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**SAUCER NEWS**

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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

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Otherwise, forget it!

NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER - Vol. 23, No. 17

March 15th, 1976

- This issue dedicated to Gray Barker and Allen Greenfield -  
( SEE PAGE FOUR )

Well, gang - here we are bringing out our second issue of the current series a lot sooner than we had intended. Not only that, but we're EXPANDING to four pages - a sure sign that we'll be folding up before long. (Every UFO magazine reaches its peak just before The End.)

First, an important correction regarding the information in #16, about the THIRTEENTH ANNUAL NATIONAL UFO CONFERENCE. The address we gave for it (5002 Yorkshire, Parma, Ohio 44129) is actually the home address of Allen Manak, local co-chairman of the Convention. The proper address of the Holiday Inn where the Convention will be held is: Route I-71 & 82, (Turnpike Exit 10); Strongsville, Ohio 44136. The telephone number is: 216-238-8800. As stated previously, the Convention will be held on the weekend of August 28th.

Next, though we vowed not to discuss UFO sightings in this zine, we can't resist giving you a brief run-down on a fantastic local flap that has been going on for the past several weeks in the New York City area. This flap has received saturation coverage in the local media (but not elsewhere), and is quite likely the most impressive series of sightings ever to occur in a major U.S. metropolitan area.

The story that brought these sightings into the open was printed in the Village Voice, a weekly tabloid-sized newspaper in Manhattan. The March 1st issue, on the stands several days earlier, contained a 2-page detailed article about a UFO landing which occurred over a year ago, about January 15th, 1975. The landing occurred in North Hudson Park, which is a city park in the town of North Bergen, N.J., about a mile from where your Editor now lives, and not more than a mile or so from Times Square, just across the Hudson River.

In brief, a local resident named George Obarski was driving home through the park at about 2 a.m., when his radio began to static, and he noticed an egg-shaped object gliding downward through the trees. It hovered about 10 feet off the ground, not more than 60 feet from the road he was on, and was making a sound like an electric refrigerator. Within seconds, a ladder of some kind appeared on one side, a vertical door opened, and about a dozen uniformed humanoid figures 3½ feet tall began to descend to the ground. Obarski kept his car moving slowly as he watched, but the figures paid no attention to him. Each one carried a large spoonlike tool and a little bag with a handle. They dug up soil samples in a quick and orderly manner, then returned to their craft. The whole incident took less than four minutes, from beginning to end.

Budd Hopkins, author of the Voice article, did painstaking research before going into print. He learned that an all-night doorman at a high-rise apartment house about 1,000 feet from the landing site, had also seen the occurrence, but in less detail because of the distance. Hopkins interviewed the doorman and also learned that a projectile of some sort had broken the plate glass window of the building's foyer, at the same moment the UFO was passing overhead after take-off. The projectile was never found.

Valuable clues at the landing site were lost because of Obarski's long delay in telling anyone about the incident, which he found thoroughly frightening. Not until November and December 1975 was any research done, and by then the holes dug by the little men had been routinely filled in by the Park authorities. But in interviewing Obarski recently, your Editor found him to be as sincere and believable as any UFO sighter we have ever met. Even now, the memory of that weird night brings fear to his heart.

On January 15th, 1976, there was another landing in the same Park, which was witnessed by employees of the same high-rise building. Curiously, the building is called STONEHENGE, after the mysterious pre-Christian ruins in England. This is a huge circular structure, over 30 stories high, and is probably the only circular building in the metropolitan area with a "landing field" right next to it! (For further details, send \$1.80 to the Village Voice, 80 University Place (% Back Issue Dept.), New York, N.Y. 10003, and ask for the March 1st issue.)

Your Editor's research reveals that almost all the staff of Stonehenge have made unusual sightings recently, at one time or another, as well as at least a few of the tenants. Not all are willing to come forward, because of the usual fear of ridicule.

But we did come across one story which is being published here for the first time: On at least three different nights in February, a mysterious figure was seen very late at night, wandering in the part of North Hudson Park which is nearest to Stonehenge. We interviewed three witnesses among the night staff, one of whom described the figure as about 5 feet tall, wearing a helmet with a light coming out of it, like a miner's helmet. The figure avoided the street lights, walked in a robot-like manner, and was constantly bending down in an awkward way, apparently to pick up something from the ground. His face was invisible because of the darkness, and he seemed to look up at the sky a lot. The police were not called, apparently because of the New York adage to mind your own business unless being attacked; and since the being was not on Stonehenge property, the night staff just stayed in their foyer and watched.

Whether or not the above has any connection with UFOs, we do not know. But the local papers in recent weeks have been full of saucer sightings from the same area. An unnamed (because of his age) 7-year-old boy from North Bergen insisted to his grandmother that on January 29th he saw a saucer-shaped object with spindly legs land in the Park in daylight, between 4:15 and 4:30 p.m. A Fairview lady whom we have interviewed, claims to have made several low-level sightings from her home, just a few blocks from where we live - her most recent sighting having occurred on February 28th.

The culmination of this flap was a "media event" which turned out to be a dreadful fiasco, and for which we received (in our own opinion, at least) an unfair share of the blame. Timothy Green Beckley and Harold Salkin are publicists and "New Age" writers, whom we have known for many years. In early March, they called to tell us of an impending visit to New York by Warren Freiberg, a well-known Chicago radio personality, and his wife Libby, a trance medium. Since we live so close to North Hudson Park, they asked if we would allow the Freibergs to have a press conference at our apartment, followed by an attempt (at midnight on Sat., March 6th) to communicate psychically with space beings, in the Park itself.

Little did we know that the local press would release the time and location of the event ahead of time. At North Hudson Park, we were met not only by the media but by MUFON representatives, cultists, and a mob of about five hundred people, mostly teenagers out for a good time on Saturday night. In spite of the somewhat hostile crowd, the Freibergs bravely went out into the "landing field." We formed a circle around them, chanting at their request, "Alpha, Omega." From the mob came a rival chant of "Frisbe, Frisbe," and other unharmonious phrases. Eventually the noise level became intolerable. At just about the time that the crowd was closing in heavily around the Freibergs, everyone's attention was diverted to the distant sight of a midget or child in a tinfoil outfit, carrying a

flare. As the crowd rushed off to investigate, a few of us headed in the opposite direction, to re-group in the foyer of Stonehenge. But then, as soon as the "space man" ran off into the night, the mob spotted the Freibergs getting into their automobile. They rushed over, and started pounding on the car and rocking it. The psychic pair was lucky to get out of the Park unhurt!

A few minutes later, on the roof of Stonehenge, the Freibergs held a rather pathetic seance, in which an entity named Colderin allegedly came through, and stated that his people, called the Grapalins, are here to encourage us to save our environment. (Thus the digging with little shovels. Get it??) The Grapalins promised to return over Times Square on the night of July 4th, apparently in honor of the bicentennial.

A few nights later, Warren Freiberg went on the Long John Nebel radio show in New York, and boldly insisted that he came out to New Jersey for the UFO seance only because your Editor invited him. True, we invited him, but merely as a hospitable gesture in view of our long friendship with Beckley and Salkin. We had nothing to do with the media publicity before or after the event!

We apologize to whoever is left in serious "middle Ufology" for our relatively small part in this fiasco, but we feel it might have been a worthwhile attempt at communication, had it been handled differently. We also feel, in all due modesty, that we have made a positive contribution to the research on this flap, in view of our recent interviews with many sincere UFO sighters in the North Bergen area.

Watch for expanded versions of the above story which may appear soon in Gray Barker's publication and/or in a new magazine called Crossroads, whose address is: % Steinbergs, 1471 Second Ave., Apt. 19, New York, N.Y.

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YE OLDE MAIL BAG: We never thought we'd hear from Gerald Ford about our last issue, and as a matter of fact, we haven't! But we did get another letter from John Keel, this time signed Gerald Ford. Maybe next time he'll think he's Napoleon. Keel writes in part: "Why do you clutter up the U.S. mails with garbage like your latest piece of trash?....." This is the good part of the letter. We won't bother to quote the rest.

Harry Belil, editor and publisher of a newsstand magazine called Beyond Reality, is more complimentary. He writes: "Nice to see that your publication is back in circulation. .... I don't know what's bugging John Keel, but although I have never met the man, I get the impression that he hates the whole world." Right on, Harry! Keel even hates other worlds!

Miss Janice Croy of 512 South Logan, Denver, Colo. 80209, writes us about a UFO convention she will sponsor this coming August 7th and 8th. Write her for details.

The space below is reserved for letters from Allen Greenfield.

Box 2228  
Clarksburg, WV 26301  
Feb. 20, 1976

James W. Moseley  
PO Box 163  
Fort Lee, NJ 07024

Dear Jim:

I have received your NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER Vol. 23, No. 16, and would like to point out this is in violation of our agreement whereby you transferred to me all rights to SAUCER NEWS, the Non-Scheduled Newsletter which was a supplement or irregular issue of SAUCER NEWS, and to the club, The Saucer and Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society (SAUCERS).

My publishing record will indicate that I published issues not only of SAUCER NEWS, but continued the Non-Scheduled Newsletter until recently, in essentially the format you have duplicated in your issue mentioned above.

My records will indicate that I continued to issue memberships in SAUCERS, for which I collected membership fees, and that recently I again began issuing such memberships, using the cards you also transferred to me in the sales agreement.

If you will note my recent GRAY BARKER'S NEWSLETTER, Issues Nos. 3 and 4, I state in these two issues that it is the official publication of The Saucer and Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society.

I have registered The Saucer and Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society with the Library of Congress as a scientific and technical society, with my Clarksburg address given, and this has been published in various directories.

I hold that my use of the names SAUCER NEWS, SAUCERS, etc. represent commercial value to me. The Good Will transferred to me in the transaction is of considerable commercial value.

While I certainly encourage your efforts in UFO club work, and your publishing a newsletter, magazines, books or other works related to this interest, I request that you use some different name, title, format or content which will not infringe on certain rights transferred to me in our agreement.

Very truly yours,

SAUCERIAN PRESS, INC.

Gray Barker, Pres.