

# A WORLD UNDER ASSAULT.

© By DON WORLEY (Indiana), FSR Consultant.

An epic, unseen, struggle has been raging for many years. Large intelligence groups in Earth's leading nations and the valiant forces at their disposal are locked in a hopeless struggle with a foe whose power is unsurpassed. Sleeping humanity little suspects what lies in its perilous future. It is much like the falsely secure revellers on the doomed *Titanic*. If some miraculous help does not finally intervene it is probable that our cherished values and even we ourselves will be annihilated. You think the preceeding statements are the babblings of an ignorant, irresponsible fool? Please read on and then we shall see what you think.

In this article I want to acquaint you with some very disturbing elements in the aliens' huge, relentless, human abduction operation, and briefly discuss their final result. The aliens' ruthless, skilled, abduction project presents major problems for our beleaguered forces who do not have the slightest chance of ever coping with this cunning para-physical form of alien penetration.

Within the abduction syndrome are the following ominous activities which I will take a look at, using my own abduction cases numbers 102, 94, and 55 as illustrations:

- A. Military personnel and civilians in underground/undersea bases or in the UFOs.
- B. Hybrids and halfings and the gene business.
- C. Foetus production.
- D. The clones

By way of further explanation I will briefly touch on implants, cerebral programming, terminal abduction, and hidden alien bases.

In case #102 I was asked by the abductee to do an evaluation and try to answer some of her questions about her incredible experiences. I will call her *Wanda*, and her lifetime *Grey-type* alien mentor *Valic*. We do have some abductees who are protected and guided throughout life. This protector will usually be a *Nordic* or a taller *Grey-type* alien and not any of the other unmentionables. *Wanda* describes *Valic*, who had a human father, and so is a gene-blend hybrid, this way: "Slender, 5'6", bald, greyish-tan skin, nearly regular sized eyes with some white showing, tiny nose and ears, with a slit mouth. He wore a knitted grey jump suit. He tries to smile, but can't because he does not have the facial muscles for it. He has a small penis. I have never seen him eat, but have seen his food, which looks like blue pudding."

*Wanda* continues, "I did once see *Valic's* spaceship, underground, and went inside. He uses it to go back and forth through the tunnels below - (The location and name of this city can't be divulged.) The inside of the spaceship is not spectacular - more like an airplane. I didn't see the residential area where he lives down there."

*Wanda* is *Valic's* special Earth-assignment, and a valuable one for the aliens, for she has produced 25 foetuses for them. Please pay attention to my next startling statement. Some of these are halfings, an alien gene-mix, predominately human, who are indistinguishable from a human unless you check their genes. We can't know what may be concealed in their minds. They may be leading a double life of normal existence by daylight, and alien activity by night that they are not even aware of.

*Wanda's* other foetuses nurtured in the alien environment were all alien-like hybrids. *Wanda* was permitted to meet four of these hybrid kids that she had by *Valic*. **They were about 5'3" in height, grey-tan skinned, had teeth, and can smile and laugh. They communicate verbally or by telepathy, make jokes, but not in English. They have emotions, due to the human genes.**

**Underground, *Wanda* has seen dark-haired humans bossing some short Greys, and one human whom she called the Commander and who had black-greying hair. In dirt or finished tunnels and large rooms she has seen captured**

**humans, who she thought were no doubt homeless people and runaway kids who would not be missed in society.**

In her home she was guarded by human-like genetically altered "hunks" whom she calls "guardians." Present in *Wanda's* astounding case were also CIA types that *Wanda* knows that the aliens are proficient at cloning, for she herself has been cloned. She is sure she is the "original" for she could tell when something of her own essence had been used for a clone that was sent on a special assignment in place of her. The duplicate is now in a hibernation chamber.

At this time I want to stop and discuss some of the important things we have learned from this case.

You do realize that there are other cases that have similar ingredients. Off-hand I'm thinking of cases like those of Katharina Wilson, Melinda Leslie, and Leah Haley. In all these cases, when we exclude all the virtual reality screen-illusions, shape-shifting, school sessions, and crafty lies, we have the aliens' central motive exposed. It is the acquisition of human reproductive material and the use of it to accomplish their aims. The scene has changed since the days when we worried about UFO waves, landing indications, and occupant sightings. Wouldn't the old deceased researchers flip out now!

Now for a moment let's think about *Wanda's* guardians, and about cloning. Since the guardians were all carbon copies of each other, I'd say they too were cloned. In another case I had identical effeminate-appearing Nordics appear, along with a Principal Nordic who looked more masculine. Cloned companions with the leader no doubt. Cloning is abhorrent to most persons. President Clinton says he detests it, and 19 European nations recently prohibited it. Meanwhile the aliens are no doubt cloning untold numbers of soul-less beings and thereby introducing another profound threat to our well being.

In my case #93 (*Kim*), she had much experience with a variety of Grey types. Some wore medical gowns, or a form-fitting suit. She also saw human males, aged 25 to 35, wearing lab coats and performing medical procedures. One time there was a human gentleman who looked just like Einstein or David Jacobs - bushy hair and all. *She was told that one hybrid was her daughter.* This being had an aged look, thin long hair, was anorexic-looking, and wore a sheer dress. *Kim* said, "the short, frail, big-headed, *Zetas* with whom I am in contact have many adults and children living on board. They are from genetic material that has been collected from us Earthlings. I have met some of these people, both human and halfing. I have had conversations with these persons, and they seem genuinely happy people."

"Communicating verbally and by telepathy, I was told that they were happy where they were and had no desire to be in the chaos of Earth. They were articulate, and answered many of my questions to my satisfaction. I have been shown living areas and a recreation park-like area was still under construction with scaffolding present. I do not think they are being treated like slaves."

Abductee #55 has been inside bases in Alabama. she talks about the "under-river base people", and other types. At one base, the entities were the human-like, blond, blue-eyed, *Nordic* types. The abductee *Sarah* states that some of the blond groups are good and some are bad. There is dislike by the good kind of what the bad kind are doing, but not any open conflict between them. Some of the shorter people, that she calls "the high collar ones", are friends with the blonds and with the red-eyed apes. They all work together. There was an 8-year-old halfing travelling with one of the blonds.

In one base she knows of, the aliens had detained a military man. His vocal cords had been removed and not a thing could be done about it. He knew about jets and was listed as missing.

She gave me his description. As we think about all these reports of military men and civilians on board craft or underground, what should we think? I am aware of abductee *Kim* saying that those whom she had observed were "normal and happy". However it is my belief that no one in the clutches of the aliens ever retains his own normal cerebral functions. There are many reports of military personnel performing tasks in the alien environment. In one case there were up to 50 observed! Knowing the aliens' awesome control of the human mind I'm convinced that all such persons are really under alien command. This includes *Wanda's* CIA types and even the Halflings, who are a total success in civilian life.

Earlier in this article I said I would mention some of the other malevolent methods of envelopment. **In my total of 103 cases, skin-disruption and the insertion of tiny implants is common. some of these affect electromagnetic systems. If you disturb street lights, radios, computers or similar devices then you need to find out what is going on in your life. Add this to the fact that once an abductee is chosen he may always be revisited.** All of this is usually very harrowing to those who are the focal point of alien desire. I have been a "refuge in a terrifying time" to many, but it was inevitable that the time would come when I would see defeat in this incredible contest. For example one of my abductees hanged himself, and this devastating news caused me to send out a special letter to my abductees. It advocates: **(1) Give your love and time to those who love and depend on you, not to those who came out of the darkness and usurped your life. 2) Seek the supreme, loving, Creator who will save you if you really have faith in Him. 3) Insistence on a last phone call to me before any final tragic mistaken act is committed.**

Another insurmountable situation is that appalling form of alien instant translation, resulting in what can be called **terminal abduction**. **In addition to temporary abductions we have a low percentage of these events where the victim never returns. Terminal abduction happened to the pilot of an Air Force jet on March 9, 1955 near Paris, Illinois. Eugene Metcalfe watched the giant bell-shaped UFO swallow the jet. Over Bass Strait in Australia a Cessna had been shadowed and captured by a UFO. In December of 1988 many witnesses in the Puerto Rico towns of Lajas and Cabo Rojo watched two Navy jets being taken by a gigantic glowing triangle.**

There is also another kind of terminal abduction by the heartless aliens. In Marseilles, France, witnesses watched 10 young bicyclists round a curve and go into a thick fog bank in which they vanished forever. In 1978 Eva Rencher, of Dej in Romania, went to get a soccer ball, turned, and vanished there while friends looked on. Burn-marks remained at the spot. In 1987 Matthias Gramson, 42, of Arkranes, Iceland, skydiving with friends, vanished at 300 feet below his companions who were coming down with him. In World War II, on Ewo Jima, 7 men of the 24th, U.S. Marines watched a dazzling white light envelop 5 officers and men standing on a rise overlooking the ocean. In an instant they vanished. I have only skimmed the surface of these kinds of events.

Another stark fact of life in our deplorable predicament are the secret alien terrestrial bases. There is good evidence that they do exist. UFOs have been seen entering and leaving them through the years. The "truck climbing hill" sound is heard in their vicinity. Abductees often talk about being in the bases. **In a short article I identified 15 localities and no doubt this is only a fraction of the total amount. Quite literally one can say the aliens are "into us like mice in Swiss cheese".**

I have pointed out to you how the silent tentacles of an irresistible monster now move in the midst of sleeping humanity while helpless authority pretends nothing is happening. Two

monumental questions present themselves:

A. What is the true nature of the main invading force that we can never hope to resist?

B. What final plan does this intelligence have for us?

Even though there seem to be isolated instances of this diabolic power having done good, the vast overall scene shows it as ruthlessly violating many of the life-sustaining principles of civilised man.

The destruction of human souls' sovereignty is a supremely evil act in the Universe. The kidnapping and the vile violation of an innocent child is terribly wrong. The creation of some pitiful hybrids, or control of human halflings, not to mention the imprisonment of many of the human species who have been mentally altered, is a cruel injustice. **It would seem that compassion is totally missing from the alien psyche. Of course, for functional and confusion purposes it will show us a gentle, loving face at times.**

What is its ultimate plan for us? When we look at the aliens' awesome, frightening, creative, and cloning abilities, and the immense effort that we can see them putting forth, it is clear that they have created so many billions of entities it is beyond our comprehension. *Are all the perfected hybrids being held in readiness somewhere? What is the number of halflings in our midst? What could abductees be programmed to do?*

When we view the terrible facts of the alien enigma it is apparent that what we have to fear is not a satanic scenario in which the skies suddenly fill with alien craft, disgorging hordes of invaders, because armies of trained clones and halflings and abductees have already been activated to do their tasks. No, this is not the way we "dangerous, warlike aboriginals of Earth" will be dealt with! We know that now, because we already see the *modus operandi* of the real plan in action. It is the graduated non-stress-of-species way.

By steadily over a long period of time, infusing human halflings and their seed into our society a time would finally arrive when much of humanity would already be a subtle alien-controlled genius-breed able to take control of all centres of power, the bulk of humanity being then relegated to an inferior breed status. A one-world, one-religion, era, that would see the fond days of human freedom only a past memory. Once they are in clandestine control, the takeover agenda would be stepped up with increasing numbers of alien lifeforms pouring into the mainstream of our life.

**The cunning and skill of the aliens would be such that the bulk of humanity would never suspect what was happening to them until it was far too late.** This would be the time of the cashless society and individual economic control. If you didn't embrace or cower before the powers of Darkness and take the UPC 666 code mark in your hand or forehead you would starve. Among the hapless teeming inhabitants of Earth all the devilish, destructive, things possible would reign and move towards a crescendo - the massive slaughter of wars, murder, rape, the scourge of drugs and Aids, the rapid descent of morality. All this would provide a centre-stage distraction as the silent, sly, infiltrators took control. **Much of this is exactly what we now see today. [Look at Kosovo today! G.C.]**

One thing is certain in our present circumstances. If our precious, beloved, Planet does not finally experience the arrival of a glorious rescue force of superior power and love, as described in the Holy Scriptures, I am positive that the tiny glowing light of humanity in the Universe will be snuffed out..

#### NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.

I share Don Worley's gloomy estimate of our tragic situation, but I have faith that there is also SOMETHING ELSE in the Universe, and that this SOMETHING ELSE will have the last word.■

# A GIGANTIC FLYING TRIANGLE OVER HULL (October 7, 1997). © BY OMAR FOWLER, Editor of P.R.A. (Derby) and FSR Consultant.

(My thanks to the Hull UFO Society (HUFOS) for drawing this incident to my attention. O.F.)

The witness (ref: GP), lives in Hull and is an engineer with a major oil company. He has travelled widely throughout the Middle East. His background no doubt assisted in his methodical study of this huge craft during the short time that it was visible. (GP drove to Derby to relate his experience to me. This is an abbreviated report of the incident.)

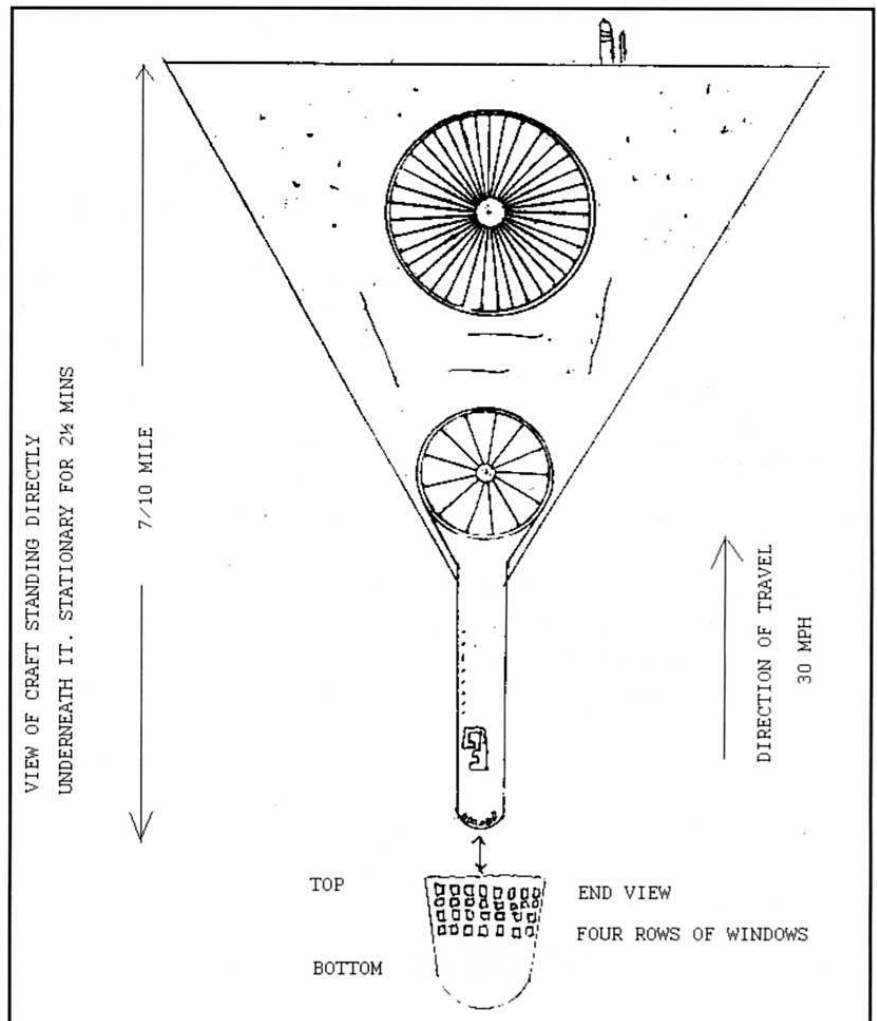
"I had been adjusting new security lights outside my house, the time was 7.45 pm. My wife had been walking back and forth in the garden to assist me with setting the infra-red trip. She drew my attention to a series of red streaks of light forming in the sky directly in line with the Humber Bridge.

The centre one was exactly straight, one coming alongside of it came up and curled over to the right, a second one came up next to that and curled over to the right, then another light came up on the left and curled over to the left again until there were five streaks of light in the sky. They stayed on for so long and then they started clicking out. They were about a mile away and looked about two miles long. I heard a buzzing and a 'crack' as the lights went out.

"I was just standing there looking around and wondering what it was, when all of a sudden I saw a series of 'fiery red lights' up on the right. There were about five, three of them were very large and the one on the end was slightly smaller and there was another one that was smaller still. The lights were flickering, like a blacksmith's forge. I thought that they were helicopters at first, but the lights were about ten times bigger than a helicopter.

Then I saw other lights over on the right, then I saw an orange glow and I suddenly realised that this was the result of the city lights bouncing off the bottom of a huge craft and it was a Triangle, I thought I just don't believe this. It was moving blunt side forward at about 30 mph. The sheer size was enormous! You could see the lights curling around the edges of the Triangle and you could see the bottom of it, just an orange glow.

Anyway, it stopped and it did a turn, overturned (*went too far*) and then corrected itself. It went a bit further on for about a quarter of a mile, stopped and did the same thing again. I wondered if the wind was turning it, but there was no wind at all.



"We were looking up (GP and his wife), I was standing in the flower bed and my neck was aching and I looked down and then when I looked up, it had gone! I thought that's crazy, all I did was look down! That was it, it had gone. I looked all around but couldn't see anything, then I looked up and I was amazed, there was something like a rib-cage and two giant circles underneath it and there was like a tail on the end of it. It was right above us, it was gigantic. The red balls that I had been looking for, must have been above it. I just kept looking and looking and every now and then I would look down to see if the trees and grass, the garage were still there, it was beautiful, you could see everything crystal clear. Electro-magnetic forces... all this was running through my mind, I was frightened to death, in case I was going to get some sort of forcefield on me. It was absolutely silent, no noise, no wind, it was just hanging there. It seemed an eternity, but it could have only been two or three minutes.

"It seemed to be up there for ages and ages, my wife was chattering away, but I didn't say anything, I was just keeping quiet, I was just taking everything in. I was trying to memorize every little piece, there must have been over