

# UN Simply EXPLAINABLE

*The Worldwide Link For Sharing Unexplainable Experiences*

September 2003

## What Is Reality?

People from all walks of life have had experiences outside the norm. This newsletter has been created as a vehicle for readers to share something they can't explain. I will share a true story in every issue from my own paranormal experiences over the last 40 years, including stories from friends and people I have met in my travels - even YOUR story could be featured in this newsletter.

Each issue will include important resources that I have found helpful to explain the unexplainable, book reviews and informative excerpts from contributors.

The stories are true. These things really DO happen to people, and YOU ARE NOT CRAZY! Join our growing group of readers and contributors and submit your unexplainable experience (encounters with UFOs or extraterrestrials, inter-dimensional experiences, near death experiences, ghost stories, or other paranormal or unexplainable events) at:

[www.simplyunexplainable.com](http://www.simplyunexplainable.com).

If you have friends who want their own copy of this issue, they can down-load this issue from the website. You can also sign up online to receive future copies of this newsletter by email.

## Missing Time

### Part One

*By Rod Davis, Author of "River of Fear: Encounters"*

### Secret Underground Bases

Back in March, I was in Pagosa Springs, Colorado to meet with my publisher. While there I met two people that shared a lot of intriguing information with me regarding Dulce, NM. I had to know more and spent most of the next two weeks researching the alleged U.S. Government/Alien underground facility at Dulce, located beneath Archuleta Mesa.

I read several articles, and one article I read was written by people who claimed to be very interested in proving the existence of UFOs and the Archuleta Mesa underground facility. However, their article concluded that there was no corroboration for such a facility, and it presented logical, convincing data. Yet something seemed wrong, and I read it several times trying to understand why. The article presented specific claims and allegations that were being investigated, followed by the factual findings. After I carefully considered and weighed all aspects I determined the problem: It was written without logic.

The article, written by Club U.F.O. members is titled The Dulce Report, Nbr 920527, dated May 27, 1992. Club U.F.O. staff members are former military personnel who have all been associated with intelligence activities, and it was stated that they have

knowledge of covert government operations concerning UFO's. It was further stated that the staff member's knowledge in the specialized field of "intelligence correlation," provides unique insights into various subject matter.

The Dulce Report specifically referred to information released to the public by Paul Bennewitz regarding UFO activity in Dulce, New Mexico, and an alleged underground installation at Archuleta Mesa, jointly operated as part of an on-going program of cooperation between the U. S. Government and the EBEs. Mr. Bennewitz was a scientist who operated an electronics company in Albuquerque, New Mexico. He devoted a tremendous amount of time and effort to prove the existence of UFOs. To obtain detailed information regarding Mr. Bennewitz and what he learned, log onto:

[www.cufon.org/contributors/chrisl/PB/kirtland.htm](http://www.cufon.org/contributors/chrisl/PB/kirtland.htm)

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The members of Club U.F.O./Phoenix Project concluded that:

“there are no public records, nor is there any physical evidence to substantiate the idea that there is an underground base at Archuleta Mesa. A search was conducted of County building and construction permits and records, and local residents were interviewed to determine if any large-scale civilian or government construction projects ever occurred in the area from 1930 to the present. There were no County records to substantiate any large-scale construction projects, excavation or mining activity in the area. Local residents have no memory of any government installation, civilian or military ever having existed in this area.”

Below is the next item in the Report that I found of particular interest.

“Please note. None of the foregoing criteria exist, or have existed, in or around the Town of Dulce or anywhere on the Jicarilla Apache Indian Reservation. Nor do they exist in any other ‘remote areas’ where there are suspected U.S. or joint U.S\Alien bases.

*“Thus, one can only conclude that such bases cannot remain “hidden” in remote areas. Someone will always know or remember that something strange is going on in any remote area.”*

The last two sentences are 100% correct. In my opinion, people DO know, and they ARE remembering and talking about their experiences. I have talked to many people in “remote” areas, and they have very interesting accountings of strange activities that fall into the category being downplayed in The Dulce Report.

It finally hit me why the article’s conclusions didn’t make sense. Come on folks! It is common knowledge among a multitude of US citizens, and most likely many citizens of other countries throughout the world, that the US Government has many clandestine operations that are never made public, nor are there any public records confirming that any one of the projects existed. Given that fact, it is no wonder that the staff members of Club U.F.O. (who are former military personnel that were associated with intelligence activities and who purportedly have knowledge of covert government operations) could not find any record of permits being obtained, nor any public records regarding the

project. If the staff members truly have the background that is stated in the article, then one must conclude that they knew from first hand experience that none of the public records they were looking for would be found in any of the locations that they searched. And one must assume that their mission was strictly to confuse the public with bad information. Think about this for a moment: If the government conducts an operation that it wants kept totally secret, would it create public records for its citizens to peruse?

**The Dulce Report can be read in its entirety at:**

**<http://www.angelfire.com/clubufo/phoenix/dulce1.html>**

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Shortly after my first book was published I had an idea that would help me conduct in depth research regarding UFO’s. It was perfect for my purposes because I would not appear to be searching out that particular subject matter. Whenever I am in a group of people that I haven’t met, I let them know that I am an author who writes about the unexplainable and I share one or more experiences that my wife, children and I had when we lived for a very long two and a half months in an unfriendly haunted house. In addition, whenever I have a book signing, I open up by telling the audience that I am going to share with them an unexplainable experience that my wife and I had in a haunted house, and in turn I want each of them to share an unexplainable experience they have had. Using this tactic has resulted in numerous credible interviews regarding UFO and paranormal experiences, some of which have been extremely informative.

One of the more recent interviews was with a woman who gave me details about a very interesting encounter that she had had in 1992. She had lived in a home surrounded by huge open fields that bordered a dense forest in rural Maine. The experience had occurred at 9 PM, and she had known the exact time because her husband had just turned on the TV for the family to watch a two-hour movie. Just as it had started, they had seen a bright light out in the field to the left front of the house. It had not been like anything they had seen before. Her husband, their two children and she had walked out onto the front lawn to see what was happening. She said that they

## Resources

[www.jerrypippin.com/  
UFO\\_Files\\_On\\_Demand.htm](http://www.jerrypippin.com/UFO_Files_On_Demand.htm)

A comprehensive database containing documentary articles and recorded interviews about UFO sightings and abductions. Also includes: A Listener’s Forum to post messages on any subject; A Listeners Poll to vote on the important question of the day; A Past Guests reference that contains the guest’s names and/or picture, and includes pertinent information about them; X-Fire which addresses many controversial issues. There’s so much to view and enjoy on this fantastic Website that it’s your fault if you ever have another boring moment. In fact you’ll wonder “where” the time went!

[www.zerotime.com](http://www.zerotime.com)

The Zerotime Paranormal Website has an abundance of information to feed your imagination and stimulate your curiosity: UFO’s, Aliens and Abductions; Ghosts, Hauntings and Poltergeists; and a ton of other information that you’re sure to enjoy.

had seen a circular bright light at the end of the field near the woods. It had started about 200 feet above the treetops. As they had watched, the object rapidly had risen up a considerable distance, then had come back down to almost the same original treetop level. Then it had rapidly accelerated upward once again, quickly going out of sight. All the acceleration and deceleration had been accompanied without any sound at all. Assuming that the phenomenon was over, she, her husband and their two children had returned to the house to watch the movie. They had thought they had been outside for just a couple of minutes and had been totally astounded when there were only 15 minutes remaining of the two-hour movie.

This event had completely changed the adult family members' lives, leading to a divorce and other stresses. This woman had experienced lower back problems and prior to 1992 had been to a Maine chiropractor. That chiropractor had taken x-rays of her lower back area, which is an important factor in this accounting. After her divorce she had moved to Massachusetts, and when her pain reoccurred in the small of her back, she went to a local chiropractor.

The Massachusetts chiropractor took an x-ray of her lower back area prior to giving her treatment, and after it had been developed he asked her when she had been shot. Once she got past the surprise of the question she told him that she had never been shot. He showed her the x-ray and pointed to four round pellets clustered

together in her pelvic region, and asked her how they got there.

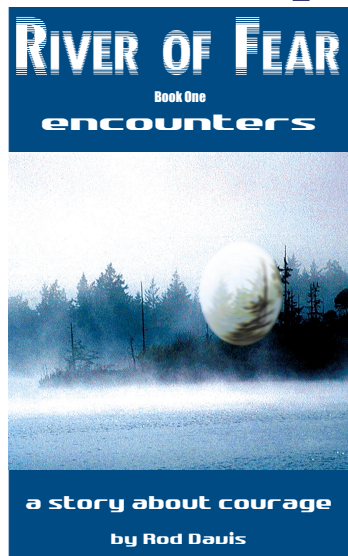
She had no idea. She had no scars that could indicate an entry point, and her curiosity grew. She called her chiropractor in Maine and requested a copy of her x-rays. The day after they arrived she brought them to the Massachusetts chiropractor. When he compared those x-rays to his, there was no cluster of pellets in x-rays taken prior to 1992!

As we completed the interview she told me one final piece of information that, in my mind, put everything in its proper prospective, especially since it was related to Dulce, NM and Archuleta Mesa. She told me that ever since she experienced her "loss of time" in 1992, she has had a constant, driving desire to go to Santa Fe, New Mexico, and she has no idea why. She has no relatives there, and as far as she is concerned she is strictly a New England- type woman.

I did not share with her any of the knowledge that I gained while researching Dulce and Archuleta Mesa, simply because I did not want to put any ideas in her mind. But I did give her several websites to check out. I also told her that the information in those websites might ring some bells for her, and I asked her to call me when she was finished with her research.

*Find out why Rod's research on Dulce and Archuleta Mesa relate to this story of missing time in Part Two, continued in the October Issue.*

## Book Excerpt



“When the staff at the Farmington Hospital ER checked Thad’s blood pressure, they found that it was very low, and low blood pressure was not one of his usual problems. In fact it was normally quite the opposite. According to Thad they put four pints of blood into him before all was said and done. He said that after he dialed 911 he must have blacked out again because the next thing that he knew, he was freezing and being hurled down the inside of a swirling tunnel of trillions and trillions upon trillions of tiny little lights. They were whirlpooling around and around like they were in a tornado. He said that the tunnel was pretty big, but he had no recollection of how much room he took up in it. He said that he saw one steady light in the center of the tunnel, which he thought might be at the end of it, and it kept getting bigger and bigger and bigger. As he got closer to the steady light he felt warmer, and warmer, and he had a feeling of being very glad, and then he changed his mind and said it was a happy-time feeling. He had difficulty in describing it. But the feeling kept getting stronger and stronger. Then all of a sudden he was at the end of the tunnel, and the light that he had been looking at was just everywhere. He felt like he was being absorbed, or that he was being sucked into it, again having difficulty describing exactly what was happening.” *Read more of Rod Davis’ River of Fear - First 3 chapters are FREE at [www.riveroffear.com](http://www.riveroffear.com)*

“Rod Davis knows how to spin a tale of the paranormal and make it seem like it is as real as this morning's first cup of coffee. Davis has a knack with a narrative that reaches out and touches you somewhere beneath your intellect. If you like to feel the hair on your back rise, then prepare yourself for a trip into another world of fear and terror. After putting the book down, I still wonder if it really is fiction ... or fact.” *Jerry Pippin - Host: Jerry Pippin Internet Radio Show @ [www.jerrypippin.com](http://www.jerrypippin.com)*

This newsletter has been provided to you courtesy of Jerry Pippin Internet Radio Show. To order a copy of Rod Davis’ excellent book, River of Fear, use this link:

<http://www.profc.com/app/aftrack.asp?AFID=93371>



# The Dutch Master

## Part One

*By Wes Bateman, Author of “Through Alien Eyes” and “Knowledge from the Stars”*

*To a man who is blind, those that can see have extrasensory perception.*

*The highest form of extrasensory perception is to perceive the will and purposes of the Creator of All That Is.*

The Pennsylvania Dutch of the 1930s and 40s when I was a child were very superstitious. They believed in casting spells (hexes) both to cause harm to others and for their own protection. Many a time we were visited by one or more of my uncles who would drive hex nails into the window sills and sprinkle salt about my grandfather's bed in order to protect him from evil forces. (Grandpa had been paralyzed for 27 years, and I lived with my grandparents to help them out.) One of my uncles (Ray) was considered to be a very powerful “Pow Wow Doctor” and was widely sought after by members of the Dutch community to relieve them of evil spells and other types of ailments. His wife, Ida, on the other hand was thought to be a witch.

One time during a large family gathering, a group of us children were telling ghost stories. One of the group mentioned that they had heard that a witch would not step over a broom for fear that the broom would rise into the air and take the lady with it. A plan was devised to check out the truth of this story scientifically, using aunt Ida as the subject of the test. We leaned a broom up against the wall in the kitchen next to the door, out of sight. By some pretext aunt Ida was lured to follow our group into the kitchen. The job of the last person to precede her through the door was to cause the broom to fall across her path. To our astonishment she stopped, shrieked and then laughed. The broom – untouched – took two short hops toward us. We opened the door to the back yard and fled. Looking back at the house we saw aunt Ida standing on the back porch holding the broom. We waited until she left for home before we went back to the house. I for one never saw her again.

The house consisted of three downstairs rooms. The front room where my Grandpa lay on his back in a double bed, the center room where Grammy slept, and the kitchen. The kitchen consisted of a stove, table, chairs, icebox window box, and a sink with a single cold-water tap. Over the table was a bare light bulb hanging from the ceiling by a chain. You pulled a string to turn the light on and off.

One winter night I walked from the front room to the kitchen for a cup of water. Once I left the front room, I was in total darkness. I managed to reach the sink and felt around for my tin-drinking cup. I couldn't find it. I then attempted to find the light string, so I could turn on the light. I felt for it but could not locate it. Suddenly two very large hands took hold of me under my arms and lifted me into the air. A very gentle male voice said my name several times as my head touched the 10 foot ceiling. During the lift, the grease-covered light bulb rubbed against the back of my shirt.

The giant man (?) then lowered me to the floor and released me. I ran toward the well-lit front room and reported my experience. My grandmother immediately went to the kitchen and returned to say that no one was there and that the back door was locked from the inside. She added that I must have been imagining things.

When she made her last statement my grandfather raised his voice and said, “Look at the back of the boy's shirt.” There was a broad brown streak of kitchen grease on it. I always wondered how he knew this when in my excitement and fright I never thought to mention it.

That same winter on a snowy night, I was in the kitchen with my visiting mother and her cousin Evelyn who, in a startled voice, called our attention to a very large white long-haired cat sitting outside on the window icebox looking in. We thought it was strange because the box was at least forty feet above the next-door neighbor's yard - a sheer drop. There were no trees or any other means that the animal could have used to get to that spot. Suddenly it disappeared.

Then on a night the following summer I was sitting in my “Mom's chair” with my drawing board across its arms copying a picture from a book when I experienced a strange feeling. For some unexplainable reason, I blurted out, “There's a bat in the house.” My grandmother immediately began to express her doubts and criticize me for having an over-active imagination. Just as my grandfather shouted, “Quiet woman the boy is right,” a large bat came flying into the room. It flew in circles over grandpa's bed and made several passes at my head. Moments later, I realized that grandmother had left the room to obtain a broom, which she used to knock the creature to the floor. She then picked it up and placed it on the front porch.

The conversation between my grandparents that followed the “bat event” was bewildering to me, especially the statement of my grandfather, which was, “The time that the boy should be taught and guided has come. There will be no more argument about this matter.”

Dutch Master - Part 2, will appear in next month's issue of SIMPLY UNEXPLAINABLE.

*Wes Bateman is the author of several books on ET technology and history of our solar system. You will find many articles about Ra mathematics and its applications on his web site [www.geocities.com/CapeCanaveral/Hall/3324/](http://www.geocities.com/CapeCanaveral/Hall/3324/) You can purchase his books on our web site:*

*[www.simplyunexplainable.com](http://www.simplyunexplainable.com)*

# Why is the US Government Still Denying Alien Presence?

By David Twichell

*How will humankind react when full disclosure of the alien presence in our world is finally released? Why has official secrecy been perpetuated for so many years? Is the UFO phenomenon a modern myth, or have they always been with us? What are the credentials of those who insist "We are not alone in the universe?"*

*These and many other provocative questions are addressed in "The Global Implications of the UFO Reality" which will be released in the winter of 2003. Chilling scientific evidence demonstrates the urgency for full disclosure – NOW! On that historic day, there is no element of the human experience that will remain unaffected.*

The lesson learned from The War of the Worlds radio broadcast was still fresh in the minds of many. No one was about to fall victim to the ridicule that surely awaited them should they buy into this flying saucer business. People stood back and watched as solid citizens reported their sightings as honestly as they possibly could. The reward for their honesty? They lost their reputable standing in their community, their job, family, and, if they persisted, their life.

Meanwhile, the Air Force built a facade in the guise of an honest effort to get to the bottom of this new craze, while cautioning the public to use logic and common sense.

No one seemed to realize that logic dictated that the highly trained, well-seasoned, high-ranking officers of the 509th certainly should have been able to tell the difference between a weather balloon and a flying disk. Logic should have raised questions as to their inability to distinguish adhesive tape with a floral design from indecipherable symbols engraved in wood. In retrospect, if the amazing properties reported in the foil and I-beams were experimental prototypes, they seemed to have perfected them back in 1947. Why then aren't they in use today? Where does logic go when the stakes involve abandoning inherent dogma?

At the time, the 509th was the only base in America that housed our nuclear arsenal. If such incompetence abounded among the personnel charged with its care, it would have clearly been a matter of national security.

The policy of secrecy concerning such a paradigm-shattering revelation would have been understandable in 1947. Had a committee been instituted to access the problem and devise a method to "break it to us gently" within a reasonable amount of time, their original cover-up policy could have easily been forgiven. 56 years (as of this writing) cannot be justified as a reasonable amount of time.

A 1960 report by the Brookings Institute, "Proposed Studies on the Implications of Peaceful Space Activities for Human Affairs", was presented to the 82nd Congress on April 18, 1961. The report concluded that profound social consequences would result if ET contact were confirmed. In part, it concluded:

"Anthropological files contain many examples of societies, sure of their place in the universe, which have disintegrated when they had to associate with previously unfamiliar societies espousing different ideas and different life ways. Others, that survive such an experience, usually did so by paying the price of changes in values and attitudes and behavior.

"It has been speculated that, of all groups, scientists and engineers might be the most devastated by the discovery of relatively superior creatures since these professions are most clearly associated with the mastery of nature rather than the understanding and expression of man. Advanced understanding of nature might soon vitiate all our theories at the very least."

Likewise, an internal RAND document from 1968 predicted similar results. Worldwide panic was at the top of both of their lists. With this, it would seem that the powers-that-be had their answer and no further confirmation was necessary. Their 'deny and ridicule' policy remained in place.

Today the general population has not only personally witnessed sufficient evidence in the area of anomalous aerial phenomena, but they realize that millions of credible witnesses worldwide could not all be delusional or liars.

In 1999, a Roper Poll was conducted and published by The National Institute for Discovery Science (NIDS). It proved to be a real eye-opener concerning the general public's attitude toward the subject specifically in the area of panic concerns.

When asked, "If you personally believed an announcement that an advanced extraterrestrial life-form had been discovered, to what extent would it change your lifestyle?" 69.51% felt that they could handle the news just fine.

The question was asked again in a slightly different form: "If undeniable evidence of the existence of extraterrestrial life were confirmed, psychologically, how would you react?" A resounding 79.63%, to varying degrees, felt they could handle the news just fine. Only 15.62% felt they would be "seriously shaken" and a mere 4.31% would be "extremely distraught".

The most curious (if not ironic) finding was that, among the majority of those polled who felt they would have no problem accepting this revelation, 86.15% of them felt that, to varying degrees, the rest of the world would panic. Put another way, "I could handle the news but nobody else could!"

The most baffling statistic is the 15.41% of those polled, whom, in the face of undeniable evidence "would not believe it anyway!" It would appear that these are the followers of Dr. Edward Condon who headed the U.S. Air Force's study of unidentified flying objects from 1966 - 1969. The brilliant Dr. Condon concluded his project with this not-so-brilliant statement: "UFOs cannot exist. Therefore, any evidence to the contrary will not be considered."

I like to refer to these folks as "the voluntarily blind."

Admittedly, the polls are one thing and reality may well be another. No one truly knows how he or she would react until the situation is staring them in the face. However, when the tally of public sentiment is taken into account, it becomes glaringly obvious that the majority of the population already accepts the fact (or at least the possibility) that a more highly advanced race of beings has been and is visiting this little island Earth. Furthermore, those same tallies indicate that a very small percentage would be panic-stricken by being confronted with official confirmation of it.

Is it possible, then, that world governments are withholding this information to protect this small, emotionally fragile percentile? Is it possible that world governments would withhold or disclose any information for the protection of such a small percentile? (Or any percentile, for that matter.) History demonstrates the improbability of this scenario.

Once again, logic dictates that to deny the world of the most important truths in the history of humankind, the stakes must be immeasurably higher.

For more information on David E. Twichell and the books he has written go to:

<http://www.angelfire.com/space/ufojesusconnection/ufojesus.html>

*Mr. Twichell was born in Detroit, Michigan in 1948. He served in the US Army from 1969 until 1971. He has been an avid student of the Bible, the UFO/abduction and psychic phenomena since his own close encounter sighting in 1962. He is a field investigator for MUFON and has written a second book on the UFO phenomenon. He has been a guest on numerous media shows as well as hosting his own local TV show, entitled "We Are Not Alone". He presently resides with his wife in Trenton, Michigan, and most of his time is devoted to writing about and lecturing on UFOs and related phenomena.*

## Building A Labyrinth

by Sandi Ingro

I went to the Harvest Gathering in Massachusetts during fall of '97 in order to participate in a sweat lodge meeting, but I could not find the location. As a result, I attended another workshop the next day about the 7 Circuit Labyrinth, led by Stephen McVey.

Stephen gave us some history surrounding the labyrinth, showed us how to make one, and recommended some books for further reading. The participants created a labyrinth on the beach and when I walked it I had a transcendental experience. I was cleansed and freed at the same time.

After that wonderful experience, I wanted to build one of my own. So before going back to my home in the western mountains of Maine, I bought the only book I could find on Labyrinths. The book, by Laureen Artress, was about the Chartres Labyrinth. As hard as I tried I just couldn't figure out how to build it, plus my property was not big enough.

I put my project on the back burner until I met Pat Tabor, an engineer who was vacationing in the Stratton, Maine area. I asked him if he could figure out how to build a Chartres Labyrinth. He said he'd try. In March he mailed me three pages of instructions that described how to build it. However, that time of year the ground is covered with snow or frozen, and my project was put on hold once again.

In June one of the local farmers told me that I could build a labyrinth in his field. June is the beginning of one of my busiest times of the year so I was not able to start on the project right then. However, Pat came back to Stratton in August, and when he saw me he said, "Did you build the labyrinth yet? I told him no and he offered to help.

We made arrangements to meet at the local farmer's field on Tuesday afternoon. He and I drove around the field for a bit looking for the right location, and we found just the type of setting that we wanted. It was at the end of the field facing East Kennebago Mountain. It also happened to be near where my Black Wolf, Orion, was buried.

While Pat was unloading the car, I went to Orion's grave to pray and ask for help building the Labyrinth. When I got back to where we were going to construct the labyrinth I saw that Pat was pounding stakes into the ground and I asked him to stop. I told him that we needed to ask permission. Pat said, "You told me that you already had." I replied, "Yes, I do have permission from the farmer, but not from the land."

I put my pack down on the ground on top of the envelope that contained the labyrinth directions and walked to where we thought the center of it would be. I knelt down and said a prayer asking for a sign that this



was the right place to build the labyrinth, and for a blessing. A spirit wind came up (a very strong wind from nowhere) and swirled around us. Shortly after the wind started I heard a shout from Pat. When I finished the prayer, the wind stopped and I turned around to see what Pat wanted.

He pointed at my pack and then up in the air. I looked at my pack and then up in the air and I saw papers floating in a spiral. I just laughed thinking it couldn't be the directions because I could still see the brown envelope under the edge of my backpack. I walked to my pack and picked up the envelope to look inside. Much to my surprise there was nothing there except the scratch paper from McVays class on the 7-Circuit Labyrinth! Only the Chartres Labyrinth directions had come out of the envelope. I looked back at the papers still spiraling upward, and then back at Pat's shocked face and said, "I guess we're not supposed to make the Chartres 11 circuit – we're supposed to build the 7."

Pat was still staring at the papers and said, "Why aren't they blowing down the field? They aren't coming down, are they?" These were questions we couldn't answer as we watched the papers spiral upward and out of sight.

Pat stewed about what had happened to the directions during the whole time that we laid out the 7 Circuit Labyrinth. Once the pattern was completed we began to cut a channel that we were going to fill with oyster shells. Just as we started I remembered that I had dowsed to see where the entrance should be, and it had to be to the East. I asked Pat if he knew what direction the entrance was, and he said, "I think it might be South East, but not East. I went to get the compass I had in my backpack and checked the bearing – it was due EAST!!!!

After that surprise we took a break and Pat noticed a bank of clouds coming from the East, and another single cloud coming from the West. It looked to us like they would meet over the place where we were building the Labyrinth. I figured that the clouds were on two separate wind streams, but as we watched the clouds merged into each other and the combined cloud continued on to the West. Pat commented, "That's impossible! I'm going to contact a friend who used to be a weatherman and ask him about it."

By now my engineer friend was a bit freaked out. So I suggested we continue cutting the pathways and nothing else happened until we took another break. Pat was very quiet and I asked him what he was thinking about? He said he was trying to figure out how I got those papers out of the envelope when I was at least 8 feet away. Just then we heard a hawk calling out, but it was more like talking. It was funny because it didn't stop. Pat told me that the hawk had followed him earlier that morning as he was going down the river fishing. I told him that the hawk was a messenger and asked him if he knew what the message was?

Pat told me that he had been thinking about the papers and maybe he should just stop thinking about "How" and just "Trust". I agreed with him because there just wasn't an explanation for what we had seen. We worked a bit more and then decided to finish up the next day. I asked Pat if he wanted to finish the day the way it started, and he said, "Why not."

So we went to the Spiritualist Church where Mary Robbins was doing readings. She said to me, "The Indian Medicine woman where you were today thanks you for giving her a way to continue her work." Then things made sense. The 11 Circuit was born in Chartres France in the 1400, and the 7 Circuit dates back to 33,000 years B.C. The Medicine woman didn't know the 11, but she was familiar with the 7.

Pat was meeting some friends of his the next day so I asked him to pick up 4 more bags of Oyster shell on his way. We had already put down three 50 pound bags, but we needed more. While Pat was meeting with his friends I went back to the field and finished cutting the fourth circuit without much of a problem. However when I started on the fifth circuit I ran into rock, and I continued to run into rock each place that I tried, so I gave up and went to work.

Pat stopped in the restaurant that night and stuck his head in the kitchen where I was cooking. He told me that he was taking the tools to finish up the labyrinth in the morning. I started to tell him that he wouldn't be able to do that because of the rocks, but he was already gone.

The next morning I went to the Labyrinth and he was already there, and he had finished the labyrinth. When I told him about the rocks I had run into, he said that he had hit only one, which he dug up. He was anxious and excited to tell me what happened when he went to the Farmers Union to buy more oyster shell. He told me that the warehouse man had come out with a small bag, and Pat said, "I want to buy four 50 pound bags. As they were loading them in Pat's car, Pat said to the guy, "In case we don't have enough, what are your hours?" The man told Pat that he had the last four bags and they would not get any more in stock until their delivery next week.

WOW! A 7 Circuit Labyrinth was completed on Aug 8, 1998 with just 7 bags of shell, and there is some significance to that too: 8 is equal to infinity; the labyrinth 9 is equal to the number of completion; and the labyrinth was consecrated that night on the full moon by 7 males and 7 females.

Editor's Note:

*The symbol of the labyrinth belongs to all of us. It's a pattern that does not have any dead ends or wrong turns. The labyrinth not only stands as a symbol, it also holds special energy. When walking through a labyrinth people have felt its power. Not only do the participants feel results from the Labyrinth, the whole planet is affected also. Many people feel changed somehow after leaving the labyrinth. The labyrinth is a tool for healing growth, and it is an experience that is akin to the discovery of one's own self. As a person walks slowly along the path, they are drawn toward the center by the pull of the labyrinth's energy. The closer that a person comes to the center, the more pull they feel, and those that are sensitive to natural energy could be more aware of this affect than others. However everyone seems to be affected in some kind of way. It has been said that Labyrinths induce a state of meditation that instills healing effects such as relaxation, a sense of peace, stress reduction and actual healing of illnesses.*

Rod Davis, Author of "River of Fear"

[www.riveroffear.com](http://www.riveroffear.com)

## Encounter

Contributed by  
Monarca L. Merrifield

At the outskirts of a wooded area, I found myself



standing among several people that I did not know. I had a feeling that I was leading these people because I directed their attention down a hill to a little town right at the edge of the woods.

And then I told them to follow me because I wanted show them a UFO. I knew there was a UFO down in that town because every time I have a UFO encounter, I have a very strange sensation, and I was having that feeling as I looked down at the town.

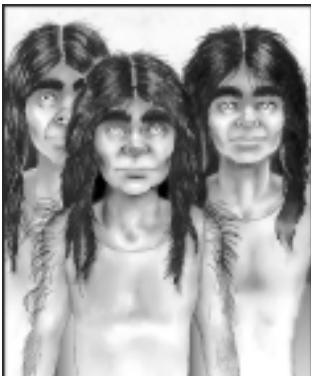
As we got closer to the town we noticed there was a blackout. We could not see a single light or any signs of electrical power anywhere. I knew at once what the aliens did ... they shutdown all power and put everyone to sleep. All of us were very scared, but I kept telling them to look up in the sky because I knew "they" were around somewhere.



Finally I spotted it. The UFO was hovering above a brick furniture store on the main street that ran through the downtown area of this town. The UFO was very strange looking. It was "bell-shaped" and as soon as I saw it I yelled to the others, "There it is!"

There was a flash of light and I found myself surrounded by 7 small (about 4 feet high) beings. Their eyes were crystal blue and their arms had porcupine-like quills on them. Their hair was jet black, very long, and styled similar to what the 80s heavy metal rock groups wore - kind of shaggy.

These beings KNEW that I was an artist! I don't have any idea how or why they knew, but they wanted me to study their features closely, and I did. I wanted to be very nice to these beings because I feared that "they" might hurt the other people I was with. I have no recollection when the people that I was with left, and I do not know what happened to them.



I could tell that the leader of these beings was

also trying to be nice to me, and after a while I had the feeling that this group of beings was as scared of me as I was of them.

The only way that these visitors could communicate was by using mental telepathy, and all the information that I received was via mental impressions. These beings telepathically shared with me that they were here during the "cavemen" era, and that they were part of a tribe in those times. The only other impression that I was left with after this encounter was that Adam and Eve were the first beings on earth to look like us, and before then, there were all types of alien tribes roaming this planet.

Some food for thought: If you accept the impressions I received as being accurate, then the caveman skulls that archeologists have found over the years might well be the remains of various communities of extraterrestrials life that lived right here on earth. Perhaps God made them leave in order to establish our human race. In any case, every fiber in my being knows for sure that "evolution" did not play a part of our existence. Humans are a very special species!

## A Strange Visit

Contributed by Lisa Rocco

It was in the fall of 1970, about 9:30 p.m., when my husband and I were on our way home from attending our usual weekly Metaphysical Class. The weather was cool and crisp and we were enjoying the beautiful, clear, starlit night.

As we approached our house, I noticed a strong light from high above shining down into our backyard. We pulled into our carport and my husband had to run into our house for a minute. I got out of the car and walked onto our patio, which is attached to our carport. What I saw amazed me! The strong light that was shining was directed at our backyard and no place else! It was not moving and there was no sound at all - complete silence! I tried to look up at the light to see what it was coming from, but I could not see because all around it and down into our backyard, there was a swirling, thick fog! At this time my husband came out of the house and we both stood there on the patio watching this fantastic sight. We both realized there was no sound or movement at all - complete silence - only the thick fog swirling around!

I thought about going out under the light, but was too scared! God gave us all free will and I'm glad that I used mine that night. I have a feeling that *something* would have happened if I had gone under the light. After another minute or so, the light started to slowly dim. As it did, the fog disappeared, then the light was completely gone. Once again, the clear, starlit night sky was visible.

Why did it happen? Why only in our backyard? More than 30 years later, I still believe it was a UFO. They know I believe they exist ... they know I believe they are here to help us.