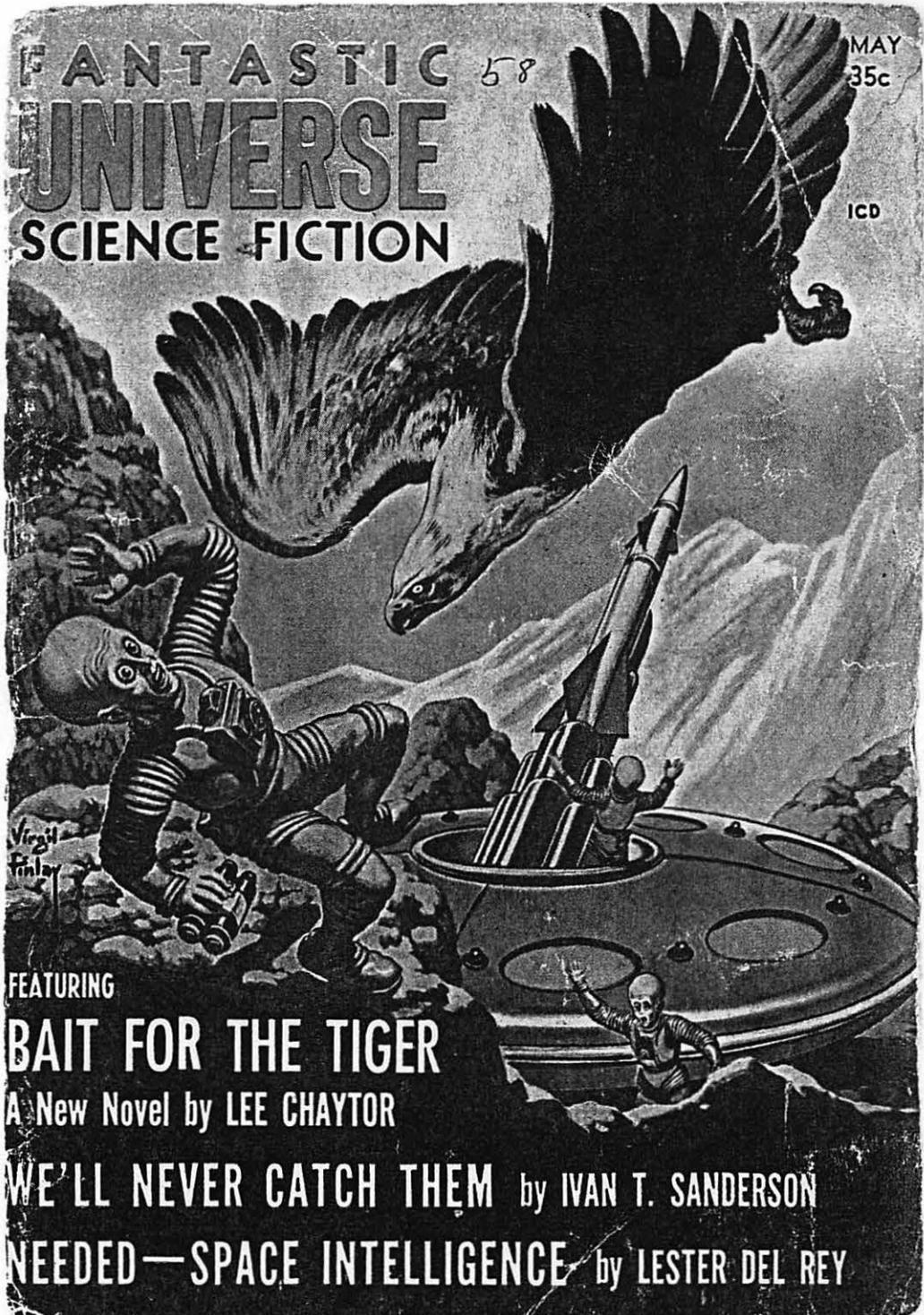


FANTASTIC 58
UNIVERSE
SCIENCE FICTION

MAY
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FEATURING

BAIT FOR THE TIGER

A New Novel by LEE CHAYTOR

WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM by IVAN T. SANDERSON

NEEDED—SPACE INTELLIGENCE by LESTER DEL REY

From these November examples and many others, we can see that the picture of their Project Blue Book so assiduously drawn by the Air Force public-relations officers—thorough investigation, technical personnel, evaluation by experts, "improved methods of analysis"—and thus conclusions invested with a high degree of infallibility—is not quite correct. The officers who put out these statements are entitled to think what they please about UFOs, but they are *not* entitled to make public misrepresentations. They are *not* entitled to claim that the Air Force is doing a proper job of scientific in-

quiry, when it is not doing anything of the kind—and refusing to give any of its material to a competent civilian agency that *would* do the job. Least of all are they entitled to treat civilian questions as a mere nuisance, civilian skepticism as a wound to their sensibilities, and civilian criticism as a form of blasphemy.

As one UFOlogist commented: "I'm perfectly convinced that the saucers come from space. But there is one thing that would make me doubt it: if the Air Force boys began to support the theory."

MORE ABOUT OUR EXPLORER SATELLITE

The Explorer satellite, a cylinder eighty inches long with a tapered nose and a rocket nozzle at its rear, is gathering and transmitting to earth a variety of scientific data. Its speed is 19,400 miles per hour, a velocity greater than the Russian sputniks. The Jupiter-C rocket which threw the satellite 1,700 miles into space was developed by Dr. Wernher von Braun and his associates at the Army's Ballistic Missile Agency at Huntsville, Alabama. The cosmic ray recording equipment in the satellite was developed in the laboratories of the University of Iowa, while the instruments for measuring micro-meteorite impact on the satellite were developed by a geophysics unit of the Air Force Research Centre; the satellite itself was assembled at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory of the California Institute of Technology under the direction of G.H. Ludwig of the University of Iowa.

The cylinder weighs a total of 30.8 pounds, of which 18.13 represents the satellite package. The weight of the instruments fitted into the satellite is 11 pounds, these including external temperature gauges; a package of instruments to measure the rain of cosmic rays from outer space and to gauge the density of micro-meteorites striking the satellite; and two transmitters for relaying information back to the ground. The higher-powered transmitter (with two pounds of batteries), radiating sixty milliwatts on a frequency of 108.08 megacycles (the approved IGY frequency) was only expected to last a few weeks; the other, radiating 10 to 20 milliwatts on a frequency of 108 megacycles, was expected to keep operating for perhaps three months.

little green men

by . . . John Nicholson

Here is a different kind of extraterrestrial, much less glamorous than the men and women reported by contactees.

THERE is a tendency, in UFO-minded circles, to ignore the fact that *two* distinct types of contacts with extraterrestrials have been reported—contacts with tall, golden-haired and wise "Teachers," and contacts with little green men, sometimes extremely aggressive, described as anywhere from two and a half to four feet in height.

Admittedly, some of these reports may have been inspired by movies like *INVASION OF THE SAUCER MEN*, recently seen in the neighborhood theaters, where the little men were satisfactorily gruesome (as extraterrestrials always are in Grade C movies), cluck-clucking away as they scared the life out of youngsters whose necking they were interrupting. The little men obviously did not believe in romance.

There is an understandable tendency to dismiss many of these stories as hoaxes, inspired by Frank Scully's famous report in 1949 of crashed discs and three-foot occupants, but this is a dangerously easy way to dismiss the possibility that some of these UFOs which are rude enough to keep popping up all over the place are machines piloted, for one or another practical reason, by unusually

Our cover shows an American Eagle attacking a little green man, emerging from a saucer that has crashed in the mountains. Here is a discussion of the often overlooked appearances of these little green men in saucer sightings, and of the reactions of the men and the women who have seen them.

small humanoids. We can, of course, as the editor of this magazine pointed out in a recent speech, shut our eyes and insist that the things don't really exist, but when we open our eyes, once more, the blasted things have refused to cooperate and are still there! In other words, while many sightings and contacts are perhaps hoaxes or hallucinations, there is a mounting and impressive body of evidence which cannot be ignored, evidence which leads the objective observer to believe that to dismiss the field as the latest of the mirages exciting a credulous public is not only unjustified—but also dangerous.

We have no way of knowing whether an American Eagle has found itself attacking one of these little men, as shown on the cover of this issue, but an astonishing number of people, here and abroad, testify jointly to the undoubted *existence* of these little men.

Let's take the "Steep Rock Episode," the description of which was first published in *Steep Rock Echo* for September-October, 1950. About dusk, on July 2, 1950, a couple who had been fishing in Steep Rock Lake, Ontario, saw a flying saucer land on the water. Ten occupants of this UFO, each apparently about three and a half feet tall, came out and walked on top of the saucer, their movements like automata rather than living beings (so the report has it), apparently taking on water through a hose.

Take the Marble Creek sightings

in California. On May 20th, and again on June 20th, 1953, two miners, John Q. Black and John Van Allen, reported seeing a strange silver object composed of two large discs of metal twelve feet wide and about seven thick, which landed on a sand bar at the junction of the Jordan and Marble Creeks in Butte County, California. The two men were a hundred feet away and watched as a "being," who looked like a broad-shouldered man about four feet tall, descended by a rope ladder. The "being" filled what looked like a bucket with water and handed it to something (or somebody) inside the UFO which took off as soon as they were aware of the two men's presence. Black later reported that he had found two campfires near the sand bar "around which were five-inch footprints. The failure of the UFO to return on July 20th caused Black to be branded as a hoaxer, but researchers have accepted the report as genuine.

Some years earlier, on August 19, 1949, two Death Valley, California, prospectors had reported seeing a disc crash-land and two little men jump out. The men chased the beings but lost them in the dunes; when they got back, the disc had disappeared.

In August, 1952, James Allen, of West Lumberton, North Carolina, said that an eight-foot saucer grazed his chimney and landed in his yard. A small man, described as about "thirty inches tall," came out of the saucer but when Allen asked whether

he was hurt he climbed back in and took off.

Morris K. Jessup, in *THE EXPANDING CASE FOR THE UFO*, mentions the 1950 report of a flying saucer wreck near Mexico City, the dead pilot described as twenty-three inches high. Several saucers are said to have been inspected by (anonymous) scientists, thirty-four corpses, measuring between thirty-six and forty inches in height, being found in three of these crashed UFO. All the bodies are described as "well formed," as were the dead men, less than four feet tall, according to British sources describing a similar wreck, described in Dorothy Kilgallen's famous 1955 report.

Way back in May of 1909, in the Caerphilly Mountains, in Wales, a man named Lithbridge saw a large "tube-shaped" object sitting on the grass beside the road. In it were two men wearing "heavy fur overcoats." When they saw Mr. Lithbridge, they spoke excitedly in a foreign language, and sailed away. Newspapermen visiting the place found trampled grass and a scattering of debris.

Little helmeted figures without apparent arms are reported in several French sightings in 1954. On September 26th, a Madame Leboeuf, in Chabeuil, saw one such man. She thought at first that it was some new type of scare-crow, for it looked as if it was wrapped in a cellophane bag. Suddenly "it" began to approach her and she fled in fright, hiding behind a hedge, with her head

in her hands. A moment later she saw an object rise swiftly, neighbors finding a ten-foot circular impression in the ground in her garden where the object had apparently rested. The cornstalks had been flattened, and several branches of trees had been broken overhead.

The helmeted little men who embrace the startled people whom they meet have somewhat more aggressive counterparts, however. In the Cincinnati area there are the occasionally seen "strange little men about three feet tall," and in Hopkinsville there were the three-foot-tall green men, with hands like claws, understandably annoyed when the frightened Kentucky farmer shot at them.

In Venezuela, in November of 1954, there were a series of incidents involving aggressive beings, furry or hairy, three to four feet tall, with long arms and claw-like hands, enlarged heads with a pair of enormous eyes, and wearing what appeared to be something similar to a loin cloth. These beings would attack anyone stumbling upon them, the victims being hospitalized with lacerations and suffering from shock. In one case a meat delivery truck on their way to a sausage factory, found the way blocked by a luminous sphere, ten feet in diameter, hovering a few feet above the street. As the two men in the truck jumped out they found a man the size of a dwarf coming at them, a dwarf strong enough to knock one of them a distance of fifteen feet. Two other little men joined in the fray. Gonzales,

one of the truckmen, pulled a knife on the approaching glowing-eyed dwarf. To his surprise, the blade slid off as if he was striking metal. Minutes later the sphere shot off, the little men inside.

By way of contrast there is the little green man who approached the home of a man in Everittstown, New Jersey, only the other month. A luminous egg-shaped object, nine to twelve feet long, was hovering a few feet off the ground, in front of the barn, while the little man approached the house.

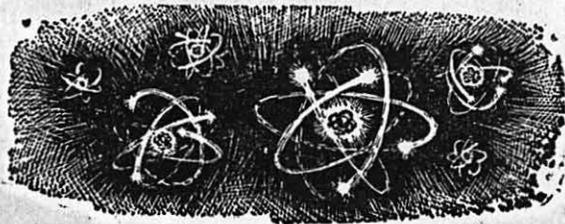
The little man is described as two and a half to three feet high, dressed in a green suit with shiny buttons, with a green hat like a tam and gloves with a shiny object at the tip of each glove. He had a putty-colored face, a nose and a chin, and large protuberant frog-like eyes. In a voice that seemed "sharp and scary" to the frightened man facing him, he apparently said, "We are peaceful people. We don't want no trouble. We just want your dog." (There is an interesting pattern, there, of the frequent interest of these little men in dogs.) The reply was a frightened and angry, "Get the hell out of here!", and "get" they did. . . .

Here, then, is a different and far less publicized aspect of the contact picture. In the above, and many other incidents, strange little men, varying from the grotesque to the "pretty," have had brief and generally abrupt contacts with our citizenry. These are no glamorous, soulful, golden-haired people, preaching the rather curious contactee gospel reported by some. These are strange and often "alien" beings, apparently frightening in their very difference, rejected ("Get the hell out of here!") and perhaps even described exaggeratedly by witnesses whose instinctive revulsion affected their reactions.

Who *are* these little men?

We still don't know, but it seems obvious that these little men—these "little green men"—do exist. . . .

The above is based on material appearing in CSI Newsletter No. 10, December 15, 1957; C.R.I.F.O. Orbit, Sept. 2, 1955, and Oct. 7, 1955; "Saucer Landings and Little Men," an address in 1956 by Ted Bloecher, Research Director, Civilian Saucer Intelligence; and "The Expanding Case for the UFO," by M. K. Jessup (1957, Citadel Press).



the beautiful things

by . . . Arthur Zirul

At the mention of the sacred
Gods they bowed their heads
in reverence before the names
of those who'd made us think.

LAST spring season, just before the Forest Council was about to disband in search of mates, I introduced a Bill to provide funds for a sanctuary for Man. A place where men would be able to live unmolested, and where they would create beautiful things for us. I have become convinced that we Bears cannot make the beautiful things; we have no feeling for it. Only Man seems to have this divine ability. When I told the Elders of the Council of my thoughts they scoffed and asked what had made a Bruin of my rank even consider such fantastic ideas.

I told them of how I had captured a man last winter near the ruins of the Great City. I had kept him alive, over the objections of my hungry cubs, when I discovered that he could make the beautiful things. I told them of how my family had learned to appreciate the delicate art of my man and had gained great pleasure from it. I was certain that other Bears would also be benefited if they had the opportunity to obtain similar works of art.

The Elders said nothing until I showed them samples of my man's work. They then roared with displeasure and said that Bears had no

A roving Radar Tech with the Air Force during the War, Arthur Zirul would hop from one island to the other assuring pilots it was not smart to lighten their ships by dumping the radar. Later a cartoonist, a baby photographer, etc., etc., Zirul now owns and operates a small industrial model shop in N. Y.
