

SON OF SAUCER LEER

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

MAILING ADDRESS:
P.O. Box 163
Fart Lee, N.J.07024

NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER
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EDITOR AND
SUPREME COMMANDER:
James W. Moseley

SEMI-SERIOUS EDITORIAL:

PLEASE MAKE YOUR MISSIVES SHORT AND WITTY;
DO NOT MAKE THEM LONG AND GRITTY!

We have noticed a disturbing trend of late, among our loyal non-subscribers. Until recently, it seemed that just about everyone on our mailing list had gotten with the obvious trend of our zine - which is to print short ufological comments that are witty/interesting/factual/insulting/etc. This gives a very wide leeway indeed! In fact, it goes without saying that we have always been willing to print just about anything within the bounds of reason (and the bounds of libel), whereas there is no other ufological zine that comes anywhere near this performance.

So - everything was going along just fine, until through a series of circumstances (largely our own fault!) the letters to the editor started getting longer & longer - and more serious - and more boring - and more of a task to edit & retype, etc. Now it appears that there is a handful of non-subscribers who practically demand the right to refute someone else's previous letter point by point - and then the first writer wants to refute that letter point by point, and so it goes. And no one seems to care that the longer we make the newsletters, the more work it is for us and the more hard-stolen dollars we spend on this rather inane hobby!

SO - we are asking all of you to please get back to the former "Vib". We do want to hear from all of you - and unlike many editors, we answer just about all the mail we receive, including the letters that don't make it into the zine. But let's all get a little less intense. We are not running an equal-time type debate here! We are merely trying to run a scene in which the average hard-core ufologist can be entertained and/or informed by reading our newsletters. If you have long articles, send them to the Saturday Evening Post. If you have short ufological comments, send them here.

This issue, "Son of Saucer Leer", is dedicated mainly to catching up on all the printable letters that were left over from "Saucer Leer". Thus, for once, the title actually has a meaning - or at least the "Son of" part has a meaning. Starting with the next issue, we shall be back to our former policy of printing only short comments. And make no mistake about it (as Nixon would say!), we'll never increase the issues beyond the present 8-page maximum unless the Space People pay for it!

Finally, let us apologize for getting so intense about our readers' intensity. We're sure that the Space People (if any) are laughing their heads (if any) off about all this - so why shouldn't we all be as cheerful as they are?

Murder delayed

Daily Times and Chronicle
(Woburn, Mass.) 8/1 '80

**Neighbors organize
to restore eyesores**

The Bergen (N.J.) News 6/25/80

**Italian gunmen
shoot typsetter
by mistake**

The Philadelphia Inquirer 9/3/80

TID-BITS OF TRASH:

In view of our editorial on Page One, the following item seems particularly interesting. It was printed in "Spirals", #22 (San Francisco, 1981) and supposedly is the text of a rejection slip sent out by a Chinese economics journal. The rejection slip reads as follows: "We have read your manuscript with boundless delight. If we were to publish your paper it would be impossible for us to publish any work of a lower standard. And, as it is unthinkable that in the next thousand years we will see its equal, we are, to our regret, compelled to return your divine composition, and to beg you a thousand times to overlook our short sight and timidity."

Our friend Tim Beckley of Global Communications (303 Fifth Avenue, Suite 1306, N.Y.C.) continues to honor us with free copies of the various tracts, zines, and books with which he is connected. Without a doubt his output makes up for in quantity whatever it may lack in quality. Latest off the press is a soft-cover book called "The Riddle of Hangar 18" which has one chapter based on the title story in "The Wright Field Story" - a book published several years ago by Gray Barker's Saucerian Press & allegedly written by your "Son of Saucer Leer" editor. We are happy to see that our immortal words live on, even in edited and re-edited form. But beware of an impending sequel we intend to write, ominously to be entitled "Hangar 19":

Finally, we call your attention to an article in the June 1981 "Fate" entitled "James Randi, the 'Flim-Flam' Man". This is an expose of Randi's current book "Flim-Flam", in which Randi rips apart various psychic phenomena. Near the end of this long article, the author (D. Scott Rogo) has some thought-provoking words of Wisdom: "...The question that bemuses me is why Randi and his fellow conspirators so desperately continue their efforts to discredit parapsychology. Their emotions appear to be so intense that it seems as if their worlds would fall apart if they admitted that parapsychological claims had any validity whatever..." Right On!!

LETTERS TO THE SUPREME COMMANDER:

First, a few well-chosen words from KENNETH BEHRENDT, director of "Proteus" and associate editor of "The Sixth Quark Journal":

"I just received and immensely enjoyed 'Saucer Leer' and was fascinated by your 'Fish-Tank Man' photo. The results of our photo analysis are, however, somewhat disappointing:

"(1) The 'alien body' is only a wooden or plaster model painted silver and tightly wrapped in plastic wrap. Its total length is less than three feet.

"(2) The body rests on a slab of solid corrugated cardboard. The glassy knobs are clear lamp covers screwed directly into the cardboard sheet, and because of the sloppy job have creased the lower portion of the 'slab'.

"(3) The cryogenic ducts emitting liquid nitrogen condensation vapors near the alien's head are ordinary drinking glasses with match heads ignited in them to generate a mist of heavy sulfur dioxide clouds that look like condensed atmospheric moisture.

"(4) The 'cryogenic suspension chamber' is an inexpensive cardboard storage box obtainable from most department stores. The portion at the alien's feet is covered with aluminized mylar into which more lamp covers have been placed. Flexing of the mylar by the lamp covers results in the distorted reflection.

"(5) The entire construction was placed on top of either a mirror or lucite coffee table and photographed with a flash. Table smudges are reflected in the mylar.

"Well, Jim, I'm sorry I can't be more positive, but there's definitely something fishy about 'Fish-Tank Man'."

But what about "Swimming Pool Man"? He's really real! - Editor.

Next, TOM BURCH hits us with the following lament:

"....MARCEN was founded on Oct. 11th, 1978. MARCEN solicitation letters (dated Sept. '78) promised prospective members 12 issues of a 'monthly' newsletter in return for their membership dues. The first newsletter was scheduled for distribution in Nov. 1978. Since then (29 months ago) a grand total of four (4) newsletters have been published, the last of them in Jan. 1980.

"In Jan. 1980 Willard McIntyre and the other members of the MARCEN Board of Governors voted to change the frequency of newsletter distribution from 'monthly' to 'quarterly'. But, in fact, it has been about 15 months since any newsletter has been provided to the MARCEN membership. According to McIntyre the reason for MARCEN's failure to publish is a broken printing press....'Saucer Gear' contained a letter from Willard McIntyre stating, 'The Journal of the Fortean of MARCEN will be mailed during March as soon as we get all 80 pages together and trucked to the post office.' McIntyre acts like he should be presented with a medal or something for finally getting around to giving the MARCEN members something for their money. But both non-subscribers and MARCEN members alike should take note that even though McIntyre said that newsletters would be mailed in March - he didn't say March of what year!....

"Willard McIntyre, the busy Director of MARCEN, has only found time to publish 4 newsletters in 29 months. And this same busy Willard McIntyre can't find the time to plan for the very first MARCEN annual meeting until 1982! However, MARCEN Director McIntyre can find the time to start writing a manuscript entitled 'The Great UFO Rip-Off' (allegedly depicting the gullibility of people in Ufology.) He can find the time to organize a new group called 'The Coalition of Concerned Ufologists' and plan for and conduct a conference at Kent State University in August 1980 (which incidentally is the same month of the year that the 1980 annual MARCEN meeting couldn't be adequately planned for, according to him.) He can also find the time to collaborate with Dennis Pilichis and Charles Wilhelm in the development of a publication called 'Alien Body Photos: An Updated Report' (for sale at \$6.00 per copy). And of course Director McIntyre can find the time to make himself a PhD. In short, it would seem that Willard McIntyre can find adequate time for just about everything except being the Director of MARCEN!....

"Today's date is April 27th, 1981. The month of March is now history. Guess what? I haven't yet received the promised March-delivered MARCEN Newsletter - and I live less than 25 miles from MARCEN headquarters. So much for McIntyre's credibility!

"In closing I can only recommend that Mr. McIntyre reflect on the words of the 17th century writer and moralist, LaRoche-foucauld, who said, 'Silence is the best tactic for he who distrusts himself.'"

BILL MOORE of "Philadelphia Experiment" fame writes as follows:

"Thanks for 'Saucer Jeer', which I greatly enjoyed. After reading the flippant letter from 'the ad-hominum rapist' (Phil Klass) which appeared on the back page (whether by chance or by design I know not), I felt inclined to add a few of my own words of wisdom to what undoubtedly is already a rapidly growing pile:

"How very interesting to note that of all the accusations leveled against Phil Klass by Jerry Clark in his recent 'Fate' article, the only one Phil specifically chooses to refute is the observation that Klass is known to resort to making ad-hominum attacks against people whose testi-

mony or point of view he is unable to refute in any other way. Naturally any neutral observer would have to judge Clark's observations about Mr. Klass' 'ad-hominum' tactics as both outrageous and absurd affronts to the integrity of a man long respected for his finesse in conducting totally impartial, on-the-site UFO investigations (witness the Coyne case). Shame on you, Jerry Clark! Tsk, tsk.

"And now that I've spoken my mind on the subject, there is only one thing that continues to bother me about all this: How to explain Mr. Klass' patently ad-hominum attack on Clark which somehow managed to creep into the very letter Klass wrote for the purpose of denouncing Clark's accusations as 'outrageous lies'??? Another 'optical illusion', perhaps?...."

And now, re the great "Phenomenon/Phenomena" Controversy - non-subscriber don strachan (no caps!) writes in answer to Bill Moore's comments in "Saucer Gear", which were in answer to Jerry Clark's comments on the same subject way back in "Saucer Spear":

"If Bill Moore is an English teacher, no wonder Johnny can't read! I have suffered silently through this 'phenomena' phenomenon for years now, but when Moore starts legitimizing it by twisting quotes from his grammar book, I must speak up:

"Moore quotes the Harbrace Handbook of English: 'Collective nouns' (i.e., 'Phenomena') 'are referred to by the singular or plural pronouns, according as the collective noun is considered singular or plural.' But 'phenomena', the word that Moore snuck in there as an example, is no more a collective noun than 'you' or 'I' is. It's an ordinary noun with a singular (phenomenon) and a plural (phenomena) like any other. Collective nouns are words like 'group', 'collection', and 'committee' - where a number of items are represented by a word with a singular form....

"Now we know why UFO research is in such a sorry state. Any word watcher who can't see the difference between 'phenomenon' and 'phenomena' must be wearing 3½-D glasses! Can we seriously expect him to tell an alien spacecraft from a frisbee?

"Personally, I regard any sightings by these mixed-up phenomenologists as cases of double vision. But I suppose I'm fighting a losing battle. When's the last time you heard of a 'mass medium'?"

Jerry Clark has written indicating that he agrees with strachan - about "phenomenon", not (we assume) about the reality of UFO sightings. - Editor.

ROBERT A GOERMAN, a free-lance writer & a brand-new non-subscriber, writes as follows:

"Yesterday, during the course of a telephone conversation with Jerry Clark at 'Fate' Magazine on another matter, my article 'Alias Carlos Allende' (in the Oct. '80 issue of 'Fate') was again brought up. I confided my disappointment that the only mail response 'Fate' received consisted of 'sour grapes' of wrath from 'true believers' and 'Allende/Philly Experiment-cultists' whose bubble of fantasy had burst with the sharp quill of truth.

"Even W. L. Moore's letter to the editor featured in the April 1st issue fell somewhat below the value I give matters worth responding to. Bill continually claims to me (and, I was informed, to Jerry as well) that he possessed voluminous documentation on Carl(os) M. Allen(de) and that I contributed nothing of even mild significance to the mystery. Bill claims he knew all that I discovered during my continuous, friendly contact with Allen(de)'s relatives.

"If this is true (and I seriously doubt it), why did he mislead the readers of 'The Philadelphia Experiment: Project Invisibility'??? Why that long song-and-dance routine (four pages) about Felicito, or Filo,

Allende? That nonsense is as far from the truth as the writers who claimed that Allende was an alien marooned on Earth! Or a gypsy! Or a member of an advanced underground race!...

"If you, Bill Moore, had all my data and more, why did your Chapter Five reflect incompetence or negligence at best, or outright 'non-truth' at worst?"

"My article, 'Alias Carlos Allende', did contribute significantly to this 'mystery'. For the first time in print, the true identity of one Carlos Allende was clarified and resolved. Secondly, by Allende's own admission, it was learned that he was the sole author of the annotations in M.K. Jessup's 'Case for the UFO'. Any man capable of writing first-hand and so knowledgeably about 'little men, force fields, force cutters, magnetic and gravity fields, measure markers, great arcs, telepathing, fellow aliens....vanishing people, ships & planes', etc., etc., etc., as Allen did in the Varo Edition, should have no trouble at all concocting a simplistic tale of one vanishing warship!

"Why, all of a sudden, do certain Allende/Philly Experiment promoters shy away from the Varo Edition?? I thought the Varo was the 'Key to the Universe' - or so I have been told!....."

Still on the subject of the notorious "Philadelphia Experiment", DONALD LOOMIS honors us with the following:

"Concerning Michael Cohen's letter in 'Saucer Jear', it is a totally erroneous assumption that constructing an atomic bomb requires 'incredible technology', as defined by current standards. Why do you think that millions of educated individuals around the world are deeply concerned about the possibility of some group of half-baked terrorists getting their hands on a supply of plutonium? It is because they know that even irrational fanatics....could slap together a crude but devastatingly effective fission bomb without being geniuses or even, relatively speaking, being all that bright!

"Without wishing to minimize the achievements of those pioneering scientists whose work led to the development of the fission bomb, a basic atomic bomb is a relatively simple device. But the overriding flaw in the whole concept of the 'Philadelphia Experiment' is that you simply can't put the cart before the horse, technologically speaking. Leonardo Da Vinci - one of the most brilliant minds that ever existed on this planet and at least as intelligent as Nikola Tesla - believed that human beings could learn to fly. But could Da Vinci have built an airplane? No, because, among other things, the technological base upon which such an invention would have to be built - namely the combustion engine - had not been invented yet!



"Which leader — Reagan or Haig?"



"I hope they don't think we're from Mexico."



"I gave at the office."

"And, incidentally, is there any shred of evidence that Tesla was involved in the 'Philadelphia Experiment', or is this just the wildest of speculation??"

"In the 'Philadelphia Experiment' we are ostensibly talking about the instantaneous transfer of thousands of tons of mass from one exact and specific location to another precise location hundreds of miles distant - and back again! The mathematical calculations necessary to effect this pinpoint transfer procedure at the precise moment of 'transmission' would be at least as complex as those required to put a man on the Moon. And neither one of these feats would have been possible without that one absolutely essential ingredient, the modern high-speed computer!

"The electronic equipment available in 1943 was extremely crude by today's standards; and just as none of it would have been adequate to serve as the technological base for....space flight, none of it could have been adequate for the precision control of pinpoint 'dimensional travel'. That is unless Mr. Cohen wishes to maintain that Nikola Tesla also whipped up a modern computer at the time, which would have been some doing, as the transistor wasn't invented until 1947!

"And as for Mr. Moore's contention that a resonating magnetic field can make anything disappear - that is a subject I would like to address as soon as space permits."

O Mysteries of Time and Space! - Editor.

JON BECKJORD of "Project Bigfoot" (Box 444 Northgate Station, Seattle, Washington 98125) writes:

"Non-subscriber Jon Beckjord checking in, and I have the news (to some) that six persons or groups in the Bigfoot research field have been recently subjected to a series of defamatory hoax-type cartoons that are obscene and flat wrong in 90% of the text accompanying them.

"For one thing, a well-respected west coast BF research group is accused of being sexual deviates merely because they have adopted a non-shoot-em-up attitude toward BF investigation. I know them, and the charge is 100% hogwash. Of note, however, is that the material was sent from Cleveland, Ohio, and the envelope was typed with a different typewriter than the one used on the text.

"I heard from Ohio people such as Charles Wilhelm, by reading the UFO-Ohio Newsletter, that other hoax material has been sent to them in the past, also postmarked Cleveland. And Mr. Williard McIntyre of MARCEN darkly warns me that anyone who contributes to Moseley's rag ultimately gets hoax material sent to them, and Lo! It has indeed happened!

"Thus, I have a request: Anyone who has received any type of hoax material sent anonymously is requested to send copies to Project Bigfoot at the above address - so we can compare the typing, handwriting, printing, and drawing(s). Items postmarked Cleveland are particularly wanted. Also please send xerox copies of the envelope you received it in, no matter how long ago you may have received it. Old hoaxters never die; they just find new mail remailers."

We have told Jon in strictest confidence that we suspect Charles Wilhelm & his OUFOOL group of this prank! - Editor.

And, speaking of OUFOOL, Mr. EARL JONES of same has sent us over 2 typewritten pages of comments on "Saucer Jeer", for which we duly thank him; but we have space for only the following excerpts:

"....As for Al Manak, I think everybody needs a traditional, closed-minded, loudmouthed has-been amateur astronomer as an example of what not to become! 2 or 3 cents is about all his block-brained opinion is worth. Instead of all the complaints, Manak should be thankful that his outfit

got to set up their books, etc. in the front lobby at the Dayton Symposium, while the host organization, OUFOL, had to move their exhibits upstairs into the back rooms, where many people didn't even manage to find us and our exhibits. Manak's group likewise got this privilege free of charge, and therefore what sales they made were clear profit!

"To Leonard H. Stringfield: We all - Ufologists, public, scientists (traditional, liberal, and open-minded alike) - await your proof. You have hinted at, alluded to, danced around, skirted over, and clouded issues for long enough. If proof exists in your files, produce it! If not, admit it. Then either get some dependable investigators, or get out of Ufology and go back to your FBI connections. The FBI appreciates illusions; Ufologists are trying to get rid of the illusions!...."

Pity! - Editor.

Non-subscriber ROBERT J. SCHADEWALD writes in with the kind of hardcore ufological data we've been sorely missing of late:

"Dear Editor and Supreme Commander:

"Arrrrrrrrghhh! The 'Dreaded X'. I hate to write under the gun, but I'd hate to be cast into outer darkness. Besides, this gives me an excuse to come clean. I've been holding back a sighting. (Actually, I did report it to Kottmeyer, and I hope you'll count that to my credit.)

"Last November (or it might have been January), I was driving across the wilds of Minnesota (about a half mile from home, actually) when I saw a remarkable sight along the road. There, in the ditch, running as though it had something to hide, was a large white rabbit (or something disguised as one). At first I was inclined to shrug it off as a mere jackrabbit, but when I got home (or maybe it was the next night), I saw a bright light in the southeast. It could have been a planet or it could have been an airplane, but the rabbit (if it was a rabbit) made me think it might be something else (the light in the sky, that is). Now, I'm not so sure. Anyway, I've been expecting a Field Investigator from the Mutual Easter Bunny Observation Network, but none has showed up. Is all this nothing but a wild hair?

"I trust you will give this report the attention it deserves...."

MARTIN KOTTMEYER, our expert on the link between UFOs & rabbits & such, sent us the following (and much more!) in plenty of time for Easter, but we could not fit it in till now:

"I fear I have been terribly derelict in keeping you informed about ongoing fascinations in lepuology. Quite a bit has happened. I shall start with the most trivial finds and work up to what may properly be ac-

X-rated cookies still on shelves

Associated Press

ANNAPOLIS, Md. — The executive director of Maryland Moral Majority tried and failed yesterday to persuade authorities to arrest a bakery owner for selling X-rated gingerbread men and women.

"These are obscene cookies, and there's no way you can get around that," James Wright said after he was rebuffed by Annapolis police and by the local state's attorney's office.

Wright objects to male- and female-shaped cookies, with sex organs, sold at the Gingerbread Man shop. He claims the store violated

Maryland law recently by selling gingerbread men at \$1.50 each to two minors sent by the Moral Majority.

It is a misdemeanor in Maryland to display or to sell to persons under 18 items representing humans with simulated sex organs.

Assistant States Attorney Frederick Paone said he found the cookies "personally disgusting" but not illegal.

"All I saw was a visual representation of a gingerbread man, not a visual representation of a person," he said.

Wright said Paone told him Moral Majority could try to get a warrant and prosecute the case itself. Wright

said he would ask his board of directors to decide the next move.

Kathe Halter, who oversees the bakery, said the X-rated cookies were popular. Originally made for private parties, they became over-the-counter items after a customer saw some cooling in the shop. "People buy them like crazy," she said. "They're fun."

Ms. Halter said the cookies on display were kept covered and not sold to customers who were obviously underage.

"If somebody comes in who's 17½ years old, they don't ask if they're 18," she said.

claimed the most mind-boggling mystery to arise in this field.

"First, from the book 'CETI' by A.T. Lawton & Jack Stoneley comes the following pair of chapter headings: #25 - White Rabbits from Black Holes; #26 - Can We Ignore UFOs?

"Early last year while watching television, I saw this commercial involving a fellow comparing the merits of the VW Rabbit to another car. At the time I practically froze in amazement because to me he looked like J. Allen Hynek. (Remember my exegesis on 3.33-D?) For months I waited to see this commercial again, and impossible as it seems, it wouldn't re-appear. At last I saw evidence for its existence: Page 9 of the October 1980 'Omni' shows a Rabbit/Sunbird (=UFO??) ad with the same fellow. He may not be a Hynek clone but - well, see for yourself!

"I also had the dizzying experience of visiting a showing of R films and finding the most stimulating event to be lepufofological in character. It happened in an atrocious sci-fi fantasy entitled 'Cinderella 2000'. A UFO descends out of the sky and out steps Cindy's fairy godfather, who preaches about the joys of love. During this encounter he finds a pair of rabbits and magically transforms them into hare/man-oids to use as visual aids. The episode would be quite embarrassing if you ever saw it, but I trust such crud will be locked away if any critics see it in the future.

"And, a letter from a regular correspondent relates how he saw a large white rabbit running through a field as he was returning from work. Moments later, as he got out of his car, he saw a brilliant white object over the eastern horizon...."

No Space for more - but could it be, gentle readers, that this unnamed "regular correspondent" is in reality Robert J. Schadewald, whose very similar sighting is related above!? If so, this sounds like a Correlation of the Fifth Kind! - Editor.

GEORGE FOX writes:

"....With your latest 'Saucer Smear', I was impressed to take it paragraph by paragraph. Don't ask me why. I am still confused about the Stewart (?) Robb connections. Is he the Robb that plays the piano? It seems to me that back in the '50's there were sessions at the Ansonia Hotel involving David Sturgis, Charlean Sturgis, Douglas Dean and many others, who were somehow involved with Castle Robb productions, Vincent Price, dimension X and the three Bryants who were experimenting with the hypnosis technique. They were, I was informed, descendants of William Jennings Bryant. In the same general area we had many societies and practitioners of the occult, etc. Philosophical Society, Frank Decker, Brown, Ethel Smith and on and on. On the theatrical side we also had John Ericson's mother at the Ansonia. Maiden name Wilson, a former famous opera singer from Germany. John Ericson's real name was of course Joe Meibes. I knew him as a young boy. Also knew the rest of the family including his sister Daisy. At the same time there was much intrigue in the general area. The building where I lived and met Marilyn Monroe or a reasonable facsimile was a veritable hotbed of mayhem, rape, murder, etc. Walter Winchel's daughter was purportedly burned up in a fire at the Beacon Hotel nearby. Admittedly, after all these years I can only scratch the surface."

To answer the original question: Non-subscriber Stewart Robb does play the piano, but he is not the man to whom you refer. - Editor.

Rancher Gets 3 Years For Torturing Aliens

California sheriff wants man shot by patrolman

The Cincinnati Post 7/24/80