

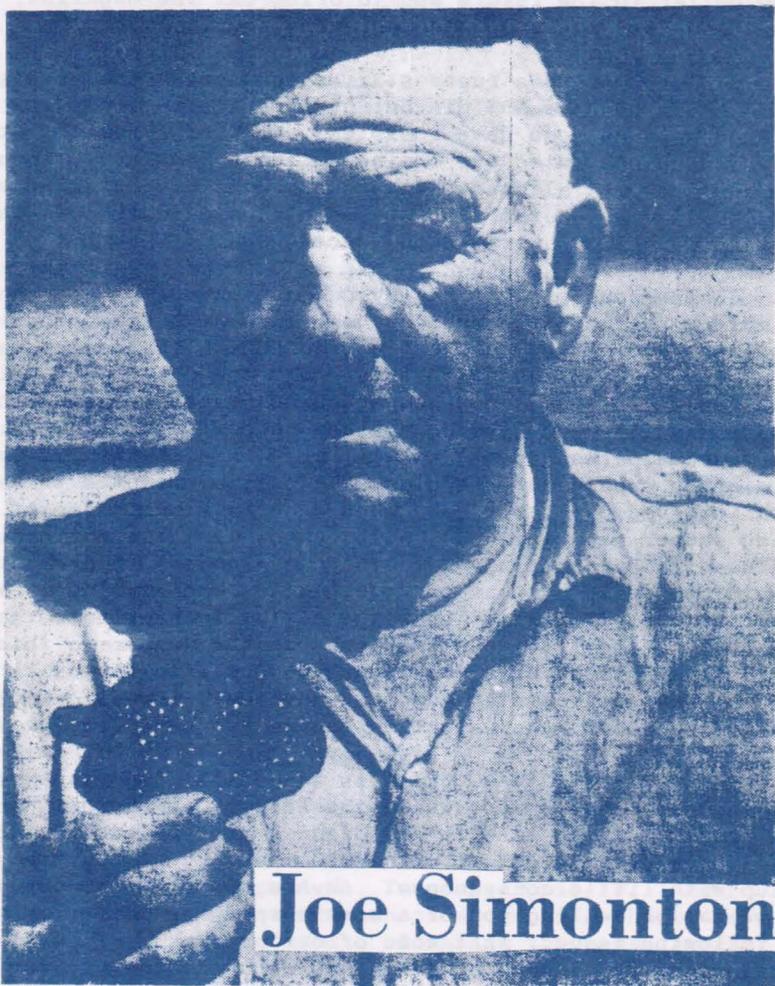
SAUCERIAN

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BULLETIN

---For Release---
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Joe Simonton

JOE SIMONTON, PICTURED ABOVE, holds a "pancake from outer space, allegedly given to him by a saucerian. His story, told by our on-the-spot investigator who has known Simonton personally for a long while, was the biggest UFO story of the year and begins on Page 3.

'Cakes' from Saucer Men

LET US BEGIN BY SAYING it is a pleasure to once again bring you an issue of THE BULLETIN, with the regret, however, that we must apologize for the long delays between issues. The last issue was the October, 1960, issue (#23). Again we promise to do better in the future and to bring out the magazine, perhaps the oldest still publishing, more regularly.

To clear up a rumor started in James W. Moseley's SAUCER NEWS, we have NOT discontinued publishing, nor are we "shushed up," as some have insisted. Lack of funds and other matters have prevented our coming out more regularly, though with your support, I am certain we can continue bringing you a publication which takes no biased nor political views, and tries to report all worthwhile saucer news.

The saucer story has by no means been told, nor has the editor "solved" the mystery. While most of the other UFO magazines have ceased publication, THE BULLETIN sees no reason to do so. Instead the editor sees only new challenges which he must meet and new frontiers which he must approach with an open mind, a boundless enthusiasm, and with good humor. With your help (we repeat) we will meet this challenge. Our decision to resume more regular publication, despite the sacrifices involved, probably came when a certain publisher of a flying saucer magazine (not Palmer) whom we shall not name, made us a rather amazing offer (financial-wise), whereby this party proposed to buy out our publication and combine it with his (eventually "killing" even the title). This indeed set us to thinking, and I do hope it also sets the reader to thinking. Sometimes we almost half wish, when we get into financial jams, that we WERE (as recently suggested by a UFO investigator) financed by the C.I.A. -- but of course we're kidding.

THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN is especially important because of a certain project into which the editor has recently entered. This project, which we will not discuss at this early stage, could throw great light onto the UFO mystery, or could possibly end up with little consequence. Anyhow, we plan to pursue it, and we may be telling you of a most surprising matter, maybe in the following issue. That some of our present difficulties seemed to begin around the same time we began the project is probably the stuff that persecution complexes are made of.

(Continued Page 11)

THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN is edited and published by Gray Barker, Box 2228, Clarksburg, W. Va.; 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.

Judge Avers Story True

Much has been written about the Eagle River, Wisc. "pancake" sighting. Here is an exclusive first hand report from County Judge Franklin Carter, written specially for THE BULLETIN.

I, Franklin Carter, of Eagle River, Wisconsin, have been a UFO student even prior to the famous sighting of Kenneth Arnold on the West Coast. Having read Charles Fort's BOOK OF THE DAMNED years before 1947, I was ready to accept Arnold's statement that the objects "looked like 'flying saucers'."

Having faced the new space age with study club work and open forums for the public, wherein I reviewed such subjects as "The Battle for the Moon by the U.S. and Russia," "Life On Other Planets," and "The Impact of Space on Religion," over the past few years, I found myself open-minded when approached by a man named Joe Simonton, who related an odd and fantastic occurrence.

Simonton, a plumber by trade, claimed he had a visit by occupants of a UFO, and said he had come to me because of my work as leader of the Space Age Group in this community. This singular account was told to me at 11:00 P.M., Friday, April 21, 1961.

He told me over the telephone that he would like to see me, even though it was so late at night, and I consented. He lives four miles out in the country, west of the city of Eagle River. I was born here on February 3, 1892, and have served as County Judge of Vilas County for the past 42 years. Because of the study groups I have conducted, I am rather well known by the community, and by people from miles around, as being greatly interested in UFO investigation.

Below is the Joe Simonton story as he told it to me on that night:

"About 11 O'Clock A.M., Tuesday, April 18, I heard a noise something like the screech of automobile wheels as a car goes around a sharp bend fast. I was in the house at that time and looked out the window and saw this object of shiny metal come to rest in my driveway near the rear of the house.

"I ran outside and saw a hatchway or doorway open and a small person about five feet tall appear in the hatchway, and as I approached, he signalled for water."

"How did you know that he wanted water? Did he speak to you?" I (Judge Carter) asked.

"No, he did not speak. But he motioned by tipping his

head backward and making motions as if drinking -- and he handed me a covered metallic tureen or bowl, with two side handles. I reached for it and said, 'Oh, water,' and started for the house to get the water. The saucer man said nothing to signify that he understood me, but I went to get the water from the pump in my basement under the house anyhow."

"What kind of shiny metal was it made of?"

"I never saw anything like it before. It was somewhat heavy, but very shiny."

"Was it aluminum ('no')? Was it vanadium?"

"I don't know as I never saw vanadium so couldn't say."

"Well, what did you do with the water?"

"I handed the tureen of water up to the saucer person in the hatchway, and leaned my left hand on the side of the object as I lifted the water to him."

"Joe, let me see your left hand," I said. He turned it over, and there was no sign of redness or burn upon any of the hand. He asked me why I was concerned about his hand, and I explained that most of the stories of experiences of contact with other saucer people or ships contained claims that the contactees were burned as a result of radioactivity, or unknown causes. I told him he showed no signs of being burned, but remember that I reviewed that if space people could originate space ships that could exceed the speed of human air ships, and could exercise the reported maneuverability reported by sighters, why couldn't they turn off the radioactivity (if there were such) if they wanted to?

Pancakes From Outer Space?

Simonton stated that as he handed up the water he noticed the craft had at least two additional occupants, all of about the same height, and dressed similarly, in dark clothes. "Coat and pants?" I asked.

"No, it was more of a one-piece tunic, with no buttons or zippers that I could see, but with a hood up over the head. It looked like black Jersey material."

"What were the other two doing?"

"They seemed to be chained or belted to what they were doing. One was busily engaged at the panel or control boards, and the other seemed to be cooking food on a heating unit of some kind."

"Was it an electric stove, or a gas stove of some kind, or what?"

"I couldn't see any heated grill nor flame, yet he seemed

to be cooking or frying cakes. I was interested in them, and the man in the hatchway noted my interest and walked over and scooped up some of them, and gave them to me. They looked somewhat like pancakes."

"Anything said by them to you or to each other during all this?"

"No, nothing said to me nor to each other in any kind of language whatsoever."

"Nothing said by him when you gave him the water?"

"No, but he did place the tips of his right hand to his forehead and immediately withdraw it. I assumed he meant to thank me, so I stiffened into a military position and gave a military salute, as if to say, 'You are welcome'. Immediately after he gave me the pancakes, he shut the hatchway, and you could not see any notice of where the door was or that there had been any door there at all. There was no crack, seam, nor hinges; no telltale marks or evidence. After the door shut the ship began to rise, tipped on its side somewhat, then shot forth and away. There was a 'backwash' of some kind, for a pine tree near the ship, with a butt of about 8 or 9 inches, bent completely back, and as the ship shot upward at a terrific speed, the tree oscillated back and forth and finally came to a complete stop. It showed no damage, whatsoever, the trunk and branches being intact."

"What did the ship look like?"

"Like two plates or bowls, one inverted over the top of the other."

"Were there any windows or portholes?"

"No, none whatsoever."

"You say you handed the water up to the spaceman in the hatchway. did the ship rest upon the ground?"

"Say, come to think about it, it did not touch the ground."

"Well, what supported the ship above the ground? Were there legs or wheels which extended out of the lower bowl or half of the ship -- such as lowered wheels from a plane?"

"I never realized that situation until you asked the question right now. I do not recall either legs or wheels. I honestly believe the ship was just hanging there, a few feet off the ground. It went up and down like an elevator."

"What did the men look like -- little green men?"

"No, they looked like you or me, except smaller, and dressed different. They were darker or more swarthy, like Italians."

"What did they want the water for?"

"I don't know; they didn't indicate that."

I asked if he had one of the cakes with him, and he took out a carefully rolled up package from his pocket, unrolled it, and exhibited four objects of food that looked oblong, about $3\frac{1}{2}$ " by $2\frac{1}{2}$ ", and fairly thick, but perforated clear through with round holes about the circumference of a lead pencil. I felt the cakes. They were very greasy and I said to him, "Joe, I haven't smelled anything like that since my mother greased my chest with goose grease when I was a little boy! Just like goose grease." I began to tilt the pancake in my right hand, between my thumb and finger, by one corner of the pancake.

"Gee, Joe," I exclaimed, "if you did this to an ordinary pancake it would break apart, but this seems to be rubbery or elastic enough to hold together under this flexing. No ordinary pancake has $\frac{1}{3}$ its size, and the holes are all the way through it. May I keep, this, Joe, and send it in for analysis?"

He gladly consented, and gave me one of the pancakes.

I asked him why he had brought the story to me, and he replied that he had told others on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday and Friday, and had tried to see me, but found me busy in court. Simonton, incidentally, had never attended any of the UFO meetings or Club discussions at my home, but had attended one of the public forums where I had presented the subject, "The Battle for the Moon." Through attending this meeting Simonton learned that I was the leader of the UFO study group here, and wanted to talk to me since he felt I knew something about the subject.

The local paper carried the story, along with a picture of Simonton and the cake (see our front cover -- G.B.). Soon every metropolitan newspaper reported the story and Simonton was swamped with letters and telegrams. I myself received long distance calls from six metropolitan papers in one day. All of them asked me what I personally thought of the story. I replied that I was waiting "for the jury to bring in their verdict." For immediately after I had talked to Simonton I sent a sample of the pancake to Major Keyhoe, director of NICAP, along with the story, and a request for an analysis. I felt that in itself would determine whether the story might be a hoax.

After the papers reported I had sent the sample to Major Keyhoe, the press and radio and TV stations deluged the NICAP with inquiries about the analysis. NICAP told them that the pancake had been returned to me without analysis.

I waited about ten days, but no cake was returned; neither did I receive any acknowledgment of its receipt by Keyhoe. I then sent a second letter to NICAP, reminding them of the delay or silence, and demanding an explanation or reply. Soon thereafter Richard Hall, Keyhoe's secretary, sent a so-called confidential letter back in reply to my SECOND letter. I then got sore, for it was evident to me that Keyhoe did not intend to answer my letter, so I wrote another letter, a long one, to Keyhoe, demanding the return of the pancake and commenting that he should change the name, NICAP (National Investigating Committee On Aerial Phenomena) to NSAP (National Suppression of Aerial Phenomena). I commented that I might just as well have sent the pancake direct to the Air Force, and received the usual silence treatment which Keyhoe had complained about in his books.

It is now exactly two months since I sent the pancake in for examination, and I have as yet received no analysis, nor the return of the cake -- nor any name or address of any chemist to whom NICAP might have sent it on to. Keyhoe evidently prejudices "contact" sightings as lies, fraud, etc., and must be afraid of the Simonton story for fear it "might injure his liason work with Congress."

People ask me, "Judge, what do you think of Joe Simonton himself?" and I tell all of them that Simonton lives alone, is married (His wife was in Chicago all winter); that he has no reputation as a drinking man; that he is not considered a science fiction reader, nor a flying saucer fan. His reputation is such that I have no reason to brand the story as a fake or a hoax, and can verify that Simonton had nothing to gain by creating a hoax. I do know that his story has materially detracted from his plumbing work, and has cost him much in dollars and cents, mainly because of loss of time, due to the many phone calls and visitors to his place. Major Keyhoe's actions have not helped any, and have seemed only to confuse the issue. If he had analyzed the evidence submitted to him, it might have actually shown the story up as a hoax. Still it might have confirmed the Simonton story as truthful. I do think an "Investigating" Committee should "investigate," instead of closing its mind to evidence submitted. (End of report)

The above report was mailed to THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN on June 23, 1961, and due to delayed publication, we are only now running the account.

Major Keyhoe defended his position on the pancake matter after Ray Palmer's FLYING SAUCERS and James W. Moseley's SAUCER NEWS spoke critically of NICAP's refusal of analysis. In the July-August, 1961, issue of THE UFO INVESTIGATOR, official publication of NICAP ran an article titled "Facts Behind the 'pancake' Story."

In the article Keyhoe (or possibly another editor) states that Judge Carter sent the specimen without first con-

sulting NICAP, and that Carter was unauthorized when he then told the press that they would analyze and report publicly on the matter. NICAP did, however, send the cake to Prof. C. A. Maney, a NICAP board member, but the recipient's colleague, who was a chemist and who would have done the analysis, was ill and could not handle it. NICAP sent the returned sample to Lex Mebane, an officer of the semi-inactive N.Y. Civilian Saucer Intelligence, and also a NICAP adviser. In preliminary tests Mr. Mebane took IR and UV spectra which indicated a common type of hydrogenated-oil shorten-



ing, which melted at body temperature. Above, Major Keyhoe studies a flying saucer photo photographed over Texas in 1947 (From GRIT)

People (such as your editor) who do not have knowledge of the complications of chemical analysis, would not understand reasons for the delays Judge Carter stated, though an acknowledgment should have been sent promptly, and if accepted for analysis, the judge should have been kept informed of the progress. According to NICAP further tests were delayed because necessary examinations (chromatographic and isotope) would cost \$100.00 and \$180.00 respectively, and the latter would require about five weeks. Besides these problems, Mr. Mebane was quite busy, and this added to the delay. NICAP at that time was experiencing a financial crisis, and was very busy on a campaign for Congressional UFO hearings. The article felt that NICAP, short of funds, could not afford to spend the required money for additional analysis, and that doing so might cause the organization to be flooded "with requests to analyze all sorts of alleged UFO 'items'." They would make public, however, whatever Mr. Mebane could find out without expensive tests, and would return any part of the remaining pancake to Judge Carter afterward.

The Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, headed by Coral E. Lorenzen (4145 E. Desert Place, Tucson, Ariz.), and one of the oldest and most reliable groups in existence, took a much different stand than did NICAP. In a recent issue of THE APRO BULLETIN, Mrs. Lorenzen stated:

".....APRO learned from member Alex Mebane, of New York City, (also a member of NICAP) that he had NICAP's 'pancake' which had been turned over to him, but could not afford to have an analysis performed. Mr. Lorenzen offered to have an analysis performed, but could not assure that it would be done immediately. Whereas NICAP officials apparently felt the case to be valueless, Mebane, on the other hand, felt that it should be thoroughly investigated.

"By this time Simonton was sick of the whole affair. He felt that he had reported an incident in good faith, and that after much to-do by many about the sighting, everyone seemed almost eager to drop it. He does not want to give up his one remaining sample (he had four originally, ate one which he said tasted like cardboard, gave one to NICAP through Judge Carter, a local UFO enthusiast, and one to (J. Allen) Hynek).

"The Director, who has more than a passing interest in cooking (having devised several bread recipes, for instance) decided to experiment with various ingredients in an attempt to duplicate the 'cookie' or 'pancake.' Simonton said the object 'tasted like cardboard,' another individual who had tasted the thing, said it tasted like corn. Simonton said that a Northwestern University committee which investigated his story, said the 'pancakes' consisted of flour, sugar and grease. We have been unable to procure further details about the composition of the objects, and certainly the above information is much too nebulous for an evaluation. The Director's culinary experiments were quite revealing. Inasmuch as she did not have the identification of the exact ingredients, she concentrated on a duplication of the physical appearance. She found that a solution of corn meal, flour, sugar and water, if sparingly distributed on a very hot griddle in a shallow pool of oil (or grease) yielded a small, thick, rather leathery, very brown and perforated 'pancake.' It could be made in any size desirable.

"It has been speculated, in print and otherwise, that the Simonton sighting was fabricated in an attempt to bring added tourists to Eagle River and surrounding area, which is a resort area. This would be a very bright observation if it weren't for the fact that the man who sighted the object at close range could not have benefited directly or indirectly by such an action.

"Corroboration of Simonton's sighting, of a sort, came from Insurance Agent and Scoutmaster Savino Borgo, about 50, who claims he saw a 'saucer' while driving on Highway 70 about a mile from Simonton's home at about the same time Simonton claims to have had his experience. Borgo said the object rose diagonally and flew west generally parallel to Highway 70.....

".....A few other details complete the story. The object itself appeared as two 'washbowls' turned 'face-to-face.' The sound which originally alerted Mr. Simonton was that of 'knobby tires on a wet pavement'--Simonton's own words. When

the object approached the ground it did so very slowly 'like an elevator.' It did not land -- it hovered a short distance off the ground, probably a very few inches. After Simonton went outside, the hatch, which was about 30 inches wide and about 6 feet high, was in the upper one half of the object, opened and a man whom he presumed to be about 5 feet in height, leaned out and handed him a jug, making motions like drinking; whereup Simonton filled the jug with water and handed it back. When he handed the jug, a very bright affair, back to the swarthy 'man,' he touched the side of the object. The object appeared to be about 12 feet high, and Simonton could see into the hatch when it opened. The jug was shiny, inside and out, not as light as aluminum, but lighter than steel, and had a handle on each side. The men appeared to be 25-30 years of age, with dark skin and hair. Simonton compared them to Italians in appearance. They appeared small, were wearing dark blue knit outfits with turtle-neck tops, and knit helmet -- like affairs which Simonton assumed were worn under a headpiece of some sort. The men either had no beards, or were smooth shaven.

"The whole episode took no more than 5 minutes, and Simonton observed a few details of the inside of the ship before it took off. The inside was dull black, somewhat like wrought iron, he said. Everything, including the three instrument panels, were immaculate -- but black.....During the whole incident Simonton heard a 'motor' humming, presumed the man at the instrument board was 'holding the ship' in a hovering position.....They had no buttons, emblems, etc., on their clothes. I tried to act friendly and I wasn't afraid."

"APRO obtained the tape (from which some of this account is evidently taken--G.B.) from Mrs. Hess. Simonton sounds sincere; he has no explanation for what he saw except the possibility that the object might be extraterrestrial. This case is by no means solved; further investigation including hypno-analysis should be performed before the case is closed." (End of quotation from recent APRO BULLETIN)

SO THAT IS THE "PANCAKE" story, as it now stands. THE BULLETIN will report new information as it is received. For further comment by the editor, and a copy of a letter from Judge Carter to Major Keyhoe, see the September, 1961, issue of Ray Palmer's FLYING SAUCERS--G.B.

NEW PUBLICATIONS AVAILABLE AT SAUCERIAN HEADQUARTERS NOW!!!!!!!

"FLYING SAUCERS FAREWELL," new book by George Adamski, \$3.95. You may be glad to know the title is misleading and that Adamski is still doing research work.....TRUMAN BETHURUM, who claimed to contact Aura Rhanes, a female saucer captain, has issued an enlarged edition of "VOICE OF THE PLANET CLARION," which includes poetry and essays about his saucery experiences. It also contains an essay, "Fighting Communism With Common Sense," and sells at only \$2.00. 88-page softbound book format.REINHOLD SCHMIDT STORY (Ill. with drawings of space ship) full story of his contacts with space people. Paper bound, \$1.00.

(EDITORIAL -- continued from Page 2)

IF YOU FEEL THAT THE BULLETIN is worthwhile, you can help by renewing your subscription, for renewals are the life blood of any publication. Price is still only \$2.00 for 6 issues, \$2.00 for 12 issues. Of course, if you are already renewed far in advance, we cannot ask you for this favor. It also helps us greatly when you order books from us. The small profit derived from such sales also helps keep THE BULLETIN going.

A GREAT SADNESS comes into our heart when we report on the passing of some great people, some of them personal friends, whose pens and thoughts created some of the great literature about Flying Saucers. This sad news has reached us since our last issue. Harold T. Wilkins, author of FLYING SAUCERS ON THE ATTACK, FLYING SAUCERS UNCENSORED, STRANGE MYSTERIES OF TIME AND SPACE, and other notable works, was one of them. Although often laboring under a ponderous literary style, Wilkins was always able to inject a magical note of wonder into his literature. It is too bad that the wry sense of humor which filled his personal correspondence and made it the more delightful, could not have been more pronounced in his books.

EDWARD J. RUPPELT, whose REPORT ON UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS turned out to be a most sensible, though most entertaining volume, suffered a fatal heart attack. No one may ever know why Ruppelt and Doubleday, his publisher, brought out a new edition of this book, containing additional chapters which in some ways controverted the earlier edition. Let us remember him for the first edition, in connection with which little if no official interference can be suspected.

Another Wilkins, H. Percy, famed authority on the moon, and often confused with H. T. Wilkins, also passed on. He had written books of interest to UFO enthusiasts. Arthur Constance, known for his philosophical approach to the mysteries of the universe, and who wrote about saucers, also made a happy contribution to the citizenship of The Other Side.

IT PROBABLY WAS WITH A SUPRA-COSMOPOLITAN air of dapperness that Meade Layne crossed the same threshold. For he would certainly be no stranger there, having pondered the question of death (which he considered only a change rather than an end) by extensive research. His B.S.R.A. (Borderland Sciences Research Associates) gained wide respect, as much for his fair, open-minded approach as for his startling new concepts. Layne pictured merging etheric worlds, on different vibrational planes. The saucers, he declared, were simply materializing on our plane of awareness, from co-existing realms of higher vibrational status. He was responsible for making public the amazing mediumship of Mark Probert, and for several years issued two notable publications, ROUND ROBIN, and CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS. We doubt if our old friend will allow any self-satisfied citizens of the Other Side to

rest in any intellectual smugness. He is probably lecturing to them about their further evolution, for nowhere in God's creation can mankind cease his struggle for higher knowledge and development.

SAUCERY NOTES FROM HERE AND THERE DEPARTMENT: A most excited newsboy was 13-year-old Phillip Wayne, of Sacramento, who, holding a newspaper over his head, suddenly found it had been jerked from his hand. He reached for the second paper, whereupon the same thing happened again. The third time the paper was jerked from his hand he felt an upward suction, but heard no noise. "I looked up," he said, "and saw two things that looked like flying saucers. One was larger than the other, and both were about 80 to 100 feet above the ground. The larger saucer was 50 feet in diameter, and the smaller one about 40 feet across. They were shiny aluminum and seemed to be standing still. I've seen pictures of saucers, but these were different. They had lots of corrugated pipes protruding from different angles, like organ pipes of different lengths." The newsboy further reported that he "took off like a scared bird," and went back later, checking for his three missing papers, but never found them. Air Force officials listened to his story gravely, and claimed to be investigating it.

ALL SORTS OF RUMORS spring up about saucer personalities, it seems, such as the report from a correspondent about George H. Williamson. This friend states a scientist friend of hers was travelling through Prescott, Ariz. and stopped to visit with the noted UFO author, originally from that city. He was told that Williamson was not there, and that he was a very old man, who appeared to be 80-90 years old!

More documented is another report about Williamson, this one a clipping from the Telegram Tribune of San Luis Obispo, Calif., which details a wedding ceremony between Wendell Leo Garlick and Ruth Dumont Edwards. Be quote from next to the last paragraph: "A reception followed, attended by 50 close friends. Among the guests were the houseguests of



WILLIAMSON

Mrs. Bertha Mantzurani of Ben Lomond, HRH Prince Michel d'Obreovic-Obilic van Lazar, Duke of Sumadija, and his wife and son, Marc, of Paris. The prince is a noted anthropologist with the pen name of George Hunt Williamson. He is currently on a lecture tour of the United States." !!!!!!!!!!!!!

SOME MYSTERY STILL SURROUNDS the unfortunate case of Major Wayne Aho, director of Washington Saucer Intelligence, who was placed in a mental hospital in Central Islip, Long

Island, N. Y. Maj. Aho was picked up on March 29th and taken to the mental ward of Bellevue Hospital, in New York; was kept there until April 20th, at which time he was transferred to Central Islip. He was released afterward. His detention followed closely a lecture he gave in New York on March 25th. According to a Non-Scheduled Newsletter issued by James W. Moseley's SAUCER NEWS, Major Aho changed the expected lecture to a religious discussion; it was said that the speaker appeared to be "controlled" or under some sort of hypnotic influence.

More interesting comment from the Saucer press appeared in Norbert Gariety's "S.P.A.C.E." Gariety, who was criticizing one research group, which he suggested might be softening up American morality for the Communists, praised Major Aho's attitude. Then he said, "A favorite way to get rid of those who oppose the 'termites' at work is to harass them into nervous breakdowns or troubles, have them examined psychiatrically, and then railroaded into mental hospitals for the rest of their days."

CAN WE NOW INDULGE IN some commercials which help to keep THE BULLETIN on its financial feet and publishing more regularly? This will also serve to inform you about new publications in the UFO and allied fields.

FATE MAGAZINE back issues. We have most issues since the complete 1951 file available. Most of the earlier issues, including Vol. 1, No. 1, are also in stock. Write us about issues you need to complete your collection and we will send our list. All issues of Volumes 6 through 9 are now only 35¢ each. We have most issues of Ray Palmer's FLYING SAUCERS in stock at 50¢ each, your or our selection.

OUT OF PRINT SAUCER BOOKS. We have a limited number of shelf-worn and/or slightly used copies of the following saucer books which are out of print and otherwise unavailable: BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS by Frank Scully, \$3.95; IS ANOTHER WORLD WATCHING? by Gerald Heard, \$3.95; FLYING SAUCERS ON THE ATTACK, by Harold T. Wilkins, \$3.50; The original unrevised edition of Ruppelt's THE REPORT ON UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS at \$3.50 (We can supply the new revised edition NEW at \$3.95); THE EXPANDING CASE FOR THE UFO by M. K. Jessup, \$3.95.

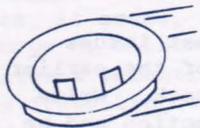
THE STORY OF THE MITCHELL SISTERS' contacts is contained in a booklet which we can supply at \$1.00; Now available once again is Howard Menger's FROM OUTER SPACE TO YOU, at \$4.50; We also have a limited quantity of his record (33 1/3 long playing), MUSIC FROM ANOTHER PLANET, at \$4.95. New definitive work on Nostradamus newly available is titled: NOSTRADAMUS: LIFE AND LITERATURE, by Edgar Leoni. This 823-page book is available at \$12.50. Check our enclosed book list for Famous Works of Michael X. The price of THE SKY PEOPLE, left off our book list through error, is \$4.50. As we said previously, your orders will help us through difficult days.

FLYING SAUCERS

(Original drawings by Celia Block -- Redrawn by Gene Duplantier -- Based on material which originally appeared in the February, 1954, SAUCERIAN)

There has been a long-felt need for a guide to use in identifying Unidentified Flying Objects. How much easier might the saucer investigator's job be if the sighter could state at the beginning, "Detergent bubble observed 20 degrees Northeast"! The long correspondence, the sighter's labored art work, the long consultations with the Air Force would not be necessary.

THE SAUCERIAN BULLETIN therefore presents the following Guide, somewhat with tongue in cheek, and strictly without the cooperation of Project Bluebook!



OBSOLETE NAVY PANCAKE STYLE AIRCRAFT

Easily identified, because this type of aircraft usually travels at around 25,000 miles per hour and does impossible maneuvers. Once in a test scramble it quickly outdistanced our fastest jets.



MIRAGE. Often explodes with terrific noise, breaking store windows.



HALLUCINATION. An Hallucination is characterized by its change of color - rapidly from silver to bright red, to a dazzling blue, in that order. An odd humming sound accompanies it. The ground is scorched for weeks after it takes off.

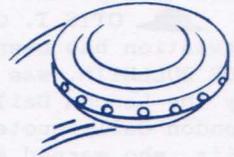


THE PLANET VENUS. One of the phenomena most generally misinterpreted and thought to be rocket ships or flying saucers. When jet planes chase it, that is the end of the chasing. Avoid this one for your own personal safety!

SKYHOOK BALLOON. In dimensions about 300 to 500 ft. wide. It travels at fantastic speeds. It may often be seen in formation with other balloons, and seen to discharge smaller balloons. Always denied by scientists, who claim no skyhook balloons have been sent up.



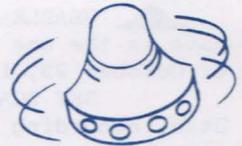
WEATHER INVERSION. Caused by cold air and hot air. Distinguished by its solidity when run into by an airplane. Not much is known about weather inversions, since plane occupants they encounter are usually disintegrated before they can consult the Air Force or FLYING SAUCERS by Donald Menzel.



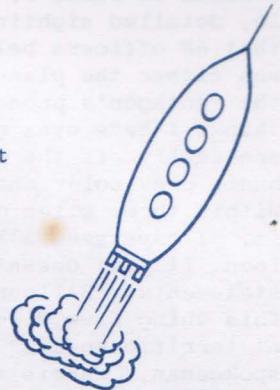
DETERGENT BUBBLE. This object drops strips of stuff variously described as tin foil, paper, huge cakes of ice and other trivia. The stuff disintegrates before it can be examined carefully. Human-like figures have been observed inside these Detergent Bubbles.



JET AIRPLANE. This object is quite obvious, and very seldom mistook for interplanetary craft. Jet airplanes can change shape, appear to be transparent, materialize and dematerialize. They range in size from two feet in diameter to that of the larger ocean liners.



COBWEB. On radar this shows up as a rapidly-moving disk. This harmless-looking object is the source of much annoyance to Air Force pilots who are sent up to chase them. When intercepted, the Cobweb usually takes a dive at the plane and scares the pilot almost out of his wits. It usually changes course, however, just before a collision. Sometimes it doesn't.



SAUCERIAN ROUNDUP to complete the back page and get this off to the printers: New Haven Register, 10/27/61--Patrolman James Dalton was seriously burned when he picked a mysterious substance up from the street. The officer was walking his beat on Legion Avenue when he spotted what looked like a small piece of paper or packet of cellophane on the sidewalk. He picked up the object and all of a sudden there was a flash and a bright spark. The unknown substance blew up in his hands, causing the burns. Detectives were investigating the incident, but had only a small amount of the burned material to work with. The paper suggested either "a mysterious object from another planet or the work of some sadistic Halloween prankster?" (Thanks to Bert Macauley)

OTIS T. CARR, whose alleged free-energy flying saucer invention has been widely covered in previous editions of THE BULLETIN, was reported as being in jail in Oklahoma City, by the London Daily Express (issue of Sept. 23, 1961) The London daily quoted New York attorney-general, Louis Lefkowitz, who warned American investors to "beware the Space Age con-men." According to the report, Carr was imprisoned for selling unregistered stock. Carr's failure to put on an actual demonstration of saucer flight in Oklahoma City some time ago caused many believers to lose faith in his project. Has Carr (who has always impressed the editor as being a kind and sincere man) become the victim of unscrupulous men around him? Or did Carr, far ahead of his day, really have something --something the world found impossible to understand? And regardless of the fact that Carr never did publicly demonstrate his prototype saucer, many there will be who will insist that the inventor fell victim of a Silence Group which could not afford to allow free-energy to compete with commercial power interests.

USABLE QUOTE: "The best bomb shelter a person can have is the one inside himself"....Ruth Netherton in a letter of October 23, 1961.

SKY SCANNERS SPOTTED WEIRD FLYING OBJECTS in Sunset, Utah, according to the Salt Lake City Desert News and Telegram (thanks to James D. Wardle). The clippings, dated Oct. 11 and 16, detailed sightings in that area. The Oct. 11 report said that AF officers believed the saucer that Waldo J. Harris saw was either the planet Venus or a research balloon. Advised of the Pentagon's pronouncement, Harris said, "If the Pentagon thinks I have eyes good enough to see Venus at high noon, they are really off the beam. The object I saw was saucer shaped, had a grey color and moved under intelligent control. I got within three miles of it and that is a lot closer than Venus is. I have seen a lot of balloons, too, and this was no balloon. It just doesn't make sense for the Pentagon to make such statements. Balloons move with the winds and air currents. This thing flew directly against a 10 mile per hour wind and at terrific speed." "I'd like to talk to that Pentagon spokesman," Harris added.

Renolds A. Miskin, of 1703 N. Main, Sunset, Utah, head of a local research group saw his first saucer--in fact three of them, as reported in the Oct. 16 clipping.