

\$2.95



★ THE MISSING LINK ★

Number 133

July/August

Volume 14



EDITOR

Aileen McGilton

COVER LAYOUT
Art Simari

PUBLISHER

Living Light Productions

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

Michael Robinson
Preston E. Dennett
Lozanna Elwood
Aileen McGilton
Ray Keller
Nell Zajac
John T. C _____, Jr.

The Missing Link (USPS 8417) (ISSN 1063-3502)
is published bi-monthly for \$25.00
(USA/Canada):
\$35 Foreign; per year by

LIVING LIGHT PRODUCTIONS
2406 Pilgrim Estates Drive
Texas City, TX 77590
USA

Opinions and factual statements expressed herein
are the responsibility of the writers and are not
necessarily endorsed or verified by this magazine.
Advertisements do not constitute endorsement
by the magazine or its publishers.

Second class postage paid
at Texas City, Texas
ISSN 10633502

Subscriptions, articles and artwork, send to

LIVING LIGHT PRODUCTIONS
2406 Pilgrim Estates Drive
Texas City, TX 77590

Postmaster: send address changes to:

THE MISSING LINK
2406 Pilgrim Estates Drive
Texas City, TX 77590

CONTENTS

NEWS FROM SEATTLE. 3
Nell Zajac

DEAR AILEEN. 4

LECTURE TO RECOUNT UFO . . . 9
ABDUCTION - Andy Mar

BROUGHT BACK BY PRAYER . . .10
Juliet Jolly

A CLOSE ENCOUNTER IN13
NEW YORK CITY - L.L. Wood

UFOS & PRECOGNITION.17
Preston E. Dennett

UFO ABDUCTEE MAKES PEACE . .19
WITH PAST AT CITY EXPO

STRANGE AND UNKNOWN.20
Malcolm Robinson

FORMER ISLANDER A BIGFOOT. .22
CONVERT - Kelly Davis

GALACTEUS.23

STRANGE PATTERNS IN A. . . .25
WHEAT FIELD - Blair Crawford

SACRED PLACES IN NATURE. . .26
Ray Keller

BACK COVER - Blur your eyes.28
and see what is in the
picture
* * * * *

FRONT COVER - Sent in by
Laura Cyr of Federal Way, WA
(see "Dear Aileen" letter to
go with it).

*The longer we live the more we realize that
the people who want to help themselves can
only do so by helping others. It's a basic law of
success.*

*People who begin by asking how they can find
success solely within themselves are doomed
from the start. The rewards go to people who
have searched diligently for ways to help
others.*

Nell Zajac

UFO Information Data Bank
Seattle, Washington

As you all know, Aileen departed for Houston, Texas as a newly married woman. She continues to network and publish the Missing Link there.

We, her old group, are together and Terry Burris is our new Mentor. We call ourselves a discussion group in order to avoid government contact.

So of course, our meetings are centered around books, discussions of, and frequent showing of the latest videos. Terry brought several at the December 1993 Las Vegas conference.

On July 9, a crop circle appeared in a wheat field in Chehalis, Washington. (See cover) The field is located along side Highway I-5 as it turns west to continue to Aberdeen and Hokuium, Washington. Terry and I both went to see it and walk around in it, as did some others in our group. One woman actually cried. It was an exciting experience. The circles were perfect; just as has been seen in all the other pictures in other countries and states.

The books we are now reading (and we can't say enough them) are:

The Celestine Prophecy - James Redfield

A personal story of his encounter with an ancient book of prophecies in Peru. An eye opener and full of answers.

Abduction - John Mack - Abduction stories

Allagash Abductions - Raymond Fowler - Wild Flower Press

Also Terry has been attending many channeling sessions by Barbara Marciniack, who wrote, "Bringers of the Dawn". Can't tell you how great those messages are, and again, most intriguing.

The last weekend of September, Terry and Chrsyana Duran plan a conference which promises to be very exciting. They hope to get the two men featured in Raymond Fowler's Allagash Abductions, and they hope to get Eddy Page as well. Chrsyana is an articulate promoter and is now associated with Wild Flower Press. She also has become an expert in speaking on the Mayan Calendar which is quite detailed and would need interpreting to the lay person.

Eddy Page, now a Floridian was a featured speaker at the December conference in Las Vegas. He had a startling story to tell. He was an 18 year old Marine in Vietnam on a deadly mission, saved from, medically treated and introduced to his alien father and returned to his unit, the only survivor. The story continues to get better and more intriguing as he ages and progresses spiritually. Later in another video he is hypnotically regressed by Jiles Hamilton of Florida and more interesting details about him come out as his alien father speaks through him. This is a must see!

Richard Hoaglund came to Seattle again to speak and now he is covering the structures and debris which he says is on the moon. Those who went said they got more in that four hour long lecture than they really expected. He has had an audience with the UN but no reports from there as yet.

Terry also plans to have closed contact meetings again as a need has arisen. There seems to be an increase in contacts.

Hello to you all and more information as it comes in to us.

* * * * *

Friends tell of nightmare brush with UFO on Ilkley Moor

A TERRIFYING encounter with an unidentified flying object (UFO) on Ilkley Moor has reinforced its reputation as a place of mystery.

And an expert says the incident may herald attempts by aliens to abduct people in the Ilkley area.

It occurred last Thursday night at about 10.30pm when two young women, who wish to remain nameless for fear of ridicule, parked in a lay-by off Keighley Road for a chat.

One of them, a 19-year-old secretary,

saw two oblong white lights to the left of a bank of trees behind the site which overlooks Westwood Drive.

She pointed them out to her companion, an 18-year-old schoolfriend who is now a student.

Both thought they may have belonged to an aircraft. "It was in no rush to go anywhere. It was just hovering," said the secretary.

Green lights then appeared and the teenagers opened a window to see if they could hear anything.

But the phenomenon was silent and

then moved behind the trees and disappeared.

The friends continued talking for about 25 minutes. Suddenly a much larger formation of green and red lights appeared in the sky much closer to the car.

It was absolutely silent and seemed to have materialised from nowhere.

"It was big - there must have been about 15 to 20 green lights. It looked between a circle and diamond shape in a three-dimensional image the size of three or four cars," said the secretary.

By this time both teenagers were

petrified. "We were convinced they were after us," said the student.

Her friend added: "I was saying 'We're getting out of here, we're getting out of here!' It was like someone was telling me to say it."

But as they sped down Keighley Road an envelope of light suddenly engulfed the car. This lasted a couple of seconds and was then repeated.

"It was just my car, not the ground around it. For some reason I looked up and there were little lights sparkling on the inner lining of my car roof," said the

secretary.

"I was shaking like a leaf and we were crying - I've never been so petrified before."

Police authorities have confirmed that no police helicopters were in the area at the time. And David Barclay, the Shipley author of UFOs: The Final Answer? said Ilkley Moor had a history of unexplained encounters.

He then warned that recent research by UFO experts suggested similar sightings were often followed by alien attempts to abduct humans.

ILKLEY GAZETTE, Yorkshire, England - April 28, 1994 CR: T. Good



DEAR AILEEN:

We were in the crop circle about two and one-half hours all by ourselves. It was a wonderful feeling. I'm not sure if that was because of the raw *earth energy* present or if there was "something else". Vern is 14 years old and has a full blown set of raging hormones. He told me that the entire time he was in the smaller circle he was sexually excited but that it didn't happen in the



larger circle. I felt the smaller circle was "magical" in some way. In the larger crop circle there were two completely flattened circles. The smaller circle was odd in that the wheat was layed down in just a clockwise pattern and then a counterclockwise pattern. This made the wheat almost woven in looks. The largest circle I'm told is 65' across and all the wheat was layed in a clockwise pattern. In the middle of the large circle was a standing circle of wheat about 6' feet across.

The pathways of wheat were interesting in that the terminaton of a pathway (or dead end) was not abrupt but had 2 or 3 indentations into the standing wheat that made me think of children fingerpainting and dragging their fingers into the wheat.

Vern found one dowsing road and followed it. He felt "they" were showing him how they created the pattern.

The farmer did charge \$10 for people to go into the field and because of that some people think the farmer created the circle to make money. I don't believe he did - TOO MUCH WORK!!! I prefer to believe UFOs did it.

The farmer left the circle for about 3 weeks. He cut it the morning after we visited. I'm really glad we went.

Laura Cyr, Federal Way, Washington

Is anyone interested in writing to the following letter. We have included his address for your information.

Dear Missing Link:

I have been collecting and sharing stories about little people for 17 years. 372 cultures from the Arctic to the tip of South America have such stories.

I tried to shorten the stories without changing the flavor and meaning of the original. Still, the summaries ended up being too big, over 643 pages. There were many more stories than I ever imagined. To my surprise, MacFarland Press of North Carolina agreed to publish all the stories. The book, American Elves should come out in 1995. 50% of the proceeds will go to the Native American Scholarship Fund in Albuquerque. I realize that the Fund does not adequately cover Native America but the alternative was to acknowledge financially over 3,000 contributions to my summaries. The proceeds will not even pay for postage for letters such as this.

I hope to illustrate the book with at least 20 drawings from at least 10 native people. As an artist yourself, do you know anybody interested in doing an ink line drawing or value added drawing of a little person from your culture? If I can afford it, I will pay what you feel is a fair price (maximum of three per person). The price should depend in part on how much work went into each drawing. I would like to see the little person engaged in some type of activity or in a landscape that you feel is typical and true to the legends. I will need to see a xerox copy first before I send a check. Because of MacFarland's deadline, I need the original drawing and any stories and comments by September 15.

This is my last chance to be as complete as possible. My knowledge of stories concerning small humanoids in UFOs or associated with them in particular is very limited, hence this last minute letter. Most of what I have is third or fourth hand and so is very distorted. We can never know any culture except in terms of our own but many viewpoints, especially from those who have actually met such beings, helps me to understand the stories. By putting together all the tales and showing how similar they are across thousands of miles and years, I hope to convince some people that these beings and beliefs are important and deserve respect. They certainly do for me. I also would like to acquaint people with the fact that tribal people have names for themselves that are different from the names that other people have given them. Can you help me in this?

Some spiritual traditions are too sensitive to be written about by an outsider. I try to avoid writing what would not be appropriate but in my ignorance I will make many mistakes. I know now that the best way to present these stories is with an anthology written by a member of each group, a total of about 20 stories. There will be almost no editing, otherwise there isn't much point in doing it. I would like to have some articles based in part on talks with people who have met little people. I am also interested in a person's thoughts about the meaning of such stories. Assuming I get this published, all proceeds will go to those authors whose contributions are selected, in proportion to their number of words, up to a total of 3,000 words. Please let me know if you are interested or know someone who is likely to be. Even if I can't get this anthology published, it has been worthwhile just being able to correspond or talk with people like yourself. I have learned much even from negative replies.

Sincerely, John Roth, P.O.B. 435, Cave Junction, OR 97523

DEAR AILEEN:

You have probably already heard from some of the others up here, that we have had crop circles nearby... I was listening to Laura Lee two weeks ago, after she and some else went down to look at the circles in Centralia... She was certain that the circles were faked... Then the following week she had a crop circle expert on the phone during the show, who had examined some of the samples taken... according to the expert, the circles are REAL! the samples showed all the cell abnormalities that are common to most all crop circles.

Tonight I was listening to ART BELL out of Nevada and his DREAM LAND program. I guess they are having a number of cattle mutilations in New Mexico; 13 in all since July.

Sincerely, Edward L. Barth, Jr.

DEAR AILEEN:

Let me introduce myself; my name is John T. C____, Jr. I am 47 years old. I am an intelligent highly educated individual who is rational, logical, and not prone to flights of fantasy; but, I can no longer deal with what has been happening to me, by myself, so now it's time to seek explanations from some outside experts.

Mine is a story that you have probably heard hundreds of times, however, for me this is the first time this story has ever been told to anyone outside of my immediate family, and even my family has never heard it complete and in this much detail. Mainly, because I never knew until now this much detail and facts about this story; and if it weren't for some rather disturbing incidents or events that have occurred in my life over the last 3 years, I probably would not be telling this story now. I just feel strongly that now is the time for me to speak up and be on record somewhere so that if anything unexpected or unusual should happen to me, someone, other than myself, will have a clue that I'm looking at something other than the "ordinary".

In case you haven't caught my drift yet, let me put it this way; I feel really uncomfortable lately! And now I need to share this with someone who has experience in dealing with this type of phenomenon, and who can perhaps explain it to me, so that I might feel a little more secure in that I'm not going over the edge, so to speak. But, I'm getting way ahead of things here, so let me go back to the very start of things.

In the spring of 1974, I was driving with my now ex-wife, west on highway 60, returning from Palm Springs, to my home in Huntington Beach. My two kids were asleep in the back seat. It was about 1:30 or 2:00 am, my brother and my mother were also driving back and were about 30 minutes behind me.

Let me pinpoint my location a little more exactly; we were east of where Riverside Raceway was located. So it was very dark, with very few lights anywhere, which made it quite easy to see in the sky, as it was quite clear that night with no clouds.

All of a sudden I became aware of a very bright light moving slowly from south to north across my windshield right in front of me. I pointed it out to my wife, and we both began watching it. Just about the time it reached 2/3 of the way across the windshield it took off in the blink of an eye, north, and then abruptly and directly east to a point over a mountain (which put it directly to our right, so we were then looking out of the passenger side window). This light was very small, large star sized. Once above the mountain it just stopped and began pulsating. It remained there approximately 5 or 10 minutes. It then took off, again, in the blink of an eye on a southwesterly direction, again making an abrupt turn to a southern direction so it was again crossing in front of me. It stopped about 2/3 of the way across the windshield so it was positioned almost directly in front of me. Again it stopped, hovered, and pulsated for several minutes; almost as though it was making sure I noticed it. It then began moving again slowly on a southerly course then veering east by northeast. By this time I was now approaching Riverside City limits and with all of the lights from the city, I could no longer see it.

Now, to put this into a time perspective, we observed this phenomenon for about 45 minutes or so in total.

I knew instantly without any doubt in my mind that I had just seen a UFO. I also felt immediately that it was not something that was going to be easily or readily explained to my satisfaction if I asked the military or any other government agency for an explanation.

I knew it was a UFO because it was one of those sensations that every fiber of my body, from the goose bumps on my skin to the knot in the pit of my stomach, was telling me "You have just been selected as one of the special chosen few, to witness this."

Needless to say, I felt real uncomfortable the rest of the way home!

Once I got home and started getting ready for bed I could not shake the nervous feeling I had. Our bedroom drapes were of the very sheer type and from my bed I could look right out of the window in the direction I had just driven from, and I felt as though now I was the one being observed.

It was now about 3:30 or 4:00 a.m. and I called my mother and my brother and told them what I had seen. She said that she and my brother hadn't noticed anything out of the ordinary when they had passed through the same area. I told her half jokingly, "Hell no, you didn't see anything, that's because it probably followed me home, and it's probably parked outside above my house right now!"

She and my brother then proceeded to place phone calls to the Air Force to March Air Force Base, and to Vandenberg Air Base, to see if there had been any weather balloons, missiles, rockets, or satellites in that general vicinity that particular night. They never mentioned my sighting and they were told by officials that they had nothing in the sky.

My mother called me back and relayed this to me. We discussed what I had seen in total, and the feeling I had about being watched, but I knew that without a doubt in my mind I had seen a UFO (I never did get to sleep that night).

The next day, my mother and I told this whole story to my father, who just sort of chuckled, but never made any real comment about it. My brother was all excited about it though, because now he knew someone who had actually seen a UFO.

From then on though that incident was basically forgotten about, and it was rarely ever mentioned again. Yet over the years since my sighting I always felt whenever I looked up at the sky, almost as though I was privileged, because I knew something that other people did not.

Let me interject right here though, and reiterate again before I continue on with this story, again I am a highly educated man. I have two degrees in Computer Design Engineering and a third degree in substance abuse counseling; and as I stated earlier, I am not one who is prone to flights of fantasy or hallucinations. I have a very logic oriented mind. However, the next part of my story really begins to chip away and shake that logical base all the way to the core.

OK, here we go again: 20 years pass, it's now 1994. I have moved in 1991 from Huntington Beach to 29 Palms, California, which is in the desert northeast of Palm Springs.

As I sit here writing all of this down now, it amazes me how clear and detailed I can remember this stuff, almost as though it were yesterday. Only now it becomes much more intense and very uncomfortable, because I keep seeing flashes of bits and pieces that occurred between 1974 and 1991 while I was sleeping that before I never connected with a UFO sighting but rather I just wrote off to wild dreams. Now I don't believe they were just dreams.

For example: opening my eye in the middle of a deep sleep, and seeing images standing at the foot of my bed, observing me. I felt as though I was wide awake, yet I could not move or speak. I felt a pressure or a force pulling me towards full awareness, yet another was pulling me back towards deep sleep; and I could do nothing about either. Then in a matter of moments I would be awake and hollering as though I just had a nightmare, and the images were gone. I would then usually, smoke a cigarette, try to recall (unsuccessfully) what I had just seen, settle myself back down, and finally go back to sleep. The following morning the same thing I would be unable to remember basically anything except waking up yelling, and thinking I had a nightmare and saw monsters, and that was all. Yet, I could feel that somewhere my mind was keeping a permanent record of what had indeed occurred.

These "dreams" as I can now recall happened between 1974 and 1991 with no real pattern of regularity and I'm not sure how many times I had them. I'm not sure what even triggered this now, or why I'm recalling all of this now, except that it may have something to do with the occurrences I am about to describe to you, that have happened to me between 1992 and now, July 1994. Because now they are becoming much more intense and much more unsettling.

During the summer of 1992 in either July or August as I recall, my son was just getting home from work, around midnight, and he called me outside to look at what he was watching up in the sky. This is what we observed: A small bright light that pulsated (it looked to me exactly like what I had seen in 1974). It was moving from southwest almost on a northwesterly plane. I was facing due west. It appeared to stop at a certain point just to my right, it then traveled in a relatively small square pattern about 2 or 3 times; it then proceeded back southerly to a point directly in front of me, did another square pattern routine, then continued south, did more square patterns, then in a blink it shot to the southeast, stopped, made an abrupt turn to the northeast, traveled again a short distance, stopped, made another abrupt turn, and continued at a slow speed, due north and then it stopped in a small group of stars (of which it was the brightest) and just sat there pulsating. I then turned to face due north, and it was located probably at a point on about a 30 degree angle to my right, or the northeast. And there it remained. My son and I observed all of this traveling and maneuvering for about 45 minutes when I finally said, "Well that's enough for me." I told my son to stay outside and continue to watch it, and call me if it did anything more. I then turned to the light and said jokingly "Well Good Night Guys." and I waved and went back in the house. My son remained outside for about 15 minutes more, then came in and said it was just sitting there pulsating.

My son and I both agreed that this was definitely not a jet or a helicopter, or any other type of aircraft that either of us had ever seen, because of both the speed and the maneuverability of the craft (or bright light).

For the next 5 or 6 nights at the same time each night, we would both look to the sky and we both saw the same pulsating light in exactly the same location as it ended up the first time we saw it. Every night I would jokingly go outside, wave to it and say "Well here I am guys, how are you doing tonight?" Then I'd go back in the house. My son told me you shouldn't do that, what if you piss them off? This went on as I said for about 5 or 6 nights then the novelty more or less wore off and it was basically forgotten about.

Now, about a week or two later I was sitting at home late at night, no lights on in the house, listening to the radio, when all of a sudden my entire house was engulfed by a bright light, I could see it through the door, all the windows, etc. This lasted probably less than 30 seconds. I immediately went outside and looked to see if by chance there was a sheriff's car patrolling with a spotlight - there wasn't, I looked for a sheriff's helicopter patrolling with its bright search light - there was none, plus I ruled the helicopter out because it was absolutely quiet. No sound whatsoever, just the ultra-bright light that I had seen.

Needless to say I was a bit shaken, because I had no explanation for this light, but that same night I stopped looking at, talking and waving to the sky!

From that day on I felt uneasy, and no longer secure in my home.

A few days later, I had another one of those "dreams" that I described earlier. Only this time when I sat up, eyes open, trying to yell, I noticed something different - I saw myself lying on a strange bed with the same type of figures all gathered around me, and additional figures moving about in the background, and as I recall it now there were bright lights over me, yet the figures were sort of in the shadows. I remember then, closing my eyes, re-opening them and once again I could move, yell, and my room was secure.

(Let me stop here for a minute to say that now it strikes me as odd, that with all of the "dreams" I never once gave any thought to a time frame, or was I ever aware of any time perspective.)

About two weeks later I had another one of these "dreams", only this time I was fighting the two opposing forces and I felt that I really needed to look out of my bedroom window. I could still make no sounds, but I managed to reach across the bed and as I flipped up the corner of the drape, I really got a start, as I looked directly at a figure standing outside my window looking directly at me, it was a about 6' tall and I was looking directly into a pair of red glowing eyes. I yelled, dropped the drapes, closed my eyes, re-opened them. I now had free movement and speech again. I then opened the drape again and there was nothing unusual. I did not go back to sleep that night!

It occurs to me now that each time I have had these "dreams", the next day I can never recall anything that happened, only that I had some kind of nightmare, always felt paralyzed and

speechless, until I would close my eyes, then re-open them, and I would then have free movement and speech once again, and always an uneasy feeling because I did not know what had just happened to me.

At the end of 1992 I moved to my current residence and since I have been here I can only recall the same "dreams" as happening twice, the last one probably around June. Only now I go to bed a night almost expecting some kind of "visit". I try joking about it saying to my son that maybe my "alien pals might drop by tonight." Only I don't really think of it as a joke. I think this is some kind of a self-defense position I have taken, sort of like whistling or talking to yourself when walking past a cemetery at night. The "dream" I had in June was the last one I can recall to this date.

Let me start winding this story down now, so that I can conclude it here and pass it along for your expert examination and/or explanation to me, of what is happening to me, or what has happened to me.

This last part is what really scares me, because I don't have a clue as to what could be wrong with me, I just know that there is something not right with me.

I have always been very athletic and in good physical shape, until about the last year and a half, and during that time my health and my physical condition are both going in the toilet! There is no history of baldness in my family, yet my hair is getting really thin in various spots on my head; I have lost almost all of my body hair; my muscle tone is all gone; I can't run because I don't have any strength in my legs to lift or move my feet fast enough; I can barely get off the ground when I try to jump straight up; I have no arm or leg strength at all; I am sitting on the floor I can't just stand up, I have to hold onto a table or chair to help pull myself up. At night, when I'm asleep I sometimes wake up, and the muscles in my arms and legs feel as though they are vibrating like a tuning fork. Sometime this happens when I'm just sitting watching TV. I have hardly any sense of equilibrium. I can be walking along and all of a sudden trip and fall flat because I can't move my feet fast enough to catch myself and prevent falling down.

During this same period (1 1/2 years) I have begun noticing a pain (almost daily) in my head located generally, in or above my left eye that runs sometimes from my eye around the left side of my head to a point at the base of my skull located at the very top left side of my neck; other times the pain goes directly straight through from the eye to the neck.

During this same time period as all my strength and muscle tone leaving me; my hair thinning; and this pain developing in my head, I have become aware of two other abnormalities occurring; one being that every week or so I keep noticing that on my hands, my arms, etc., I keep seeing scabs forming, not from my hurting myself on the exterior of my body, they form over 3 or 4 days time, and they come from the inside to the outside.

The other thing I have noticed is that there is now located on the upper right corner or side of my left buttock a patch of dry, hard skin, similar to what a callous might be.

OK, now that is all I can recall up to now, the last "dream" as I said earlier as far as I can remember was in June 1994. But there is something happening to me I don't want to come out and say that I have been abducted by UFOs, but I know for damn sure I've been "visited" by them. I also do not want to say I have been "chosen" or "selected" to be experimented on either, by UFOs, and thus be branded a lunatic, or a UFO nut, but godamn it, something is happening to me; I can feel it; I can't explain it; I don't understand it; and further more, I don't like it one damn bit!

So maybe you, as experts, can explain it to me, and answer my questions, such as: what is happening to me? Why is it happening to me? Why after all these years is this stuff surfacing now? What triggered it now? And, what is going to continue happening to me? And why me? I did not ask for this dubious "honor", and I don't want it: I didn't ask for my life to be interfered with, and screwed up for the last 20 years!

I just don't have any rational or logical explanation for any of this, and I think that it is finally starting to draw on my sanity, and physically, I keep getting weaker and weaker, and I feel like one of these days, I'm just going to expire, and this scares me. I don't have a family doctor, or anybody close enough that I can discuss any of this with, so please can you and your experts help me? Can someone help me to try and understand what's going on with me, and why? Or

explain it to me, or something. So that I don't feel as though I'm losing my mind, and also, so that at least I don't feel as though I'm totally alone with this.

Well, there you have it, another UFO story, as best as I can recall from beginning (?) to current. Maybe just another file for you, but it's my life for me.

Thank you for at least taking the time to read this, and yes, I could sit down and sketch out a rough picture of every one of these "dreams" and what I believe I saw as far as my "visitors" looked like.

Hoping to hear from you soon. Respectfully, John T. C ____.

Editor's Comment: First of all John, there are no experts in this field. Only case histories and what they involved. We are all learning over many years. I notice you have not mentioned that you sought out hypnosis. That is the very first thing you should do. All the answers (like you said) are stored up inside of you. When you recall the total picture you will learn just what is happening and why. Your story is similar to many of the experiencers, only most of them have had hypnosis and know why this is happening to them.

PRESS RELEASE

UFO PRESS RELEASE - INCIDENTS IN HONG KONG
APRIL 14 THROUGH JUNE 10, 1993

Robert J. Nitz has entered (as Plaintiff) a 500 Million Dollar (\$500,000,000.00) Civil Suit against the United States Dept. of State. This affidavit was filed in the Roswell District Court (5th Judicial District), and UFO buffs will appreciate the many topics relative to UFO research that are mentioned in this affidavit.

For information call: Bob Nitz, 505-623-6050 Ext. "53 North" or Joe 505-625-1227 or Georgia, 505-625-1479

When in Roswell visit our Two UFO Museums!

Lecturer to recount UFO abduction

By Andy Mar
The Commercial Appeal

Leah Haley says she lost her husband, job, and family members' respect because she publicly talks about certain events in her past.

She admits she has no proof. But Haley wants people to know that she's been abducted by space aliens dozens of times and wants to educate others about the unidentified flying object phenomenon. Haley, 43, and another UFO researcher, Mark Davenport, are speaking Saturday night at the University of Tennessee, Memphis.

A typical abduction, according to Haley, starts at night when she is asleep. She said she wakes to "a beam of white light with a force-field that takes me out of the house into a spacecraft."

She compared her feeling to one like taking drugs before surgery. "I'm awake, but not in control," she said. "I end up on a platform, like an operating table, surrounded by creatures 4 to 5 feet tall, with solid black eyes, two holes for a nose, no hair, no ears, that all look alike.



Leah Haley

They're off-white in color. They perform medical experiments, insert a needle into my ovaries and extract ova, and talk telepathically. That's basically it."

Haley admits her stories sound unbelievable but insists they are nothing but truth. "This sounds weird," she said. "I don't have any proof. But I'm not trying to convince anybody. I just want to help others, if they've had abduction experiences, to realize, 'it's not just me.'"

Ever since her first public lecture in November 1992 about her abductions, which also involve other types of aliens, the Columbus, Miss., resident said she endured family anger and fear of ridicule. Her husband divorced her last month because she continued to lecture, she said. And she claims that government harassment caused her to lose her job teaching at the local Air Force base.

"I would not have had to go what I've gone through if the public was educated about this," Haley said. "It (her lectures) has given other people courage to speak out. So yes, it is doing some good."

Eddie Middleton, co-founder of the UFO Discussion Group of Memphis, said the UFO phenomenon is regaining popularity. He said the last time a UFO lecture occurred in Memphis was 1983. "All these people are having these flashbacks," he said. "I don't know what all that means, but it's getting very intense."

A recent book by a professor of psychiatry at Harvard details several cases of alien abduction. *Abduction* by Dr. John E. Mack presents testimony of several people who claim to have been transported to alien craft and had experiments done on them.

Haley began having flashbacks in 1990 and was initially skeptical. "I thought I must be going crazy," she said. After seeing a hypnotherapist, however, her viewpoint changed. "I wanted to see if there were additional details, or things missing that I didn't remember yet."

Since then, she wrote two books, including one for children. "It's fiction, but I based it on an abduction I had when I was 3," she said. "It's bright and colorful, to appeal to children. I want to alleviate the fear children who were abducted might have."

Haley currently isn't employed but was supported by her husband before their divorce.

She said she is lecturing on a volunteer basis. "I'm going broke doing this," she insisted. "I'm going to have to get a grant or something. When I go to speak, they (the sponsoring organization) pay for my travel and hotel expenses, and if they can I get a little honorarium."

Haley said the fear she had of space aliens is now gone. "The more I remembered, the less frightened I became," she said. "I'm still here, I'm fine, I'm no longer afraid."

Haley and Davenport's lecture is Saturday from 6:30 to 11 p.m. in the Schreier Auditorium on the UT-Memphis campus.

Tickets are \$10 in advance and \$12.50 at the door. Call 683-7178 for more information.

The Missing Link Number 133
July/August 1994, Page 9

BROUGHT BACK BY PRAYER

By Julie Jolley

(Used by permission of Seattle LANDS, P.O.B. 84333, Seattle, WA 98124)

March 3, 1991, started out like any typical Sunday, but ended as one our family will never forget. It was after dinner and Brad was headed outdoors when I asked where he was off to. "Just outside," was his reply. Later in the hospital, Brad told us what had happened next. In the camp trailer he had noticed matches in the cupboard. Out of curiosity he wondered how fast fire could spread. Finding the near-empty gas can for the lawn mower he poured out the remaining fuel. From the burned grass it appeared he poured out about ten feet. Then he went back and lit a match. When he saw how fast the flame travelled, and realized it was heading for the gas can, he ran to kick the can out of the way. The fire reached the can at the instant he kicked it and it spewed flames all over him. The back door flew open and in came Brad screaming and engulfed in flames. My husband Gary grabbed a blanket and started rolling Brad in it. When this didn't help, he finally laid on top of Brad and smothered the flames. We drove Brad to the Lovell, Wyoming hospital and after they cut away his clothing and packed him in ice he was eventually flown to the Intermountain Burn Unit at Salt Lake City. There a doctor explained to us the severity of his burns and through a hazy daze I seemed to recall him saying something about 43% of his body having deep second and third degree burns. Not long after his arrival at the hospital, we finally accepted the fact that maybe Brad wouldn't make it. I don't know when we have ever prayed so much. I was joined by some of the nursing staff. It would be several days before we would know whether Brad would survive. It would take months of skin grafts and physical therapy before he could leave the hospital. Gradually information emerged from him indicating something else had happened to him in those first days in the burn unit.

One such occasion was on May 5 when we finally returned Brad home to Lovell. During the trip Brad told my son Gary Loe and me that the only two things he could remember about Salt Lake during his first weeks there were my sister Clarlyn reading to him and watching his body. When I asked him what his body did he replied, "Oh, it didn't do anything. It just laid in the bed and I sat in the room and watched it."

Then about a week later, as I finished a physical therapy session with Bradley, I told him I was so glad he hadn't gone to live with Heavenly Father after his accident. He looked at me like he could see through me and with tears in his eyes said, "If you had left me alone, I could have stayed with Him but you and the nurses kept talking to me and I had to come back. Why did you do that to me Mom?" I was dumbfounded. I couldn't believe what I had just heard. "Who would you have stayed with Brad?" "With Heavenly Father." "You don't really mean that do you? Do you mean that you would rather be there than here with me?" "Yes, Mom, but you and the nurses kept talking to me and I had to come back." "But why would you want to stay there?" "Because it was so nice there."

Another time we were driving to Cowley to pick up a puppy, and talking about the different designs we saw in the clouds. As Brad sat on the seat beside me he looked at me with an expression in his eyes that told me he was about to tell us things that would make my insides feel like jello. "I remember heaven. I remember the clouds and how soft they were to walk on." The kids that I had with me in the car were as much in shock as I was. We bombarded him with questions. "What were the people dressed like?" "They wore white." "Was there anyone there you knew or recognized?" "I didn't know anyone there except Great-Grandma Jolley down the road." This in itself was strange since Gary's grandmother had lived a half mile down the road from us and had died before Brad was a month old. "Well, Brad, how did you know it was her?" "Because she stood on the cloud and waited for me and when I got to her she told me who she was and I knew it was really her." Brad then went on to tell us of the resemblance between Gary's father, Gerald, and Grandma. In detail he told of the glasses she wore and the color of her hair. He thought she looked a lot like Gary's father, which she did. Grandpa Gerald did resemble his mother. "What was it like there?" "So nice and lots and lots of light. One of the neatest things was at night. It was like Heavenly Father did magic to make it dark." "Did you see Heavenly Father?" "I don't think I saw Him, but I heard His voice and I know what He sounds like." "What did Heavenly Father sound like?" "Just like He does on the videos at the church." "Do you remember anything else about heaven?" "I remember a man with reddish brown hair and a beard. I

didn't know him, but he knew me and all about me. Even my name. He put his arm around me and said everything would be alright, but that I couldn't stay. I could only stay for a little bit and then I would have to go back. Who was he, Mom?" As the days passed and Brad thought back to his man, it really had him mystified. Finally I said, "Brad, do you think it could have been Jesus?" The look on his face was as if someone had flipped a switch to light a darkened room. "Mom, I think it was." "Was there anything else you can remember?" "No, because I didn't get to go past the clouds. I had to come back. Why, Mom?"

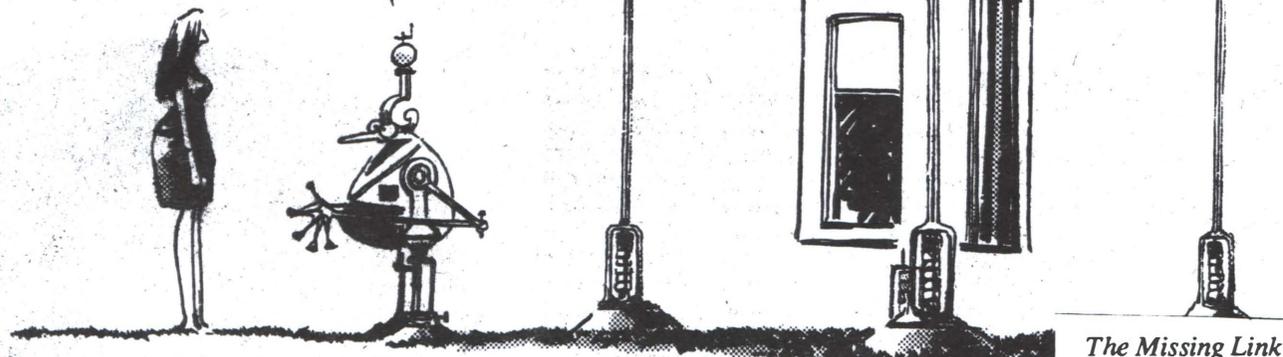
Then my father died, and Brad's older sister Jennifer came from Illinois for the funeral. The day she arrived, she decided to take Brad for a walk. As she and Brad talked she mentioned that I had told her of his heavenly visits. Was there anything else he remembered? "Well, I remember playing hid and seek in the clouds with Darry. I hid under a cloud and he couldn't find me and I had to show him where I was." Darry, the little boy that Bradley referred to, was my father's little brother. He and a little sister, Angie, had both died in 1938. Jennifer thought this was odd since to her knowledge he had never known anything about Darry or his sister. "What about the little sister, did you play with her too?" "Oh, you mean Angie? No, she stayed in the gates and didn't come out. You know what, Jenni, she was big!" "How old was Grandpa's little brother?" "Oh, he was about my age." Later, Jennifer called my Mom to ask about Darry's age at the time of his death. The best Mom could remember was about seven or eight. Jennifer also asked my Aunt Elva and received a similar answer. Bradley was very adamant though and tried to convince us Darry had been as old as he was. "He was six years old. I know!"

In the spring of 1992, a man in our church came across a death certificate of Darry. The records showed that at the time of his death Darry was six years, three months and twenty eight days old. Bradley's age at the time he was burned and visited heaven would have been six years, three months and twenty two days. Darry HAD been his age. Brad was asked if he saw anyone else there. "Yes, I saw Lee Ann (my sister that had died from cancer when Brad was two years old. Elmer, her husband, died fourteen months later) and Elmer. I was glad to see Lee Ann and I tried to hug her but she moved too fast and went through my arms. If you concentrated you could do it, but I just couldn't do it." "Do you remember anything else?" "Yes, the gates were tall and made with gold." "Did you get to go in?" "No, I had to stay out. I wasn't allowed to go in because I had to come back."

Today, Brad is an active nine year old. Stories of his heavenly visit are for the most part in the past. Once in a while though, when someone mentions a deceased person Brad will look at me and I know he remembers.

John Beckley
WRYM

Lisa Marie Presley, I have come on behalf of your father. I want you to know you have hurt him terribly with your sudden and unexplained marriage to Diana Ross!



HUDSON VALLEY UFO



A Close Encounter in New York City

By L.L.Wood

My first exposure to UFOs came at an early age. My mother worked for the Boeing Commercial Airplane Company in Seattle, Washington, and because of this, I was used to hearing a lot of talk about new designs for air craft.

I had always been interested in airplanes because I had Uncles on both sides of the family that were pilots. Occasionally we kids would be privileged enough to go on a plane ride with them in a small Cessna, or similar craft, and be thrilled at the acrobatics performed with us in the plane. I had a love of flying that persists to this day.

When I was 12, my mother and I lived in a small apartment in Midway, an outskirt of Seattle. Our apartment had a hilltop view of the Puget Sound and Vashon Island. The flight path for Sea-Tac airport was about 1,000 feet out directly in view of our window. We lived above two fellows that were Boeing engineers.

One summer evening we were leaning out the window watching the night sky. Out of the darkness a blinding white flash of light lit up the inky black sky. Before we could react to this, two rapid flashes of red light from separate but close sources followed. There was absolute silence. Even the highway below us seemed to have been quieted by this occurrence. We were waiting to hear the familiar whine of the airplane engines, but nothing was heard. Again, the same sequence of lights flashed. This time, the islands across the sound were lit up like daylight. You could see the trees, and the water's edge.

By this time we were frantically trying to get the two fellows downstairs out to see this unusual sight. They came out onto their patio and witnessed the same sight we did. They were conferring with each other trying to convince themselves that this was indeed "one of ours". They didn't sound too convincing. What struck all of us as the most out of the ordinary was the fact that this craft was not only flying in the opposite direction as the normal flight path, but the silent running and brilliance of the lights. They were convinced, however, that this was a most unusual air craft, and not at all sure it *was* one of ours.

I ran out of the house to the opposite side when this craft flew out of visual range. It had turned to arc over the apartment house and straight up and out of sight. There was no explanation for this. None of

us had ever seen anything that resembled a silent airplane with lights that could illuminate the whole Poverty Bay area. This was my first exposure to a UFO.

Over the following years, I have seen orange balls of light that close up in fan fashion, only to reopen and close again. Several times I saw small, streaking, lime green pin points of light high over the Earth's atmosphere racing off to who knows where. I thought that everybody saw unusual lights in the sky at one point in their lives. I didn't know that I was in for the most unusual experience of my life (to date).

On March 17, 1988, my steady boyfriend had come to Brooklyn to take me out for the evening in Manhattan. We usually took the Brooklyn Battery tunnel into Manhattan to the West side highway. This highway is a **busy** 6 lane main arterial that carries heavy traffic 24 hours a day.

My boyfriend had to stop by his business to check on something before we went out. We were about to make a right turn onto Spring Street, when I noticed a formation of lights over the North end of the city. I thought that perhaps since it was St. Patrick's Day, somebody had gone to a lot of trouble to celebrate it with an advertising plane, or something similar.

We watched it for about a block or two before we had to make our turn. I asked him to pull over to the side, so we could get out and look at it. We were on a block that had an unobstructed view of the sky. UPS parks their trucks in a lot there at night, and it occupies about a half a city block. We found ourselves watching a stationary formation of lights. We watched it for about a minute before I said "Gee, I wish it would come closer so we could get a better view of it!".

The words were no sooner out of my mouth than the lights began to move in our direction. I thought that it might have been an optical illusion when you see something far away and it's moving in your direction, but you are unable to see the movement until it's very close to you.

As the lights got closer, we could see a V shaped pattern of lights. I didn't hear engines, so I instantly ruled out an advertising plane. My logical mind replaced the plane with a blimp as an explanation. We could see a central white light at the point of the V with 2 pairs of red lights on either side of it.

This craft silently drew overhead and stopped

about 300 feet over our heads. There wasn't any connecting structure that I could see between the lights. There wasn't any reflection of the street lights against a silver blimp body, so of course, I was left with out an explanation, *again*.

As we were watching this huge craft (it covered the entire half block parking lot), I wondered if anybody else on the street saw it also. I turned to look up the West Side Highway. There was not a car in sight! Keep in mind that's it's a Friday night at 7:30 PM on St. Patrick's Day in New York City! No cars in sight?? There must be someone on the street also disbelieving what they were seeing. I turned in the other direction to look up the street at an Irish Pub - The Ear Inn - there must be someone out on the sidewalk. There was not a soul in sight.

It was at this point that the craft slowly, and silently turned to the right to move away back in the direction it had come. The hair was standing up on the back of my neck. As it moved away, I could see another smaller cluster of lights that moved in unison with the main section. It was four red pin points of light in a diamond pattern. Again, there wasn't anything visible that connected any of these lights together. There was no air craft body to see.

When the craft moved away, we were mobilized again, and started to see cars in the street. I feel that we were in a time warp where all other activity around us was shut off. Perhaps this craft was looking for a perfect opportunity to observe two humans close up in a spot where they could hover unobstructed by city buildings? I don't know how the timing of these events is worked out, but it seemed like a perfect - too perfect - coincidence.

We got into the car, both of us in utter amazement as to what it was we just saw. Neither of us spoke. What the hell was that? Why wasn't there any one else on the street?

Consciously, we observed this craft for what seemed to be 5 - 7 minutes. When we got to my boyfriend's business, about 1 minute from where this happened, we were about 20 minutes later than we should have been.

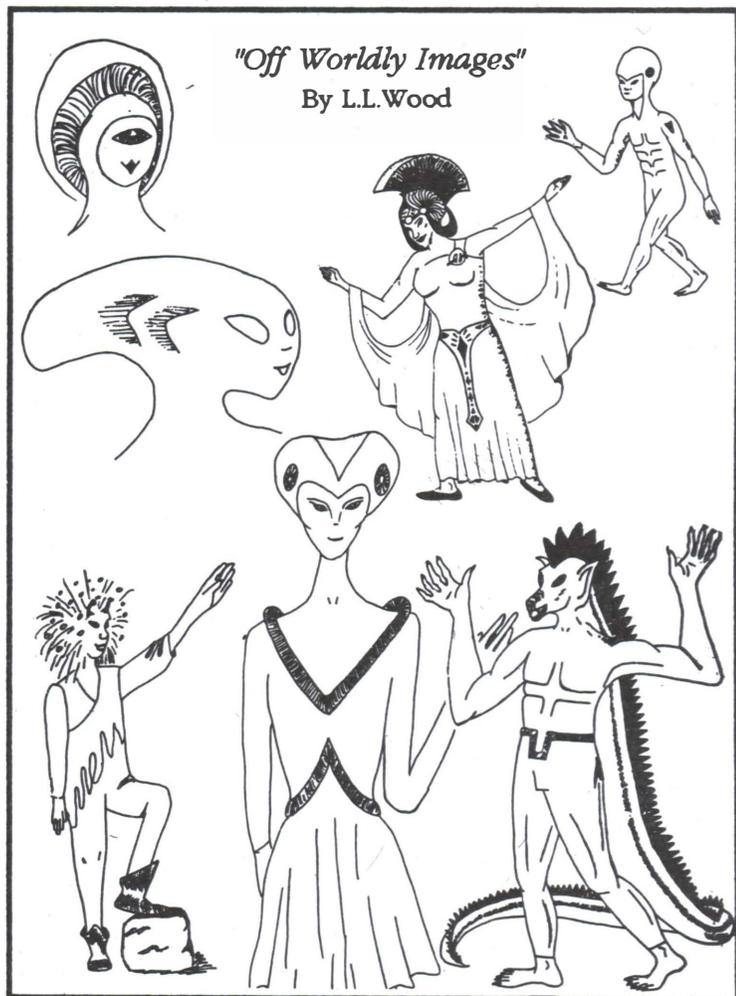
My boyfriend is reluctant to call this a UFO. He still doesn't believe we had missing time. I remember clearly the events of that night. Perhaps one person's perception of certain events can be altered from what really took place. Perhaps our memories are faulty and we are up against something we totally don't understand.

After this incident, I began to draw and construct

various images for a choreographed suite that featured New Age Music and alien characters. I had never drawn before, now characters were jumping off my pencil and starting to rapidly compile into a collection of off worldly images. New Age music was the tone of choice, and I had never before been exposed to it.

I think that these experiences are to awaken our creative and telepathic abilities. They are designed to enlighten our souls to a higher level. People that are "blocked" from achieving the higher levels have problems assimilating these experiences into their lives and fall apart. I am thankful for this experience, because it has confirmed what I have always known to be true - we are an engineered species and our caretakers have come back to activate key elements of the Master Plan.

We are the Keys. It is up to us to fulfill our part of this and collectively raise our consciousness to a point where war and hate will be a thing of the past. It is conceivable within our lifetimes if we all make a conscious effort to accomplish this. As it is, so shall it be done.



Flying saucers probe

A GROUP has been set up to investigate a spate of UFO sightings on the Lincolnshire Coast.

Since last May, there have been more than 20 eyewitness reports of glowing objects or flashing lights - particularly in the Mablethorpe area.

Now Mr Peter Gregory (54), of Somersby Avenue in the resort, has established a group called Skywatch with a view to counselling and analysing the information.

He himself has 'captured' one of the flying objects on video.

He says: "We're not cranks and we're not saying these are visitations from little green men from Mars."

"However, there is definitely some unexplained activity which

needs proper researching."

Mr Gregory and his fellow UFO spotters believe the craft may be using the East Coast as a flightpath.

The red lights on the British Telecom mast at Trustrhorpe therefore providing a particularly useful beacon for the craft.

Phenomenon

There is also a theory that UFOs may be linked to a bizarre phenomenon 17 miles away in Louth where several householders reported that their TVs had suddenly switched channel for no apparent reason.

Skywatch has already staged one meeting in Mablethorpe but they are still looking for interested people.

Mr Gregory can be contacted on Mablethorpe 442597.

Let's go, Sixto - hail a UFO ride



UFO enthusiasts hear some pretty wild tales but even their hair may stand on end at Bournemouth's Positive Living group next Monday.

Peruvian archeologist and historian Sixto Paz Wells will tell how he can call down flying saucers - and even how he hitched a ride in one.

Sixto, who addressed the United Nations in 1986, was just 18 when he claims to have been telepathically contacted by space beings and with a group of friends went into a desert near Lima to rendezvous with an alien spaceship.

On a second close encounter four people watched Sixto step into a beam of light and vanish into the craft where he met beings who later whizzed him off to Ganymede, one of the moons of Jupiter, where they live underground.

Triangle victims 'live on Jupiter moon'

If you find that hard to swallow, how about Sixto's claim that in one of the moon's underground cities live 12,000 Earth people rescued from the hands of bad ETs or tapped by the Bermuda Triangle.

There's lots more crazy

stuff - so what are we to make of it all?

It is easy to dismiss Sixto as being one star short of a galaxy but it still has to be explained why hundreds of people worldwide are claiming to have been abducted by UFOs.

In the States there are even abductee support groups who meet to share their fears in the manner of incest or rape victims.

Something's going on - but what?

Positive Living meets at the Metropolitan Church Hall on May 23 at 7.30 pm. Admission £3. Aliens free!

MPs urged to lift veil on aliens

LOCAL MPs John Ward, John Butterfill and David Atkinson will be handed a letter on Monday urging them to seek out and reveal the truth on UFOs.

A simultaneous lobbying of the Ministry of Defence and the US Pentagon and then later the House of Commons takes place under the joint American/UK Operation Right to Know. Every MP will get a letter

headed Alien Acknowledgement Campaign listing six points of hard evidence for UFOs.

These include: 3,500 documented reports of clear non-human technology from military and civilian pilots, 4,000 documented landing traces worldwide, tens of thousands of witnesses and 17 independent camcorder recordings of a UFO over Mexico City during an eclipse of the sun in 1991, 200 witnesses of the retrieval of a craft following a UFO crash in New Mexico including many testimonies to alien bodies recovered, worldwide animal mutilations which vets say are impossible with known technology.

The document finally quotes a 1990 videoed interview with Col. W. De Brouwer, Chief of the Belgian Air Staff, following a fighter plane interception of a UFO over Belgium.

UFO sighting backed up

ANOTHER two people say they have independently seen an unidentified flying object (UFO) over Ilkley Moor.

The sighting was confirmed on Monday at a talk by Menston UFO expert Nigel Mortimer held in the Clarke Foley Centre, Ilkley.

This follows last month's report of how two teenage women saw mysterious lights in the sky at about 10.30pm on April 21. Shortly afterwards they were overcome with a feeling of dread. As they sped away an envelope of light engulfed their

car and shimmering lights appeared on the inside surface of its roof.

At the meeting Eileen Furbank, 61, of Aynholme Close, Addingham, said she had turned out her kitchen lights at about 10.30am on April 21 before going to bed.

She then looked out of the window towards the Cow and Calf, something she often does to watch car headlights coming over the moor.

But on the 21st she saw something else:

"I don't know what it was. I saw this light,

it was miles up, orange and blue. It never moved, it just hovered. At the time I thought it could be a UFO. It was very very small, like a diamond shape. Although it was hovering it was not stagnant - it was twinkling but at the same time not moving," she said.

Another woman who wishes to remain nameless said her husband saw the UFO. "He had gone to the loo that night. The next day he said he had seen a funny light which corresponded with what those girls had seen," she said.

Suffolk's UFO remains a mystery

Worldwide interest in 'spaceship'

ONE of Suffolk's greatest unsolved mysteries - the sightings of a UFO near an air base - has attracted worldwide interest.

People fascinated by the claims that a spaceship landed close to RAF Woodbridge in 1980 are still anxious to uncover the truth.

Americans keep ringing up investigators with information and occasionally make visits to the site.

The Japanese printed 35,000 copies of a book by Brenda Butler and Dot Street about the mysterious sightings. It quickly sold out and the 39,000 copies of the reprint were also snapped up.

And even now the remote spot in Rendlesham Forest still has an

eerie feeling for Ms Butler. of Leiston.

"When I walk along here and think back over all the years, it makes the place feel cold and sad. There is also a special feeling and I can not help thinking something definitely did take place," she said.

"There are too many witnesses for all of them to be telling lies and I am still investigating what did happen. People phone up from The States and other people still want to come to the forest and look."

Sarah Richardson, of Turner

Road, Ipswich, was just 12 years old when the dramatic events occurred on two nights in December, 1980.

She was in her bedroom in Rodney Court, Woodbridge, and could not sleep. Looking out of the window she saw: "Lights which I thought were like fireworks. There were three of them and I will never forget about it."

Sightings of the lights were also recorded by people living in Ipswich, Woodbridge, and as far away as Leiston.

A shroud of secrecy has been

drawn over that winter night - but a report was written by the deputy base commander at RAF Woodbridge Lt Col Charles Halt in which he says a "strange glowing object" touched down in the forest.

He told how USAF security patrols from the base were sent out to check on unusual lights and discovered an object which "illuminated the entire forest with a white light."

He said: "The object was hovering on legs. As patrolmen

approached it, it manoeuvred through the trees and disappeared.

"At this time the animals on a nearby farm went into a frenzy. The next day three depressions one and a half inches deep and seven inches in diameter were found where the object had been sited on the ground."

It was later concluded the indentations were probably made by an animal. But traces of radiation were found in imprints on the ground and air traffic controllers

revealed they had received reports of aerial phenomena over southern England.

Ms Butler still preserves the anonymity of an American serviceman who gave a graphic account of seeing three "entities" with a spacecraft.

The Ministry of Defence has investigated the incidents and found there was no military or defence significance and took no further action.

Anyone who re-lives seeing anything unusual around the time of the sightings is asked to contact Brenda on 0728 830757 or Sarah on 0473 711061.



UFOs AND PRECOGNITION

By Preston E. Dennett
(Illustrated by Kesara Dennett)

As a general rule, UFO encounters occur randomly and with no predictable pattern. Rarely do people have any warning whatsoever that they are about to encounter something beyond their wildest imagination. In fact, for most people a UFO encounter comes as a complete surprise.

But to every rule, there are exceptions. There are now literally dozens of cases on record that defy this rule of UFO unpredictability. All of these cases involved people who had direct precognition of their encounter. In one way or another, the witnesses were directed to be in the right place at the right time to see a UFO.

The late D. Scott Rogo was one UFO researcher who was not afraid to tackle this particular paranormal aspect of UFO encounters. As he says, "Some people have seen UFOs after receiving extrasensory impressions as to where to look or what to watch for them." ¹

Are some people really aware of their UFO encounters before they occur? If so, how does this occur? And why?

Let us examine the cases on record and see for ourselves.

On January 16, 1974, M. D. P. Daish of Bedfordshire, England was at home when he felt a strong impulse to go outside. He was not expecting to see a UFO. As he says, "I was at home in the kitchen making myself a drink when I felt the urge to go outside the back door....To the northwest, I saw a red light, almost as bright as the brightest star or planet in the sky, moving in a most peculiar manner." ²

D. Scott Rogo reports on another case of a family that experienced simultaneous precognition of a UFO. As the report says, "My family and I were on holiday on the Norfolk Broads when suddenly all four of us looked almost vertically upwards for no apparent reason. A fraction of a second later, an object appeared."

The object is described to be four times larger than a star and bright orange. It disappeared and reappeared in a different location. The UFO sighting was disconcerting enough, but the precognitive aspect was just as overwhelming. As one of the witnesses said, "...it worried us slightly. We couldn't understand why we had all looked up at the same instant." ³

Another case occurred on January 28, 1975 to a lady in London. As she says, "I awoke suddenly after only five hours sleep, wondering what had roused me. After paying a visit to the bathroom without switching any lights on at all, as I fully intended to return to bed, I went to my kitchen window... my eyes were drawn to a huge globe of light in the sky between a hundred and two hundred feet. It was absolutely stationary, pulsating with a brilliant, pale golden light." ⁴

In 1970, in Port Monmouth, New Jersey, one family experienced at least two UFO sightings involving precognition. The main witness, Mrs. D. J. "suddenly woke up for no apparent reason and looked out her open second-floor window." Outside she saw a glowing sphere of light moving in erratic patterns.

One week later, she had an identical experience. She woke up and felt that "something was going to happen. It was a funny feeling. I was scared half to death." A few minutes later, she saw another glowing sphere of white light fall from the sky. ⁵

Being woken up by a UFO is definitely not an isolated occurrence. Many people have reported this event. In the following case, a family in Topanga Canyon, California was having repeated encounters in which a large metallic disk would land outside their home late at night. It would stay anywhere from a few seconds to nearly an hour. Each time, all the animal sounds would become completely quiet. The disk landed dozens of times through the summer of 1992. One of the witnesses, Roger Martin (pseudonym) reports that the UFO would repeatedly wake him up. As he says, "I've also noticed that there's something else besides just hearing them or seeing lights and things like that. There's some kind of communication through ourselves. I mean, I wake up automatically. It wakes me up before they (the animals) even hear something going on too, so it's very strange." ⁶

Many of us have had the feeling that we are being watched only to turn around and find out that it is true. Usually, however, we do not expect to see a UFO. In the following case, investigated by veteran

ufologist, Raymond Fowler, four men were canoeing along the Allagash Waterway in northern Maine in August, 1976 when one of the men, Chuck Rak, experienced precognition of a UFO encounter. As he says, "I became aware of a feeling of being watched. I turned toward the direction from where I felt this and saw a large bright sphere of colored light hovering motionless and soundless about 200-300 feet above the southeastern rim of the cover." Shortly later, all four men experienced an abduction.⁷

A classic UFO-precognition case occurred on July 15, 1992 in Burbank, California. There were two witnesses, Eric Weisman and John Dunn, both employees for the television program UNSOLVED MYSTERIES. At the time, they were inside Burbank Studios working in the telecine booth, transferring UFO video to film. At 7:15 p.m., it was time to go, and Eric walked out into the parking lot. It was then that he was struck with a strange feeling. As he says, "I got about three steps out of the building when my head turned up towards the north, almost as if this thing were calling me or something, and turned around, and there it was sitting up in the sky, about 2,500 to 3,500 feet up, no more than that at about a forty-five degree angle in the sky. It was an object that just sat there, and it kind of looked like a dark square. There were tinges of orange and reddish to it."⁸

A case of even higher strangeness occurred on October 15, 1989, to Arni Wyler of Pasadena, California. As he says, "I was in the living room and all the lights were out. And my brother had fallen asleep on the living room couch. And I got this funny feeling I should look out the window. I don't know why I got the funny feeling I should look out the window, but I got up, and I went over the fireplace, and there's this long window. And I looked out the window and a spot of light appeared over the house."

As Arni watched, the spot of light became smaller and changed colors. In the next instant a wave of light passed over the house, and everything became abnormally quiet. For several hours afterward, Arni's retina showed the afterimage of the light in the sky.

When asked why he got up to look out the window, Arni replied, "Something -- I had the feeling that I should get up and go look out the window. And there was absolutely no reason for me to get up, because everything was quiet. My brother was asleep. I was sitting. I had blown out the candles in the living room and I was just sitting in the dark listening to the night sounds, and all of a sudden, I got this feeling I should get up and look out the window. Not somebody calling to me or anything weird like that. But I just got this impulse to get up and go look out the window. And when I did that.. then I saw this glow of light... It was really strange. I've never had an experience like that. I've seen things from afar, but I just got the funny feeling that something was really up close. I don't understand it."⁹

CONCLUSIONS

As can be seen, UFO encounters are not as random as many people think. Precognition of UFO encounters occurs in many forms, but the pattern is clear. Somehow, witnesses are being made aware of their encounters before they happen.

How does this happen? What can we learn from all these cases?

The precognition could be explained in one of two ways. Either it is externally imposed by the UFO occupants, or it is generated internally by the greater inner consciousness of the witnesses.

In the first case, the UFOs would essentially be attempting to communicate, waking people up, calling them to windows, making sure that they were seen. The precognitive aspect of an encounter could mean that it was more than just a simple sighting -- telepathic communication was involved.

In the second case, it is possible that the UFO was simply flying by, and somehow the witnesses were able to perceive the UFO. Many people have experienced precognition of profound events in their lives, and a UFO encounter would certainly fit that category.

In either case, the precognition makes one thing clear. These events are very important and should be studied further. These cases also show that UFO encounters often involve paranormal aspects.

So if you should be woken up in the middle of the night, or be sitting in your living room watching television, and you suddenly get the impulse to look outside, then it might be a good idea to follow the impulse. You never know what you might see.

* * * * *

SOURCES

1. Rogo, D. Scott. *THE HAUNTED UNIVERSE*. New York; New Americana Library. c1977. p93
2. - 5. *Ibid* p94 and 95
6. Personal files
7. Fowler, Raymond E. *THE ALLAGASH ABDUCTIONS: UNDENIABLE EVIDENT OF ALIEN INTERVENTION*. Tigard, OR; Wild Flower Press. c1993. p23
8. Personal files.
9. Personal files.

JOURNAL, Albuquerque, NM - June 5, 1994 CR: W. Clendenon

UFO Abductee Makes Peace With Past at City Expo

Man Tells of Trip At Whole Life Fair

By **Phill Casaus**

JOURNAL STAFF WRITER

If Travis Walton could retrace the footsteps of his life, he'd change one thing. One big thing. One huge thing. He'd never have walked into that forest clearing on the evening of Nov. 5, 1975.

That was the night, Travis Walton claims, he was abducted by space aliens.

"If I had to do it all over again, I guess I'd have stayed in the truck," Walton told an audience of about 100 people at the Whole Life Expo in Albuquerque on Saturday.

Walton's account of his experience with UFOs was the spark behind the 1993 movie "Fire in the Sky" — and a controversy that continues to simmer even now, nearly 19 years after it happened.

Walton is a shy man who seems uncomfortable talking with UFO-ophiles who regard him — or his story — as proof of aliens' contact with Planet Earth.

He is not a polished public speaker. For years, Walton said, he'd do almost anything to avoid talking about the experience.

But now, in the wake of the movie, and with plans to write an expanded book about that night in the Sitgreaves National Forest, Walton tries to make his peace with the past.

That's one reason he still lives in tiny Snowflake, Ariz., the pretty logging-and-timber town where he was raised. Though many in Snowflake believed Walton was a flake — or a fake — when he recounted his story, he has resisted the urge to move to another place where he is known to no one.

"My wife and I thought about it," Walton said after a 1½-hour presen-

tation at the expo. "But really, what gook would it do?"

The experience, according to Walton, went like this. Walton was returning home in a truck filled with seven loggers on that clear fall evening. As the pickup meandered on a mountain road, the men inside spied a blue-gold light coming from the treeline in the forest.

Walton, then 22, got out of the pickup to investigate the light. Though his companions screamed at him to return, he stayed outside long enough to be hammered by a beam of light.

Frightened by what they'd seen, the men left Walton, believing he was dead. When they returned, he was gone. The witnesses' stories, Walton says, have been backed up by lie-detector tests.

Walton says that when he woke up, he was on a spaceship, surrounded by alien beings. He was eventually returned to a lonely Arizona roadside — five days after he disappeared.

His story, of course, has been the source of much talk — both by believers and skeptics in Snowflake and around the country. Every day, Walton says, he has tried to make sense of the incident, if not the fallout.

"I don't think I lived up to the role," said Walton, a red-headed man who was a rarity at the Expo: He was dressed in a coat and tie.

"For me," he said, "the main way of coping was to withdraw and just try to get on with my life. That might not be the best way, but it worked for me."

Walton decided to stay on the road he's always known. Now 41, he is a husband and the father of four. He still works in the wood molding plant in Snowflake. He remains friends with many of the men who witnessed his experience on that night so many years ago.

And while many people come up

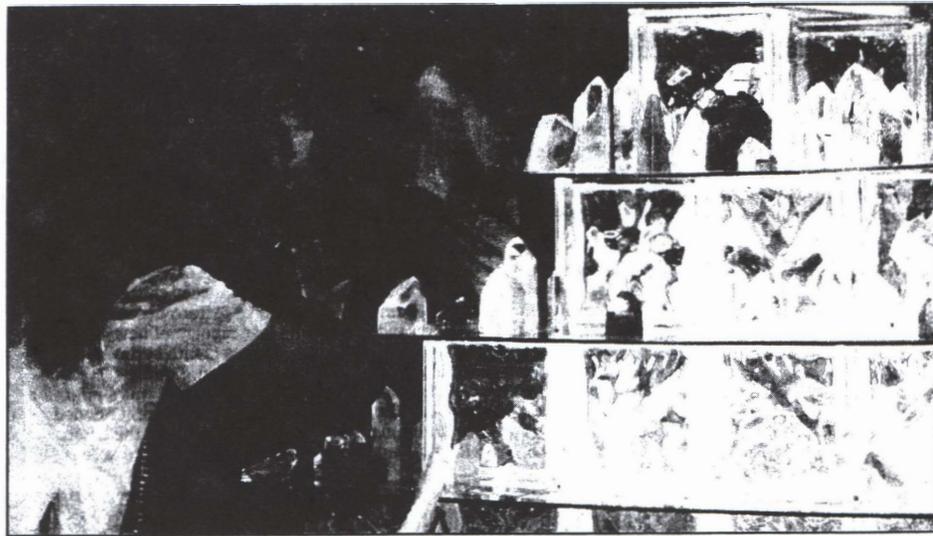
to ask him about his opinions on space aliens and extraterrestrial beings (one astrologer on Saturday asked for his birthdate to advance her "research"). Walton believes he's become something of an expert on human nature — rather than UFOs.

"Over time, I've broadened my perspective," Walton said. "I've learned a lot about people."



PAUL BEARCE/JOURNAL

Travis Walton, left, and Michael Rogers, who says he saw Walton's abduction by a UFO, talk before their presentation.



PAUL BEARCE/JOURNAL

Santa Fe residents Susan Goseyun, left, and Nancy Halonen look over a selection of crystals.

To compare cases, the following is very similar in nature to the previous one, although a half a world away. This case was written up in ENIGMAS, Aug-Sep 1994, Used with permission of Malcom Robinson, Editor (41 The Braes, Tullibody, Clackmannanshire, FK10 2TT Scotland) Overseas subscription rate \$20 for 5 issues. (Paid in dollar bills only)

STRANGE AND UNKNOWN

My earliest recollection would be about age 9. Myself and several friends noticed lights in the sky that appeared to follow us. They would move when we moved, stop when we stopped, and then suddenly speed off. This went on for some time, but being so young, it seemed like a game and did not go beyond childish curiosity. Between the ages of 10-13, I had quite a few odd experiences. I would quite often wake in the morning with the feeling that something had happened during the night, but couldn't remember what. I often had dirt on my hands and feet, and sometimes scratches on my legs and arms. Very often, as I was trying to get to sleep at night, I would hear a soft droning noise that would very slowly get louder until my bed would be vibrating with the noise. Sometimes it would suddenly stop or gradually die down as it had started. I did ask my parents what it was, but they said that they hadn't heard anything, which I found difficult to understand as it seemed so loud.

I often slept with my curtains open, and was awakened one night by bright lights shining into my bedroom. I got up and looked out of my window, straight into the window of what I can only describe as a space-craft hovering outside the house. There were faces staring back at me. The next thing I remember, is morning! I have always believed this to have been a dream. I awoke one night to find a large cat with huge eyes sitting on my wardrobe. It jumped down and went to the bedroom door, and for some reason I felt that I must follow it. I opened the door and was blinded by a brilliant white light. I stepped through the doorway and remember nothing else until I awoke in the morning. At around the same time, my father found a black cat sitting on my bed staring at me. He chased it out of the house. No one knew how it had got in.

During this period, I started hearing noises and voices as though someone was playing with the tuner on a radio. I could hear parts of conversations that were being held several doors away. I could read the registration numbers of cars that were passing outside. I also started "seeing" in quite graphic detail, events that were about to take place, such as motorway accidents, train crashes, etc.

Between the ages of 13 and 16, all the above continued, but now with the addition of electrical appliances switching themselves on and off, and taps turning themselves on. There would be knocking on internal doors, always 3 knocks, usually 3 times. A friend was once disturbed to see my sister's dolls pram wheeling itself up and down the hallway. When I was 17 we moved a new house a few miles up the road. A few months later, I was drifting off to sleep, when I suddenly felt very strange. I felt as though I was floating. I opened my eyes, and was shock to find myself hovering above the planet. I realized that "something" was with me, and suddenly felt very calm. We turned towards a bright light in the distance, and seemed to be floating towards it. As we drew nearer, I could hear the most beautiful sound. I couldn't possibly describe it, but the nearer we got, the louder the noise became. I realized that my voice had joined in with this strange choral music. All of a sudden, I was whisked backwards and found myself lying in bed looking up at a large glowing orb hovering over me. It seemed to be transparent, with particles moving within it. It reminded me of a jellyfish. It then shot through the window just as my mother ran into the bedroom. She had evidently been awakened by what she called "the most awful inhuman sound" coming from my room.

I married when I was 19 and moved to Yorkshire. A few months later, I awoke early one morning in pain. I had a circular mark at the bottom of my leg. Over the next few days, my leg swelled horribly. I went to the doctor who told me that it must be some sort of bite. I still have a circular scar three quarters of an inch in diameter. Within the next 2 years we moved house, (still in Yorkshire) and I had my daughter. During this period, I had odd experiences, but cannot remember anything specific until a year or two later, which brings us to 1985.

(Editor's Note: I can relate to the circular mark on the leg. I had the same thing. It looked like a volcano. When I went to the doctor he said it was shingles. He gave me medicine which didn't touch it. At the same time I received a lump on the back of my leg. The circular scar is still on my leg. I believe it was a tissue sample taken and perhaps there is another me running around in space! Oh, you poor thing...)

I had several troubled nights waking in the morning remembering that during the night I had experienced being totally paralyzed and had tried to move and shout to wake my husband, but that was all I could remember. I was very disturbed by this. This went on for a couple of months, then, one night, some friends came over. I went to bed about 11:30 pm and the others stayed up to watch television. I had just turned the light out and snuggled down in bed, when I became aware that there was something in the room. Again I became totally paralyzed. I tried to scream for help but couldn't make any noise. I thought that if I could somehow manage to reach up and pull the light cord it would go away, or, if I were dreaming, I would wake.

I managed somehow to reach up and switch the light on. I was still unable to move or shout, and the room was full of an indescribably substance. It reminded me again of jellyfish. I could see my bedroom furniture through it, but everything was distorted. I remember thinking "what are you, what do you want? I don't understand. I'm frightened." It then slowly disappeared through the open bedroom window. I got up and went downstairs and our guests were concerned as I looked in shock. Then one of the men said "that's odd, the TVs OK now." Evidently whilst this had been happening to me, the TV reception had gone. It is worth mentioning that the aerial was right outside my bedroom window.

There seemed to be an awful lot of odd things happening during this time. For example, I was speaking to a friend on the telephone, when suddenly the receiver shot out of my hand, the lights flashed on and off, and the TV went off. I tried to redial, but the phone wasn't working, so I went into the kitchen to use the one in there and found the kettle boiling and the cooker full on. I finally got through, but before I could say anything, she said that "her" phone had jumped out of "her" hands and something had whizzed past her head down the hallway. She was quite hysterical, and I had to contact her husband to get her home. We both asked our neighbors if they had a power cut that night. They hadn't. We lived quite a distance from each other, and, as it turned out, were on different electrical grids. There had not been any storms that night.

I was divorced a year later and moved into a cottage with my daughter. The experiences carried on. Baby-sitters refused to sit for me as they thought the house was haunted. Things would move about and something kept knocking on the cellar door. I was standing in front of this door, brushing my daughter's hair before taking her to school, when we heard a strange sound coming from behind the door. We both jumped, and I noticed two screws holding a bolt on the door were unscrewing before my eyes. We dived out to the door. When I returned I screwed them back in again. I was sitting in my car at traffic lights a few weeks later when everything outside seemed to distort. The road looked as if it were "ripping". I was still sitting there long after the lights had changed.

In 1988 I moved with my daughter back to my parents house in Milton Keynes. A few weeks later, these nightly visitations resume with a vengeance. They were occurring two or three times a week and this carried on right up to the incident concerning my daughter that I have already mentioned in my previous letter. (This letter is on file with SPI, Ed.) Shortly after this, I remarried and moved to Windsor for a year. A few weeks after moving, things started again. My husband was witness to much of what was going on, such as knocking and tapping, time slips, etc. I once walked from the kitchen to the living room, picked up a tea towel that I had left in there, and walked back to the kitchen. This two minute activity took 35 minutes. I had looked at the lock as I had walked out of the kitchen, and it was 9:55 am, I looked at it again as I walked back in, and it was 10:30 am.

I cannot recall seeing any "beings". It's all shadows and dark shaped in my mind. I remember being told things and seeing symbols and shapes. As a child I was terrified to go to bed, now it is just certain nights. It's as though I can sense when something is going to happen now, but I am still caught out from time to time. This may or may not be connected, but for years it has been commented on that I speak a strange language whilst asleep. When I remarried my husband (who is Scottish) recognized this as Gaelic. I have no knowledge of this language, and certainly cannot speak or understand it.

I would like to mention at this point, that I have seen ghosts or spirits or whatever you wish to call them, and have no fear of these. The other experiences induce a totally different feeling. I have no conscious understanding as to what they are, or why I feel the way I do, but perhaps if I could remember more it might help.

(Editor's Note: Again I say hypnosis!)

Former Islander a bigfoot convert

by Kelly Davis

On the evening of July 15, 1989, Elmer "Skip" Frombach, Jr.'s wife and his friend Kevin Johnson thought he was acting rather strange. His face was unusually pale and he seemed a little distracted. They really knew something was wrong when he collapsed in the kitchen.

When he recovered, Frombach began telling them of an experience so frightful and unreal that until then he'd been unable to accept it himself.

Earlier that day, the former Vashon resident had been on a day hike on the western slopes of the north Cascades near the Canadian border with his parents, Islanders Elmer and Beatrice Frombach, and his niece, son and son's friend.

Though in prime Bigfoot territory, nary a thought of the legendary beast was on Frombach's mind — he did not believe Bigfoot existed.

The group's destination was riddled with old mine shafts which Frombach, his father and niece decided to examine closer. A part-time prospector, Frombach remained behind to set up a mining claim.

What he says happened next started out scary, then turned terrifying.

He was walking on a footpath when he heard what sounded like two rocks being bashed together on a slope high above his head. He thought his campmates were playing a joke on him, so he called out for them to stop, then heard a crash.

Looking up the slope, he saw a hairy mass tumbling toward him. Frombach tracked its descent for several seconds, preparing for an encounter with an angry, confused bear. It landed in a brush-tangled heap 30 feet away, emitting a grunt. As Frombach watched, the creature stirred, moaned and slowly stood up. Immediately, the prospector knew he was not in the presence of a bear.

Whatever it was, Frombach said, it stood up straight and walked on its hind feet. It had three-inch-thick hair all over its body except on its face, which was bald, and the top of its head, where Frombach estimates it grew to a foot and a half. Whiskers grew from the bridge of its ridged nose, and its deep-set eyes were surrounded by ruddy brown patches. Frombach estimates the creature was eight or nine feet tall and strode like a giant man rather than



Shortly after his encounter with the hairy creature in 1989, Skip Frombach drew this sketch.

"It looked like a Tasmanian Devil cartoon when it came through the bushes," he said.

a slouching gorilla.

And it was staring intently at him. "Its stare was not of aggression but of extreme confidence," said Frombach.

A stare that said it knew it was the biggest thing on the mountain. Frombach fired his pistol into

**"What I saw there was a living creature and not a figment of my imagination."
— Skip Frombach**

the air, but the creature ignored the blast, turned around and walked calmly down the trail out of sight. Frombach followed it to get his supplies. When he came around the corner, it was crouched down digging in the ground. The creature took up a basketball-sized boulder and pounded it on the ground three times when it saw him.

When Frombach backed away, the creature leapt into the brush to cut him off. Even in his fear Frombach almost laughed. "It looked like a Tasmanian Devil cartoon when it came through the bushes," he said.

Though he didn't actually see it following him as he ran through the trees, Frombach said he could hear the creature's footsteps. "It could have caught me if it wanted to," he said. "I think it just wanted to scare me off."

If so, it was successful. Frombach reached the car and rushed his family back home to Seattle. "I told them a bear was after me," he said. He figured they wouldn't believe him if he told them what he really thought. He had trouble believing it himself.

Frombach's story eventually reached Peter Byrne of the Bigfoot Research Project. The project is a sophisticated operation using detailed accounts of sightings to systematically search for the elusive creature with infrared-equipped helicopters.

The NBC television show *Unsolved Mysteries* recreated Frombach's experience and interviewed him and Byrne in a Bigfoot segment that aired May 25.

The Bigfoot Research Project has tagged the location of the incident an "active site" because new footprints have appeared since Frombach's scare, he said. Footprints that measure 20 inches by 7.5 inches, just like the ones he says were made by the creature that chased him.

Frombach continues to keep the location of the incident secret from all but the Bigfoot project — to keep the site from being overrun with glory seekers, he said. He hopes the project will find the creature, but keep quiet until scientists have fully documented its behavior and devised a means of protecting it.

And he hopes to be taken seriously. He is working on a book of his experience to convince others of what he told his TV interviewers: "What I saw there was a living creature and not a figment of my imagination."

For some time I have meant to write about Galacteus but seems never got around to it. Some of you may already know about it. Our friend Geoff Graff who is deceased belonged to this group at one time. He shared the information with me and gave me a video. I found it very intriguing as did some of our members in Seattle of the UFOCCI.

GALACTEUS

AN INTERNATIONAL COMMUNITY FOR COSMIC CONNECTION

GALACTEUS is a leading group in the field of interdimensional contacts. It is a group of friends who were attracted together by a telepathic resonance, and have chosen to live in exceptional environments. They unite their expertise and technical abilities to create living conditions allowing a coordination between human life and invisible planes, hence a contact with supraterrrestrial energy fields and superior dimensions of consciousness.

HISTORY OF THE GALACTEUS MOVEMENT

It all began some twenty years ago in Paris, when I.J.P. APPEL-GUERY were giving conferences about his own experience of contact with suprahuman levels. A little group of people gathered around him and regularly met for transmuting meditations and elevations in sacred places. It soon became obvious to them that a communal lifestyle was necessary in order to maintain between themselves a purified energy field allowing to keep permanent contact with these very refined energy planes. Also appeared necessary a vegetarian diet and the suppression of alcohol, tobacco, coffee and all sorts of drugs in order to let the body's sensibility be as clear and undistorted as possible.

This improvement of the quality of life was uplifted by the development of arts - music, drawings, dance, martial arts, photography, laser shows and the organization (private or public) concerts, art shows, celebrations, and fun, mostly - laughing being an important means for energy transmutation.

A worldwide network of crystals was set up at important leyline knots over the whole planet, in order to reactivate the etheric body of the Earth. In France, some menhirs and dolmens were reordered and reactivated by this group of people - and it happened that important UFO experiences and sightings took place during these operations of control and contact with other dimensions.

In 1983, the Galacteus team decided to fly towards sunnier and more primeval places. Since French Polynesia in the South Pacific is united to France economically and politically, the group settled there until an island was purchased, and a communal setting was organized in the natural paradise of Bora-Bora. A group of people lived there for three years, until it became necessary to connect again with the European roots they had left behind.

In 1990 a new community has been settled in a castle surrounded by a beautiful property, near the area of the "Loire Castles" in France. It is a very beautiful place which can be traced back to year 600, with huge blue cedars and sequoias, large meadows and a lake. Its energy field has been reharmonized and elevated, and it is going to become an international center for seminars and meetings with people from all countries who now want to become members of the Galacteus network.

WHO IS I.J.P. APPEL-GUERY?

Both of European and Asian origin, I.J.P. Appel-Guery were contacted by a superhuman dimension when he was twelve years old. A cosmic presence touched him and kept guiding him through an initiation process during the following years, inspiring him in all sorts of meditations and exercises he later discovered were mentioned in Western and Eastern esoteric traditions. Then, at age 18, he went through a very strong illumination experience.

There are different types of out-of-body experiences, depending on which subtle vehicle the being uses in order to fly out of his body - these mental, astral or etheric bodies which are utterly described in esoteric traditions. APPEL-GUERY mentions his etheric body was pulled out of his physical body and "the bonds were cut". He considers that two things were necessary for him to be able to have this experience:

1. He had to be thoroughly prepared. A year of complete ascetic life achieved the preparation realized by years of guided exercises since 12 years old.
2. An extraordinarily powerful force coming from the inner universe intervened in order to pull him out of his physical body. He mentions it as "the force which makes the planets move", and says he would never have been able to make that trip without this powers intervention.

He was suddenly propelled inside the core of the universe, a fantastic world of energy streams which is interior to all manifestations in the material world. It is what Boehm calls the "Implicate Universe", a world of timelessness and immortality, absolute awareness and total communication with all that exists. He decided to come back from this experience in order to tell the world that this existed, and since then, he has devoted his life to the contact with this suprahuman transcendental dimension.

Wishing to create a synthesis between Western and Eastern forms of thinking, APPEL-GUERY graduate in Sciences and Arts from the university of Paris in the same time as he studied all the esoteric traditions existing in the history of man on our planet. He realized that philosophy, religion, science and art were connected together form the beginning of man's evolution, coming from the primeval source of all knowledge, the Primordial Protosynthesis, although through the evolution of humankind they have been diffracted, separated and opposed to each other. He tried to find the common-essence which can link them together again, trying to realize a communication between our past and our future on this planet.

He has attracted around himself a group of people which forms in the invisible a great unified being, whose system of consciousness, of perception of the universe and of energy is amplified compared to that of an individual. This great being can be in contact with a superpersonal fields of consciousness, allowing the reception of telepathic messages and graphic patterns, and UFO sightings under special conditions.

EXTRATERRESTRIAL AND SUPRATERRESTRIAL CONTACTS

"The satellites and rockets sent around the planet and into the outer space are slowly introducing for humankind the dawn of a cosmic age. We may well have to take full responsibility towards other civilizations who would not necessarily be patient with us, should our attitudes not please them, because we may disturb some systems of cosmic balance we are not aware of".

"Most messages received by contactees state that it is presently necessary to treat the imbalance created by the development of a "science without conscience", i.e. too much power in the hands of humans who lack the necessary level of cosmic responsibility and awareness to wield it."

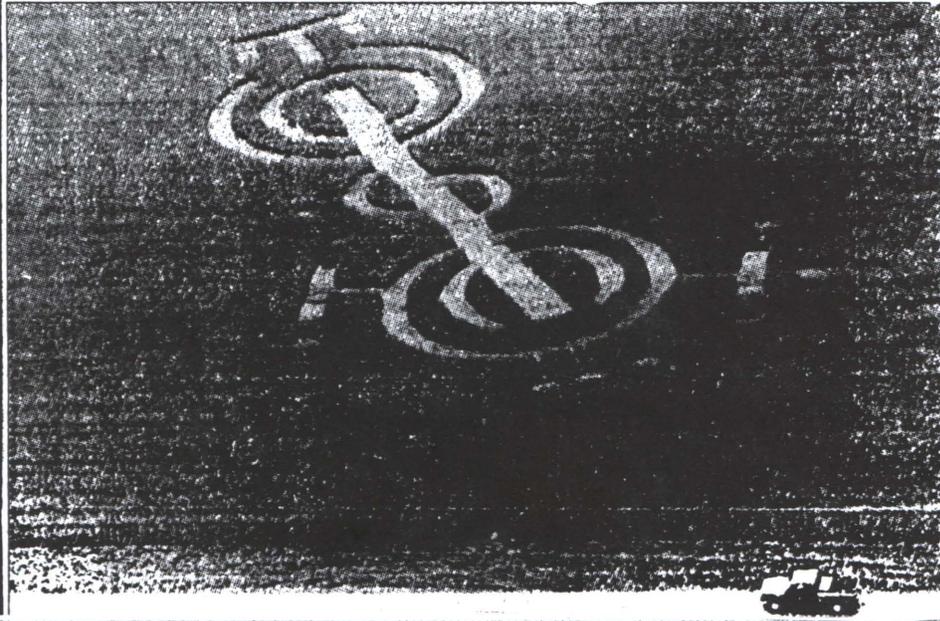
I.J.P. APPEL-GUERY

Many contactees speak of extraterrestrial races, of space travellers coming from several stellar systems. The interventions of such travellers have been found in all earthly civilizations, since time immemorial, as far as Hyperborea, Lemuria and Atlantis. The UFO phenomenon is a presence which reminds us that man is not alone in the universe and, most of all, that he is not only a body made of mortal flesh, but also a special kind of energy vessel which he must understand and control. The physical body has transcendent correspondences and resonances in other vibratory fields, in the past and the present as well as in the future.

From their experience in the field of interdimensional communication, I.J.P. APPEL-GUERY and the Galacteus group can say that superior contacts and channeled messages should be

given relatively more or less importance according to where they come from. The accurate perception of vibratory fields makes it possible for an individual to discern whom to contact and who is contacting him. It is not easy to maintain a connection with a suprahuman dimension of consciousness, for different reasons: all too human inertia and lack of control, socio-cultural prejudices, lack of interest or disinformation from official institutions, fear. J.J.P. APPEL-GUERY and the Galacteus group have devoted their life to the maintenance of 'his contact.

FIELD OF SPECULATION



NICK BRANCACCIO/Windsor Star

BY DESIGN?: puzzling figures carved into a wheat field near Windsor, Ont., were first seen Tuesday

Strange patterns in a wheat field: alien design or sowing wild oats?

BLAIR CRAWFORD
Windsor Star

PRANKSTERS or aliens? You be the judge. A bizarre pattern appeared in a 20-hectare wheat field farmed by the brothers Darwin and Gerry Wismer some time in the past week and was noticed by neighbor Jon Parks as he passed by Tuesday.

"I could see the wheat was down so I stopped to take a look. That's when I saw it was pushed down cleanly," Parks said.

Parks drove on and later called *The Windsor Star* to report the phenomenon. By Thursday afternoon a crowd had gathered at the site south of Highway 18 near here.

Parks and the Wismers surveyed the site that afternoon.

"I've never seen anything like it," said Parks, who has farmed in Malden Township since 1974. "If someone did this they went to an awful lot of trouble."

When local businessman Barry Purdie arrived with his 30-metre boom truck for an aerial view, things really got interesting. From the air the symmetry of the figure became apparent.

There's an awful lot of kids around with nothing to do.

BOB WOLLISON

”

"It's hard to believe that this was done by people," said Matt Parlette, who took a Polaroid camera aloft for a bird's eye view.

The Wismers toured the site briefly, shrugged, and declined to comment. Then they set off to get their combine. This was one crop circle that would have a short life span.

"Looks like we've lost a few bushels of wheat," said one.

The symbol was granted a reprieve a short time later when a moisture test showed the wheat was still too wet to harvest.

From the ground it is difficult to tell how the wheat was flattened. There was no evidence of a trail leading to the scene from a nearby concession road, no evidence of any vehicle or mechanical device, and no obvious footprints in the

dry, hard soil. (The trails visible in the accompanying aerial photograph were made by onlookers on Thursday afternoon.)

The figure is based on a central corridor, 2.5 metres wide and about 50 metres long. At each end are concentric circles, the largest about 15 metres in diameter. Several T-shaped figures are attached to the main figure and several more circular marks about two metres in diameter have been formed alongside.

When Acting Sgt. Bob Wollison of the Malden OPP arrived, his first concern was for the wheat trampled by onlookers visiting the site.

"Farmers don't like people knocking down their crops," he said.

After inspecting the site Wollison said he leans towards the mischievous teenagers theory:

"Now that Boblo Island (amusement park) is closed there's an awful lot of kids around with nothing to do," he said.

In the past 15 years similar crop circles have been found in more than 20 countries, including Canada. The most famous crop circles were found in England.

Southam Star Network

Friends 'led off moor' by UFO

by Gavin Ledwith

ILKLEY GAZETTE, Yorkshire, England - May 18, 1994 CR: T. Good

DETAILS of how three friends were guided off Ilkley Moor at night by an unidentified flying object (UFO) will be revealed next week.

Manston-based ufologist Nigel Mortimer hopes one of the witnesses will discuss the sighting at the Clarke Foley Centre in Cuntliffe Road, Ilkley, at 7.30pm on Monday.

"These people have not told anyone about it so far for fear of ridicule. But hopefully I will try to get one of them along," he said this week.

Mr Mortimer said the incident took place about two years ago when the friends visited the moor's Swastika Stone landmark during a church outing.

Bright light

"They arrived on the moors at about 7pm and went to the Swastika Stone where they found they had fallen into a trance and when they woke up it was 11pm," he said.

"Then there was a bright white light the size of a football which led them across two streams which they never would have been able to negotiate on their own at that time," he added.

Mr Mortimer said the friends, who are from Pudsey, Baildon and South Yorkshire, will each shortly be hypnotised in an effort to see if their accounts tally and to discover what happened during the lost hours.

He said they did not contact him about their experience until after he presented a talk in Ilkley last October.

Ilkley Moor has provided a rich vein of UFO sightings dating back to the Roman occupation of the town.

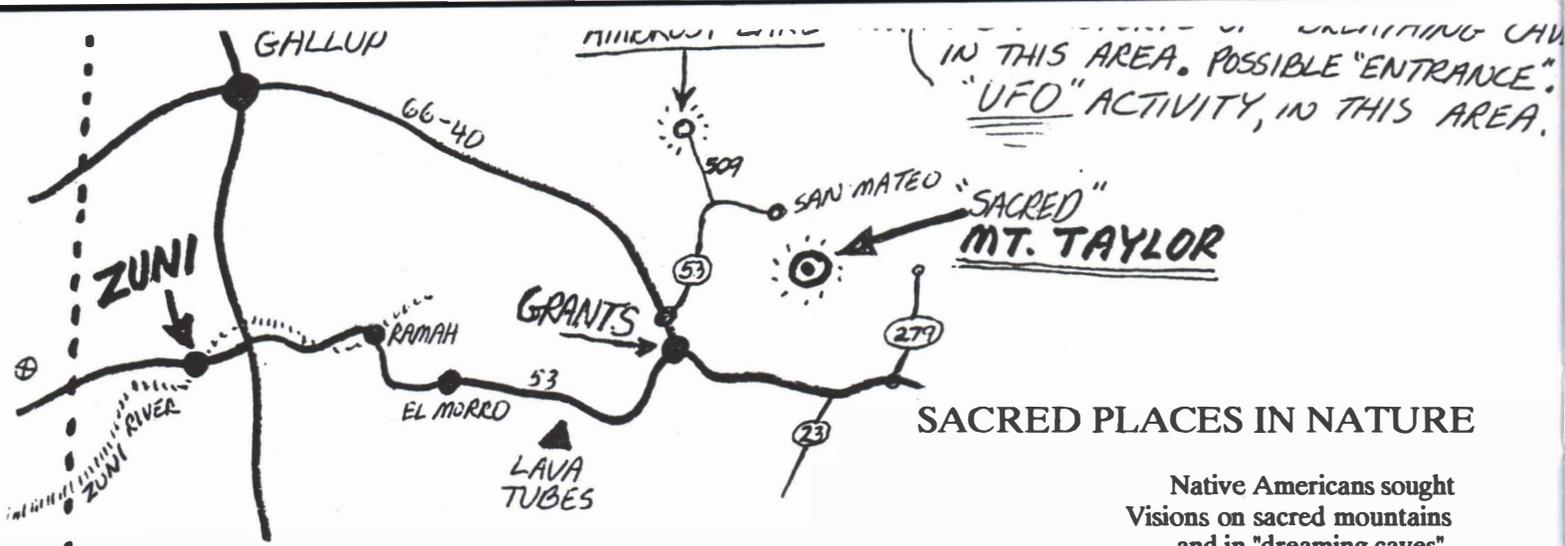
An anonymous man claimed he was abducted and taken aboard a spaceship while walking his dog near the Cow and Calf Rocks in the 1980s.

Only last month two women claimed they saw multi-coloured bright lights near Westwood Drive.

Mr Mortimer will also next week discuss bright lights seen over Addingham this year and the apparent geographical significance of the Swastika Stone.

"The Swastika Stone is one of three in the world of that design. The others are in southern Italy and in Sweden and if you trace a line across the globe between the three places you will find it forms an equilateral triangle," he said.

He added that UFOs have been regularly spotted in all three areas.



SACRED PLACES IN NATURE

Native Americans sought Visions on sacred mountains and in "dreaming caves".

These sacred places can store strong charges of electrical energy, especially after thunderstorms. The static charge can be visible as a light blue or white ghost light on rocks, crystals or bushes and heard as sizzling or popping sounds (even twinkling bells and even sometimes as music).

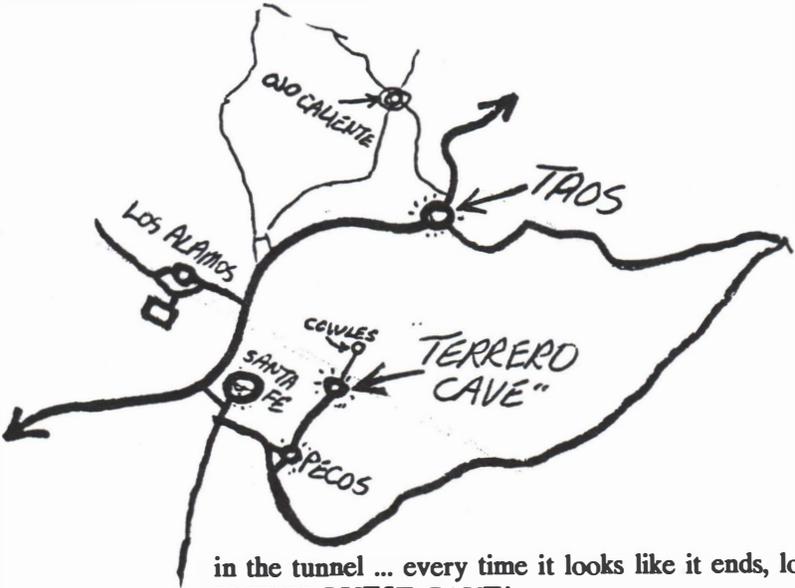
These Vision-Questing Sites inspire awe and wonder. They can trigger PSI phenomenon of all kinds

There are reports of people feeling a strange prickly sensation and seeing faint blue shimmering outlines of energy around "egg-shaped" boulders, which when tapped with a rock will swing open. These portal openings lead into sacred mountains and onward through tunnels into large caverns.

The following is a Zuni legend: "After the Ashiwi came out into this world, the other people followed them. First came the Hopi, who had been neighbors and friends of the Ashiwi in the Underworld. Then came the Mexicans, and then the Coconino and the Pima, and finally the Navajos and the other Apaches. The Ashiwi established Zuni, where it is today..." ("AMERICAN INDIAN MYTHOLOGY: by Carol K. Rachlin)

In the southwest, UFOs are repeatedly seen over the sacred mountains. Shrines, crystals and small mounds and standing stones have been observed atop these peaks.

The Grants Uranium belt extends beneath Mt. Taylor. As much as one-half the uranium reserves in the United States is located in this belt. This ionizes the air and ionized charges flow up the sides of the cone-shaped mountain. It is reported that UFOs "charge up" here by receiving energy (electron flow) from this site. Also it is a beacon (navigational aid on a world wide grid system)



TERRERO CAVE is located 14 miles north of PECOS National Monument.

It will be seen on your left just after you cross the bridge.

Ask about it, when you stop to see the ruins at Pecos. Maybe even video tape what the Park Ranger has to say about it. Once inside (in the large room) look for the long tunnel.

It will be up and on the right. Once

in the tunnel ... every time it looks like it ends, look to the right for more tunnels. This IS a DREAM-VISION-QUEST CAVE!

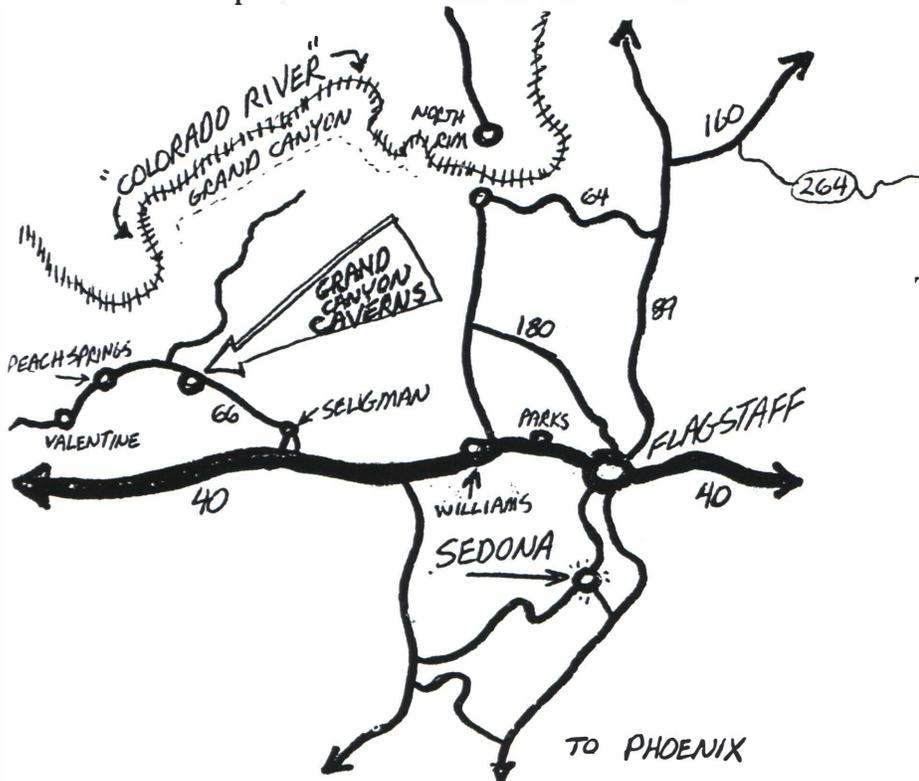
Sit down, light a candle, turn off your flash lights. Close your eyes and FEEL the energy "Fields". Shamans assert that there is a spiritual (morphgenic) presence that resides here. Even reports of "Light Beings" appearing to lead people into secret tunnel doorways and down into a vast underground city complex, where spiritual teachings take place. RELAX YOUR EGO CONSCIOUSNESS, A TRANSPERSONAL EXPERIENCE CAN AND DOES OCCUR WHILE VISITING THIS SACRED PLACE.

You may well be guided (or directed) to another sacred place, after leaving this cavern. Watch for UFOs. You may be directed to a landing contact point, 6 miles north of Terrero (on Route 63), to a place called COWLES. Some have been directed to an area by a trail which begins by a small bridge over Panchuela Creek beside the campgrounds at the end of highway, 2 miles north of the Cowles Post Office. Watch for trail on right to "Mystery Ridge" (Pecos Baldy Lake).

The book "Trail Guide to the Upper Pecos - Scenic trips to the Geologic past" tells of an area of crystal crosses (Staurolite twin crystals) and garnet crystals by Cave Creek. Also sacred springs.

On another day, you may wish to go to just northwest of Santa Fe to San Ildefonso Pueblo. Go to the top of the mesa. Bandelier National Monument is interesting but the Taos area is better. A UFO base inside of Pueblo Peak. The TEWA say that they came from two caves, "Keres holes", near LaCueva, in Taos County. Edgar L. Hewett cc in "Handbooks of Archaeological History", that the opening is located near the bottom of a 25' high cliff by Ojo Caliente Creek.

Also visit the main library in Santa Fe. Call the Santa Fe Police Department... maybe you can get a video tape of the officers who have sited UFOs.



THE GRAND CANYON CAVERNS

Now this is a very INNER-esting place to visit. It is an example of how a cavern sealed from the surface, (you take an elevator to it), can have "pure" healthful air circulating in it (coming air being forced along with water through the underground river which is below a section of the cavern)

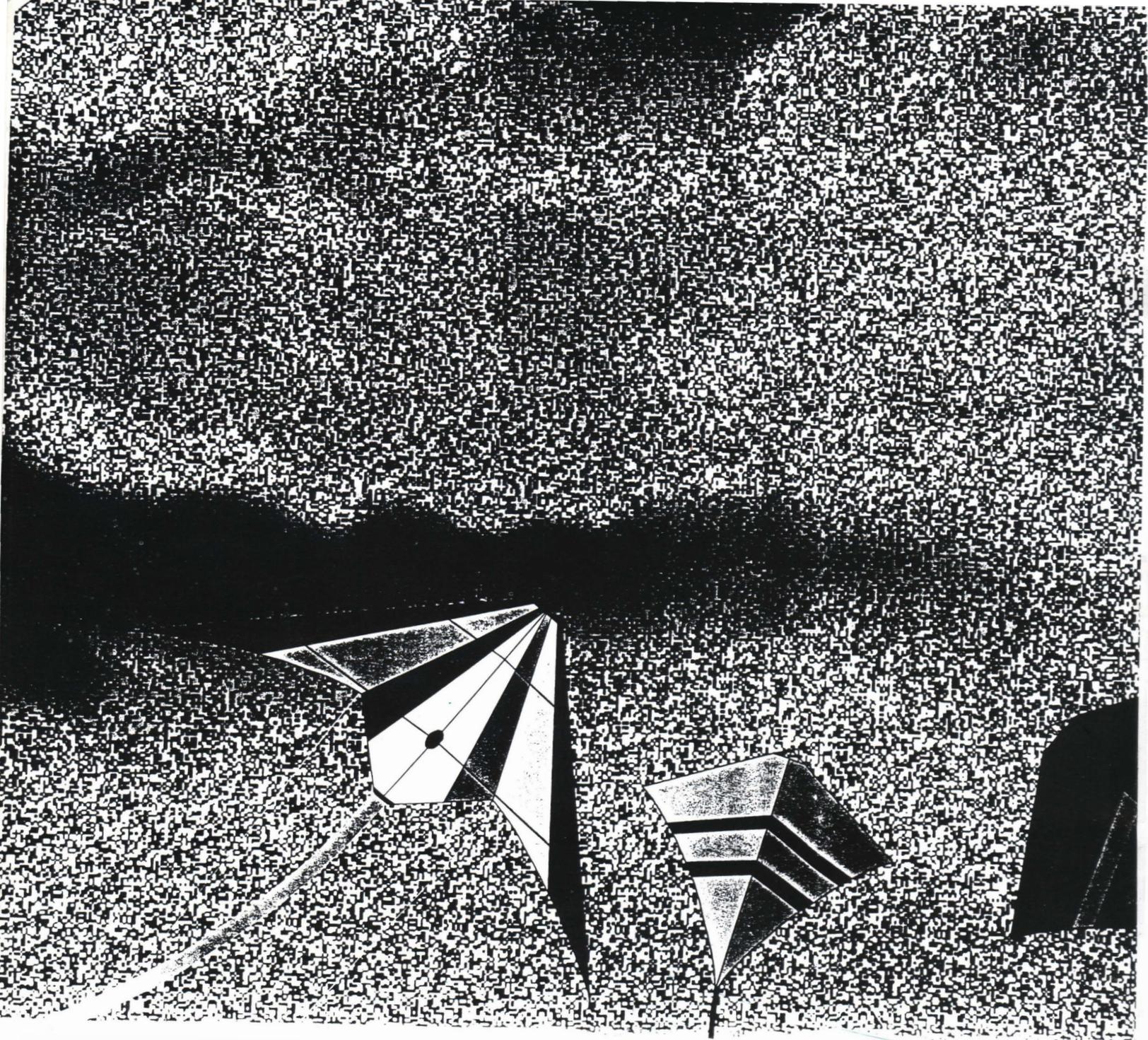
The remains of a giant prehistoric sloth were found here. This cavern has not been fully explored and may link to areas of sacred underground site, nearby.

This area holds many entrances to the INNER WORLD. some of the Third Mesa Hop Clans speak of the Sipapuni (place of emergence) entrance to the Hopi Inner Earth, as being at the bottom of the Canyon on the Little Colorado above its junction with the Colorado River. The location looks like a large mound (or dome) with a circular opening at its top. Currently it is filled with water, but is a sacred place of pilgrimage for the Hopi. A photo of it, taken by the Center of Astrogeology, U.S. Geological Survey can be found in the boo, "PAGES FORM HOP HISTORY" by Harry D. James.

Don Talayesva states: "The Sipapu is full to the brim with yellowish water, of about the same coloring of the surrounding earth, which serves as a 'lid' so that ordinary humans may not see the wonderful things going on beneath the surface." Quote from, "THE FOURTH WORLD OF THE HOPI" by Harold Courlander.

According to the legend, only some of their ancestors came up from the underworld, the rest remained below. Soon the true Hopi will return to the "the womb of the Earth" for protection from the coming purification of the surface of the Earth!

"In the last days 'strange lights' will be seen in the sky and they will be watching the Hopi people to see if they are following the life plan.. and these 'strange lights' will report to the "True White Brother" and they will tell him when it is time for him to come again. Dan Katchogva (Sun Clan)



Horoscopes!

Your personal birth chart
for only \$10.00!

Send your name and address,
along with the date, time,
and place of your birth to:

Galaxus Communications
P.O.Box 5845
Parsippany, NJ 07054