

FOR THE UFOLOGICAL GOURMET

SAUCER STEWS

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

EDITOR:

James W. Moseley

NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTE

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MISC. RAVINGS: It is with genuine sadness that we announce the recent death of UFO pioneer Ray Palmer of Amherst, Wisconsin. Only those of us who had the privilege of meeting him in person knew what a warm, wonderful person Ray really was. He didn't really expect anyone to agree with all his wild theories; in fact, at his lecture at the recent FATE Convention in Chicago, he kept telling his audience, to their amusement, that they needn't believe everything they were hearing. What Ray Palmer did was make us think in new, weird, wild directions; and for that he deserves to be remembered as a master of his trade.....

Captain Jim Oberg of anti-UFO fame has been challenged by this Zine and its handful of semi-supporters to produce for us (through his influence with NASA) one unretouched, uncensored clear daylight photograph of EITHER the north or south pole - the idea being to find out whether or not there is any Hole in said Pole. If no such photo is forthcoming forthwith, we shall all sit back and blissfully assume that there IS a Hole being hidden from the public. So come on, Captain! Let's see that photo before we blow the baited breath with which we are waiting!.....

Your intrepid "Saucer Stews" editor continues to burn the post-midnight oil by appearing on the Long John Nebel - Candy Jones Show, which is heard on radio station WMCA in New York City and across the country on the Mutual Network. Recently we were on for the usual 5½ hours, discussing Paris Flamonde's latest book, "UFO Exist". On September 24th we expect to be on again, together with UFO author David Wheeler. The sad thing about being on this show is to watch Long John, whom we have known for about twenty years, slowly lose his battle against cancer. What a horrible disease this is!.....

Finally, we are pleased to announce to all our non-subscribers that your editor has finally been granted membership in NICRAP, after having been ejected from that organization several years ago for grossly un-NICRAPian activities. This, together with our cherished membership in GSW (Ground Saucer Watch, of Phoenix, Arizona) means that we have come a long way toward rehabilitating ourselves into the mainstream of Saucer-dumb.

REPORT ON THE 14th NATIONAL UFO CONFERENCE: Said conference was held in a major downtown hotel in San Francisco, California, on the weekend of August 6th, this being the first such meeting west of the Mississippi. Attendance at both the Sat. afternoon "closed session" and the Sat. evening "open session" was the highest in many years, and much credit must be given to local chairman Dale Rettig for having done such a good job. Featured speakers for the overflow crowd at the evening meeting were nuclear physicist Stanton Friedman and Dr. James Harder. Harder replaced Allen Greenfield, who had expected to come, but was unable to attend. Breaking previous tradition, several lesser-known speakers appeared at the afternoon session, including Dr. Richard Haines, a research scientist; John Musgrave, president of the Edmonton (Alberta, Canada) UFO Society; and Brad Sparks, a physics major at the University of California.

Your editor, as chairman of the National UFO Conference, was sorely disappointed, however, that none of the "new blood" attending the San Francisco conference chose to associate themselves permanently with our group. For this and other reasons, the location of next year's annual meeting is still in doubt. Also disappointing was the fact that several key members who had promised to trek out to the West Coast did not make it after all, for various reasons.

As usual, there was a "smoke-filled back room" conference on the Friday evening before the official meetings, at which most of the business of the conference was conducted.

This year, the only matter of consequence decided upon was the replacement, on the "Permanent Organizing Committee" of Curt Sutherly with Allen Greenfield. Greenfield, as long-time readers of this zine must know, is a co-founder of the group who had become estranged from it in recent years. We are very glad to welcome him back into the fold.

To sum up: A high point was reached at San Francisco; but unless the National UFO Conference receives more support from its present members, and manages somehow to attract new members, it is no longer a viable organization in our opinion. Your Editor is seriously considering resigning as chairman, and more will be said about this in future issues of this humble Zine.

IN WHICH WE MEET THE SEMI-LEGENDARY CARLOS ALLENDE: During a recent visit in west Virginia with former UFO personality Gray Barker, we were privileged to meet the above-mentioned personage. Semi-legendary he indeed is, because there have been rumors in the UFO field for years that Allende does not exist - together with rumors that there is more than one Allende. The one we met was quite a character. He talked at great length about his alleged experience while working as a merchant seaman in World War II, in which he and other sailors saw a nearby ship and its entire crew disappear in front of their eyes. This was supposed to have been a secret U.S. Navy experiment, which backfired in that the seamen aboard the ship in question could not successfully be brought back from invisibility. Barker proved to be an able student regarding the secrets of invisibility (inside joke), after having spent an entire evening making tape recorded interviews with Allende. To us, Allende's most interesting revelation was that it was he who "annotated" Morris Jessup's book "The Case for the UFO" in three different handwritings, back about 1956. What he has done in the two decades since then - other than traveling mysteriously under various aliases (such as "Carl Allen") - is not at all clear to your Editor at this point. The interview (above) which he gave to a local Clarksburg newspaper does not jibe too well with the information he gave us; but that's par for the course in the UFO field!

12—Clarksburg Telegram, Monday, August 22, 1977

Col. Carl Allen Is Visitor Here

A native of West Virginia, author Col. Carl M. Allen, nee Carlos Miguel Allende, was in Clarksburg over the weekend as a guest of Grey Barker, president of Clarksburg's Saucerian Press Publishing Co., Inc.

Col. Allen, a retired Army man, lives in Guadalajara, Mexico, although his grand-

father, Fred Clay Allen, a Methodist minister, is buried in a Grafton cemetery and his kin includes many West Virginians.

Col. Allen is credited with co-authoring the book, "Case for the UFO," being published by Marker's firm. To some it is regarded as the Bible of the science of UFOlogy.

Col. Allen's father, Harry Carl Allen, was a long time resident of Harrison County and Grafton in past years, and the senior Allen was born near

Below, left: Sample of Allende's handwriting, showing the truly amazing way he is able to change his style of writing completely (as he did when he annotated Jessup's book.) Below, right: A semi-amusing article which has absolutely nothing to do with Allende.

Carlos Miguel Allende
Carlos Miguel Allende
Sylvestre C. Hammis
Sylvestre C. Hammis

Strictly Business

There are businessmen and there are hard line businessmen. A 38-year-old Hillside, N.J. man is the latter. A judge ruled George Bobbitt—a businessman of sorts—may evict his sick mother and disabled brother from an apartment they rent from him. He asked for the ruling when his mother fell one month behind in her rent because of illness.

THREATENING LETTER DEPT: After twenty-four (very) odd years in the UFO field, we have become used to crackpot mail of all sorts, and ordinarily we just smile and roll with the punches. However, of late comes a series of weird, threatening letters from Weslaco, Texas, accusing us of (among other things) "keeping yourself imprisoned in a 3½ dimensional cubasphere" (WHERE did they learn of the 3½ D Theory??? They are not on our mailing list!) But it gets much worse: In a subsequent letter, we find that we have been found guilty in absentia of "triple high treason", and they rave on to say: "Failure to change your negative attitude....by Sept. 12th, 1977, shall, under this judgment, include any and all members of your family, thereby ending your descendency by following disbarment from all 37 Time levels.....A Ship of the 4 D.C. class has been assigned to transport you.....You shall later be assigned to the bone detail and other menial duties.Any humaton weapon carried on your person at the Time of boarding your Ship shall cause your flesh to be burned to the bone.....Any attempt on your part to escape is futile.Suicide would only voluminize your punishment.....Such is the wrath of the ETERNAL!" All this and more has been turned over to the Fart Lee post office and to the FBI, hopefully for immediate action.

YE OLDE MAIL BAG

Lou Farish writes: "I can understand your disappointment in the fact that no 'new blood' was found (in San Francisco) for your organization, but that's really not surprising. Essentially, the Conference is a 'private' group, limited to the 'nucleus' in Cleveland, plus you, Barker, Beckley, Rettig, Jack Robinson, and a few others. Actually, there is no Conference, per se. And as you pointed out (in your letter to me), the personality characteristics of the 'hard core' members really don't lend themselves to organization, membership drives, etc. To me, the Conference is nothing but a name, just as the Robert E. Loftin Memorial Award is just a farce. I'm not trying to be hypercritical, but I think you'll admit that I'm right. One year, the award goes to you, the next year to Barker, the next year to Hilberg, etc., etc. Instead of a mutual admiration society, you have a mutual ego-boost society. When one realizes this, the award becomes totally meaningless (without trying to disparage the memory of the late Mr. Loftin). I hope you'll take these remarks as just what they are - the opinions of an outsider. I'll be interested in knowing what you decide about resigning as Chairman....."

Sadly, Lou's remarks are right on target! - Editor.

The inevitable John Keel, alias (this time) Wepfallow T. Curzenbacker, writes:

"Scuttlebutt has it that you were named Howard Hughes sole beneficiary because he was so grateful for your talents as a procurer, and because you helped protect the secret of his flying saucer project. Now that Howie has kicked off, we won't be seeing any more UFOs.

"May you sit on a hot soldering iron and cauterize your brains."

Dr. Thornton Page writes: "Thanks for removing the 'X' after my name. I am glad to add another Moo on UFOs. If other cases (or non-cases) come my way, I'll write you a pheu or two.....Your views on Condon are calmer than mine. He and Markowitz and Menzel tried to get the White House to cancel our UFO Symposium!I have not worked for CIA before or since Robertson, and cannot claim a single assassination!....."

Jim Maney writes: "Keep up the good work.....Those of us at OCRAP are anxiously awaiting the results of the investigations made in the men's room of the Safari Motor Inn in Shitsdale, Arizona, during the recent MUFART conference. Will certainly pass them (pardon the pun) on to you in Fart Lee.

"I am also glad to see that my old buddy Bill Spaulding is taking his demotion to the minors in good spirits. Perhaps Doc Hynek will relent and let poor Bill return to the majors long enough to qualify for the pension plan. Those checks will buy a lot of computer analyses of various pitchers' motions.

"You may feel free to publish any non-libelous portions of this screed in your screed!"

The semi-existent Dave FidelRE writes: "It seems that Bob Sheaffer and all the other 'Superskeptics' are moving into Dangerous Ground. Since Time Immemorial, Politicians and

other Mouths have spoken on certain subjects at Great Length - without saying a meaningful thing. It now seems obvious that the 'Superskeptics' are slipping into the same Realm. Perhaps they've been doing it all along....."

Stella Manis, alias Beth Weldon, writes: "I would be pleased if you would put my name on your mailing list of non-subscribers post haste. What has prompted this request is really a rather long and involved story. In brief, I was approached by a strange young man by the name of Steve FidelRE and given a folder full of these weird newsletters to read. Actually, I was only approached by said Steve FidelRE's arm through a car window (some kind of huge black limousine; you know the kind) while waiting for the walking green at an intersection. Since that time I have been constantly harrassed by this person, and was told to write you for a non-subscription or else. Needless to say, I am fulfilling that order by writing.....

"I'm afraid that Mr. Karpowicz is mistaken when he states (in 'Saucer Moos') that there is no David FidelRE. I myself saw him trapped in a telephone receiver (his left foot was caught) just after materializing from thin air! If David FidelRE is indeed only a figment of Mr. Karpowicz's imagination, then the figment is out of control. Although I realize there is only a thin line separating reality from reality, I would appreciate it if he could control his figments.....

"Your newsletter certainly has unlimited appeal, although it deals with pretty weird subject matter. Apparently you have a lot of unbalanced people witing in to you all the time (that strange word back there is WRITING. This typewriter is a piece of shit). Have you ever considered creating a soap opera from the lettres column?

"While I believe firmly that all UFO activity is nothing more than an Illuminati plot, I have a constant terror of lloigor, which someone named Keel seems to believe in. Not lloigor, but strange and unnatural occurrences beyond the comprehension of our (man/woman-kind's) limited scope. Do you suppose that lloigor fall into this category?....."

What the hell are lloigor? - Editor.

Captain Jim U-Know-Who writes: "I wrote a witty, insight-ful memo to you, but lost it. All witted out, I resort to snide asides:

"First, the world must know that Bruce Maccabee and Brad Sparks have challenged my identification of the Gemini 11 sighting with Proton 3, with some detailed calculations which suggest that Proton 3 was much too far away to account for the photographed object; so it's put up or shut up time for El Capitano. Please stand by.

"Meanwhile, Lucius Farish spreads insidious rumors about the Skylab 3 'astronaut UFO'. If he'll come out and explicitly endorse it as unsolvable, I'll be happy to take time to reveal why I didn't bother to include it - if we can find any magazine willing to print the whole story!.....

"General Comments: I expect that the story of the Chilean soldier who was on board a UFO for fifteen minutes but came back with a week's beard will spark a new trend. Far-sighted UFOniks will invest in Gillette and Wilkonson Sword, Ltd., and make a killing on the stock market....."

Don Strachan writes: "In March, Ted Zilch predicted, 'In an effort to compete with Hustler's unmitigated smut, Playboy and Oui will continue to publish the unmitigated drivel of certain Middle Ufologists.' This is to let you know that Larry Flynt's Crown of Garbage is intact, since Hustler's uptown sibling, Chic, hired me to report the goings-on at Acapulco for their December ish (a cynical capitalization on Columbia's publicity campaign for 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind'). The most exciting part of the Conference actually happened on the caravan from Acapulco to Mexico City, when several landings took place over Guillermo Bravo's CB.

"X-cuse me for taking so long to get this news to you: On 3/26 while hitch-hiking out of Pascagoula, Miss., I was picked up by a strange-looking little man. The next thing I can remember is sitting on a gas station toilet in Snowflake, Ariz., with the runs. I picked up the newspaper: The date was 7/7/77. (7 of course is the number of stars in the Big Dipper.)

"Also, as a new non-subscriber, I don't know what the 3½ D Theory is. It's obvious to me from the name that it is the correct theory, and I'll be most embarrassed if I show up at the August Conference (in San Francisco) without knowing what it is. Can you send me