



The Letter from Mrs. MacElroy

August 12, 2007

Dear Lawrence,

I am typing this letter to you on my old Underwood typewriter that I bought after I was discharged from the Army. Somehow it seems like a fitting contrast to the subject of this letter and the documents you will find enclosed in this envelope.

The last time I spoke to you was about eight years ago. During your brief telephone interview with me you asked me to assist you with the research for "The Oz Factors" book you were writing because you suspected that I might know something that would help your investigation into the possibility that extraterrestrial beings may have influenced the history of Earth. When we spoke, I told you that I did not have any information that I could share with you about anything.

Since then I have read your book and found it very interesting and compelling. You are obviously a man who has done his homework, and who could understand my own experiences. I've been thinking a lot about your allusion to the old philosopher whom you paraphrased in our phone conversation: "with great power, comes great responsibility". Although I don't think power is pertinent in my life or to my reasons for sending you the enclosed documents, you certainly did get me thinking about my responsibility.

I have reconsidered my position, for a variety of reasons, not the least of which is my realization that you were right. I do have a responsibility to myself, at least. I can not possibly tell you the personal Hell ⁵ **(Footnote)** of ethical irresolution and spiritual ambivalence I have endured since 1947. I do not want to keep playing the game of "maybe I should have, or maybe I shouldn't have", through the rest of Eternity!

Many men have been killed to extinguish the possibility of revealing the knowledge I have helped to withhold from society, until now. Only a small handful of people on Earth have seen and heard what I have had the burden of keeping secret for sixty years. All those years I thought that I had been entrusted with a great deal of confidence by the "powers that be" in our government, although I have often felt that power is greatly misguided, to "protect" Mankind from the certain knowledge that, not only do intelligent extraterrestrial life forms exist, but that they have and continue to aggressively monitor and invade the lives of everyone on Earth every day.

Therefore, I think the time has come to pass along my secret knowledge to someone I think will understand it. I don't think it would be responsible of me to take the knowledge I have into the silent afterlife, beyond reach or recognition. I think there is a greater good to be served than protecting the "vested interests" for whom this information is considered a matter of "national security", whatever that means, and is therefore justification for making it "TOP SECRET". ⁶ (Footnote)

Also, I am now 83 years old. I have decided to leave this body, which has outlasted it's usefulness to me, using a painless method of self-administered euthanasia.⁷ (Footnote) I have a very few months to live, and nothing to fear or lose.

So, I have moved away from Montana, where my husband and I lived for most of my life, to spend our remaining days in a lovely rented upstairs bedroom in a house in the homeland of my husband's family in County Meath, Ireland.⁸ (Footnote)

I will die not far from "The Great Mound" at Knowth⁹ (Footnote), and Dowth, the "Fairy Mound of Darkness". These are sacred "cairns" or massive stone structures that were erected about 3,700 BCE and engraved with indecipherable hieroglyphs -- about the same time as pyramids and other inexplicable stone monuments were being built all over the Earth.

I am also not far from "The Hill of Tara",¹⁰ (Footnote) that was once the ancient seat of power in Ireland where 142 kings are said to have reigned in prehistoric and

historic times. In ancient Irish religion and mythology this was the sacred place of dwelling for the "gods" and was the entrance to the "other world".

Saint Patrick came to Tara to conquer the ancient religion of the pagans. He may have suppressed the religious practices in the area, but he certainly did not have any impact on the "gods" who brought these civilizations to Earth, as you will discover when you read the documents enclosed. Therefore, this is a fitting location for my departure from this unholy world and final release from the burdens of this life.

The crystal clear perspective of hindsight has revealed a higher purpose to me: assisting the survival of the planet, all living beings and life forms in our galaxy!

The status quo of our government establishment has been to "protect the people" from knowledge of such matters. In fact, the only protection afforded by ignorance and secrecy is to hide the private agenda of those in power to enslave others. And, by doing so, to disarm every perceived enemy, and ally, through superstition and stupidity.

Therefore, I have enclosed the original and only existing copies of my personal notes and reflections on a matter which I have kept hidden from everyone, even my own family. I have also enclosed my copies of typed transcripts created by the stenographer who transcribed all of my interviews with the alien saucer pilot after each interview was finished. I do not have any copies of the tape recordings that were made of my interview reports. No one, until now, knows that I was able to secretly retain copies of the official interview transcripts.

Now I am entrusting these documents to your discretion to impart to the world in any form or manner you see fit. My only request is that you do so in a way that will not threaten your own life or well being, if possible. If you were to incorporate these notes of my experiences into a work of fiction, such as a novel, the factual nature of the material could be easily dismissed or discredited by any agency for whom "national security" is used as a personal shield against scrutiny and justice.

In so doing, you could "disavow any knowledge" of their true origin, and claim that it is a fictitious work of your imagination. Whoever said that "truth is stranger than fiction" was "right as rain". For most people all of this will be "unbelievable". Unfortunately, beliefs are not a reliable criteria for reality.

Also, I am sure that if you were to show these notes to anyone that would prefer physical, economic or spiritual slavery over freedom, the subject matter contained in them would seem quite objectionable. If you attempted to published the documents as a matter of factual reporting in a newspaper or on the evening TV news they would be rejected out of hand as the work of a kook. The very nature of these documents make them unbelievable, and therefore discreditable. Conversely, the release of this information is potentially catastrophic for certain political, religious and economic vested interests.

These documents contain information which is quite relevant to your interest and investigations into alien encounters and paranormal experience. To use your analogy in "The Oz Factors" book, I can honestly say that the few factual reports that have been made by others about "alien" influences are only a gentle breeze in the eye of an Apocalyptic Hurricane swirling around Earth. There really are wizards and wicked witches and flying monkeys in this universe!

This information, which has been suspected and/or speculated upon by so many for so long, has been constantly denied by mainstream media, academia, and the Military-Industrial Complex ¹¹ **(Footnote)** that President Eisenhower warned us about in his farewell address.

As you known in July, 1947, the Roswell Army Air Field (RAAF) ¹² **(Footnote)** issued a press release stating that personnel from the field's 509th Bomb Group had recovered a crashed "flying disc" from a ranch near Roswell, New Mexico, sparking intense media interest. ¹³ **(Footnote)**

Later the same day, the Commanding General of the Eighth Air Force ¹⁴ **(Footnote)** stated that Major Jesse Marcel, who was involved with the original recovery of the debris, had recovered only the tattered remnants of a weather

balloon. The true facts of the incident have been suppressed by the United States government since then.

You may not know that I was enlisted in the U.S. Women's Army Air Force (WAC) ¹⁵ (Footnote) Medical Corp which was a part of the US Army back then. I was assigned to the 509th Bomb Group as a Flight Nurse ¹⁶ (Footnote) at the time of the incident.

When the news that there had been a crash was received at the base, I was asked to accompany Mr. Cavitt, the Counter Intelligence Officer, ¹⁷ (Footnote) to the crash site as the driver of his vehicle, and to render any needed emergency medical assistance to any survivors, if necessary. ¹⁸ (Footnote) Therefore, I briefly witnessed the wreckage of an alien space craft, as well as the remains of the several alien personnel aboard the craft who were already dead.

When we arrived I learned that one of the personnel on board the craft had survived the crash, and was conscious, and apparently uninjured. The conscious alien was similar in appearance, but not the same as, the others. ¹⁹ (Footnote)

None of the other personnel present could communicate with the survivor, as the being did not communicate verbally or by any recognizable signs. However, while I examined the "patient" for injuries I immediately detected and understood that the alien being was attempting to communicate with me by "mental images", or "telepathic thought", ²⁰ (Footnote) which projected directly from the mind of the being.

I immediately reported this phenomenon to Mr. Cavitt. As no other person present could perceive these thoughts, and the alien seemed able and willing to communicate with me, it was decided, after a brief consultation with a senior officer, that I would accompany the surviving alien back to the base.

This was partly due to the fact that I was a nurse, and could attend to the physical needs of the alien, as well as serve as a non-threatening communicator and companion. After all, I was the only woman at the site and the only one who was not armed. I was thereafter assigned permanently to serve as a "companion" of the alien at all times. ²¹ (Footnote)

My duty was to communicate with and interview the alien and to make a complete report of all that I discovered to command authorities. Subsequently, I was supplied with specific lists of questions provided to me by military and non-military personnel, which I was to "interpret" for the alien, and record the responses to the questions provided.

I also accompanied the alien at all times during medical testing and the many other examinations to which the alien was subjected by staff from numerous government agencies.

I was given a promotion in rank to Senior Master Sergeant to improve my security rating, and to increase my pay grade from \$54.00 a month to \$138.00 a month, for this very unusual assignment. I performed these duties from July 7th through August, 1947, at which time the alien "died" or departed the "body", as you will read about in my notes.

Although I was never left entirely alone with the alien, as there were always military personnel, intelligence agency people and a variety of other officials present from time to time, I did have uninterrupted access to and communication with the alien being for nearly six weeks.


Hereinafter is an overview and summary of my personal recollections of "conversations" with the alien craft pilot, whom I came to know by the identity of "Airl".

I feel that it is my duty at this time, in the best interest of the citizens of Earth, to reveal what I have learned from my interaction with "Airl" during those six weeks, on the anniversary of her "death" or departure sixty years ago.

Although I served as a nurse in the Army Air Force, I am not a pilot or technician. Further, I did not have any direct contact with the space craft or other materials recovered from the crash site at that time, or thereafter. To that degree it must be taken into consideration that my understanding of the communications I had with "Airl" are based on my own subjective ability to interpret the meaning of the thoughts and mental images I was able to perceive.

Our communication did not consist of "spoken language", in the conventional sense. Indeed, the "body" of the alien had no "mouth" through which to speak. Our communication was by telepathy. At first, I could not understand Airl very clearly. I could perceive images, emotions and impressions, but it was difficult for me to express these verbally. Once Airl learned the English language, she was able to focus her thoughts more precisely using symbols and meanings of words I could understand. Learning the English language was done as a favor to me. It was more for my own benefit than hers.

By the end of our interview sessions, and increasingly since then, I have become more comfortable with telepathic communication. I have become more adept at understanding Airl's thoughts as though they are my own. Somehow, her thoughts become my thoughts. Her emotions are my emotions. However, this is limited by her willingness and intention to share her own, personal universe with me. She is able to be selective about what communication I am allowed to receive from her. Likewise, her experience, training, education, relationships and purposes are uniquely her own.

This is the symbol of "The Domain" 

The Domain is a race or civilization of which Airl, the alien I interviewed, is an officer, pilot and engineer serving in The Domain Expeditionary Force. The symbol represents the origin and unlimited boundary of the known universe, united and integrated into a vast civilization under the control of The Domain.

Airl is currently stationed at a base in the asteroid belt which she refers as a "space station" in the solar system of Earth. First and foremost, Airl is herself. Secondly, she voluntarily serves as an Officer, Pilot and Engineer in The Domain Expeditionary Force. In that capacity she has duties and responsibilities, but she is at leave to come and go as she pleases also.

Please accept this material and make it known to as many people as possible. I repeat that it is not my intention to endanger your life with the possession of this material, nor do I really expect you to believe any

of it either. However, I do sense that you can appreciate the value that such knowledge may have to those who are willing and able to face the reality of it.

Mankind needs to know the answers to questions which are contained in these documents. Who are we? Where did we come from? What is our purpose on Earth? Is Mankind alone in the universe? If there is intelligent life elsewhere why have they not contacted us?

It is vital that people understand the devastating consequences to our spiritual and physical survival if we fail to take effective action to undo the long-standing and pervasive effects of alien intervention on Earth.

Perhaps the information in these documents will serve as a stepping stone to a better future for Mankind. I hope that you can be more clever, creative and courageous in the distribution of this information than I have been.

May The Gods Bless You and Keep You.

Mrs. Matilda O'Donnell MacElroy
Senior Master Sergeant
Women's Army Air Force Medical Corp, Retired
100 Troytown Heights
Navan, Meath
Co. Meath, Ireland