

A Farewell Note from Bob Oechsler

(posted on various computer bulletin board systems)

(Kindly forwarded to FSR by Joan Amos)

ANNOUNCEMENT

As of September 1st 1994, I will be retiring from UFO research and investigations. My tenure in UFO research has in some ways been very rewarding, especially the many close friendships that I've developed and enjoyed over the years. In many other ways the effects of my involvement have been quite debilitating, especially to my family. **I don't like what I've seen this phenomenon do to otherwise concerned rational people, including myself. The malicious libel, slander, distortion and unchecked fabrication that run rampant in the UFO field are destructive and counterproductive.** My belief is that UFOs are indeed real and that the management and spokespersons for ufology suffer greatly from egocentricity and self-importance when the evidence is clear that few really care much beyond the novelty. Therefore, I've decided to extricate myself from this eternal abyss and return to the family life that I've sorely neglected.

My final effort over the course of the summer will be dedicated to writing and publishing the truth of the matter regarding the Guardian UFO Landing investigation in the Carp area of Ontario, Canada. My archives and research will be turned over to a private research institute where my work will continue. The institute is dedicated solely to unmitigated academic discourse and scientific research into UFO organizations, government nor (sic) public media. The institute wishes to remain anonymous at this time. Anyone interested in a synopsis of my research and the discoveries that I've made over the years can contact Project Awareness for a copy of the video tape of my farewell presentation. Their address is PO Box 730, Gulf Breeze, FL 32562. I do not share in the proceeds. After Sep-

tember 1st, I will not accept any orders for UFO materials which I have made available to assist in my research costs. For those of you who have maintained an interest in my research efforts, I thank you sincerely for your support and encouragement. It is because of you that I regret that this decision has become necessary.

My final opinion is that there is no mystery to the UFO phenomenon, the real mystery involves the sociology of how it affects and polarizes those drawn to it. This may be the best reason for government secrecy. There is a great need for comprehensive change in the attitude and management of the current UFO organizational approach to UFO study if the subject matter is ever to receive and retain the attention of serious scientific professionals. My final recommendation for those seriously interested in the potential scope and possible origins of the UFO Phenomenon is to read *Hyperspace* by Michio Kaku (1994 Oxford University Press, nonfiction). Subtitled, *Parallel Universe/Time Warps/10th Dimension*.

Farewell all of my friends, colleagues and antagonists, good luck in all your endeavours.

Signed: **Bob Oechsler/family man**

COMMENT BY EDITOR, FSR. Bob Oechsler is a wise man. He has had his eyes opened, and he realizes that a large part of the so-called "UFO Phenomenon" (ridiculous term) relates to demonic creatures, who, throughout all known human history, have delighted in setting individuals and groups and indeed *entire nations* at each others' throats. What we see going on in the realm of so-called "UFO Research" is therefore nothing surprising and the so-called "Aliens" have found it a merry field for their capers and for their lying and their subversive pranks. ■

A WORD ABOUT THE TERM 'COSMIC TOP-SECRET'

When we published the interview with Bob Dean (in FSR 39/3) We immediately received a number of queries from folk who claimed that there was no such category as "*Cosmic Top-secret*".

However, on October 6, 1994 FSR Consultant and former FSR Company Secretary John Lade wrote to me pointing out that in fact a leading British newspaper, *The Times* (October 5, 1994) had just carried a report, on Page 12, about a former senior NATO official, the German Rainer Rupp, who had confessed that for twelve years he had been a spy,

working for the USSR and East Germany against the West.

Inter alia, *The Times* reported:- "In 1977, Herr Rupp was given a senior position by NATO's Economic Directorate, where, he said, he began supplying documents relevant to my leaders in East Berlin"

These included papers from the NATO cosmic top-secret file, covering draft proposals for the organization's Security Council, annual reports by the Secretary-General, and —his biggest coup— the MC1 61 report from 1988 covering all Alliance intelligence on Warsaw Pact countries.

LOCAL MAN "HEALED⁽¹⁾ BY ALIENS"

(PERHAPS THEY AREN'T ALL EVIL?)

© By Captain Gordon Millington, FSR Consultant and Chairman of S.I.G.A.P.

For ten years "Tom Fraser", of Farnham, Surrey, wondered about his strange experience, but only recently did he decide to tell an investigator his story. Now aged 27, Tom told it to me as he remembered it.

"Between 1930 and 2015 hours on the night of Tuesday, 28th February 1984, I was involved in a road accident near Guildford. A car struck me and I was thrown off my motor bike. I was unconscious before I hit the ground, but my last clear memory was of a bright light in the sky to my right. There were low clouds and a gentle drizzle of rain, with the sky totally overcast so that neither stars nor aircraft lights could have been seen. There was no moon, as the new moon would not have occurred until 2nd March.

As I came to, I could see a bright light about me, and, as my eyes focussed, I saw three beings looking at me. The first thing I remember about them is their oversized hairless heads. They were quite pale-complexioned, with a sort of off-white, light grey pigmentation. Their eyes, though quite similar to human eyes, were tilted up slightly; the pupils were diamond-shaped and at about a 45 degree angle. They were about four to four-and-a-half feet in height.

I was lying on a sort of bed, and I could see another like it to the left of me in the room. There was a body on it, motionless and apparently unconscious, but the strange thing is that it looked remarkably like myself.⁽²⁾ I have the impression that there were only two of these beds in the room. There was a raised control panel in the centre of the room, and someone standing at this could look at both the beds. The beings were standing behind this control console and one appeared to be operating it, with the two others standing behind him. I have the impression of a leader/helpers situation in this room. I could hear words saying that they were going to heal me and that I should not worry, but their mouths were not moving. I now believe that these beings were communicating telepathically. I could sense no malice or hostility from them, and felt that they only wanted to help me. I laid my head back and fell asleep.

When I awoke I was told that my injuries had been extensive, but they had been able to cure them. They also said I was lucky that they had been observing the area and that they were able to help me. I was told I would feel tired for a while and that I should rest. Then

I fell asleep again.

When I reawakened I saw that the other body (I am now convinced that this person was dead) had been removed, and I saw no other humans aboard the craft. I found myself dressed in some clothing similar to that of the beings themselves. It had a metallic sheen to it and was greyish in colour, but there were no buttons or zips. Perhaps it had some sort of velcro seams.

The corridors had no form of lighting such as we would use, for the walls and ceiling emitted light and there were no shadows.⁽³⁾ I also have an impression of another room with a control bridge, circular, with one or two entrances. One being was working at a raised panel, while two others operated some controls. There was a display panel on one wall. I also have vague memories of what I think was some sort of maintenance or docking bay; a large area with two or three craft in it.

At no time do my memories indicate any hostile act, maltreatment or any intention of acting harmfully towards me. One very strong impression I retain is of the leader asking for my help in something. I agreed to help, but I do not now know what I agreed to.⁽⁴⁾ One of them said they would have to break my arm as it would look too strange if I walked away with no injuries after being hit head-on by a car and thrown off my motor bike into some trees. I agreed to all this.

I was taken to Epsom District Hospital directly from the accident site, and was asked if I had been unconscious. I said I had not, and can remember a feeling of panic (I am not sure why I felt this) at the suggestion of a head x-ray. My injuries were a severe fracture of the upper third of the right humerus, nerve damage, and loss of most of my right elbow due to severe infection.

I regained full consciousness in a private room about 5 or 6 hours after the crash, when my parents came to pick me up and I discharged myself, for though I could not walk I felt well enough to travel. Staff were puzzled that I had only a broken arm, as my motor bike was very severely damaged.

I believe I should have died in that accident, but for some unknown reason I did not."

The witness had an idea that hypnosis would help him to recover more detailed memories of his experience, but was advised against it.

continued on Page 19

BRITISH TEENAGER ABDUCTED BY "GREYS"

© By Captain Gordon Millington, FSR Consultant & Chairman of S.I.G.A.P.

"Elaine Marks" of Farnham, who celebrated her sixteenth birthday in November 1993, states that, when she was twelve, she experienced what seems to have been an abduction by the "bug-eyed" type of aliens so graphically described in Whitley Strieber's book *"Communion"*.

She was staying with her family in the Welsh town of Laugharne, famous haunt of the poet Dylan Thomas. They were living in a log cabin at the top of a steep hill, surrounded by other holiday visitors, when one night Elaine was awakened by a sound like branches knocking against her bedroom window. There were, however, neither trees nor bushes anywhere near, so that she became frightened and called out to her mother, who finally came to sleep in the bed next to hers.

Then she saw green and red lights shining in from outside and tried to call out to her mother, but found herself unable to speak and becoming gradually paralysed from her legs upwards. "Suddenly everything went black", she wrote, "and I found myself on a type of thick metal table with three or four 'people' round me. Their eyes were large, oval and black and filled up a lot of their face. They were quite skinny and had the same type of build as humans, although they were quite a bit shorter, I'd say about five feet tall.

"They weren't wearing anything, I think, but they looked as though they had on very tight catsuits, which were plain light turquoise and fitted to them as though it was their skin, so it must have been their own skin. They didn't speak at all — they just looked at each other awkwardly. I screamed, but the scream didn't come from me lying on the table. It came from somewhere in the distance. Everything went black again and I found myself lying in my bed again and I felt myself gradually being able to move again. I called out to my mum and I felt a bit sick".

Her mother comforted her and told her that it had been a bad dream, so that Elaine finally convinced herself this was so, until she read recently in a magazine an account of experiences undergone by another girl who, as a young child, had awakened to find "scuttling across to her in her room" a figure which reached out and poked her in the neck. She then remembered that she too had received such a visitation at about the age of seven and had also been poked in the neck when hiding in fear under the duvet, so that she had not actually seen the entity

she had felt to be present. **The girl in the magazine article had also mentioned an incident in which she had "lost some underwear" and Elaine now recalled having had a similar experience at age ten.**

"I remember going to bed with a nightie on and knickers as well, but when I woke up the next day my knickers were nowhere to be seen. I know this sounds very strange but it really *did* happen. I remember having really bad pains whenever I tried to go to the loo that day. After my experience in Laugharne, the same thing happened about twice afterwards, but only when I feel paralysed and feel I'm falling, but I always seem to fall asleep straight after it and only remember the next morning that it happened yet again. It happens about once a year now. To tell the truth, I am just utterly gobsmacked by all of this because I've never really thought about it in depth."

No one familiar with the abduction scenario can doubt that this lively, intelligent young English school girl has been selected from an early age for the attentions of a type of alien more commonly associated with such incidents in the USA, and that the annual abductions she mentions prefigure what can be expected now that she stands on the threshold of womanhood.

Elaine had the courage and commonsense to come forward with her story and will be offered whatever advice and support can be given, but how many other young people have kept to themselves similar experiences which cause them stress, bewilderment and even feelings of quite undeserved guilt? And if they take their problems to doctors, nurses or social workers, what kind of a response can they expect?

REFERENCES: "Abduction — Human Encounters With Aliens" — John E. Mack, Simon & Schuster 1994.

"Secret Life — Firsthand Accounts of UFO Abductions" — David M. Jacobs, Simon & Schuster 1992.

"Abductions — Encounters with Extraterrestrials" — Edith Fiore, Guild Publishing, 1989.

"Without Consent — A Comprehensive Survey of Missing Time and Abduction Phenomena in the UK" — Carl Nagaitis & Philip Mantle, Ringpull Press 1994.

* **NOTE BY EDITOR, FSR.** We learned recently from the USA that a number of cases like this have now come to light. In some cases the victims have said that garments were missing. In other cases they report that garments have been on back-to-front, and in some cases it seems that women and girls have found themselves wearing the knickers of other women and girls!■