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Mutual UFC "LINDA CORTILE"

An Interview by Sal Amendola

BULLIES EDITORIAL by Jack Greenfield

The INDEPENDENT INQUIRER

by Eugenia Macer-Story '

CROP CIRCLES UFOs AND THE NEW WORLD ORDER By Rosemary Ellen Guiley and Dan Smith



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"If man had created man he would be ashamed of his performance."

- Mark Twain.

State Director: Gary Levine

BULLIES

International Director: Walter Andrus

While they come in all sizes, shapes and colors, bullies are distinguished by one specific trait: they feed on the perceived innocence and helplessness of others. Like buzzards wheeling overhead and then diving as soon as the bleeding carcass of a potential feast stops twitching, bullies are omnivorous and insatiable.

But before I get to the point of this editorial, let me first set the context.

After rereading some of the older abduction cases in John Spencer's UFO Encyclopedia, and after reviewing installments of "In Search Of ...," produced in the '70s and currently playing on A&E in New York City, I am now convinced that the great majority of those who claim to have been abducted ... are not lying. In fact, I would guess that, perhaps only 5 to 10% are hallucinating or being affected by the hypnotist's leading questions, and that another 15% are variously neurotic and in need of professional help.

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That leaves roughly 60% of all the claims about which I have no absolute opinion. And yet, regarding that 60%, I begin to feel there is an objective correlative. In other words, something happened to these seemingly sane, productive and responsible people I have been reading about and seeing on "In Search Of" To say all of them are lying ... or crazy ... would require a level of contempt for humanity even an old cynic such as I have, fortunately, no hope of ever achieving.

Phil Klass, on the other hand

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CORTILE"
an Interview
by Sal Amendola
Part I

"We've all had nosebleeds before. But never mass nosebleeds!"

UFO abduction researcher Budd Hopkins created the pseudonym "Linda Cortile". It stands for the woman who is arguably the most celebrated and vilified UFO abduction survivor on record. Ms. Cortile's story is unique primarily because of the number of witnesses and "hard" evidence, possessed by Hopkins, in support of the so-called "Linda Case". Herein will not be presented any of the hard evidence, nor will any of the witnesses be named. Those are for Hopkins and Cortile to reveal when necessary research is completed. What we offer is our interview with Linda, Part I is an overview of her life and the incidents that have made her and her story so celebrated. It is our hope that we will contribute toward countering the premature, incomplete and incoherent accounts passed off, from third-hand hearsay, by men of bad passions. The newsletter containing part II will be mailed out within a few weeks. It will focus on the aforementioned "men of bad passions".

BACKGROUND

Sal: Age?

Linda: Never ask a lady her age!

[Sal: A prominent debunker has described Linda as " ... an attractive woman in her early thirties." At least this time he is half right.]

Sal: Heritage?

Linda: Italian-Swiss.

Sal: Religion?

Linda: Roman Catholic.

Sal: Born/raised?
Linda: New York City.

Sal: Education?

Linda: High school diploma.

Sal: Ideology?

Linda: Conservative Republican.

"Whom will you make your inquisitors? Fallible men; men governed by bad passions, by private as well as public reasons."

- Thomas Jefferson

Sal: Occupation?

Linda: Wife (20 years), Mother (2 sons).

Skills are secretarial.

Sal: Some people we know have said that you're an actress.

Linda: Not true.

Sal: Husband's background?

Linda: Same as mine, except he was born in Italy. He has a full time job and provides for all of us.

"I don't believe this phenomenon begins or ends with anyone. For all we know, it may have been going on from the beginning of time."

Sal: Frequency of UFO/related incidents? Linda: I can only speak for myself. Once or twice a year.

Sal: Earliest known incident?

Linda: Between 6 and 8 years of age, while eating cookies in the bedroom of our apartment in the old neighborhood, a light over the rooftop across the way caught my eye. I thought, "Casper the Ghost". He was lit up in Christmas-colored lights of red and green. Now, some years later, under hypnosis by Budd Hopkins, and through adult eyes, I described a huge "toy" top surrounded in red and green lights. A UFO.

Sal: Latest known incident?

Linda: During last Memorial Day weekend. We had a house-guest so I was sleeping on the living room sofa-bed. I woke up choking. Something was running down my throat. I wanted to vomit. I got up and went to the kitchen, and saw my hands were covered with blood from a nosebleed. I put a paper towel under my nose and checked on my sons and their house-guest, and my husband. All had nosebleeds, too. We've all had nosebleeds before. But never mass nosebleeds! Yes, we believe it's UFO-related, but we're keeping the final determination open until we get more information.

Sal: Apparently, this phenomenon doesn't begin and end with you?

Linda: I don't believe this phenomenon begins or ends with anyone. For all we know, it may have been going on from the beginning of time. But yes, my parents were also survivors of similar or other strange phenomena, although they never knew what it was all about. They were never believers of the unnatural, but we had our home blessed by a priest on a regular basis. It didn't help.

Sal: How do you deal with this, as far as your sons are concerned?

Linda: I'm there for my children to talk about it if they want to, but I won't bring it up. I was always afraid that they were going to grow up weird because of it. So far, so good. They're really good kids, living their lives the way all kids do at their ages. Still, I can't help worrying about how all this "Linda Case" and their experiences are affecting them. Is it always on their minds? I don't see it. I don't bring it up and neither do they. They know I'm here for them, though.

Sal: What are your husband's reactions and has his family had any such history? Linda: My husband's family doesn't know about this so-called "Linda Case", nor do I know if they've had a history with this phenomenon. I get along very well with my in-laws, and I want to make sure I keep it that way. My husband is very supportive of me. During our marriage, he experienced the same numbness I have. He felt it twice and called out to me (without a response from me). And he has a scoop mark on his leg that looks like it really must've hurt when it happened. The best I can tell you about his attitude is, 'No one is taking me! I work nights and I'm not home!" It bothers him to leave us alone, especially at night, but I believe he's in heavy denial about his own possible experiences.

Sal: How did you and your families relate to these occurrences? Did you look upon the occurrences as "Supernatural"? "Spiritual?" "Satanic?" — Perhaps see these "entities" as "Guardian Angels"?

Linda: Originally, my family and I thought these experiences were "spiritual", or maybe, if there were such things, "ghosts". Otherwise, we didn't know what was going on, or what it could've been.

"IT WAS REAL AND NOTH-ING CAN CHANGE THAT FACT."

Sal: Now you see them as "Extraterrestrial" or "Interdimensional"?

Linda: Definitely "Extraterrestrial" But

Linda: Definitely "Extraterrestrial". But "Interdimensional" keeps nagging at me.

Sal: Maybe both? Linda: I don't know.

Sal: At what point did you come to think of the phenomenon as "Extraterrestrial"? Linda: November 30, 1989, at about 3:15 A.M.

Sal: You've got it that pinpointed, huh? Linda: That's when I first consciously remembered seeing them ["The Greys"], standing at the foot of my bed. It was a nightmare come true. IT WAS REAL AND NOTHING CAN CHANGE THAT FACT.

Sal: I understand that's all you truly recall ...?

Linda: That's right. Everything else I "know" came out of hypnosis sessions and witness accounts, etc.

Sal: You're not a self-proclaimed abductee ...?

Linda: No, Sal. All I ever "self-proclaimed" was what you call "the symptoms". You know, the numbness, nosebleeds, etc. And what I saw and felt in my bedroom that November 30th. The rest comes from other people.

"Only Budd and I know just how many [witness-es]. And there are probably many, many more who are afraid to come forward ..."

Sal: So how did you meet Budd Hopkins? Linda: I met Budd Hopkins on April or May of 1989, just a little before what you call the "major incident" of November 30th. But a year before, in 1988, I went shopping for Kitty Kelly's unauthorized biography of Frank Sinatra. I made a beeline for that book, and then looked around for something else I might like. I saw Budd's book, INTRUDERS, and thought

it'd make a nice quick mystery story to read. There was nothing UFO about the book. The cover showed a forest with lights. I thought, A car coming up to a house in the woods at night. The title "confirmed" to me that the book was a mystery. It took me a year to work up the courage to write to Budd, and tell him that some of the same things that happened to "Kathy Davis" in the book happened to me. Like the nose surgery I never had, but that a doctor, over a decade earlier, told me I must have had. Budd phoned me about three days after I mailed the letter.

Sal: I saw the X-ray of the object in your nose. Some have said that you (or the X-ray technician you "paid off") just placed a radio opaque "curlicue" object on the film, then exposed it to light [just like by placing a metal object on a sheet of photographic paper, projecting the shadow of the object on the paper, then developing the photo]. Or that something was pasted on your nose prior to the X-ray ...

Linda: That's not true.

Sal: I'm sure it's not. I don't believe an X-ray can be faked in the manner described. In fact, I don't believe any kind of successful fake photo can be made in the manner described. Also, the X-ray shows a detail that is truly compelling — tantalizing, and couldn't have been produced simply by sticking something on your nose.

Sal: The thing is no longer in your nose? Linda: Apparently not.

Sal: "How convenient."

Linda: I know. But the scar tissue and a bump are still in my nose.

Sal: And the doctor's evaluations?
Linda: He is still in practice, and I saved the bill from when he told me I'd had surgery, so I guess if it's necessary, we might be able to confirm ...

Sal: I know you're efficient, but do you save all your bills "forever"?

Linda: No. But something about [the doctor's insistence that I'd had nose surgery] really hit me. I didn't know why, but I felt a need to save that particular bill.

Sal: When did you first notice the bump in your nose?

Linda: During my first pregnancy.

Sal: How much a part overall did "hypnotic regression" play in retrieving memories and details?

Linda: A big part. I'd estimate about 85%

Sal: Most of the rest was the witnesses,

Linda: Exactly.

Sal: A lot of witnesses?

Linda: Only Budd and I know just how many. And there are probably many, many more who are afraid to come forward ...

Sal: — Or they don't know how or to whom to come forward with their information ...?

Linda: Exactly.

Sal: -- Or, maybe, have been made to
"forget" or something, or are otherwise
fearful?

Linda: Maybe.

OVERVIEW WITNESS-CORROBORATED INCIDENT

Sal: What exactly can you tell about the "celebrated incident"?

Linda: I was awake in bed, and began to feel a numbness creep up from my toes. I saw little figures standing at the foot of my bed. The fear was unbelievable. But I grabbed a big heavy pillow that I'd made and threw it at one of the figures. I then became afraid that I shouldn't have done that. Now they would be mad at me and take me or my family away or harm my children.

Sal: Then what?

Linda: Under hypnosis, I remembered ["standing"] outside my window, twelve stories up. Being embarrassed thinking my nightgown was going up over my head [Sal: eyewitness accounts later suggested to Hopkins that Linda was in a fetal position, and that her knees had come up against her face, not that her nightgown had floated over her head]. I remembered the fear that I would fall twelve stories, and about what was happening in general.

Sal: Who are "Richard" and "Dan"?
Linda: I can't tell you who they are.

Sal: "Can't" or "won't"?

Linda: Can't because I don't know, exact-

ly. And won't because what I do know might put them and others in jeopardy if I told. Including maybe me and my family and maybe Budd's, too. Also, we want to respect their wishes for anonymity like I wish my wish for anonymity was respected. And violating that wish might also drive them and other witnesses further underground. [Sal: There are details about Dan's and Richard's parts in this episode that both Linda and Hopkins rightly feel would be too premature to discuss.]

Sal: So, what can you tell us? Are they police officers, or CIA agents, or secret service agents, or UN security, or KGB agents, or Men In Black, or ... what? Linda: They told Budd at first that they were police officers just to protect their anonymity. I won't violate it, like other people jumped at the chance to violate mine. I know how it feels.

Sal: Can you tell us how they became involved in "The Case"?

Linda: Richard and Dan and someone we refer to as "The Third Man", just so happened to be there, driving nearby my building. It's as simple as that. [Sal: Hopkins has reason to feel that it's not "as simple as that".] Their car died for what at the time seemed no apparent reason. While waiting under the FDR Drive for their car to start up again or something, they had their sighting.

Sal: So they contacted Hopkins?
Linda: I was working at the time. Budd telephoned me at the office. Told me about a letter he received from two police officers named "Richard" and "Dan". In their letter, they stated that they'd had a UFO sighting fourteen months earlier.

"Among other details, they saw a woman float-ing out a window amidst little creatures and toward a hovering UFO!"

Sal: They waited <u>fourteen months</u> to come forward?
Linda: I waited over a year, myself.

Sal: I don't want to sound like the idiots who assume that an abused or raped woman is automatically lying because she didn't come forward immediately after the incident, but Linda -- a year and 2 months?

Linda: You yourself told me that you saw a really strange UFO in the early 'seventies. Tell me who did you tell? And when?

Sal: Well, yeah, but ... Linda: "But ..."?

Sal: Back then, who could I tell? What could I tell? I felt stupid. I was just starting my career -- drawing comic books yet Who'd believe me?

books, yet. Who'd believe me? Linda: Don't you think it'd be worse for these two men? If you think you'd be laughed at for being a comic book artist who says he saw a UFO, could you imagine their position as police officers (or whatever)? Guarding a very important dignitary who couldn't risk losing his respect in the eyes of the world? If you're a young man who couldn't do anything about a strange UFO flying over your neighborhood, what must they feel, being big, strong, street-wise, well-trained law enforcement officers? You say, Who could you tell? Who could they tell? Just because you now know of Budd Hopkins doesn't mean everybody does. Maybe it took time for them to find out about him. And to check him out and learn that he was trustworthy. And if you can understand the paralyzing shock and trauma of a rape victim, how is it so hard to understand the paralyzing shock and trauma of witnessing a UFO abduction? At least we know rape happens every day. Society doesn't even believe UFO's exist at all, much less UFO abductions.

"They felt like they were sitting ducks, unable to come to my rescue, or to protect the Third Man, or themselves!"

Sal: Okay, Linda. Okay. You're right. So back to Budd's phone call to you at the office ...

Linda: So Budd was very excited about the letter, but I couldn't make out what he was getting at until he told me that Richard and Dan had their sighting in the area of my residence. And that the similarities didn't end there. Among other details, they saw a woman floating out a window amidst little creatures and toward a hovering UFO!

Sal: You felt good, huh? Confirmation ... Linda: Oh, no! Major denial set in. "No, not me! It could have been any one of hundreds of people! This was a cruel trick and it wasn't funny!" Words can't express the horror I felt that there could be independent witnesses to an alien abduction. To MY abduction!

Sal: Yeah. I guess it would be easier for you to take if it could be proved to you that you're crazy. We understand mental illness. You can be hospitalized — treated for it. But this alleged incident and all it suggests goes way beyond anything that any science or government of human beings has ever openly dealt with. Linda: But still worse, Budd proceeded to warn me that Richard and Dan might try to contact me next!

Sal: They did contact you in person, didn't they? How did they know where to find you? How did they behave? What are your feelings about them? You know what I mean ...?

Linda: At first they felt guilt for not making any attempt to help me during the incident ...

Sal: [Chuckling] Yeah. What could they do [to the UFO/occupants]? "Stop in the name of the law! Stop or I'll shoot! ..."? Linda: Exactly.

Sal: — " ... Fly down here, pull over and show us some ID!"?

Linda: Exactly. But this guilt plagued them for some time. They were also afraid for themselves. That they were seen by these creatures. They felt like they were sitting ducks, unable to come to my rescue, or to protect the Third Man, or themselves! These guys couldn't handle it. They didn't know what to do. And finally, they couldn't seem to help themselves or each other throughout the months following the incident. They needed help. Answers. So they found Budd. And me. How did they find me? They were only about two blocks away. They had binoculars. They saw what window I came out of.

Sal: There are some hairy stories about some of your encounters with Richard and Dan. Can you tell about any of them? Linda: Briefly. In April of '91, I was forced into their car and interrogated for about three hours. Almost all the questions revolved around the incident they saw in November of '89. Some of the

questions related to me were personal, like, Who are you? Who do you work for? etc. They even proceeded to remove my shoes so they could examine my feet. We still don't know what that was all about. When I threatened to report them, they became angry and replied that the interrogation was legal, that the November, 1989, incident had to do with National Security. I don't know if they were right or wrong. At the time, I was so scared I would have believed anything they said.

Sal: There's a scarier story being circulated ...

Linda: In October of 1991, I was brought to what looked like a summer home on the seashore, by Dan. He had a nervous collapse. I'd never seen anything like it, and it scared the ever-living poop out of me. Dan dunked my head into the water two or three times. Yes, I was scared I was going to be drowned, but if that was what he wanted to do, he would have succeeded. [Sal: Again, there is more to this than can be told at this time. All that can be said is that Dan was not trying to drown Linda.] Richard arrived and intervened. He finally was able to come to terms for himself concerning the November, '89, incident. Richard, Budd and I became friends after that. And now we don't hear from either Richard or Dan anymore.

Sal: Linda, you know what I feel about the individuals, one in particular, who've been using the incidents like you just described as a means of discrediting you, Budd and "The Case", under the pretexts of concern for your safety, to rid ufology of incompetent, self-serving researchers and investigators, and to rid law enforcement of two "rogue cops"; but let's get real, your life was in danger. Whatever the reasons or excuses we can make on their behalf, Dan and Richard didhurt you.

Linda: No, Sal. No. In all of my dealings with Richard and Dan, I was never physically harmed at all, in spite of the stories being told. Honestly, Sal, unlike the three you just referred to, Richard and Dan are pro's. They knew what they were doing. If they wanted to hurt me, they could have and would have.

Sal: Has Hopkins seen or spoken with any of the three men [Richard, Dan, "The Third Man"] personally?

Linda: No. Just through letters and audio tapes.

Sal: Then you're the only one who's seen them in person?

Linda: No. There have been others. Family members and others who have seen them and witnessed my run-ins with Richard and Dan. But basically all of them [Richard, Dan and the witnesses to Linda's encounters with the two men] are really concerned about retaining anonymity. And for good reason. Look what happened to me ...

Sal: Yeah. I want to get into that. But first, who is "The Third Man"?
Linda: [If] I'm not going to tell you who Richard and Dan are, [do you think that] I'm going to tell you who the Third Man is?

Sal: I had to ask. Anyway, maybe you can say something. Like, is he a globally-known political leader?

Linda: No, I'm not going to say. Everybody thinks they know, anyway. Let 'em think what they want. I'm going to protect his privacy with everything I've got. He's a dear, sweet, gentle man and I'm not going to have any part in hurting him.

Sal: So you know him?

Linda: No. Not personally. And I'm not going to say any more.

Sal: Okay. Has he contacted either you or Hopkins?

Linda: Hopkins, by letter.

Sal: He signed the letter?

Linda: Not with his real name. But we have reason to believe he is who we think he is.

Sal: Can you say what that reason is? Linda: No. I'm not going to violate any confidence.

Sal: No? Linda: No.

END, PART I.

NEXT ISSUE:

Linda answers questions about other witnesses, including the so-called "Woman On the Bridge", psychological evaluations performed on her by mental health professionals and other doctors, and the challenge to her, Hopkins and "The Linda Case" by three New Jersey carpetbaggers.

BDITORIAL, CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

What I do believe is that there are a lot of bullies out there who, because their parents didn't love them enough, need to invade the privacy and disrupt the lives of people who claim to be abductees.

Criticism of people like Budd Bopkins, for example, apart from personal attacks, are, in my judgment, reasonable. He's arguably the best known abductee authority. And when you're in the limelight, people will throw daggers as well as bouquets. After all, he makes extraordinary claims, and extraordinary claims inspire extraordinary responses.

But that's not true for people like Linda Cortile. Please understand, I still feel anecdotal evidence for alien abductions is, by itself, insufficient proof that aliens are abducting humans. There are other possible explanations. And though Ms. Cortile honestly believes she may have been abducted by aliens, she doesn't insist we believe her. In fact, she agrees that, if not for her own experience, she would even have trouble believing the kind of story Budd Hopkins has extracted from her through hypnosis.

Even more to the point, Linda, a slender, 5' 4 inch wife and mother of two, is not a celebrity, and not someone who writes books, articles or in any way promotes herself or the reality of UFO abductions.

In addition, and most important of all, it is Budd Hopkins who, in effect, is making the claim that has led to the character assassination Linda continues to suffer.

Linda's story is simply that, in her bedroom, in the middle of the night, she saw some "entities." She doesn't know who they were or where they were from. All the rest -- Linda floating out of her window escorted by aliens, etc. was elicited via hypnosis. Who was the hypnotist? A very experienced one named Budd Hopkins! What do some responsible and knowledgeable people think of regression hypnosis, especially as it applies to abductee claims? That it is an overvalued, misused and misunderstood methodology! What's my point? It is precisely that regardless of what you may or may not "believe" regarding Ms. Cortile's experience, regression hypnosis is not, I repeat, not, truth serum.

People under hypnosis are not completely responsible for all that they say. They are in a somewhat vulnerable and susceptible state. The experiences Hopkins drew from Linda during hypnosis, may very well have happened. I don't know. But the fact remains, everything beyond seeing those entities in her room, the most bizarre aspects of her tale, were discovered through regression hypnosis, not some magical potion that unfailingly discovers "truth."

Therefore, if corroborative evidence is demanded, <u>Budd Hopkins</u>, not Linda Cortile, is obliged to supply it. Not because Linda is incapable of taking responsibility for her own life and actions. On the contrary, she's extremely capable. Mr. Hopkins must supply the "proof" because Linda was under hypnosis and, in <u>that</u> sense, and only in <u>that</u> sense, was never "there" to consciously witness her own experience. In other words, recalling an experience under hyp-

nosis, that is <u>not remembered</u> otherwise, or that was not <u>remembered previous</u> to the hypnotic regression, is surely not nearly as credible as simply recalling an experience. And I very cordially invite all those engaged in regression hypnosis to prove otherwise.

So, "povresitos," continue plying the trade of innuendo and invective until you get your much-needed therapy. Continue obfuscating the UFO phenomenon with your need for comic book heroes and villains. Continue gorging yourselves on bloated, festering scenarios like addicts do on crack cocaine.

But lay off Linda and her family ... and get a life ... apart from UFOs. Because now, more than ever, the UFO phenomenon needs all the emotional maturity and common sense available.

And you sorry specimens have none to offer.

J. Greenfield

The INDEPENDENT INQUIRER by Eugenia Macer-Story

When reporting on supernatural or ufo experiences, the reporter ventures into the unknown along with the persons who originally reported the perplexing experience. A neat, prearranged scenario should not be expected. As in exploring the wilderness, the adventurer who goes beyond well-traveled highways should be prepared for twists and turns of the terrain which are not on the partly-sketched maps.

On the March 12 (Channel 10) Larry King Live show, UFO Skeptic Philip Klass became red in the face and yelled out, "You're a liar!" in response to the claims of Travis Walton, the ufo abductee who is the subject of the recent feature film FIRE IN THE SKY.

Whether or not Mr. Walton has embellished his abduction tale, it is obvious to any observer that Mr. Klass's emotional reaction pre-expects mass tolerance of his pseudo-skeptical bias.

In the November 1992 issue of FATE maga-

zine, Jerome Clark writes that "Not a single ufologist had heard of Gerald Anderson (a witness to alleged ufo activity in New Mexico in 1947) prior to 1990."

Whether or not Mr. Anderson is telling the entire truth, Mr. Clark's implication that he is deceptive or mistaken simply because he telephoned a ufo hotline he had seen on television in 1990 to spontaneously report a childhood experience betrays the attitude that unexpected twists to the ufo scenario are unwelcome at Mr. Clark's CUFOS/FATE editorial throne and will be forcefully regularized.

When I asked Stanton T. Friedman in an interview on February 23, 1993 whether he had any response to Clark's statement about Anderson, who is one of the key witnesses in Friedman's new book, CRASH AT CORONA, Mr. Friedman responded: "So what? I haven't seen the Clark article. No ufologists had heard of most of the witnesses until I dug into the story."

As an observer of this public dialog, it has occurred to me that the issue which sparks the argument about Mr. Walton and Mr. Anderson is partly a subtle matter of class stereotyping.

So far, only Stanton Friedman has actually sought out and seriously interviewed blue collar security personnel as literal witnesses to alleged ufo activity. Other "experts" in the ufo field tend to seek out academically decorated "physicists" and "psychologists" who may in truth have no practical first-hand experience with direct ufo contact.

During my interview with Mr. Friedman, I asked him about his past probing of what he feels is literally a secret project having to do with administrative response to the ufo crash security personnel say they witnessed in 1947 in New Mexico.

MACER-STORY: Do you feel that the code name Majestic is actually the title of a secret project? What do you think of my idea that the actual code name might be Magic or White Rabbit?

PRIEDMAN: I think Operation Majestic 12 was the name of a TOP SECRET, R & D intelligence operation set up in 1947 to deal with crashed flying saucers and related matters. I don't know if a name is still in use. MAJIC seems to be the compartmentalization caveat similar to ULTRA, UMBRA, etc. I have no reason to believe that the actual code name might be Majic or White Rabbit. Do you?

Whatever might be thought of his opinions, it is obvious that Mr. Friedman does not "pick up a lead" and follow the White Rabbit into fantasyland. He makes literal replies to the questions which have been posed to him.

In contrast, Howard Blum, a former New York Times reporter who wrote the book OUT THERE (1990), placed even the unusual, publicly-documented ufo events in Elmwood, Wisconsin, into connection with an executive entity he had been told was called the "UFO Working Group." But we have no proof that this executive entity existed off the drawing board.

Reporters working in the speculative areas of ufo and "unexplained" occurrences ought to be aware of standard psychological interview and behavior modification techniques and how these can artificially limit perspectives on experience. Otherwise, they stand an unfortunate chance of being run around Robin Hood's barn (RHB) by the same elusive "White Rabbit" who so humorously bamboozled Mr. Blum.

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Ms. Macer-Story is a poet, playwright, journalist and consultant. Her latest book, DR. PU MAN CHU MEETS THE LOWESONE COVEOF: Sorcery and the UFO Experience, is available from:

IGOS Publications 255 W. Bl Cielo Rd. Suite 565 Palm Springs, CA 92262.

REMEMBER!

NEXT ISSUE

Conclusion to the

"Linda Cortile'

Interview

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CROP CIRCLES, UFOS AND THE NEW WORLD ORDER By Rosemary Ellen Guiley and Dan Smith Directors, Center for North American Crop Circle Studies

The Book of Revelation says that the end times will be heralded by "signs and wonders." We do seem to be confronted by an increasing host of signs and wonders, such as paranormal experiences, sightings and contact with alien beings and craft, and the appearance of mysterious crop circles in England and elsewhere around the world. Add to these the new millennium only seven years away, doomsday prophesies of earth changes and other catastrophes, allegations of conspiracies to create a monolithic new world order, and one might indeed believe that the end times are imminent.

We believe that a new world order is approaching. However, it is not the monolithic dictatorship described by conspiracy buffs, nor is it an earth devastated by catastrophe, nor is it the Apocalypse and Second Coming. We are, however, probably in for a rough ride that will involve some physical stresses manifested in the earth — a global spiritual emergency, if you will. The tumult, and our ability to survive it, hinges on a significant, collective awakening of our consciousness to realms beyond the material world.

This rough ride will be brought on by the collapse of the present scientific paradigm, or worldview. We believe we are multidimensional beings, and that mind, not matter, is the basis for all realities. However, our scientific paradigm has given us a reality in which mind and matter are separate and do not influence each other, that the material is all that is considered real, and that anything beyond the five senses does not exist.

What science has done is build a dike around the waters of consciousness. We've dammed up our awareness of non-ordinary realities and our multidimensional selves. The pressure created by this damming spills out in the form of paranormal experience or spiritual emergency — from time to time, we are forcibly opened and our consciousness is expanded. Some of us are shaken up quite a bit, especially those who have encounters with otherworldly beings.

We believe that the dike can no longer

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hold back the collective consciousness. The forcible openings are happening on an increasing basis. Plus, many of us are seeking openings through our own spiritual explorations. When the dike goes and the collective expands, the boundaries of our material world will become much more fluid and permeable, penetrated by non-ordinary realities.

The waters of the unconscious can be loosed in a raging torrent, or they can be let out in more manageable quantities. If we don't act to expand our own consciousness, we risk drowning in the flood, which could manifest in the horrendous earth changes prophesied to occur around the changing of the millennium. If we raise our consciousness collectively to higher and more subtle levels, we believe we can reduce the physical stresses that will result from the realignment of our material reality.

How do we accomplish this? Networking is one way. We believe that there are many people who now see through the sham of materialism, and are ready to be activated into higher levels of consciousness. They realize that the problems of the material world are created by fear, which opens hatred, greed, anger, jealously and a host of negative behaviors. It is through fear that we destroy each other, other life forms, and the very planet that sustains us all. Through networking, we can find and reach out to like-minded persons. By raising our collective consciousness, by striving for unconditional love, we can create positive thoughtforms that will counteract the negativism of fear.

We've found many networkers in the crop circle and UFO fields, perhaps because experiences involving circles and UFOs have opened up consciousness. We believe that crop circles, especially, are playing an important role in what we call the "consciousness revolution."

Crop circles, particularly the pictograms, seem to act as consciousness expanders. One does not have to visit a crop circle to experience this effect. Merely looking at photographs of them seems to trigger something in the deep

unconscious. We've experienced this ourselves, and we also hear from many people on both sides of the Atlantic attesting to this — that circles seem to bring people in touch with something numinous, something spiritual. In addition, they seem to contain messages in their symbols, though we haven't yet figured out anything definite.

This connection to the spiritual takes various forms. Some people feel a strong affinity for the planet, and feel circles are giving us messages about the environmental crisis. Others feel connections to the angel realm, the deva realm, or to beings from other planets, whom they feel are involved in the creation of the circles.

All of these may be right. In fact, we don't think there is one single, definitive explanation for circles. They most likely involve a host of intelligent agencies, including our own collective consciousness, which has found yet another way to leak some water over the dike.

The purpose of the circles may be yet another signal to wake up, turn inward, to expand our consciousness, to find our own realities. They may indeed, be harbingers of world change. But we will not find answers in doomsday prophesies, or in the material world. Our salvation lies in our own hands, within each of us. It's time for each of us to be responsible for the greater good, to bring about a new world order of expanded consciousness and unconditional love.

We call our own networking efforts the Aquarium, with the idea that we must learn to navigate the unknown waters of consciousness. We distinguish the Aquarium from many other networking efforts. We are not interested in just forming networking groups. We are seeking to reach individuals who are willing to be frontline activists — not people who are rushing to buy land in so-called "safe" areas in order to save themselves, but those who will stand ready to assist other souls in the transition to higher consciousness.

If you are interested in what we're doing, or would like to know more, please contact us at:

P.O. Box 4766, Lutherville, MD 21904, or call Dan Smith at: (410) 628 - 1442.

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