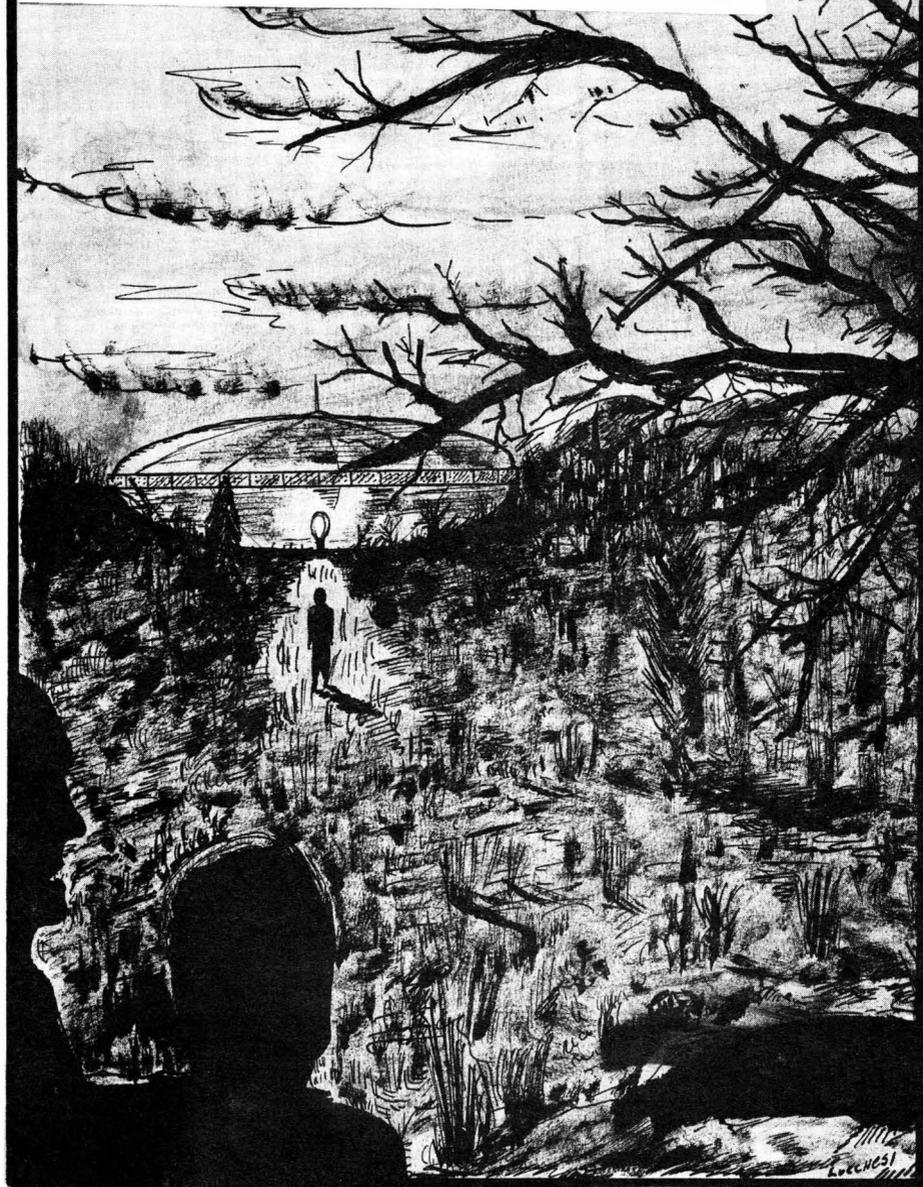


SAUCERIAN BULLETIN

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ST. LOUIS FLAP SHUSHED UP

Did the contactees of St. Louis and Missouri in general (such as Buck Nelson and Dr. George Marlo -- see next page for a report on the latter) have anything to do with the mid-summer flap of strange red objects in that area?

Steve Erdmann, of I.O.U.A.S., a St. Louis investigative group, poses this question in a lengthy report to THE BULLETIN, and suggests a "silence group" of some sort has been at work, trying to hush up the whole thing. We quote Erdmann:

It all began on July 17, 1960, when mysterious red objects were reported over University City in West St. Louis. Police were flooded with calls from concerned residents. The St. Louis Municipal Airport had no explanation; authorities reported, however, that the objects WERE NOT weather balloons. The next morning the St. Louis GLOBE-DEMOCRAT ran an article, "Mystery Objects Seen in Sky over St. Louis," which included many reports from citizens, including an account by Mrs. Martha Testa, who saw one of the objects hovering only a few hundred feet above the ground.

Mrs. Martha Testa's report may have given authorities the idea for the explanation they subsequently offered: The objects had been red toy balloons, given out to children by an auto parts store.

Although the explanation might have more nearly fit weather balloons (previously discounted), it could not be the toy balloon theory. For the objects were seen, not at twilight, but after dark, when a balloon would have to be thousands of feet in altitude to reflect the sun. Then the rapid motion ascribed to the objects by sighters also ruled out the theory, for there was no wind at the time, and jet streams move at very high altitudes. And most sighters reported they believed the objects to be near the ground.

Authorities were further shaken up when the red objects appeared the following night, seen by hundreds of people who called the papers. The KWK Radio Station News came up with a good one -- It said the July 18th sightings were due to a practice bombing mission from out of the state, without mentioning similar sightings of the night before.

The best sighting of all, however, came on the third night of the flap. Two separate groups of St. Louis County

(Continued Page 30)

THE SAUCERTIAN BULLETIN is edited and published by Gray Barker, Box 2228, Clarksburg, W. Va., U.S.A. D. C. Lucchesi, General Consultant; August C. Roberts, Photographic Editor; Published often though on no regular schedule, mainly when we have worthwhile news. 35¢ sample copy, 6 issues, \$2.00. We need clippings and news about saucers and it will help us if you order books from us.

THE MILLENIUM HAS NOT ARRIVED -- it's just that we've finally been able to bring you THE BULLETIN once again, and it looks as if we can be more regular with issues from now on. For your reference, the last issue we published was Issue #22, dated Jan. 15, 1960. The primary cause of our delay was the death of our printer which caused the shop to be unable to handle our orders for some time. We have now made other printing arrangements, however, and promise that from now on you'll receive your issues at least every two months.

WE'LL LEAD OFF WITH SOME ANSWERS TO A QUESTION which seems to be on all readers' minds. Of anything we have ever published in THE BULLETIN, the report which aroused the most interest and drew the most inquiries was the account in our January issue about our invitation to take a ride in a flying saucer.

The only possible exception may have been the famed "Monka" prediction, whereby a being from Mars, monikered "Monka," promised Dick Miller, a West Coast researcher, that he would speak to the nation via radio on the evening of Nov. 7, 1956.

On the appointed date saucerers kept a long vigil, but "Monka" failed to come through. Ottmar Kaub and Dr. George Marlo, who offered the editor a saucer trip, also failed to come through on the appointed date, January 29th -- but they claim to have had good reasons for calling the trip off.

But that is a long story which we will promptly go into.

AS OUTLINED IN OUR LAST ISSUE, Dr. Marlo, who says he is in contact with space people, two of them named, respectively, Sol-Man and Zola, persuaded the saucerians to prove their existence by demonstrating their spacecraft to a number of people. And better than that, he asked them to take a number of terrestrials for an actual ride in one of them -- to South America and back!

Apparently Dr. Marlo felt the passenger list should be comprised mainly of people who had demonstrated long interest in saucers; though he did invite some celebrities of the entertainment world, among them Jack Benny, Art Linkletter, Jack Paar and Arthur Godfrey. According to communications from Marlo, the celebrities had already accepted. Letters to some of these people, however, failed to confirm or deny his statements, for none of them bothered to make reply.

Unable to obtain the addresses of a few prospective passengers, Dr. Marlo, through his secretary, Ottmar Kaub, asked



DR. GEORGE MARLO
Ufological travel agent

me to forward letters (which they had written) to celebrities in the saucer world, such as Frank Edwards, Daniel Fry, George H. Williamson and Cecil Michael, the latter author of a book amazingly titled, "ROUND TRIP TO HELL IN A FLYING SAUCER" (\$2.50). To further illustrate the elaborateness and intent of the trip, we quote from one of the letters which we forwarded:

"Dr. George Marlo and myself, his secretary, are happy to invite you on this historic trip in a gigantic spacecraft to the Island of Sao-Francisco off the coast of southern Brazil. This Island was purchased a few weeks ago by two of the wealthy and active members of the UFO World Research.

"About 50 to 100 people are being invited. A representative of the U. S. Government will be on board at their request. I have written a letter of invitation to the President of Brazil.

"Among those accepting so far are Gray Barker, Ray Palmer, Jack Benny, Art Linkletter, Jack Paar, Arthur Godfrey. We are also inviting Allingham*and Trench of England. Distance is not any obstacle to the Space Brothers. All will be picked up in scout ships and transferred into the big mother ship.

"If you accept, the Brothers contacting you will show you their credentials. You may bring your cameras. The date of the trip is January 29. You will return the same day. The trip may include also the North and South Pole.

"Dr. Marlo is now free to reveal that in his 14 years in this work he has been in the spacecraft a total of 60 times, 4 times with his automobile and seven times inside this inhabited inner earth. He confers with the Brothers almost daily and has a two-way communication device for talking with them."

The letter was signed by Ottmar Kaub.

Kaub was certainly in error about Ray Palmer's acceptance, who publicly stated he had not; as we stated above, we

*Kaub here refers to Cedric Allingham, an Englishman, who in 1955 published a book titled "FLYING SAUCER FROM MARS" (now out of print). Sometime thereafter it was reported that he had died of tuberculosis in an unnamed sanitarium. Although he has not been heard of or from since, a British researcher has been unable to find any evidence of his death or such a sanitarium.

were unable to check on some of them. Nor was Ray Palmer the only big-name saucerer who refused a saucery Annie Oakley. For example, here is a reply received by Kaub from George H. Williamson:

"Dear Sir:

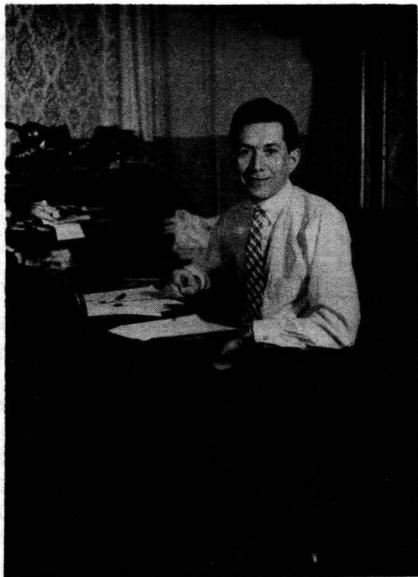
"Let me say first of all that I have ABSOLUTELY NO INTEREST in your so-called 'invitation to ride on a spacecraft'!

"The ride will never take place, and it only makes one wonder just who is pulling who's leg.

"If you are in contact with the 'Brothers' as you say you are, you most certainly are not in contact with the ones I have known and would care to work with. Do I have any questions, you ask. YES! Just what is your 'game'?



GEORGE H. WILLIAMSON
Wouldn't play their game



OTTMAR KAUB
He wrote the tickets

"But, please, don't bother me with any 'answers.'

"Sincerely yours,
George Hunt Williamson"

■ DID WILLIAMSON's skepticism arise from some of his own experiences, or lack of them, with space people, or was he merely snubbing Marlo's particular group of space oracles? After all; Williamson, had previously come up with some rather dramatic claims on his own part.

■ AS WE TRIED TO MAKE CLEAR in the last issue, we had accepted the offer for the proposed ride, though we shared Williamson's skepticism -- though not his sarcasm. Although we did not try to stretch our hopes too far toward the possibility of the trip taking place, the invitation was so clear-cut and evidently free of the doubtful, unprovable aspects of so many of the "contact" cases, we thought

that certainly here was something that could be either proved or disproved.

A number of people had been invited, and (later) a definite date had been set. If the trip should actually take place, the number of witnesses involved would present overwhelming evidence of its taking place, and of the reality of saucers. Cameras would be permitted on board; one person was told to take a long a shopping bag and fill it with samples of tropical flora, fruits and so on -- and of the Brazilian soil itself.

And if the trip DIDN'T come through, it would perhaps prove the alleged contacts by Dr. Marlo invalid.

But along with my skepticism, I must admit that I had other feelings, as I awaited the appointed day. What if the trip DID take place? Aside from the veiled hints of hypnotism and evil shennanigans suggested by one of my correspondents, I wondered if I would not be TERRIFIED if I saw a saucer sitting somewhere in the woods with the door open and the saucerians giving me the high sign to come aboard. I know this sounds like I have a low level of consciousness (Maybe I should purchase one of Long John's vibrator machines), but I like to think of it as mere cowardice. The editor admits much less bravery than his readers, and MUCH, MUCH less than a good friend of mine who lives in Pittsburgh, Pa.

I was very glad, and somewhat relieved, when Rev. Leon C. LeVan, pastor of the New Jerusalem Christian Church, telephoned me after reading the account in THE BULLETIN. Although I knew that he had an open mind, I must confess some surprise at his suggestion -- for until a short time before the call Rev. LeVan had not only been a member of NICAP, but on its board of governors (and most NICAP officials fly into sweating rages when they run into anything that even "whispers" of contacteeism)*

Rev. LeVan was asking me if I could wangle an invitation for him to go along on the trip with me!

I spoke with him frankly and told him I didn't think it would come about, explained I was simply giving it a chance,

*We know of two notable exceptions. NICAP's publication, THE UFO INVESTIGATOR, finally ran an item on the Father Gill sighting, after being chided by three other publications for omitting it.

The second involves Wilbur B. Smith, once in charge of the widely publicized Canadian saucer station project, and a key figure in Major Donald E. Keyhoe's "FLYING SAUCERS FROM OUTER SPACE." We understand from confidential sources that Smith accepts the possibilities of contact by space people, and that he may have made one or more himself. Daniel Fry is said to be in possession of a tape recorded by Smith, on which a great deal of the space people's technology is either explained or described.

as I thought any investigator should do. He agreed with me heartily, reassured me he was also skeptical, and reiterated points I had considered privately regarding the unusual nature of the proposed trip, when compared to the usual "contact" stories.

The more we talked, the more I realized that I should welcome LeVan in on the thing. Here was a man who had a great deal of experience investigating "contact" cases. True, he had left most of the cases with more disbelief than acceptance; but I knew he had been imminently fair, and had not made up his mind on any case before investigating thoroughly.

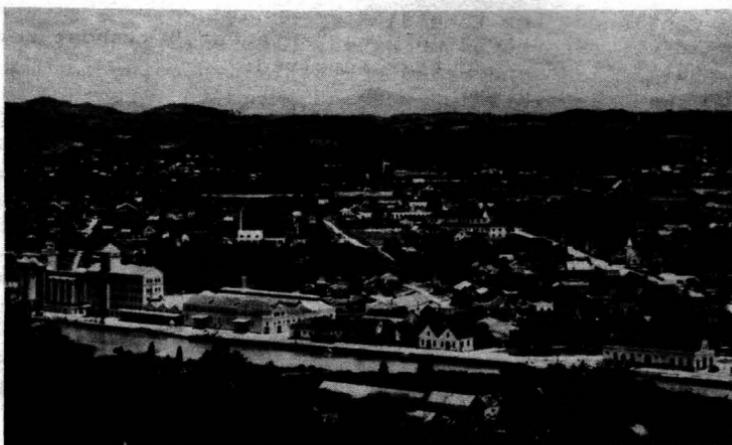
I knew that if somebody DID show up stating he was a spaceman, and inviting me, presumably to some isolated section to board the saucer, I would feel much better if I had somebody with me, both for moral support and to evaluate the alleged spaceman carefully (I had not discounted the possibility of a hoax or evil intent).

So I communicated Rev. LeVan's wishes to Ottmar Kaub with a strong recommendation; he in turn took it up with Marlo, and we soon had an air mail reply confirming the clergyman's seat on the saucery junket.

Meanwhile news of the prospective trip seemed to interest almost everybody who heard about it. Hundreds of subscribers wrote in for the special bulletins we sent out between issues, informing them further about the matter. Probably one of the greatest thrills of the entire matter came late one evening when I had tuned in the Long John Nebel show over WOR, the powerful New York radio station (710 on your dial if you live in the Eastern part of the U. S.). Frank Edwards had stepped into the studio to chew the Ufological fat with Long John and his panel. They got around to discussing the proposed saucer ride, and John mentioned a letter about it which he had received a few days before. About that time Jackie Gleason, nationally-loved comedian, actor and star of musical comedy (and incidentally a great fan of flying saucers and the Long John Show), rang John up on the "beeper phone" and talked to Frank over the air. As Long John injected a "I don't buy that" or two and then sat back to enjoy the spirited conversation between the two pros of the TV and radio world, his busy and original mind was working fast. He broke into the conversation and suggested they try something entirely new. Knowing about long distance conference calls (whereby any number of persons at different locations can join in on a phone conference), he suggested they try the same thing, but over the air on the "beeper phone" setup. He would get me on the phone in West Virginia; I would talk not only to John and Frank in the studio, but with Gleason at his home in New York as well.

Gleason, a hard-hitting realist when it comes to saucers, gave me quite a "hard time" about the saucer trip.

At right:
Joinville,
Brazil,
the
location
of Dr.
Raymond
Bernard's
head-
quarters.



He felt I should be ashamed of accepting such a "wild offer," considering the fact that I was a realistic business man as well as a college graduate. I could only tell him that as a researcher I had to give the possibility that the trip would take place a chance.

He asked about Dr. Raymond Bernard, whose letters about investigations of caverns had appeared in our past issue. I told him that I had received some correspondence from Bernard two or three years ago, before the business of the saucer ride ever came up.

Dr. Bernard had written me in regard to his New California Subtropical Settlement, a farm community of organic gardeners and vegetarians, on the island of Sao Francisco, Brazil, near Joinville. He stated that because of wind currents, atomic fallout was much less in the southern hemisphere, and that his settlement was relatively safe from the radiation threat which was gradually enveloping the northern hemisphere.

I told Gleason that I did not know what Dr. Bernard's doctorate was in (later I found a letter from him stating he was a Ph. D.).

My conversation with Gleason, however, was building up to the point where I would have to tell him the saucer ride had been called off once again.

 THE DAY BEFORE THE DATE SET FOR THE TRIP I called up Ottmar Kaub in the hope of obtaining the latest news about the venture.

"I might as well give you the bad news right now," he told me with disappointment in his voice.

Dr. Marlo had been stopped from sponsoring the trip, he said, because of the interference by a somewhat mysterious

(Reprinted through courtesy of MYSTIC Magazine)

The **SHAVER MYSTERY**

By Richard S. Shaver

As Told To

Ray Palmer

I CONTACTED AN UNKNOWN RACE

Foreword

This is a true story. It began in December, 1943, when Mr. Shaver's strange Mantong Alphabet was published in *Amazing Stories*. It ended when the Shaver Mystery was forbidden in *Amazing Stories'* pages by its publisher, William B. Ziff (because some irate orthodox reader—probably a boy of 17 who had just finished a high school course in physics—wrote to Mr. Ziff and informed him that Mr. Shaver's theories were in direct opposition to those of Mr. Albert Einstein). "We do not contradict Mr. Einstein," proclaimed Mr. Ziff. However, before the end of the Shaver Mystery, it had reached the pages of *LIFE*, which laughed heartily for 8 pages, and had increased the circulation of *Amazing Stories* to the incredible (for a pulp magazine) figure of 185,000 copies monthly, and made the Ziff-Davis Publishing Company more than a half-million dollars. Your present editor was the editor who was responsible for the Shaver Mystery (having been at the helm of *Amazing Stories* for nearly twelve years), and he knows all about it. He is the only one qualified to tell the truth about it. He has every letter written to him concerning it, every bit of pertinent material, tremendous files of its entire history. Without those files, the subject cannot possibly be covered in any comprehensive form. Not even Mr. Shaver can, from memory, outline the progress of what became known as his "Mystery". What, exactly is the Shaver Mystery? In these pages in the coming months, you will be given the entire incredible story, in every detail, and your editor predicts it will be impossible for anyone to refute one single detail. We also predict that many of you will be outraged, because your orthodoxy will be challenged. If so, please fight fair! This time there is no way of going over the editor's head to kill something that was none of your business in the first place—because the editor is also the publisher. How self-righteous that person who placed his opinion on Shaver-versus-Einstein over the wishes of more than 185,000 people who were giving more than four years' support to the Mystery must have felt! He had placed all these people in the way to learn the errors of their thinking. But if you are a thinker, you will think about the Shaver Mystery as we present it to you. Above all, accept none of it! It IS still a mystery. But like the flying saucers, it is still with us today, without a single nut or bolt actually available to prove it to those who wish only nuts and bolts as proof. But when you think of fly-

ing saucers, remember also that it was Shaver who predicted them! It was Shaver who described them in detail before ever Kenneth Arnold saw them over the Cascades. For, as you will discover, flying saucers are part of the Shaver Mystery, and cannot be divorced. And just as the FBI investigated flying saucers, they investigated Shaver. What was their verdict? Officially, none. Yet your editor knows that they did investigate, and he knows what they told him, privately. He cannot quote them, because he will not be backed up in a showdown. But what they told him was the one fact that made it impossible for him to drop the Mystery as untrue. It was the one item that kept him interested in it. And it is the one item that, today, intrigues him as no other single factor in the whole Mystery has. Because it is the SAME factor that convinced him of the reality of flying saucers. Only one thing we ask of you who read of the Mystery in the pages of MYSTIC, please, please do not call on us personally in regard to it. We will offer nothing but our printed word. And we will positively not talk on the telephone to anyone about it. These two requests are as ironclad as our word can make them. If you have anything to say regarding the Mystery, send it through the mail. We'll read it, and we'll print it, if it is legitimate..
—Rap.



SINCE it all began with the Alphabet, I will begin with it.

You who have read my previous two articles in MYSTIC (*How I Discovered The Caves* — Feb. '55; and *A Plot Against Our Lives* — Aug. '55) will remember that my first contact was mental, a sort of vision; an hallucination, if you will, both visual and auditory. I saw and heard a woman speaking. I later saw and heard other men and women speaking. I was also shown things. All this existed in caverns below the surface of the earth. I knew this by two means: that is what they told me; and by a process of elimination—I reasoned that it must be so, for they were not on the surface, nor were they in the air above me (obviously).

Out of the many things I learned, one stood out in my mind as truly important: the alphabet of the ancient language they called Mantong. Here was an actual proof! Here was a tool that could be used to confirm the ancient race, to trace the remnants existing to-

day, in modern languages. Here was a way to unearth the ancient story of Atlantis, Lemuria (Mu) and the race of Titans and Atlans who inhabited the Earth many thousands of years ago, and who fled the Earth because of a tremendous catastrophe, leaving behind the ancestors of the present-day underground race I called the "dero" and the "tero." The difference I will explain later. For now, I will deal with the alphabet; because without it, you cannot begin to understand the terminology I will use constantly. Nor, without it, can you check with me in your own way, through actual research of your own that can be done while sitting in your own armchair with results that cannot fail but to astound you.

Although the alphabet is a beginning, and a key, there is also a dictionary; and it is regrettable that such a dictionary cannot be provided in comprehensive form along with the alphabet, for it would be a valuable help, a tre-

mendous shortcut to your rapid understanding of what it is that I am trying to convey to you. As I progress, your dictionary of the ancient language will increase, and I hope that one of the results of my work will be an actual compilation of that dictionary.

The alphabet is a strange one, in many respects. First, it is one that causes the etymological experts or philology to snort with disdain, because it violates the time-table they have set up in their so-learned books. Language derivations, they say, go back into ancient times to such languages as Sanscrit, Chinese, Egyptian and Latin and on down to modern times to the so-called Romance languages, Spanish, French, etc. And the most modern of them all is, they say, English, which is largely Anglo-Saxon. The reason for their laughter is my claim that the most ancient of all alphabets, that of Mantong, the one I present to you here, is in English!

"There you are!" they snort. "Obviously the man is wrong. We can prove beyond all possible doubt, even to an idiot, that English is not an ancient language, but is made up of bits of all previous languages, and is a hodge-podge that resulted from just such an amalgamation."

It is here that they have made a serious mistake. Language is phonetic. A sound is a sound, and no matter where uttered, it is the same sound. The alphabet is a series of sounds from which words are made. They are the basic building blocks of language. They

are called "letters." (Sometimes one wonders why we call them letters, until we think about writing letters (alphabets) and realizing that is how we communicate with each other. Write a letter to your mother once a week, so that she will know how it is with you.) Thus, the Mantong alphabet is presented in the only way in which it can be presented, as *sounds*. The only way I have to present these sounds is in their English equivalent. Yet, I do not try to evade the philologists by so meek a tactic—I say here and now, beyond all possible revocation, that English is *closer* to the original language of Man than any other language; and it is closer because it is not an amalgamation, but the mother lode of all language.

There are many meanings attached to letters. For instance, Churchward has the alphabet telling the story of the sinking of ancient Mu; each letter in order, being a portion of that tale. This is easy to do, by simply ascribing the proper meaning to each letter. Yet all these things, on which I advance no opinion one way or the other, are evidence that it is a popular concept that the individual letters do have meanings. But what are those meanings, *actually?*

What other meanings could they have than those useful in compiling words that describe what it is wished that they describe?

Sometimes to make a point, we must first make an assumption. Here I will make one, but actually it is putting the cart before the horse, because if I waited until I had introduced the horse, I would

follow naturally with the cart. Our horse is the assumption that this ancient race did exist. It did, but I haven't described it to you as yet—so if you will bear with me, I will speak as though you were already convinced of the reality of that ancient race which I have (I believe) actually contacted.

This ancient race is not native to Earth. It comes from Space, and it is ancient beyond belief in the sense that it is hundreds of millions of years old, and Earth is but a baby in comparison, the race actually pre-dating the formation of the planet itself. One of the things done by the ancient race is the "seeding down" of new planets to humanity. Obviously my readers will see that I am going contrary to the ordinary concept of evolution, since what I am saying is that Man did not evolve on this planet, but was placed here, just as he has been placed on many other planets, some of them long dissolved and gone into the primal elements from which they were originally created. Yet I do not say that evolution does not happen, from the original cell implanted in the primal ocean to the complex animal forms that walk the land and fly through the air. Man is none of these.

Picture, if you will, Man placed on a young planet, teeming with evolved life. He is placed there to master it (and himself). One of his first needs is communication. Those who placed him there have a language, a basic one, which if reason is used, is obviously always the same basic pattern. It is a collection of sounds which it is possible for the human voice to repro-

duce. Now, if those sounds were meaningless in themselves, they would contain no meaning even when collected in groups. If "A" has no meaning, nor "P", nor "E", then neither has APE. So, A, P, and E have individual meanings. Put together they have a meaning that *perfectly* describes an APE. If one member of this ancient race I am speaking of were to meet another member on a far planet from Earth, and were to describe the evolved life forms of Earth, he could get across to his hearer a perfect picture of what an Earth Ape is, simply by the word which describes it. No picture would be necessary. If the letters in the word have a definite meaning, the word meaning should be quite clear to the person having a complete knowledge of the basic meanings of the letters.

Thus, as we read in the Bible: "And out of the ground the Lord God formed every beast of the field, and every fowl of the air; and brought them unto Adam to see what he would call them: and whatsoever Adam called every living creature, that was the name thereof. And Adam gave names to all cattle, and to the fowl of the air, and to every beast of the field . . ." (Genesis 2:19, 20) You will note that even the Bible agrees that the beasts and fowl were formed out of the ground, or by evolutionary processes, but that Man was formed differently: "And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul." (Genesis 2:7) Note that he was formed out of the "dust" of the

ground. This "dust" is the same I will describe to you later as "exd". Adam was complete, when formed, with no intermediate forms. He did not come "out of the ground". He then received the "breath of life" and became a "living soul" right then and there. Later on, when we study the words with the meaning of the alphabet before us, we will get a very exciting picture out of the Book of Genesis.

The point I want to make here is the "naming" of the animals, etc., by Adam. Adam, you won't argue was the "first man". Reasonably he cannot be anything else but a member of the ancient race, of the "first men." Not an animal. Not an evolutionary product of the planet Earth. Adam named all of the animals *correctly*, and the key he used in naming them was the alphabet. He knew what each letter meant, and when he saw the animal, brought before him by the Lord God, he inspected it, and pieced together the proper letters into a word that would describe the animal, so that the uttering of the word would identify the animal, even though not seen by the hearer of the word. This is very important, and should be perfectly obvious. If a language is a method of communication, it must be exactly that, and not a meaningless symbolism which must be accompanied in all cases with a sample of the item being spoken of. We cannot carry an elephant with us to show our hearer what we mean by the word. It is not a matter of association. Such a language would be quite impractical,

and once the object were non-existent, the word would be meaningless. I will admit that much of our own language today is meaningless. We teach the meanings of words strictly by association. It is a matter of memory, solely. A visitor from another world, hearing our spoken words, could not possibly know what we were talking about.

But with the meanings of the sounds (the letters) clear in his mind, he could dissect our words, and discover our basic meaning. He could communicate with us, with *any* race, without the process of a complete memorization (and association with his own language) of our language, done laboriously by uttering the word, and showing him simultaneously the object the word is supposed to represent. He could not identify an Ape-word without the Ape-object beside it. Thereafter he would remember it—and how confused he would be to hear the word "ape" later on and be told it didn't mean an animal at all, but the act of imitation.

There is a basic universal meaning to every sound (and therefore to every written letter representing that sound—and the writing of the letter also comes from a pictorial source, pictography).

When you want to name something, you form a word. Then you tack that word onto the object, and associate the two, and memorize the association. You "coin" a word. You use letters in making it up. You also use two or more words in combination. The result is meaningless to everybody but ourselves until we "educate" them to the meaning; *unless* we use the true

meaning of the letters. Many of our words today, in the English language, and in any other language for that matter, are basically meaningless, and also present a totally false meaning, because they are just happenstance combinations of letters chosen at random to "tag" a new object or idea or action.

But when Adam named the animals, he was using the basic, unchanging meanings of the sounds (letter), and he named correctly. What is unfortunate is that the phonetics have come down to us either distorted or lost in many cases, and we find the words paradoxical, even when viewed from the Alphabet base. When Adam said "Ape", just how did it *sound*? Say it out loud. Ape. *Two* sounds! *Not* three! A broad A and an explosive "P". The *proper* phonetic spelling of Ape is "Ap." When Adam said it, did he say: "A-pe?" I think he did. Today we have lost the phonetics in part, retaining only the written form which includes the "E". Why the "E"? Because without it, the word Ape does not mean the animal Adam named! What impressed Adam was the likeness of the ape to man (and therefore to himself), but with the added factor he did not possess, the *great power* of the ape! An ape was a creature similar to himself but with great power, enormous energy.

By now you must have grasped the meaning of at least one of the letters of the ancient alphabet. P means *power*. Whenever Adam saw an animal whose power impressed him, he *quite logically*, and by necessity, included the letter "P" in

the word that described that animal.

Now you will ask what "E" means, and why Adam placed that letter *after* the "P" in Ape? When one letter modifies or complements another, it is placed immediately following it. E is *energy*. It is an overall concept of energy, and includes the idea of motion. The only way the ape could express his power was through motion, yet the power was there even when he did not move. He possessed the energy and it need not be applied to him from some outside source. When he wanted to use his power, he simply went into action, into movement. He was: Animal with Powerful Energy. And there you have the meaning of "A". It is "animal", and the word was used more correctly as "An."

Now, before I go any further, I will give you the alphabet, with meanings, so that you may follow me in a few sample expositions of the use of the alphabet. From there you can proceed on your own—you will have the vital tool necessary to proceed. And the results cannot fail to astonish you.

THE MANTONG ALPHABET

A— Animal (used AN for short.)

B— Be. To exist (Often used as a "command".)

C— Con. To See (C-on: to understand.)

D—De. Detrimental, disintegrant energy. (The second most important symbol in the alphabet.)

E— Energy. (An all-pervading concept including the idea of motion.)

F— Fecund. Used “fe,” as in fe-male—fecund man.)

G— Generate. (Used “gen”.)

H— Human. (A very metaphysical concept here, not fully understood, but used in the sense “H-you-man”: a human is an H-man.)

I— Self. Ego. (Same as our English I.)

J— Generate (A duplication of G, but with a delicate difference in shade of meaning. Actually Ja, in contrast to Ge is a very important distinction. G is the generating energy while j is animal generation per se.)

K— Kinetic. (The force of motion.)

L— Life.

M— Man.

N— Seed. Spore. (Child, as “ninny”.)

O— Orifice. (A source concept.)

P— Power.

Q— Quest. (As “quest-ion”.)

R— Horror. Danger. (Used AR, symbol of a dangerous quantity of disintegrant force in the object.)

S— Sun. (Used “sis”; an important symbol, always referring to a “sun” whose energy is given off through atomic disintegration.)

T— Integration. Growth. (Used TE; the most important symbol of the alphabet; the true origin of the cross symbol. It signifies the integrative force of growth; as, all matter is growing—the intake of gravity is the cause. The force is T. TIC means the science of growth. Integration-I-see (understand).

U— You.

V— Vital. (Used as VI; the stuff Mesmer called “animal magnetism”).

W— Will.

X— Conflict. (Force lines crossing each other.)

Y— Why.

Z— Zero. Nothing. Neutralization. (A quantity of energy of T neutralized by an equal quantity of D. Futility.)

• In presenting this alphabet to you, I have given you, in my estimation, one of the most valuable pieces of information you will ever receive in this life. It is inestimably useful, and thorough, thoughtful study of it will reveal that fact to you. It is immensely important, but to understand takes a good head, as the alphabet will reveal in language a rather strange sort of multiple-thought (like many “puns” on the subject). Many times you will believe the result is meaningless, unless you bear in mind the subtle “under-thought” that always seems to be present, often of a very humorous nature.

As an example, let us take the word “trocadero.” You have no doubt often seen it used as the name for a nightclub, or a theatre, or any place where entertainment is offered. In applying the alphabet to the word, we come up with this: T-Ro-See-A-D-Ro. (Tero see a dero) Ro is an ancient word, first one you’ll include in your dictionary of the ancient language of Atlan, meaning “controlled”; patterned by a governing force from an AR source, a “horrible” source. (Matter is horrible, in another of those delicate shades of meaning that will be fully explained by me later in my description of the ancient race’s science.) The meaning

of trocadero, said simply is: Good one see a bad one. So, originally the word trocadero was coined by describe the very bad plays that were perpetrated in the name of entertainment. Today we have forgotten the "pun" intended, the derisive application of the word to the calibre of actors and plays given in the period of the origin of the word, and we apply it only to the place where such plays are given. So next time you go to "The Trocadero", don't be surprised if you aren't overly enthusiastic about the quality of the entertainment being offered. Instead, have a good laugh at the owner who so aptly named his establishment!

Let us take the word "romantic." Today it has a meaning largely referring to being sentimental about love. This is a far cry from the meaning we get when we study the word with the alphabet. RO-MAN-TIC (to break it down into the three ancient words of which it is composed) means "the science by which man is controlled." Man is ro to this science. To break it down into individual letters; Horror-source- man-animal- integration-I-see. The horrible source of the man-animal's integration is understood by me. I know how to control man's growth. I am *romantic!* It is very interesting to note that in the late 18th century and early 19th century, a movement of art and literature that subordinated form and finish to content, intellect to emotion, reason to imagination and intuition, the critical to the creative, cleverness and wit to tenderness and pathos, and which emphasized the mystery and beauty of life: typified in France by Rous-

seau, in Germany by Goethe, Schelling, Schlegel, Lessing, etc., in England by Gray, Cowper, Burns, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Southey, Byron, Shelley, Keats, Rossetti and Carlyle, was called *Romanticism!* The word still has that connotation today, and many others. The romantic era was a period of man's growth in mentality, character and more tender, worthwhile things.

When the arrow was invented, it had to be named. It was aptly named! It was *doubly* horrible, hence the two R's. It "controlled" animals (and man-animals) quite effectively!

A mechanic is a man-animal who understands mech (machines). Mech is another word for your ancient dictionary. MEK. Man's Kinetic Energy made usable. By means of the kinetic energy in metals (and other substances as well) man was able to perform work. He invented a way to use the energy kinetic in matter to accomplish things. A machine's metals moved, and therefore performed work, gave off energy.

Not so many years ago a clever man invented a toy which he called "mechano." It was a toy composed

of pieces of fabricated metal, nuts and bolts, wheels, string, gears and cogs, a small hand-crank, or even a tiny electric motor. It was called a very constructive, educational toy. It was named mechano. It is amazing to think that the word, supposedly not an ancient word at all, but brand new, coined in modern times, breaks down so aptly in the ancient alphabet, the ancient dictionary. Mech (by which) animal-man knows, or learns. An in-structive mechanical toy. Yet we

can all look up the ancient Mechanistic cult of thousands of years ago, to find the word is not new.

One of the most surprising uses to which you can put the alphabet, and one that offers a test of its authenticity, because results are far beyond the possibility of chance, is its use in determining the meaning of words in other languages than English, languages you do not understand. These words should first be taken in their phonetic spelling, and sometimes can be further translated by their actual written form.

Have someone speak foreign words to you that you do not already know. Apply the meanings of this alphabet to the phonetics, and then tell what you think the word means. In the Romance languages, the percentage of "hits" will be low, but still far beyond chance, while the more ancient the language the higher the ability to decipher the meaning.

As a rather random thought (and you will discover many little things such as the following in your search through words with the alphabet), the English word is God, which figures out: Generate-Source-Detrimental. Obviously this should prove the alphabet to wrong in a very important way, because God certainly does not generate from a detrimental source! However, when we consider the German word Gott, we have occasion to think rather deeply. In German, Gott generates (or creates) from an *integrative* source, and further, the integration is so important that it is repeated. There are two Ts. Super-integration. Not just forming

already existing materials into objects, but forming the very material itself!

In connection with the letter B, the word BAN is closely associated, in the sense that B is a command. Be an animal, is what the word ban tells us. But here we are puzzled again. Apparently this is not true. When we tell something to be an animal, we do not ban it! That is a contradiction. Ban is a word that means to forbid, in our present dictionary. It means "stay away to exist." Generally, if one is banned, or banished, he must stay away, for to return is punishable by death. To banish is to put out, put away. Once more we must refer to our Bible.

The command here, is Be Animal. When Adam and Eve were banished from the Garden of Eden, the Lord God said: "Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; Thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field; In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. And Adam called his wife's name Eve; because she was the mother of all the living. Unto Adam also and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins, and clothed them. And the Lord God said, Behold the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil: and now, lest he put forth

his hand, and take also of the tree of life, and eat, and live forever: Therefore the Lord God sent him forth from the Garden of Eden, to till the ground from whence he was taken." (Genesis 3-17:23.)

When we read these verses of the Bible, we are confused. It seems that before the breaking of the commandment not to eat of the tree, Adam did not eat herbs, nor bread. Was it because it was not necessary while in the Garden? And when the Lord God "clothed" Adam and Eve in skins, wasn't this unnecessary, for did not the Lord God find the pair hiding in the garden, already wearing clothes to hide their nakedness? And does not the Lord God speak very mysteriously when he says "the man is becoming as one of us?" Adam is cursed back to the dust from whence he came, but specifically to the *ground*, in which we have already noted a distinction from dust? It is hard to understand.

Until we look at the word BAN in the light of the alphabet. Adam was commanded to *be an animal!* Now it all becomes logical. Adam did not eat herbs and bread before his fall, because he wasn't an animal. Was it because he was a spirit, like the Lord God and his mysterious companions, to whom he speaks? When the Lord God clothed Adam and Eve in skins, when they already had made their own clothing, was it rather in *flesh* that he clothed them? When he sentenced them to the ground, was it to the Earth!

Remember the angel with the flaming sword placed "to the east of Eden" to prevent Adam from re-

turning to the garden? What was to prevent him from re-entering on the west?

In ancient times, the four "cardinal" points of the compass were East-West-North-South, just as they are today; with two distinctions. The Earth was pictured as a flat disk, divided in half by a line. The hemisphere on one side was called North, the hemisphere on the other, South. East was *down* and West was *straight up*. This mythological belief has always been ignored by the learned, but it did exist. In the light of the alphabet's meaning of the word BAN, and the flaming sword only on one side of the garden, it becomes quite logical. Adam and Eve were cast from the Garden of Eden, which does not exist on the surface of the Earth (is that why it cannot be found!), to the *east*. The only way back to it was in a westward or *upward* direction! Is there any confirmation of this? Yes! In the Lost Books of the Bible, in the book of Adam and Eve, it tells of Adam's many trips to the top of the highest mountain, where he stared longingly up into Eden, (still 18 cubits out of reach), to which he so wished to return. Today when we die we still "go west"!

Try reading Genesis through applying the alphabet to all the words used, and prepare for many surprises. No matter how you use the alphabet, an intelligent application to it will immerse you in the most astounding revelations, and induce the most incredible brand of thinking, that you can well find the subject so enormous that it overcomes you.

I regret that simply giving the

alphabet as I have here does not provide half enough information to render this magnificent tool truly effective. For instance, you must understand more fully the science behind the two letters T and D.

The Devil, the protagonist of the D-evil. Dis, the de that happens to the ego because of the sun. Tic, the science of growth. Vi, the energy of sex. Ar, the thing that makes a spirit shun the sun, the secret behind the reason we believe ghosts appear at night.

Fe, the female man! Refer to the passages quoted from the Bible in the foregoing, and note that Adam *did not name his wife* until after he had been banned! Then he named her Eve. Fe. The vital energy of sex. The *mother* of all the living.

Communication! A language that is not just a memorized jingle, a vulnerable set of symbols whose meaning can be lost in a flood, or a fire, or an exploding planet. The Alphabet of the Angels! The English alphabet! The alphabet of the Angels!



EDITOR'S NOTE

Recently the editor came across a real find in a rare magazine store -- a dealer who had several hundred copies of the original AMAZING STORIES wherein the Shaver Mystery first appeared in great detail. Knowing that some of our readers, particularly those doing Shaver research, would like some of these original is-

sues, we bought up the entire lot, at a price which would still allow readers to afford buying them. The price is only \$1.00 each, and we will pick out the best issues for the first persons ordering. The price includes packing in a book bag and mailing. If you are a collector and know the specific issues you want, state the issue desired, with a second choice. Most issues include about 150 pages! We can supply 20 different issues. You may order from Saucerian Publications.

BOOKS RECENTLY OUT

And available from
Saucerian Publications

"INITIATIONS AND INITIATES IN TIBET" by Alexandra David-Neel, \$5.00; "MY CONTACT WITH FLYING SAUCERS" by Dino Kraspedon, \$3.75; "RETURN OF THE DOVE" by Margaret Storm, \$4.50; "FLYING SAUCERS" by C.G. Jung, \$3.95; "THE EARTHBOEN VENUSIAN" by Dana Howard, \$4.00.

"COUNCIL OF SEVEN LIGHTS" by George W. Van Tassel, \$3.50; "UP RAINBOW HILL" by Dana Howard, \$4.50; "SOARINGS OF THE EAGLE" by John McCoy, \$1.25; "THE SACRED MUSHROOM" by Andrija Puharich, \$4.50; "THE POWER OF PRAYER ON PLANTS" by Rev. Franklin Loehr, \$3.50; "SPACE-CRAFT FROM BEYOND THREE DIMENSIONS" by W. Gordon Allen, \$3.50; "THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND SAUCERS" by Calvin Girvin, \$3.00 hard cover, \$2.00 soft cover; "FLYING SAUCERS ARE" (Coverage of Buck Nelson Convention) 50¢ "FLYING SAUCERS: TOP SECRET" by Maj. Donald E. Keyhoe, \$3.95; "KEYS TO THE CITADEL OF SPACE" by Dana Howard, \$3.95



AMERICA A SPACE AGE PRESIDENT

Thus was headed a political advertisement in the Los Angeles Mirror News on July 22nd. Although the Editor never becomes political, nor will he endorse any candidate, he certainly can agree with Gabriel Green, who placed the ad, on one thing: America certainly DOES NEED a space age president.

Feeling that the ad placed by Green (Who is president of the Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America) would be interesting to readers, we decided to reproduce some of its text. Wanting to be fair to all sides, however, we immediately wrote to both Nixon and Kennedy, asking their views on flying saucers (only we called them "UFOs" in the letters) in general. Although the certified mail receipts were returned, signed by subordinates, THE BULLETIN has not heard from either of the presidential aspirants. It is unfortunate, but good enough for Kennedy and Nixon, that we turn the stage entirely over to Green.

EDITOR'S NOTE: At presstime, Vice President Nixon HAS replied, and the letter is reproduced on page 31.



GABRIEL GREEN

Blows horn for different economic system

- ★ If you are "fed up" with the same hypocritical promises offering you a welfare state and plenty for everybody, but they can't tell you how to pay for it without raising your taxes or the national debt beyond our ability to pay—
- ★ If you want adequate school rooms and unlimited education for all; medical and dental care, better housing, highways, and transportation; more jobs and shorter work hours; better wages and more profits; retirement from work without reduction in living standard; and 100% distribution of all that our advanced technology is capable of producing—
- ★ If you want all these things for all our people without taxing them to pay for it—
- ★ If you want to eliminate vested interest in inefficiency so that machines and automatic industry can be permitted to do the laborious work of man, and still distribute the abundance produced by those machines to the people who need it—
- ★ If you want more new freeways instead of traffic jams, free energy instead of costly smog-producing power, full employment for all who are willing and able to work, and full production without surpluses and layoffs—
- ★ If you would like to see abundance where there is want, happiness where there is misery, true freedom where there is oppression and economic slavery—
- ★ If you want real peace in the world and not just lip service to peace as a substitute—
- ★ If you want a nation without discrimination by reason of race, color, or creed, and a nation where HUMAN rights are superior to those of the state—
- ★ If you want to see the people told the truth rather than kept in planned ignorance of the most vital information in all history—

★ If you want America to fulfill her sacred destiny to lead the nations onto the pathway of true peace, security, and righteousness—
 ★ If you want The World of Tomorrow today, and UTOPIA now,
 THEN VOTE FOR, AND WORK TO ELECT GABRIEL GREEN FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA in 1960.

Following are some of the campaign slogans reproduced from the advertisement:

- ★ Progress instead of prattle.
- ★ Principles instead of personalities.
- ★ Answers to problems instead of only talk about them.
- ★ Results instead of promises.
- ★ Ideas instead of double talk and ballyhoo.
- ★ Solutions instead of stalemates.
- ★ Survival instead of annihilation.
- ★ Peace instead of pieces.
- ★ Morality instead of moral degeneration.
- ★ Issues instead of smears, sneers, and jeers.
- ★ Abundance for everyone instead of poverty and waste.
- ★ A better tomorrow instead of no tomorrow.
- ★ Inspired leadership instead of rule by political opportunists.
- ★ Leadership by enlightened direction rather than by popularity polls and pressure groups.
- ★ A workable Plan for Peace rather than directionless confusion.
- ★ Hope and national purpose instead of apathy and hopelessness.
- ★ Government by moral and universal law rather than by military expediency and special interests.
- ★ Competition for the minds of men with new ideas instead of bombs and bullets.
- ★ Economic security and true freedom instead of economic slavery.
- ★ Everyman a Richman tomorrow in relation to his effective purchasing power today.
- ★ A Passport to Paradise on earth instead of oblivion.
- ★ The true Stairway to the Stars instead of missile-fizzles and launching-pad-blues.
- ★ What may be your last chance for a real choice.

All of which sounds very good -- if Green can do it. We want to make clear again that THE BULLETIN is not entering into politics, nor endorsing ANY candidate. The Green campaign DOES have news value, we feel, and we have offered equal space to the opposition. If you are interested in further information about Green's campaign you can write to: Gabriel Green For President Clubs, 2004 N. Hoover St., Los Angeles 27, Calif.

We assume that Green is a write-in candidate, and would remind readers that it is our understanding that such votes are not counted, unless there is also a Vice President written in. Addison Brown of Illinois, is Green's running mate.

World round-up

(Courtesy Flying Saucer Review)

NEW ZEALAND:

Invercargill roar

An Invercargill woman, who does not wish her name to be published, told a *Wellington Evening Post* reporter that at about 5.10 a.m. on April 5 she saw a strange flying object travelling low over the estuary towards Bluff. She had been awakened by a deafening roar and looked out to see the object which appeared circular in shape, with a number of flashing lights. Other reports of this tremendous roaring noise at about the same time were made, but no other sightings.

The woman described herself as having been sceptical of flying saucers, but is now convinced that "there is really something in it."

The object which she saw was travelling slowly—"no faster than most cars which pass the front gate," she said. It was in sight for about five seconds. The experience left the woman frightened and shaking. A few houses down the road, three other people confirmed having heard the roar. "We are used to hearing aircraft pass low over the house from the aerodrome nearby, but this noise was much greater than that," they said.

From about two miles away, in Nelson Street, came a similar report. A man was wakened by what he described as "a loud reverberating noise." He placed the time at about 5 a.m.

Checks with the Civil Aviation Administration in Invercargill disclosed that there were no aircraft off the ground at that time. It was also stated that there would not have been any privately owned aircraft in that area at that time.

SWITZERLAND:

The Poschiavo Valley mystery

We are indebted to Miss Lou Zinsstag for the following translation of a reader's letter from the *Der Freie Rätier*, May 24:

"An interesting phenomenon was observed during the night of May 20-21. At 10.40 p.m., when returning home, I noticed an unusually bright and large star just above the little church of San Romerio in the Poschiavo Valley. I had never before seen this star so therefore I went for my binoculars. I was much amazed to see the 'star' suddenly move in all four directions, rather like a child's balloon driven by a light wind. Then the 'star' started changing its shape. It grew longer at its downward end and slowly changed into a cigar-shaped object with its point raised. The upper end slowly red-dened and in the middle of the 'cigar' a dark circular shadow came into view. Now it looked exactly as if the lower part separated itself from the upper part which gradually grew darker.

"After approximately two minutes, the same 'star' reappeared slightly to the west. Now it started glowing in all colours of the spectrum and—as seen through the binoculars—it looked like a beautiful snow crystal. Again it started to change shape. Soon the upper part looked like the thinner end of a Zeppelin. The lower end also prolonged downwards until it grew as thin as a brightly glowing bar with a twinkling star at its end. The thing now started moving round its axis, changing also its perpendicular position, but glowing for a long time in

the same beautiful colours. After a while it steadied itself again in the former perpendicular position and suddenly disappeared completely.

"However, after some time the upper 'star' (the larger one) reappeared. It got broader and broader until once again it assumed its former cigar shape, but in a horizontal position. After a while this changed again and the object started moving up and down and from right to left, as it did on the previous occasion. After a while, the lower part showed something like two fins on a fish. The fins were visible for only a short time. The performance again suddenly stopped and the object disappeared. But yet again the 'star' reappeared! This time it was more to the west. But from its new position it was suddenly driven, as if it was shot, back to the east and its former position. I followed the phenomenon until 3 a.m. At that time the object finally disappeared behind a mountain range. A Conzetti."

MOZAMBIQUE:

Four little spacemen

The *Times of India*, published in Bombay, reports that a flying saucer manned by "four little spacemen" had landed in Mozambique, East Africa. The *Times of India* quotes Lisbon papers of April 7 and referred to the Portuguese news agency Lusitania as the source of the information. The despatch from this agency stated that inhabitants of Beira, on the Mozambique coast, had seen an orange saucer-shaped object in the sky emitting a sharp whistle. It landed a few seconds later and soon afterwards was destroyed by a loud explosion, the inhabitants said, adding that they had seen four small creatures of human shape running away from the machine.

We quote in good faith from the *Times of India*, but we have

been unable to trace any other report of this extraordinary sighting. We should be grateful to any reader who can add to our information on the matter.

ENGLAND:

Object hovers over lake

Mrs. Vera Bowden, 35, of Barnett Lane, Womersley, was picnicking on May 25 with her young son Nigel and Paul Foster, his friend, on Chinthurst Hill when suddenly they saw "an elliptical grey shape which appeared to be hovering over Broadwater, a lake two miles away, near Godalming."

Green light on the Great North Road

"On the night of June 7 my wife and I were travelling down the Great North Road and just south of Retford we turned into a by-road for a couple of hours' sleep. While we were driving slowly along this road, my wife said to me: 'Did you see that?' 'Yes I did' I said. Thank goodness, was her reply."

The above is an extract from a letter written by Mr. K. R. Simmonds to the London *Daily Telegraph* of June 15, and the thing seen in the night sky at about 11.30 was a round object which glowed with a strong pale green light. It was so luminous that the atmosphere around it was light green, too. It was seen through the windscreen of the car in a gap of the clouds as it was visible for about a couple of seconds before it disappeared behind another cloud. Mr. Simmonds went on to say in his letter that "it moved or 'travelled' very fast horizontally and there was no tail to it. Its size, compared to the moon, gave the appearance of being quite near earth."

Mr. Simmonds prefaced his letter by remarking that his previous scepticism has now turned to enquiry and he asks for a scientific explanation.

(Continued from Page 8)

"Mr. Z," described only as "an agent," without revelation as to what sort of agency was involved.

"Mr. Z" warned Marlo to stop the trip, giving certain reasons for his insistence.

The economy of the nation, he explained, is now geared to rocketry and jet planes. If a well-publicized trip took place, everybody would believe in the saucers and their modes of propulsion would be made known. This natural energy would completely obsolete our present power sources and cause a national economic catastrophe.

What if he did not notify the saucerians to call off the trip and went ahead with his plans, I asked.

If that happened, "Mr. Z" declared, Dr. Marlo would be called up before "the secret saucer committee" and unpleasant things would happen to him.

Reluctantly I called up Rev. LeVan, for I didn't want him to make the trip to Clarksburg and find it was a wild goose chase. Naturally he was disappointed, but said he would keep touch with Kaub and Dr. Marlo in an effort to set up a possible future trip.

Later correspondence with Dr. Marlo, nowever, revealed further conversations with "Mr. Z," whom he then revealed to be in actuality a "Mr. Zucco," though he would still not say what sort of agency he represented.

It seemed that Zucco was playing a sort of game with Dr. Marlo in order to accomplish an entirely different end. It developed that Zucco was not so much interested in having the trip called off as to MEET THE SPACE PEOPLE HIMSELF! So Dr. Marlo made a "deal" with the agent, and the last word we had on this was to the effect that a meeting was being arranged.

Later I queried Ottmar Kaub about the space people, feeling he had also met them, as Dr. Marlo claimed to have done. Kaub replied that he had not yet seen them; that on several occasions Dr. Marlo had arranged meetings, but on every such date he (Kaub) had either been ill or out of town. Still, he believed Dr. Marlo implicitly, even in the absence of any actual proof.

The volume of correspondence that has subsequently been carried on among Rev. LeVan, Ottmar Kaub, Dr. Marlo, Dr. Bernard and myself has been so great that our space could not possibly accomodate all of the interesting material it has encompassed (perhaps we can run some of it in future issues). Rev LeVan, who has been appointed historian of the entire matter, sent me, for example, the following letter from Dr. Bernard, which gives detailed insight into the two saucer pilots, Sol-Man and Zola. We quote from it:

"I COULD WRITE YOU ENOUGH ABOUT SOL-MAN and Zola to fill 50 books. They look like South Americans, and appear to be around 30 years of age. People here (In St. Louis--G.B.) think they are South Americans.

"They have taught me how to read thoughts. No, they don't use spacecraft to travel on short trips. The craft could produce a panic if they were not careful. They could turn a town upside-down, stop all radio, TV, electrical appliances, etc. Many other things I cannot tell you at this time.

"I know you have good judgment and know this fact: We do not want people killing each other. That is not the purpose of their visits here. The question has been asked me, 'Are they evil?'. I can only say this: if they are evil they would do evil things -- but they don't. They could turn this earth into a nightmare if they were evil.

"They speak English perfectly, though Sol-Man and Zola do not talk much. They speak only when I speak to them. Never do they ask personal questions.

"I want to explain to you about 'space people' or 'space beings.' Some are voices, visions, spirits, ghosts -- or 'spooks' I call that type. Sol-Man and Zola are in their physical bodies -- that is what makes it rough for me. People see me with them and ask questions about them.

"One person asked me if they like women. Sol-Man and Zola do not have anything to do with females, and talk to very few males. This I know to be true.

"They check into a hotel when in St. Louis, always choosing the best in town. They don't own a car; instead they rent them. They never ask for a loan, never ask me to borrow my car, or to do things I do not approve of. They seem to have money, but I never ask where they get it. I went to see them one time at their hotel and discovered I had left my wallet at home. They loaned me \$10.00 for expenses until I could get home. The next time I saw them I tried to repay the loan, but they refused."

FROM THE LETTER ABOVE we can see that the saucer pilots appear to be very human, with the possible exception that they don't seem to like girls. One of our correspondents, who previously suggested that the saucer trip might be some scheme dreamed up by earth people (possibly belonging to a certain government agency recently in the news, and incidentally the two persons defecting from it also didn't like girls) pretending to be space people, may suggest, after reading this, that Sol-Man and Zola have Dr. Marlo under hypnotic control.

Typical of this school of thought is the following letter Long John received after I appeared on the three-way "beeper phone" broadcast:

"DEAR LONG JOHN:

"In my opinion (same as Gleason's), Gray Barker will NOT make a contact with Flying Saucers and take a trip.

"However, do not be too hard on Mr. Barker, since some chemicals could have been slipped into his food (or gases or radiations seeped into his room while sleeping); then some of the hypnotic experts could have given him the treatment to further discredit the Flying Saucer movement.

"He probably believes in his own mind that he got the message, but it could be some of the usual tricks by the experts here on earth. There seems to be some sightings and contacts where the contactees are in states of hallucinations, though the experiences seem real to them. Could this also be done by experts who wish to further discredit the Flying Saucer movement?

"Yours truly, William F. Johnson K2VAU"

Though the above certainly appears far-fetched, we present it as an interesting sidelight to the many claims made by Dr. Marlo and his organization.

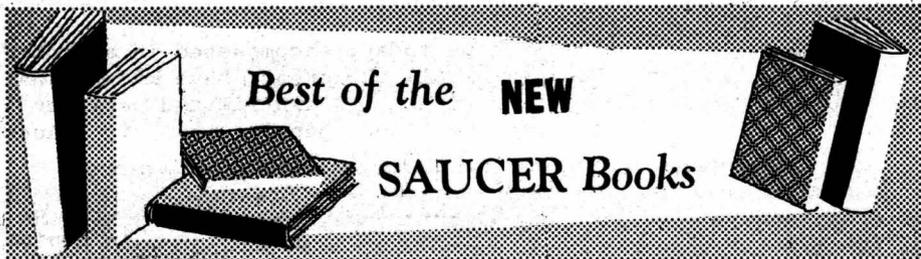
This also reminds me of a little old lady who persisted in staring at me darkly when I was attending the 1960 Flying Saucer Convention at George Van Tassel's Giant Rock Airport this spring. When I finally was able to start a conversation with her she admitted she had heard that I was secretly working for the DARK FORCES, and had publicized the saucer trip just to discredit saucers in general. I assured her this was untrue.

THE MOST IMPORTANT new development came in February when Dr. Marlo wrote me that he would be away from St. Louis a few days, during which time an assistant (named Dr. Burgdorf) would be in charge. Dr. Marlo had important business to take care of, for he was being taken for a saucer ride -- not to South America, but to the CENTER OF THE EARTH!

He had discovered that Sol-Man and Zola were not in reality space people but inhabitants of the earth's center. Ray Palmer's contention that the earth is hollow, with entrances at the North and South Poles, was basically correct.

Later, when Dr. Marlo had returned from the trip, he wrote to describe briefly the sights he witnessed there, including human and animal life (he claimed to have been photographed sitting on the back of a mammoth!). He had taken up the matter of publishing some of his photographs in LIFE magazine, but had been turned down. Meanwhile we have issued a standing invitation for him to submit his photos to THE BULLETIN; but so far he has refused, for what he termed "good reasons."

We'll probably have some further information on Dr. Marlo, Ottmar Kaub in the next issue.



BIGGEST NEWS IN THE FLYING SAUCER BOOK WORLD, of course, is the publication of Major Donald E. Keyhoe's fourth book, this one published by Putnam's and titled, "FLYING SAUCERS: TOP SECRET." (Available from Saucerian Publications at \$3.95)

A new Keyhoe book is always an event, and this one measures up to his past volumes in many ways. As always, Keyhoe is immensely readable in the new book, and he does come up with some new cases not previously published. The book covers a period roughly coinciding with Keyhoe's tenure as director of NICAP, and the author turns many of that organization's unpublished files over to the reader.

Although our own private position leans toward the idea that the Air Force may be telling the TRUTH, and that they don't know a whole lot more about saucers than do we civilian researchers (as far as actual evidence is concerned), reading Keyhoe's book (which I finished at one setting because of its great interest) makes us wonder if our position is correct.

Probably the most interesting parts of the new book are concerned with NICAP's efforts to have Congressional investigations initiated, and an amazing instance where a commercial airliner was told to turn off its course and follow UFOs which the crew had sighted (with a plane-load of passengers aboard!). This particular case impressed even James W. Moseley (Keyhoe's strongest critic and editor of the reactionary SAUCER NEWS), as he stated in his latest issue:

"Here at last the NICAP director may have gotten his hands on some authentic evidence of Government censorship."

DANA HOWARD, who had contributed both quantity and quality of UFOlogical literature, has just come up with what promises to be probably the best of her half-dozen books. Just now coming off the press as we write this, "KEYS TO THE CITADEL OF SPACE" (\$3.95 and available from Saucerian Publications) is the final work in a trilogy that includes "Over The Threshold" and "Up Rainbow Hill."

"Do great men really die, or are they transformed to continue their work in a new sphere," is one of the questions she raises, then answers:

"Abraham Lincoln has long since passed from the plane

of earth, but he is still with us today, encompassed in a higher sphere of reference. He knew as all the greats have known, that no major problem can be solved within its own limited peripheries; that the higher utilizes the lower agencies when big issues are at stake."

Keys to the mysteries that lie close packed around us are within our grasp, says Dana Howard. But man can gain control of the subtle essences only if he will learn to triumph over the intangible. The time-space world is less than a hair's-breadth from us today. Yet if we refuse to rediscover the core of utter simplicity, we will never unlock the treasury of nature.

Other Dana Howard books in our stock room: DIANE-SHE CAME FROM VENUS, \$2.00; UP RAINBOW HILL, \$4.50; OVER THE THRESHOLD, \$3.00; THE EARTHBORN VENUSIAN, \$4.00. (MY FLIGHT TO VENUS out of print, we're very sorry to say)

IMMANUEL VELIKOVSKY has written a new book, though it is unlike his former three titles. Titled OEDIPUS AND AKHNATON, it develops the author's case that Akhnaton, an Egyptian king, was really actual person from which the Oedipus legend sprang. It is available at \$4.95, and is lavishly illustrated.

IN WHAT APPEARS to be a bid to get its views on saucers into the public eye, Major Lawrence J. Tacker, U.S.A.F. public information officer, has written a book, "FLYING SAUCERS AND THE U.S. AIR FORCE." (\$3.50)

Since the book will not be available until October, the editor has not yet seen a copy, but did receive a photo of the jacket, reproduced at the right.

A release from the publisher may indicate that this new book may be aimed mainly at combatting the effects of Maj. Keyhoe's "Flying Saucers: Top Secret."

The release states: "Many of the recent books about flying saucers (especially the



recent Keyhoe book, 'FLYING SAUCERS -- Top Secret,' accuse the United States Air Force of suppressing information. This book dissipates these charges and documents the investigations of the Air Force and its conclusions about unidentified flying objects.

"Soon after the onset of the current wave of reports of flying saucers, the Air Force instituted a comprehensive program to study and analyze each sighting and to publicize its findings. By casting doubts on this program and the frankness of its reportage, sensational authors, writing in both books and magazines, have confused the public."

The new book by Tacker is supposed to "clarify this confusion," in the words of the release. The further description of the contents seem to be pretty much what the Air Force has said before. Your editor cannot either praise or damn the book, of course, until he reads it. Since Saucerian Publications handles ALL saucer books as a reader service, whether we agree with them or not, we will soon have this new book available at \$3.50. Promised date is the first of October. If that date is not already here by the time you read this, we will be glad to receive and hold your order until supplies are delivered to us.

CONTACTS WITH SPACE PEOPLE are claimed in two new books now in stock: "A CALL AT DAWN," by Kelvin Rowe, \$3.50; and "MANY SHALL BE CALLED," by Marke Norman, at only \$3.00. It is said that these volumes are highly interesting and inspiring to those who believe it is possible to contact space people.

ST. LOUIS FLAP (Continued from Page 1)

residents, about 3/4 mile from each other, reported seeing objects at about 10:00 P.M. on July 19. Mrs. Norman Liss gave the papers an unusual report.

"It looked like a wheel. There was a double row of lights in a circle, and it had spokes, also lighted. I heard a muffled humming which later faded out." She and her family watched the things through powerful binoculars. "The objects were moving steadily west, zig-zagging slightly, and later starting to rise. What seemed to be a flickering of the lights to the naked eye was really a movement of the lights seen through the telescopic lenses

The other family reported as follows: "There were four bright, very bright, red objects, in a circle around a central point at about 20 revolutions per minute."

Similar objects were reported, off and on, through July, into August. Bob Barry, of the Aerial Phenomena Investigations Society of Olean, New York, stated that the same sort of phenomena occurred in Western New York in late July and early August; also James Maney, deputy director of the I.I.U.F.O, reports in a letter to me from Oklahoma City that his area was also a center of UFO activity in August.

ALTHOUGH VICE PRESIDENT NIXON can't be bothered with saucers at the moment, busy as he is with his campaign, his assistant has taken the time to write us briefly, as reproduced directly below. See article beginning on page 20. So far we have not had the privilege of hearing from Senator Kennedy, who is also singularly busy with campaigning. It looks like the editor will now have to decide between Nixon and Green, unless Kennedy does answer us later. All three of them appear to be good men.



OFFICE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT
WASHINGTON

September 10, 1960

Mr. Gray Barker
Saucerian Publications
158 West Main Street
Box 222 B
Clarksburg, West Virginia

Dear Mr. Barker:

On behalf of the Vice President, I wish to acknowledge and thank you for your recent letter.

You may be sure he appreciates your interest in inviting him to contribute an article for your publication. As I know you will understand, however, he receives a great many requests similar to yours and because of his heavy campaign schedule it is not possible to prepare the careful individual statement your request should have.

I know the Vice President would want me to extend his very best wishes to you.

Sincerely,

Herbert G. Klein

Herbert G. Klein
Special Assistant
to the Vice President



Courtesy London Daily Express

"All right—space-men have landed and captured Grandma and Auntie Vera. Now go and play something that doesn't make quite so much noise."

OUR FRONT COVER: Dominick C. Lucchesi pictures what might happen if one of Dr. Marlo's saucer rides should really take place. Two invitees prepare to meet the space man, who emerges from the saucer to greet the guests. See page 3 for the beginning of this interesting article.

WE HAVE ELIMINATED customary advertising in this issue in order to bring you more articles and news.

Former out-of-print books by Daniel Fry, **THE WHITE SANDS INCIDENT**, and **ALAN'S MESSAGE TO MEN OF EARTH**, are now available again as one combined volume at \$2.50. We can supply. Coming in our next issue -- "Hostile Saucers," covering cases as prepared by a notable civilian researcher, plus many other interesting sightings and articles. Watch forthcoming issues of **THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN** for all the latest UFO developments.