

# SAUCER ZOOS

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

MAILING ADDRESS: P.O. BOX 163, FORT LEE, N.J. 07024

EDITOR:

James W. Moseley

NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER - Vol. 24, No. 1

January 15th, 1977

- This issue is dedicated to James Moseley -

MISC. RAVINGS: You know what can be really fun? Buy the annual edition of the National Enquirer with the predictions for the coming year - then SAVE these predictions for the whole year, to see how they come out. We still have the Enquirer's predictions for 1976 by "ten leading psychics". They include such startling revelations as: "Paul Newman will win a seat in Congress; A long-sought presidency for Nelson Rockefeller; A slow climb back to power by Richard Nixon; Johnny Carson will star in a successful new TV variety series; President Ford won't run for office because of a personal upheaval in his family; Queen Elizabeth will abdicate her throne; and (best of all): Trained chimpanzees will replace human workers on some boring assembly-line jobs in Detroit!" (But will they join the union???) We've now bought the National Enquirer with the 1977 predictions, and can assume that this amazing accuracy will persist. Meanwhile, our next issue will contain the "SAUCER ZOOS" PREDICTIONS FOR 1977. Don't miss this!.....

## Team Puts 'Bad' Dogs On Keel

By DAVID BERGMANN

Recently deceased is Dr. Donald Menzel, former Director of Harvard Observatory and dean of the anti-saucerers. He was also an artist of some note, three of whose drawings of mythical Martians decorate the walls of our Headquarters. Dr. Menzel was an irascible, irrational sort of man to be one of the country's leading astrophysicists, but we knew him personally and liked him. Perhaps this quotation, from a Christmas form letter apparently mailed just before his death, would serve as an epitaph. (The drawing is by Menzel, himself.)

"One more announcement: A new planet lies  
Between Jupiter and Mars, in night-time skies.  
A tiny sphere, about one mile across.  
A big rolling stone that gathers no moss.  
The name of this body, I'm pleased to pencil,  
From now on will be the Planetoid Menzel.  
Is it inhabited? How should I know?  
Just look at the Menzeliens, pictured below!"



*Merry Christmas and Happy New Year  
Florence and Donald Menzel*

.....It's a shame that Space doesn't permit us to publish our favorite picture from Christmas, 1976. It is from the front page of the New York Daily News, and shows a typical-looking Santa Claus examining his GUN. Yes, kiddies, this Santa was actually a decoy cop, looking for shoplifters in the midtown area of N.Y.C. Apparently some people didn't think this represented the true spirit of Xmas, and the News received a lot of criticism because of the picture.....Have you noticed that we haven't mentioned Allen Greenfield - not even unfavorably - in the past 2 or 3 issues of this zine??? (But now of course we have.) .....For all those of you who didn't write in about it, we'll now keep our promise to tell you how to become a legitimate member of the working press, and receive an authentic though little-known press card for about \$10.00. Just write to: Accredited Press Inc., Seaford, N.Y. 11783.....A fellow named Marcello Truzzi publishes a sort of satirical zine which must be to the college sociology circuit what "Saucer Zoos" purports to be to Ufology. For a few highbrow laughs, send a note and \$3.00 to: The Subterranean Sociology Newsletter, % Truzzi, Eastern Michigan University, Ypsilanti, Mich. 48197.

K I N G      K O N G

(A low-level in-depth "Saucer Zoos" movie review)

A few poorly-chosen observations should be enough to annihilate this pot-boiler:

First of all, you must realize that Kong represents the Capitalist Boss, exacting tribute from the Working Class. (Known also as the Proletariat.) Kong is confused and eventually overwhelmed by Communist conspirators, who come cleverly disguised as agents of a major U.S. oil company. Kong remains true to the ideals of Free Enterprise until cruelly tempted by a white woman. (Racism is clearly exhibited here, as the natives offer to exchange six Black Sisters for this one white woman. The implication is that Kong prefers white women, thus breaking sacred Muslem law.)

Sexism - already rampant in the ship's crew - becomes even more evident on the voyage home, as Kong fails to exhibit the same tenderness toward male crew members as he does to the above-mentioned white woman. Freudian overtones of the movie become more pronounced when Kong quietly rapes an elderly lighthouse poised provocatively in the East River. (This latter scene has been censored from the movie in theatres west of the Mississippi and north of Columbus, Ohio.)

Last part of movie, centered around the world Trade Center (erroneously built in New York City) shows how Kong's closest followers have finally lost their faith in Capitalism. Final minutes include scenes in which white woman's hairy Princeton boyfriend (a) steals a motorcycle; (b) steals a bicycle; (c) steals roller skates (d) steals a scene from white woman, who - after having told Kong personally that she is afraid of heights - doesn't give a tumble about being dangled in mid-air above said World Trade Center.

Our minds therefore roll back to the obvious morals that can be drawn from this movie: (1) Even natives who are willing to exchange six maidens for one, won't necessarily respond favorably to a toothpaste ad. (2) Importation of monsters over 40 feet in height should be made a Federal crime. (3) The entire "oil lobby" in Washington, D.C. should be forced to spend a night on an uncharted Pacific Island with King Kong.

Conclusion: Offensive, but probably harmless to children under two.

.....

THE OLDE LETTER BAG AGAIN: James Oberg, arch anti-saucerer, writes: "To Curt Sutherly: Sorry to leave you aghast at my having breakfast with (shudder) Phil Klass at Fort Smith. Actually, you should have joined us. There would have been no danger if you washed your hands immediately afterwards. So far, my challenge to Ufologists has resulted in a net of 1 (one) pitiful letter from a kid who believes with all his heart that UFOs come from Paraguay. That's as good a theory as any, so I couldn't criticize it. As for 'insight', the material I will be publishing in 'Official UFO', 'Search', 'Space World', 'Analog', 'Quest', and elsewhere, will provide plenty of insight to anyone who can open his/her eyes, except for those such as Goodavage, Wilson, Leonard, Keel, etc., who will wind up with black eyes (only figuratively, of course.)

"I was somewhat pleased to have been elevated to the honorary position of pseudo-MIB so soon after my entry into the UFO arena. And I repeat my invitation for other deserters from the land of UFOria who are tired of all the pro-UFO coverups (viz. APRO/Walton), the double talk (viz. CUFOS) and the thumbprints, and are held there only by the rare wit offered by Moseley's scandal sheets. I assure such possible defectors that there are a lot more laughs looking at UFOs and UFO buffs from our point of view. Besides, it's honest work and we can sleep nights. The only problem is that Ted Zilch will telephone you twice a week with the latest information about how he is hot on the heels of a CIA operative last heard of in 1953; but actually Zilch is one of the few saucer researchers doing credible work. (Sorry for that kiss of death, Ted! You are now finished, and your reputation among your UFO colleagues has been ruined! Heh, heh, MIBs strike again!"

George Montgomery was a leader of the "Beat Poetry" movement of the 1950's and 1960's, and remains a poet, unpublished novelist, and champion beer drinker. He writes: "Moseley, are you completely out of your tree? I remember seeing you sitting next to Bob Dylan at a poetry reading I was doing back in 1963 or '64 at the Living Theatre. Dylan then had acne and a chubby face, and you were naturally (for you) pale. Well, I've almost finished my novel about the first lady president. Her name is Alice Fuchs - with an 'h'. She's

from Hackensack, N.J., and she has an illegitimate brown child. I at one time thought you were an intelligent human being, but now I sincerely know you are a transvestite. You see, I saw you wearing a paper dress under the Christmas tree. Egomaniac is not the proper word for you. Keep an eye on the best-selling list of books for my novel, 'Alice Fuchs Takes America.' Also, I hope there are saucers, for maybe one will someday take you away. Do not Xerox this letter for like Shakespeare I will curse you. Ha Ha. No I won't. You are really okay though you never change your socks, you cheap bastard. If you were any kind of patron of the arts, you would spend three hundred bucks and put out a small book of my poems. Just think, it might make you famous. Excuse the lousy typing, for I had to give my secretary - 40-36-40 - a rest. She is so horny that she might even go out with you. I don't know why, but 'Happy Holidays'. Am enclosing a poem for your newsletter!"

Lama Robert Dickhoff honors us with the following thoughts: "'U.S. Moves on Moon Aliens' has nothing to do with Lunarians, but was meant for the 'Moonies', the alien followers of the SunMyung Moon Cult, still a formidable alien (Korean) invasion, second only to the European invaders of Amerind territories, a long time ago.....

"W. H. Spaulding of Ground Sasquatch Watch can shove his 'thumbprint' with his middle finger far into his rectum emporium (sic), because that's where it belongs. I suppose he will find a footprint in my astral story too!.....Allow me to report another true sighting of three mothership-spaceship phenomena, which I saw on Dec. 16th, 1976, in the region of 162nd St. and Broadway, in Washington Heights, N.Y.....Neither Hynek (the Swamp Gas Professor), Spaulding, Fox, or others of their cabal can talk away these spacecraft, since I did not have my camera with me.....Personally, I don't give a Fox-Fart or a Spaulding Pot-pipe smoke, as to what these birds come up with this time! As long as I can remain on Moseley's 'Saucer Zoos' list and get publicity, I shall consider this reward enough for my efforts....."

Our congratulations to Friend Dickhoff for being the first non-subscriber to write in and correctly identify the "Moonie" headline in "Saucer Flus". Our thanks to George Earley for this headline, and also for the equally mysterious headline about John Keel on Page One of the present issue. - Editor.

Ted Zilch, famous UFO researcher, writes: "I'm fed up to here with that phony lama's innuendo about me. I mean, I tried to give the guy a break - figuring he's probably down and out, due to lack of employment opportunities for lamas these days, - by having Ground Saucer Watch authenticate his photo as being a bona fide Unidentified Flying Thumbprint. What do I get in return? Insults! Xandu casting spells on me!

"Let me set the record straight: I suspect Dickhoff is practicing lamaism without a license. To prove this, let me relate one of my thrilling war experiences: As you may recall, not so many years ago Tibet (home of the lamas) was being attacked by Communist China. A prime target for this Red scourge was the magnificent Dalai Lama. While in the process of bombing Tibet in order to save it, (better dead than Red), we managed to smuggle the Dalai Lama out of the country and into the United States. During this courageous rescue operation, the Dalai and I became close friends. So good, in fact, that after he had settled in the U.S., I wrote a musical play based on the Dalai's life. The play was a smash, and needless to say, was entitled 'Hello Dalai'. (You may remember the first verse of the title song: 'Well hello Dalai, well hello Dalai, it's so nice to have you back from Tibet.')"

"Over the years, the Dalai and I have continued to be friends, and to this day we correspond on a regular basis. Recently, I raised the name of Dickhoff to him, and his response was: 'Dick who?' Quite frankly, the Dalai had never heard of any lamas named Dick - nor Off. There was one lama named Jack, with the same last name as Dick, but he was expelled for sex deviations. I also asked the Dalai about Ufos, but he stated that while in Tibet, he and his followers were preoccupied with levitating mountains and other more serious matters.

"Please inform that pseudo-lama that I'm really steamed up over his ingratitude.



RIGHT-WING OWL

Drawn by Saucer Zoos  
Staff Artist Betty  
Moseley (Age 13.)

If he doesn't issue an apology upon reading this, my friend Dalai has promised to levitate him all the way back to Mt. Everest!"

Laura Mundo's latest letter again discusses Connie Grzych, her former co-worker. Laura goes on: "Thanks for dedicating your last newsletter to me. I was surprised how many people took my Halloween jest seriously, who should have known better.

"As for Connie Grzych's letter to you, it was filled with untruths. The 75 valium she took last May (together with wine) must have had an effect on her brain cells, as it can do. There are witnesses to our relationship over the years - Carmella Falzone, Florence Steller, and others, who would support me. Also her husband Joe, if he would speak up. But, since they have not lived as man and wife for many years, he has told us that he stays in the house only for the sake of their young son; so perhaps he would not care one way or the other.

"Connie says that she didn't get our last newsletter, telling about our move from Novi, Michigan, when the headquarters of the Flying Saucer Information Center was in the basement of her and her husband's home. We sent the newsletter to her husband at work, so he might read it and see if he should pass it on to her, since he said that her doctor had scheduled her with a psychiatrist. She must have read it, since she responded to some of the things in it, in your newsletter. It is interesting to note that she still considers the FSIC Headquarters still to be in Novi! Maybe it is!....."

Robert Sheaffer, leading anti-ufological writer, tells us: "I am writing to you in the unlikely event that you might somehow wish to include me on the mailing list for your non-scheduled newsletter, 'Saucer What-the-hell.' I am of course a total atheist on UFO matters (perhaps skeptic is a better word.) I follow the footsteps of Phil Klass and the late, unlamented Dr. Menzel. I warn you that anything you say may be used against you. But I love your newsletter. Even though you have very little of significance to say, you say it with such wit and charm that I cannot help admiring you for it.

"My plaudits for hitting the bull's eye, calling the famous 'flying saucer physicist' a 'chronic' UFO lecturer. That earns you 100 points.....If you can find it in your heart (perhaps as mortification of the flesh) to send me your issues, I'd probably love to read them."

Welcome aboard, Robert! - Editor.

Hayden Hewes (P.O. Box 441, Edmond, Ok. 73034) is a long-time ufological writer who has worn many hats in this field over the years. He is currently looking for new material, and writes us as follows: ".....I am involved with a book project dealing with sexual encounters between UFO occupants and humans with author James Maney. The working title is: 'Sex, Outer Space Style', and we would be interested in any reports of this nature that you may have on file or receive within the next few months, as our deadline nears.....I am (also) involved with a book project dealing with computer analysis of UFO photographs with researcher Bill Spaulding. The working title is 'Visions or Visitors', and we would be interested in doing a computer study on any UFO photograph....."

Frankly, the Sex sounds more interesting than the photo study! - Editor.

Richard Heiden, an anti-contactee writer, says: ".....At the MUFON symposium (in 1976) when I asked Dr. Hynek about his alleged ride in a flying saucer, of course I knew it was not true, but I did it to add some levity to the question-and-answer period, which it certainly did; and his reply ('Of course!') was in the same spirit. Mrs. Hynek had previously assured me that he was a good sport, and would get a kick out of it....."

Mr. Heiden refers to a strange Spanish-language press clipping from Mexico City, which erroneously stated that Dr. Hynek and Spanish ufologist Antonio Ribera were contactees. - Editor.

Curt Sutherly, alias Xerox, writes: ".....I hear a recurring rumor than Gene Steinberg is to be married by a minister of the Universal Life Church, and that the entire body of UFOdom Assembled will attend the ceremonies, to be held in Woodstock, New York, and presided over by Woodstock's mayor, John Keel. This promises to be the biggest attraction

since the original Woodstock festivities, and will draw the curious and gullible from the four corners of the world (not to mention the Bermuda Triangle), who will sit patiently through four solid days of pre-ceremony ceremonies, while overhead the Aliens will toss jeers and bitches at the bitches in the crowd - not to mention Keel. Finally, the entire ceremony will end with a crash and a roar, as a thunderstorm (full of lightning, no less), creates a time-space warp through which the Ultraterrestrials will pass, who will then begin battling the Extraterrestrials still jeering from on high; and in the midst of this ongoing and obviously pleasant affair, Steinberg and his Mrs. will be hitched. Afterwards, the floorboards of the stage (weakened by the onslaught raging around it) will split, and you, Moseley, as minister, - together with the married couple - will silently with a scream fall through to the bowels of the realm of the Dero and Tero critters, presided over by Moleman....."

A truly psychic (or possibly psychotic) Vision! - Editor.

Bob Schiller writes: "Thanks a trillion for 'Saucer Views'. Once again your magazine stands out as doing its own thing! 98% of all the other UFO zines seem like rubber stamps of each other, like (yawn!) statistical reportage, with a few 'The Solution is at hand' bromides injected, in a feeble attempt to hold the reader's interest. Things haven't really progressed much beyond what Kenneth Arnold reported back in 1947, as far as solutions go. I still feel UFOs are the product of a secret group here on Earth. But Robert Sheaffer figures they are only hallucinations, according to his missive of 12/26/76. Well, what the hell! If you really get down to it, everything is psychological! You perceive everything via mental processes! Bullshitting is unreal - thus an hallucination, so maybe politicians don't even exist! And ask most of the working class if they don't sometimes think their paychecks are hallucinations. And ask some poor over-the-hill dude in a rest home where his youth went. It doesn't exist any more; but it sure as hell happened; that's how he got to where he is today.....So what if UFOs can't be neatly pigeon-holed with a conventional explanation. That doesn't mean that Sheaffer, Klass, Kor, the A.F., C.I.A., etc., have to cream their jeans about it....."

Marcello Truzzi writes: "Glad you liked The Subterranean Sociology Newsletter. I will put you on the mailing list in exchange for your scintillating publication, which I have greatly enjoyed.....I also enclose a copy of the new journal version of 'The Zetetic'.....By the way, re Farlean Phenomena, you might be interested in knowing that the sociology of F.P. was studied by a graduate student in sociology at Cornell University, who even ran a questionnaire on the topic (but it was too offensive for publication.) Also, there is an anthropologist's paper that classifies F.P. under the general category of 'strepital communication' (a category that also includes other body sounds like nose-blowing and volvic flapping.)"

Steve Elliott of "Unknown Worlds" writes: "Thanks for sending 'Saucer Flus.' My reply to it has been somewhat delayed, due to the fact that I became violently ill upon reading it, and am just now recovering....."

"The artist who designed your back cover is undoubtedly headed for a great future, if he/she is not already world famous. Hope to see more of his/her work in future issues!"

We have our own secret reasons to hope that he/she doesn't happen to see his/her work in "Flus" or any other issue! - Editor.

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# 1977 NATIONAL UFO CONFERENCE

3233 Buchanan Street  
San Francisco, California 94123  
December 28, 1976

Dear Diehard Saucerite:

The 14th Annual National UFO Conference will be held Saturday, August 6, 1977, at the Hotel San Franciscan in - you guessed it - San Francisco, California. I'm writing you at this early date to invite you to attend.

Since 1964 the Con has been primarily a gathering of so-called "middle ufologists" - those who are other than hard-line supporters of NICAP, APRO, MUFON or contactees - although no group or individual has ever been excluded from participation. The Con, like UFO reports, has had a cyclical presence over the years ranging from pomp and spectacle in New York City to "smoke filled rooms" in an Ohio YMCA. This is the first time the event has been held west of the Mississippi - which is anomalous, since the West has always been a region with a high concentration of UFO activity. Interest is especially high among Californians and many will be attending. Not only do we expect the "closed sessions" to be well-attended, but also the projected "public session."

Enclosed is a brochure on the hotel and a reservation card. A block of rooms has been reserved with a group rate of \$22 single, \$26 double (a bargain during the height of the tourist season in San Francisco!) for the nights of Thursday, August 4, through Saturday, August 6. Give yourself a vacation and plan to arrive Friday. I urge you to send in your reservation card immediately so that you may be assured of accommodation. Each of you making reservations will be automatically notified as plans shape up.

I would sincerely appreciate it if those of you who publish ufozines would print the "vital statistics" on the Con and give my name and address as the source for receiving information or making reservations.

A gathering of ufologists inevitably leads to an *éclaircissement* for all who attend. I look forward to sharing this with you in August.

Sincerely,

Dale Rettig  
Member, Permanent Organizing Committee  
Sponsor, 1977 NUFOCON