'Bright Star' exercises to show U.S. commitment

LA Times-Washington Post Service

WASHINGTON — The United States plans to land Marines from amphibious assault ships at Oman and Somalia and drop 82nd Airborne paratroopers over western Egypt next month in the most dramatic demonstration to date of America's ability to aid its friends in the region, officials said Monday.

To underscore the emerging alliance, and as a reaction to pressures from Libya, the plan calls for Egyptian and, tentatively, Sudanese troops to join the maneuvers in Egypt's western desert abutting Libya.

The exercise, called "Bright Star," would be much larger than last year's 10-day exercise around Cairo, which involved only U.S. and Egyptian troops. This one is tentatively expected to last from Nov. 9 to Dec. 6 and involve U.S. ground, air and naval forces in exercises over thousands of miles.

"The idea is to assure countries over there that we could come to their aid in a hurry," said one official, acknowledging that fears about Libya's stepping up military activity in Chad and Sudan added a sense of urgency to this second "Bright Star" exercise.

Oreg 10/13/81

Contacts

My UFOs have instructed me to notify you that they are going to attack these "Bright Star" Exercises (see clipping above) in order to wreck and/or damage the Exercises in order to show other countries that the U.S. cannot protect them!

Since the Base has not yet been provided my UFOs assume that another large-scale demonstration is necessary.

In "Bright Star" planes and helicopters should have accidents; U.S. personnel should make wrong decisions and errors leading to materiel and personnel accidents.

The entire "Bright Star" Exercise will be one great rolling disaster for the U.S. and U.S. forces, according to my UFOs, who plan to make that happen.

Owens

10/-12

October 9, 1981 11:12 AM

Contacts:

I am filled with fury!

The landlord who owns our rented house came into our house and into my office, while I was working, and harassed and aggravated me about small things my children were doing which he does not like. He topped off his glaring-eyed lecture with "... and if you're dam kids can't take care of my property then you'll just have to move!" His "property" is an old (50 years) house he built by hand. Windows won't open; no locks on windows; wood all over the house is rotten and crumbles away. But he has a system which has always worked for him. Let a renter complain in any way and he orders them out, then rents to some one else who won't complain but will fix the old run-down house up at their expense (not the landlord's.) A broken window brought down all this vituperation on me today from the landlord. I asked him to fix it. I'd buy the new glass. He ordered me to have a glass com's any fix it. The point I am going to make is this: When OK Man gets angry, trees fall down. I am attaching my fury to the fact no Base has been provided, free of landlords. Let my SI's take action now against U.S. govt.

Gwens

Oct 2, 1981

Contact:

Tonight at 6:15 PM I made contact with "Control" of my UFOs (5 I's) with regard to their present activities. They astonished me by telling me (please pardon this because it sounds ridiculous) that I am Moses! They explained that they had kept the "soul" (what Moses was) intact through the ages... and after they became successful in developing me they somehow inserted the soul of Moses into me. (They did not say what they did with my own soul.)

Owens

October 12, 198,

Contacts

(1) This morning, while bathing, I discovered some physical anomalies not before present. I was leaning my head back against the wall and felt something moving in the back of my head (that portion against the wall.) I assumed it would be a pulse-beat but had never before heard of a pulse-beat at the back of the head. I placed the palm of my right hand over the spot on my head and felt an emission of hot heat from that spot (no such emission of heat could be found on any other area of my head. I called my son, Beau, to me, and had him feel the back of my head (but told him nothing of my own discovery.) "Dad!" he exclaimed, his hand on the back of my head, "there's something moving around in there!" He jerked his hand away and I couldn't persuade him to put his hand back on my head. Next I called my wife Martha, in from the kitchen and asked that she put her hand on my head. "There's a soft spot there," she exclaimed. "It's just like the soft spot on a new-born baby's head!" I checked, surprised. The hot heat emission was from a spot the size of a silver dollar. The "soft spot" was centered in it, the size of a dime. The tip of my finger could sink down in my skull.

(2) A brown heart (half the size of a dime) has appeared on my left shoulder, like a tattoo. Never there before today.

Owens