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ernews.com!corp.supernews.com!shell.mlode.com!johnfwin
From: "John F. Winston" <johnfwin@mlode.com>
Newsgroups: alt.illuminati
Subject: The Howard Menger Story.
Date: Tue, 16 Dec 2003 22:11:37 -0800
Organization: Posted via Supernews, http://www.supernews.com
Message-ID:
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Lines: 212
Xref: news.otenet.gr alt.illuminati:22094
Subject: The Howard Menger Story.
                                                   Dec. 15,
2003.
  Here is the story about Howard Menger who is a person who has
taken rides on alien space crafts.
. . . . . .
 From: J
  Subject: Howard Menger - Part 1
  I will post a series about one of our pioneers contactees of
the
Golden Light Fleet,
  Howard Menger. I met him in his home in Florida in 1981, and
again when he came to the UFO congress in Cairo, Egypt at the
time of
the 11:11, where I was a speaker also.
  Then again in a conference in our Ashtar group in Wiesbaden
90's, where all our German speaking star people came to hear
him and
get some more details.
  From all these encounters with him, I can guarantee he is a
honest
and very sincere men.
  I repeat, he was a physical contactee with our Fleet, he has
many space brothers and sisters on the ground and aboard the
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spaceships, this PHYSICALLY. I will let you have the four parts, and

then you can ask me questions; golden love

c L

Subject: Howard Menger - Part 1

"There, sitting on a rock by the brook, was the most exquisite

woman my young eyes had ever beheld! The warm sunlight caught the highlights of her long golden hair as it cascaded around her face and shoulders. The curves of her lovely body were delicately contoured - revealed through the translucent material of clothing which reminded me of the habit of skiers...

She seemed to radiate and glow as she sat on the rock, and ${\tt I}$ wondered if it were due to the unusual quality of the material she

wore, which had a shimmering, shiny texture not unlike but far surpassing the sheen of nylon. The clothing had no buttons, fasteners or seams I could discern. She wore no make-up, which would have been unnecessary to the fragile transparency of her Camellia-like skin..."

Thus wrote Howard Menger, describing his first claimed encounter

with an extraterrestial, in High Bridge, New Jersey, in 1932, when

he was but 10 years old. Menger, who rose to prominence as a charismatic contactee in the late 1950's, has been widely dismissed

as a charlatan who simply jumped on the bandwagon in the wake

publicity following George Adamski's stories. For me (Timothy Good),

this is too dismissive a judgement. As with Adamski, I am unable to

reject arbitrarily all of Menger's claimed experiences, though $\ensuremath{\mathtt{I}}$

believe some of them to be delusional.

The lovely lady explained to Menger that she had 'come a long way'

to see him, because she and her people had been observing him, and

that she had known him for a 'long, long time'. 'We are contacting

our own', she added cryptically, implying perhaps that Menger had

been linked with her people in the past. She impressed on the pubescent youngster that though he would not understand much of what she told him, he would begin to do so later in his life.

Menger had no idea who she was or where she came from: he knew

nothing about extraterrestials, even though already he had had several sightings of peculiar flying discs, including one that landed briefly, mostly in the company of his brother. In any event,

no spacecraft could be seen nearby. After giving further information to Menger about his future role in life, to include meetings with others of her people, the lady asked the boy to leave

first. He simply walked slowly away from the scene, pausing to look back at her as she sat smiling on the rock.

My own comments;

Howard Menger's accounts, if true, has tremendous and exclusive

value. This is the first account where a contactee claimed to have

been contacted at a young age. Something we see later on in other

cases. The fact that the ET's 'contact their own' is also exclusive

with remarkable implications.

From the above we can also gather that the ET's have knowledge

over future related events which becomes even more clear in the further accounts of Howard Menger. We can also see that the UFO era is basicly pushed back to the 1930's.

Things to analyse...

TerraX

CmdrLyur List-unsubscribe@yahoogroups.com

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Subject: Howard Menger - Part 2

Howard Menger's second self-reported encounter with an extraterrestrial being occured in 1942, while he was serving in the US Army in an armour division near El Paso, Texas. He was wandering through the nearby Me-ican town of Ciudad Juarez one night

when a taxi pulled over to the curb and the driver pointed to a man

sitting in the back seat.

The man had long blond hair which hung over his shoulders, and

suntanned skin. Taller and heavier than the average Mexi-an, he spoke in English with a slight M-xican accent, inviting Menger to

get inside the cab with him as he needed to talk to him. Menger declined, but later wondered if he had made a mistake. Could this

man have been one of the 'others' referred to by the lady on the $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left$

rock?

Some time later, while posted in military service at Camp Cook,

California Menger was greeted by a uniformed man who initially addressed him telepathically, then verbally, confirming that he knew about both the earlier encounters with his people. In appearance, the man was rather unusual, said Menger:

"He was a fine looking man. Although there was something definitely unusual about him, he could have passed - and did - for an ordinary GI. The singularity of the man probably was not because of the finely chiseled features and the luminous, almost

liquid quality of his eyes, but in communication I felt. I could

sense that the man was kind, wise, emotionally and sp-itually developed beyond anyone I had ever met. Although a kind of reserve he wore as if a part of him set him apart from an ordinary

person, I somehow accepted with no surprise the emergence of an underplayed, yet natural sense of humor..."

In referring to the Juarez contact with one of his people, the

spaceman began by saying that he fully understood Menger's reluctance to get inside the cab with such a man ('We told him he should cut his hair'!). He also appreciated the fact that Army

regulations encouraged caution in such areas and that Juarez was hardly the best place for an interplanetary meeting. The stranger went on to explain that his people had established contact with humans in Mexico many centuries earlier.

'Long before the time of the Conquistadores, we made contact with the Aztecs. We helped these people in many ways, and it is too bad the conquerors came in w-r instead of good will and friendship; for there were many things the Aztecs could have taught them. Instead, they withheld these s-crets, and these perished with the civilization'.

Some of these se-rets supposedly related to the use of sound and light to produce power and run machinery. A number of the space people came from a planet (which he did not name) to contact 'remnants of his own people still living on Earth, descendants of an ancient race which originally came here from his own planet.....'

The spaceman told Menger that his Army unit would soon be moved to Hawaii, and that he would be put on detached service with special duties which would give him more free time for `certain tasks' he was to perform, and where he would have yet another contact. These events, as it transpired, came to pass. In Hawaii, Menger became batallion topographical draftsman. Later,

he told me, he was transferred by regional headquarters and put on

detached service working with Naval Intelligence and his Army batallion on various top-sec-et inventions. On 'impulse' one

evening, he borrowed a jeep and headed for a cavern area several

miles away from the batallion headquarters, where he encountered

yet another gorgeous girl from elsewhere.

She was dressed in a sort of flowing outfit of pastel shades. Under a kind of flowing tunic, translucent and pinkish, she wore

loosely fitted pajama-type pantaloons. She stood about five feet six inches, with the dark, wavy hair falling over her shoulders and

the tunic floating gracefully around the shapely contour of her body...this girl, too, exuded the same expression of spir-tual love

and deep understanding. Standing in her presence I was filled with

awe and humility, but not without a strong physical attraction one

finds impossible to allay when in the presence of these women. Menger emphasized that the space people he claims to have met,

though far superior to us in terms of physical, mental and spi-itual abilities, were still much like us. At first he found it

daunting that these visitors were able to read his every thought,

but 'one suddenly realizes he cannot hide anything, and becomes

completely honest, both with himself and the visitors'. During the

lenghty discourse, the 'Martian' spacewoman foretold, correctly,

that Menger would be posted in early April 1945 to Okinawa, where

he served with the 713th Tank Battalion.

Menger had his first close encounter with the horrors of wawhen shrapnel from an exploding shell entered his eye, causing infection and temporary blindness. During his stay in hospital, he

relates that one of the Army nurses who looked after him, whom he believes may have been from somewhere else, assured him that his sight would be restored. She also predicted correctly another contact near the time of his release from hospital.

Two weeks after his release, Menger claims he was nearly bayoneted by three Japanese soldiers, but managed to overpower them. During the skirmish, he was filled with the strong impression that he should not ki-l the soldiers - an impression he

attributed to the mental influence of his space contacts.

Menger alleges that the following night he had yet another contact, in the northern part of Okinawa, with a very tall man dressed in Army khaki. Eventually, the man claimed that he came

from Venus. One of his predictions, according to Menger, was that the Japanese would soon surrender, 'for they are about to be blasted into submission by a power which will shock the world'. A few weeks later came the atomic bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

After the w-r, Menger says he had his first encounter with a landed spaceship and its crew. In June 1946 he was visiting his parents in High Bridge, New Jersey, when a craft, similar to Adamski's famous 'scout', landed. Two men, dressed in blue-grey ski-type uniforms and with long blond hair, stepped out.

of the craft through an opening on the flange, followed by the same girl Menger had encountered in 1932.' This lovely creature had not changed at all,' said Menger. Although looking only about

25, she claimed to be 'more than 500 years old'! (In later contacts, the space people generally were much 'younger', e.g., 79 Earth years.) During the ensuing conversation, Menger was told that he would have continuing contacts which would 'further

instruct and condition' him.

In late 1947, two supposed space people met Menger and showed him

to a secluded farm area, one of several sites to be used for future

landings and contacts, where no one could be harmed by 'the electromagnetic force which emanates from our craft'. Menger would

be advised of these appointments by telephone.

Source: Timothy Good - Alien Base

Part 2.

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