

UFO ENCOUNTERS

Worldwide coverage of the UFO phenomenon

Vol. 1 No. 6 \$2.50



**"FIRE IN THE
SKY"**

**WHAT ARE
THE ALIENS
DOING WITH
OUR
CHILDREN**

**A GIRL'S
CLOSE
ENCOUNTER**

THE AURORA



This month's issue:

"Fire in the Sky"	3
The Aurora	8
Upcoming UFO Conferences	9
Into The Fringe: A Journal of Alien Abduction.....	10
What Are The Aliens Doing With Our Children?	11
A Little Girl's Close Encounter.....	16
Space and Technology	18

Contributing Writers

Karla Turner, Ph.D.
Michael Norris

NEW! Classified ad section will appear in next month's issue. Get your ad in today! \$15 for first 50 words, .30 cents each additional word. Display ads will also be available. Contact editor for display rates. Send ad along with payment payable to Aztec Publishing. Ads must be UFO related, and acceptance is at editor's discretion.

A Note From The Editor: The theme this month is abductions. However, the UFO field is as busy as ever. This month's issue is full of fascinating material. If you have been wanting more info on the recent cattle mutilations, helicopter and UFO sightings in Northeastern Alabama, a detailed article will be published in *U.E.* next month, so stay tuned. Also, myself and a few of my colleges have met with Professor David Jacobs, John Carpenter, Dr. John Mack, and mental health professionals in the Atlanta area to set up networks for studying the abduction mystery. So, be looking for more insightful information on this phenomenon to be published in *U.E.* very soon.

-Michael Norris

Copyright 1993 by Aztec Publishing. Vol. 1 #6. No material in this issue may be reprinted without written permission of the publisher. *UFO Encounters* is published monthly by Aztec Publishing. Subscriptions are \$17.95 a year (12 issues). Subscriptions, letters, and all correspondence may be sent to Aztec Publishing, P.O. Box 1142, Norcross, GA 30091.

Staff

Chief Editor/Research Director - Michael Norris
Associate Editor/Artwork - Derek Sikes
Marketing/Distribution - C. Caron
Phone (404) 279-1732
Fax (404) 279-1263

"FIRE IN THE SKY"

The Travis Walton Encounter

by Michael Norris

Fire in the Sky, a Paramount Pictures' movie about the Travis Walton abduction encounter, opened in theatres around the county on March 12. The film was produced by Joe Wizan and Todd Black and directed by Robert Lieberman. The screenplay was written by Tracey Torme, who also wrote the CBS mini-series *Intruders*. Based on the true story of the abduction of Travis Walton near Snowflake, Arizona in 1975, the movie has stirred up the all too familiar and heated debates between skeptics and believers.

Never has there been a more passionate issue among ufologists than the abduction phenomenon. UFO groups have even divided over this topic. Researchers debate over whom may be the ones responsible for the enigma: interstellar beings, creatures from other dimensions, angels, demons, or possibly ourselves, coming back in time from a distant future. Whoever or whatever they may be, their true motivations are unclear. Some say they have sinister motives, while others claim they are here to benefit humanity. One thing is for sure though, the phenomenon is real, it affects many, and it warrants serious investigation.

As a moviegoer, I enjoyed *Fire in the Sky*. As a ufologist, I felt the abduction encounter in the film was a bit more aggressive and graphic than abduction cases I have studied. However, the actual abduction sequence is only a small part of the movie. The real strength of *Fire in the Sky* is the interaction depicted between the abduction witnesses

and the local town's people. Here the film beautifully shows the narrow-mindedness of individuals toward anything that they cannot easily understand. The movie displays how a community would rather assume close friends were

Never has there been a more passionate issue among ufologists than the abduction phenomenon.

liars and murderers, than believe an out of the ordinary story. So overall, I rate *Fire in the Sky* as a good movie, and recommend that if you haven't seen it, to check it out. Ufologists beware--don't expect a documentary.

I had the pleasure of interviewing the writer of the film, Tracey Torme. We discussed many aspects of *Fire in the Sky*, including differences in the movie from the real story and why. Instead of talking about that here, I will let readers learn from Torme's

responses to these questions. But first, let's look at what actually happened to Travis Walton.

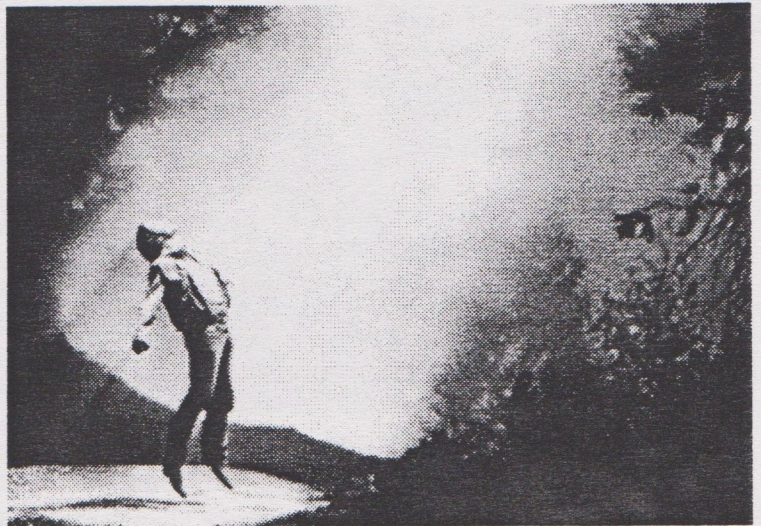
The Walton Experience

Mike Rogers and his crew of six others had a contract from the U.S. government to clear trees in Sitgraves National Park, Arizona in November of 1975. The seven man crew of woodcutters included Travis Walton and his brother Duane.

After a long day's work of cutting trees, the crew began to head home. They came to a sudden stop when the crew saw a large UFO hovering over the trees. Described as a solid object with windows, it was a classic saucer with a cupola on top.

Travis, rather foolishly, jumped out of the truck and ran toward the object. The others, who remained behind, shouted at Travis to come back. A blue ray shot from the hovering craft and struck Travis on his chest, knocking him back and on the ground. The others, now in a blind panic, raced off and headed for the local police.

The police initiated a search shortly afterwards, but three of the woodcutters refused to go back into the woods that night. One of the



Paramount Pictures

men, reportedly was weeping. Sheriff Ellison, who lead the search party said, "One of the men was weeping. If they were lying, they were damned good actors."

Five days passed and searches for Travis turned up nothing. On the fifth day of his disappearance, the men took lie detector tests at the Arizona State Office of Public Safety. The crew was concerned about the rumors that they had murdered Travis.

One of the men was too worked up for a good test, but the other five were good candidates. According to the administrator, Cy Gilson, they all passed. Later that evening, Travis turned up twelve miles from his abduction site, where he watched the UFO disappear overhead as it left him.

Travis claimed he was taken by the UFO and said he remembered being in a room and was under examination by unknown creatures. His description of them is very familiar to abduction researchers. He said they had large domed heads with big eyes, and pale hairless skin with small bodies. Travis remembers them as about five feet in height.



Arizona state investigator Lt. Frank Watters (James Garner, right) confronts Travis Walton (D.B. Sweeney) after his disappearance in "Fire in the Sky." - Paramount Pictures

Travis says he recalls a human-like individual on board the craft, and vaguely remembers an image of a space flight or a holographic projection of one. A later polygraph test determined that Travis was also telling the truth, according to the administrator Dr. Gene Rosenbaum.

After the whole story was unveiled, the battle began between skeptics and believers. The skeptics charged the men created the story as an excuse to use for being late on their contract. And, skeptics added, the men received a \$5,000 newspaper prize for their story for being the best UFO account during the year.

However, in spite of the skepticism, all seven men have stuck to their story to this very day, even though any one of them could make money by admitting to a hoax.

Interview With Tracey Torme

I found Tracey Torme to be a very personable, as well as interesting individual. There were many questions in my mind after watching *Fire in the Sky*, and although I knew better than to expect a documentary, I still wanted to know exactly what was based on real events and what parts did Hollywood create to sell tickets. After all, in the entertainment

A blue ray shot from the hovering craft and struck Travis on his chest, knocking him back and on the ground.

industry, their first concern is to make money, not to carry a ufologist's cause. Although I wish it were different, this is the way it is.

Norris: Where does your interest in UFOs stem from?

Torme: I've been interested on and off ever since I was a kid. I've read books on it as kind of a hobby--but wasn't that interested until I got into the film business at a very young age. I felt that I wanted to make a movie eventually and the two things that I was initially attracted to, which was about 12 or 13 years ago, was the Roswell Crash and abductions. I felt both were important when at the time people felt neither of them were important.

I got to know Bill Moore real well and I got to work with him. I also got to know Budd Hopkins real well from an early stage and Jacques Vallee and others. I happened to be in New York when Budd called me over the night Kathie Davis first reported seeing the hybrids and all that stuff. That is sort of where I come from in this field.

Norris: How long have you been involved in the Travis Walton Case, and how did you become involved?

Torme: I heard about it the day it happened, coming over the radio when I was in high school. So I was interested right off the bat. And then I met Travis on November 5, 1985, which is exactly 10 years after the incident. I took four trips up to Snowflake in a relatively small period of time--and tracked people

down all over the place. I found Allan Dallas coming out of jail. I talked to the believers and the disbelievers, and then decided it would make a terrific movie. So I bought the rights to Travis' book and off we went.

Norris: On a scale from 0 to 100%, what would you rate the validity of Travis' abduction?

Torme: On a scale from 0 to 100%, I believe that the incident in the woods happened, as they say, 99%. I believe Travis 90%. The only reason there is any doubt on either case is because I wasn't there, and there is no absolute, 100% firm proof, so you always have to leave the door open. But, after knowing these guys and spending the amount of time I have around them, there is no question in my mind that they are telling the truth.

Norris: The differences between the movie and the actual event--first the UFO craft--how close was it to the actual one the witnesses saw?

Torme: Not real close--dimensionally sort of close. That was a concept the director and the special-effects people had. They just did not want to do a classic shiny disc in the woods, which is pretty much what they saw. So they came up with sort of an organic looking thing. It wasn't really meant to be an actual representation of what they saw.

"I felt that I wanted to make a movie eventually, and the two things that I was initially attracted to, was the Roswell Crash and abductions."

Norris: What about the inside of the craft?

Torme: The whole abduction scene is the one element of the film that is heavily fictionalized. That was at the studio's demand really, they just did not want to do another little man with big eyes standing over the table scene. They felt it had been done to death by 1993. It would have been interesting in 1975, but it would not be interesting now.

So our job was to create a fictional scene, but I refused to move too far away from the truth. So pretty much everything we used in the scene was taken from other abduction cases, or we used things metaphorically, to match Travis' experience. We succeeded in that despite the fact that there are a small noisy minority of UFO people who are up in arms that it wasn't a documentary.

I sat next to Travis when he saw the film for the first time, and the abduction sequence hit him right between the eyes, exactly the way the real experience did. He said that it was uncanny how there were things in it, that although the details were different, the feelings were exactly the same. So that made me very happy.

There are some people in Ufology who are upset, and I think it is very, very unfortunate, because they just can't seem to see the forest through the trees on this. Vallee use to talk to me about not joining any UFO groups, because some of these people are zealots, and they have almost religious types of beliefs, at least as far as their zeal goes. They demand that a certain vision of theirs or a certain part of their perceived truth, be what you must put on a screen, book, or whatever.

So, here you have this movie, which no one wanted to make for a

"After knowing these guys and spending the amount of time I have around them, there is no question in my mind that they are telling the truth."

long time, which was done as a small movie, and has opened up so many minds. I've had so many people approach me and say, 'You know, I never believed in this subject before. I always thought it sounded like science fiction. But here is a movie where it is real people in small town America, who you trust, and you sort of come to believe, and it sort of makes me think what would I do if I saw something like this and no one believed me?'

So because of that, a lot of people have told me that they will now take the subject much more seriously, they will be open minded to it, they want to go read about it, etc. You would think ufologists would be thrilled with that--and most of them I think are--but instead there is a group that is all up in arms because this didn't end up being *UFOs are Real*, narrated by Stanton Friedman or something. It just didn't end up by being a documentary, which is what they wanted.

That just shows such a lack of understanding of the whole film making process, that it is frustrating to me, because the people that are complaining are making these huge statements such as, 'The whole film is phony, there is not an ounce of truth in it.'

I had somebody on a call in station, a MUFON L.A. person, call me and he started by praising all this other work I'd done, and saying 'But, the problem with *Fire in the Sky*, which I saw at a screening, is that the closest thing in the movie is

the red glow, otherwise there is nothing in the movie that is true.' So I said, 'Well, what about,' and then I named about eighty things in the movie. 'Well all those things are true.' And I said, 'Think about what you just said.'

And that's what they are saying. Because we fictionalized the abduction sequence, they're saying that Travis sold his soul--he sold out--he doesn't care about the truth. It's just so short sighted and so ridiculous in my opinion. I'm disappointed by it, but at the same time, I'm not surprised.

Torme made a few more additional points to address criticism from UFO researchers.

First, we were very realistic in the rest of the movie. We were very careful that the rest of the movie stayed very close to the truth. We were careful about that. Secondly, the abduction sequence--its not like we did a sequence where bug-eyed, green aliens land and then tell why they were going to invade the earth and things like that. I mean, we did a sequence where yes, the details were different, but the emotions and the nightmarish qualities were the same. And we took some things from other abduction cases. That is why I feel the criticism is invalid.

Norris: Did you change much from your original screenplay?

Torme: Yes. The original screenplay was close to the truth. The original screenplay--the abduction sequences--was pretty much exactly as Travis reported it. In fact, the scene you saw on the screen, has never been in any of my screenplays. It was taken as almost a separate entity.

Norris: What exactly has Travis remembered from his abduction?

Torme: The experience was very nightmarish for him, but it was much more nightmarish from an internal sense. In other words, in our movie, you can imagine being grabbed by the ankles by these guys and then thrown down on the table and they start to experiment with your head. That's obviously a nightmare. His nightmarish elements were coming internally. It was just like blind panic. He couldn't breathe very well; he was scared of the beings; he felt like he was a bug under a microscope. It was more things like that.

So again, that's not all that filmic--we had to find more graphic ways. What we really wanted the scene to do to the audience was when it was over, you would say, 'Wow! The poor guy had to go through that, and now, he has to go through even a maybe worst nightmare--dealing with people back home. That was kind of the theme we were going for.

Norris: The witnesses, three were based on real people, which were those?

Torme: Allan Dallas, Travis, and Mike Rogers. The other three are composites of the other four people.

Norris: The UFO investigators that we see in the movie, are those based on actual people?

Torme: No, absolutely not. That was the only other scene of the movie that was from the director. Those characters were the director's idea. He wanted to put a little bit of David Lynch in the movie. So I named them, and I named their organization, and I rewrote a scene that he fiddled with. But that was really his call

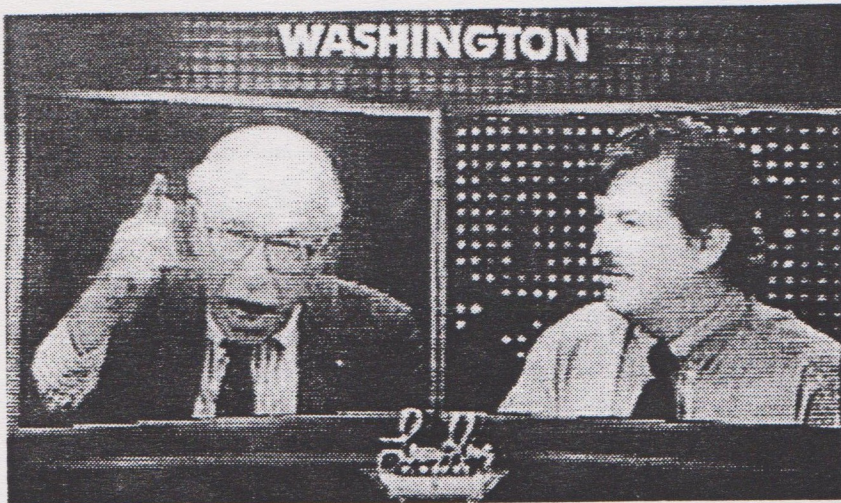
and not mine. They were not meant to represent anybody living or dead in UFO circles, although again, sort of metaphorically, they did represent some people who were kind of obnoxious and aggressive to Travis. But you know, I spent a good amount of time with some of the main investigators in the case, and Allen Hynek, who I knew as well, and I have nothing but respect for those people. I think they were great. So, in no way was that supposed to represent them or any other real person.

Norris: Can you go into the details on the lie detector tests?

Torme: Well the original tests, five of the six guys passed, and the sixth guy was inconclusive, and that was Allan Dallas. If any of these guys had failed their test, that would have been the end. It would have been a hoax--the case is over--goodnight. They (the skeptics) would've conveniently ignored everything else.

Because they all passed the test, we have been hearing all of these sort of apologies, or things that sort of lessen the test like 'Well you know, who cares about polygraphs, they're not admissible in a court of law,' or they would say, 'And besides, they didn't all pass,' or, 'They weren't asked that many questions about UFOs,' or whatever.

So, given that, I was contacted by a skeptic from Ohio, who was upset that we were making this movie way back when, because he knew the case to be a hoax. And he based that a lot on the polygraphs and the inconclusive polygraph that Allan Dallas took. So he ended up, out of his own money, funding new tests for Allan Dallas. We found Allan Dallas and got him to do it. They brought Cy Gilson back again. Travis and Mike went down with Dallas. When they got there they



Heat from skeptics was fierce. "You're a #S! Damn liar Mike Rogers!" shouts skeptic Philip Klass in a recent "Larry King Live" interview.

said, 'Hell, test us too.' So they ended up testing all three of them. Comprehensively, and I understand there was 20 to 30 questions on the UFO incident itself, across the board all three of them passed, no sign of deception on any question.

Norris: Did you see the "Larry King Live" interview with Travis, Mike Rogers, and skeptic Philip Klass?

Torme: I was supposed to be on, but in fact I managed to get out of doing it. I really didn't want to do it.

Norris: Your thoughts about Phil Klass and the interview itself.

Torme: Well I think the UFO phenomenon desperately needs the skeptics. I'm glad there are some people like Phil Klass to be skeptical and address things. Unfortunately, the UFO community does not have any good skeptics because the work these guys do is very shoddy, and very unfair, and basically starts with the premise that it can't be, therefore it isn't.

None of those guys from CSICOP goes in with any kind of an open mind. They look down at anyone who believes this stuff. So

they go in and say, 'It couldn't be what all of the witnesses are saying it is, therefore lets come up with something else.' And in certain cases where they have no ammunition, as in this case, and others, they come up with elaborate, ridiculous explanations.

That tradition of shoddy investigative work is carried on now by Phil Klass and company. They pick and choose what they want to use. They just go into it extremely dishonestly. I thought it was very funny that night, that Phil Klass' big gun on the case is, 'Well, Travis must of hit the ground when he fell ten feet, and since he didn't have a bruise on his shoulder six days later, the case couldn't have happened.' If he is basing it on that, to me that is a sign of tremendous desperation, and I think that the way he snapped at Mike Rogers and swore at him on the air and all of that, shows that we touched a nerve with this case. They're very apprehensive, because this is a real case, this is very good case, and it is a case where all the evidence is on the side of the loggers--and so it is very upsetting to people like Phil Klass.

Norris: What does the future hold for Tracey Torme?

Torme: Well I'm going to do a Western for HBO next, that I created. It is a very unusual western, and it is called *Storm Rider*. And I've also signed to do a series on it if the movie goes well. I'm also working on a novel called *I am Legend*. It was written back in the 50's. And I have a new script of my own I am working on. Hopefully what I would like to do eventually is direct. That is what I am hopefully heading for. Then I can sort of protect my work.

Norris: Are there any other UFO movies that you might do in the future?

Torme: Well, I wrote a film for Universal called *Messengers of Deception*, and that is done. Whether or not they make it is another question. It will be sort of the last part of my trilogy, and then I am going to leave the field for quite a good while. I will always be interested in it, but there are too many battles--too many dragons out there. You catch heat from the skeptics on one side, and then you catch heat from the true believers on the other. So between *Intruders*, this movie, and *Messengers of Deception*, I would have said all I want to say, and I will leave it to others.

Norris: Any final comments?

Torme: I hope people enjoy the movie, and that they understand that we did take a few liberties with it, but all in all I feel Travis and Mike will say we captured what happened to them realistically, and that is what we were trying to do.



The Aurora

The Government denies its existence. But our they lying once again?

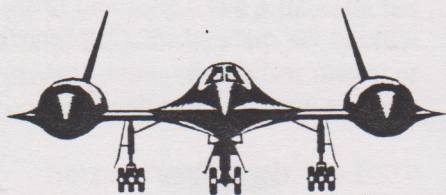
by Michael Norris

UFO doesn't always mean extraterrestrial craft. Over the past few years, sightings of unknown, highly advanced terrestrial craft have been spotted in our skies.

Rumors have been floating among defense industry followers about a supersonic, secret aircraft nicknamed the *Aurora*. The name comes from a slip in a 1985 Pentagon budget document where the name "Aurora" appears grouped with the SR-71 and U-2 programs (two reconnaissance aircraft for the U.S. government). If the Aurora plane actually exists, its name most likely was changed after the disclosure.

Based on witness descriptions and analysis by experts, the Aurora is believed to be a MACH 8 (5300 MPH) aircraft capable of reaching any point on the globe in less than three hours. According to eyewitnesses, the aircraft's engine makes a very loud, low pitched, pulsating rumbling sound. Its chief mission is most likely reconnaissance, practically invulnerable to any air defense system because of its great speed. And you would think so--for at an estimated cost of \$1 billion per plane, it should be the most advanced aircraft ever built.

Chris Gibson, an oil drilling engineer, was the first to spot the Aurora craft. He was in the North Sea on the dwelling rig Galveston



Key, when he saw the Aurora flying overhead at a high altitude. It was apparently refueling, and was accompanied by two jet-fighters as escorts.

The Aurora was probably the replacement for the recently retired supersonic SR-71. The absence of controversy surrounding the retirement of the SR-71 raises suspicion in itself.

The Air Force announced it was retiring its prized plane (SR-71) in order to save money. And,

At an estimated cost of \$1 billion per plane, it should be the most advanced aircraft ever built.

the military added, satellites could achieve the goals of reconnaissance missions. Some facts however, lead to the conclusion that the military is lying.

Removing the SR-71 from service saves less than 7% of the amount spent on reconnaissance satellites each year. With the predictable, fixed orbits of satellites, it would be unwise not to have a versatile aircraft capable of carrying out a reconnaissance operation at a moment's notice. Besides, what would the military do if a crucial satellite failed?

Besides the insignificant amount of money saved, the way the SR-71 was retired raises suspicion in itself. For the first time in history, the Air Force voluntarily abandoned a *manned*

mission (the SR-71), in favor of an *unmanned* one (satellites), or so they say. And lobbyists for Lockheed (constructors of the SR-71) never fought the decision, which is completely out of their character. Unless of course, Lockheed has a replacement contract to build another top secret aircraft, one much more advanced than any other before.

Government Denial

When probed about the reality of this amazing supersonic aircraft, government officials flat out deny its existence. In October of last year, U.S.A.F. Secretary Donald Rice, down-played reports of sightings of unidentified high-speed aircraft. "The system that has been described in those articles does not exist. We have no aircraft program that flies at six times the speed of sound or anything close to that," he told journalists.

U.S.A.F. credibility seriously comes into question when one looks at the evidence the U.S. Geological Survey has gathered in Southern California. Since mid-1991, sonic booms have registered on sensors located in the sunshine state that the Geological Survey has determined are caused by high-speed aircraft. In some cases, the craft were estimated to be traveling in excess of MACH 3. The flight paths have led to Southern Nevada, home of the super-secret test facility at Groom Lake. A "footprint" of the sonic booms taken by the U.S. Geological Survey has determined that they were not caused by an SR-71 or the Space Shuttle. What else might the sonic booms originate from?

By examining recent photographs of the secluded Nevada base, it is evident that it has grown dramatically in the past few years, and has doubled in size since 1978. This strongly suggests that Groom

Lake has undertaken large, secret programs in recent years--the perfect facility for developing the Aurora project.

Other Top Secret Aircraft

The Aurora is not the only secret supersonic aircraft believed to be in development. It seems the U.S. government has other similar projects covered by a veil of secrecy.

One plane in this group that has been spotted is an aircraft that resembles the SR-71 and the 1960's XB-70. This jet has a large flat area on the top that is believed to be part of a supersonic launcher for other airborne objects.

Eyewitness Sighting, May 11, 1992

Glenn Emery, a journalist in the Atlanta, Georgia area, was working in his back yard on a Sunday afternoon in May, when he saw an unknown and very unique aircraft.

After hearing a low and rhythmic rumbling noise, he spotted a "very large" aircraft traveling at what Emery estimated was 15,000 feet. It was so huge, that at first he thought he was looking at a large bomber. It was a delta wing configuration and had two rectangular exhaust ports. Although different than descriptions of the Aurora, it had a similar engine noise--possibly because both planes utilize the same technology.

On the following day, Emery began to inquire as to what he had seen for 45 seconds in the sky the day before. He figured it would be no big deal, for after all, it was seen

The flight paths have led to Southern Nevada, home of the super-secret test facility at Groom Lake.

By examining recent photographs of the secluded Nevada base, it is evident that it has grown dramatically in the past few years.

flying in the middle of the day!

In a later telephone interview he commented, "I got a stone wall from everybody." Emery called nearby Lockheed, Dobbins A.F.B. and Hartsfield International Airport, all of whom said they didn't know what he was talking about. The FAA, claimed nothing exotic was out on that day except for a blimp. "There is no way it was a blimp," Emery said.

The same day that Emery saw the XB-70-like craft, was the same day that Gorbachev flew into Atlanta and gave an address at Emory University. This may or may not have had something to do with the sighting.

A few days after the incident, the *Atlanta Journal Constitution* ran an article on Emery sighting. The paper said they received many calls afterwards from others who saw the same craft. So if you think the government never lies, think again!

In an article about the Aurora craft, the well respected *Jane's Defense Weekly* writes: "USAF's credibility is undermined by the fact that the DOD authorizes disseminating misleading information." See *UFO Encounters VOL. 1#5, "Lying By Public Officials Legalized."*

I can understand the need for secrecy in order to protect American technology, but to outright lie for anything the U.S. government feels is necessary, is going too far. And with the black budget hovering around \$35 billion, it makes one wonder just what our tax dollars are paying for.

If the government goes to great

continued on page 10

Upcoming UFO Conferences:

Mar. 17-21: RESEARCHING THE ANOMALOUS - TREAT V - Santa Fe, New Mexico. Contact Center for Treatment and Research of Experienced Anomalous Trauma, P.O. Box 728, Ardsley, NY 10502.

Apr. 16-18: THE FORTH UFO AND ABDUCTION CONFERENCE - Days Inn, Bordentown, NJ. Call Pat J. Marcattilio at (609) 888-1358.

Apr. 30-May 1: THE ULTIMATE UFO SEMINAR - Little A'Le'Inn, HWY. 375, Rachel, Nevada. Call Gary Schultz at (310) 393-0778.

Apr. 30-May 2: EXPLORING UNEXPLAINED PHENOMENON 5 - Lincoln, Nebraska. Call (402) 421-1701 between 1-7 p.m. CST.

June 12-13: UFO EXPO WEST - Airport Hyatt Hotel, Los Angeles. Call (213) 850-8919.

July 2-4: 1993 MUFON CONFERENCE - Richmond Hyatt Hotel, Richmond, VA. Call MUFON at (512) 379-9216.

Aug. 1-5: ANCIENT ASTRONAUT SOCIETY WORLD CONFERENCE - Imperial Palace, Las Vegas. Call (708) 295-8899.

Aug. 14-15: INTERNATIONAL UFO CONFERENCE "UFOs: FACT, FRAUD OR FANTASY" - Sheffield Polytechnic, Sheffield, So. Yorkshire, England. Contact Independent UFO Network, 1 Woodhall Drive, Batley, West Yorkshire, England WF17 7SW.

Oct. 9-10: THE UFO EXPERIENCE - Holiday Inn, North Haven, Connecticut. Contact Omega Communications, P.O. Box 2051, Cheshire, CT 06410.

To be included in this section, send info to Aztec Publishing, P.O. Box 1142, Norcross, GA 30091.

INTO THE FRINGE: A Journal of Alien Abduction

by Karla Turner, Ph.D.

In December 1987, my husband Casey saw a strange spherical metallic object hovering above the courthouse in our town as he was driving home from the store. Curious, he parked the car at home and walked up a nearby hill to get a better view of this orb. He watched it for a few minutes, trying to figure out what it might be, but he soon gave up and turned around to walk back home. The sun had been shining when he reached the hill, but now the sky was almost dark.

"Where did all the time go?" he wondered, but what he really should have been asking was, "Where did reality go?"

Anyone familiar with the phenomenon of abductions of humans by unknown, "alien" beings will quickly recognize one of the most

telltale signs: the sighting of a strange object and a period of missing time in the viewer's consciousness. In 1987, however, Casey and I knew nothing about such things.

Unknown to us, our education was about to begin. We were thrust into the mind-blowing world of UFOs, reptoid, insectoid, and little gray creatures, and the paranoia that follows when your phone lines are tapped, your mail is tampered with, clearly human occupants in unmarked cars tail you in the dead of night, obviously nonhuman voices screech at you over the telephone, and low-flying helicopters buzz down so low that the windows in your house are almost shattered from the roar.

Into the Fringe is a very personal account of the first year in which Casey and I, as well as our college-age son, his fiancée, his roommate, and several of our close friends were forced into the fringe reality of alien encounters. Working with Barbara Bartholic, an excellent investigator from Tulsa, Oklahoma, we learned first about a series of abductions each of us had since early childhood. These revelations were hard enough to understand, but when the aliens returned and plagued us relentlessly for almost two years after that, our whole concept of reality was irrevocably destroyed.

Unlike most abduction accounts, presented by researchers rather than by the abductees themselves, *Into the*

Fringe includes all of our experiences, not just those that might be more easily accepted than others. And while I have reported the details, I did not try to offer neat explanations, because, as I have learned from investigating many other such cases, there simply are no easy answers at this point. All any of us can honestly say is that these beings physically exist, they intrude into our lives whenever they choose, and the things they do to us outstrip our logical abilities to explain them. We hope that their intentions are benevolent, but the evidence for such a belief is weak. Given the nature of these intrusions and the obvious deceptions employed by the aliens, we humans would be foolish to accept anything they say or do at face value.

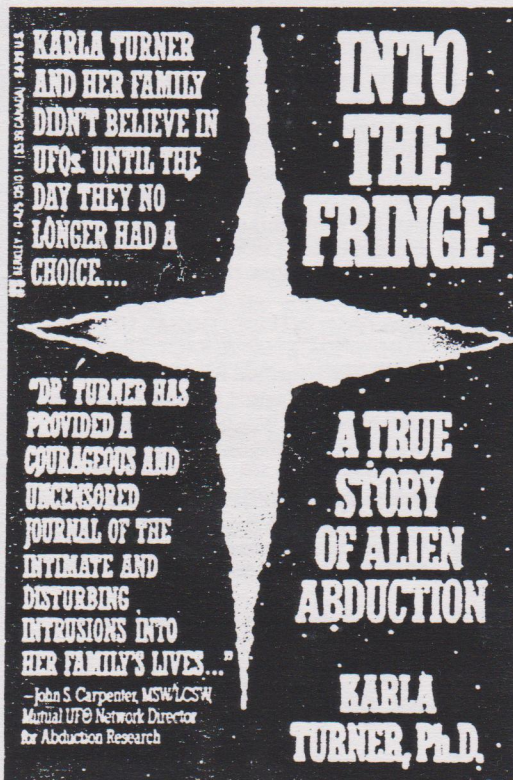
This is clearly a crucial point in mankind's history. *Into the Fringe* brings you inside the world of those of us who must cope with alien encounters and the impact of these events in our lives.



Aurora; continued from page 9

extremes, which includes lying, to protect their interests in new supersonic aircraft, imagine the level of security surrounding the retrieval of an unknown extraterrestrial spacecraft, which may hold technology thousands of years in advance of our own.

The final question I have is, when individuals in government are taken out of the light of checks and balances, will they act responsibly without corruption? And, will they keep the interests of the American people first? I seriously wonder.



WHAT ARE THE ALIENS DOING WITH OUR CHILDREN?

by Karla Turner, Ph.D.

For the past four years, after discovering and then investigating the alien encounters my own family and I experienced (see *Into the Fringe*, Berkley 1992), I have been a research associate of Barbara Bartholic, of Tulsa, OK, who has investigated literally hundreds of abduction encounters in the South-Central U.S. In that time, I have also delved into cases from Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, and, upon moving to Arkansas, from that state as well. From the information we've gathered and from data shared by other abduction researchers, we now know that this phenomenon is far more varied, bizarre, and exclusive of explanation than published reports have indicated.

The most widely accepted theories about abductions say that the extraterrestrials are primarily interested in genetic and cross-breeding experiments with humans, for one of two reasons. Either the ET's race is in the need of rejuvenation, or the human population, facing possible extinction because of some imminent global catastrophe, is being genetically sampled, collected, or somehow modified to ensure the future survival of our species.

Whatever the ultimate truth may be, it is certain that the ETs are indeed collecting sperm, ova, and fetuses for some reason. In numerous cases, female abductees (and, much more rarely, males) have first reported the taking of these reproductive materials by ETs and then later the presentation of a child that appears to be a physical mix of human and alien characteristics. The obvious conclusion most researchers

come to, is that these babies are products of cross-breeding, but with the ETs it is foolish to take anything at face value.

Many, many abduction events, in fact, seem to have nothing at all to do with such a cross-breeding program. Perhaps the most disturbing of these events involves the abduction and examination of very young children who cannot be supplying any of this reproductive material. The following two examples come from recent cases I've investigated in Arkansas, and they reveal just how puzzling some of these encounters can be, in terms of identifying the motives behind them.

The first case involves a 37-year-old woman, Jan, who contacted me after enduring a series of unexplained and very frightening episodes in her home. As I learned upon interviewing Jan, these events started after she, her husband, and their teenaged daughter had several UFO sightings in Louisiana, Florida, and Arkansas. In the past year, Jan and her family had witnesses unexplained noises on their roof, strange malfunctions of clocks, radios, and the TV, small blue lights appearing in the bedroom, odd marks on their bodies, and missing-time episodes.

Whatever the ultimate truth may be, it is certain that the ETs are indeed collecting sperm, ova, and fetuses for some reason.

Jan decided she wanted to look into the events with the aid of regression hypnosis, focusing on these recent occurrences. But once she was into the trance state and was asked to delve into whatever experience would be most beneficial for her to explore, she regressed to a childhood event that had occurred when she was nine years old. In our interview, Jan had told me briefly about this event, in which she and her younger siblings had seen an object hovering above their yard. They were living in a small Kansas town at the time, which was in the summer of 1965. This, of course, was during a nationwide UFO "flap" period when hundreds of sightings were reported in almost every state.

When recounting her sighting, Jan had remembered only that she and the other children had heard a strange noise, looked up, and spotted a large sphere with multi-colored lights floating above the trees in their yard. But in the regression, she recalled much more about the event. Clearly reliving the episode, Jan began talking excitedly to her siblings when I directed her to go to the moment they saw the sphere.

"Quit! Listen!" she said to Susie, Dolly, and Leo, as they were all playing outside, taking turns climbing up and sliding down the sloping cellar door. "Stop! Do you hear that? Look up there. Hurry up and look."

But her sister Susie was standing in one spot, unmoving, so Jan decided to get her mother from the house to come see what this thing might be.

"I gotta go tell Mama," she whispered, frightened. "Mama! Mama, come here! I seen this thing, it's up in the sky."

Then she stopped, apparently seeing something else. "Uhhh!" she cried out softly, "somebody's behind there, beside the house."

"What do you see?" I asked.

"It's black," she told me, "it's a kid. I don't know if it's all black or not. It just run away. It run behind the garbage, but it's peeping around the corner."

Jan described this figure as slightly taller than she was and very skinny, with a deformed head and eyes like a lizard's that scared her because they blinked very fast and oddly. She said the being had no teeth, "like they pulled all his teeth out, and his mouth falls in."

When I asked her to stop for a moment and describe the spherical object more completely, she gave the following information.

"Looks like a ball," she said, "but it's got some things sticking out. There's some lights, green, orange, red, and blue. It's going around in a circle. It's blowing the treetops. I feel it, like a hot wind. It's moving slowly and making a very light noise, like somebody shaking gravel in a can."

Her drawing of the object after the regression shows a round craft with a row of three lights on top, a band of light below that changed colors continuously, and separate yellow and blue lights near the bottom. On the underside were three circular openings within a rectangle device that emitted something that caused the air around it to "wiggle, like heat waves" and made a sound "like air coming out." Thin antennas protruded along the top and sides of the craft, and four legs stood out on the bottom.

Once she described the craft, I directed Jan to proceed with the events. She wanted to run inside for her mother, but she found herself frozen in place, watching the strange "black kid" as it stared back at her. when I asked her to look more closely at this figure, she then saw it wasn't black, but was rather "violet" in color and dressed in a "black jumper."

Then she stopped, apparently seeing something else.

"Uhhh!" she cried out softly, "somebody's behind there, beside the house."

The action then skipped, and Jan first saw herself standing in a different part of the yard, nearer to this figure, with no idea how she got there, and then she was further disturbed to find herself moving.

"This isn't the right place I'm supposed to be," she said. "I look down, and the ground is so far away. I thought I was getting off the cellar door, but the ground is so far away. No!"

I asked her to tell me where she was at that point, and Jan described being on a circular metal walkway. "It's a spiral, it goes up and up and up," she said. "I'm walking, but it don't seem like I'm going up. But when I look back down, I can see through that big hole down there. There's my house."

At that point, Jan was physically startled. "Oh, shoot!" she said, "I could feel that thing touching me. That, that, I don't know what it is! It's moving, it wants to give me something, but I don't know what."

She recalled sitting on a table in a room that reminded her of a doctor's office, surrounded by several of these beings with violet-gray skin or clothing. "I'm so frightened, I can't look," she said. "I can't move my legs."

"Look down and see what you have on," I suggested.

"Shorts," she replied, "red shorts. My shirt! I don't have my shirt. Hey, wait a minute! That's my shirt!"

"Who has your shirt?" I asked.

"That little thing. I want to say it's a poor little person. It's telling me that it's gonna give me something, something for my life. Like I need a light, so that I'll know where I'm going, like you need food to eat. It wants to know what I need."

Jan couldn't understand what the being wished to give her, so we proceeded. She remembered this creature counting her fingers, and she saw that it only had three long fingers with "bumps" on them. She also felt a "pinch" on her stomach that was slightly painful and then having "skin dust" scraped from her arm. Although she was upset by this and wanted to go home, the next part of the experience brought her to a state of near-panic.

A white light began to glow from beneath the table on which she sat, and as she described it, she suddenly began repeating, "No, no, no" in a desperate voice.

"Who are you saying 'no' to?" I asked.

"Nooooo!" she screamed and started to cry. "They're touching me where they're not supposed to touch me! Ahhhhh!"

I quickly calmed her down and asked for more details about this procedure.

"Something cold," she reported, "like a needle or a shot. They're looking in my private area. It hurt a little bit, but it hurts worse when they're looking at me where they're not supposed to. They might not let me go home. I'm afraid!"

She then recalled the beings putting her shirt and shorts--which until that time she hadn't realized were missing--back on her. I asked her who had given her clothes to her, and Jan then described a different sort of being.

"This person is big and smiling at me," she said. "It's got a mouth. I can't tell if it's a man or woman, because I can't see but the face. It's wearing a gray suit with a ring

around the neck, like a jumper thing. The nose is almost like mine, but it's more pointy and small. The eyes are almost like those other eyes, but littler. Almost like me, so it don't scare me so much, almost like Chinese eyes. It's got a little bit of hair, thin hair, like it's got the mange up there. White hair, straight, kind of long, but at least this one's got hair."

This being, more human-looking and smiling, reassured Jan. "I think probably this person will tell them to let me go home," she remarked, but then she became upset once again when she was given back her underwear.

"Uh-oh," she said. "My underwear, it's got something on it! It looks like blood!"

"How do you feel about that?" I asked.

"I feel bad," she responded, crying again, but I moved her past this to the point where she returned home.

"I'm real tired," she said, "like I just don't want to walk. But they made me walk, and I feel I'm going downhill on that spiral thing. Somebody's helping me. I'm going to the light. I'm so tired I go to sleep, I think."

I asked her to tell me about how she got from the walkway back to the ground.

"A blue line, turned this way and that way," she replied, indicating up and down, then side to side with her hands. "Then it was like lightning, weird. I walked toward it and got in it. There's somebody in it, this light, but it's so bright I can't see. I can't hold my feet on the ground. Feel like I'm swimming, my body's acting like I'm in the water. And now it's just like, proof! I come out of it, this thing. It's like an elevator of whiteness."

Whatever had been done to Jan aboard the craft was clearly disturbing for her. At only nine

years old, she wasn't sexually mature enough to have provided ova for any cross-breeding experiment, yet she had been vaginally probed just as so many adult abductees recall.

In another part of the regression, Jan managed to look very briefly at a more recent event, concerning a blue light in the bedroom and missing time. She saw several beings taking her from the room, and when I asked her who these beings were, she recognized them.

"The same little people," she said. "I don't see how this can happen. I don't know how in the world a person can walk through a wall. A light or something, I don't know what this is. What are they doing? I can't believe this. Where am I going? What am I doing? I can't move my mouth. I'm not allowed to say or do anything."

Having heard this sort of description in other cases, I started to ask her to go past that point of immobility to the next thing she could recall. But Jan repeated once more the same statement, only this time her voice was loud and stern.

"I am not allowed to say or do anything!" she boomed.

"Who won't allow this?"

"They don't," she said. "They won't let me say anything more now."

"Do they have the right to tell you that?" I asked. "Are they the boss? Are they in charge of you?"

"I don't want them to be," Jan answered. "They're sending sound waves through my head." She showed signs of pain and fright.

"I don't see how this can happen. I don't know how in the world a person can walk through a wall."

"How can they tell us what to do?" I repeated.

"They have power, but they lack in other ways," she said. "And they would like to be like us." They indicated there was more to their involvement with humans, however. "Something to do with our life, survival. They have to have cooperation, though."

"Do they get cooperation by forcing us to cooperate?"

"They don't like to call it force."

"What do you call it?"

"I want to say it's force," she admitted, "but they showed me such patheticness. They truly do need help."

Jan couldn't tell me more about this, but she did relate something from another abduction that showed what the ETs may be doing with at least some human reproductive material. She recalled being taken into an area on a craft where fetuses were being grown into beings that she described as "robotic." The description of these robotic beings matched perfectly with the beings usually referred to as the Grays. And Jan was confused about the messages she had been given. On the one hand, she was told that the ET involvement with humans had something to do with our survival, yet she sensed that it was the ETs who needed help, rather than humans.

Less than a month later, I was contacted by another woman, Elaine. She was divorced, in her mid-forties and had two daughters, the youngest fifteen, who still lived at home. They had seen UFOs on two recent occasions and then started experiencing lights and noises in the house, marks on their bodies, frightening dreams, and sleep disorders, all indicative of ET contacts.

In our regression work, Elaine first recalled an event in which her oldest daughter Sylvia was abducted

She recalled being taken into an area on a craft where fetuses were being grown into beings that she described as "robotic."

at the age of eighteen months. After being awakened during the night by a flashing light outside the house, Elaine got up to check on the baby, and as she told me of this, she began to cry.

"I'm afraid," she sobbed, "I need to check on Sylvia in her bedroom. There's a thing, a thing in the hall! There's a bluegreen light going with it. They're going to get Sylvia!"

"What does this thing look like?" I asked.

"It has a large head, and a big ridge on either side that goes out, like eyebrows, but it's bony. Its whole face is a big ridge, and it's bald and little with long, skinny arms."

"Is it wearing any clothes?"

"No, it just looks like skin, bluish with the light on it."

Elaine said she was prevented from rescuing her child, that this being and two others accompanying it stopped her in the hall with a touch to her shoulder that froze her in place.

"They tell me I can't do anything," she cried. "It's going to the baby bed and picking her up. They're taking her, and I try to scream, but I can't."

I asked her to give me more details about these beings.

"There's a mouth," she told me. "It's not like teeth. It's ugly, like a giant grasshopper, and its got this fluid stuff on its mouth. It has things on what would be its hands that are like sticks, sticky things like thorns. This thing looks like a great big bug, doesn't really have hands, and the arms are longer than normal. It's

an ugly bluish-green color like a praying mantis."

Elaine had no idea what the ETs did with her baby daughter, and the next morning she only vaguely remembered the flashing lights and nothing more. But there was a scar on her shoulder, a pattern of several puncture marks in a circle that proved to be permanent. It is on the spot where the being touched her in the hallway and left her immobile.

The next incident she wanted to look at involved a miscarriage that she had a couple of years later, during the third month of her pregnancy. She had begun bleeding and was rushed to the hospital. Two things had bothered her about this incident. The first was the doctor's apparent lack of concern.

"They're taking me to the emergency room," she began, "and this isn't my doctor on the elevator with me. He seems so cold and says, 'Well, she's going to lose it, so we'll just give her something for pain.' He's not even trying to save the baby."

After being admitted, Elaine was given some injections that made her very drowsy, but the contractions continued painfully until at last the fetus was expelled.

"I'm sitting up in bed," she recalled. "My legs are out. I'm so sore, I've had so many shots. And the baby is here! It's a boy, but it shouldn't be this big. I thought it was only three months. I can't believe this pain! The baby isn't little, it's fully formed, perfect. It has its little hands up, like this," she gestured, crying again.

The baby was at least seven or eight inches long, which was much larger than three-month fetuses. After that, a nurse she didn't recognize came in, wearing gloves and a mask, and took the baby away, despite Elaine's protests that the baby was alive. When I asked

her if the doctors ever told her why she miscarried, she said no.

I asked her then to search her subconscious for any cause of the miscarriage, and before long Elaine recalled an event that occurred two weeks before her trip to the hospital.

A storm had come up, and her husband had taken their small daughter to a shelter, but Elaine stayed home, too sick to travel from what she thought was the flu.

"There's something in the room," she said, "but I don't know what it is. There's one of those things there, it's ugly, the face is ugly and red. It's a female. Its skin is pink and ugly. Its eyes are very deep and round, with old, wrinkled skin all around them."

"What does it do?" I asked.

"It's there to take the baby," she whispered.

"Are you aware of anything physically done to you then?"

"No," Elaine replied. "She's there waiting for me to be sick. I don't think she wants to take it right then, it's not time. She says it's not time. 'I can't do it now, it's not time, the baby is not strong enough.' She says that to me."

That's all Elaine could remember about that night, but she felt that this female being was waiting for the miscarriage that occurred later and that the aborted fetus was somehow then taken by these beings.

She said she had been told by the ETs that they needed her baby and many other babies to make short, gray, emotionless beings she had seen working under their direction in some of her encounters.

"They make these beings from

"It's a boy, but it shouldn't be this big. I thought it was only three months. I can't believe this pain!"

the babies they take," she explained, "and they're trained not to have feelings. They're trained to do things from a very earlier time. And they're premature, their bodies aren't developed. They take the fetus and make it grow into an intellectual-type being before it's ever time for it to be born. That's the reason they look undeveloped, like a fetus."

The third and final experience we explored in the regression concerned a night when Elaine was compelled to go out into her back yard where a craft was landed. She was frightened until a being came from the craft and talked with her.

"Someone came to tell me something," she said. "This one is a lot taller than the others, he's a really nice one, looks almost human. He's not dressed in normal clothes. It's almost like a king with a long robe. It's purple, lavender, pink, almost like a rainbow, changing colors all the time. His hair is shiny, wavy, blond. There's a pendant on a ribbon around his neck, like a Star of David in gold. He's at least seven feet tall and very old."

"What is he telling you?" I asked, but instead of answering, Elaine began to cry sadly.

"Are you afraid?" I wondered.

"No," she shook her head.

"Then what is making you feel this emotion?"

"There are things that have to happen," she said. "They have to use the little children in order to get ready."

"To get ready for what?" I asked.

"I can't tell you now," Elaine replied.

"Why?"

"It's for the good of mankind," she said. "They can't let everyone know. No one can know this."

"But they've told you," I pointed.

"Not until the time," she insisted.

"I can't tell you, it's wrong. They say it's for the good, that no one should worry. It would be too devastating

for everyone to know."

"If it's for the good of mankind," I countered, "can you tell me why you were so sad when you retrieved this message?"

"They have to use the children because they're not so frightened," Elaine said. "They're not old enough to understand. Children are innocent, they don't know to be afraid. But adults are afraid because they don't want to see the children traumatized, especially their own children. But I'm being told about the others, the other baby I'm going to have."

"Are they telling you the use they make of the children they take?"

"It's for the good of mankind," she said. "They can't let everyone know. No one can know this."

"They will use it on the other side," she answered. "There's a great force needed on the other side to help this side in the crossing over. It's something like when you have a big earthquake or a big catastrophe, you need people there like an emergency team. They're helping people, and they can't have emotions, they can't be emotional because there's so much hurt that will come about. They've got to be almost like robots, so they can be levelheaded."

"And they needed our babies for that?"

"They raise them in that environment so they don't have the emotions we do on this planet."

"And this big, beautiful old man is telling you this?"

"He's telling me," she nodded, "and he has his hand over this ball, a glass you can see in where he shows me these things. So I under-

stand. All this water, he's showing me all this water. I'm being told to read, I have to read a lot so I can understand. All this has to come slowly. You can't take it all in at once. If everyone knew what was in our future, and knew for sure, they might kill themselves."

Although Elaine thought that she was only one to whom this information had been given, we have come across almost identical messages delivered to other abductees, about a coming time of destruction. And, as in the case of Jan, Elaine had been shown how human fetuses are used by the ETs to manufacture their gray workers or robots. But neither of them had any clear idea about why young children were taken or what, other than the examinations Jan and others experienced as children, was really being done in such cases.

Various explanations have been given, by the ETs and by theorizing researchers. But from hundreds of abductions cases, it seems clear that the ETs give different, often conflicting, accounts of their motives. With all other forms of deceptive behavior they exhibit, we can't be sure what, if anything, to believe. Are they here for our benefit, or theirs? Are they using our reproductive material for cross-breeding, or for making their robotic workers? Are they here to rescue humanity from inevitable global destruction, or are they actually planning to bring about this destruction for our own purpose? Will there even be time of catastrophe, or are they telling us these things to motivate some change in our thinking and behavior? Only more research, and perhaps the fullness of time, will answer these questions, but the most popular theories today certainly don't.

A Little Girl's Close Encounter -- Winston-Salem, North Carolina

by Michael Norris

December 4, 1992. 8:05 a.m.

It was a typical Friday morning. Sheila Manor was helping her seven-year-old daughter Tiffany, to get ready for school. Sheila opened her sliding glass door to send her daughter on her way to the school bus stop. As she watched her little girl walk away from the house, Sheila began to hear an unfamiliar "humming noise."

Thinking perhaps her refrigerator was acting up, Sheila didn't give it much thought. She walked to her kitchen window to get a better view of Tiffany heading on her way. Still hearing the annoying noise, Sheila marched to her refrigerator to see what was wrong.

Finding nothing unusual, she went to one of the bedroom windows to continue watching her little girl journey safely to the bus stop. Tiffany had to walk through a small patch of woods to get to the spot where the bus picked her up. Sheila always watched her daughter to make sure she was out of harm's way.

The strange hum persisted. While peering out the window, Sheila began contemplating what the sound could possibly be. Suddenly, a very large object--the size of a house--descended from the sky.

The object appeared to be some sort of craft with red and white lights. The craft swooped down and hovered low above the ground. The "humming sound," that was heard earlier, was now a high pitch noise that was much louder than before.

As the craft with the lights hovered, it moved over a neighbor's

home to what seemed to Sheila as only a few inches above it. Sheila just stood there and stared, astounded by the huge object that appeared before her eyes.

Amazement turned to terror though, when she realized that her daughter was now standing underneath the mysterious craft. Sheila, mesmerized by the sight, had momentarily forgotten about her daughter. The object, had moved over Tiffany, who was now standing a mere ten feet underneath it.

"I became hysterical," Sheila recalls, and ran through the house to exit the back door. Sheila remembers it took about fifteen seconds to reach the door from where she was watching.

Running outside, Sheila began screaming in horror for her daughter. But her girl was gone, and so was the craft. "I really became hysterical at this point, because I thought she had been taken by whatever it was I saw."

Desperately calling out for Tiffany, Sheila ran through her back yard. After about her seventh scream, Sheila heard her daughter's voice: "What mamma?"

A wave of relief fell over Sheila. Now in a state of confusion because of Tiffany's normal, unfrightened response, Sheila told her daughter to never mind, that it was nothing, and to go on to catch the school bus.

Walking back in the house, Sheila fixed herself a cup of coffee and sat on her couch. "What is wrong with me?" she pondered. "I thought I imagined the whole thing, even seeing her [Tiffany]

standing there." Questioning the whole ordeal, Sheila decided to wait and speak with her daughter when she returned from school.

Sheila began to feel she had to tell someone. She called her sister in Virginia, and told her about the phenomenal experience. Her sister responded by saying that there must be a rational explanation to what happened.

Not convinced by her sister's answer, Sheila left to meet with her father on his early afternoon lunch break. She told him about the morning episode. In a very serious manner, he told her to call the police. Sheila explained that she was worried the police might think she was crazy. Besides, she said, she wasn't going to talk with anyone else about the incident until she had spoken with her daughter.

Tiffany arrived home as usual. While Sheila was getting ready for work, she asked her daughter what it was earlier in the day that she was looking up at. A frightened look appeared on the little girl's face. "Nothing," Tiffany answered.

Sheila explained that she herself had seen something, and that she needed to know exactly what it was if she was going to do something about it. Tiffany then looked at her mother and began to describe what she saw.

Grabbing a notebook and a pencil, Sheila asked her little girl to draw a picture of what she had encountered. The first object she drew was an oblong shape with circles around it. Explaining to her

Amazement turned to terror though, when she realized that her daughter was now standing underneath the mysterious craft.

mother that the craft had red, purple and white lights, the little girl told how the object came down out of the sky and hovered over her.

"When she came and started describing what she had seen, and it was exactly what I had seen, I decided I needed to talk to somebody."

Determined to find other witnesses, Sheila walked to a neighbor's home to ask questions. The woman who answered the door, said she never saw or heard anything unusual, but, the woman said, if she learned anything she would contact her.

While Sheila was speaking with her neighbor, her father called the police, who showed up at Sheila's home an hour later. The police made a report, and stated that they would contact her after an investigation. Later, a sergeant at the police station said that officers searched the woods behind the Manor home, but found nothing out of the ordinary.

Sheila spoke with her sister-in-law about the incident. Her sister-in-law told her that she heard a man on a morning radio talk show who said he saw an object in the sky that he first thought was a shooting star. After careful examination, however, he knew it wasn't a shooting star, an airplane, helicopter, or a weather balloon. The man asked for anyone who saw the same thing to call the radio station.

After speaking with her sister-in-law, Sheila contacted the radio station. Pete Bunch, who answered her phone call, was interested, but

Running outside, Sheila began screaming in horror for her daughter. But her girl was gone, and so was the craft.

gave her no details about the man who reported his sighting.

Feeling frustrated, Sheila called another radio station, as well as TV station. Both however, took no interest.

It wasn't until Sheila called the local paper that someone responded to her story. *The Journal* wrote an article about the close encounter. This raised the attention of nearby UFO investigators, who interviewed Sheila and her daughter Tiffany.

Barbara Thompson, a North Carolina MUFON investigator, did a thorough interview of the two witnesses. During the interview, Tiffany explained that the craft was the size of a house and was longer than a school bus. The body of the craft, was a light gray in color, she said.

"I saw something flying in the air and it came flying down, close to the ground, and then it went back up. . . . It went upside down and I saw the bottom of it and the side of it," Tiffany said.

The girl explained how the top of the craft had three purple lights on each side, and two red lights on the bottom. She described that she saw four black circles on the bottom of the object that she called "wheels."

Both Sheila and Tiffany remembered a clear dome on top of the craft, which Tiffany said looked like glass because she could see through it. Although she could peer through the dome, nothing inside could be discerned. On top of the dome, were two white lights. The lights were "clear lights," similar to large light bulbs.

Sheila explained that the whole craft was circular in shape and had "flat sides that went around." The dome was small in comparison to the size of the object. Both witnesses described the dome as sunken down inside the center of

"I saw something flying in the air and it came flying down, close to the ground, and then it went back up. . . ."

the craft.

The most bizarre part of the description, which I, and other investigators are baffled over, is a statement made by Tiffany. Describing the craft when it turned over, Tiffany says she saw a yellow lightning bolt *painted* on its side.

"It looked like it had been painted on there," Tiffany said.

"How could you tell it had been painted?" Thompson asked.

"Because a little bit of gray was showing through the lightning. It looked like it was peeling off," Tiffany replied.

At another part of Thompson's interview with the child, she asked the girl how the encounter made her feel.

"When you looked up from underneath it [the craft], how did you feel?" Thompson inquired.

"Scared," replied Tiffany.

"And what did you do?" Thompson asked.

"I ran to the bus stop. I should have ran to mommy--but I was so scared. I couldn't think," Tiffany said.

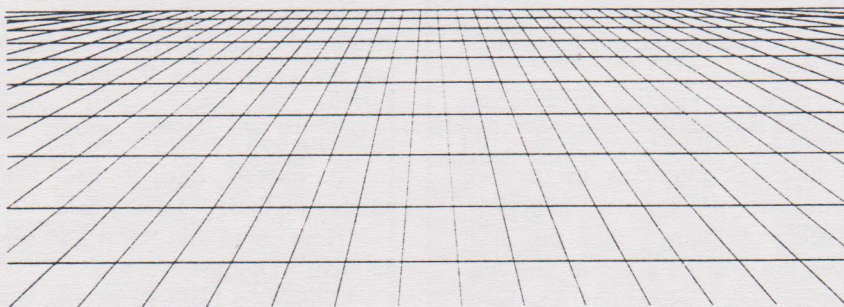
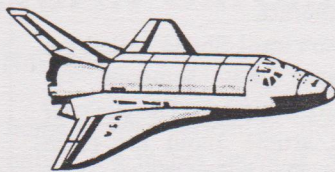
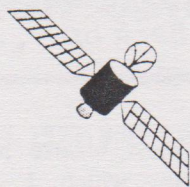
This is why Sheila was unable to see her daughter when she ran out of her house. During the time it took Sheila to run out of her home, Tiffany had ran toward the bus stop, and the craft, which was hovering, took off and disappeared in the sky.

Another Mysterious Encounter

Nearly two weeks after Tiffany's close encounter, another unknown craft was spotted by members of the Manor family. This time the primary witness was Sheila's eleven-

continued on page 18

SPACE AND TECHNOLOGY



Further Evidence Supporting Big Bang

The Cosmic Background Explorer (COBE) Satellite has finished millions of temperature readings that NASA says shows further evidence that the universe began 15 billion years ago with a big bang. The results were given at a recent national meeting of American Astronomical Society.

The COBE satellite was responsible for precise measurements of remnant energy from the big bang. This, according to astronomer John C. Mather, "was the toughest test yet of the theory."

The Big Bang theory states that all of the contents of the universe were once compressed into an incredible small concentration that exploded, dispersing matter and energy in all directions. Temperatures at that moment would have been trillions of degrees, and have been cooling ever since.

This latest evidence from the NASA satellite shows that the average uniform temperature evenly distributed throughout the universe is 2.726 degrees above absolute zero (-456.97 degrees F).

Since the average thermal radiation is the same at all points in the universe, this strongly suggests it came from one source.

With this new data, scientists say they can measure the temperature decay back to one year after the Big Bang. Anything before that, at this moment, is impossible to measure.



Little Girl; continued from page 17

year-old daughter, Tabitha.

Tabitha and her mother were traveling in their car one evening when some blinking lights in the sky caught Tabitha's attention. Just like her younger sister had thought, Tabitha considered the object to be nothing more than an airplane.

After gazing at the object, both Tabitha and Sheila realized it was no airplane--but actually a silent moving, triangular-shaped craft.

According to Tabitha, the craft had three large lights on the ends that were red, white and blue in color. On two sides of the object were smaller red and white lights that were blinking rapidly. The witnesses said

the craft appeared larger than a full sized moon as it floated through the sky. It followed Sheila's car for a while before disappearing behind some trees.

Encounters from the Past?

During the investigation of these events, Sheila was asked if she remembered any other unusual sightings. She thought of two, which may or may not be related to UFO phenomena.

Sightings as a Child

Sheila remembers seeing her first UFO when she was only seven-years-old. Sheila and her cousin were out on a farm one evening staring into the clear night sky when they witnessed three objects forming a triangle.

The objects were circular in shape, and one of them was larger than the others. The round forms darted about, always maintaining the same distance from each another.

Just as suddenly as the objects appeared, they vanished from view. Both girls looked at each other in wonder and said, "Did you see that?" The two of them laughed it off, but told no one about the incident.

Bizarre Sighting in 1987

In October of '87, Sheila and her boyfriend Mark were returning to her home late one evening when they saw a strange sight over her house. As they were pulling into the driveway, Sheila remembers seeing a "green, foggy, patchy, glowing cloud over the house a few inches from the roof." The size of the cloud was comparable to a small car. "It was just sitting there--it wasn't moving, and it wasn't making any noise," Sheila recalls.

The following evening, Mark and Sheila, along with a friend, drove up

to the house and observed the same sight again. The three of them walked inside the home before returning outside an hour later, discovering that the green illuminated fog was no where to be found. Sheila began to think that perhaps a street light was creating some strange reflection on top of her house. However, why was it gone now?

"Mark and I saw it again the third night and then I got scared," Sheila remembers. "It looked like someone was shining a light through a fog."

When I first learned about this case I was very interested. After speaking with Sheila myself, and

after hearing the taped interviews of both Sheila and Tiffany, I was most impressed. I consider their testimony as very credible.

Tiffany's close encounter is very significant. Being in broad daylight and less than ten feet from the witness, it doesn't get any better for investigators. However, many questions remain in my mind as I close the book on this investigation.

Why did there seem to be a lightning bolt painted on the side of the craft? After all, if we are dealing with an advanced machine of some kind, why use paint--especially a kind that peels!

Maybe this craft was a secret government vehicle. If so, why

hover a secret craft in broad daylight over a little girl in North Carolina--and in the process, scaring the wits out of her mother.

Perhaps this encounter was an abduction attempt that was aborted. However, with a reputation for covertness, our abducting visitors, whoever they may be, most likely would choose a more opportune time to abduct someone.

What are we left with then? Maybe Sheila and her daughter got together to create these whole events. But as I said before, I found no motivation from them to do so. These are just ordinary people who were caught in an extraordinary situation.

It is a case such as this one that continues to remind me of the amazing phenomenon that we are dealing with. For some unknown reason, our planet continues to be visited by advanced craft from unknown origins--more frequently than most imagine, and for what reasons, we may never know. Unfortunately, this case, like so many others, will leave behind more questions than answers.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY

**-SAVE 40% OFF THE COVER PRICE!
-12 MONTHLY ISSUES FOR ONLY \$17.95**

- **SIGHTINGS FROM AROUND THE WORLD**
- **UFO ABDUCTIONS**
- **CROP CIRCLES**
- **CATTLE MUTILATIONS**
- **GOVERNMENT COVER-UPS**
- **PLUS MUCH, MUCH MORE!**

Yes, send me 1 year (12 issues) of *UFO Encounters*

Make check payable to: AZTEC PUBLISHING,

P.O. Box 1142, Norcross, GA 30091

Foreign subscriptions - \$30 (U.S. funds)

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

Phone.....

Please send me flyers to hand out to people.

Special Notes:

Note to Advertisers: A classified ad section will be available next month. Also, display advertising will be available. See inside of front cover for details.

Note to Investigators: If you would be interested in writing an article for the publication, contact the editor with your idea. We are always looking for new material to publish.

Note to Publishers: Anyone who publishes a newsletter or magazine, and would like to swap publications, please contact the office.

Report a Sighting or news tip

If anyone has seen a UFO, or has a news tip of any kind, please contact our office at (404) 279-1732.
Or by fax dial (404) 279-1263.

Help us get the word out!

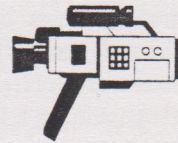
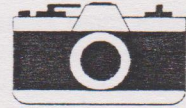
Want to help UFO ENCOUNTERS? You can by asking us to send you flyers of our publication to hand out to others. If you know of meetings, conferences, or even bookstores that will allow flyers to be distributed, send us a postcard with your request and we'll send you some. Thanks!

Feel as though you may have had an abduction experience?

We want to hear from you. We have an abductee research and support group here in the Atlanta area. Anyone who is interested, please write, or call the office at (404) 279-1732. Confidentiality is guaranteed.

Have any interesting photos or videotapes?

If you have video tapes or photographs of any unknown aerial objects and would like to have them analyzed by a professional for free, contact Jeff Sainio, MUFON Staff Photoanalyst, 200 Millington #2, Hartland, WI 53029-1611 USA. Jeff is very experienced in UFO photo and video analysis, and has researched many of the world's most famous images of UFOs.



Plenty more next month -- so don't miss out!

AZTEC PUBLISHING
P.O. Box 1142
Norcross, GA 30091-1142

Bulk Rate
U.S. Postage
Paid
NORCROSS, GA.
PERMIT NO. 348