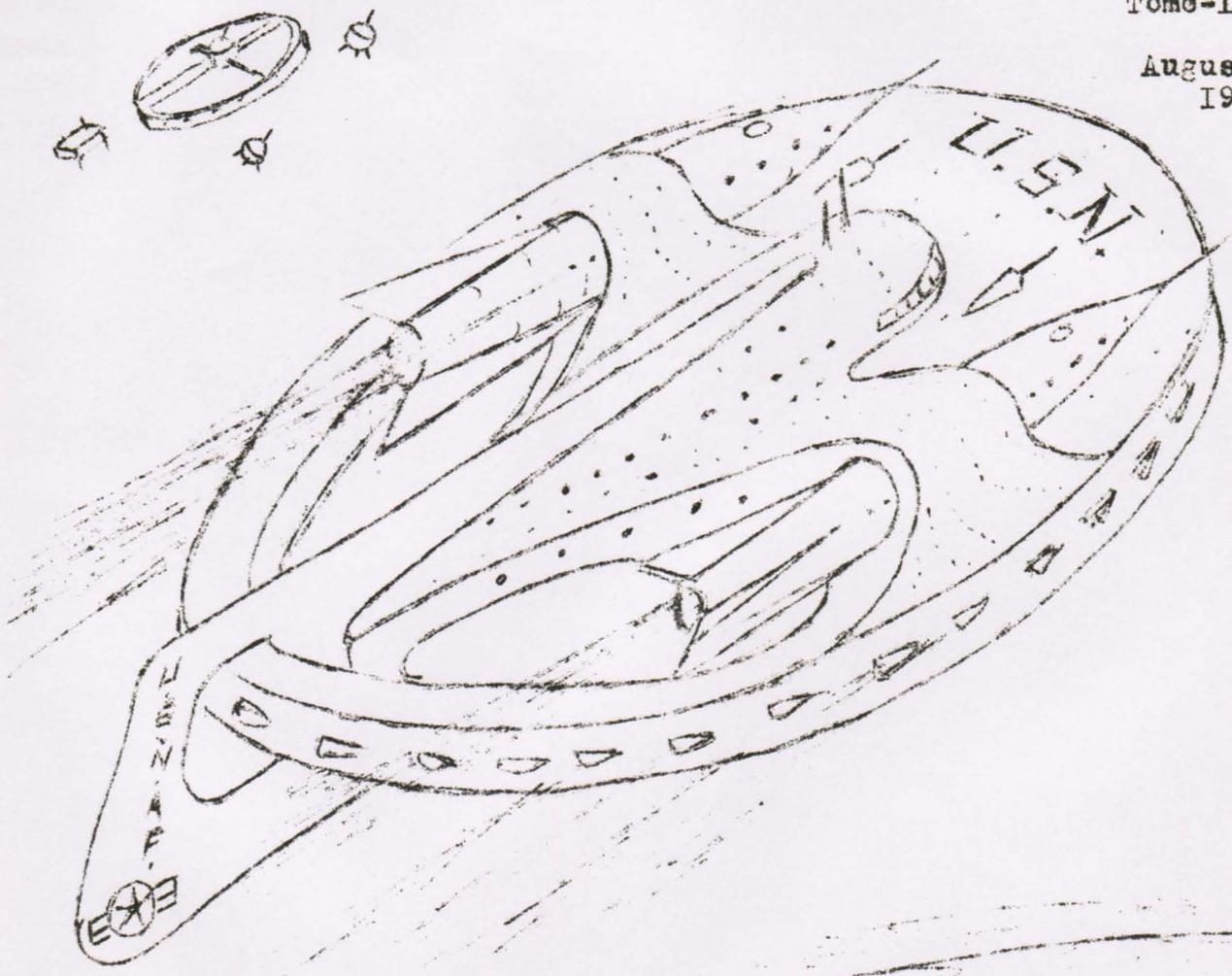


NEXUS

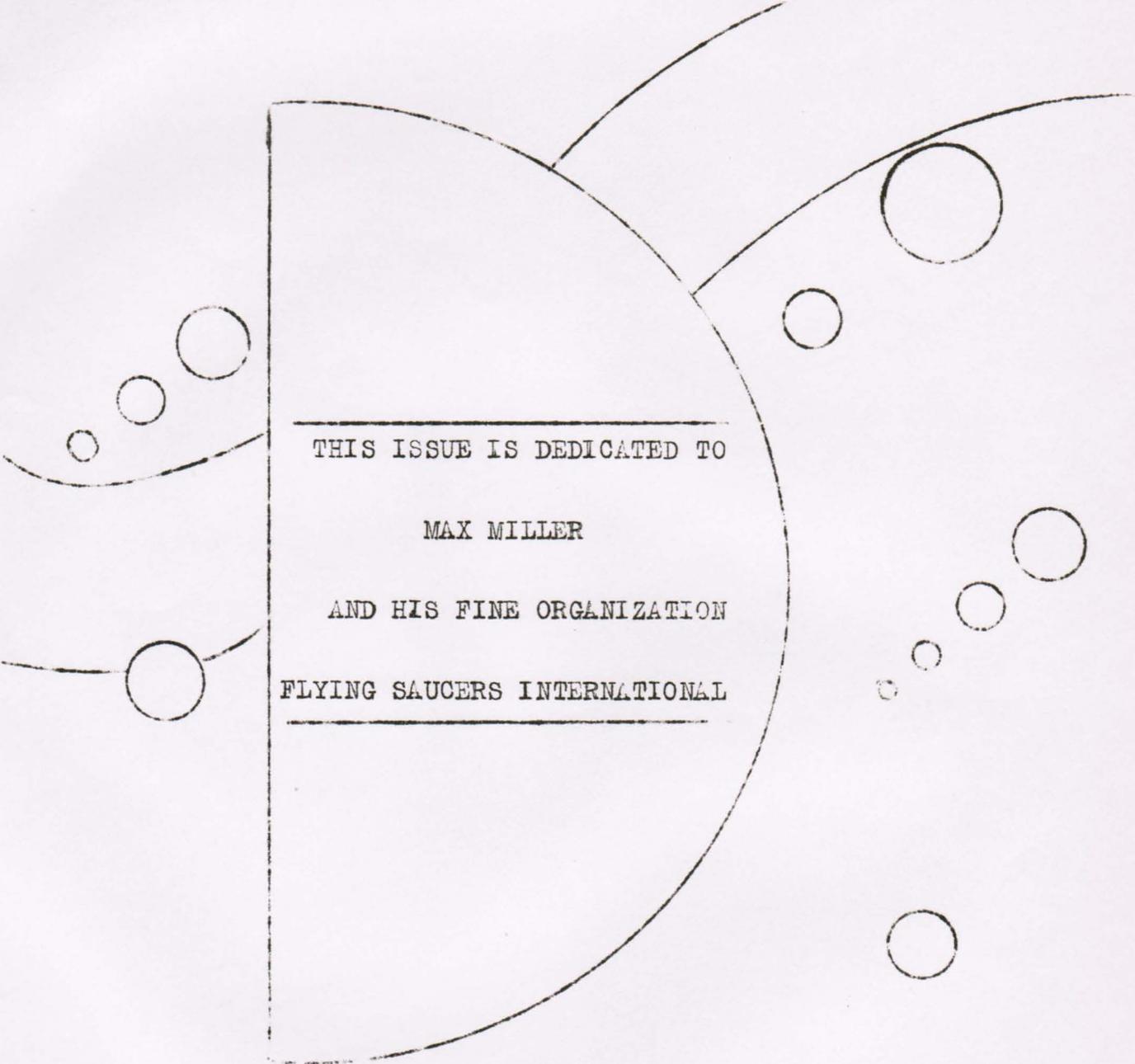
THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION of S.A.U.C.E.R.S.

Book-2
Tome-I

August
1954



Lucchesi



THIS ISSUE IS DEDICATED TO

MAX MILLER

AND HIS FINE ORGANIZATION

FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL

Saucer And Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society

HEADQUARTERS:

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

PRESIDENT:

JAMES W. MOSELEY

ASSOCIATE EDITOR'S PAGE

by August C. Roberts

When you received your first issue of NEXUS last month, quite likely several questions came to your mind: How was NEXUS formed? Who are the men that put it out, and what kind of work do they do?

The word NEXUS means "connecting link", and one of the purposes of our publication is just what the name implies - to be a connecting link between the various widely-scattered saucer organizations throughout the country. Our other purpose, as stated in the July issue, is to inject a little humor into the subject of saucers.

Now for a few words about our staff: The Editor, James Moseley, is fortunate enough to be in a position in which he can devote full time to his favorite topic - saucers. But long before he caught the saucer-bug, he was already a world traveller, having made extensive trips through Africa, and more recently through Peru. Last fall he made a 10,000 mile trip by car throughout the United States, gathering information for a forthcoming book on saucers which he expects to have published early next year. For the past year or so he has been gathering material for this book, and as he is able to make personal trips to important contacts wherever they may be, throughout the U.S., he has quite a store of first-hand information.

Our art editor, Dominic Lucchesi, is 29 years old, and is a gyroscopic technician for the Eclipse Pioneer Division of Bendix Aviation Corporation. He has a vast library, including many books on white & black magic, ancient civilizations, and many technical matters. He has been a student of saucerism for about six years, having first become interested through study of the Shaver Mystery. In addition to his art work, Dom is primarily an "idea man", as is witnessed by the fine articles we've been getting from him for NEXUS.

Last but not least, I have been interested in the saucer mystery ever since its beginning, 7 years ago. I too have a large library on saucers and related topics, and among my specialties are hypnotism and astronomy. I am 33, and employed as a Production Technician for the Flexback Division of the Standard Packaging Corporation of Jersey City. Among my top saucer cases is a

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large file on the Al Bender mystery, a subject of which I have made a detailed and prolonged study. More recently I have gathered exclusive material in regard to the now-famous mysterious lights in the tower of a Jersey City church, and also in regard to the windshield-shattering epidemic, which has now spread to my section of the country. I have been lucky enough to have photographed saucers two times. The first time was during a flash-bomb test over New York City in June 1949; one of the pictures from this series was published in "Flying Saucers Have Landed" and elsewhere. Again in 1952 I photographed a saucer, while on duty for Civil Defense here in Jersey City, and this picture was published widely in newspapers throughout the country. Of recent months I have eased off slightly on my saucer work, as I find that great concentration on this subject over a long period of time is not too good for one's nerves and general well-being.

And now that you know a little bit about us and our organization, we will get on with our second big issue, which we hope you will find enjoyable reading.

GOSSIP COLUMN

The following is by courtesy of Gray Barker: George Adamski is back from a trip to Venus in a flying saucer, according to Monroe Johnston, who interviewed the planet-hopper for the Toronto Daily Star. Adamski was in Toronto in May for a lecture. - The saucer trip was quite uneventful, and he had no illusions of speed as he coasted through space at unbelievable velocity. Since there was an artificial atmosphere inside the saucer, similar to that of Earth, he was able to carry on conversations with the Venusian crew in comparative comfort. - Since his first contact with the telepathic saucermen, Adamski has contacted the space people seven more times, and on the occasion outlined above he was invited to come aboard a small saucer which carried him to a large mother ship. It landed on the back of the mother ship and was carried into the interior through a trap door and down rails. - Although the saucer people wore a kind of aerial ski suit while flying, the women liked to slip on evening dresses when they got in a lounging mood. Main purpose of their visits to earth is to warn earthians about polluting the atmosphere by exploding atomic weapons.....

More information concerning the lie detector test taken by Dan Fry, who claims to have ridden from New Mexico to New York and back in a saucer: Fry took the lie detector test during a California television program on which he was appearing, and was told afterwards that he had failed the test. Very embarrassing both for Fry and the publishers of his book "The White Sands Incident" we hear. Watch for our review of Fry's book in the September issue of NEXUS. If you think we panned "The Saucers Speak" last month, just WAIT till you see this!It is reported by two informants (Len Stringfield of CRIFO and Frank Edwards Mutual newscaster), that the Air Force is now receiving about 700 reports of flying saucers each week. This figure sounds awfully high to us, but we consider the sources of this information most reliable.....A top saucer author is said to be under the care of a psychiatrist.....Interesting if True Department: The saucer photo taken a couple of months back by Stephen Darbishire, an English schoolboy, is not identical to Adamski's photos of scout ships in spite of the claims of Leslie and Adamski. What actually happened (according to our informant on this matter) was this: A London Sunday newspaper reproduced a sketch the boy had made of the Adamski saucer, and in order to make a better story, claimed that this was the sketch the boy had made of the saucer he himself had seen and photographed....

.....On June 25th (too late for mention in the July issue) the final public meeting of the season was held by Civilian Saucer Intelligence of New York. It consisted of a debate between Dr. Baruch, a New York scientist; Captain Joe Hull, a Capital Airlines pilot; Desmond Leslie, co-author of "Flying Saucers have Landed"; and yours truly James Moseley. Though many other topics were discussed, a debate on the Leslie-Adamski book was included, during which Moseley tried to make clear the following points: (1) That a saucer photo in "Yankee" Magazine of May 1954, admittedly a model made from ping-pong balls, a coffee can, and a hub-cap, is almost identical with one of the pictures of alleged scout ships in the Adamski book; (2) That a leading West Coast rocket engineer found, by careful examination of an original print of the same Adamski photo mentioned above, the letters "G.E." on the alleged landing gear, indicating strongly that said landing gear was nothing more than a General Electric light bulb - of 100 watts, to be exact. Recently a letter from Mr. Leslie was received by S.A.U.C.E.R.S., concerning this debate, and in fairness to him it is printed in part in the "Letters to the Editor" section of this issue. Let it be said, in conclusion, that whether prophet or tall-tale teller, Mr. Leslie conducted himself in the highest traditions of good taste during the debate, and that we found it a pleasure to meet him.....

What has happened to Gray Barker's SAUCERIAN???? The last issue, dated February, announced they were going quarterly instead of bi-monthly as before; that would mean that the next issue should have been out in May, or June at the very latest. But here it is nearly the first of August as of this writing, and still NO SAUCERIAN. Can this be another "hush-up", we wonder????.....Renewed flying saucer interest has the public astronomy-minded. The Griffith Observatory Planetarium's 3-hour summer show "A Trip to Mars" is the biggest sell-out in Los Angeles; and the observatory's 12-inch refracting telescope, focused on Mars, draws a long line of people eager to get a close-up glimpse of the Red Planet..... A spokesman (or should I say a spokeswoman) for Civilian Saucer Intelligence tells us that the organization will re-open in the fall, and that their former president, Eliot Rockmore, will again be actively connected with the group at that time. But we still wonder.....According to Criswall's syndicated column of predictions, a short-wave radio ham has recently taped a coded message from Mars, and intends to re-beam it back to Mars every 30 days.....Last month's dedication page in NEXUS drew much wonderment and adverse comment from readers, thus leading to this month's more conventional dedication. We're sorry if we upset anybody. Actually, Moseley is the only extra-terrestrial we know of in saucer research, and of course he is still active, so it couldn't have been him we were referring to.....

THE PATRIOTIC STAR

An eye-witness account written exclusively for NEXUS by Louis Mazzei, Jr.

While vacationing in the Adirondacks I came across something a little out of the ordinary. The date was Saturday July 17, 1954; the time, 1 A.M. It was an extremely clear night and a friend and I decided to pass some time paddling a canoe on the lake. We were gazing at the stars above when Tom, my friend, spotted what we call the RED, WHITE AND BLUE STAR. Far off in the northern sky, northeast of the big dipper, we watched this strange light change colors from red to white, to blue, back to red, to white, etc. We observed the light for about 20 or 30 minutes. In all this time, it followed the same pattern. Its position did not change at all, but it constantly flickered our national colors. The intensity of the light was a little greater than that of the stars above and it completed its color cycle in about five seconds. What it actually was, I cannot say.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Concerning the July issue:

May I compliment you and yours on your new publication, NEXUS, and I feel that this is just what all "saucer enthusiasts" need at the moment. Something fresh, down to earth, fact giving, and certainly giving to all of us, who have been working so hard and being pressed so hard, a little lift at this hectic time. May I also say, "I love the Gossip Column".

Keep up the good work and I wish to extend my congratulations to you, August C. Roberts, and the others on your staff. GOOD LUCK!!

CIVILIAN SAUCER INTELLIGENCE

Bronx, New York

Marilyn Feifer, Secretary-Treasurer

Thanks for NEXUS. The name is pertinent....Yes, I like the "good natured" approach. When we are face to face with something so far beyond our development, what else can we do but try to cover up our ignorance with a gracious smile.

MRS. CLARA JOHN
Washington, D.C.

Many thanks for your first issue of NEXUS. I certainly did enjoy it for the most part, and will offer a few suggestions....

Is your article ("Why Don't the Saucers Land?" by J.C. Ghoul) on the level? If it is, your logic is perplexing. You spend your first six paragraphs illustrating how alien circumstances narrow the chances of extra-terrestrials having a similarity to human beings, and then in the seventh paragraph, you blatantly state why they don't land in terms strictly those of a poor barbaric earthling. If they are so different, how can we hypothesize their purpose in such subjective terms? Oh come now! You must be joking unless you have a source of information that's really out of this world!.....

TED BLOECHER
Kenil, N.J.

(This article was meant to be serious, Ted, and Mr. Ghoul has no extra-terrestrial sources of information to the best of my knowledge. However, I will speak to him about his logic. It has me perplexed too! - EDITOR)

Congratulations on the latest attempt at "saucer" bulletin evaluation. - Is J.C. Ghoul by any stretch of the imagination Mr. J.W. Moseley?

JOHN OTTO
Chicago, Ill.

(That's possible, though not likely. - EDITOR)

.....I, too, doubt if any of the Saucer Boys have landed. My reasons are a bit different: Most of those who claim to have seen "Saucerians" have seen startling good-looking humans. Naturally, I always hoped the Saucer Boys would be cute, but then, you can't have everything!

Unfortunately, I have neither rumors nor sightings. Maybe I should invent a few. These would be entertaining, maybe: #1- Rumor is that George Adamski has the Toni Permanent Wave concession on Venus. Expansion to Mars is planned momentarily. #2- Clarion is being moved out of its orbit directly opposite Earth, because Clarionites expect to be sued by the authors of "Twin Earths"

#3- What truck driver's going steady with a GORGEOUS spacewoman? And when are they going to get hitched? #4- The Army jumped McCarthy because he was going to investigate our lil' friends from outer-space.

Book I won't get: "The Saucers Speak!"
Sucker ~~that~~ I am, I send you one buck.....

Any of this crud you wanna print, you may. Only people who read it are my friends or extra-terrestials.

CELIA BLOCK
Battle Creek, Iowa

(Thanks, Celia, for a really entertaining letter. - EDITOR)

May I thank you for sending on to me a copy of NEXUS. It was enjoyable reading. I am sure that with two capable men such as Mr. Roberts and Mr. Lucchesi, your organization will be a huge success....

May I wish you every type of success with your group and I would appreciate hearing from you again.

ALBERT K. BENDER
Bridgeport, Conn.

Miscellaneous Letters

Please tell me one thing: Why do you give a post office box as your Headquarters? I hardly think that you publish NEXUS from a post office box!

NAME WITHHELD ON REQUEST

(It's a little crowded I'll admit, but we like it! - EDITOR)

I really enjoyed your first issue. It is by far the best in its field, and certainly far superior to the SAUCERIAN, which is only a cheap imitation of NEXUS in my opinion.....

Why don't you do an article about Al Bender? I understand that your assistant August Roberts has a lot of information on him. Our group here is anxious to know the truth about Bender, and we feel that you should tell us the facts on this subject as soon as possible. A lot of people would be interested.....

FRED BROMAN
Washington, D.C.

I agree with you that saucers should be kept "un-occult" and so would Adamski; they are as real as you and I. The only reason I spoke to you of occult things is that in their right place they are as real as matter. In fact, spirit and matter are merely two halves or aspects of the one WHOLE.

One must certainly discourage the crackpots, and believe me we seem to be spending the last two days up here doing just that, for they keep coming in to air their views and "revelations". Possibly George is better at this than I as he is quite one of the sanest, wisest men I have ever had the pleasure of meeting.

(Enclosed).....is an ORIGINAL (print), taken directly from Adamski's original negative. It is not a reproduction as in the book. Now I invite you to look at it backwards and forwards and upside down and through as many microscopes etc as you chose, and find me the letters "G.E." or "OSRAM" or anything else. If you find them please mark them with a circle and return.

Assuming for the moment that a man goes to all the trouble and expense of making up a model for a fake, and having gone to all that effort would he be fool enough to leave the letters glaring at the camera for all poster-

ity to call him a liar? Would he? Would you?.....

DESMOND LESLIE
Valley Center, Calif.

(See Gossip Column for my side of this discussion. - EDITOR)

.....

As promised in the July issue, we give below a list of the present officers and members of the Saucer and Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society. This list is subject to changes and additions:

Officers:

President: James W. Moseley - Fort Lee, N.J.)
Vice-President: August Roberts - Jersey City, N.J.) the
Secretary and Co-Ordinator of NEXUS publications:) Executive Council
Dominic Lucchesi - Jersey City, N.J.)

Supreme Commander of all Regional Districts: John Marana - Fort Lee, N.J.
Supreme Commander of Southeastern Region - Gray Barker - Clarksburg, W. Va.
Commander of Edgewater N.J. District: Melvin Stires
Commander of Miami Florida District: Agatha Graits

Members in Good Standing:

Celia Block - Battle Creek, Iowa
Ted Bloecher - Kenvil, N.J.
Marilyn Feifer - Bronx, N.Y.
Elmer Fish - Canton, Ohio
Andrew Gabriel - Hoboken, N.J.
Mary J. Hyde - Alexandria Va.
Estelle McMahon - Jersey City, N.J.
Laimon Mitris - Rouyn, Quebec
William Nash - Miami, Florida
Harold Oksenkrug - Bronx, N.Y.
Mrs. Glenn Sanders - Azusa, Calif.

Member in Poor Standing:

Richard Cohen - Edgewater, N.J.

.....

The Very Important Announcement promised in the July issue has been postponed until further notice.

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CONCERNING THE AFRICAN FLYING SAUCER MOVIES

In his book "Flying Saucers from Outer Space", Major Keyhoe makes reference to a Mr. Ray Overstreet, who was fortunate enough to take a motion picture of a saucer, while flying with several other passengers near famed Mount Kiliminjaro in British East Africa.

A good factual account of this incident is contained in the June 19, 1954 issue of Dr. Pelley's "Valor". However, your Editor was amused at the final paragraphs of the "Valor" article, in which it was implied that Mr. Overstreet has somehow mysteriously disappeared, along with his film. An appeal was made for anyone knowing the present whereabouts of Mr. Overstreet to contact "Valor", in the interests of Saucer Research.

It is exactly in this manner that so many of the wild rumors and legends concerning saucers get started. Your Editor has personally interviewed several of the leading figures in the Overstreet case, and can assure you that there is no mystery involved. The film exists, and has neither been confiscated by the government nor whisked away by extra-terrestrial beings. It is not, however, of great value, but merely shows a distant source of light (i.e., the saucer) moving around without any point of reference, so that it is impossible to tell from the film whether the apparent motion is due to movement of the plane or of the saucer itself. The Air Force examined the film and returned it quickly to the owners, presumably because the UFO was too far away to analyse properly and also because of the lack of any point of reference, thus making it easy (in the opinion of the Air Force) for the film to have been faked.

However, it is not your Editor's opinion that the film was faked, particularly as the owners themselves minimize its value, and as they have made no attempt to commercialize on it. But should the case for saucers from Outer Space have to rest on the Overstreet film alone, it would not be a very strong one.

Further details concerning this film are in our exclusive possession, but will be withheld for use in a discussion of this and several other saucer films to be contained in a forthcoming full-length book on saucers by your Editor.

AVERICIOUS FABLE-MONGERS AND THEIR RELATION TO THE FLYING DISC PHENOMENON

by D.C. Lucchesi

Art Editor and Co-ordinator of Nexus Publications

Far be it from my humble soul to injure the feelings of my fellow science-fiction and occult brethren, but it is necessary at times to insure that the mental equilibrium of this type of individual be shocked back to reality, so that they do not lose their practical perspective in regard to the unexplained and unnatural phenomena connected with what has become known as the flying saucer mystery.

Never in all the years has Freudian psychology so aptly shown itself to be true and never was Barnum so right as when he said "There's one born every minute". How any human being could be so gullible as to fall for one of the greatest farces of all time, in this modern day and age, can only be attributed to an escapist complex. Upon reading this, many readers will say that I have never seen a flying disc, which would be untrue, as I have seen what is called a disc,

and in the presence of other individuals; but due to my practical nature I did not see anything so strange or weird involved. What is so strange about an object that travels faster than what we term fast? And what is so strange about an object glowing at high velocity? It seems quite natural that it would. It is actually no stranger than the fact that an atomic bomb makes a larger blast than an old-time block-buster. If the public had not been told about the atomic bomb and had witnessed the destruction of a whole island by an atomic blast, the science-fiction loonies would have said that we were being bombed from Mars or something similarly ridiculous even though all the while it would have been our own brain-boys who were having a little experiment in peace and secrecy.

The whole build-up of the mystery from its small beginning to its present proportions has been extremely interesting to observe. The various fixations and inner impulses of its many now famous proponents has been one of the finest studies of human nature available. The prophets cry "doom", the spiritualists cry "spirit"; the Witnesses cry "Armageddon" and the science-fiction fiends cry Mars, Venus, Jupiter, Alpha Centuria, etc., etc., and other similarly ridiculous connections - and all over the fact that certain people see lights and objects in the sky. And all the while this is going on, the boys in the back room of Project Bluebook are laughing up their sleeves at the nincompoops who fall for their ruse, while other famous writers keep making a buck on rehashes and direct lies, fully protected by the fact that no one can prove them wrong (and neither can they prove themselves right!). As I said before in an article which I submitted to my esteemed friend Mr. Gray Barker, editor of the "Saucerian": "That there definitely are factions working against the solution of the disc mystery is evident to anyone who looks deeply into the matter. Certain factions, in fact, make it a business to mislead us, while becoming famous for doing so. It is up to you to use your own discretion as to what to do if you arrive at the solution. All I can say is watch your step and say to yourself, 'Is it wise to divulge information at this time?'".

Remember, the disc mystery is a masterpiece of organized confusion, so don't jump at conclusions, but sift every bit of plausible evidence with a critical and selective attitude.

.....

Editor's note: Of recent months many stories have reached our desk concerning contacts between earthlings and beings from other planets. In the interests of impartiality, your editor has decided to print the following weird message which was relayed to us by means of automatic writing during a seance on the night of February 13, 1954.

I SPOKE WITH AN EARTH-MAN

by Melvin Morbid, Flight Leader 669, Squad 8, Planet Masar. (Code 3).

I am Melvin Morbid, of the Planet Masar. Until recently my life was nothing more than the ordinary dull, drab existence of a Masarian. Since we have eliminated all social problems on Masar, and have achieved the ultimate in scientific and moral advancement, there is nothing much left for us to do except sit around and pass the time by exchanging thought messages. This can get boring after awhile, as you can well imagine, and on the night of November 18, 1952, I decided to borrow my father's flying saucer and take a spin down to the Planet Filth (meaning Earth).

I had intended to ask my father's permission before taking the saucer, but he was engaged in a game of darts with a friend of his on Venus, via trans-video-telepathy, and I hated to interrupt him. So I backed the saucer careful-

ly out of our psuypo-electronic garage, and blasted off. I quickly speed-shifted the controls from the fourth dimention right into the sixth, and taking advantage of a giant magnetic fault line, I arrived on Filth in less than an hour. As I cruised at approximately 100 miles altitude over the area known on Filth as Southern California, I noticed a knock in my electromagnetic generator, and decided to land in the nearest uninhabited area to take a look at the trouble.

As I descended to lower altitude, I circled around several times in search of a good landing spot. Finally I saw a large desert area that seemed to be just right, and I lowered my saucer slowly onto the ground, being careful not to damage my three-point landing gear. Just as I was getting out my thought-controlled tool kit, I noticed a strange creature running toward me, waving its arms wildly. My father had told me of these weird, barbaric men of Filth and immediately I was seized with an uncontrollable fear. Since our civilization has long ago ceased to engage in warfare, I hesitated to use either my instant-death ray gun or my U-441 atomic disintegrator, but I kept them handy just in case, because there was no telling what this strange creature might do.

The man of Filth approached to within a few feet of my saucer and stopped. There he was, A CREATURE FROM ANOTHER WORLD! I looked him over carefully. What a strange sight he was to behold! He had two arms, two legs, and only one head. I was astounded, but trying to appear casual, I asked, "From Earth?"

"Yes," he replied. "And you?"

"Masar," I explained.

"Oh! Glad to meet you. I'm John Adams Sky."

"No, stupid!" I retorted. "My name isn't Masar. Masar is where I come from. It's the planet you-all call Mars."

I could tell that I wasn't going to get far talking to this un-telepathic man of Filth, and I was just about to go back to my repair job, when I happened to notice his automobile, which was parked about five saucer-lengths away. We do not have any form of surface transportation on Masar, and I was overcome with a desire to see how this strange craft operated.

"How about a ride?" I asked, pointing to the car.

"No! How about you giving me a ride?" he asked, pointing to my saucer.

There followed a battle of thought waves, too horrible to describe, but in the end the man of Filth succumbed with a splitting headache, and the next thing I knew I was riding along in his new car, which he explained to me was one of the latest models - a 1912 Rolls Royce.

"Man, this car of yours is really cool!" I commented.

"How did you learn American slang?" he asked suspiciously.

"Oh, we listen in on your radio programs all the time," I replied. "Which reminds me - I have a very important message for you."

"Yes I know," he answered. "You want to tell me that unless we stop using atomic weapons for destructive purposes, we are going to destroy our civilization."

"WHAT civilization?" I retorted. "If you'd only stop trying to read my mind and listen a little, we'd get a lot further. We don't give a damn about your atomic bombs, but what I wanted to tell you is this: The singing commercials on your radio programs have got to go! They transmit at a vibration rate of 960 octograms, which means, obviously, that they pierce the ionosphere and go right out into outer space. They are lousing up our trans-video-telegraphy, our intra-visual-talopathy, and our psychometric radiography, to say nothing of our psuydo-auditory trajectory. Do I make myself clear?"

"I will make this my mission in life," the man of Filth replied solemnly. "I will spread far and wide this vital information you have given me. Perhaps only a few will believe me, but I will do my best."

"You do that, Jack," I said. "And now, take me back to my saucer, will you? You're driving so fast that you're going to knock us clean into another dimention if you aren't careful!"

"Wouldn't you like me to take you into Los Angeles?" he asked hopefully. "I have a friend there at the Los Angeles Times who would simply love to meet you."

"You're off the beam!" I retorted angrily. "Those crack-pots out there would give me a hard time. They'd expect me to solve unsolvable crimes to prove I'm really from Masar. And then I'd have to show up at saucer conventions, and shake hands with people by rubbing palms together, and all that sort of thing. No, I think you better take me back to my saucer. Maybe next time we meet I'll go to Los Angeles with you."

There followed another terrible battle of thought-waves, and this time the man of Filth passed out, so that I had to take over the controls of the automobile for him. However, by the time we had driven back to my saucer he had fully recovered. While I tried to concentrate on the job of repairing the electromagnetic generator, he kept annoying me with requests for some material proof that he had really met me. Finally he handed me a steel bar, and asked if I could make a deep impression into it with my thumb.

"Why sure," I replied. "Anything to get rid of you! How's this?"

"Pretty good. You've made a quarter-inch gouge in this solid steel bar with only a touch of your thumb, and I can see at a glance that you have changed the chemical composition of the metal by adding at least 15 elements that were not present before. But can't you do better than that?"

"Oh all right!" I answered curtly. "How's THIS?" I asked, as I made a second gouge in the steel, this time fully a half-inch deep.

"Better," he replied. "But why are you rolling around on the ground writhing in agony?"

"Because I've sprained my thumb, you dumb ox!" I groaned, picking myself painfully up off the ground. "How see what you've made me do! And how will I ever get this thumb fixed, since there are no doctors on Masar, as naturally we have long ago conquered all known diseases (and some unknown ones too)?"

"A close friend of mine is a doctor," replied the man of

Filth. "His name is Williams-"

Now my Masarian anger was really aroused. "Don't be silly, he isn't a doctor and you know it! I'm blasting off for home before you get me into any more trouble!"

"Will I ever see you again?" he asked.

"Not if I see you first," I answered. With my thumb still throbbing with hyper-schismatic pain, I climbed into my saucer and began warming up my XK9 5,000 Durge-Power supercharged Hydromagnetic engine. As I eased gently into the stratosphere, I could still see the creature from Filth standing there on the desert, waving at me. For a long moment I was sorely tempted to let loose at him with my atomic disintegrator, but I quickly remembered again that our planet has not engaged in warfare for the last 312 eons, so I reluctantly put the weapon away. How pleasant it was to get back to the peace and calm of Masar! As soon as I had parked my saucer I quickly joined a game of inter-galacial ping-pong, just to get my mind off the horrible experience I had had on filth.

Yes, you people of Filth will continue to see flying saucers, but there is one thing you can be sure of: I won't be in any of them! My experience with John Adams Sky was enough to convince me that contact with the barbarous inhabitants of Filth should not be attempted for at least another 20,000 light-years, and maybe not even then!

.....

News Item:

Canadian Miner's Report:

SAW SIX-ARMED CREW OF SAUCER, HE SAYS

Garson, Ontario (Canada), July 7 (INS) - A young Canadian miner is insisting he saw a flying saucer and its crew of three - "all 13 feet tall with ears like spurs and three sets of arms."

Ennio LaSzarza, 25, told his story yesterday to Royal Canadian Airforce authorities. The RCAF started an investigation, but refused to comment.

LaSzarza claimed he saw "a huge disk" descend from the sky north of the nickle mining center of Garson last Friday - the day on which the planet Mars was nearest to the earth's orbit.

LaSzarza said he asked the creatures, from a distance, who they were and "they fixed me with a hypnotic stare, until I fainted; when I came to they and the ship had vanished."

News Item:

YOUTH SEES 50-FOOT 'SAUCER' HOVERING ONLY 30 YARDS AWAY

London, June 13 - What was the huge, circular flying machine surrounded by a brilliant, flame-coloured light, which was seen silently hovering over hamlets in Hampshire and Somerset?

Last week the Air Ministry experts were puzzling over this extraordinary phenomenon which has been described as "a perfect example of a flying saucer," and which was observed in one case from a distance of only 30 yards.

So far no natural cause has been found to account for it.

It was seen by 18-year-old Nigel Frapple, of High-street, Bruton, and by Miss Doreen Heffer, of Shobley, near Ringwood, Hampshire, on the night of May 19-20.

Both independently describe surprisingly similar features: Both agree that it was circular, emitted a brilliant flame-coloured light from a central cockpit, and was at least 50ft. across; That it hovered gently for more than a minute and then made off at great speed; That it was practically silent except for a slight swishing; That it had associated with it another and smaller light a little distance away from it.

Nigel Frapple had the nearest view while cycling home at 2 A.M. on May 20th. "There was a terrific light in a field nearby," he said.

"About 80ft. away was a huge object hovering up and down about 20ft. above ground. I watched for more than a minute. Then it moved off."

Miss Heffer saw a similar object about three hours earlier.

News Item:

UN ALLEMAND PRETEND AVOIR PHOTOGRAPHE UNE SOUCOUBE VOLANTE

Nancy (France), 12 fevrier (F-T) - Un Allemand resident a Homécourt (Meurthe-et-Moselle), Jean Hofmockel, pretend avoir, en se promenant pres du crassier de Sainte-Marie-aux-Chenes, pris tres vues d'une soucoupe volante.

Muni de son appareil photo (decidement il avait ce jour-la toutes les chances), il vit descendre vers lui en feuille morte un disque d'environ 25 metres de diametre qui lui laissa le temps de le photographier avant de bondir a la verticale et de disparaitre en plein ciel.

Il parait que M. Hofmockel eut tres peur. C'est pourquoi ses cliches sont si mediocres que ce ne sont pas encore eux qui prouveront l'existence des soucoupes volantes.

(C'est dommage que nous ne pouvons pas vous donner cette article interessante en anglais, mais nous n'avons personne ici pour traduire. - EDITOR.)

News Item:

(from the Detroit News, April 4th)

To the Editor: I suggest that George Adamski submit himself to a lie detector test regarding his men from Venus and flying saucers. Or would that possibly chase his Venusians the way of Orsen Welles' men from Mars?D. R. M.

News Item:

'FLYING SAUCER' PHOTOGRAPHED

(April 20)- A South African schoolboy claims to have seen and photographed a "flying saucer" while climbing a mountain near Muizenburg, in Cape Province.

He said it swooped down from the clouds with a noise like hydrolic breaks or a powerful jet. He was carrying a camera and quickly snapped the object.

The photograph shows a dark elliptical object with an "undercarriage" like an inverted cone. - B.U.P.

EXPOSING THE SAUCER HOAXES (No. 1 of a Series)

by James W. Mosley

On June 8th, 1953, an Atlanta barber named Edward Watters decided to invent a saucer story. A friend had bet Watters \$10 that he couldn't get his picture in the local papers, and in order to win his bet, Watters conceived and carried out the following fantastic plot:

He bought a monkey (for \$50) in a local pet shop, and using his skill as a barber, he shaved off all its hair. He then killed the animal by a blow on the head, and cut off its tail. Together with two friends, he hired a pick-up truck and after driving a few miles from town, he placed the monkey on the highway and waited for the fun to begin.

Within a few minutes a car came by, and Watters excitedly hailed it to a stop. He told the startled motorist that there had been a saucer sitting close to the road, and that as he and his friends had driven by, three little men ran across the highway, jumped into their saucer, and took off. But this poor fellow (the monkey) hadn't quite made it to the saucer, and had been accidentally hit by the truck.

Naturally, the event made the local papers, and Watters thus won his bet. At first he stuck to his story in spite of intense questioning by reporters, and a surprising number of people believed that he was telling the truth. But within 48 hours scientists examined the "man from Mars" and found it to be exactly what it was - a dead monkey. At this point Watters admitted the hoax, and was again photographed by the Atlanta papers, holding the strange-looking little animal. For his trouble, Watters was fined \$40 by a local court for placing the body of a dead animal on a public thoroughfare. Actually this was only a technical charge, as no ordinary law, such as disturbing the peace, etc., applied to his case. So for a cost of only \$90 or so, Watters won his \$10 bet, and also assured his place in the history of saucerism.

I went to Atlanta last fall, to investigate this case among others, but did not succeed in interviewing Watters, as he is something of a fly-by-night character, and had changed his job as well as his living quarters by the time I arrived. I spoke to friends of his, however, who described him as a rather strange sort of a man, who had been highly amused by the acceptance the public had given to his story. Incidentally, Watters does not believe in saucers at all. While in Atlanta, I obtained from the Atlanta "Constitution" a copy of the news photo of Watters holding the monkey. One would not think that an ordinary monkey could fool people so easily, but this creature - shaved and tailless - was an odd-looking thing to say the least, and it is not hard to see how imaginative people believed it was a space-man.

Fortunately for us who are seriously interested in saucer investigation, this particular hoax never got off the ground, i.e., the case was solved finally and absolutely within 48 hours. But there are many other hoaxes in the saucer field, a good many of which have not yet been discovered, and some of which may never be proved definitely to be the hoaxes they are. Some, however, can be solved quite easily by a little personal effort and detective work, and in forthcoming issues of "Nexus" I will tell you of a few of these.

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REGARDING CIVILIAN SAUCER INTELLIGENCE OF NEW YORK
by Ted Bloecher

For me, GSI began back in early February when, upon answering my phone one evening, a pleasant voice said, "You don't know me, but...." The voice belonged to one Marilyn Feifer, a Bronx housewife, who, like myself, has had an interest in "flying saucers" for a long time. Her reason for calling me was this: She wanted to get a group of people together who had a similar interest in this subject. Through Eliot Rockmore's mailing list for his Flying Saucer Review, Marilyn had gotten together a number of names and phone numbers and was going through them systematically, trying to find who might be interested in such a venture. She contacted about a dozen people who were so inclined, and we had our first meeting at her place a week later, on February 16, 1954.

At this meeting were fifteen people, including Eliot Rockmore, who had brought with him clippings and pictures from his vast saucerian files. Our main topic of discussion that first evening was to establish a *raison d'etre* and a name. We all agreed that there was indeed a tremendous lack of free exchange of ideas concerning UFO, and we set out to try to correct this as best we knew how and within our limitations. We talked about a name for this organization and there was much discussion for and against using the word "saucer" in the title; but although many people hold the word in disdain (and we all agreed that it was an inept and limiting misnomer for a term involving unidentified flying objects), most of us agreed that it has become THE word to describe UFO and therefore held a rightful place in the title name of the group. We also decided we'd hold our official meetings twice a month, on alternating Friday nights. The group agreed that GSI should take no positive stand on UFO, thereby leaving room open for all sorts of ideas and theories concerning the phenomenon. Later we found that this wasn't the best plan of action.

Although Eliot had much of his own work on saucers to do and would be too busy to take the official position of Active President, he did agree to take the position in name only and we all agreed that he was the appropriate choice. Marilyn Feifer was designated as acting secretary-treasurer. These offices were temporary and would exist only until we had expanded enough to hold general elections.

March 5th was established as the date for our next meeting. The place was Steinway Hall, on West 57th St. in Manhattan, where we've held all our meetings but the Adamski lecture.

At this second meeting, Dr. Howard MacDonald graciously offered his services and spoke to us about the messages he used to receive through his pendulum, which he affectionately called "Penji". These "messages" told him about the saucers, where they came from and why they were here. According to "Penji" there are two planets closer to Earth than either Mars or Venus and these are named Jokely and Millikom. It was, according to "Penji", from these two mysterious planets that the saucers originated and their purposes were (1) to study us and (2) just plain old sight-seeing cruises.

There was a brief question and answer period following the talk, but all that was established was the fact that Dr. MacDonald had given up his research into the saucer mystery.

This meeting was attended by about 25 people and extra-terrestrials, among them Mr. John DuBerry, formerly of TRUE and now with COLLIER'S. Mr. DuBerry has followed our activities with interest as a member since then.

The next meeting was on March 19. At this meeting, Dr. S. N. Baruch spoke to CSI members and friends about a saucer-type craft that the government has been busy with, but he stated that this was not to be confused with the numerous sightings of unidentified craft seen in the skies. He described the government saucer and spoke of a new alloy that they've developed from aluminum, stating that it is five times more heat resistant than nichrome wire. The questions following his talk were aimed at details of the government disc, but Dr. Baruch declined to elaborate. At this meeting also the co-incidental increases of UFO and the close approaches of Mars were discussed by Marty Meyerson; the close approaches of Mars in 1948, 1950, and 1952 all were followed by heavy increases in sightings. References were made at this meeting to the current opposition of Mars, and there was also discussion as to whether certain sources of information are correct about Wright-Patterson Field receiving more than 700 reports of UFO per week now; if this is true it would tend to verify some connection between the two occurrences.

On April 2nd, there was a round table (and floor) discussion of saucers, their why and wherefore. The panel consisted of Eliot Rockmore, John DuBerry, Robert Unger, and John Smith. A general review of "Situation Saucer" was discussed.

Up until then, our membership had been growing steadily. We had about 45 members but we weren't getting anything accomplished as far as research went. The problems of keeping 45 members happily supplied with entertaining speakers was not an easy one, since we had no funds with which to sponsor paid lecturers. We began to find also that everyone didn't particularly agree with everyone else's attitude toward saucers. As one member put it: "We came here to listen to crazy stories about little green men...." The more we moved along, the more we found ourselves with two conflicting purposes: (1) to keep our responsibilities to our steadily growing membership and (2) to establish some sort of sane and factual research. We were discovering too that it was quite easy to find speakers that were ready candidates for the fringe area, which didn't help matters.

Then Mr. Adamski entered the picture. He wrote Marilyn that he'd be in New York City the week of April 3rd and would be happy to address our group. We had scarcely a week's time to prepare for this new development but we sent out over a thousand brochures, had several announcements in the papers, and went ahead on a gamble and rented a thousand-capacity hall at Pythian Temple. But, not having prepared for this meeting more thoroughly, we lost on the deal. The expense of the large hall was barely covered by less than a third capacity, and other sudden and unexpected expenses threw us into the red. The lecture itself on April 9th, was a bit of a disappointment, at least for this person, for Mr. Adamski said little more than what he told in his book. Then the question and answer period was cut short because, as Mr. Adamski put it, "I have to catch a train

From there on, things seemed to go from bad to worse. Marilyn began getting rather weird phone calls, one of which suggested that she (Marilyn) had better watch out or she stood the chance of disappearing in the near future. This was a little more than she could stand, for she has her own family problems to think of. So I came galloping to the rescue by offering to take some of the load of work off her hands. She gladly agreed.

Things calmed down after that for awhile. Our next meeting, on April 23rd, turned out to be interesting and provocative. Ivan Sanderson, the noted naturalist, was our guest speaker and he told us about his investigations into the Sutton, West Virginia incident of Sept. 12, 1952. His remarks were often very humorous and satirical and the meeting was a success.

After that, things snarled up again. Our meeting of May 14th turned into a conglomeration of business and free-for-all. Both Marilyn and Eliot were absent and nothing specific was established at the meeting except that we thought it was high time for general elections. It looked like politics had finally reared its ugly head! So we scheduled open elections for the next meeting, which was to be held on June 4th. But we had previously scheduled a talk by Dr. Ernest Dickoff on missing persons for that date, which added to the confusion. A temporary organizing committee was set up, and we decided to postpone the election indefinitely, and go ahead with the missing persons lecture on June 4th.

It was during this period that Eliot Rockmore was forced to withdraw from the group temporarily, due to personal pressures.

It was becoming clear to the temporary organizing committee that a statement of policy was needed, whereby we might have a specific viewpoint from which we might begin some sort of research. During the latter part of May, we sent out questionnaires to every member, containing a list of ten activities they might like to pursue in an organization such as this. Of the 70-odd members that received this questionnaire, we got less than 30 back. However, we found that from this group of thirty which returned the questionnaires, we could arrive at a statement of policy that at least had been arrived at through a democratic process. After our June 4th meeting, we found that this plan of action had been the wisest. The statement was drawn up and sent out to every member before our last meeting of the Spring season. The Policy states, in effect: (1) That saucers are real, in spite of a certain percentage of error, misrepresentation of conventional aircraft and deliberate invention; (2) The evidence on hand suggests that these UFO are extra-terrestrial in origin; (3) The best means for research would be a factual study of collected material available on the subject; (4) That the work of the group would be directed toward explanations based on natural, rather than super-natural or occult premises and (5) Personal contacts reported by certain individuals do not have enough conclusive evidence to warrant study by the group as a whole.

We found at our June 24th meeting that the Policy met favorably with the membership. At this final meeting of the season, we held another panel discussion, of which the panel consisted of Dr. S. N. Baruch, Desmond Leslie, Captain W. J. Hull, James Moseley, and Harold Oksenkrug, panel moderator. What turned into a heated but interesting discussion among the panel members was the question of the validity of Adamski's story. Other pertinent questions were brought up and the discussion was terminated by questions from the floor. The meeting was financially a success, and we broke even with enough money to subscribe to a clipping agency.

The temporary organizing committee decided it would be best to forego meetings during July and August and to hold elections upon resuming once again in September. Through the summer weeks, the records study group will be functioning and a report will be made ready for the first meeting in September. To sum everything up, our Spring season had its ups and downs, but we feel confident that we're on the right track and look forward to a successful Fall season.

BOOK REVIEW

FLYING SAUCERS ON THE ATTACK by Harold T. Wilkins (Citadel Press, NYC)

Here at last, after a series of very questionable books from California, (including "The Saucers Speak", reviewed last month), we have a saucer book worthy of serious consideration. Mr. Wilkins has made an admirable effort to bring his readers up to date on saucer phenomena, beginning all the way back in pre-Christian times and extending up to the very latest sightings. The book as a whole shows a tremendous amount of research on the part of the author, and certainly it cannot be said that Mr. Wilkins is lacking either in regard to a scientific or cultural background, nor that he is lacking in knowledge of his subject.

Mr. Wilkins begins with an excellent chapter on the "foo fighters" of World War Two, a subject that has not been covered sufficiently in any of the previous saucer books. Then, after gradually bringing us up to date on saucer sightings almost up to the present, he delves into ancient records and relates a great number of the unknown events that have defied explanation, from around 200 B.C. again almost up to the present. There follows an excellent chapter on alleged landings by saucers in the last few years, and the book concludes with a discussion of the difficulties of space flight by mankind. Throughout the book runs the theme that at least some of the saucers are inimical to mankind, and also that some of them may not fit into the three-dimensional scheme of things as we know it.

We were pleased to find absent the theme, present in so many saucer books, that the saucers are nothing more than kindly gods who have come to assist earthlings in a period of trouble. On the other hand, in spite of all the alleged evidence Mr. Wilkins presents, we cannot go along with him on the idea that saucers are out to harm mankind either. It would be our opinion - unproven of course - that the saucers have shown little evidence to date of wishing to interfere in human affairs either for good or bad. Unexplained air crashes, fires, etc., are not enough to prove that any of the saucers are trying to either warn or punish us. If they wished to destroy mankind, it seems reasonable to assume that they would have weapons sufficiently advanced to be able to do so very quickly and drastically, so that there could be no possible doubt or speculation about the matter; and if they wanted to warn us in any way, surely it is unreasonable to believe that they are incapable of communicating with us if they want to. Should they wish to communicate with us, it would be by some method more direct and exact than any of the questionable signals, signs, etc. that have been noted so far. One wonders if this theme of hostility has not been emphasized by Mr. Wilkins merely because it is a new approach to the subject rather than because it is a true approach.

We were indeed happy to find absent from "Flying Saucers on the Attack" the dogmatism present in so many other books. In most cases the author does not state definitely that such-and-such an event must be connected with saucers in a certain way, and according to a certain theory; but rather, he merely suggests that a connection is possible or likely. On the other hand, Mr. Wilkins introduces many, many accounts which most likely have no connection whatsoever with saucers. One therefore wonders if he has not, after all, merely gathered together all the outstanding unexplained aerial phenomena of the last 2300 years, and "pushed" them into the category of possible saucer phenomena. In any event, a careful reading of his book has convinced us that many of the cases he sites either fit into the patterns of known celestial phenomena or else at least do not belong in a saucer book. After all, saucers are not the only mysterious things in this peculiar

universe of ours!

We were pleased to see that Mr. Wilkins, though he does not refuse to consider the various mystic saucer theories, nevertheless has his feet firmly on the ground in that he looks at the phenomenon as a whole from a scientific rather than a mystic or religious point of view. But again on the other side of the ledger, we feel that Mr. Wilkins has contributed little if anything toward a real solution of the saucer mystery, particularly since the cases he describes are admittedly of such a widely diverse nature that no one theory, and no twenty theories, could possibly account for all of them. After more than seven years of the saucer mystery, we are looking for a solution, not more mystery! In our opinion, research consists of more than the mere compiling of data from books, newspapers, and correspondents. Personal investigation is also needed, of the kind that Major Keyhoe engaged in previous to the publication of each of his books. Only in this way can an author say, "This story I know to be true; and this story I know to be false." The alternative is a bulky pile of unchecked evidence such as Mr. Wilkins presents us with.

Finally - though we hate to say it - we found the book as a whole considerably dull reading. It is completely overloaded with case histories, even assuming that all the cases Mr. Wilkins sites are pertinent. A person reading a book wants to be entertained as well as educated, and in the Wilkins book, surely a good number of the sightings could have been left out without loss of either impact or factuality. It is to be noted that one well-proven, genuine case of an UFO having been seen is sufficient by itself to prove the fact that flying saucers exist. I do not mean to imply that only one case should have been included in the book, but I do mean that piling sighting upon sighting produces a mere mountain of evidence which in itself shows only that if certain types of unexplained events are capable of happening once, they are equally capable of happening many times. If sheer weight of evidence of this kind could solve the saucer mystery, it would certainly be solved by now, for there are thousands of sightings that have been reported since 1947 alone. It is largely by Mr. Wilkins' over-use of detail that he has robbed his book of the "flare" which made Major Keyhoe's books best-sellers.

In conclusion, we feel that "Flying Saucers on the Attack" is a thoroughly worthwhile contribution to the field of saucer research, but that it is by no means "the last word" on the subject, nor does it contain the literary qualities which go into a really first-rate book on any subject.

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NEXT MONTH we will review "The White Sands Incident" by Daniel Fry.

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