

SORRY, WE COULDN'T RESIST! WE'RE BACK AGAIN, SLINGING

SAUCER MUD

".....A BOIL ON THE ASS OF UFOLOGY"

- John Keel, writing in the March 25th,
1977 issue of "Saucer Glues"

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

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NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER

Vol. 25, No. 3

March 1st, 1978

MISCELLANEOUS RAVINGS

On the night/morning of February 4th/5th, your "Saucer Mud" editor was on the Long John Nebel - Candy Jones radio show with our Culture Hero, John A. Keel of unknown address. For some reason, ole John Keel seemed tired, nervous, and possibly ill. We battled around a bunch of 3½ D theories and other speculations from midnight till a mere 3:10 a.m. At that time, according to the new program policy, the live show ended, and was repeated on tape till 5:30 a.m.....We don't know what this has to do with UFOs (not much, really), but we are reliably informed that the top pop song in China right now is a lilt-ing number called "The People Gloriously Carry Manure to the Fields". (Maybe "Short People" would be more appropriate over there. Anyhow, our thanks to Raving Robert Schiller for this item.).....

Now, here's a "Saucer Mud" EXCLUSIVE that should be of great interest to old-time UFO fans. Remember George Hunt Williamson, Adamski's co-worker, and author of several UFO books in the 1950's? He eventually disappeared completely from the Scene, and there were strong rumors that he had died or been Committed, or both. Well, Williamson is apparently alive & well in California, according to information we have just received from an anonymous correspondent. Last December 2nd through 4th, there was a meeting in Santa Barbara, Calif., called the Clearlight Energy Conference - "an international symposium of esoteric studies, sciences, and experiences". One of the listed speakers is one Dr. Michel D'Obenovic, described in the brochure as "a highly esteemed anthropologist, explorer, and writer". Except for the "highly esteemed" part, this describes Williamson's known activities perfectly. Also, "D'Obenovic" is part of a complex foreign name that Williamson is known to have assumed at one point in his career - claiming at the time that he had somehow been given a genuine title of "Duke". So, the Duke D'Obenovic, alias George Williamson, has re-surfaced at last, and has again hit the old lecture trail. Wish that we could hear him, and also confront him with a few penetrating questions!

YE OLDE MAIL BAG

Stan Friedman, Nuclear Physicist, etc., writes: "Enclosed for your perusal is a copy of the original UPI story from which the Chicago Tribune managed to put out the grossly inaccurate caption quoted in your latest 'Saucer Crud'. I heard about it a few days later, called, was apologized to, was recontacted a few days later to get some facts straight, and was sent a copy of the tiny correction which was no larger than the caption, - and much smaller than the caption plus photo. They obviously goofed on the antecedent for 'he and his wife' from the original, and they got the date wrong to boot. With friends like the Trib, who needs enemies?"

"I should add that the article apparently was carried in toto by many newspapers across the country and was well received.

"Incidentally, I have heard a rumor that Henry Regnery is suing Columbia Pictures for the use of the title 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind'. Hynek signed it over, but apparently it belongs to Regnery.....

"Happy New Year....."

The inevitable Captain Oberg writes: "Brad Sparks is apparently out to become Bruce the Shark of the UFO business - a modern flying saucer Mack the Knife. He pulled a surprise backstab on me recently by siccing the FBI onto my alleged 'secret computerized AF-NASA data base' on UFO personalities like him and Dick Cavett, and threatened to sue me and the Government for maintaining such an illegal data base.

"Sharky Sparks, the APRO hatchet man, seems to have been descending deeper and deeper into the realms of paranoid fantasy, presumably under the expert guidance of arch-warrior APRO director of research. His latest gambit, which I felt was.....vicious and unprovoked, has just about severed any possibility of further rational discourse between us. Before the cheering dies down from all the Obergophobes, I must express my regret, since Sparks is capable of good precision work when he sets his rationality to it.

"But he is way off base on his complaint, by the way, in case anybody really wondered. He seems to have been set off by some typed transcripts I sent him for verification/information, since they (like this letter) had been prepared by me on a new 'word processing system' consisting of a 'smart CRT' and a line printer. (My wife teaches at a local college; I often accompany her to the campus and do correspondence in her department office.) I could have explained all this to Brad and set his fevered mind to rest, saving fuss and taxpayer funds, but he never asked me. Nor did he send me a copy of his letter of complaint.

"I have a sneaking suspicion that it might actually be a practical joke - Sparks' idea of a 'Gotcha'. Well, I feel well got. If he says it was supposed to be funny, I will laugh now - and prepare a response. But it most certainly was not funny at the time, and far exceeded even the flexible standards of propriety and good manners which have been used and abused in the UFO debate.....

"During my recent Long John appearance with Tim Beckley, Leon Davidson was listening, and was aghast when a lady called the show with a story about angel hair in a jar in her basement - and neither Beckley nor I tried to obtain her address! The ultimate proof slipped through our fingers! Actually, my fingers were busy. I had gotten bored with her story and had gone down the hall to take a pee. The rest of the evening wasn't much better."

Brad Sparks admits turning Capt. Jim in to the FBI, but differs as to the reasons, etc. It sounds like Dirty Pool to us, but Sparks certainly deserves a chance to express his side of the Problem in our next issue, if he cares to do so. - Editor.

Jim Harris of "The International UFOCUS Report" writes: "Thanks muchwise for your latest ish, which I enjoyed very much as always. Also thanks for the kind plug you made about us. You should be in receipt of our issue #4 soon. This will be the last ish till June; we're planning something especially nasty to start off Volume 2.

"As you can see, we too are sending our top-secret mailings on postcards. It doesn't really matter - no one connected with the U.S. Postal Service can read, anyway.

"I'm certain that your mysterious non-subscriber Dick Henry doesn't really exist. That issue probably goes directly to CIA Headquarters so that they can know how much money to send to finance your pub....."

Tom Steers, Managing Editor of Gambi Publications, writes: "I have been reading and enjoying 'Saucer Crud' for the past few issues, and would like to ask you if you'd be interested in writing for 'UFO Report'. For some time I have wanted to include satirical material in the magazine to relieve the oppressive seriousness of the subject.

"I've enclosed a recent copy of 'UFO Report' to give you an idea of the style of the book. If you are interested, please call me....."

When Zaza Gabor turns "pro", we will too. In the meanwhile, our sincere thanks to Tom Steers - Editor.

Ramona Cortez of "Beyond Reality" Magazine writes: ".....Thanks for letting me have my say in your wonderful newsletter.

"With all the crap that Myron Ass (or is it Fass?) is throwing at the readers who want to read decent UFO material, we thought that it is about time someone gave that creep some real competition in the way of a damn good UFO magazine - which we here at 'Beyond

Reality' intend to do. It will be called 'UFO Update'. Now, if we can get some of these so-called 'writers/researchers' to part with what they consider 'the real McCoy', we can have a quality newsstand publication. Material can be sent to me, Ramona Cortez, % 'UFO Update', 'Beyond Reality' Magazine, 303 West 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. We plan to start with a Summer issue, so manuscripts should be in our office no later than February 20th.....

"I feel the same about 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind' as does Jim Oberg. Till now, I was sure that UFOs were saucer shaped, but I must be wrong, as they appear (in the movie) to be ball shaped. (I wonder whose.) I was shocked to see Dr. Zarkov, Flash Gordon's pet scientist, towards the climax; but alas, it turned out to be a new screen personality, Alan Hynek, who, I guess, will have to change his name to something like Alan Taylor or something. I was also told that Hynek (Taylor) was technical adviser for the film. For an individual who claims to be an authority on UFOs with years of experience - where did he see ball-shaped UFOs that resemble chandeliers?? It also seemed kind of nutty to see three police cars chase a UFO through a toll gate. As for the millions that were to go into the film - I think it went to build that giant mountain that resembles a tombstone - which was a fitting end for the movie!"

The semi-mysterious and somewhat Weird Uncle Lou writes: "The enclosed original photographs (which will undoubtedly look like mere line drawings when reproduced by your chintzy printing process) prove conclusively that your notorious plea for polar hole pictures was nothing more than a COVER-UP for the actual truth.

"Figure 'A' illustrates, as any fool can plainly see (I can see!) a polar hole, proving at least that it does exist!

"Figure 'B' illustrates an enlarged view of the hole. Plainly, a face is discernible within the hole. The identity of the face is unquestionably that of 'Jaws' Moseley, who is instantly recognizable by the point on his head and the look of astonishment at being caught at his game!

"Shame on you, Jim! You have been in on the secret all these years, and you chose to keep the hole to yourself. What other holes are you keeping to yourself? 'Fess up! Truth will out!...."

FIG. "A";
POLAR
HOLE



FIG. "B": POLAR HOLE - ENLARGED VIEW

Uncle Lou then raves off onto another topic: Sayeth he: "A recent 'Saucer Crud' ran a letter from a person identifying himself as David Fideler (previously known as David Fidelre), in which the writer tried to pass himself off as sane by stating that the only place he ever displays 'weirdness' is in letters to your zine. I would like to set the record straight.

I know this character very well, and I am not surprised to learn that he is trying to bamboozle Ufodumb into believing that he is not a weirdo. The fact is, however, that this individual is certifiably bonkers. First, his name is actually Dabid Fididler (I have a document from him, proving this fact). Second, he comes across at his sanest when

writing for the pages of 'Saucer Crud' !

"Fididler has been quoted in print in a periodical published in Temperance, Michigan ('The Goalpost', January 27th, 1978), in answer to the question of how he became interested in Ufology: 'A strange religious cult recruited me. They locked me up in their headquarters. They were burning incense all over the place, and they gave me strange drugs.'

"Not only is this man weird, but he has even written a column, which has appeared in print, titled 'Uncle Dave's Tales of the Weird'! I could go on for pages with examples of his weirdness, but perhaps the topper is this: In February, 1978, Fididler debated Phil Klass on prime time TV in Toledo. Anyone who would waste valuable time in such a useless enterprise must indeed be weird!

"I almost forgot to mention: Fididler's birthday is on April 1st, making him a genuine April Fool!....."

And, speaking of strange people, we have a letter from the former Eugene Steinberg, which reads in large part as follows:

"I'm glad someone is wondering what happened to me. Frankly, I have been confining my activities to my regular job, and preparations for a new science-fiction magazine, and haven't done much saucering these days.

"I was a bit unhappy to read Gene Duplantier's comments in your latest issue. If he has a complaint, he can write to me directly. No need to make a public issue over something that simply isn't so.

"In point of fact, no one got ripped off by me on the sale of any UFO detectors. I assume he is referring to the takeover of 'Paradise International' by the publishers of my late magazine 'Caveat Emptor', several years back. The agreement to take over the business did not include the sale of the so-called UFO detectors, which (we learned) never would have worked even if there was a strong magnetic field present. Distribution rights were retained by Sammy Paradise, and all orders were forwarded to him. I have no record of any complaints about this item - but I know the records Paradise sent us were very incomplete and carelessly kept.

"It is true that I sold my interest in the business after the magazine folded, and undoubtedly some complaints were received by the new owner. I don't have any of the business records, and I don't know where they would be at this late date. The firm has gone under, owing money to a number of individuals and businesses (myself included).

"I regret that there isn't much that I can do to find out exactly what happened. If Gene Duplantier wants it resolved, I would need the records of these transactions. I have a lawsuit pending against my former business partner, and I would be happy to include this material as a part of my case. Anyone who is due money or UFO detectors will therefore share in the judgment from the court.

"I was ripped off more than anyone as a result of that business venture. It would be useless here to list the thousands of dollars that went down the drain and I couldn't begin to describe the personal hassles. I hope that it will soon all be resolved to everyone's satisfaction."

Loren Coleman of Cambridge, Maine, writes: "Last Monday night, as the Blizzard of 1978 struck, I trekked into Boston to again view 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind'. Luckily I made it back to Cambridge in time to get snowbound with Libbet for the rest of the week, and plan my next Fortean venture into the field, into warmer surroundings.

"Therefore, during a gap in my Master's of Social Work program, and in my job, I have decided to spend some time in the Everglades - Big Cypress Swamp - Keys region of Florida, a month from now. Needless to say, in the couple of decades I have been investigating Fortean, I have built up a healthy file on this area. Nevertheless, I would appreciate your help. Do you know of any recent activity of any kind from Florida?

"Also, from your past records, what do you have in the way of witness names and addresses, sighting locations, etc? I plan to hopefully interview and/or re-interview as many first-hand participants as time permits, and examine the specific locales.

"Of course, I will exchange data with you, and shall share the fruit of my trip South if you share any info. with me."

Loren Coleman can be reached at: 54 Madison Ave., Cambridge, Maine 02140, or by phone at 617-661-8432. - Editor.

Raving Robert Schiller writes: "I was thrilled to receive your earth-shaking letter of Feb. 10th, and I really got a blast out of the most recent ish of 'Saucer Crud'. Especially 'Close Encounters of the Fourth Kind'. Maybe it's because I somehow feel that despite J. Allune H's show of dedication, he is still hustling the UFO scene somehow.

"I gotta break down and admit that you're most probably right about J. Allen Greenfield. Like, just because he has a few Bux and is a 'close exaggerator of the 3rd, 4th, and 5th kind', doesn't mean he can't be a good dude and make good contributions to our Understanding, etc....

"I'm glad you have liked my enclosures and that you will feature the story of the Top Pop song of the Glorious People's Republic of China in the next astounding and incomparable issue of 'Saucer Crud'. What an honor for me and my descendants!....

"Well, I must close now. They are dragging me off to my shock treatments again."

Robert Dickhoff raves: "Thanks for 'Saucer Crud', and may Fart-Farce be with THEE. This being the year of the Horse, Tibetan style, where we Lamas shovel snow and Yak-dung, it is hoped that your Fart Lee & Guttenberg had their share of the white fluff up to the roof tops! So much for the weather and its advance warning that the Ice Age is creeping upon us all, and that beyond the year 2,000 we must all try to migrate to Brazil's Mato Grosso or become frozen stalagmites here. This, too, is a prediction from this Lama..... Perhaps you will put this straight in your next 'Saucer Crud' for your readers, who must certainly include this sex maniac of the fifth kind, Dr. J. A. Heinrick (or was it our swamp gas Prof. Hynek?), who according to your last issue was raped by fertility Star Maidens. This sordid sort of 'Encounter' has been going on for ages. Isis from Egypt was also naked when she arrived in her spacecraft long ago, looking for potent man, regardless of nationality, color, or creed!

"The following 'Encounter' with a Ganemeda (GEF) is a must for your zine: Like the proverbial Bad Penny, George Fox turns up announcing via the U.S. mail that he has moved from his roach, rat-infested East-side dump to the West side (closer to me and to Jackie 'O'), to continue his paid informer CIA tactics and his infernal spying on this Lama! All the while I had hoped that my Tibetan Mantrams had by now transplanted this dirty bird into the fifth dimension. Apparently the only way to get rid of characters like GEF is to flush it all down the toilet with gusto....."

Lama Dickhoff and George Fox, though they live near each other in New York City, are traditional enemies of some sort, for some reason. - Editor.

8C The Dallas Morning News Tuesday, December 13, 1977 ****

Professor defends aliens

Not drain on economy, testimony claims

TYLER, Texas (AP) — A

Tuition-free school ruled for aliens

Compiled from staff and wire reports

AFTER 1981 WE SELL LEGS FOR TWO YEARS THEN IT WILL BE 1984 AND WE WILL SELL SOULS....

Arms Sales Seen Good Until 1981

By ROBERT WATERS
Washington Correspondent
WASHINGTON — Efforts

UFOs have the ability to change shape, but here's word of another type of paranormal transformation . . .

Duck-Snatching Monster Turned Into Turtle Soup

N. Y. CENTER FOR THE STRANGE
24 FIFTH AVENUE, SUITE 1029
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10011

February 7, 1978

Dr. James W. Moseley
SAUCER CRUD
P.O.Box 163
Fort Lee, New Jersey 07024

Dear Dr. Moseley:

This afternoon, after receiving Saucer Crud, our Board of Directors met in closed session and read your newsletter responsively. We were particularly delighted with the name of this edition, Saucer Crud, for it will fit in well with the new book we are publishing, SAUCER STUD, the heartrending story of a UFO researcher who enjoys carnal knowledge with a discus at the 1974 Olympics.

I've enjoyed hearing you from time to time on the Long John/Candy Jones/David Schulte/Howard Miller/Charlie Ferber/Alan Cornet Show. It almost brings back the old days, but just almost... As you may know, Nebel is about to publish a new SEX book, having each one of his panelists contribute a chapter. I imagine that you about have yours written by now. Ferber is doing a chapter entitled, "Sex and Social Security", Sandy Teller is doing "Sex thru Publicity", Cornet is doing, "Sex and the pill", and Joe Consentino is doing "Give your organs a new look".

I did, just briefly, hear Timothy Beckley Greene get mauled a bit by L.J. one night. Nebel has become just a bit too serious now-a-days.

We note, with interest, that some of your friends make predictions as to the future, similar to our Witches who we survey every Halloween. Perhaps your audience would like to write down their predictions for the future, and send them to the President of the N.Y.Center, Mr. Sanford Teller, 964 3rd Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. If he decides to put out a release relating to their predictions, if each person will send, enclosed, a S.A.S.E., perhaps, and just perhaps, he or I might send a copy of the release, (if we do one), back to the individuals. (We never use names of the predictors, just their predictions.) I don't believe Sandy knows about this, however if you publish it, he more than likely will find out.

I will end this letter with the hope that Fort Lee isn't wiped out in the recent snowstorm.

Sincerely,

Bob

Robert Carson,
Exec. Director