Then I was subjected to visions in my head accompanied by sound, it was like a news reel film but played out of sync. I felt like I was being shown a great secret at the same time the precise memories were being simultaneously suppressed or wiped as I watched them.

Most of the film was like a Nightmare future where a war was taking place all across the world. The entitles appeared to be instigating the hostilities and were intensely observing the conduct of troops apparently loyal to them. There was a group of people dressed like irregular militia, partisans with side weapons; alongside them was a shadow man, who seemed to be giving orders. In another scene there seemed to be music coming from long poles with loud speakers on them like modern day surveillance cameras. Again a group of armed partisans or resistance were fighting side by side with the shadow men, one of whom was giving orders to the rest of the group, this time they seemed to be in uniform with a helmet. "You will do this for us and you've got to go out and find others. Do this and the spoils of war will be yours; together we will rule the World. You will do it."

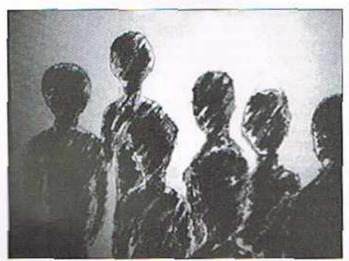
"I don't want to."

"You have no choice."

Looking back I was made unsettled by the impression of the shadow people were hiding behind a mask, they were also wearing heavy body armour. I couldn't see their faces, nor their expression or their mode of speech; I just stared at the black

mirrored shadows in outline. Were they really there at all? Was this a true communication by telepathy or was the entire experience an episode of mind control. Perhaps it was even mediated by the kind of ultra-low frequency broadcast of the kind of mast and speaker systems I was shown. The illustration I have included is just one of maybe thousands disturbingly graphic images I had projected in to my mind by these unknown beings. Other images were of people decimated by famine in Europe. One other perplexing image was of a valley I recognised as one of the highest points in west Yorkshire; I could just make out a chimney rising above the sea, where I know there currently is a housing estate.

FSR Commentary: This description of omnipotent aliens communicating a desire to manipulate human society into the anarchy of a world wide revolution would perhaps identify the critical risk: even a minor encounter with an amoral alien race represents a supreme threat. This case above all others would realise Gordon Creighton's greatest fear of a demonic intent behind certain of the UFO contacts of the last 60 years. Is it possible that contact with this kind of entity has periodically taken place throughout history and already dramatically shaped the evolution of our human civilisation? Russell Kellett has the courage to recount his disturbing encounter, one wonders how many people have been terrorised by such apocalyptic visions and allen ultimatums and have remained forever silent on the matter.





## Oregon, June 6 2007. Are these beings ultra-terrestrials?

The witness claims he was walking on a back trail with his dog when he saw six to ten 'ships' fly low overhead. Three of them were inverted 'Y' from the back and front. Those ships landed on a clearing while three more flew overhead. These three were black with a blue outline on the hexagon wings. From the front view they looked like an 'H' with a ball in the centre. The ones that landed were white with blinking lights, such as an aircraft on earth and a constant blue light on the back, their two wings were folded up on the bottom, making a 'W' shape. As they landed they emitted a deep moaning and whining sound like a jet engine. When that happened, 6 ramps, two per ship opened up and then several human-like creatures came out. They wore white with black joint areas, one took off his helmet and he looked very human, he also carried what appeared to be some type of black automatic weapon. There were dozens of 'aliens' some were talking and some were unloading boxes. They spoke English, and seemed to be military but not 'ours'. The witness got a glance inside the only window on the ship closest to him and inside he saw a human wearing a space suit like those of an astronaut and a black helmet. Soon the ships departed and the witness left.

## A Description of the ultra-terrestrial thes

by Richard L. Bruns in a letter to FSR in 1972.

According to the ultra-terrestrial thesis there has indeed been a bridge erected between them and us. A bridge they have erected and the gap it traverses is not space in light years but a gap in time and matter. They can venture among us unseen and without the aid of magnificent flying machines. and indeed can haunt us whenever and wherever they choose. As a matter of fact this is precisely what they are doing. They can be and are selective in their choice of human contacts and the method of contact can be and is varied to the extent of running the gamut from confrontation aboard or near a landed flying saucer to visits in the bedroom. They can drive to the front door in Cadillac's capable of vanishing into thin air. They can utilise the telephone, they can interrupt a



program to appear on TV. They know both our future and our past, they can read and talk into our minds and they can our minds and our actions by employing well their neat little games of psychological warfare. To buy the outer space of sent by them with love is to be unwillingly and unwittingly duped by them. Whatever their true purpose they definitely

## An extract from the article UFOs and th Evolution of Man by Scott Corrales About Gods and Demigods Inexplicata: The Journal of Hispanic Utology

In recent years, authors like Salvador Freixedo and Juan G. Atienza have written extensively about the possibility that certain forces are trying to cause humanity to evolve for their own reasons. In La Gran Manipulación Cósmica, Atienza refers to the notion that there may be "bellwethers" among us who are the spearheads of evolution, moving among us in secret societies to avoid detection and perhaps annihilation by their less-advanced fellows, much like missionaries dealing with primitive cultures. It is also possible those advanced beings, whether human or not, have been in contact with certain gifted humans throughout time, inspiring new ways of thinking and inventions that have helped humankind up the evolutionary ladder. Late medieval tradition made much of beings of light in shining garments that would visit alchemists and occultists and discuss at length matters of science, theurgy, and philosophy. Were they space visitors, time travellers, or fictional sources of inspiration created by the medieval mind?

Jacques Bergier suggested an even more daring theory than

Atienza's bellwethers. In his Extraterrestrial Visitations from

Prehistoric Times to the Present (Signet, 1974), the French

scientist speculates that at some point in the 18th century, one such advanced human (or nonhuman), whom he identifies as "information source X," began the dissemination of concepts in chemistry and physics that would spur the Enlightenment. Salvador Freixedo's iDefendámonos de los dioses! (Beware of the Gods!, translated by this author and still unpublished) takes a different approach. Freixedo begins by acknowledging the existence of non-corporeal intelligences far greater than humanity whom we have chosen in our ignorance to dub "gods," and who have played a role in human evolution for their own ends, "Gods are not human," he writes, "Some have the ability to manifest themselves as such and have in fact done so on numerous occasions, and have even lived intimately among us when it suits their enigmatic purposes, but as soon as their mission is accomplished, or their wish fulfilled, they return to their own plane of existence, where they can live more naturally and according to their own psychlo and electromagnetic qualities," To say that these non-human intelligences come from another world therefore does not mean another planet in space, but an entirely different kind of

These "gods" Freixedo is careful to differentiate them from the Creator God of the universe can create what we would term "supermen" by endowing ordinary humans with unusual

world, as Whitley Streiber has observed in his works levels of

existence coexistent with or even overlapping our own.

powers to perform specific assignments on this world beings become known to us as avatars, messiahs, and Superficially this may appear to be a positive thi Freixedo is of the opinion that this meddling in evolution has been largely unwholesome.

Freixedo points to cases in UFO literature in wh development of an individual human has been tampe by supposedly alien creatures, In the 1970s, F researched the experiences of Heriberto Garza, a m the Mexican city of Puebla who had allegedly expr repeated contact with extraterrestrials. One evening was confronted within his own home by a slender figure with feminine features that addressed him in \$ The nonhuman explained that it could walk through matter, and that its reason for visiting Garza was to "an experience that many would wish to have." Th claimed the planet Auko as its place of origin.

Shortly after this encounter, Garza began to be bon by telepathic messages from the non-humans at a to the extent that the man was forced to si psychiatric help. When Garza was visited t researchers Ian Norris and Jorge Reichert, he told want to show you what is happening to me," and pri to unbutton his shirt. The researchers were astounde a number of nipples growing randomly across abdomen, some of them small, others larger a abundant hair. Reichert and Freixedo would later conc the man's DNA had been tampered with, but a more t study of the case became impossible after the exp "vanished," a casualty of tampering by an uncarin intelligence.

Another equally disturbing early case originated in F 1951. The protagonist's name was legendary in E UFO circles for many years: Jaime Bordas Bley (rer French as "Jacques Bordas"). A former meteorologist turned to the management of a bed-and-breakfast k Hotel del Isard in the village of Castillo, at the for Canigó. In the summer of 1951, in a Europe recover the Second World War, a strange character wands Bordas' life. The man greeted him courteously in Free the hotelkeeper rested in his backyard. Bordas wo describe the man as unusual in his dress, wearing clothing of an iridescent, unclassifiable colour (reserproperties of modern Lycra-based sportswear half ; later) tucked into calf-high boots. The man spoke in tones that did not match his delicate appearance and