

# FLYING SAUCERS

FROM OTHER WORLDS

JUNE

35¢



## FLYING SAUCER PILGRIMAGE

By Bryant & Helen Reeve

The True Story of a 23,000 Mile Pursuit of Flying Saucers  
and the People Who Have Contacted Them.

### ELIZABETH KLARER'S FLYING SAUCER

South African Woman Sees and Photographs the Famous Disks



### SAUCER OVER PARIS

One of the Most Sensational  
Sightings Recorded on Radar

SIGHTINGS BY SCIENTISTS



THE MAN WHO STARTED IT ALL

# Other Tongues -- Other Flesh

George  
Hunt  
Williamson



In more recent times, there has been a growing realization that on other worlds than ours, even in other universes, there are other living beings. The idea that earth-bound man may someday journey into the heavens to discover other men and women, like or unlike himself, grows by leaps and bounds. Within man's soul lies the truth — mortals exist on other spheres!

Here is a book that brings home this tremendous fact with a dynamic force and sweep that will astound the reader, and convince him beyond all doubt. Here is a HISTORY, a collection of PROOF, and a tremendous THEORY.

While man in his heart knows that other worlds are also inhabited, he is reluctant to admit that Earth is only one small house of the "many mansions" in the Father's house. But the truth stares him in the face, and now, having arrived at a place in his civilization where only Truth will be able to survive, it has become necessary to reaffirm and establish three truths, namely: (1) Science and religion are one and the same thing; (2) The entire universe is magnetic in nature, and even culture is influenced by the laws of magnetism; (3) Space visitors, mentioned in the Bible and ancient mythology, have been coming to Earth throughout the ages, and are now making themselves known to aid mankind in entering a New Age.

In this book, many references and quotations are given from the latest authentic reports on Saucer phenomena. Because many believe there are contradictions in some of the reported happenings, it has been necessary to show that there is a great story and purpose behind all these experiences.

Here, in this book, is the history of OTHER TONGUES, and of OTHER FLESH; calm, scientific evidence that there are brothers of ours in the skies overhead.

We are not alone in the Universe!

#### WRITTEN BY A SCIENTIST AND A SCHOLAR

George Hunt Williamson served with the Army Air Corps during World War II as Radio Director for the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command. He received the Army Commendation Award from Brig. Gen. C. W. Lawrence for his outstanding record of service. He served as an instructor in Anthropology for the United States Armed Forces Institute.

He attended Cornell College, Eastern New Mexico University, the University of Arizona, and took a special course at the

University of Denver. He majored in anthropology with many courses in sociology, biology, philosophy and geology.

In 1948 he was awarded the coveted Gold Key for outstanding scientific research by the Illinois State Archaeological Society. He has spent a great deal of time doing field-work in Social Anthropology in the northern part of the United States, Mexico and Canada. He is an authority on Indian dances, music and ceremonial costuming.

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# Contents

1957

Ray Palmer, Editor;

Gray Barker, Eastern Editor;

August C. Roberts, Photo Editor

EDITORIAL .....	Ray Palmer	4
FLYING SAUCER PILGRIMAGE .....	Bryant & Helen Reeve	8
CHASING THE FLYING SAUCERS .....	with Gray Barker	28
FLYING SAUCERS IN THE MOVIES .....	Mira de Tastelero	40
I SAW A FLYING SAUCER .....	Reports From Our Readers	44
IS THERE A VEIL OF SECRECY OVER UFO'S? .....	Richard Hall	51
DOCUMENTARY FILM ON FLYING SAUCERS .....		
..... Max Miller & Ted Bloacher		58
ELIZABETH KLARER'S FLYING SAUCER .....		65
BIGGEST NEWS IN THE WORLD! .....	Len Guttridge	70
SAUCERS OVER PARIS .....		76
THE MAN WHO STARTED IT ALL .....	Ray Palmer	78
FLYING SAUCER CLUB NEWS .....		80
SIGHTINGS BY SCIENTISTS .....		82
PUBLIC SERVANT .....	Marilyn Bullock	86
BOOK REVIEWS .....		92
LETTERS .....	From Our Readers	95
PERSONALS .....	From Our Readers	96

**Front Cover: A composite from the movies "Forbidden Planet" and "Captive Women"**

Address all correspondence to Editorial Office, Amherst, Wisconsin. Flying Saucers from Other Worlds is published monthly by Palmer Publications, Inc., 806 Dempster St., Evanston Illinois. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Evanston, Illinois. Additional entry at Sandusky, Ohio. Manuscripts, artwork, photographs invited, but no responsibility is undertaken for loss. Return envelope and postage essential. Contributors' rates by arrangement. Subscriptions: 12 issues for \$3.50; 24 issues for \$6.00. Copyright 1957 by Palmer Publications, Inc. Printed in U.S.A. by Stephens Printing Corp., Sandusky, Ohio.

# .... Editorial ...

This is the first FLYING SAUCERS From Other Worlds. And judging from the number of people who are sighting Unidentified Flying Objects it won't be the last! Actually it is amazing to consider that since 1947, when the flying saucers first became headline news, there has been a ten-year period in which nobody has put out a Flying Saucer magazine, with the exception of the many amateur groups of saucer researchers and enthusiasts who have published their own little magazines which they circulate by mail. Perhaps that is the reason they have done so - - there was no national publication on the subject.

Of course, there are those who will say: "Not so amazing - - there's a censorship on flying saucers - - that's why there have been no magazines like it!" As publisher and editor, we want to say just one thing about that particular theory - - bunk! Here in America the publishing of magazines, newspapers and books is as free as the air. There is no censorship of any kind. And we intend to prove it. FLYING SAUCERS is a factual magazine, and it will print every word of truth (and the rumors too, except that they will be so labeled) concerning flying saucers and all other "unidentified" phenomena. We intend to continue publishing FLYING SAUCERS. If it should suddenly disappear from the newsstands, that will PROVE there is a censorship. If you can't buy your copy of FLYING SAUCERS every month (we only publish it six

times a year as a fact magazine), then you will KNOW it has been suppressed. And if it is suppressed, then you will know that freedom in America has disappeared.

In a way this is a challenge. We are reminded of Gray Barker's book "They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers" (incidentally, Gray Barker is our Eastern Editor, and his report will be in every issue of FLYING SAUCERS), and of the "men in black" who go around silencing people who talk too much about flying saucers. Barker has written a pretty good book, and as the original flying saucer investigator, we know that what he says is the truth. When he makes a deduction, he labels it as such. When he says a man was scared out, he was. But, was it actually censorship? Frankly we don't think so. It was a sort of "pressure," but the source of this pressure is something of a mystery. If that mystery can be solved, we intend to do it. In any event, no men in black will scare the editors of FLYING SAUCERS into silence, and no pressure group will put them out of business.

According to Barker, this pressure group is a secret group. It does not exist, publicly (maybe it doesn't actually; we don't know). Its desire is secrecy. Thus, the disappearance of FLYING SAUCERS from the newsstands would mean the secret was out. Therefore, we predict that nobody, no not anybody, will suggest that FLYING SAUCERS fold its pages and steal silently into the unknown.

To the average man, the flying saucer is fiction. That's because he hasn't been properly informed about them. In that respect, there is a sort of "secrecy" surrounding saucers. Much of it is due to the type of newspaper writer who does the "feature story," but who is always careful to keep his tongue in his cheek, and leave the back door open for his hasty exit via the "I was only fooling" alibi - - and by plainly labeling his story "ridicule." When flying saucers first appeared, no writer had the gumption to sit down and state it as a plain news item. No, they had to make a huge joke out of it - - laugh loudly, pull jokes and gags about it, suggest that the sighters of these objects needed either an eye doctor or a head doctor. Better to treat it that way than have their fellow men suggest that they themselves needed the bone specialist because they "really believed that stuff!" Your editor has a word for that kind of writers, and it is spelled "tramp." They ride the fourth estate rails free. They aren't newspapermen, with the force of character that demands that they dispense the news as it is, come hell or high water. They are word-slingers, publicity hounds, penny-ante employees who count the number of words in a story as a salary check. So much a word. A penny a word. And any word that might possibly risk that penny income, is just not written. Laughing jackasses, the whole lot of them.

Because it is a fact, there are flying saucers. Everybody who has done any research at all, considered the evidence, knows that beyond all doubt. There are many many thousands of these people, and there are many thousands who know from personal contacts sightings and the

like, that there is something in the sky besides their own imagination. With all the weight of evidence available today, the writer who writes a derisive article is a literary tramp. He does not deserve the title "reporter."

FLYING SAUCERS intends to be a **first class reporter**. In these pages you will read everything there is to be reported about flying saucers, or anything remotely related to the vast subject those two words have come to be. In these pages you will hear about every sighting we can round up, with all the details, with all the supporting evidence, with all the proof. If there is a picture taken of a flying saucer, and we can get hold of it, we'll print it. If we can prove that such a photo is a fake, we will prove it. No matter where the chips fall, we will wield the axe. In these pages you will find rumors reported also, together with the source, or lack of source, and plainly labeled as such. Such a report is a factual report as much as the presentation of a fact is a factual report. In these pages you will find articles by everybody who has a reasonable opinion (and perhaps some of them may be unreasonable - - but we lack a true criterion in that respect, so we won't censor). You will find theories advanced, by experts, by amateurs. You will find first-person accounts, such as the articles beginning this month by Bryant and Helen Reeve. They went about the country visiting people like Adamski, Bethurum, Fry, Williamson, Leslie, Angelucci, to find out about these people from first hand, live with them, analyze them, and thus evaluate their stories. We think you will find their accounts absorbingly interesting. And certainly they are true, to the very last word.

If you are a member of a flying saucer club, you will find a section of this magazine devoted to such clubs, and news about them. You will find competent reviews of books published about flying saucers. You will find readers letters printed, giving free voice to expression. Your letter can be printed, if you've got anything to say! You'll find a column devoted to a gathering place of flying saucer fans, so that they may discover each other, communicate with each other, get their personal wants published - - such as having books to sell or trade, sightings to exchange, services asked or offered. You will find reviews of saucer movies; saucer events; conventions; news events.

In short, you will find the most complete coverage of this intensely interesting subject in the world.

The staff of FLYING SAUCERS make up perhaps the most informed group of UFO researchers that can be found outside military projects such as Project Bluebook, etc. The staff of this magazine have ten years of experience behind them, and the most versatile knowledge of their subject that can be found. Some of the members of the staff are amateurs, some are actually scientists - - like George Hunt Williamson, who is an anthropologist and archaeologist.

And lastly, your editor is the original flying saucer investigator, dating back to 1944, three years before the saucers became general knowledge. This editor has perhaps the most complete collection of facts and evidence on flying saucers in the world. We doubt if even military research project files contain much of the information we have amassed.

How big is the flying saucer subject? That's a question that would

take books to answer, but we can give you some idea of what it actually is. For instance, it is not just the subject of possible space ships from other worlds who are visiting this planet. It is not as mechanical and "pat" as that. As an example, if you have read George Adamski's books, you will find certain "principles" stressed. These principles are brought out with spacemen as an "avenue of expression," so to speak. What the men from Venus tell Mr. Adamski is not purely mechanistic, it has spiritual overtones. You might even say it has religious overtones. The flying saucers are in their "heavens," but so is God and God's laws. Before you scoff at this sort of interpretation of UFO phenomena, stop and think awhile: If man were created on other worlds, isn't it reasonable to assume that he has a relationship to man on this planet? When a spaceship comes to us from another world, does it just mean the visit of a machine? No, it is the visit of one of our "brothers." If he is a man, he belongs to the brotherhood of man. The implications here are pretty terrific.

Certainly not all planets are advanced to the same stage. Some may be behind us, many must be ahead of us - even millions of years. Consider what our science has achieved since 1901. What then must be the science knowledge of a race of men who are 10,000 years beyond that stage? How would that advanced scientific knowledge fit into our world? It does not take more than a moment of thought to realize that it **might not** fit at all! And our visitors, being so much further advanced, would **know** it wouldn't fit. Thus, they would withhold it from us.

But, since we have advanced quite far, to the stage where our science

can destroy our very planet, and perhaps even seriously effect others, we are, to these advanced people, children with dangerous toys who bear watching (at the very least), and firm control and restriction. If our atom bombs do effect other worlds, we are responsible, and if we do not control our own actions, we may well find them controlled for us.

There are those who have other explanations for the flying saucers. Some very mystical explanations. They point to the Bible, and to Ezekiel, who tells us very plainly of flying saucers that landed near him, and whose occupants he actually contacted. He not only spoke to them, but like our modern prototypes (Adamski, Angelucci, Fry, Bethurum, etc) was taken for a ride. If we believe in the Bible — and why shouldn't we? — then there is a direct connection with Ezekiel's time and our time.

Thus, FLYING SAUCERS is not a magazine of narrow viewpoint, but one that spans perhaps the widest area of human activity and thought that can be encompassed into the scope of a single book. The Air Force pilot who is sent aloft to intercept a flying object of unknown nature has something in common with the church member reading Ezekiel, or Revelations. The astronomer who sees strange evidences of artificial constructions and lights on the moon has something in common with the chemist who analyzes a bit of "angel hair" purported to fall from the sky. The physicist who has a mathematical equation for gravity and acceleration has something in common with the engineer who observes a UFO traveling at 1800 miles per hour make an abrupt right angle turn which would leave an earthly pilot a bloody smear a-

gainst the inside wall of his cockpit. The philosopher who declares that "there are more things under heaven" than we dream of has something in common with the laborer who digs in the soil and unearths a relic of a civilization long forgotten by the memory of man.

All of them have something common in a magazine called FLYING SAUCERS! And with such an infinite possibility for variety of interests existing, who can predict what you may be reading in these pages a year from now? The possibilities are endless, and intensely fascinating. The promise of exciting adventure into new realms of thought, philosophy, science, experience and theory is great.

If a flying saucer from a civilization on another world far ahead of us in science, culture and humanitarianism were to land on the White House lawn, it could not fail to effect the entire future history of this Earth. Thus, this magazine is directly concerned with the future history of all of us. It's no joking matter, no magazine of fiction, but a magazine of tremendous significance to all of us. In these pages we will watch the development of everything important to man's way of life.

Not so long ago an Air Force pilot fired upon a flying saucer. What if the flying saucers fire back? Assuming that this might happen, what would be the nature of their return fire? Probably far more potent fire than ours, in keeping with their superior aircraft and superior science. This could be quite serious to us. Actually, this is one of the factors that go to make up military thinking concerning the flying saucers. Many military men, aware that the flying saucers are real, are con-

*(Continued on page 38)*

# Flying Saucer



HELEN AND BRYANT REEVE

Bryant Reeve is an American Engineer, a graduate of Yale and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He and his wife Helen became interested in Saucers in 1953, and due to conflicting information and official denials decided to make their own investigation.

*Flying Saucer Pilgrimage* is the story of their amazing private research which took two year's time and over 23,000 miles of travel.

Above photograph was taken in 1955 on the balcony of their apartment in Mexico City while they were investigating saucers South of the Border.

Henry was talking. "Here's a man who claims he saw a 'flying saucer' and talked to the pilot. He says the pilot was from Venus!"

Henry is a fabulous person. He had, as usual, without the slightest warning burst into our home in Detroit, Michigan. Anything new, exciting, beautiful, imaginative —



# Pilgrimage

Perhaps you've read a dozen books written by persons who claim to have contacted, and actually ridden in, flying saucers. You've studied their stories, evaluated them from every angle — and perhaps you are still puzzled? Well, here is the first of a series of articles in which you will actually meet all of these people, face to face, and get to know them, as did Bryant and Helen Reeve, who actually went and lived with them. Here is the story behind the story!

physical or metaphysical — in this world or out of it would excite Henry to a fever pitch.

It was November, 1953 and we were entertaining guests. Although the hour was late, it did not deter dear Henry.

"How insane can these fellows get?" said I, not a little annoyed.

"How gullible do they think we are?" exclaimed one of our guests.

"No! Honestly!" cried Henry. "This is serious! This man has written a book on it. I sat up all night reading an advance copy. It is called **Flying Saucers Have Landed** and was written by Desmond Leslie and George Adamski. Here it is!"

"Let's see it," came an excited chorus. Everybody tried to grab it at once.

Being an engineer, a college graduate, and employed by a staid and respectable manufacturing firm, I really felt it was up to someone to exhibit shall we say a little dignity and common sense. Besides I had never heard of flying saucers, except through a few obscure refer-

ences in newspapers which always ridiculed them, as of course any sane editor would — and should!

So I sat back utterly disgusted while the guests and, may I add, my wife Helen pawed at the book like three-year olds going after candy.

"Look, it has photographs — real photographs of flying saucers!" shouted a guest.

"Photographs my eye," I yelled over the hubbub. "The man's a fake. How does he think he can get away with this! He ought to be —"

"No, I feel the fellow is really sincere," put in Henry. "And besides an Irishman in the first part of the book says there are lots of historical records about these things."

That respectful reference to the Irish slipped by unchallenged as the controversy in our home became hotter and hotter. The evening grew later and later.

"If there is even a slight chance of this thing being true, it is the biggest thing in the world," exclaimed my wife.

live with us our "flying saucer pilgrimage" — our search for the truth. We are not interested in convincing anyone else of anything. Far from it. That is not our purpose. But so many sincere people have asked us to tell them what we found out about flying saucers, that we decided we would try not only to tell about our experiences, but try to give our readers the "feel" of them so that all may judge for themselves.

We will try to be good and forthright reporters at all times — telling you factually, to the best of our ability, of our experiences. Above all we will try to label our impressions as such, our conclusions as such, and any philosophizing we do as such — as our own, which you may accept or repudiate at will.

This will leave you free to make up your own minds. If you come to different conclusions than we did — fine! No harm done at all. Each to his own. We are all individuals, with different viewpoints — all in different states of evolvement. Surely we are mature enough to respect each other's views without quarrelling or giving way to undue emotionalism. It would be a dull world if we all thought alike — wouldn't it?

So here we go! Take it easy because we are about to take you on a journey of flying saucer research which covers over two years of time and more than 23,000 miles of travel. And let's argue all we wish — but let's enjoy the ride — the meetings — the sights — the experiences — our "flying saucer pilgrimage"!

## 2.

### THE SAUCERERS START COMING TO DETROIT

"What is the right name for a per-

son who contacts a flying saucer or a space-man, or has some outstanding saucer experience?" Helen asked this question one bright March morning in Detroit in 1954.

"Well I know some names the public calls 'em — likewise the newspapers!" I replied.

"No, that's not funny," she persisted. "After all people are contacting these things — having saucer experiences, and we need a name for them! Let's see — oh, I've got it — 'saucerer'! How's that, 'saucerer'?"

"Wonderful," I replied. But the word 'saucerer' is not new you know — we have, I believe our British friends to thank for it. Of course the skeptics will just love it! They will think you are saying 'sorcerer' and be dee-lighted. 'Saucerer' or 'sorcerer' — one and the same thing to them!"

"And, such levity I suppose suggests just why saucers levitate," snapped Helen. "Let's cut this out and agree on the term 'saucerer'."

And so "we" decided to use the word "saucerer." Incidentally who ever got the idea that women needed the vote? About half of the time I try to use the chosen word, it still comes out "sorcerer" — but maybe down the dusty roads of eternity the two words may merge a bit — who knows?

### GEORGE ADAMSKI ARRIVES

Our friend Henry was as good as his word. He wrote to Mr. Adamski and received a really sincere and beautiful reply. Mr. Adamski stated that he would gladly come to Detroit to tell of his "contact", but that since he was not a man of great means he would need his expenses paid.

That was a great day for the Detroit group. It buzzed around and soon had forty "sponsors" to help

"There's only one thing to do," said Henry dramatically: "Call the man up and get him to Detroit. Where's the phone?"

That was Henry for you. Direct action always at any cost! It was our telephone, but we were all used to Henry.

Before I could open my mouth he had placed a long distance telephone call to one Mr. George Adamski in Valley Center, California, a man we never knew existed until a few hours previously.

A tense silence settled over the room as we all waited for the operator to call us back — a hush of excited expectancy. My wife Helen was on an extension telephone with pencil poised to take notes. What a contrast to the previous bedlam.

The bell rang. Henry made a beeline for the phone and got there first. The rest all crowded around.

Henry said, "Hello, operator, hello! Is this Mr. George Adamski? No? Operator! You say he has no phone. No phone!"

"Well," thought I secretly, "that ought to end this crazy business. Good riddance."

But this turned out to be wishful thinking. I had momentarily forgotten Henry who was still burning with that unquenchable fire for things unusual and mysterious.

"Look," he suddenly burst out, "Is it worth ten dollars apiece to you to get George Adamski to Detroit to find out the truth about this thing?"

The way he said it made you feel like a groveling piker — a down-right worm — if you did not immediately jump to your feet with check-book in hand to support so glorious and worthy a project.

Grudgingly I said, "Sure, but —"

Henry interrupted, "Oh, I know

what you're thinking — ten dollars isn't enough —"

Confidentially at that time my thoughts were along a rather opposite line, but before I could say a word Henry settled the matter by exclaiming inspirationally, "Then I'll write Adamski tomorrow and invite him to Detroit to talk to us, and we will all work to get forty people to put up a like amount to cover expenses."

Well folks, that's the story! That is the breathless way we got started on a "flying saucer pilgrimage." Funny thing is, we didn't realize until later the amazing path we had embarked upon.

But it has been pretty breathless all the way. Little did we realize the interesting "saucer" people we were to meet, the places we were to go, the fascinating experiences that lay ahead of us and above all the earth-shaking revisions in our basic life concepts that would occur in our quest for — what?

What was this pilgrimage all about? What were we after? What was driving us? What was the goal?

Maybe we should blame Henry! Maybe some of his burning white-hot enthusiasm for the unknown, the mysterious, the fantastic, the mystical, the impossible, rubbed off on us.

But the goal really became just one thing — to know the truth about flying saucers! The plain unvarnished truth — shorn of all propaganda, all pros and cons, all "hokey". We did not want opinions. We wanted facts. Facts that we could "put our teeth into" and hang onto and know that we had something solid! We wanted to convince ourselves one way or the other!

Now if some of you readers feel this same way, we invite you to re-

live with us our "flying saucer pilgrimage" — our search for the truth. We are not interested in convincing anyone else of anything. Far from it. That is not our purpose. But so many sincere people have asked us to tell them what we found out about flying saucers, that we decided we would try not only to tell about our experiences, but try to give our readers the "feel" of them so that all may judge for themselves.

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That was a great day for the Detroit group. It buzzed around and soon had forty "sponsors" to help

finance Mr. Adamski's trip and two small lectures. The small auditorium of the Detroit Institute of Arts was engaged for this purpose. Our friends Henry and Laura and a young enthusiast named Ronny, and my wife formed the group who worked like beavers on the project.

What's more enthusiastic and joyful than a group infested with the saucer virus? Who in blazes wants to stay on just one planet anyway! Ah, that spirit of adventure! The mystery of the unknown! Here was something new, exciting and unprecedented in Detroit, the city of automobiles. After all, what is an automobile in comparison to a flying saucer?

Our home came to resemble New York's Grand Central Station. The phone rang incessantly. Committee meetings lasted until late at night.

Helen became so inspired she vowed that if the saucers turned out to be "real", she would be a regular "Joan of Arc" for the "cause". After that assertion, everytime she ran into a group of hardboiled skeptics, I would start wondering just who was going to burn who "at the stake"!

Train time soon was approaching. We were about to meet a man who had met a man from outer-space! Kind of a cosmic cousin once removed from outer - space!

Henry waxed poetic as he proclaimed he alone should have the signal honor of meeting this exceptional man at the railroad station. Was it not he, Henry, who first read the book and told us all about it? Nevertheless the committee soundly voted him down and went in a body to meet Mr. George Adamski.

There he was at the railroad station: tall, distinguished looking,

grey - haired, wearing a beret that rivalled Field Marshall Montgomery's. He was about 63 years of age. His parents had brought him from Poland when he was very young. He had to go to work at an early age and was forced to leave school. However his self - education proved to be astonishing. He was an amateur astronomer, philosopher and metaphysician. He was certainly an interesting individual. He spoke with a slight accent, but he had a grand smile and we immediately experienced a feeling of friendship and liking for him.

We hustled him to his hotel; he was our first "live" saucerer in Detroit!

#### A PRESS CONFERENCE EXTRA-ORDINARY

One of the first events scheduled was a press conference. Representatives and photographers of the Detroit metropolitan newspapers showed up along with those of a Windsor (Canada) newspaper.

Some of these news - hounds — but not all — were pretty hard - boiled skeptics. We had cocktails and luncheon, but the inquisition started almost at once. Frankly, I experienced forebodings.

The scene was unforgettable. George Adamski sat at the head of the table. Back of him were "blown-up" pictures of his telescope and his saucers. The news - hounds deserted their chairs, crowded around him, and literally rained questions on their unpretentious victim. Questions were fired so fast that they overlapped each other. From our viewpoint every approach, every ruse was being used to trip him up.

We sat back in wonderment. With every passing moment our respect and admiration mounted for this sincere and unruffled man. The

questioning and photographing lasted several hours. Mr. Adamski was standing up under the barrage. He was doing more than that; he was gradually creating a miracle, a lessening of skepticism and an increase of respect!

If anyone was "hot and bothered", it was some of the news-hounds. They were trying to move a rock, but the rock would not move.

Smiling, courteous, friendly and unruffled despite some near insults, we felt that George Adamski did himself proud that day in Detroit.

Next morning we all rushed for the news stands. To our great relief our guest had landed on some of the front pages in all his glory, and courteously though somewhat skeptically on others.

I hope some of the news - hounds read this book because we thought they did a marvelous job. Maybe they did not realize it, but at that



**Above.** George Adamski, one of the pioneer saucerers whose first book co-authored by Desmond Leslie aroused the interest of Bryant and Helen Reeve and launched them on their Flying Saucer Pilgrimage.

**Below.** George Adamski at press conference in Detroit, Michigan in 1954.



time we did not know George Adamski any better than they did although we were in the role of "sponsors". Just remember that flying saucers were even more incredible and fantastic then than now. Some of us even mentally put ourselves in the reporters' "boots" and wondered what we would write for the papers if we had such a fantastic subject for our assignment. They handled it beautifully. They gave full vent to his story but took no responsibility for it, and they ended up with a polite, artistic and friendly question mark. After all, what else could they do?

#### AN INCREDIBLE RADIO BROADCAST

However, the press publicity did not impress the radio stations. Laura approached them and was met with cold refusal. "Too incredible, apt to make us a laughing stock, can't risk it", were the general reactions.

Finally as a special personal favor to Laura, one of the large radio stations, WWJ, reluctantly consented to a five minute radio interview at one P.M. on a certain afternoon. Ross Mulholland was the redoubtable gentleman who dared take on this interview.

Mr. Adamski went on the air with all the excitement behind the scenes of a premiere performance. The interview started with magnificent questions by Mr. Mulholland. Was it to go over, or was it to be a flop? We held our breath.

The replies of Mr. Adamski were calm, convincing, and sensible. An unusual feeling of sincerity was sensed. A thrill stole over the broadcast room. Technicians and helpers paused in their work to listen — almost in awe — to this simple man who told of his contact on the California desert with a man from an-

other world.

Mr. Mulholland encouraged those present in the audience and the radio technicians on duty at the station to ask questions. The five minute dead line came, went and died — almost unnoticed. The interest mounted to a thrilled tension. Other scheduled programs were cancelled. Only station announcements and short commercials cut into the interview.

That five minute flying saucer radio interview in Detroit finally ended in a burst of applause one hour and twenty - five minutes after it started. Saucer history was in the making that day in Detroit.

#### TWO SMALL LECTURES

The Adamski small lectures were held in an auditorium in the Detroit Institute of Arts with a seating capacity of about 400 persons. They were limited to "sponsors" and their friends who wished to purchase tickets. The seats were "sold out" in no time, and the lectures were packed.

The first lecture was entitled "What Is The World Headed For?" There was no lack of interest or curiosity. Few lectures faced a more open - minded audience. Yet after the first lecture we sensed a slight feeling of disappointment. There were not enough "experiences" in it and too much philosophy and preaching — so said some of our friends.

The second lecture was entitled "My Experiences". It was much better than the first, and the audience as a whole was fascinated by Mr. Adamski's stirring account of his contact on the California desert with a man from outer - space. He told how with a background of amateur astronomy he first became interested in sky phenomena, and

of the many days and nights he spent out in the open with a telescope and camera. After many many attempts he finally obtained a few good photographs of large cigar - shaped space - ships with their small saucers or scout - ships. Finally a series of events led to his contact with a space - man in a desolate region near Desert Center, California, on November 20, 1952. There were six other persons present at this meeting. He also told of unusual foot-prints left by the man from outer - space and of how he gave to the space - man a photographic plate - holder from his camera. This article was returned to Mr. Adamski twenty - three days later when the space - man returned and flew over Palomar Gardens, the place where Mr. Adamski was residing at that time.

Most of the audience was delighted at this forthright account of his experiences. A few skeptics and scientists, however, voiced their disapproval, but their protests were drowned out in the general enthusiasm.

After each lecture there was a question and answer period. In a lull in one of these periods a deep booming voice from the last row inquired, "Mr. Adamski, what about sex on Venus?"

It was none other than "Singapore Joe" Fischer, the world traveller and lecturer and intrepid Britisher who knows more about South Africa and the Orient than our own State Department!

A tense hush fell on the audience. One could have heard a pin drop. I did not know whether to head for the door or wait to see what would happen.

Mr. Adamski considered a moment, and then with undisturbed equani-



DESMOND LESLIE

**The British "Saucer Royal"**

Desmond Leslie is a cultured and highly educated Irish author. He is a second cousin of Winston Churchill, is well acquainted with British Royalty and because of his interest in flying saucers has been dubbed "The Saucerer Royal."

His historical research into space-ships and space-phenomena from antiquity to the present day has pointed out to mankind that such phenomena are not new but have occurred for thousands of years. His research is set forth in the book "Flying Saucers Have Landed" which he co-authored with Mrs. George Adamski. He has lectured on space-ships in both England and America.

Above he is shown addressing an audience in Columbus, Ohio in 1955.

mity replied, "Well, sir, if you went to Venus, I do not believe you would have to learn any new tricks!"

I caught a swift glimpse of a few very dignified ladies desperately trying to keep a straight face — but failing. The rest of the audience broke into such an unrestrained spasm of merriment that soon everybody joined in. This lecture we felt was really a worthwhile affair.



After it was over, Mr. Adamski was given no rest but was hustled to a reception arranged by his Detroit "Sponsors" in a nearby hotel. They all wanted a chance to meet this pioneer saucerer personally. He was finally prevailed upon to speak, but he spoke not of saucers but of — will you please guess what? The answer is **religion!**

We mention this because in this book we are trying to give you a true picture of the personalities of these interesting people — these pioneer saucerers who have labored to bring the truth about flying saucers to the public at large. We will do our best to take you along with us on our saucer pilgrimage and give you a first hand report of what the saucerers are like and give you a chance to judge for yourselves.

#### I PRACTICALLY BUY AN INTEREST IN FLYING SAUCERS

Calm did not settle on our home after these small lectures. Far from it. Our telephone and the sponsors' telephones rang day and night with demands to see and hear Mr. Adamski. The callers implied that we were attempting to keep Mr. Adamski from the general public. The publicity had alerted hundreds of saucer fans now clamoring for Mr. Adamski. What to do was a question. We were not professional promoters but simple students and truth seekers. We had little knowledge as to how to go about conducting large public lectures. However, I must have underestimated our little group!

I came home tired from work one evening and was greeted brightly by my wife Helen with the remark, "Congratulations! You've just rented the Masonic Temple!"

"I've just rented what?" I yelled.

"The Detroit Masonic Temple —

for the public to hear Mr. Adamski — only \$1,200.00 — I signed you up!"

To say that I was ready to "give the saucers back to the Venusians" was putting it mildly! By the time the atmosphere had cleared a bit, I tried to realize through a sort of blue - haze just what had happened. "I" had practically purchased an interest in flying saucers and had become sole entrepreneur in a sort of cosmic philanthropic enterprise using the biggest auditorium in the state of Michigan to educate the dear public on space - ships! — Wow!

"Say," I yelled, "just don't rent Carnegie Hall in New York City until I catch my breath —!"

"Now don't worry" was my wife's reply. "It's going to be all right — you just relax and wait and see —"

And, confound it, she was right. These women — and their vote!

#### THE BIG EVENT

The marquee of the 5,000 seat Detroit Masonic Temple was blazing with Mr. Adamski's name and the subject of his lecture, "Flying Saucers". I had not yet become accustomed to the difference in feeling of having a mere casual interest in saucers as compared to that of having a financial interest in same. The pre - sale of tickets had not been too encouraging, and as we entered the stage door it started to rain. That does it, I thought, but wait—.

Things were happening out in front. The ticket office was not yet open, but a large crowd had begun to line up to purchase tickets. Soon the immense auditorium began to fill with people.

I was busy setting up a slide projector to use to throw original Adamski saucer photographs on a screen. Incidentally this proved to be a flop because the light was too

weak. Please remember we were rank amateurs at this business. The screen on the stage needed adjusting, and while engaged in this adjustment I saw someone tampering with the projector which I had so carefully adjusted. I rushed back and told the intruder off in no uncertain terms. While this was going on, Henry came up and introduced us, and the young man turned out to be John Otto, lecturer and researcher on Flying Saucers. What an embarrassing way to become acquainted with someone I had looked forward to meeting for a long time!

Shortly thereafter my wife joined me and told me it would soon be necessary to open up the balcony for practically all of the 3,000 seats on the lower floor were already filled. I could hardly believe she was serious. It seemed amazing that there were so many people interested in saucers in the city of Detroit who would brave the rain on a Sunday night to hear about them. It just couldn't be. As I would not take Helen's estimate seriously, she suggested that I take a trip to the lobby and see for myself. I did so, and to my amazement the lobby was overflowing with people. Going outside, I saw a queue of people on the sidewalk clear to the end of the block — and the weather was still wet and nasty. I saw all this but still could hardly believe it.

The balcony was opened, and 4,700 people attended that Saucer Lecture, undoubtedly the biggest of its kind to date.

Unfortunately, as we viewed it, the lecture did not go off too well. As stated, the projector proved inadequate because the people in the balcony could not see the Adamski photographs of saucers. In addition, Mr. Adamski seemed under great

nervous tension. He had to leave Detroit for New York that night, and no doubt he was concerned about making his train connection. The interesting details of his saucer contact so well presented at the second lecture were not forthcoming. Mr. Adamski mentioned to the audience that a woman in England had written him her interpretation of the makings on the footprints left by the Venusian in the sand on the desert, and he added that he felt the interpretation was about ninety percent correct. The audience clamored for the letter of interpretation to be read, and precious lecture time was spent in the reading of this



**TRUMAN BETHURUM**

Truman Bethurum, an American maintenance mechanic, contacted the same large flying saucer on eleven different occasions between July and November of 1952, in the vicinity of Glendale, Nevada, and Kingman, Arizona, U.S.A.

These experiences and his conversations with the woman captain of the spaceship form an interesting chapter in saucer history.

He is the author of "Aboard a Flying Saucer."

lengthy letter which we feel few people understood.

The lecture ended with a brief question and answer period which ran into unusual difficulties because of the size of the audience.

The ending came within minutes of train time, so we had to make a mad rush for the railway station. We said good - bye to Mr. Adamski with regret. Since then we have been with him on a good many occasions — even in old Mexico. He is truly an extraordinary individual — a man of many contrasts, many moods, many ideas, and many experiences — different, so different!

### 3.

#### WE MEET TRUMAN BETHURUM

After this first saucer "invasion" in Detroit via the Adamski lectures, we had a period of relative quiet to discuss and ponder these initial foot - steps in our pilgrimage to discover the meaning of flying saucers.

We say "relative quiet" because saucer arguments went on at a lively rate in the basement recreation room of our Detroit home about every night. Willy - nilly our home became a sort of Mecca for those interested in saucers. People would call us and tell us of their own sightings or ask to come over and discuss the subject. We had made tape recordings of the Adamski lectures, and many who had been unable to attend these lectures expressed a desire to hear the tape recordings. Saucer clubs and groups were springing up almost spontaneously.

In passing, may we briefly state that in the year 1952 or thereabouts there were some exceptional sightings of saucers in the Detroit area. Some of these were well attested by witnesses. We became well acquaint-

ed with some of these sightings, but it is not our purpose in this book to catalog sightings. This has already been done far better by others than we could do it.

What we are trying to relate is that saucer activity seemed to have an unseen "ground swell" of its own and was expanding and not contracting, and we found ourselves right in the midst of this activity.

A natural phase of this interest was an effort by our group and others to discover and read all possible written material on the subject. Saucer books were in great demand, and there were more of them than we suspected at first. Some authors were cataloging and discussing recent sightings of space - ships and other sky phenomena with great earnestness and seriousness. Others were delving into past records and coming up with citations amazingly similar to the current phenomena. Still others with more of a religious or metaphysical background were scanning such writings as the Christian Bible, Oahspe, and works on the prehistoric civilizations of Atlantis and Lemuria for evidence of space - ships in antiquity. All these researchers seemed to be finding references to space - ships. Was it possible that these were not new phenomena? To our utter amazement a startling mass of references from ancient records and writings seemed to point this way. Some saucer fans started compiling saucer scrap - books from newspapers and periodical clippings. The size and extent of some of these were well worth noting.

As for ourselves we decided to "go slow and hear everybody's side" before we could permit ourselves to form any conclusions. We read everything we could lay our hands on in

the way of both current and ancient material relating to the subject. We also studied all possible correlative material on such subjects as levitation, teleportation and similar phenomena in an effort to throw some light on how space - ships could operate without fuel. We also wanted to meet and talk personally with the other witnesses to Mr. Adamski's contact. Before our pilgrimage was concluded we were fortunate enough to contact four out of six of these witnesses. But above all we wanted to meet as many people as possible who were having definite saucer experiences. We wanted as broad a view of this amazing subject as we could obtain. By this time we **both** felt that we must learn the truth — because if the earth was really being contacted by extra - terrestrial beings in large numbers at this time, it was the most significant development in the world today.

We soon realized that the type of people who were evidencing interest in saucers included some rather distinctive categories. There were those who had a serious astronomical interest, those who had a definite technical or engineering interest, and those who had a decided philosophical or metaphysical interest. Then there were the science fiction enthusiasts. These latter were of little interest to us except for one amazing point, namely that "reality" itself seemed to be only a few steps behind their advanced imaginative efforts. That fact has never ceased to be a cause of wonderment to us. Last but not least there were the inevitable curiosity seekers and a sort of fringe of fanatics. These latter certainly furnished a sort of "comic relief" for the more serious research which



**DR. GEORGE HUNT WILLIAMSON**

**Dr. George Hunt Williamson, a distinguished young American anthropologist, became interested in flying saucers through his study of Indian legends. He and a small group of independent researchers achieved some amazing communications with space-visitors in 1952 by radio telegraphy and other means.**

**He also was a member of the Adamski expedition on November 20, 1952, when physical contact was made with a flying saucer and one of the occupants. It was Dr. Williamson who made the plaster casts of the footprints of this man from outer-space.**

**Dr. Williamson is now engaged in further communication research using light rays and optical-electronic devices. He is the author of several books telling of his saucer experience and research work.**

we and others were trying to do. Some of these enthusiasts even routed us out of bed in the middle of the night to tell us excitedly that if we would look out of the window in a certain direction we would certainly see a space - ship, or even a flock of them! Maybe our eyesight was a bit weak, but we were never

able to discern space - ships in the night sky, and we found this type of assistance a bit annoying.

More and more the need of caution and care was impressed upon us if we were ever to prove to our own satisfaction the truth or falsity and also the nature of these sky visitors. We realized that many of the experiences being reported by saucerers were without witnesses. In these cases we hoped to meet the individuals personally so that we could at least judge for ourselves, if not for others. We also decided to use the method of coordinating the experiences and observations of various saucerers to see if we could detect or piece together a reasonable "pattern" of information or knowledge.

A new book: **Aboard A Flying Saucer** by Truman Bethurum was released, and arrangements were made to have Mr. Bethurum come to Detroit. We had read his book and were looking forward eagerly to meeting the author and hearing his lecture. We enjoyed his talk immensely, but as always we were more interested in the man behind the book, the man behind the lecture, the personality having the experience. In this respect we were quite fortunate because during their stay in Detroit Mr. & Mrs. Bethurum came to our home to visit us. We became so enthralled in his experiences that we talked until the wee small hours of the morning.

Mr. Bethurum is a large, tall, and husky out - of - doors type of man. His schooling has been limited to grammar school and a few years in high school, but he nevertheless speaks with an excellent choice of words. In his work he is an expert maintenance mechanic familiar with dredges and road building equipment

and is highly respected by his fellow workers. We liked his simple, sincere and forthright nature.

We tried to put ourselves in his place as he related in private the highlights of his amazing encounters with space - people and answered our questions in the relaxed and unstrained atmosphere of our home. We found that it means much to get away from the tense, formal and sometimes hostile atmosphere of a public lecture where saucerers have to be on guard or on the defensive every moment. We feel that our best understanding of the entire subject has come about from these "relaxed" meetings with saucerers whom we were fortunate enough to meet. We cannot, of course, directly verify Mr. Bethurum's experiences because we were not present. All we can do is to convey to you our own impressions of the man and his experiences as we discussed them with him in our home.

For those who are not familiar with his experiences may we briefly recount that on a July night in 1952 he first contacted a large round flat flying saucer in a desolate area near Glendale, Nevada, U. S. A. The crew led him to the "captain" who turned out to be feminine instead of masculine.\* He had the experience of actually boarding the space - ship and conversing with the captain in English. He later learned that she could speak and write several of our earth languages. Between July and November of 1952 Mr. Bethurum made eleven contacts

\*This space-being gave her name as "Aura Rhanes". The authors have felt that this might well be a symbolic name conveying the cosmic concept that "the aura reigns". Deep students of cosmic truth recognize that control of the aura is one of the cosmic steps in man's regaining his lost control of himself and of matter.

and boarded the same craft on as many occasions. However he was not given a ride on the saucer. He went aboard it on the ground. Many details are set forth in his written account, and to us these details are worthy of intense study by any sincere researcher. Taken alone these details might appear to be too fantastic to merit serious attention, but in terms of the coordinating work of our research they are, in our opinion, of outstanding value as a contribution to our human knowledge of this vast subject. The details are not out of line with the larger picture of space - craft, space-people and space - phenomena which gradually unfolded to our astonished eyes as our saucer pilgrimage proceeded.

We were favorably and very deeply impressed with Mr. Bethurum's unimaginitive sincerity. It is no secret and certainly no unfavorable reflection on him that he felt he needed help in writing his book. The ghost writer "played up" the cosmic romance angle of his experience and used words and phrases of a nature which he himself might never have employed.

Knowing the man as we do, may we state that even after the greater perspective of our pilgrimage we still regard his experiences as some of the greatest contributions in the entire saucer saga. In our humble opinion, he had not only one of the greatest personal saucer experiences, but he had one of the hardest "rows to hoe" — because not a single friend had the courage to be a witness to the contacts. Moreover, his naturalness and simple honesty resulted in an account of his experiences uncontaminated by speculative science or philosophical propaganda. It was, in short, a priceless

factual account. We often wonder whether if some of us ordinary mortals had those experiences we could have told about them as factually and sincerely as he did. We have learned that space - visitors are quite "choosey" as regards the characteristics of those who are physically contacted, and in our thinking Truman Bethurum had certain qualities which made him acceptable for these contacts.

Moreover, without any preknowledge on his part of the peculiar mastery which space - beings are able to exercise over energy or matter, he told us the incident covering the instantaneous disappearance of his flashlight and the experience of his seeing his space - friends leave a restaurant while a companion whom he had posted outside did not see them come out. Serious students of this subject will understand the deeper implications of these two incidents. However, Mr. Bethurum said he did not know how these things happened, they just happened.

Regarding the inability of our astronomers to locate a planet called "Clarion" behind the moon from which the saucer came, we discussed this point with Mr. Bethurum in detail. From our discussion and questioning we gathered that the space - ship captain did not intend to convey the idea that the saucer came from a planet in our own solar system behind the moon, but that it came from a planet in **another** more distant solar system, and the phrase "behind the moon" was a general designation used for distant outer-space.

We have kept in contact with this pioneer saucerer by correspondence and know of his subsequent efforts to again contact this space - ship.

We know that a space - ship has since flown over him twice but has not landed.\* In these, his latest efforts, we sincerely wish him well.

## 4.

## DR. GEORGE HUNT WILLIAMSON

In June of 1954 our saucer horizon was happily enlarged by our becoming acquainted with Dr. George Hunt Williamson. He was being sponsored in a Detroit lecture by a close friend of ours. We looked forward to knowing him because of his radio contact with space - beings and because he was one of the eye - witnesses to the Adamski contact. In addition, he made the plaster casts of the foot - prints of the space - visitors on that memorable occasion.

We were very desirous of getting acquainted with these saucerers who were having actual saucer experiences and contacts of one form or another. We wanted to get the stories "behind" the books they had written — to get the real "feel" of their experiences so we could judge for ourselves. Also we hoped to get additional information which possibly was considered too advanced to be published at the time the books were written. May we state that we found "more than meets the eye" in most cases. Remember we are dealing with a subject which is literally "out of this world" or at least "out in front" of practically all branches of human knowledge. There are no convenient precedents to go by, and no help is forthcoming from accepted authorities. Any-

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\*More recently the authors have received word from Truman Bethurum stating that he is in Prescott, Arizona, that his contact with extra-terrestrial beings is continuing, and that under their guidance he is endeavoring to establish a New Age "Sanctuary of Thought", a group dedicated to world peace.

one who really wants to learn about our sky - visitors will find he has embarked upon a lonely and uncharted path. Possibly this is part of the fascination of such a research — it is real pioneer work every step of the way.

Before meeting this saucerer personally we found out a few interesting facts about his background. He was born in 1926, which made him only twenty-eight years of age. His home is in Prescott, Arizona. He is married and has a small son. Despite his youth he is a Doctor of Anthropology and had distinguished himself sufficiently in this field to be listed in *Who's Who in America* and other similar publications. He studied at Cornell University, the University of Denver, and the University of Arizona. During World War II he served in the Technical Training Headquarters of the U. S. Army Air Corps. His father is the probation officer for Yavapai County, Arizona.

His greatest work in anthropology has been in his intimate studies of American Indians. An interesting sidelight on his energetic and forthright nature was his insistence on practically living with the Indian tribes which he was studying. He not only arranged to have himself adopted as the son of an Indian chief, but he studied and practiced some of the tribe's ceremonial Indian dances so successfully that he actually won several coveted prizes in intertribal competitions with his Indian brothers! All of this may seem a long way from flying saucers, but as a matter of fact it was his study of Indian legends which actually led to his interest in, and remarkable experiences with, space-ships and space-visitors.

All this we had learned from friends before the lecture. Also we

read his first book **The Saucers Speak**, which was co-authored by his friend Alfred C. Bailey. But nothing we had learned had prepared us for the three pronged surprise we experienced when we finally met him. The first surprise was his exuberant youthfulness. No wonder his intimates call him "Ric" instead of "Dr. George Williamson."

Our second discovery was the extent of his own saucer experiences entirely independent of the Adamski affair. Finally, there was the depth and brilliance of his understanding of the cosmic implications of the saucer phenomena. Here was a saucerer to whom the physical manifestations of saucers was not nearly as important as the great vista of cosmic life and progress which lay beyond them.

His lecture amazed us in its scope and breadth of view. He told how his own study of American Indian legends brought out the fact that primitive tribes almost everywhere had essentially parallel legendary accounts of their people seeing rotating wheels or whirling wheels in the heavens, sometimes surrounded by a cloud or by fire. These would descend to the earth, and out would step a fair-haired young man or "God" from the skies. He found that almost all primitive people throughout the world seemed to have similar legends.

Later Dr. Williamson picked up and read a copy of Major Donald Keyhoe's first saucer book **The Flying Saucers Are Real**. There immediately flashed through his mind the extraordinary similarity between these modern sky phenomena and those of the Indian legends. His interest in the modern occurrences finally became so great that he and a group of friends discussed possible

ways and means of trying to contact the sky-visitors. They reasoned that if these beings had the intelligence and the technique for space-flight, they certainly must have the technique for electronic and radio communications and the ability to monitor our radios and learn our languages.

With characteristic directness he and his wife and a group of friends lost no time in trying to contact these beings by any and every means at hand. They started out with simple experiments in various types of automatic writing, branched into coded radio telegraphy, tried out radio, and eventually some of the group reached direct telepathic communication. Between August 2 and November 1, a three month period in 1952 when space - ships seemed to be especially prevalent over the North American continent - - they achieved a truly remarkable series of contacts, mostly by radio telegraphy using the International Morse Code and 350 to 450 kilocycles. During this period they were able to contact space beings of a high order from many regions in space, to ask them innumerable direct questions, and to receive many informative answers.

A few of the highlights of these high level contacts may be of interest to our readers. The code from outer space came through in a very strong and powerful manner, and the transmission was so fast that at times it was quite difficult to record all of it. On the other hand the spelling of the English words was often a bit crude and on the phonetic side as if the visitors were not too well versed in our language. The space-beings referred to their space-ships as "bells" — crystal "bells". They stated that the space - ships



burned no fuel but glided on magnetic lines of force and operated in a resonating electromagnetic field like a planetary body. The space - beings discussed the atomic bomb, the critical condition of our earth and its inhabitants, and their effort to help us into a new age which had commenced for our planet. This point interested us especially, because gradually in our pilgrimage we were destined to learn that similar statements regarding our earth entering a very critical period were to be a part of practically every contact between earth - men and space - beings.

One member of the group asked the visitors why they did not contact well - known scientists instead of amateurs like themselves. The reply was that they had done so, but that many in high positions would not listen. They also implied that they had contacted various earth governments, including the Russians. Mrs. Williamson was particularly interested in certain medical and curative practices, and a question of the following import was asked, "You have such tremendous developments in space - ships, etc. — have you likewise advanced in medical science?"

The answer came back as an abrupt "No!" Dr. Williamson told us that they were so amazed at this reply that he vigorously protested that such an answer did not seem reasonable. How could it be that they had the technique of space - ships but had not advanced in medical science? The reply in substance was: "Simple. No disease — no medical science!"

On one occasion a friend saw what appeared to be a space - ship over the antenna of their radio shack. On another occasion a beam of white

light was thrown from the sky down into the radio shack and the adjacent house while radio contact was in progress. Over this beam the space - visitors apparently were able to discern everything that was going on among the group both mentally and physically. They even took part in diagnosing the illness of an elderly man in the house. This incident led to a message which Dr. Williamson regards as one of the most significant among all the messages they have received. It was as follows:

"Never fear the aged. They can help again when they are brought to life."

Dr. Williamson has his own interpretation of this message, but he wisely insists that all individuals must make their own interpretations. He has also become concerned that we prepare ourselves for the fact that "man" in outer - space does not necessarily always manifest in precisely the same human configuration as we do. Dr. Williamson also gave us this gem:

"From our research, I have learned that man is not man because he has two legs, two arms, and two eyes placed in a certain position in his head, or because he is supposed to have come up from the anthropoid ape. Man is man because he is a spiritual being. He exists throughout the universe, and as a race, man is an inhabitant of space and takes on certain physical manifestations or vehicles on certain planets to learn certain lessons and have certain pleasure - pain experiences. We can liken our earth very simply to a school. The space - people tell us we are not going to get off this planet until we 'make the grade' and learn the lessons which this earth has to teach us."

This small saucer group tried to arrange a saucer landing and a physical meeting with their space - friends, which almost succeeded. They were frustrated, however, by a series of adverse events. Later, four of the group were members of the Adamski expedition when physical contact was made with a space - being near Desert Center, California. In fact, Dr. Williamson made the plaster casts of the foot - prints of the man from outer - space, as already stated. We talked to him at great length regarding this event, and he endorses the factual account given in the Leslie - Adamski writings.

We were very much impressed with his lecture. It seemed to us to present an outstanding balance between his own personal experiences, his unselfish and honest recognition of the value of the experiences of others, and his remarkable grasp of the nature of the space - people and their necessary but beneficent purpose in our skies at this time. Here was a little group of private researchers who were extraordinarily successful in achieving O.S.C. (outer-space communication) and who were learning something of the incredible powers, both physical and mental, of the beings in outer - space.

Dr. Williamson has visited at our home, and we have been with him on numerous occasions. Months later, in May of 1955, after our return from Mexico, we drove to his home in Prescott, Arizona, to visit him. There we met his charming wife and young son. In his home town we found "Ric" to be a true western — cowboy boots, plaid shirt — really the out - door type. We found him putting the finishing touches on a new book entitled. **Other Tongues-Other Flesh**. His group has aban-

doned radio telegraphy and radio as a means of contacting the space - visitors in favor of infra - red and ultra - violet light beams. He and various associates are now diligently developing these preferred methods, and they have already experienced some unpublished successes. The Williamsons certainly represent "New Age" young people, and we wish them well in their latest efforts at contacting advanced beings in other dimensions of life.

##### 5.

#### DESMOND LESLIE COMES TO DETROIT

In October of 1954 the Detroit saucer enthusiasts had the opportunity of meeting Desmond Leslie, co-author of **Flying Saucers Have Landed**. He had crossed the ocean from the British Isles a few months previously to do saucer research in the U. S. A. and, believe it or not — to meet his co-author George Adamski, for the first time!

It is amazing how these two individuals, living so far apart in miles and so fundamentally different in personality, education and background ever got together without personally meeting, and nevertheless collaborated on their book. We at least feel it speaks pretty well for those unseen forces of nature that somehow bring such things about.

Mr. Leslie has brought forth a noteworthy historical research on space - ships in antiquity. He delved clear back to Sanskrit records some 5,000 years old. As he told us in Detroit: "The farther back I went, the better became the record of space - ships!" Many of the early reports came from astronomers.

We feel it is he, probably more than anyone else, who has aroused

the present day world to the startling fact that space - ships in the atmosphere of earth are really not new phenomena. His historical research and Adamski's modern contact with a space - man were separate things that needed each other — somehow they just naturally came together in their book. As a result, the book soon became one of the most widely read saucer books in the world.

Mr. Leslie is a fine, tall cultured young Irishman, who is a second cousin to Winston Churchill, was a spit - fire pilot in World War II, and lives part of the time in an old Irish castle. He lends an air of respectability to the saucer fraternity which is certainly an asset to so new a branch of human knowledge. He told us that he was the author of several novels, and that his publisher had suggested he write a fiction story on flying saucers. He then started upon his historical research and soon informed his publisher that what he had found was not "fiction". We discovered he has a grand sense of humor and enjoys both give and take. His lectures sparkle with pungent wit and humor.

Our group was exceedingly interested in learning that some members of the British nobility were intensely interested in saucers and were well versed in the subject.

He also spoke of Lord Dowding, British Air Chief Marshall during the Battle of Britain, and his interest in saucers. Parenthetically, for those not familiar with some of the public statements regarding saucers made by Lord Dowding we give the following quotation:

"I am convinced that these objects do exist and that they are not manufactured by any nation on earth. I can therefore see no alter-

native but to accept the theory that they come from some extraterrestrial source."

Desmond Leslie gave a remarkable radio interview in Detroit. After the success of the Adamski radio interview, saucerers were now more welcome on radio broadcasts, and we made an effort to tape record these events. One of our favorite tape recordings is still that of Mr. Leslie's interview, for it was filled with lively, informative and humorous interchanges between him and Russ Mulholland, who again officiated.

Later Mr. Leslie lectured in the large auditorium of the Detroit Institute of Arts. A capacity audience of over 1200 attended, and between two and three hundred disappointed people had to be turned away because of lack of room. This will give some idea of the interest that exists in flying saucers in Detroit.

Mr. Leslie drew a hearty laugh when he told of his encounters with astronomers. It seems that this saucer business was not exactly in accord with certain British traditions particularly in the field of astronomy. This fact brought Mr. Leslie into public and rather amusing controversy with no less an authority on astronomy than The Right Honorable British "Astronomer Royal" himself. As we understand it, the Astronomer Royal allowed that it was politic to "bury the flying saucers" once and for all, and thus get rid of such nonsense forever. Mr. Leslie allowed that he had a better idea — namely, to bury the Astronomer Royal! While the sparks were flying from this contact between the old and the new in Merry Old England, the British Air Ministry dubbed Mr. Leslie the "Saucerer Royal!" The term "saucerer" so amused and intrigued us that we purloined it

for our pilgrimage. We hope our British cousins will not mind.

A high point of audience interest came when this visitor to our shores touched upon the strange doings that went on at Muroc Air Base, California, in the summer of 1954. It seems that very suddenly soldiers outside the base, even those returning from leave, were directed away and told to "get lost", while those inside the base were kept inside. There was plenty of "high brass" activity at the time and persistent rumors that a remote controlled saucer had landed voluntarily and was in Hanger No. 27. Many saucer fans were already familiar more or less with these rumors. Nevertheless, it was fascinating saucer "smoke" to many, and who knows but that sometime the government "of the people, for the people, and by the people" may haul out top secret file No. H. 27 and condescend to tell the "governed" a little more about the "fire" that caused the "smoke" — a little peek into what "gives" in the secret closets of our modern bureaucracy. Or was this all just some of our own efforts to reproduce a saucer? Who knows?

Another high spot in the lecture was Mr. Leslie's reference to the presence of flying saucers in the blasts of atomic bombs, as could be seen in certain photographs taken of the explosions. It is presumed that these were remote controlled saucers.

During the question and answer period one talkative lady took up so much time that Mr. Leslie courteously but firmly suggested that she confine herself to questions rather than try to make another saucer lecture! This drew such an amen sigh of approval from the audience that

maybe we need more British lecturers over here!

Then a brash young man wanted to know what Sir Winston Churchill thought about saucers. It took a bit of genteel maneuvering to get around that one, but you can always count on the Irish!

A year later we saw the Saucerer Royal again when he had returned to the U. S. A. a second time and was lecturing in Columbus, Ohio, on October 26, 1955. In this case interest in his lecture was heightened by the fact that a publicized blast from our Air Force a few days previously had positively denied the existence of flying saucers, and called attention to its own development of saucer-like jet aircraft.

This gave Mr. Leslie something of an uphill effort, but he handled it beautifully and directed much of his lecture to basic sightings. He brought out some excellent new sightings in England and one "contact" near London. In this instance it seems that a flying saucer knocked an English gardner off his bicycle. We do not wish to be facetious, but with the Air Force's denial of flying saucers we began to wonder if this is not the very type of "contact" that our military "brass" badly needs — to be hit on the head with a flying saucer! Or would they still deny the saucers?

He also brought out the point that if he had talked about television one hundred years ago he probably would have been put in a straight jacket; two hundred years ago he would have been burned at the stake for witchcraft!

We enjoyed the Saucerer Royal very much and feel that he is among those chosen to bring the New Age message to doubting humanity. Cheerio! May our paths cross again!

# Chasing the

**T**o some, in the more southern regions of the Nation, spring had indeed come; but others; still gripped in the now weakening grasp of winter, knew that only prematurely had Earth awakened from her sleep.

But soon they too, would be out of doors. Soon they too would be looking UP. What they would see might be only a queer looking cloud, which in its convolutions, would take on shapes of familiar things. But if not they, surely some would hit pay dirt. Sooner or later a watcher would detect a glint of silver and catch a breath. He, or she, too, would have seen what the Air Force hedged at and labeled "UFO," but what more honest folks called simply "Flying Saucer."

And for some reason, when the flying saucer was seen there would be a good feeling. Maybe the saucers themselves were good, here to save mankind from some awful catastrophe, or maybe they were only watching — waiting for the right time, an auspicious date to carry out some plan of evil. But whether the saucers were good or bad, the sighter would have realized that for a brief instant or a brief minute or so he had looked far beyond himself. He had seen almost to the stars and knew that life was there.

He had known that he was not alone.

If the sighters had been indoors, the saucers nevertheless had still been flying, though most newspapers didn't want to touch them with ten foot linotypes. And although the

papers had greeted their honest reports with derisive laughs, if not with complete silence, the people now had other voices. Voices that, although picked off one by one, had now rolled into a maelstrom of tongues. The small "saucerzines," published on shoestrings and each often reaching only a few hundred readers, did have two great advantages: there were a lot of them and their editors were honest. **They were getting saucer news before the public.**

Recently one such publication had regretably joined the silent ones. Leonard Stringfield's ORBIT, one of the largest saucer bulletins, reluctantly ceased publication. In bowing out, Stringfield tried to make it clear he had not been, in his words, "shushed up" by some mysterious visitor, but some remarks in a letter of February 7 sounded almost as if he weren't sure:

"Of course, the Silence Group is happy with Stringfield out of the way," he wrote, "but the axe they carry was not stuck in my head — instead they just sort of chopped around the edges."

If some mysterious personage or force had "shushed" Stringfield, they had done so more expertly than they had handled other persons and other publications. The writer thought he knew how it had come about, but like so many other matters saucerian, he could not put a finger on any concrete proof! If this had been a "shush - up" job, it had not been bungled as had been the Bender deal.

# Flying Saucers

with **GRAY BARKER**

Author of: **THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS**

Coral Lorenzen's *APRO BULLETIN* (1712 Vanu Court, Alamogordo, N. M.) was still raising a brave voice, though she, too, showed a slightly detectable hint of fright. In a recent issue she had published a small item, openly inviting the two darkly-dressed men, who had visited her house in a black Cadillac, to return when she was around to receive them!

But if the man on the street thought saucers had gone back to Mars, Venus, some distant galaxy or wherever they were coming from, he had some more guesses coming.

For once saucers had shown no signs of vanishing during the frigid months. They were still up there, though few people were outside to look for them. Despite the hush-hush policy of the Air Force, saucers were, for a change, receiving some attention from responsible men.

## Admiral Goes Pro-Saucer

Retired Rear Admiral Delmer S. Fahrney, once head of the Navy's guided missiles program, told newsmen he had never personally seen a flying saucer, but that he had talked with scientists and engineers who swore they had. While not stating he thought the objects came from space, he did go on record that "No agency in this country or Russia is able to duplicate at this time the speeds and accelerations which radars and observers indicate these

flying objects are able to achieve."

Definite signs pointed toward "intelligences" directing the things, he believed, because of the maneuvers they performed.

Admiral Fahrney gave his pro-saucer opinions shortly after he had become chairman of the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (popularly abbreviated NICAP), in Washington, D. C. NICAP was organized by Townsend Brown, a physicist who at one time announced he was able to demonstrate an anti-gravity device which could power a miniature saucer.

Unfortunately, however, NICAP had got off to a bad start. An investigator for *FLYING SAUCERS* learned, first of all, that officers had voted themselves salaries totaling more than \$85,000 per year, and that the number of votes granted members was determined by the size of their membership fees. After a sweeping re-organization, however, direction of NICAP was turned over to Major Donald E. Keyhoe, pioneer saucer investigator and the highly respected of three flying saucer books. Frank Edwards, noted newscaster who had indicated he would resign from NICAP's Board of Governors, decided to stay after the re-organization, and the latest reports reaching the writer had it that NICAP was well on its way toward becoming an effective national set-up for investigating the strange sky

phenomena.

#### Saucer Shoots Back

There had been so many saucer sightings it would be impossible to record all of them, and to publish only the more spectacular, the more authenticated would fill an entire magazine. So the writer threw up his hands and grabbed what he thought was the best from his bulging files.

One such report was quite different. It told how Maurice Waddops, an ex - railway fireman in England, had shot at a saucer from close range and how the saucer "shot back" at him.

Waddops went out early one morning to shoot a sparrow - hawk, but instead of the bird, a strange circular object swooped down through the low - swirling mist. It hovered soundlessly over his head at an estimated height of 45 yards. He thought it was "about six times the size of a penny held at arm's length (an English penny, that is, which we believe is larger than our familiar Lincoln copper — G. B.)."

Waddops ran for an adjacent clearing, loaded his gun and fired. There was a clanging sound, he said, as of metal striking metal. Then the charge of shot rebounded, hitting him in the chest.

Whoever or whatever was piloting the odd aerial machine apparently wasn't insulted or frightened, for the object continued to hover motionless above the tree tops for three or four minutes, after which it shot off at high speed.

Meanwhile authorities were trying to convince reporters that the hunter had shot at a metal pylon through mistake.

✓ Also from England came a humorous saucer note, though it didn't concern the conventional type. It

seems there is an amusement device at the Olympia Circus in London named "The Flying Saucer Wheel."

Mixed in with conventional saucer reports was word that the machine had broken down, and at the very time an air - marshall of the R.A.F. was riding in the thing. The distraught and embarrassed air - marshall was stranded for two and a half hours in a little flying saucer 50 feet in the air, giving rise to charming headlines, such as "AIR MARSHALL MAROONED IN FLYING SAUCER," — probably the first case on record. Desmond Leslie, in reporting the little incident, remarked, with his usual good humor, "One hopes it was his punishment for disbelief."

✓ Back in the States one good saucer story bit the dust. Inez Robb, saucer enthusiastic daily newspaper columnist, had reported that a flying saucer had zoomed down and picked up a 500 - pound steer at a ranch near Twin Falls, Idaho. E. L. Rayburn, a prominent Twin Falls attorney and owner of both the ranch and the missing livestock, said he and two employees witnessed the phenomenon. But under the writer's investigation the tale broke down. The attorney had been spinning an innocent tall tale.

✓ Though not everyone had seen a saucer or saucers, everywhere people knew about them and seemed to be intrigued by them. A Sunday school publication, The Bethany Bible Student, published an ancient drawing of the sun, with various objects flying around it, labeled the illustration a "religious flying saucer picture," noting it was painted in the 16th century by a Swiss artist.

While some people had the opinion that the extraterrestrial variety of UFO's was here for mankind's good,

in Covington, Ky., a disk - minded clergyman, the Rev. John Longworth, decided to help the spacemen along. He applied to the city commission to permit flying saucers to be dropped on the city, explaining they were small paper models designed to promote a youth revival meeting.

#### More Saucers

Elsewhere folks were taking their saucers more seriously, particularly the Air Force, who continued to be pestered by its favorite anathema. ✓ Alerted by a radar network, jet planes roared out of Chicago after saucers in wholesale lots were spotted over Rockford and Belvidere, Ill.; Brodhead, Lodi, Watertown and Beloit, Wisc. Rockford, Ill., **Morning Star** headlines announced: "JETS CHASE UNIDENTIFIED OBJECTS, FIND 5 BALLOONS," and it was supposed the Air Force had been up to is usual explanations. John C. Gregory, executive secretary of the Winnebago county civil defense, Rockford, personally spotted a glistening object about 50,000 feet in altitude, which seemed round to him, "perhaps a little flat at times." Various filter centers called reports in to Chicago where at one time five UFO's were on their boards. A Chicago filter center spokesman said the objects were weather balloons released by the General Mills Corporation, in Minneapolis.

✓ In Baltimore, Md., two men, Curvin Bush and Robert Bruant, reported seeing a flying object streak away from a large transport plane while they were standing at Charles and Center Streets. The witnesses, who are guards at the Walters Art Gallery, said at first they thought a wing or tail section had broken loose from the plane, but weren't so sure when they saw the plane re-

verse direction to follow the object. The UFO was "flat, oval - shaped and very bright," appeared to be spinning counterclockwise. Soon it went behind a building, and that was the last they saw of it.

✓ Four soundless saucers which replied to flashlight signals were reported by Donald Hadden, who witnessed the strange sky parade on January 11th at Brazil, Ind., just as it had become dark.

Hadden's mother first noticed the objects, but he was skeptical when she called to him and reluctant to go outside to look — it was ten degrees below zero at the time.

His mother first saw three glowing objects moving in formation, and which moved off to the East and disappeared when a plane was heard. By the time Hadden went outside they were back, then in the company of one additional object.

"They were approaching from the East very slowly," Hadden told **FLYING SAUCERS**. They were about twice as bright as a first magnitude star, and a sort of yellow - red color. I could see no solid object back of the lights, but am sure I could have told more about them had binoculars been available."

Then the objects began to maneuver, He knew they were not planes because, for one thing, they were noiseless. First Hadden snapped the objects with his Kodak Brownie Holiday camera, but at press time it could not be learned if the objects had come out on the film. Then getting a sudden idea, he ran inside, grabbed his flashlight and signaled to the saucers in Morse code, sending the amateur radio operator's "CQ." To his amazement the objects grew brighter after he signaled. He flashed the code again, and again the objects appeared to respond.



Finally they moved toward the horizon, where they hovered for a few seconds, and that time, instead of merely glowing in response to the flashlight, they lighted up brilliantly. Then they disappeared rapidly over the horizon. Noted newscaster and saucerenthusiast Frank Edwards, on an Indianapolis television news program, reported that one other person had seen a group of four similar objects the same night. ✓ An aerial object that first sounded like a plane, but when overhead gave off an "unearthly drone," was reported by a FLYING SAUCERS correspondent of Patterson, N. Y. The correspondent, who is a housewife, had gone into a darkened bedroom for an ashtray at 8:00 P.M. on January 30. There she was attracted to a hovering yellow light due Northwest, viewed through the window.

Startled, she called to her husband and children to come and look, and the family group watched it move in an erratic "yo - yo" pattern. The family ran to the rear door of the house to better observe the object, but by that time the saucer had moved directly overhead, and they saw long rows of light, like portholes, with a large bright yellowish light flickering in the rear. Then the object moved out of sight.

#### Chase Saucer In Auto

Earlier in the winter, a flying saucer, or something weird, had visited the peaceful little town of Forest Lake, Minn., where Mr. and Mrs. Ford Moffet had given the thing a merry chase down Highway 97 in the family car.

Ford said he first spotted the saucer about 9:45 P. M. as something bright caught his eye through the living room window. He saw a brilliant light low in the sky and

thought an airplane was in trouble. The family then ran outdoors to investigate, where they saw the object, moving back and forth, up and down, at about tree - top height only a few blocks away.

They still thought it must be a plane, though they soon noted there was no motor noise, and decided they had never seen a plane that looked quite like the odd contraption. It appeared to have two windows, one a "luminous red" and the other a "luminous green." When asked what she meant by "luminous," Mrs. Ford explained the color was "luminous, like a halo or spray of color, with points flaring in all directions." The thing was oblong in shape. When it began drifting southeastward they followed it in their auto, but at a slow rate of speed because the object continued to hover low over the treetops and to move slowly. After about an hour of stalking, during which time the family was unable to drive directly under the object, they gave up chase and returned home.

#### Forbidden Frontiers

It probably had nothing to do with saucers, but in early 1957 two American medical researchers took off for India to scientifically investigate the claims of Indian mystics, and to determine whether, by controlled experiments, the adepts were indeed fakirs or just "fakers."

Although scientific men weren't expected to give benefits of any doubts to the famous Indian mystics, it did mark the first time that established medical authority expressed sincere interest in such a matter that ordinarily would be weakly explained away and forgotten. Dr. Basu K. Bagchi of the University of Michigan, and Dr. M. A. Wenger, of California, took a special ma-

chine with them, a compact 78 - pound contrivance built with transistors, donated to the project by the Rockefeller Foundation.

What would the machine do? It would measure metabolic processes, such as any slowdown of the heart beat, when a fakir placed himself in the claimed state of suspended animation. If some positive evidence were turned up, it would prove there existed a third "state" of mind — other than consciousness or coma — a state which indeed could be authoritatively termed "suspended animation."

And so, little by little, science itself was pushing back frontiers its learned men had for years found forbidden. Already mental telepathy was recognized as a respectable project by Duke University, even though results were still disputed.

In Washington even the Pentagon was trying to develop perception, this time the extrasensory kind. Though some jokes would be made and it would be said that the study of perception should begin in less complicated fields, the Joint Chiefs of Staff were seriously studying the possibility of using ESP not only to read the minds of the Soviet leaders, but to "influence their thinking by long - range thought control."

It had taken men like Einstein to break through some of the barriers. The genius who had advanced the theory of relativity proved mathematically that time was not immutable as some thought it to be. Einstein stated it could become dilated. For example, if a father went aboard a space ship and traveled at speeds approaching that of light, time would slow down for him, according to the late mathematical genius. Landing again on Earth, the father would find his son had grown

older than he! Fantastic? Perhaps reigning scientific authority found it difficult to accept, but they knew Einstein must be right. After all, had he not written a fateful letter to Franklin D. Roosevelt, a letter which stated that the building blocks of the universe, atoms themselves, could not only be split, but with an explosive force which could presumably wipe out the world itself? Then Nagasaki and Hiroshima!

Even the little laboratory worlds of the physicists were growing larger, as some of the almost sacred laws were reluctantly discarded. Only lately had they come across a startling and, perhaps to them, frightening thing. As surely as there was matter, there certainly existed a direct opposite. They termed it "anti - matter," which they knew existed as a result of discovering an "anti - porton" during atomic experiments. Entire universes made up of anti - matter, populated, perhaps, by anti - men, who ate anti - beefstakes and maybe even saw anti - flying saucers, very likely existed. But what would happen should conventional matter come into contact with its antithesis? Although there was little danger of that happening, physicists speculated that whatever would happen, it would be plenty violent, because the two forms of matter would be entirely incompatible. Some kind of tremendous reaction would surely take place and both would vanish in a great flash of energy.

To the man on the street reading the science feature stories it seemed almost laughable, but to the thinkers here was something awe - inspiring and gratifying. Scientists were opening doors into formerly forbidden territories; they were accepting what were once termed

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"borderland" sciences. Maybe rugged and bold pioneers like Meade Layne, head of the Borderland Sciences Research Associates, could take it easier; what they had long advanced as truths and what they had predicted were not beginning to be accepted generally. Men like Richard S. Shaver, who had stated gravity was a push, not a pull, might have one long last laugh. But it would be with a note of sadness that such men at last could settle into easy chairs. Their work would almost be completed, and all the drama and adventure might fade away. But there would always be somebody to probe into even more forbidden fields, into theories so foreboding and stupefying that perhaps even Meade Layne would repress a shudder at the mere thought of them and mutter at the younger generation.

#### Strange Flying Machine

Frank Edwards, formerly a Mutual Broadcasting Corporation newscaster before his employer, the American Federation of Labor, fired him because, among other things, he broadcast saucer reports, was still saucering. Employed as news director of station WTTV, Indianapolis, Inc., Edwards still kept his ear to the ground and his eyes on the stars, and, as could be expected, came up with some spectacular UFO reports, among them the following:

Young Charles Malott, 17 - year - old mechanic of Petersburg, Ind., was giving a truck a road test on State Highway 61 when he heard a noise at the rear of his vehicle. It was an unusual noise, one he found difficult to describe, though he said he could compare it with "three old time thrashing machines," all running at the same time.

He stopped to investigate, found the noise was coming from behind

a wooded area near the highway. Something seemed to be taking off the ground with a queer throbbing and buzzing that made him decidedly uncomfortable.

Soon a spherical thing, with no wings, ascended vertically from the woods, as if it were being pushed upward by some giant hidden propeller. When the object had risen to around 150 feet the noise ceased and the thing took off in a northeasterly direction at a great rate of speed, gaining altitude all the while.

According to Malott, it was about 16 feet in diameter. There were no configurations what would identify it as a plane. He saw no windows, nor were there any wings, tail or landing gear.

#### Mysterious Visitors

As inscrutable as the saucers themselves were those who expounded them — or conceivably even represented them.

Two mysterious men, calling themselves Vald Frederickson and Edgar Dodd, amazed members of a Ketchikan, Alaska, saucer investigation group before leaving the area abruptly. Stating they had been "sent" to give the organization certain information about saucers, they revealed some of it in a closed session to which only six members were admitted.

According to information leaking to FLYING SAUCERS, what the two men told the group amounted to, in essence:

- (1) There are two types of saucers — material and non - material.
- (2) Motive power of the saucers involves concepts entirely beyond human comprehension.
- (3) Although when the true nature of the saucers is known humanity will be shocked and disturbed, the disks are here for the ulti-

mate good of mankind.

Things-You-Might-Not-Know Dept.  
 ✓ Putting on the pressure through his congressman, one saucer investigator received a reluctant "OK" from the Air Force to reprint the "Project Bluebook Special Report No. 14" which tried rather unsuccessfully to pooh - pooh saucers in December, 1956. Theoretically the Report had been available to the public, but only to those who were able to travel to AF information centers to look at copies which could not be loaned out. Why wasn't the book distributed more widely? It would cost \$15.00 or more per copy to print up the thing in quantity, the AF claimed. That the AF could not only profitably take saucer advice from this investigator, but business advice as well, was evident when FLYING SAUCERS learned that the 83 - page printed report, which included reproductions of drawings of the AF's "12 best saucer sightings," was being offered to all interested parties at only \$1.00 per copy!

Write to: Box BD - 40, 64 Prospect St., White Plains, N.Y. Any profits, and it is unlikely there will be considering the size of the book, will be turned over to the AF. Rumor has it that this is the address of the "Dr. D" who used that pseudonym in writing for SAUCER NEWS, the controversial saucerzine published by James W. Moseley.

✓ Those who like to decorate envelopes with soaring UFO's may order 250 saucer stickers for \$1.00 from Buck Nelson, Route 1, Mountain View, Mo. Nelson is the farmer who said he was visited more than two times by Venusians in space ships, and, on one occasion, taken for a ride in one of the machines!

✓ This department was hot on the

trail of a lead on two persons mentioned in the Kenneth Arnold - Ray Palmer book, "THE COMING OF THE SAUCERS," namely Harold Dahl and Fred Crissman, both of whom disappeared shortly after odd circumstances related in that book (now out of print). One of the two had witnessed a strange doughnut shaped craft which expelled metallic slag. The strange residue later was responsible for the deaths of two Air Force investigators. A source in Tacoma, Wash., where the events described in the book took place, had run across an elderly woman who claimed she had the information as to just WHERE Dahl and Crissman had gone, and knew something about the motives for their disappearances. Just as we were getting in contact with this informant, our source of information in Tacoma air mailed a clipping, headed, "TACOMAN DIES AFTER MISHAP," and which related how the alleged informant was killed when her car unaccountably swerved across four lanes of traffic on U.S. Highway 99 near Tacoma and crashed into a power pole.

✓ If you're within reach of New York's station WOR (a powerful station, especially at night), tune in "Long John," a former disk jockey (wax disks that is) who found some interviews with saucerenthusiasts were more interesting to listeners than the music he customarily played. Now he plays little music, spends most of the show, which runs from 1:00 A.M. to 5:30 A.M., discussing flying saucers and other controversial subjects with various guests.

When the writer was on the show Long John told us that the so-called "Shaver Mystery," thought by many now to be defunct, had been taken to listeners' hearts and that

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they believed there was a great deal of truth in it, considering their favorable letters.

Long John startled many listeners by relating some information about an apartment house in Chicago where an elevator was said to stop conventionally at the basement level, but which would also go down, down, down, to a much lower level, when the "down" button was pushed in a certain coded manner. Presumably there was a subterranean passageway at the bottom of the shaft, and Long John hinted it was indeed an entrance to the caves that Shaver swore existed.

✓ Speaking of the Shaver mystery, we have this communication from one man who continued to investigate the controversial matter even after AMAZING STORIES gave it up when it got too hot to handle:

"Must make this short — it is time to get OUT, and time's a wasting. Where to is questionable, as long as I operate. Have destroyed all files, records, sent some to various parts of the U.S., but I haven't given up. I will write the whole works up, and send copies to various people who will expose it."

He did sound pretty scared, and since that communication we have heard no further from him.

#### Early Saucer Report

It is not always the new which proves novel and strange; it is only because the intellect has comfortably forgotten it, has damned it, as Charles Fort would say, simply because it is uncomfortable to regard too closely something untenable to tradition.

Take that strange night of June 23, 1953, one of the earlier years of this haunted decade, when Mrs. Madeline S. Ward, of Forest Hills, L.I., was sitting alone on the front

porch at a little after midnight. She was admiring the ripple of moonlight on the bay, knowing her six-year-old son was peacefully asleep inside the house.

Suddenly she saw what she first thought was an airplane, about a half mile away, directly across the bay and southwest of the home.

"This machine seemed very low, only about 100 feet up from the shoreline," Mrs. Ward told FLYING SAUCERS. "It looked just as if it had a continuous neon red light around the outside of the craft. I thought its speed was not great enough for an airplane, and it continued to lose altitude. If it were a plane, I reasoned, it must be about to crash, and it was headed directly for our house! I jumped up, quite excited, but was relieved to see it pass by our porch a short distance away. It must have been about 60 feet from the ground when it stopped, then backed up until it was directly in front of our porch where it hovered."

By that time Mrs. Ward knew certainly was no airplane, and she remembered saying aloud, "What is it!" She looked for propellers or jets or an insignia, but there were none. Only a low hum came from the strange machine.

"It came down to about 25 feet above the ground, then it tilted away from me, and I could see the bottom had a conical shape. It was only about 25 feet away from me.

"Only then did I remember the flying saucer reports I had occasionally read, and I thought this was what it must be. I tried to hit it, but seemed unable to move, so I just stood there, perfectly still. I remember, every muscle and bone frozen; though I do remember

knees felt weak and I was afraid I would collapse.

"The saucer, if that is what it indeed was, then tilted my way, and I could see the lights; not a continuous neon red light, but hundreds of red lights, spaced evenly apart on a small deck - like affair around the craft. I would estimate the saucer to have been about 100 feet in diameter. In the center was a single post supporting a cabin, which was about 10 feet high and about 25 feet long. I could see four queerly shaped windows - I would say they were like tear drops, on the side next to me. At the rear of the craft, but not a part of the deck, was a tail fin similar to those I have seen on planes.

"As it tilted my way I could see through the first window of the cabin, which was lighted by a peculiar continuous blue luminosity, very brilliant, and it lighted what I thought to be an instrument panel, which had odd dials on it. The saucer then leveled itself, and the center post seemed to raise the cabin upward several feet; the cabin swiveled away from me, then directly toward me.

"I said, 'This is it, the end!' and I thought of science fiction stories and how a ray gun was sure to get me for good. However nothing happened. The cabin was lowered, the thing tilted its front end upward on a sharp angle, and the machine shot upward into the sky in a matter of seconds."

#### Wild Rumors

In the interest of self protection and professional standing, we might as well state now that this department, the "wild rumor" section, is not written by yours truly, G.B., but by a Mr. R. Monger, whose picture we often reproduced in the old

SAUCERIAN, but which was thought too horrifying to place in a magazine of general circulation, such as this one.

Mr. Monger is a rumor monger, the individual who starts all the strange, often half - true stories that circulate among saucerenthusiasts. Frankly, we don't believe all the rumors have any basis in fact, but it is our experience that now and then Mr. Monger **does** hear something worth repeating, even though as a matter of principle, he tends to exaggerate and improve upon the original version.

Here is his stock of almost unbelievable rumors for this issue:

**WILD RUMOR:** That the tail of a recently - discovered comet now approaching the earth at a tremendous rate of speed will pass through our atmosphere. Although tails of comets are supposed to be very tenuous, astronomers are in a tizzy about it. They remember the near panic accompanying the approach of Halley's comet in 1910.

**WILD RUMOR:** That an important key to the nature of saucers is evident when a map is plotted showing the north and south directional flight over the Pacific Slope.

**WILD RUMOR:** That Hitler is alive, resides in South America, and that he escaped to that country in a flying saucer of strictly terrestrial manufacture, one of the last developments of German scientists prior to surrender to the Allies.

**WILD RUMOR:** That a prominent Eastern saucerzine publisher, who travels extensively in South America, has set out to break up the Peruvian colonization and exploration project originated by Dr. Charles Laughead and George H. Williamson, the latter author of the popular book, **OTHER TONGUES** -

OTHER FLESH. These two people, along with others, have established what they term a priory in Peru, after telepathic messages, stating that great natural upheavals are expected in the U.S., were received. At presstime the project had temporary headquarters at Hacienda del Sol, Moyobamba, Peru, where members probably can still be reached.

WILD RUMOR: That the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have (for some strange reason) investigated George Adamski's alleged space ship photos.

WILD RUMOR: That Frank Scully is one and the same as Donald Menzel, author of an anti - saucer book. Take a look at both of their photos, Mr. Monger says, and you'll know what he means. Now, Mr. Monger!

WILD RUMOR: That an ex - Air Force man was prospecting near his desert filling station when a saucer landed and the fellow recognized a former AF buddy, who got out of

the disk.

WILD RUMOR: That an Eastern museum is dickering with an explorer for a fullsize prehistoric monster captured alive in the South American jungles, but all very hush.

WILD RUMOR: That there has been a constant cordon of AF personnel with guns around a wooded area in northeastern Minnesota for almost a month, while whatever is in the so - called "meteorite crater" is being dug out, very carefully. Full treatment, too, Geiger counters and a lot of big domed scientists, including, for example, Dr. B.G.A.

WILD RUMOR: That Vice President Nixon let an important piece of classified saucer information "slip out" during a recent speech to a rather unimportant gathering. Apparently the audience didn't know what they heard, but Nixon caught hell.

THE END

## THE EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 7)

vinced that they come from other planets, and even other star systems. They are much concerned with the possibility of H. G. Wells' "War Of The Worlds" becoming an actuality.

Now, just as a supposition, let us indulge in a little fantasy, and make an assumption. This assumption is the conviction that the saucers are from another star system, actually scouting the Earth with a view toward a future invasion in force.

Each government of the world which investigated came to the same conclusion. Prior to this conclusion, two halves of the world had faced

each other in possible belligerence — and suddenly they became aware of a common enemy. The enemy seemed to be a very ominous one, so ominous that to announce to the people of the world the truth concerning them might result in worldwide panic. What to do?

Secret conclaves were held, and it was decided to "scoff" the whole thing away, deride those who, among the citizenry, claimed that the flying saucers were real, and possibly a menace. Meanwhile, a pretense of "cold war" was to be upheld, to give a reason for stepping up armaments

to unheard of proportions. The cold war was waged almost to the point of hotness, and with each incident, more emphasis was placed on preparations for defense. The atom bomb was made more and more powerful, until even the citizens realized that it was unnecessary to invent even more powerful ones, for there was no victory to be gained in a war that caused utter destruction on both sides — yet the experimenting for ever more terrible bombs went on.

A vast network of radar detection stations was set up circling the entire north polar area. Ostensibly to detect either invading Russian planes or invading American planes. But actually the physicists, the mathematicians, the astronomers had explained that an invading fleet of space ships would naturally descend at the pole and fan out from there.

Because the attack ought to be met in space itself, the rocket and the guided missile suddenly became top priority. Space satellites became imperative. We had to know more about the upper atmosphere and space itself. We had to devise a way of sending out our atom bombs to explode in the midst of an oncoming fleet of spatial invaders.

We devised a "geo-physical year" to marshal the full force of scientific investigation in every possible field, so as to learn as much about our planet as was possible, and learn all its resources that might be put to use against the danger that was coming.

Of course all this is just sheer nonsense. It isn't true, and we've

only indulged in a little day-dreaming, perhaps for the sake of being sensational.

And besides, what if the approaching hand from that faraway star system is being extended in friendship? It would be a serious error on our part to meet it with atom bombs and guided missiles. Besides, our scientists would know full well that any race capable of coming here from that far star would hardly be likely to be overcome by our puny efforts. Not much to worry about. If they had intended our destruction, certainly they could have marshalled their invading fleet before now from Ezekiel's time!

Kenneth Arnold thinks possibly that the flying saucers might be "living creatures" of our upper air. What a fascinating idea! It may well be true. And if so, even more reason for us to know more about them, and about our upper air.

So you see, FLYING SAUCERS has a lot to present, a lot to say, a lot to think about, and in action it will be **your** magazine. You will be able to participate in any way in which the subject of flying saucers may occur to you. Maybe you've seen one. Maybe you've even touched one, like the Irishman who tried to cart one off to the police station but it eluded him. Maybe you have a theory that makes sense, or a suggestion that could lead to some solution of the mystery. The editors of this magazine welcome you. Until the real thing lands before us, we'll all take a vicarious ride on the famous "unidentified flying object". It should be extremely interesting!

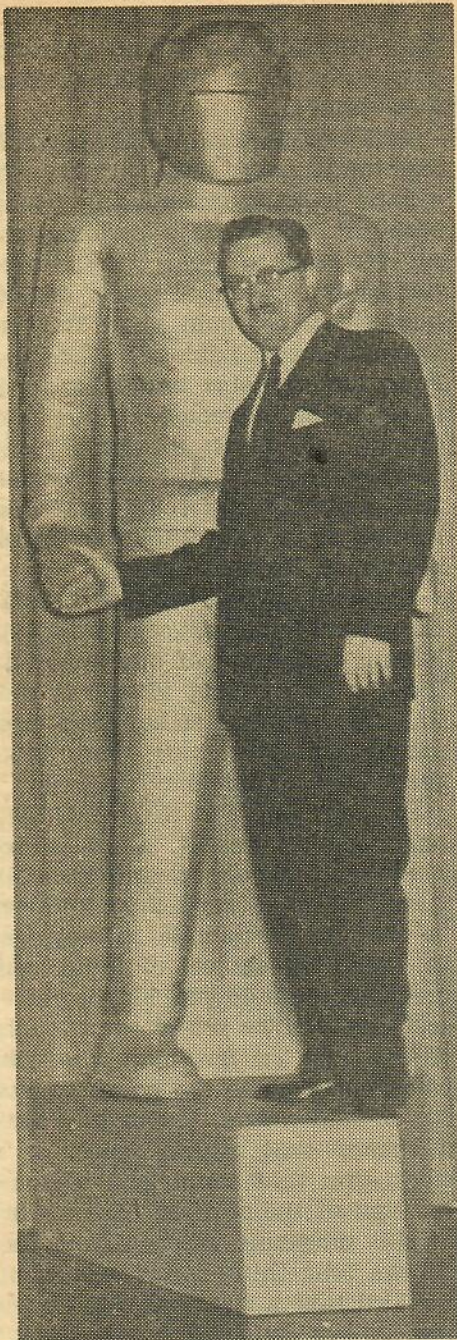
—Rap.





# FLYING SAUCERS IN THE MOVIES

By  
**Mira de Tastelero**



Forrest J. Ackerman "tests metal" of s.f. film robot, Gort.

(Photo by Bill Mosleigh)

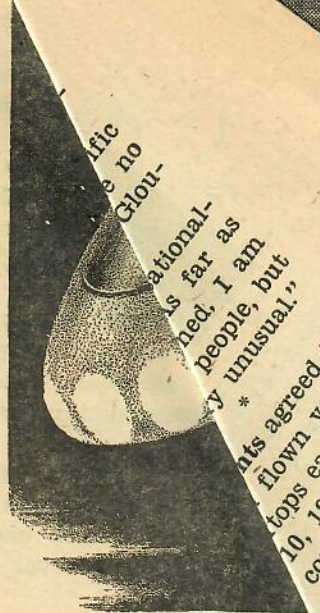
**S.O.S!** Films On Saucers! Can you, the filmgoing video - watching readers, help out? Titles wanted! If you remember any movies or telefilms about the discs that we don't have record of, become a valued contributor to this column.

The first Ufo-film we know of was made 7 years ago and was called simply by the natural basic title, **THE FLYING SAUCER**. Mikel Conrad played in it in 1950. The glimpse of the saucer itself was disappointingly brief as it zipped into motion and out of camera range. Mainly the picture was a cloak-&-dagger melodrama laid in Alaska. Rating, I am afraid, only fair.

A short alphabetical list of all known Saucer Films follows. Watch it grow in months to come. Contribute to it! For instance, who can tell me the name (and details) of the flying saucer film made south of the border? Si, in Mexico!



Michael Rennie play top principal roles in "The Day After Tomorrow" flying saucer thriller. The film documents the first time who come to Earth on a goodwill mission. Michael and Drew Pearson are also in the cast.



At least seven people in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, spotted a flying saucer on the evening of May 5, 1956. Mr. Walter Rosenthal saw it at

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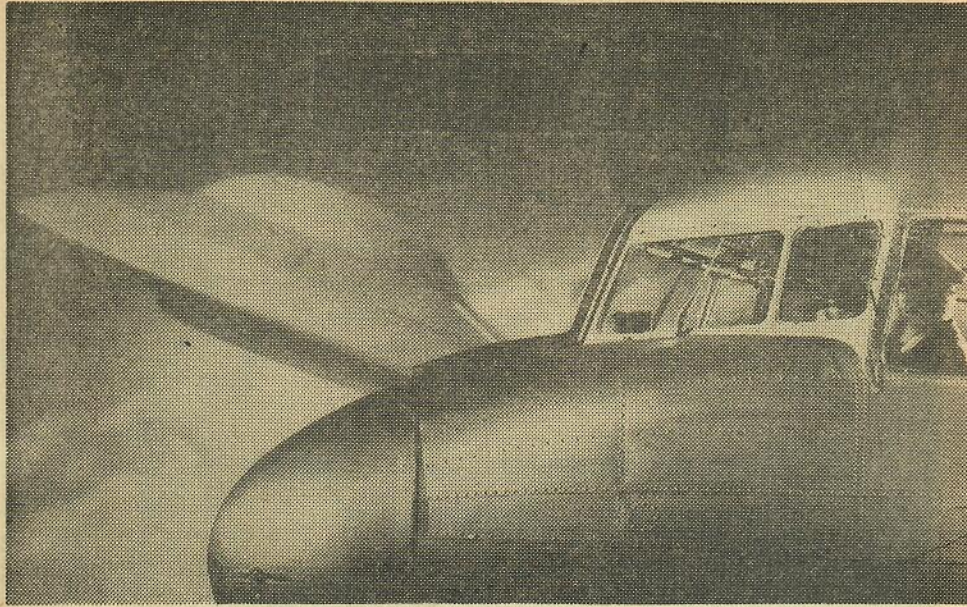


Patricia Neal and Michael Rennie play top principal roles in "The Day the Earth Stood Still," amazing flying saucer thriller. The film documents the story of space visitors who come to Earth on a goodwill mission. Sam Jaffe, Hugh Marlowe and Drew Pearson are also in the cast.

THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL  
 DEVIL GIRL FROM MARS  
 EARTH VS. THE FLYING SAUCERS  
 THE FLYING SAUCERS  
 FLYING SAUCERS  
 FORBIDDEN PLANET  
 INVASION FROM MARS  
 THE MYSTERY OF THE UFO'S  
 THIS ISLAND EARTH

"The Day the Earth Stood Still", an excellent film already a classic, had the best flying saucer sequence to date, bar none. On Sunday night, the 2nd of September in 1951, in New Orleans, the members of the 9th World Science Fiction Convention were treated by the producers of the picture, 20th Century-Fox, to the world premiere. They were thrill-

led as it immediately opened with a realistic shot of a saucer coming in for a landing over Washington. The noted columnist himself, Drew Pearson, appeared at the beginning of the picture, reporting the arrival of the disc ship from unknown space. The great saucer, constructed of some alien silver metallic substance, was esthetically appealing; and, on the inside, as we saw later, futuristically functional. The plot was developed from Harry Bates' famous *Astounding* story, "Farewell to the Master", and was unusually faithful to the original, except that it lacked the final fillip of the fictional form where it was revealed that Gort the robot was actually the master rather than the interplanetary visitor, Klaatu. Michael



A scene from the Columbia Picture "Earth vs. The Flying Saucers" starring Hugh Marlowe and Joan Taylor, with Donald Curtis. Here a saucer is encountered by an air-liner.

Rennie made a striking impression as the pilot of the spacial saucer here on Earth on a goodwill mission. The picture is periodically revived: if you have not yet seen it, on no account miss it; and if you already have, you probably will need no urging to go again. Julian Blaustein, the picture's producer, received an Award of Excellence for it several years later, as did its director. On this occasion, at the ABC Radio Network Theatre in Hollywood, film columnist Forrest J. Ackerman (see his *Scientifilm Searchlight* in **OTHER WORLDS**) was Master of Ceremonies. Great Gort stood at the back of the stage, inert, but almost started to life as Ackerman, calling Robert Wise up out of the audience to receive his plaque "for his outstanding historical contribution to the development of the Science Fiction Film," quipped: "Award to the Wise is sufficient!" Interviewed afterward, Gort declared: "Had I

been so equipped, I would have aimed a flying saucer at Ackerman!"

**EARTH VS. THE FLYING SAUCERS** was suggested by Major Donald E. Keyhoe's hard cover book, "Flying Saucers from Outer Space" (Henry Holt & Co., also released as a Permabook pocketbook). Veteran scientifilm writer Curt Siodmak ("F.P.I.", "TransAtlantic Tunnel", "Donovan's Brain", etc) originated the screen story which called for technical effects by one of the best technicians in town, and they got him: Ray Harryhausen, an Academy Award winning animator and himself a sci-fi fan since **KING KONG** was born a quarter of a century ago. As the story opens, the U. S. Govt. launching base of rockets destined for "Project Skyhook", the artificial satellite, is destroyed by a saucer attack. Hugh Marlowe, scientist engaged in the top secret military space program, contacts the weird featureless metal-men, who



Hugh Marlowe and Joan Taylor  
meet the flying saucer.

present him with their peace terms: unconditional surrender of the Earth within 56 days. The alternative: total destruction of the world's greatest cities by the disintegrator rays of the robotoids. International feuds are forgotten in the face of this global menace, and mankind unites to pit its defensive forces against the unhuman invaders. In a suspenseful battle of major proportions waged at our nation's capital, the Saucerians are finally defeated. Recommended.

Read the next issue of **FLYING**

**SAUCERS** two months hence for more exciting news, information reviews and thrilling previews of Saucer Films from the disc-shaped desk and flying fingers of Mira de Tastero.

**Flash!** Forrest Ackerman tells me his Science Fiction Agency has just sold the American - International Film Distributing Co. the rights to make a movie for Paul W. Fairman's **Amazing** story, "The Cosmic Frame". Watch for it on the screen as **ATTACK OF THE SAUCER MEN!**

**THE END**

# I SAW A FLYING SAUCER

This section of FLYING SAUCERS is devoted to factual reports by our readers. Here you will find the personal accounts of those who have actually seen flying saucers, and here, if you are one of those lucky ones, is the place for you to tell your own story! If you have had any sort of "saucer" experience, please send it in to us and we will print it.

"Ten times the size of any existing aircraft" was the description given by Mr. H. Vaillancourt, of Bishop's Cleeve, of a u.f.o. seen over the Cheltenham area one evening in June, 1956. He saw it hovering above Cleeve Hill.

"It was like looking at the Queen Mary at a distance of two to three miles at the most."

"The object," he added, "was blazing with light which came from inside and showed through extremely large square windows."

"After hovering for about 10 minutes it moved off in the direction of Charlton Kings. It stopped and then restarted, this time going in the direction of Gloucester.

"For the whole of this time there was not a sound."

Other eye - witness accounts came from Mr. Sidney Hale, of The Green, Apperley, who said he was leaving British Messier Ltd.'s factory on the Cheltenham - Gloucester road at 11:30 p.m. when he saw in the Gloucester direction an object "out of this world."

At about 11:15 p.m. Mr. H. Hands, of 4 Mead Road, Leckhampton, was looking out his bedroom window when he spotted an object which looked like a star, but was "eight or nine times bigger."

It seemed to be midway between Stroud and Gloucester, and was stationary.

"Then I saw it moving toward the horizon," Mr. Hands said. "It gradually got lower and eventually went out."

Three nights previously another mystery object was reported by Mr. Karlick, of Hester's Way Road, Cheltenham.

He described seeing a terrific beam of light. The object made no noise, and disappeared in the Gloucester direction.

"I am not given to sensationalism," said Mr. Karlick. "As far as flying saucers are concerned, I am as big a skeptic as most people, but this was something very unusual."

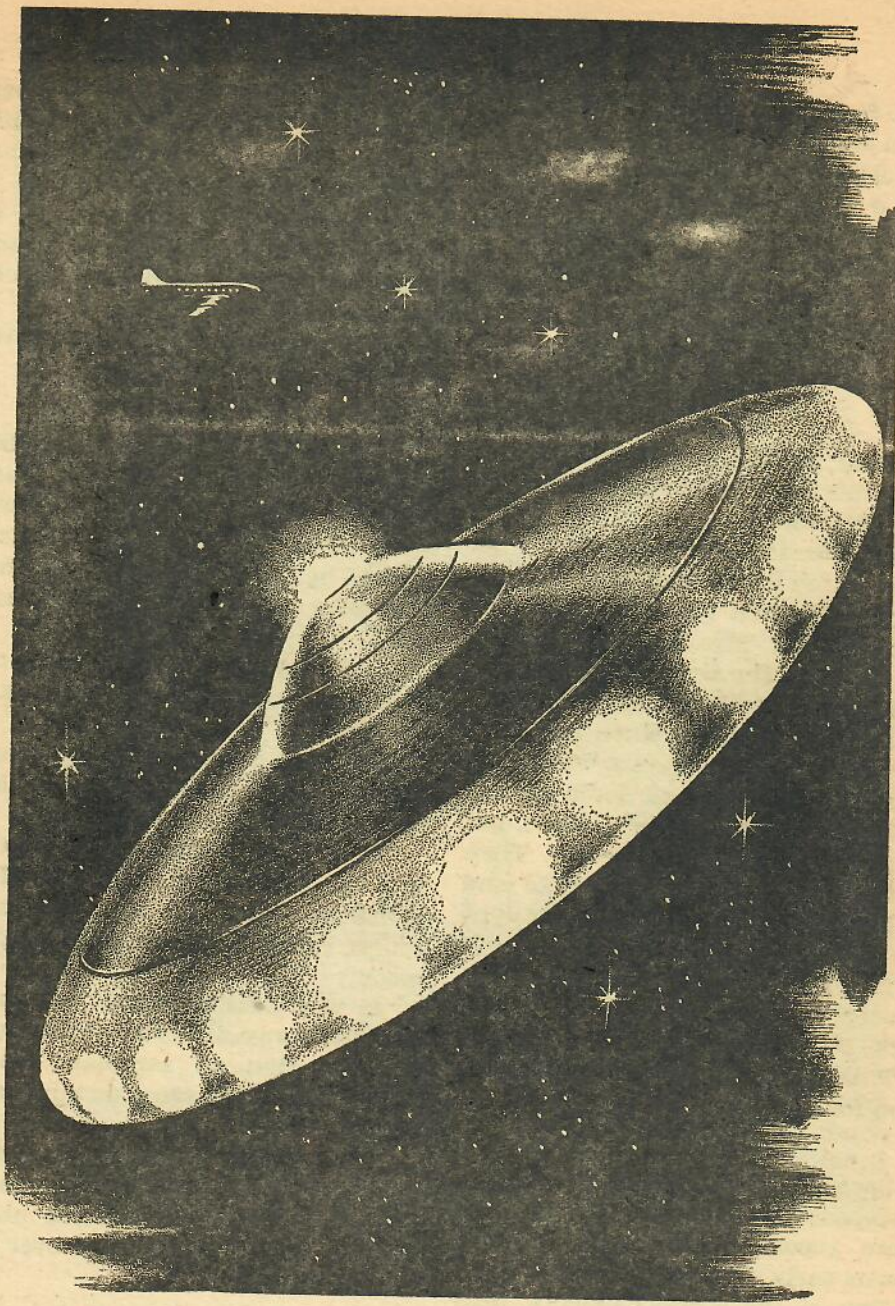
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Many Tokyo residents agreed that a flying saucer had flown very low over the city's rooftops early on the morning of May 10, 1956.

However, they could not agree on specific details. Newspaper reports said the saucer's size ranged from that of a football to an aeroplane's tail light.

Mr. Sadao Hachiya, of Chiba City, near Tokyo, said it looked exactly like the flying saucers he saw in a film called "The Cosmic Men Came."

\* \* \*



At least seven people in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, spotted a flying saucer on the evening of May 5, 1956.

Mr. Walter Rosenthal saw it at

5:15 p.m. from Phillips Avenue. He said it was very low in the sky, north - east of the city, and was perfectly round, bright silver, and moving.

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A **Sunday Mail** reporter saw it from outside his offices soon after 6 o'clock. He described it as being like a very bright star, but it moved steadily in and out among the motionless clouds until it was to the south - west of the city.

The Meteorological Office said it could not have been a weather balloon.

\* \* \*

**Three Redhill people** saw a u.f.o. over this town on Sunday afternoon, July 8, 1956.

Mr. Leonard Wornham, of Janita, Woodhatch Road, Redhill, was in his garden at about 3:30 p.m., when his nephew, Mr. Eric Bennett, spotted an object in the sky almost due east.

At first Mr. Wornham thought it was a large star, but when he focused a pair of binoculars a white disc was seen with a small dome on top.

It was stationary for a while, but later seemed to come nearer. Then suddenly it became half white and half brilliant red, and shot straight up and disappeared.

The third person to witness the saucer was Mr. Wornham's sister, Mrs. D. Bennett.

This saucer was under observation for over 10 minutes.

\* \* \*

**Several "tear - shaped" objects** that cast weird lights in the sky were reported over many Kansas towns early on July 19, 1956.

Two of the strange objects, with lighted dangling tentacles, were viewed for five hours over Arkansas City by Brian Coyne, city editor of the **Arkansas City Traveler**, Mrs. Coyne, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bradberry and by three policemen.

The mysterious objects cast a metallic blue or bluish green light and moved slowly, often changing positions.

Witnesses in Wichita, Hutchinson, Eldorado and Wellington, Kas., also reported seeing a huge light dancing in the sky.

McConnell Air Force Base at Wichita sent a B-29 bomber, and Smoky Hill Air Force Base dispatched two planes to investigate.

A u.f.o. was also picked up on the radar screen at Hutchinson.

\* \* \*

**"I have never seen anything like it,"** said Mr. John Kelley, of Fairview, Pool - in - Wharfedale, Yorkshire, commenting on a flying saucer that he and his mother saw while they were motoring in Upper Wharfedale.

Mr. Kelley said he stopped the car by the roadside between Barden and Burnsall.

"We were sitting looking toward Simon's Seat when an object appeared over the hill," he said.

"At first it looked rather like a kite or a big balloon. As we watched it came nearer. It was grey and round, rather like looking at a grey moon.

"It was possibly about a couple of miles away and was about twice the size that an aeroplane would have been at the same distance and height.

"Then it turned on its side, and it was just like two saucers, one on top of the other. It hovered about a bit before it went back over Simon's Seat."

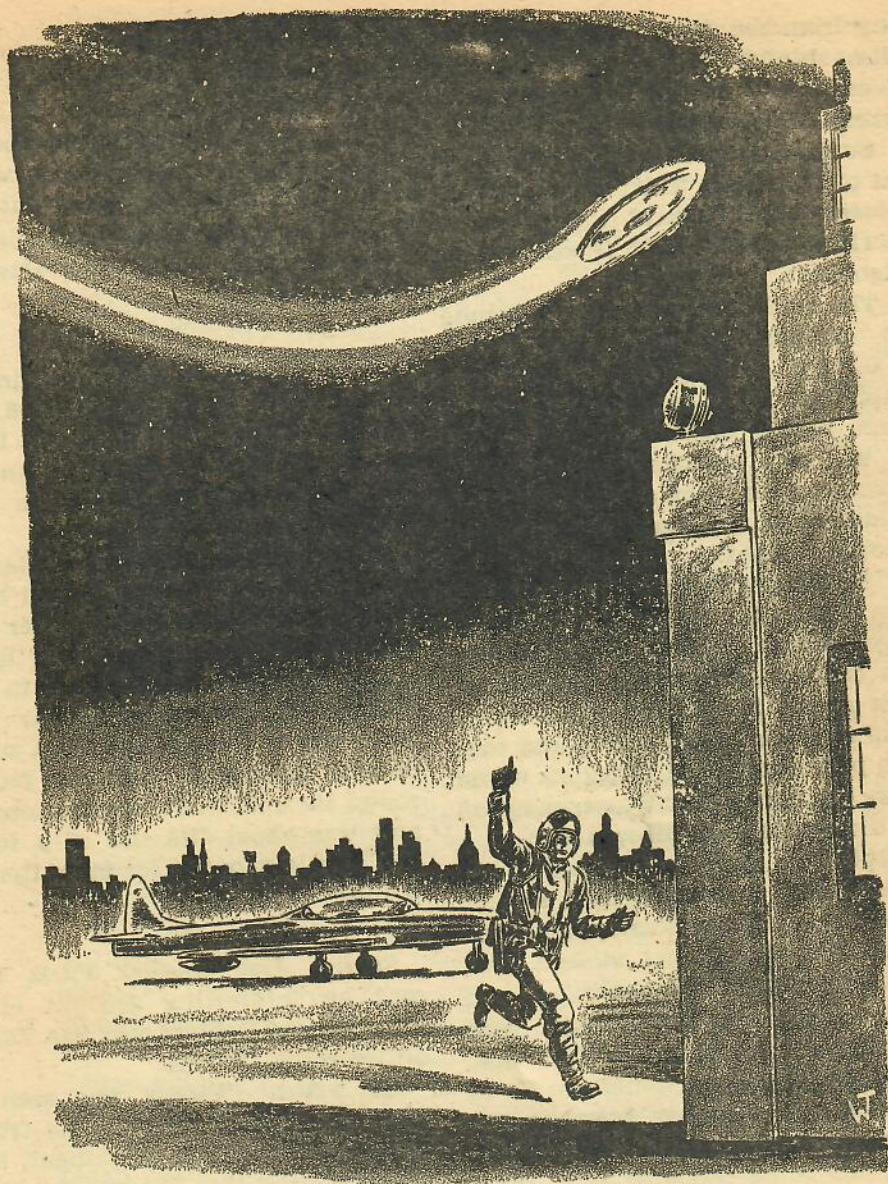
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**An uncomfortable feeling of being sized up** by a flying saucer was the experience of Leading Aircraftman B. L. Lovelock, of Hobsonville, in New Zealand, while observing it.

On Sunday night, June 10, he saw a u.f.o. when he was walking along the road near Waikumete.

He described it as like an up-





turned saucer with a bell - shaped dome on top. It was bluey - white and the light from the object seemed to flicker.

Leading Aircraftman Lovelock watched it for some time. Finally, the disc shot straight up and disappeared.

\* \* \*

**Wolverhampton, England,** was visited by a large u.f.o. for 45 minutes on Thursday night, June 14, 1956.

Enquiries poured into local newspaper offices from eyewitnesses in the area.

It was first seen at 10:45 p.m. com-

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ing from the north, a bright yellow disc shining like a star. Then it faded "like an electric light bulb going out slowly."

Several minutes later it reappeared to the south. Then gradually the object edged toward the southern horizon and by 11:30 it was lost to sight.

The authorities worked overtime to "explain" this sighting.

U.S.A.F. Headquarters next day said that flight refuelling exercises were taking place 24 hours a day. It was very possible that American aircraft were doing so over the West Midlands at the times stated on the previous night.

The Meteorological station at Edmden Airport Birmingham, said it may have been a large weather balloon. An official said that a balloon six feet across is released from Liverpool at 9 p.m. every night, and that the prevailing wind direction would have brought it over Wolverhampton at the time the object was seen.

But this theory was killed by Fazakerloy meteorological station, who release the balloons. Their balloon that night burst at 9:41 p.m., ten miles from Liverpool.

Neither explanations tally with observers' descriptions. The meteorologists say a balloon would not be lit up and it would have been too late to catch the sun's rays. Slow-traveling jets being refuelled by a transport plane would hardly have given the impression of a bright star.

\* \* \*

**A cigar - shaped, golden - yellow colored object** flew at a terrific speed over Patna, Bihar, India, at about 10:15 p.m. on the night of May 13, 1956.

From the ground its size at a height of about 3,000 feet appeared to be about four feet.

Flying from south-west to north-east the object, which had a thin wire - like blazing trail of about one and a half feet, disappeared from view over the Ganges, which flanks the northern side of Patna.

It did not crash like a meteor, but just vanished from sight after about 90 seconds.

\* \* \*

**A man who was gardening** in the Stonefield area, near Oxford, on Tuesday, July 10, 1956 saw a large object about the size of an American B 52, a plane familiar in that district.

However, this object consisted of two spheres, seemingly joined by a bar - like structure. The saucer was travelling very fast and very high.

The next day, a housewife in the Kidlington district, also near Oxford, saw in a clear blue sky a silver object, spherical, with a flange round its middle. It was stationary, and was about the size of a football. She watched it for more than a minute.

\* \* \*

**Senhor Jose Escobar Faria** has sent an interesting account of a cigar - shaped object over Sao Paulo on December 7, 1954.

He writes: "Firstly was seen a huge u.f.o. in cigar form; its front part was round and prominent, the centre a little thin. By two gaps the u.f.o did let loose dense smoke, and described a wide circle when it gave deliverance to three discs with a metallic flare. Seen against the sun they had a red color."

Two of the flying saucers flew off at fantastic speed to the south and to the north respectively.

The third remained in the open sky doing complicated aerial evolutions for about an hour. Finally, the cigar - shaped mother ship shot up-

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wards and disappeared in a few seconds.

Since then, Senhor Faria reports, flying saucers have been photographed by several people on March 15, 1956, near Salta, Argentina. Full details are not yet available, but a cigar-shaped saucer was again present.

Another source reports that National Police Headquarters in Buenos Aires have announced that an aluminium, cigar - shaped object flew over Northern Argentina on April 13.

\* \* \*

**Night photographs** of a possible large u.f.o. taken by a Salisbury, Rhodesia, photographer are being sent to the British Flying Saucer Bureau at Bristol, England, for analysis.

Mr. John Melrose, of Merrick Park, Salisbury, took two photographs of the full moon.

When developed the negatives were scarred with bright white lines as though a swiftly-moving object of extreme brilliance had swept across the face of the moon.

Mr. Melrose saw no sign of any brilliant object when he took the photographs. He was using a good quality camera and the films were exposed for only three seconds.

The chairman of the Salisbury Flying Saucer Club said: "The fact that Mr. Melrose did not see the object has no bearing at all. Ultra - violet and infra - red rays not visible to the human eye could have made lines on the films. The photographs are unique. In all the books on the subject no reference has ever been made to such an occurrence."

\* \* \*

**A bright red glow**, surrounded by a flaming halo, hovered over Sydney, Australia, on July 15, 1956. The phenomena started shortly after 11

a.m. over the Frenche's Forest area, lasting over half an hour.

Eye - witnesses described it as a brilliant red pin - point of light like a tiny electric light bulb with a red aura all round it.

At 11:35 it disappeared in a cloud haze. Five minutes later it appeared again, and then went out to sea.

\* \* \*

**A woman and her four - year - old daughter** saw a number of small silver objects in the sky over Nelson, New Zealand, on the morning of July 30, 1956.

They saw two objects at first, directly beneath the sun. They appeared to be about one - third the size of the sun from where they were watching. Their shape was slightly oval. They got gradually smaller and suddenly vanished.

A few moments later three similar disc - shaped objects were seen over the cemetery. They were also hovering and in a straight line with the one on the left slightly higher, and the line sloping down to the right.

These objects also vanished in puffs after getting smaller. "They had clear outlines and at no time appeared like clouds," said the observer.

The staff of the Meteorological Station at Tahunanui stated that the objects could not have been weather balloons.

\* \* \*

**Flying saucers are back again in Italy.** At any rate one has been seen in Bari. A former Italian Air Force officer said he saw a round object glowing with a reddish light. Five relatives of the pilot also saw the saucer.

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**Another Italian report** comes from Professor Mario Romoli, of Via dei

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Serragli 133, Florence, who sighted a luminous warm bright yellow - orange saucer near Santa Margherita a Montici. It was 6 p.m. when the object came from the north - east, passing overhead, and disappeared behind the hills of Santa Margherita a Montici, almost over the old church. There was no sound.

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**Sardinia has seen saucers, too.** Signor Nicolo Ghisu, a teacher, saw a luminous object of large proportions streak across the sky at 8:10 p.m. one evening this summer. "I never saw anything like it before," Signor Ghisu declared. "I shouted to my eldest son, so that he and several other persons in the village saw the object. The spherical part was as big as the moon, and it trailed a "tail" which ended in a blue point. After an ample trajectory, the object came as low as 2,000 metres, and then disappeared in a cloud of sparks; otherwise it would have fallen in the fields between Orotelli and Bolotana."

\* \* \*

**Thousands of Nepalese villagers** saw a flying saucer on August 6 over Southern Nepal, according to a B.U.P. message. Reports said that the object was the size of the sun. The saucer was visible for 90 seconds, changing color from red, white and blue, before disappearing behind clouds.

\* \* \*

**The Rev. and Mrs. E. D. Ginever** watched a large object in the sky over Crowhurst, Sussex, for 20 minutes on July 25. Mr. Ginever described it as of sharp appearance, like a small moon, and very white against the blue sky.

The object was seen with both the naked eye and with a pair of binoculars. It seemed to give off orange

flames. The globe also seemed — when looked at through the binoculars — to rise and fall from time to time.

The object was the size of a half-crown piece in comparison with a sixpence held at arm's length. It was extremely high.

\* \* \*

**Schoolboys saw 20 saucers over** Ada, Oklahoma, on May 17. It was 10:22 a.m. during the morning break. The boys were out on the playground at the Washington School. Two boys, Kent Meyer and his friend, Clayton Campbell, spotted the objects. Meyer said he saw 20 discs flying fairly low in tight formation. "They were silver grey." The boys said the objects made no sound, nor was any exhaust trail visible.

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**Mrs. Bench and her two daughters** saw a saucer travelling from east to west, at 10:50 p.m. on August 7, in the Rugby area. They watched the object for 45 minutes. It first moved in one direction, then stopped and hovered, and then moved on again. The object was oval to circular in shape. There was no sound. It changed color from orange to white.

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**In early July** Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Grimes, of Bromley, Kentucky, saw a huge glowing object about a quarter the size of the moon shining through their bedroom window about 3 a.m. Both were awakened at the same instant by the intense yellow glow and Mr. Grimes estimated that it was about 30 degrees above the horizon. To him it appeared round and self - luminous. Reassuring himself that he was not being deceived by Mars or a bright star, Grimes watched again, same time, the following night, but saw

(Concluded on page 56)