

George H Williamson, Sc.D., of Prescott, Ariz. ^{Carl} Hunrath of Beloit, Wisconsin, and ^{Jerrold} Baker, recently discharged Sgt of the Air Force, came to Bedside Manor on the afternoon of Jan 14, 1953 and stayed three hours discussing flying saucers and their contacts with occupants, both by international Morse Code, sight and sound. Williamson read pages of messages from a friend in Winslow, Ariz., and left a 12 page single spaced manuscript with several page supplement of illustrations.

The manuscript was entitled: A Preliminary Report On Analysis Of Symbols From Footprints Left By A Man From Outer Space November 20, 1952. George H Williamson, Sc. D. The end of the foreword was as follows:

I wish to state that my wife and I were present on Nov 20 1952 at the desert site where the " saucer" and one of its occupants made contact with Earth and Prof. George Adamski, Valley Center, Calif. My wife and I both saw the space craft (Mother Ship and Saucer) come close to earth and then leave after a certain period of time. We had absolute, definite and positive proof of the reality of "saucers" and "saucer men" long before we ever heard of Prof Adamski. His research backed up our own intensive work in this field that the world is demanding an answer for. Therefore, I was present at the contact site; I made a plaster cast of the footprints; Mrs Alfred Bailey of Winslow Arizona, made the drawings before the casts were made; I took several photographs of the footprints themselves. The drawings of the footprints as reproduced in the Phoenix Gazette, Nov 24, 1952 were not completely accurate. This was due to the fact that I had made the drawings hurriedly from the field notes and casts for immediate publication. Since that time I have done considerable work on the casts in the laboratory and during certain tests many of the smaller symbols came to light. Anyone searching through the world's oldest records would come to the same conclusions as I have.

Geo H Williams, Sc.D
Prescott Arizona
December 27, 1952

Plate 1 Left Footprint of Space Man from Cast made by
Dr Geo H. Williamson (Se D.) Prescott Ariz. Nov 20/52

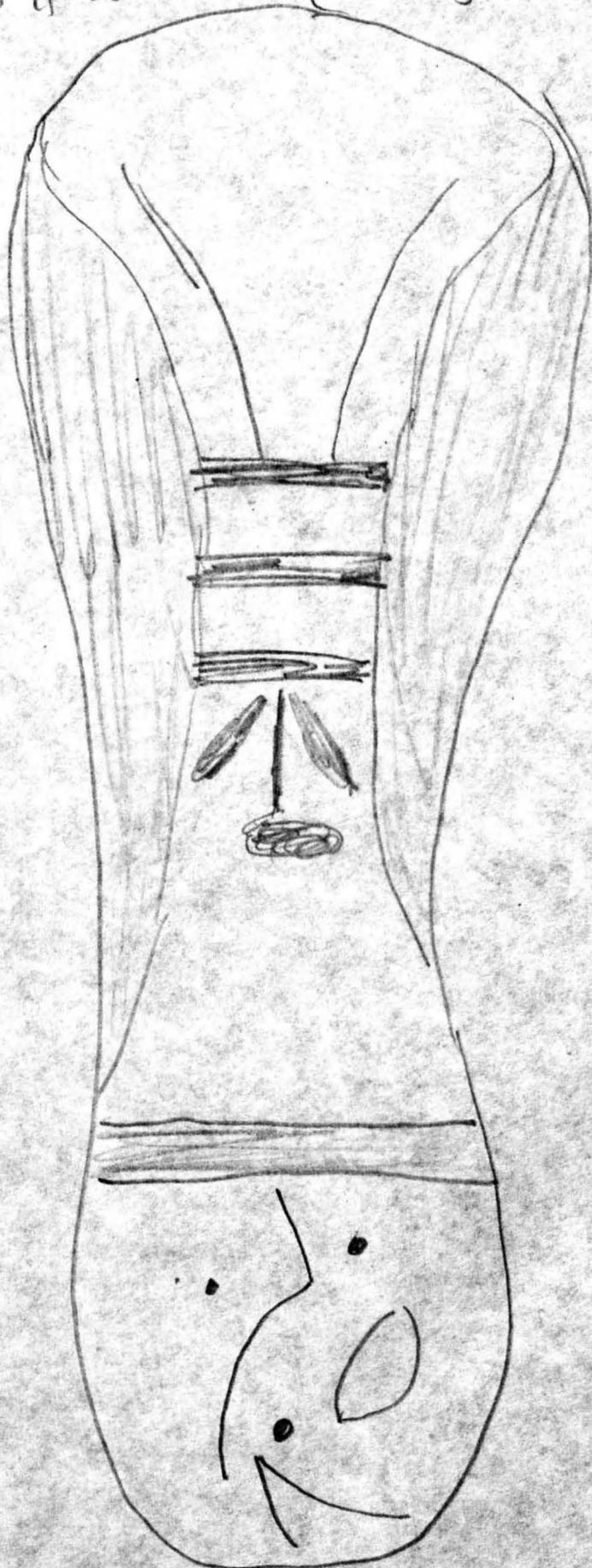
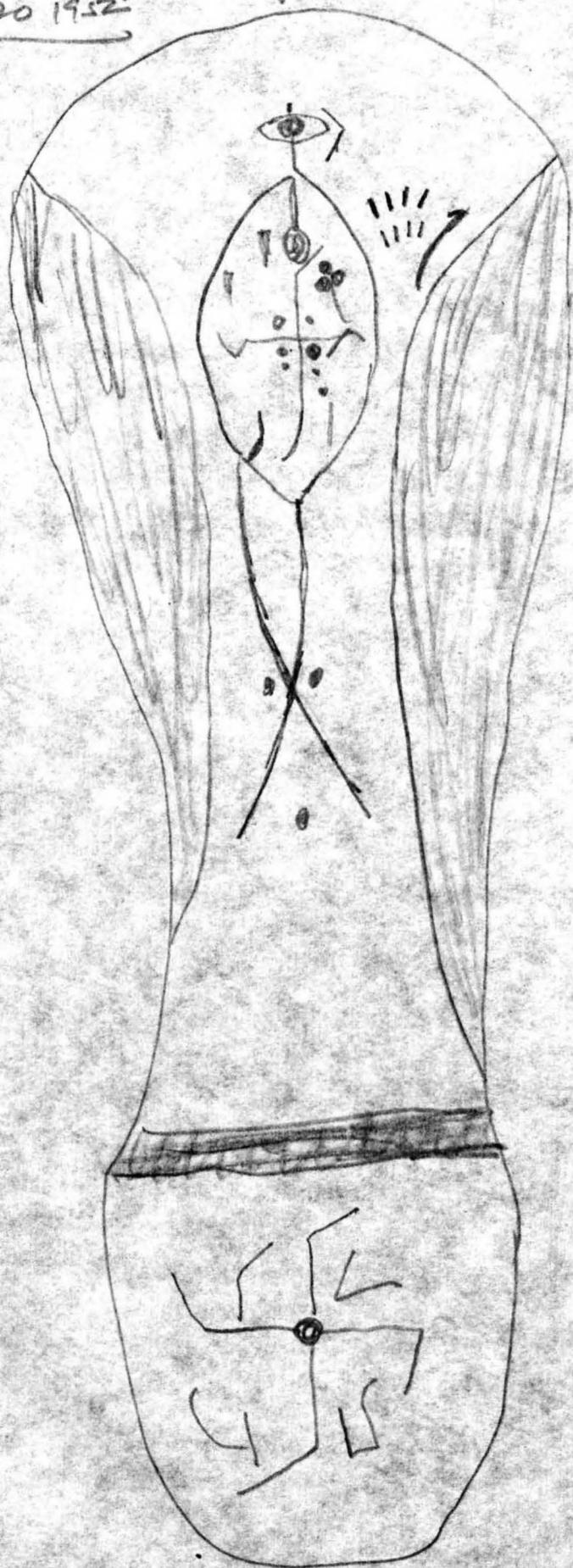


Plate II Right Footprint of Space Man, from cast made
on Nov 20 1952



Memo to Frank Scully Jan 17 1953

~~Mess~~

Williamson, Hunrath and Baker barged into Bedside Manor last night just as we were saying the Rosary, which comes over the air at 7:45 to 8 PM. They stayed till 9. They were nicely dressed and Williamson was asking questions about lecture agencies. I finally told him I thought it would be a good idea for him to work up an hour lecture on Flying Saucers and that he probably could get booked across the country. We discussed phases of the mystery and got on to Adamski's pictures. They thought they were authentic. I asked Williamson about his background and he said his doctor of science degree was honorary and mentioned some place in Canada that eluded me as the source. I told him I thought Adamski's self-made title of Professor didn't help him but that I thought he was the most authentic rough diamond in the sandlot sciences I had ever met. They laughed, but I rather thought they were laughing somewhat in the manner of "Oh boy, if you only knew what we knew."

They said they had left a message in Si Newton's mail box at the Hotel Brevoort where I had got them a room too. They had hardly left our home when Si called from the airport saying he had just arrived from San Francisco.

The next morning, that is this morning, he arrived at our place about 9 A M and said he had spent three hours with Williamson, Hunrath and Baker at the Brevoort. They apparently had gone over many angles of the saucer mystery and near the end of it Baker confessed that he did not take the kodak picture of a saucer credited to him but that Adamski took it and gave him the credit. Si said he believed that the pictures were authentic but he didnt believe Adamski had established personal contact with space men and attributed Adamski's belief that he had to metaphysical illusions, visions or too great an association with people on this fringe of psychic inquiry.

Williamson concurred in this but said that something certainly had happened to Adamski the time they all saw two space ships in the desert and Adamski drove off about a mile and a half to contact the ship, which he later said buzzed him and wrenched his shoulder by its magnetic force or something and made off with one of his negatives, which was later dropped, according to Adamski, when he photographed a three point landing type of ship.

All confessed they had had trouble at Adamski's about picking up the mail at Valley Center and had been told they would be turned into the FBI for tampering with the mail. They claimed this was entirely untrue but rather than continue under such suspicion, they packed up and left the Palomar Gardens of Adamski on January 12 1953

I plan to check their story. They said they did not want to tell me as I was such a good friend of Adamski's. Newton told them he would tell me in any event as we did not keep anything from each other regarding flying saucers or much of anything else. So he told me within 12 hours.

VARIETY

2071 GRACE AVENUE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

Jan 20 1953

Dear Si:

Dashing off this note to let you know I knew all about Gene's idea and played my part in getting that film. My only regret that in the urgency of the time factor we did not have time to take off a black and white print, or even some vital frames. Assuming you will have this time, will you please do this? And don't let the thing out of your hands for somebody to show somebody else. Let them see it under your auspices exclusively.

Things around here are n.s.g. Alice is bedded with a brutal intestinal and bladder sort of infection and the treatments are dreadfully painful. . . Rudy Vallee is back in town and wants me to write his life and lack of loves for Ladies Home Journal or Collier's Im not sure which. . . I got elected president of the Desert Springs Chamber of Commerce, which Im sure will drive Sen McCarthy completely mad. . . Saw a good space ship picture the other night, Riders in the Sky. Jerry Baker has got a job as a shipping clerk. . . Went on Paul Coates TV program with Van Hassel Sunday night, but got off at Cloud 7 while he went on and on. . . Hear Cahn got Chronicle to print the True lies after the conviction. . . More later.

Best

Makers of Fine Books Since 1954

Jan 31 1953

Dear Si:

As no news is Citizen News, I guess things are for the best but I was hoping you'd get down to see the city of smog, fog grog and hog-eat-hog before the bad weather set in. Up to day it was like June in January because somebody was in love, but today the smug smog swept over the whole town and maybe that was a preliminary to Menzel of Harvard's coming out with of all things a book on flying saucers.

We have been in communication with the Newtons of Bev Hills and things are not bad, which is more than can be said of most people these days.

Feb 4 1953

Cher Ami:

That is as far as I got when I had to go down the hill to catch Hitchcock's I Confess. The guy looked like Elder and probably was.

When I returned I learned A BR had called and said you were to be in Frisco today and in L² tomorrow and Denver Fri. So it hardly seems worth recounting the week's wash, especially since the Bendix broke down anyway.

So I'll file this as proof of performance and that we are thinking of you, making our tired brains to find a way out of this mess of messes.

Sempre

FS

Newton

JAN 27/53

I got copies today of the Chronicle
Crap — in the same mail with your
letter. I suppose they figure with the
jury verdict anything they want to
say about any of us is privileged,
and to a degree I suppose it is.
I don't know what a reversal would
do to their reasoning. Nothing I suspect,
since no libel action was started since
Aug 1952.

Please, Si, get prints of certain
frames of that Saucer negative. Just have
any camera man shoot them off the print
while you are present. I'll pay for
them.

Incidentally, where is all your
stuff — especially the tape recordings you
were collecting since 1951?

Sharon + Howard were up for
lunch two days ago. They look fine.
2...

Transcription

Newton

Jan 27/53

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Sharon and Howard were up for lunch two days ago. They look fine.

Frank



HOLLYWOOD KNICKERBOCKER HOTEL

Hollywood 28
CALIFORNIA

Denver Sunday 8th

Dear Frank -

Managed to recover that Flu, even tho line still hoarse -

The hearing for Feb 6th Friday last did not come off. Please Tell Program -

The argument on the dismissal motion - the separate trial, the conspiracy in the #2 count did not come off.

The D.A. decided at noon ^{the 5th} that he didn't want to appear so he contacted Mellman and said they were not ready. So Feb 27th was the date set. So there we are.

In re the motion to take disposition of Hader. Mellman said he filed it because of a Col. Supreme Court ruling that he ~~could~~ not. The Judge said he that the Col. Supreme Court erred in their opinion, the week before in an overrule, he said he wouldn't go against Col. Sup Court even if all the other 47 states were against him. Mellman printed out the Col. Sup. Court ruling at that time was in our favor.

Thus we have a true line on this Judge - Some 3 or 4 attys have expressed



HOLLYWOOD KNICKERBOCKER HOTEL

Hollywood 28
CALIFORNIA

their dislike of this judge, as to his ability his interpretation of the law, his vanity etc. It looks like he is going to try to bring along with the D.A. regardless as this case will get a big newspaper if it goes to trial.

In the meantime he is in the middle and not happy.

Our business at Oakland on the marketing program of the low grade sulphur is almost completed. This week should see it in operation. If so I can get done financially. If not, I'm sunk and at the end of the line - I've exhausted every possible source of aid in this awful crisis -

I just don't understand why the happenings of the first few months should strike me but they have -

Sharon & Howard called me and I had a wonderful talk - Thanks -

Love to all

W. J.

Transcription

Denver Sunday 8th

Dear Frank:

Managed to recover [illegible] Flu, even tho I'm still hoarse.

The hearing for Feb 6th Friday last did not come off. Please tell Brigham [Rose].

The argument on the dismissal motion, the separate trial, the conspiracy in the #2 count did not come off.

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Thus we have a true line on this Judge. Some 3 or 4 attys have expressed their dislike of this judge, as to his ability, his interpretation of the law, his vanity, etc. It looks like he is going to try to string along with the D.A. regardless as this case will get a big news press if it goes to trial.

In the meantime I'm in the middle and not happy. Our business at Oakland on the marketing program of the low grade sulfur is almost completed. This week should see it in operation. If so I can get thru financially. If not, I'm sunk and at the end of line. I've exhausted every possible source of aid in the awful crisis.

I just don't why the happenings of the first four months should strike me but they have. Sharon & Howard called me and I had a wonderful talk. Thanks –

Love to all

Si

[Silas Newton]

Dear Frank:-

Denver - Wed 18²

Your letter was on my desk on my arrival also a confidential questionnaire I saw as sent by from Lockheed - applying for job - my refusal asked him that he was going into the air force

Need know the latest case in re the case here.

The Fed Grand Jury called Flader two days last week

Just last - there paper announced that 3 true bills

were filed - and Fed refused to indict and

let Robert Keenan loose a free man - Paper said

the Newton matter would be heard if in a day

or two - Mellman says that mine is washed up because I was supposed to be a relief for but

now know the record in the state court -

The Justice Peace complaint filed last Oct 8th is still in the books -

The procedure there is to A. Have a preliminary hearing and call up Flader and any other witnesses

and examine him in court. Pro. Matter of Felton - now if hearing is held and J.P. dismissed then all is over. otherwise I would

have been bound over to District court - and

by date of the J.P. filing would go on. What happened - no hearing - no waiver - so

on Nov 25th 1952 a new charge was filed

in District court - and this day - 12th filed Oct 27-52

as the date - Recently they made motion to change

that to Oct 27-1949 and court allowed same

know. The date of these District court filings controls the date -

So Oct 27-1949 - to Nov 15-1952 - is 3 years 29 days. no statute automatically kills his case ->

Mellman says lets assume they are shown on seat, and then try to go back to the Justice Peace case, and are allowed to do so. Then we have our hearing and get Slater on the stand - in which event he says we will consider the Prize -

So there you are - Arthur is probably aware of this procedure but I was not.

Am having tough time, but will manage some way.

Y Glad to see all of you good people - but its a long hard road ahead yet.

Yours always
D

Transcription

[February 18, 1953?]

Denver – Wed 18th

Dear Frank:

Your letter was on my desk on my arrival also a confidential questionnaire re Thomas Scully from Lockheed - applying for job - my referral OKd him. That he was going into the Air Force.

Now have the latest dope in re the cases here. The Fed Grand Jury called Flader two days last week Tues & Wed Thurs paper announced that 3 true bills were filed – and Fed refused to indict and turned GeBauer loose a free man. Paper said the Newton matter would be disposed of in a day or two. Mellman says that mine is washed up because I was supposed to be a silent partner. Now heres [sic] the record on the state cases –

The Justice Peace complaint filed last Oct 8th is still on the books.

The procedure there is to a. Have a preliminary and call up Flader and any other witnesses and examine him in court. B. Waiver of prelim. Now if hearing is held and J.P. dismissed then all is over. Otherwise I would have been bound over to District Court – and by date of the J.P. filing would govern. What happened – no hearing – no waiver – so on Nov 25th 1952 a new charge was filed in District Court – and the chg 1st fixed Oct 27-52 as the date. Recently they made motion to change that to Oct 27-1949 and court allowed same now. The date of these District Court filings control the date

So Oct 27 - 1949 to Nov 25-1952- is 3 years 29 days, so statute automatically kills this case.

Mellman says lets assume they are thrown out and then try to go back to the Justice Peace case, and are allowed to do so. Then we have our hearing and get Flader on the stand – in which event he says we will moider the Bum.

Am having tough time, but will manage some way

Glad to see all of you good people, but it's a long hard road ahead yet.

Yours always

Si

[Silas Newton]

bill would:

D. A. Will Prosecute Two Cases

Part 3/5-53

Two prominent district court criminal cases—one set for April 28; the other expected to be set for May—will be prosecuted by the district attorney himself, it was disclosed Thursday.

District Attorney Bert M. Keating will personally seek the convictions of Silas M. Newton and Leo A. GeBauer in the alleged \$50,000 oil swindle of Herman A. Flader, Denver industrialist, and of James C. Fletcher, 43, self-styled Denver "promoter," in the first confidence game case resulting from "short checks" filed by Keating.

Keating's court appearances were announced as he appeared in justice court to oppose new motions for dismissal of the charges against Newton, former Denver oil man, and GeBauer, Arizona businessman, presented by Isaac Mellman, defense attorney.

Mellman requested David W. Oyler, presiding in justice court, to either set a preliminary hearing or dismiss the confidence game charges filed last Oct. 10 in his court.

GOING TO ANYWAY.

Keating immediately informed the court that he had planned dismissing the charges anyway. Written reasons for dismissal were given to the court Thursday and Oyler granted the request.

Keating pointed out that it is customary to dismiss justice court charges after they are filed in district court.

The matter in question in the Newton-GeBauer case is if the statute of limitations had run out when charges were filed. Mellman claims it has, as the district court information was filed Nov. 25, 1952, over three years after the alleged offense on Oct. 27, 1949.

Keating claims he filed against the two men seventeen days before the deadline—on Oct. 10, 1952. Between that time and the district court filing Newton and GeBauer were "fugitives at large" and the statute of limitations was automatically prolonged, he said.

He explained that he filed first in justice court to get a warrant for the arrest and subsequent extradition of Newton and GeBauer. The district court case supersedes the justice court information, he said.

MAY DATE POSSIBLE.

Keating said all motions for dismissal will be submitted to District Judge Frank E. Hickey by March 16. If the motions are overruled the case is expected to be set for trial in May.

The Fletcher case is the first of its kind for the Denver district attorney's office since the supreme court's "McBride decision" last year holding that if bad checks are issued with the intent to defraud, the offense is confidence game rather than the lesser count of "short checks."

Fletcher is specifically charged with swindling E. J. Smythe of Lakewood of \$160. However, Keating said, Fletcher's total bad checks approach \$5,000. He had been sought for two years before his arrest last December in San Francisco, Calif.

fruit stand early yesterday.

Keating Takes Charge Of Oil Swindle Trial

District Attorney Bert Keating yesterday personally took over the prosecution of Silas M. Newton, Denver oil man, and Leo A. GeBauer, radio parts dealer, charged with confidence game in an alleged \$50,000 oil swindle.

Mr. Keating appeared in Justice Court to challenge a motion for dismissal of the case filed by Defense Attorneys Isaac and Gerald Mellman.

\$50,000 FRAUD CHARGED

Newton, former amateur golf champion and head of the Newton Oil Co. here, and GeBauer, who operates radio sales businesses in Denver and Phoenix, Ariz., are accused of defrauding Herman A. Flaßer, wealthy Denver manufacturer and rancher, of \$50,000.

The Mellmans appeared before Justice David Oyler to petition dismissal of the charges on grounds that no preliminary hearing or waiver of these charges was held after felony charges of confidence

game were filed direct in the Criminal Court.

CLAIM 3 YEAR LAPSE

Mr. Keating agreed to have the Justice Court charges dropped, and a few hours later filed written reasons for dismissal on grounds the Justice Court charges were necessary in order to get warrants to extradite Newton from Los Angeles and GeBauer from Phoenix.

Defense attorneys are seeking dismissal of the charges on the ground the three-year statute of limitations had expired between the time the alleged illegal act was committed, and the date charges were filed.

The district attorney said he is petitioning District Judge Frank Hickey to hear all motions for dismissal March 16, and if the charges are upheld, set a trial date.

News 3/5-53

SHOWDOWN DUE IN DOODLEBUG OIL CASE MONDAY

A showdown in the pretiral sparring between District Attorney Bert Keating and the two men charged with a much-publicized "doodlebug" oil swindle - Silas Newton and Leo Gebauer - is set for Monday afternoon before Judge Frank E. Hickey.

The court is expected to either set the two men free or get rid of all delaying motions and name a date for the men to plead to the confidence game charge of "taking" Herman A. Flader, Denver industrialist, for \$50,000 in the fall of 1949.

In recent weeks Judge Hickey has overruled four motions by the defense attorneys, Isaac and Gerald Mellman. One motion by Keating to amend the original information was allowed by Judge Hickey and this brought about the new rash of motions to quash and dismiss the counts against the defendants.

DATE CHANGED.

Keating was permitted to change a date on the district court information which was in error as to the date of the alleged crime. The change was from Oct. 27, 1952, to Oct. 27, 1949.

With the Oct. 27, 1949, date on the information, the Mellmans moved to dismiss the charges because that date was more than three years before the information was filed in district court, Nov. 25, 1952, and therefore the statute of limitations had expired. This will be argued Monday.

Keating claims he first filed against the two men on Oct 10, 1952, seventeen days before the three-year-period expired. But from Oct 10 to the time of the filing of the information, he said, the two men were "fugitives from justice" and this automatically prolonged the statute of limitations.

'SAUCER' LECTURER.

In another legal move the Mellmans on March 4 sought to have the original justice court information of last Oct. 10 dismissed. Keating beat them to the punch by having it dismissed himself, bringing out that the district court information superseded it.

Newton, formerly president of the Newton Oil company of Denver, came to prominence in March, 1950, when he gave a lecture to a science class at the University of Denver in which he said three flying saucers had been ~~impounded~~

impounded by military authorities together with the bodies of thirty-four "little men" who had piloted the machines to earth from Venus.

GeBauer, a Phoenix, Ariz., radio parts dealer, allegedly supplied Newton with the "magnetic doodle-bugs" in the oil well exploration scheme that Flader claims swindled him of \$50,000.

Until all motions are dispensed with, a date cannot be set for the two men to plead not guilty or guilty.

Keating has announced that he will personally prosecute Newton and GeBauer.

THE
INTERNATIONAL FLYING SAUCER BUREAU
P. O. BOX 241
BRIDGEPORT 2, CONN. U. S. A.

ATTENTION!

ALL OFFICERS, REPRESENTATIVES, AND MEMBERS OF THE INTERNATIONAL
FLYING SAUCER BUREAU-----

SPECIAL BULLETIN: MARCH 15TH, 1953 IS C-DAY (CONTACT DAY).

On March 15th, 1953 all officers, representatives, and members are asked to participate in an experiment, something that has not as yet been attempted by any other group such as ours. We will attempt to send a message to the occupants of the saucers (if they exist) by the use of mental telepathy. Each member will memorize the message on this form, and on the time designated will close his eyes in a quiet secluded spot, lie down if possible, and repeat this message in his mind. (Do not repeat vocally). If the saucer people are able to pick up mental telepathy they certainly will be able to pick up a message that will be sent by hundreds of IFSB members. We may never know if this message has reached anyone, but if a sudden burst of saucer sightings occur in 1953 soon after our message, or even a saucer landing, we will know that we may have indirectly been the cause of it.

Members must remember that in order for mental telepathy to work, you must have nothing on your mind at the time you send the message. You must only think of the person or persons to whom you are sending the message, and repeat over in your mind the message you wish to send.

This experiment is not compulsory to anyone in IFSB, we merely ask you to volunteer your services in trying to make it a success. Everyone participating must do so at the times designated and not too soon before or not too late after that time. We are sending this bulletin far enough in advance so that you may be sure to have your clocks set correctly that day and that the message is clearly understood in your minds.

"THE MESSAGE"
(To Be Memorized)

"Calling occupants of interplanetary craft! Calling occupants of interplanetary craft that have been observing our planet Earth. We of IFSB wish to make contact with you. We are your friends, and would like you to make an appearance here on Earth. Your presence before us will be welcomed with the utmost friendship. We will do all in our power to promote mutual understanding between your people and the people of Earth. Please come in peace and help us in our earthly problems. Give us some sign that you have received our message. Be responsible for creating a miracle here on our planet to wake up the ignorant ones to reality. Let us hear from you. We are your friends."

THE DATE, THE PLACES, AND THE TIMES FOR THIS MESSAGE TO BE SENT:

THE DATE: March 15, 1953

<u>PLACES</u>	<u>TIMES</u>
States in United States using Eastern Standard Time-----	6 P.M.
States in United States using Central Standard Time-----	5 P.M.
States in United States using Mountain Standard Time-----	4 P.M.
States in United States using Pacific Standard Time-----	3 P.M.
Great Britain-----	11 P.M.
France-----	11 P.M.
Australia-----	9 A.M. March 16
New Zealand-----	11 A.M. March 16
Canada-----Same as United States above.	

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE TO IFSB HEADQUARTERS---LET US ALL
LOOK FORWARD TO C-DAY-MARCH 15, 1953

Re. Jerald Baker

TRIP TO ARIZONA

My escapade to Arizona actually began on Sunday, March 16, when I ~~was~~ received word from Karl that a landing was to be expected in the next week or so ^{ACCORDING TO} ~~some~~ information he had received from George H. Williamson, Prescott, Arizona.

I prepared to visit Karl ^{ALONE} ~~that evening~~ but since Si offered to ride me down ^{town} and then asked if the three of us could get together for a cup of coffee, I could not disregard his genuine interest in saucers ~~and~~ the fact that he rode me all the distance gladly and willingly without any thought of remuneration. So we all spent the evening together.

After leaving Si that night Karl and I discussed many of the aspects of the radio messages received in Winslow and the most recent letters he had received from both Al Bailey and "Rick." We decided to leave as soon as we had further word from Arizona.

Since I did not get home until one o'clock on Monday and consequently met numerous pointers on my shortcomings, I failed to give any indication of my planned trip to Arizona. My leaving could have been misinterpreted.

On Tuesday, March 17, shortly after lunch I told Alice that I was expecting to leave very shortly. "I can't tell you why I am going nor when I shall leave." "Nor can I accurately determine how long I will be gone."

^{IRONICALLY} It was only a few minutes ~~after~~ I mentioned this to Alice that Karl called me and said that he had received word from Rick that we both should come to Prescott ^{IMMEDIATELY.} ~~right away~~. You were in bed and I did not want to wake you and go through all the details of why I was going or just what happened. So without fanfare, I departed for

Karl's ^{Room} ~~place~~ on W. 37th Place.

He was just completing his packing when I arrived so together we ~~had~~ had a cup of coffee, discussed the letter he had received from Rick ~~and~~ set off for the Greyhound terminal. Just as we were leaving he had a long distance ^{CALL} from Al Bailey in Winslow, asking if the both of us were coming, and how soon he may expect us. We advised him we were leaving immediately and should arrive in Prescott early the next morning.

We pulled into Prescott at 5:40, Wednesday, March 18. Rick was there to meet us, very excited over recent sightings throughout the Prescott area, newspaper articles in local papers relating the radio contact, and the progress of his book.

After a hearty breakfast, we proceeded to visit the newspaper offices to obtain copies of ~~the radio contact~~ ^{the radio contact} ~~story~~ ^{story}.

"I've quite a number of interesting letters from Churchill's nephew," commented Rick. "And it looks as though he knows quite a bit about the awakening process going on throughout the world. He even mentions the 'Chinvot Layer' which to me was amazing because so few people in the world today are aware of it either in name or origin."

"No kidding?" questioned Karl, "Was there anything else along these lines that he mentioned?"

"Yes, there was but I'll let you read the letter yourself when we get back to the house."

Besides the conversation concerning Winnie's nephew Rick, ^{also} mentioned that his book tentatively entitled "The Saucers Speak" was to be published by Sedgewick-Jackson publishers, British representatives of Viking Press.

We then discussed many of the statements brought forth in the radio contact which had a hidden meaning and those of which could never be checked due to their controversial nature. Some of the statements discussed were: "To the apples we salt, we return." "Your astronomers at Palomar Observatory have seen us many times. One night recently while they had their telescope focused on the moon they saw such large numbers of craft moving across its face that one of the astronomers fainted. Two of the observers saw us but by the time a third arrived we were completely out of sight."

Around September 12th, the radio operator asked for a sign to assure him that this was not just trickery. They told him to watch the sun at noon the following day. He was working at the time and could not observe the sun as was requested. However, on that day Mt. Wilson reported large sun-spots in a period of declining sun-spot activity. — DEFINITELY UNNATURAL!

Finally, we discussed the most important of the messages which until this time escaped our interpretation. "Advice us when you are ready to venture."

This statement connected with others saying that our voices would blanket Seras (Earth) from Mesar (Mars) then made sense, or at least we thought so.

They were presumably waiting for us to let them know when we were ready to take a trip to Mars and blanket the radios of earth with our voices proclaiming life to exist there, devoid of wars etc.

This provided the basis for our trip to Arizona and the expected contact.

Thursday, March 19, was spent in tape recording psychic messages from Rick. It should be noted here that this was something unknown to him until he met George Adamski, likewise ~~with~~ Betty Bailey.

I cannot evaluate the lengthy oration here because I ~~cannot~~ ^{DO NOT} ~~remember~~ ^{ALL} remember the sentences. However, I do remember one phase very clearly because it directly concerned me. While Williamson was "out" and Karl handling the recorder, I sat off to the rear of the room on a hard wooden chair with a strong ~~wooden~~ back. ~~that rattled~~

While he was talking, I suddenly felt a strange sensation in the middle of my back and up to the base of my neck. Although I was leaning heavily against the chair in a relaxed position, it felt as if the entire chair was rubberized and pushed halfway through my body. This lasted for several seconds and then ceased. At the conclusion of the message, when the individual asked: "Are there any questions?" I spoke up and asked what could have been the reason for my feeling an unusual sensation in my back.

"Do you remember what happened at Adamski's?" He asked.

I answered an affirmative "yes."

"Well, you have felt what is known to earth people as de-materialization." He told me. Then he also stated, ~~that~~ "in the future such things would become common to you."

The incident at Adamski's puzzled me for some time and I had concluded several days afterwards that dematerialization or sleep-walking was the only answer, the latter of which I can never remember experiencing in my life. Let me explain here what happened and then you be the judge, for I do not offer any explanation only hold to my belief that invisibility was most probably the answer.

The weather at Palomar Gardens was very cold at nights and the cabin I was sleeping in at that time had no insulation from the strong winds coming down from the mountain-top. It became my practice to sleep with both underwear and pajamas in addition to the layers of blankets.

My underwear consisted of a T-shirt and shorts and the pajamas were in two pieces with the shirt ~~was~~ buttoning completely to the neck.

One morning I rolled out of bed, stepped over to the table for a cigarette, then suddenly stopped in my tracks. I was naked! I stood there for a moment trying desperately to remember what I dreamt during the night, but in vain. Hurriedly I searched under the covers and ~~there~~ at the bottom of the bed were my pajamas.

I quickly assumed that perhaps I had some dream of a sexual nature and tossed off the clothes in the night. But upon examining them more closely found this could not have been possible. For inside of the pajamas still neatly buttoned and tied ^{was} ~~was~~ my underwear and in the same position as if I had still been in them. The sleeves of my T-shirt were still in the sleeves of my pajamas which would not have been true had I taken them off. Neither would the pajamas ^{HAVE} ~~been~~ buttoned. Because it is impossible to take off my pajama top without unbuttoning them.

So it remained quite a mystery to me for the want of a sensible explanation. I satisfied myself with one of the following: astral projection, invisibility, or dematerialization. But if you can offer one that will more accurately explain that mystery, I'm be glad to accept it.

So here was another experience but while I was conscious. Was the explanation offered my question correct? I believe so because I had not expected such an answer ^{NOR GIVEN IT THOUGHT,} at all. And after it was offered it held more weight than any of the others I might have conjectured.

It was during the afternoon that we received the most remarkable piece of dramatic mediumship (I call it that for want of a better name) I have ever heard. It was utterly fantastic even if fraudulent as some stated. I was there and know there was no fraud involved--I speak of fraud from the material standpoint although I am well convinced that non-material frauds do exist also. The latter has not yet been proved or disproved so until I can disprove it I accept it as being fact.

This recording was made according to instructions. The record used for the background music was the "Three Maskers"

According to the narrative, the composer was inspired to write the piece while meditating on conditions of earth. And Betty Williamson bought the piece by impression also ~~and~~ not because she liked the music because its music is hideous to her. That was until the afternoon of the replay of mediumistic version.

The narrator explained that this was music written to portray the last days of "Mal'dek" the fifth planet of our solar system or presently the asteroid belt. At least five or more different voices are audible, strikingly dramatic as the music weaves the picture of the last days of this planet. It is pathetic, beautiful, and tells an awe inspiring story--one that every American should hear. Mere words can never, never paint or describe this bit of history from the annals of space itself.

That evening after dinner, the three of us proceeded to climb one of the smaller hills opposite highway 66 equipped with two pairs of binoculars and clothed in suitable attire to ward off the chilly blasts of wind whinnying through the mountains.

We had not been observing ^{the sky} over a half-hour when we saw a saucer. I say it was a saucer because it had all of the characteristics of those we had seen before at night. That is, there was no blinking of lights on the tail fuselage or wing tips, absolutely no sound, and ^a ~~the~~ steady glow ~~emitting~~ ^{EMINATING} from the object increased in brilliance proportional to the increase in speed. Another fact in the identification of this object was its extremely low altitude. From our position we could observe the object flying below the ridge of the mountains to the east. But as it neared them, it climbed abruptly ~~ing~~ and disappeared on the other side, out of our range of visibility.

Earlier in the afternoon during a break in recording, we had walked to the same location and also observed three craft. One a cigar-shaped object which released two smaller "scouts." I have already made a typewritten account of the sighting for your files, so I won't repeat myself here.

We arose at five the next morning to catch the eastbound Greyhound to Ashfork. Betty Bailey was to meet us there and drive us the remaining distance to Winslow. All these arrangements were made by telephone just before we left Los Angeles.

Betty Bailey met us at the Do Drop Inn at 9:30 as planned. She explained that Al was working, but would get home sometime around 4:00 in the afternoon. Our trip was a pleasant one ~~but~~ ^{due to} ~~because~~ of the late hours we had been keeping both Karl and myself grabbed a little sleep on our arrival in Winslow.

It was about 4:30 when Al arrived home and somewhat later that we awoke. After a very nice dinner, we ~~we~~ went to visit the Streeter family in Winslow.

Lymon is a very intelligent young man, ambitious, capable and rather young. His wife Susan, her two nieces, Pat and Betty Bowen, all were witnesses to the many radio contact messages which began last August.

The evening had to be cut short because Lymon had to go to Gallup, N.M. on a "line repair" But I would say the most interesting part of the evening's discussion was that Lymon, who is and has remained a staunch skeptic of the entire affair, was visited by a complete stranger identified as "Tom Clark" whom he feels sure was a spaceman.

In their many messages received by IMC one clearly mentioned "when all is in readiness, a man will contact you." This man gave no indication whatsoever of his origin. He merely mentioned that he was the man whom they were told would contact them when all was in readiness.

His purpose was to show Lymon how he could get 10 times as much power out of both his transmitter and receiver from $\frac{1}{2}$ the equipment he was using. And he also said as you progress none of this will even be necessary. Such implications Lymon knew to mean that the human mind was both a transmitter and receiver, but how or when he would learn to use them as such, he could not venture to offer a guess.

This Tom Clark was described as being very similar in appearance to Geza Korcsmorts, but one characteristic of him completely mystified us. While Lymon was listening to Clark explain ~~how~~ how to built

much more powerful apparatus from less equipment, he lit up a cigarette. At seeing this, Clark reached over, pulled the cigarette out of his mouth and said, "Won't you ever learn?" To this day, Lyman has not been able to touch a cigarette. He has tried smoking them but they make him sick.

This procedure is completely the reverse of G.K. Karl asked why he didn't smoke and if he should quit. His reply was that when the time came he would automatically quit.

We left the streeter's house about 11:30 and returned to the Balys. While we were discussing much of what happened Betty felt sick (the usual symptom) and then went "out". It was at this time that instructions were received to be at the earlier designated landing spot. "Tuesday would be a good day." He said.

The next three days were spent in transcribing tapes to another recorder, further talks with the streeter's and several small family groups all of whom had been drawn into the saucer saga by most unusual methods.

Since no time was given for us to be at the landing place near the Petrified Forest outside of Winslow, we slept late that morning, relaxed by listening to good music. Then after all preparations were completed, we left. Those present were Karl, myself, Al & Betty Balley and Susan Balley *their daughter*.

We arrived at the location designated and remained there for two hours without seeing any signs of saucer craft. The only strange phenomena we witnessed was the cross in the sky.

This cross was visible in the west when we stopped at the post office earlier in the morning. And by the time we had decided to leave the landing place for home it had moved completely overhead in an easterly direction. It was on Saturday night at streeters that he

asked whether we had seen the cross in the sky on Tuesday. He told us it was reported seen as far east as Ohio from reports they heard over the radio.

Thursday, March 26. Al Bailey, Karl & myself visited Dr. Nininger world's foremost authority on meteors and possessor of the largest collection in the world. He is located about 37 miles west of Winslow on US 66. One of the road signs advertising his museum read: "Flying saucers or meteors?"

Our talk with him lasted approximately one hour and he explained his latest theories about the tektites originating from the moon. He is also the author of the recent article in June 1952 "Sky and Telescope" magazine titled, "Tunnels on the Moon." He has presented photographic evidence to support his theory of one of these tunnels which he proposes ~~was~~^{was} made by a meteorite. However he cannot answer why both ends of the tunnel are of equal diameter.

After we left him, we visited the famous Arizona Meteor Crater. ~~xxxx~~ We hiked to the bottom 570 feet down to see if we could perhaps find a particle or two. Luck wasn't with us, so we returned to the top and talked to the curator about saucers and meteors. He explained that there might be something to those saucers and the green fireballs because Dr. Lincoln LaFas firmly believes the green fireballs are not meteors. He has yet to find one fragment although hundreds of people see them explode and various observers reported them travelling ~~xxxx~~ parallel to the earth for 2,000 miles.

"Yes, fellows, it may sound ridiculous ~~and~~ he may be a screwball. But he may be sane in his screwiness." he commented.

Friday, & Saturday ~~xxx~~ were spent questioning people having received psychic messages and symbols automatically.

We left Winslow Saturday afternoon and arrived in Los Angeles 5:00 a.m. Sunday morning.

Care you an order
or see S.D. desperate
for priests

235 EAST 4TH STREET
EMPORIUM, PENNSYLVANIA

[March?] April 30

Good friend Scully:

The enclosed clipping will probably interest you if you have not already had a copy. I'm sending one to our Palomar friend, but he gets so much mail.....it will probably not be anything new. ~~Some talk about a saucer that crashed near Corry, Pa., a few weeks ago; it has been affirmed and denied, also stated that the wreck was taken to Canada.~~ I can't get my fingers on it, partly of course because I am confined to the house here.

Have been slipping physically since Christmas and must go back to the hospital this afternoon for a clean-up. They want me to go into the Southwest for a couple of months to ton down the arthritis; but I'm in no shape to travel even on DC-4's. No, no wild life; just 35 years of day-after-day work and no vacations or social sessions. Simple soul, of course. Well, if I get out thataway, I'll drop around; but you will have notice beforehand.

Kind regards,

Sincerely,

 Charles Lieber

LIEBEL

March 31, 1953

Dear Father:

St Marks, EMPORIUM PENNA

Thanks for your most interesting clippings from the Press Emporium Independent and from the Lakeshore Visitor-Register as well as your note reporting four saucers seen over Wellsville, N.Y.

Si Newton dropped in and when he heard you were from Emporium it struck a bell of happy and unhappy memories. It seems he had offices in Emporium and sold out all interests while there to some New York Corporation and before he could get his money the whole structure crashed and the head of it was clinked for not advertising in an Albany paper though seemingly he had advertised almost everywhere else explaining the intention of the merger.

But all that was 20 years ago and the saucers come and go. I hope Si gets a measure of compensation from libel actions against True et al.

I'm so sorry that we didn't get together while you were here. Pax et bonum.

Faithfully,

FRANK SCULLY

April 1, 1953

Dear Frank and Alice:

Thanks for the latest information on the INDEPENDENT. However, in view of Voigt's later actions I think I shall just wait until he comes to me.

Nothing new as yet, but interesting things may be in the making. Sometimes it is very hard to look at a quiet picture and realize that underneath many things may be in the stage of preparation but yet unseen--rather in the invisible, as it were.

At least my contact has stirred up a lot of discussion and one of these days there may be a lot more going. In the meantime I keep busy and watch the "passing parade."

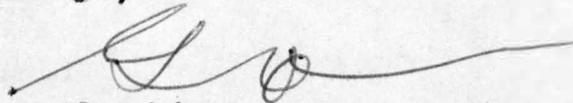
Father Liebel has stirred things up in the East, too. An interesting letter from him was published in a couple of papers there, along with an original derogatory article about me based only on rumor. Since you are included in the discussion, I believe you will get a chuckle out of reading Father's letter, so I am enclosing a copy for your pleasure and your files.

Hope May is back and things are a little easier for you both.

We are having summer weather again this week, in spite of the snow that fell last Sunday. It seems that Mother Nature is a bit confused by the caprices of her children on Earth--and who wouldn't be. When they have no understanding of what they are doing by so joyously dropping all those bombs just to see what will happen, we can be prepared for any thing.

We'll take care of yourselves--the best that you can in the smog and fog--and come down for a visit whenever you can. Doesn't seem to be much possibility of my coming up there soon. But you know that we all enjoy you a lot so do make the trip down whenever you can.

Always,



Adamski

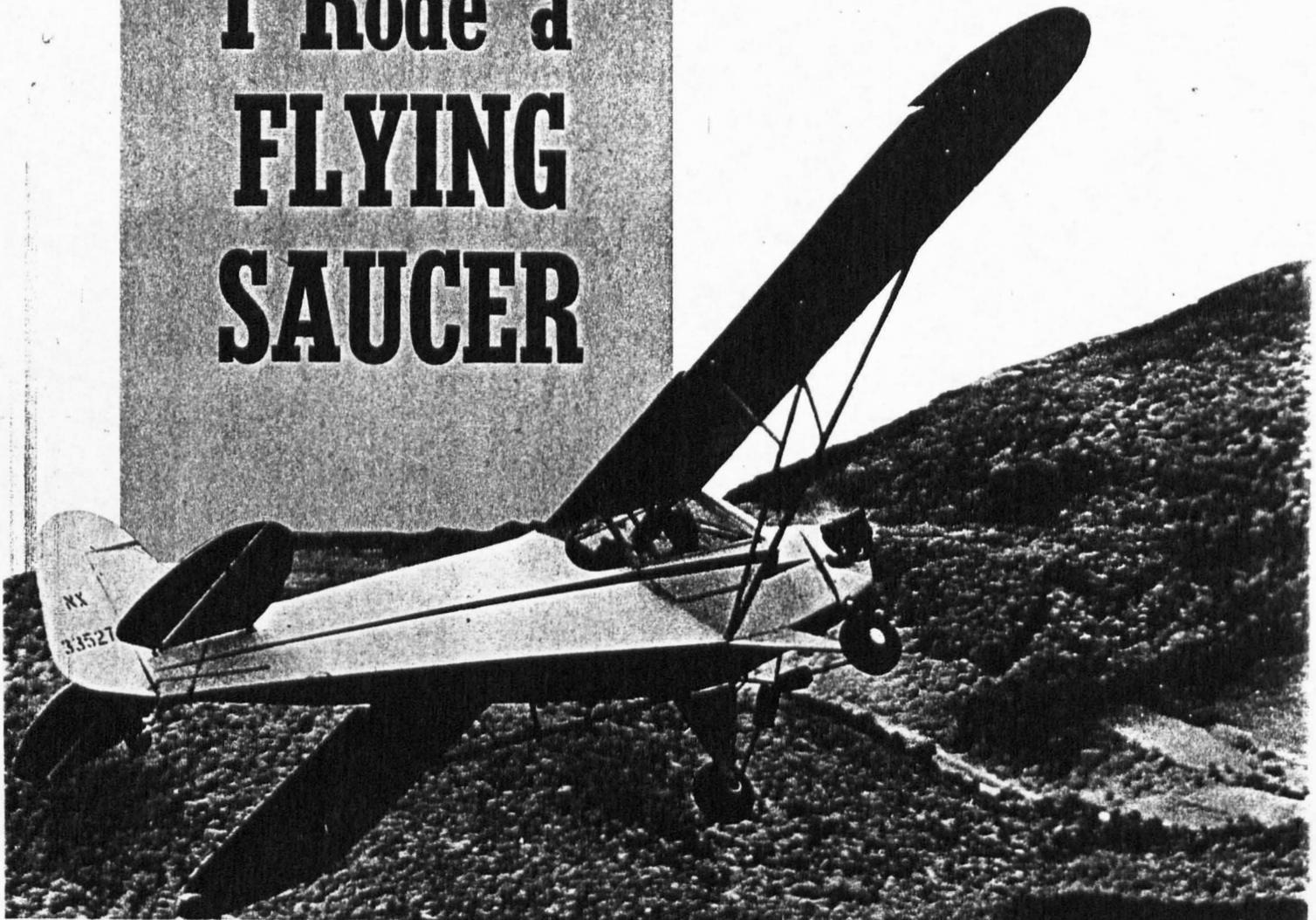
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[George Adamski]

ACTION MAGAZINE
MAY 1953

OK P.F.H.

I Rode a FLYING SAUCER



Fred took off in his Piper Cub and climbed gradually into the sky above. Then suddenly he saw what looked like a shining lozenge.

By **FRED REAGAN**

PLEASE! Listen to me! I have a story . . . it's an incredible one, sure . . . but it's true . . . every word. I swear it!

I'm Fred Reagan. Remember the headline in the newspapers last July about the guy who was found in a farmer's field beside the wreckage of a small airplane? That was me.

No one could understand how I had escaped unhurt . . . not even bruised . . . while my plane had been completely demolished. I told them how it happened, and they wouldn't listen.

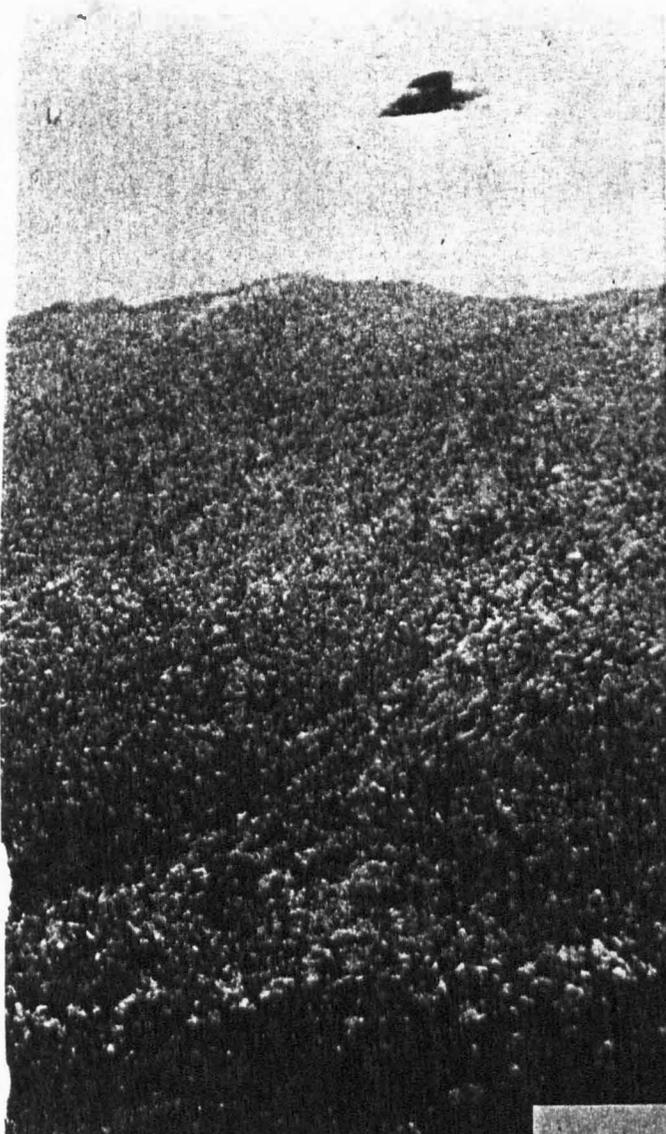
The CAA inspectors said the plane must have dropped from several thousand feet. I *know* it did. The motor buried itself six feet in the ground. And I didn't get a scratch. I told them the straight story . . . every detail . . . and they looked at me as though I were

crazy. They wouldn't believe me. You *must* believe me!

IT WAS a hot day . . . awful hot. Those clouds looked so cool . . . inviting. I took off in my Piper Cub and soon I was climbing. I passed the lower clouds and climbed up and up until my little plane wouldn't go any higher. I leveled off in the cool, clean air and glanced at my altimeter. Almost eight thousand feet. I felt good.

Suddenly I saw it. It looked like a bright, dazzling lozenge in the distance. Slowly it grew larger. Then I realized what it was . . . had to be . . . a flying saucer! I knew because I'd read descriptions in magazines and papers.

I watched it grow . . . tried to judge its size and distance but couldn't. It was too brilliant and had no definite shape. It looked like . . . well . . . like a glowing lozenge, that's all. I banked my plane and headed for it. Why? I don't know exactly. I think I had a funny idea I could chase it . . . capture it . . . solve the mystery once and for all.



The flying saucer, coming full tilt, could not avoid a crash with Reagan.

Too late I saw it was *coming right at me!*

Frantically I threw my plane into a tight, diving turn but it hit me anyway. *It hit me*, I tell you! I heard the ripping and felt the shock as it tore away the tail . . . and then I was falling. Somehow I was thrown clear. I could see the plane with its motor still running, diving with me. The tip of the wing slanted by as it fell. The ground rushed to meet me . . . the wind hit me in the face, choking . . . blinding. And me with no parachute! I knew this was it . . . the end.

Then the wind stopped! My panic kept me from realizing what had happened, but suddenly I knew . . . I had stopped falling. The checker-

board of farms and fields remained motionless below. Far below I could see the wreckage of the plane dropping away. But I floated there . . . like a human cloud, thousands of feet in the air.

HOW long I couldn't tell. Time had stopped for everything, for the earth, the sky . . . for everything but me. I was afraid to move lest I disturb the mysterious balance which held me there. Then I tried to turn to look upward. I couldn't . . . I moved my muscles but my body didn't . . . couldn't . . . respond.

Then I felt it, a sticky, clinging force which penetrated my clothing, my flesh, pushed through to my brain . . . and grasped me like a huge, invisible suction cup. As my mind groped for some rational explanation, the force grew stronger and more compelling, and I felt myself rising, sucked upward by that inexplicable something.

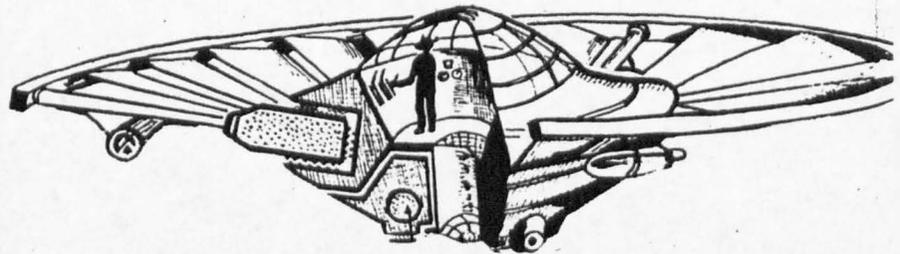
I was being pulled upward faster and faster. For one hysterical moment I felt that life had turned backward, that a whimsical fate had turned my film of life in reverse, that soon the reel would stop and run forward once more to continue my plunge toward destruction.

I felt, before I saw, the monstrous, brilliant object above. It loomed, bulged around me, swallowed me. And I realized the truth. I was where no human being had ever been before.

I was inside a flying saucer!

The rest was a nightmare. The room . . . if one could call it that . . . was completely dark. The thing which grasped me held me suspended over the round opening through which I had been lifted. Outside, and many thousands of feet below, I could see the countryside. It looked friendly but far away.

(Continued on page 50)



Fred Regan's description of the saucer he claims to have been in is very similar to a design by Schriever.

FLYING SAUCER

(Continued from page 15)

My eyes were becoming adjusted to the darkness and I looked around in the dim light which entered through the hatch. I began to make out objects, grotesque shapes which weren't familiar . . . which I couldn't recognize. Then I noticed three which were distinct from the others. They were next to the hatch below me and glistened weirdly in the light. They seemed about three feet high. I remember telling myself, almost hysterically, that they looked like huge stalks of metallic asparagus.

Then one of the stalks moved!

I screamed and must have fainted because the next thing I knew I was awakened by a smell, stimulating but pleasant. It seemed to be a mixture of a whole florist shop and the funny odor the air has after a violent electric storm . . . ozone, I think it's called. It was both stimulating and soothing. It cleared my head and at the same time dissolved my fear. Finally I dared to open my eyes. The room was dark except for a pinpoint of blue light some distance away. I couldn't tell how far.

Then I realized I was lying on my back on something infinitely soft. I moved my hand, felt it, then quickly pulled my hand away. It was as cold as metal but resisted the pressure of my fingers as though it were alive.

STUNNED, I lay there . . . maybe a minute or an hour . . . waiting, listening to that distant pulsating hum. There was a click like a switch being turned on.

"How do you do, man."

At the sudden voice I nearly screamed again. It spoke perfect English but was hollow and muffled as though it came through a loudspeaker. It continued in an expressionless monotone.

"Do not reply. Only I shall speak. We from outside your planet regret extremely the unavoidable circumstance which caused our vehicle to collide with yours. We are here only to observe your primitive . . ." The voice hesitated, began again, ". . . your civilization."

The last word was spoken slowly, each syllable pronounced separately and deliberately.

"We do not wish our activities to interfere with man-living in any manner. We cannot replace your vehicle, but we have examined your body and assured ourselves of its undamaged condition. We have also corrected an abnormality in your body which we have found is most common in your species. It is called . . ." Again there was a hesitation as though the speaker were groping for the word. Then it came, ". . . cancer."

I was aghast. Cancer! Did I have cancer? And these . . . things . . . from outside our earth . . . they knew the cure for cancer?

The voice continued:

"We offer this as slight reparation for the loss we have caused you.

"We shall return you to the surface of your planet. We caution you, for your own peace, not to reveal your experience with us. You will not be believed." A pause. Then, "Think of us in kindness."

The switch clicked and there was only the hum once more.

I lay there, soaked in sweat. A dream? It must have been a dream. The humming grew louder, more shrill. A blue light came close, danced before my eyes, then was gone. The humming stopped. There remained only silence and darkness.

I OPENED my eyes to bright daylight shining through the windows of my room. It was a real room with curtains, white walls, a bed with cool, white sheets. I saw a doctor, a nurse and several men looking down at me.

They told me how they had picked me up near my plane, uninjured. They discussed my miraculous escape . . . and then asked me what had happened.

I told them . . . and they wouldn't believe me, just as the droning, loudspeaker, saucer-voice had warned me . . . they wouldn't believe me.

I've tried to forget my adventure, but I can't. I've relived it over and over again, asleep and awake. I know every detail by heart.

First I was proud of it. I had been the first visitor aboard a flying saucer. Now I'm ashamed of it. People point at me . . . laugh at me.

Here's the whole story . . . in writing. And some day, you and everyone else will believe me. You'll have to because . . . it really happened.

Editor's Note: The following newspaper clipping recently came to our attention:

SAUCER PASSENGER DIES

Atlanta—May 16. Fred Reagan, who made headlines last year when he claimed he had been a visitor aboard a flying saucer, died today in the State Asylum for the Insane. Cause of death was determined to be degeneration of brain tissue due to extreme atomic radiation. Authorities are unable to offer an explanation.

THE END

Flying Saucers International
P. O. Box 34, Preuss Station
Los Angeles 35, California

APR 8 1953

Dear Mr. Scully:

Before I say anything else, you'd better know my address and phone number. I live at 1420 So. Ridgeley Drive, Los Angeles 19, Calif., and my phone no. is WEbster 8-9990.

I heard that you seemed slightly interested in Fred Reagan's amazing story (May '53 "ACTION") and was trying to check with the hospital in Atlanta. We, also, are quite interested with Reagan's supposed contact. A friend of mine, Joe Barbieri, Research Director for Saucer Phenomena And Celestial Enquiry, wrote to the Atlanta Journal and was told, he said, that they never heard of a Fred Reagan. Enclosed is a carbon copy of a registered letter I sent to Adrian B. Lopez, Editor and Publisher of "Action" Magazine. Hope you find it interesting. Will let you know if he ever replies. We will cooperate with you in any way possible.

Maybe you know what this means. Our associate (one of them) in Chicago, John Ctto, writes: "...When you see Scully, tell him that someday I'll be calling on him at "Bedside Manor." As I recall, that's the name of one of your books.

I don't know if you're especially interested in prophecies about flying saucers, but that's mainly why I'm writing. I wonder if anyone has discovered these, besides the usual ones in Ezeckiel: Joel 2:30: "And I will shew wonders in the heavens and in the earth, blood, and fire, and pillars of smoke." Jeremiah 10:2: "...and be not dismayed at the signs in the heaven..." Zechariah 5:1: "Then I turned, and lifted up mine eyes, and looked, and behold a flying role."

The MASTER "M" APPORTS were found in 1944 by Dr. John Macbeth (of the Christian Community, Los Angeles). Several entries are as follows:

Evolved they in far-off halls	In dizzy spiral wings aloft
Who see thru stone & metal walls	The seamy lugger "Supercost"
Across the leagues they see & hear	Trobot pilots, aiming high
The life on many a distant sphere	And frantic juggles in the sky.
With lightning speed & hollow prow	
They skim the vasty azure now.	

Small spinning rings by harmony
And tuning in shall shattered be
From end to end contagion flows
And quick destruction outward goes

According to my interpretation, this booklet predicts atomic power, atomic warfare (and what it'll be like), the Korean war, and many other things.

But the majority of my time on the prophecies relating to flying saucers has been taken up with the predictions of Nostradamus. (See my letter in the May '53 FATE Magazine.)

Here are a few rather interesting quatrains:

(Cent. I, Quat. 46:)
Near Auch, Lectoure, and Mirande
A great fire, shall from the sky
for three nights, fall.
A thing shall happen stupendous
and wonderful.
And shortly after the ground
shall quake.

(Cent. II, Quat. 46:)
After a great human change, an-
other greater is near at hand.
The great motor reneweth the
ages.
Rain, blood, milk, famine, sword,
and plague.
In the heavens shall be seen run-
ning fire with long sparks.

I interpret the second quatrain to mean (verse #1) the industrial revolution. The second verse (#2) is the magnetic power in the saucers. Line three (#3) might be the third World War. Verse four (#4) would probably be the saucers themselves.

Those are the most interesting quatrains, but there are many more that may pertain to saucers, including: Century II, Quatrain 91, 92; Cent. V, Quat. 8; Cent V, Quat. 93; Cent. VI, Quat. 6; Cent. VI, Quat. 34, 35; Cent. X, Quat. 72, 99; Cent. I, Quat. 64; Cent. II, Quat. 41.

I hope these will be of some use to you. I would be interested in knowing: What you thought of "I Rode A Flying Saucer" (book) by George W. Van Tassel, "A Dweller On Two Planets" (if you've read the book) by Phylos, and if you have a press agent? We are suffering from insufficient publicity, ourselves. No one gave our Dec. 15 '53 report a plug, except the Sunday Herald (a Conn. paper) giving all credit to Albert K. Bender, Pres. of the International Flying Saucer Bureau.

Again I would like to apologize for the misunderstanding on the appointment.

Hope to see you soon.

Sincerely yours,

M. B. Miller
Max B. Miller
President

(COPY)

Flying Saucers
P. O. Box 34, Preuss Station
Los Angeles 35, California

MAR 27 1953

REGISTERED

Mr. Adrian B. Lopez
Publisher & Editor
"ACTION" Magazine
Picture Magazines, Inc.
105 East 35th Street
New York 16, New York

Dear Mr. Lopez:

The article in Vol. 1, No. 2 (May 1953), issue of "ACTION" Magazine, "I Rode A Flying Saucer" by Fred Reagan, has again come to my attention.

"ACTION" Magazine has offered no proof to substantiate the claims made in said article. Approximately two months ago I sent you a post card requesting additional information on the subject. There was no reply.

I shall quote the last two paragraphs of this article:

"Editor's note: The following newspaper clipping recently came to our attention:

"SAUCER PASSENGER DIES

"Atlanta---May 16. Fred Reagan, who made headlines last year when he claimed he had been a visitor aboard a flying saucer, died today in the State Asylum for the Insane. Cause of death was determined to be degeneration of brain tissue due to extreme atomic radiation. Authorities are unable to offer an explanation."

I would like to request that the following questions be answered: What was the year of Fred Reagan's death? What was the source of the newspaper clipping? What year did Fred Reagan supposedly ride a flying saucer? Where did "ACTION" Magazine obtain the manuscript? Where did Fred Reagan crash? What was the date? Who were the CAA inspectors that investigated the incident? Where can they be contacted?

We thank you in advance for your cooperation. It is appreciated by all Flying Saucer Investigators.

Very sincerely yours,

Max B. Miller
Max B. Miller
President
Flying Saucers International

April 1, 1953

Dear Frank:

This letter will be extremely difficult to write because of the number of different reasons for my trip to Arizona. Elaboration would as you know cause such a letter to become volumes, so therefore, I will only be concise and to the point in all instances. If you should desire further commentary, I would be happy to oblige you if it is at all possible for me to do so.

I went to Arizona for the following reasons:

1) I wanted to see first hand the type of equipment used and the individual who transmitted the signals and received the answers. He verified all the stories related to me by Williamson and said that there must have been much more which came over the receiver far in excess of his ability to transcribe. He believed that an instrument must have been sending them and not a person.

2) Karl and I had received advance information from Al Bailey that a landing contact was to be made (no date given) and that they would like for us to be there. (More of this later in the letter)

3. We wanted to continue research into the psychic phenomenon of telepathy, automatic writing, etc., which numbers of people are beginning to acquire suddenly.

4. Other minor reasons such as visiting the Meteor crater in Arizona, checking on Indian legends for truth in what is found in many writings such as the stories of Indians coming out of the earth in areas on this continent thousands of years ago.

There are many things that I can tell you, -- many that I cannot. The latter will no doubt puzzle you since it is concluded that among saucer researchers there should be no secrets. I agree with you to this extent. And that is only when one is keeping a secret only because of his respect for the other persons mentality. If you were tossed into all this saucer phenomena 20 years ago and told in one afternoon all that you know today, surely you would either become mentally unbalanced or laugh it all off as a complete joke. I believe a person can only learn something when they are ready to learn. I wouldn't pour a bottle of coca-cola in a glass all at once because it would flow over the glass. The same is true of a person learning something. If too much is fed to them at once a strong reaction takes place. Therefore, some people are apt to keep certain facts secret only because they are not ready to assimilate those facts. *others*

But in this case it is not only because of your non-readiness for them, but also that many of these things cannot be revealed in print. In all sincerity, Karl has been educated by a true saucerian. You know him as the Telegraph boy, and actually he needs not telegraph. At any rate, I have heard him, listened to him and together Karl and myself have tried to punch holes in his stories for the possibility of a lie or a hoax. To this date, we are completely unable to find one, not one, statement in which he has been inaccurate.

Will come now, no prep was around outside manor, if you please.

He has taught Karl in a most fantastic method. He merely told Karl where the magnetic lines of force originate and in what direction they flow and from that he said you will be able to understand what gravity is, inertia, light waves, light photons, and many others. Mind you now, that was all he said and from there Karl had to work it out. When Karl was wrong in his work and experiments Geza would inform him so. And if not he would merely say, "Now, you're cooking with gas."

The very newspaper which you are reading or I should say which has been here for you to read contains the very definition of Magnetism itself. Si doesn't even know that nor does Doctor G.

But they have crossed their axes or are they?

As I stated several weeks ago in your presence--"when Dr. G and his associates, Si included find out how to cross lines of force--they won't live to tell about it." Tesla didn't. Hubbard didn't. Albert Clark Reed came close to it for the U.S. Government and he disappeared. The Russians at Peenimunde found out and totally destroyed themselves. And if Si or his friends continue experimenting they too will find out what happens when you cross lines of force.

No?

While I am typing this letter in an attempt to bring across the reasons and findings of my trip to Arizona, I might just as well explain in my own words many of the things I believe concerning the saucers, because I am not one to talk. I prefer to keep my own place and listen, then carefully examine in my mind what I have heard for its accuracy. So then if you care to listen to me for a change hear me now as you read on.

Whoops!

I have often urged you to write another book on saucers or to send in the manuscripts of another because I don't believe you will ever obtain the information you are seeking for the one which is at this time in progress. First of all, I seriously believe that open atomic warfare will begin within the next 8 months. Shortly thereafter I also expect to witness another great cataclysm sweep over the earth. It will not be the total destruction of earth. But the opening of another age. I don't believe anyone will survive that holocaust. But before this takes place the sheep will be separated from the goats and removed from this planet. By saucers of course. I have very good reasons for believing this otherwise I would not be so foolish as to write about it.

Wanna bet?

This sounds like the World's Collied, a Paramount picture and the best shot in town.

As I stated this afternoon at the dinner table, the earth is hollow and its crust is only 32 miles deep. Si made the discovery but he does not for a minute suspect that. He would rather believe there is another reason ~~why~~ why instrumentation is impossible beyond that point. Not only is the earth hollow but within it is an atmosphere, small quantities of light and two small satellites to offset and balance our two outer moons. Karl knew of the two moons long before he even knew of Williamson or Adamski or Streeter but strangely enough, all made mention of them. Williamson knew of it from his anthropological studies in which the Chaldeans mentioned a "dark moon" Adamski mentioned it in his book "Pioneers of Space." And Streeter received that information from radio in which K-5 (a 36 foot scout craft) was on our second moon called by them "Fowser."

Who cares who writes what in that event?

*Not hard to
me but unfounded is right.*

I could go on and on with statements that are completely new to you and unfounded. But again I say it is for my benefit, Karl's benefit and the benefit of all "sheep" that such information be withheld.

However, if you would like a few small morsels to chew on here they are:

The entire universe is definitely infinite. Our solar system is in reality an atom and it is not round as science tells us. And it is true that each atom bomb that is set off, each destructable action destroys a universe in itself. Have you ever wondered why planets do not collide? Atoms don't collide either!! Neither do saucers. They can't. It's impossible. Yes, a saucer is in effect a planet in itself because it carries its own atmosphere. Not on the inside by oxygen bottles and such nonsense. Study the photographs taken by Adamski or the Coast Guardsman last July 16. Notice the aura around the craft. That is its own atmosphere. Within that atmosphere one can sit on the craft as he sits on the ground outside this house. Because within it lies gravity. Have you read reports of unidentified submarines off our coast? I'm sure you have and I feel reasonably sure you agree they were saucers. No matter what a saucer penetrates it penetrates with equal ease because it carries its own atmosphere.

The earth has^a ring around it when seen from space. This ring is actually our own atmosphere and what science calls "Zodiacal light". If you know anything about zodiacal light you should realize that it is only seen at the north and south poles. Think on this entire paragraph and you may see the reason why...

I know that all the saucers operating in our atmosphere are not from our own solar system. Si believes that the reason for different shapes is only because of increased knowledge. This is good reasoning I assure you, and is in effect true to a small degree. The difference being that increased or succeeding knowledge takes place outside of our solar system. The higher the intelligence, the ~~more~~ flatter the saucer. The ones Kenneth Arnold sighted as being pictured advertising his book and photographed by William Rhodes are not from our solar system. Neither are the ones photographed in Rio De Janerio.

Science does not answer why, and to my knowledge has not stumbled on the fact that the farther the planet from the sun, the more moons it has. This is a fact and worth checking to Si's latest assertions. For he will not be able to answer why Mercury has no Moon or how the asteroid belt fits his case. Science has long concluded that according to mathematical calculations there must have been a fifth planet between Jupiter and Mars. There was. Let us call it "Mal Dek". This planet was destroyed because of Atom warfare but God will prevent our destruction by shortening the days as written in biblical prophesy by St. Mark and St. Luke. The destruction of this planet was also the reason for Mars having two moons. If Mars hadn't placed the two artificial satellites in space--"Phebos and Demos" she would have sailed completely out of this solar system.

One word at this time. Si is sincere. He is enthusiastic in seeing the development of magnetic energy. Much of his information is coming through a leak in the balloon--and let us say that this balloon is owned by the U.S. Government. Consequently much of the information he has

freely given you is inaccurate. And the government has only avoided you hoping to pick up the facts necessary to them. You asked them in your book why they picked Wolf 359 as an ideally habitable planet. Had you ever heard of it? Do you know what solar system it is in? Had any individual ever been conscious of it prior to your book? I rather believe it was like Marilyn Monroe 10 years ago--unheard of. At any rate I can tell you why they picked it as ideally inhabited. They received radio communications from that planet and in English at that. Naturally they tucked these messages into their deep dark files (file 13) or at the Bureau of Standards where other messages were picked up from Mars some years ago, and which became the plot for the motion picture "Red Planet Mars."

The government is desperately trying to find the pieces to fit the puzzle--the magnetic puzzle. They have three of the pieces now: 1) static magnetic field. 2) Electro-static magnetic field. 3) Electro magnetic field. But number four--the fourth primal force of nature of the oft mentioned "Four great Primary Forces" they have not been able to find. For if they found it they would know what life and death were themselves. They would be able to tie all religion and sciences together as one. But they will not find it. I know what it is. Karl knows what it is. Many others know what it is. But we wouldn't tell them. And I know within my heart that if I did my God--the same God that you worship would have me destroyed in a minute. I am expendable. Even the cross which Jesus was crucified on signified those four great primary forces.

But this^{is} enough of a morsel to chew on now. Let's get on to my trip to Arizona.

Our world is completely balanced. This is not hard to understand. But to try to impress a person that the non-material exists as well as the material is like trying to tell a cat he can swim. ^{know} Knowing much about the non-material as a Catholic by such feats as was brought about at Fatima, Lourdes, the Pope's photographing the sun in a dip, you certainly should find more material within the meta-physical. Because this is actually the non-material.

The hundreds of saucer reports all bear witness to the fact that flying saucers are^{also} operating in a fourth dimension--or the non-material. So we do know it is possible if we are to only look about it as an open-minded person and not so much the "dreamer" as people would like to assert. Knowing this presents an entirely new channel for investigation in the flying saucer mystery. And for the last several months my time has been spent to that end as well as studying the "universal language" of spacemen--saucerians from which all the languages of earth are derived. Latin and Japanese are perhaps the closest at this day. And by mention of "the confusion of tongues" in the Bible it is apparent to me our present day languages are precisely that. We use dictionaries to look up words we do not understand. We spell cat----c a t. Why? Only because someone else told us that is the way you spell cat. And consequently all our words are made up similarly. But take the solar language or the universal language. Their words are all made up by the meaning of each letter. Each person's name conveys his history, his knowledge and his profession. Thoughts are easily conveyed without trying to find words to fit them. They make up words actually and the other person understands them. Just like a painter painting a picture Under these circumstances there is no need for a dictionary.

In Arizona we visited several small groups and were amazed to discover that they had received messages on a Ouiji board (makeshift) that coincided with information received by radio, and written in Adamski's book. Surely this bears studying when it is obvious that the persons have never met him, nor heard of the radio contact. And even more fantastic when they merely sat down to entertain themselves and received information about flying saucers, never having read a book on the subject. Of course I immediately mentioned yours because it truly is the bible of flying saucer books.

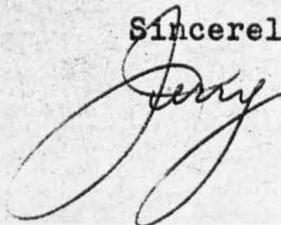
We were particularly interested in these small groups because they showed open resentment for the U.S. Government hiding the facts surrounding the flying saucers. I am not looking too far into the future but I wouldn't be a bit surprised to find the possibility of a revolution existing here. We are waiting for a ~~xxxxxxx~~ in Russia but there is a strong possibility of one here. ^{revolution}
The numbers of people giving up jobs, devoting hours to the subject is amazing. In Winslow alone there are (To our knowledge) four groups studying and preaching saucers amongst themselves. None was aware of the other. In Prescott, we know of only one--that being Williamson and his friends. But there must be others. Look at California, and how many have we in Los Angeles alone? What will happen when they all realize that there are others? Each now thinks they are alone. What should happen if all these groups suddenly link together to form a gigantic party? No, I don't think I'm being crazy to ~~am~~ formulate such a thing possible. There is a great awakening process going on now and I am proud to say that I am a part of it.

We talked to two young boys. One named Ronnie Tucker, 14 years old and another named David Landercratz, 13 years old. Ronnie Tucker has been drawing automatically symbols that are identical to those received on the photographic plate of George Adamski. Is this a hoax? How can anyone in their right mind say that he is faking? No more than those who harangued your book in the past? They claimed you were a fake and a fraud but you and I and thousands of others know different. But should we---we who would stand against the jibbing, the bribing, the cries of fraud, the arguments of the skeptics and the denials of the Government---turn our faces in the light of something we don't understand? Should we laugh at it? Should we dismiss it? Or should we continue to stand our ground and to perform the duty we set out to perform--give the people the truth, regardless of how fantastic or how much it may hurt them--or their religions. For all have erred in years gone by and the handwriting is there--it cannot be denied!!!!

Our contact did not materialize for several reasons. One, we went out the day ~~after~~ of the A-Bomb blast and the disturbances in the magnetic fault lines perhaps prevented them from landing. Or there may have been reasons amongst the thoughts of the group. We don't know but we still believe that someday we will make a contact.

I know that I have only briefly covered what I wrote but in it perhaps is some enlightenment or knowledge that will be of benefit to you. At least I hope so.

Sincerely,



Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood, California

April 17, 1953

Dear Mr. Scully:

Thank you for your letter of March 31, 1953. For a long time I have been waiting for you to request first hand information about the lecture given by Mr. Silas Newton at the University on Flying Saucers. The importance of first hand information is criteria number one of my introduction to Mr. Newton's lecture on Flying Saucers at the University of Denver. You can get this and the other criteria from the "tape recording of what went on and of your voice and Mr. Newton's" to which you refer in your letter, provided, of course, that the entire introduction was actually recorded.

You state that "(Mr. Newton) never gave me some of the science-fiction which Menzel seems to have unearthed in relation to the famous lecture..." I do not know to what science-fiction you refer, but assuming Mr. Newton had important information which he did not give you, it is well that you are searching for it now. I will be glad to give it when it seems welcome.

I can't help commenting on your paragraph in which you infer that the lecture showed scholarship and integration. It seems to repeat much of a similar inferred insistence contained in your book "Behind Flying Saucers," and smacks to me of "insistence" in the same sense you used the word "insist" on page XII, line 14 of your book. Please, Mr. Scully, mere insistence is no rightful ingredient of either fact or fiction.

In reference to "in two years you have never raised any issue as to the veracity of my version as to what happened at that lecture, what defense can you offer for pulling out of a hat conditions supposedly laid down by you as prerequisites to the lecture, conditions which you know were never laid down by you or anybody else? Is that the way to pay your respects to persons who had paid every respect to you?"--I not only accept this as an illy-placed scolding, but it stops me dead in my tracks from extending to you information which I would be pleased to give. Haven't you found, Mr. Scully, as I have, that a mind as closed as such a paragraph would indicate is not open to what even you might care to say or write? So you find there is no other response to this paragraph forth coming except, perhaps, to indicate that the book to which you refer as having been bought by Mr. Newton and autographed by you has never been received by me, although Mr. Newton did give me a copy, autographed by him as "Scientist X."

2 Scully, April 17, 1953

Let's go to your paragraph on "keeping your record clear--would you please let me have a copy of the conditions you are quoted by Menzel with laying down," etc. Now here's a forth-right request which was over-due the moment you book entered the bookstores. Since half-truths do not contain the morality of honesty, I'll go a little farther than your questions request. I wish to recall you to your recording of the introduction given at the lecture, and point out to you that I would not expect Mr. Newton, myself, or any other human being to lecture (or even write a book, for that matter) under the load of such an extraordinary introduction without at least giving fore-knowledge of it. Therefore, in my office room, after Mr. Newton's insistence to speak anonymously, I spoke the complete introduction to him. I asked him if he wished to speak after such an introduction, to which he replied (substantially verbatim) "I don't care what you say in your introduction. What I will say about Flying Saucers will be of such great importance that an introduction by you or even George here will soon be forgotten." Thus, Mr. Newton heard the introduction first in my office. My next remark to him was made while ascending the stairs from the office room, "I'll have to use this introduction then." He replied that he "wasn't afraid of any kind of an evaluation." The introduction at the lecture was a repetition of the one spoken in the office, hence, Mr. Newton heard my introduction to his speech a second time, and the delivery of the lecture itself was as much an agreement to speak under these "conditions" as could possibly exist.

You say Mr. Newton "is an astonishingly sharp reporter." I suggest you ask him to give you a report of this introduction, if "by chance" it is not included in your tape recording.

I see no error of commission in your version of "what happened at that lecture," but only errors of omission which may not have been entirely your fault.

The "copy of conditions quoted by Menzel" which you request is already in your hands. They are the first sentences of each of the five paragraphs on pages 150-151 of his book "Flying Saucers." They are accurate statements of the criteria contained in the introduction, reiterated in my office room, and constitute the "conditions" under which Mr. Newton lectured. It serves no real purpose, at this time, to round up those who heard the introduction at the lecture, or bother the fourth person who heard the discussion of the introduction that occurred in the office room prior to the lecture. Your records in regard to the approximately ten minutes before the lecture seem to be accurate.

3 Scully, April 17, 1953

I'm still working toward a doctor's degree at the University of Denver (lectures and class work are completed), but there remains the finishing of the dissertation. So I'm just plain Mr. Broman and was at the time of the lecture, serving as a teaching fellow while studying for the doctorate.

Dr. Menzel spoke March 18, 1953 at the University of Denver at a public lecture sponsored by the Community College of the University, and arranged by Dr. Alfred C. Nelson, Dean of the College and a close personal friend of Dr. Menzel. His lecture was well received and bore the evidences of the scholarly competence with which Dr. Menzel is credited in national scientific circles.

With kindest regards,

Francis F. Broman
Francis F. Broman

ffb/lmt

from THE UPPER STORY of

FRANK SCULLY'S BEDSIDE MANOR

2071 GRACE AVENUE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

April 18 1953

Dear Mr Broman:

Thanks for your letter of April 17, which catches me just as Im leaving town for a week. I'll answer it more in detail when I return, by which time I will be able to ask those involved if their memory and yours agree on what was said and what happened.

I note that my forthright request for the conditions laid down by the lecture was in your opinion overdue the moment my book entered the bookstores.

It is a general practice if you havent heard it in Denver for people to draw an author's attention to errors, not for authors to draw attention to errors which they do not know exist. It was up to you to write me two years ago and ask me why I left out the conditions you say were laid down by you before the lecturer could proceed. Otherwise your silence would be construed by any fair minded man as proof we were in accord.

I understand that after the book was out you saw and talked to SMW several times. Did you ever draw to his attention my alleged omission? Didn't you call on him at 315 Franklin? More later.
Best.

M a y
fifteenth
1 9 5 3.

Mr. Francis F. Broman, Instructor
University of Denver
Denver, Colo.

Dear Mr. Broman:

I have just read a portion of a book, "Flying Saucers", by Donald Menzel. I was particularly interested in chapter 12 - The Little Men From Venus".

Menzel opens with the statement that "Francis F. Broman has also lent his extensive file of clippings and correspondence. I am, therefore, able to present the first complete and detailed picture of the startling story".

Menzel charges Scully with "the omission of certain highly significant details". Am I to now understand that Menzel in his work supplies all the highly significant details leading up to, including, and subsequent to my talk to your class and an additional audience that somehow, with the exception of Dr. Recht and his astronomy class attended the lecture unauthorized?

Since Menzel purports to quote from your records, files and correspondence, and has neglected or refused to consult me as to the veracity of his subsequent charges as they appear in his book, I must conclude that Menzel did this with your consent, unless you wish in answer hereto to refute and deny his account.

Have you forgotten, Mr. Broman, that a tape recording of my lecture was made? Do you know whether your voice was recorded or not?

Who betrayed you, Mr. Broman, within thirty minutes after you and Mr. Koehler accompanied me to Mr. Koehler's car, by breaking the story of what you had agreed would be a confidential class talk?

Finally, am I to be forced to alter my high opinion of you? Your answer fully and completely to the questions herein, as well as a complete statement to me of the whys and wherefores wherein Menzel uses you, your files and correspondence to set up his case, will guide me as to my future program.

I shall thank you to give this letter your immediate and full attention. By doing so, I can at least say that the consideration paid me was your full cooperation and confidence, in return for my having talked gratis as a substitute speaker to your class.

My meeting with you and my subsequent meetings with you and your conduct throughout the wild days subsequent

Mr. Francis F. Broman:

May 15 1953.

to my talk on March 8 1950, tagged you in my book as a man of principle.

It is inconceivable, in the light of my opinion of you, that you would set out to manufacture a written record such as Menzel claims you have turned over to him and from which he quotes - and to what purpose?

With this in mind I now address you: What was your motive? When did you decide to prepare this written record? What pressures and who brought them on? Did Cahn or any of his co-workers have any conferences with you? Were any promises made to you or Harvard-tinged rewards offered you?

Menzel claims that you stated in advance the various conditions as written and quoted. When did you propound these to me? Did you state to Menzel by letter or otherwise that I exhibited to you copies of oil magazine articles bearing my name as evidence of my qualifications to speak to your class? If you so stated, when and where did I exhibit such documents and what examination did you make of them? In whose presence did I present them? Where, at any time prior to 15 minutes before you introduced me to the audience, did you meet, talk or correspond with me, and therein or thereat laid down the conditions under which I might be presented to your class?

Menzel names five required conditions developed by you and your class. When did you present these conditions to me and in whose presence? Finally you report on subsequent findings and quote five as being "a few of the ideas". What were the other "ideas" not quoted? Did you send them to Menzel? Did you ever anywhere review (a) Scully's book, (b) Menael's book, and if so, when and where?

Naturally my subsequent course of action will be determined by how well you clear up your part in this appalling misrepresentation of a kind deed done in response to an honorable request for a free lecture on a vastly interesting and mystifying subject.

Sincerely,

Silas M. Newton

May 12 1953

[Notes by Frank Scully]

NOTES ON MAGNETIC PROPULSION

Instead of going to the War of the Worlds, a preview at Paramount, last night, I staid at home intending to see Burns and Allen, I Love Lucy and Red Buttons, on television, a three horse par lay that I felt sure would give me more entertainment than George Pal's version of Orson Well's version of H.G. Well's version of machines from Mars coming to earth to destroy us and being buckled under by our super-duper malignant microbes.

Before I could get upstairs and turn on the TV and enjoy this triple bill, stretched off in bed, three giants from this earth barged into Bedside Manor. One of them, Gene Dorsey, was carrying a portable recording machine, a motion picture camera and a screen. He is about six feet two and must weigh 220. The next one was George Smith, eminent ~~meteorologist~~ ^{metallurgist}, inventor of powdered ~~iron~~ ^{metals} which is now used for fueling jet planes. He is about six two and weighs 270 lbs. The third was Silas M. Newton who is built for such weight as the others but Nature seemingly knocked him off at the knees because he is only about five feet eight. All of them were great football players, Dorsey at USC, Smith at Missouri School of Mines, Newton at Baylor and ~~the~~. I guess they must represent about 50% of all the football players who haven't had their brains bashed out before reaching maturity, because it is my contention that you don't have to be a half-wit to be a half-back but if you're a half-back long enough you'll be a half-wit."

They had come up to show some pictures and sound recordings of magnetic phenomena which Dorsey had caught down in Indio. A medium or clairvoyant seemingly some years ago had been instructed to get some lode stones and had got them on top of the Kaiser iron mountain not far from Indio. Most of that mountain

Chemical process for making

has been carted away to the Kaiser Fontana plant by now and Gene said he regretted this because he would have liked us to share an experience he had there. It seems a magnetic pull of that mountain was so strong, that if you fell or stumbled while climbing the mountain, you would have to push to get yourself up again.

Anyway, these are where the lode stones came from. Presumably she was then instructed (I don't know her name beyond Anna) to make cones about two feet high of copper or aluminum and place them on one table and place another table just touching the first table. She sat at the furthest table, placed a lode stone there, placed one hand on the lode stone and the other on her knee. Soon the cones began vibrating and recording sounds, some of which sounded like a rock in a tin can being rattled around. Sometimes the sounds were so low, ^{Gene} Jean said, that they could not be heard by the human ear, but seemingly were picked up by the tape recording. This was particularly interesting to Smith because he seemingly has a part of a basic patent on magnetic tape recordings and has only recently invented a tape with a copper covering which will be four times more effective in recording sound and take up half the tape. Under these circumstances, maybe even Sinatra can be heard without the aid of an 80 piece orchestra when it comes to a high note though Smith advanced the idea that the new device would more likely show up the phonies than help them, in which case I can see Hollywood already putting the finger on it.

After one reel of these sound recordings of what all agreed was a curious magnetic phenomenon, Dorsey put on another reel because in this instance a Geiger counter was installed to check on the phenomenon. A lead shield was put between the counter and the cones to keep out gamma rays, beta rays and such disturbances. You could hear the men in the background counting

off tens, and what surprised the listeners was that there was such a variation in the Geiger count, as low as 19 to the minute and as high as 49. ^{124?} None of them could explain this and all of them agreed that it showed some unusual magnetic conditions in the area or in the cones or due to some magnetic disturbance in the magnetic frequencies of the operator.

Well from this we went to George Adamski's pictures of flying saucers and Gene recounted that a security intelligence officer had admitted they were better than anything they had in their files. In fact I think he took a set for their files.

There having been a great upsurge in saucer sightings since the first atomic explosions, we got to discussing what connection there could be between these two latter day developments of life as we now know it. It is the contention of one group of magnetic scientists that the space ships are charting ^{the earth's field and mapping} ~~out~~ magnetic fault zones to make sure that if they should land, they would have no trouble getting off the earth when they wanted to leave. This would follow logically since it is fairly well established that some of them were grounded and didn't get back to where they came from.

All of those who saw the pictures last night agreed that the pictures showing a smallish flying saucer with a three point landing gear of huge, ball-bearing looking objects was not a landing gear at all but part of the ship's power plant.

Smith said that the variation in ships, cigar-shaped, saucer-shaped, large, small, etc. would indicate they were not all from the same planet. He then told a very funny story, at least to me, of one of the by products of the first atomic explosion

at White Sands. Dorsey had told that his nephew, a farmer in Kansas, had told him that his present wheat crop was all black and destroyed, due to the radio active dust particles that had been wafted from Yucca Flats, Nevada, to the middle west, and Smith confirmed this by telling of a certain wheat crop which had taken a similar beating after the first atomic explosion. The wheat, however, was harvested, the grain shipped off to a grainery, and the straw to a plant that made paper packing boxes. These packing boxes were ultimately sold to Eastman Kodak. Raw film stock was packed in the boxes. The whole damn shipment was destroyed. It was a loss of \$350,000., which even to Eastman Kodak ain't contaminated hay, so they put their researchers to work, traced the radioactive destruction back to the Atomic Energy Commission, went to Washington with their beef and their bill, and collected \$350,000., with the instructions to keep their mouths shut for reasons of security.

Smith, who has led a varied life, must be nearly 70, having mined in China where labor was paid three cents a day, and in Mexico where it was paid 27¢ a day, as well as in Arizona, where the labor and freight costs were such, that he couldn't possibly compete with the big boys shipping in stuff from these economically depressed areas, showed us a tube of powdered copper. He explained that he could paint objects with this copper and preserve them indefinitely. He thought he had a trick about as good as the mummification process of the old Egyptians. He told of painting pigs' knuckles in this copper casing and years later removing the casing and the pigs' knuckles were as fresh as the day they supported some innocent sow. He thought it would be a good idea to preserve bodies this way. He found he could make even tombstones and caskets for peanuts compared to present day

electroplated

prices, but that's where he ran into the Forest Lawns of the world, so he gave that one up, but fast.

He next got into powdered ~~iron~~ ^{metals}. Currently, a Swedish process is used, which is a slow process of grinding the iron into fine particles. He, by the use of a simple, chemical process, has cut this down to, he said, either 3 hours or 45 minutes - I'm not sure which. Anyway, it was so fast that it changed the whole procedure and made the flying of jets no longer a matter of minutes but of hours because powdered iron is such a compact fuel that a lot of it can be carried on any ship.

He demonstrated how easily this burns, by taking a handful of it, putting it on a stone porch, and putting a match to it. It went up like tinder and had an intense white flame. He has the patents apparently on this, but since this, too, comes under security, the General Tire and Rubber Company seemingly are making the stuff with government sanction, and he realizes that to make the General Tire and Rubber Company pay thru the nose you must have a big bankroll and the best corporation lawyers, which, at the present he hasn't got. He started to make the stuff himself at ~~El~~jo, Ariz. but it got so ghastly hot and the process itself is so hot, that he had to give up after five months because the summers in that area are really unbearable.

So recently he sold the iron mountain around his plant to Phelps Dodge and reserved the plant for himself, intending to ship the equipment to a deep water port, thus making himself free from any freight stick-ups. He figured that this is a cheaper way to protect his patents than fighting big biz, which sits in the saddle in Washington, because in addition to using powdered ~~iron~~ ^{metal} for jet fuel, it is a fast method of making shell casings, and so by putting his plant in the deep water

area of San Francisco Bay, he can deliver it to shell manufacturers at Oakland. Himself, he doesn't want any of the problems of manufacturing; all he wants is 10% off the top.

He revealed something else which is even more revolutionary than the introduction of a solid metal as a fuel for jet planes. In fact he revealed two things. One was, he can grow precious stones and has grown them from little stones as small as a pin head which, within a matter of a year, grew as big as your fist. I wanted to know if he could grow diamonds too. He said he could and already had grown black diamonds for tools but it wasn't worth growing white diamonds because Debeers had a monopoly on diamonds and controlled the output, because if free enterprise operated in Africa, the world would be lousy with diamonds. Thus they would have no value whatever.

metal
The other thing he revealed was that, due to this ~~new~~ burning process, he can change the methods of oil and water drilling completely by burning through the earth and granite formations and even supplying the pipe behind the burning by pouring ~~the~~ powdered iron ^{or silicon} into the hole. *He Romans made 400 000*

Well, this is the way the evening went on and it is merely an inkling of what you get into when trying to discover the means of propulsion or repulsion which powers flying saucers to here from elsewhere.

years ago 50%
from 50%
Si Deem
700 carbons
average
from day

May 18 1953

SAUCERS

[Notes by Frank Scully]

After World War II two books competed for public popularity. Both pitched for Peace but one sought Peace of Mind and the other Peace of Soul.

I would have laid odds of 6 to 1 that the 'mind' title would outdraw the 'soul' title, for the simple reason that ordinary people talk about their minds six days a week and about their souls only one day a week. You often hear them say, "I'm losing my mind". You rarely hear them say, "I'm losing my soul."

Yet both these phrases are out-of-date in scientific circles where mind and soul are considered as fuzzy reflections of the real thing - the physical brain.

The drive for a long time has been against duality, against body and soul, and toward body and body or one and one equaling one.

That this 'scientific' unity would destroy free will, free inquiry and eventually freedom itself didn't seem to occur to the "scientists".

This victory of the cerebrocentric school over the psychocentric, like the heliocentric over the geocentric, indicates that materialists are reaching out further and further for more and more territory. It's funny therefore to think of Materialist Menzel arguing for the non-reality of flying saucers in physical terms while non-materialist Scully argues for their materiality and physicality, because I can't believe Menzel and I are on the same side of the fence when it comes to issues of the soul, the mind and the brain. At least in my life time, wherever science came into academic power, man's spiritual nature got the

old heave-ho. Thus for Menzel to grab at mirages, light reflections and rainbows to mow down the physical reality of flying saucers, shows how far the materialistic school will go in trying to follow an official government party line which decreed that flying saucers were (1) misinterpretation of various conventional objects, (2) a mild form of mass hysteria or (3) hoaxes.

May 25 [1953] [Notes by Frank Scully]

adding bottom of page

Sunday afternoon, Thelman Brunton and Leila Ranson came down to the desert inviting us up for a little party at Father Dempsey's house in the evening. Leila had been at the Blue Ridge Inn and somehow the conversation came onto flying saucers, and one guy she was with said he definitely believed in them, but why discuss it, in the next room was a guy who definitely knew about them, Lt. Louis Braun. He had chased one. He also had become famous lately in that he had shot himself down. That he managed to do in target practice when a bullet ricoched from the target into his oil supply and his plane was losing oil, the tower notified him, so he hurriedly landed in an emergency landing and saved both the ship and himself. With Lt. Braun was Lt. Haudle (sp?) who was leaving later that night for some parts unknown, probably Korea we surmised. That's why the party was laid at Father's house, even though he wouldn't be home, rather than at our place on the desert 11 miles away. We came up there, met the lieuts and their wives, Leila, Thelma and Seppand Helen Benedikter. Lieut Braun and I sat over to one side. His episode with flying saucers he does not presume to call as subh. He calls it a "meteor" but claims it behaved somewhat unlike an ordinary meteor. It was a very black night in Georgia. This green light hove into sight. It went from East to West, then rather than gradually fall to earth it changed and sped off upward. It had been reported 80 miles away also by other people. And Lt. Braun was at the time flying in formation and all the other pilots, 4 of them, also saw the "meteor." I asked if the light was big. He believed it was big, but had no way of telling whether it was 150 feet away from him or much, much more.

with us that

reports might be mistaken identity, or other reasons, but still agrees

He believed, that like we do, that an awful amount of flying saucer

He believes like we do that an ^{big} awful amount of flying saucer reports might be other things, for one reason or another, but that still there are bona fide reports and that they are actually so.

What they are now puzzled about is vapor trails so high that even the highest planes can't get even near, App 80,000 feet up.

ALBERT K. BENDER
Director & Editor

ALAN C. RIEVMAN
Secretary

★

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INVESTIGATION

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Lonzo Dove, Astronomer
August C. Roberts, Photographer
Dominick C. Lucchesi, Aeronautics
Rev. S. L. Daw, Clergyman

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Research Organization*

The International Flying Saucer Bureau

Publishers of: "SPACE REVIEW"

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS: P.O. BOX 241
BRIDGEPORT 2, CONN., U.S.A.

May 27, 1953

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue,
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Scully:

Your letter of May 18th received and very pleased to have heard from you, and hope that it won't be the last time.

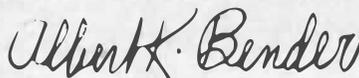
We are happy that you are willing to be an honorary member of IFSB, and we are enclosing your membership card for a LIFE term. We would appreciate it highly if you would return the form we have enclosed.

A story from you on saucers would be highly acceptable to all here, but we wish to inform you that it will have to be limited to a one page item, since we are so cramped for space. I am sure that our readers would like your opinion on the saucers.

I have a special copy of your book, and would like you to autograph same if I mail it to you paying postage both ways.

We might say that a man of your character and esteem will be a valuable addition to our group.

Forever Looking Up,



Albert K. Bender
Director

AKB/acr incl.

FOREIGN BRANCHES

Great Britain

71, Chedworth Road
Horfield, Bristol 7, England
Rep. E. L. Plunkett (Capt.)

Canada

41 Woodlawn Avenue
Ottawa 1, Ontario
Rep. R. J. Albert

France

7 Rue Des Acacias
Franconville
Rep. Paul Baudat

New Zealand

P.O. Box 1914
Auckland
Rep. G. Purdeau

Australia

3 Ferguson Avenue
Fairfield, Sydney
Rep. E. Jarrold

THE
INTERNATIONAL FLYING SAUCER BUREAU
P. O. BOX 241, BRIDGEPORT, CONN. U. S. A.

OFFICER

This Certifies FRANK SCULLY
of Hollywood, California
has been made International Council
of the I. F. S. B. for a term ending
LIFE TERM

A. K. Bender, Pres.

Member

29C



EST.

- 1952 -

I.F.S.B.

BPT., CONN.
U.S.A.

THE INTERNATIONAL FLYING SAUCER BUREAU
P.O. BOX 241, BRIDGEPORT 2, CONN. U.S.A.

MAY WE WELCOME YOU INTO OUR ORGANIZATION!

The International Flying Saucer Bureau was founded by Albert K. Bender of Bridgeport, Connecticut in April 1952. It was founded mainly to gather flying saucer information and data. However, we now aim to get all Flying Saucer people acquainted with each other. We aim to be the collectors of all information connected with the Flying Saucers or any other strange craft that may enter the earth's domain. In time we will put all this data together and print a book on the subject. We will also answer any questions by mail on the flying saucers providing we have the information you seek; in other words, we will give and receive information on the Saucers.

We would like to be considered "Friends of the Flying Saucer Occupants" providing they decide to land on earth with a friendly attitude. Perhaps they may be able to use mental telepathy and already know that we shall welcome their visit. It seems that everyone that speaks or talks about the saucers have aggression on their minds, but not so with members of the IFSB. We aim to establish friendly relations with the Flying Saucer People.

The organization is for young and old, there is no age limit. Many will have chances to become officers and representatives of the club. We want to grow to become one of the largest societies in the world.

Members will receive a membership card, and a pamphlet on the Saucers four times a year. This pamphlet will have up to the minute news in regard to all saucer activities. It will also contain Science-Fiction news and news of the IFSB functions. It will be called "Space Review". Members will be asked to contribute articles and material for the pamphlet. Our issues will come out every three months and will be free to all members, officers, and representatives.

The club functions are controlled by an INTERNATIONAL STAFF, consisting of President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary, Historian, and Council. Each state, province, or country has a representative.

We are a non-profit organization, and are not trying to make any money. Our aim is to bring to light the mystery of the Flying Saucers and we will only accomplish this by using funds we receive to operate the organization, even if it means operating at a loss.

May we be honored with your membership as soon as possible. Do not delay, join now. Get all your Saucer-Minded Pals and Friends to join with you. Form your own State or City groups.

SEND ONLY POSTAL
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Albert K. Bender
President--IFSB

MAY WE BE HONORED WITH YOUR MEMBERSHIP!

June 2 1953

Some weeks ago Gene Dorsey told us of a session at Sawtelle which he had attended. It was a briefing of an Air Force Reserve unit ~~and Major Smith had brought Gene~~ ^{To which a record} The talk was given by a civilian named Al Chopp, who had been with the Air Materiel Command during its ~~control~~ ^{custody} of Project Saucer at Wright Patterson Field, and for some time afterward he had been with ~~Project Saucer~~ ^{the project} in a consulting civilian capacity.

More recently he has been in charge of ~~Public Relations at Douglas Aircraft Plant~~ ^{The Santa Monica plant of} and seemingly has ~~still sufficient stature with the Air Force that~~ ^{Corporation} ~~they~~ ^{they} confide in him and encourage his talking to military groups on this ~~subject~~ ^{subject} of unknown objects in our skies. Gene thought that since the Air Force had changed its position a great deal since Behind The Flying Saucers was published, perhaps he could arrange for me to attend one of these briefing sessions and asked would I like to go. As it was the first time that anybody suggested a rapprochement between the spokesman for

the Saucerians (meaning Newton, Scully et al) and a spokesman
 (however unofficial) for the Air Force, I told Gene I'd be de-
 lighted to go to such a meeting. ⁹ So it was arranged for us to
 go the following week, but the meeting was called off because
 Chopp ~~was called~~ ^{had been summoned} to Washington ^{He wasn't called} ~~to~~ ^{not} to find out if we were
 now persona grata but ~~something connected~~ ^{in connection} with Douglas and
 the Air Force, because it obviously follows that ^{since} they work so
 closely together, they must have conferences to determine
 what can be released to the public and what must still remain
 classified ^{concerning Air Force combat} ~~of~~ planes which are ~~either~~ ^{Douglas} on the assembly line ⁱⁿ
~~in the air.~~

Then last week Gene reported that Chopp was
 back and the meeting was set for the night of June 1st in a
 building at Sawtelle. ^{SL} Newton drove me to Dorsey's home
 and there we met Harold Sherman. ~~and~~ All of us drove in ^{Sherman's}
 new Buick to Sawtelle. We ~~took~~ ^{followed} a serpentine route ~~car in~~ ^{to}
 the rear of the enormous hospital grounds ^{Beyond Westwood and the UCLA Campus} and then turned
 left and worked back to several ~~qu~~ ^{stopping at} sunset huts, ~~to~~ ^{one} which I
 think was marked A 26. By this time it was dark and Gene went

hunting for Peverall Marley who was to meet us there. ~~It was~~

It was like a rough script of "It Came From Out Of Space".

We all met almost to the minute and then went inside the

quanset hut where everybody was in civilian clothes except

for a few Air Force ^{e a}sergents who were signing in the ^{reserve}pilots.

As I make a habit of never signing anything unless it's ~~written~~ drawn to my attention forcibly, I kept on talking to one of the group and kept on walking.

When we sat down I recognized Major Smith and a Mr. Myers,

who may or may not have been a reserve officer ~~and~~

~~said hello to me.~~ They urged me to sit in the front row

and within a minute a fellow came up to me and said, "Excuse

me, but didn't I meet you at a retreat at Sierra about two

months ago? Aren't you Frank Scully?" I said I was and he

said, "I didn't know you were interested in this subject". I

passed that off rather airily, inwardly laughing at the idea

that I ever could get anywhere as a secret agent. Within a

few minutes after this ^{conversation} the chairman came over and asked me the

same question and as he was most courteous and it looked as if

I were not going to be heaved out on my ear, I remembered what I had read of Alice Duer Miller's novel "The Charm School" and put on all my charm. He asked would I mind being introduced to the Air Force Reserve pilots as the author of "Behind The Flying Saucers". I said "No, I wouldn't" and introduced him to Harold Sherman, who was next to me, as the author of "Thoughts Through Space" and Pev Marley who was the cameraman on "House of Wax" ^{among} (the first ^{of} 3D pictures) and also on "The Greatest Show on Earth", explaining that this was DeMille's version, not the Saucerians.

With that the chairman went over and started the meeting and did introduce ^{vs. ①} ~~me~~ I ~~took~~ ^{and said nothing,} a bow ^{be-} cause I was there to learn something new, not to tell what I already knew.

The speaker, Al Chopp, was a handsome man, perhaps 35 or 40, of medium height, brown hair, wearing a ~~blue~~ salmon pink sports shirt, a blue coat and light blue trousers - no tie. He ruffled a bunch of notes and asked if the pilots

would mind his sitting down as he had had a long ^{behind him} day and there probably would be a long session of questions. He said he had been asked to recapitulate some of what had been presented at the first talk and seemingly did not want to labor this too much because he skipped over most of it, giving a paragraph here and there. ¶ The main thing of that earlier talk was that the Air Force still thinks Capt. Mantell met his death while chasing the planet Venus which he mistook for a flying saucer. The next surprise was that the Air Force admitted it had made a bad mess of handling the public relations side of Project Saucer and that it no longer held the view that all those reporting sightings could be classified as victims of mass hallucination, a mild form of hysteria, or perpetrators of hoaxes. Its position now was that too many people which the Air Force itself considered most reliable had reported sightings which could not be explained away by any normal methods of checking friendly or unfriendly objects over our possessions.
atmosphere.

He sort of leaped from there to a last sheet

to explain that the Air Force had reviewed Dr. Donald Menzel's book, ^{which} ~~and~~ Col. Elwell Smith had rated ~~it~~ "extremely well written" but that Menzel's conclusions were not shared, except for a small percentage of ^{his} ~~my~~ reports, by the Air Force. Menzel's attempt to explain away objects in the sky as reflections from earth due to temperature inversions did not convince the Air Force, Chopp said, because they had ways of checking on temperature inversion and could discount its effects. Moreover, many of the reported sightings which were caught on radar screens were at a time when temperature inversion was too low to play any great part in the sightings. ☺

He then went on to explain that Menzel had written to the Air Force and asked for a lot of cases in the files and they, not being equipped for that sort of thing at the time, asked him to make the approach through the proper channels of Public Relations and that he would get what he wanted. This was the last the Air Force heard of Menzel till his book came out. ☺ Chopp then explained that the

present policy of the Air Force is to give any information, any civilian wants, ^{if he asks for a particular} ~~on any given~~ sighting. The reason for this is they don't want to stimulate mass inquiries and load themselves down with paper work, because the staff isn't very large and there's a tremendous amount of departmental work that they must do, communications, etc. But ~~anyway~~, if you know what you want and ask for it specifically, they will give you all they have on that particular subject. The catch in this, of course, is that you already have to know something about a sighting and in many cases how are you going to know about it if they don't release the information which, in many instances, they have got first? Another catch is that if the information has come through CAA or other sources, and another agency of the government has told civilian pilots to forget about it, it therefore never would appear in the Air Force's files and they quite honestly could say "We have nothing on that subject".

Chopp, it should be said here, was a well-informed, gracious, temperate person and ideally suited for the task of acting as liaison between the official group in charge of this phenomenon in Washington and the general public.

He said up to date the Air Force has in its files more than 3,000 sightings. Of these 65% were from civilians of little or no experience in observing familiar or unfamiliar objects in the sky, 25% were reports from the Air Force's own pilots and scientists, 10% were from civilian commercial pilots. I asked him if the 25% ~~of~~ of the 3,000 sightings ~~was~~ still listed as unknown or unidentified ~~was~~ *by the 25% reported by their own experts? He said, in the main, yes, and since* It is the mission of the Air Force to identify everything that comes into our atmosphere ^{There are} they are charged with continuing Project Saucer until these "unknown objects" become ~~are~~ "known."

He said they would not say that these objects were from outside our atmosphere. ~~Ne~~ ^{Neither} either would they say they were, because if they said they were, they would be immediately pounced on for proof, and they didn't have the proof. **B**ut among those in the High Command, about fifty percent of them thought the objects were from out of space and fifty percent didn't think so.

The whole general tenor of this is such a

Air Force

retreat from the position held between 1947 and 1951, that those of us who advanced heretical ideas as to the origin and power of these flying saucers ought to feel very comforted.

He didn't reveal that the Air Force has blanketed the country with a radar defense, something I knew was going on in 1950, and which I think has become public knowledge, thanks to one of the government releases, but he went in quite thoroughly to the fact that the saucers sighted over Washington last summer, happened after it was thought the "craze had died down" and he hoped that the quietness of the present month wasn't a foreboding ~~of~~ a similar "shower" this summer, because last summer's display really turned the Pentagon upside down.

In fact it forced General ~~Sa~~^Mford, who at that time had charge of a small Project Saucer, into holding a press conference, and he was so pressed himself for explanations, that he threw in the "temperature inversion theory" which was certainly aid and comfort to Menzel but which Chopp now said

was not the Air Force's position at that time or now, except for a very small number of the reported sightings. Menzel's whole book is based on the premise that all flying saucers could be explained away as natural phenomena, light reflections, mirages, foo-balls and the like. This is a view that Chopp was at great pains to say was not shared by the Air Force at all. He did admit that some scientists supported Menzel and others equally famous were against him. The latter, he said, would not permit their names to be used because they didn't want their names to be used in any connection with flying saucers.

He admitted that Donald Kenoe who wrote "Flying Saucers Are Real" was refused information back in 1949 and 1950, but as proof that this policy has been dropped, he cited the fact that True got pictures which were taken over Wright Patterson Field ^{in 1952} simply by writing and asking for them. How "True" found out the Air Force had such pictures he also explained. A news story appeared in a Dayton paper and "True" picked it up from there.

How these pictures were taken Chopp also explained. A plane was sent up to either intercept or check on something unfamiliar high above the Wright Patterson area. The pilot had reached the limit of his climb (which Chopp refused to reveal on the grounds that it was classified material). He had a camera in the tail of his plane and this camera shot pictures of the object. He said the Air Force knew that this camera could photograph an object up to 12,000 feet above it, so that meant the object had to be at least within that range.

I might say in this connection that by guessing how high the plane could go and adding 12,000 feet, any school-boy could come out with a reasonable answer as to how high above the earth this particularly flying saucer was. My guess would be between 50 and 60 thousand feet.

As to the speed of these objects, as caught on radar and very carefully calculated, it would range from ^a speed so slow that a regular plane would stall if going that slowly, say forty miles an hour, ~~to as fast as 6000 m.p.h.~~ ~~On the other hand, they have been~~ ~~clocked as fast as six thousand knots an hour.~~ He said "6000 knots" As a knot is

1.6 miles, that would mean the saucers were traveling in excess

of 9,000 miles per hour. Many were also reported as hovering, which in known aircraft is only possible for helicopters.

As all pilots are trained to identify known aircraft, whether they are ours or some other nation's, these unknown craft present many unknown factors. In an attempt to get a unified approach to identifying them, Chopp revealed that radar specialists from six other countries were invited to Washington to a conference. He was quite insistent that we have no flying saucers of our own, don't believe anybody else has, and that practically all materials that were sent by various civilians, have all been identified as familiar to this planet. He held to his course that the Air Force hasn't got a stick of anything outside our atmosphere and it may well be that such material would be classified and so top secret that he and his friends in the Pentagon could in all honesty say they hadn't anything to support the theory that any saucers had landed on this earth.

While Chopp gave the sightings in figures, he gave the unexplained or unknown sightings in a percentage.

But that percentage, when reduced to figures, becomes pretty staggering. It works out to something like 750 sightings which the Air Force can't explain away. When you realize that in their report of December 1949, when they officially closed Project Saucer, they had only 34 unidentified objects, this climb to 750, most of them by the ^{Air Force's} own people, men trained in identifying objects, checked by radar and caught on radar screens, the case for the Saucerians becomes more baffling to the Air Force and less baffling to those of us who took the position from the beginning that these objects were from out of space.

Chopp told how one night in July in Washington many of these unfamiliar objects appeared on radar screens and the next night they seemingly came over in such numbers as to have the staff feeling it was being overwhelmed. He himself watched these objects appear on the screen for several hours. It seems they first came on around 8 o'clock and were still at it by 5 A.M. by which time all officialdom was exhausted. There was no camera man, oddly, present from the

Air Force but "Life" had a camera man there and he was privileged to take pictures off the radar screen and a reporter with him was allowed to take down the inter-com messages between the ground crew and the pursuit planes. At least he was up to a certain point, but when the thing went into code, he was denied permission to transcribe that.

This explained to me the difficulty of getting all the facts in relation to any particular sighting and explained further why there are classified files in relation to flying saucers which no one can have even when the Air Force says that everything is open and above board and any civilian can have anything he wants provided he will give the place and date of a particular sighting he's interested in. It follows that if ^{part} of that report is woven in with classified material, the truth seeker will not get the whole story. Even those who want to pitch for the Air Force in the public prints and repair the ^{department's} badly battered public relations picture, obviously will find themselves denied a peek at certain classified material. He can't even have it for background to fortify his belief that the Air Force is telling the whole truth.

I can see how ~~perhaps~~ a department of the government charged with a measure of its defense would be euchered now and then into such an embarrassing position, and I don't see how the thing can be resolved as long as research into this mystery is left in their hands. A civilian project wouldn't be handicapped in quite the same way but the trend today on all levels of government is along the lines laid down by the military. That is to say, you mustn't tell your people what you're doing in certain fields until the enemy reports it to your people in detail. After that it becomes de-classified. This has turned life into a field holiday for spies and those skilled in counter-espionage.

After his talk, Chopp asked for questions from the floor and I asked a mild one to determine if ~~this~~ the number of unidentified objects which worked out at 25% and the percentage of sightings reported by Air Force pilots, technicians and scientists, meant that most of the unidentified objects were their sightings. He admitted they were. In other words, the Air Force was taking the word of other Brahmins but not of peasants in the field.

Si Newton asked if Menzel had checked with the Air Force beyond his first exchange of letters, explaining "He devoted 16 pages to me and never asked me for an affirmation or denial ~~of his~~ *of his libelous charges.*"

Others present
then wanted to know who this stranger in their midst was and

he said his name was Newton *the hero and heavy of Behind the Flying Saucer. A thrill passed through the eyes of Capt.*

This got us back to Menzel and I asked was it a Captain Smith who praised Menzel's book as being well-written?

Chopp said no, it was Col. Elwell Smith.

"Well", I said, "on a literary level I am now reducing him to the rank of captain, because Menzel's book is very badly written. In fact I wrote to ^{Menzel} him and asked him if he actually wrote the book himself, because I didn't want to criticize it too severely if it had been written by his wife, his daughter, his students, and then he honored them all by putting his name on it. He answered that he had written all but two chapters and that his daughter had helped him in these. I told the assembled pilots that Menzel clipped and pasted together as much as 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ pages of newspaper clippings in continuity, and we on the sand lot level of literature, consider this pretty lousy scholarship. This brought a big

laugh which, if there is anything in telepathy, must have left Menzel, in his Harvard tower, feeling a distinct loss of face, though hardly enough, I'm afraid, for him to commit hari-kari. hara kari
Since the Air Force itself had whittled him down to a size of one of the little men from Mars, I didn't see any point in pursuing this side of the seminar any further.

There were questions from various points on the floor and then the chairman asked if I would like to say a few words to ^{reserve} the pilots.

I said that I had a mountain of scuttle ^{butt} ~~butt~~ that would reach from here to the moon, but even reducing it, to get the wheat from the chaff, I was convinced that flying saucers, like girls, ~~were~~ ^{were} here to stay. I thanked them for letting us share the bull session.

After the meeting adjourned several of us went up to congratulate Chopp in person. Si Newton trotted out some pictures of Adamski's, some of which Chopp had not seen. He also had copies of those printed in El Cruzeiro in Brazil. The Air Force discounted these because the shadows seemed wrong. Pev Marley, ace photographer of Hollywood pictures for 20 years and winner of awards for his photography on De Mille's Greatest Show On Earth, checked on the pictures and took issue with Copp.

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According to him the Brazilian pictures were okay.

Newton then took up the issue of Adamski's pictures, especially those of a flying saucer showing three huge ball bearings which were either landing gear or part of the power plant. The Air Force, ^{Chopp said,} discounted these pictures on the grounds that the Palomar Observatory has far finer equipment and they can't get such pictures even with their Schmidt telescope camera—which is on duty 24 hours a day.

Newton then brought out pictures he had taken himself of Adamski's set-up, showing ^{Adamski's} his graphlex attached to a 6-inch telescope ^{It was set up at Palomar Gardens} ~~and set up~~ 11 miles ^{from} below Palomar and about 2500 feet below the observatory. He pointed out that even at 180 degrees the Schmidt equipment could not photograph down in the valley where Adamski was and where his pictures were taken.

This stumped Chopp, but he said Intelligence officers had often talked to Adamski without his knowing who they were and they doubted the authenticity of his pictures. Pev Marley examined them and said if they were fakes they were better than Hollywood could do and would have cost a fortune. In fact he pointed out details which ^{indicated strongly} ~~indicated~~ betrayed the fact that they weren't fakes. ^{We said good night and saw Telle} With that ~~we~~ left ~~them~~ and returned to ~~Hollywood~~, feeling that our side had gained more in one night than negotiators at Pan, ^{Mun} Jom had gained in a whole year.

Mun

June 4, 1953

Mr. Silas M. Newton
911 Equitable Building
Denver, Colorado

Dear Mr. Newton:

Just a brief reply to your letter of May 15, 1953. With full respect to both your requests and to my time, the reply must of necessity be limited to information not elsewhere available to you.

First, no pressures from anyone have been brought to bear on me, and no awards have been offered. In this respect I am a free agent.

Second, no malice toward you or anyone else has been expressed or intended.

Third, I have prepared no new material since the evaluation of the lecture, and this material has been available to anyone who has asked for it.

Fourth, I have answered all inquiries forwarded to me in a forth-right manner, and the answers have been as complete as each situation seemed to have required.

Fifth, all replies have been limited strictly to the description of the circumstances and evaluation of the lecture. You as the lecturer have not been made a matter of controversy.

Sixth, I have made no evaluation of either book except to their authors.

Sincerely,


Francis F. Broman

ffb/lmt

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

[June 29 1953?]

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Dear Frank.

Denver 2, Colorado

I should not say to comparative strangers that "I might have to go away Monday AM and if so may be gone weeks or 10 days" - they got me away regardless.

We can't leave until we get our money in and then I have to clean up mess I must pay - her man at El Paso left there Sat am. and at Douglas Greyhound bus picked his car - Bonnet has broke 2 fingers - His wife got him home and he called this am and expects come here tonight or Tues am. It will take bal this week to clean up. No contact yet before I go any where

I am at Chelsea Hotel (subrosa)

A tanker with 2 little men landed on Apr 20 & June 20th in Britte Co. and got full of water from broke. so 2 reliable miners say -

The Dean plot nucleus - we have the plate having Smith Quarry analysed & photographed it so it goes -

Hope you are ok - things only fair in my home front

Love Dale

Sept 14th new date
in Denver

Transcription

[June 29, 1953?]

Dear Frank,

L.A. Mon. 29th AM

I should not say to comparative strangers that I might have to go away Monday PM and if so may be gone week or 10 days. They got me every way regardless.

We can't leave until we get our money and then I have to clean up things I must pay. Our man at El Paso left there Sat AM and at Douglas Greyhound Bus sideswiped his car. Bruised him broke 2 fingers. His wife got him home and he called this AM and expects come here tonight or Tues AM. It will take bal this week to clean up. I'll contact you before I go anywhere.

I'm at Chelsea Hotel (sub rosa).

A saucer with 2 little men landed on Apr 20 & June 20th up in Butte Co. and got pail of water from brook so 2 reliable miners say.

The Dean plot thickens. We have the plate. Having Smith Emery analyse & photograph it. So it goes. Hope you are OK. Things only fair on my home front.

Love to all

Si

[Silas Newton]

Sept 14th new date
in Denver

Dear Frank =

Tuesday night =

Thanks for your letter today - I do not think they do anything in the courts of Colorado that's done in other states but I shall check into the matter tomorrow - I'm aware of one thing - This simple minded judge, only had one thing in mind thru out the entire case and that was to rule with the D.A. For example - There is a member of the D.A. Staff, and advisor on Criminal Law practice, in fact he's the author of the digest of Criminal practice - Every time any matter came up in chambers he was sent for, and whatever his opinion, that was the judge's, regardless of the law as shown by our attys -

Just now 7:17 PM to 7:47 I've been looking out the window at full eclipse of the moon so that's something =

As to Sharov's reaction I can't help it - All of my life, I've had to look at every problem business or otherwise as something that could be solved and that I could do it - When I was totally paralyzed in both legs with arthritis I believed I could get well - The Dr's said No! Well it took a long time, in fact over six years of constant effort, but as proof I went out during the time I was fighting back to health and in 1939 I was 3^d in the California Open even tho I fell twice the last 5 of the 72 holes in 100 temperature - The next year I was runner up in the Colo Amateur - The next I was second in

②
The Iowa Masters Open - The next I won the
Colorado Open Amateurs - I believed I could
do these things - I believe the same thing in
business matters, they don't always work out
but so far I have not stopped believing in
myself - Its so easy to figure you cant do
this or that - I dont like to listen to pessimistic reactions
and I'm sorry thats Sharons way -

At this very minute, I'm 9 days away from
having my bond forfeited and going to the
county jail - The papers will make a big show
if it being news - I do not see any possible way
to raise \$750 this week, but I'm a trying every
day - and I'll keep on until they give me a
blue jean outfit -

The first ray of hope to lick the above
paragraph came last night in a call from
Gene - if you may know about it - and you
may not - It was hard to understand so I said
since you cant talk over the telephone write me
Monday, so I hope to hear the details Tuesday -
It has to do with a combination of the color film -
Beans plate - the warty idea - and this I do
not get - Gene wanted to know if he could
have the F.S. radio, and he would not let it
out of his possession - They just wanted to hear
it, I said I told you the cord that rolls the plunger
up and down is loose from the frame - He said
will fix it - I said no dice - I have not dared
to try to fix it for over 2 years, always
planning that I would take it to Puc's Lab

and with my trusty 45 in one hand stand until it was fixed, all because I do not trust Doc in any way, now that a word wide commotion about it was started - and what's more, I do not know if it ever saw a F.S., I only know that I talked to two people about it here in the early days of the trial Don Jacobson & Doc - Don saw it long before I did, and he saw it work and he was told and he believed it came from a F.S., I saw one day nearly 2 years ago in a junk box in Doc's lab 4 or 5 similar looking mitts, I asked Doc what they were, and he said, that they had tried to make some like mine but could not get any sound =

Now in this case, please tell me why the D.A. introduced the picture, (you have a copy) and asked me what I was holding? The F.B.I. had a man there, some guy taking notes and I was told he was from F.B.I. Then why did they have Severson swear to his lie - and give the size 16 x 8 x 6 inches for a box 5 x 5 x 5 - and why did the D.A. write Korkler for a copy of the Univ. of Penn. Tape recording? All thru the case they tried to bring in Sauer - and their attempts were so raw the Judge had to sustain our objections - how if his business was related to our charge of confidence game.

Gene tells me he thinks it certain (But let him tell

(4)

You this) that he can send me the film for a private showing to my key people here - It seems that this FH radio is to play some part in the script idea - all to me very vague Gene says Keyhoe is out, and the Edwards av base little man is better than ever, but he couldn't talk - maybe you have the inside by now. I asked Gene if he had seen you - He said yes Friday, but I didn't get it that his talk to me had gotten to you - I told him I would have the radio fixed, if it meant money in my hands now - and that if I could know what he proposed about it, I could let him have it - I believe it would have to be sealed completely and ~~remained~~ sealed - if all they want is to hear it - I've never heard of anyone having a round barrel about the size of an extra large spool of thread and a plunger moving up and down, and that kind of a gimmick turning in on all kinds of radio stations and short wave stations all at the same time without static, but I've not a radio man and never claimed to be one - This may have come from some ten cent department of war surplus goods - I have been found guilty by a great American jury, and I don't believe in Santa Claus ^{any more} if any one ever tells me about the honesty and fair dealing one gets from a jury I'll spit in their face - First this jury

⑤
to a man and woman were ignorant persons
They did even read the papers - Had never
heard of this case etc - They would only
consider the evidence and the law and nothing
else - Lies meant nothing to them - The stupid
Judge before Xmas told them that as a reward
they were going to be given a big Xmas
holiday and that their names would be removed
from the wheel for six years because they
had been so patient thru the case - so they
said "Dear Judge Dear Pa tell us what to
say and we'll say it." "If you can make
me believe its ok to promise a jury a reward
while the case is still in trial, well you are
a master - I dont believe any judge has that
right to so prejudice a jury - They didnt
know what the case was about and they
did not give a damn -

So I hope Gene has something real, as it will
help to get my ducks in a row -

I have no money from day to day, my family
Auris in want - I'm worried about this Uranium
deal - Its too good and until I get all hands
signed and the property in the corporation, I
just have to keep mortgaging and hoping
thats all I can do - Its the same with the oil
deals - If I can battle up the Uranium Co. I
can have a good chance to borrow money
while the coring is being done - and in

6
This event won't have to wait 60 days to see
daylight - but I'm not talking about this
angle - I've caught hell for 4 years because
I wouldn't tell S. what I was doing or what
I was working at. I've been a loner all my
life - and I've never told what I planned about
this or that as to the details even to my business
associates - they have always known that
there might be dozens of changes in any
given program before its completion successfully
or its end - Many many times I've tried
to tell S. but she never showed the slightest
interest, but later would say why don't you
tell your wife your plans? That's her way
she doesn't mean wrong. She doesn't know
it hurts to throw cold water on what might
be a plan of some kind - She hated Doc
openly - All I ever wanted from him was
his magnetic dope - It's easy to see that at this
moment I paid too high a price for it, because
I've lost my business standing and I've broke
because I met Flader and Flader introduced
Herbauer to me - Flader ruined one of our best
properties and he ruined our company, so
she has 3 strikes ~~on~~ me - but I'm not out -
As to flying S - every day something happens
to support Doc's story and it emerges as the
only solution to the way they fly - But we
are agreed here, that he is not responsible on

(17)
his own acid regardless of his absolute
genius as to magnetics - None of us trust
anything he says without making him
prove his statement - Just now and since Nov 6
he has been mentally unfit because of the Basal
skull fracture - He lies about trivial things
He can't say no, he second guesses, and
he has no regard whatever for his appointments
and he was an absolute farl on the stand
in this case - and I'm stuck with him -

I have just talked to Mrs KeB, and she gave me all
the double talk she could but says they will be here
this week end, all of which I believe when I see
them - She says they have two M.D. affidavits in
preparation there, and that he's confined at home all
the time, but is better from time to time and
his mind is clear at intervals -

If I can get my bond matter settled, some
money to my family - and get the proper
motions filed here - I can then work like hell -
If the picture comes I may be able to put me a
F.S. show here for money - and if so I propose
to blow the lid off this whole scandalous mess -
Napoleon's return from Elba will be mild history
if I get to lay it on the line - Outside yourself
everyone has treated this F.S. business like it
was a bed time story for Kiddie - Adamski
couldn't stick to the truth - Keyhoe is a first rate
slog and completely ble as a writer - and
as for the Gardner et al all that kid out there

(8)

They all give me a pain in the well known
North end of a horse travelling due south - I
stupidly kept my mouth shut 3 years see
many magnetic angles, the key to this whole
thing. I should have been fumbling the
boards coast to coast far to re me and to
hell with my family's wishes - They would
be clothed and with a home and with money
in the bank, instead of starving and me with
a guilt at present see the criminal records
of this state - I'm the same person today that
I was in 1952 - and in 1949 when I met Hader
and I hope I'm a bit wiser, but some of the
things I still do makes me doubt, but I
somehow still believe in people - I have
a story to tell Mr Scully, and you shall
put it on paper for people everywhere, and
for posterity tomorrow - I'm glad you
talked to 140 school principals - Each one of
those principals should have been willing to
sponsor a talk to educate their pupils and
their pupils parents on the transportation method
of tomorrow - magnetic propulsion - Speed Unlimited
hovering anywhere at any elevation a simple
procedure - Distances on this earth wiped out. The
cost of propulsion nil, because your stock of
fuel is always just out side your window, and
the tank never runs out - No rough flying - no
sense of motion - The nation that has it, and

⑨

It should be sure as like Joshua and his
army, command the world to stand still
and the war drums of the world can be forever
silenced, and mankind can live at peace
amidst a true federation of the world -
I've got a quarter of a century of work ahead
of me, and then I can sit in the shade of
some old apple tree just beside the road, and
let the rest of the world fly by -

If I get over this current depression, I'm going to
begin to do a lot of things. I've suppressed the past
five years, and I have a bunch of things will be
OK. I want to give that boy by that red-headed blood
from Tennessee a chance to know and appreciate
his dad. - This one here, is a flap in that respect
if it costs a nickel. I've never seen one
human so stingy or selfish, but that's my burden,
so what -

Love and a handclasp across the miles and
the hope Gene is not fasting - Let him tell
you - if he hasn't told you -

Yours
D. J.

Transcription

Dear Frank:

Monday night

Thanks for your letter today. I do not think they do anything in the courts of Colorado that's done in other states but I shall check into the matter tomorrow. I'm aware of one thing. This simple minded Judge only had one thing in mind thru out the entire case and that was to rule with the D.A. For example, there is a member of the D.A. staff, an advisor on criminal law practice, in fact he's the author of the digest of criminal law practice. Every time any matter came up in chambers he was sent for, and whatever his opinion, that was the Judge's regardless of the law as shown by our attys.

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As to Sharon's reaction, I can't help it. All of my life I've had to look at every problem business or otherwise as something that could be solved and that I could do it. When I was totally paralyzed in both legs with arthritis I believed I could get well. The Dr's said No! Well, it took a long time, in fact over six years of constant effort, but as proof I went out during the time I was fighting back to health and in 1939 I was 3rd in the California Open even tho I fell twice the last 5 of the 72 holes in 100 temperatures. The next year I was runner up in the Colo Amateur. The next I was second the Iowa Masters Open. The next I won the Colorado open amateur – I believed I could do these things. I believe the same things in business matters. They don't always work out but so far I have not stopped believing in myself. Its so easy to figure you can't do this or that. I don't like to listen to pessimistic reactions and I'm sorry that's Sharon's way.

At this very minute, I'm 9 days away from having my bond forfeited and going to the county jail. The papers will make a big show of it being news. I do not see any possible way to raise \$750 this week, but I'm a trying every day – and I'll keep on until they give me a blue jean outfit.

The first ray of hope to lick the above paragraph came last night in a call from Gene. You may know about it – and you may not. It was hard to understand so I said since you can't talk over the telephone write me Monday. So I hope to hear the details Tuesday. It has to do with a combination of the color film – Beaur's[?] plate – the vortex idea – and this I do not get. Gene wanted to know if he could have the F.S. radio, and he would not let it out of his possession. They just wanted to hear it. I said I told you the cord that rolls the plunger up and down is loose from the frame. He said will fix it. I said no dice. I have not dared to try to fix it for over 2 years, always planning but I would take it to Doc's lab and with my trusty 45 in one hand stand until it was fixed. All because I do not trust Doc in any way, now that a world wide commotion about it was started – and what's more I do not know if it ever saw a F.S. I only know that I talked to two people about it here in the early days of the trial. Don Jacobsen & Doc -- Don saw it long before I did, and he saw it work and he was told and he believed it came from a F.S. I saw one day nearly 2 years ago in a junk box in Doc's lab 4 or 5 similar looking units. I asked Doc what they were and he said that they had tried to make some like mine but could not get any sound.

Now in this case, please tell me why the D.A. introduced the picture (you have a copy) and ask me what I was holding? The F.B.I. had a man there, some guy taking notes and I was told he was from the F.B.I. Then why did they have Severson swear to his lie – and give the size

16 X 8 X 6 inches for a box 5 X 5 X 5 – and why did the D.A. write Koehler for a copy of the Univ of Den. tape recording? All thru the case they tried to bring in Saucers – and their attempts were so raw the Judge had to sustain our objections. None of this business was related to our charge of confidence game.

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So I hope Gene has something real, as it will help to get my ducks in a row.

I have no money from day to day. My family there is in want. I've worried about this uranium deal. Its too good and until I get all hands signed and the property in the corporation, I just have to keep working and hoping. That's all I can do. It's the same with the oil deals. If I can bottle up the Uranium Co. I can have a good chance to borrow money while the coring is being done – and in this event won't have to wait 60 days to see daylight – but I'm not talking about this angle. I've caught hell for 4 years because I wouldn't tell S. [Sharon] what I was doing or what I was working at. I've been a loner all my life – and I've never told what I planned about this or that as to the details even to my business associates. They have known that there might be dozens of changes in any given program before its completion successfully or its end. Many many times I've tried to tell S. but she never showed the slightest interest, but later would say why don't you tell your wife your plans? That's her way. She doesn't mean wrong. She doesn't know it hurts to throw cold water on what might be a plan of some kind. She hated Doc openly. All I ever wanted from him was his magnetic dope. It's easy to see that at this moment I paid too high a price for it because I lost my business standing and I'm broke because I met Flader and Flader introduced GeBauer to me. Flader ruined one of our best properties and he ruined our company, so she has three strikes on me, but I'm not out.

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without making him prove his statement. Just now and since Nov 6 he has been mentally unfit because of the basal skull fracture. He lies about trivial things. He can't say no, he second guesses, and he has no regard whatever for his appointments and he was an absolute fool on the stand in this case – and I'm stuck with him. I have just talked to Mrs. GeB. and she gave me all the double talk she could but says they will be here this weekend, all of which I'll believe when I see them. She says they have two M.D. affidavits in preparation there, and that he's confined at home all the time, but is better from time to time and his mind is clear at intervals.

If I can get my bond matter settled, some money to my family – and get the proper motions filed here – I can then work like hell. If the picture comes I may be able to put on a F.S. show here for money – and if so I propose to blow the lid off this whole scandalous mess. Napoleon's return from Elba will be mild history if I get to lay it on the line. Outside yourself everyone has treated this F.S. business like it was a bed time story for kiddies. Adamski couldn't stick to the truth. Keyhoe is a [sic] Air Force stooge and completely bla [sic] as a writer – and for the Gardners et al and that kid out there they all give me a pain in the well known north end of a horse travelling due south. I stupidly kept my mouth shut 3 years on many magnetic angles, the key to this whole thing. I should have been pounding the boards coast to coast for do re mi and to hell with my family's wishes. They would be clothed and with a home and with money in the bank and me with a guilty at present on the criminal records of this state. I'm the same person today that I was in 1952 – and in 1949 when I met Flader and I hope I'm a bit wiser, but some of the things I still do makes me doubt, but somehow I still believe in people. I have a story to tell Mr. Scully, and you shall put it on paper for people everywhere, and for posterity tomorrow. I'm glad you talked to 140 principals. Each one of the principals should have been willing to sponsor a talk to educate their pupils and their pupils' parents on the transportation method of tomorrow – magnetic propulsion – speed unlimited hovering anywhere at any elevation a simple procedure. Distances on this earth wiped out. The cost of propulsion nil because your stock of fuel is always just outside your window, and the tank never runs out. No rough flying – no sense of motion. The nation that has it, and it should be ours, can like Joshua and his Sun act command the world to stand still and the war drums of the world can be forever silenced, and mankind can live at peace amidst a true federation of the worlds. I've got a quarter of a century of work ahead of me, and then I can sit in the shade of some old apple tree just beside the road and let the rest of the world fly by.

If I get over the current depression, I'm going to begin to do a lot of things I've suppressed the past ten years, and I have a hunch things will be o.k. I want to give that boy by that redheaded blond from Tennessee a chance to know and appreciate his dad. This one here is a flop in that respect if it costs a nickel. I've never seen one human so stingy or selfish, but that's my burden, so what.

Love and a hand clasp across the miles and the hope Gene is not foolin. Let him tell you – if he hasn't told you.

Yours

Si

[Silas Newton]

FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL
P O Box 34 Freuss Sta
Los Angeles 35 Calif

Aug 14 1953

RESOLUTION

WHEREAS at the First Convention of Flying Saucers International, held at the Hollywood Hotel from From Aug 12 to August 14 inclusive, it was demonstrated that civilian interest in the solution of the mystery of flying saucers was never greater and

WHEREAS speaker after speaker brought out information which no official body has brought to the attention of the public and

WHEREAS vast sums of taxpayers money ~~has~~ been expended for several years under various departments of the U.S. Air Force with most unsatisfactory results and

WHEREAS this research is not a matter of stimulating interest or discouraging cranks but a matter of scientific concern

BE IT THEREFORE RESOLVED that we recommend to the President of the United States and the Congress that a Civilian Project Saucer be set up similar to the CCC or the CAC and urge that the whole matter be taken out of military hands and transferred to a Civilian Project Saucer Authority which will be a bureau of dissemination not secrecy and which will cooperate completely with all interested in the solution of this vast and mysterious subject of unknown or unidentified objects being propelled through our atmosphere.

SIGNED

Frank Scully
FRANK SCULLY

GENE DORSEY

GEORGE ADAMSKI

SILAS M NEWTON



BROTHERHOOD OF COSMIC CHRIST
P. O. Box 45
JOSHUA TREE, CALIF.

Wed, Aug, 26, 1953

Dear Gene, [Dorsey]

Tuesday morning at 2:00 A.M we had a saucer land here. As you know we sleep outside. I awoke with a feeling that was very strange yet very calm. It seemed that I must have been sitting up in bed before I became fully awake, because my first look was at the Rock which was behind me. As I turned my head around, there was a man standing about 8 feet from me at the foot of our bed. He smiled at me. Without stopping to think, the words "Welcome Stranger, What do you want?" came out of my mouth. Get this! - These were the only words I spoke during our 5 or 6 minute conversation.

Then he said, "You people should remove all metal from your clothing and stop
(over)

2.
carrying metallic things in your pockets.
Make up a pouch to carry your things
in. Sew your pockets up."

Then this thought went through my
mind. (Typically human and argumentive)

"Well Jesus Christ we've got brains
enough to take things out of our
pockets if it becomes necessary."

Before I could say it he replied,
"You people forget too easily and
when one of our ships land to
pick you up, you ^{or may} will not
have time to think of all these
things, then all you will have
to do is drop the pouch."

He almost laughed when I had
the above thought.

Eva hadn't awakened when I did,
so all this time I was pinching
her under the covers trying
to wake her up so she could
see him and the ship. Every
time I pinched her, he would
spread a big smile across his

face like he knew what I was doing.
All the time we were carrying on this
thought was conversation, he was

turning a small brown object over
and over in his hands. It was
about the size of a short cigarette
package with all corners rounded.
Suddenly he opened one end and the
opposite end and pointed it at
the mountain and a beam of light
came out of it about the size of
a lead in a pencil and went

to the rocks. He didn't explain
this gadget and as suddenly he
re-folded it and kept it in his
hand.

Ever more did wake up with after
it was all over and I had
smoked a cigarette. Then she asked
me if I had smoked and I said
"yes I just threw it away"
(over)

On the morning she never recalled waking or saying anything to me. I think they had her under some kind of control to keep her sleeping, cause I pinched her hard, and she always awakens easy.

about 12 feet off
the ground.

All this time the ship (about 36 feet in diameter) was hovering behind him about a hundred yards. There was a strange feeling and a fluctuating hum like a bee noise coming from the ship. It was bathed in fluorescent whiteness which seemed to also vary in intensity, especially underneath.

I remember clearly going with him to get aboard the ship but I can't seem to remember how we entered it. I had nothing on except my skivvy shorts and was otherwise naked.

There was a very peculiar feeling around the ship but I didn't notice it inside. I remember distinctly there was a hole in the floor and he took me down thru it. There was not room enough to stand in the lower compartment without bending over. The lower compartment was full of coils tho they did not look like copper. There were three men in the ship when we went aboard. The upper deck was furnished for comfort and had built in or retractable furnishings. There was a lens in the top which was shielded down thru the center of the ship, so you couldn't get under it.

(over)

I noticed the hum increased while I was aboard.

The man who talked to me had a quarter moon crescent scar on the left side of his jaw about the diameter of a nickle.

When he escorted me back to bed I wondered if this feeling I had would injure me physically. He stood there and said "you will be all right" Then slowly disappeared in the spot he was standing. About 10 seconds later the ship slowly moved away to the North West and picked up speed so fast that it disappeared in the distance in around 2 seconds.

Needless to say I am quite excited even yet.

Here is the strange part about it.

Norman was so sure a ship was going to land that night that he set the alarm for 11 P.M. and went to bed early.

The next morning he said when the alarm went off, he just turned it to the time he gets up in the morning and went back to sleep.

Dan Boone said some thing woke him up and he looked at his watch and it was 5 minutes to two. He said he heard a humming sound and had an extremely powerful urge to get up and walk in the moonlight, which he has never wanted to do before. He said he couldn't figure out why he seemed to be unable

to get up. He was sleeping where he couldn't have seen the ship, but he did notice a peculiar fluorescence on the ground down near Yokes house, which was in the opposite direction from where the ship was.

Mr Bell who has been with us all week was sleeping in the cabin. The next morning I asked him how he felt, before telling him about the occurrence. He said he felt like he had been "de-magnetized" or vampired. Strange co-incidences.

Eva said the next morning she "just felt happy."

I am trying to recall everything but have so much to do. Must mail your books too. Hope to see you soon.

Yours Van

Transcription

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Tuesday morning at 2.00 A.M we had a saucer land here. As you know we sleep outside. I awoke with a feeling that was very strange yet very calm. It seemed that I must have been sitting up in bed before I became fully awake, because my first look was at the Rock which was behind me. As I turned my head around, there was a man standing about 8 feet from me at the foot of our bed. He smiled at me. Without stopping to think, the words "Welcome Stranger, what do you want?" came out of my mouth. Get this! These were the only words I spoke during our 5 or 6 minute conversation.

Then he said, "You people should remove all metal from your clothing and stop carrying metallic things in your pockets. Make up a pouch to carry your things in. Sew your pockets up.

Then this thought went through my mind. (typically human and argumentative) "Well Jesus Christ we've got brains enough to take things out of our pockets if it becomes necessary." Before I could say it he replied, "You people forget to [sic] easily and when one of our ships land to pick you up, you will or may not have time to think of all these things, then all you will to do is drop the pouch." He almost laughed when I had the above thought.

Eva hadn't awakened when I did, so all this time I was pinching her under the covers trying to wake her up so she could see him and the ship. Every time I pinched her, he would spread a big smile across his face like he knew what I was doing. All the time we were carrying on this thought word conversation, he was turning a small brown object over and over in his hands. It was about the size of a short cigarette [sic] package with all corners rounded. Suddenly he opened one end and the opposite end and pointed it at the mountain and a beam of light came out of it about the size of a lead in a pencil and went to the rocks. He didn't explain this gadget and as suddenly he re-folded it and kept it in his hand.

Eva never did wake up until [sic] after it was all over and I had smoked a cigarette. Then she asked me if I had smoked and I said "Yes I just threw it away." In the morning she never recalled waking or saying anything to me. I think they had her under some kind of control to keep her sleeping, cause I pinched her hard, and she always awakens easy.

All this time the ship (about 36 feet in diameter) was hovering behind him about a hundred yards about 12 feet off the ground. There was a strange feeling and a fluctuating hum like a bee noise coming from the ship. It was bathed in a fluorescent [sic] whiteness which seemed to also vary in intensity, especially underneath.

I remember clearly going with him to get aboard the ship but I can't seem to remember how we entered it. I had nothing on except my skivey shorts and was otherwise naked. There was a very peculiar feeling around the ship but I didn't notice it inside. I remember distinctly there was a hole in the floor and he took me down thru it. There was not room enough to stand in the lower compartment without bending over. The lower compartment was full of coils tho [sic] they did not look like copper. There were three men in the ship when we went aboard. The upper deck was furnished for comfort and had

built in or retractable furnishings. There was a lens in the top which was shielded down thru the center of the ship, so you couldn't get under it. I noticed the hum increased while I was aboard.

The man who talked to me had a quarter moon crescent scar on the left side of his jaw about the diameter of a nickle [sic]. When he escorted me back to bed I wondered if this feeling I had would injure me physically. He stood there and said "You will be all right" when slowly disappeared in the spot he was standing. About 10 seconds later the ship slowly moved away to the North West and pick up speed so fast that it disappeared in the distance in about 2 seconds.

Needless to say I am quite excited even yet.

Here is the strange part about it. Norman was so sure a ship was going to land that night that he set the alarm for 11 P.M and went to bed early. The next morning he said when the alarm went off, he just turned it to the time he gets up in the morning and went back to sleep. Dan Boone said something woke him up and he looked at his watch and it was 5 minutes to two. He said he heard a humming sound and had an extremely powerful urge to get up and walk in the moonlight, which he has never wanted to do before. He said he couldn't figure out why he seemed unable to get up. He was sleeping where he couldn't have seen the ship, but he did notice a peculiar flourescence [sic] on the ground down near Yorks house, which was in the opposite direction from where the ship was.

Mr Bell who has been with us all week was sleeping in the cabin. The next morning I asked him how he felt, before telling him about the occurance [sic]. He said he felt like he had been de-magnitized or vampired. Strange coincidence. Eva said the next morning she "just felt happy."

I am trying to recall everything but have so much to do. Must mail your books too. Hope to see you soon.

Yours

Van

[George Van Tassel]

From THE UPPER STORY of

FRANK SCULLY'S BEDSIDE MANOR

2071 GRACE AVENUE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

Aug 28 1953

Si:

Weve been looking for you from day to day and wondering what's new? As we do not plan to go to town until Sept 10 we must see you before then.

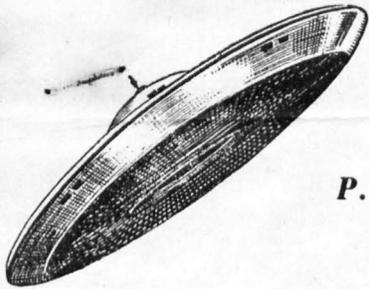
In a vague way my plan now is to go to Denver with you, if needed, and then continue on to New York, since I would be one third there anyway, and try to drum up some trade, pick up a few TV personal appearances which might pay my fare home and then leave around Oct 5 with Patsy who is due back from Norway about the third of October.

I dont feel at all like junketing and like you don't have the congressional swindle sheet to do it with, but I will have to run the risk.

Why not run up and test our ranch for water? Between times we can talk out a plan of action. The weather has been absolutely perfect the last week.

Best


FRANK SCULLY



FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL

P. O. Box 34 - Preuss Station - Los Angeles 35, Calif.

"I will shew wonders in the heavens..." - Joel 2:30

15, September, 1953

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood 28, Calif.

Dear Mr. Scully:

We would like to take this opportunity to thank you for speaking before the World's First Flying Saucer Convention which was held on August 16th to 18th at the Hollywood Hotel.

I know your lecture Sunday night, August 16th was a great inspiration to many of us and we wish you luck in continuing with your wonderful work. There is little doubt that your book, "Behind the Flying Saucers," caused one of the greatest controversies in history and that it has done more to help solve this world-wide mystery than anything else!

If you would be kind enough to prepare a short summary of your talk at the convention, we would be very much interested in printing it in a forthcoming issue of "SAUCERS."

Very sincerely yours,

Max B. Miller
Max B. Miller
President

P. S. --- Many thanks also for the very kind letter you sent to Orfeo and I. Please thank Mr. Silas Newton for us for participating at the convention as he did. (We would do this except we do not have his address in our files.) --- M. B. M.

FREE TRANSLATION OF FRANK SCULLY'S TALK AT THE
FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION
HOLLYWOOD HOTEL, HOLLYWOOD, AUGUST 16, 1953

I wish I could say it gives me great pleasure to look upon your smiling faces but in all truth I can't say this because speaking gives me very little pleasure and besides I am here for a grim and moral purpose: To tell you what progress has been made in solving the mystery of strange objects in our skies, since I wrote "Behind The Flying Saucers" in 1950.

Previous speakers have said that in various translations, syndications and such this book has been read by 10 millions people. Frankly that's the way authors should be appreciated. They say children should be seen and not heard, but authors should be neither seen or heard, they should be read. Obviously if people get it through their ears they are not likely to read. If the author is good on his feet, that satisfies them. If they can't think very well on his feet, they say, "That dope, how could he write a book?"

But at least I can bring a measure of comfort to those who shared our views in 1950 and doubted that the Pentagonians were telling all they knew. At that time the Pentagonian party line classified all believers in flying saucers as victims of mass hallucinations, observers of natural objects which they mistook for flying saucers, or perpetrators of hoaxes.

But today the air force has retreated considerably from that high and lofty position. They admit now they made a terrible

blunder of their public relations job when they first scoffed at what was advanced in "Behind The Flying Saucers." They admit now, unofficially at least, that the objects are interplanetary and that their radarscopes have shown them things which presumably they never knew till now.

When I finished the first phase of my research in this vast and mysterious subject I said they were stuck with 34 sightings which they could not explain away. Today they have more than 3000 sightings in their files and admit they cannot laugh off 25% of them. That would come to about 750. sightings.they are stuck with.

I asked their spokesman if this 25 % was chiefly ~~of~~ the reports of their own pilots, technical advisors and such? The spokesman admitted they were.

So this represents a tremendous gain for our side in the Saucerian-Pentagonian controversy and the end is by no means in sight yet. I have been gathering new and additional data for three years and don't intend to rush out with a book merely to satisfy a demand. It may take another year to check down this data and make it absolutely foolproof. As it looks now it will fortify the magnetic theory of their propu**si**on beyond a shadow of a doubt. And if readers thought "Behind The Flying Saucers" was amazing they will think its successor astounding.

In conclusion (beautiful words) I want to thank you for inviting me participate in this first convention and I wish you every success in our common researches.

AN OPEN LETTER TO ----

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

AND TO

THE AIR TECHNICAL INTELLIGENCE CENTER

THE SECRETARY OF STATE

THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY

THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

AND TO

The joint Chiefs of Staff of the Department of Defense,
And to all others who are concerned with the welfare of
the people of the United States of America.

SUBJECT: THE TRUTH ABOUT THE FLYING SAUCERS.

B. J. Arthur, ^{from} 1958 no. Wilton Pl. Hollywood,
and

Valanda Layman, 942 S. Vermont, Los Angeles, Calif.

Late in the afternoon of Sept 6 1953 we were lying around on a long porch of a bunkhouse at Desert Springs, trying to get rested after having put on a Barn Dance at Rancho Pancho, our ranch, for the Chamber of Commerce's benefit, the night before. Moreen, our youngest, then three, had dropped the tail end of a trailer on her left arch just before the fiesta and even if it were broken there was nothing to do but immobilize it, put it in hot fomentations and wait for the swelling to go down and doctors to get back to their bases after the Labor Day weekend so the foot could be xrayed. She had us up most of the night and as we have a 9 o'clock Mass at the west end of the bunkhouse where we built a chapel, we had to get up by 7:30 to prepare for the padre's coming. He had to drive 12 miles from a summer camp 7000 feet above sea level and arrived in a five ton truck, which he drove himself.

After Mass we prepared a breakfast for him. We had Mrs Arnold (Drew Pearson's daughter) and her three year old son George for breakfast too. They were up for the weekend and her husband had to leave at 8 Sunday morning to return to Hollywood where he was to talk at a Labor Day breakfast and then stay over for a TV round table program Labor Day. It was noon before we finished breakfast and the padre took ~~off~~ in his ⁽⁵⁾ ton truck for the hills.

Then we prepared to take a nap. We had bedded down the children and all felt dead on our feet. At this moment there drove up a big ^{Chrysler} ~~Packard~~ and out stepped two big people, big inside and out. They were Mr and Mrs Gene Dorsey. They came loaded with fruits and tape recordings of saucerian testimony that took away all thought of sleep.

He had the complete recordings of two of the most baffling saucer stories and a personal recital of details of a third that had all of us sitting up. Mrs Arnold, ~~the wife of an attorney~~ whose father-in-law was Thurman Arnold, the old trust buster, claimed she had an open mind about saucers but didnt really believe them and her father didnt either, which was news to me because in Behind The Flying Saucers I had quoted ~~him~~ ^{Drew Pearson} as confirming them and a year later he shilled for The Day The Earth Stood Still, a pro-saucerian movie from the 20th Century Fox film factory.

Anyway, when Gene Dorsey began recounting some of the details which had taken place in the few weeks since I had last seen him, ^{in Hollywood during the Saucerian Convention at the Hollywood Hotel} she was all for having the mysteries solved in minutes. ~~She couldn't see why everybody didnt drop his and everybody dropping his livelihood to solve the thing right now.~~

The first thing that concerned ^{US} was the most authentic 2 1/2 minutes of 16mm kodakrome film any of us had ever seen. We first saw it at our house in Hollywood on the night of Aug 17. It was shown by a Mr Franklin. It came as a result of a camera-testing by Mr ~~~~~~~~~. He was shooting scenery around Mullholland Highway and Woodrow Wilson Drive above Hollywood. We know the area well.

After perhaps half a minute ^{of landscape film} a white object dropped into the camera range from above and from the left. It looked like a Mexican sombrero except that the top was more like a derby than the ^{In fact it looked exactly like some photographs of flying saucers} pointed top of most sombreros. Closer inspection showed it was composed of three revolving balls, which at times would become translucent.

Now and then as it moved along it got below the horizon of the hills toward Santa Monica and ^{sometimes} you could see the hills in outline behind the object. Other times you could not. It frequently changed shape but kept the general ^{hat shape} ~~shape~~ ^{as in a saucer}. Then it began to climb. The cameraman changed lenses and even so got some of the

George Adamski had taken below the Palomar Observatory back in 1951.

3 Saucer Notes 7/7/53

object's movements as it veered left and into the clouds. It was the most palpitating two minutes of motion pictures any of us had ever seen. We had expert cameramen, like Peverell Marley, prize-winner for his photographing of Cecil B De Mille's The Greatest Show on Earth, and ~~six~~ industrial scientists like George Smith, inventor of a chemical way to make powered iron for jet fuel, ^{among those presented} There were perhaps 20 ^{present} ~~there~~ in all.

The first question of course was if it were faked and if so how was it produced? The second question was what was a flying saucer doing hovering over that area, so close to town? We ran the film back and forth and sometimes backward trying to detect ^a special-effects ^{Job}, superimposition or other movie trick but could detect none.

We planned to screen it before studio experts before making any decision in the matter. The best of these, Gordon Jennings of Paramount, had recently died, but there were plenty of others who were skilled in miniatures, trick photography and process shooting and we planned to take it to these, notably _____ of 20th Century Fox who made those marvellous shots of a flying saucer landing on the Mall in Washington for the Day The Earth Stood Still.

Meanwhile we planned to go over the ground and see what we could detect there. Si Newton and Gene Dorsey went up to the area with ^{geophysical} instruments, checking on any geological or magnetic faultings in the area. They picked the same time the cameraman had said he photographed the phenomenon, which was between 2 and 2:30 daylight saving time, on _____, ^{That would be} ~~on~~ 1 to 1:30 ~~P. S. T.~~ P. S. T.

They first discovered a vortex in the ~~area~~ area, which was absolutely lifeless from noon till 2 p m. Their instruments showed no reflection whatever in this area between these hours. Outside the vortex, the instruments responded normally but inside it, nothing. That is, until after 2 p m. Then the instruments began functioning again.

Saucer Notes 7/7/53

They checked on their findings from various points in the hills and in the valley. The first vortex zone was at the Brindman gate. He is the husband of Jeanne Crain. They continued all around the perimeter of the vortex and then went down to the center. There they found ~~various~~ ^{among them} formations which were unique in Newton's experience as a geologist. ~~There~~ were rocks in vortex-formation, like whirls that had solidified.

Now, all this gave many clues as to why a flying saucer might be hovering in the area, particularly if it were propelled magnetically, which is our ~~theory~~ ^{theory} of the propulsion behind these objects from outer space. Any faulting or magnetic disturbance would attract their interest, especially if they were mapping such ^{irregularities.} ~~It is logical that they~~ ^{map} ~~them~~ would fly along the flank of the faultings, checking where they were serious and likely hazards to aerial navigation.

This then was our explanation as to why a cameraman might catch one of these objects in his frame. ^{in that area} As to why the ^{Saucer} appeared solid at times and transparent at others, this could be due to the speed. ^{This change of the form of matter} ~~It~~ did not baffle an outstanding metallurgist like George Smith at any rate.

We next went ^{listening to} to the recordings of one Truman Bethrum ^{California} a welder from Long Beach, who was working on a road construction project north of Las Vegas, Nevada, ^{in during the summer of 1952} in an area known as Mormon Flats.

Bethrum, a man of perhaps 60, related 11 personal contacts with flying saucers and live crew of flying saucers ^{in the summer of 1952}. He told of boarding their space ship on several occasions, of once meeting two of the crew in a small restaurant at Glendale, Nevada, of conversations with the captain, a woman of perhaps 40, of messages he took to her ⁱⁿ even French and Chinese, and her written responses. He had let the letters get away from him but in the summer of 1953 ^{he} returned ^{on our gooding} and

Saucer Notes 7/7/53

recovered them. He also got affidavits from parties concerned, including ~~xxx~~ his boss, a Mr Edwards.

Si and Gene had got his story in detail some time ago and the man repeated much of it at our house the night we showed the movies of a flying saucer over Hollywood.

Gene's third recordings concerned a baffling tale involving two men who came into a Los Angeles newspaper office and announced they were from Venus and wanted to talk to the editor. They were shunted over to a Beam in the County Recorder's press room.

How they baffled Beam, ^{how one of them} got a job in the County Defender's office, ^{how he} hunted and discovered missing persons that had eluded all experienced investigators, became the talk of the office and then one day ^{he} disappeared as mysteriously as ^{he} ~~ever~~ had arrived ~~was recorded~~.

An indentation one of them made in a piece of steel with his thumb, something which laboratories could not duplicate with less than 1700 pounds pressure, remains the No 1 mystery of Side Issues of the Saucerian Saga. All the laboratory reports, personal testimonies of Beam, investigators, ^{the} county defender and a former prof of ^{astronomy} ~~astronomy~~ of the U of Chi were all on Gene's ^{tape recordings} ~~records~~.

He also brought a letter from Van Tassel, a former test pilot from Lockheed, who reported a personal encounter with crew members of a flying saucer near Giant Rock about 60 miles ^{N.} east of Palm Springs. It was written Wed Aug 26 1953 and ran:

Dear Gene: Tuesday morning at 2 AM we had a saucer land here. As you know we sleep outside. I awoke with a feeling that was very strange yet very calm. It seems that I must have been sitting up in bed before I became fully awake, because my first look was at the Rock, which was behind me. As I turned my head around, there was a man standing about 8 feet from me at the foot of our bed. He smiled at me.

American Rocket Research Association

*Ad Infinitatem
Dei beneficio et pro bono de hominis*

RUTHERFORD, NEW JERSEY

September 17, 1953

Mr. Frank Scully
Henry Holt Publishing Co.
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Sir:

This letter is a copy of one sent to you September 1, 1953. Because we have not heard from you, we are assuming the letter was lost in the mails.

The American Rocket Research Association is currently sponsoring their fourth annual lecture series. This series which endeavors to acquaint both the technical man and the layman with the field of Rocketry and Astronautics is intended to vary from the strictly highly scientific to non-technical broad fields of interest. Thus in the past, we have provided some enlightenment in this interesting field of endeavor.

On behalf of the American Rocket Research Association we are honored to invite you to speak before the Association and invited guests on the evening of Friday January 8th, 1954, 8 P.M. The program will be held in the Fairleigh Dickinson College Auditorium, Rutherford, N.J. Some of our past lecturers were Mr. C.W. Chillson, Dr. Paul F. Winternitz, Willy Ley, just to mention a few.

As you must be aware, your book BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS created quite a sensation. Our membership found it most interesting and entertaining. We would appreciate a lecture during which your ideas and comments on flying saucers might be presented. It is our intention to have Prof. O.G. Ondra of Manhattan College who also has some very interesting ideas on the Flying Saucers, on the same program.

It is our sincere hope that the date chosen is to your satisfaction and that you will honor us with your presence. We look forward to hearing from you soon.

Very truly yours,

Francis T.J. Sefchik

Francis T.J. Sefchik, Pres.

Gerald E. Carbone

Gerald E. Carbone
Executive Secretary

GC:lb

Sept 15 1953

American Rocket Research Association,
Rutherford
New Jersey.

Gentlemen:

It certainly would have given me great pleasure to lecture before your members but January, alas, is no month for me to leaving the warmth of California for the chill of New Jersey.

Now, if the invitation were in the fall or the late spring, that might be a different matter.

In fact I've been toying for three weeks with the idea of going to New York but I didn't want to get there just when the town was indulging in its incestuous world series, a time when nobody listens to returned natives and their tales of faraway planets with strange-sounding names.

You obviously have quite an array of authorities from the sandlot sciences and I would indeed be honored to be among them but on one leg, one lung and about one idea I have learned at great cost not to even try to blow down the winds that howl down the Hudson in winter time.

With all best wishes in your researches I remain,

Fax et Bonum,

Sempre,

FRANK SCULLY

To Francis T J Sefchik, Pres.

And Gerald E Carbone, Exec Sec.

7039 Greenwood Avenue,
Upper Darby, Pennsylvania.
September 17, 1953

Dear Frank & Alice:

Your letter reached me this morning amid a deluge of sudden activity.

I am taking this opportunity to answer yours mainly as an acknowledgement, for I will be kept quite busy the next few days assembling the material which has reached me from Karl, Ric, and others whom you are not familiar by name.

I was very sorry to hear about Moreen's misfortune, and yours too for that matter. It seems as though fate is unkind to the Scully Circus! Would it be too rude of me to inquire of the details surrounding the accident? I did like Moreen very much, -as all the children, -but she was closer to me.

No, I was unable to see the film which you mentioned. I had not even heard of it officially or via the grape-vine. Who took the photographs? And were they any good?

I did meet many old friends at the Convention, one of whom I would like to mention to you at this time. Her name was Irma Lessner. She lives in San Diego and was a frequent visitor at Palomar Gardens when I stayed there. She came up to me bubbling with apologies.

"What have you to apologize to me for?" I asked.

At which she explained that it was she who called the FBI for George when the three of us left. For many months I had assumed that this one story was another of George's "yarns" but after leaving Bedside Manor discovered differently. My activities have been under constant surveillance ever since. They have kept ~~xxxx~~ closely informed on Karl's whereabouts that he has lost two jobs as a result.

Actually the mail theft story which was related to you was not the one which was given to the FBI. The accusations made against us were fantastic--and utterly ridiculous. In short, they named us as the culprits of a mysterious piece of electrical equipment which would shoot down any jet-planes flying over the property.

George has certainly failed or have I just woke up? I know that my reasons for leaving him were ^{because} of his fabricated stories of something that I held sacred to me. He was prostituting the truth and welding it to his own perverted hypothesis. The man, however, seems to have reverted to tre^{ch}ery and deceit to capitalize upon something that is meant for all! (*) And in so doing, he has lost all sense of responsibility and reason.

I know there are many suppositions as to what role I play in all this drama. But who ever heard of a play without an actor? Yes, the play is on but who can say when the last act is over?

There are those who seem to think I am a child. Well, they are right! I am. And I shall not cease to pursue what lies before me. I often use the title of your last book on saucers--"BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS" as a good discussion pointer. Just what is really behind--the surface of saucers? Not the origin, the saucerians, ^{NOR} how they are propelled--for I feel certain I have satisfactorily answered these^e in my mind. I'm interested in the things which go much deeper than that.

I reason much deeper than that. There is a significance to saucers. Why are they here? I believe I have answered this also and am doing all I can to better myself for that which is coming.

The skeptics have a good point when they say: "Where will all

this get you?" Do you think Frank that you, I and the many other thousands of enthusiasts have spent the untold and unsung hours we have merely to prove to the world such a thing as a flying saucer exists? No, I cannot believe that. I know that I haven't! That's not what I was seeking. It was something deeper. And perhaps the same is true of you, that I don't know. Only the individual himself knows what it is he is seeking.

I told the Madam (from Variety) the night at the convention a point which could be repeated here. She had asked me the question "Why do you believe all these people are here tonight?"

I answered her by saying it wasn't fair to ask me, for I was one of those who had attended the meeting with a motive and not principally a desire.

"Just what do you mean by that?" She said, with a look of bewilderment on her face.

" Well," I replied, "there are two distinct types of people here tonight in the audience. One is what I would call the eager to learn or those with a desire. They are the ones who are ignorant of what is already known of flying saucers. Their purpose was essentially to listen to the speakers and see if they could learn something. Then there is the second type. It is this type that I place myself. This type I call those with a motive--or those who came for hidden motives. Take myself, for an example. I worked for George Adamski for three months, helped Frank Scully for three months, and have visited periodically all those connected with the saucers. I came not only to listen but to find out where they are, how they are etc. There are others who are here besides myself who are not here to learn but seeking ways to benefit himself. That man, over there (pointing to one) I know he is here not to learn but to scheme. He is jealous of Max Miller's

He came with a hidden motive."

This didn't seem to satisfy her and she perked, "Taking everybody into consideration and not breaking them down just what is there in this saucer business which attracts them? Can you tell me?"

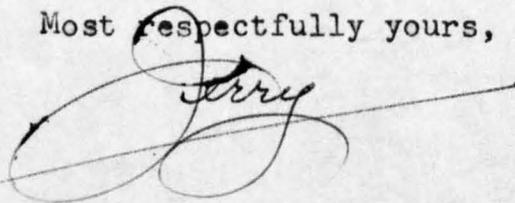
My answer to that was a sort of stab in the dark. I had heard the many psychological reasons, those of the occultists, and the laymen, but what could I add? Here is what I told her.

"I believe that no one here in the audience can give you a concrete answer because it is something within them which inspires them to seek the solution. They sense something, like a man who suddenly says 'I have a feeling the telephone is going to ring.' And it does ring. Here is something that cannot be isolated so easily but the intuition is still there. And it leads us to the saucer phenomena, urging us to go on and on, not knowing from day to day what the next will bring." From my point of view I think that is why the majority went.

Well, this is certainly longer than I had anticipated. I hope you don't find it boring.

Will write soon again to send along the sighting data I promised you. Hoping this letter finds you and yours in good health, I remain.

Most respectfully yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Jerry", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

(*) You might recall when you asked the same question of me regarding Karl's knowledge of magnetics. I know now as I did then you had a good point--but you wouldn't give a baby a machine-gun to play with would you?

AN URGENT MATTER:

There must be a righting of things generally, if we are to stem the tide of destruction that foolish people of the earth are bringing upon themselves.

It is essential that people be told the truth about FLYING SAUCERS. This information should come from the government and such other agencies who may now be withholding the truth, so that the people may conform their lives to principles of survival.

It is needless to try to keep the people ignorant of the facts revealed by the FLYING SAUCERS and their passengers. The people must be prepared for seeing the SAUCERS and must know why and from whence they come.

Please reveal immediately the truth regarding these crafts.

Civic, national and international levels should cooperate in helping the people make a peaceful adjustment to these unknown (to them) intrusions in their earthly affairs, in order that we may avoid a planetary crisis through panic alone.

It is believed that the gradual land and sea movements have been tremendously hastened by the destructive use of atomic energy. Over and over again, despite warnings from wise men, these tests have continued.

Surely the citizenry should know the truth about these FLYING SAUCERS. How dare any earthly authority keep the truth, they know, hidden, when they confess to the doctrine, "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free"?

Jeremiah warned the officials of his day, as well as the people, that if they did not turn from their evil thinking, destruction would come upon the land. They did not heed, and Jerusalem fell. Noah warned the people before the flood, but they laughed and said he was crazy.

Surely in this present day, we are sufficiently enlightened that we will not brand as crazy those who are actively concerned with the welfare of the state and its people.

We all agree to the truth, that there is not a chance of survival for any, unless we turn to God. This is a scientific as well as moral truth. It is wisdom to heed it.

Everything must be righted and soon. Those who hold positions of trust must do everything in their power to help.

September 18, 1953.

Oct 7, 1953

[Notes made by Frank Scully]

Called to get the address of a man - Hunrath is an
Carl Hunrath, an electronic engineer, who was quite friendly with
Jerry Baker, ~~and~~ ^{from Wisconsin} when both of them seemed to have got into trouble
while living at George Adamski's place about six months and almost
got clinked ~~witix~~ for interfering with the mails. When they came
to Hollywood they put up at the Brevoort Hotel, Baker, Hunrath and
George Williamson of Prescott, Ariz., who claimed to be one of the
party present or at least in the area when George Adamski claimed he
had talked to a crew member of a flying saucer near Desert Center,
Califl Williamson supposedly took plaster imprints of the foot-
prints of the space man. I believe these are in Adamski's book.
Hunrath said last night that Williamson had gone a little sour on
the enterprise though he himself was trying to get published ~~in~~
a small book of his own experiences. His version had been printed
in Prescott and Phoenix papers together with copies of photographs
Adamski allegedly took of flying saucers, one of which approximated
a three ball landing gear type described in Behind The Flying
Saucers. A closer picture Adamski ~~calimed~~ ^{claimed} Jerry Baker took, but
several months ago Baker, in the presence of others, told Si Newton,
that he had never taken the picture, and later told us the same.
Hunrath said he doubted that these pictures were authentic at all
and that the shot credited to Baker, showing authentic landmarks
around the Palomar Gardens where Adamski lives looked faked to him.
This particular picture was taken with a box camera and he thought
the object was tossed in front of the camera until they got one
that at least stayed in the frame.

As for Williamson, there was a group around him consisting
of a Santa Fe brakie named Bailey and a radio operator of the rail-
road, whose name eludes me. He supposedly got a raft of messages
in international morse code from visiting space men. Bailey, his

wife and child had visited us. He was a tall thin man, his wife was well nourished but beautiful, with red hair and they had a lovely red haired baby with them. Williamson also had visited us in hope I could do something with his story. But it didn't seem more than a footnote in my scheme of things, so I gave it back to him. Baker came and worked for us for a few months as a secretary, but he spent most of his time in the garden, which obviously needed his services more than the office did. He was a nice boy, just out of four years in the Air Force, where he was Tech Sgt and seemed to specialize in flying saucer sightings on his time off. He was hipped on the number of space men reputedly on this earth and hinted they ran from 5 to 10 thousand and that he had Hunrath as well as Gesa Korkmarocz where among them. He obviously was enamored by Hunrath, but their economic problem apparently hadn't been licked by spacemen, because he, Hunrath and Williamson couldn't pay their hotel bill and the hotel manager called up and asked if I would guarantee a check for \$50. I asked how much the hotel bill was up to that moment. She said \$10. I said I'd guarantee that and tell Baker if he has no place to go he can come up here and I'll give him a bed. 2

At this point I accept a correction from Mme Scully. They said Gesa was a spacemen, but that he and Hunrath were what he described were salted apples. That is to say contact which spacemen would use in visiting this earth.

Hunrath apparently had got down to earth a little faster than Baker and had got himself a job on a prosaic level of electronics. Baker went to live with him a while after quitting his job with us in a huff because I in my ribald way had said "Why don't you and H elope to Vegas and get married?" In time the warmth of this friendship. Baker went back to his family in Philadelphia and wrote us apologizing

Oct 7 3

for his behavior. I told Hunrath that Baker seemed to be down to earth by now and was writing us nice letters and had a job. Hunrath said "In that case I wish he would send me the \$45 he owes me." He then told me that the saucer sect in Ariz seemed to be breaking up. (Two of the couples had divorced) but previous to this they used to hold seances, go into trances and freely adopt spiritualist technique to the/saucerian saga, and that those so-called messages in International Morse code were actually derived from Ouija boards and trance mediums. There happens to be a lot of this around San Diego - a medium named Probert, being the center of such communications. Meade Layne who heads off Borderline Scientists has distributed a lot of ~~quaxexz~~ "findings." But this was the first time such stuff had come from the wide open spaces.

Notes October 8, 1953 Noon

Around 11 a.m., Thursday October 8, 1953, Si Newton dropped in to Bedside Manor and told me a strange twist to the Truman Betherum story. He is the old man from Redondo Beach who claimed while he was working on a road job on Mormon Flats, Nevada, a year ago, that he had seen a flying saucer, talked to its crew, boarded the spaceship on subsequent occasion, received answers to notes written in Chinese and French and altogether had had eleven contacts with the crew which was captained by a woman. He had told the tale in many places, once at an open meeting of the first convention of flying saucer followers held at the Hollywood Hotel Augst 16, 1953.

He had repeated some of it at our house two days later in the presence of about 20 witnesses. Si Newton and Gene Dorsey had told him he should get those letters and he later said he went to Mormon Flats to a town called Glendale and got them. Gene and Si said he should have them examined for reliability by handwriting experts and they would take them to such specialists if he didn't know any. He got the story printed in the ~~Encinitas~~ the South Bay Daily Breeze, about a week ago, and it was reprinted in a Culver City Paper.

Then yesterday Si and Gene ran into two men who have a hobby of hunting down lost mines. And they told of having visited a woman in Ovington, Nevada, and her telling about how Betherum used to entertain their children with fairy tales about flying saucers. While they were talking who should walk in but Betherum himself. He told all of them that he was being tailed by Newton and Dorsey all around Nevada and that he had given them phony copies of the letters and hoped Dorsey would spend \$1000 on them before he found out they were not the real letters. He added that he had a 33 Winchester and if they ever came up to Mormon Flats he'd shoot them.

Si this morning tried to get Betherum, but his line was busy so he called up the LATimes information bureau and found the name of the paper in Redondo. He called up the editor there and had a talk with him, got the day the paper printed the story and learned that they didn't run it down very much, putting the story wholly in Betherum's lap.

Then Si called Betherum's home again, and finally got Mrs. B. who said her husband wasn't kn. He gave her a summary of what was said and was very gentle with his handling of her but made it quite clear that such threats were not going to be passed over very lightly, that he had such witnesses here and B would have to confront them and affirm or deny his threat. He repeated that there was so much about B's story that seemed authentic to him that he had been on their side and had believed it in general, but was only trying to make it clear to them that they would have to substantiate and supporting evidence of his claims. He was, it was understood, writing the story with the help of a ghost writer.

Mrs. B. disclaimed the charges (to her knowledge) that admitted that while she was in Nevada while he was there she was not in the room while this conversation took place. Si made it very clear to her that he was not letting the matter drop and was going to call B. this evening.

Added Note: Mrs. B. said they didn't own a gun and Si said I'm not discussing what you own or don't own, I'm only telling you what threats he made in the presence of reliable business men. He didn't mention their names but one of them works at Disney's Studio.

Star Route
Valley Center, Calif.

October 12, 1953

Dear Frank:

No, I didn't know that you reviewed books. If I had, I would have asked B B C to send you a review copy as quickly as possible. From reports I am receiving by mail it seems that all of the reviewers received copies before I did. My first one was an autographed copy from Desmond Leslie and for the first time I have read his part of the book. I think it is excellent.

In the same mail with your card were the first six copies from the publishers. I have planned all along to send you one of these autographed because I thought you would like that. So look for yours, perhaps in the same mail with this letter because it is going out with this.

According to the publishers plans these were not to be on the market until the 23rd of this month and I am to be on the T V program Cavalcade of Books on the 25th, Channel 2, 4 p.m. But over this weekend people have driven down from Hollywood to visit with me and they told me they had bought copies of the book from the Pickwick Book Shop on Wednesday----that they had a fine window display and a large counter display. So it looks like Epstein jumped the gun to let this book profit from the heavy advertising that Keyhoe's book was getting at that time. But I have no idea where he got his supply to put on sale.

Putting my telescope on the roof isn't the only mistake that Keyhoe made about me, according to reports coming to me from those who have read his book, but the little boy will learn that correct information is most often received from the source. If he had written to me for information, I could have given it to him correct and our two books would have more completely supported each other. As it is, there will be a lot of questions asked about his other information since he has so misrepresented me. But even as it is I believe that these two books will do much to bring true facts before the people and make them start thinking a little more than they have been. They will also do a great deal toward vindicating you after that awful article in TRUE and people will begin looking for another book from you soon. I have been receiving a lot of questions lately about when your next book can be expected.

So Pat is home, Skip is married, and Maren has a broken foot! How did that last happen? And how are the other members of the family? As Alice is your bottleneck, so Lucy is mine, and my mail is piling up without answer. We are shorthanded here. Alice and Lucy have to handle the cafe alone since Martha had to return to teaching and Anne hasn't returned from her summer with her children. Alice hurt her back and feels miserable, but keeps going, just like you and Alice do. Guess that trait goes with the name of Alice. Otherwise we are all fine and the weather here remains warm and beautiful.

Best always,


Adamski

GA:lm

Oct 16 1953

Receipt From Maurice Beam

To Gene Dorsey

This is to certify that a piece of engraving steel which I Maurice Beam, loaned to Gene Dorsey for purposes of testing an indentation which one Mr Wheeler, who claimed he was from the Planet Venus, made by an impression of his thumb in my presence around or about April 5, 1953, in the press room of the Hall of Records building, Civic Center, Los Angeles, has been returned as of this day by Mr Dorsey to me. This receipt in an acknowledgement of the plate's return to me.

SIGNED: MAURICE BEAM

ACKNOWLEDGED: GENE DORSEY

Flying Saucers Have Landed

Flying Saucers, those mysterious objects which thousands of people have reported seeing in the skies, are rapidly coming back into the news again. A number of explanations have been offered but often these explanations have been more incredible than the objects themselves. At various times the appearances have been ascribed to spots before the eyes, hallucinations, weather balloons, secret weapons and mass hysteria. A writer in *The Lancet* recently suggested that they were bubbles caused by detergents now in common use! Meanwhile, with the steady persistence of a dripping tap, flying saucers are still being seen all over the world. The most daring of all the theories is that saucers are piloted by visitors from another planet. This theory is gradually gaining force, as it is the only one which appears to cover all the facts that are steadily accumulating.

FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED by Desmond Leslie and George Adamski accepts this theory as proven. The first part of this sensational book relates the history of the machines and how they have come to be known, for want of a better phrase, as Flying Saucers. Desmond Leslie has delved into Indian and Sanskrit records for details of strange aircraft that closely resemble the saucers of to-day. George Adamski then relates how he and six companions witnessed an actual landing of a disc-shaped aircraft and how he managed to communicate with its occupant. His account is supported by sworn affidavits and a series of the most remarkable photographs ever taken.

When the MS and the photographs were first submitted to us we felt that here was a challenge we had to accept. By publishing this book it was felt that we would submit the statements in it to the test of the fierce controversy that it will undoubtedly arouse. This is a book that will delight the believers and provoke the sceptics and the orthodox. It is most definitely a book that cannot be ignored.

Publication Date October ~~30th~~ 23RD

Order Your Copy Now

Inside The Space Ships

What has happened to George Adamski since he wrote the famous incidents in *FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED*? Since the memorable November 20, 1952, when he first made personal contact with a man from another world? And since December 13, 1952 when he was able to make photographs within 100 feet of the same saucer that had brought his original visitor?

INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS is Adamski's own story of what has happened to him since then. It begins with his first meeting, a few months later, with a second man from another world—his first meeting with one who speaks to him. This second visitor brings him to a Venusian Scout (flying saucer) and this, in turn, brings him to a mother ship. Later he is conveyed in both a Saturnian Scout and a Saturnian Mother ship. Adamski tells us what transpires in these space craft and what the men and women from other worlds have told him.

Desmond Leslie, who was co-author with Adamski of *FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED*, provides a foreword to the new book in which he courageously faces the fact that many will be initially skeptical of the startling facts now told for the first time by George Adamski.

Also, an introduction provided by Charlotte Blodget, who was Mr. Adamski's literary aide in writing his new book, provides a framework in which to better understand the book. Mrs. Blodget also contributes a biographical sketch of George Adamski which completes the book.

In spite of the scoffing of skeptics and the bitter and vicious attacks of opponents, a great world audience has collected to read and listen to George Adamski.

• Mother ship releasing Scouts. Six Scouts (flying saucers) are seen. Last of four telescopic pictures in a series taken by George Adamski.



Adamski's photographs of flying saucers, originally published in *FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED*, have since become world-famous as other witnesses in other parts of the world have succeeded in taking photographs identical with his. Now, however, in *INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS*, Adamski gives us 16 photographs and illustrations, mostly no longer of Scouts (flying saucers) but of the great space ships from which they are launched. The main group of these photographs were taken in April 1955 and neither the photographs nor a description of them have ever been published before.

Adamski's first book,
FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED,
has now sold over **85,000** copies
in the United States alone and
has been translated into Dutch,
Spanish, and French.

ABELARD-SCHUMAN, INC.

404 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, New York

I am interested in receiving an advance copy of George Adamski's *INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS* which, I understand, will be published on July 25th. I understand that my order herewith for copy (ies) of *INSIDE THE SPACE SHIPS* will be sent to me as soon as books are off the press. I also understand that if my order is one of the first thousand received, it will be personally autographed by Mr. Adamski.

Name.....

Address.....

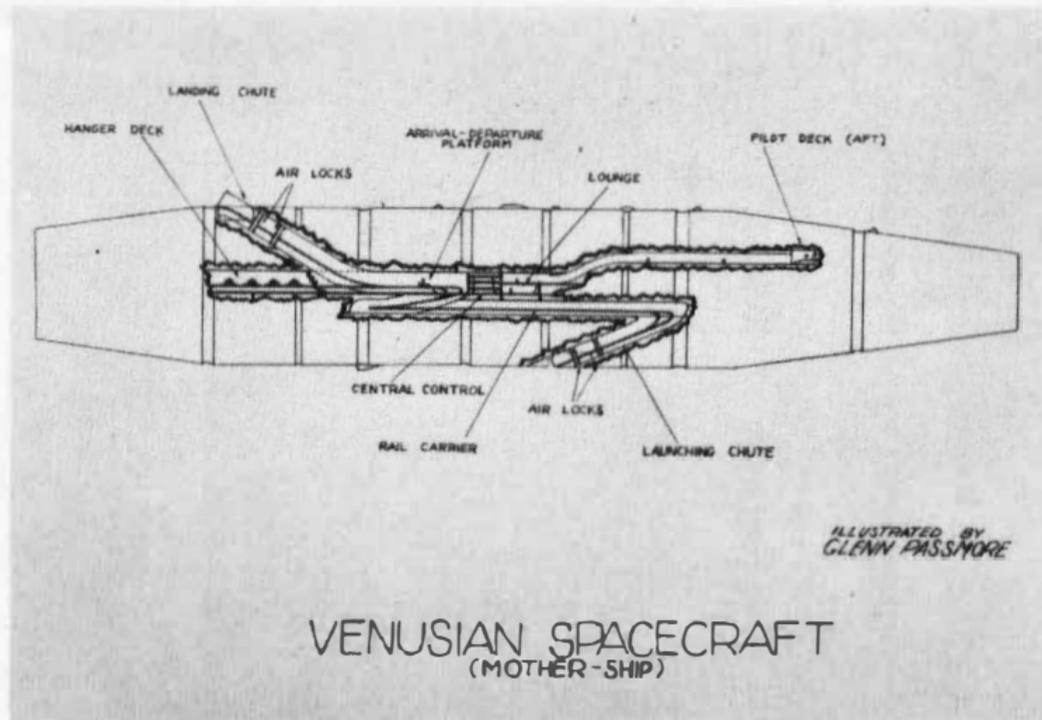
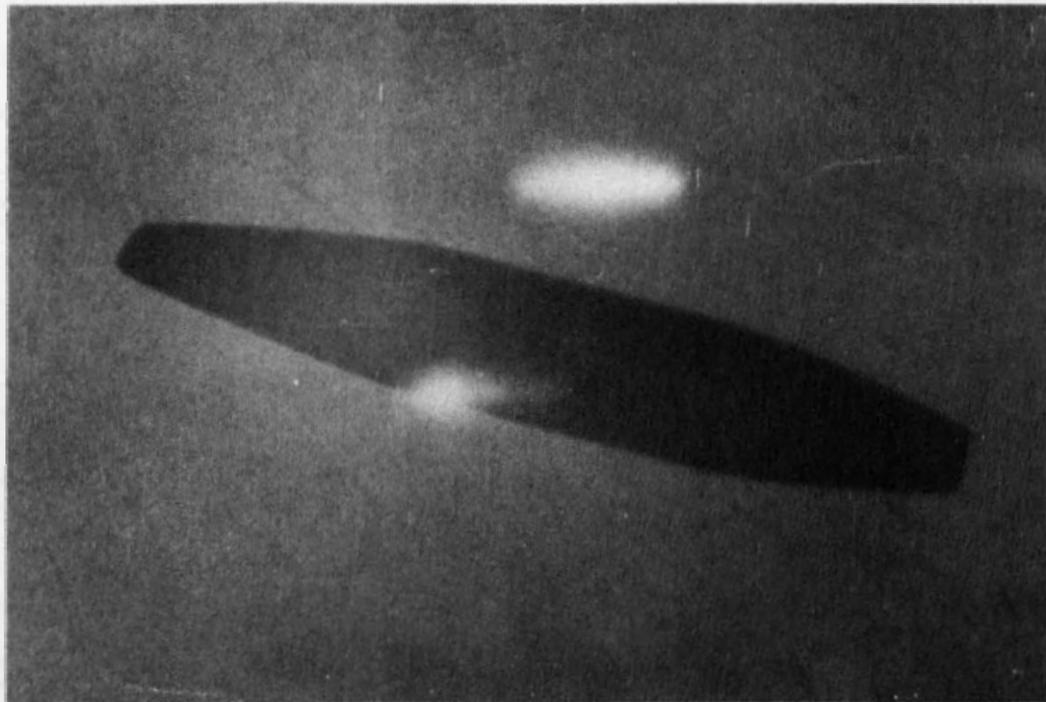
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CHECK ONE:

I enclose (cash, money order or check) for \$3.50 per copy, you paying postage and all other expenses.

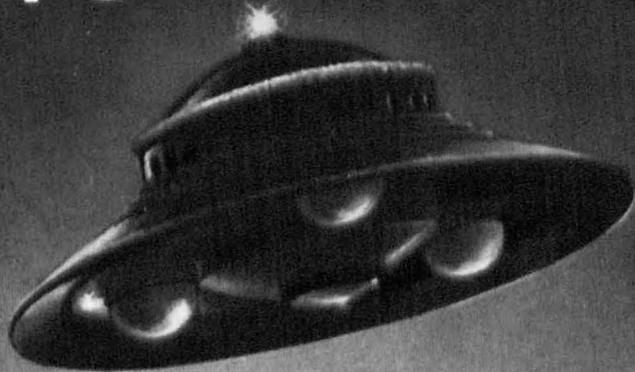
Please send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.50 plus C.O.D. postage on delivery.

- **Mother ship releasing Scouts. Here two Scouts (flying saucers) have slid down the rail, through two air-locks and out into space through the bottom of the ship.**



- **Diagram of Venusian Spacecraft (Mother Ship) landing and launching chutes with air locks.**

Flying Saucers Have Landed



**Desmond Leslie &
George Adamski**

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FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED

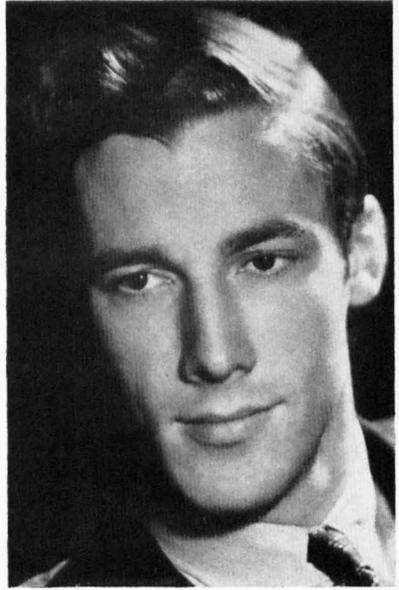
This is one of the most startling books ever published. It is divided into two parts. Desmond Leslie relates the history of those objects that have come to be known as flying saucers. The book's first surprise is that the phenomena have been appearing in the skies of the world for much longer than is generally supposed. In one chapter he has collected records of hundreds of sightings dating from 1290 A.D. down to the present day. Desmond Leslie then delves into ancient history to discover in Indian and Sanskrit records details of actual prehistoric flying machines that closely resemble the saucers of today.

This is only the beginning of the surprises for Desmond Leslie then hands over his astonishing story to George Adamski of Mount Palomar, California. The last section of the book relates in detail how Adamski, and six companions, claim to have seen a flying saucer land in the desert near his home, and to have encountered a visitor from Outer Space. Included in the book are a number of startling photographs showing not one but several distinct types of flying saucer in greater detail than ever before.

When the manuscript and the photographs were first submitted to us we felt that here was a challenge we could not ignore, and that by publishing this book we would submit the statements contained in it to the fierce test of the controversy that it will undoubtedly provoke.

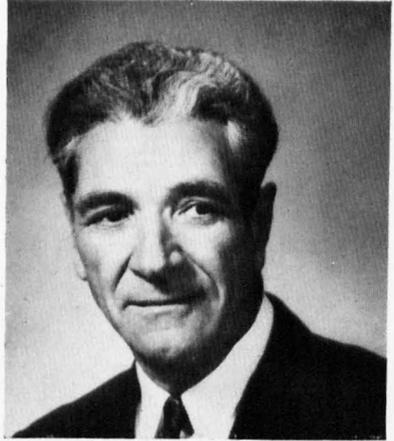
125. 6d.
NET

The Authors



DESMOND LESLIE

Born 1921. Irish — Scots — Saxon, French-Hungarian — American, and Red Indian origin. Educated Ampleforth and Trinity College, Dublin. Three published novels, many articles. Devoted several years to studying ancient Egypt, Poseidonis and Atlantis. Married, two small sons, the eldest of whom believes implicitly in flying saucers.



GEORGE ADAMSKI

American subject, born in Poland 1891, Lecturer on philosophy; has studied technical matters under many scientists and astronomers. Has followed his researches near Mt. Palomar, California, where he lives. Has specialised in the subject of flying saucers.

Photostatic copies of the original affidavits sworn before Notaries Public

Saucers
Have
Landed

Leslie
&
Adams

I, the undersigned, do solemnly state that I have read the account herein of the personal contact between George Adamski and a man from another world, brought here in his Flying Saucer--"Boost" ship. And that I was a party to, and witness to the event as herein recounted.

Alice K. Walls

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF SAN DIEGO, ss

On this 20th day of

March

1953 before me,
Notary Public in and for the said
County of San Diego, State of California, duly commissioned
and sworn, personally appeared

Alice K. Walls
personally known to me to
be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument, and
I do hereby acknowledge to me that he requested the same.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at my office in the County of San Diego, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

March 24, 1953
I, the undersigned, do solemnly state that I have read the account herein of the personal contact between George Adamski and a man from another world, brought here in his Flying Saucer--"Boost" ship. And that I was a party to, and witness to the event as herein recounted.

of California
of San Diego

1953 before me, the undersigned, a Notary Public in and for the State, personally appeared Lucy Mc Ginnis known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument and I do hereby acknowledge to me that she requested the same.

Lucy Mc Ginnis
Notary Public in and for said County & State,
My Commission Expires Aug 1, 1955

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

We, the undersigned, do solemnly state that we have read the account herein of the personal contact between George Adamski and a man from another world, brought here in his Flying Saucer "Boost" ship. And that we were a party to, and witnesses to the event as herein recounted.

Alfred C. Bailey
Betty M. Bailey
George H. Willamsen

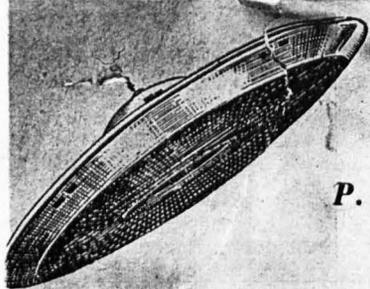
State of Arizona,) ss
County of Navajo.)

On this 6th day of March 1953, before me, C.D. McCauley, a Notary Public, in and for the County of Navajo, State of Arizona, personally appeared Alfred C. Bailey, and Betty M. Bailey, his wife, and George H. Willamsen, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed hereto and acknowledged to me that they signed same for the purpose therein stated.

Given under my hand and official seal at Winslow, Arizona the day and year first above written.
My Com. Exp. 10-25-56
C.D. McCauley
Notary Public

T. WERNER LAURIE LTD
1 Doughty Street, London, WC1

Werner
Laurie



FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL

P. O. Box 34 - Preuss Station - Los Angeles 35, Calif.

"I will shew wonders in the heavens..." - Joel 2:30

November 3, 1953'

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood 28, California

[Letter written by George D. Fawcett]

Dear Frank,

I've written to you many times these past five years concerning the flying saucers and related phenomena with the belief that the truth was in you regarding these objects. Now after a thorough investigation of these unidentified aerial objects for the past few years I have been convinced in spite of myself of the reality of the saucers and their related phenomena and my beliefs are becoming stronger each day not only in the truth behind these objects, but my faith in mankind and love of God.

These landings of various saucers in the past six years have been very frequent and world-wide in nature, as well as good observations of the beings inside of them, with these reports ranging from little men, to modern man to large monsters. The purpose I'm not sure of, but where they come from I feel, definitely they are interplanetary and from Mars, Venus, Moon and many other stars & solar systems. Perhaps our advancing to destruction age has attracted them here, but at least they are here,.... My congratulations to you, Newton, Adamski, Miller, Angelucci and others in California who are trying to help bring the truth to the general public before it is too late.

I know how you feel, because of the ridicule, abuse and persecution that you and your group must have faced, as I have received the same from many, because of the disk-like globe I sighted hovering above the Lynchburg College campus in Lynchburg, Virginia on July 6, 1951'. I feel however that the price we people have to pay for the majority of others is not too high considering the worthy purpose and that the truth will be out soon. Seek ye the truth and ye shall find it! No truer words were ever spoken. Every dog has his day and ours is overdue, soon it will come to each and every one of us. May God bless you and your group. My wife and I send our best wishes and deepest appreciation to both of you.

Today I wired President Eisenhower to the effect of my own private investigation the past six years and my conclusions, that they were (the saucers, interplanetary) trying to communicate with us, that the government had made a bad job of it and that they should release the truth about the movies, the landings, the photographs and the contacts. I hope that many many others joined me in this plea. I would appreciate very much receiving a copy of your paperback book "Behind the Flying Saucers", which sold for 25¢ back in 1951, which was published by Popular Library as the one I had is now worn out. I have your clothbound edition of the same book.

In the future I will continue to devote my time, money and energy after my YMCA work to finding out more about the saucers, as I feel they are as anti-bodies of our own bodies, here to help us, and heaven knows if anyone needs this help our world today is the one. With best wishes to you and your group, I am----

Looking to the heavens for the signs of the times,
George D. Fawcett, Physical Director

P.S. Bill me for the book! - *GUESS, TO IRDBB-CUNN.
*REPRESENTATIVE, STATE OF NC, to FSI-CALIF.
Send the book to my YMCA address!

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY FREE LIBRARY

364 MOUNTAIN VIEW

SAN BERNARDINO, CALIFORNIA

HELEN LUCE
Librarian

SPUCKERS

November 6, 1953

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood 28, California

Dear Mr. Scully:

Thank you so much for addressing our branch library assistants at our meeting on Tuesday. I know that all of them enjoyed hearing you, just as I did. I hope that we may have the pleasure of seeing you again soon.

Sincerely yours,

Helen Luce

HL:mk

County Librarian

Star Route
Valley Center, Calif.

November 6, 1953

Dear Frank and Alice:

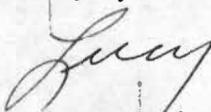
Congratulations on a long and happy married life. So few these days accomplish such a feat. And may you have many more such happy anniversaries.

Thought you took care of all that detail stuff about the pics when Prof was in town. So didn't give any more thought to that business. Our mail is stacking high and work continues both here in the cafe with people coming to talk with Prof and the business of eating. Also work continues on the next book telling of contacts this year and what was given. More than I can possibly get done, so I just do the best I can. Am sending out acknowledgment cards as letters come in and answering the necessary ones as quickly as possible.

Sent the OK for pic use in yesterday's mail. Waited on the highway for the carrier to come back down the mountain so there would be no further delay, but had no time to include a note at that time.

Our thoughts are with you often and all of our love and best wishes to all of you. How is Nonie's foot by now?

Always,



[Lucy McGinnis]

PS: How's about letting us know your opinions on F S H L. WE'd appreciate it. L.

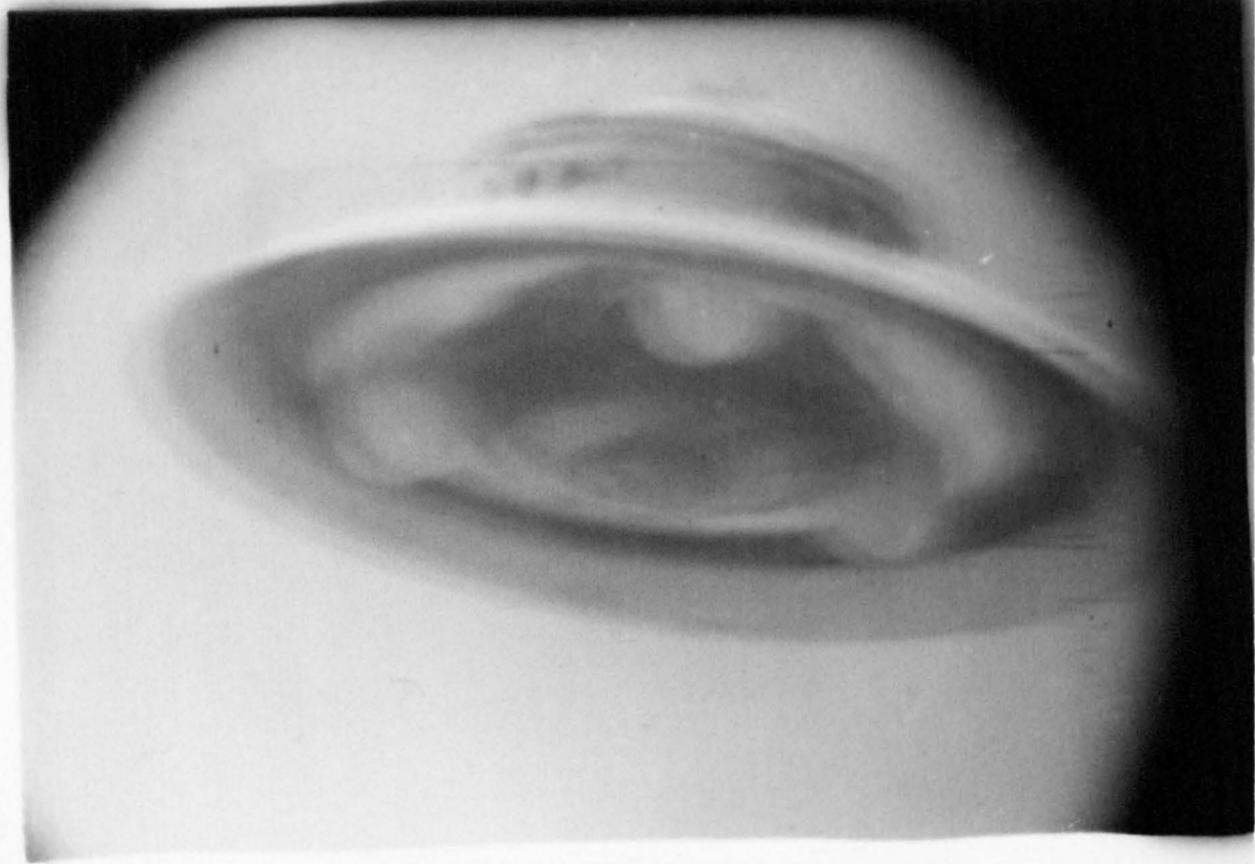


KODAK SAFETY FILM

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2.

PHOTOGRAPH OF A FLYING SAUCER CAUGHT BY GEORGE ADAMSKI AS SHE BANKED BELOW PALGMAR OBSERVATORY.

This photograph taken directly after Photograph No 1 shows the ball bearing landing gear and seems to show that the skin of the ship was of translucent metal. The ship seemed to have three rings in movement, the outer ring and two inner rings, and beyond a doubt was intelligently controlled.



PHOTOGRAPHED

by Professor George Adamski
with 6 inch telescope

at Palomar Gardens

MOUNT PALOMAR, CALIFORNIA

12-13-52 9:00-9:10 AM

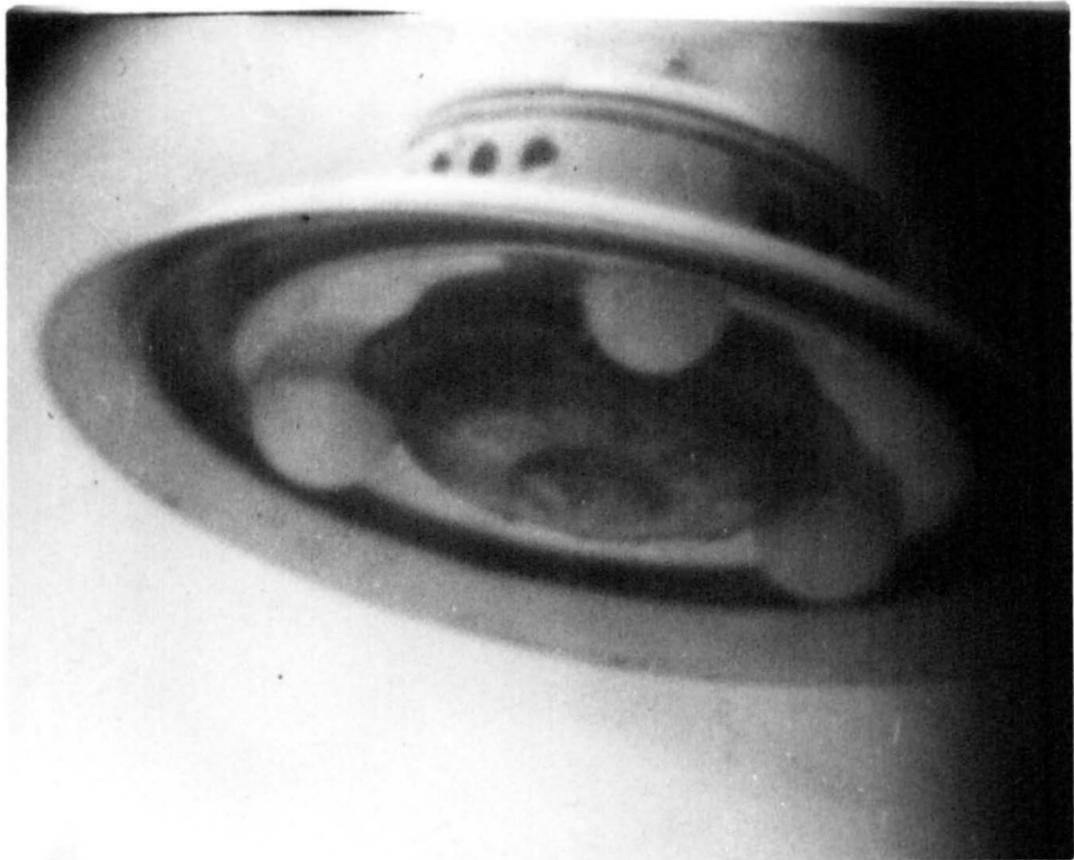


50114, Box 1, Folder 6

L 1

PHOTOGRAPH OF A FLYING SAUCER TAKEN BY GEORGE ADAMSKI 11 MILES FROM
PALOMAR OBSERVATORY

The picture was taken at 9:05 A M Dec 13 by Prof Adamski as the saucer came inland from the coast from the southwest (San Diego) and heading Northeast. Adamski reported the object was 2900 feet above sea level. He focused the telecoped against it as the object came toward him makes it appear as lacking landmarkings, though there is some evidence of these at the bottom of the picture, in reflections of light, caused by heavy dew on the brush and vegetation. When the object came within 150 to 300 feet Adamski exposed his camera. The picture reveals ball bearing land gear and portholes. The size of the ship he estimated to be in excess of 30 feet and about 12 feet thick in the center. The knob on top seemed to be a lens of some sort.



COPYRIGHT
by PROFESSOR GEORGE ADAMSKI

PHOTOGRAPHED

with 6 inch telescope

at Palomar Gardens

MOUNT PALOMAR, CALIFORNIA

Space Craft Hovering

92-13-52 9:00-9:10 AM

John Otto

7710 SHERIDAN RD. CHI. 28. ILL.

11/8/53.

Frank Scully
2071 Grace ~~Manne~~
Hollywood, Cal.

Dear Mr. Scully:

Please excuse the long delay in writing you---I want to thank you for an extremely entertaining evening while in your home on Aug. 18th and my boy Jon sends his regards to everyone including the animals!!

Kehoe and Adamski books are selling rapidly and creating quite a controversy--would like to see your new book on the subject out with theirs but I suppose you know best and --"There is No Business Like Show Business"

Seems like many of the Hide-Bound characters of the past have had a soaking operation and are taking to the F.S. stories and the related subjects a little more seriously these days and to me that is a good sign--Men waking up!! One striking example of this is the Chicago Rocket Society---I recvd. a letter from them several days ago asking that I assist them in acquiring information for a "COLD SCIENTIFIC" analysis of the data available! They had wondered why this had not been done!! (HA-HA)To quote, "It seems like the Society is finally going to do exactly what it seems you joined the Society for!!"

I am to lecture them the first Friday in December and have already made it clear that to analyze a 4th dimensional thing with 3 dimensional standards is going to avail exactly nothing at least, nothing conclusive as far as a 3 dimensional answer in concerned. I have been discussing the related subject material at great length trying to prime their heads for the big story---

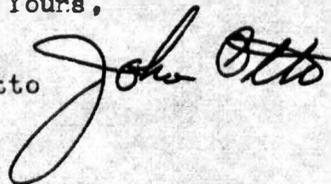
What do you make of the east coast shut downs--those F.S. research groups that claim to have been ordered by the gov. or Higher authority to close shop?--While in Washington DC I found some real fear that all of our Space visitors were not of friendly intent and since have recvd. letters from Cal stating similar fears. I have no fears (and with many related experiences that could have been considered fearful) Do you have any statements that might clear up this feeling or thought?

On way east through Denver I tried to locate Cy Newton and couldn't locate him in telephone book--please be good enough to forward his address if it is available--should any of you be on your way through Chicago--look me up and will try to return an enjoyable visit.

Thanking you again and hoping to hear from you, I am,

Cordially Yours,

John Otto



JO/GB

reported.

be prevented. With the declining

State Witness Says 'Doodlebug' Found Buried Oil Tank and Pipes

By AL NAKKULA
Rocky Mountain News Writer

Nov 14/53

Does the "doodlebug" really work in locating oil?

A state-subpenaed witness called by defense attorneys Friday in the \$50,000 "doodlebug" confidence game trial said it does.

Howard Hill, independent Los Angeles motion picture producer and professional archer, testified Silas Newton and Leo GeBauer demonstrated a "geophysical gadget" in his backyard.

The gadget located a buried oil tank and two buried water pipes, Hill said.

\$50,000 AT STAKE

Newton and GeBauer are defendants in the trial. They are accused of bilking Herman A. Flader, wealthy Denver industrialist, of \$50,000. They are accused of using "doodlebug" divining devices in their alleged scheme.

District Attorney Bert Keating claims the "doodlebugs" are only surplus Army Signal Corps equipment worth \$3.50 each.

Hill's testimony pained Keating. Hill was brought here to testify as a witness for Keating. The district attorney announced, however, that he wasn't going to call on Hill.

Defense Attorneys Isaac and Gerald Mellman and Theodore Epstein objected. They said they wanted to question him. So Hill testified as a defense witness at state expense.

After telling of the success of the "doodlebug" used by Newton and GeBauer in his Los Angeles backyard, Hill could not identify either of the two machines in court as the one he saw demonstrated.

MACHINES IDENTIFIED

Flader identified the two machines in court, however. He said he paid GeBauer \$18,500 for one and \$12,500 for the other.

* * *

'Doodlebug' Trial Defense Attorney Now Grandfather

Theodore Epstein, a defense attorney in the "doodlebug" confidence game trial, became a grandfather Friday.

His daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ruth Epstein, gave birth to a seven-pound, nine-ounce girl at St. Joseph's Hospital. The proud father, Fred Epstein, is a teacher at Kepner Junior High School. The newcomer will be named Lori Sue.

District Attorney Bert Keating, who also recently became a grandfather for the first time, graciously accepted TWO cigars from Epstein.

He said he paid \$900 for a third machine "which GeBauer said was in the making but I never got." The 68-year-old complaining witness, who owns the Flader Land Co., said he never examined the machines too closely.

"GeBauer warned me not to open the machines because the government had the machines wired with explosives," he said.

Keating introduced as evidence a paper allegedly written by GeBauer which outlined the "50-50 business contract" between GeBauer and Flader over use of the machines.

The paper caused a three-sided dispute between Judge Hickey, defense attorneys and Keating, who is assisted by Deputies Gregory Mueller and Edward Lehman.

TERMS DISPUTED

No agreement could be reached over whether the paper should be called a "contract," "bill of sale" or "letter." The paper finally was referred to as "Exhibit H."

The judge, defense and prosecuting attorneys clashed again over admission of cancelled checks Keating claimed were used as payments on the "doodlebugs."

The clashing is expected to be continued when Flader takes the stand again at 10 a.m. Monday.

Silas Newton

Sets Blame

On Flader

Silas W. Newton, on trial in criminal court for confidence games, charged Tuesday in a civil division of Denver district court that Herman A. Flader, wealthy Denver industrialist, wrecked the Newton Oil Co. and wiped out its assets.

Flader is the complaining witness against Newton and Leo A. Gebauer, Denver-Phoenix radio parts dealer, in the "doodlebug" criminal action. He claims the two men bilked him of \$250,000. Newton made his charges in a hearing before Judge Robert Steele to determine if the oil promoter has any assets to meet a year-old judgment of \$2,250 against him.

TO COVER RENT

The judgment was to cover rent Newton owed on his former residence at 317 Franklin St. between Aug. 15, 1950, and June 15, 1951. Adaline S. Bullen, owner of the building, obtained the judgment but has received no payment on it. Newton testified Tuesday that he had received no income during the past year and has no assets.

"How do you live?" Maxwell P. Aley, attorney for Mrs. Bullen, asked. "I have been living on the charity of my friends," Newton answered. "Do you mean that all the assets are gone in a year and a half?" the attorney inquired. "Disipated completely," Newton replied. "Mr. Flader did a good job of wrecking the company," Newton claimed he had no income of any kind and no assets.

Judge Steele adjourned the hearing, finding that Newton could not be compelled to pay on the judgment. However, he said, Newton will be subject to another citation into court if and when he does obtain funds and if he fails to pay the judgment. The criminal trial is in recess because Gebauer is ill.

Court Hassle

On Oil Gadget

DENVER, Colo. (UP)—Learned moved to Denver early in 1938 and established the Newton Oil Co. He became a well-known Colorado golfer and civic leader and at one time held the Colorado amateur golf title.

The mysterious gadget is the main exhibit in the trial of Silas Newton and Leo Gebauer on confidence game charges. They are accused of selling three of the machines to Denver industrialist Herman A. Flader. Howard Hill, independent Los Angeles motion picture producer and amateur archer, testified yesterday that Newton and Gebauer showed him a "geophysical gadget" that located a buried oil tank and two buried water pipes in his back yard.

But he couldn't identify either of the two machines exhibited in court as models of the mechanism that worked for him. Flader identified the two machines in court, saying he paid Gebauer \$18,500 for one and \$12,500 for the other. He said he also paid \$900 for a third machine, "which Gebauer said was in the making but I never got," Dist. Atty. Bert Keating said. testimony would show that Gebauer advised Flader to drill for oil near Dove Creek, Wyo., when the "doodlebug" indicated oil beneath the surface by flashing its red light.

The drilling venture, Keating said, cost Flader \$150,000 on a dry well. He said Flader also invested \$49,400 in a gas well on the Mojave Desert and another \$1,500 in an oil well near Newhall, Calif. In all, Keating charged, the two men bilked Flader of more than \$200,000. Newton gained attention on March 8, 1950, when he told a Denver University class that flying saucers manned by 36-inch-tall men from Venus had landed in this country. He maintained that four such craft had crashed in the United States. A native of Texas, Newton

SWINDLE CHARGED 11/14/53

Dear Frank:

Wednesday Night -

Your letter of 19² at hand - Nov 18, 1953

We finished up Cross Exam of Huber today

There is a strange undercurrent running thru this whole tragic show here -

I have a distinct feeling that all is not well -

The judge has been bad from every angle - I wanted the attorneys to pound and pound along certain lines but I find the Mellmanns deficient in the knowledge of all matters as to language -

My attorney doesn't know drill pipe from cement, and its tough to train him -

Every way a human could be made a liar they made Huber a liar in his testimony but instead of openly charge him with lying they let the jury infer it -

As matters stand I am at the end of the road - I had no money to fight with and as a result I'm a sitting duck - and a witness to the most cowardly ruthless and unwaranted attack a D.A. ever made they know their own flouting witness is a liar but they haven't the guts to stop the slaughter. They know they are playing me with a stacked and marked deck - The Post prints the same rotten story every issue and the news is not much better -

The case is only eight days old and the
 complaining witness is still on the stand.
 Thursday will see some fireworks about
 a signature of Fluder the DA claims is
 a forgery, on a contract between Getbauer
 and Fluder - They knew its OK, and doesn't
 alter their contract while the state put in
 the record - But I'll be the goat of this smear
 just like I've been the goat since I first
 sold the story of F. Sanders as I heard
 it four years ago - What an evil chain
 of events that started, never since have
 I tried to capitalize that story - I was
 condemned about it by my wife from
 the very start and that had a lot to do
 towards the family break up. I am now
 sold that the story sold at D.C. helped ruin
 my good reputation in Denver - Certain
 it is that Fluder's acts, assoc. with Getbauer
 and his geophysical work which happens to
 be OK regardless of his shortcomings as a man
 have ruined my business, wrecked completely
 my company and left me an object of charity
 and one by one my friends have faded
 away until I'm ashamed to speak to anybody
 for fear they'll think I'm about to make
 a buck for money -

(3)

Rose could have told me at San Diego he would not consider coming here, and I would not now be embarrassed before the court for entering him on the insistence of the attorneys here, just in case he could get here -

I don't expect to be around, but some day when I am and can get some kind of a job, I'll send Rose money for what he did last fall - These attys here would not spring the affidavit Glavin made to extradite me on the grounds the jury might think I sought extradition for money so, I can't order them to do anything - And I doubt very much if Rose would have been of any value here because of the fasted deck situation.

Forget all about coming here Frank - My heartfelt thanks for Alice and her prayers - All my life I've tried to help people and my regret from time to time has been that I could not do more -

The idea here is to beat me down on all sides - and today I was served with a restraining order not to dispose of any property cash or otherwise - That's easy I don't have any I doubt if I can borrow any more to send my family - I am up at 7 am, drag to

court and in the evening drag back here -
 This is the first night I haven't had to
 prepare hundreds of questions, which
 my atty did not ask -

So it goes my good friend - I'm
 thankful for the fight Gene has made
 for a year to prove up the Sancer case
 It will prove up and others will get
 the credit for bringing out as fact what
 you wrote over 3 years ago - I don't
 know where Doc got the story unless
 he was a part of it as he told us, but
 its strange his story in the main is
 becoming more true every day -

Kuhse is here doing his vicious best
 Before the curtain rings down I shall
 kill him just to get his kind of vermin
 off this earth -

As it looks now I may go on the stand
 in a week, if I stick around that long.
 What I say there can go in a book, I'm
 not going to mince words -

Ever
 Doc
 "

Transcription

Wednesday night
Nov 18 1953

Dear Frank:

Your letter of 17th at hand. We finished up cross exam of Flader today. There is a strange undercurrent recurring through this whole tragic show here. I have a distinct feeling all is not well here.

The judge has been bad from every angle. I wanted the attorneys to pound and pound along certain lines but I find the Mellmans deficient in the knowledge of oil matters or its language.

My attorney doesn't know drillpipe from cement, and it's tough to train him. Every way a human could be made a liar they made Flader a liar in his testimony but instead of openly charge him with lying, they let Jury infer it.

As matters stand I am at the end of the road. I had no money to fight with and as a result I'm a sitting duck – and a witness to the most dastardly ruthless and unwarranted attack at D.A. ever made. They know their complaining witness is a liar but they haven't the guts to stop the slaughter. They know they are playing with a stacked and marked deck. The [Denver] Post prints the same rotten story every issue and the [Rocky Mountain] News is not much better.

The case is only eight days old and the complaining witness is still on the stand. Thursday will see some fireworks about a signature of Flader the DA claims is a forgery on a contract between GeBauer and Flader. They know it's OK and doesn't alter their contract which the State put in the records. But I'll be the goat of this smear just like I've been the goat since I first told the story F. Saucers as I heard it four years ago. What an evil chain of events that started. Never once have I tried to capitalize that story. I was condemned about it by my wife from the very start and that had a lot to do towards the family break up. I am now told that the story told at D.U. [Denver University] helped him ruin my good reputation in Denver. Certain it is that Fladers acts, assoc. with GeBauer and his geophysical work which happens to be OK regardless of his shortcomings as a man have ruined my business, wrecked completely my company and left me an object of charity and one by one my friends have faded away until I'm ashamed to speak to anybody for fear they'll think I'm about to make a touch for money.

Rose could have told me at San Diego he would not consider coming here, and I would not now be embarrassed before the court for entering him on the insistence of the attorneys here just in case he could get here.

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Forget all about coming here Frank. My heartfelt thanks for Alice and her prayers. All my life I've tried to help people and my regret from time to time had been that I could not do more.

The idea here is to beat me down on all sides – and today I was served with a restraining order not to dispose of any property cash or otherwise – that’s easy I don’t have any I doubt if I can borrow any more I can send my family. I am up at 7am, drag to court and in the evening drag back here. This is the first night I haven’t had to prepare hundreds of questions which my atty did not ask.

So it goes my good friend. I’m thankful for the fight Gene has made for year to prove up the Saucer case. It will prove up and others will get the credit for bringing out as fact what you wrote over 3 years ago – I don’t know where Doc got the story unless he was a part of it as he told us, but it’s strange his story in the main is becoming more true every day.

Kahn [sic] is here doing his vicious best. Before the curtain rings down I shall kill him just to get his kind of vermin off this earth.

As it looks now I may go on the stand in a week, if I stick around that long. What I say there can go in a book. I’m not going to mince words.

Ever

Si

[Silas Newton]

Wells Didn't Produce, Witness Testifies in 'Doodlebug' Trial

By BUCK WILSON
Denver Post Staff Writer

The state called its second witness shortly before noon Thursday in the \$250,000 "doodlebug" swindle case, now in its 10th day in Denver district court.

The district attorney's staff called W. L. Huey of Marvel, Colo., who testified he drilled two oil wells for the Newton Oil Co. in the Mohave desert in 1948 and that neither well produced oil.

CON GAME CHARGED

Silas M. Newton, Denver oil promoter, and Leo A. GeBauer, Denver and Phoenix radio parts dealer, are charged with a confidence game stemming from the sale of three oil divining devices to Herman A. Flader, Denver industrialist, that were supposed to be able to locate oil beneath the surface of the earth.

Flader was called as the state's first witness by Dist. Atty. Bert M. Keating, his chief deputy, Gregory Mueller, and Edward Lehman, a deputy, and has been under constant questioning by both the prosecution and defense ever since.

The trial, in its tenth day Thursday and expected to last three weeks, is before District Judge Frank E. Hickey.

QUESTIONED BY DEFENSE

After direct examination by the DA's staff, Flader was questioned by the father-son defense team of Isaac and Gerald Mellman and was interrogated by a third defense lawyer, Theodore Epstein, before being excused.

During his testimony, Flader told weird stories of GeBauer's discovery of flying saucers and three-foot tall men he said GeBauer talked about during one of their oil seeking expeditions.

The doodlebugs were supposed to be able to locate gas, water and oil below the surface of the ground, but Keating said his staff purchased two of the gadgets at an army surplus store for \$3.50 each.

Flader spent nearly \$250,000 buy-

ing up oil leases owned by Newton and GeBauer and for an interest in the doodlebugs. He said:

"I never got one cent return on my investment."

Judge Hickey refused to allow into evidence a photostatic copy of a contract that Flader and GeBauer were alleged to have entered into after Keating charged Flader's signature was a forgery, and the date of the contract had been altered.

The DA turned the documents over to a handwriting expert for examination and if in the expert's opinion the signature is a forgery, Keating said, he will ask the expert to testify.

*It's a NEW adventure for
favorite Christmas*

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER in a NEW story titled RUDOLPH THE BLUE-NOSED REINDEER. I tell you of a crusty old reindeer's recollections to the joyous view of Christmas with NEW characters . . .



FROM FRANK SCULLY'S BEDSIDE MANOR HOLLYWOOD CALIF

NOVEMBER 20 1953

DEAR SI:

Well, this is the beginning of Advent and every year for the next three Sundays we learn a lot about the sort of thing most people don't want to talk about, to prepare for, to face -- death and judgment. It is all in preparation for the birth of Christ who then went through the cycle that is the lot of all of us, saints, sinners, liars and lovers.

By the time this reaches you I hope and pray that you too will be knowing a rebirth and that the slow torture of injustice will have passed you by at last. It is easy for all of us to see ourselves persecuted and maligned, but as one a little outside the perimeter I certainly think this was the burr in the bush in a long line of them.

That sharp shooting was not done somewhere by somebody -- would be the last to deny but at worst it seems that Doc and Flader tried to outsmart each other and you got caught in the crossfire. For that reason I cannot see why a move for a dismissal, or at least a move for the dismissal of the charges against you, can't be successfully argued and if turned down immediately appealed on the basis of the prosecution's own case. I can't see that you need Doc at all, even if in court in a hospital bed, to prove that you personally had nothing to do with the charges advanced by Flader. His contention that Doc and you were in a silent partnership before Doc was introduced to you, if not proved by the prosecution just about destroys the conspiracy to operate a con game and all else falls apart like a house of cards. Did they bring out anything to damage the chronological sequence which has been your main contention from the beginning? If they did it seems to me you have the witnesses to destroy it. If they didn't, you have a case as Judge Richards indicated for false arrest right there.

But to lighter things. The reason Gene thinks it unwise to talk to you at his house is that he has good reason to believe his phone is tapped. Some weeks ago he fell upon a fantastic tale through that sound engineer at Disney's. It seems, according to the story, a saucer landed in the area of Edwards Air Base near Mojave. A live pilot was captured. He was loathe to talk but he did point out on a map to the planet Mars. The main difference he showed from earthbound mortals was that his circulatory system was not operated by any pump similar to our heart. Gene wanted to know if I could get in there through some high member of the Air Force. I started to hunt out among those with the rank at least of Brig Gen, when Gene called me and told me to forget it because security had clamped down on the thing. He had learned through Brian Dunlevy who was in Navy Intelligence that nobody could get in or out of Edwards for the moment. Not even phone calls were going through to certain staff members.

Either Gene or a friend or both went up to see what they could see. They saw nothing. But in a bar on the main road they got to talking with a marine, who had a two day pass. His pass was up but when he reported he couldn't get in and was told to wait around and try each day till he got an okay. It mystified him completely.

So that's how it stands. A complete blackout for the moment and whether the story was the McCoy or just successful scuttlebutt to keep nosy people away from the real thing, deponent sayeth naught.

Anyway after Gene had called somebody in Glendale he got a call back later from the phone company, checking on the call and it rather surprised him that a tap would be put on even local toll calls. But he has been friendly with Hurrath and Wilkerson who rented a plane and disappeared ten days ago and that seems to be a more plausible reason for tapping his line, as the plane is now listed as stolen.

Jerry Baker rolled in here Thanksgiving day. We invited him for dinner. He had come from Prescott and seemed surprised that Hurrath had hopped off without him. On a previous visit to Prescott, remember, he thought he was going to be invited for a ride by Saucerians but it never came off. This time they didn't even wait for him.

Now the phoney part of all this is that Hurrath was to put it charitably an unstable character. He had known Wilkerson back in Racine. Wilkerson came west with certain so-called vortex equipment. He got a good job in a radio plant and the day he disappeared he had got a raise and an elevation to a higher post in the setup.

He had some words with his wife (and with reason because the night before Hurrath phoned her to say that her husband had driven west with some surplus equipment, notably some dame that had been in his life before.) But before he lit out he sent her a check for \$185.

By now she is reconciled to the likelihood of his not returning and is selling her furniture and all equipment including some fine high fidelity stuff. Baker is going to drive her and her three children back to Racine Tuesday.

What all leads to is this: Are these dopes from outer space that they pick characters like this to be our ambassadors to wherever they have come from?

All the best.

Ever,

FRANK SCULLY

Prof's Testimony Hits 'Doodlebug' Claims

A Colorado School of Mines geophysics professor testified late Friday in the Denver district court confidence game trial before Judge Frank E. Hickey that the so-called divining "doodlebugs" couldn't detect submarines much less oil and gas.

Dr. George T. Merideth made the comment while giving a demonstration with a Geiger counter on the alleged radio-activity of the "doodlebug" aerials.

Herman A. Flader, Denver industrialist who claims he was bilked of over \$200,000 by the trial defendants, Silas M. Newton, Denver oil promoter, and Leo A. GeBauer, Denver and Phoenix radio parts dealer, previously testified he had been told the aerial tips were plutonium worth \$3,800 a pair.

RADIOACTIVITY ABSENT

Merideth first placed a watch with a radium-painted face over the Geiger counter and the machine began clicking rapidly. He then placed the "doodlebug" aerials over the counter and nothing happened.

"These are no more radioactive than a spoon, knife or fork," the professor said.

He testified that even if the aerials had been plutonium, the "doodlebugs" couldn't have found anything. The state is charging specifically Newton and GeBauer with swindling Flader of \$50,000 in the sale of "doodlebugs" that allegedly could locate underground objects including oil, gas and water.

Merideth, eighth state witness, will return to the stand 9:30 a. m. Monday when the ninth day of trial testimony begins.

The state is expected to rest its case sometime after the trial resumes Monday.

Isaac Mellman, defense attorney, said Saturday he expects to call around 10 witnesses and that the defense's case probably will take all next week.

Mellman said his evidence will show that the "doodlebugs" did work in 1949 when the alleged of-

fense took place. He said he will question why the state waited nearly three years before bringing charges.

Another witness Friday afternoon was Howard Roberts, a University of Denver radio research engineer and war-time radar technician.

USED IN WARTIME

Roberts claimed the "doodlebugs" were attachments used with wartime radio transmitters and couldn't "find" anything. He identified two machines similar to the two "doodlebugs" presented as court exhibits that he said he bought at a Denver surplus store for \$4.45.

Flader testified that GeBauer told him the red light on the "doodlebug" would go on when the machine was over oil and the white light when over gas.

Roberts testified the lights could be manipulated by dials on the front.

Oil-Divining Rig Wouldn't Work, Claims Plaintiff

Herman A. Flader, plaintiff in a \$250,000 oil "doodlebug" swindle suit, testified Wednesday that he received written instructions on how to operate the "doodlebug" machines, "but still couldn't make them work."

Flader, a Denver manufacturer, charged that he invested large sums of money in oil property and a half interest in three machines which he said he was told could locate oil.

Silas M. Newton, Denver oil promoter, and Leo A. GeBauer, Denver and Phoenix radio parts dealer, are charged with confidence game as a result of Flader's complaint that he "never received one cent in return on his investments."

District Attorney Bert M. Keating called Flader as the state's first witness in the trial being heard by Judge Frank E. Hickey. Following three days of direct examination, Isaac and Gerald Mellman and Theodore Epstein, defense attorneys, started cross examination late Tuesday.

The state produced nearly 300 checks which Flader testified showed that he paid thousands of dollars for a half interest in the machines and oil rights on property owned by Newton and GeBauer. Keating said the "doodlebugs" are war surplus gadgets sold for \$3.50.

Flader said when questioned by Isaac Mellman late Tuesday:

"I couldn't make the things work and every time GeBauer came to the office all he wanted was more money and never seemed to have time to explain the things to me. One day I made him write out instructions on how to operate the machines and they still didn't seem to work for me."

The written instructions have been introduced as evidence.

Epstein questioned Flader Wednesday on his association with Newton during 1949, when Flader said the swindle occurred.

The trial, in its ninth day Wednesday, is expected to last three weeks.

Denver Post

21 Nov 53

COPY

549 Elizabeth Street
Pasadena 6, California
November 23, 1953

Mr. Truman Bethurum
519 North Gertrude St.
Redondo Beach, Calif.

Dear Sir:

I am returning today under seperate cover your manuscript about your experiences in contacting the folks from another planet in their space ship last year, which you left with me several days ago.

After reading this material, and considering your determination to publish it, I feel more strongly than ever that you would be making a mistake to submit yourself to a lie detector examination for the purpose of seeking to convince your readers that the events are all factual.

I have little doubt but that you would have produced a relative "clear" polygraph chart, should you have undertaken such a test, but the work is such that I strongly suggest that you submit it to the public to be accepted or rejected on its own merits.

The opportunity to discuss the matter with you and Mrs. Bethurum is appreciated.

Yours very truly,

(s) A. W. Farlee

SYcamore 4-8184

LIE DETECTOR CONSULTANTS
POLYGRAPH EXAMINERS

Arthur W. Farlee
Natalie L. Farlee

549 Elizabeth Street
Pasadena 6, Calif.

Dec 10th Post

Doodlebug Paid Him \$2 Million, Oilman Testifies

By BUCK WILSON

Denver Post Staff Writer

A Phoenix, Ariz., oil man testified in the \$250,000 "doodlebug" swindle trial in Denver District Court Thursday that the oil divining devices of Leo A. GeBauer made him more than \$2 million in oil profits in the first ten months of this year.

Horace Steele, who owns the El Tejon oil field 35 miles southeast of Bakersfield, Calif., testified as a defense witness under questioning by Attorneys Isaac and Gerald Mellman and Theodore Epstein that the doodlebugs "divined" 35 oil wells for him.

"Early this year I sold 89 pct. in one well for \$1,750,000," Steele

said, "and GeBauer spotted that well for me."

GeBauer, Phoenix and Denver radio parts dealer, and Silas M. Newton, Denver oil promoter, are charged with confidence game stemming from the sale of part interest in three doodlebugs to Herman A. Flader, Denver industrialist, for \$50,000. Flader invested an additional \$200,000 in oil properties owned by the defendants.

Steele, who was cross examined by District Attorney Bert M. Keating and Gregory Mueller, his chief

GeBauer Sick Again

Leo A. GeBauer, codefendant in the "doodlebug" swindle trial, became ill as court was adjourned at noon Thursday, and his physician, Dr. Harry S., was summoned by GeBauer's nurse and officers of the court.

Though advised by the nurse and defense attorneys that he return to the hospital for treatment of a stomach ailment which created hemorrhaging during a recent week-long recess, GeBauer said:

"I'll go ahead with this thing (the trial) if it kills me."

deputy, Thursday morning said he drilled two wells in the El Tejon field after GeBauer told him not to on the basis of doodlebug surveys and "both holes were dry."

The Phoenix oil man said he paid GeBauer \$10,000 for the survey which included 37 locations and that only 2 wells failed to produce commercially.

Bryce Morris, co-owner of the Sunny Valley Oil Co., testified earlier that GeBauer conducted a survey for him in the San Luis Valley in southwestern Colorado and that the three wells spotted by the doodlebugs "showed definite signs of oil in the earth samples taken."

SECRETARY TESTIFIES

The trial, being heard by Judge Frank E. Hickey, is expected to continue into next week; it started Nov. 10 but Judge Hickey called a week-long recess Nov. 28 when GeBauer became ill and was hospitalized.

Donald Jacobsen of Dallas, Tex., secretary of the Sunny Valley Oil Co. and the Northern Petroleum Co. now operating in Adams county, was called to the witness stand following cross examination of Steele by Keating.

The oil company executive told the jury that he participated in several "doodlebug" surveys with GeBauer in Colorado, Wyoming and California and never were any machines used in the surveys similar to the two devices introduced by the state as "doodlebugs" they purchased in an army purchase store

November 23, 1953

Dear Frank:

I have just talked with Mr. Freeman Lusk, T V channel 13, FREEDOM FORUM. He wanted me to be on his program next Sunday but previous appointments which I have been unable to break make this impossible. So I suggested that he call you and have you take my place because of your knowledge on the subject and because you have my pictures with the authority to use them and because I believe you can do a pretty fine job for the Cause.

I do hope you do not have previous commitments which will prevent you appearing on his program. From all reports his is one of the finest on T V, although we can't get 13 on our set here.

Alice and the girls want to know when and on what channel Ken Murray's show appears. We have been unable to find it listed in our weekly programs.

Separately I am enclosing a signed privilege for you to use my photographs as you deem wise. Personally, you know such a written statement is not necessary for I always trust your judgment, but perhaps others don't realize my confidence in you and feel that a written statement is necessary. So here it is.

Best always to you and the family.

Sincerely,



GA:lm

Adamski

PS: Time for the mailman and my fingers don't tick right in such a rush. L.

Friday, Dec. 11, 1953, Denver, Colo.

Sick Gebauer Collapses in Court at Trial

Leo Gebauer, defendant in the \$50,000 "doodlebug" confidence game trial, collapsed Thursday in Denver District Court.

The 50-year-old radio and electronics specialist suffered a relapse from stomach ulcers which already have caused one trial recess.

Despite his illness, however, Gebauer insisted the trial continue and signed a release to that effect.

The release stipulated the trial could continue without his presence.

If his physical condition permits, he will return for further cross-examination by Dist. Atty. Bert Keating.

CON GAME CHARGE

Gebauer is co-defendant with Silas M. Newton, Denver-oil promoter. They are charged with confidence game for allegedly bilking Herman A. Flader, Denver manufacturer and landowner, of \$50,000 by using bogus oil-divining machines.

The gadgets are referred to in the oil industry as "doodlebugs."

Earlier this week, Gebauer made brief appearances on the stand to testify on his own behalf. His testimony was interrupted frequently to permit a private nurse to administer medicine to him.

He came to court from a hospital bed after suffering an attack which caused internal bleeding.

During a recess Thursday, Gebauer was stricken ill in District Judge Frank Hickey's chambers. A doctor was called and Gebauer was confined to his bed at the Shirley-Savoy Hotel.

TEXAN TESTIFIES

Testimony Thursday was devoted to questioning of Donald Jacobson, Dallas oilman. Jacobson told of an oil-exploration partnership formed by Flader, Gebauer, Newton and himself.

He told of five wells developed near the Mojave Desert in California as a result of Gebauer's oil surveys. He described one as "quite successful."

Flader had previously told of investing \$49,000 in a California well. He said he never received any money in return for the investment.

Jacobson accused Flader of "losing" another potential oil well in the Dutton Creek area of Wyoming because of "his own negligence" in permitting the well casing to collapse.

Collected Money For Wells He Didn't Own, Newton Says

Silas M. Newton, Denver oil promoter and co-defendant in the \$250,000 "doodlebug" swindle trial, testified Tuesday that he collected money for oil properties in Kern County, California, which was not owned or leased by either himself or Leo A. GeBauer, also on trial.

Newton and GeBauer are charged with bilking Herman A. Flader, Denver industrialist, through the purchase of part interest in three machines alleged to be able to locate oil beneath the surface of the ground and through investments in oil properties owned by the defendants.

Newton, testifying for the second day in his own defense, told the jury of eight men and four women that Flader told him GeBauer owned an oil well in the New Hall Field in California which was capable of producing 100 barrels of oil a day if developed. The Denver oil promoter said he collected \$1,500 from Flader and two other men to develop the well but when he arrived in California he found the property was leased to another company.

Under questioning by defense attorneys Theodore Epstein and Isaac and Gerald Mellman, Newton ad-

mitted he did not return Flader's money but "credited it to \$49,000. Flader was to invest in another California oil field."

Flader is alleged to have owed the Newton Oil Co. nearly \$50,000 for development of oil properties in the Mojave Desert Oil Field. Epstein presented to the jury a letter written by Newton to Flader which said Newton was crediting \$1,500 to Flader's debt and also requesting a check for an additional \$12,000 for the Mojave project.

The jury also heard Newton describe a contract drawn up between his company and Flader which would allow Flader to deepen an old well in Dutton Creek field in Wyoming.

Under terms of the contract, if Flader located oil below 4,900 feet, which was the well's original depth, Flader was to receive 25 pct. of production.

WELL CLOSED DOWN

Newton admitted, however, that the well, described as "No. 31," had been closed down and was no longer producing for his company.

Judge Frank E. Hickey cautioned Newton several times for giving improper answers and for "volunteering information."

District Attorney Bert M. Keating along with Edward Lehman, one of his deputies, objected several times as Newton attempted to tell the jury of conversations and trips in which Flader participated when Newton was not present.

GeBauer was excused from court early this week after he signed a waiver of his constitutional right to face his accuser. He was hospitalized Nov. 20 when he suffered several hemorrhages due to a stomach ailment. Judge Hickey recessed the trial for one week when GeBauer became ill.

SUFFERED RELAPSE

The ailing GeBauer suffered a relapse early this week.

In Tuesday's testimony, Newton described a second contract, between Flader and the Newton Oil Co., which gave Newton 50 pct. of a Kern county well which GeBauer was alleged to own.

The second contract also gave Flader and two other investors 30 pct., according to Newton's testimony, for \$4,500. GeBauer was to retain 20 pct. of the well. The Newton Co. was to get the larger share, to operate the well once it was in production.

Newton also said that when he inspected the California property in which Flader had invested on GeBauer's advice he found drilling equipment but no well. That was the property alleged to be capable of producing 100 barrels per day.

The trial, which got under way Nov. 10, is expected to continue through next week, defense attorneys said. GeBauer remained as the only defense witness to be called after the state is allowed cross-examine Newton.

No Income Tax Paid in 12 Years, Oilman Admits

Silas M. Newton, Denver oil promoter and co-defendant in the \$250,000 "doodlebug" swindle case, testified under cross-examination Wednesday that he didn't pay any income tax for 12 years, even though he was the president of an oil company worth \$2 million.

Newton, along with Leo A. GeBauer, Denver and Phoenix, Ariz., radio parts dealer, are charged with bilking Herman A. Flader, Denver industrialist, by selling him a part interest in three machines supposedly able to locate oil beneath the surface of the ground and through investments in oil properties owned by the defendants.

Newton was called to testify in his own defense Monday by Isaac and Gerald Mellman and Theodore Epstein, his attorneys. District Attorney Bert M. Keating and Edward Lehman, his deputy, began cross examination of the witness late Tuesday.

HEATED EXCHANGES

Under questioning by Keating, Newton said he had not paid any income taxes from 1935 through 1950. He told the jury of eight men and four women that all money spent was marked off as "expense account."

The trial Wednesday was punctuated with heated exchanges between the district attorney and

Newton when the latter volunteered information which had not been asked of him.

GeBauer appeared in court in a wheelchair Wednesday after he was allowed to sign a waiver Monday for the trial to continue without him.

Newton denied ever having seen either one of the doodlebugs the district attorney's staff charges were purchased from an army surplus store for \$3.50. Keating has charged the machines GeBauer said could locate oil were only parts of surplus army radios.

The owner of the now defunct oil company did say, however, that the oil divining device of GeBauer was so good that it located a hole in Kern county, Calif., from one and a half miles away, told them there were two pieces of pipe in the hole and two feet of oil in the bottom of the hole.

Keating and Lehman were expected to continue the cross examination throughout the day.

The trial got underway Nov. 10 but was recessed by Judge Frank E. Hickey for one week Nov. 20 when GeBauer was hospitalized for hemorrhaging ulcers. Following Newton's cross examination, GeBauer will be called as the last witness by Defense Attorneys Isaac and Gerald Mellman and Theodore Epstein.



Denver Post Photo.

Leo A. GeBauer appears in district court in a wheelchair Wednesday during his trial, with Silas M. Newton (second from right), on confidence game charges. With them are defense attorneys Isaac Mellmon (left) and Theodore Epstein.

Dec 18 1953

Dear Si:

I was sorry I was out last night when you called but Alice, a far more observing reporter than most, gave me the news when I returned.

This morning she went down to visit Sharon and she is working at home on other people's clothes. The car is gathering dust because she says every time she touches it there's a repair bill or something. Alice offered her some money but she said she was allright now. Alice decided for Christmas to buy and cook them a small turkey, rather than give them things which don't mean much right now.

I suppose Alice told you Syl had been shipped home from Smith to recuperate from a rundown condition. She arrived the night before last. She looks thin but otherwise okay. She's changed so I would not have known her if I saw her on the street.

Father Dempsey is reported on the critical list at Mercy Hospital, San Diego. They were to operate, but he was too low. Transfusions so far have not helped and they fear some internal condition beyond repair is the cause. He lost 50 pounds after a diabetic condition but I'm afraid this other thing was the real cause.

Jerry Baker returned from Racine where he drove Mrs Wilkenson and her three children. Wilkenson was that electronic engineer who joined Hunrath in a flight in a rented plane and was kidnapped by Spacemen. Now you tell me. I've decided that these visitors must be the scavengers of the universe and are picking up our garbage. As you have said, why do they contact everybody but us?

Several visitors have come gathering saucer news, and all them get the straight on the Newton Story. One of them Gardener, had six lectures at the Troupers and must have gross 400 a night. He was by all odds the most superficial character operating in the saucerian field.

Golly, if from the first attack on you you had gone around the country lecturing you could have made \$2000 a week and from the looks of things can still do it. Compared to what you know, how you talk and the clarity of your talks these others are snooks and as ignorant as a grazing cow.

Sharon gave Alice two clippings, which seems was all she had. . . We get out another edition of Blessed Mother Goose but delays piled up and just about ruined our Christmas trade. I sold the thing to Greenberg Publisher, New York, for a spring publication, with no advance. But I believe in time it will work out better than publishing here at such high manufacturing costs that you owe yourself money the better you sell. All for now. More Sunday. Ever, [Frank Scully]



THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY HOTEL • DENVER, 2, COLORADO

Dec. 18, 1953

Dear Sharon

Saturday Eve

I've had a long day with my atty going over my testimony - Monday morning I go on the stand and may be on 3 or 4 days. It may take a full day on direct testimony as there will be wrangling by the attorneys and sessions with the Judge in chambers -

Then when the D.A. takes over the trouble will begin. The Judge has already by ruling after ruling prevented our attorneys from presenting all kinds of testimony and then lets the D.A. go as far afield as he desires - In addition to all this the D.A. will try every kind of approach to



THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY HOTEL • DENVER, 2, COLORADO

attack me personally - and then
he will parade the Newton Oil
Company and all its troubles
before the jury and the Judge
will give him every latitude
even tho the Company is nowhere
a part of this case - It will be
a mess and no fooling - My
problem is to present all
the facts to the jury and it
will take every possible bit
of clear thinking to do this -
If I can get the truth in
simple direct words to the jury
well and good -

As matters now stand and



THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY HOTEL • DENVER, 2, COLORADO

assuming G.B. will be out of
bed and back in court by
the middle or latter part of week
he will then go on - Just how
they will manage by law to
bring him back in to a joint
possession is a mystery, this whole
thing has not at any time followed
any legal pattern anyone
knows about - It looks now
the jury will get the case around
21st or 22nd

Am sending to you the train
for our boy - There are times
at night when I lie awake
and cry unashamed at all



THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY HOTEL • DENVER, 2, COLORADO

This tragedy that has hit us
this past year, Somehow, somehow
there's a solution - I'm so hungry
to see that boy I'm almost crazy
and the same goes for Pao - and
I don't have any idea of anything
but telling you the truth I want
to see you - And what's more
important than anything else
in my life is to ease all this
burden of lack of funds and
insecurity - Surely there's a way I
can do this for you and Howard
To this end I only want the chance
since this horrible case is over -
Here's some money - It's not what
I want to send but as I drag
from day to day I try every



THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY HOTEL • DENVER, 2, COLORADO

May I can to work ways to
 get money for you - I'll have
 to leave this house in a few
 days as Freds mother has
 decided to come now that she
 knows I'm here - I'll manage
 some way -

I'll try to get the train off
 Monday Eve -

Love to all
 Yours
 Jim

\$20.00

Transcription

Dec. 18, 1953

Dear Sharon

Saturday Eve

I've had a long day with my atty going over my testimony. Monday morning I go on the stand and may be on 3 or 4 days. It may take a full day on direct testimony as there will be wrangling by the attorneys and sessions with the Judge in chambers.

Then when the D.A. takes over the trouble will begin. The Judge already by ruling after ruling prevented our attorneys from prosecuting all kinds of testimony and then lets the D.A. go as far afield as he desires. In addition to all this the DA will try every kind of approach to attack me personally – and then he will parade the Newton Oil Company and all its troubles before the jury and the Judge will give him every latitude even tho the Company is nowhere a part of this case. It will be a mess and no fooling. My problem is to present all the facts to the Jury and it will take every possible bit of clear thinking to do this. If I can get the truth in simple direct words to the Jury well and good.

As matters now stand and assuming GeB will be out of bed and back in court by middle or latter part of week he will then go on. Just how they will manage by law to bring him back in to a joint position is a mystery. This whole thing has not at any time followed any legal pattern anyone knows about. It looks now the jury will get the case around 21st or 22nd.

I'm sending to you the train for our boy. There are times at night when I lie awake and cry unashamed at all this tragedy that has hit us this past year. Somehow, some way there's a solution. I'm so hungry to see that boy I'm almost crazy and the same goes for Poo – and not with any idea of anything but telling you the truth. I want to see you – and what's more important than anything else in my life is to ease all this burden of lack of funds and insecurity. Surely there's a way I can do this for you and Howard. To this end, I only want the chance once this horrible case is over.

Heres some money. Its not what I want to send but as I drag from day to day I try every way I can to work ways to get money for you. I'll have to leave this house in a few days as Fred's mother has decided to come now that she knows I'm here. I'll manage some way

I'll try to get the train off Monday eve.

Love to all

Yours

Si

[Silas Newton]

\$20.00

Tuesday night =

Dear Frank:

First, I want all of you to know that I appreciate deeply your love and your prayers. Especially Alice and all that she has done. It seems however that the forces of evil won the first round here and in a convincing fashion.

The program that confronts us now consists of two things - Jan 28th the first battle for a new trial based on the following primary grounds - GeBauer; suffered a Basal Skull Fracture on arrival in Denver a few days before the trial. The airport ~~to~~ ^{enroute} airport to hotel wrecked a car and passengers were injured - among them GeBauer - Mellman immediately filed motion for continuance - States Drs did some half way Xray work and reported a couple of Aspirins were all the man needed. So Judge denied motion - Case started, and day by day GeBauer got worse - He collapsed, with ruptured ulcers and his doctor reported to court. Judge asked if Dr that patient was faking, Dr snarled up and said 3 blood transfusions, - and in semi unconscious patient was hardly a fake deal - Court sent specialist and his Dr filed written report - I read same - Ruptured ulcers and Malignant Growth - Patient in such condition unable to determine when he could return to court - Case started again, Patient on stand 30 to 40 minutes, began incoherent testimony rambling statements unrelated to case - They took him quickly out of sight of jury - Man collapsed and chest pain - Looked like dead man - In Judges chambers artificial respiration brought him out, and Dr got there - He stupidly

2

Then tried to tell Judge that he wanted to go on with trial regardless - and then his own Attorney came up with waiver of constitutional rights for him to sign so case could go on with him absent - My atty yelled bloody murder Judge overruled and let case go on, so the little dab of worthless testimony ruined Keldamers case 100% and I had to suffer - If Kats justice Beria in Russia had it easy He knew he was a "gooner", but they promised me a fair trial - Now, I may be wrong but I screamed at atty all PM - that a new trial must be had, and if denied see argument appealed to supreme court this state, Its a sure this judge wont grant anything - I say this should be fought out to the bitter end, before any appeals are taken to higher court -

The show is over as to this trial - I had no money - The DA made great Capital out of Deversons testimony, and as I did not have you or Keebler here, I was lost in that angle - Bob Shearer, the man who first took me to Fladors in June 1949, ran out like a rat and couldnt remember the year so we could not put him on the stand - and that hurt - Every friend I have is calling him a SOB, but that doesnt help two? As you know now I talked to Gene, re getting me the loan of that film to show here privately some friends here say Palmer Hoyt of the Post is

so greedy that if he saw the film - He would have
the Post sponsor a lecture, on the grounds that they
are always for fair play regardless and this man
knows more about cancers than any one - To tell
with the Doodlebug case, this mans story is neces
all over again - Well if Gene gets the film here
we shall see and quick - I would like to give
at least 10 lectures during Jan, It would help
me get on my feet so I can fight this case -
It will be 60 days before the 2 deal deals I've
started can start to get into money for me and
then 30 more days to get 10 or 15 grand out
of the deal - I cant wait that long, I'm starving
right now - I havent had but 10⁰⁰ in two
weeks -

The jury was in the box 45 days - They had
exhibits and records that they could not check
in two or three days - They went to dinner at
six P.M. and in 2 hours decided the whole case -
They remembered the D's ravings and said thats
enough for us -

Somewhat, I'm not downcast or blue - only mad
and everyone knows it - including the attop -
I'm talking to you later Tonight as Sylvia
said you would be in around 9 o'clock Tonight

Am at the bottom now - I wonder sometimes
if I'm right bright - I've tried to do good and be
helpful thru the years - At times like this I wonder
but I cant change my ways now
over over
Yours
Dij

The kid from Princeton came and
I asked him if he was another Helen
He said no - He said he never
saw Kabu - He wanted to know
about little men - I told him
to ask people who had seen them -
Don't ask me - I am wondering what the

hell your employer can write
about - that's not repetition - and
I told him that anything we had
to contribute would only be
to Scully - He said Pentagon showed
him lots of stuff new that Keyline
had not seen - so what -

Transcription

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The Jury was in the box 45 days. They had exhibits and records that they could not check in two or three days. They went to Denver at six P.M. and in 2 hours decided the whole case. They remembered the D.A.'s ravings and said that's enough for us.

Somehow, I'm not downcast or blue – only mad and everyone knows it – including the attys. I'm talking to you later tonight as Sylvia said you would be in around 9 o'clock tonight.

Am at the bottom now. I wonder sometimes if I'm right bright. I've tried to do good and be helpful thru the years. At times like this I wonder but I can't change my ways now.

Yours

Si

[Silas Newton]

over over

The kid from Princeton came out
I asked if he was another Kahn [sic]
He said no. He said he never
saw Kahn [sic]. He wanted to know
about little men. I told him
to ask people who had seen them –
don't ask me! I am wondering what the
hell your employer can write
about – then no repetition – and
I told him that anything we had
to contribute would only be
to Scully. He said Pentagon showed
him lots of stuff now that Keyhoe
had not seen – so what.

that the said Information was filed more than three years after the commission of the alleged offenses therein charged and after the running of the Statute of Limitations as to each of the charges therein referred to.

7.

That the Court erred in denying this defendant's Motion for a Bill of Particulars.

8.

That the Court erred in overruling and denying defendant's Motion to Dismiss the Information and each Count thereof for the reason that more than two terms of Court had elapsed from the date of the filing of the Information, not including the term of Court during which said Information was filed and before said defendant was brought to trial.

9.

That the Court erred in not sustaining the challenge for cause interposed by the defendant as to the juror, Mrs. Florence Hansen.

10.

That the Court erred in permitting the District Attorney to amend the Information and each Count thereof by inserting the words "Flader Industries, Inc., a Colorado corporation, also doing business as the Flader Land Company" in place of "Flader Land Company, a Colorado corporation", during the testimony of the witness, Flader, over the objection and exception of the defendant.

11.

That the Court erred in permitting the witness, Flader, to testify over the objection and exception of the defendant, as to matters that occurred more than three years prior to November 25, 1952, the date of the filing of the Information herein, for the reason that such testimony predated the beginning of the Statute of Limitations and was immaterial and had no bearing on the issues herein.

12.

That the Court erred in permitting the witness, Flader, to testify over the objection and exception of the defendant as to conversations that

the witness had with the defendant, GeBauer, which conversations were not had in the presence of this defendant.

13.

That the Court erred in permitting the District Attorney to propound leading questions to the witness, Flader, over the objection and exception of this defendant, which leading questions were in part as follows:

(a) "Did GeBauer ever tell you the value of the machine at any time?" which question was leading and in effect was the substance and essence of the charge herein.

(b) A leading question relative to defendant GeBauer's statement as to the use of the Exhibits A and F.

14.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the District Attorney to the question propounded to the witness, Flader, on cross-examination relative to the treatments that were given to men and women by use of the machine invented by the said Flader for health purposes.

15.

That the Court erred in admitting into evidence over the objection and exception of the defendant each of the exhibits set forth in this paragraph for the reason that each of said exhibits had no bearing upon the issues herein and were not material as to this defendant and each was dated and was delivered more than three years prior to the filing of the Information herein,

- (a) People's Exhibit 2, a check dated July 21, 1949 to the Newton Oil Co.
- (b) People's Exhibit U, a check dated August 19, 1949 to the Newton Oil Co.
- (c) People's Exhibit Y, a check dated October 27, 1949 to the Newton Oil Co.
- (d) People's Exhibit X, a check dated October 26, 1949 to the Newton Oil Co.
- (e) People's Exhibit Z, dated October 27, 1949.
- (f) People's Exhibits A1, B1, C1 and D1, each being checks to Newton Oil Co.

- (g) People's Exhibit E1 dated November 17, 1949.
- (h) People's Exhibits S and T, purporting to be agreements signed July 22, 1949 and October 27, 1949 respectively.
- (i) People's Exhibit W, an agreement dated August 20, 1949.

16.

That the Court erred in admitting into evidence over the objection and exception of this defendant, People's Exhibit R, a letter of the Newton Oil Co. which was accepted and witnessed by the defendant GeBauer and the witness, Flader, and which was dated July 19, 1949, more than three years prior to the date of the filing of the Information herein.

17.

The Court erred in admitting into evidence over the objection and exception of the defendant each of the exhibits set forth in this paragraph for the reason that each of said exhibits had no bearing on the issues herein and were not material or competent and each was dated and involved matters that occurred more than three years prior to the date of the filing of the Information herein:

- (a) People's Exhibit H, an agreement dated July 14, 1949.
- (b) People's Exhibit J, a check dated July 27, 1949.
- (c) People's Exhibit K, a check dated August 29, 1949.
- (d) People's Exhibit L, a check dated November 2, 1949.
- (e) People's Exhibit M, a check dated November 23, 1949.

18.

The Court erred in admitting into evidence over the objection and exception of the defendant each of the exhibits set forth in this paragraph for the reason that each of said exhibits had no bearing on the issues herein and were not related in any way to the charge in the Information or either of the Counts thereof and further were not material in any way as to this defendant.

- (a) People's Exhibits N, O and P.
- (b) People's Exhibit G1, a letter from Newton Oil Co. to the witness, Flader.
- (c) People's Exhibit H1, J1, K1, L1, M1 and N1, each being a check to

the Newton Oil Co. and represented dealings between the said Newton Oil Co. and the witness, Flader.

- (d) People's Exhibit F1, a check to the Newton Oil Co. dated November 29, 1949.
- (e) People's Exhibit O1.

19.

That the Court erred in admitting into evidence over the objection and exception of this defendant People's Exhibit R1, a group of checks, which checks were paid out by the witness, Flader, and were an outgrowth of the result of his attempt to drill oil wells, and included among other things checks paid for the payroll of the said witness, Flader.

20.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the District Attorney to the question directed to the witness, Huey, on cross-examination regarding a conversation that the said witness had with one, West, said objection being that testimony of said conversation was hear-say.

21.

That the Court erred in permitting the District Attorney to question the witness, Meredith, on re-direct examination regarding a machine known to find oil in place, which examination was over the objection and exception of this defendant and if material should have been part of the direct examination.

22.

That the Court erred in refusing to order the witness, Huey, to present and submit for consideration to the defendant's counsel, papers examined by the witness, Huey, during the course of his testimony.

23.

That the Court erred in admitting into evidence over the objection and exception of defendant, People's Exhibit P-1, a letter addressed to the Newton Oil Co. for the reason that said exhibit was not material, or relevant to the issues and was not competent, relevant or material as to this defendant.

24.

That the Court erred in admitting into evidence People's Exhibit W1 over the objection and exception of this defendant, being an accounting to the witness, Huey, for the reason that said Exhibit was immaterial to the issues herein and constituted matters that occurred in the years 1947 and 1948 and had no bearing on the issues herein and was immaterial, incompetent and irrelevant as to this defendant.

25.

That the Court erred in permitting the People to endorse during the course of the trial the name of the witness, Ben Garcia, and to call the said Garcia as a witness on behalf of the People and to question said witness as to People's Exhibit H and defendant's Exhibit 6 for the reason that said testimony was immaterial and incompetent and irrelevant as to the issues in the case and that said testimony was improper at the time it was presented, and the Court erred in permitting the District Attorney to question the witness, Garcia, as to People's Exhibit W1, all of which was done over the objection and exception of this defendant.

26.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the People to the defendant's offer of proof relative to defendant's Exhibit 39, being the machine allegedly used by Flader for health purposes, which offer was made in chambers and out of the presence of the jury and which offer was renewed from time to time by this defendant.

27.

That the Court erred in sustaining an objection of the People to a question directed to the witness, Osborn, regarding what defendant GeBauer said to him regarding the machine used by said defendant, GeBauer.

28.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the People to a question directed to the witness, Bryce Morris, on re-direct examination as to what Flader had said to the witness regarding his (Flader's) machine, as to whether or not said machine worked on electrical current.

29.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the People to questions directed to the witness, Jacobson, relating to conversations he had with defendant GeBauer regarding the use of his (GeBauer's) machine.

30.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the People to a question directed to the witness, Jacobson, as to whether or not defendant, Newton, had made any suggestions for improvements to the defendant, GeBauer, relative to the machine which was being used for the witness, Flader.

31.

That the Court erred in permitting the People over the objection and exception of the defendant to question the witness, Jacobson, on cross-examination as to whether or not Northern Petroleum Co. used the defendant, GeBauer's survey for the reason that this was not part of the direct examination and was not material to the issues herein and was not relevant, competent or material as to the defendant.

32.

That the Court erred in permitting the People to question the witness, Jacobson, on cross-examination over the objection and exception of this defendant, as to the principle or the operation of the seismograph for the reason that this was not gone into on direct examination and was not material to the issues herein and not relevant, competent or material as to this defendant.

33.

That the Court erred in permitting the People to question the witness, Jacobson, over the objection and exception of this defendant as to what was done with his \$1,500.00 deposit for the Newhall project for the reason that it was not gone into on direct examination and was not proper cross-examination, was not relevant, competent or material to the issues herein and not relevant, competent or material as to this defendant.

34.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the People to

the question directed to this defendant on direct examination as to whether or not the Newton Oil Co. had performed all that was to be done by them pursuant to the provisions of Exhibit S.

35.

That the Court erred in sustaining the objection of the People to the question directed to this defendant, on direct examination as to what defendant, GeBauer, informed him as to his (GeBauer's) machine.

36.

That the Court erred in permitting the People over the objection and exception of this defendant to question this defendant, on cross-examination regarding a pleading filed in the case of Petco Corporation vs. the Newton Oil Co., a statement allegedly made by this defendant for the reason that the reference to said pleading was not competent nor proper or material herein and was contrary to law.

37.

That the Court erred in permitting the People over the objection and exception of this defendant to question the witness, Severson, on rebuttal as to the picture, Exhibit D2 in an attempt to impeach this defendant, which impeachment was on an immaterial point and highly prejudicial and the Court's remarks as to antennae appearing on Exhibit D2 was highly prejudicial to this defendant.

38.

That the Court erred in permitting the People over the objection and exception of the defendant to question the witness, George Bannister, on rebuttal as to whether or not defendant GeBauer told the witness that Flader or anyone else owns part of Wreco Company.

39.

That the Court erred in admitting into evidence over the objection and exception of this defendant, People's Exhibit K2 for the reason that it was not material and had nothing to do with the issues of this case and was not material, relevant or competent to this defendant.

40.

That the Court erred in permitting the witness, Bannister, to be questioned on rebuttal over the objection and exception of this defendant as to how much material was sold and how much business was done by the Wreco operation.

41.

That the Court erred in permitting the witness, Flader, to be questioned on rebuttal over the objection and exception of this defendant as to what the \$4,000.00 that he paid was for, whether it was for a Mayfield or a Mansfield machine for the reason that such testimony, if material and competent should have been presented on the case in chief by the People and was not proper rebuttal testimony.

42.

That the Court erred in permitting the People to question the witness, Flader, on rebuttal over the objection and exception of defendant as to what interest he had in the first Mojave Desert project and whether or not he had any conversation with this defendant, relative to said project, which testimony if relevant and competent and material should have been presented as part of the case in chief by the People.

43.

That the Court erred in rejecting upon objection by the People the offer of proof made by this defendant as to the antennas in evidence fitting Exhibit 39, the machine identified as that being used by the witness, Flader, for his health cures and which exhibit the Court had refused admittance into evidence.

44.

That the Court erred, when continuing the cause for defendant GeBauer's illness, in suggesting to the jury that they had read about it, (said defendant's illness) thus negating any instructions the Court gave to the jury not to read about the cause.

45.

That the Court erred in overruling and denying the motion for a

directed verdict as to the Information herein and each Count thereof interposed by this defendant at the close of the People's case for the reason that the evidence did not disclose the commission of the offenses charged in the Information or in either Count thereof.

46.

That the Court erred in denying and overruling the motion of the defendant interposed at the close of the evidence for the People that the People be required to elect which part of each Count they would rely on, whether or not they would rely upon the charge that the defendants did obtain money, etc. by use of the confidence game or that the defendants attempted to obtain money, etc. by means and use of the confidence game.

47.

That the Court erred in overruling and denying the motion for a directed verdict as to the Information herein and each Count thereof interposed at the close of all of the evidence by this defendant for the reason that the evidence did not disclose the commission of the offenses charged in the Information or in either Count thereof.

48.

That the Court erred in denying and overruling the motion of the defendant interposed at the close of all of the evidence that the People be required to elect which part of each Count they would rely on, whether or not they would rely upon the charge that the defendants did obtain money, etc. by use of the confidence game or that the defendants attempted to obtain money, etc. by means and use of the confidence game.

49.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 8 over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that it was not a proper definition of the crime of confidence game.

50.

The Court erred in giving over the objection and exception of this defendant Instruction No. 9 for the reason that it did not state a proper rule of law as to the charge of confidence game.

51.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 10 over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that it referred to two or more persons involved in a conspiracy, giving an intimation to the jury that more than these two defendants may have been involved in any conspiracy alleged by the People.

52.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 11 over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that it does not state a correct rule of law and does not state a proper rule of guidance for the jury under the allegations of the Information herein and each Count thereof.

53.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 12 over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that this instruction did not state a proper rule of law under the allegations of the Information herein and each Count thereof.

54.

The Court erred in giving Instruction No. 13 over the objection and exception of this defendant because it allowed the jury to speculate as to the dates involved and permitted the jury to find the defendant guilty of any of the acts done more than three years prior to the filing of the Information herein.

55.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 16 over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that it permitted the jury to find the defendants guilty if money was obtained either from H. A. Flader or from the Flader Industries, Inc., a corporation doing business as Flader Land Company and for the further reason that said Instruction does not state a proper rule of law and did not set out a proper guide for the jury and for the further reason that the jury under this instruction could speculate or find that one defendant obtained money from one complainant and the other defendant from the other complainant.

56.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 17 for the reasons set forth in paragraph 55 of this Motion.

57.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 18, over the objection and exception of this defendant, relating to a definition of conspiracy for the reason that it is not a proper definition of conspiracy insofar as it related to the facts herein and for the further reason that it relates to two or more conspiring and gave an improper impression to the jury as to the facts.

58.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 19 over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that it could have no application of the facts herein and for the reason that it related to one being guilty of conspiracy who comes into the conspiracy after said conspiracy is commenced and that under the evidence herein if there was any conspiracy whatsoever there was a conspiracy only of the two defendants named in the Information and it could have no application to any of the facts herein.

59.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 20 over the objection and exception of this defendant relating to the crime of conspiracy for the reason that it did not state a proper rule of law under the facts herein.

60.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 21 over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that it did not state a proper rule for the guidance of the jury as to conspiracy in relation to the facts herein.

61.

That the Court erred in giving Instruction No. 23 over the objection and exception of this defendant relating to circumstantial evidence for the reason that it was not a proper definition of circumstantial evidence and did not contain a proper rule to govern the jury in

applying any circumstantial evidence to the facts herein.

62.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 1.

63.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 2.

64.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 3.

65.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 4.

66.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 5.

67.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 6.

68.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 7.

69.

The Court erred in refusing to give defendant's tendered Instruction No. 8.

70.

That the Court erred in permitting the District Attorney in his closing rebuttal argument to tell the jury as to what counsel for defendant GeBauer, had stated to the jury what the evidence on behalf of the said defendant would show and to comment on the testimony of the witness, Jacobson, to show that the testimony of the witness, Jacobson, was contrary to the statements of counsel.

71.

That the Court erred in permitting over the objection and exception of this defendant any testimony relating to Exhibit 54 for the reason that said exhibit having been admitted into evidence was considerably damaged thereafter and prior to any examinations made by the witness, Meredith.

72.

That the Court erred in permitting the trial to proceed without the presence of the defendant, GeBauer, over the objection and exception of this defendant for the reason that this was greatly prejudicial to the rights of this defendant.

WHEREFORE, defendant respectfully prays that the verdict of the jury heretofore returned on, to-wit: the 29th day of December, 1953, be vacated and set aside and that he have such other and further relief as to this Court may seem meet and proper.

Respectfully submitted,

Theodore Epstein
828 Symes Building
Denver, Colorado

Attorney for Defendant, S. M. Newton

Newton

Dec 30 1953

Dear Si:

A melancholy too deep for tears has settled over Bed-side Manor and aches and pains long silent seem to be asserting themselves all over the body of this life.

That a louse could start out by charging you were selling oil stocks to suckers from a mailing list of flying saucer fans and build that ridiculous acorn into an oak that you fleeced a pretty smart promoter in his own right of \$250,000 by selling him a worthless doodlebug still seems so fantastic that nobody but a village idiot would believe. To think that after seven weeks, not counting the thirteen months all this hung over you like a Damoclean sword, a jury could swallow even a part of this and convict you as a con man with a possible sentence of 30 years becomes a staggering miscarriage of justice. And then to have that doodlebug bring in a paying well within ten hours of a jury verdict against you must strike all concerned as too ironic for further comment.

I am amazed at the way you have taken all this and have gone to work while still out on bail to gather some help by your own efforts to help those near and dear to you. I often wondered if you had toured the country repeating that Denver lecture if they would have dared to attack you in this way. That you could have made \$50,000 a year I have not the slightest doubt. But since you refused any compensation to talk on this subject you got the book thrown at you by guys whose chief interest in justice is like ball players interest in the same subject, it being confined to how many hits they can make. Well, as the late Fr Dempsey used to say, never ask for justice from man; ask for mercy from God.

You can still do a great deal of good for yourself and others if free to lecture and I have no doubt you can fill a hall of 600 to 6000 people within the range permitted you while still on bail. But you will have to do it without Melo's pictures. Gene has been working for some time to get a copy of that film but Melo says he has destroyed even the original negative. Of course we don't believe this and are trying still to find some way to pry a print loose.

If you were free to move around the country pending appeal I could work out a tour in cleverleaf fashion with a series of four lectures that would make you some money. That guy Gardener who really knows from nothing first hand averaged \$300 a night in a hall that cost him \$25 a night and could hold only 300 people!

On that cheerful note I close for the day.

Pax et Bonum.

Dear Frank:

[Dec. 31, 1953] Thursday Night 3/2

Your letter came today and I've talked to you
in re the lecture program - will now go over
certain aspects of that subject - As I see the tables
my idea is this - Everyone loves a mystery - What
do you think of this to start the show?
"Frank Saucy, author of 'B the F.S.' will present
for the first time one of the scientists who
led the parade in the assembly of the leavie
data that went into the book I gave to the
world in 1950 - We are withholding this feature
name until I present him to you in person
on the platform - It will require four lectures
to present to the Sausorian public a complete
picture whereby you can have a full
and comprehensive knowledge of the most
controversial subject of our Time - You
can say that events make this an opportune
time to clarify the public's mind on this
subject, and so many speakers are appearing
in different parts of America so crowded
houses, regardless of capacity that it is time
the public be given what you consider an
expert analysis of Flying Saucers, their origin
their mission to this Earth - their method of
propulsion, - and a summary of incidents
that heretofore have not been made public -

I have gone into the subject with a gentleman
here whose identity we have shielded and have
permission to add subject matter to the overall
picture that will be of real interest to any
audience lay or scientific -

The quicker the series can be set there the better.
A bit of shopping about here where you could
turn up an auditorium that could handle
up to 1000 or more -

Now here is another idea - we can't get Melo's
film, but we can prepare an affidavit as
to 8 or 10 people who saw it and saw
it re run - Treat it solely as a phenomenon
that they don't attempt to explain -

Here are a few who see where you and Gene
could get to sign a properly prepared statement

Mr M^cLean of Palm Springs - Atomic Energy Com -
Paul Sullivan - Physicist Douglas Air Craft.

Mr Meyer & Mr Janner - Hollywood High and their
Titles -

Mr Eagle - Ultrasonic scientist
The Two Experts from Columbia who saw the
pictures at Waggers ^{cameraperson in Dunsett} to detect its faked
possibilities - Rev Marley's opinion -
Your opinion of it -

Set it up as a color film made by accident
in testing an overhead camera for fair-
work - I prepare in one lecture to discuss
magnetic phenomena in the earth's field
from major vortices to minor and the possibility
that, the earth's field is recharged or rebalanced
each magnetic day from cosmic energy out
of the Solar reservoir through the medium of
minor vortex flux scattered over the world
largely spaced by fault conditions in the mountain

systems - and that this possibility is posed
by the visit of this strange apparition - I
can use this as the ~~my~~ major clinch to
the series - It will be original data - The
audience can argue all they please, but they
can't say no -

Trouble to problems here - Money is the
first order of the day, for there is a long
tough fight ahead - I needed Rose here -
Now you said something about Marshall -
Does he fit into Criminal cases? We have
got to get help regardless of cost - We have
a U.S. atty from Seattle here today. We may
bring him in -

Our initial fight on new trial can shake
the crookedness behind the prosecution to its toes
and it deals with K&B.

He arrived here Nov 6th Swank airport to hotel
Airline car crashed into car and he was thrown
into roof - His forehead and nose skinned up -
so this was visible - He reported to his atty that
he was badly hurt - M. at once filed motion
for continuance and Judge ordered Capt Dr
to check up. 16 X-rays were made 7:30 p.m.
by K&B. - The Dr reported Man Ok - only needed
2 aspirins glass of water nights sleep - Judge
over ruled motion - Case started, K&B sat
next to me and over and over I whispered
day after day - "Write out questions!" to pass to

our attys - He always whispered back, "You do it, I can't" and he never once seemed to understand what was going on as the state proceeded - He realized he was getting worse from something, so he undertook to look up some specialist in the medical directory, thinking his ulcers were the seat of his trouble. All this time he had terrific head pains - He collapsed in Dr's office and you know that set up - Hospitalized, then back to court wheelchair case, under strict agreement with court, medical attention agreed to every 30 minutes, but had to be wheeled out of sight of jury - Put on stand finally and there 1 hr 10 minutes, no recess. He began to go completely haywire and I demanded his atty get him out of court - Hardly outside he collapsed and we shut him a dead defendant. Lay about 20 minutes with artificial respiration in Judges chambers he revived and looking up saw silly judge frowning at him - He mumbled "Judge I'll go on, I want the truth known even if it kills me" He hasn't remembered this - Then he signed waiver his constitutional rights - My atty screamed to heaven judge overruled and they threw him back to the slaughter - ~~Finally~~ I got Magoun, my Criminal specialist Astorpath - and when he examined him he found basal skull fracture, and there we were - We called

Medical brain specialist but case dragged
me - we tried to get the 16 X-rays - Got
5 yesterday - The Drs swore that was all
they had, but these were of the back - Today
we went Drs offices and threatened court
action with search warrant rights - They
claimed no more - but 2 hrs later drug
out 3 more - These were of nasal area
still no head pictures - where are they
and how could they report to court on
head condition if they didn't have them?
We took him to our hospital for X-rays
today - no luck - 4 pictures on his back
and when turned on his belly for basal
skull pictures, he fainted - his right
side from neck, down arm and leg went
dead - so they could not take the pictures
said might kill him - Drs demanded hospital
bed - complete rest, and we arranged for
two special neurologists for Saturday. The plan
is to set up our fight with Drs that can't
be readed and start fight for new trial
on his basic position - Have to have
more lawyers as ours not competent to wage
this fight alone against the entrenched D.A.,
and Judge -

So I must have money, and I must lecture
now - and every minute counts - The

Next court appearance as to motions new
trial and appeals comes Jan 28th all these
things means months and months - so
I'm free except as occasion demands
presence with attys and at hearings -

So ends the year 1953 - and ahead lies
1954, the fight is not going to be easy
for they won round one - Ross's Jury
System wasn't worth a damn - They
didn't even look at the record - They
just listened to the D.A., hell how we
sounded this upright crook Flader -

Yours
D

I was on stand nearly 3 days.

Sub. was on stand 20 minutes to lay ground
for certain exhibits - again 20 minutes
for more grounds - then 1¹⁰ minutes and
collapsed - He would have to have been
on stand at least 4 days to present his
side, so jury could know his relations
and dealings with Flader and the full
development of the psychophysical machines
used and owned by them and eventually
fit into these corporation - This never
got into the case except a few points
here and there - 50

Transcription

Dear Frank:

Thursday night 31st

Your letter came today and I talked to you in re the lecture program – will now go over certain aspects of that subject. As I see the talks my idea is this – Everyone loves a mystery. What do you think of this to start the show? “Frank Scully, author of ‘B the F.S.’ will present for the first time one of the scientists who led the parade in the assembly of the basic data that went into the book I gave to the world in 1950. We are withholding this speaker’s name until I present him to you in person on the platform. It will require four lectures to present to the Saucerian public a complete picture whereby you can have a full and comprehensive knowledge of the most controversial subject of our time.” You can say that events make this an opportune time to clarify the public’s mind on this subject, and so many speakers are appearing in different parts of America to crowded houses, regardless of capacity, that it is time to public[ly] be given what you consider an expert’s analysis of Flying Saucers, their origin, their mission to this Earth, their method of propulsion – and a summary of incidents that heretofore have not been made public.

I have gone into the subject with a gentleman here whose identity we have shielded and have permission to add subject matter to the overall picture that will be of real interest to any audience lay or scientific.

The quicker the series can be set there the better. A bit of shopping about I’m sure you could turn up an auditorium that could handle up to 1000 or more.

Now here is another idea. We can’t get Welo’s film, but we can prepare an affidavit as to 8 or 10 people who saw it and saw it re run. Treat is solely as an phenomenon that they don’t attempt to explain.

Here are a few who I’m sure you and Gene could get to sign a properly prepared statement

Mr McLean of Palm Springs – Atomic Energy Comm.

Paul Tillman – Physicist Douglas Air Craft

Mr Meyer & Mr Tanner – Hollywood High and their titles

Mr Engle – Ultrasonic scientist

The two experts from Columbia who saw the picture at Wagners camera place on Sunset to detect its faked

Possibilities – Pev Marleys opinion – your opinion of it.

Set it up as a color film made by accident in testing an overhauled camera for your work. I propose in one lecture to discuss magnetic phenomena in the Earth’s field from major vortexes to minor and the possibility that the earth’s field is recharged or rebalanced each magnetic day from cosmic energy out of the solar reservoir thru the medium of minor vortex plugs scattered over the world largely spaced by fault conditions in the mountain systems – and that this possibility is posed by the visit of this strange apparition. I can use this as the major climax to the series. It will be original data. The audience can argue all they please, but they can’t say no.

Now to problems here. Money is the first order of the day, for there is a long tough fight ahead. I need Rose here. Now you said something about Marshall. Does he fit into criminal cases? We have got to get help regardless of cost. We have a U.S. atty from Seattle here today. We may bring him in.

Our initial fight in new trial can shake the crookedness behind the prosecution to its toes – and it deals with GeB.

He arrived here Nov 6th en route airfield to hotel Airline car crashed car and he was thrown onto roof – his forehead and nose skinned up, so this was visible. He reported to his atty that he was badly hurt. M. at once filed motion for continuance and Judge ordered court Dr. to check up. 16 xrays were made \$75.00 paid by GeB. The Dr. reported man OK – only need 2 aspirins glass of water nights sleep. Judge overruled motion. Case started, GeB sat next to me and over and over I whispered day after day “write out questions” to pass to our atty. He always whispered back “You do it. I can’t” and he never once seemed to understand what was going on as the state proceeded. He realized he was getting worse from something, so he undertook to look up some specialist in the medical directory, thinking his ulcers were the seat of his trouble. All this time he had terrific head pains. He collapsed in Dr’s office and you know that set up. Hospitalized and then back to court wheelchair case, under strict agreement with court, medical attention agreed to every 30 minutes, but had to be wheeled out of sight of jury. Put on stand finally and there 1 hour 10 minutes, no recess. He began to go completely hay wire and I demanded his atty get him out of court. Hardly outside he collapsed and we thot him a dead defendant. In about 20 minutes with artificial respiration in Judges chambers and looking up saw silly Judge peering at him. He mumbled “Judge I’ll go on. I want the truth known even if it kills me.” He doesn’t remember this. Then he signed waiver his constitutional rights. My atty screamed to heaven. Judge overruled and they threw him back to the slaughter. I got Magoun[?], my cranial specialist osteopath – and when he examined him he found basal skull fracture, and there we were. We called medical brain specialist but case dragged on. We tried to get the 16 xrays. Got 5 yesterday. The Drs swore that was all they had, but these were of the back. Today we went Dr’s offices and threatened court action with search warrant rights. They claimed no more – but 2 hours later drug out 3 more. These were of nasal area still no head pictures – where are they and how could they report on head condition if they didn’t have them? We took him to our hospital for xrays today – no luck – 4 pictures on his back and when turned on his belly for basal skull pictures, he passed out, his right side from head down arm and leg went dead – so they could not take the pictures. Said might kill him. Drs demanded hospital bed – complete rest, and we arranged for two special neurologists for Saturday. The plan is to set up our fight with Drs that can’t be reached[?] and start fight for new trial on this basic position. Have to have more lawyers as ours not competent to wage alone against the entrenched D.A. and Judge.

So I must have money and I must have lecture now – and every minute counts. The next court appearance as to motions new trial and appeals comes Jan 28th. All these things mean months and months – so I’m free except as occasion demands presence with attys and at hearings.

So ends this year 1953 – and ahead lies 1954. The fight is not going to be easy for they won round one. Rose’s jury system wasn’t worth a damn. They didn’t even look at the record. They just listened to the D.A. sell how we conned this upright crook Flader.

Yours

Si

[Silas Newton]

I was on stand for nearly 3 days.

GeB was on stand for 20 minutes to lay ground for certain exhibits – again 20 minutes for more grounds. Then 1:10 minutes and collapsed. He would have to have been on stand at least 4

days to present his side, so Jury could know his relations and dealings with Flader and the first development of the geophysical machines used and owned by then and eventually put into their corporation. This never got into case except a few points here and there - Si