contained. All present were given the chance to say as much as they remembered of the spiritual teachings, all explained their version and the basic message was all the same.

He realized that what the elders were saying contained an important message for all people, not only the Hopi or the Native peoples of the land, but for all people on the earth. He and three other men were selected to go out into the world and speak of these prophecies and truths to all people.

### **THOMAS' WORDS**

In 1948, a meeting was called of all the Hopi. At this meeting the ancient prophecies were revealed publicly for the first time and it was then that I was given the sacred mission of traveling and speaking of these truths before all people.

The symbol represents the spiritual center: to the Hopi it is the four-corner area in northern Arizona where four states come together. It is there that we planted our sacred shrines, ruins and petroglyphs. Then we went in four directions to the edges of the land and all over the world. Now we are coming back, but we have not yet recognized one another.

It is told in your history books that you came to this land for religious freedom, a good, free life. But what are you doing to your brothers who are holding to this land in a simple, spiritual, and humble way? We have no guns, no army, no police, no money, no jails or court systems, no written law. Our villages, Old Oraibi, Shongopovi, Hotevilla are still built on a spiritual structure: we don't need those things. Each of our families is supposed to support themselves by working the fields, going through ceremonies, and carrying on their own way of life in the villages.

When our white brothers came to our homeland from across the waters, we welcomed them and did everything a brother would do for a brother who had been away for a long time. We gave you food, let

you live on our land, we even let you live in our tipis. We did everything so that you could have this kind of life.

But today we find this life has been broken down because our White Brother has come with different inventions and religious beliefs. The American Government, through the Department of the Interior's Bureau of Indian Affairs, is supposed to be the guardian and protector of our native land, religion, and way of life. But their policy is to try and change us into something else through education, industrilization, and their programs that they say will help to bring better conditions among our people. Even though our religious elders do not want modern conveniences because of spiritual knowledge, warnings and instructions from the Great Spirit, the government keeps pushing them on to us. Today, we find great destruction in our sacred area: at Black Mesa, where there is strip mining, huge holes are being formed. They have also been digging oil and uranium. Our underground water sources are being used so much that our sacred spring may eventually dry up. They are planning seven generator plants along the Colorado river just north of us. Each one will burn coal that is now being strip mined. One of them is already putting out smog that equals that of Los Angeles and New York combined. In spite of protests, they are building housing projects right on the sacred areas, where members of the sacred societies use the land as a spiritual center. They are trying to put in water and sewer lines against our wishes. All these are signs to us that we must go east in our land, as the prophecy said, to look for the House of Mica, where world leaders will be gathered and present this to them, hoping that maybe one or two or three nations will say, "Let's look into it." We tried in 1959, but they would not let us speak in the United Nations.

After many years of trying to find out who was commissioned by the Great Spirit to watch other people, to warn them and to finally correct them so that this life would not be destroyed, the elder that called the meeting in 1948 showed me the gourd rattle that we still use in our sacred ceremony. The gourd rattle with the symbol drawn on it represents the world. He said of all the races of the world, one is going to show the swastika symbol and one will show the sun symbol. Those two nations were given the sacred mission in this world to watch the other nations' people. They will become powerful and invent many things. They are going to purify themselves first by performing their duty of warning others; they will almost destroy themselves, but out of it a new generation is going to rise, stronger and with great purpose.

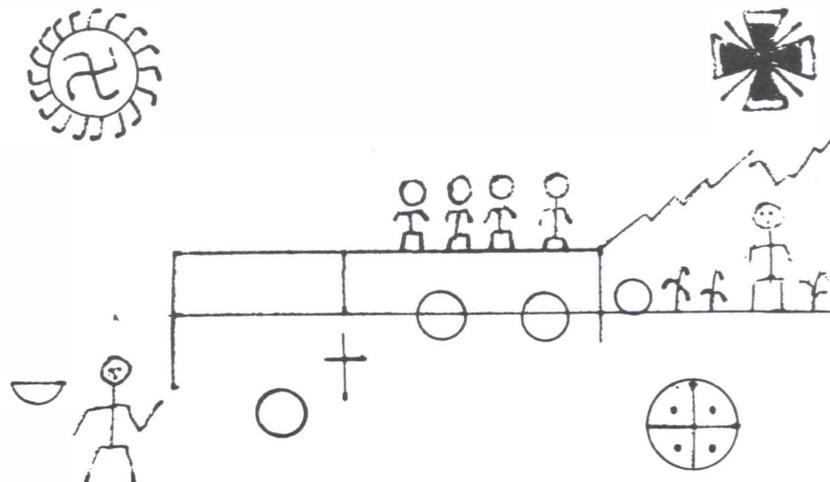
A third nation will rise soon, "A man with a red cap, red hat, or cloak." He will have many inventions, and will be very powerful. He belongs to no religion but his own. He and his followers will find the spiritual leaders of this land are about to be destroyed.

We are in the third world now, and if we straighten ourselves out, we are ready to go into the fourth world. When it looks as though everything we have invented is going to go on forever, that things are perfect, some of our own people will join the others. The figure on the top line separated from the other three represents one of our own people leaving the Hopis; the zigzag line represents man's advancement in technical, scientific knowledge.

We let the whitebrother go on his own path to see which one would bring a good life. We have seen mineral resources running out: oil, gas, iron. Man invented so many chemical things: highly developed things: highly developed nuclear power, atom bombs - these are planted all over this land. Do you think we are going to save ourselves by doing that? If you want to have living things around you, you had better put those aside. You should stop manufacturing armaments and sending them abroad so other countries can kill themselves off, creating a situation that divides people and destroys their culture and religion. Everything is based on our spiritual foundation: once that is destroyed, there is no way you can save yourself.

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(Editor's Note: This speech was given sometime ago but have we advanced or regressed? I think the latter.)



# THE PARANORMAL: A WIDE WONDERFUL WORLD

by Tom Dongo

Recently I attended the 1993 International UFO Congress (November 28-December 4) in Las Vegas, and it was one of the best UFO conventions ever. Much of what I heard and saw was brand new material I had not been aware of. The following are the highlights of that UFO Congress.

George Knapp, one of the speakers, recently returned from a UFO research expedition to Russia. His team brought back a videotaped interview with a Russian colonel who clearly thinks that Americans are fools for not completely believing in UFOs and aliens. The Russians know that aliens and UFOs are here and that they are real. What I found to be most interesting and quite amusing is that the Russians are telling our researchers what *our* government has been up to and the secrets they have been keeping from us, the American people.

For example, the Aurora: it is an American flying saucer for which we have, no doubt, paid countless billions in taxes. The

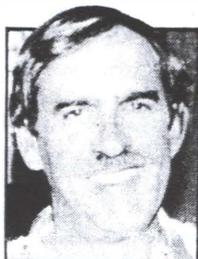
Aurora has been operational for several years and is primarily based at Area 51, one hundred miles north of Las Vegas. Americans are probably the only people who don't know about the Aurora. One might ask how the government could keep something like that a secret for so long. When the U.S. was developing the atomic bomb, known then as the Manhattan Project, 10,000 people were working on the project and the secret was never leaked to the American public or to Harry Truman, our president, who was stunned when told we had a workable atomic bomb.

Where was the technology for the Aurora derived from? It appears they took apart, or back-engineered, a crashed alien ship and then constructed and learned to fly their own. This isn't speculation; it is now almost provable fact.

The Russian colonel said that the Soviets had had a ten-year program to find out about UFOs. They found out. The Soviets, in the beginning, had a shoot-on-sight order pertaining to UFOs. After three of their best

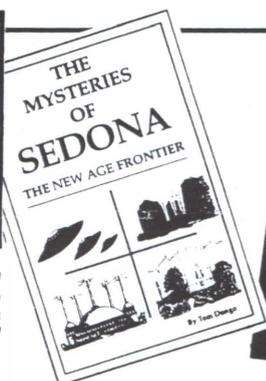
jet fighters were shot down by UFOs, they reversed the order. I understand the KGB is getting close to releasing all of its files on UFOs and aliens to American UFO researchers. When and if that happens, we will be off and running.

It's also now pretty clear that both Americans and Russians have potentially devastating beam weapons in operation. It seems that this technology was also derived from a crashed or shot-down alien ship. The Russians demonstrated on film a small version of the beam weapon they have. In an instant it blew a neat round hole in a small piece of high-carbon steel. And it is apparent that the U.S. has a portable beam weapon fully capable of shooting down alien ships and that it has done so on a number of occasions. A version of this weapon was witnessed being readied for firing off the west coast of Florida near Gulf Breeze. A woman named Leah Haley claims she was on an alien space craft when it was shot down by a U.S. beam weapon over Florida. She was also a speaker at the congress and is an articulate and intelligent woman. She says several attempts have been made on her life by U.S. agents because of her alien contacts.



**TOM DONGO**

Tom is an author and psychic who lives in Sedona and investigates the paranormal and UFO's.

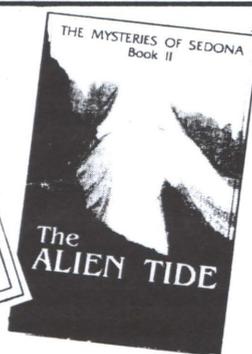


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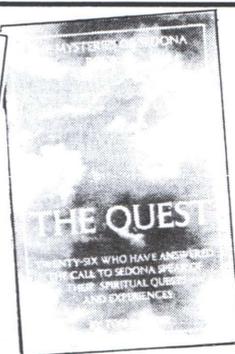
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## Another CSETI Encounter

Another speaker was Steven Greer, M.D., who is the head of CSETI (Center for the Study of Extraterrestrial Intelligence). CSETI is a serious group of well-financed scientists who are working to make contact with UFOs. They have almost succeeded on five different occasions in various places around the world. [See the April 1993 issue of this magazine.]

The most recent attempt occurred a few months ago in a remote and unpopulated part of Mexico. This was a site of ongoing and frequent UFO activity. They had set up their equipment. They turned on powerful laser-type lights and were re-broadcasting signals and transmissions that had been previously recorded from alien spacecraft. These transmissions, recorded about two years ago were rebroadcast on the same frequency. They were also using remote viewers to try to make psychic contact with alien craft in the hope of "calling" one to them. Remote viewing seems to

work better than their other methods, at least in situations where contact has been established and a ship is in visual sight.

It wasn't long before a craft was seen approaching, far away over a high range of mountains. It was well lit by multicolored lights. Dr. Greer said the ship appeared to be looking for the CSETI team because it seemed to be flying in a search pattern. The craft then leveled off many miles away and headed straight in their direction. At that point they realized the enormous size of the craft. It was triangular in shape and was about 300 yards wide. The craft made no sound at all. The alien ship drifted to within several hundred yards of their position and came to a dead stop. Almost all of the team's electronic equipment had stopped functioning as the ship approached. One 35mm camera remained operational, along with some of the signaling lights. Greer said that the alien ship was incredible to look at, especially at such close range. The team flashed their lights in a Morse code-like sequence, and the huge alien ship responded with the same sequence using its own lights. It was exactly as it was portrayed in the movie *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*. That makes one wonder where the producers of that film got their ideas!

Someone approached with the still-working 35mm camera to take photos, and in an instant the ship backed far out of camera range. Dr. Greer says they will no longer use cameras or recording equipment unless they get a "feeling" that it is all right to do so. The ship again came close for a short while and as it was leaving it flashed a beautiful sequence of lights that was interpreted by the group as a farewell. Dr. Greer believes it will be only a short time now before CSETI makes face-to-face contact with aliens on UFOs.

### Alien Life-Savers

Another speaker, making his first appearance at a congress and who also had an amazing story was Eddy Page. Eddy was a Marine stationed in Vietnam during the war. He and eleven others were sent on a super-secret assassination mission into North Vietnam. At the start of the operation the whole mission began to unravel. In the resulting battle his patrol killed many North Vietnamese men, women and children. All the other members of Eddy's patrol were killed. Eddy was the last. He said that all he remembers is lying on the ground behind a cement-block

wall with his stomach and lungs shot out. The next thing he remembers is finding himself on some ship, completely encased in a steel-like body cast. He soon realized that he was on a spaceship. He thought he was dead. An alien, not a human, came over and said to Eddy, "You are my son. No son of mine will ever kill another human being." Eddy was justifiably stunned by all this. The alien was the Whitley Strieber type, thin body, gray/white skin, huge almond-shaped eyes and enormous head.

Eddy was back to normal in a few days. He was allowed to wander through the ship. He had no clothes on. A human walking around the ship drew lots of stares, he said. He remarked that the ship seemed endless. In the center of the craft was what looked like a wide runway and you couldn't see the end of it. An alien came over, took him by the arm and gently walked him back to where he had started from.

Eddy next found himself in clean new clothes standing in a field in Vietnam. In minutes, a U.S. helicopter picked him up. The Marines kept him in prison for a year and a half before finally letting him go home to Alabama. They had accused him of collaborating with the enemy. How else could he have survived the battle?

Years went by, and one day Eddy was in a truck-tractor trailer accident and was badly mangled. He was dragged fifty feet in the wreckage of his pick-up, under a tractor-trailer rig. While in the hospital he healed so quickly that not one of the doctors would come near him. One night after he had been there for a while, a doctor came in and said, "No one will come in here. They are all afraid of you. Eddy, you are not human." The doctor told Eddy that his blood and body functions were like nothing they had ever seen before and were certainly not human as they know human. (Eddy looks like any forty-five-year-old man on the street.) Eddy's knees were still in very bad condition because of the accident so they scheduled surgery. When they came in to get Eddy, his knees were

perfectly normal. They put him in a wheelchair and wheeled him out to the entrance of the hospital. They said good-bye as he walked away.

### A Mysterious Video

A home video recently fell into my hands. After describing the film to the organizers of the UFO Congress I was given a Monday-night slot to do a presentation about the film and to show it to the audience. This home video shows an alien ship on the ground and aliens walking around it. The area around the ship is well illuminated by lights on the ship itself. Three men stumbled onto the landed craft and videotaped it. The aliens followed the men who took the footage back to the men's house. There are three men, three women and a five-year-old girl involved in the video.

This is crystal-clear, close-up footage of the ship and the aliens. Evidently, this film was taken ten years ago, probably in Connecticut. Only three people at the convention knew anything about the film, and that included the world's top UFO researchers. (No one, so far, has come up with a viable way this video could have been hoaxed or reenacted from some previous event.) All of my leads have resulted in dead ends. An Air Force lieutenant colonel who was a fighter pilot with experience in Air Force Intelligence said he felt that the film was entirely authentic. He added that he was very impressed by it. Next month I am going to try to write about this film—including photos from the footage—and maybe someone out there can tell me where it came from or perhaps something about its background. No, I am not selling copies.

### Close Contact?

I left Sedona for the UFO Congress when it was pitch dark. It was Sunday morning and there was no traffic on the highway. I was in a heavily forested area in which there were no houses for miles in either direction. Off to my left (west) several hundred yards into the forest was a huge light which was of carbon arc brightness. It was an incredibly bright illumination; it flooded the forest with sun-bright light. I have hiked all over that area, and there is nothing there but four-wheel-drive logging roads. I couldn't be positive what it was but I wasn't going to pull over at 4:30 a.m. and go wandering around an ink-black forest to find out . . . \*



## GIFTS

By Cindy Massey

I was asthmatic as a child and had a lot of trouble breathing. When I was about 3 years old, I had a near-death experience. I was in bed, concentrating on breathing in, breathing out, breathing in... and then...I didn't breath out any more. I found myself at the top of the room near the ceiling looking down on this body that was on the bed. The body looked kind of crumpled, like if you crumpled up a paper bag, only in the shape of a body. I realized that was me on the bed, but I didn't feel a whole lot of sadness or sorrow or anything, I just noted that it was small.

I turned, noticed what was in the room, and then all of a sudden I was in this tunnel. It was very dark except for these rectangular mirrors of different colors. I started going up the tunnel. I started out slow, then began speeding up, and soon felt like I was going at the speed of light. The little colored mirrors were pulled with my increasing speed and pretty soon formed a focused light.

At the end, all of the sudden I was in total white. I was standing on the steps of this cathedral or palace that was like crystal. It wasn't like buildings we know here, it was different. You could stand on the steps but you could put your hand through the building, and it pulsed and shimmered. I knew as I stood there that this particular building could be at any point at any place in time. It was odd that I would know that, but I knew it for sure. It could be here or it could be there or it could be anywhere.

As I stood there looking at this huge building (it was HUGE to me) there was this entity that was about 7 feet tall. He was dressed in a white-robe-looking-thing which was tied at the waist. He looked down at me and he said, "Have you come to see Him?" I said "Yes." Then he asked, "Well, did you bring your gift?" and I replied, "No, I forgot." The entity said, "Well, we have to go get a gift."

We went into a beautiful garden and we found a tiny little mouse to be the gift. I said that the gift had to be put in a box because if you're going to give a gift, it has to be in a box. We looked all around the garden and finally found a box, but the mouse was bigger than the box. The mouse kept popping up and I kept pushing it down, but it kept coming up. I could see these two little eyes over the edge of the box and a little puff at the top, but that was about the best it was going to get.

All of a sudden I was in a hallway with this entity. There was a floor in the hallway, but when he walked, he walked above the floor. He seemed very, very tall to me and my hand looked very tiny in relation to his. As we went down this hall, there were about 12 doors. As he opened each one, it created a vault-like echoing sound. They were big and rounded with a point at the top. As we got to the last one, underneath the door you could see light. When he opened the door, the light was blinding. It was white/yellow/gold and very bright, but it wasn't hot. I couldn't see the entity any more because he was drowned out as I was in the light. The light was warm, and very bright, and then it started to go down, something was making it dim. I noticed that we were in a room and in this room was one chair. He was sitting in it. (He was always referred to as Him and He.)

I walked over and He picked me up and put me on His lap. He opened up the present and the mouse sat on the arm of the chair. The chair was an old, carved wood chair covered with wine colored velvet and He wore white. The white/gold light that came from His body was constantly pulsing. The first thing I said was, "I want to come home. I don't like it there, I don't want to stay, it's ugly there." Talking to Him and looking into His eyes was not like talking to someone here, it was a total communication. It was a feeling that you know, and it was all encompassing. It was telepathic.

When I told Him that I wanted to come home, there was an instant recognition from Him. His words back to me were, "It's not time yet." "Oh, yes, it's time," I argued back. "Really, it is, it's time." I was negotiating at 3 years old and trying to make my point. "Look, you really don't understand what it's like there. It's UGLY and I've spent three years there, I don't want to go back, I want out." His telepathic feeling/message back to me was, "It's not over yet." I continued my negotiations and asked, "How about if I do it another time?" and the message back was, "You can't do it another time, you told me it was going to be this time, you promised me." I remembered that there had been a promise, and I took a deep heavy breath.

During this whole time of negotiating there was never any reprimand or blame. Whatever I chose to do would have been ok. There was only love and there were no conditions placed on receiving that love. I got the impression that no matter how well I negotiated, I wasn't going to be coming back yet. Whatever I had set out to do, three years wasn't enough time, and I had to return to complete it. I said, "I don't know what I am supposed to do, tell me, what am I supposed to do?" and He replied, "You will know when it is time. You will be told."

I said, "Well, I don't want to go back now." I wasn't ready to go back, but if I had to return, I wanted to stay there for a while. He called his mother and this woman came, and she was very tall also. She had a blue overlay garment and a rosary on one side, I remember because I touched it. We went into a garden that was like something out of a Walt Disney movie. There were dancing flowers with the most vibrant colors I have ever seen in my life. The flowers actually sang in harmony with their color. The lighter colors had a higher tone and the deeper colors had a lower tone, and they all harmonized.

We played in the garden for a while and talked, and then I knew I had to go back to my body. I knew it could not be sustained unless I went back, I had reached the limit. I returned to the room again, but He wasn't there, just the chair and two helpers who I knew were going to take me back. There was a door in the back of the room and I knew that once I went through it, I would be back in my body. I wasn't real happy about going back and I hung on to the door frame, trying to avoid going back to my body.

And then, I was slammed back into my body. I was again struggling for air, breathing in, breathing out. That ended the near-death experience.

Although I said, "You don't understand what goes on down on earth," because of the feeling of communication with Him, I knew He did have a total understanding of what goes on. The grief I saw in His eyes, not only for me but for how we treat each other, was phenomenal. It was like looking into eternity. I knew there was no getting around it and He did understand. The grief and pain He felt was for all individuals because we were all connected.

I don't see the world quite the same any more. Things are not the same for me. There is always that "to be kind is important" or "to love your neighbor is important," but after my NDE, it is true and necessary at a much deeper level. It is clear what is really important and real.

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*We are always interested in anything to do with the "Missing Link". The following article comes from our good friend Colin Wood in England.*

## SCIENCE'S GREATEST "CON"

by Colin Wood

The fossil record shows a development of life complexity in distinct stages. This starts with the "simple" yet "complex" bacteria and viruses of several thousand million years ago and culminates with "Modern Man" (with the alien quality of "mind") and the natural world in which mankind lives. The stages of development are as distinct as those to be identified with the development of life complexity on a volcanic island thrown up in the middle of an ocean. Just as humans have appeared suddenly on such islands and brought about the island's environmental destruction and ecological degradation, so is the case with the sudden appearance of "Modern Man" on Earth. A distinct gap in the anthropological record separates "Modern Man" from the Homo erectus stock from which we are supposed to have developed, via numerous imperceptibly slow transitional stages... of which there should be abundant evidence.

"Science" tries to convince us that evolutionary processes are the explanation. No wonder we face the escalating social crises of our day.

"Science" has much to answer for.

## THE MISSING LINK(S)

Dr. Richard Dawkins... reader in "Zoology at Oxford University" and author of "The Selfish Gene", "The Extended Phenotype" and "The Blind Watchmaker"... is regarded by many to be a leading exponent of evolutionary matters. For some, he is the "evolutionary guru".

A chapter in his book "The Blind Watchmaker" is entitled "Accumulating Small Change". Such a phrase epitomizes the very essence of the concept of evolutionary principles. It is upon this mechanism that the very idea of the theory of evolution is based linking "Modern Man" (with mind) to pre-cambrian bacteria... via millions of years of intervening time.

Based upon such thinking, Dr. Dawkins has also now written the following: -

"If one were to scour the fossil record for smooth transitions, it would be hard to find a smoother transition than leading from *Homo erectus* to *Homo sapiens*."

This, of course, is what is to be expected if *Homo sapiens* did indeed evolve from *Homo erectus* according to the rules of evolution and as theorized by the scientific community. The rules are quite clear. *Homo sapiens* gradually "mutates" from *Homo erectus* via minute transitional changes. Evidence of a small number of such changes would then be expected to have been captured in the fossil record.

Unfortunately for Dr. Dawkins (and the rest of the scientific community) this evidence just simply has not, to date, been found. Accordingly his statement is untrue... almost "a lie". This also offers a perfect example of what is termed the "Barnum Effect"... whereby an individual sees what he wants to see rather than the reality of the evidence.

Dr. Dawkins, as is the vogue, subscribes to the anthropological idea that "Modern Man" evolved in Africa (from earlier "*Homo erectus*" stock, whose existence I do not challenge) and then migrated north (into Ice Age Europe), before populating the rest of the world.

In reality, to date, one fossil specimen has been found in the whole of Africa to cover the entire 200,000 year time span that separates the "erectus" and the "sapiens" eras.

This, I say to Dr. Dawkins, can hardly be described as the smoothest of transitions. If this is the best example that he can quote, then the worse does not bear thinking about.

Furthermore, the forementioned specimen... known as "Broken Hill", after the location of its find at a lead and zinc mine in central Zambia, does not resemble *Homo erectus* and certainly has little similarity with "Modern Man". In fact, when first examined the skull was thought to be that of a fossil gorilla. This, the last link in the supposed chain that links us, thinking, intelligent "Modern Man" (with mind) with the stock that we are reportedly evolved from. I say again, this should not be claimed as the expected evolutionary smooth transition (that Dr. Dawkins sees).

The "Broken Hill" skull actually exhibits most of the features associated with Neanderthal Man (of Europe). In the book "The Journey from Eden" (by Brian Fagan) Arthur Woodward (an anatomist at the Natural History Museum in London) is reported as recording the following: -

"The skull had massively developed brow ridges over the eye sockets, a flat and sloping forehead, and a marked constriction of the skull behind the brow. A strong ridge of bone lay at the back of the head, the place where very strong neck muscles were once attached."

Woodward described the face as "unusually large and elongated with a wide palate and 'blown out' cheek bones".

Then there was "Modern Man".

Interestingly African "Neanderthal Man" (Broken Hill) lived at the same time as the early European Neanderthal communities.

But scientific opinion (for example Dr. Chris Stringer, from the "Human Origins Group" and "Curator of Fossil Hominids" at the Natural History Museum) is now of the opinion that European Neanderthal Man did not evolve into "Modern Man", there being evidence of these hominids not only living side by side and even interbreeding but of a distinct overlap of their specific existences.

This is the real dilemma facing Dr. Dawkins and the evolutionary fraternity. In Europe a distinct anthropological gap separates the existences of *Homo erectus* and *Homo sapiens*. Scientific explanations are on offer to account for this which specifically relate to the difficulties of the fossilization process. However, abundant evidence of the existence of Neanderthal Man has been found for the entire time span. The question beckons as to what makes Neanderthal Man more prone to fossilization than evolving intelligent "modern Man".

In Africa the same anthropological gap exists apart from one that resembles Neanderthal Man of Europe. Upon this evidence is based the concept of man's evolution in Africa and then migration north into Ice Age Europe. When asked why such an event should have occurred Dr. Stringer suggested "population pressure" in a private letter to me. ("Population Pressure" in Africa, 40,000 years ago????)

Something, surely, is not right.

So where does this leave the question of our origins and that of our place and purpose on Earth. Wide open is the answer. However with our present knowledge of the fossil record this should not be a surprise.

Despite the identification of some 130,000 fossil specimens, dating back hundreds of millions of years, it is now estimated that the fossil record is 99% incomplete to that which should be expected if "evolution" were to be the accounting mechanism to explain the diversity of life on Earth. Statistically, the next fossil "find" should be something transitional between known forms. In all probability this will not be the case and the "find" will relate to known specimens as has been the case for many a decade now. (Our knowledge of the fossil record has hardly improved for the past 30 years.)

Just as the appearance of "Modern Man" (with mind) almost worldwide is sudden and dramatic in the fossil record, so is the case not only with earlier hominid species but with species and classes in general, throughout time.

What the fossil record actually demonstrates is a development of life complexity in distinct stages, as suitable conducive habitats are developed and food chains established. The culmination of this process is the appearance of "Modern Man" (with mind). "Mind" gives man and woman the ability to reject any and all of the basic instincts of nature... if so reasoned. As such "Modern Man" is alien to the Natural world in which the species is placed... making it the "cancer" of its ecologically balanced environment (the terminal stage for which would seem to be imminent).

An interesting analogy by which to explain the phenomenon of the fossil record, is to consider the development of a volcanic island newly thrust up in the middle of an ocean - (the development of Hawaii, by way of example).

The initial virgin volcanic rock, once cooled, is weathered by wind, rain and wave. Plant colonization follows... simple at first (lichens, mosses) and gradually more complex, as the depth of top soil and availability of nutrients develops. Fish are encouraged into the maturing coral reefs and river estuaries.

Birds are attracted to rock ledges, scrub or forested slopes. Bats similarly find a niche conducive to their existence. Turtles find the beaches suitable for breeding.. and so forth. Insects arrive and thrive.

The fossil record for such a development would show a long period of apparent non-activity, as weathering processes took place. Then the simple plant species would be identified, followed by ever more complicated ones. Accordingly birds, bats and insects would be identified on pre-existing land masses, whilst fish development would be seen within ancient marine areas, possibly now distorted by geophysical activity. Carnivorous species would then become evident.. but only once a food source was available and established and the habitat was conducive for existence.

So the development of life complexity is seen to continue within the fossil record... culmination in the appearance of "Modern Man", via boat, along with numerous other species, both intentional and unintentional... "friend" and "foe".

Just as Man (with mind) is alien to the "instinct" of the Nature of the rest of the island... so it is the case with the arrival of "Modern Man" (with mind) on Planet Earth. The analogy is that strong.

Let us now consider whether the fossil record for our Planet resembles that expected of the well expounded theory of evolution... or whether it relates to the "volcanic island" analogy.

I suggest it matches... the latter.

One can understand why the concept of evolution has been accepted so long, since the days of Darwin, as it is far more plausible than the previously held "Biblical Creationist" viewpoint, particularly once fossil specimens of great age were to be found and studied and a transition from primitive algae to hominids seemed apparent. However post Darwinian expectations have not been fulfilled and a new explanation of the existing fossil record is required.

However, now questions as to the nature of the controlling "influence" that determines the development of life complexity and the place and purpose of mankind's introduction into the developed habitat are there to be asked.. and accordingly answered.

And it appears I am not alone.

In an edition of "New Scientist Magazine", is an article entitled "Can Science Save its Soul", from which I quote the following:

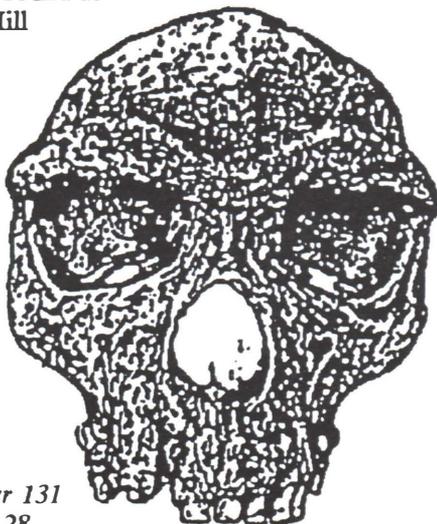
"Some scientists have begun to talk confidently about understanding God and creation. They are crediting science (the theory of evolution) with power it doesn't possess".

However, I still think that I am ahead of the field, particularly with regard to my own specialized area of research. This is into the origin and original meaning of the early texts of Genesis, which offers interesting and surprising results that relate to the uniqueness of mankind.

Therein lies the key.

\*\*\*\*\*

The skull found at Broken Hill



Small Blue Being of the "Good Army"



Gl. Being deep-set black eyes w/ heavy lids spongy grey teeth

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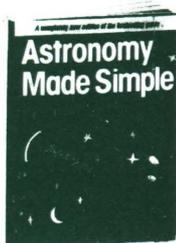
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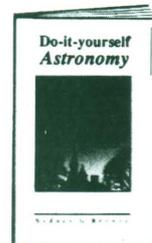
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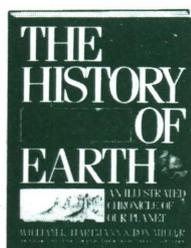
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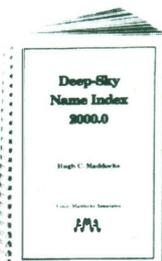
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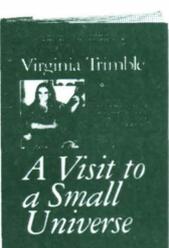
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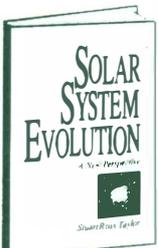
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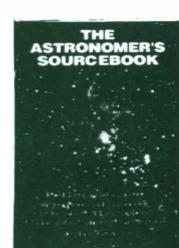
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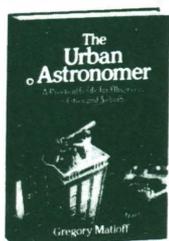
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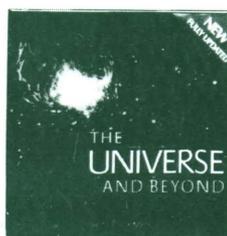
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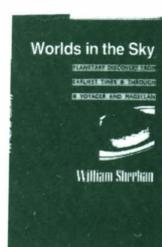
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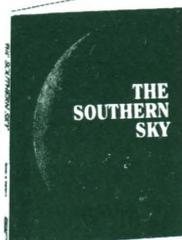
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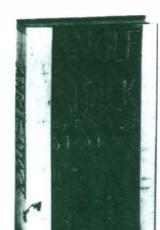
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