

VOLUME 2 - BOOK 2 - FEB. 1955

# NEXUS



## CONTENTS

News Stories:

- Eisenhower Discredits Flying Saucer Space Theories.....Page 1  
 Civilian Saucer Intelligence to Hear Speech by Ivan Sanderson.....Page 7  
 Excellent New Saucer Magazine Available in England.....Page 9

Feature Articles:

- The Truth About the Flying Saucers (James W. Moseley).....Page 3  
 The Legends of Mount Shasta (Richard Cohen).....Page 8  
 Humor: I Met a Tibetan Vimana (Allaric Ciderwallah).....Page 10

\*\*\*\*\*

EISENHOWER DISCREDITS FLYING SAUCER SPACE THEORIES  
 (Quoted from the New York News, December 15th, 1954)

Washington, Dec. 15th - The mystery over flying saucers was brought back down to earth today by President Eisenhower. Speaking seriously, he said that an Air Force officer whose judgment he trusts told him that the saucers do not come from outer space.

Asked for elaboration of Ike's remarks, an Air Force spokesman said only that 10% of the objects sighted remain unexplained. "People certainly have been seeing something", he added. "You can't say that everybody who reports one of these things is crazy."

EDITOR'S NOTE: Let us consider the following points: 1. The mystery of flying saucers was brought back down to earth by President Eisenhower; 2. Ike said that the saucers do not come from outer space; 3. People have been seeing something. - I wonder if there isn't some logical conclusion that can be drawn from this series of statements. (See feature article on Page 3, which was written previous to the Presidential announcement).

\*\*\*\*\*

## IMPORTANT NOTICES

NEXUS is being mailed to you a little early this month, as the Editor plans to be out of town for the next two or three weeks. During his absence, subscriptions and renewals will be handled promptly by our secretary, but personal mail will have to remain unanswered.

The March issue will reach you a little later than usual because of the Editor's absence.

The "Letters to the Editor" column is being omitted this month, as this issue is being printed so soon after the January one. However, the column will appear in the March issue, as usual, and at that time subscribers' complaints (and a few compliments, we hope!) regarding the January and February issues will be fully aired.

---

NEXUS is published monthly in Fort Lee, New Jersey, as the official publication of the Saucer and Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society. (S.A.U.C.E.R.S.) - Editor: James W. Moseley; Art Editor: Dominic Lucchesi; Associate Editor: Richard Cohen. - Subscription price: 35 cents per single issue; \$1.00 for four copies; \$3.00 per year. Address all correspondence to: NEXUS, P.O. Box 163, Fort Lee, New Jersey.



Where better to see a U.S.-made saucer than at a military base? The above photo, which has been widely published during the past two years, was taken on July 16 1952 at the Salam, Máss. Air Station, by a U.S. Coast Guard photographer. He was in the station's photo lab preparing to clean a camera, when he noticed several brilliant lights in the sky. He watched them for 5 or 6 seconds, then called another Coast Guardsman in the nearby sick bay to come and see the strange sight. In these few seconds, the brilliant white of the lights had dimmed somewhat, but when it suddenly brightened again, he grabbed the camera, clicked the shutter, and this photograph is the result. It is an official U.S. Coast Guard photo, and stands a fair chance of being genuine.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE FLYING SAUCERS  
by James W. Moseley

In the October issue of NEXUS, I promised to reveal some startling information concerning earth-made flying saucers. The fact that I was unable to present this information led, understandably, to much skepticism and criticism from NEXUS subscribers. Now, however, some of these same facts have been printed in several European newspapers, and I therefore am at liberty to reprint them at this time.

I have found it convenient to write this article in the form of an interview, as if you the reader were asking me certain questions:

Question: What are flying saucers?

Answer: This is difficult to discuss until the term "flying saucer" is properly defined. As used by a government official, the term can well mean "a figment of the imagination or misrepresentation of a conventional object". Therefore such an official can truthfully state (according to his own definition) that flying saucers do not exist, or that they are not important.

But using the term as it is ordinarily employed, flying saucers can be any number of tangible things. Probably 80% of saucer re-

ports concern objects which, were all the facts known, could be readily identified as conventional aircraft, balloons, astronomical phenomena (including ball lightning), birds, searchlights, and so forth. Many of the really sensational stories, involving landings, are outrageous hoaxes. A very great number of saucer reports come into existence only because the ordinary untrained observer is not able to recognize conventional objects properly, though he may think so; and many other reports, involving truly unknown objects, contain bizzare and untrue details due to the fact that comparatively few observers are able to accurately report what they have seen.

It is these "truly unknown objects" with which we are primarily concerned. Though I know many people will object to my classification, for the purposes of brevity I will divide all such objects into five broad categories: (1) Unidentified flying wings: These include such objects as were seen in Lubbock Texas in 1952 (discussed in the November NEXUS), and as it is a well-known fact that Earth governments are capable of building aircraft of this type, no further explanation is necessary. (2) Artificial meteors (covered in detail in the December NEXUS); (3) the so-called "foofighters", which are in reality small guided missiles manufactured by Earth governments; (4) "Cigar-shaped saucers", i.e., rockets, and (5) saucer-shaped objects. - It is these last two types of aircraft that are most commonly referred to as "flying saucers", and which will therefore be the subject of this discussion.

To make a long story short, both the cigars and the saucers of today are merely improvements on the rocket work that was done in Germany during World War Two, notably at Pennemunde. The "flying cigars" reported over the free world in recent years are guided missiles, constructed in the United States with the help of German scientists who came over here after the War. The saucers are also an improvement on the V-2, and are in some cases piloted and in some cases not. Similar craft are built in Russia with the help of German scientists who are now over there. It is to be presumed that both the Soviets and the Americans refrain, for the most part, from sending these cigar-shaped and saucer-shaped craft over unfriendly territory; i.e., American saucers are seen over the free world and Russian ones over the Communist countries.

Among the German rocket experts who led the war-time project, and who now work for the United States, are: von Braun, Dornberger, and Riedel. Incidentally, it is somewhat amusing to note that Riedel, now working on top-secret projects at North American Aviation in Los Angeles, has in the past stated his belief that saucers are extra-terrestrial, and now says that they do not exist. These statements come from a man who in all probability is one of the foremost authorities in American saucer work! Similarly, Herman Oberth - another German rocket expert, has recently written an article for a well-known Sunday supplement, stating that he believes saucers are interplanetary. With deliberately misleading statements like these being made by men who are "insiders" on our saucer project, it is no wonder that the public is now confused and at the same time ready to accept the interplanetary hypothesis as the only logical answer to the saucer mystery!

Question: What is your source of these authoritarian statements, and what concrete details can you give us?

Answer: One of my sources is a recent press interview that was given to a newspaper in Zurich by George Klein, who is another of Germany's top war-time rocket researchers. Klein now lives in Switzerland, and states that he was present when a flying saucer was released from Prague on February 14, 1945. It soared to a height of 30,700 feet in three minutes.

The construction of this pilot-less ray-guided disc was begun in 1942, and within less than two years the first experimental flight had been made. One of these early experimental models was released in Stettin and crashed on Spitsbergen. The model was built at Peenemunde, where the V-1 and V-2 were also produced (and where Riedel was a project engineer!)

Two types of flying saucers are being built today: One has a diameter of about 45 feet, and the other a diameter of about 140 feet. They are powered by a rather complicated modification of the jet principle, and are capable of remaining stationary as well as making near-right-angle turns, due to a device which works on the principle of the gyroscope. Limitations of space prevent our giving technical details here, but these same basic facts have been reported at considerable length in TIME and LIFE Magazines, in connection with Canada's flying saucer project.

Question: How can a human being survive in a machine which makes such fantastic changes in speed and direction as does a saucer?

Answer: In the first place, not all saucers are piloted. Secondly, neither the speeds nor the turns are in reality as fantastic as described by many observers. The greatest speeds obtainable by any saucer-shaped craft are well under 5,000 miles per hour - which is the approximate maximum speed at which present-day Earth-made craft can fly. Speeds of 25,000 miles per hour and more have been reported by a few radar operators, but are due to the fact that a saucer maneuvering erratically on a radar scope cannot be charted properly even by trained radar men. Thirdly, the piloted saucers are equipped with specially pressurized cabins, in which the pressure can be changed and regulated accurately. Naturally, pilots flying these unconventional, high-altitude craft are equipped with special clothes as well; and this leads us directly to the next question:

Question: How do you account for the persistence of reported landings and "little men"?

Answer: As I have already noted, several of the most widely publicized American landing reports have been hoaxes. Other landings, such as those described in Scully's book "Behing the Flying Saucers", may have a basis of fact. It is quite possible that some of our early attempts to imitate the German work may have resulted in crashes, which would of course bring on the sort of tight security blanket that Scully describes. As for the "little men", if there is any truth at all in these stories, then the answer is - monkeys! It is a fairly well-known fact that monkeys, equipped with oxygen masks and helmets, have been sent up in balloons and rockets to test "human" reactions; these monkeys have been flown in from India by the tens of thousands, and have been used for all kinds of research.

In the recent wave of European saucer landings, those stories that are not hoaxes and misrepresentations, merely involve Earth-born pilots. In a great number of cases the pilots have been reported wearing high-altitude clothing. One saucer has dropped anti-Communist propaganda, while in another case, a Russian-speaking saucer pilot held a gun on a peasant and demanded to know what time it was, and what location he was at. Surely if these are space-men, they are not taking a very impartial attitude in our Cold War!

Question: How is it possible for monkeys to be mistaken for humans, for Americans and Russians to be mistaken for space-men, and in general for people to be so often wrong? Are you saying that people can't believe what they see with their own eyes?

Answer: Even in incidents involving familiar objects

(such as a car accident), human reactions to the same thing, and peoples' descriptions of the same thing, will almost always differ. If a man is sane and not purposely lying; there will always be a basis of fact to what he claims to have witnessed, but the results of normal human error are greater than are ordinarily supposed. As an excellent example, consider a recent incident in France, in which two newspaper reporters wanted to find out how reliable the present crop of landing reports really is. They set out by car one night, in divers' suits, and equipped with a good supply of Fourth-of-July rockets and flares of all types. In several rural districts, they hid their car behind some obstruction; then they would shoot off some flares and walk up to a farmhouse in their diving suits. The next day the papers were full of landing reports. Though not one person had seen their saucer (since they did not have one), it was nevertheless vividly described, and the description of the men themselves varied in every case. Not once was the word "hoax" brought up in the local newspapers until the reporters wrote their own expose!

Question: For what purposes is a flying saucer used? And why is the public not told about them if there is no more to the mystery than this?

Answer: I have already stated that the "flying cigars" are guided missiles, and that the saucers are in some cases piloted aircraft and in other cases guided missiles. Their use, therefore, is the same as that of other planes and missiles, except for the fact that the saucers, by their great speed and maneuverability, are able to out-perform any aircraft of conventional design.

We must stop thinking of saucers as something strange and holy. They are a wonderful advance, it is true, but no more exciting than much of the other aeronautical work that is being done these days - right here on Earth! As is the case with all new developments, tight security surrounds the flying saucer projects in this country - but no more so than is the case in regard to space platforms and other super-secret work. If clubs were to organize aimed at learning the inside facts concerning space stations, they would obtain the same negative results and "official run around" as have the saucer clubs. Or, if clubs devoted to the study of atomic bombs had been organized during World War Two, how much help from the government would they have received? The very existence of the atomic bomb was denied until it had to be used in war; and the same may very well hold true in regard to flying saucers. The saucer-minded minority of the public clamors for the truth from our government; but as long as the threat of war hangs over the world, no official announcement regarding saucers or any other secret project will ever contain very many details. We will have to be satisfied, when a government announcement does come, to learn officially that this country has been producing a limited number of saucer-shaped aircraft for the past several years.

Nor will the long-awaited announcement necessarily come from the President or any other high office. If flying saucers were space craft, the admission thereof would be of world-shaking importance, and would therefore be given with appropriate dignity and fanfare. But because the outcome of the saucer mystery is of importance to only a small minority of our citizens, and because saucers constitute only one of many new developments since World War Two, the government statement may well come - when it does come - in a relatively obscure public information release.

Question: If government security prevents the release of information on saucers, how are you able to publish these statements without getting into trouble?

Answer: Were I to publish certain documents that were in my possession recently, I would indeed have trouble. However, the statements I have made in this article - unsupported by definite proof of any kind, constitute only one more article in a series of many hundreds of saucer stories that have been written to date. This article is, in its present form, merely opinion- and as such, it will be lost in the jumble of opinions, facts, and pseudo-facts that have made the saucer mystery, as one researcher so aptly put it, "a masterpiece of organized confusion". By this I mean that the stage has been reached where the truth can be printed without being recognized as such. You who read this article are not likely to change your opinions because of it - and so, how much less likely is it that the general public, which does not even believe saucers exist, would take my statements seriously? Thus, I may say what I like (within certain limits), and yet no government secrets are endangered.

Question: Are you saying that all saucers are made on Earth? What about the old sightings recorded by Fort and others?

Answer: There have always been unexplained phenomena in this Universe, and probably always will be. The data Fort collected does not, for the most part, refer to saucer-like objects. The old sightings that do refer to objects similar to those being seen today do not have the same precision as do our modern reports, and the door is left wide open to argue that extra-terrestrial craft need not be the answer to these phenomena. However there is no theoretical reason whatsoever why space ships from other planets may not have visited this Planet in the past, or why they might not be visiting us at the present time. My argument is simply that the overwhelming majority of the many "truly unknown objects" seen since the War are not space ships. I further believe that if a landing were to be made by a space ship in this present day and age, the whole world would know about it overnight; There would be no guessing, no blurred photographs, and no contradictions, as with the present alleged landings by visitors from other worlds.

But in the long run, the advocates of the interplanetary explanation for saucers will always have the last word, because it is inconceivable that 100% of the flying saucer reports will ever be explained properly. Whereas, say, 95% of the so far unsolved sightings can be explained by craft made on this Earth, there will always be a few cases in the files for which there is no suitable answer. In other words, it is always possible for someone to see something that someone else cannot explain. It is likely that if all the pertinent facts were known (or could be known), these too could be solved. But it is also very possible that they could not be solved even then! And therein lies the hope of the space enthusiasts.

(to be continued next month)

---

#### CIVILIAN SAUCER INTELLIGENCE TO HEAR SPEECH BY IVAN SANDERSON

Civilian Saucer Intelligence, which is the only East Coast saucer group that holds regular meetings, will hold its next public meeting at Steinway Hall, New York City, on January 28th. The featured speaker of the evening will be Ivan Sanderson, a noted New York naturalist, who will speak on the relationship between flying saucers and other unexplained phenomena of our times. It is Mr. Sanderson's feeling that saucer researchers could broaden the scope of their interests, so as to include subjects other than flying saucers in their investigations.

## THE LEGENDS OF MOUNT SHASTA

by Richard Cohen

Many books and stories have been written on the subject of Lost Civilizations - ancient races whose way of life was in many ways superior to ours of today. But to me, the most fascinating of these tales concern ancient civilizations which are supposed to still be in existence.

Right here in the United States, the area surrounding Mount Shasta, California has been the cause of a great many legends. The "Mystery People" who are said to have lived there until very recently (and who may still be there), resent intrusion upon their privacy by outsiders, and there are many occasions when they have used their mystical powers to turn visitors away.

There are several stories from the early days of the automobile, stating that when motorists would reach a certain point on the road, a light would flash before the startled eyes of the tourists, and the electrical system of their car would cease functioning. Not until the passengers emerged from the car and backed it down the road for a hundred feet or more would the engine regain its normal powers. The absence of such occurrences today would seem to indicate that the residents of the forests have died out at last, or have intermingled with the modern inhabitants of the region.

It is also claimed that on a number of occasions when great forest fires have raged in various parts of California and have approached close to the forest near Mount Shasta, a strange fog has suddenly emanated from the section occupied by these peculiar people; and this fog has risen from the ground in a circular manner so as to form a wall around the entire region, through which forest fires have never penetrated. Some natives in this area take delight in taking skeptics on a circular tour, pointing out to them the mute evidence shown by the burnt trees reaching a definite line that encloses the mysterious region. On the inside of this circle the trees rise to great heights, are of old age, and without a single scar or blemish from the burning of the trees that were destroyed within two hundred feet of them.

People living in that part of California also claim that strange cattle, unlike anything ever seen in America, have emerged from the woods, but before going very far along the highways or byways, these animals would be frightened by some invisible signal, and would abruptly turn around and run back toward the places from which they came.

Flying saucers are a part of these legends too. However, the saucers are not disc shaped, but elongated like a cigar. In the old days, these "cigars" were called "aerial submarines" because of their resemblance in shape to a sub; but instead of going through the water, these mysterious vessels sailed through the air. However, they were equally capable of landing upon the ocean and acting like a conventional ship. This ability to fly through the air and land on water was not the only accomplishment of these vessels of the "Mystery People", for the "aerial submarines" could function like an ordinary submarine and travel under water, as well as dive to great depths under the ocean.

There are hundreds of people who have testified to having seen these peculiarly shaped boats flown out of the Mount Shasta region, high in the air over the hills and valleys of California. Similar boats have been seen by sailors on the high seas, and others have seen these "circulars" rise in the air and go upon the land of some of the islands of the Pacific. These peculiar vessels have been seen as far north as the Aleutian Islands.

In 1931 the following account was written: "Recently a group of persons playing golf on one of the golf links of California near the foothills of the Sierra Nevada range, saw a peculiar silver-like vessel rise in the air, float over the mountaintops and disappear. It was unlike any airship that has ever been seen and there was absolutely no noise emanating from it to indicate that it moved by motor of any kind". The exact location of this golf link is not given, and thus the reference is vague, as is the case with so much of the material concerning Mount Shasta. However, if there is any truth to the saying "where there's smoke there's fire", then there must be some truth in these accounts concerning the "Mystery People".

The theory behind all this is that Mount Shasta is inhabited by a race of people who are survivors of the lost continent of Lemuria. Even in modern times, they have continued to manufacture their principal necessities, and have kept themselves carefully isolated from the outside world. One reason these people are not seen more often by outsiders is that they have constructed their city within the great mountain itself - or so the story goes. Only on rare occasions do they come outside, to hold their various tribal celebrations. There is said to be a tunnel through the eastern base of Mount Shasta, leading to a city of strange homes. The heat and smoke that can be seen arising from the crater of the mountain comes from this interior city. This is not an unusual tale, inasmuch as there are records showing that in Mexico other descendants of the Lemurians are living in an extinct volcano, hidden from all possible worldly observation.

Thus, if we are to believe the testimony of many reliable people, we are led to the possibility that a fascinating, totally unknown people lived in California until very recently. Whether these people continue to practice their ancient rites and live as they always did, or whether they have finally adopted modern methods, is another unanswered question. It seems to me that some extremely valuable research could be done by anyone interested enough to visit the Mount Shasta area personally and investigate the truth of these stories.

---

EXCELLENT NEW SAUCER MAGAZINE AVAILABLE IN ENGLAND

---

We have recently received from England the third bi-monthly issue of URANUS, a British saucer magazine which we highly recommend to all NEXUS subscribers.

Unlike most saucer publications, URANUS refuses to endorse any unproven claims. All points of view are fairly presented, but the viewpoints expressed by Mr. E. Biddle, URANUS's Editor, show an impartiality and an independence of spirit that is all too rare among saucer researchers.

Editorial communications should be sent to: E. Biddle, 1513 High Road, London N.20, England. All other communications regarding subscriptions, sales, advertising, etc. should be sent to: Markham House Press Ltd., 31 Kings Road, London S.W.3, England. -Price: \$1.50 per year.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article, sent to us by a subscriber who prefers to remain anonymous, is facetious - NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. We print this fact in capitals, because our last attempt at humor, in the October issue (consisting of scientific double-talk), was taken seriously by a few readers. That kind of threw us off for awhile, but we haven't lost OUR sense of humor, so here we go again:)

I MET A TIBETAN VIMANA  
By Allaric Ciderwallah

While I was serving as brakeman on the Bombay, Calcutta and Central Indian Railway, I once met a Being from Shamballa. It all came to pass thisaway:

Two months after I was discharged from the Bombay Welch, in the rank of Staff Sergeant, I was waiting to resume my Astronomic al work at the University of Dum Dum; and being almost entirely European I chose to follow my father's profession.

One afternoon after I had finished my third quart bottle of warm Murree beer, I became aware of a queer humming noise in my head. Opening the door of the caboose I saw an object not unlike a Prayer-wheel. It was wobbling erratically just above the train. I watched it closely for half an hour, and sometimes I thought I could see two of them at once. Finally, in sheer desperation I tried to signal it to go away. Almost immediately I had the impulse to concentrate on the word "Dyzan", which in my mother's tongue means "Strength" or "Wisdom". After two minutes of concentrated thought the object began to turn slowly end over end, finally disappearing in a puff of green smoke.

I thought no more about the incident until I began to try my customary evening exercises with my home-made ouija-board. Then to my horror I found that the apparatus spelled out the word "Alcyone" ten times without pause. I looked at my handbook of instructions, (hot from the ectoplasmic lips of Powhatten himself), and found that the only advice given for such emergencies was to step outside for a breath of fresh air. Forgetting that I was on a fast-moving train, I flung open the door.

When I awoke I saw that I was sitting on a bale of bhoosa in a small donkey stable. I then became aware of the same buzzing noise that I had heard earlier in the day. I looked around for my solar topee and my reserve bottle of prickly-heat powder, and ventured into the darkened Central Indian night. I had taken a couple of steps when I tripped over a recumbrant Pi-dog, and fell flat on my face in some fresh goat-dung. Suddenly I felt that eyes were upon me!

Adjusting my bow tie, I stood rigidly, all my senses at the alert. Before I had time to move, two scaly hands seized me around the waist and carried me back into the donkey stall. I panicked, and screamed the house almost down. I lay flat on my face in the hay, fearing the worst, when a mellow voice spoke in my one clean ear: "Hello little near-white brother. I come from beyond the Himalayas to bring you the Wisdom of the Near-White Brotherhood in Shamballa, so be a good little man and you may yet live to become the hero of your native Edinburgh Cantonment."

I gasped like a Bombay Duck, for this scaly creature, (I had only felt his breath on the back of my neck and the scaly feel of his six legs), must have known all about my secret ambitions. "Who are you mahn," I asked, "and where dhu you comm from?"

"Haven't you studied your Secret Doctrine my son, or else have you no idea of the marvels that we Atlanteans have hidden from peeping eyes beyond the peaks of the Himalayas?"

I remembered my mother taking me upon her knee, wrapping me in her sari, and telling me all about Mother Blah and Father Shinn, and all the Good Ones who lived in the Tibetan hinterland. Trying a long shot I asked, "Are you by any chance the Bodshivatta for the Third Quadrille of the Fourth Rat-race of the Second Grand Chain?"

I felt a warm kiss on my neck, and a purr of contentment from the sextoped Tibeto-Atlantean. "For forty crones I have waited for a mortal man to get permission to show off one of our Vimanas; The Brother-hood told me that if I could catch your eye I could let you borrow one of the elderly models and take a fast trip in it to Mount Shasta; If I can kid you into pulling a fast one over in the U.S.A., I shall be released from a heavy karmic debt which I incurred when I was incarnate as a Rhomal."

I felt that this was even a better idea than trying to establish a decent reputation as a short story writer, so I walked to the door to examine the Vimana. Once more I fell over some prostrate animal, but my six-legged buddy helped me up and we lurched in the direction of a familiar looking object.

The Vimana looked rather like a hanging lampshade; all around the flange were crude drawings; some of them looked like the work of an amateur anthropologist, a Professor Adamson-Williamski, who, in Cracow jail, evolved a new syllabry for a pan-Eurasian language. I remembered that this man had disappeared mysteriously several years before the War.

My thoughts were interrupted by my companion's next remark: "You are dead right, Buster, he worked out this idea in the Flying Saucer department after we kidnapped him. We needed to find a way of testing the intelligence of this character, so we got him to write out some hints for our astronomer-photographers on the only hard surface we could find in our workshops."

"Aren't all your objects solid," I asked, "Or are you and your machines made of some form of Ectoplasm? Is this the only solid object in Shamballa?"

"Specifically the answers are: No, No, Yes; This object is the only solid one in the whole of the place. The others are merely made of hot air; we are merely the thought-forms created by sensation-hungry mental adolescents with semi-religious susceptibilities, and our home-town is a figment of the mind of dear old Mother Blah."

With that he disappeared, leaving me alone with the flying machine.....I have tried hard to get somebody to believe my story, but who is going to believe this one after all the rubbish that has been written

12.

by others who lack even the shallowest pretensions of honesty? I never discovered how to fly the thing so I left it, wandered back to the railroad, and finally into this ward of the Deolati Civil Hospital.

( Written in the office of the Senior Psychiatrist, Deolati Civil Hospital )

P.S. - In case you cannot swallow this story, all you have to do to prove that I am lying is to fail to find a Flying Saucer lying in a small native village in the area bounded by Rawalpindi, Lahore, and the distance I fell down the railroad embankment. You will easily recognize the Vimana when you find it. I scratched my father's initials on one of the balls of the under-carriage, viz. Ganesh, Ezekiel, Ciderwallah; - G. E. C.



Doesn't this flying saucer photo look as good as many you've seen in newspapers and magazines? And yet it's only the hub cap being held by the young man in the other photo, who looks very pleased with himself about the whole thing!

\*\*\*\*\*

---

#### ADVERTISEMENTS

---

WORLD'S LARGEST FLYING SAUCER PUBLICATION, The "Saucerian", published by Gray Barker, Box 2228, Clarksburg, West Virginia. Single Copies 35¢; Subscription price: 6 issues for \$2.00.- Published quarterly. - Giant new January issue is just off the presses, and contains 48 pages of the latest saucer information.

JAMES S. RIGBERG, publishers and booksellers - Occult and Metaphysics a Specialty. Also, all the latest books and magazines on flying saucers. Address: 1597 Third Ave. (near 90th St.) New York 28, N.Y. - Phone: Filmore 8-6507. -

HAVE YOU NOTICED THE IMPROVED PRINTING JOB ON THE LAST TWO ISSUES OF NEXUS? These issues have been printed by CLOVER LANE, 35 Maiden Lane, New York City. (Phone - Bowling Green 9-7243).- Photo offset & printing at reasonable rates.

THE LITTLE LISTENING POST - A saucer bulletin published every six weeks. Four issues for \$1.00 - Write to Mrs. W.C. John, 4811 Illinois Ave., Washington DC