FLYING SAUCER NEWS

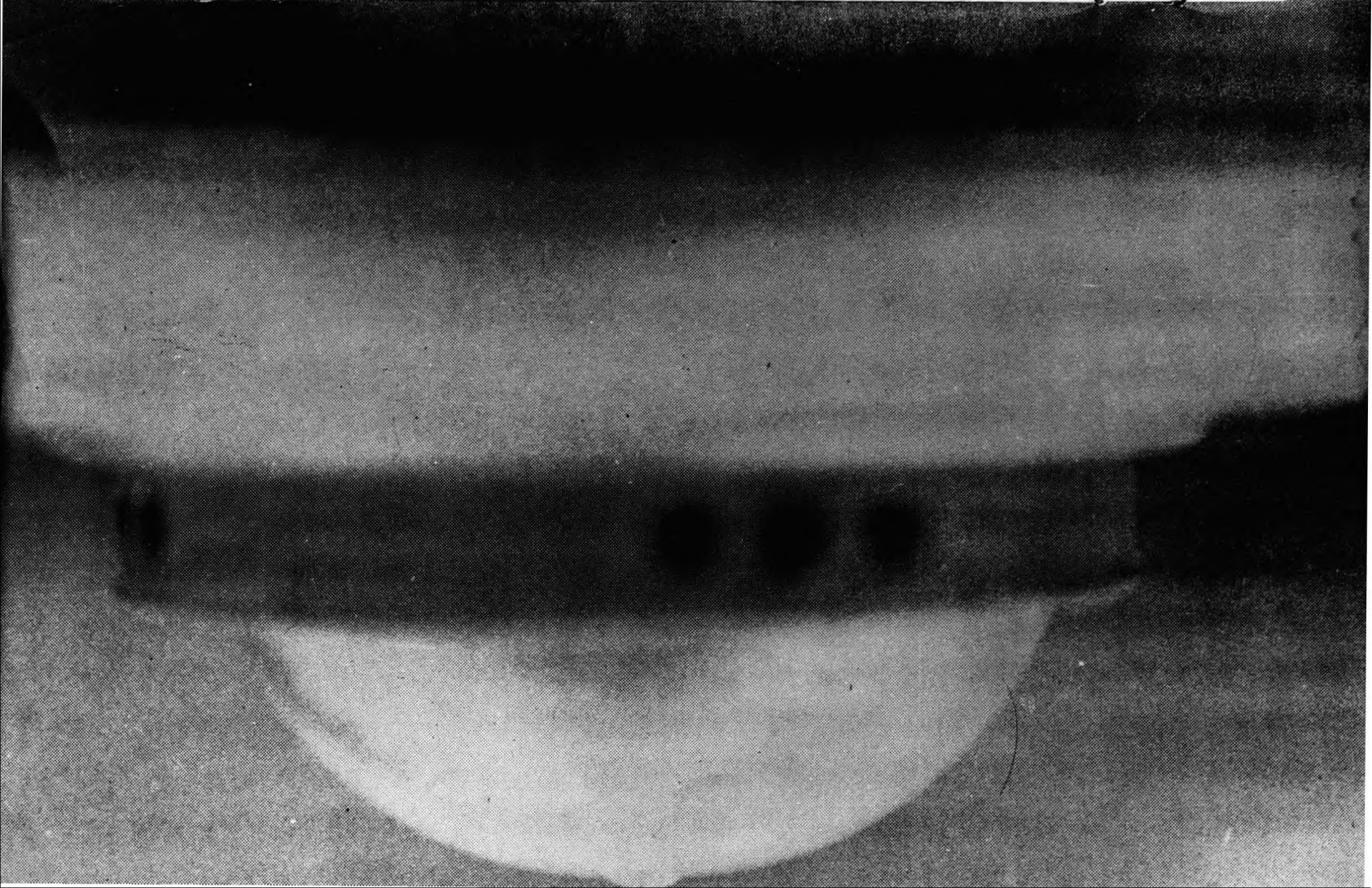


THE SAUCERIAN

WORLD'S LARGEST FLYING SAUCER PUBLICATION

SPRING, 1955 WHOLE NO. 6

35¢



The Saucerian

"Keep your head in the stars ---- And your feet on the ground"

VOL. 3, NO. 2 ---------- SPRING, 1955 ---------- WHOLE NO. 5

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IS THIS A FLYING SAUCER FROM ANOTHER WORLD?



Left: Cedric Allingham took this picture of a flying saucer from Mars. The author of the book, FLYING SAUCER FROM MARS, reviewed in this issue, estimated the total diameter at about 50 feet, and the height at about 20 feet. The portholes and landing gear are clearly shown.

Although THE SAUCERIAN cannot endorse the views of Dr. Laughead, the editor tries to keep an open mind on any matter that involves the mysteries of the unfathomable universe.

In this editorial THE SAUCERIAN is primarily concerned with how civil rights were evidently violated in the reaction of officialdom to the matter. This is perhaps more important than whether Dr. Laughead is right or wrong.

E D I T O R I A L





Associated Press Wirephoto
MRS. DOROTHY MARTIN

THE END OF

It is always popular to predict the end of the world. And it always makes a good news story.

So far no prophet has accurately predicted it. Therefore end-of-the world prophecies always meet with some skepticism though some people secretly breathe easier at midnight when the prognosticated day of doom is past.

Dr. Charles A. Laughead (pronounced law'-head), 44, was a staff member of the Michigan State College Hospital until asked to resign from his $10,000 a year position. College officials said he was predicting the world would end on December 21, and that students had complained he was trying to proselytize them to accept his views. Hannah told the Michigan State Board of Agriculture, governing body of the college, "I first heard about this business from a delegation of students who came to me. They said Dr. Laughead had been holding meetings at his home and teaching the beliefs of some peculiar religious sect."

"We told Dr. Laughead that his religious beliefs were his own business, but we didn't like some of the students being upset."



TIDAL WAVE DESTROYS CHICAGO
Trick photographer's impression at the left shows what might happen to giant metropolis if cataclysm struck.

Saucermen often change their minds, according to Dr. Laughead, who stated they gave Chicago and the entire Earth a last-minute reprieve.

Photo courtesy Paramount Studios.

THE WORLD

EDITORIAL



Associated Press Wirephoto
DR. C. A. LAUGHEAD

Dr. Laughead hastened to correct the erroneous impression newspapers had received about his prediction. He wasn't expecting the end of the world, nor was he going to any mountain top, as it had been reported to be picked up by spacemen in flying saucers. What he really had predicted was cataclysms of violent nature to occur on December 21, and that would be only a turning point in world destruction, a preview of things to come.

The December 21 preview would include violent earthquakes on the Eastern and Western coasts. Lake Michigan would overflow, inundating Chicago with a tidal wave. He said the ground from Hudson's Bay to the Gulf of Mexico might rise and the legendary continents of Atlantis and Mu might emerge from the seas. However he was going right ahead with his Christmas plans as usual.

In an interview at SAUCERIAN headquarters Dr. Laughead said the destruction of our present land areas would not likely be sudden, but, more likely, would be destroyed area-by-area, at different times. His job, apparently, is helping to prepare the peoples of the Earth for the many changes in their lives surely to come about as a result of events of such gigantic import.

THE SAUCERIAN has known of Dr. Laughead since February, 1954, when he subscribed to our publication. During the same month I also made the written acquaintance of Dorothy Martin, a housewife of Oak Park, a suberb of Chicago. Mrs. Martin subsequently informed me she was receiving messages from spacemen, but more about that later.

On August 30, 1954, Dr. Laughead sent out what he termed "AN OPEN LETTER TO AMERICAN EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS." In it, he said:

There has come into my hands information of such colossal nature that, if it be accepted as true, it throws science fiction stories into eclipse, and cannot but hold the most profound significance for us who dwell on the planet.....It is....with a great sense of urgency that we are getting this story into the hands of American publishers, that they may do the choosing; to accept or reject, to file in the waste basket or to print. It is presented on a take it or leave it basis.

The letter went on to relate how Mrs. Martin, with whom Dr. Laughead had become acquainted, had been doodling at the telephone "and the next thing she knew the pencil was writing a letter to her mother from her father who had been dead several years." Later she found she was receiving messages from "Sananda, from the planet Clarion,"* where "it is a beautiful place to live. We have weather -- snow and rain. We adjust our bodies to the temperature." The message continued that the saucers were over West Virginia, "Taking listings of the world's industrial people that make war material and profit from war assets. They are going to land and make contact with you people in May."

Then the spacemen enrolled Mrs. Martin in a university on a planet named Cerus, in the galaxy of which the North Star is a member. The spacemen wanted to enroll others, in a sort of intergalactic correspondence course, asked Mrs. Martin to forward lessons to them.

So Mrs. Martin began sending out a series of messages from the space people to anyone who seemed interested.

Dr. Laughead's communication to editors concluded with the information that, among other catastrophies, including the sinking of Chicago, the United States was going to break right smack into two pieces, and that the legendary lands of Atlantis and Mu were to reemerge.

The letter was, in effect, a statement that the saucers really represented the prophesied Second Coming of Christ to Earth. The "Elder Brother," who had communicated with Mrs. Martin, later revealed he was none other than Christ himself.

It was the Elder Brother, formerly known as Christ, who appeared to Adamski in the desert (related in the book, FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED), Mrs. Martin was also told. Dr. Laughead's wife, Lillian Laughead, took a look at the footprints Adamski said the spaceman left behind, and said she was able to interpret the meaning of the strange symbols allegedly imprinted on the ground. The left footprint represented the downfall of ancient Mu and Atlantis, she said, and the right footprint represented the re-emergence of the continents from the floors of the Atlantic and Indian Oceans, after great destruction engulfed the Earth.

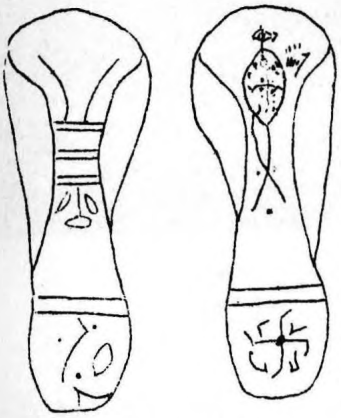
Asked to Resign

Later the prediction for the tidal wave to destroy Chicago was set for December 21, and Dr. Laughead was called into the office of Dr. John A. Hannah, president of Michigan State College.

"We'll have to have your resignation, Doctor. You know why. It has nothing to do with your professional efficiency."

---

*Clarion is the home planet of Auhra Rhanes, whom, as related in the book, ABOARD A FLYING SAUCER, author Truman Bethurum met aboard a flying saucer that landed in a Nevada desert.



Footprints left by Venusian in California desert were interpreted by Lillian Laughead.

Hannah told the Michigan State Board of Agriculture, governing body of the college, "I first heard about this business from a delegation of students who came to me. They said Dr. Laughead had been holding meetings at his home and teaching the beliefs of some peculiar religious sect."

"We told Dr. Laughead that his religious beliefs were his own business but we didn't like some of the students being upset."

The doctor then resigned voluntarily, he said.

Because of his wife's illness Dr. Laughead had returned to the U.S. in 1947, from Egypt, where he had been a medical missionary for the United Presbyterian Board of Missions. In 1954 Mrs. Laughead invented a new type of diaper for babies which featured snaps instead of pins, in the hope it would provide them with money to continue their missionary work in Egypt. But apparently the invention did not sell.

Dr. Laughead's interest in saucers had begun before he met Mrs. Martin, it was learned. On a trip to California to see a Rose Bowl game, they had taken a trip to Mt. Palomar, to visit the giant telescope there, and had met George Adamski on the way up the mountain. They talked with Adamski for three hours about spacemen visiting Earth, and decided the saucers fitted in with the pattern of their religious beliefs. Dr. Laughead organized a "quest group" at the college, working with the Christian Student Foundation, and later, in the fall of 1953, introduced the flying saucer subject to the group.

End of the World Postponed

At dawn of the morning of the day of doom, December 21, Dr. Laughead announced he had received a message, presumably through Mrs. Martin, informing him the widespread cataclysms that had been predicted had been postponed, and the world had received a reprieve. However the spacemen had instructed them that if they would gather disciples in front of Mrs. Martin's home in Oak Park on Christmas Eve, spacemen might arrive in flying saucers and possibly pick up some of them for a journey through space.

So some fifteen of the followers sang carols as instructed. But with the outer space disciples a large crowd of curious onlookers also congregated, as neighborhood children passed up the televised space adventures of "Captain Video" in the hope of seeing some real, uncerealized spacemen. At one time engine sounds of passing aircraft from nearby Municipal Airport reached the scene and several of the children cried excitedly:

"Here they come! Here they come!"

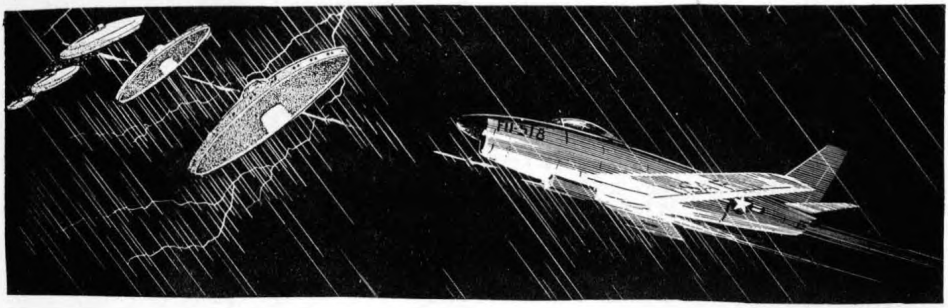
But the spacemen had stood up Dr. Laughead and Mrs. Martin. They didn't show up.

Dr. Laughead thought the spacemen might have been in the crowd, however. "They can disguise themselves very well. In fact, the space men who have been identified are no different than anyone else."

He also said the spacemen may have been scared off by the large crowd. "If I had been a space man coming in for a landing, I would have been scared. I wouldn't have walked into that mob," he said.

Later Mrs. Martin explained she really didn't expect to be picked

(Continued on Page 55)



SAUCERNEWS

What's Doin' With the Saucers ----- Data Collected From Here and There

"The Sound of a Going"

Meade Layne, Director of the Borderland Sciences Research Associates, has a favorite saying:

"There is a sound of a going in the mulberry tops."

He infers that those who can sense it know something big is going to break soon.

And as THE SAUCERIAN went to press* , to those who could hear it, the old year's end and the new year's birth held an impalpable stillness. It was a nothingness, a tense pause before the inexplicable. It was the "earthquake weather" portending no one knew just what -- they only knew it was something.

The Red Planet had again retreated into space, but it seemed the bleary red eye, though fainter, was still watching, unwinkingly. Those who gave a sigh of relief when the wheel of the giant orbit creaked and Mars swung into infinity could still not sleep with both eyes closed. For what strange cargo had the planet spawned when in Earth's backyard; what other-worldy visitors had it left behind, to be picked up, perhaps, in 1956 when Mars loom on the horizon even brighter, and closer, than in 1954?

France went into panic, the land overran with weird little men. In Italy citizens threw fruit at some saucermen, and in Venezuela two men in a delivery truck were attacked by a saucermen and fought what may have been the first interplanetary wrestling match -- with no holds barred (see ahead).

Dr. Leon A. Hausman, a professor at Rutgers University, was trying to solve the mystery of the "Abominable Snowmen" with a microscope, peering closely at the alleged scalp of a "Snowman." And the Loch Ness monster was seen, as usual, but this time by 28 people in a bus.

Mr. Magoo, the near-sighted movie cartoon character, took a supposed trip to the moon in his latest cartoon short, "Destination Magoo," though he was really at Luna Park in Coney Island.

Near-panic ensued in a Brazilian airliner bound for Rio de Janeiro in November. Less than 300 yeards away a fleet of 19 objects, immediately identified as saucers, were flying.

In Louisiana a woman saw a pilot and a sailor near her seat in

*The end of January. Unfortunately it is necessary to send a printed publication to press more than a month ahead of release date.

an airliner intently peering out the window, so she also looked. "There alongside us about a quarter of a mile away, was a long copper-colored cigar-shaped object, glowing very brightly. I asked the pilot sitting next to me if this was an outer space plane standing by to rescue us if we got into trouble and he said, 'Probably.' I asked the sailor and he said, 'Who knows?'"



With the Air Force the saucers were getting more and more out of hand, though they still tried to conceal them under bigger doses of double-talk (see cartoon). Although Ike threw a bombshell into the saucer mystery when he declared they were not from outer space, and the Air Force reiterated they were not our own aircraft, one wondered if Ike had not told the truth, but not ALL the truth.

London was baffled by a strange pitch darkness that came at midday. Some ran screaming through the streets, fearing the end of the world had come. And though Dr. Charles Laughead's prediction that the world would end on December 21 was unsuccessful, Californians got quite a scare when the ground began quaking on the prognosticated day of doom.

Dr. Walter R. Dornberger, missile specialist for the Bell Aircraft Corporation, said rocket-propelled airliners, that could flash along at speeds as high as 13,000 miles an hour, were definitely possible within the next 10 or 15 years.

Canadian scientists were listening to "signals" from steller bodies in outer space, the nearest of which may be 12 quadrillion miles away. Meanwhile Stamford University was studying what was described as "whispers" and "musical sounds" from space. Scientists described the sounds as "weird, strange and unbelievable as flying saucers."

The newspapers were still treating saucers in a light mood, but their laughter, it seemed, had become more nervous than usual. Meanwhile saucerenthusiasts waited day by day for the Big Secret to be revealed. They waited for the Government Announcement, which, when it came, further pooh-poohed saucers. They waited for widespread saucer landings, but although the little men were touching Earth, they did not care to stay long. With closer inspection of saucers and the little men who piloted them the enigma waxed deeper and deeper.

With a sophistry that reflected age-old attitudes of science, astronomers has their glasses turned on fathomless space, concerned with matters billions of light years away. In their folly they no longer were concerned with business much closer and much more urgent, the Moon, for instance, and perhaps something so close and obvious they simply disregarded it.

The awful stillness remained, but to those deeply emeshed in the saucer mystery it seemed there was, indeed, "a sound of a going."

HONEST, THEY'RE JUST RUMORS....



IKE DISCOUNTS SAUCER INVASION

The Earth is not about to be invaded from outer space.

This was Pres. Dwight D. Eisenhower's answer to a saucerquestion put to him by the press during a long discussion of defense and, as reporters put it, "the world situation."

The last report he had on flying saucers was from an Air Force man whom he trusted, the President said. This informant told him it was completely innacurate to believe saucers come from any other planet, "or orbit."

Reporters had reminded the President that some European governments were investigating flying saucer reports very seriously, and that the U.S. Air Force had also been making a long study of the matter.

Ike was not asked, nor did he state, just where the saucers DO come from, nor did he state they DO NOT exist.

Along to this new official blow to pro-interplanetary saucerdom was an earlier Air Force statement that the saucers "are not any plane, missile or weapon, developed, or under development by the United States. No authentic evidence exists that they are space ships from other planets."

The Air Force also said that during the first nine months of 1955 254 sightings of various objects were reported, compared with 429 reports in 1953, and the 1700 of 1952, a peak year. The usual information that more than 80% are explainable as known objects was also repeated.

Although the Air Force is not making saucers, nor believes any other nation is responsible for them, it does not wish to discourage people from reporting UFO's for the reason that one of these reports might turn out to be a Russian airplane or guided missile. It's mission is not to determine whether life exists on Mars or other planets, the Air Force also wanted to make clear to people, it said.

In further pooh-poohing interplanetary saucers, the Air Force, as usual, called attention to a lot of crackpot reports, playing down the believable ones.

A young woman, an Air Force spokesman said, wrote from the Netherlands that the flying saucers come from Heaven. She said that if the Air Force would bring her to the U.S., her brother would materialize in a golden saucer and explain the phenomena.

Of the various saucer groups, the New York Times observed, "The Air Force is somewhat sad over the dozens of flying saucer clubs in various parts of the country that have no faith in the Air Force. A spokesman said these clubs had the attitude that the Air Force was holding out on them and so they are seeking the truth of the flying saucer phenomena themselves. The Air Force man pointed out that if flying saucers were real it would be more than happy to make spotting them a part of its Ground Observer Corps program and thus get the cooperation of all citizens."

"The result of all their research is the conclusion that eight to 20% of the sightings each month lack sufficient data for clear evaluation, but the rest turn out to be 'balloons, aircraft, astronomical bodies, atmospheric reflections and birds'."*

*Will readers kindly refrain from ripping the magazines to shreds at this point--we're only quoting the Times---Ed.

Flying saucer writers also came in for criticism by the Times. "Some of them have been making a good thing of the flying saucer interest and a few of them have been challenging the Air Force to state categorically that flying saucers do not exist."

"The Air Force maintains a serious and continuing study of flying saucers because of a very definite obligation to identify and analyze things that happen in the air that may have in them menace to the United States."

To clinch its ideas the Air Force also notes that no observatory or professionally recognized astronomer has observed or photographed any object that could be described as a craft from another planet or nation. Nor has a single picture of a disk, cigar or cone, reported from various parts of the nation, been snapped by the 75 special cameras strategically spotted to photograph the flying saucers (See p. 12, Feb., '54 SAUCERIAN).

Alfred C. Loedding, former civilian head of the first Air Force investigation into UFO's, stated unequivocally, however, that there ARE such things as saucers, basing his opinion on more than 100 reports he received from airline pilots, test pilots, Air Force officials and other reliable sources.

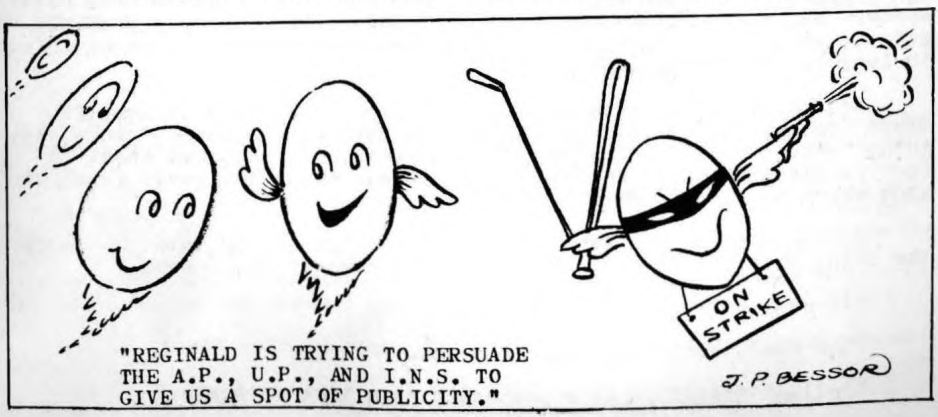
He, himself, has built models of saucer-like planes which he hopes to market commercially. These can ascend vertically without the need for a runway, fly up to speeds of 250 miles per hour on a 94 horsepower engine, and descend vertically. They are designed to be almost noiseless in operation, Loedding told the Trenton, N.J. Times reporters.

Saucerenthusiasts overly disturbed about the various statements will review that the Air Force has never said flying saucers DO NOT exist. They have eliminated the government weapons theory, discounted the foreign power theory, and say they do not come from outer space.

But no one has said officially JUST WHERE THEY DO COME FROM!

It has been often thought by the editors that not even the Air Force knows just what flying saucers are -- that the subject is too complicated for even the best brains in the country. For example, how would conventional science handle unconventional saucers in "4-D," if they, as some theorize, involve unknown principles of physics. If that were known to be the case, perhaps they would just ignore saucers, but thanks to the pressure of saucerenthusiasts flying saucers is a subject the Air Force has not been allowed to forget.

And we still think that regardless of whether the saucers are real and where they come from, our Air Force will one day (if not already) have their own saucer-shaped aircraft in the skies. And we reiterate it will be difficult to tell which is which -- the 1955, 1956, or 1967 saucers, from the 1300 A.D. saucers. It will then become even more important to keep watching the skies -- with an increasing urgency.



"REGINALD IS TRYING TO PERSUADE THE A.P., U.P., AND I.N.S. TO GIVE US A SPOT OF PUBLICITY."

SAUCER STATION CLOSES

The world's first (and we assume ONLY) station for detecting flying saucers closed up shop -- SHORTLY AFTER DETECTING ITS FIRST SAUCER.

According to the information handed to reporters at Montreal, Canada, the flying saucer sighting station, brainchild of Wilbur B. Smith, and officially termed "Project Magnet," had enjoyed no luck at all at detecting saucers. It had been closed since late August, it was learned.

J. R. Baldwin, Deputy Transport Minister, said, "We have decided that nothing has so far come out of the station's operations to merit further expenditure," and added the station had sighted nothing since its construction in October, 1953.

Laimon A. Mitris, Canadian investigator for THE SAUCERIAN, had found out differently, however (See "Report From Canada, pp 22-24, Sept., '54 issue). For at 3:01 p.m. of August 8, 1954, the station's sensitive gravimeter, a device for detecting the presence of UFO's, after calmly showing nothing for months had suddenly gone wild!

The information did leak to the press, but shortly thereafter it seemed the "silence group" went into action, as usual. Smith played the incident down to the press after his initial enthusiasm about the matter.

But Canadian officialdom had made confusing statements about the station before. Since its construction doubletalk has come from different officials (See pp 33-34, Feb., '54 SAUCERIAN).

LITTLE MAN IN KANSAS WHEAT FIELD

A 12-year-old farm boy, John Jacob Swaim, swears he met a saucerian face-to-face and saw the creature take off from his father's wheat field on September 2.

John Jacob was running a tractor about quitting time. The setting sun, casting a bloody reflection from the red sand walls of nearby arroyos, suddenly caught something that made the boy's eyes pop.

There, about 20 feet away, and looking straight at him, was a little man with pointed nose and ears.

"He was sort of crouching, looking at me!"

Then John Jacob saw the saucer. It was halfway hidden by a terrace. But it was there, hanging about five feet from the ground.

The boy isn't sure how the creature got to the saucer; he only knows it moved mighty fast. He thinks it FLEW, but a boy (or anyone) can get highly excited when he sees a man who might well be from outer space. Maybe the little man ran to the saucer, and the boy probably got the idea of flying because of the two shiny cylinders, about a foot in length, on the creature's back.

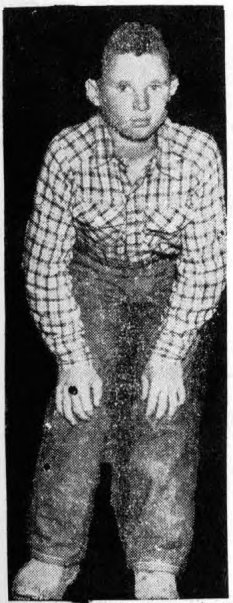
According to the breathless report John Jacob made to Sheriff Gloyd Hadley, the little man "was pretty dark complexioned," wore clothing "which was sort of shiny." The saucer, he said, was about 50 feet in diameter, hung seemingly in thin air about 100 yards from the spot where he met the gaze of the little man.

As soon as the creature had jumped through a door into the saucer, the thing took off so fast the boy had no idea of the speed.

"It went awfully fast," he said.

"How fast, son?" the sheriff asked.

"Well, compared to it a jet would seem like a turtle."



"He sort of crouched," says John Jacob Swaim as he imitates saucerman he saw in wheat field.

"What did you do then?"

"I went home. I never knew a fellow could get over those terraces so fast."

John Jacob's father, John Swaim, heard his boy out. He then questioned him very closely.

"John Jacob," he said, "has never been a boy to tell any tall tales. He convinced me he had seen something."

So he called Sheriff Hadley.

As the small town of Coldwater buzzed and the usual skeptics nodded their heads the next morning, Sheriff Hadley, who had told Mr. Swaim to keep away from the field until then, was taking matters more seriously.

There in the field were footprints--lots of them! Three of them were perfect, sharply defined.

"They were pear-shaped, about four and a half inches long, a little less than two inches across at the toes and with the narrowest heels I ever saw," Swaim told reporters.

"The prints weren't those of any animal. I know all the wild prints."

"The impression was deepest at the toes, as if the fellow had been running, but there wasn't any great weight behind the prints. They didn't show a hard' impression -- more like they had been made by a soft shoe."

Swaim picked up a handful of dirt and let it trickle through his fingers.

"The boy saw something," he said.

John Jacob heard no noise when the saucer took off, but the tractor was running and was "making a lot of racket." Although the little man "looked mean," in John Jacob's opinion, he carried no apparent weapons in his empty hands, which "looked just like anyone's hands, only smaller."

"I know one thing," said Robert Dean Swaim, a 10-year-old brother. "My brother saw what he saw." But he indicated, somewhat bitterly, that his big brother "has all the luck."

Sheriff Hadley said he felt he had a "sufficient case" to make a confidential report to the Government about the matter.

LIE DETECTOR LABELS SAUCERMEN TALE A FIB

Elsewhere in the U.S. other little men were seen, but a lie detector, to which Lawrence Cardenas submitted in Detroit, cast official doubt on the story.

Cardenas, a Dearborn, Michigan, cook, was driving to work at 5:40 on the morning of September 30, just as dawn was breaking. There, on the Rotunda Drive in Dearborn, he saw the Southfield light ahead turn red and he slowed down to 20 miles per hour, in order to hit the intersection when the light turned green.

When he looked into an open field on his right, however, he gasped in astonishment.

There, about 10 feet from the side of the road, about 14 or 15

strange looking little figures dressed in outlandish green uniforms, and only four feet high, gesticulated as they stood around a creature about six inches taller, apparently the leader.

The man wore brown uniform-like apparel, and he, like the other smaller figures, wore a kind of space helmet, that seemed to be a glass or plastic breathing apparatus. They also wore goggles.

They seemed to be looking at his car, not so much in fear as out of curiosity, and all the time making gestures.

About 200 feet away Cardenas spotted a clam-shaped saucer-like thing, 10 feet high and about 25 feet in diameter. Orange lights pulsated from it as red, green and yellow lights blinked on and off.

Reporters wondered why he drove on, without stopping to investigate.

"I'll never know why I didn't go back," Cardenas replied. "I know I was thinking at the time -- what would the boss say if I told him I was late for work because I had stopped to investigate a flying saucer."

Cardenas had told his story to the Detroit Flying Saucer Club, who had clapped and cheered, but fellow workers at the Dearborn Inn weren't enthusiastic.

CARDENAS TAKING POLYGRAPH TEST



Cardenas, in foreground, answers questions reproduced below, as he is interrogated by Sgt. Howard Whaley. (Courtesy Detroit Free Press)

Sgt. Whaley: On Sept. 30, did you see what you believe was a flying saucer?"

Lawrence: "Yes!" (The polygraph chart showed a strong, unfavorable response. Blood pressure spurted and the pulse rate slowed).

• • •

SGT. WHALEY: "Do you smoke?"

Lawrence: "Yes." (Blood pressure and pulse rate normal).

Sgt. Whaley: "Did you see some little men near Southfield and Rotunda?"

Lawrence: "Yes." (Moderate jump in blood pressure and slow down of pulse rate."

• • •

SGT. HALEY: "Did you have lunch today?"

Lawrence: "Yes." (No response).

Sgt. Whaley: "Did you lie about what you saw at Southfield and Rotunda?"

Lawrence: "No." (Blood pressure leaped as strong response was shown.)

• • •

SGT. WHALEY then repeated the series of seven questions, worded exactly the same and in the same sequence.

Response to the key questions about flying saucers increased slightly.

Sgt. Whaley then asked a new series of seven questions, five of which pertained to flying saucers.

To the questions: "Were you born in Mexico?" and "Is your name Lawrence?" breathing, blood pressure and pulse rate remained normal.

But generally, the unfavorable response to flying saucer questions was even stronger than on the first two tests.

"He just can't be telling the truth, and feel he is telling the truth, and respond the way he did."

They told him he had been drinking and suggested he buy glasses (though he doesn't drink and has normal vision).

The Detroit Free Press decided to challenge the story; they asked him if he would take a polygraph (scientific, also polite, name for lie detector) test, and Cardenas agreed (see insert above).

Even if the test was negative, that did not sway Henry Maday's trust in which he held Cardenas. Maday is president of the Detroit Flying Saucer Club. In a letter to THE SAUCER SENTINEL, Saginaw, Michigan, saucer publication, Maday pointed out:

"In Cardenas' case it is easy to note that the emotional impact, following an impersonal indifference in Flying Saucers, was such that when Cardenas actually came FACE TO FACE with a Saucer and its occupants, the reasoning mind later would naturally tend to discount the experience. In this case, I mean his own reasoning mind -- attempting, no doubt, to tell him it was an hallucination, a chimera....He (Cardenas) is a person of honor and integrity, and we all still believe his story 100%."

If the newspaper doubted him, Cardenas stuck with his story with a quiet stubborness:

"I don't care what the machine shows, I saw what I saw."

Although many tell THE SAUCERIAN the polygraph is seldom wrong, the Maday letter may hold some thought-provoking points. THE SAUCERIAN editor, who has never actually seen a saucer, would, he imagines, question his own eyes if he did. He might hold the opinion that it was possible it could have been an hallucination. Maybe it is often hard to believe what one has seen, after witnessing something so weird and alien. Maybe there was still some doubt in Cardenas' mind when he took the test.

If he were telling an out-and-out falsehood, surely he would have made excuses and bowed out of the lie detector test. If lying, surely he would have been foolish to have gone through with it.

THE SAUCERIAN feels lie detectors have no place in the saucer mystery, a subject often too intangible to handle by ordinary physical means. It may be that the gulf between the material and the immaterial, the tangible and the intangible, is lessening. But it is difficult to find a measuring stick for the immeasurable, a tangible machine for doing intangible work.

MYSTERY BALL LOST IN WILD SWAMPLANDS

Although a professor at the University of Minnesota said it was a meteor, people were still wondering just what a flaming, multi-colored ball actually was which landed in wild swamplands near Brookston, Minnesota. A farmer watched it crash to earth, but nobody would venture into the wilderness to look for it. People over a wide area saw the flaming mass overhead, with reports coming from Minnesota, Wisconsin, the Dakotas, and as far north as Winnipeg, Canada.

Farmer Harold Payne, a Navy veteran, said the object seemed "to explode in the air," then flash down in a "cone of flame with a fiery tail behind."

In Boyertown, Pennsylvania, a roaring fire, reportedly started by



.....Thanks to Theodore M. Telsch

a mysterious "ball of fire" which came down during a pouring rainstorm, destroyed a lumberyard and damaged nine adjoining structures.

At least two nearby residents told reporters they had seen the ball of fire in the approximate center of the lumberyard when the fire broke out on February 12th. The lumberyard is directly across East Philadelphia Ave. from the site of the Boyertown Opera House, where 169 people died in a fire and panic on January 13, 1908.

In Franklin, Indiana, the "weather balloon" explanation was given after four silvery objects were sighted at twilight by Robert D. Wolf, Chief of the Johnson County Ground Observer Corps. Three of the objects vanished while a fourth remained, illuminating as the darkness gathered.

When information was relayed through the GOC network to Wright-Patterson Air Force Base at Dayton, Ohio, jet planes were sent out to chase the balloons.

In Yonkers, New York, people were out scanning the skies trying to get a look at what a public school science teacher had described as "a children's gyroscope" whirling through the heavens.

The teacher, Robert R. Fernhoff, was watering his lawn when the yellow and deep-pink object first appeared below the Big Dipper. Mrs. Fernhoff saw the object also, but there were no other witnesses.

Elsewhere, near San Diego, California, six jets tried in vain to intercept two saucers that buzzed a B47 on December 28.

Earl Bolen, a Navy photographer stationed at the Underwater Demolition School of the Amphibious Base in Coronado, California, wished he had his camera along, for there wasn't a cloud in the sky as he watched a strange object dart underneath and across the tail of a B47 bomber flying at about 20,000 feet.

"It was a round, silvery thing," Bolen, who before that experience was a saucerscoffer, said. "It wasn't a cloud reflection, because there weren't any clouds." Nor was he looking into the sun.

Soon another object joined the first one. They seemed to hover a moment and then disappear.

The objects left no vapor trails and could hardly have been jets. About five minutes after the sighting a formation of six jets flew over the area, at about the same altitude as the saucers, apparently investigating, and they left conventional vapor trails.

DIVING BELL FRIGHTENS STEEPLEJACK

On December 30 something approached Earth in a diving bell, or that is what it looked like to a San Diego, California, steeplejack who sighted the odd contraption from his truck at the foot of a mountainside near Santee, California.

The high altitude worker, who previously had been a saucerskeptic, was convinced after getting a good look at the "big bell which seemed to be topped by a round ball." The body of the bell was cream-colored and dotted by a line of portholes.

"It was as big as the side of a house," he said.

"I could see daylight through one port and flashes of daylight through a grill-like rim around the bottom of the bell. It seemed that something inside, like a horizontal flywheel, was powering, or maybe balancing it on the gyroscope principle."

The steeplejack, who said, "I've never really believed in flying saucers," added, "But I do now! It wasn't an ordinary airplane. I know it wasn't a helicopter; it was a 'space object,' and I'm going to find out about it."

He will be carrying a loaded camera from now on, he remarked, for he felt sure he would see the thing again and wanted to be ready for it.

THE SAUCERIAN wonders if this man saw a flying saucer or something vastly different. WHY NOT a diving bell! As we land dwellers have seas into which we descend, protected from the water and the pressure by armored diving bells, maybe space dwellers, living in a world far more rarified than ours, descend into our atmosphere -- similarly protected.

Perhaps they come here to observe the strange fish, which can, in their way of reasoning, withstand tremendous pressures -- fish propelled by jets, swimming rapidly through the skies of Earth. Or maybe they are interested in the odd crawling things, infesting the ocean floor, and engaged in perpetual battle with themselves.

Now and then, perhaps, a rare specimen is taken back. Or maybe they have been found, on some far away and fantastic beach, when some rocket has flown too high.

MAN FROM MARS IN FOG

When the fog came in over Los Angeles on October 11 it did not seem to impair the vision of some, who were seeing flying saucers through the low cloud.

One citizen reported to police he had seen a saucer land in MacArthur Park, and a "little man in a white suit" get out. But just then a truck came along, carted away the saucer, little man and all. He didn't get the truck's licence number because of the fog, and wouldn't give his name over the telephone because, "you might think I'm crazy."

Another saucerenthusiast was more restrained. He merely saw a silvery cigar-shaped object skimming along near 115th and San Pedro Sts.

Meanwhile Mrs. Dorothy Johnson had seen a saucer over Pomona. It appeared to be a whirling disk with a stationary U-shaped section extending down from the center, and to cast a radiant glow. A week before a neighbor had seen one, that one cigar-shaped, also at 7 p.m.

"I was awe stricken by the sight," Mrs. Johnson reported, and added she was a saucerskeptic before but the saucer she saw was "quite clear to make out" despite appearing to be about a mile high.



From Venus or Hollywood Hills?

BLONDE FROM VENUS

When Ninu came to Earth she was ordered to contact the flying saucer chief of the globe. And naturally that was William H. Gilroy, director of the International Saucer Foundation, of Los Angeles, California, who presented a woman at a press conference as 187-year-old Ninu from Venus.

The blonde babbled ecstatically to reporters about life on Venus, where almost everybody lives to be 400 years of age, and almost stole the show away from a motion picture presented to newsmen at the same time, and showing saucers flying over the Hollywood Hills.

Later reporters did a bit of checking, found that Ninu was really Mrs. Terry Blaylack, not



WM. H. GILROY "Taken in" by a 187--year--old Venusian blonde

from Venus but from L.A., and not 187 but a mere 51 years old. She said she wanted to crash the movies, and was also trying to prove that "grandmothers can stay young and beautiful in spite of age."

Meanwhile Gilroy had changed his tune when confronted by reporters. Informed of the Earthly antecedents of the woman from Venus, he admitted he was quite upset about it, and added, "I don't believe what she says."

But at a later saucermeeting Ninu was back into the act. The Los Angeles Times, she said, got her statements twisted, for she really was from Venus and had been left on Earth when only six years old. "All the love and beauty and sweetness you could hope for are found on Venus," she added.

Some remembered Dolores Barrios, who set people aflutter at the Giant Rock, Calornia, saucer convention last April, after it was hinted that the exotic-looking female was from Venus. But saucerenthusiasts were later floored when they learned it was Venice, not Venus. (Photos in this story courtesy L.A. Times)

CAPT. MANTELL'S LAST WORDS

Among other new saucerorganizations formed late last year was the Flying Saucer News Service, of 20019 Scottsdale Blvd., Shaker Heights, Ohio, by Thomas M. Comella, who writes for MYSTIC magazine.

The organization issued an eight-page Bulletin, containing late saucer news, including an article on the famous last words of Capt. Thomas Mantell, whose plane disintegrated in mid-air at Goodman Field, Kentucky, on January 8, 1948, presumably as a result of an encounter with a U.F.O.

The official Air Force release on the matter, contained in the famous report issued by "Project Saucer," explained how Mantell, flying an F51 fighter, was trying to intercept a huge glowing object. The last thing they heard from him was a radio report, "I am closing in now and take a good look. It's directly ahead and still moving at about half my speed. The thing looks metallic and of tremendous size. It's going up now and forward as fast as I am; that's 360 miles per hour. I'm going to 20,000 feet and if I'm no closer, I'll abandon the chase."

But according to editor Comella, Mantell said SOMETHING ELSE, something the Air Force had to squelch, or newspaper headlines would have screamed, "SPACEMEN KILL AMERICAN PILOT!".

Comella said he had it from a "fellow who did some F.B.I. work," and whose information was confirmed by Desmond Leslie, that Capt. Mantell's last (and unreported) words were:

"I CAN SEE WINDOWS AND....MY GOD! THERE'S PEOPLE IN IT!"

Had Capt. Mantell got too close and learned too much? Or had his plane been damaged by some sort of electrical field around the UFO? Only a few men, under security regulations they dare not break, can tell us the answer!

Comella's Bulletin is to appear monthly, subscription price $2.00 per year.

IN RESPONSE TO MANY INQUIRIES, the back cover drawing for the September, 1954, SAUCERIAN was by Paul Rear, of Pasadena, California. Mr. Rear's "detective work" uncovered the saucer photograph which appeared on the back cover of the January, 1955 issue.

DEFINITION DEPT. Pentagon: A many sided geometric figure, at whose points all interior angles are acute, while all ulterior angles are singularly obtuse.

MORE STUFF FROM THE SKIES

More stuff was falling from the skies. And people were still swearing it fell from flying saucers.

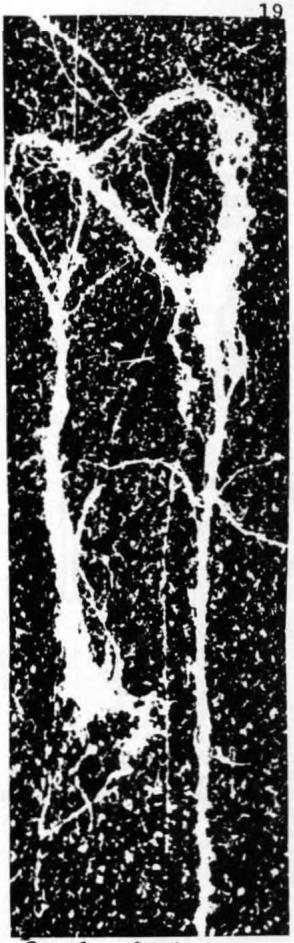
At Jerome, a town about 15 miles northwest of Columbus, Ohio, two schoolteachers and some 60 schoolchildren saw a cigar-shaped craft jettison a mass of whitish stuff, which settled from November skies to hang on trees, bushes and telephone lines.

The saucer had first hovered over the school and then flashed away at tremendous speed. The substance, when picked up and examined, "looked and felt like asbestos." But it vanished, or dematerialized, within a minute of being touched. They tried drawing it into long threads, found it so tough it could hardly be broken. When one end of a strand was handled it would curl into a ball before disintegrating.

Teacher Mrs. George Dittmar, whose story was witnessed by colleague Rodney Warrick, said her hands turned green after touching the substance, but the color could be rinsed off by soap. Warrick said the green disappeared from his hands without washing after about half an hour.

Earlier in the year (See Sept.,'54 SAUCERIAN) San Fernando Valley, California, was showered by a similar substance, which came from a huge silvery ball residents saw following three jet planes. The mysterious material, which some had dubbed "angel's hair," had similarly vanished.

Maybe it was spider men from some unknown planet who also dropped their ephemeral cobwebs upon France in 1952 (See Feb.,'54 SAUCERIAN). There, again, unidentified flying objects had been seen, and the material vanished upon touch.



Sample of strange sky substance, photographed before it disintegrated.

"MONKEY MEN" NOT FROM MARS

A newspaper writer, W. A. Waterman, of England, thought he knew where the little men, presumably from Mars, REALLY came from.

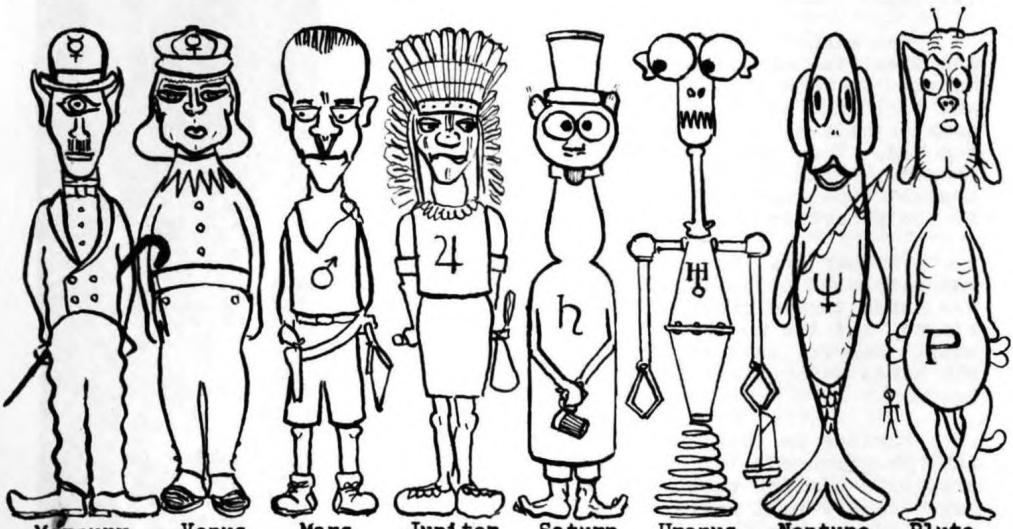
The little men stories began to spread, he said in a London Daily Express Article (10/19/54) after a saucer, containing a "two-foot high Spaceman" allegedly crashed into a Mexican hillside in 1950. Although the people who saw such little men were widely denounced as cranks or crackpots, maybe they weren't "just seeing things," according to Waterman. They were seeing real creatures, not monkey-men from Mars -- but ORDINARY MONKEYS!

Monkeys have been used for U.S. high altitude experiments, the writer continued, in which the creatures are tested for their resistance to cosmic rays and other perils of the stratosphere. Naturally what goes up has to come down, and so did the monkeys, often still attached to balloons and other equipment which might be mistaken by frightened onlookers as flying saucers.

The monkeys, dressed in special clothing for the tests, wearing oxygen masks and helmets, could easily be mistaken by an excited person as saucerians, the writer believed. Especially since they may have been shaved, and had electrical leads attached to them. Have saucerenthusiasts been made monkeys of -- by monkeys? Maybe they have. But what about the hallucinations that knock aircraft from the skies?

NEW REPORT ON THE 'Little Men'

This report is a sequel to the "Little Men" feature in the January SAUCERIAN. John Pitt, a staff cartoonist, was asked to use his imagination to draw his impression of what men from various other planets may look like, came up with the picture below. Some of the editors felt this wasn't the proper treatment for such a serious subject, as indeed the saucers are, but artist Pitt, explaining that any similarity to actual living Earth men or animals, living or dead, is purely coincidental, said that as long as the saucers are here we might as well get some fun out of them. --- Ed.



TROUBLED EUROPEAN SKIES

--By The Editors--

The rash of "little men" seen mainly in France, but throughout Europe and the world as well, was only the beginning when reviewed in the January SAUCERIAN.

Against the canvas of troubled European skies prodigious things were on display. Marvelous other-worldy caravans traversed the heavens while their cosmic fires were pondered by trembling terrestrials.

It seemed the mysterious craft, from worlds amazed Earthians could only guess at, were landing in even greater numbers.

As their ancestors had taken to witch hunting, enthusiastic Frenchmen were delightedly troubled by a new menace: little men, who landed in a variety of craft, including flying saucers, flying cigars and flying mushrooms, though no one yet had reported any flying kitchen sinks.

Villagers walked in daylight with shotguns and pitchforks. Though no harm was reported from the saucerians, people were on their guard and ready to harm the saucerians if possible. Policemen gave up catching criminals to spend hours tracing down flying saucer and little men reports, and sex was driven from front pages of newspapers while the press reported the melange of small creatures with paralyzing rayguns and odd-shaped flying machines.

Pierre Lucas, a baker's assistant of Loctudy, claimed he met a flying saucer pilot with a hairy oval face and eyes as big as crows' eggs. The four-foot saucerian landed in the bakery yard, came up to Lucas, tapped him on the shoulder and then muttered some unintelligible words before flying away.

Although they were greatly outnumbered by the saucermen, saucerwomen also were reported. A vacationing schoolmaster, M. Martin, said he met two beautiful young ladies, presumably from Mars, on the Island of Oloron, off the French Atlantic coast. One report had them about four feet tall, another five feet, seven inches, but all dispatches agreed they wore leather helmets, gloves and boots. They borrowed M. Martin's fountain pen and scribbled some mysterious signs for him on a piece of paper, which he had kept as evidence of the interplanetary encounter.

French-Speaking Saucermen

A Le Mans milkman declared a flying cigar interfered with his auto. When the engine stopped and the headlights went out, he got out to see what was wrong and saw a three-ft. red and blue cigar-shaped craft speed over his car. A few minutes after the UFO had disappeared, the lights came on and his engine worked perfectly.

Elsewhere in France, French-speaking saucermen were reported. Two witnesses, M. Rappellini, a restaurant proprietor and a companion, M. Ottoviani,a merchant navy engineer, insisted in the truth of their report of seeing a man stepping from a saucer and the short conversation which ensued. "Are you a Martian?" M. Rappellini asked. "No, French," the man, who was dressed in overalls, replied.

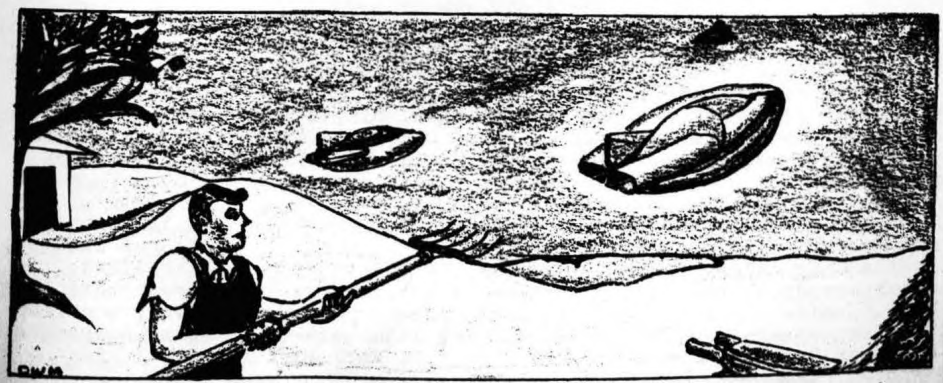
Their story was climaxed with the usual taking off of the saucer "at tremendous speed." This particular saucer was described as disk-shaped, with domed top, stick-like legs and small wings "like ears."

As the reports pyramided it seemed saucers and little men had virtually invaded France. Thousands of Frenchmen, including meterological experts, doctors, seamen and just plain everyday people, were seeing saucers, and of these many claimed to have seen them close up, along with pygmy pilots.

Angelo Dinardeau, 55, said that on his way to work near Bressuire he saw a luminous machine parked on the ground. Something dressed in a kind of diving suit was moving about, but it fled into the machine and took off when it apparently saw him.

Two youths of Vron said they were walking along the national highway between Crecy and Ligescourt when they saw a "curious machine" and strange creatures. It fled as they approached. Two women of Cerisier, near Chateauroux, told police they had seen a "luminous bowl" about nine feet in diameter just over their rooftops.

A child of a farmer living near Premanos said he heard his dog barking in the field and found a three-legged saucer six feet high at which he threw stones. As usual, "It rose in the air and quickly disappeared. A farmer at Touron said he and his daughter observed 12 flying saucers "dancing a ballet in the sky." With flying cigars, flying cigarettes were inevitable. At Mulhouse two people said they saw just



Drawing by Orville W. Mosher

that -- ten strange satellites "like cigarettes" surrounding a luminous flying cigar

"Like a Lump of Sugar"

That saucers often appear in the configuration people would like them to assume could be evidenced by a report from Sainte Claude, where some children watched the landing of a saucer "of such vivid color that it looked like the metal was burning." The occupant was described by the children as looking "LIKE A GIANT LUMP OF SUGAR."

Thirteen-year-old Gilbert Lefay of Chateaubriant saw a saucerman with gray suit and hat, wearing boots and holding some sort of ball which gave off purple light. This saucerian, who had landed in a field, spoke perfect French to the boy. The boy was evidently curious about the thing in the spaceman's hand, for it was reported the saucerian said, "You can look at it, but do not touch!".

Two inhabitants of Lezignan saw a 30-ft. disk land in a field between the villages of Lagrasse and Aude. When they approached it the machine flashed a blinding light on them, and made the usual get-away. Two human forms, which looked like children, were observed by a farmer named Henri Lehrisse to land in his courtyard in a saucer only one yard in diameter. The machine remained in the yard only a few seconds before flashing off again.

Two saucerians dressed in khaki got out of their machine and petted M. Garreau's dog at Chaleis, but elsewhere other flying saucer pilots didn't seem to be dog fanciers. At Perpignan retired French Custom Official Damien Sigueres saw a flying saucer land and a tall man dressed in a diver's suit get out of the craft. But the man jumped back into the saucer and took off when he saw M. Sigueres' two dogs. This saucer was described as a large red sphere.

A spaceman wearing a khaki hat was seen by Mme. Simone Geoffroy, of Diges, and this one was flying "a curious engine" that looked like a cigar "pointed at both ends. Standing beside it was a tall, dark-skinned man in a khaki hat. He looked at me but said nothing. I was terribly frightened and ran away. When I came back two hours later there was nothing there."

At a railway station, Montlucon, in Central France, a pilot of a flying cigar apparently ran low on gas -- or whatever he used -- and tried to refuel his machine at the expense of the French Railways. M. Laugere, an employee of the station, saw the pilot and his 12-ft. torpedo-shaped machine and asked what he wanted. Although M. Laugere couldn't make out the entire reply, in some strange language, he did think he heard the word, "gasoil."

The saucerman was either covered with hair, or wearing a long hairy overcoat. When M. Laugere started to report the strange request to the stationmaster the machine took off and vanished.

Mistaken For Martians

With "THE WAR OF THE WORLDS," featuring the modern version of H. G. Wells' story of an invasion from Mars, playing currently in French theatres, and the widespread tales of four-foot midgets wielding paralyzing rayguns, it was natural that Gallic wit often turned to jumpy nerves.

M. Pierre Langlois was a genial farmer who laughed a lot until he ran smack into a man from Mars right in the middle of National Road 76, in the Cher Valley district. There, bending over some diabolical, other-worldy engine, was a strangely luminous figure, appearing to be half floating around it. The figure was attaching something, a raygun the farmer surmised, with a protruding metal claw. Grabbing a shotgun from his house, he gave the man from Mars both barrels.

Next day, in court, M. Langlois had a lot of explaining to do. For the "Martian" was M. Andre Lacoste, a traveling salesman from



Hoaxter Georges Ollivier in home-made Martian suit. ...Daily Express

Bordeaux, who, wearing a white raincoat, had been fixing the carburetor of his auto with a monkey wrench. His figure had been illuminated by the headlights of the car.

The panic began to spread. In the village of Troussey, sugar beet gatherer Alexandre Ronnejki, who needed a haircut, was attacked by a crowd who thought he was a hairy saucerian.

At Taint-l'Hermitage, Central France, a vineyard worker decided that a neighbor, M. Neyret, looked "extraordinary" in the dusk and beat him severely. Only after he had torn off one of M. Neyret's ears did the worker discover the man was not a Martian.

In the Lorraine village of Walschied women fled to a church in hopes of obtaining divine sanctuary, as their men attacked some big chrysanthemums they had seen glowing weirdly. The flowers, which someone had covered with a brilliant cloth to protect them from frost, were the men from Mars terrorized residents said had landed there in the garden. And there they were, pygmy size, with heads glowing, and just standing there, motionless.

So had men throughout the centuries been frightened when the cloak of darkness had descended upon familiar things, so had men fled in terror when a ghostly moon had emerged from clouds and cast long shadows among the trees. If the white signpost at the crossroads, where the Devil was wont to walk at midnight, had been mistaken for an eldritch specter, ready to sieze the errant traveler in threatening arms, what nameless terror would some unknown and unnatural agency, from somewhere in the benighted realms of chasmic space, inspire in mankind -- if it were real?

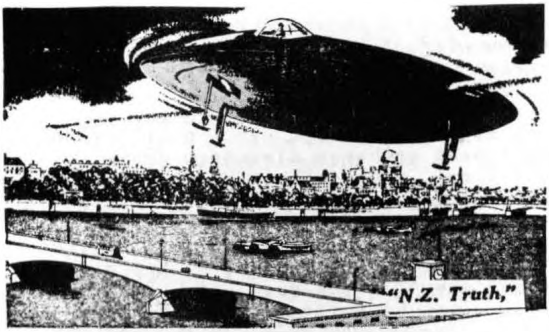
Psychologists said they could explain much of the invasion. All down the centuries, they pointed out, people have reported prodigies in the sky. And those heavenly objects of terror usually were what people expected, or feared, to see -- devils, murdered emperors, departed relatives, unpleasant animals, and, during terrifying wars, entire armies clashing in the sky. In Europe, where people have in recent years seen real physical objects of dread fall from the armadas of the air, in rains of blockbusters and incinderaries, their terror of the heavens have become more ingrained. They dread curious flying machines that might unleash deadly fury upon them and those they love. Thus, say the psychologists, many of the flying saucer stories may well be the ghost stories of today.

Other saucers were explained in a less intellectual and more tangible manner.

One thousand of the strange sky craft were manufactured by a Beuvry-les-Bethune miner in his own backyard. They were balloons, made of strong gray paper, and filled with hot air by attaching parrafin-soaked rags to the 10-ft. "saucers." The balloons displayed orange and yellow lights, and were responsible for many of the saucerstories until one of them almost set a haystack on fire and got the inventor into trouble with the police.

More hoaxters contributed to the saucerscare when a newspaper sent two reporters into the countryside dressed in diving suits, then analyzed the saucer sightings that poured in and was published by other papers. Scores of eyewitnesses gave graphic descriptions, all different, of the flying saucer in which they saw the two "Martians" land and take off.

A French railway worker, George Ollivier, of Criel, made himself a home-made Martian suit (see illustration), using an oil can for a helmet on top of which he had mounted a green light. The weird outfit frightened people so greatly that it was reported that Criel was in



the hands of the Martians.

Things were getting so bad that a French M.P., Jean Nocher, asked the French secretary of state for Air Marshall M. Catroux to set up a commission "to study this phenomena objectively by extracting the truth from among the mistakes and possible hoaxes." Authorities were perturbed at the number and variety of the strange sights.

Elsewhere many Frenchmen still preserved their humor. The Mayor of Chateauneuf du Pape, who had issued a decree forbidding saucers to land (See January SAUCERIAN), admitted that he only "wanted to make people laugh." "The first man who lands here in a saucer," he continued, "even if he is a Martian, will be offered a bottle of Chateauneuf du Pape, white and red." The region if famous for its wines.

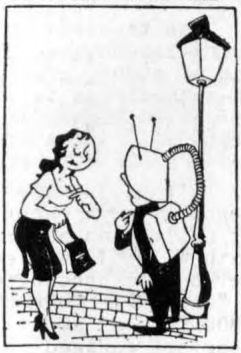
Italian Sightings

Although the Italians were not so enthusiastic about saucers as the French, they also had a number of hair-raising stories to relate. Most indicative of the attitude of Earthmen toward saucermen may be an account from a village near Milan. A man was returning from the movies on a bicycle when he noticed a very bright light in a sports field. Two small shadows were moving about in the light, emitting strange gutteral sounds.

Greatly frightened, he pedaled back to town to inform the ppulace. A group of people returned with him, and, surely enough, there was the weird light, but now they could see several small figures, dressed in white pants, gray jackets and helmets, moving around the disk. In the brilliant light they were able to see faces of dark color, with large noses which someone said looked like elephant trunks (possibly a breathing apparatus?).

With the intention of attacking the saucermen the mob tried to force open the gate, but when they failed began to throw stones and fruit. The little figures fled toward the saucer. One man tried to sic his boxer dog onto the retreating saucerians, but the dog added to the confusion by turning around and biting his master*. By that time the space visitors had reached the saucer sanctuary and took off straight up with a noise that sounded like a shrill boat whistle.

People in 15 parts of the Po River Valley had sent saucer reports to authorities, while Vienna police chief Josef Holavbek ordered all his men to keep a special watch for unidentified flying objects. In Rome some 50 young people formed the "Club of the Friends of Mars," which will receive, with proper honors, any Martians who may land in Italy.



In French newspaper cartoon, man from Mars meets girl on Paris street. Says she: "Me? I'm from Venus."

English Saucers

In England there were so many saucers they were hardly news any longer. Englishmen had grown so accustomed to UFO's they began to take them for granted, like the nasty weather they were having.

Citizens were still startled, however, at spectacular sightings, such as the incident in Park Lane, Southend, London. Twenty-three-year-old Patricia Hennessey was walking home late October 14 when:

*Bravo, Rover!

"I saw something in the roadway which filled me with fear. I have never seen anything like it before."

It was about 12 feet high, cylindrical and 10 feet thick. A corrugated pipe or tube about the thickness of the human body ran down one side and seemed to come from inside the thing itself.

Miss Hennessey could see no wheels or legs as the thing seemed to rest flat on the roadway, by the curb. It was a silvery color and a shimmering light came from it.

"I stopped dead and turned and ran," reported Miss Hennessey, who added, "About 100 yards away I looked back and couldn't see it."

The witness, who formerly walked home by way of Park Lane about every night, now detours over a mile to get to her house, which is only a few hundred yards away.

Elsewhere in England others were trying to solve the mystery of "The Thing" which fell out of the night sky over Bognor Regis.

It was a big wooden frame, covered with netting and attached to what appeared to be a parachute. It dropped with a resounding thud into the garden of A. Hedley.

Some speculated it was a towing target lost by a plane, but the R.A.F. and Naval flying stations at Tangmere and Ford said they knew nothing about it.

Other Saucers

A Norwegian farmer said he saw objects,"mauve colored and triangular," over his farm, and Persia reported flying saucers instead of flying carpets, though one newspaper there was inclined to think they were secret weapons:

"One version is that the flying objects are some kind of new secret weapon being tried out by various countries. If this is so, then we say: Try your weapons wherever you please but keep out of Asia in general and Iran in particular. PLEASE! We've got enough troubles already."

A flying cigar was observed in the North Nablus area of Jordan, "like an oblong saucer," and which seemed to have neon lights around it. And the Greeks, long proud of their record as the only people, in their opinions, who had not been seeing flying saucers, were reporting the you-know-whats. Villagers of the Island of Lesbos reported seeing two aerial objects, one orange and cigar-shaped, the other shaped something like a frying pan.

It was the Yugoslavs, however, who were the latest to become interested in saucers when objects which "looked like nothing described in standard aviation books" flew over Yugoslavia. They were said to be "ellipsoidal" objects which trailed bluish tails for half an hour on October 26th.

Officials were taking the mystery "very seriously" after the phenomena were reported by astronomical observatories, weather bureaus, air fields and hundreds of amateur observers. Although scientists were loath to yell "saucers," those in astronomical observatories who saw the objects concluded very definitely they could not have been meteors or "any other form of heavenly body, estimated they were traveling at 8,000 ft., at about 1,900 miles per hour. Two sets of weather station observers managed to clock one of the flights between Zagreb and Belgrade. The saucer made the 250-mile trip in five minutes!

Saucers in Austria looked like "flying tadpoles," according to more than 50 witnesses, including several policemen, two priests and a village schoolmaster, during the first two weeks of December.



Startled observers watch flying saucers in the sky over Taormina, Sicily on November 26.

One of the saucers or "tadpoles," as Austrians called them, was seen in the central Alps, flying at "great speed" at approximately 4,000 feet, according to a police inspector. It had a circular body, gave off a bright green, luminous light, and tapered off into a long, dark tail.

The Austrian government was taking the subject seriously, had issued special instructions that police should note all "suspicious objects" passing over their beats and should take down "full particulars" in their regulation notebooks.

Some tried to call the objects comets or shooting stars, but witnesses pointed out the craft made "a noise like an engine" and obviously were being navigated intelligently in and out of the Alps.

Austria's Communist newspapers explained the tadpoles as American propaganda balloons carrying "hateful, anti-democratic" leaflets to the inhabitants of the "peace camp."

In Belgium the Royal Observatory assigned Professor L. Pauwen to investigate "mysterious bodies" in the sky, and has asked people to report anything unusual they see.

Fracas With Saucermen

But the little men tale to end all little men tales of 1954 came out of Venezuela, was reported in the November, '54, APRO BULLETIN*.

Gustavo Gonzales has a grocery delivery service in Caracas, and on November 28 he and his helper, Jose Ponce, were going to the suburbs to load up. They braked their panel truck to a screaming halt upon reaching a street leading to a sausage factory, for there, blocking their way, was a luminous sphere, eight to 10 feet in diameter, hovering six feet from the middle of the street.

As they jumped out of the truck they discovered a man the size of a dwarf coming right at them. Gonzales, the braver of the two, grabbed the little man, intending to put him into the truck, but with one push the creature knocked him for 15 feet!

When he had lifted the little man Gonzales noted the unusual lightness of the creature. He said the feel of the body was like stiff hair, and very hard.

Ponce was distracted from watching the struggle by two other little men who came out of some bushes with what looked like hunks of earth in their hands. With this new development and the way the little man was defeating his boss, Ponce thought it was time to make a disorderly retreat for the Traffic Inspector's Office just around the corner.

As the other little men jumped into the sphere through an opening in the side, the man Gonzales had grappled with then leaped into the air six feet and came at him, his eyes glowing. Gonzales pulled his scout knife on the creature, and as it approached him with claws

*Aerial Phenomena Research Organization. Write Coral E. Lorenzen, Dir., 519 New York St., Alamogordo, New Mexico, for information about joining this fine organization.....Ed.

extended he made a stab at its shoulder. But to his surprise the blade slid off as if he were striking metal.

By that time one of the little men who had fled to the saucer emerged, apparently to break up the fracas, carrying a tube-like affair which he pointed at Gonzalez. The weapon shot a blinding light at Gonzales, incapacitating him momentarily, but he did see both creatures jump into the sphere, which shot up into the air and soon was lost to sight.

Overcome with exhaustion and fright, the two men related their stories to unbelieving policemen, who thought they were drunk. But they examined the two men, found them sober and took them to a doctor who gave them sedatives and were keeping Gonzales under observations, worried about the strange reddish mark on his side, the only proof of his tussle with a saucerman.

Skeptics were more credulous when they heard a similar story related by another man, a typesetter, who had been afraid to tell it for fear of ridicule. He was in his launch in the Delta district on November 4 when he saw a luminous sphere suspended off the ground a little way from the shore. He approached the spot, tied up the launch, and while some Indians with him fled in terror he hid behind the bushes and rocks to watch.

He saw three or four little men making repeated trips to the sphere with handfuls of dirt.

The APRO organization, usually extremely conservative about spectacular sightings, has stated they feel the story is true, and the original accounts do seem to have a very true ring to them.

And so the accounts went, all over the world. It was evident that many of them were hoaxes, or the garbled narratives of over-excited, over-imaginative people. But as time went by it was difficult to discount all of them. There was bound to be fire somewhere!

REFERENCES FOR ABOVE ARTICLE: Sunday Dispatch (Eng.) 10/3/4; Pittsburgh Post-Gazette 11/19/4, 10/17/4; Daily Express (Eng.) 10/14/4, 10/25/4, 10/30/4, 11/6/4, 11/12/4; Evening News (Eng.) 9/28/4, 10/1/4, 10/2/4, 10/4/4, 10/13/4, 10/16/4, 10/28/4, 11/8/4; Bournemouth Echo (Eng.) 8/4/4, 9/5/4, 10/4/4; N.Z. Truth 10/27/4; Cincinnati Post; L.A. Examiner 10/31/4, 10/30 NANA dateline; Washington Star 11/24/4; St. Louis Post-Dispatch 12/2/4; L.A. Times 12/13/4, 12/12/4 Reuters dateline; Daily Telegraph (Eng.) 10/4/4, 10/6/4, 10/18/4; Auckland N.Z. Star 10/7/4; Sunday Express (Eng.) 10/3/4, 10/10/4; NEXUS Nov., Dec., 54, Jan., 55. Thanks to E. L. Plunkett, British Flying Saucer Bureau, B. G. Essenhigh, Charles Orsborne, Flying Saucer Investigators, Judith L. Gee, Otis McCallister, S. McAnulty, and others.

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STRANGE CASE
UCCHS!

OF OLIVER LARCH

-- By --

Frank Edwards

I first told this story on the air a few years ago, on a Christmas Eve. It is one of my favorites and I know it is a true story. For those who are skeptical, yellowed newspaper accounts bear witness to a weird and terrible event that happened on another Christmas Eve 65 years ago.

It concerns the tragic disappearance of Oliver Larch, eleven-year-old son of the Larch family, who lived near South Bend, Indiana, in 1889.

On Christmas Eve of that year the family had a group of old friends at their house for a party. The group included the minister from the church the Larches attended, the minister's wife, a retired judge from Chicago, and an attorney from South Bend who was also a friend of all those present.

It was going to be a white Christmas. Early in the evening the ground had been covered by a blanket of snow. But the snow had stopped about 9:30 and it was a black moonless night.

About 11 o'clock Mr. Larch asked Oliver to take the granite bucket out to the well, about 75 feet from the side porch, and get some drinking water. In a hurry to return to the jovial circle of his elders, Oliver hastened out of the house.

But he was never seen again.

A few seconds later they heard the boy scream for help.

The first scream was clearly audible.....the second was a bit muffled.....and the third, which seemed to be more of an effort to cry out than a scream, was nevertheless clear. They grabbed a lantern and rushed out of doors.

Now the voice came from somewhere overhead, growing fainter as it cried over and over again:

"HELP! HELP! THEY'VE GOT ME!"

All the witnesses agreed that within 30 seconds the cries had ceased.

The frantic family and friends found the boy's tracks leading about 50 feet beyond the porch, clearly outlined in the soft unbroken snow. Then the footprints stopped abruptly and there were no other marks of any kind around them.

Fifteen feet away lay the empty granite bucket Oliver had been carrying.

The grief stricken parents offered rewards and spent most of their holdings running down false clues, but Oliver Larch had literally vanished into the night.

It is another case where a human being apparently just walked off the face of the Earth. And always one wonders. As one looks guardedly and almost fearfully at the night skies.

THE SPACE SHIP

-- By Vaughn Maynard Greene --

The last issue of THE SAUCERIAN drew a most amazing narrative from a man who experienced a most unusual and close-up space ship sighting. I had just received the issue in the mail and had stopped into a corner drug store for a sandwich.

I was looking over the issue at the counter when a man next to me asked what I was reading and a long conversation about flying saucers ensued. But it seemed the man was wanting to tell something but yet was afraid to do so.

He was formerly a Canadian who served with the RCAF during the war, then came to settle in the U.S. We were swapping aircraft experiences, but I could tell by the way he was hedging around he had something very important to say. Finally, after we had bought each other a couple of Cokes, I wormed the following story out of him.

He was serving on air patrol duty in Australia as a turret gunner in a squadron of Blackburn "Skuas" (torpedo) planes. They began receiving calls from fishermen on the south side of Tasmania who reported seeing lights at night at sea, so a patrol was set up on the underside of Australia, for they feared the lights could be Japanese submarines.

They spotted nothing until one day when they were about 500 miles out, not too far from Antarctica, about four o'clock on a very clear afternoon -- the usual South Pacific weather, sunlight and a few scattered clouds.

As they were emerging from one of the few cloudbanks, the flier received the shock of his life.

Flying parallel to them, only 100 feet away, was an immense bullet-shaped craft! They were cruising at 190 miles an hour, and he estimated the other ship was doing perhaps 230 miles per hour.

More than 200 feet long and about 30 feet in diameter, it seemed to be made of a dull but glistening blue-black metal. On its nose was a long snout, which seemed scalloped, and there was a long black slit up front which apparently was the cabin cockpit, because he saw some kind of movement inside which he thought might have been the reflection from metal helmets.

The sides of the ship had scars and pits in it, and the tail was diamond-shaped, but about it and beneath it there were electrical-like flashes of blue fire.

Now here is the most incredible thing -- and I questioned the man very carefully about it. I tell it at the risk of the entire story's being laughed at soundly, but, after all, it is a part of the account and could be most important.

JUST IN BACK OF THE FORWARD SLIT THERE WAS A LARGE PAINTED (not really painted but more like inlaid art work) CIRCLE WITH A PICTURE OF -- BELIEVE IT OR NOT -- MICKEY MOUSE! The figure was shown walking with one hand thumbing its nose, and a large grin. Frankly I can't figure this one out, nor could the witness. It is the first time I have heard of the disks acknowledging our culture in any way -- therefore it must have some significance.

Both ships flew parallel to each other, and then, as if both pilots suddenly recovered their wits, both ships veered sharply away from each other.

As the large rocket veered it increased acceleration at a fantastic rate and went into a long banking dive. At the termination of the dive it went into the ocean! It seemed to hit the water about

10 miles away at a speed of at least 700 miles per hour. As the ship veered off it had revealed its underside and the gunner noticed two triangle-shaped fins protruding from the belly.

After the plane returned to base the men compared notes and agreed not to mention what they had seen to anyone, for fear of becoming the laughing stock of the squadron.

The gunner had never mentioned the incident to anyone until he told me the story, feeling, perhaps, at last here was a person who would not laugh at the fantastic story.

You're not likely to believe this story. Neither would I, perhaps, had I not heard it from the man directly. Had I not heard his voice break slightly as he nervously fidgeted with the Coke glass to regain control.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Proponents of the Earth-made saucer theories will grab at this account as support of their particular ideas. The Mickey Mouse emblem will add fire to their arguments. But when read carefully, we ask, does this account sound like a ship that could be constructed on Earth? It doesn't read that way to us. The editors wish to call the attention of readers to a very important section of our globe -- Antarctica! We would also like to point out that when anyone gets onto the Antarctica subject very seriously, a number of things, often not very pleasant, begin happening. For that reason, and because we do not yet have complete substantiation, the editors currently hold in reserve a theory that could explain most of the entire saucer mystery, and throw the former favorite theories out the window! You will hear about it when the time is right.

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BOOKS AND BACK NUMBER MAGAZINES

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FLYING SAUCER BOOKS

If you wish to read the books that our government issues to all Project Saucer Investigators as must reading, they are available to you. We have them all! They are the Books of Charles Fort:

THE BOOK OF THE DAMNED, WILD TALENTS, NEW LANDS, LO

These books are simply in a class by themselves. They are no others like them. They are available to you in one complete large, handy volume (1125 pages) containing the complete contents of the original editions at the bargain price of $6.00.

The following are a few of the recent Saucer books that have been released and can be obtained from us:

FLYING SAUCERS FROM OUTER SPACE
By Donald Keyhoe.....$3.00

BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS
By Frank Scully.....$2.95

FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED
By Desmond Leslie & George Adamski.....$3.50

ABOARD A FLYING SAUCER
By Truman Bethurum.....$3.50

THE WHITE SANDS INCIDENT
By Daniel W. Fry.....$1.50

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I RODE A FLYING SAUCER
By George W. Van Tassel.....$1.00

THE SAUCERS SPEAK!
By George H.Williamson & Alfred C.Bailey $2.00





THE SAUCERIAN takes no side in the controversy now raging about the authenticity of the book, FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED, co-authored by George Adamski, having never made investigations into the matter. When James W. Moseley's controversial article appeared in NEXUS, however, the editors thought it only fair to give Mr. Adamski an opportunity to reply in this publication.....Ed.

TIME WILL TELL

--By George Adamski--

Regarding Mr. Moseley's article, let me say that throughout the history of Man on Earth, it has been the habit of little minds to fight and try to discredit every new event brought forth for the benefit of mankind. This same condition exists today in relation to the true facts regarding our Space Visitors.

Naturally I could go into a detailed discussion about the points which Mr. Moseley has brought out in an attempt to "expose" the truth about my experience.

But the truth needs neither exposure nor defense. Time itself proves all truth. And so it will in this case. Then it will be found that Mr. Moseley's statements and those of Mr. Baker are as false as was Dr. Laughead's fortelling of a great catastrophe for Chicago and the world on December 21, 1954.

Regarding Mr. Baker's published statements, I submit herewith a photostat of a statement written voluntarily by Baker, and on his own typewriter, in the dining room of Palomar Gardens Cafe in the presence of several other people. After comparing this statement with those recently published in NEXUS, the reader is free to draw his own conclusions.

I became well acquainted with Mr. Baker during his stay at Palomar Gardens, and could make many statements for which I have good witnesses. But since it has never been my custom to injure others, I will withold them at this time.

I did suggest that Mr. Baker lecture on the subject of our Space Visitors, giving the truth as he knew it to a sincere and seeking public. And to support his statements I suggested that he use the book, FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED with the photographs which he knew and admitted at that time were authentic.

Mr. Moseley impresses me as being young and seeking notoriety on sensationalism without firmly adhering to actual fact. He has much to learn along the path of life, and at present he is traveling the rough road of his own choosing.

I am an old man and yet in my entire life I have never stooped to fraudulent means for self-promotion. I stand firm on my statements in the book, FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED. The experience recounted therein was an objective experience, and the photographs are authentic photographs of space craft from other planets. Not

(Please turn page)

As a result of investigations into the incidents related in FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED, James W. Moseley published a long article about the Leslie-Adamski book in the January, 1955, issue of his flying saucer publication, NEXUS.

Moseley raised a number of objections to the authenticity of those incidents, among which were:

(1) At least one of Adamski's six sworn witnesses no longer upholds the account as presented in the book.

(2) The drawing in the book, supposedly made by Alice Wells while watching Adamski meeting the spaceman, could not have been made from that distance, according to Al Bailey, one of the witnesses.

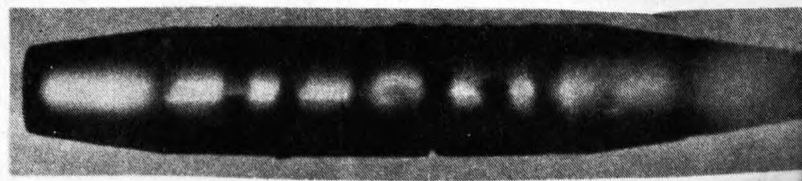
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(5) It was Adamski, not George H. Williamson, who purchased and carried the plaster of Paris, from which casts of the Venusian footprints were made, to the meeting spot.

(6) Shortly before he and Wilbur J. Wilkinson disappeared in an airplane, supposedly looking for a flying saucer, Karl Hunrath had denied that the saucerphotos taken by Adamski were real. Baker also said that on one occasion when he and Hunrath were at Palomar Gardens, Adamski's home, they had seen something that to them resembled a skeleton for building a model flying saucer -- a piece of wooden frame in a circular shape with strips of copper, strung in circles on the wooden frame. Baker believed this could have been the framework for a "saucer mock up" that later had been photographed.

Moseley's address is Post Office Box 163, Fort Lee, New Jersey.



Mother Ship photographed by Adamski through telescope





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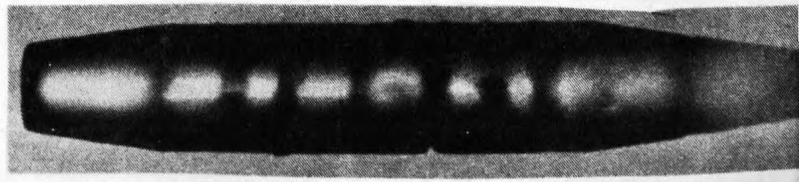
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Mother Ship photographed by Adamski through telescope

(Time Will Tell, by George Adamski, Continued)

only was that first contact an actual physical experience in broad daylight, and out of doors, but the experiences recounted in my forthcoming book, INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS are likewise actual, physical experiences with living flesh and blood human beings. These also have been borne out by numerous other personal contacts throughout the world.

The knowledge we have now of conditions on and around our sister planets in space is but theory. No Earth scientist has yet gone to any of our neighboring planets to learn from personal experience what conditions actually exist there. But those whose homes are there should be able to tell us, and they have, as I tell in my next book.

I can fully assure the world that I will never indulge in dishonesty of any kind for the promotion of self. The Brothers, who themselves are honest, would never stand for deceit of any kind. Should I ever indulge in a single act of falseness I would thereby forfeit the privilege of ever again meeting them and learning from them.

That price would be too high for me to ever take such a chance.

(Here is the statement made by Jerrold E. Baker, concerning the controversial photograph taken December 13, 1952)

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

During the time I was serving as an Instructor in the United States Air Force, it was my good fortune to learn of Professor George Adamski and the work he was accomplishing toward proof of the Flying Saucer's existance (spelling as on the original--Ed.).

After being discharged from the Air Force on October 29, 1952, I came to California and began assisting the Professor in his work.

Last week was a very notable one because of a definite increase in the appearance of saucers. Midway in the week I suggested that we both spend some time in the morning scouting for them. I suggested that we both situate ourselves in two different places, he with the telescope and camera, and I with a Brownie. I learned that in photography this to be extremely important from my enlistment in the service. We noted that on Thursday and Firday the skies were filled with low flying military aircraft that continually circled the area as if searching or chasing airborne objects.

On Saturday morning, while I was sawing wood for the fireplace the Professor called me and said that he saw what he thought to be a saucer coming in over the coast. I hurried up the hill to the water pump and stood by a large tree. From there I could get acloser

(Please turn to next page)

THE FACES IN THE PORTHOLES

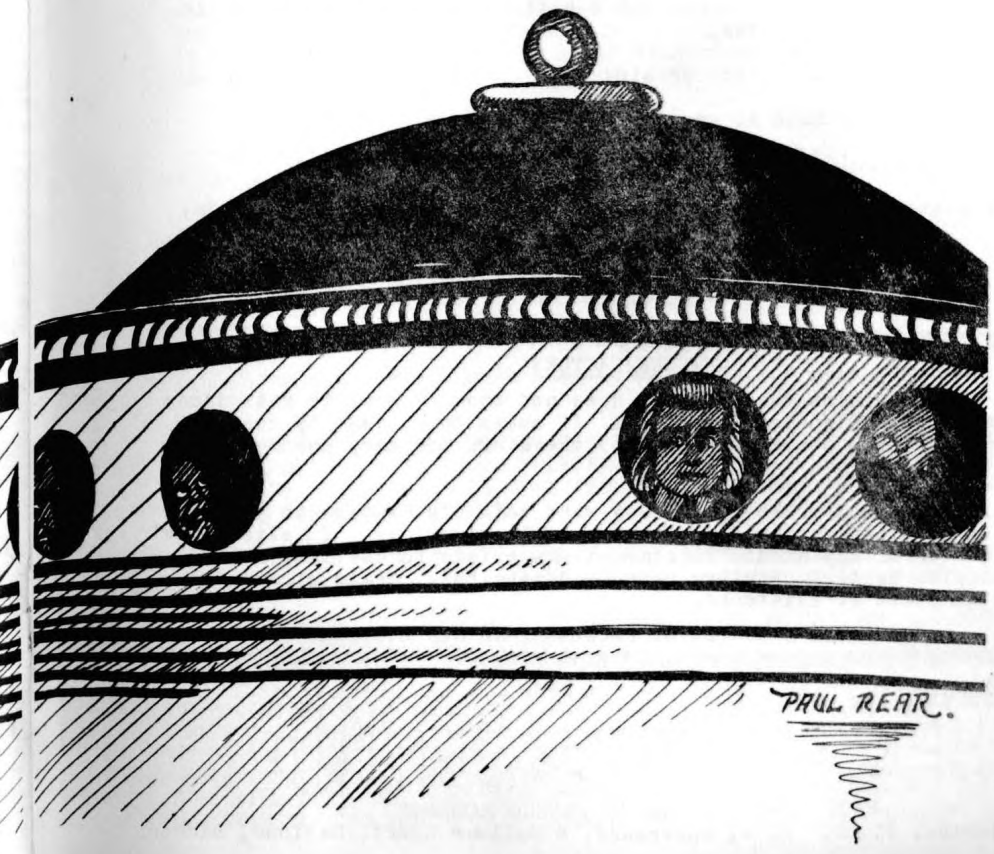
Paul Rear, of Pasadena, California, said he never thought much of the Adamski story until he examined one of the photographs in the book, FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED. If you look closely enough at this photograph, which is the frontpiece of the book, YOU'LL SEE FACES PEERING OUT! And to assist the reader in finding them, Rear has made this drawing. Usually a skeptic the Editor tried peering intensely at the photo and surely enough THEY ARE THERE! But the faces the Editor sees are far more frightening and diabolical than those Rear visualizes. The reader who has spent long evenings in the winter watching the passing images in a wood fire will have no trouble at all seeing the faces in the photo. Some will see, no doubt, beautiful glamour girls from the Planet Clarion, and others, more disposed toward reality, the bill collector due on the 15th. The Editor would like to hear just what kind of luck you have with the portholes.



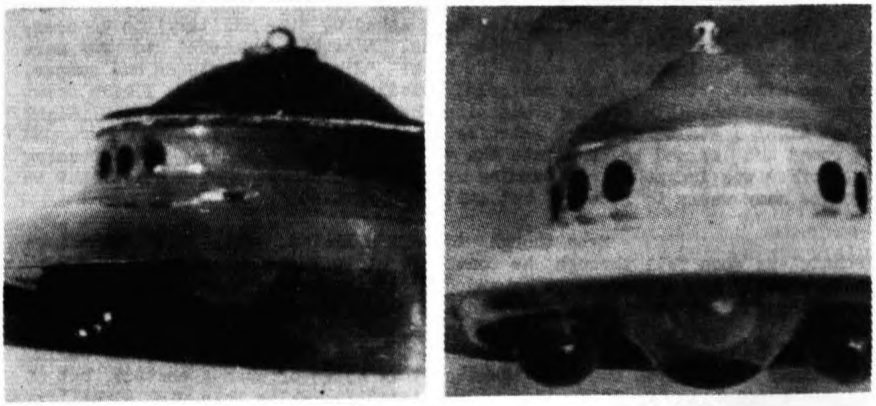
view of the coast but I saw no saucer. I looked towards the Micro-wave station in particular which stands high on the mountain almost due north, because the night before I pointed out to a young boy with me at the time a flying saucer hovering in its general vicinity. I thought perhaps this saucer might be headed in that direction and I didn't want to miss seeing it as has often been my experience by scanning in only one direction. For about ten minutes I watched and waited but nothing happened. Suddenly in the corner of my eyes, I saw a circular object skim over the tree-tops from the general direction of the area where the Professor was located. It was a flying saucer--of that I was sure. I seriously thought it was going to land in the small clearing because of its extremely low altitude. I waited momentarily mostly because of shock I guess as it continued coming closer. It then hung in the air not over 12 feet high at the most, and about 25 feet from where I was standing. It seemed as if it did this knowing I was there waiting to photograph it. I quickly snapped a picture and as I did it tilted slightly and zoomed upwards over the tree faster than anyone can almost imagine. I ran out from behind the tree hoping to catch another picture but I could only see a small object speeding towards Palomar Mountain--then it was gone completely.

Then in turning, I saw the Professor coming through the brush on the other side of the clearing and practically did flip-flops I was so excited over my good fortune. I had not for a moment dreamed he was able to photograph it through his telescope because it was so extremely low. But after he told me he had been successful in obtaining four shots, I persisted that we go to Carlsbad immediately. He agreed and I rolled the remaining

(Please turn to next page)



Were Adamski's Flying Saucer Photos Real?



James W. Moseley published these two photographs, side-by-side, in his January, 1955 NEXUS. Photograph on the left was taken by Adamski, but the photograph on the right was made from a Chrysler hub cap, a coffee can and three ping pong balls. The latter photograph was first published in YANKEE magazine, in connection with a parody on FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED.

(Baker's statement, continued)
portion of the film onto the exposed side.

Things happened so quickly that in the excitement of getting a picture I forgot many of the things I wanted to look for if ever I got close enough to a saucer. For I don't believe the saucer remained in my view for over two minutes.

These things I know for certain:

(1) The saucer made no sound.

(2) It was guided by superior intelligence.

(3) There was a slight odor present as the saucer speed upwards.

(4) It had portholes and three huge ball bearings presumably landing gears.

(Signed) Jerrold E. Baker

UNKNOWN FACTORS

It is my opinion that science does not know or realize half the potential power of nuclear reaction. It seems to me that by the destruction of atomic sequences (by man) there are too many unknown quantities to consider.

Science cannot prove in any way what actually happens to photons, neutrons and other particles. They can only speculate. I believe that in the center of any atomic reaction there exists forces that create a tendency to destroy barriers between dimensions, create strains on the mental state of existence.

--- D. C. Luchessi, in New Atomics

SUBSCRIBE FOR.....

THE SAUCER SENTINEL

FACTS AND OPINIONS ON FLYING SAUCERS

Four Months, $1.00. D. W. Oppermann, 6 Holland Court, Saginaw, Mich.

Because of his many nation-wide appearances on radio and TV, John Otto, of Chicago, Illinois, who has for the past few years spent much time bringing the story of the UFO's to the public, is today fast becoming the most important figure in the entire saucer mystery. After months of persuasion THE SAUCERIAN is proud to announce the acquisition of the following exclusive account of Mr. Otto's communications with the Space Visitors. Mr. Otto isn't interested in monegary gain or acclaim, only the assurance that people are willing to listen to him with open minds. So we imagine that if reader response is what we forecast, we can again be successful in bringing you articles by Mr. Otto in the future.---Ed.

"COME IN, OUTER SPACE"

-- By John Otto --

On November 28, 1954, I communicated with beings from outer space!

Then the "Silence Group" went into action.

But the Powers-That-Be cannot deter the truth, and it is coming out, day by day.

Though let's start at the beginning.

In my public lectures and many radio and TV appearances I made the acquaintance of Jim Mills, a prominent Chicago announcer, who has free-lance arrangements with several Chicago stations.

We hit upon the idea of using Station WGN to beam a message to the Space Visitors, worked several days until the wee hours of the morning, composing a carefully-worded message for the broadcast. The message, we knew, should be a modest and straightforward request in the benefit of mankind rather than an effort for personal gain. And it should be a message which would enable the listening audience to participate.

The Broadcast

WGN listeners were startled to hear the following announcement at the opening of Jim's Sunday, Nov. 28, broadcast:

EVERYBODY LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM TODAY WILL HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO PARTICIPATE IN AN UNUSUAL AND SPECIAL EVENT -- AN EVENT THAT I BELIEVE WILL BE OF IMPORTANCE TO ALL MANKIND! IF POSSIBLE, PLEASE TAPE RECORD THIS PROGRAM, FOR AT EXACTLY 11:15 A.M. CHICAGO EARTH TIME JOHN OTTO AND HIS ELECTRONIC ENGINEER ASSOCIATES WILL TRANSMIT THE SAME MESSAGE ON A SPECIAL INFRA-RED LITE BEAM.

There was a break with some commercials and music, then Jim continued:

AS YOU WELL KNOW, DURING THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS WE HAVE HAD A GREAT AMOUNT OF TALK ABOUT "FLYING SAUCERS" AND DISKS. EVERYBODY TALKS ABOUT THEM BUT NOTHING IS DONE ABOUT IT. SO TODAY WE DECIDED TO TRY AND MAKE CONTACT WITH THEM.

There were the usual spot announcements and music, along with additional pre-announcements about the forthcoming experiment, then:

IT IS NOW 10 SECONDS TO 11:15 A.M. HERE IN CHICAGO.....NOW, HERE IS MY MESSAGE TO THEM.....

THIS IS JIM MILLS. I INVITE YOU AND THOSE IN "FLYING DISKS" LISTENING TO THIS PROGRAM....AND IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT YOU UNDERSTAND ENGLISH....TO STAND BY FOR A MESSAGE FROM THE FRIENDLY PEOPLE OF EARTH! WE DESIRE TO COMMUNICATE WITH YOU. IF THIS IS WITHIN THE SCOPE OF YOUR OPERATIONAL PLANS, OUR SINCERITY, COUPLED WITH YOUR COOPERATION, I FEEL SURE WILL OPEN THE DOOR TO A NEW WAY OF LIFE FOR THE PEOPLE OF EARTH. WE EARNESTLY DESIRE TO JOIN HANDS---NOW. SUCH A RELATIONSHIP WILL

BENEFIT MANKIND THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE PLANET. THEREFORE, AT EXACTLY 11:25 A.M. TODAY, CHICAGO EARTH TIME, WE WILL HOLD A 15-SECOND PERIOD OF SILENCE FOR YOU TO CUT IN AND SPEAK TO US THROUGH THE TRANSMITTER.

GIVE LANDING INSTRUCTIONS IF POSSIBLE....NOW, EARTH LISTENERS, PLEASE, IF POSSIBLE, MAINTAIN COMPLETE SILENCE AT 11:25 AND REPORT ANYTHING YOU HEAR OR SEE TO ME, JIM MILLS, WGN, CHICAGO, BY LETTER OR POST CARD. THANK YOU.

After several records were played listeners were again reminded of the period of silence at 11:25 at which time it was hoped the Space Visitors would communicate.

ONE SECOND----TWO-----THREE----ZERO! COME IN, OUTER SPACE!

Immediately calls flooded the switchboard. Listeners reported hearing sleigh bells being rung, but, unfortunately, most of them did not have recorders, and in the case of our own personal recorders there was nothing --- a complete blank!

One of the persons who had heard the sleigh bell sounds and had recorded them called up irately:

"That is no way to impress people! What corn! No one will believe that stuff! And to top it off, it was altogether too loud. People will be angry with you for an attempt at such a phony!"

I asked the person to play the recording for me over the telephone. I told her it wasn't sleigh bells, but some kind of high-speed code.

The listener (who has asked us not to give out her name) then called the Naval air station and played the recording for them.

We immediately began to check on what sort of set the listener owned, and if it were possible for her to pipe some short wave material into the tape recorder to fool us.

All the investigations showed that she had no such equipment and then upon checking the recording further we found that the coded message came in over a 19-second period, blocking out the WGN carrier wave, cutting off approximately 19 of Jim's words.

This also over-ruled the possibility that some local "ham" radio operator might have beamed the material as a hoax, since the signal strength involved would have been way above that possible for even a large electronics company to have on hand, and further, any attempt on our earthly equipment would have left the WGN carrier and some of Jim's covered up words audible in the background!

All investigations showed the material was the "real McCoy," but to date we have not decoded it, and are still trying to do so.

"The Silence Group"

But then, as usual when an ordinary citizen gets too close to the truth, the "Silence Group" went into action.

I made disks of the signals some listeners received, played them over the air on different programs. Two engineers from Kleinschmidt Laboratories wrote me they had heard one of the broadcasts, and that the material was easily decodable. I invited them to the station to hear the recording again, and they came. But after listening to the disk again their faces turned red as tree lights, and they hastily decided to take it to their laboratory for a breakdown and decoding.

That was when the fireworks started.

I called them to check and they declared the record was of high security Government material, and that THEY WERE NOT ALLOWED TO DECODE! They stated the FCC had called them and told them to play it "flat down." The FCC also had stated they were going to call me and tell

me the same thing.

But I beat them to the punch. I called the FCC first!

I reminded them I had played the code over the phone for them a week before, when it was received. After almost interminable sparring the fellow talking with me admitted that he had spoken to Kleinschmidt Laboratories.

I acquainted him with the story the Laboratory had given me and asked him to confirm it, but he began to hedge, finally said the material was a 10.8 megacycle transmission, and that beyond that, they didn't want to become involved in any way in a controversy about interstellar or space ship communications.

(The mysterious saucer signals sounded a great deal like what one would hear were he to tune in the 10.8 MC short wave position on the dial, where teletype is broadcast--Ed.)

I reminded him I was aware of the fact that the 10.8 MC frequency was not high security but simple down-to-Earth straight news wire service, and showed him I was not uninformed about radio by quickly enumerating to him stations assigned to that frequency.

After he had so put his foot into his mouth I made it clear to him that we knew more than he thought we did and that in view of the fact that we had received this material on an ordinary AM radio receiver, such as would be found in any home, it was public property. He was quite flustered and finally agreed with me. I then called Kleinschmidt Laboratories and ordered them to do one of two things, or I would blast the whole thing over the air. I asked them either to state they had decoded the message and that they were trying to cover up the message with the story about Government security, or that they were not able to decode it. They agreed to state the latter, and we reported the same over the air.

Now another unusual thing was happening at that time. For about two weeks after we had notified the radio and TV audiences that we had received the messages, THERE WAS A TERRIFIC INCREASE IN 10.8 MC SIGNAL STRENGTH. This particular code signal, which sounded in some ways similar to that we had received, was being broadcast with such power it was filtering into FM sets all over the midwest, and FM stations were complaining that their broadcasts were being blocked.

It appeared to me that since the down-to-Earth 10.8 MC shortwave frequency, which carried the teletype code, sounded a great deal like the messages our listeners received, the Powers-That-Be INCREASED THE POWER OF THIS FREQUENCY TO CONFUSE PEOPLE, AND MAKE THEM BELIEVE THAT WAS WHAT THEY HEARD AT THE TIME OF OUR BROADCAST. Only people with technical training would know that IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO RECEIVE THE 10.8 MC SIGNAL ON A STANDARD A.M. RADIO SET, and on the same frequency as WGN, although the signal could and did filter into FM sets.

The Powers-That-Be wanted people to believe that what they had heard were not messages from outer space but simple teletype code.

This will sound familiar to many careful readers who will recall that every sensational saucer sighting is played down by officialdom, which discredits every one of them possible. And the lengths to which officialdom will go to do this is most astounding.

Look at the trouble someone took to find an excuse for the firing of Frank Edwards, who was cut off the air because he dared to tell the truth about saucers -- and for no other reason (Edwards has confirmed this to THE SAUCERIAN--Ed.), though the firing was veiled by stating another reason.

If I did not have technical knowledge of radio perhaps they might have duped me too. Even so, other connected incidents would have been difficult to explain.

The Mysterious Telephone Calls

A number of competent people have since told me their telephones have been ringing with no one at the other end when they lift the receiver -- EXCEPT A STRANGE SOUND!

THE VERY SAME CODE SIGNAL THE SPACE VISITORS BROADCAST TO US ON THAT MEMORABLE NIGHT!

In considering the import of this new development, one can arrive at a startling conclusion. Maybe the Space Visitors are trying to find some way of controlling our communications (If the reader has in any way assisted in investigating the saucer mystery seriously, we do not have to remind him of the many mysterious calls he has received lately --with no one on the other end, or else some strange noises--Ed.).

And we would like to know if anything has already been happening to the news wire services.

What if the Space Visitors could cut into these teletype circuits!

Perhaps they already have!

In that manner they could beam flying saucer news into the circuit and the stations receiving and printing the news would not necessarily know it had been done. There could be no such thing as censorship with the Space Visitors in control of the wires.

THAT MAY BE THE VERY REASON WHY SAUCER NEWS IS STOPPED FROM WIRE SERVICE REPRINTS FROM TIME TO TIME.

It often seems like an unperformable task to try to get across the story of the Space Visitors under the heel of the "Silence Group." I often think of giving up and throwing the whole saucer business out the window. One feels so helpless.

But I strongly doubt that I do so. I think the Space Visitors are helping. And the people cannot be duped forever.

I shall continue my fight for the truth.

And some day, maybe not so far off as we think, THE TRUTH WILL OUT! THAT IS INEVITABLE!

IF WE DO NOT REACH

Man is puny enough without becoming more so by reason of his belief that his microscopic speck of matter nourishes the highest and noblest manifestation of Creation thus far. There are billions of more impossible things than the existence of Saucers that Man will have revealed to him as simple results of ordinary evolution, if only he shows patience and willingness to learn in return.

If we do not reach, we can never grasp!

----Sidney H. Fullerton, in the Australian Flying Saucer Magazine

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SPACE TRAVEL TALKS CANCELED OVER "SECURITY"

Bulletin: Officials of the British Interplanetary Society say that the London government is cracking down on scientists who want to lecture on space travel, according to a dispatch from the NANA news service.

A society spokesman said the government gave "security reasons" as the cause.

A lecture on "The Atmosphere and Spaceship Design" due to be given by a Midland scientist, was canceled, recently. Several other lectures have been cancelled after security men blue-penciled much of the material.

THE CANADIAN SAUCER
-Or-
More "Double Talk"

--By Laimon A. Mitris--





The most unconventional airplane of the century made controversial newspaper headlines during the last month of 1954, leaving John Q. Public in the unknown about the future of the Canadian "Flying Saucer."

This much-talked-about aircraft seems to be puzzling not only to the saucerenthusiastic public, but to the Government as well, and one wonders if the officials in Ottawa actually know what they are talking about.

I still remember the controversial statements which were made shortly after the first news of the Canadian "saucer" appeared in the press, and how certain officials made hasty amendments after they realized that they have pulled each other into a slowly closing trap.

A similar situation developed around the beginning of December, 1954, when C. D. Howe, minister of defense production, made several statements about the saucer-shaped aircraft while visiting in England. Today it still isn't clear just what Howe's first statements, upon arrival at Southampton, really were, and who made the blunder. All I can do is to give the reader all the facts and let him or her decide if the whole matter hasn't a sort of strange smell.

According to the British newspapers, Howe made a statement that Canada has worked for 12 to 18 months on a 100-million-dollar project in order to develop the craft. Of that amount, 34 million pounds were already spent, and scientists had already taken the "saucer" beyond the drawing board stage. However the new aircraft never left the ground, and it was decided that it was not "suitable to our purpose," in Howe's words. So the project was shelved.

The next day Howe set the record straight by saying, "What I said -- or what I thought I said -- was that the project would have cost 100 million dollars (eventually), if carried through." He said the actual cost of the project was "perhaps $4,000,000 to $5,000,000." Further, Howe stated his doubts in regard to any flying saucers produced by any country in the world. The Canadian "saucer" was"oval-shaped with exhaust pipes, not unlike some of the drawings we have seen in magazines and newspapers."

The same day officials of the Defense Production Department announced that "not a nickel" of Federal funds was spent on this saucer project of the A.V. Roe Company at Malton. Howe's department told newspapers that as much as $10,000 was spent (this according to the Ottawa Evening Journal), but not by their department.

All of these statements were made and newspaper accounts published on December 2 and 3. One week later Patrick Nicholson, Ottawa Northern News correspondent, published an article, telling the puzzled public that the work on "Project Y" is continuing, regardless of the statements made by Howe in England. The article also said the expenses had been



covered by A. V. Roe and the Government on a 50-50 basis.

On December 29 Howe came out with another statement, this time from Ottawa. The saucer project had been abandoned, he said, because aeronautical experts doubted whether the machine would work. The cost of the project was given as 75 million dollars this time.

So far Ottawa hasn't denied Nicholson's story, and the A. V. Roe Company has been very silent. My personal opinion is that the Canadian "Project Y" has not been abandoned and the work is still going on.

Howe's statement about the 12 to 18 months spent on the project is a false and misleading one. Canadians received the first news about the A. V. Roe "saucer" on Feb. 11, 1953, and at that time a wooden mock-up was finished and research had been going on for quite a while.

It was known in 1953 that the cost of the project would be high, but apparently that did not discourage the builders at that time. According to a Toronto Star reporter who broke the story, a Government scientist informed him that two years would be needed to put a prototype "saucer" in the air. Two years are gone since that statement was made, and it seems ridiculous that the project has been abandoned after several years of research and hard work.

Did it really take these gentlemen two or three years to discover that the "saucer" is not suitable to their purpose? They can sell the idea to many people, but not to all people.....

Some people will look you straight in the eye and declare that the Canadian Saucer is in the skies already!

Saucerian Floodlight

A series of flying saucer reports from the mining town of Cobalt, Ontario, interrupted the several-month silence which Canadian saucer-enthusiasts could only explain as a saucerian vacation, during which saucer pilots were spending some time in Europe, enjoying the sights of Paris, Southern France and the balmy climate of Italy.

But the non-vacationing saucermen apparently chose to spend Christmas over the ice-covered lakes and snowy forest scenes of this northern part of Canada.

It was December 26. An employee of the Agaunico mine, Willis St. Jean, 29, was on his way to the hoistroom when he noticed the entire area was illuminated by a light brighter than daylight.

It was 8 p.m. and St. Jean was alone at the mine keeping the compressors going. At first he couldn't imagine where the light was coming from, but looking up he saw a huge, bright objects about seven or eight times the size of a house, hovering overhead.



The light had no particular shape or color at first, but in about two minutes it directed a bright beam of light, of huge radius, toward the ground. St. Jean was greatly frightened, and his first reaction was to jump into his car and drive for his life. Then the object moved to one side and he recovered some of his courage and decided to watch.

Soon the giant rotating disk of seemingly pure light reversed the cone of the beam and sent it

skyward, then moved toward the East, illuminating Lake Temiskaming. It was traveling mostly at an angle of 45 degrees, moving in an elliptical path and sometimes hovering. A few times it would accelerate rapidly, then slow down. The object was completely silent.

Around 8:30 p.m. St. Jean phoned a friend who lived in Cobalt, three miles south, and asked him to come out and see the odd aerial display. John Hunt, reporter from the North Bay Daily Nugget, arrived at the mine and at first could see nothing. Then suddenly he saw a light, a clear, cold light, moving from east to west. It banked and went out, then came on again and hovered motionless. When over Lake Temiskaming, it sped up into the sky and disappeared; then it came back again from the East and danced around.

Hunt tried to signal with his flashlight by waving it in a circle and flashing it on and off, but the mysterious sky object finally disappeared. Hunt got the impression that the light could be seen only when the object was flying toward them or hovering. Whenever it banked it would disappear.

Both men phoned friends in Cobalt and asked them if they could see any lights in the sky over the town, but the answer was negative. Later four more people arrived at the mine and watched the strange object. It did not leave the skies for good until 10:45.

More Strange Displays

Early in the morning of Jan. 7, 1955, another strange aerial display took place, this one before the eyes of six people. A Mrs. Parent arose from bed at 5:00 a.m. to tend her month-old baby when she noticed a huge ball of light suspended in the sky. She awakened her husband and later four neighbors.

All the witnesses pondered the strange light, which was the size, they estimated, of a soup plate. The light moved up and down and sideways at a very great rate of speed. Mr. Parent thought there was a small red light on one side of the object, and the light, he said, blinked on and off. The light was so bright it hurt the eyes of the observers, and the street lights looked to be a dirty red compared to the brilliance of the "soup plate" above. Mr. Parent watched it nearly an hour, then went back to bed. When he awakened at 6:30 a.m., the light was still visible, but was "way up like a big light bulb."

On the night of January 7 the same kind of light was seen by a mine mechanic and a truck driver, but they said it was a long way off and was dancing around "like a crazy firefly." They telephoned the ground observer filter station at North Bay and both men then heard a jet plane roaring overhead shortly thereafter. The light then disappeared.

After another beam of light pointing to the ground was observed and witnesses heard the sound of a motor, the latest of the saucer mysteries was cleared up by a reporter of the Northern Daily News, who extracted a confession from a bush pilot. The pilot had turned out his plane lights and directed the beam of his landing light to the ground, after hearing all the stories about the Agaunico Mine sighting. He said, however, that he had nothing to do with the previous sightings.

People in the area are becoming jittery after more reports are added to the list of the strange appearances of mysterious lights. People are staying up nights in hope of getting a glimpse of a saucer, or whatever the things are.

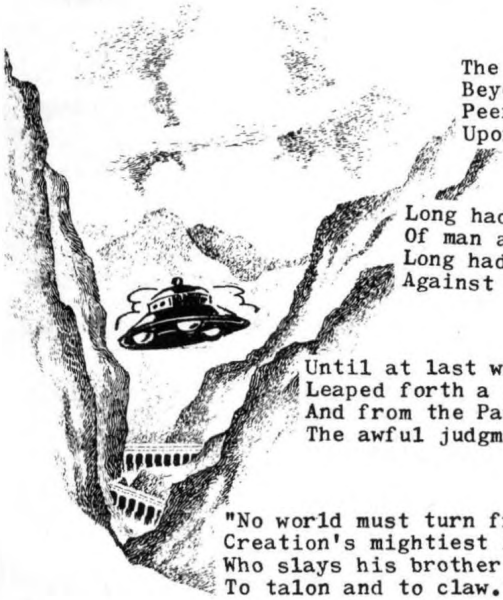
Some people are still skeptical, however. One fellow said he had noted a strange fact:

So many of the saucers are seen on the mines' pay days!

(Illustrations by the author)

MUTATION

-- By Lilith Lorraine --



The Guardians from their Palomars
Beyond the solar girth,
Peered through the fiery veil of stars
Upon a crimson earth.

Long had they watched the fevered strife
Of man at war with man,
Long had they watched him war with life
Against the eternal plan.

Until at last with light that blinds
Leaped forth a tongue of flame,
And from the Parliament of minds
The awful judgment came.

"No world must turn from peace and spurn
Creation's mightiest law,
Who slays his brother must return
To talon and to claw."

The sky was filled with radiant shapes
Who speak when justice fails,
And in the trees the new-born apes
Swung from their clumsy tails.

It has come to the attention of THE SAUCERIAN that certain persons, after doing considerable work in the saucer mystery, have suddenly been visited by persons who have advised them to stop certain avenues of saucer research. Because the editors of this publication have had no such communications, it has often been our contention that some of these stories grew out of the imaginations of those concerned.

But we wonder if this is the proper attitude to take. Especially after hearing additional reports of this nature.

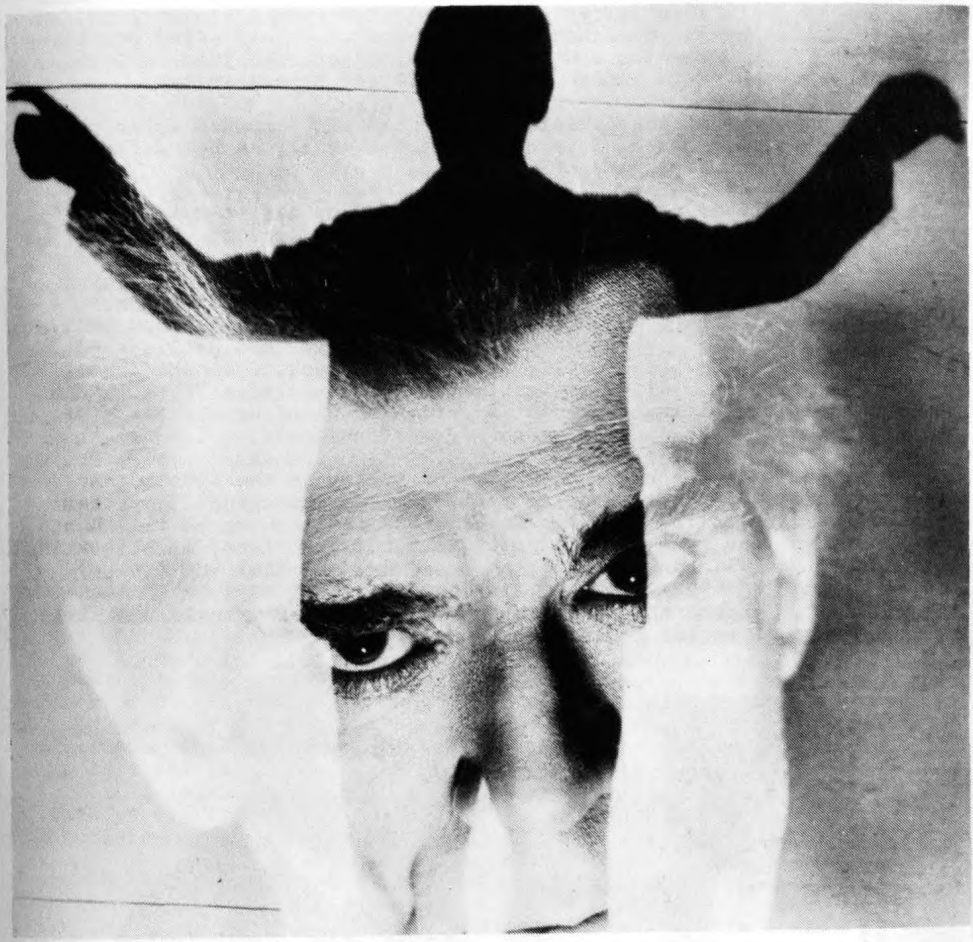
The most unusual and difficult angle of these reports to figure out is the fact that the visitors do not seem to be representatives of our Government. They also seem to be terrestrials.

A most interesting factor is that when such a person is so visited whoever tells the person to shut up does so in such a way or imparts such terrifying information that the person receiving the visit is scared almost out of his wits!

One such person told us he did not dare tell because the matter was so fantastic he would immediately be labeled a crackpot. This person, who couldn't tell us very much about the matter (not Bender) has always impressed us as a reliable chap.

In mulling over these reports it would seem that the visitors are from some terrestrial agency, but just what sort of agency is a mystery. If any readers of THE SAUCERIAN have had such experiences, we are prepared to listen with an open mind and in confidence. Whatever this thing is, it should be brought out into the open. People are being actually threatened by some agency, and we'd like to get to the bottom of it. Won't you please help us!

THE SAUCERIAN departs from the usual policy of presenting only non-technical discussions to bring you the rather abstruse psychiatric discourse below. Prof. Zabakorrah is world-famous for his work at the University of Heidelsspurkőn, Sweeden. Photographer's impression below illustrates the enigma of the human mind as a motivating force.



THE "FLYING SAUCER" AS A PSYCHO-ANALYTICAL STUDY

By Prof. Abu Zabakorrah, Psi. D., AbH., I.B.M., L11Dr., C.I.O.*

Closely allied and indeed contributing to flying saucer phenomena are the mental phenomena which are, to the clinical psycho-analyist, of even greater importance and significance.

It is a curious fact that almost 75% of the people who prattle so merrily in my consulting room actually believe in flying saucers, compared to which number only a bare 30% say that they believe in a god, and a mere 11% who believe in taxation.

Of the remaining 25% of my total clientele, at least 9% not only believe in flying saucers but aver that they have had communication with planetarians, 8% allege to have flown in flying saucers, and the remaining percentage claim to be married to our space visitors.

Good figures do not lie. My patients habitually do so, but cold, hard little statistical enumerations are definitely quite beyond any subconscious mendacity. I am, I believe, fortunate in being the only

*Card #16007619

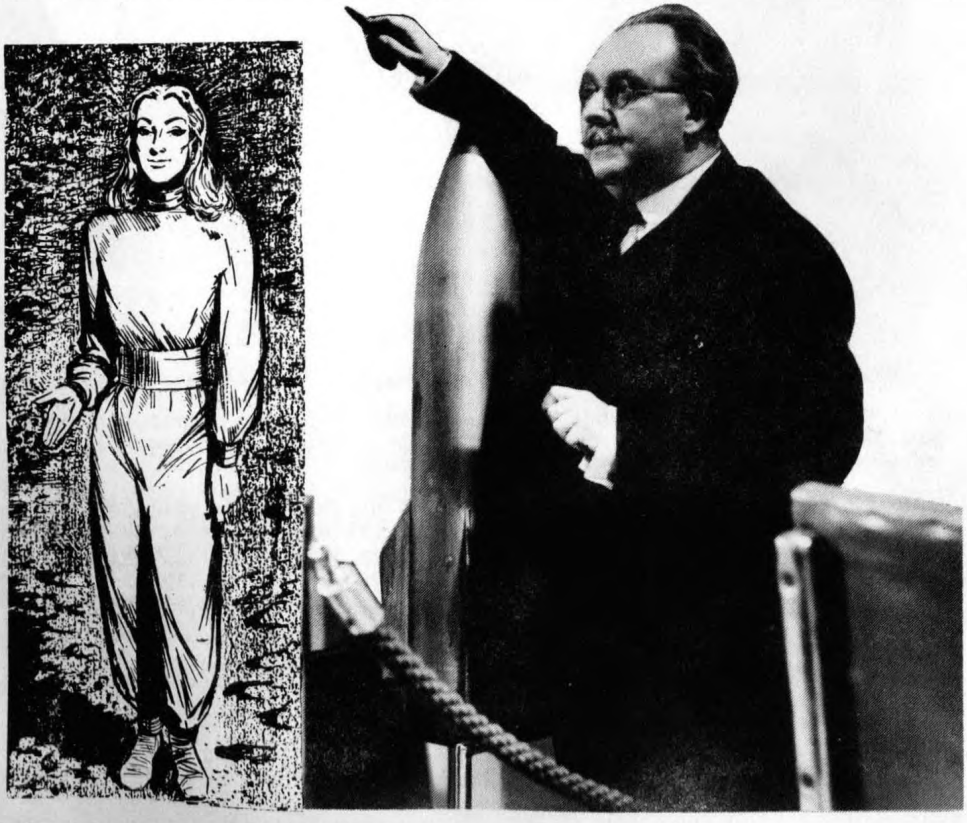
free-lance psychoanalyst in the world who has made a specialty of working exclusively on Saucer devotees. I am sufficiently earthy to admit that it has enabled me to study overtime the popular psychoanalytical belief that there is a sexual abnormality which has a higher incidence in the mental patterns of this type of patient. My patients have come to me in this approximate ratio: 84% from state prisons, 3% from the A.A., and the remainder are recommended by satisfied relatives and friends from these two sources. I have discovered that no less than 93% of my patients suffer from some slight irregularity.

I might add that this specialization has also enabled me to purchase a four-mile stretch of beach on the New Jersey seaboard, two 1955 luxury automobiles, and a Swiss maid.

In all barbaric communities, particularly on the West side of major continents, there seems to be an abnormal addiction to mysticism and allied cults. The revered Fritz Humminjung has said quite openly that most of the human objects of religious and otherwise emotional devotion, have been exhibitionists of no mean disorder. Kropf, the great Kropf, would have probably tugged on his beard in Vienna, and completely re-written "Symbol and Veto" had he listened to utterances of the same quality and complete lack of inhibition of many of my patients. It would require the patience of a Vogel not to be astounded to know that the vast majority (96%) of my clients have the sole ambition of adopting a four-foot "Venusian".

I am soliciting for the privilege of taking on the first otherplanetarian as a patient. But to the best of my knowledge they seem to have an aversion to remaining more than a few minutes on this Earth, and apart from one crew which tarried at a hot dog stand, I believe that they have mixed with us as little as possible, and that (next page)

Below: Prof. Zabakorrah points out how long hair of extraterrestrials is indicative of racial degeneracy.



they restrict their freer activities to their home planets.

I am most eager to test the average I.Q. of these beings, for they utter nonsense that would discredit an eight-year-old. I believe that they have some cat-like "homing" instinct, otherwise they would not be able to navigate home.

Although I do not invite wild suppositions from my most unbalanced patients as to the purpose of these space visitors, I have been rather startled to discover that all of them believe that their purpose is to intermarry with us. One particular man elaborated on this theme to the extent of saying that his "Guide" had told him that there had been so much intermarriage on most of our neighboring worlds that their purpose in visiting us was to select terrestrials to take away to improve their blood stock. On another occasion he had been told that this explained the number of disappearances yearly from the United States alone. Another patient, who is an amateur radio fan, told me that he had received messages that said that in another half-million years there would be no sexes on any of the sparsely populated planets, but that they would become androgynous, also that they therefore intended to kidnap literally hundreds of terrestrials every year until this calamity was prevented. A third patient informed that he had heard, on reliable authority, that all the planets were planning to invade us simultaneously and to take over complete control.

I have, in the course of time, heard numerous reports of Saucers which have landed, and of highly colorful conversations which have then taken place with space men. In all these reports there is very disturbing corroboration of my three patients' prophesies. In each case the space people show that they are acutely abnormal sexually, they are either long-haired men or crew-cropped females, one of the surest signs of racial degeneracy. They seem to eye terrestrials in a speculative manner, and if dissatisfied, fly away, or else the unfortunate terrestrials are never seen again. There seems to be an increasing number of people vanishing into thin air every year. I am beginning to wonder if the figure is not directly proportional to the increased activity of flying saucers visiting and landing on Earth? I would not like to alarm people but these visitors seem to be able to pick up thoughts as easily as they levitate themselves; with their added telepathic powers can they select those who can best serve their awful purposes?

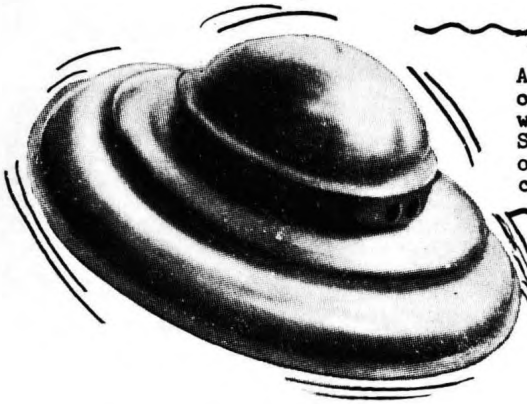
If the worst takes place, I am still assured of being busy, in one way or another, possibly having a larger clientele, but I would like to give one word of warning before I close:

Keep your doors barred, and don't talk to any casual strangers who look hungrily at you.

Now you know what they're after!



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FLYING SAUCER ABOUT TO LAND
Allingham snapped this picture of a Martian saucer as it was about to land in Northern Scotland. For photo of saucer on the ground see inside front cover.



MARTIAN FROM THE REAR

FLYING SAUCER FROM MARS, By Cedric Allingham, 153 pages, illustrated, Published by British Book Centre, 122 East 55th St., New York, N. Y. $2.75

In 1609 the brain trust was held by the clergy. If one sought an education it was to train for the church. Thus was the monopoly on education held by organized religion. Today scientists are the intellectual heros with physics the enthroned god.

Since the clergy in those days represented intellectual authority, it was they who were asked to look through Galileo's marvelous telescope, which view had stricken the inventor with awe as he saw the moons of Jupiter and came to the realization that the heavenly bodies did not revolve around the Earth. Galileo had begun to realize that the solar system consisted of the arrangement we recognize today.

But intellectual authority, disturbed by an inventor and thinker who had come before his time, refused to look through the old man's wonderful lenses. Finally when some churchmen did take a look they averred the moons were not there at all.

Cedric Allingham, who says he had an actual contact with a Martian in Scotland in 1947, sees an historical parallel. Scientists of today, who represent intellectual authority in this materialistic age, refuse to believe in flying saucers and men from Mars, even though saucers have been seen as clearly as the satellites of Jupiter ever were -- and more so. They have also been photographed, avers Allingham, who presents a series of remarkable pictures he snapped of the Martian saucer, descending from the sky and on the ground.

Although Scotland had the honor of the location, Allingham boasts of the distinction of being the first Englishman to meet a man from outer space. George Adamski, Mt. Palomar, Calif., philisopher and scientist, was the first American, and Allingham supports the Adamski story 100%. Allingham, whose main occupation is writing mystery thrillers, had gone to Scotland in February, 1954, presumably to relax and recover his health after leaving a sanatarium. He wasn't thinking of saucers, though news of the disks had intrigued him for some time.

He was pursuing his hobby, bird watching, when his eyes fell upon much more interesting prey, a flying saucer which first flew around in the sky elusively, but, much to his surprise, came in for a landing about four hours later.

It was almost a spitting image of the craft Adamski's saucerman arrived in, complete with portholes and spherical landing gear similar in texture to rubber.

A sliding panel opened and a man jumped out.

"I raised my arm in salute. He did the same. And then, for a while, we stood staring at each other."



Cedric Allingham

The man, except for his one-piece suit and the breathing tubes in his nostrils, could have passed as an Earthman, had he been dressed similarly, although his skin was a bit too tanned for an Englishman's and his forehead was quite high.

The author admits he is not a good hand at telepathy, the customary method of conversing with space visitors, so he tried the old and tested method of drawing a picture of the solar system and pointing at the planets.

The author's customary English aplomb and reserve was so shattered at what he learned, for a moment you could probably have knocked him over with a 20 lb. pipe wrench. For this spaceman was not from Venus at all -- BUT MARS!

As Allingham, with great surprise, pointed again at the diagram and said "Venus," the Martian repeated the word after him:

"Venus."

"It was the first time I had heard his voice....it had a liquid quality about it...the clear liquid of a hillside spring."

But the visitor insisted in pointing at Mars as his point of origin.

Other things Allingham learned from the Martian:

Martian canals are artificial, though he forgot to ask him if the canals were pipelines.

The Martian equivalent of "yes" could best be written out as "qui-L".

Mars is short of water.

Venusians also have saucers, and they and the Martians visit back and forth, probably pool their scientific resources. They also land on our moon.

The saucerman wanted to ask questions too. He wanted to know, through the author's clever translation of his sign language, if the peoples of Earth were about to start another war, to which Allingham answered that he wasn't sure but hoped not. The Martian also wanted to know if we were ready to go to the Moon and "looked serious" when told we were.

When Allingham asked if he could have a look inside the saucer the Martian declined in a nice firm way, and hastily decided to leave. He motioned for Allingham to stay back a considerable distance while he took off. The author presumed the propulsion drive of the saucer was dangerous if one got too close it. He had touched the saucer without the shock Adamski received when he got too close the Venusian craft (See FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED), assumed that saucers are dangerous to touch only while the motors are running (The Martian saucer was resting on the ground with the motor cut off).

Though the author, with the Martian's permission obtained a fairly clear shot (he is not an expert at photography) of the saucer on the ground, he was so interested in talking with the spaceman that he forgot to take his picture until he was walking back toward the saucer. As a result, the first authentic photo of a spaceman is a remarkably



REAR VIEW OF MARTIAN. Cedric Allingham took this picture of the Martian in Scotland about 4:20 p.m., February 18, 1954. The Martian was about six feet tall and wore a single-piece garment. A double harness, seen in the photo, served some function with a detachable headpiece. Since Allingham didn't think about taking the picture until the Martian had turned and was heading for the saucer, the result was this rather blurred rear view.

blurred rear view (see illustration).

But we should be careful of accepting every saucer photo that comes along, the author warns us. So many of them are fakes.

Some skeptics have accused both him and Adamski of rigging up a combination of a table lamp, some table-tennis balls and other mundane fittings to produce their saucerphotos, but can they help it, he points out, if the saucers were designed that way!

Arthur C. Clarke, science fiction and scientific writer who has given saucers a bad time, is the chief villain of the book. Clarke, who had declared Adamski could not have photographed saucers taking off from the Moon in one picture, since the saucers extend beyond the telescopic field of view, and thus would have had to have been inside the telescope! But this, Allingham points out, is easy to explain: Adamski simply moved the camera during a time exposure.

"It is regrettable that the designs did not measure up to Mr. Clarke's standard. It is a fact, however, that the saucers fly; the spaceships that Mr. Clarke is so fond of designing don't at least, not so far." But he gives Clarke credit, for he believes that he is simply making honest mistakes.

The saucermen are not supermen, nor are they spirits, but simply men who have progressed beyond man's stage. They are not selfish like Earthmen, and they know how much trouble man would cause if he ever reached Mars or Venus, yet they still want to cooperate with us. They stepped up their visits to Earth when they discovered we had exploded an atomic bomb, and have been observing us ever since. Gradually they will make themselves known to Earthmen until such a time when they can openly contact man and lead him out of his present stupidity along the path of peace and progress.

Personally we prefer Martians to Venusians, if they are as described in this and the Adamski book. The Martians seem to put on fewer airs, are not possessed, it would seem, with messiah complexes as the Venusians appear to be. When met Martians don't seem to give Earthmen goose pimples of ecstasy.

And this Martian's hair was short, no small matter of comfort when you are all alone with a spaceman.

Allingham was not entirely alone, though, it turned out later. James Duncan, a local fisherman, had seen most of it happen from a nearby bill and gave the author a signed statement to that effect. *

The author has considerable scientific knowledge, according to the book jacket, also knows something of astronomy. Many of his views, and accounts of other saucer happenings, many of which have been told before, introduce the account of the Martian meeting.

With the first saucer under his belt, Allingham now is quite enthusiastic about the subject and wants to see more. He has begun to make a collection of sightings, and plans to come to California this year, where, he is almost certain, he can run onto more saucers and spacemen.

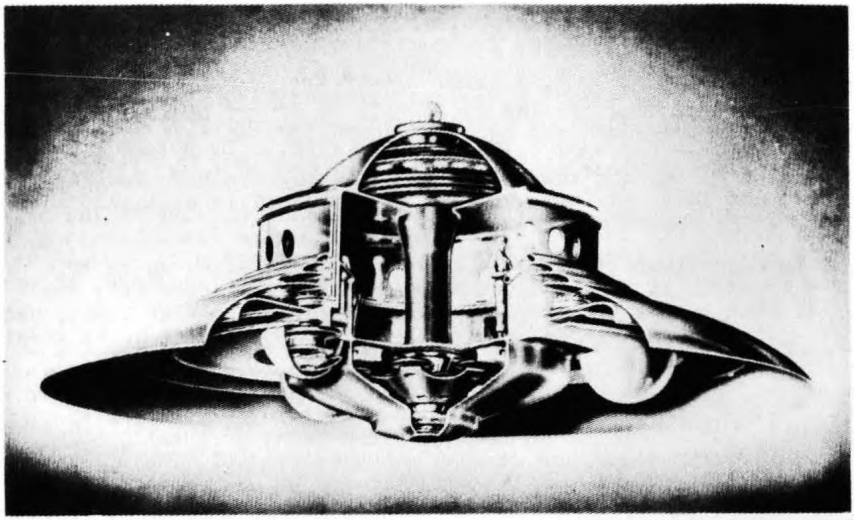
While in the U.S. perhaps Mr. Allingham will further spread his story of meeting a Martian, dispelling some of the popular disrepute in which many people still hold stories of men and machines from space. Perhaps he can tell his story to millions, via our wonderful media of radio and television. We hope he can tell his story to everyone.

Particularly the Marines.

*At press time it was rumored the witness had "disappeared."

ALL BOOKS REVIEWED IN "THE SAUCERIAN" CAN BE OBTAINED DIRECT FROM HEADQUARTERS, POSTPAID AT PRICES QUOTED OR FROM REEDMOR MAGAZINE COMPANY

Below: Author Leonard G. Cramp's impression of a cross-section of a flying saucer. Although he has never cut one apart, Cramp believes the pattern of sightings all over the world exhibit a very definite principle of flight.



A BETTER WAY TO THE STARS

SPACE, GRAVITY AND THE FLYING SAUCER, By Leonard G. Cramp. Introduction by Desmond Leslie, 182 pages, illustrated, Published by the British Book Centre, 122 East 55 St., New York, N. Y. $3.00.

Conventional-thinking rocket experts are going about space travel the hard way, thinks Leonard Cramp, a member of the Interplanetary Society of England, in his book, SPACE, GRAVITY AND THE FLYING SAUCER.

Aerodynamists are trying to overcome gravity by sheer brute force, and although it enables us to fly airliners about and explore the upper regions of the atmosphere by rockets today, aerodynamic and rocket principles are inefficient routes to the stars.

A rocket enthusiast from a long way back, Cramp has begun to change his ideas after investigating reports of flying saucers which seem to upset natural laws when they accellerate at unbelievable rates or make "impossible" turns. And such reports of sightings all over the world have assumed such a definite pattern that they contain a clue to the secret of their means of flight.

Today, the author points out, conventional two or three-step rockets are being developed, and tomorrow a more advanced nuclear reaction rocket, now only dreamed of, may become a reality. But finally, as a result of findings brought about by atomic research, an entirely different and far more efficient means of propulsion will be discovered.

That means of propulsion is the driving force of the flying saucers now in our skies, believes Cramp. It is the principle of nullifying gravity!

If one could eliminate the pull of gravity it would be possible to do many wonderful things, since, being weightless, objects could be propelled through the skies with very little force. With a method of producing an anti-gravity, an object, such as a rocket, could be expelled from the earth instead of being drawn to it.

The control of gravitational forces may enable occupants of saucers to make the "impossible" maneuvers without being killed by the

tremendous number of "G's" created by the right angle turns and amazing accelerations saucersighters have observed. If fields of gravity could be created around a ship, it is Cramp's theory that the occupants would experience no discomfort whatsoever during such maneuvers.

Cramp thinks he can see the anti-gravity principle realized in the Adamski-type saucer, observed by many people, including 13-year-old Stephen Darbshire of Coniston, England, the subject of Desmond Leslie's introduction (See September, 1954, SAUCERIAN).

Although we'll have to take Cramp's word for it when he gets somewhat technical in some parts of the volume, we'll also have to give him credit for the simplified examples and illustrations with which he makes many abstruse theories fairly easy to grasp. He attempts to explain a theory for harnessing gravity as a source of power for saucers.

Cramp recounts a number of spectacular sightings, some of the unfamiliar, to bear out his points, takes time to give Prof. Donald H. Menzel a dirty look, generally proves himself entertaining as well as elevating us with anti-gravity. Taking a crack at officialdom, he has this to say:

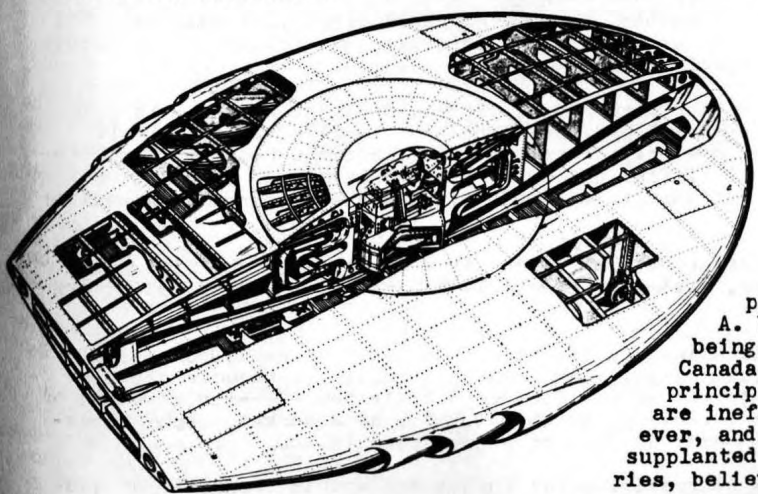
"If one day we are out taking a walk, and we spot a saucer and we are lucky enough to photograph it, presumably the picture and our information are not reliable or authentic. Now on the other hand, should we slip on the uniform of a 'brass hat' and repeat the experience and then complete bundles of forms tied with red tape, presumably such reports and photographs would be considered authentic? The difference is, of course, that the public would never see or hear it."

Cramp can also be humorous, without realizing it, in quoting Antony Avenel's "Unity of Creation Theory.":

"The result of the Michelson-Morley experiment showed (apparently) that either there was no ether, or that if there was an ether the earth was not moving through it."

If Cramp has found a better way to the stars, we hope that aerodynamists, long set in ways of their little worlds, will begin to consider some of the theories and principles he outlines.

But like the inertia Cramp explains as nonexistent, insofar as we conventionally think of the principle, science is also bound by an inertia to change when violent departures are necessary. Even though Cramp's theories may not even be workable as such, only thought along the lines he is concerned with will, we believe, lead to inventions which will release us from our Earth-bound existence in your or our lifetimes.



Author's impression of the A. V. Roe Saucer being developed in Canada. Aerodynamic principles, used here, are inefficient, however, and should be supplanted by new theories, believes Cramp.

(THE SAUCERIAN is pleased to present a short preview of some of the facts to be brought out in a forthcoming book, presented by the Library Research Group, of Washington, D.C. The book is described as "the positive and scientific case for the U.F.O." SAUCERIAN readers who would like to make reservations for the first 1000 numbered copies to be autographed by the author may send requests for C.O.D. shipments to Library Research Group, 408 International Bldg., Washington 4, D.C. The book will be shipped as soon as it is off the press.--Ed.)

THE UFO AND THE MOON

--By M. K. Jessup--

Astronomers have seen the UFO in space. The sightings have been documented more than 80 years ago. Documented, and measures made. By triangulation their habitat has been disclosed and their parent ships identified. Something is known of their size and nature.

They are a part of the Earth-Moon system. Beware of the smoke-screen belched forth by Army Ordnance and Dr. Taumbaugh who SAY they are looking for small satellites circling the Earth. There is a place where they can look WITH SUCCESS!

And, they are NOT satellites!

Strangely enough, these "things" are just about the right size to fit into a nice big cradle, or crater, such as the one on the Arizona Plateau, and which would be just visible to an astronomer on the Moon if he possessed a modest sized telescope.

The Moon has come into the headlines recently in a big way. New cracks have appeared. Craters have disappeared. Craters have appeared. Craters have changed into diffuse, nebulous, brilliant white spots, not focusable in large telescopes which show neighboring surface features with splendid clarity. Cracks, called "rills" for generations, come and go. Mists form within large craters and walled plains. Lights are seen moving in the dark parts of the Moon. Sometimes an entire large crater, with its central mountain, is lighted with a peculiar and ominous glow. Walls, or cable-like structures, have appeared ACROSS craters -- reported by Flamarrian in the 19th century (See L' ASTRONOMIE) and by contemporary selonographers is recent news releases. Dark greenish and brownish shades form within craters and progress with the moving Sun, intensifying the mystery of the Moon.

In Mexico there is a group of 10 craters similar to the Arizona crater and of just the same size and appearance as the small craters on the Moon. These are recorded on aerial films made by the Air Force and restricted. They are "classified" and YOU cannot obtain prints of them. Does Ordnance connect these with the "satellites" which they wish you to believe that they (and Taumbaugh) are looking for? Who knows?

When a lunar crater appears, has it just been evacuated by a resting craft, half a mile to two miles in diameter? (The cover of the November, 1953 SAUCERIAN illustrated such an idea more than a year ago. The cover was drawn by Albert K. Bender, who said his International Flying Saucer Bureau had been closed down by three men in dark clothing --Ed.)

When a crater disappears, and astronomers with powerful telescopes confirm that it is replaced by some sort of DOME, did something settle into that spot for rest or repairs? When it is replaced by a smokelike nebulosity of changing shape and size, which CASTS NO SHADOW, is <u>something</u> concealing an activity under a cloud from five to eleven miles across?

Conclusions are that the Moon is something else than a dead and useless world. The Earth and Moon form a Binary-planet system. There is more in this system than has previously been admitted. The new books will tell you something about this startling situation; by pure deduction we may be able to say what Albert K. Bender was prevented from saying.

up physically by the saucermen, but was speaking in a spiritual sense.

Dr. Laughead said afterward, "I think maybe it was our spirits that were lifted."

Although Dr. Laughead and Mrs. Martin had not successfully predicted the end of the world, nor widespread cataclysms, they had come uncomfortably close. For earthquakes on the West Coast had caused major destruction and taken many lives on December 21 (see illustration).

Dorothy Martin

Dorothy Martin is a native of my own state, West Virginia. She was interested in hearing more about the famous Flatwoods, W. Va., "Monster" (See Sept. '53 SAUCERIAN) when she wrote to me on February 12, 1954, enclosing a subscription. She evidently came from around Hinton, W. Va., for she asked if I had relatives in Summers County.

The next letter I received, dated April 23, 1954, included an enclosure -- a message especially to me, from "Garcia Sai," a spaceman!

In her own message she explained some of the early contacts with spacemen: "I shall try to explain this letter. I have apparently been contacting the visitors, but the messages are beyond my comprehension...They told me once before they would land in Flatwoods. This time the contact was stronger, and more positive."

And this is the message Garcia Sai, the spacemen, sent to me:



PREDICTION TRUE FOR CALIFORNIA Dec. 21st earthquake leaves 5-ft. crack in Eureka, Calif. street, though elsewhere the Earth was reprieved.

Dear Mr. Gray Barker:

I am in contact with the pilot of an active space craft in the vicinity of Flatwoods. We have made contact there and expect to land in May or June.

At that time you will be contacted. The contact will be one of the space people. You will look for a scar on the left cheek the color of the hair.

The last time there was so much confusion they failed to see what did happen. This time it will be planned so there will be a contact on earth to receive us.

Sincerely,
Garcia Sai

When one receives his first message from a spaceman he is likely to disbelieve it, especially if he is in the least skeptical. But in the saucerbusiness you never can tell, and I thought it would be only fair to see if the spaceman were serious about meeting me.

So I wrote to Mrs. Martin, asking if she could ask Garcia Sai for a more definite appointment. All that I could get out of Garcia Sai, through Mrs. Martin, was that they (the spacemen) had been in Flatwoods the past week again, "but little was thought of the light that was seen over Sutton last Sunday." (Sutton is near Flat

A young fellow did approach me some weeks later with a story about seeing an ape-like monster near Clarksburg, and the fellow HAD A SCAR ON HIS CHEEK! But I found he was a local resident and certainly no spaceman. The scar had been received in an automobile accident.

Mrs. Martin told me in a later letter how she had seen whom she believed to be a spaceman in an elevator, after a saucerian message had informed her they would give her a "contact." The clothing she described sounded quite like ordinary sport clothing, and the shield-like emblem around his neck was very much like a new style of necktie I myself had purchased recently in a clothing store.

But I continued to insist on more information from Garcia Sai. Finally another spaceman (I assume it was a man) named "Sara" came through with a message:

Sir:

The identity of our contact is very private, that is the only way we care to work, no fanfare, no cameramen. This is to say that we never digress from our plans, and the way of the contact must be veiled. There is a certain young man with a limp in the left foot that will be "on tap."

That is all we will say.

Sara

Whether the messages, received by automatic writing by Mrs. Martin, were from her subconscious or actually from the spacemen, I decided to test the reliability of the messages. I wrote Mrs. Martin a fictional experience about seeing a strange man, who had acted in a peculiar manner, near the post office. The strange man had disappeared into thin air. Sara came right back with an answer:

This is to say that the young man who contacted Gray Barker was our contact and had a message for him. He will have a call from a strange source about a strange monster or what the one sees it to be. The one who will call will not be from the UFO but he is only our contact -- for reasons we cannot speak on. It is possible that GB will be contacted by one of our ambassadors in September, for we are to prepare a new contact there at that time."

I had already observed, in a letter to Mrs. Martin, that I had met a young man with a scar, who had told me a monster story (which I really think was a tall tale), but I had explained I didn't think he was from outer space, but, instead, from Bridgeport, W. Va.

So after giving the spacemen ample time to prove their abilities, I began to figure that Mrs. Martin had contacted some rather inept extraterrestrials -- or that the information was coming from quite a remarkable subconscious of a woman in Oak Park, Illinois.

I therefore felt I could learn very little about saucers from Mrs. Martin, and our correspondence dropped off, though later Lillian Laughead ran off Mrs. Martin's "messages" on a duplicating machine and often sent me copies. The messages had taken on a more religious tone, and began to contain dire predictions for Planet Earth.

At the time of the widespread publicity the saucermen were receiving, they again let Mrs. Martin down. She told newsmen who were interviewing them that the saucerians had forbidden taking photographs. But newsmen took them anyway. "That's all right," she assured them, "there will be no pictures on the film."

The pictures turned out great, with not even a ghosty finger smudge on the photographs of Mrs. Martin.

Dr. Laughead's Sanity

Dr. Laughead and Mrs. Martin had no doubt received many rewarding experiences from the publicity and recognition they obtained. It is too bad, indeed, that their immaterialistic world crashed about them when they came face to face with the material world, which refused to end, and which was represented, to a great extent, by the press, who brought their stories before a public eager to ridicule them.

And for the saucerenthusiasts, whether skeptical or otherwise, the two had presented an interesting and idea-provoking interlude. But when the cold world of materialism closed down about Dr. Laughead and Mrs. Martin, their prediction, insofar as the little world of their own was concerned, was brought to pass.

Because the world of Dr. Laughead and Mrs. Martin ended, in many ways, on December 21.

Dr. Laughead lost his job and possibly his professional prestige, and to add to the tragedy, a sister, Mrs. Margaret Laughead, who is hereby added to the SAUCERIAN's villain list, tried to throw her brother and his wife into the booby-hatch.

Her petition, filed with the courts, asked that Dr. Laughead and his wife "be admitted to the Kalamazoo State Hospital or the Traverse City Hospital as mentally ill patients." She also asked that she be appointed to look after the Laughead estate, which I suspect was of considerable value, though the Doctor was not a rich man. She asked to be appointed to take care of the three children.

Since Dr. Laughead was visiting with Mrs. Martin in Oak Park at the time, the courts could take no action until he voluntarily returned to Illinois, where the petition had been filed.

Since he would have been entitled to legal counsel, some in the saucer field feared such a case might become as notorious and as much subject to ridicule as the famous "monkey trial," in which Clarence Darrow defended a schoolteacher who, in those earlier days, had dared to teach Darwin's theory of revolution.



One should be careful abo conversing with spacemen, infers staff cartoonist Joh Pitt, for you never know ju whom you might be talking t The editors would like to s Pitt take the subject more seriously, but we can't say much about it to him, considering how poorly he is paid.

One irate reader of the Detroit Free Press, Joe Foder, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, objected, in a letter to the editors, on the ground, "As a taxpayer I objected on the grounds that this would set a bad and costly precedent. Wouldn't it be cheaper to put away only those who don't believe in flying saucers?"

But when saucers finally had their day in court, they didn't do badly for themselves, thanks to the sane outlook of a Lansing, Michigan judge, John McClellan. He ruled that believing in flying saucers or

that the end of the world impends does not make anyone elgible for a mental hospital. In closing the case, Judge McClellan's remarks were rewarding:

"There are millions of persons around the country with beliefs that do not match our own, but that is no reason to send them to mental hospitals."

Dr. Laughead was sane, according to Drs. Carl Bradford and L. D. Ludlum, appointed by the court to examine the saucer prophet.

Judge McClellan later declined to let attorneys for the sister examine the Doctor. Asked why he didn't appoint psychiatrists to examine Dr. Laughead, the judge stated he didn't think much of the psychiatrists in Lansing and added that they probably would not have worked for the fee the other doctors took.

Mrs. Martin's Persecutions

But if Dr. Laughead had won some sort of victory, it was Mrs. Martin who was persecuted, shamefully it would seem.

Police Chief Thomas P. Kearin of Oak Park, told Harold Martin, her husband, they were considering charging his wife with inciting a riot and possibly with contributing to the delinquency of monors.

THAT IS, UNLESS MR. MARTIN CONSENTED TO PUT HIS WIFE UNDER PSYCHIATRIC CARE.

The elaboration upon the threatened charge of contributing to the delinquency of minors is particularly interesting. This charge WOULD HAVE BEEN BASED ON MRS. MARTIN'S TALKING ABOUT SPACE TRAVEL TO NEIGHBORHOOD CHILDREN, according to newspaper reports. According to a usually reliable source, information has now reached THE SAUCERIAN that Mrs. Martin fled to New Mexico to escape the persecution.

We can see little legal basis for a charge expressed by the policeman. Television almost nightly entertains children with ideas about space travel, and we think there is much more to criticize in television than in Mrs. Martin.

It seemed to THE SAUCERIAN that Mrs. Martin, in being so threatened, was being deprived of certain constitutional rights without the due process of law.

In summing up we would like to say, first of all, that we hold very little credence in the views expressed by either Dr. Laughead or Mrs. Martin. We shall give Mrs. Martin's subconscious the benefit of the doubt, however, and say she actually was contacting some sort of entities on another plane of existence. And we shall blame the spacemen for the obvious ridiculousness of their statements. According to some occultists, mediums have been communicating with assorted ghosts and other entities for centuries. And throughout the centuries information received from these entities, if we can believe the mediumship authentic, have been of little real value, and often quite ridiculous. It would appear unwise to accept at face value the gossiping of spirits: it is likely they are as uninformed as ourselves on such deep matters as flying saucers and the end of the world.

Certain concepts about the matter are so important we feel it would be a good idea to forget, for a moment, certain humor involved, and consider something that is vastly important: the limiting of freedom provided by our Constitution. Benjamin Franklin once remarked, "You have a republic---IF YOU CAN KEEP IT." As the times progress in a changing world our freedoms will be increasingly difficult to keep, and it surely will demand an eternal vigilance. The creation of a single dangerous precedent (such as the ursurpation of power from the courts by Congressional committes, thus denying citizens their rights to trial by jury) is something to guard against even with one's life.

We rather believe the two people involved at least BELIEVED what they were communicating to the rest of the world, with the same fervor that the more orthodox clergy proclaim their dogmas.

Which leads us to another idea:

In Miss Laughead's petition she observed, "My brother has become a religious fanatic. He believes that he is to create a new age."

The interest and enthusiasm over flying saucers has ceased to be only a subject for discussion, but it has become a religion -- at least in an informal sense. The emotional satisfaction in contemplating the subject is often not unlike that obtained by people who are deeply religious. The coming of the disks has gradually taken on religious connotations with many people, and, in the instances above, became identified as the prophesied Second Coming of Christ.

Regardless of whether we believe in more conventional religions than in flying saucer religions, or whether we believe in any religions at all, there becomes involved a technicality that obligates us, as Americans, to protect the views of such saucerenthusiasts.

If it is a religion, the belief in flying saucers, and the proselytizing on behalf of the belief, are protected to the same extent by our Constitution as the Catholic Church, the Protestant Church, or any of the others. If we permit the freedom of anyone to be limited because of belief, we are not only being intolerant, but are stupidly standing by, seeing our freedoms taken away, one by one.

Even though the reader may be a complete skeptic as to the entire flying saucer question, or even though he believes in saucers in a completely materialistic way, the connotations of the Laughead-Martin affair should be of great concern to him.

As once (when people believed in them) there were really witches, there were witchcraft delusions, during which innocent people were horribly persecuted. And as there really will be saucers, when enough people believe in them, there may be saucer delusions, and persecution of people who study them. Especially if saucers begin to land more openly, and the masses panic.

If, for example, there were widespread landings of saucers this day, there would be danger of mass panic, involving people who did not understand and feared the unknown -- even though the mission of the saucers were a friendly one. And once the masses went into panic, whom do you think they would hang from a tree, burn with fire, imprison or otherwise persecute?

Why no one but YOU --- YOU, good reader!

You are interested in flying saucers, or you wouldn't be reading this publication. Your friends likely know you are interested in flying saucers. Your friends have likely told their friends you are interested in flying saucers.

Look toward the door -- can you not see them even now, in your mind's eye, seeking out the first object upon which to vent their fright?

And so the Laughead-Martin matter has dangerous connotations, may have created dangerous precedents, and is not a laughing matter.

In closing let it also be said we believe that along with the Four Freedoms, the Five Freedoms, or whatever number we are supposed to have, we think Americans should enjoy an additional, if more informal, freedom.

We believe everyone should have the right to predict the end of the world. There is always something dramatic and entertaining about predicting the world will end, or hearing such a prediction. Because

you are unlikely to believe it, such a prediction is not overly upsetting. And then, hardly anyone fails, on such an occasion, to do a bit of thinking -- what he would do, for instance, if he really KNEW the end of the world were imminent. It provides a way to take self-inventory, sort of like Thanksgiving.

We do not believe your predictions, Dr. Laughead and Mrs. Martin; We seriously doubt either the reliability of your communications or the intelligence of the space men you have talked to. But we believe WE WOULD TAKE UP ARMS TO PROTECT YOUR RIGHT TO TALK WITH SPACEMEN AND TO PREDICT THE END OF THE WORLD. You have damaged the saucer situation to a great extent because of the adverse publicity you have received, but at the same time you have given us serious food for thought.--G.B.

OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

SPRINGFIELD

WILLIAM G. STRATTON
GOVERNOR

January 12, 1955

Mr. Gray Barker, Editor
Room 3 Ritz Theatre Building
Box 2228
Clarksburg, West Virginia

Dear Mr. Barker:

This will acknowledge your letter of January 3rd, commenting about the stories which have appeared in newspapers recently regarding the predictions of Mrs. Dorothy Martin of Oak Park and expressing your concern about the consequences she now faces as a result of her prognostications. I have read your comments about this encroachment upon individual freedom and appreciate your thoughtfulness in taking time to send your views along to me.

Sincerely yours,

William G. Stratton

Governor

WGS:ws

A CHECKUP ON PROPHETS

It is occasionally a task of THE SAUCERIAN to check up on old prophecies, along with reporting the new ones.

The editors happened to be going through the March, 1951, FATE magazine, and ran onto some predictions for 1951 and 1952 by West Coast television prophet, Jeron King Criswell, of late an authority on, among other things, flying saucers.

Although he predicted that 1951 spelled disaster, and a year "fraught with fire, fear and trembling," a rather sane prophecy for any year, he did go too far out onto the prophetic limb with the following predictions, which, to the best of our knowledge, did not come to pass:

(1) A gasoline war was to sweep the nation in 1951, with gas selling at three cents a gallon (plus tax).

(2) A strong move for Federal cremation would take place by 1952, because of the shortage of burial space.

(3) The Republicans were to nominate and elect Margaret Chase Smith as Vice President in 1952. *

(4) The F.B.I. would round up all the Communists and deport some of them, and those not deported would work in concentration camps erected for the purpose.

(5) Americans would carry ration cards by early 1952.

(6) And listen to this one! Eleanor Roosevelt would be the bride of the year, marrying by mid-summer. Margaret Truman would also be a bride in late fall, 1951!

Criswell did predict correctly that Eisenhower would be the man of the year, and would "take charge of our faltering bureaus in Washington," also accurately predicted the split-up of Clark Gable and Lady Sylvia, but we rather think the latter type of prediction is a safe one for any year, picking out Hollywoodites at random.

Leo Wagner, California engineer, made the following prediction about flying saucers, to take place in 1954:

Early in 1954, possibly no later than February, "flying saucers" will be proved to be tangible objects, and actual contacts will be established. Our Government will reveal certain facts about them. They will be shown to be of earthly origin, yet in a sense supernormal.

Wagner also predicted that inside facts about the "Black Dahlia" case would come to light in '54, and that the western part of the U.S. was due for a big earthquake. He also predicted 3-D TV for 1954.

Other prophets were rather embarrassed when the world didn't come to an end, that time on August 20, 1953, which was supposed to be the Doomsday recorded in the Great Pyramid. As the British Flying Saucer Bureau's FLYING SAUCER NEWS put it, "Only the Kinsey report came to stir the summer air."

The Institute of Pyramidology, whatever that is, has found a way out of the predicament apparently, now states it was discovered that August 20 was "a secondary date only," and that an earlier date, thought to be wrong at the time, is correct.

THE SAUCERIAN hopes prophets are a trifle more careful and guarded in their predictions during 1955. To prophesy successfully, especially when people are checking up on them later, they should stick to relatively safe predictions, such as "Many people will break their legs during July, 1955."

*Criswell's latest political prediction: Mae West will be elected president of U.S. in 1955.

THE WILD RUMOR COLUMN



-- By R. Monger --

Because his rumors are wild and unchecked, Mr. Monger is unfortunately a Cassandra, even though he may be expounding great truths. But perhaps this is all for the best -- perhaps some news SHOULDN'T get out -- AS STRAIGHT NEWS, THAT IS.

That is why Mr. Monger has this column and is allowed to spout off in what often amounts to a shameful manner. It provides a place for news we couldn't otherwise print. Often, however, Mr. Monger does get too far out of hand. It is he who is responsible for all the saucer rumors you hear going about. We doubt if all of them are true, and some of them probably don't have one iota of truth to them -- if only we knew which item was which!

Readers are warned not to repeat these rumors, for rumors have a way of becoming wilder and wilder with retellings. The men in the black clothing are less likely to come visiting at your house than are the men in the white suits.

WILD RUMOR: Ike's discrediting of interplanetary saucers was not his own idea. He was asked to do so by the saucermen themselves.

WILD RUMOR: A Gamaglobulin factory in a midwestern city has been under surveillance by cigar-shaped craft. The chamber of commerce allowed pictures of the plant to be scheduled for a TV show, but rushed to the station and snatched them back just before airtime.

WILD RUMOR: The U.S. is responsible for saucers and they are made at the South Pole, excepting certain delicate parts made in a hideout in the Rocky Mountains somewhere in Montana, near Summit Pass.

WILD RUMOR: A saucer was seen landing on top of a flat ridge. Hunters saw a man get out of the saucer. When they rushed up, they were surprised to find an American pilot. He told them he was from the 15th Army Air Force, based at the South Pole, and added, "Saucers don't come from the planet Mars. Ike never tells a lie...some sort of powder is used as power (Note to men in black suits: Our office is in Room 3 of the Ritz Theatre Building. Please do not call before 11 A.M.--Ed.)."

WILD RUMOR: James W. Moseley, publisher of NEXUS, was in Peru, all right, during his recent South American trip, but don't ask him if he went ANY FARTHER SOUTH. No use, he can't tell you.

WILD RUMOR: That some newscasters have adopted this slogan: "Mention UFO and out you go!".

WILD RUMOR: There is a race between two or more interplanetary races to establish themselves on Earth.

WILD RUMOR: That whosoever seeks the actual fragments from the dim recesses of the 23rd Meridian will find something that will change outlooks wherever man exists.

WILD RUMOR: An Englishwoman saw a saucer with two hairy men inside at Ranton, Stafford, on Oct. 21, 1954.

WILD RUMOR: Not even the A.F. knows what saucers actually are.



Dear Friend:

There's a new little magazine that's sweeping the country like a fresh breeze. MYSTIC, the magazine of the supernormal.

UNUSUAL—Did you ever have someone say to you: "A funny thing happened to me the other day..." or to a friend of his; or maybe it happened to YOU? Something that couldn't be explained sensibly; so you shrugged your shoulders? Such things are MYSTIC's meat. MYSTIC Magazine explores, probes, conjectures—in both fact and theory.

DIFFERENT—MYSTIC Magazine strays far from the beaten path of all other reading matter on the newsstands today. Happenings which are being presented in "tongue in cheek" manner by the press and other periodicals are given full play in MYSTIC. Very capable writers are allowed t explore every facet of strange situations and present the various explanations in a most entertaining way.

DARING—Yes, MYSTIC Magazine dares to be different. We don't mind the scoffers...let the stay in their safe little puddle. MYSTIC readers get in the swim and enjoy themselves.

FRIENDLY—You will soon feel like old friends of MYSTIC's editor, Ray Palmer. Don't miss his editorials...they are wonderful. You can send in questions to be answered by the famous a remarkable Mark Probert "Inner Circle" seance controls; or you can join in the sometimes "hot" discussions by the readers. Dorothy Spence Lauer's Psychometry Department is one of the most popular features of the magazine, and you can actually get amazingly accurate psychic readings of your future. And coming soon is the most amazing addition to psychic science, the Shaver Mystery. LIFE Magazine gave it 8 pages on May 21, 1951!

A YOUNGSTER—Begun in November, 1953, MYSTIC is published every other month, started on a shoestring, but growing by leaps and bounds. Read what enthusiastic readers have to say: "You have the best magazine in the world!" Dulcie Brown, Los Angeles, Calif.—"Your magazine convey: truth." May G. Payne, Greenville, S. C.—"Thank you and congratulations on the excellent character of MYSTIC." Z. Richard Harmon, Greenwood, Ind.—"I like the factual articles and the stories based on fact." Monida Flood, Salt Lake City, Utah.—"Completely refreshing new approach to modern occultism." Ariel Taylor Warren, New York, N. Y.—"I have found in MYSTIC what I have dreamed of for a long time—a magazine treating of the occult and psychic in an intelligent manner!" Larry Chieco, Pittsburgh, Pa.—"I have read other magazines of this type, but yours outdoes them all!" Terry Oehler, Newton, Iowa.

MYSTIC is sold at newsstands everywhere, so be sure to get the latest copy or easiest of all, use the coupon below for trial offer. Check one and send in the coupon to Ray Palmer, Amherst, Wisconsin.

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HERE IT IS AT LAST!

The second book on Flying Saucers to be published by Ray Palmer

The Secret of the Saucers

By Orfeo Angelucci

You read Ray's first book THE COMING OF THE SAUCERS, authored by Kenneth Arnold, the famous flier who first brought the saucers to public attention and gave them their famous name. You read the authentic factual story of that sighting; of the ill-fated Tacoma Incident, which resulted in the deaths of two Army Intelligence Officers; and of many other incidents which, in spite of censorship, finally PROVED the flying saucers were real. Now read the OTHER SIDE of the story . . . the question as to the real NATURE of the flying saucers!

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HERE IS A BOOK THAT WILL STAGGER YOUR IMAGINATION!

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