

MINNESOTA MUFON

Newsletter

Issue # 41 May/June 1993

From the State Director

Every once in a while I get the urge to turn back to early UFO literature to help me recall how things were in the "old days." Almost all of the very early accounts of UFOs were of brilliantly glowing objects doing impossible maneuvers. If the purpose of these visitors was exploration, why all the aerial acrobatics? Was it simply that they wanted to be noticed — or were the *mesmerizing* stunts a *necessary* part of their missions? The earliest accounts of UFO sightings involve witnesses who were so awe-stricken that they failed to take photographs of these marvels even if they had cameras hanging around their necks!

The Duluth reports of a couple years ago were interesting because they also involved quick maneuvers — shades of the past — but *why*?

Reports of landings involving occupants were (and still are) always the most interesting because they seemed to be the essence of the phenomenon. If these crafts weren't made on this planet, they they must be made somewhere else! Because G forces were understood, it was assumed that living creatures would not be able to survive violent accelerations, decelerations, and turns. Therefore, it did not seem possible that *beings* could be associated with the wildly zig-zagging crafts.

It was my notion that the propulsion force must act simultaneously on all matter in the craft, including the occupants. Some scientists talked about anti-gravity possibilities. It is ironic that (according to Bob Lazar) displaced gravity is the actual mechanism used. This is pretty ingenious physics! It makes me wonder if the Reticulans used outcome-based education in their schools. (I'd be much more enthusiastic about it if I knew they did!)

Paging back through my scrapbook and old newsletters, three landing accounts jumped out at me. Do you remember these?

On July 2, 1950, a couple observed a craft resting on water near the shore on Steep Rock Lake in Canada, north of Ely. The top appeared to have open hatch covers. There were ten small creatures walking around on top of the craft! All were dressed similarly with a shiny metallic substance over their chests, and their legs and arms were covered with a dark material. Their faces were not seen. It looked as if they were wearing "blank" helmets. (This could mean *glass* helmets with nothing in them.)

The creatures moved in automaton style in which their feet changed direction, but their bodies didn't turn accordingly. One of them was holding a green hose in the water. Rotating slowly from a central position was a hoop-shaped object which suddenly stopped. It and the creatures were all pointed towards a deer standing at the water's edge. The couple viewing the scene spent most of their time crouched behind rocks, especially when the rotating hoop seemed about to be pointed at them! There was a "quiet hum" in the air. Suddenly, they saw the craft rise off the water and shoot off to the north faster than the eye could follow.

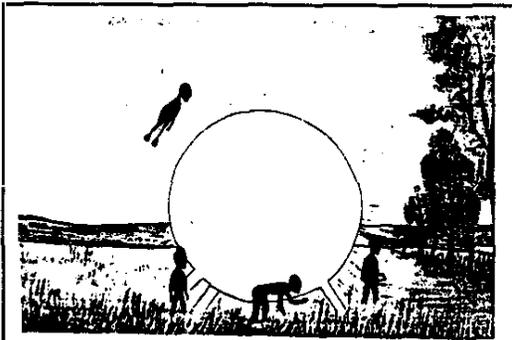
The Steep Rock Lake Case



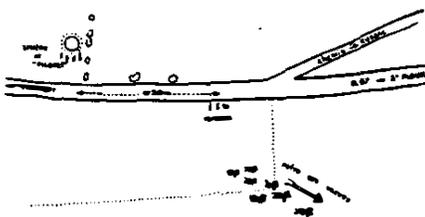
Duluth News-Tribune, April 19, 1953

From the Director, con't.

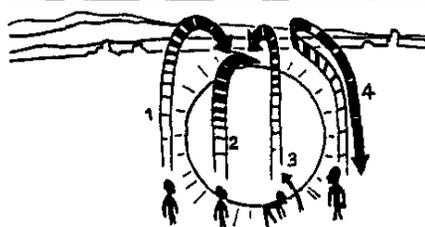
In August of 1967 two French children, ages 13 and 9, saw four small creatures near a sphere so brilliant that it was difficult to look at. One of the children called out, "Are you coming to play with us?" At that, three of the figures flew straight up and dived head first into the top of the sphere! The fourth creature began rising off the ground, then suddenly descended to pick something up. He took off again and caught up with the sphere which by now was approximately 15 meters in altitude. This fourth little figure also disappeared into the sphere. Although they heard what sounded like wind, they couldn't feel anything blowing against their skin. They also were aware of a sharp hissing sound that suddenly stopped. The sphere increased in brilliancy and then shot off at top speed to the northwest. The children reported smelling sulphur. The following illustrations are taken from *The A.P.R.P. Bulletin*, July-August, 1968.



DRAWING NO. 1 shows position of sphere and "little men" on the ground.



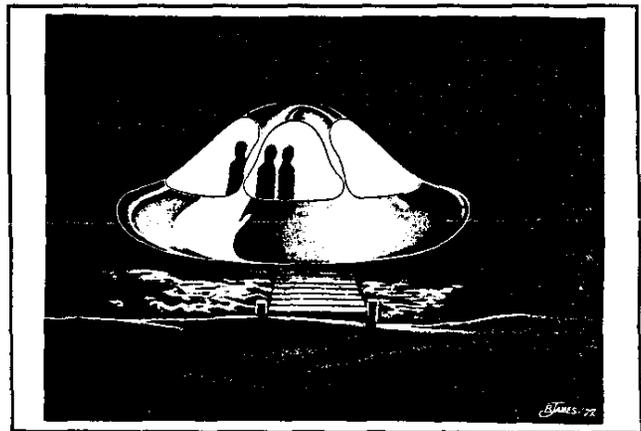
DRAWING NO. 2 illustrates ground plan of sighting. Note sphere, little men at upper left, children and dog below road at center and cows at lower right.



DRAWING NO. 3 depicts paths of little men as they flew, then dived into sphere. Note difference in size.

And in August of 1962, a woman and her daughter were inside their cabin on Lake Movil, north of Bemidji, MN. The daughter spotted an object hovering over the dock about 50 feet from the cabin. It glowed with a red color, but made the water appear greenish-black. Three windows were visible and the interior was bathed in yellow light. Inside were three "man-shaped" beings who seemed to be watching the mother and daughter. When the mother turned out the porch lights, the lights in the object also blinked out. The mother then had an "irresistible impulse" to approach the object, threw open the door, and started running towards the object. Her hysterical daughter screamed for her to come back, and at that moment, the object rose into the air and disappeared. I wonder if the occupants were practicing mind control — if so, they did a good job!

The Lake Movil Case



The A.P.R.O. Bulletin, September 1972

These were just three close encounters involving the presence of occupants who apparently were engaged in research or observing humans. But there have been hundreds of cases reported and recorded.

These days abductions are "all the rage" and we might wonder if this activity will continue or disappear only to be replaced by whatever is next on the alien agenda. I have long been aware of the *evolving nature* of the phenomenon, and many writers have also noted this fact. For a while it seemed as though the aliens were content with chasing cars, then came many reports of seeing crafts seemingly drawing electricity from overhead wires. Eventually, the aliens began physically confronting people out in the open. If there is a purpose to all this, and it truly *is* the 66th tinkering with our genetics, maybe we will soon find ourselves co-existing with a somewhat better (?) human being. What will be the *next* alien encounter experience?

Stay tuned!



Paranormal Group Meeting

Saturday, May 22, 1993

The Irish Well

(Upstairs)

1975 University Ave. (at Prior) St. Paul
645-7162

Informal Exchange: 1:30 – 2:00 p.m.

Meeting: 2:00 – 5:30 p.m.

Subject: Recap of meeting discussions to date.

Note: There will be no meetings during the summer. Next tentatively scheduled meeting is Saturday, September 25.

If you are interested in chairing the Paranormal Studies Group, you are urged to attend this meeting.

For more information, contact
Wally Moe, (612) 437-8995



Know someone who would like to receive MINNESOTA MUFON?

The subscription cost starting with the next issue of MINNESOTA MUFON (July/August) is \$5.00 and will include newsletters through the November/December publication. Make checks payable to MINNESOTA MUFON and mail to:

Terri Lester
P. O. Box 33355
Coon Rapids MN 55433
Phone: (612) 754-6074

Edgar Mitchell to speak...

We don't have much information on this, but we do know that former astronaut Edgar Mitchell will speak on Friday, May 7, 1993, 7:00 p.m., North High School, 1500 James Ave. No.

MINNESOTA MUFON MEETINGS

Saturday, May 8, 1993

The Irish Well

(Upstairs)

1975 University Ave. (at Prior) St. Paul
645-7162

Informal Exchange: 1:00 – 1:30 p.m.

Meeting: 1:30 – 5:30 p.m.

And

Saturday, June 12, 1993

The Irish Well

(Upstairs)

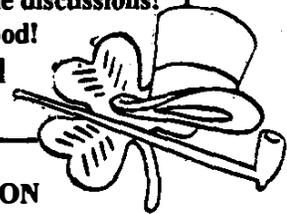
Informal Exchange: 1:00 – 1:30 p.m.

Meeting: 1:30 – 5:30 p.m.

Stay for supper and continue the discussions!

Join us for fun and food!

The Irish Well



MINNESOTA MUFON

Richard Moss
William McNeff
Walter Moe
Terri Lester
Lynn Bell

State Director
Asst. State Director
Director Paranormal Studies
Treasurer
Editor MINNESOTA MUFON

To report a sighting, call Field Investigators:

Buddy Bauerlein (612) 822-6631

or

Gary Thrash (612) 755-6981

You may also contact our 24-Hour Hot Line

SAUCER WATCH: (612) 525-SAUC(ER)

or

Dick Moss, State Director

(612) 732-3205

MINNESOTA MUFON meets the second Saturday of each month, unless notified of change. Newsletter subscription rate is \$10.00 per year, minimum six issues. Correspondence and articles for inclusion in the Newsletter is welcomed and may be directed to Lynn Bell, 1834 N. Asbury St., Falcon Heights, MN 55113. Phone: (612) 645-9576.

And more nostalgia!

Joe Dundovic thumbed through his collection of "Enigma" newsletters, a monthly publication of the UFO Study Group of Greater St. Louis, and came up with an account of a close encounter with several EBE's (Extraterrestrial Biological Entities) and their space vehicle.

(Excerpts from)

CLOSE ENCOUNTER IN CAMBODIA 1971

By Peter A. Bostrom

Peter Bostrom interviewed "Joe", a retired military Special Forces officer who served in Vietnam. During the time of the interviews, Joe was contacted by an officer friend still on active duty who relayed a message that it was okay for Joe to speak freely about his encounters with the ETs in Cambodia. "...this information will be made public in the near future anyway," he explained, and therefore there was no reason Joe had to hide the truth.

In September 1971, Joe, a Lieutenant in the Army, was stationed in Thailand. While on a routine mission in Cambodia, he, along with fourteen Special Forces personnel and several dozen Thai Rangers, were going through the jungle when they heard noises coming from a hidden area. It sounded like equipment running. They crept closer and came upon a clearing.

Since it was common in the area to make use of artificial clearings to refuel helicopters, the men thought they found the group of insurgents they were seeking. But instead, they discovered a craft almost spherical in shape suspended on four legs. The base looked as though it touched the ground. There were also a number of small humanoids — 16 to 21, all about five feet or less. Their skin was a "grayish whitish" color and they were wearing silver one piece jumpsuits that resembled metalized mylar heat suits. Some were carrying what looked like instruments. A young corporal, George, was startled when one of the aliens looked at him with what he thought might be a weapon. The corporal let loose a short burst of fire from a Browning FNFA (about 8 to 12 rounds). When the shell hit him, he dropped like a stone and they assumed he was dead. Just then, a taller alien, maybe five feet, seven inches, intervened. Joe and the others were terror-stricken, thinking surely they would all be killed! Instead, he turned to Joe, evidently "knowing" that he was the platoon commander. "He raised his hand with the palm out and figures up in just a peaceful gesture of stop" and walked over to George and struck him

lightly on the cheek. George went down like a limp rag but recovered very quickly. Then the tall one turned to Joe again, making the same peace sign — and Joe understood "everything was cool."

At this point, the aliens picked up their belongings and "packed themselves" back into the craft by walking up a ramp that seemed to have steps. There was a little noise, and it was hard to tell if it was just the wind blowing or if it was from the craft itself. The four legs retracted back into the spheroid body of the craft and it lifted straight up with no visible means of propulsion to be seen.

There was no discussion of the incident on the way back to camp. They all agreed they saw and heard nothing. But almost immediately upon arriving, Joe was summoned for an interrogation by the captain, two majors, a colonel and some civilians Joe identified as "members of the firm." The firm was MJ-12. Although he and others didn't know what "MJ" really was, Joe knew they were "overly concerned about aircraft." Over the next few weeks, he and the other witnesses were grilled, given psychological tests, and finally, underwent *narcosynthesis* — a combination of drugs and hypnosis. The result: altered memories and they began having nightmares about a "blood bath encounter with the enemy." George was reassigned and about six weeks after the incident, Joe was called in to identify the body they claimed was George, whom he'd seen only a few days before. The body was badly decomposed, even for the jungle. Joe described the condition of the body as "the tissue suffering from some kind of extreme disruption — like every cell wall had been broken... You see this in a cold sore. It's called lisodumine when the cells rupture and the virus comes out or some kind of bacteriological agent in it that effected it."

When Peter Bostrom asked Joe if he could remember anything else, Joe explained that if he and the others sit down and really try to think themselves through the experience, they get confused. Slowly, however, things emerge and over the years more is remembered. It was years before Joe was even able to talk about the incident — not because it was frightening, or because of fear of "the firm", but *because he had no desire to talk about it*. "Whatever they did to bury those things is pretty permanent," Joe said. He still has nightmares, wakes up in a cold sweat, and gets angry because he doesn't know what was done to him. One of the group suffers from delayed stress symptoms and "has never been the same."

> A <

With thanks to the UFO Study Group of Greater St. Louis... and Joe Dundovic!

The Shelly Anderson Encounter

As interviewed by Terri Lester

Shelly Anderson is a 33 yr. old mother of three, grandmother of one. She works and attends a computer school in Minneapolis. In the early winter of 1975, while traveling through Taos, New Mexico with her toddler son and two other people, Shelly and one of the passengers witnessed a light shooting across the sky and looping back again before disappearing. That night, as Shelly lay sleeping, she suddenly felt she was "in the middle of nowhere" with two alien beings who were amiable, talkative and allowed her to see them as they *really* are.

I met Shelly in January of 1993 at a computer school where we are both attending computer graphics classes. Since there are only seven of us in the class, we've become friends as well as classmates. One day as I was showing our teacher a few pictures of aliens that I was scanning into a file, Shelly noticed them and said she once had a UFO experience. Later, she began talking about what happened to her and while she spoke, her body actually shook. It was as though she had so much to say and had held it in for so long and now, she was trying to get everything out all at once. Rather than trying to learn all the details that evening, I made arrangements to meet with her later when, with her permission, I could tape record her story. She agreed, and what follows are *excerpts* of one and a half hours of a taped interview.

I began by asking if she ever discussed this with anyone else. Shelly said she tried, but most people thought it was "crazy" and they didn't believe her. She always wanted to remember more of that eventful evening, and felt that someone should know about it—but she never knew where or with whom she could tell her story. Here are highlights of the interview I taped with Shelly.

After stating her name, age, etc., I suggested she just "start at the beginning."

I was traveling with my ex-husband (Bruce). We weren't married until 1976, so I would say this happened in November or December of 1975. He had a customized van and we—Bruce, another friend, my year and a half old son and myself—hit the road and were driving through the mountains around Taos, New Mexico. All of a sudden, we saw this light shoot from one side of the windshield. And I thought "Oh, it's a falling star." But a falling star doesn't go across like that, loop around and disappear. (Shelly pointed with her finger, moving it from upper right to lower left and then back again to the lower right.) Bruce saw it too, but our other friend was sleeping in the back of the van, so he didn't see it.

We kept traveling on to Flagstaff, Arizona and pulled into a little pink motel sitting at the base of the mountains. We were surrounded by desert and it really was neat! Our motel room was divided in two, with two beds in one little room, and just one in the other. Our friend and my son each took a bed in the first room, and Bruce and I took the back bedroom. I was sleeping and . . . the next thing I remember. . . well, it almost seemed like it was a *campfire* experience.

I asked if she knew how she was taken.

I don't know. — I probably knew at one time. It's been so many years that I can't remember. . . We were sitting there, but it was *almost like a little campfire*. Everything was dark; I couldn't see...anything. It was almost as if we were in the middle of nowhere or *almost like we were floating*. *The only light was from a ship*. There was a side of a ship—I couldn't see the whole ship...just a portion of it. And *they were sitting like—on a log, almost*. And I was sitting across from them, but it was like my upper body or

The Shelly Anderson Encounter, con't.

it was only my head. And I didn't realize that until later on, when during our "conversation" they brought it to my attention that the (other beings) were doing experiments on me...and what they were doing was *distracting* me. Some of our conversation was verbal... but much of it was telepathic.

I asked Shelly to describe the two beings and their clothing.

Well, at first they looked like humans... a girl and a boy. They were in their late teens—my age—at the time, I was sixteen. (They were wearing) jeans and sweatshirts or something. I don't recall exactly now, but it was casual dress. And they looked *normal*. I mean, they looked like teenagers!

I asked to explain what she meant by remembering only her head or upper body being there.

In the course of our conversation, they were really amazed at how unafraid I was to be dealing with them. When I told them I wasn't afraid and that I was willing to cooperate with them... It was just like all of a sudden, they "*allowed*" me to realize... *that I was in something.*

A container? An outfit? What do you mean?

Maybe it was a container, but what it seemed like, just because I had this image in my mind that we were in a campfire situation, *it was almost like I was buried—only I was buried above ground* or there wasn't really ground there... So maybe it was a container. But I think my body was numbed because I couldn't feel anything that was done to me. ...I used to remember a lot of what we talked about. For instance, I was asking them where they were from and what their intentions were. And I think I used to remember what their answer was, but I can't recall it now to say it. I do remember asking them — well, I wanted to see what they looked like. *They said (telepathically) it would ruin how calm I was, that I would be frightened.* And I just kept telling them "No I won't, I realize you don't look the same as I do."

I noticed that many times they would look at each other before communicating to me... as if their minds came together and they would come to a conclusion as to what they should do. Finally, they said they wouldn't let me see them *all the way* in their form, but what they did was...*from their chests up...became transparent and I could see what they (really) looked like. It was like a wavy image, but then they closed back up and became human-looking again.*

They had large eyes. Years later, when I saw the picture on the cover of *Communion*, I remembered that's the way *they* looked. That's what I saw when they became transparent. *Even when they were transparent you could still see the human image. But they let me see them. What they told me was that they could change whatever I saw—they had control over what I saw. It wasn't that they were really changing their image—it was that they could do that to my head to make me see what I wanted to see.*

At one point, Shelly felt she "had her whole body" and was able to move about.

... I started walking around near the ship. *I was just fascinated with the side of the ship.* It was gold and it was glowing (the "campfire" analogy—Ed.) and it seemed really thick — maybe two or three feet thick. It seemed you could almost reach through the *layers*. It was glowing or fluorescent. It had light emanating from it. I went to touch the ship and *there was a high-pitched scream* that just startled me. It seemed that when they were alarmed, they made a high-pitched *irritation—noise*. Then I had the feeling they were (thinking/saying) "See, we told her too much" or "We let her do too much." or "We gave her too much freedom." When I turned to them, they said that *if I had touched the ship, I would have died — nothing could be done for me — because a human being could not touch whatever the material was that the ship was constructed from and live through it.*

I had the impression they didn't quite know how to handle me — that they were *beginners* or they hadn't interviewed anyone before. In other words, they were at a lower level or hierarchy, or a lower level of experience. ... I got the impression that had I touched the ship, *they* would have been severely reprimanded! I'm only guessing, but maybe they shouldn't have abducted me; however, if the interview

The Shelly Anderson Encounter, con't.

went well, it would be a bonus for them! If it went badly — and I'm just now coming to this conclusion — it would have been very bad for them.

I asked about the figures — were there just two? And I also wanted to know more about the ship.

There were only two. I had the impression that it (the ship) wasn't round — maybe oval. Part of the ship, the wall where the light seemed to be coming from, was just a slight curve. It was like a small section (of a larger ship) and I don't know why, but I couldn't look up and see the rest of it. There just seemed to be, as I recall, just that one piece and it lit the little area that we were in and made me feel I was in a "campfire" experience. I don't know if we were actually on the ground or where we were.

Shelly said there was no actual fire in this campfire setting, only the light coming from the ship. The aliens were still sitting on the "log." Then I asked if Bruce was with her.

I think they told me that no one would remember me being gone. *They had control over my memory*, and I think they were going to send me back with — and I could feel this in their heads — with no memory of the experience. *But I asked that they leave me with some memory, and they said they would.* Then I remember waking up — with Bruce sleeping next to me — and it was the middle of the night.

Shortly after waking, Shelly stood up to walk into the bathroom and began hemorrhaging. She called to Bruce, who immediately ran to her, but the bleeding had already begun to slow. In a few moments, it stopped completely. When Shelly later checked with her doctor, there was no apparent reason discovered for the incident. Everything was "normal." She has no recollection of an examination but said she felt others—not the two beings—were "doing things" to her. She believes that they removed a fertilized egg.

Shelly said that from what she remembers, the entire experience lasted maybe a half hour to a whole hour — but she feels that it must have been longer — maybe three or four hours. She's certain she asked many other questions such as "Where are you from?" and "How does the ship work?" but she can't recall any answers. She says she can remember them trying to explain things — and thinks that at the time, she understood, but the memory of it is now gone. When I asked if the two beings ever touched her, she thought they hadn't, but again, she thought others were doing things to her —behind her.

Shelly's life has been sprinkled with the paranormal. For example, her mother and stepfather have an interest in UFO's — so much so, that Shelly bought them a door mat stating "Welcome All UFOs!" She wonders if their interests influenced her. Parties and celebrations often included a family fortune teller. Shelly has seen television programs such as 20/20 and Hard Copy reporting on UFO phenomena, and she's read Communion. At the age of eighteen, Shelly thought she had "powers" — but says they were *evil* powers. When asked to explain, she said she would "wish somebody harm" and it would come to pass. It frightened her so much that she stopped tapping in to the powers. She believes that a house in which she and her children lived was haunted. At first, the entity seemed to be harmless, but when it started becoming aggressive, Shelly and the family moved.

Shelly is willing to be hypnotized to remember more of her abduction experience, but is extremely (and wisely) cautious. She will only consult someone who is fully qualified and experienced. Although she hasn't seen the film, "*Fire in the Sky*", she finds it intriguing because her experience happened within the same general locale and time as Travis Walter's encounter. More now than ever, Shelly is curious to discover what has been hidden from her for so long.



Transcripts of this taped interview are available by sending \$2.00 to:
Terri Lester, P.O.Box 33355, Coon Rapids, MN 55433.

We have friends in faraway places!

And Michael Seath in Reno, NV is one of them! Mike's a MUFON member and State Section Director for Washoe and Storey Counties in Nevada. He initially became interested in UFO phenomena while visiting with his dad, Bob Seath, last Christmas. Recently, Mike, accompanied by Field Investigators Cheri Page and Guy Demeo, made a trip to Rachel, NV, which is close to the government classified Groom Lake region known as Area 51. Mike was kind enough to write a detailed report of the trip and we're happy to share his part of that account with you!

There are high mountains on both sides of the road running along the last 59 miles to Rachel on Hwy 375 — which is, as Mike notes, a perfect shield for any covert activity that might be taking place on the other side. After passing through Tonopah with nary a glimpse of movement at the test site, Mike, Cheri and Guy arrived at the world renowned UFO capital: "The Little A 'Le' Inn", owned and managed by Joe and Pat Travis.

The Inn is an excellent place to find out all kinds information about the latest goings on at Area 51 and S4 (Papoose Lake). Joe and Pat provide information and answer questions from curious UFO seekers all over the world! The walls of the Inn are covered with interesting photos, typed accounts of UFO sightings, and pictures of current U.S. aircraft being tested. One such aircraft is the highly classified Aurora, capable of speeds up to Mach 8.

The trio decided to have dinner at the Little A'Le'Inn that evening, and much to their delight, Joe Travis ran a video of Bob Lazar on the television above the bar! The video presents some very sophisticated concepts about how alien spacecraft travel over great distances without having to deal with the problem of light speed. Bob claims that an element, Atomic wt. 115, which is not on our periodic table of elements, is required to create a gravity field which would actually bend space. (Thanks to Bob Seath, attendees of the April Minnesota MUFON were able to view this tape during the meeting-Ed.)

Mike, Cheri and Guy proceeded to "The Black Mailbox", one of the best places to view Area 51. They passed a couple of campers as they made their way closer toward Groom Lake. Careful not to approach the fence surrounding the area for fear of being harassed, they sat watching and hoping for aerial activity for about an hour, but the long day's drive took its toll. They gave up and headed toward Las Vegas!

Mike learned from Joe that Bob Lazar lived in Las Vegas so he tried to locate him using the phone book. He found three Lazars; one an obvious wrong number, no answer for the second attempt, but the third call was interesting even though it didn't lead to Bob Lazar himself. The person answering the phone asked Mike who he was, and he identified himself as the Section Director for MUFON. Mike heard the person speaking to someone else and then got back on the line saying Bob Lazar didn't live there!

After their day in Las Vegas, the group returned to Rachel. They bought an Area 51 Viewers Guide and learned that a hill called "White Sides" is also an excellent — and legal — spot to peek in on Groom Lake. Since it was a national holiday, they realized nothing would probably be going on and chose instead to do a little photography work. They took photos of the intersection of Hwy 375 and Groom Lake Road (also a good viewing spot) which is about 6 miles south of the Black Mailbox. At that vantage point, a straight line can be drawn along Groom Lake Road and just over a hill in the distance is Groom Lake itself. To the left about 10 degrees is Papoose Lake, where, according to Bob Lazar, the alleged antigravity tests and nine alien spacecrafts are housed in hangers built into the side of the mountains.

On their second visit to the Little A' Le' Inn, Mike, Cheri and Guy met Glenn Campbell, author of the Area 51 Viewers Guide and witness, he claims, to many sightings. Glenn and Joe Travis have a bit of a competition going on — *they're each building spaceships for the Rachel Days parade!* Glenn's planning to build eight more, put beds in them, and charge tourists \$25.00 a night to sleep in a saucer!

Glenn Campbell gave Mike some insight to Bob Lazar by saying that he is a quiet, reserved person. He also said that the more one learns about Lazar, the "muddier" things get. Lazar claims the government destroyed his birth certificate; Glenn is sure he's now changed his name. Lazar claims to have attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, but during a visit, Campbell could not locate his name in any of the old phone books.

Mike enjoyed visiting Rachel and meeting Joe and Pat Travis. He concludes his report by saying

"The possible significance of what may be going on in Area 51 is earth shattering and should be further researched by scientists and not just a bunch of government pawns in a remote part of the desert. In the end, we just want the truth and only the truth. But, just as Bob Lazar explained in his video, he will let the truth speak for itself and if he is persecuted by the government for speaking the truth, it just reinforces his claim."

AWOL Smarties Abducted!
Message: #1318 "Mufonet Public"
Date: April 1, 1993
Subj: Selective Abductions

Toronto The Canadian Research Assn for Cosmic Knowledge of Phenomena, Observations & Technology is investigating UFO abductions connected with use of a global computer network. Banesh Swura, research director, claims that monitoring computer networks allows aliens to target individuals with knowledge or talents which interest them. These people may become targets for abductions and possible reprogramming. By reading the flow of information on computer discussion groups about astronomy and space exploration, Swura has found cases of people who stop participating for a period of time and then return. In many cases, he claims, there is no valid reason for this and an abduction is suspected. "In one case earlier this year, an asteroid researcher at the University of Hawaii disappeared and later came back with excuses that his connection to the world computer network had "failed," he said. Investigation showed this was not true. Another case involved local space enthusiast Henry Spenser, who disappeared at about the same time. "There is a clear pattern of mysterious disappearances of people widely known as space experts who use computer systems. The only consistent explanation is UFO abductions, especially given the global extent of the problem," Swura claimed in a press release to Canada's Global Mail. "Hopefully the current documentary film "Fire in the Sky" will stimulate research in this area."

Martin Connors

Well, readers, is this news, or what? Actually, it's "or what!" Take a look at the date of the article! April Fool! Steve Beatty, (evil twin of Dr. Who) yanked this off the network and passed it along to us to pull our collective legs!!!

Live at The GUTHRIE

The Guthrie Theater will present "Close Encounters of the Fifth Kind" — Human-Initiated Contact With UFOs", a lecture and video presentation by Dr. Steven Greer, M.D., International Director of the Center for the Study of Extraterrestrial Intelligence (CSETI), May 8 at the World Theater in St. Paul at 7:30 p.m. The Close Encounters of the Fifth Kind — or CE-5 — is only two years old but its research with various CSETI Working Groups around the world is producing compelling results and scientific assessments.

Dr. Greer, who is the Chairman of Emergency Medicine at an Asheville, NC hospital, will lead an all-day Working Group seminar on Sunday, May 9, from 10:00 a.m. until 6:00 p.m. at the Cedar Cultural Center in Minneapolis. The seminar will culminate in a nighttime research demonstration, during which time Greer and workshop participants will attempt to initiate a CE-5 "to establish mutually sustainable relationships with the occupants piloting UFOs, or structured Extraterrestrial spacecraft."

"The issue is not whether there is other intelligent life in the universe, but how we as global citizens will interact with it, given the embarrassment of evidence throughout our history that Earth is being visited by other civilizations" notes Greer. As part of his presentation, Greer will establish a local CSETI Working Group to continue research activities in this region.

Don't miss this, Earthlings...

Speaker for the June 12th meeting is Gary Dallek, Certified Hypnotherapist, who has had considerable experience in regressing people who have reason to believe they have been involved with a UFO abduction experience. As part of his presentation, Dallek has offered to demonstrate the regression technique on a willing member of the audience!

This is sure to be an interesting event, and our thanks to Joe Dundovic for arranging this for us.

The Guthrie Theater

Presents.....

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE 5th KIND: CREATING A PEACEFUL RELATIONSHIP WITH EXTRATERRESTRIAL INTELLIGENCE

a lecture and workshop with:

Steven M. Greer, M.D.

**International Director of CSETI
Center for the Study of Extraterrestrial Intelligence**

LECTURE & VIDEO PRESENTATION

Saturday, May 8, 1993 at 7:30 PM

**The World Theater, 10 East Exchange Street, St Paul
(Admission: \$12.00 and \$15.00 ~ \$7.00 for Seniors/Students)**

Tickets available at:

Ticketmaster 989 - 5151 or The World Theater Box Office 290 - 1221

WORKSHOP

Sunday, May 9, 1993 10 AM until 6 PM

**Cedar Cultural Centre in Minneapolis, 416 Cedar Ave. South.
(Admission \$40.00)**

For more information call (612) 729 - 8585

In this lecture and workshop, Dr. Greer will present a new category of Close Encounters which involves human-initiated interactions with UFOs/ETI. He will share case reports of Close Encounters of the 5th kind and describe techniques for using powerful lights and lasers for signaling UFOs, and will play auditory tones recorded from a UFO and from the center of a crop circle. HE WILL MAKE THE CASE FOR A NEW APPROACH TO UFO RESEARCH WHICH GOES BEYOND PASSIVE OBSERVATION AND EMBRACES THE CONCEPT OF HUMANS INTERACTING WITH UFOs/ETI TO ESTABLISH A SUSTAINABLE, PEACEFUL, DIPLOMATIC RELATIONSHIP.

In this day long workshop, CSETI will present an in-depth view of CE-S cases, research results, the techniques of CE-S research, and the recent spectacular developments using CE-S techniques.

OPTIONAL NIGHT FIELD WORK DEMONSTRATION

After the workshop, CSETI will conduct a field demonstration using CE-S techniques for those who want to become part of a CSETI research team (working Group). Those who wish to attend are required to join CSETI (\$40 minimum) and fill out a working group application. Those wishing to continue training and become part of an active working group will be asked to attend a 4-5 day in-depth training retreat. Be prepared for any kind of weather!

**Please call if you have questions or need directions:
(612) 729 - 8585**