

SAUCER NEWS

(formerly NEXUS)

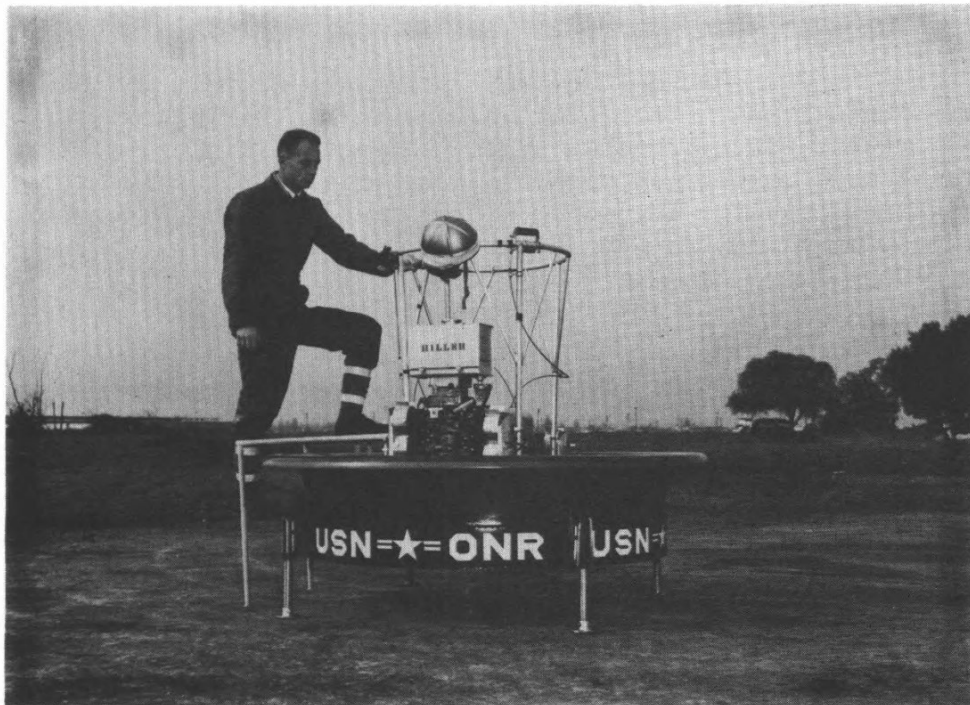
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

MAILING ADDRESS:

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THIS UNUSUAL AIRCRAFT, called the "Flying Platform", was made public last April. It was built by Hiller Helicopters of Palo Alto, California, under contract with the Office of Naval Research. In the above photo, Mr. Phil Johnson, a Hiller test pilot, is preparing to take off. During flight, he controls the horizontal direction of the aircraft by simply shifting his weight. This is the first aircraft to use the revolutionary new principle of a ducted fan for lift and propulsion during free flight. - No one claims that this craft can match the performance of the legendary flying saucers, but it is interesting to note that if this "Flying Platform" were covered with a dome or canopy, its shape and lack of visible means of propulsion would certainly cause it to be mistaken for a saucer. (Photo courtesy of the Office of Public Information of the Defense Department, Washington, D.C.)

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EDITORIALS

"Ring Out the Old; Ring In the New"

This is the first issue of SAUCER NEWS, which replaces NEXUS as the official publication of the Saucer and Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society. SAUCER NEWS will appear bi-monthly. The subscription rates will be \$1.00 for three issues, and \$2.00 per year.

Although SAUCER NEWS continues the same editorial policies as NEXUS, we have not made a statement of policy since Nov. 1954, and feel that a re-statement is in order, for the benefit of the hundreds of new subscribers who have joined us since then:

SAUCER NEWS will print any article which in our judgment is both factual and interesting. We are particularly anxious to have articles which present new approaches to the subject of flying saucers. At present we have a good supply of worthwhile material for future issues, but we are always glad to receive manuscripts from readers. We of course reserve the right to reject manuscripts, and to cut and edit them if we do use them.

In regard to libel, etc., the Editor naturally must take responsibility for all articles printed in SAUCER NEWS. However, he can only take personal responsibility for the truth of articles appearing under his own by-line; Other articles in SAUCER NEWS may or may not reflect the views of the Editor. Contributors are given the widest possible freedom of expression. Since many of our articles present directly conflicting viewpoints, it is fair to say that not everything we print is necessarily true. However, there is a vast difference between an invalid viewpoint and a hoax. We often print the former, in the interests of impartiality, but we never intentionally print articles that fall into the latter category.

Important Note About Correspondence

The Editor will be out of town for the next few weeks. Subscriptions, etc., will be handled by our secretary, but personal mail must go unanswered. - Address all correspondence to P. O. Box 163, Fort Lee, N. J.

On Communism and Saucers

Although it is perhaps unwise to inject a political note into a flying saucer magazine, we feel obliged to point out to our readers certain dangers which, taken together, add up to a possible Communist menace to saucer enthusiasts.

First, for several months we have had good reason to believe (and we published in the October 1954 NEXUS) that Communist agents have been planted in all of America's leading saucer groups, for information-gathering purposes. This in itself is not a startling fact, but it should serve as a note of caution to saucer researchers who in the course of their studies might unearth information of a technical military nature.

Secondly, let us all give some very serious consideration to the many alleged space men being called to the public's attention - all of whom invariably tell us of the dangers of war and of the exploitation of atomic energy. No one desires peace any more sincerely than we do, but let us remember too that it is part of the Communist "peace line" to frighten the American people into ceasing our atomic experiments. It is quite possible that some of these "space men" are unwittingly playing into the hands of the Communists.

Last but not least, let us not fall into the pitfall of condemning the Government of the United States just because the Air Force refuses to tell us all we would like to know about flying saucers. - I have been told that some of the remarks made at the Saucer Convention last March came dangerously close to sedition!

Even as ardently loyal saucer fans, we all can and should face the fact that there are other more important and immediate problems in the world today. Whether the saucers are held to be from Space or Earth, it is quite obvious that they present no immediate threat to the safety of this Country; so there is nothing to worry about. Of course everyone would be happier if "officialdom" would be more generous with its information on saucers, but for the present we can only assume that there is a good and sufficient reason for the continuing scarcity of information from official sources.

In making the above remarks, we are not referring to any particular individual or organization in the field of saucer research. We are merely observing that the saucerian field is alarmingly ripe for use in furthering Communist ends. Let each individual among us be on his guard that he does not fall into such a trap.

Notes From Our "Outside Reading"

Orfeo Angelucci's account of psychic contact with saucers has finally come out in book form. Title: "The Secret of the Saucers". The book is edited by Ray Palmer of science-fiction fame...An article entitled "Contra-Polar Energy" appearing in the April issue of "Popular Electronics" contained a footnote referring to flying saucers. The whole thing was nothing more than an April Fool joke, but it was taken seriously by hundreds of saucer fans who wrote in to the Magazine...We hear that Cedric Allingham, author of "Flying Saucer from Mars" may soon throw a bomb into the whole saucer racket by exposing his own book as a hoax, thus showing the gullibility of the people who believed his account.....A note to Fortians (disciples of Charles Fort): Many of you are wrong in thinking Fort believed saucers are interplanetary. To quote Tiffany Thayer's introduction to "The Books of Charles Fort": "Fort was in no sense a crank. He believed not one hair's breath of any of his amazing 'hypotheses' - as any sensible adult must see from the text itself." Fort's whole attitude called for the rejection of dogma. Certainly he would roll over in his grave today if he knew that his data was being used to help saucer fans jump at unwarranted conclusions about the origin of saucers!

We've finally achieved what we thought was the impossible. Thanks to Jerrold Baker, a copy of "Pioneers of Space" has arrived at Headquarters. What is "Pioneers of Space"? It is a little-known book of fiction written in 1949 by one Professor George Adamski, the same fellow who - minus the title "Professor" - wrote "Flying Saucers Have Landed" in 1953. In the forepiece it is definitely implied that the "Professor" is connected with Mount Palomar Observatory - which of course he is not. We'll have more to say about this interesting collector's item after the publication of Adamski's forthcoming supposedly non-fictional book "Inside the Spaceships"....."Sir" Magazine, after having printed at least two wild saucer articles partly based on Frank Scully's book, came out with a ridiculous article in the April issue, entitled "Flying Saucer Fakers". In it they now have the nerve to call both Scully and Keyhoe hoaxsters. A bit inconsistent, to say the least!.....Watch for a saucer article by your Editor in the August issue of "Fate" Magazine.

(Continued on Page 17)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

I'm glad you are going to run my Adamski article in full. I feel that all these points should be cleared up so as to leave people's minds free to do research without confusion.

Yes, I have recently learned that Pitt does exist and is a native of this land. So you could alter my little reply (to his article) to something like "or is it just a pen name?" Or else leave out that passage (of my letter) altogether - the one about him being someone else. I thought perhaps Pitt was a *nomme de plume* because of quotations like: "Out of ye Pitt cummeth noys and confusione".....

I lectured at Maidstone Jail last week to a very intelligent audience of embezzlers, homos, thugs, etc. - some of the most open honest faces I have seen. A rather serious comment on our average audience, I fear.....

DESMOND LESLIE
London, England

Where does this "exclusive" or "scoop" you mention, relating to the Nasca glyphs come in? ("Mystery on the Peruvian Desert", in the April NEXUS). If you turn to pages 159-160 of my "Flying Saucers on the Attack", you will find I had drawn attention to this very thing.....Whoever has done this so-called "scoop" for you has, I am pretty sure, derived the idea from what I said in my book.....

HAROLD T. WILKINS
Bexley Heath, England

(Editor's Note: We were wrong in claiming an "exclusive". The Nasca story had been previously made available to the American public in Wilkins' fine book as well as in at least one other publication. However, our source of information was not "Flying Saucers on the Attack", but a much longer account in a book ("Mystery on the Desert" by Maria Reiche) which we do not believe is available either in England or the United States.)

I've been glad to get your magazine and learn that the flying saucers are most likely not from some other planet. None of us want to be fooled. I've been reading a lot on the subject, and it so happens that it's all been in favor of the idea that these craft are from outer space. It's disappointing naturally for me to thus become disillusioned, but it's better than being fooled..... PERCY BARTON

Abbotsford, British Columbia, Canada

On Friday, March 18, 1955, the Butler (N.J.) High School Science Club under the advisorship of R. K. Carpenter, Jr. of the science faculty there, exhibited a world-wide collection of flying saucer material. This display was a part of the educational section of Butler High School's Fifth Annual Science Fair.

On display were two twelve-inch models of saucers - one reportedly a Venusian type, and the other a Martian style. These were placed in desert and field green settings respectively. Fifteen books about saucer phenomena were arranged in a semicircle, with short resumes jutting up from the books' supporting holders.....

A very interesting letter from George Adamski, telling about his trip in an extraterrestrial vehicle around our moon, plus some photographs he sent, were displayed on a large poster.....The reception given our saucer display was most interesting.....

R. K. CARPENTER, JR., Butler, N. J.

(The "Letters to the Editor" section is continued on Page 18)

THE SOMERSET GIANTS

- by John Pitt -

Did the highly skilled architects of some long-forgotten race plan and execute a colossal ten-mile diameter Zodiac in the heart of the Western England county of Somerset?

Right in the very middle of King Arthur's realm, this amazing relic of a prehistoric Sun-worshipping race bears mute testimony to a culture as high as that whose architects designed and built the Pyramids.

All the Signs of the Zodiac are represented. Ten of the twelve are shown in their familiar sequence, eight being of an equal area of 6000 square yards. These Somerset Giants are formed by a combination of geographical features caused by Nature, and by man-made earthworks. Their outlines are thus formed by the hills, tracks and waterways of the legendary kingdom of King Arthur. It is, in fact, more than a mere suggestion that this Zodiac is the true explanation of the Round Table.

The Arthurian myths are difficult to unravel. It is felt that two Arthurs existed, the earlier being an embodiment of the original Sun-God to which was added the attributes of a slightly later Culture Hero of the Celto-Iberians, early settlers in West Britain. This Arthur is very much earlier than the Arthur of Avalon and Hollywood fame. The latter is generally accepted to have been the king or chieftain who held back the invading West Saxons at the Battle of Badon Hill (circa 500 A.D.), and whose memory was held in high esteem ever after.

To the confusion of the two distinct Arthurs is added the story of the Holy Grail. This, the cup said to have been used at the Last Supper, was said to have been borne to Glastonbury by Joseph of Arimathea, after the alleged Crucifixion. Its inclusion in Arthurian mythology merely typifies the misleading Early Christian practice of incorporating pre-Christian myths to lend substance to those of Christianity.

The romantic place-names of the townships and hamlets, tourist spots and towns within the ten-mile diameter of the Zodiac, recall memories of the Arthurian and Grail legends- Stone, Challice Well, Castle Hill and Glastonbury itself.

This Zodiac was not rediscovered by mere chance. Mrs. K.E. Maltwood, an Englishwoman now living in Canada, made a thorough study of Arthurian legends, and while investigating the possibility of finding further clues in the actual countryside itself, she noticed these physical features on Army Ordinance maps as well as from visual observation from high points on the ground. Her later study of aerial photography greatly assisted her in mapping these Giants.

Mrs. Maltwood tells us that even to this day country folk have some dim memory of this culture, and that even in recent years they have asked permission to be buried in the fields around Butleigh, the central point of the Zodiac.

It will interest people who would like to dismiss this Zodiac as a result of vivid imagination or a freak of Nature, that the calculated chance of the Signs being in their right order, and the accident of the equal areas of eight giants, have been estimated at one in 479,000,000.

Mrs. Maltwood attributes this work to ancient Sumer-Chaldean priests, recognized as they are throughout the Near East as the leading Astrologers of all time. She maintains that the Zodiac they described represented the annual journey of the Sun through the Signs of the Zodiac. The Zodiac itself is a Temple of the Stars.

Apart from this Round Table, there is substantiated

evidence for a flourishing prehistoric culture in Britain. Archaeological finds and the standing remnants of gigantic Heliolithic monuments, such as those at Avebury and Stonehenge, prove that early Britain embraced a Sun-religion similar and contemporary to the pre-Dynastic Egyptians; Mythology tells us of students coming to Britain from all over the Near East to learn Astrology and to be initiated into the Mystery Religions.

More interesting perhaps to readers of this magazine than further reference to pre-history, is the problem of how these ancient architects planned and described this Zodiac. If nowadays we regard the construction of enormous airfields and factories as the work of only weeks or months, it is because we are familiar with mechanical tools such as the bulldozer, and with modern surveying practice and aerial photography.

How did these people overcome constructional difficulties and the problem of planning a ten-mile diameter "doodle" somewhere at least as far back as B.C. 3,500? The 20th Century has brought us the A-Bomb, and the mastery of Flight. Legends tell us of civilizations which may have reached this zenith while our miserable civilization was not yet even in its infancy.

It would seem more than likely that such a gigantic task called for aerial survey, but in this aspect I think it would be begging the question to rationalize the mastery of Flight in terms of the Flying Saucer. It would be a far more feasible suggestion if we were to consider that the same task could have been carried out by people who had discovered the properties of lighter-than-air gases, and who had made balloons.

I ask readers whether one chance in 479,000,000 is any chance at all, and whether the task could have been done without aerial support? My final point is this: For whose benefit was the Zodiac designed? For the worshippers of the Sun-God themselves? Or, as suggested by its enormity, for observers from Outer Space?

RECENT NEWS

THOSE DANGEROUS SAUCERS: The Manila Daily Mirror reported last April 3rd that the Phillipines had a death attributable to a flying saucer. It seems that Angel Lamar was killed when he came to blows with Maxim Lamer in a dispute over flying saucers.

FURTHER CONFIRMATION OF GERMANY'S WAR-TIME SAUCERS: We have only recently learned of an extremely significant article that appeared on October 9, 1952 in "Aftonbladet", an evening newspaper published in Stockholm, Sweeden. "Aftonbladet" asserts (as NEXUS has pointed out in previous issues) that a successful test of a flying saucer was held in Germany in 1944, and goes on to specifically name Professor von Braun and his associates at Peenemunde as the scientists who developed this saucer. The Swedish newspaper account concludes with the statement that the original specifications for constructing the saucer are now in the United States, where Professor von Braun is now employed on this line of research along with almost one hundred other technicians. The design is also known to the Russian government, according to "Aftonbladet".

FLYING SAUCERS INVADE MAJORCA: A special attraction for flying saucers seems to exist in the island of Majorca, in the Mediterranean east of Spain. No fewer than 37 saucers have been sighted there in recent months. One of the closest sightings was made by a truck driver who saw a "solid radiancy" 800 feet from where he stood beside his truck.

LESLIE STRIKES BACK (Part Two)

- Desmond Leslie -

Editor's Note: This is the second half of a two-part article in which Desmond Leslie answers charges presented in the January NEXUS against "Flying Saucers Have Landed", of which he is co-author.

Let's examine a few other points of "exposure" which have been mentioned from time to time. Mr. Karl Hunrath (now in Mexico for various sound reasons) said that he found a wooden framework with circular copper strips around it. He suggested that this was the framework on which Adamski's "model" was constructed. Assuming for a moment the object photographed was in fact a model, then any model maker will agree that it must be either of cast and polished metal or of lathe-turned wood painted with reflecting silver paint. It could not possibly be built up in sections or swung over a wooden framework. If it was, it just wouldn't look like it does. Even the wing of a modern aircraft clearly shows some of the formers beneath the metal skin.

Arthur Clarke, whose main grievance against saucers is that they have not addressed themselves to the Chairman of the British Interplanetary Society as proper celestial etiquette demands, has stated that the photos are of "artifacts". In this opinion he raises a lone voice against photographic experts more suitably equipped to judge. However he rightly points out that the "Saucers Against the Moon" photograph has something very wrong with it. The dark curve at the top of the picture is not the terminator of the Moon. Therefore the saucers seen against a dark background must be (he says) inside the telescopic tube.

Frankly this photo puzzled all of us. Even Adamski was unable to account for it. Finally I went to work and dismantled his equipment for myself. He has an excellent Newtonian reflector telescope. His camera, however, is little more than a box with a bulb-release shutter. It has no lens of its own; it fits over the eyepiece of the telescope which acts as the lens. I discovered that the front and the back of this camera slide out. The front, through old age, clicks into place not only in correct center but also in positions slightly off center both ways. I found that more often than not it was set off center when it appeared to be on true center. The result of this fault causes the tube to obscure part of the lens aperture. The effect produced on a plate is identical to that produced when the lens hood of a camera cuts into the picture - i.e., a dark curve of indistinct outline. I recall having this kind of trouble when location shooting for film in 1949, of which I was the Producer; in fact the similarity of these two effects prompted me to look for something near the lens cutting the field of vision. The only difference in this case is that the cut-off occurred inside the lens rather than outside it. But the net results were similar.

To illustrate this point I set up Adamski's camera and photographed it with its sliding front in both true and incorrect positions. I don't think Adamski had noticed this fault until I was able to demonstrate it to him.

Now it may be noticed that in the telescopic picture of the saucer taken from slightly underneath, the same dark curve appears on the right of the plate and that the brighter part of the saucer rim shows up through the darkness just as the saucers, which were brighter than the Moon's surface, show up in the dark curve on the other photo, owing to the gradual cutting off of the light. I obtained an identical effect by photographing bright white pebbles (to simulate saucers) against a grass background (to simulate the relative brightness and broken formation of the Lunar surface.)

Once again, I obtained a gradual fading out of the "surface" near the dark curve of the binoculars' field, and the "saucers" showed up still bright when the "Moon" was quite dark.

I am surprised that Mr. Clarke (and Astronomer Burgess who also points out this discrepancy) have not discovered its cause for themselves, as any one could do, given a little time and imaginative enquiry.

I hope these remarks will clarify the accusations made against Adamski; During the ten weeks I was privileged to be his guest I spent much time going into the minor details of the whole affair. I came away completely satisfied that the experience as related by him and substantiated by sworn affidavits of six witnesses was objective truth. Once again there were slight variations in the witnesses' accounts. Owing to the uneven nature of the terrain, not everyone saw him actually speaking to the space man, for the witnesses were spaced out and did not share the same field of vision. However, everybody saw the huge mother ship, and four people saw him gesticulating with the Visitor, and also the dome of the saucer rising and falling behind a rise in the rocks. Everybody examined the footprints. Photographs of them were taken, which had a remarkable quality. The sand and pebbles around the footprints were in good focus but the imprints themselves were blurred, like the Baker photo, as if the actual prints themselves contained some radiation. Those who have studied the tradition concerning the footprints of saints, Buddhas and Masters, and their alleged powerful effects, may obtain some useful deductions from this point.

The more I know Adamski, the more convinced I become that he must either be accepted in toto or completely rejected. I no longer think one can pick and choose. From my own intimate knowledge of this remarkable human being I have no other alternative but to accept him. For those who have not had this experience I can only suggest that they judge not, for events of the near future will prove they were backing the wrong horse if they listen to all his glib accusers.

DO SAUCERS NAVIGATE THE EARTH'S MAGNETIC FIELD?

- by Richard Cohen -

It has been claimed by certain saucer sages that these saucers propel themselves by means of the Earth's magnetic field. Let us examine this claim in order to answer the title question.

The Earth is a huge magnet with the North Pole at one end, the South Pole at about the opposite end, and surrounded by a vast magnetic field that extends outward with rapidly diminishing strength; This field has both strength and direction. That means it can exert force to attract or repel in certain directions. At the North Pole this force is entirely vertical; At 40 degrees north latitude it is inclined 19 degrees from the vertical and this angle increases gradually until at the equator the force is entirely horizontal. Then the force gradually inclines again, until at the South Pole it is entirely vertical again.

Now this force, like any other force, can be resolved into two component forces, one vertical and one horizontal. It is the horizontal component of the Earth's magnetic field (hereafter called emf) that makes a compass swing in a horizontal plane and always point toward the magnetic pole. It is the vertical component that must be used by a saucer if it is to move up or simply stay aloft. We will consider this vertical component first.

To stay aloft the saucer must make a magnetic field that will repel or react against the vertical component of the emf. It must react against this vertical component with a total force equal to the weight

of the saucer if the saucer is to hover, or greater than the weight of the saucer if the saucer is to rise. Note that it will do the saucer no good to create a magnetic field that is stronger per square foot than the emf, because the saucer's field would then simply overcome the emf and obtain no additional support from it. You will understand this if you picture yourself walking on thin ice. The ice will support you if you are not too heavy, but if you make yourself heavier by jumping upward suddenly, the ice will break. In other words it does no good to react with more force per unit area against the ice than the ice can bear. Similarly it does the saucer no good to react against the emf with a stronger field per unit area than the emf. The best the saucer can do is to create a field of the same strength as that of the emf but extend it over a large enough area to obtain the required lift.

How strong is the emf? This has been measured in all parts of the world. At the North Pole it is all vertical; it can exert a total force of 10.8 pounds over a horizontal area 100 feet in diameter; At 40 degrees north latitude the vertical component can exert a total force of 8.6 pounds over the same area. At the equator it can exert no vertical force at all because here the emf is entirely horizontal.

These figures are significant in two ways. First they show that the emf is very weak, so weak that it cannot support any craft that we can imagine. Thus, a 100 pound saucer would have to create a magnetic field at least 305 feet in diameter, in which area it would need to have the same unit strength as the emf, if it is to stay aloft at the North Pole; 340 feet in diameter at latitude 40 degrees; and an infinitely large field at the equator where there is no vertical component against which to react. These area sizes are theoretical - the actual areas required would be much larger. If the saucer is to rise it must create even greater fields. The greater the acceleration, the greater in area must the fields be to obtain the required lift. Furthermore these fields must be of very special shape in order to have the desired reactive effects. We know of no way either to produce such large fields or to produce fields of these special shapes.

The second significance of these figures above is that they show that a saucer could not cross the Earth's magnetic equator, a belt about 500 miles wide, roughly adjacent to the geographical equator, because there is no vertical component of the emf against which the saucer can react and stay aloft. Yet saucers have been sighted hovering and flying in equatorial regions.

So our study of the vertical component of the emf shows that it is not strong enough to support even very light saucers, and it does not allow them to cross from the northern to the southern hemispheres. Now consider the horizontal component of the emf. This component is zero at the North Pole. It increases gradually and is at a maximum at the magnetic equator; then it diminishes until it is zero again at the South Pole. The direction of this component is mostly north and south. It too is quite weak - so weak that it will not turn your compass needle if the pivot is rusty or dirty. But this is not as significant, since it takes much less force to move aircraft horizontally than to move them vertically. The significance is that it would be much more difficult for a saucer to move east and west than to move north and south; also, that saucers could not move over polar regions because there is no horizontal component of the emf against which they could react. Yet saucers have been sighted flying east and west, and they have been reported in both the north and south polar regions.

We must conclude therefore that flying saucers do not navigate the Earth's magnetic field. The best chance seems to be that flying saucers, if they are interplanetary, propel themselves by a means so entirely new to us that we would not understand an explanation of it!

FURTHER REVELATIONS ABOUT ADAMSKI

- by Irma Baker -

EDITOR'S NOTE: Irma Baker is the wife of Jerrold Baker, the young man who (as published in the Jan. 1955 NEXUS) admitted as a hoax his part in the activities George Adamski narrates in "Flying Saucers Have Landed". Now, in answer to counter-charges made by Desmond Leslie (co-author of the book), Mrs. Baker has supplied SAUCER NEWS with inside information on the strange behind-the-scenes happenings at Palomar Gardens during the period of time in which the incidents in "Flying Saucers Have Landed" took place. Her article mentions the following people, among others: Herself; Jerry, who was later to become her husband; "Doctor" George Williamson, co-author of "The Saucers Speak" and one of the witnesses to Adamski's alleged contact; Lucy McGinnis, Adamski's private secretary and another of his witnesses; and Karl Hunrath, a friend and associate of the group (who later disappeared under mysterious circumstances).

I met George Williamson and Al Bailey first a day or two after the Desert Contact (Nov. 20, 1952). I saw Williamson only one other time until he moved bag and baggage to Palomar Gardens. At this time, Lucy McGinnis and George Adamski told me that he (Williamson) was having trouble and had been ever since his arrival, with "low spirits" taking over his body, and that George was trying to help him, as Williamson was now controlled by this "low element".

On Jan. 3, 1953, I drove to Palomar again with friends. We were approached by Lucy very confidentially for funds as no one there had money (nor ever did, for that matter), and by then work was being done to prepare another half finished cabin and furnish it for three men - George Williamson, Karl Hunrath and Jerrold Baker, who were to form the "ADAMSKI FOUNDATION". We were told that Karl Hunrath was an inventor par excellence, and was having his equipment shipped from the east for use on George's property. Some of this equipment consisted of magnetic frequency machinery designed with an eye to contacting a saucer and bringing it down on Palomar.

On Jan. 10th I revisited Palomar Gardens and viewed the "plate" - the one with hieroglyphics supposedly dropped on George's premises by a saucer. I viewed this on a screen through a projection machine rigged by Karl Hunrath. I will only say at this time that I feel a space man capable of space travel, superior intelligence and such a superior way of life as described by George, should have figured an easier way of communication with our present level of evolution.

Another thing that troubled us all was the manner in which Hunrath, Williamson and Baker all disappeared from the Cafe after viewing the "plate", whereas prior to this they had been most friendly, and Williamson had danced original Indian dances, etc., for our benefit. I was puzzled and of course suspicious.

Two days later, on Jan. 12, 1953, I received a tearful and pathetically distraught telephone call from Lucy McGinnis, from a tavern just below Adamski's property. (George did not have a phone).

"Irma", went Lucy, "Please do something fast. Professor Adamski said to call you and that you would know just who to phone. This is an emergency. The 'boys' are threatening to shoot down our own jets with that awful machine!" She continued by saying the machine she had told me about had arrived and that Hunrath had said he would just as soon bring down our own jets with it as a saucer. She said that the Professor had become righteously indignant and ordered them off the premises, and that they - the

Professor, Lucy, and Alice Wells (owner of Palomar Gardens) - were frightened to death that "the boys" would return and do them harm.

By this time, I was a bit punchy. I told Lucy to remain by the phone. I took her number and said I would call her back.

First, I called a close friend, a Lieutenant in Navy Meteorology, stationed in San Diego. He advised my not getting involved but suggested I call the O.S.I. or Army Intelligence.

I called the office of the O.S.I. I reported exactly what Lucy had told me and gave them her name and telephone number; They assured me they would call her immediately, and also the F.B.I. - The O.S.I. did this as I waited.

I was intrigued. I couldn't stand wanting to know more about all this, because by then I was well aware that every story told by George and his disciples could be interpreted to have a different meaning. So I gathered three other people and drove to the Palomar Cafe; We arrived shortly after dinner. The F.B.I. and O.S.I. men were already there. Here are some of the highlights of what George said to these men in the presence of myself and three other witnesses:

Adamski's Statements to the F.B.I. and O.S.I. Agents

1. Karl Hunrath (whom George had formerly called an esteemed colleague and close friend) was now a BEAST, an uncontrolled monster, and a sadist. He had an ego complex and was anti-female to the point of insulting the women. He had stated that it was irrelevant if he brought down American jets by use of the magnetic machine in his quest of grounding a saucer. He was practicing occultism but only had progressed to the point of "being taken over by a beast". He had threatened George all of a sudden - "a weak, feeble old man, afraid for his very life." (George is really quite strong and much bigger than Hunrath).

2. Dr. George Williamson wasn't really a doctor at all. He only posed as one, and used an honorary degree to gain recognition. (This is really true and is common knowledge in select circles, but this is a case of the pot calling the kettle black). Williamson was on Palomar to have Professor Adamski help him. He was constantly being taken over by a "low element" of spirit which would put him out cold for sometimes as long as an hour at a time. Of course, no good "elements" would think of doing such a thing. Williamson was posing as a medium but was a FAKE because Adamski had proved many times (to his own satisfaction) that when Williamson went into a trance, he was only putting on; - and his study of Indian lore, etc., enabled him to pretend as though an Ancient was speaking through him as a guide. (By this time the F.B.I. men must have inwardly burst into convulsions!) - Williamson was weak - spineless - and had left his poor pregnant wife. (It is true he did for a time, but not with intentions of separation). He had left her to trip up to Palomar and stay there eating the food from Adamski's poor table. George asserted to the F.B.I. that he knew this as he was a real medium. He related experiences to them of tests put upon him by his Teachers. Lucy's head bobbed up and down all the time in agreement to every word. The F.B.I. and O.S.I. men sat silent and wide-eyed. "I am the only real medium", George repeated to them many times. (The poor F.B.I! What they go through to earn the taxpayers' money. I'll bet this was a new experience!)

3. Jerrold Baker was a nice quiet boy - always writing letters to his mother. He seemed like such a good fellow. He must have been really taken in by the other two. Of course, he (George) wasn't always too sure about him. He did seem to have a weak character; He always agreed

with everybody, and wasn't ever disagreeable. George sometimes wondered if maybe he was a secret investigator, "but then you fellows can find out better than I can about that, ha-ha!" - Anyhow, Baker did receive regular checks from the American Air Force while he was here at Palomar, but never paid any rent. "I would like to collect that of course", said George. (No mention was made of the work Jerrold did there and which I witnessed, from typing by the hour, chopping logs, and washing dishes to waiting in the Cafe, etc. The statement about the checks was another falsehood but that I didn't learn till later.)

All three were accused of having attempted to hi-jack the Professor's mail. Lucy was supposed to have called the police to stop them. All of this took place in Escondito. (The true story is that Hunrath on being confronted by Lucy in Escondito called a policeman to make this fanatical woman let them alone, as she threatened all sorts of things if they left Palomar. - Jerry had been delegated to pick up Adamski's mail as a representative of Palomar Gardens. This Adamski had to admit to the F.B.I. when questioned. The fact that they were bringing it back with their own mail to the Cafe didn't come out until later when it was learned that the fracas in Escondito occurred before they had packed the car with their personal belongings. At the time of the fracas their belongings were still in the cabin on Adamski's property, to which they had full intention of returning.)

It seemed apparent that any and all means to discredit these three must be made that night. But why? Because they wished to leave the Adamski stronghold. Why should that disturb him so? I couldn't help but see just how disturbed he was - shaken and scared. The F.B.I. agents assured him repeatedly that they didn't believe the men intended to return to Palomar or attempt to harm him. It seemed to me there was only one answer: "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned". Adamski, although a man, had obviously been scorned. The three new disciples had walked out, and for a reason. What that reason was I was determined to find out, and did. It was also obvious that three disciples just don't up and leave the "Master" unless they have discovered his feet of clay are showing!

(If you don't agree with Adamski you are asking for character defamation. For example, Mayme Maum (then Mayme Nuzum), is one of Leslie's quoted witnesses, and she was not truthful in her testimony of having been present the day Detwiler returned the Brownie snapshots. She was later on the "outs" with Adamski one year. In that time he tried every way possible to defame her. If she only knew some of those statements today she might think twice before climbing on his bandwagon in hopes of gaining the personal aggrandizement she is obviously seeking.)

Adamski made no mention that night of any money stolen by anyone! They had all the mail there. The F.B.I. determined that, and George reluctantly admitted "they hadn't made off with a thing, of course, but they might have but for Lucy". George added as a further thought, "Hell, there might have been a check in with the mail for all I know. People are always sending me token donations."

"Was there?" asked the F.B.I.

"I don't think so, but I haven't opened all the mail yet", George answered. (If by any chance an opportunity to pin a theft on anyone had arisen he would have done so then and there! The present answer is pretty damned obvious.)

.....
My friend the meteorologist went to the F.B.I. some time later, and checked this whole affair for me. He disbelieved in Adamski, and relished the opportunity to get his own story on him, which of course he

did. The F.B.I. was then watching George for more "slips" in his oratory efforts in the Cafe, in which he elaborated on his confidential knowledge of troop, atomic, and secret military movements, supposedly passed on to him by his military contacts and informants. The F.B.I. had him listed as a complete crackpot and completely discredited his report on Hunrath, Williamson and Barker as the ravings of a jealous madman. (George would elaborate on stories he heard at the Cafe from servicemen, and because of his exaggerations a Private or Corporal in passing his story would be identified as "the military" or a "top notcher". Much of his pattern today is precisely the same. He continually uses witnesses' testimony which he perverts to use to exploit his beliefs).

Some Further Points Regarding Adamski's Claims

1. Mayme Maum - Leslie's informant - was not present the day Detwiler returned the Brownie snapshots. I confronted her with an article in the March NEXUS at the recent Convention at Giant Rock California, and she admitted she and I went up together and arrived at a later time. When invited to walk the length of two automobiles and meet the Nelson Brothers who were present when the Brownie photos arrived, she reneged and backed down completely.

2. Mr. and Mrs. Scully, as well as Hal and Wally Nelson, witnessed my efforts the same day at the Giant Rock Convention (March, 1955) to engage George in an out and out discussion on the Brownie snapshot. I challenged him and he evaded me for three solid hours.

3. Adamski has changed his space man story distinctly from the way it was the first several times I heard it. (I took notes at the time).

4. The original communication between Adamski and the space man consisted purely of telepathy. His later meetings with these space men (after publication of "Flying Saucers Have Landed") always were in a bar in Los Angeles, where they met him and then supposedly drove him (as he can't see well enough to drive himself) to isolated spots for conferences. If space men are meeting people like George in bars, I feel that I prefer not to meet one myself!

5. I questioned George Williamson in April of 1954, to see whether or not he ever saw the space man during the Nov. 20th 1952 contact, and he answered me a straight NO! Further, I told him I thought Adamski was lying about the material facts of the meeting, and that I believed if it happened at all it was spiritual in nature - and he agreed!

This is the point Adamski and I fell out on first. I contended that the law of averages prohibited life on other planets from being exactly as we are, because atomic nuclei respond differently to different atmospheric conditions. He replied that in order to get across to the people his teachings and philosophies he couldn't be too "mystical", as he put it, and must present all the things on a very material basis because that is how people want them.

I contended that this was as good as lying. He answered, "Sometimes to gain admittance one has to go around by the back door". To gain admittance to what? The cloud of literary achievement? Or public acclaim? The latter I do not agree with!

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IS MR. SCULLY A CYNIC?

* Or is he dancing and laughing with tears in his eyes? *

- by Harold T. Wilkins -

(Editor's Note: This article, by the author of "Flying Saucers on the Attack", is in answer to charges made by Frank Scully in the March issue of NEXUS.)

Speaking as a pioneer in this flying saucer field, which has become a pseudo-mystic racket in England if not in the United States, I may say that I was the first to start the ball rolling in these British Isles, with an article in the London Contemporary Review in 1949. I myself think there is nothing more welcome, in these somber days, than a thumping good yarn, whether or not braced by a strict adherence to the square-toed truth. Hell knows, we have little to laugh at, on either side of the Atlantic, or Pacific, with all this talk of H. and C., L. and A bombs, and radio-active fall-outs. A good yarn is the more welcome when it is lightened by many a quip and many a joke testifying that the writer has a sense of humor, and, in the cause of good greenbacks, is not too thin-skinned in putting over what he has to prove - at any rate, to his own satisfaction.

And in these respects, I found Mr. Scully's book about the saucers from Venus a most diverting production; nor did I feel at all inclined to high-hat Mr. Scully because of some rather bad "bloomers", as the British call them, of a technical character, in relation to the mechanics of nuclear fission and so on. We all make mistakes; but not all of us acknowledge them, or take it very well when some "friend" too candidly points them out to us.

True, I must confess that I was at first a little puzzled about whether Mr. Scully was or was not more concerned about what he himself called "flying fleas" than flying saucers. But when doubtlessly envious folk, noting that Mr. Scully had won sales of (so I was told) 60,000 to 80,000 and was busily engaged in reckoning up his share of the well-earned boodie - criticized both the writer and his book, no one would have been more delighted than myself had Mr. Scully retorted, in good Elizabethan fashion, somewhat as follows:

"Hey, nonny, nonny, Gadzooks and mary come up, if there be 60,000 or 80,000 or even 800,000 mugs, true believers, honest or dishonest disciples, true prophets, or easy-money charlatans prepared to buy my book and pay for it, who am I not to give them what they want? I, no less a public entertainer than a Hollywood star, am surely entitled to my hard-earned boodie. More so; for they merely interpret a role set for them by another; whereas I create for others. And so with a heigh-ho, and a hey nonny no, here we go round the new maypole on the Hollywood green. All is merry and bright, but all is not baloney. Go to, ye knaves and foul detractors!"

Alas, however, if True Magazine, its editors and proprietors, and its writers of exposures be true men (and how am I to affirm or deny it, at 3,000 miles distance?), Mr. Scully fell from that elevation of high-hearted levity when - pestered by what he calls the "pediculous" - he moaned - some even say he whined - that he was being "persecuted". I must confess that I was sorely grieved at this dropping of the plume, this falling panache.

So, having first set the right tone and tuned to the proper key for what I have to say to Mr. Scully, I would proceed to add that I have noted that at least two of the protagonists in NEXUS, in the battle of the smaller or the bigger men from Venus, have been most careful to assure one and all that they are animated by nothing save the most friendly feelings

and not one spark of animus toward the gentlemen they are attacking, I say not so; for I would not give Mr. Scully et al - Allah forbid! - reason to utter words that would shock gentlewomen, and especially that one felonious word of four letters and one syllable that is too often used by Dan Geoffrey Chaucer in his Canterbury Tales. Guile of this somewhat British sort is far from me indeed.

No, all I do is to ask Mr. Scully to ponder a pleasant little tale which is the full as interesting as that told by Mr. Scully about lil' guys from Venus. - Many years ago, there used to sit on the steps of the old Royal Exchange in London, a somewhat stout and masculine woman who, being apparently stone blind - but by no means deaf as a post - held out an ever-wide-open, if none too well washed hand, into which a very respectable square-toed gentleman, in good broad cloth, dropped a shilling. Since she was blind, he was unable to improve the occasion by adding to the shilling a tract of an evangelical society. He did this weekly on a Friday, that being the day when he received his feudal rents from an estate agent. But one day he happened to pass the Royal Exchange on a day other than a Friday, and he was sore astonished, as the Bible says; yea, stricken to the very cockles of his cheritable heart, when he observed the same blind lady, in obvious full possession of her ocular senses, and engaged in a violent dispute with another lady who had invaded her pitch.

Mr. Square-Toes soon recovered control of his emotions, and spoke out like the Lord Chief Justice of England: "Why, you wicked reprobate of a woman, you are no more blind than I am! I wish I could see a policeman. I would give you in charge as an impostor."

The stout woman with a masculine look recovered her surprise even more quickly than the respectable gentleman. "Gern!" said she, "Ain't it a thing to be bloody well thankful fer, that I can see as well as ole Square-Toes? And wouldn't you, my old cock, do the same bleedin' thing as I do, if yer were in moi circumstances?"

Now, to deal with Mr. Scully's delicate imputation that I have pirated the works of six and even more of my fellow authors in the saucer industry. I agree with Mr. Scully that, although in 25 years past I have had my books pirated by thieves in the U.S.A. and have not even had the consolation of the cabin boy castaway in mid-Pacific who insisted, - when the lot fell on him to be cut up to feed his starving shipmates, that he at least have the first cut off his own buttocks, - I say, I agree with Mr. Scully that such an action, had I been guilty of it, would be only less contemptible than Mr. Scully's own action in his book on flying saucers and elsewhere. For in that book, Mr. Scully was alleged to have used, liberally, material from the publications of Dr. Meade Layne of the Borderland Sciences Research Associates, and to have sneered at the very people he plundered.

But did I do this? This "pediculous" action alleged by Mr. Scully? I did not! It so happens that my book was written prior to 1950 and was in the hands of a firm, Rider and Co., an associated company of the London Hutchinson combine, before any of the books of the writers Scully mentions had reached London, or had even been published in the U.S. Really, my problem is not to filch from other authors' books, but to organize the vast amount of material, derived from my own independent sources and aided by no hoax of any sort. I see that Mr. Scully mentions Keyhoe. It so happens that this firm of Rider of London had actually prepared my own flying saucer book for the press, when, so its manager informed me, Mr. Keyhoe's first book on saucers had just been published by Hutchinson's, in a British edition, and according to the Rider Manager, had proved a "flop". I neither know nor care whether Keyhoe's first book was a "flop" or not in Great Britain; but it is

a fact that this excuse was advanced in a Rider letter I have before me, as the reason why the Rider-Hutchinson directors defaulted on the contract they were about to sign with me.

It may be sufficient for me to say that I possess none of the books on saucers mentioned by Mr. Scully, and therefore can hardly have read them. I say nothing of Mr. Scully's impudence in threatening me with an action for libel while he himself makes reckless and unfounded charges of this sort.

As to the quality of the research and scholarship in my book, about which Scully remarks, I am content to leave that to the readers to decide.

We now come to the gentleman on this side of the Atlantic, whom I call the Barcelona doctor (i.e., Dr. Harold Wilkins, the astronomer). I understand that he is a rather smug British civil servant; but whether that be so or not, he, like the rest of us, I suppose, is as God has made him. I do not think I libel him if I say that he is not exactly amusing, nor troubled with much of a sense of humor. Mr. Scully tells us in NEXUS that he and a friend went to a lecture at an academic institution in Southern California, addressed by this gentleman, called by Scully "a noted British astronomer and an authority on the Moon". Scully says that, at the end of the lecture, this "noted British astronomer" said: "I am being confused with some character who has put a lot of old folk lore together and called it a book with new revelations on flying saucers".

(Be it noted that I myself was not present at the lecture by this gentleman, in California, and I quote merely what Mr. Scully alleges that this "noted British astronomer" says.)

Scully proceeds: "I rose in question time and said I had made the same mistake in confusing the two Wilkinsons. The students of astronomy let out roars of laughter".

Well, in a world like that in which we live in today, it is certainly something to hear that one has, whether wittingly or not, given these academic gentlemen, and the Barcelona gentleman, something at which to laugh. But since the alleged cause of this laughter, according to Mr. Scully, is about the very subject in which Mr. Scully himself professes to believe, and out of which he has raked a good many thousand dollars in a truthful book (as Mr. Scully vehemently alleges his book to be), one might ask at what precisely did Mr. Scully laugh, in all these roars of amusement? Was it at the thought that 60,000 or more American dupes had bought his book on a subject which Mr. Scully, by his own accounts, deems a theme for mocking laughter - that is, the reality of the phenomena called flying saucers?

Is Mr. Scully a cynic?; or is he, on the basis of his own utterances - or what Mr. Babbitt called "shooting off his mouth", - something else? It must strike any honest man or woman as decidedly curious that Mr. Scully should have joined in these roars of laughter actually about what he calls "folk lore and flying saucers".

It is also curious that a few weeks after this "noted British astronomer" returned to England that I myself, a complete stranger to the Barcelona doctor, should have received at my house a piece of pasteboard attesting that this same doctor had then been "certified" a member of a flying saucer club at Bristol England. (N.B. It is not at all important if I say that I myself am not a member of any saucer club or body, and have not nor am I likely to apply for membership.)

I might also add, perhaps, that if this "British noted astronomer" did, in fact, as Mr. Scully alleges, refer to my own books as contemptuously as Mr. Scully says in NEXUS, it might or might not be because more

than one book reviewer on this side has, no doubt in bad taste, commented that the noted gentleman is not much of a hand in the literary sense, and according to them, - not myself, - is in fact a rather poor writer of English. (I do not know. I have read none of this gentleman's books on the Moon, or on any other theme.)

Was this "British noted astronomer" converted by Mr. Scully's eloquence, so that he had a change of heart, and has now become another Saul among the prophets of the saucers? Again, I do not know; nor do I care. Still, the facts are a little curious, and there is a curious lack of real or apparent consistency, whether or not the inconsistency has the same explanation as the laughter of Mr. Scully at the lecture. Perhaps Mr. Scully can delicately clear up this little mystery, since it is obvious that Scully is as able at logic as he was at science and mathematical calculations in his own book. I do not doubt that he will most brilliantly clear up this very odd little affair of the laughing fellowship in which, as it seems, Mr. Scully has joined, but for reasons not quite the same as those of the rest of the academic fellowship in southern California.

Just a few last words: I have perpetrated no hoax or spoof in my book, however profitable they clearly are, in regards to fools, pseudo-mystics, or willing dupes. I have not been consulted at any time about the price to the public of my book; Scully makes a lot of play on these points; but of course it may be that his publisher, although it would be a very unusual practice, does let Mr. Scully decide on the price of his book. I see that Mr. Scully calls me a "schnook". I am always glad to add to my vocabulary, even of "slanguage". Will Mr. Scully please tell me what sort of animal is a "schnook"?

Finally, Mr. Scully, why have you singled out myself and book for special mention when there are hundreds of American commentators and columnists, in hundreds of American journals and newspapers, who, if I may say so, have really lambasted your luckless hide, until the dollars of sorcery, or saucerie, must have rattled in your backside pocket?

Come, come! How foolish you are to give me all this quite unsought advertisement, not to speak of my book, whereas, if you speak the truth in NEXUS, and I assume you do, the gentleman you should have so honored is my namesake, who blames onto me the fault of God in that his initials differ from my own only by one letter, and that he has recently chosen to come and reside in a region where I have myself lived for 30 years past. Mr. Scully makes a similar mistake in that he apparently believes that I am responsible for the attack made on him, or his book, by the New York magazine True. He does not threaten the real utterer of the alleged libel, this magazine, but myself. It was said years ago by, I think, a French philosopher or satirist, that the Diety has sometimes a sharp sense of sardonic humor that does not appeal to his creatures, or to some of them, say, to this gentleman I call the Barcelona doctor.

EDITORIALS (continued from Page 3)

A few of our readers are probably familiar with the rumor that persisted for some time, to the effect that Eisenhower visited with a space man during his vacation at Palm Springs California in the spring of 1954. We hardly think this likely, but a passage in Time Magazine, March 1, 1954 (recently called to our attention by a loyal subscriber), confirms our suspicion that something strange was going on. To quote Time: "On Saturday night...wild rumors...threw the reporters into a tizzy. But after every angle had been checked...most of the reporters retired.....(Later) that evening while chewing on a chicken leg, Ike dislodged the porcelain cap on a front

tooth. He had gone to a nearby dentist for a quick repair job. Meanwhile, the reporters gave a fine demonstration of journalistic mob hysteria.....The A.P.flashed on its New York State wire the word that Ike was dead, and then retracted it seconds later. Next morning, when the President turned up for church services, he was in the best of health, the tooth cap in place....." We ask, what were all these wild rumors? Did the A.P. flash the news that Ike was dead just because he went to the dentist? The whole affair sounds very strange to us!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR (Continued from Page 4)

Readers' Comments on the "Flying Platform"

The Navy's circular "flying platform", revealed on April 11th, deserves attention by Saucer students. A good friend of mine, who visited the Pentagon recently, reports that the Air Force officer in charge of issuing public statements on the UFO "investigation" admitted that he had not known of this Navy device before it was made public! This shows how valueless are the Air Force's denials that the U.S. has any secret devices which the public reports as "saucers".

Another U.S. device which the Air Force knows nothing about, I'll bet, has a code name which paraphrased would be K9-XL-Apple. This craft has an even more fantastic appearance than the circular platform revealed last week. When this one is publicly announced, even skeptics will have to admit it resembles another type of UFO in shape and behavior. Moral: Pay no attention to Air Force denials. DR. L. D.

White Plains, N. Y.

Information regarding the U. S. Navy's Palo Alto Flying Platform, initially free-flown on Jan. 27, 1955, is not exhaustive. Certain facts regarding the basic structural components of this simple-looking aerial contraption have not been revealed.

It is alleged that wreckage parts obtained from accidentally-landed UFO's, plus still saucer photographs, disk movies, and wordy descriptions of close-range ball-craft sightings have all contributed formidable knowledge to our armed forces.

Ever since Pilot Kenneth Arnold spotted a covey of flying saucers over the State of Washington in 1947, our Navy has evidently worked feverishly to duplicate the extraordinary aerodynamic features of these so-called interplanetary airborne machines.

This writer has observed that the Navy has openly admitted that its novel aerial platform is a long way from the finished product, and the fact that it has but reached the Kitty Hawk stage. In other words, the present vehicle is not a real flying saucer. Unlike the genuine flying disk, it is awfully noisy most of the time. It is a slow-moving apparatus, capable of a 35-mile-per-hour top speed. Its present altitude range is eight feet; its flight duration is but twenty minutes. It is not a safe device. Its engine belts are actually over-size rubber bands; should one of these snap, the machine would go completely out of control.

The question now arises: Is the Navy Flying Platform the true answer to the pertinent query "Is the Flying Saucer of American construction?"

Unless our armed services are holding back some very vital information involving a first-class disk-shaped flying machine, this writer is inclined to answer in the negative.

DR. BENJAMIN BENINCASA, Buffalo, N. Y.

SAUCER NEWS

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

MAILING ADDRESS:

P. O. BOX 163, FORT LEE, N. J.

EDITOR:

JAMES W. MOSELEY

NEWS RELEASE

James. W. Moseley, Editor of SAUCER NEWS, personally offers a reward of one thousand dollars to anyone who can produce tangible, conclusive proof that there are flying saucers visiting us from other planets.

Moseley has often stated, both privately and in SAUCER NEWS, that many of the so-called flying saucers seen over the U.S. since 1947 are in reality secret experimental craft of our Armed Forces. Moseley's position is strengthened by the recent public announcement that the United States Air Force is working on two kinds of saucer-like craft. In view of this admission, Moseley feels more strongly than ever that earlier versions of these craft account for most of the otherwise unexplained saucer sightings since World War Two.

In spite of the growing evidence to the contrary, many Americans are convinced that the performance of the so-called flying saucers is so extraordinary that they must be of extraterrestrial origin. On the other hand, the majority of people still refuse to accept the overwhelming evidence that saucer-shaped craft have been seen in our skies for the past several years. One of the functions of SAUCER NEWS is to combat both these schools of thought.

SAUCER NEWS is published privately on a bi-monthly basis, and is available only by subscription. It reaches about 2,000 people who are interested in the subject of flying saucers.

Newspapers and individuals desiring further information on Moseley's thousand dollar offer can contact Mr. Moseley by telephoning WIndsor 7-0876 in Fort Lee, N.J., or by writing to P.O. Box 163, Fort Lee.

(Note: This news release is being mailed to several newspapers in the metropolitan New York area, as well as to certain subscribers to SAUCER NEWS. Subscribers to SAUCER NEWS should not phone or write, as the details of this announcement will be in the forthcoming issue.)