

MERRY XMAS, YOU-ALL!

# SAUCER LOUS

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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

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James W. Moseley

This issue is dedicated to the non-mysterious Lou Farish; Lou Sahadi (editor of "Argosy UFO"); the semi-mysterious Uncle Lou; and whoever else deserves it.

NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER

Vol. 24, No. 14

December 25th, 1977

**WILD SCENE ON LONG JOHN SHOW:** On the night of December 7th (actually, the wee morning hours of Dec. 8th), your trusty "Saucer Lous" editor was again a guest on the Long John Nebel - Candy Jones radio show. This time the main guest of the evening/morning was Ray Stanford, author of a book peculiarly titled "Socorro 'Saucer' in a Pentagon Pantry". The book is an objective, detailed, and interesting account of the "classic" 1964 landing at Socorro, New Mexico, witnessed by policeman Lonnie Zamora and others.

In keeping with the scientific tone of the book, Stanford's commentary for the first couple of hours was low-keyed. Then, however, we got off onto the subject of psychic Uri Geller, with whom Stanford had spent quite a bit of time. Stanford became increasingly agitated as he told wilder and wilder stories about Geller's powers - ending with a weird tale about Geller having teleported Stanford's car (with him in it!) over a distance of several miles.

At about 3-40 a.m., Candy Jones started taking phone calls from listeners, as usual. One routine inquiry concerned contactee Herbert Schirmer (?) - the Nebraska policeman whose life was ruined by a UFO experience several years ago. In answer to this question, Stanford boldly stated that Schirmer is a "psychopathic liar", and relentlessly proceeded to explain this opinion in considerable detail. Regardless of the merits of the Schirmer case, this was an incredible and totally unnecessary breach of media taboos by a guest who supposedly had been on many radio & TV shows before.

As soon as we went off the air for a commercial, Candy explained to Stanford the station policy of sending a written apology to anyone who might have been slandered on the air. Stanford objected to this, and stated angrily that he was leaving, whereupon he got his belongings together and walked out of the studio. As he passed the control room on his way out, he attempted to rip up the standard release form he had signed before the program - whereupon a brief wrestling match ensued between him and the show's producer. The torn release form was recovered, and Stanford was escorted out of the WMCA station area. Your editor then finished the show alone with Candy, until the usual 5-30 a.m. sign-off time.

Of course, all these goings-on were lost to the late-night listeners, except for Stanford's remarks about Schirmer. Stanford's sudden departure was not explained when we went back on the air, and the show proceeded routinely from that point on.

In view of this peculiar behavior, it would be fair to say that Ray Stanford is not the objective researcher he claims to be, in spite of his position as director of the somewhat mysterious (re its heavy financing) Project Starlight International, in Texas. We don't know Stanford at all well, but there is an intensity in his behavior that is almost frightening! In any case, he certainly managed to liven up an otherwise routine UFO program!

LETTERS TO YE OLDE EDITOR

Dr. Thornton Page of NASA has favored us with another missive, which reads as follows:

"Some of us in the upper crust were given a preview of the latest \$9-million saucer-full movie 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind' at Loews Theatre in northwest Houston two nights ago. Along with six astronauts, Capt. Jim Oberg, and a couple of hundred of Houston's finest, we learned that we are not alone, and gawked at a huge, red-lighted mother ship landing on a 10,000 foot runway (though it took off vertically!)

"The picture didn't cost us anything (except a 70-mile drive), but it will cost you lower-grade viewers \$4.00 a viewing. (Once is enough.) I am no movie buff, though I have a 28-year-old daughter with a M.S. in movie making; but I thought Spielberg did a poor directing job. His saucer concept dates back to 1955 - reddish balls darting here and yon, automobiles stalling, traffic signs waving in the exhaust breeze, and bright lights sparkling in the eyes of witnesses half a dozen times. The action is repetitive, except for a brief, inexplicable visit to India (proving, I suppose, that UFOs are international!)

"The drama centers on a man who, with several others, has a vision of where the mother ship will land in Wyoming, near a volcanic plug (?) like Shiprock, and a woman, whose young son is taken off by the 'aliens', who are depicted as skeleton-like humanoids with sunken eyes and no hair. For some reason, the U.S. Army (rather than the Air Force) supervises the mothership landing, in a closely-guarded, evacuated area, elaborately equipped with an unnecessary runway. J. Allen Hynek was consultant to the Director, and appears briefly (five seconds), smiling and pulling at his beard while the mother ship is landing.

"It all ends happily, with a gang of military men returned to Earth, along with the young son (age about 5 years), each glowing in memory of his or her extraterrestrial experience. Then the lights flash and the mother ship takes off.

"We couldn't figure how Spielberg spent \$9 million on it. The MUFON representative in our party was similarly disappointed. I should add that I got in on the act through reporter Lloyd Grove of the Corpus Christi 'Call', who is writing a major article on UFOs and the movie.

"(signed) Thornton Page, UFOloger in Houston, non-subscriber.

"P.S. Note that I paid my own postage on this one!"

The above is a verbatim rendering, except possibly for a word or two that we could not translate from Dr. Page's handwriting. - We here at "Saucer Lous" would tend to be more cheritable in our opinion of the movie than Dr. Page is; but we do appreciate his letter, and we especially appreciate the fact that he used a stamp this time, rather than writing us at the taxpayers' expense. - Editor.

Ramona Cortez of "Beyond Reality" Magazine writes: "So Timothy Creep Beckley is going to edit another mag. I seem to have read in 'Saucer Phews' last winter that this same person was going to publish some sort of rag - er - mag which was due out last summer. Who is pulling whose leg?

"As for Myron Ass (or is it Fass?), the guys that visited them were not MIB, but from the IRS. They wanted to know where all the money was going that they were taking from the idiots who buy his science fiction mags, which are written by high school drop-outs and are paid in 'grass'.

"As for Jeff Mudman of Country Wide (sic), who welcomes debunking, he should stick to the porno mags, which is right up his alley - very little text (since he can't edit) and mostly pics for the readers to masterbate on. Country Wide is the only outfit where this loonie could find employment, since the pay is low and the requirements could be met at the monkey house in Central Park Zoo.

"I enjoy reading your newsletter....."

Laura Mundo, long-time pro-contactee researcher, writes: ".....Maybe a mass sighting that NASA would see along with the public might be in order - about which NASA would have no proof, either! Am enjoying your audacity in the newsletters - which I presume are informative if one is not offended....."

John Keel, writing (this time) under the name of Rufus L. Swip, states: "I'm afraid I must disagree with Goy Barker. If Major Keyhoe is the Billy Mitchell of the Saucer Movement, that makes James Moseley the Benedict Arnold of Ufology. Mitchell was court-martialed and died in disgrace. Moseley, like Arnold, is a traitor to his class.

"Recently a photo of my Aunt Matilda was run through Spaulding's photo enhancement process, and the results prove conclusively that my Aunt Matilda was a hoax. The problem is that nearly all UFO photos pass through several generations (negatives and positives) before they reach researchers like Spaulding. Each generation adds grain and reduces clarity; and since many such pictures were polaroids to begin with (and thus had no negatives), and were copied and recopied many times, no enhancement process can isolate the original subject material or judge its validity. In a sense, all of these multi-generation photos are superimpositions and acquire a matted quality. In short, copies of polaroid pictures are worthless as evidence. Any effective photo enhancement process must necessarily work only with the original negative, not with prints or copies.

"A photo of Phil Klass was processed recently and revealed that he was made of swamp gas, ball lightning, and ashes from the funny cigarettes smoked during closed meetings of the National UFO Conference.

"Bah, Humbug!"

I only admit to being a traitor to my Klass. - Editor.

Riley Crabb of B.S.R.A. writes: "I enjoyed the December 'Saucer Shoes'. Your Un-scheduled Newsletters fill the humor gap in the Saucer zines, but from these experienced researchers I'd like to see an occasional anecdote indicating Government cover-up of the UFO phenomenon. To me this is the best evidence of the reality and the presence of the elusive craft.

"For example, while living in Honolulu in the 1950's and making occasional appearances on KGMB-TV to talk about flying saucers, I received an invitation to give an illustrated lecture on UFOs at the Young People's Club or group of the Mormon church in Pearl City. One member of the group that night was a handsome, blond, young Naval aviator. He also happened to be the Information and Education Officer for his outfit at the Naval Air Station, Barber's Point, Oahu.

"He invited me to give the same talk to the enlisted men at their club on the air base a few nights later. I did. It was during the question and answer period following the talk that the CO of the base decided to drop in on his way home from the Officers' Club. After listening for a few minutes, he moved forward from the back of the room, thanked me for the presentation, made a few innocuous remarks about the unreality of UFOs, and quietly but firmly closed the meeting.

"In thanking me after the meeting, the young I&E officer asked me if I'd like a ride in a two-place Navy jet trainer. I assured him that I certainly would! So he told me to call him at the base a couple of days later, and gave me his phone number. I did call the number a couple of days later. The officer who answered said that the I&E officer was no longer at the base. He had been transferred to Washington!

"Happy Holidays."

James R. Harris writes: "About a year and a half ago, I became interested in the flying saucer mystery, and now I am on your dreaded non-subscriber list! My parents always warned me that I would turn out like this.

"Seriously though, if I had known that 'Saucer Etc.' was anything like this, I would have non-subscribed long ago!

"I read in Vol. 24, No. 11 that John Keel has personally mutilated approximately 1,500 animals. You can let him know for me that I have several vials of rabbit blood in my 'fridge which he can have. They were originally intended for use as plant food, but all my plants have died from massive doses of radiation inflicted when a squadron of saucers attacked my home last weekend.

"Please let your readers know that my newsletter, UFOCUS, is available at \$2.00 for four issues. Conversely, they can send me \$5.00 to insure that they will never receive a copy.

"In the names of God and J. Allen Hynek, I am  
"Sincerely yours, (signed) Jim Harris"

Harris' address is: Rt. 4, Lisa Lane, Mt. Carmel, Illinois 62863 - Editor.

Gilbert Ziemba writes: "Unfortunately I lost my civil law suit recently, and the judge ruled in favor of the defendants. However, thank you kindly for your time and personal support regarding this matter....."

"I have decided it for the best to discontinue all UFO research until my release. I personally cancelled my affiliation with C.R.U.S.H. at this time. Hopefully, I should be released from this incarceration this coming year.

"Please do continue sending me your great publication....."

Dr. Leon Davidson (alias "Dr. D.") writes: "Thanks for your card awhile ago, alerting me to your being on the Long John Show last night. Naturally, regarding the Socorro saucer, I was quite interested in hearing Ray Stanford discuss the symbol seen on the craft.

"I sampled the show a number of times between 12 and 5:30 a.m., but among all the good bits, I heard no mention of the CIA symbol. I'm guessing that Long John vetoed any mention of it, due to the personal feelings which you have referred to. The logical place to discuss it would have been around 12:30, when the description of Zamora's sighting had reached the point of seeing it; but then the discussion jumped elsewhere. C'est la guerre!....."

"The last telephone caller, from Dallas, hit the right issue, asking where Stanford's PSI (Project Starlight International) is financed from. I've called PSI in Austin a few times, to get their 'fund-raising' literature and appeals for support. They never sent it, so I figure that our CIA friends send in 'donations' to support him. (As with WBAI.)

"By the way, when you gave your p.o. box number on the air at the end of the show, I realized that, looked at upside-down, 163 is 391 (if you excuse a bass-ackward 3.) And 391, in letters of the alphabet, is CIA! So, you've had their number for years!"

Dr. Davidson believes that the controversial symbol on the Socorro craft, if twisted around properly, spells the letters CIA - thus giving (in his opinion) a heavy clue to the origin of the craft. We came prepared to discuss this interesting theory with Stanford, but, what with one thing and another (including his getting thrown off the show), the opportunity never came up. - Editor.

Fellow NICRAPian George Earley writes: "Saucer Hues are the colors some 'ufologists' turn when they realize how others are laughing at their pretensions. As a happily married man, I will accept Hayden Hewes' word that he is an expert on anti-climaxes....."

"I have it on good authority that the swimming pool picture of you was actually taken in Florida, near Cape Canaveral - the alleged George Washington Bridge in the background really being a gantry structure for Space Rockets....."

"You may also print this if you wish: 'Starship Invasions' is a colorful little UFO flick making the rounds one jump ahead of unfriendly movie reviews. It is worth 99¢ if your area theater has a low-budget night. Christopher Lee heads the Bad Aliens out to invade Earth. Robert ('Napoleon Solo') Vaughn is the Earth astronomer (a mix of a young Hynek and the late Jim McDonald) who Believes in UFOs and gets spacenapped by the Good Aliens (who have a sub-sea station in the shape of a pyramid - 'We built the Great Pyramid ten thousand of your years ago....'), to help them Stop the Invasion. After a certain amount of terrestrial bloodshed and some outer space pyrotechnics, Our Side wins, and Vaughn goes home to the wife and daughter. Ufologists will see a number of sights clearly drawn from contemporary ufological lore, including a beautiful naked alien 'girl' seducing a reluctant Earthman....."

Steve Miller of the Church of Saucer worship (CSW) writes: ".....By the way, I was talking to Steve Miller at a recent seance for The Insane Turkey Stuffers (TITS for short) and he wants to know if you would be interested in taking a trip to Fire Island with him. He says he hopes your organ is as long as those beautiful legs of yours (in the 'Saucer Hues' pool photo.) Crazy kid!....."

Our answer is, well, yes and no. Yes, he is a crazy kid; and no, we would not be interested. - Editor.