

Ray X X-Rayer #115

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This issue's protrusive sponsor: Bell & Howell slide projectors.

Keep abreast of the best slide projector technology. Obviously Sabrina has the right equipment. Or do we have to keep pointing it out?

(H/T Dave Harren)

Gotcha, Frank

Man, I get Frank Edwards. I easily grok that far out cat's stuff..

Also, journalist Frank Edwards made sure to get the facts straight -- at least in the sense of repeating details as reported from dubious sources.

Back in the 1960's journalist he was one of the most popular writers covering the UFO field. In one of his bestsellers Frank reprinted a sworn statement dated 1987 about an unnerving nocturnal encounter in Kansas. The witness, farmer Alexander Hamilton, came upon a strange craft hovering

over a field. The occupants were using a cable to abduct a helpless bovine. With a slip knot around the animal's neck the cigar-shaped airship rose into the sky with its victim and slowly drifted away. Later the remains of the hijacked heifer -- hide, legs and head -- were found miles away.

In his affidavit Hamilton said he had trouble sleeping at night, seeing once again the airship with its big lights, its hideous occupants jabbering in an unknown language.

Prominent citizens also signed the sworn statement, attesting to the truthful character of the witness. The story was repeated in various newspapers.

Frank wrote: "Since affidavits are considered evidential matter before the highest courts in the land, we are justified in giving the above more than usual weight..."

Just one problem. The story became popular once again in the 1960's. An elderly woman who knew Hamilton stated the farmer belonged to the local liars club, a group of story-spinners who enjoyed creating tall tales.

Well, Frank got that one wrong but give him credit: he didn't leave his readers uneducated about proper terminology.

As he explained: "The term 'flying saucers' was both inadequate and outdated by 1960. Most of the objects are not disc- or saucer- shaped at all--and to use the expression in 1965 indicates that you are evidently thinking in terms of the phenomena of years gone by--it's short of dates you."

This explanation can be found on page 18 of Frank's book, the one with the notable title: "Flying Saucers--Serious Business."

Gotcha, Frank.

Busy Time For The Mothership Nursery

It's no wonder I'm getting so few dates. Alien studs are cutting in on the action.

I uncovered this salient fact during my intense research into fringe fields. To quickly get up to speed about reptilian Romeos from Rigel go to <http://hybridchildrencommunity.com/> . Here you will encounter Bridget AKA BridgET Nielsen, Galactic Ambassador and Hybrid Mother.

She explains: "I was born to BRIDG-ET. One of the major themes of this transformational incarnation for me is to connect my perceived human self to my infinite divine expression. This life, for many of us, is about incredible awakening and the remembrance to our galactic family is a critical piece to realize we're beyond a body, earth, space-time and more!! My puzzle piece is to bridge myself and others to the stars. Since I was little I would blissfully cry when looking at the night sky, knowing within that there's so much more to existence."

Apparently BridgET doesn't blissfully cry during one of her hook-ups. She was quoted in a UK Daily Mirror article: "It was great. It was an incredible super primal, super raw, super primal sexual experience." (<http://dailym.ai/1lwNfLQ>)

Oh, yeah? But does your alien lover have a sense of humor? I heard that was important to a woman. I doubt you'll be talking a pleasant walk on a terran beach with him. He would stand out like a sore claw. A lifeguard with a concealed carry permit might start firing, cutting the stroll short. (It's amazing what a lifeguard can hide in his swim trunks.)

But there's more to the story than interplanetary shagging with BridgET. She claims that other women are also experiencing the far-out fecundaters. Not many women remember their multiple encounters while they are producing hybrid children. Apparently there is a lot of wailing/hissing in the mothership nursery.

The aliens are here to create an alien-human race to better humanity. Why? A normal human has enough problems in trying to control his reptilian brain. After some drinks a rep-hu hybrid would be a cold-blooded party animal. Quick, get the bucket of ice water!

At BridgET's site there is one page devoted to illustrations of alien-human children. It gives new meaning to the cliché, "Only a face a mother can love."



More Fun With Pareidolia

Burning car or bunny?



MailboX

Yvonne & Lloyd Penney <penneys@bell.net>

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February 2, 2016

Dear Ray:

Fast loc! Got X-Rayer 114! Not much time to do this in! Can I do it? Doesn't look good, but no one's got a stopwatch...

I love the old ads, no matter where they appear. Could that vacuum cap go over Trump's mouth? Just askin'...

An interesting picture in the church, and I do believe pareidolia is at work here, but people will see what they want to see. Might have been a bird trapped in the church. Faith is a wonderful thing, but too much faith will make you believe in what others couldn't possibly believe, or in things that aren't faith-based. If we see something we can't explain, we will credit God or blame Satan, depending on whether we like it or hate it on first impression.

A Vlad the Impaler plushie doll...next up, action figures from great dictators of history. Perhaps posable Hitlers and Stalins? I'd better not say that too loud, the idea might already be trademarked. Is nothing sacred any more? Nope, and hasn't been for many years. I blame the depths of pop

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culture.

It's quick and down and dirty, and done! Off it goes into the æther, to arrive in your IN box with a thud. Take care, keep 'em comin'.

Yours, Lloyd Penney.

I reply:

Unable to write a long response. After racing through your email I'm eXhausted...

* * *

tyrbolo@comcast.net
Mon, Jan 25, 2016

NOTE: Dave set me a copy of projector girl Sabrina seen in this issue. I had the image on file from long ago but forgot about it until he reminded me. ThanX, Dave.

Hi Ray,

I'm suffering from winter, big urge to hibernate until it is over. I happen to be in the dead spot so far as storms beat up everything around our area.

It looks like the Iraqi "ghost army" we spent so much money on has no intention of being shot at to save a government they don't care much for. I'm sure Doni Trump has the answer to winning the hearts and minds of the middle east now that Palin is aboard as his adviser in international affairs.

Gotta stoke up the fires on the old sensahuma to get past this clown debate season.

Keep on Keepin' on.

Dave Haren

I reply:

It's April and it has been cold as Hoth around here, complete with snow. Sometimes it feels like the middle of winter, not the end. The weather was sunny and warm a while ago but with the return to frigid temps I want go back to hibernating. Hell, Donald Trump overexposure is inducing a coma.

* * *

John Purcell <askance73@gmail.com>

Sat, Jan 23, 2016

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Hey there, Ray!

I thought I'd drop you a quick line to let you know I enjoyed reading your latest contribution on efanazines.com. Fun stuff, especially that collection of photos you shared. My favorite images are that of the tree-woman, the horse cloud, the tree trunk owl, and the flying carpet speaker. I always enjoy what cameras capture when the photo is taken at just the right time.

Which brings to your opening section about that "angel in the church" photo. Now, before I go any further I must state that I am a skeptic. Unless I have a personal experience with some supernatural event, I doth not believe in angels, demons, ghosts, and other paranormal events. In my mind, nearly everything that we encounter in the natural world has a logical explanation. Usually when a photographer captures something like a face in a window or, as in this case, an angel in a sanctuary, the image is usually attributed to reflection of light, finger smudge, an insect flying into the field of view at just that moment, shadows, and so forth. However, every so often there are images that are not so easily dismissed, and that is where most folks go for the supernatural angle. People being people, they can see whatever they want to see if that's what they are looking for. Case in point, all of the crazy interpretations of rock formations that the Mars rovers have captured on camera over the years. So while this smudge/blur on the image does have the appearance of an angel - traditionally speaking - the cause may turn out to be something quite humdrum, like a moth or smudge on the lens. Who knows? For now, it is One Of Those Things that are hard to explain. It keeps people entertained, that's for sure.

By the way, I love the toilet next to the picture. How real is that?

A nice little zine, Ray. Thank you for sharing it on efanazines, and I hope you enjoy reading and hopefully reading my fanzine Askance, which likewise resides on that website.

All the best,

John Purcell
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College Station, TX 77845

I reply:

The image with the toilet is real, no photo-editing. The image is a straight screencap from what I pulled up.

I've read a bit of Askance. Great writing and productions values. Outclasses this little e-rag. I can't imagine how many hours you must put in getting the layout right. Me, I'm more into the writing, not the publishing.

Gee, you wouldn't be interested in doing the layout for X-Rayer? I have a limited budget but could pay you with a somewhat wrinkled copy of Obnoxio the Clown vs. X-Men, No. 1.

*** END XR #115 ***