

# SAUCER HUGHES

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

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NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER

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- This issue is dedicated to the late, great Howard Hughes, who never had anything to do with UFO's as far as we know, but who gave all of us "Hughes Watchers" our money's worth. (We're running low on good rhyming titles, folks!) -

PARTY TIME! By the mere fact that you have taken the trouble to non-subscribe to "Saucer Hughes", you are hereby invited to an elite social gathering to be held on the evening of October 15th (the 3rd Saturday in Oct.) at our new Interplanetary Headquarters, located at 121 69th Street, Guttenberg, N.J. (Phone: 201-869-8053.) This will be a combination Housewarming and Thank-God-It's-Mid-October party, in the finest time-honored tradition of Hudson County, N.J.

Where are we located, you ask? Obviously, if you live in some obscure, one-cow town such as (for example) Prairie du Sac, Wisconsin, it doesn't matter where we're at, as you won't get here anyhow. Guttenberg is so small and unnoticed that even most New York City residents haven't heard of it. Yet, here it is, right across the Hudson River from midtown Manhattan. In fact, 69th St. runs east and west (\*1), just like the Manhattan streets do; and it is located directly across the River from the "real" 69th St., i.e., at the same latitude, or whatever. All you have to do is get a bus at the midtown Port Authority (\*2), go through the Lincoln Tunnel, and come up the Hudson on the New Jersey side till you reach 69th St. From there, it is merely a stone's throw (\*3). Refreshments will be served, but if you have exotic tastes, bring your own stuff. In other words, "B.Y.O.", as we used to say in college (\*4).

Dress optional (\*5).

Footnotes to Above Treatise:

- (\*1) Actually, 69th Street runs west to east; so, since you'll be coming from the east, you will have to make a couple of extra turns around the block, if you are driving. It isn't as complicated as it sounds, however.
- (\*2) Since we never take buses, we really don't know which bus it is, but the Port Authority people may know - if you ask loudly enough.
- (\*3) If you have a very strong throwing arm.
- (\*4) Not to falsely imply here that we graduated from college. "Attended college" is the phrase we like to use.
- (\*5) By this we mean how you dress is optional. Anyone appearing at our door in the nude will be refused admittance until after midnight.

THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER: Now, finally, must be told the intriguing tale of Todd Zechel, alias Ted Zilch, alias Todd Zilchovich, etc., etc. Alas, dear non-subscribers, he is not a figment of your Editor's over-active imagination, but a real-life personage, in spite of rumors to the contrary.

T.Z., as we will call him here (to protect his non-identity), arrived on the New York scene in early May, with a fat contract (thanks to us) from a totally unknown movie outfit called Scotia-American. Scotia was contemplating a UFO documentary movie, and T.Z. was hired to do the Research. T.Z.'s specialty was crashed disc stories from former military personnel - in line with the theme of Frank Scully's 1950 classic, "Behind the Flying Saucers". But the Research dragged along, Scotia became impatient to get on with the movie, and within about a month they decided they had no further use for his talents. Apparently the film will be based on some of the better-known recent UFO tales, rather than

on T.Z.'s sensational but unproven material.

Even so, everything should have turned out fine, because T.Z. had an agreement with Scotia that he could use his material for a book if they didn't want to use it. All he needed was a Pad to freeload in while the book took shape. At this point, last June, your Editor (unwisely, as it turns out) stepped forward and volunteered to let T.Z. spend a few weeks in our humble N.J. Headquarters, getting together a few chapters and an outline for a publisher to look at.

The weeks rolled on, and although T.Z. was a pleasant house guest, he became more notable for his devotion to TV sports than for his dedication to the written word. Most of his Research is done by telephone - and this also became a problem. Just a teeny weeny problem at first, but a much larger one later on. Perhaps T.Z. is a follower of the semi-legendary Carlos Allende, who claims to know the Secret of how the U.S. Navy once made a ship invisible. In any case, T.Z. managed somehow to make a key phone bill invisible for several weeks. When it finally came to our attention anyhow (as the Phone Co. was threatening to cut off service!), we learned to our horror that the bill was a hefty, incredible \$735 for one month! About one third of this outrage was for calls to a single California researcher. (You know who you are, B.S!) In all, T.Z.'s three month Visitation with us set your naive Editor back almost \$2,000 - and not all the bills are in yet!

Upon finally becoming aware of the \$735 bill, we invited T.Z. to move on to greener pastures elsewhere, even though he still had not written enough chapters to show a publisher. He has now apparently returned to his native Wisconsin to re-group his forces, or whatever. We still hope to help T.Z. with his book, and thus to eventually help ourselves to repayment plus some of the royalties. But no one short of our Ideal, the late Howard Hughes, could afford T.Z. as a house guest! His telephonic zeal is reminiscent of some unfortunate people's devotion to Heroin.

Finally, do the results of T.Z.'s Research warrant the expenditure? In all honesty, we cannot say. The man has the makings of a very good book, but his best cases - physical evidence and crashed disc stories - still lack convincing proof. To go further would cost someone (not us, hopefully) another bundle of money for additional Research.

Sometimes it seems to us that trying to solve the UFO Mystery is exactly like chasing a rainbow. The answer is always there, just a little further down the road, and then still a little further. T.Z. no doubt realizes this also, and is understandably discouraged. We will keep our readers informed of any further developments in the T.Z. Affair.

#### LETTERS FROM THE AUDIENCE:

James ("Capt. Jim") Oberg writes:  
 ".....Ray Palmer has died. He and I got many chuckles out of the consternation our relationship evinced from extremists who spent much hard-to-spare mental effort trying to guess who sold out to whom. Not that we didn't have chasms of differences. We just avoided them to concentrate on areas of common interest, such as space exploration.

"I never planned to enter the hole-in-the-pole insanity while Ray lived, and I've never found more than one person at a time who gave any thought to that screwball theory and the 'space photos which show a hole'. I don't have time to do one-on-one tutorials, trying to qualify miscellaneous crackpots for their fourth grade equivalency diplomas; so Ziemba and others are going to have to suffer in ignorance or learn to think for themselves.

"Now I've found that Brinsley Le Poer Trench also has seen a hole in the north pole (latest 'Saga UFO'); but I suspect he was not studying a globe, but instead was viewing a model of his head. The recent visit of the Soviet ice breaker 'Arktika' to the North Pole .....is food for thought among pole-holers; and they've been mentally starved for thought for years. ('Why waste time on them?': Hynek.)"

We're still waiting for our free non-holer polar photo from Capt. Jim! - Editor.

Thursday, August 18, 1977

#### **Russ Ship Reaches North Pole**

MOSCOW (AP) — In a feat rivaling American Robert E. Peary's discovery of the North Pole, a Soviet nuclear-powered icebreaker has become the first surface ship to reach the top of the world.

Moscow radio-television announced that the 25,000-ton Arktika reached the North Pole at 8 p.m. Tuesday CDT in a voyage commemorating the 60th anniversary of the

Russian Revolution this year.

The feat could presage the opening of more shipping lanes through the ice-packed Arctic Ocean. Atomic-powered icebreakers may soon be used

to supply Russian research stations on ice floes in the arctic and to expand the network of automated weather stations to gain new information about the polar region.

Charles Wilhelm writes: "Just received your 'Saucer Stews', and would like to make some comments and suggestions, re your National UFO Conference situation.....First of all, don't resign as Chairman before an all-out honest effort is put forth in looking for 'new blood'.....As you may remember, I and several members from our group, OUFOL, attended the 13th National UFO Conference last year. We comprised 1/3rd of the people that were in attendance (at the 'closed session'.) You might say that we were 'new blood' to you people. At that time, we offered our help and wanted to get involved, but apparently all the talk and promises that were made to us, were nothing but just talk!

"Dale Rettig and Tim Beckley promised to send me a lot of material that I'm still waiting for. We were offered help in getting the UFO clearing house started, also; but when I sent letters to these people, only Bob Easley replied. I still haven't heard from Hilberg, Manak, and the rest of the group. Maybe the comment in Fate Magazine about Hilberg had some truth to it. Either he doesn't care any more, or has lost interest. I hope not. However, I can't answer these questions and don't try to, because I have enough to take care of at OUFOL, especially since we are preparing to host the 1978 MUFON Convention in Dayton, Ohio.

"Jim, I feel you must contact your present members and ask them many questions concerning the future of your National UFO Conference. Suggested questions to ask: (1) Do we want 'new blood'? (2) Are we open for new ideas? (3) Can we break this 'click' and stop shunning outsiders? (4) Do we realize that we don't know everything? (5) What's more important, drinking or Ufology? (6) Can we get off our butts and get them in gear again? These are just a few suggested questions. I'm sure you can add to the list.

"Please don't give up without trying. Again, I offer OUFOL's help in providing you with 'new blood'....."

Ron Westrum writes:

"Dear Non-Editor: The following information is TOP SECRET and must not be revealed under any circumstances. The article by Gray Barker 'Extraterrestrials and the Worldwide Panic Factor' in the October 1977 'Saga UFO Report' has a story about a secret MUFON meeting about Society's reaction to UFO contacts. While Gray's memory is nearly photographic, mine is not - and I don't remember any such meeting (although it is true that I am loaded with terrifying secrets which cannot be revealed.) There was one meeting which we wouldn't let Gray into, but this had a different purpose - the allocation of MUFON groupies. Gray's insatiable appetites are well known, and we feared what would happen if we let him attend!"

No comment! - Editor.

Gray Barker (the little-known former UFO personality) writes:

"I note from 'Saucer Stews' that your reporting on our visit with Carlos Allende was accurate - the kind of objective reporting I hope you will continue in your publication. I was disappointed, however, that you failed to mention the photograph I attempted to take of you and Capt. Allende shaking hands. As you may recall, a white, aura-like mass obscured your features, and appeared between you two persons, as if there were a great psychic manifestation from your handshake. After your visit I submitted this photo to Polaroid for analysis, but their experts replied they could find no explanation, and that they were completely baffled."

Again, no comment! - Editor.

Dave Reissig (not to be confused with Dale Rettig) writes: "I want to thank you with the greatest of gusto for adding my name to your dreaded Non-Scheduled Newsletter Mailing List. No doubt I have now reached a new and higher level of Being.

"I really don't understand J. Gordon Melton's put-down of you. I think there must be something wrong with him. He wears his collar backwards, which is a bad sign.

"It must be very confusing for you to use the same address....for both your Newsletter and your realty business. I'll bet you often make the mistake of selling real estate to aliens from outer space. Caveat emptor!....."

"Raving Robert" Schiller writes: ".....The rediscovery of Carlos Allende is about the hottest UFO news in decades. If this is on the level, you've scooped 'em all, from

hot snob CUFOS to cool snob MUFON to pee warm snob NICAP, etc. But really, it's terrific. And, wow! J.W.M. back on the airwaves! Next it'll be T.V., and then a contract with MGM. James, you are taking off like 'The Enterprise'.....By gosh, you must be some sort of genius, as you are most talented....."

Lucius Farish writes: "....Ah Jim, you're sneaky! You can't get into the Mutual UFO Network (MUFON), so you're going to broadcast on the Mutual Radio Network! Just can't keep a good man down....."

Russ Rueger writes: "I just finished 'Saucer Stews' and must admit some disappointment in finding no responses to my letter about 'Official UFO'. I suppose I was hoping to see an offer from someone connected with a large circulation mag, for a full expose of the affair. Well, I suppose anyone involved in Ufology for awhile would probably intuitively know the kind of intrigue that went on in that mag anyway. From what former 'Ancient Astronauts' editor Howard Smukler told me about the fate of my successor at 'Official UFO', Dennis Hauck, it seems publisher Myron Fass let me off lightly. At least I wasn't marched to the police station for mailing my resignation letter to subscribers!

"What I really wanted to let you know, however, is that I received similar threatening letters from Westlaco, Texas, while I edited 'Official UFO'. According to the threats, my soul should have been taken to the Devil some time around Sept. 1st, 1976. What might also interest you is that I kept this and similar crackpot mail in a 'nut file' for possible future use in an article. This helped launch my downfall with publisher Fass, as he seemed to feel that openly admitting that we received mail from unbalanced types evidenced a negative attitude about our readers. Fass became grossly upset when I admitted such to a newspaper reporter."

Hans Nintzel writes: "Lloigor are a species of inhuman creatures that were postulated by the great gothic writer, Howard Phillips Lovecraft (or perhaps his ameunsis, August Derleth.) They doted on creating these ghosties and ghoulies such as Cthuluhu, Shub-Niggeruth (the goat with the thousand young), Azathoth the blind piper at the center of chaos, etc., etc. Noncharge for this piece of consulting for you!....."

The semi-mysterious Uncle Lou writes us about a JADOO WALLAH CONTEST:

"Recently the New Jersey based Fortean organization Vestigia was cursed - er - blessed with the presence of John A. Keel.....who gave a very nice nasal talk to the members at their quarterly meeting. I was called upon to introduce the Jadoo Wallah himself, and just as my intro was ending, there was a bit of coughing in the audience, and one of my words was drowned out. Ever since then, there has been a debate over whether I referred to Keel as 'the man without peers' or 'the man without fears' or something similar which rhymes with 'peers' and 'fears'. Naturally I am not talking.

"I propose, therefore, that you sponsor a contest for your non-subscribers, in which they submit appropriate words and explain, in 25 words or less, why the chosen word is appropriate. The winner can be awarded an appropriate prize, such as a nicely bronzed trophy depicting the rear half of a horse. (The winner to pay for his own trophy, of course.)

"Here are the rules: In 25 words or less, complete the following sentence and explain your choice of word. (The word must rhyme with 'peers'.)

"John Keel is the man without \_\_\_\_\_"

".....P.S: Perhaps you can tell me the answer to this one: Is 'jakeel' spelled backwards pronounced 'leakage'?"

Fellow NICRAPian George Earley writes: ".....I told a friend that NICAP had accepted you as a member. His startled comment was, 'Migawd! They must need money worse than I thought!'"....."

George Fox writes: "I cannot help but feel that the untimely death of Ray Palmer will be a great loss to us all. I further feel that he may inadvertently have ingested food containing P.B.B. He was closer to the danger zone than I. And I am not out of the woods either! We were both born in 1910.

"I have a copy of Ken Arnold's book autographed by Ray at a time when Ken was away!"