

THE FARMER AND THE REVEREND

-ALIEN ENCOUNTERS FROM MY CASE LIST

© BY DON WORLEY (Indiana), FSR Consultant.

I have chosen two cases, each of a different nature, showing the great complexity of the abduction syndrome. I am certain you will encounter some surprises and as a result will be much better informed on such matters.

I cannot give the true names or locations of these persons, for that would be a terrible dis-service to those who trust me. I regret to tell you that it is not socially acceptable to be an abductee or, for that matter, even an investigator-researcher of them! The attitudes of many people, especially in the academic, media, and religious fields of life, are deplorable. Sometimes one's own home-folks can become one's foes.

Born of ignorance, this opposition can be subtle or emotionally hostile. Were it not for the fact that I am often a valuable help to some bewildered souls in the throes of the Aliens, I would phase myself out of this business.

There are two polarities in the experience of abduction. I'll call one the fear/despair pole, and the other the euphoric/trusting pole. Some persons have alternated from infatuation to wanting to wring the Aliens' skinny necks. The outrageous aspects of this immoral, lawless, activity are by nature all-pervading.

It is these frightening acts of temporary kidnapping and child molestation, to name a few, that would, if Government lost control, send humanity into an abyss of terror and near-collapse. A positive experience does exist for some abductees, but it is often tinged with a degree of helpless resignation and apprehension. In cases 4 and 90 you will see each extremes demonstrated.

First, I want to mention briefly a few other cases, 101 to 103, on which I am now working, in order to give you an idea of the great range of experience encountered in this phenomenon.

In Case 102 I am attempting an analysis requested by the subject, of her extensive experiences. I "have my work cut out", for in her case we have; (A) A lifetime "Grey" mentor who has even taken her on underground trips. (B) Tall Caucasian-looking guardians provided for a non-altered state daylight trip. (C) An abductee who is a temporary foetus - incubation source producing some 25 hybrids.

In Case 101 the abductee says, "Life is just terror. I know when they are coming and I fear the night. I don't know how my heart holds up." I have been able to help this lady.

In Case No. 94 there is lifetime contact with the Nordic types. She is also familiar with the Grey types, who she calls the Zetas, and she has been on board their craft, where she viewed ordinary humans and halflings (alien/human) in a park-like atmosphere. My last word from her was not good. She said, "I have been suffering great anxiety as a result of some of my experiences. Not so much from the ETs, but from the other guys who get me to find out what the ETs are doing. I feel very "caught in the middle", and am having a lot of medical anomalies, causing me to be hospitalized."

The last word from Case 97 was not good either. It was a call from his brother telling me that my Anderson (Indiana) abductee was in the hospital for medical observation. It was no surprise, for the adolescent-type Nordics were simply abducting this man too much, disrupting his life and ruining his health. I knew that if he spoke any of the Sanskrit-like languages that his nocturnal companions had been teaching him he would be in trouble. (Sanskrit was the language of ancient Gods of India who flew in wondrous aerial craft.)

CASE 4: FARMER JOEL PARKER (EXAMPLE OF FEAR/DESPAIR)

Few know about this stark drama which took place on a southern Illinois farm. At 4.30 am one day in June 1974, Alan Parker, enroute to the bathroom, looked out and saw a large fiery craft take off from his soya-bean field. Close by was the bedroom where his son Joel was sleeping. Next day, Joel wondered why his socks (he had slept with them on), were wet and dirty. Soon after that, his mother had to take him to a doctor for a bladder infection, and for examination of a small hard knot on the rear underside of his penis.

A few years later, the Parkers moved to another house, on the same farm. The new tenants in the old house quickly moved out however, saying that they had been visited by some "scary ghosts" who appeared at their bedsides and stared at them. These were diminutive big-headed ghosts with large black eyes.

On a spring day in 1986, Joel pushed on a festered place near the knot on his penis, and out popped a wafer-thin, round, blue-grey, hard, object. Not realizing its significance, he threw it in a trash can.

Several months later, as the family were standing in their yard, a silver disc zipped from the old house, hovered overhead, then vanished upwards. The family remained as unsuspecting as ever. Then, one dark September evening, something began to pound on a metal silo behind the house. Joel grabbed his rifle and slowly approached the site. In the dim light he spotted a strange figure crouching on the peak of the roof. It quickly vanished, but he took a wild shot and fled back to the house.

His sighting of this strange being began to trigger latent and forgotten scenes in the mind of Joel. In the following months bits and pieces of what had happened on that eerie night 12 years before began to enter his conscious mind. During that moonlit summer night he had awakened and found himself partially paralyzed, but was able to raise himself up on his elbows and see the entities approaching.

Moonlight and shadows played across their moving figures, and he could see their big heads, grey-white skin, and their blue clothing. After a Grey had arrived at each side of his bed one of them reached out and touched Joel on the shoulder. It was as he says "just like getting a shot of Novacain." The phantom-like creatures communicated with him mentally, and knew what he was thinking. They

took him outside, and in the yard he and his unreal escort passed by the four family dogs, all laid out immobile.

The party entered a white compartment in a grey-coloured craft sitting on legs in the field. Pulsating soft lights, in a rainbow of colours, filled the cold chamber. The facial expressions of the five Greys around him never changed, but the mean tone of their commands were very clear. Joel tried to resist but was quickly laid out naked on a grey metal table.

After they had taken a hair-sample, a tube was inserted up his rectum. One taller being stood, across the room, watching while the others seemed to get excited about the tube business judging from their actions. When speaking to us of his ordeal on the craft Joel shows complete revulsion and hate. Next a shiny metal tube was moved around inside his mouth. Then something was threaded into his penis. Next he heard a mechanical sucking sound.

As Joel recalled further details his recollection of the features of the Greys became clear. They looked "like an eight-month old foetus with a long thin neck." Their eyes were very large, without pupils, and they had tiny pointed ears. The tight-fitting suit had a turtle neck and a white stripe around it. The beings moved around in a jerky faster-than-human fashion.

In the years 1987 and 1988 a bright chrome-coloured elliptical object was often in the area. Joel began to get messages in his head from it. This was not an external voice, but instant telepathic knowledge received by him. These intrusions into his brain would sometimes be threatening, sometimes taunting, and sometimes reasonable.

One time the aliens said, "We have a jewel here, that you would really love to see!" Intimating, of course, that they had a creation there that was part of Joel himself. In one mental exchange Joel learned that he was part of a special project. One night when he was alone, out on the road, the golden-orange object appeared in the sky again. Because of the despicable things that they had done to him sheer hate overrode his fear. He jumped out of the car and shaking his fist at the UFO shouted, "You extraterrestrial bastards!" The family ceased to go to town after dark.

One March evening Joel began to get again the weird feeling that their presence always caused in him. Looking out the window toward the area visible in the fading light, he saw three of the beings moving over the ground in a trooper-like row. By the time he rushed outside they were gone but he fired three shots in their direction anyway.

On another occasion two pulsations of a thin light beam came in through the window, missing him, flashing down the hall, putting out a table lamp, and sending the family's cat off for parts unknown. Darkness brought great apprehension. They lived a nightmare, fear was stalking them. They sealed up every opening in the house. On yet another occasion the face of one of their tormentors appeared in a hall-window which they had forgotten to cover. This face too vanished before Joel could shoot.

During my contact with the family, I found them to be in a state of distress, Joel angry, often despondent. He wanted to "blow the heads off" those who were doing this to him and his loved ones. The near ruination of one's life

in such a fashion is so cruel and unjust.

It was apparent that Joel had been "picked on" by the kind of aliens who were "bad". It was true that they might not be actual devils, and were simply engaged in activities important to them, but their ruthless nature could evoke only one human reaction. Joel hoped that I, because of my experience and knowledge, would be able to help him.

I tried, without success, to get him to try the cross-and-prayer method against those who so spitefully used him. I urged him to wear a crucifix, and at twilight to read appropriate Bible verses and above all to pray. This effort failed however, possibly because the tormented victim lacked a sufficient depth of Christian commitment to adhere faithfully to this advice.

CASE 90: REVEREND DAVID ADAMS (EXAMPLE OF EUPHORIC/TRUSTING)

This brilliant, exceptional, pastor possesses a number of University degrees, including those in Philosophy and Medicine, and has had many years of successful leadership experience. He carries the title "Most High" in his own religious Order.

When I first met the Reverend, I thought he must be a poor bewildered preacher having problems with abduction. After months of time spent on him and a very thick file of data, I knew that such was certainly not the truth. I learned that many in his religious group, which numbers in the hundreds of thousands in Canada and the northern European countries, are entirely familiar with the type of alien whom we call the "Nordic" or "the Blond".

These tall, human-like, usually long blond-haired, attractive, beings often project an aura of serenity and love. The Reverend estimated that over 45 years, he had seen these "non-Terrians" as he called them, or had had extended periods of lost time, on about 300 occasions.

And one special "Nordic" called "Gold," because of the golden sheen of its eyes, has been involved with Reverend David Adams since he was a baby in northern Europe! This beautiful male figure, who dresses in scintillating body-suits, and who has striking eyes that change colour with emotion, has been his capable protector and guide in this life. For this fortunate man the arrangement has been wonderful and beneficial on the whole! (However that does not mean that all is well, and that there are not certain trying conditions present).

First I want to acquaint you with the intimate nature of the association, and David's description of his "Nordic" friend. The Reverend said, "You have asked me more than once about whether "Gold" respirates. You bet! I have had my head against his chest more times than I can recount. Not only have I heard breathing but also noted the rising of the chest. When "Gold" touches me, whether in the clinical treatment or otherwise, it is as though there is a palpable emanation of energy incorporate with his touch. He says: "You get a surge of something that courses through your entire body." "Gold" has body-odour. The best description that I can tell you is that it makes me think of citric acid. "Gold's" outfit is all in one piece, right down to the shoes. Once he has activated the openings of the front-closure, the suit peels off him, developing 'splits' in the fabric which extend down the front of his legs and finally to the feet. It still makes me think of mylar."

"Gold's" facial structure is clean of line, more fasciated than most of ours. I'm still trying to figure out why they have nipples. Theirs are different from ours only in that the aureoles are not bumpy-rugated like ours. His eyes do indeed blink. And I've not seen any obese *non-Terrians*. Of the few that I have seen totally naked, all have possessed complete genitals. The testicular mass seems to ride up higher than in human males. Most are slender, averaging something like 7 1/2 ft. in height, yet some appear massively muscular. They have hair on the head only, and it appears thick, with hues ranging in the golden, bronze, and sometimes orange."

In the times when David and the others around him have been abducted, he refers to the vague places where they have been taken. When there is a visible floor, it appears to be akin to what we know as ceramics. It's seamless, and ranges in colour from bone-white to cream. It looks hard, but anything dropped on it gives no loud report. "While there have to be walls, they are just hazy to me. I've seen half-walls and been led down corridors, yet the walls are hazy. You asked about ceilings. Here too it's hazy, but they have equipment hanging suspended from them and this is clearly seen. Furniture like that found in human living rooms? Nope! Yet there are benches that apparently are just hanging freely in the air. *I have a journal-entry here that tells me that the hard benches can become conformed to human buttocks shape and somehow softer.*

"You want to know about a toilet aboard those places of indistinction? Yeh! There have been times when I had to go, and wasn't hooked up to some gizmo that'd suck it out of me. Reminds me of an Asian toilet. You squat if you're defaecating, over the hole-like spot, and there is some suction to it, so that our excrement goes whooshing into the hole. And yes, I've seen *non-Terrians* entering and exiting from the self-same cubicles, albeit not in the act of using the toilets."

Yet in spite of being "Gold's" own special one, you can sense that this kindly man David Adams at times would like to be normal and above all be free. Far too often he will awaken, and find that something has been done to his genital parts. There will be a bloody tee-shirt and sheet in the vicinity of his groin. Often he will have to suffer testicular, prostatic or urethral damage. On one occasion he thwarted the alien plans, when he first moved a finger then grabbed the bed railing in flight. One would think the aliens could do a cleaner job at sperm-taking. The Reverend describes a type of steely-eyed, short furry workers, who he calls the "*Teckies*", who do the physical procedures. Ordinary "*Nordics*" will not stoop to that most of the time.

It is interesting to note that in contacts between the groups of "*Nordics*" and his rural colony (deep forest dwellers), no UFOs appear to be present, although we know that "*Nordics*" and UFOs are associated elsewhere. Also for some reason the Grey-type aliens seem to be excluded from these northern "*Nordic*" territories, or in cases where these religious sect members are taken in the United States.

No UFOs were mentioned when a group who were hiking in Glacier National Park in Montana approached a geological feature called "The Garden Wall", and then found themselves five miles beyond this wall with hours of time missing and no memory of having traversed that space.

In 1963, in the Icelandic State Park in North Dakota, a party of seven boys saw no UFO, but only recovered normal consciousness next day.

In 1965, on an island on the Wisconsin River, seven more boys were taken in a similar manner. Then, in 1995, 11 boys on a float trip in northern Maine were hit by a beam of blue light as they slept around the glowing embers of their camp fire. Able only to breathe and move their eyes, they were all drawn up, sleeping bags and all towards the source of the blue light. All of these episodes involved concentrated focus on the male sexual system and on that spark of life, the sperm.

Here, in the Reverend's own accurate words, is his description of the *Nordics*' most astonishing broad daylight appearance among his community.

"If memory serves me right it was in late August 1987. Just about all of our Brethren who would be participating in the most-telling ritual were out on the landscape. That would make about 400 men, women, and children, plus several hundred animals.

"The aliens appeared just as we were commencing our march to our most holy place. One second they were not there, and the next second they were. Of the few Brethren facing in the direction in which they appeared the word was that, just prior to the arrival of the *non-Terrians*, there was to be seen a rippling in the air, not unlike that of heat. A most abrupt silence descended on the Brethren when they realized just who had joined our party.

"It was five *Nordics*, led by my 'buddy' "*Gold*". Only he was observably masculine. The others were of the non-gender variety as far as we could determine. As chief functionary I approached "*Gold*". He said mentally that they wished to witness our ritual. They hung around for the entire procedures, then went back to the spot where they had appeared, before departing in the same manner."

One is constrained to wonder about the nature of these wondrous beings!. Are they truly flesh while here? All indications seem to indicate so. Long-time detailed observation and intimate physical contact attest to that. Yet they are also ethereal and soon vanish back into nothingness. Back to their own eternal state, whatever and wherever that is. Are they glorious spirit beings when there? Surely flesh cannot exist there! Because of the acts that they perform we certainly cannot classify them as Angels! (At least not by our scriptural moral code!) And where is their home? If we go by the testimony of the Reverend, their home is in the sky. They do, however seem quite cognisant of what is going on on Earth, and pop in at any time!

In this article I have given you a look at two totally dis-similar cases. In one we had the heartless "*Greys*" who without compassion accomplished their aims and even taunted and harassed the victim along the way. In the other case we had the smiling beautiful "*Nordics*" who however, in their fashion, did accomplish just the same sperm-removal as the "*Greys*" did. Specifically in the most high Reverend's drama, we see him in close lifetime union with a powerful mentor, "*Gold*", achieving many wonderful things all the while and protected from harm (no injuries in two plane-crashes) and with his religious status and position of great influence quite unimpaired.■

COL. CORSO SWORE ON OATH THAT HE HAD SEEN ALIENS. By Gordon Creighton.

As our readers will probably know, Col. Philip J. Corso passed on, after a heart attack, at his home in Florida, on July 16th of this year. He was aged 83.

A most highly decorated American Army Officer, recipient of 30 medals and commendations in his long military career, he was particularly proud of the award of *Knight Officer Crown of Italy* for his exceptional service in Italy (the land of his forefathers) during and after World War II. He had played a great role as one of the allied military administrators of Italy, following the fall of Mussolini.

According to MUFON JOURNAL for July 1998, we learn that CAUS (CITIZENS AGAINST UFO SECRECY, INC.) has announced that Colonel Corso had sworn under

oath as to the truthfulness of statements already made by him in his best-selling book, *THE DAY AFTER ROSWELL*. (1997), to the effect that he himself had seen alien bodies in July 1947, and that in 1961 he had had the opportunity to read the autopsy reports on them.

CAUS informs us that they now intend to use Colonel Corso's statements about having seen alien corpses in their own lawsuit against the Department of the Army. In this lawsuit, filed in the U.S. District Court at Phoenix, Arizona, CAUS is asking the Federal Court to direct the U.S. Army to provide to CAUS's attorney Peter A. Gersten "any and all documents relevant to what Colonel Corso said he had seen and read." G.C.■

MICHAEL LINDEMANN'S INTERVIEW WITH COLONEL PHILIP CORSO. By Gordon Creighton.

We understand that, not long before Colonel Philip Corso departed from this life, he granted an exclusive interview to the highly influential U.S. journalist and researcher Mr. Michael Lindemann, Director of the C.N.I. News.

As will be seen, Colonel Corso is reported by Lindemann as having definitely asserted that there are alien entities who possess the capacity of controlling and operating their craft purely by mental power.

(This is something which I first saw mentioned in connection with alien encounters in Mexico so long ago as 1965. See Case No. 54 in my article in *The Humanoids* (1966).

I recently received confirmation of Colonel Corso's assertion from yet another quarter - namely FSR Consultant Desmond Leslie, who (if I recall it correctly) said he had two discussions with Colonel Corso this year and that the Colonel had told him precisely the same thing about *alien "thought-power."*

(Maybe it is therefore not at all surprising if we hear that the heretical engineer Dr. Robert Jahn got "demoted" at Princeton University for having asserted that the human mind can influence machinery! G.C.)

THE INTERVIEW.

Mr. Michael Lindemann, Director of the C.N.I. News, interviewed Colonel Philip J. Corso and his son, Philip Corso Jr. Mr. William Birnes, co-author with Col. Corso of the book *THE DAY AFTER ROSWELL*, was also present.

Discussing his experiences in World War II the Colonel particularly mentioned his own important role as one of the Allies' military administrators in Italy, during the course of which, inter alia, he oversaw the rescue of 10,000 Jewish refugees from Italy and their transfer to Israel. Likewise mentioned was his important role as an administrator in bringing home the U.S. forces from the Korean War.

On the UFO Problem, the Col. remarked "*Maybe we (i.e. he and his superior officer General Trudeau) altered the course of History. The statements that I am making today will affect the future of all mankind. We are old now, and soon we shall be gone. So it is therefore of great importance that the young shall know what happened, where it all began, and know that the events really did occur. They - the young - have got to know, because they are the only ones who eventually will be affected by it all. Thinking it all over carefully, I reckon it was the best job I ever did.*"

[This is enigmatic talk. Col. Corso is clearly hinting at the fact that, with the aid of alien technology, the USA was able to defeat the Marxist tyranny of the USSR. G.C.]

LINDEMANN: "And, where is it all leading us to? In your book you hint that hostile forces exist."

CORSO: "When you're in the Military you always have to keep the hostility angle in mind. The watchword is 'Be prepared if necessary'. The Pentagon Department in which it all began was the R. and D. - Research and Development - it was the start of a new era in History. It's amazing what mankind has been able to achieve in such a short time thanks to the little chip. I asked General Trudeau once what he thought we were letting loose on the world, and I remember that he said: 'Phil, let us hope people will understand what we are doing. But maybe that won't be in our time. Sadly, he didn't live to see it himself, and he died three years ago'."

LINDEMANN: "Does all this mean that we are now all set to build machines like the one found at Roswell?"

CORSO: "At present, **no**. I think we will be, in future. It's mainly because we don't understand much about their