

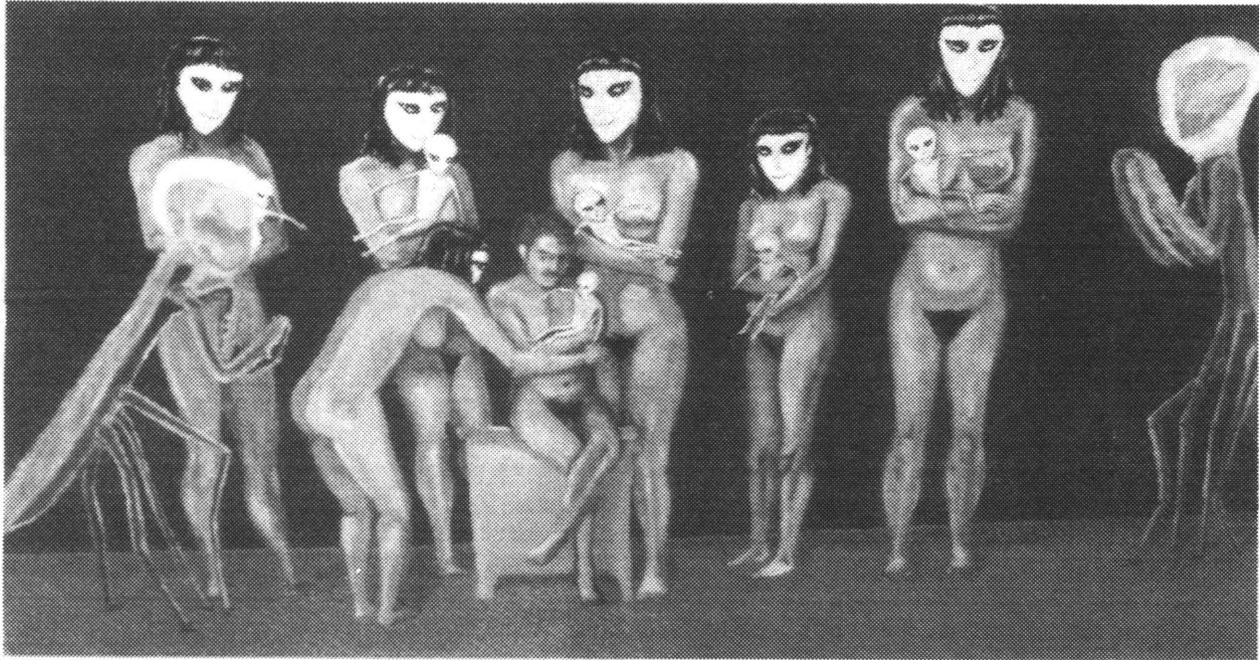
SAUCER SMEAR

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NEWSLETTER

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"LOVE IN AN ALIEN PURGATORY - THE LIFE AND FANTASTIC ART OF DAVID HUGGINS"
Book written by Farah Yurdozu - See details on Page 5. — 0

R A M B L I N G E D I T O R I A L

At age 78, we sometimes have grim thoughts. They say that as you grow older, you can either watch sadly as your friends and contemporaries die off one by one; or, your only other choice is to join them.

We will hardly miss John Keel or Richard ("DICK") Hall, but we have lost through the years so many friends in ufology who have moved on - notably Gray Barker (1984) and Karl Pflock (circa 2005).

Had Pflock lived, we probably could have finally published our "grave robbing" book, which would have been a companion, in light-hearted style and autobiographical content, to "Shockingly Close to the Truth!", which Pflock co-authored with us in 2002. As it is, the opportunity is definitely over, for complex long-winded reasons.

Sooner or later, your editor will have to cease publication of "Smear". As Dr. Chris Roth puts it, "in the unlikely event that our Supreme Commander turns out not to be immortal", a new editor would be a fine idea; but there is none on the horizon. Chris seriously considered taking the helm himself, but thought better of it after careful consideration of his own financial needs, and we bear him no ill will whatsoever for this. We would of course have been delighted to have a genuine Ph.D. as a successor, but this is not to be. Is there anyone else out there? Probably not.

Many fans have told us, in effect, that "Saucer Smear" is you, and no one should take over when you quit. This is very flattering, in a way. Quite likely your "Smear" editor is unique, if nothing else.

We can be quite sure of one thing: The UFO/paranormal mystery is so obscure and complex that we are unlikely to live long enough to see a solution. But there is one!

In the course of our rather long lifetime, we have personally experienced about a dozen totally unexplainable events - a few of which are ufological, and most of which are paranormal in one way or another. We don't emphasize this stuff in "Smear", mainly because there isn't a shred of proof for any of it. These experiences are very interesting to us mainly because they happened to us; but there are no close encounters, abductions, or other jazzy details. If we receive a vast chorus of requests (or at least 2 or 3), we will print some of these stories in future issues of this glorious zine...

MISCELLANEOUS RAVINGS

More About the Late John Keel: John Barlow, who is a hard-core fan of Keel's controversial writings, has sent us a belated invitation to a unique party that took place somewhere in Maryland on August 15th, to honor the above-mentioned individual. The event was called "Mad Hatters Garden Party and John Keel Memorial".

This must have been a truly Fortean Happening, and we really wish we could have been there. The host was someone called "Judge E.B.", who is described as a skull and shrunken head collector. He apparently has a nice home in suburban Baltimore, with a pool and a pleasant outdoor environment.

Among the events: A performance by a mentalist named Michael Hughes, to honor Keel's early work as a magician; "A memorial tribute to John Keel by a pagan priest Geir the Viking around the sculpture of the Sacred Chao" (whatever that is); Pizza and beer included for an early dinner; Viewing of skulls upon request.

Most intriguing - "We will be sneaking off to an as yet undisclosed body of water for a Viking burial for Keel. Bring a candle and anything you want, to be placed on a small boat to tide him over to the afterlife - a boat that we will then set afire". This was apparently an authentic Viking tradition.

Our friend Antonio Huneeus, who attended the party, told us by phone that the "small boat" was actually a miniature, which was indeed pushed out into the swimming pool and set on fire. Antonio promised us a short article about this stunning event, but he did not send it. Antonio was a speaker there, as was John Barlow.

Our conclusion is that Keel did indeed have friends who were willing to overlook his terrible negativity and give him a fitting tribute. What more can we say?...

"The Great Worm of Avebury (England)": We would not take this report too seriously were it not told by Nick Redfern, that prolific young author/researcher who is riveled only by the venerable Stanton Friedman in his intense dedication to The Cause. Seriously, folks, we do believe that Nick's books on so many offbeat subjects, together with his progressive opinions about UFO origins, have contributed muchly to our chosen field of interest. We wish him well.

According to Redfern, a former British Intelligence officer named Malcolm Lees tells of the strangest "unidentified animal encounter" he ever investigated. In September of 1962, a lady reported having seen a UFO hovering one night in the vicinity of the ancient standing-stones in the historic village of Avebury. This particular evening, she observed a 2-foot-diameter ball of light gliding slowly among the stones. Then, at a height of about twelve feet, and only a few feet away from her, it stopped. Small amounts of what looked like liquid metal slowly dripped to the ground. Then the ball suddenly exploded in a bright white flash!

But that's not even the strange part. For a moment the unnamed lady was blinded, but then to her horror she saw on the ground in front of her what she described as a monstrous, writhing worm. It was about five feet long, about nine inches thick, and had a milk-white skin. The creature's head turned in her direction and two bulging eyes opened. It began to move unsteadily toward her, at which point she understandably split the scene!

When investigators returned to the spot with the woman the next day, the only evidence they found was a three-foot-long trail of a slimy substance, not unlike that left by a snail. Some of this mysterious substance was scooped up and put into a glass, but sadly there is no record of it having been chemically analyzed.

The incident was taken very seriously by the British authorities, but no follow-up report was ever made, as far as Lees or Redfern knows.

This is about as weird as it gets!...

A somewhat similar story of much more recent origin is told by famed Pennsylvania researcher Stan Gordon, who has an excellent reputation.

On the evening of June 27th, 2009, four people traveling by car in a rural area of that state saw something very strange crawling on the road ahead of them. One of the witnesses described it as looking like a giant caterpillar, about seven inches in length. It was an iridescent white color with a blue tint, but not glowing. There was apparently no head or tail.

Shortly the group saw, as they continued driving slowly, about 6 or 7 more of the same sort of creature. Some were in the roadway, while others were on the side. The driver refused to slow down enough to take a closer look at what these things were. Thus no further information was obtained...

Many indeed of the Net items sent to us by Vince Ditchkus are strange & unbelievable, but this one is unique in its own way. It is titled "Matt Damon Frontrunner to Play Physicist & UFO Experimenter Bob Lazar".

We know who Bob Lazar is, but he never proved himself to have a real degree in physics, nor has anyone ever called him a "UFO experimenter". That would mean he is a contactee or an abductee, but he never claimed to fall into either of these two categories.

What he did claim, about twenty years ago, was to have experienced "back engineered" UFO-type craft while working at the top-secret military base in Nevada called "Area 51". At that time he did sensational interviews with ufologist/reporter George Knapp of Las Vegas, and others. This article states that "threats on his life" forced Lazar to go public with his story at that time, but we have never before heard about any such motive.

After awhile, Lazar quieted down about his rather fantastic tales, and apparently became a legitimate businessman, selling exotic radioactive chemicals to the U.S. government. This is the first we have ever heard about any movie deal.

Sadly, we have barely heard of Matt Damon, either, nor have we heard of Curmudgeon Films, the intended producer of this upcoming motion picture.

Bob Lazar is generally considered to be a disinformation artist of some sort, on a par with Richard Doty and others of his ilk. But if and when the movie comes out, and if we can find a theatre playing it, we most definitely want to see it. We hope Bob talks about his unique experience with the dreaded and possibly mythical "Element 115"....



LAZAR

DAMON

(Not exactly twins!)

Thursday, July 02, 2009



Resident aliens pose for photos Thursday morning at the International UFO Museum and Research Center on the first day of the UFO Festival.



Some Cubans are buying the Communist party newspaper Granma in bulk as a substitute for toilet paper, which is in scant supply.

The lead article in the August 2009 MUFON Journal is by someone named Steve Pearse, and is called "Update on Margorie Fish's Zeta Reticuli Theory".

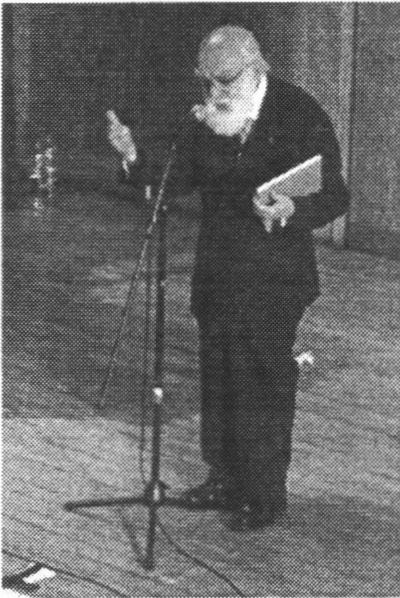
This refers to the classic Betty and Barney Hill abduction case of 1961. Margorie Fish, as many of you know, is the amateur researcher who very carefully studied Betty Hill's "star map" and concluded that it included the stars Reticuli 1 and 2, among many others. This would indicate that the humanoids whom the Hills met were from somewhere around there.

Pearse explains that more accurate star information made available in recent years indicates, for very complex reasons, that this cannot be the case. We would be willing to let it go at that, but amazingly, Pearse is familiar with a "relatively unknown CE-5 case" in which the entity (a "Grey Being") had a one-on-one conversation with the the UFO witness, whose name is Erik Wilson. The entity told Wilson precisely where he was from, which is a planet vaguely near Ursa Major (= the Big Dipper).

Ufonauts often lie, just to tease us perhaps; so we really don't know why we should believe this one. Worse, Pearse gives no details whatever about the Wilson ufological encounter! But we are asked to believe that we now know where the Hills' entities were really from; or does this whole scenario sound ludicrous??

Who, you might ask, is Steve Pearse? He is described as "a credit manager in the American southwest....He held a top secret clearance while in the U.S. Army at Clark Air Base"....

An Evening With James Randi



We have a rather sad update about James ("The Amusing") Randi. This is in the form of a well-written in-depth long article from Australia's "Daily Grail".

It seems that Randi, who had a serious heart attack a couple of years ago, has now been diagnosed with intestinal cancer, and recently had an operation for same. At age 81, he may not have very long to live. In addition, Randi's famous Foundation here in Florida, from which he draws a salary of nearly \$200,000 per year, is in deep financial trouble because of the recession.

At this year's recent skeptical conclave in Las Vegas, called "The Amazing Meeting", a psychic lady named Connie Sonne made the first public attempt to win the Foundation's famed million dollar prize. You don't need psychic powers to know that she inevitably failed miserably, to the delight of the 700 "skeptics" in attendance. (It sounds a lot like the infamous Salem, Massachusetts witchcraft trials of long ago, though Sonne did volunteer for the ordeal, and she was not executed when she failed to perform adequately.)

There are pseudo-religious overtones to the Las Vegas conclave, however. Vendors sell little James

Randi dolls with glasses, bushy white beards, and tiny handcuffs. Can this be compared to selling statues of saints??

Amazingly indeed, according to the article, Randi has been compared to "innovators like Bob Dylan and Pablo Picasso - people who moved the world through their life's work". This comparison frankly makes us nauseous! In a supposedly free country, Randi has unilaterally decreed what is worthy of belief and what is not!

Randi is now very feeble, and spends most of his time in a wheelchair. We do feel very sorry for him. He is a brilliant, amusing man who years ago won a "genius" award of about \$250,000 from the MacArthur Foundation. Then he stupidly blew the whole amount and more by (apparently) repeatedly libeling his life-time arch-enemy Uri Geller - the spoon bender. He lost the money to lawyers, mainly. His shoot-from-the-lip approach cost CSICOP (now CSI) its libel insurance, and led to his resignation from that august body of skeptics.

Your editor was close friends with Randi in the 1960s, beginning when he was a very frequent guest on Randi's WOR all-night radio show in New York City. Years later Randi's anti-UFO, anti-psychic views hardened, and he decided to make debunking "superstition"

his life's work.

Eventually Randi came close to suing us over remarks we made in "Smear" about his crude attempts to hide his homosexuality. (We have nothing against homosexuality - only against blatant hypocrisy.) As of now, Randi has lived with "his longtime companion" Jose Alvarez for at least several years, according to the "Daily Grail" article.

Randi states that when he dies, "I want to be cremated, and I want my ashes blown in Uri Geller's eyes". Inspiring, indeed!

If your editor outlives Randi, we have an interesting obituary that we would like to print. If Randi outlives us, we will channel it from the Other Side - if there is one.

Comments on the Page One Photo in This Issue: We have known artist David Huggins of Hoboken, N.J. for quite a few years, and met him several times. He is indeed a UFO "experiencer", though a rather unusual one. Refreshingly, he says: "I am not trying to convince anybody about my story. I just tell what I remember by painting pictures from different periods of my life. This is my reality. These beings have been a part of my life since I was a young boy. If no one wants to hear me, it is okay. If somebody wants to know, I am ready to share my story."

The story is long and complex, though the details are vague, since David has never kept any sort of diary concerning these events. The best thing you can do is simply buy the book "Love in an Alien Purgatory", written by a lady researcher named Farah Yurdozu, who is a columnist for "UFO Magazine". The publisher is our friends at Anomalist Books of San Antonio and New York, and the price is dreadfully close to \$20 - \$19.95 to be exact. (Available at Amazon.com. or from the publisher.)

Frankly, we have negative feelings about "UFO Magazine" and also about the use of the concept "purgatory" in the book title, but the text, though short, is very well written. There are reproductions of over seventy drawings and paintings, in color.

Over the years we have published several of David's paintings in "Smear". Although (for some reason!) all the ones we have used have a definite sexual content, not all of the paintings are like that at all. David's experiences with the aliens (or whoever) began when he was only about eleven years old, living on a farm in Georgia, and have continued up to the present time. The early encounters are outdoor events involving non-sexual contact and abduction. On the other hand, many of the adult experiences involve David lying alone in bed in his own room, with interdimensional beings somehow coming through a wall for a sexual purpose.

These beings include an alien lady named Crescent, other females, "tall insect-like beings", and "a little hairy guy". We can't resist noting that when David has sex with Crescent or another of the women, at least one of the other creatures is always watching!

The painting on our cover is a relatively mild one, showing David Huggins holding one of the many hybrid babies he has produced. The other women in the painting are holding other children he has helped to create with them. There are also two of the "insect-like beings".

We find it interesting that, although procreation is a central theme in David's interdimensional adventures, it is not so in his everyday life. He says that he was never really interested in having children, though he has a grown son by his former wife. They divorced soon after 1987, when David's memories of alien experiences - which had been blotted out for many years - started to come back to him.

Also interesting is the fact that, though most "experiencers" have a specific spiritual, religious, or political agenda to push on you, David does not. He seems to live a normal life. For many years he earned a living as a commercial artist, but now works in a local restaurant in Hoboken. He has no overwhelming urge to exhibit or sell his paintings, nor the economic necessity to do so. Perhaps we could say that David is "cool"; although as human as the rest of us. He does not claim to be a guru.

So - the crux of the matter is: (1) Does David Huggins really believe all this, or is he putting us on for some reason? Our answer: He is absolutely sincere, but of course with no proof whatever. He once scored "inconclusive" on a lie detector test, but these tests are so unreliable that they are seldom if ever allowed in a court of law - though strangely they are required for many jobs.

But the larger question is: (2) Are these events real? The answer has to be no, in any purely 3-D sense. For one thing, we are quite sure that genetically, offsprings can be created only by members of the same species. Whoever these beings are, they are not us: Also, we would hope that highly advanced creatures, wherever they are from, would

not have an urgent need to be creating hybrids. The human race (not David individually) has always been obsessed with sex and reproduction. Perhaps we can channel the late, great Sigmund Freud for a comment here.

There are only two possibilities: Either David's experiences are solely the product of his own imagination (i.e., they are purely "internal"), or they are caused by an outside source (i.e., an outside intelligence of some sort, apparently beyond our present understanding). We vote for the latter. Somewhere here is an important clue to the solution to the UFO Mystery; but we don't know exactly what that is, nor does David, nor does anybody else.

David Huggins is a kind gentle sort of man and a good friend. His handwritten dedication in the book copy he sent us is so touching that we are not going to sell the book to collector Tom Benson as we usually would do. David deserves to be taken seriously. Buy the damn book!...

We don't even try to keep up with all the UFO & related books that come out, but here are two other new ones worth noting:

The first, also from Anomalous Books, is an autobiography by famed abduction researcher Budd Hopkins, called "Art, Life and UFOs: A Memoir". The Anomalist blurb about this release is utterly bland, but there is an excellent review on the Net, from Magonia's book review section. (Till recently, Magonia was also in print version.) This was sent to us by parapsychologist George Hansen, who has clashed with Hopkins severely in the past, as has your humble "Smear" editor.

No Space here to go into all the fascinating details, but Hopkins was a very opinionated dark and complex individual. The Magonia review ends by stating: "We should not, however, see this just as the record of the aberration of one man, but as an awful warning of the power of belief, creed and cause to possess and destroy fundamentally decent people".

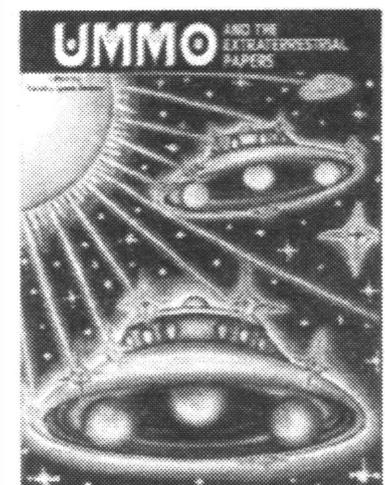
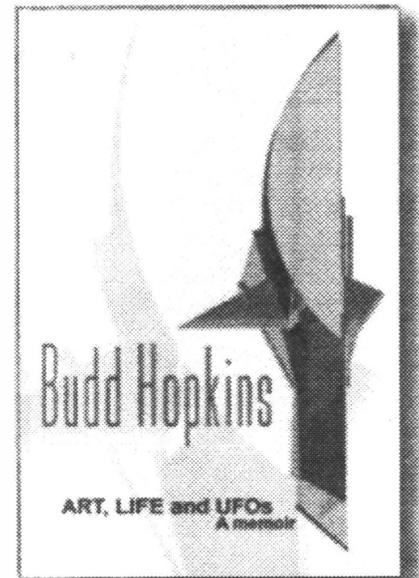
Your editor clashed with Hopkins in 1975 regarding an apparent UFO landing just a couple of miles from our New Jersey home. Hopkins threatened, "I'll see to it that you never publish anything again". Then, it was "Smear" that first published the real name of the lady who, in 1989, supposedly was levitated to a spaceship right out the window of her Manhattan apartment. Hopkins is still mad, but the lady (real name Linda Napolitano) graciously made peace with us and is now a "Smear" non-subscriber...

Then there is "UMMO and the Extraterrestrial Papers", published by the venerable Timothy Green Beckley and his Global Communications organization.

Tim does indeed have the knack of dredging up old stories and putting out new glorious rehashes of same. We have not actually seen the book (hint, hint!), but we are told it contains over 200 fact-filled pages, including material from researchers Antonio Ribera, Gordon Creighton, and Antonio Huneus.

The UMMO story is exceedingly long and complicated. For some reason (probably the language barrier) it never received much attention in the United States; but it was very big indeed in Spain and France, especially during the 1960s and 1970s. It has died out gradually in more recent years.

Basically - there was endless information given out by these space visitors, in the form of phone calls, long detailed philosophical & scientific papers, and also close-up sightings. We groove on the fact that you could always identify a UMMO spaceship because it had the UMMO symbol right on it! This secret symbol is said to be like the one for the planet Uranus.



**UMMO and the
Extraterrestrial
Papers**

In one 1967 incident, a photographer took seven clear photos of a classic saucer-shaped UMMO ship, though these pictures were later labeled a hoax by the Dr. J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies in Chicago. As a matter of fact, according to researcher Antonio Huneus, a minor player in the UMMO saga named Gordan Peña confessed in the mid 1990s that the whole thing was an elaborate hoax perpetrated by himself and various confederates, plus maybe a few "copy-cats". We doubt very much that Beckley mentions this in the book!

Incidentally, our friend Antonio has a new job in Arizona, as an editor for a slick soon-to-be-forthcoming UFO magazine called "Open Minds". We look forward to seeing the first issue of this zine.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT OUR NEXT ISSUE:

We sort of ran out of Space this time, but in our next "Smear" (the last one for 2009) we will have details on at least two astounding stories.

First, Lt. Col. Kevin Randle of Roswell research fame has offered to get his ass out of the UFO field if someone offers him a mere million dollars. If we had that sum of money handy, we would gladly give it to him!

More importantly, Anthony Bragalia, who has been pushing the alleged "mystery metal" Roswell connection, is now on the other side of the intellectual fence (so to speak), as he has discovered a non-ET solution to the famed 1964 Socorro, New Mexico landing case. Just wait till you read what it is! We doubt very much that he is correct, but it's worth looking into!

MISSIVES FROM THE MASSES

Hard-core Keel fan JOHN BARLOW writes:

"Why did John Keel create a loyal following of fanatics who swear by his writings? I have my own theories. In the beginning of each of his books Keel makes it clear that he's going on an adventure. He has to do it alone but the reader is invited along. So it's you and Keel on this very wild trip. You can do it in the safety of your armchair, but Keel demands you push your intellectual capacity to its very limits. He writes about very complex issues for the average reader, without being simple or patronizing. His writings are nominally about UFOs and the paranormal, but he pushes the boundaries of reality and reason.

"What is the nature of life itself? Keel isn't a dogmatist but an explorer. I've always thought of his work as a starting point. Keel is dangerous because he wants you to think. Much of the extant literature is repetitive or preaching to the choir or just entertainment. Keel took risks, and I suspect it might have cost him a lucrative writing career....

"My fanatical conviction in the value of Keel's work is unerring and impregnable. However, Keel is my idol but not a religion. If you have a criticism to make of him, I'll certainly listen and agree, disagree, or laugh. The fact that all you guys on "Paracast" (internet radio) took three hours of your time to talk about Keel shows the effect he has had. Keel was a rebel and that means he was his own man. Once we've all shut our mouths it's the author's work that stands there waiting for the discerning reader."

Famed UFO historian JERRY CLARK writes:

"It's a hoary cliché but demonstrably true. You just can't kill a good hoax!

"In 'Smear' for Sept. 10th (p. 4) you mention that somebody says he's investigating an 1884 UFO crash witnessed by cowboys and chronicled in a contemporary newspaper.

"This yarn is well known. I investigated it myself about 25 years ago, even talking with a local woman who had spent her whole life in the area (Dundy County, Nebraska). As head of the historical society, she had looked into it back in the 1960s. She found nobody who knew anything about it, even though historical memories stretched far into pioneer times, and many less spectacular incidents were recalled. (She did say that the rancher mentioned in the account was a real individual.) Nebraska historian and folklorist Roger Welsch also told me the story was fiction. I wrote about the story and its resolution in my UFO encyclopedia.

"Like so many outlandish tales from the period, it was a newspaper prank, and not a well-concealed one. A final newspaper story, which came to my attention only after I'd wasted a trip to Nebraska and long-distance telephone charges, reported that the mysterious Martian ship had melted like salt in a rainstorm and vanished without a trace. The joke - obviously - was that the yarn was to be ingested with sodium chloride.

"To give it due credit, it is an imaginative and amusing tale, and I tip my cap to the long-gone frontier humorist who cooked it up."

Editor's Note: Bob Golka is a very bright though eccentric individual. It's too bad he didn't check with Jerry or someone similar before wasting his time & money on this yarn. We wish we could warn Golka, but we no longer have his address, etc.

DR. GARY POSNER of the Tampa Bay (Florida) Skeptics is still struggling with the question of whether he or your editor was "closer" to the late ufological arch-skeptic Phil Klass. Writes he:

"At your request, I am writing once again to further clarify the number of times that I personally met with Phil Klass. I accept the blame for having apparently once told you that I had met him 'several' times, which caused you to falsely conclude, as expressed in your June 1st 'Smear', that I 'did not really know Phil'.

"As per my previous letter, in 1978 I spent many hours with him as we drove to and from one of his lectures, and spent the night at the University of Delaware. In addition to that occasion - when I was still living in Baltimore, there were two down here in Tampa - once when CSICOP held a two-day Executive Council meeting conference here in 1989, and another when Phil alerted me in advance that he was having a two-hour layover at TIA. ...And don't forget when the three of us attended the 1999 MUFON Conference in Washington, D.C.

"Which brings me to the passing of Dick Hall, as you also requested that I offer some recollections of him. I can say this much, apparently, with little risk of contradiction: Never has someone been more aptly named! I can personally attest to that because, at that MUFON Conference, after slandering me (though not by name) during his lecture, we had an acrimonious exchange in a hallway."

Finally, PATRICK HUYGHE of Anomalist Books writes as follows:

"As the person who introduced me to the works of David Huggins in 'Saucer Smear', I feel you deserve a comp copy. Whatever people think of David or his story, his paintings are pretty impressive when seen in person. More than anything else, that's what convinced me to do the book. We've tried to capture a bit of that in this all-color volume of his work.

"The book retails for \$19.95 and can be purchased from Amazon or Barnes & Noble online. People can also order it from their local bookstore. Gallery owners, interested buyers, and those who wish to purchase multiple copies of the book can write to me at ...Anomalist Books, P.O. Box 577, Jefferson Valley, N.Y. 10535."

FLASH! Just as we were about to start typing this page, the long, long awaited book "The Secrets of Dellschau" finally came out and was received by us in the mail from Anomalist. The sub-title is "The Sonora Aero Club and the Airships of the 1800s", and it was written in collaboration with artist Pete Navarro. Of course we haven't read it yet (if ever), but we will have a lot more to say about this book next time. Hang in there, O loyal "Smear" fans!

A seven-year-old girl discovered a condom among the chips that came with a McDonald's Happy Meal in Switzerland. Fribourg state police said an analysis was being done to determine if the prophylactic posed a health risk. *Irish Independent*, 6 May 2009.

FATE'S FICKLE FINGER

The Astrological Magazine (established in 1936) announced on its website that it was ceasing publication with its December 2007 issue, "due to unforeseen circumstances beyond our control". www.astrologicalmagazine.com.

A MAN SHOUTING "GOD WILL SAVE ME, IF HE exists", lowered himself by a rope into the big cats' enclosure in Kiev zoo, Ukraine, on Sunday, 4 June, when the zoo was packed with visitors. He then took his shoes off and went up to the lions. A lioness knocked him down and severed his carotid artery, killing him instantly. Lions and tigers are kept in an "animal island" protected by thick concrete blocks. [R] 5 June 2006.