

SAUCER NEWS

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

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NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER - Vol. 23, No. 16

- This issue dedicated to Allen Greenfield and Allen Greenfield -

This, then is the "long-awaited" (by whom?) first issue in a new series of non-scheduled newsletters, to be published free as frequently as apathy drives us to it. At times we will be serious, at times we will attempt to be facetious, and at times we will not be certain whether we are being serious or facetious, and you will have to make up your own minds.

Our main purpose this time is to inform you of the THIRTEENTH ANNUAL NATIONAL UFO CONFERENCE, to be held on August 28th, 1976, at the Holiday Inn located at 5002 Yorkshire, Parma, Ohio 44129 (which is in the Cleveland area.) There will be a formal organizational meeting, which we call a "closed session" (though it is open to anyone who shows up), in the Harding Room of this motel, at 2 p.m. on Saturday, August 28th. On Friday, Saturday night, and probably Sunday of the same weekend, there will be informal "bull" sessions of all sorts; but unlike previous years, there will be no "open" sessions with speakers, etc. We have been to this motel before, and one thing we are sure of is that it is a beautiful place. Come if you possibly can, or if you can't come, please help us by publicizing this event in your zine, if any, or in whatever other ways occur to you. We are enclosing brochures about the motel to a few of you (as we don't have enough for everyone on our mailing list.) We are attempting to get more brochures, so let us know if you want one. Drop us a line if you need more information, or for whatever other reason you like. We want to know that you're out there!

Next we will mention an apparently rival convention, though strangely, it includes almost the same inner circle of people as does the National UFO Conference. This is a meeting known to some as "Mysticon II" and now titled "Saucers, Space, and Science Fiction." It will be held at the Hospitality Motor Inn, also in the Cleveland area, on May 22nd, 1976. For further information about this, write to Rick Hilberg, 17599 Whitney Road, Apt. 623, Strongsville, Ohio 44136.

Now that we've given all the plugs, we have less than half a page left for news. There are many fine zines in which you can read about sightings, so we will just tell you a little about what we have been doing lately. For instance, on January 24th, we had a pleasant interview with Dr. J. Allen Hynek, who was in town as a speaker at the Star Trek Convention at the New York Hilton. Together with UFO researcher Eugene Steinberg (former editor of "Caveat Emptor") we renewed our long acquaintance with Hynek who, both in his public and private statements, seems to lean more and more to an "alternate reality" type of explanation for UFOs. In your Editor's opinion, Hynek is the #1 ufologist in the nation at the present time, and those who attack him for one thing or another are merely indulging in "sour grapes." Incidentally, Hynek does not endorse the National UFO Conference, though he is sympathetic toward it and toward "Middle Ufology" in general.

So that this will not be a one-page Newsletter, we close with a photostat of our most recent letter from famed UFO researcher John Keel, which we include here without comment. See you next time!

February 6, 1976
The Bermuda Triangle

Dear Mr. Z;

You should be thrilled to learn that your name actually appears in the Hynck/Vallee stupidity called The Edge of Reality. You've finally made it! But only in a small footnote on page 178. The book goes for \$14.95. Suggest you order several hundred copies.

You are also mentioned in The Eighth Tower, a vastly superior work, but I won't tell you what pages.

Understand you are Harry Belil's secret financial backer.

Trust you are making piles of money as a slumlord. Considering our recent weather, you have probably been busy evicting penniless old ladies.

I had the misfortune of running into George Montgomery a few weeks ago. He said he was going to kick the shit out of you next time he sees you. Those country folk have a quaint way of putting things.

I hope you get everything you deserve in 1976.

A former friend