

CASE BRIEFS: EXPLORATIONS & REVIEW

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A COMMENTARY FROM THE DIRECTOR

The passing of 1994 has provided almost infinite opportunities for gaining renewed insights and for learning something more about the cosmos than we had previously surmised. The year 1995 seems like an auspicious time to review our own personal approach to truth and to generally seek to become better human beings. Ufology has become almost redundant with disinformation and outright lies, so it behooves us to exercise singular caution in our approach to the truth. There must be truth in some of the reports and it must ultimately be some kind of a gut feeling that will guide us.

The events that are upon us seem conspicuously too important for careless acceptance of what we hear and read. The reverential regard for the so-called authorities and their conjectures may lead us further from, and not closer to, the answers we seek. Most of us have glimpsed a frequent disparity between what might have been learned by the scientific method and what has been posited by academics. We have learned that the possession of higher degrees does not necessarily make one's views less reprehensible. Great numbers of people who appear to be locked in denial, may find comfort in the views of the "experts," but it is important that we recall Noam Chomsky's findings showing that, for the mass media at least, the "experts" are those who support the so-called party line, and at such time as they cease to fulfill this function, they are immediately replaced by someone else. In our own ranks there are those whose views we tend to respect. This is good, but we must be critical and careful.

My own approach to truth is to have, as it were, shelves in my mental apparatus where I can place bits and pieces of information. Some of these bits and pieces may appear to be true, while others will appear less so. Frequently I am asked: "Do you believe such and such?" Based on the bits and pieces on my hypothetical shelves, I may sometimes answer: "No, I don't really believe such and such, but I am open to it."

Continued on page 4

WAITING FOR THE SAUCERS Part III

The Great California Airship Flap of 1896

By Allen V. Dunkin, State Section Director for
San Joaquin and Stanislaus Counties

During the last decade of the 1800's, the first UFO type flap occurred. It began in California in September of 1896. The following year it spread to the rest of the United States. Strange luminous objects and cigar shaped craft were first reported in the skies over Northern California. Some of these sightings were hoaxes,

but some have an eerie similarity to those sighted today.

The following is a brief summary of the events leading up to and during the California Airship flap of 1896:

INSIDE:

Waiting for the Saucers, Parts III & IV	1
Case Briefs	5
Oklahoma Cattle Disappearance	8
Phoenix Interview: Vance Davis	10
Media Corner	14

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1848 C. A. Dellschau immigrated to Sonora, California from Germany. He devoted many hours to the completion of scrapbooks containing old news stories and articles, along with his own drawings of strange looking vessels which he claimed had actually been flown at one time. During the 1850's, Dellschau and a small group of associates gathered outside Sonora where they formed an Aero Club. The members supposedly

flew heavier than air vehicles. This site today is the Columbia Airfield. The club worked in secrecy, and Dellschau claimed it was a branch of a larger secret society whose initials were given as NYMZA. According to Dellschau, a substance called "NB" had the ability to "negate weight." It is this substance that gave his bulky machines the capacity to fly. After the 1850's, Dellschau disappeared, leaving only his scrapbooks with all their cryptic meanings.

1896 On September 21st, a metallic UFO was seen about one degree from the setting sun at the San Francisco Observatory.

In October, a brilliantly lit airship was seen over Bowman in Placer County.

Again in October, a weird flying object with a bright searchlight flew over Seal Rock west of San Francisco.

On November 15th, Hannah Harney and Ella Potter of San Andreas watched a bright light for about ten minutes. At first they said it seemed about the size of a saucer (prophetic description), but it continued to decrease in size as it flew into the distance. Other townspeople later claimed to have also witnessed it.

November 17. In Sacramento, hundreds of citizens reported an airship flying over the city. R.L. Lowry viewing it from 50 feet away, said it was cigar shaped and manned by four men. Machinery buzzing, music and singing, "with an artificial quality," possibly a phonograph, were heard coming from the airship. It was kept aloft by the rapid motion of propellers.

November 18. An airship passed over the Sacramento suburb of Oak Park, leaving behind a trail of smoke.

November 20. In Tagus, a village south of Sacramento, D. H. Risdon and another man saw something "like a canvas sheet spread out and floating in a northeast direction, at an altitude of about 2,000 feet."

November 21. Object seen over downtown Sacramento by hundreds of people including the Governor's Executive Secretary. Those who saw it through field glasses or binoculars described it as

a "bright light, suspended from a large, dark body."

November 22. Two Methodist ministers, the Reverends H. Copeland and John Kirby watched a red fireball with white lights on the front and back near Knights Ferry. The object first rose in the air then descended to skim the ground, pick up speed, then disappear from sight. That same day an airship passed over San Francisco and Oakland. The object was described as an egg shaped vessel with a brilliant searchlight. It hovered above the shoreline and illuminated the seals on the rocks below.

November 23. The same airship sighted the night before was flying over Oakland, San Francisco and San Jose. Later in the day, a fast moving cigar shaped object with bright lights and enormous wings flew over Santa Rosa.

November 24. Reports of the same winged object in Red Bluff.

November 25. Bright lights over Modesto, moving southward towards Stockton during the early evening.

November 27. A strange light floated over Michigan Bar and later Oakland. It was about 1200 feet in the air and looked like a great black cigar with a fish tail. It was about 100 feet long and flew away with great speed.

December 6. Airship was sighted in Fresno and Selma.

December 7. A railroad conductor reported that an airship had paced his freight train between Dixon and Elmira.

Throughout December, reports were made in Oregon, Washington and Arizona.

1897 Mid-January. The final California airship reports came in from Lodi and Acampo.

There were at least two, maybe more, men who came forward with claims of knowing who had built the airships. These airship builders claimed they were testing their craft and when it was perfected, they would present it to the public. No presentation was ever made.

Since Mars and the Earth were close together in their orbits at the time, there were rumors that the airships were visitors from space.

Numerous reports of landed airships, making repairs, taking on water and game were made throughout the flap. The crew were always said to be human. Most stories told of a "Captain" with a long beard and usually accompanied by one woman and one or more men. All but the Captain liked to stay in the shadows and hide their faces.

At the turn of the century, journalistic standards were much looser than they are today. Tall tales that were tolerated in the daily paper, are today relegated to the supermarket tabloids.

Almost one hundred years have passed and yet we still have the same types of sightings. The Great California Airship Flap of 1896 has many of the same elements present as modern ufology.

Studying the past, dreaming of the future, waiting for the Saucers!

WAITING FOR THE SAUCERS Part IV

"A Nod is as Good as a Wink to a Blind Horse"

All ufologists at one time or another have heard: "The government doesn't know anything about flying saucers. They couldn't keep a secret that big."

How wrong they are! When Project Blue Book closed they had over 700 cases that were unidentified. That was again, Unidentified. So the U.S. Government says there are UFO's = Unidentified Flying Objects.

Now how about those secrets? Welcome to the Atomic Age. Two hundred and four nuclear explosions in the continental U. S. in over forty five years. Eighteen Americans were deliberately exposed to the blasts. Eight hundred experiments, injecting radiation into six hundred human guinea pigs was a big secret until 1993.

Ever heard of the National Recognizance Office/NRO? Their "mission" is to insure that the U.S. has the technology, with spaceborne and

airborne equipment, to acquire intelligence worldwide. With our annual budget for intelligence estimated at about 30 billion, the NRO racked in 5 billion per year, more than the CIA. For thirty years the NRO officially did not exist.

The Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA) over the past ten years have kept secret a program to make the US government a moving target during a nuclear war. 1.3 billion, most of FEMA's budget, was spent and only twenty members of Congress knew of its existence! While those twenty Congressmen are dodging scuds, all the really bigwigs from Washington will be riding out nuclear Armageddon in five star luxury at the Greenbriar resort in West Virginia. (Mothman country)

The President and 534 of his pals would still be running things, safe underground, while everything else topside is a total ruin (except maybe those twenty Congressmen). Kept secret for thirty-four years, 14 million to build with several times that amount for maintenance. And they say the government can't keep a secret! Hogwash!

Want more secrets? How about the Manhattan Project, Area 51, Wackenhut, EG&G, The Monuments of Mars, The Defense Industrial Security Clearance Office (DISCO). The list goes on and on. We are the blind horse! The government can keep a secret and they can keep it very well. While elected officials waste away our tax dollars, I'll just kick back and wait for the saucers. Thanks to Michael Lindemann for inspiring this article.

Allen V. Dunkin
MUFON State Section Director

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Director's Commentary, Continued from page 1...

It is imperative that Ufologists become as knowledgeable as possible concerning events of the moment. Concurrently, it is of great importance that they be slow to accept given bits

and pieces as real facts, and it is even more important that they be slow to interpret. Our haste and our anxiety to determine what is transpiring should not taint the quality of our quest after the real. There are people in our midst who are quick on interpretations and slow on corroborated confirmation. If what they report is not in line with what we think we know, then we should, based on the bits and pieces in our hypothetical shelves, consider their views with extreme caution. But we should consider them. And we should continuously reconsider our own materials. It is one thing to believe, or to accept, given a purported particular, and it is another to merely know about it. Aime Michel once suggested that the idea was to know everything and to believe nothing.

Most of us will agree that what is happening around us is too important for us to misinterpret. If we can agree on this, then it behooves us to educate ourselves as critically as possible, and then listen to what our gut feelings might tell us. A few of the questions we may want answers to are as follows:

- (1) Is there a relationship between world events and what some group might want us to believe?
- (2) Is there a relationship between world events and what is actually transpiring ufologically?
- (3) Who might want to lead us astray and why?
- (4) Are the purposes of the television UFO programs calculated to bring the masses into understanding of what is actually happening, or are there other purposes?
- (5) How are our views of the beings tintured by our sources of information?
- (6) What is the significance of the presence together of the alleged alien beings and human beings.
- (7) What is the significance of the choppers in cattle mutilations?

(8) Why does it seem that the mass media want to frighten people with the UFO phenomenon?

(9) Is there a relationship between at least some of the beings and the Elohim?

There are dozens of other questions the readers will ponder. Let us each function in 1995 in ways that will penetrate the facades, and grow in the capacity to separate the unknown, but the knowable, from the refuse we will be fed by those who would lead us into the paths of uncertainty and error.

Virgil Staff, MUFON State Director, No. California

CASE BRIEFS

By Virgil Staff

MUFON State Director No. California

CASE 1: THE PERILS OF KATHLEEN (PART III)

More recently Kathleen has been regressed on four different occasions. As we shall see, the original regression shook her deeply. Not only have the regressions uncovered vital material, but she now regularly recalls events taking place in her bedroom, or, as she says: "Up in the friendly skies." Of extraordinary import is an event dating to the middle of February, 1994. Kathleen was apparently taken away during the night, and when she awakened in the morning it was with a vivid memory of being in a tall ceilinged room with an entity holding a little gray that was to be placed in a fire. The apparently deceased baby gray appeared to be naked, with three long fingers on each hand, and feet with cloven hooves. On the front, the foot came "into a 'V' shape. There was a split there like a cloven hoof on a deer. I haven't noticed it on the adult. The one that was swimming on the bedroom

ceiling, the way the feet were kicking around I remember when it rolled over just after it made entry into the room and it was trying to reposition itself. I don't recall any split."

Kathleen says that in the morning when she awakened, it was with a memory that she had not possessed on going to bed. She recalls her disappointment, and her attempt to "mentally communicate to this one gray: 'Don't throw the baby in the fire.'" She recalls the crematorium door and there were also details of door design. (See Figure 1). Of course she did not ever see the cloven foot on the adult since all of the adults she has seen were alive, and perhaps had on their little suits, including boots on their feet. If the little one was to be cremated, it can be presumed that the suit and boots were removed prior to cremation. It was this stage that Kathleen saw.

For anyone familiar with mythology and tradition, the significance of this event is rather exciting. At another time, we will discuss the structure of a gray in more detail. In the meantime, we have provided some evidence of infant mortality and disposal.

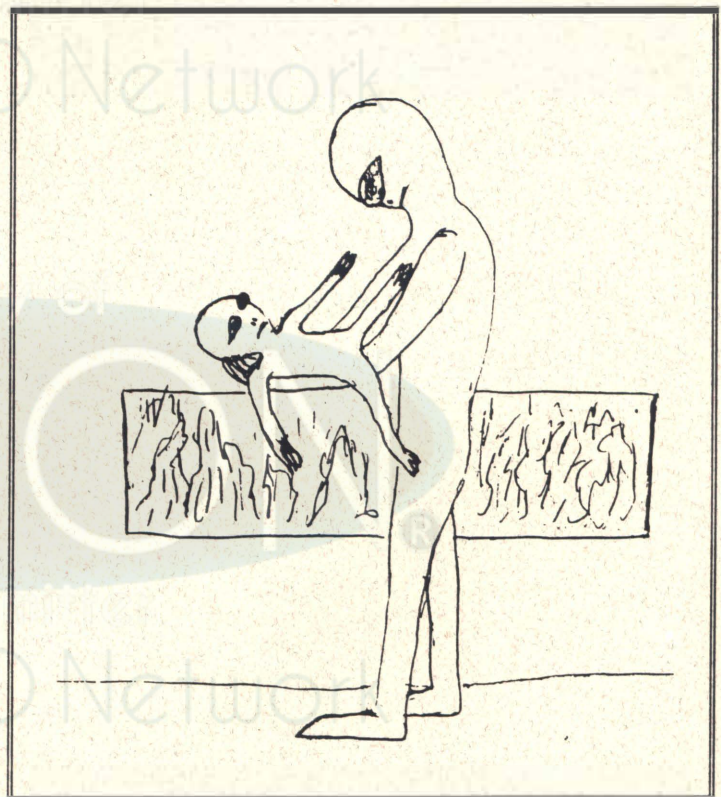


Figure 1.

CASE 2: UNCLE RALPH'S STORY

Carolyn Brazil, who resided in Oakland, California, was an electrocardiogram technician, a friend of the family and a credible and superior lady. Carolyn very much knew of the State Director's interest in Ufology and, in fact, she possessed much the same interest. When Carolyn was a young girl she had eagerly listened to a story from her Uncle Ralph Scheibly concerning an event he had experienced in what she later presumed to have been Arizona, or more probably New Mexico. This would have been in 1947 or 1948.

On March 16, 1989, the State Director informed Leonard Stringfield of Carolyn's story, and this was recorded in Stringfield's *Status Report VI*, of July, 1991, page 69. Stanton T. Friedman was also provided with an interview tape and Mr. Friedman immediately began researching the details and whereabouts of individuals who might have worked with Mr. Scheibly. On May 4, 1991, Mr. Friedman requested that Carolyn be regressed and this regression took place on the evening of August 2, 1991, with Dr. Richard Haines performing the regression.

The regression turned up a few significant differences from what Carolyn had recalled. So that the area where this new record is dissimilar to the Stringfield report, the dissimilarity arises from new information based on the regression. Ralph Scheibly, Carolyn's uncle by marriage, was a foreman and later superintendent, for the Raymond Concrete Pile Company. It is known that he was warmly respected by his men and that he was a man of solid integrity and goodwill. Scheibly was born on May 17, 1903, and died on October 26, 1963. He had lived in Hayward and his remains are presently at the Chapel of the Chimes in that city.

The regression, performed in Berkeley, began with Carolyn sitting at a table with her Uncle Ralph. To paraphrase, she inquires if she can ask him something. Uncle Ralph then asks what she would like to know, and she replies that "I have heard about people from other places, or

stars, and I would like to know if you know anything about this." Uncle Ralph lights a cigarette and asks what she means. Carolyn then continues: "Do people live on other stars? I have heard people talking about that and I don't know what to think." Uncle Ralph looks at her for a long time, and then rhetorically asks: "Well, Miss Carolyn, are there people here from other places and can they come here?"

Uncle Ralph is quiet for a long time, but then continues: "Well, Sugar, I'm going to tell you something. I haven't told other people. Remember last summer when I was gone away? One morning we were assembling our work at the job site. We had a big pile driver machine located in the midst of a big, flat plain. The fellows were busy putting things together when all of a sudden, it was like the orange sun was coming up; and then it was like the sun - brilliant and bright - as in the middle of the day. There was then a big explosion over the long, flat ground. At a slightly tapered hill, something brilliant was burning."

"The men were stunned and scared, and they all looked at each other." They then climbed into their trucks and headed out towards the brilliant, burning sun. It was a long way over the land to this place and the site of the great explosion was like a gentle hill area. When they arrived there was lots of smoke over a huge area and the heat was intense. Ralph called to see if anyone was hurt, but there was no answer. The area was full of fire and smoke and hissing and as the smoke began to clear, there appeared an immense circular metal surface.

The craft had crashed on one side, and it was not an airplane. Lying on the ground were two bodies. There were broken parts where these little people fell out. Ralph very slowly walked toward the very small beings. The men tried to approach the bodies but could not because of the incredible heat. "They were very small people and did not look like us. The people who saw this were stunned. One of the little people moved." At this time there was no more fire, but the heat was intense. One of the small beings waved his left hand.

In time the authorities appeared. There were sirens, fire engines and a large array of military vehicles. Other civilians had arrived and these were pushed back by men in uniform who would not let the civilians close enough to see what was happening. Ralph and his men repeatedly mentioned that there were living beings in the wreckage, but they were ordered to "never mind." Prior to Ralph and his men being hustled off by what Carolyn believes was the United States Army, they watched one or more beings being taken away in an ambulance.

Ralph and his men were driven to a base and held incommunicado in or near a huge hanger where they, at some point in time, watched the hauling in of wreckage by huge military vehicles. It is not known how long the men were held in custody, but they were split up and queried, and then informed that they had not seen anything. They were told they had not seen any little men, and that this was just an experiment. The men were separately told what they had seen and what they had not seen and Ralph finally concluded that if he was ever going to get out of there, he would need to play along with their game. Finally he was informed that he had better not tell.

Back at the job, no one talked for a time. Eventually they began to laugh and talk and concluded that in the future they would not talk about what they had seen. But all were very angry. Ralph told Carolyn: "Balls! I know what I saw... Those damn fools - to think that they thought they could pull the wool over our eyes. I was there. you can believe it or not. Please don't tell this story. If the wrong people found out, they could hurt your Uncle Ralph." Ralph informed Carolyn that something shortly appeared in the newspaper, and the report was that it had been a military test; that they had exploded something out there.

Prior to the end of the regression, it seemed important to determine the date of events we have just chronicled. Under hypnosis, Carolyn stated that she did not know the date. In a note to Richard Haines, the State Director wrote: "What

year is it?" But Carolyn did not know, which is not surprising for a little girl. A second note raised the questions: "How old is she here?" To this question she immediately answered: "Twelve years old." She also believed that she was in the sixth grade. Now if Carolyn was twelve years old, and she was born on April 3, 1934, then the year of the discussion with Uncle Ralph Scheibly must have been 1946. Since her uncle reported on the events of the previous year, the event would have taken place in 1945. VE Day was May 8, 1945 and VJ Day was September 2, 1945. So that the crash could have taken place just prior to the conclusion of World War II, or conceivably just following VJ Day.

At various times, on either side of the regression, the State Director spoke with Carolyn concerning this significant case. According to Carolyn, her Uncle Ralph and the other men on the crew had all traveled to the base with the intent of being of any help they could to the authorities. The response, from the authorities, was to lock them up, incommunicado, like criminals, and to bully and threaten them. The experience totally destroyed their faith and confidence in the United States government as a democratic institution, and it was their aim to never again, where ever possible, have anything whatsoever to do with this institution. Repeatedly over the years, Carolyn was told: "Never believe anything the government ever says. Never believe a word. It will lie, and lie, and lie." According to Carolyn, the anger of these men was of such magnitude that she always concluded something very unsavory had happened to make these usually good-natured gentlemen so bitterly resentful.

Carolyn was making some attempt to locate other individuals who had been at the crash site. But this was not to be. She died on the table at St. Mary's hospital in San Francisco on 19 November 1992. Some of those present in the operating room knew Carolyn and we are told they were greatly shaken at the loss of their friend. The surgeons worked on her for three hours but could not get her heart working. A

celebration in her memory was held on August 28, 1993, at Garin Regional Park in Hayward.

ARTICLES

Assistant Case Briefs Editor, Kathi Hennesey, has been in contact with Richard D. Seifried of MUFON's Oklahoma Chapter, about an interesting case involving the alleged disappearance of 1700 head of cattle from a south central Oklahoma pasture last summer. Our thanks to Richard Seifried, who has graciously permitted us to reprint his article from the Winter 1994 issue of Oklahoma MUFONews.

OKLAHOMA INVESTIGATIONS

by Richard D. Seifried

Cattle Investigation

During the last week of August I received a telephone call from Linda Howe. She was interested in finding out more about a peculiar incident that happened in the south central part of Oklahoma. We had read of the strange case and had seen a report on television but there seemed to be no reason for us to follow up on such a bizarre mystery.

A rancher had purchase 1700 head of cattle and had turned them loose in an isolated pasture. Some days later he drove out to the area and realized that the cattle were gone.

Linda had called because there was a similarity, only on a less grander scale, with an incident in Georgia. Overnight, 200 dogs, family pets kept in back yards, had disappeared. Since animal disappearances could be related to the UFO cattle mutilation phenomena, Linda requested that I investigate further. She has called the authorities and had made contacts in the area. The weather was very disagreeable, near 100 degrees, so I waited until a storm front came through. The front stalled a bit and then when it did arrive, the rains persisted for two days.

Finally, on September 2, I drove to the area where the cattle were reported to have been taken. I interviewed the Sheriff, who was extremely nice. I don't think I have ever been treated better by a person in that position. I found that the Sheriff had been on the phone with Linda just when I arrived.

The story is quite interesting. The rancher claimed that rustlers had taken the cattle. He had insured the herd just a few days before they disappeared. No signs of the theft were found. The pasture did not look like the cattle had ever been there. Because of accusations, the rancher had ordered the banker, who had the legal papers, to withhold all documents from the authorities. Thus the Sheriff, at that time, had not seen a bill-of-sale or any other corroborative evidence that the cattle had ever existed. I was told that neither the banker nor the rancher would talk to anyone until the matter was cleared up. The Sheriff told me other things which I promised not to reveal, which have nothing to do with what happened to the cattle.

The cattle, if they existed at all, had disappeared somewhere between the 3rd and 9th of August.

The trip was a little over 100 miles each way so I decided that there was no point to investigate further. The Sheriff had things under control, as far as I could see. Too, the lawman was very open-minded. We got around to discussing cattle mutilations and that led to UFOs, a topic I had not intended to bring up. He listened very patiently and indicated that he was very open to such mysteries. We agreed that anyone in such an elected position had to be careful not to go public on what he might believe about such subjects.

One fascinating item that the Sheriff reported is that one night they were 'coon' hunting, running their dogs after raccoon, on a moonless night. Suddenly the dogs began barking fiercely. They were some distance away. The Sheriff was in the lead of the hunters, carrying a lantern. Suddenly he encountered a very large black panther rushing toward him. His only

weapon was a small revolver on his hip. He thought he might be injured or even killed for the animal didn't slow its speed. Then at the last moment, it swerved and barely missed the surprised hunters. The Sheriff told me that mountain lions are often seen and they sometimes are of the near-black variety. I include this story because black panthers are sometimes seen by experiencers, those with abduction backgrounds. I would venture to say that the lion encountered by the hunters was a real flesh and blood mountain lion, not some sort of surrealistic being.

I drove toward home and, the time being long past the noon hour, I stopped in a fascinating little community named Addington. If you can, be sure to visit there one day. The one street town, the street being very wide and in reality a federal highway, looks like the proverbial community where the townspeople rolled up the sidewalks one night and forgot to put them back the next day. Dust is the major factor, if one were to describe the community. Yet, the very old, quaint, almost ghost-townish quality of the buildings is fascinating. I smelled good food as I slowed, looking for a restaurant, and there it was, a little "tea room" attached to three adjacent wooden frame buildings which housed a very fascinating antique shop.

The food was excellent. If I could remember the name I would highly recommend the restaurant for your enjoyment.

I had taken my seat and had been in the restaurant for no more than five minutes when a middle-aged rancher entered the room and sat across the room, facing me. I hasten to add that everyone I spoke to was extremely friendly in that part of Oklahoma.

In no time at all the rancher began conversing with me. I wish I could have taped the dialogue for somehow he got around to the cattle rustling case I had just checked up on. He gave me quite a bit of information about his ancestors, the Chisolm Trail, which went through Addington, and how the railroad had decided to go elsewhere so the town died before it really got started.

Before I knew it he had gotten out of me the fact that I had been checking into the missing cattle. He seemed tickled at the situation and smiled and chuckled often, as I did.

According to my new source, it was virtually impossible for the cattle to have been stolen without someone seeing the incident. He had contacted a cattle buyer friend of his and had asked him how long it would take for him to remove 1700 head of cattle from a pasture the size of the one where the missing cattle were reported to have been. His friend responded, "Give me a week, give or take a few days."

My rancher friend verified what the sheriff had told me. There had been 850 cows and 850 calves. The owner had unloaded them onto the field without pairing them. That means that he had not done what a good rancher would do, take the time to have the cows accept the calves, so that the youngsters could be nourished and cared for.

Both the Sheriff and the rancher had indicated another important factor. When cows and calves are not paired, bedlam ensues. The animals run the fence lines, completely disoriented, and sometimes break out. That would mean that the grass, just inside the fences of the pasture, should have been trampled severely. It was not. Both men had gone to the pasture and that had not been the case. Neither was there any inkling of a clue that trucks had been brought in for loading. It would take at least ten very large trucks to perform the operation. The loading chute had not been used for such a removal.

When I left I walked over to the gentleman and introduced myself and we shook hands. I said, "I have one more question. How large was the pasture?" He grinned and responded, "Fifty one acres." I asked, "For 1700 head of cattle?" "Yes." Certainly the pasture should have looked used. That is the end of my story except in this business one wonders at the coincidences encountered. What are the odds that I would meet a rancher, several miles away from the town I had visited, who had himself investigated the

story? Do people in small towns always strike up conversations with strangers? Again, how did the topic of the disappearing cattle come up?

Later I was telling my sister, who lives in Ohio, about the missing animals. Diane reported that dogs are constantly stolen from her part of Ohio. They are taken to Kentucky and then, on weekends, people go down there and pay large sums of money for the dogs. They are then taken to the universities and are used as experimental animals. She said much of the experimenting done is senseless but the "schools of higher learning" get funding for their so-called research. There have been cases of animals being hit in the head with a hammer just to study the stress factor. She suggested that we consider that the dogs and other animals missing, such as pet cats, could have been stolen. Labrador Retrievers are especially wanted for they are very docile.

True, our alien visitors might be responsible for such atrocities, but let's not rule out the human greed factor.

INTERVIEWS

Phoenix Interview: Vance Davis

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The Phoenix Newsletter

P. O. Box 209

Woodbridge, VA 22194-0209

What causes someone to break with their life and leave their job, friends, family and their church; at great personal hardship and risk? To answer these questions, we must look beyond the superficial headlines. Often, the event we see as so sudden and shocking is the logical conclusion to a course of action; or chain of events. For the group which came to be known as the "Augsburg 6" or the "Gulf Breeze 6," the event which caused their moment of notoriety was the result of a relationship between six people who were thrown together by circumstance. Let us start at the end of the story, so that we can look back from there and sort the threads which led these unfortunates to Gulf Breeze, Florida, on the night of July 14, 1990.

A police officer pulls over a van near Gulf Breeze, Florida with a burned out tail light. The driver begs the officer not to run his name though a check. The officer, with such a lead-in, of course does. Thus unravel the plans of six AWOL soldiers from Augsburg, Germany. Apparently, after the operation to round up the others early the next morning, the press got wind of the story. The first reports, relying heavily on government-supplied information played up the cult angle. It was reported that they had come to Gulf Breeze to find and kill the Antichrist, or that they had stolen secret government UFO papers from the communications center where they worked, or that they were trying to meet the aliens whose craft local residents were reporting on a regular basis.

As with much media reporting, especially that based on government pronouncement, most of what was reported was erroneous. Likewise, what has been reported since that time is also a distortion of what occurred. That is why I contacted Vance Davis and asked him to tell me his tale.

What follows is his story. I hope you find it informative. This case still raises eyebrows and questions, so even though it is not too recent, I thought you might enjoy it. The case remains a mystery, and even though some of my questions have been answered, others have arisen. I'd like to hear your thoughts on this case.

Talk to me.

PR: How do you feel about the stories about you and your group?

VD: A lot of those are bull. Some of the people said we were there to visit Christ, and all this other stuff. The interesting thing is that we weren't doing that. And the people Ken (Beason) talked to when he went and got the van?

A NOTE TO STATE SECTION DIRECTORS

Case Briefs would love to publish articles on any of your interesting local investigations! After you have submitted your case reports to Virgil Staff, State Director, you are encouraged to write an article for *Case Briefs*. If you would like help with the article or wish to obtain more information, please call *Case Briefs* Editor, Laura Steiger, at 415/ 775-4579.

PR: Yeah?

VD: He told them the story, but it seems like they added a whole bunch to it. Because we talked about it when we got out and Ken says he didn't tell them all that stuff... Ken talked to them afterward, and they said that they did it to protect us.

PR: Did you receive information from sources other than the Ouija Board?

VD: The UFO documents came from a woman (with the Ashtar Command) in Germany. (That was the Cooper Report, and other documents.) We didn't really get anything from work, (but) we started seeing things differently. The first thing that really got us moving, and they didn't put this in the statements, (was) the Iran earthquake that year (1990), because we were told about it thirty days before it occurred. We were also doing hypnosis.

PR: Was Beason hypnotizing you?

VD: Yeah. It was a relaxed state; like Edgar Cayce used to do. We were doing a lot of parapsychology research. A whole lot of it. We did Tarot cards, and all that kind of stuff. We were trying to disprove all of this stuff, until the Ouija Board happened and some hypnosis stuff.

PR: How extensive is your knowledge of UFO's?

VD: I don't know that much about UFO's. Okay? Except for what I've learned in the past three years, I have no experience. I have none. I have never seen a UFO... I might have in Gulf Breeze, but I'm not sure. I can't confirm that. I've never been abducted. But I do not deny that they are out there.

PR: Some people have said that you have a secret religious agenda.

VD: As for being a religious fanatic, nah. I don't go to church, I don't do anything else. I am on a spiritual path.

PR: Is there, or was there ever a formal group?

VD: A formal group... No, there was no organization.

PR: So, when you guys left, you had all come to the independent decision to leave?

VD: Well. I will tell you the true story. We had all tried to either get transferred to the States, or tried to get released. We tried for two months and we couldn't do it, and finally, we asked the Ouija board, "What do we do?" and (it) said: "Well, you can't learn what you need to learn here, so think of a different way." It told us to get out of Germany. It didn't tell us to get out of the Army. Okay? So, we tried legally to get out for about two months. We couldn't do it, so we decided to go AWOL.

PR: Why?

VD: We felt that the information we had was important enough to get it to the highest possible source.

PR: That was the predictions and...

VD: Yeah, mostly the predictions. The UFO stuff we had wasn't confirmable. We were going to leave at the end of June. So, we asked the board: "Is this a good date?" and we were told "No. You can't leave until after July first." We asked why and they said, "Don't worry about it. But it will protect you if you leave after that date. We didn't know what they were talking about, (but, the government) had just changed the UCMJ (Uniform Code of Military Justice). So they loosened the law on AWOL status. There was no way we could have known that. We were in Germany, we don't hear all that stuff.

PR: Something interesting happened to you in Atlanta. Tell me about that.

VD: The Ouija board told us that they would lost us on a flight in Atlanta. We found out during the interrogation that they knew we were in Atlanta. I said, "If you knew we were in Atlanta, why didn't you know where we went?" And the guy said "We lost yak."

PR: Did you travel under your own names?

VD: Yes, we did. (Except) when Ken and Mike (Hueckstaedt) went to pick up the (van).

PR: Your arrival at Gulf Breeze, Florida during a big UFO flap has fueled much speculation. Did you come to Gulf Breeze because of the UFOs?

VD: We weren't there for UFOs.

PR: So, you had no idea that the MUFON conference was going on there?

VD: No.

PR: ...and you didn't know Ed (Walters) at the time?

VD: No. Before we left Germany, Anna (Foster) had told Ken about Ed Walters, and we knew about it, but it didn't really effect us, because we threw most of the UFO information out in our heads. You know what I mean. It was nonconfirmable. We got (in)to the Bible and the spiritual part of things. It was kind of a shock to us that it was a "big" place.

PR: When did you have any idea that things were gonna go down like they did?

VD: When Mike didn't come back.

PR: Okay. During the time you were AWOL, did you have any contact with any of these entities that you had been communicating with?

VD: No, I have never done it since. We were told at the end that they couldn't protect the board anymore. (They said) the link was very hard to keep, that "bad" and "good" could do it. Well, we just decided not to mess with it anymore.

PR: How did you test the spirits when you did use the Ouija board?

VD: I said, "Who is the Lord? Who is the Lord over Heaven and the angels?" and if they don't answer, "Jesus is the one and only true Lord," then they aren't for real.

PR: Okay, so when Mike didn't come back, you guys just...

VD: I was very uneasy. I knew he didn't find a party. I was thinking... you know, the van was not in

perfect working order. All he needed was to be pulled over. Because we're on the run...

PR: Okay, so when the policeman pulled him over for a tail light being burned out, he saw the documents in the van?

VD: On the front seat, yeah.

PR: Were those documents from your workplace?

VD: No. Those were the papers that were given to us by a woman named Gabrielle, in Germany.

PR: Was that just the Cooper report?

VD: There was the Cooper report, there was some paperwork that we've never seen anywhere else.

PR: Was it the MJ-12 documents?

VD: Well, there were some MJ-12 documents. I've talked to people about them and they've never seen them.

PR: You left copies of that stuff in the rooms (in Augsburg)?

VD: Yes.

PR: That wasn't released.

VD: They do have it.

PR: So, they're either hiding it, or they don't know that they've got it.

VD: They've gotta know that they have that stuff, 'cause they mentioned in (in the documents).

PR: Yeah, it's mentioned in the documents, it's just not there in the evidence. What do you think of the documents I sent you? (Documents on the case released by Army INSCOM.)

VD: This isn't investigative stuff. It (looks) like they didn't do much investigating on anything really.

PR: It looks like the place an investigation would start.

VD: Yeah, like they weren't really going to investigate it that much.

PR: Where were you going when you left Augsburg?

VD: Our goal? First, Atlanta. We'd split in Atlanta. He'd (Ken) go get the van. We'd go to Chattanooga. Wait there around three days. Then head south for Gulf Breeze. We were only supposed to be there around seven days. From there we'd go to Texas, pick up our stuff, and then head to the Rockies. Not necessarily Colorado, but in the mountains.

PR: You were going to stay there until you felt it was time to come out?

VD: Correct. We would probably start talking about this time, 1994. From there, ... we'd go through small towns talking about things, because a lot of things would have to come to pass. (By) 1996 a lot of stuff is supposed to occur. Like a major quake. We were doin' (our planning) off the predictions.

PR: Okay, but the way things came out made you change your plans?

VD: Yeah. (laughs)

PR: Last fall, I heard that you were gonna speak somewhere and that someone else was going to come and show up with you, but you got death threats or something like that?

VD: Anna got called...or she had a vision, and she told me this. She was basically told to shut up. We were gonna do a big thing, three of us, and... It didn't happen. I don't think it was supposed to happen at that time.

PR: Was that at the Las Vegas MUFON conference?

VD: Yeah.

PR: But other than that, you haven't received threats?

VD: No. I haven't, and I've talked to the (news)papers and everything else.

PR: Did you receive the support you expected from the UFO community.

VD: No support at all from MUFON. I've gotten more support actually, from the New Age people than I have from the UFO people. The UFO people (have a) "hands off" attitude. I'm kind of the "odd man out," but there's, as Sean (Morton) puts it, there's too many people out there that want to hear. There's too many people out there that want to hear. There's too many people that want to know... things, and what we know, and even the predictions.

PR: What are your plans now?

VD: Basically, for the next year... Put 100% into doing a magazine, *Keepsake New Mexico*, and go out and talk and tell the truth about the story and get the truth out. Put the true story out there, and put information out there that we do have out, and let people make their own decisions. I'm also going to school to get my educator's degree in secondary education.

PR: What has been the biggest negative in your life, that's associated with this incident... and the biggest plus?

VD: Okay, I'll give you both. The biggest negative, I guess, would be the stress I went through and my faith in the government was shaken real badly. The biggest plus was I found my life mate and have two beautiful children. I'm having fun, I'm enjoying it. You asked me once if I'd do this again... Yes, I would. If I had the same information and stuff, I'd do it again.

PR: Is there anything else you'd like to tell the readers of Phoenix?

VD: Yeah, I do take letters (P.O. Box 13406, Albuquerque, NM 87192-3406) and we do have a book, called *The Gulf Breeze Prophecies*. It's \$25, but if they say they heard about it in your article in Phoenix [Newsletter], I'll sell it to them for \$20. Also, the bimonthly magazine called *Keepsake New Mexico* is \$5.95 for a single issue.



LE CIGARE VOLANT

RED WINE
CALIFORNIA

In 1954, the village council of Chateauneuf-du-Pape was quite perturbed and apprehensive that flying saucers or "flying cigars" might do damage to their vineyards were they to land therein. So, right-thinking men all, they passed an ordinance prohibiting the landing of flying saucers or flying cigars in their vineyards. (This ordinance has worked well in discouraging such landings.) Further, any flying saucers or flying cigars that did land were to be taken immediately to the pound. Our thanks to Bonny Doon Vineyard for their most interesting wine label!

MEDIA CORNER

TELEVISION & RADIO

In the Bay Area, "Sightings" airs on CBS station KPIX Channel 5 at 3:00 p.m. every Sunday afternoon.

KTVU, the Oakland FOX affiliate, reports that "Encounters" usually (not always!) airs Sundays at 7:00 p.m.

"The Extraordinary" airs in the Bay Area on KTVU Channel 2, Saturdays at midnight - after "Tales from the Darkside."

Ralph Steiner of KPFA in Berkeley reports that a 12 hour "UFO Marathon" is planned for the February pledge drive.

WINTER EVENTS

MUFON Bi-Monthly Bay Area Meeting

Usually held on the third Sunday of odd numbered months. The January meeting is set for Sunday, January 15th at 1:00 p.m. at the Church of Divine Science, 1540 Hicks, San Jose

MUFON 26th Annual Symposium
July 7 - 9, 1995 Seattle, Washington
The Red Lion (Seatac) Seattle Airport

"DREAMLAND" UPDATE

For those fans of Art Bell's "Dreamland," the show may be found Sunday nights on the following California stations (Note: some time listings may be incorrect):

<u>CITY</u>	<u>BROADCAST STATION</u>	<u>HOURS</u>
Bakersfield	KNZR 1560 am	7:00 - 9:00 p.m.
Chico	KPAY 1060 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Grass Valley	KNCO 830 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Merced	KYOS 1480 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Monterey	KNRY 1240 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Palm Springs	KNWZ 1270 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Paso Robles	KPRL 1230 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Quincy	KPCO 1370 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Redding	KQMS 400 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Sacramento	KSTE 650 am	12:00 - 3:00 a.m.
San Diego	KOGO 600 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Santa Barbara	KQSB 990 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Santa Maria	KSMA 1245 am	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.
Santa Rosa	KSRO 1350 am	9:00 - 12:00 a.m.
Yucca Valley	KNWZ 106.9 fm	7:00 - 10:00 p.m.

As of January 10th, no other California stations carry "Dreamland," but stations are being added frequently. Please feel free to call your local stations and urge them to carry "Dreamland." For programming questions please call the syndicating company, Chancellor Broadcasting Co., in Oregon at (503) 664-5673.

The Northern California *Case Briefs: Explorations and Review* was established as a forum for the open exchange of ideas and information. The opinions and observations expressed by contributing writers do not necessarily reflect the views of the Northern California Chapter of MUFON, MUFON International, Inc., nor the editorial staff of *Case Briefs*. Articles, news items, reviews and event information for possible publication may be submitted to: *Case Briefs* Editor, MUFON Northern California, P. O. Box 26585, San Francisco, CA 94126. Please include your name, mailing address and phone number on any submitted items. Those who wish to submit their articles on diskette (Microsoft Word for Windows or compatible) instead of typed pages, may do so. Upon prior request, diskettes will be returned to the authors, in the packaging in which they are received.