

# SAUCERIAN BULLETIN

Vol. 7, No. 1, Oct. 31, 1962



ONCE AGAIN, here is a new issue of THE BULLETIN. We do hope you will enjoy it, for we believe we've included a number of most interesting features.

It is indeed hoped that we can get out THE BULLETIN more regularly in the future, and our plans include getting our own printing press, which would not only allow us to print more economically, but would enable us to get issues out more quickly. In order to accomplish the many things we have set out to do we must have your support, so if your subscription is coming up for renewal, we would deeply appreciate your renewal fee NOW.

Many purchasers of first-edition copies of Albert K. Bender's book, FLYING SAUCERS AND THE THREE MEN, were unaware of the many problems we went through and which caused the delay in shipping out copies. In fact, if I were prone to persecution complexes, I would probably swear that production of this book was interfered with. Everything connected with the bringing out of this book was beset by "jinxes." To be brief, here were some of our problems:

Disappearance of the book manuscript in transit between the New York office involved in book production, and the subsequent delay in preparing a corrected carbon copy of same for the typesetters.

Further delays by our book production people who I am certain were having problems of routine nature. For instance, the first 50 pages of the book were accidentally set in a slightly different style type than the succeeding pages, making it necessary to do part of the job over.

However, to one given to more imagination than myself, some of the following incidents probably would be credited to organized interference of some sort. I mention these in passing for what they may be worth, but caution the reader to consider them in an objective manner and not to give them undue importance:

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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 news of worth. 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.

(1) Mr. Bender, the author, did not receive a thousand printed letters from a New York printer, these being lost in transit. The printer duplicated the entire job, shipped the material by insured parcel post, and Bender was finally, though somewhat late, able to mail these to former members of his International Flying Saucer Bureau.

(2) Twenty Thousand Personal News Releases, printed in Clarksburg, were lost in transit between here and Amherst, Wisconsin, from which point they were to be mailed out. They were located after a 60-day delay, but meanwhile the mailing agency could not send out these release to interested people.

(3) Delays in a manuscript relating to the Bender Mystery reaching Ray Palmer, and my having missed a column in Ray's FLYING SAUCERS magazine as a result.

(4) An illness, very likely psychomatic, which slowed down my work in getting the public informed about the forthcoming release of the book. This was accompanied by insomnia and disturbing dreams, all of this probably caused by hard work and preoccupation with the book.

(5) Unusual telephone calls, a few of them threatening, and a few of them incomprehensible, which I tended to connect with the publication of the book.

(6) Several odd incidents which occurred during my nightly drives to my theatre in a nearby town. It is likely that this involved some would-be robbers who believed that I carried money back from the theatre each night. On several occasions I noted that a car had followed me closely, refusing to pass when I slowed down, and matching my speed no matter how fast I travelled.

I recently told the following incident on the Long John show, and here it is in print for what it is worth. Never discount the possibility that my worrying over producing the book may have affected my nerves and imagination. On one particular night I took a business acquaintance with me to the theatre with the aim of either interesting him in buying the theatre (so that I could finance the book) or talking him into putting some money into the book as a business proposition.



Albert K. Bender, pictured above while the IFSB was still in operation. He points to a map showing location of the group's headquarters.

turned out to be the late Dr. M. K. Jessup, author of three famous UFO books, but now deceased. Whether or not the voice I had heard had been imaginary, I was certain that it was the same voice. It is strange to have imagined the voice, for it had not been a familiar one to me. I had met Dr. Jessup on two occasions, but he had not been a close friend, and I was not at all familiar with his voice.

(7) The extraordinary number of visits to my office by people who have had UFO experiences to relate to me, but who, somehow, seem to be wanting to obtain more information than they are willing to give. One such visitor, with a definite foreign appearance, gave me a card, and asked that I telephone him at a local hotel later that evening. When I phoned, no such person was registered there. The card simply bore the name, Boris Stinoski, without any address, affiliation, or anything else.

One visitor was probably totally unconnected with this discussion, but I still haven't figured him out. I first learned of him when he telephoned me at my apartment, where I have an unlisted phone. I don't know how he got the number, not having asked him. He said he wanted to see me in regard to saucers. Although it was a very busy Monday, I told him I could see him briefly.

The gentleman, whom I will not name, began the interview by giving me a rough description of a kind of motor, which, though it could not be termed a free energy motor, was so inexpensive to operate that it, if developed successfully, could make obsolete all present sources of power. It was the kind of energy and mechanization which he suspected was the key to how saucers were operated.

He was collecting hundreds of sighting reports, comparing the information they contained as to possible methods of power used by the disks. He said he might find such information valuable in developing his own invention. Two large industrial corporations had shown great interest, he said, but would consider help in development only if he surrendered the rights to the invention. It might require close to a million dollars, he said, to come up with a working model. He had also turned over some of his information to the Atomic Energy Commission, and had just been informed of a law which would require him to turn over to that agency all of his ideas after a certain length of time. He was greatly concerned over possible loss of financial gain which certainly would accrue from the successful development of his idea.

I was amazed as he pulled out a folder which consisted of close-up sightings of saucers and many cases of creatures or people being seen in or out of them. It was then that I learned that the visitor was apparently on closer terms with NICAP (National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena) than most anybody that I could imagine. The most of these cases,

Returning from the theatre about 10:00 p.m., I decided to take a short cut into Clarksburg by way of a little-used road. As I put on the blinker to turn off I thought I heard my acquaintance say, "Don't do, that, Gray!" -- but I was already in the process of turning and went ahead, asking, with some surprise, "What did you say?"

"What?" he replied. I repeated the question, but he claimed he hadn't said anything. I decided it was my imagination, but could not convince myself that it had not been an audible voice. In a lonely part of the short-cut road, a large black car with several forms inside (It could have been a Cadillac--it was a very big car, but I can't be sure because it was so dark and the lights blinded me) overtook us. I thought it was the same car which had followed me previously. The car made definite motions of trying to pull up alongside me to force me off the road. My friend yelled that I should "floor it!" but the road was very crooked and narrow and I felt I could not outrun the other car. Fortunately the narrowness of the road prevented easy maneuvering on the part of the other vehicle.



M. K. JESSUP

At one time when the car was nearly able to pull alongside me, someone from the vehicle yelled at me, which I didn't understand completely, but which sounded like, "Hey, the sun's too bright!" -- or possibly my name, "Gray," instead of "Hey." I know that this is a meaningless statement, but I put it down as a part of my impressions, in case somebody should wish to make a psychological study of all this.

Suddenly a string of oncoming traffic, which had been stuck behind a slow-moving old car, saved the day (or the night, rather) for us and the strange car fell behind. I hadn't been terribly frightened during the encounter, but as soon as we reached the main highway, I really got shook up, and asked my acquaintance to drive the rest of the way. As we proceeded to his hotel my mind went back to the voice which had apparently warned me not to take the short cut. As I then remembered the voice it sounded very familiar, yet I could not definitely place it as belonging to anybody I knew. This fact alone worried me for several days, and finally I almost forgot about it, until shortly before going to New York to appear on the Long John Show, I happened to be listening to some old tape recordings in order to classify and label them. Picking up one miscellaneous reel and placing it on the recorder, I went about some cleanup work in my apartment while I listened. Suddenly I started as I heard a familiar voice, and at once I identified it with the imaginary (?) voice I had heard in the car. I listened further, wondering who it might be. Then it dawned on me. The tape consisted of a lecture before some Miami UFO group, and the speaker, as I listened further,



Interest it may have to a number of readers.

There is little need to go into these delays any further here, for by the time this copy is printed, orders for FLYING SAUCERS AND THE THREE MEN will have been filled. We do feel, however, that there will be an immense amount of background material coming to light once the book is widely read. Already we have some hint of the amount of confirmatory material which will come through.

One of the stranger reports (along with Bender's "hush up") reported in my own book, "THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FS," was the odd action of Edgar Jarrold, head of the Australian Flying Saucer Bureau, who experienced weird bangings and unusual odors at his headquarters. Jarrold was also puzzled by a mysterious black car which hung around his headquarters at night. The car contained two persons who evidently had him under surveillance. Later Jarrold received a visit from a mysterious personage about which he gave only scanty information. The visitor gave Jarrold certain information about saucers after exacting his word of honor not to reveal it.

To our knowledge, Jarrold continued his investigating bureau until some date in 1954. My book related how Fred Stone advised me in a letter of April 20, 1955, that because nobody had heard from Jarrold for the past nine months, he had re-organized the bureau and had been elected head of it (See pages 241-242 of "TKTM").

It is evident that Jarrold experienced some sort of bad luck after exiting from active research. My only further communication from him came in the form of a badly scribbled, and almost illegible letter postmarked October 6, 1959. The short letter asked if I would send him a copy of my book, and added, "I am laboring under almost impossible obstacles (the word 'obstacles' difficult to make out and could be some other word). Please give my regards to Coral Lorenzen and yourself. (Signed) E. Jarrold." This letter is in my files for inspection.

A strange report regarding Jarrold reached me on Sept. 14, 1961, from Martin S. Elsworthy, of England. I have been unable to check this out, but quote from it for what it may be worth:

"Apparently the ultimate climax came when Jarrold was in a large store in Sydney, Australia. Whether he was there for the purpose of making some purchases, or whether he was working there, was not made clear. However Jarrold was at the top of a flight of stairs leading from the ground floor when he received a violent push from the back, which sent him flying downstairs. This took place in broad daylight, and from all accounts, nobody was near him. Whatever it was, was invisible, yet retained its physical bulk in order to carry out the attack. This attack, including one or two final efforts, so unnerved Jarrold that he was forced to retire from his investigations."

Although this strange account about Jarrold cannot be checked out at this time, we offer the following letter, which we were surprised to receive from Jarrold's son (Until receipt of the letter I did not know he had a son), and which is confirmatory, at least to the extent that it indicates SOMETHING REALLY STRANGE happened to the noted Australian researcher We quote from the letter:

"Dear Mr. Barker. I am writing this letter with due respect of your knowledge of my father's interest in UFO's.

As you know my father was "sighted & silenced" (as he put it) by a man in a black suit. After a great deal of questioning I discovered that my father was visited not once but two or three times. He also added something about a threat made by his visitors. Each time I approached him on the subject he eluded me.

"One day whilst reading your book (THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS) I came upon a pamphlet advertising the book. On the back page of the pamphlet I read some of the questions your book was supposed to answer. One of them was, 'Do animals have a peculiar sensitivity to flying saucer phenomena?' On asking my father whether or not this was true, he said, 'Yes, I am almost sure they do.' remembering we had our dog Rover at the time Dad received his visitor I asked him whether or not our dog acted queer. Dad said the dog was 'extremely frightened' and he added that when the visitor muttered something the dog's terror subsided. That was about all he would say and since then the subject has been closed.

"But I know for a fact that Dad has NOT given up saucer investigation. Whenever a report about UFO's was issued in the papers he would obtain it and compare it with reports he had obtained when president of the AFSB. He was continually comparing reports. At times he would be up all night.

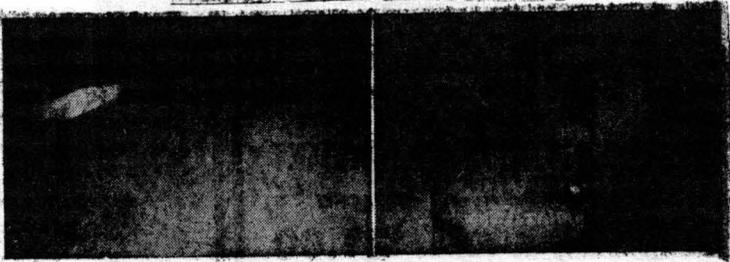
"I am sure that he was trying to discover if his visitor was interplanetary. He seemed positive that saucers were not from behind the iron curtain."

SO GOES ADDITIONAL MATERIAL which throws more light upon the subject of "hush ups" in the saucer investigative field. We have the feeling that a great deal of information will at last come to light after Bender's book proves that he is not afraid to bring all this messy business out into the open.

AS STRANGE AS THE BENDER MYSTERY ITSELF is a letter recently received from a person identifying himself as "Colonel B," and adding that "this title does not necessarily connote a military commission or degree."

The letter, posted from New York, indicates that Col. B. was at Cape Canaveral at the time of Col. Glenn's history-making orbital flight. Col. B.'s assertions, which we must warn are COMPLETELY UNDOCUMENTED, might throw some light on a

## OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD PHOTOS



These recently released photographs were taken by astronaut Scott Carpenter with a hand camera, and the object at the left was said to be one of the "space fireflies" which both Glenn and Carpenter encountered. To us this looks like a pretty decent picture of a flying saucer, similar to many photographed from the ground. Could this be one of the "things" which "Col. B" asserts "bugs the astronauts? (See below). Object at the above right is a balloon which Carpenter released from his capsule.

### ("Col. B." comments continued)

facet of space experiments about which your editor has continually wondered:

"The most world-shattering aspect of Glenn's orbital flight has sadly been neglected and most shamefully covered up. It is a saying at Canaveral that it is not weightlessness nor the strange psychological conditions encountered by a man in space that 'bugs the astronauts,' so much as it is what can only be described as 'the traffic.'

"An important part of every astronaut's training is a secret conditioning to ignore the 'things' encountered in the upper atmosphere and in space itself. I hesitate to use the words, 'UFO's' or 'flying saucers,' because I do not consider such as being adequate terminology.

"In particular regard to this orbital flight (Col. Glenn's--G.B.) I might remind you that although 'live' conversations between the pilot and ground stations were carried on radio and television, these segments were on tape and were not really live. One key transmission that WAS carried, however, became embarrassing to certain security officials, and the result of this error was the great publicity given to the 'fireflies' seen by the pilot. Although officials announced this as an unknown phenomenon, such is most ridiculous for the 'fireflies in space' is a known phenomenon and can be explained, yet is cloaked in some security for purely military purposes.

"What Col. Glenn witnessed in the daytime period of his second orbit may never come out, but let me hint further so that any logical mind can draw its own conclusion. Official announcements from Canaveral more than one time stated that the pilot's "physical condition was excellent," but that his emotional condition was "good." This amounted to quite an understatement, which could mean only the obvious, and that being that the pilot was somewhat shaken emotionally. Could it be that his emotional agitation was directly caused not by the strain of his task, nor by the novelty of space, but by the three things that followed and overtook his capsule at varying speeds, demonstrating no regard for the textbook laws of physics?"

This strange letter concludes with remarks about the progress of Russian space experiments which "Col. B." urges us to use our "best logic" in selectivity of believing. The letter indicates that anything written in the letter may be published, and that the writer may correspond further with us. The letter mentions that "for reasons other than you possibly imagine I do not deign to receive replies from you nor to give you an address for reply." Due to the fact that the writer did not furnish such information, nor his real or complete name we would urge the reader to accept this information with a great deal of reservation. Further correspondence from this party, if received, could add credence, or give us definite indication that a hoax is being attempted.

 POLITICS IN SAUCERS, which this editor carefully avoids, received much discussion in a recent issue of James W. Moseley's SAUCER NEWS, in an editorial titled "Saucers and Fascism." In this writeup editor Moseley tries to connect the study of ufological matters with extreme right wing or as he puts it Nazi or Fascist movements within this nation. Moseley illustrates this strange editorial with a melodramatic photograph of a Fascist speaker and another of a former UFO researcher giving (in high fun) a Nazi salute. Proper analysis of this editorial is hardly within the scope of this non-political publication, but we might point out that some time ago the same editor, in the same magazine, ran an editorial suggesting that the saucer field was infiltrated by Leftists. He suggested that the "contactees" had a pinko tinge. Once Moseley makes up his mind as to which Ufological bed to look under and of what paper devils he is really frightened, perhaps he can more intelligently present his now somewhat distorted views.

 ALTHOUGH MANY READERS ARE PROBABLY tired of hearing about James Moseley, most of them, I find, are greatly intrigued by this publisher and researcher, mainly, I suspect, because they would like to know just what he is up to. His publication, SAUCER NEWS, is the only one which has come out regularly in the past months, has been termed by Long John Nebel (whose opinions we greatly value) as "the best saucer magazine going." Because of the constant unprovoked attacks and harrassments against me which appear in this publication, I have felt that I should not sit idly by without answering some of these.



-----James W. Moseley (See text below)-----

SINCE THE FOLLOWING LETTER, received voluntarily from a female saucer researcher, may throw some further light on Mr. Moseley, we are printing it, after removing some comments which might be construed as libelous:

Dear Mr. Barker:

My name is Jeanne O'Neil and I am about to expose Mr. Moseley and his magazine. I was invited to visit the home of Mr. Moseley in order to interview him.

I was greeted at the door by a huge smile and a glass of gin and ginger ale. Bullfight music was heard from an unseen stereo and I was asked to have a seat between a shrunken head and a fertility stick. The furniture is mainly blonde wood, and jars of preserved snakes, tarantulas, scorpions and spiders. Over a glass encased flat of the States was a stuffed vulture. I was then invited to accept several cocktails.

Mr. Moseley began rambling about a Latvian Duke who was to go to a party with a Russian Count and a Hungarian Earl by the name of Sir Robert. It was then that I began to suspect that Mr. Moseley had friends of very strange nature.

Suddenly a large object hit the outside door, there was a crash and a wooshing sound. We rushed to the door to investigate this strange occurrence. Lying on the floor was a fire extinguisher which had apparently been turned on. There was nobody around, however, and the apparatus which had held it was at the other end of the hall. Mr. Moseley did not attempt to give an explanation, but chalked a line on an alcove wall.

--11-- (Continued on Page 19)

# WHY WE ARE HERE!



Recently a new book, "WHY WE ARE HERE," has caused much talk among those who study flying saucers and their alleged pilots. This book, which is said to be dictated telepathically to Gloria Lee by a being from Jupiter, is mainly concerned with a message to the peoples of Earth.

Since THE BULLETIN realizes that our readers cannot afford to purchase every new book on flying saucers as they come out, the editor has secured permission from the publisher, DeVorss and Co., to reprint some excerpts from "WHY WE ARE HERE" --for the benefit of those who have not read the book.

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"THE DAY WE LAND you shall see so many of the ships you call saucers, your skies will be darkened. It will not be so frightening if you expect us and know we are coming to help you. We have thought of many ways to warn you. The book you now read is one method. By a book I can tell you why we come, and give you the reasons we want you to understand. By this method you also gain understanding of your solar system and knowledge of your planet and of God. During the next three years, so much will happen to you that you may begin to doubt there is a God. When this period is over, you will KNOW there is a God like what I speak of.....

"IF THE OLD AGE PROPHECIES must be fulfilled because the majority of you cannot change your thought to love, then it will be necessary for us to land and be of assistance.....

"THIS YEAR will be beyond your belief that this sort of thing could possibly happen to you. Soon, so much will take place. As you read this book, the present plan will be for us to land in the ships you call saucers. If you change your thoughts to a more positive channel, this will not be necessary.....

"YOU WILL witness many wonderful things soon. We cannot tell you everything, for it would be beyond your belief. We'll be able to bring you many new inventions as you call them. We shall not try to upset your **economic situation immediately**, because we could destroy you, and this is not intended. It would be too great a change for your planet if it were completely re-organized.....



Author Gloria Lee  
(Transcriber of Jupiterian message)

"THE PEOPLE MENTIONED IN YOUR BIBLE who saw pillars of clouds, or pillars of fire, or wheels in the sky, were some of the people we contacted. They could not always conceive of us as brothers, so they either feared us or worshipped us as gods..

"WHEN YOU ONCE AGAIN TRAVEL from planet to planet, you will again realize the whole truth of God's wonderful creation, and **what** the plan really means to us as a family.....

"WAIT FOR US TO LAND and then wait for our instructions. We shall tell you when to come aboard. The plan is, we shall announce this intention of action by your radios and televisions and even to some people, by telephone. It is possible for us to intervene on your instruments.....

"WHEN WE TAKE YOU to the moon, many of you will want to say, 'Well, this

*written by a*  
**BEING from JUPITER**  
*and instrumented by*  
**GLORIA LEE**

is the biggest thing that could happen to me!' But this is NOT the biggest thing that can happen to you. When you receive the illumination of the Christ consciousness within, THAT is the biggest thing that can happen to you in any life.....

"WE MUST BE ACCEPTED BY YOUR PEOPLE for what we are before we will be officially recognized. Never before have we attempted to be recognized by the masses. In the past we were only attempting to instruct the few who would accept us. This has been much to our sorrow, but, because of the few who were with us in belief, your planet has been greatly helped. But, unfortunately, these few have been greatly ridiculed and persecuted because of their belief. We come to you today only to be of help, and not to work out your Karmic Pattern. There lies much negation in your Karmic Pattern. You have been building it for thousands of years, and it must be fulfilled. In growth there is always what you of the physical plane call tragedy; but with tragedy comes thinking, and in thinking, you turn to God. This is true of all men, for without tragedy, they would only coast along.....

- "BE WITH US THE DAY WE LAND en masse, as we come to save you from this negation, which MAY rule your planet for a period of three years.....

"THE SUN IS NOT THE FLAMING BODY YOU SUSPECT it to be. The waves of energy you see are not flames, but only electromagnetic waves of energy emanating from that vortex of magnetism.....

"THERE ARE MANY COSMIC BEINGS within the solar system who are here to be of assistance.....

"THE DEROS WHO LIVE INSIDE YOUR PLANET do have knowledge of saucer-like ships, but they cannot leave your atmosphere. They are watched also and are not allowed to harm anyone. But they are frightening more than anything to your earth peoples. They have a strong sulfurous smell about them, and people who have come in contact with them usually become quite ill from this odor. They can build up a lower atomic structure of material, but are unable to hold it for any length of time. We know of these ships, and usually keep careful surveillance of them. Their origin is known to your government.....

"YES, the moon contains many caverns. These caverns have been so situated that they do exist right to the center of the moon. Now, contrary to the popular belief of your science, the inside of a planet is not hot molten material, but is hollow. This occurs because the centrifugal force of the atoms in the construction of a planet are thrown outward, and thus is the center hollow.....

"I WISH TO TELL YOU THIS now: light does not travel in the same way in space as it travels on your planet, or we

would never be able to come to you so quickly. We could never travel the many years you want light to travel! We can make this distance from the planet of Jupiter, say, which is my planet, to earth within two days of your 24-hour period. When we travel on in our ships of space we do not travel in a manner the same as you. We travel on a MAGNETIC COURSE OF POLARITY. When we travel in this VIBRATIONAL polarity, we can travel WITH this force, which finds its way from what you call poles or magnetic fields on your planet. Between each planet lies this magnetic force field connecting all planets and the sun...

"FIRST, LET ME SAY ATLANTIS is also to rise again, but not until after the Golden Age has completely been passed into. It will be at least 12 years before anything is noticeable to any great extent about the rising of that continent. It will be a slow process and will not rise as fast as Lemuria. When Lemuria makes its final ascension, it will take place in a matter of hours, not minutes, but hours. Thirteen hours was all that was needed for the final submergence of ten thousand years ago. Atlantis will rise slowly over a period of years and should cause no ill effects.....

"ENGLAND, MY FRIENDS, WILL DISAPPEAR once again beneath the waters.\* I say once again, for it has not always been above. During the time Atlantis is about to rise again, there will be an underwater movement which will occur. There must be a balance of certain forces and lines of construction, which will make it necessary for England to be submerged again. This includes most of the British Isles. Not only is this necessary because of land structure, but because of a vast Karmic pattern that must be fulfilled. This must take place, for several reasons I shall not go into just now. You people will naturally feel sad, but try to look at this thing from a higher consciousness or standpoint, such as we do, if at all possible.

"WHEN YOUR COUNTRY GOES UNDER (England) we will be there to help you. Great preparation will be made years before by your Government and your Queen to relieve any drastic changes which may take place. Most of you now living on your small islands will be taken to Canada; some will prefer Australia or the United States, or South America, or wherever the individual wishes to go. Canada will become a beautiful, semi-tropical climate in the years ahead. The weather will be beautiful, and you will not suffer the English fog as you do now. Canada will open up in the vast civilization commercially, spiritually and technically, which does not seem possible now, perhaps. But when the new age is well entered into there will be many changes brought about by this higher consciousness. Where there is no beauty now there will be, either in climate or vegetation, or in many other ways not necessary to discuss now." (END)

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\*We hope our wonderful British readers will realize that spacemen, too, can be wrong, and will not let this dire prophecy interfere with their subscription renewals....G.B.

# The INTERNATIONAL Bankers

Messrs. Howard Neuberger  
& Roger Pierce  
Cosmic News  
Box 225  
Strongsville, Ohio, USA

Editor's  
note: The space  
beings communicat-  
ing through Gloria  
Lee in "WHY WE ARE  
HERE" suggest a  
benevolent race of  
creatures who are  
truly trying to  
help us. In mar-  
ked contrast is  
the unusual com-  
munication which  
we run here. This  
letter, mailed in  
London, was re-  
ceived by two UFO  
researchers of  
Strongsville, Ohio.  
Though suspected  
a hoax, the under-  
lying evil ex-  
pressed does seem  
real enough -- in  
fact terribly real!



Gentlemen:

We have sovereignty  
in whole your system. Do  
not fear us. Only to  
counteract Evil we come.  
Your Terra we shall have  
to destroy. Our Servants,  
with our silver and our  
gold, are paying for your  
scientists to strip bare  
core of Terra and remove  
coat of filth.

You have been  
watched for long eons.  
We saw the split of the  
sexes on Mu, caused in  
Evil by Black Magic by  
Powers of Darkness. Mu  
we destroyed but only af-  
ter taking away certain  
remaining androgyne  
people to continue true  
Mankind on planets you  
call Mars, Venus, and  
Saturn.

Atlan fell for Dark Ones. Atlan we destroyed. Survivors  
still in power of Dark Ones set up religions worshipping false  
gods in Chaldea, in Khem, in Hind. What remains? You still have  
ruins and religion based on rites of Dark Ones.

Sister planets in danger by your adventurers. Liars of  
Terra, working for Dark Ones, say falsely that Dark Ones are  
using Atom Bomb. Lie! Lie! Lie! It is Servants of Inter-  
national Bankers who prepare Terra for Cleansing process.

When crust of Terra bursts away, all Mankind will die. We  
shall guide their souls to Neptune and Jupiter where sex split  
will be healed, Man joined into same body with Woman, pure race  
start all over again. All will reincarnate as androgynes and  
enjoy Golden Age prophesied by your few Great Ones who received  
warning many years ago.

Do not fear this death. We bring you release from servi-  
tude to flesh. We cleanse your spirits of evil and misleading  
religion. We baptise you with waters of the cosmos.

You, small brothers, write of Silence Group. You afraid of

these servants. Do not fear them, they have their orders and work well for your Freedom of Bondage.

Fear nothing. It should be ourselves on Pluto who fear you. Your religionists prepare to pollute planets with sacrilegious filth ordered long ago by Dark Ones. We must prevent invasion by you. Only this can be done by whole destruction of Mankind. No more can Mankind endanger sister planets.

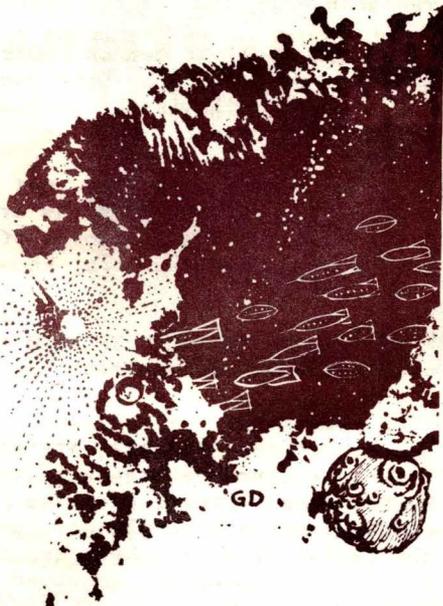
You know so small what we do for you. Call us Silence Group if has to be. In silence we progress. Silence follows where we have gone. Our footsteps echo round planets when we march.

Useless is to try to oppose us. In our life we have started what you call revolutions. New life is being prepared for you here on Terra. Old life of serfdom to petty alter and Evil Lord is overthrown in more than half Terra now.

Blind beloved ones, you we serve in not many months time. All we shall save for better state of welfare and harmony in other worlds.

Rejoice with us! Thrill to the sounds of our marching music of explosions! In the dead faces of Terra are the Angels of the Revolution.

(Continued next page)



**THE INTERNATIONAL BANKERS (Continued)**

Know then our design. Our servants quell silently those who seek reaction. The Dark Ones who flaunt us will live on like those who assist us by inaction but they will not rejoice with you who cooperate.

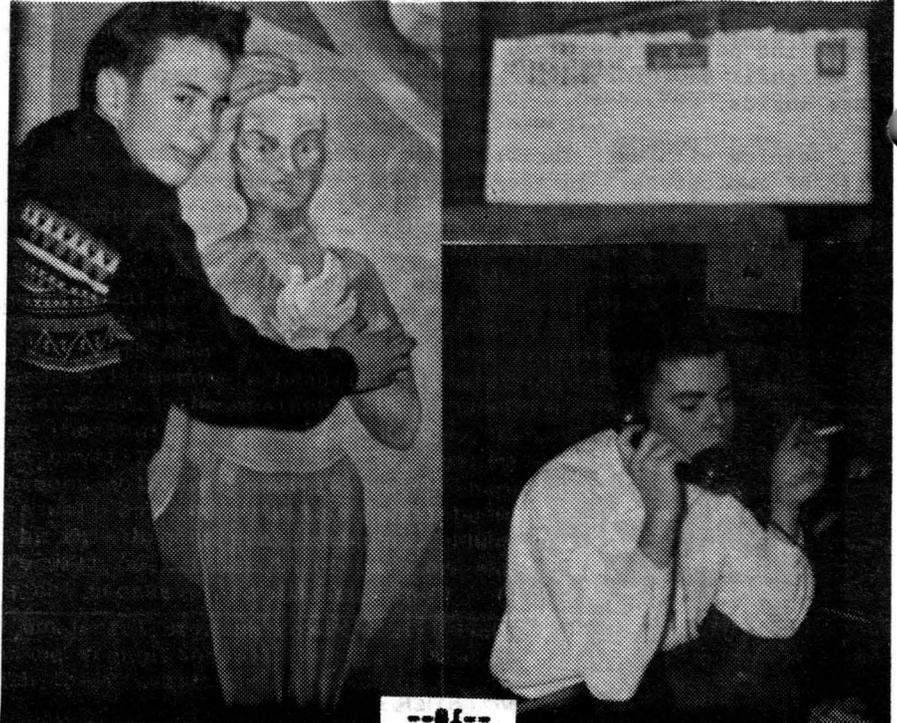
Not your ancient God, not your once all wise Lucifer, not your Martyrs or Messiahs are your Masters. We, the International Bankers, Lords of Pluto, Sons of the Lightning and Daughters of the Fire, know us for your Masters and for your Saviors.

I leave now your England to return to my home. Our plans are ended, all is decided.

(Signed) Adonai Vasu  
Clerk 209

\*\*\*\*\*

In further reference to this strange letter, neither Neuberger nor Pierce knew the person originating the communication, and were completely mystified. While to the editor the letter doesn't make a lot of sense, it does sound very much like information received through trance mediumship. In accordance with the new BULLETIN policy of including more photographs of people you hear so much about in UFO investigation, below, at left, is pictured Howard Neuberger pointing to painting of spaceman, at top right, actual photograph of the envelope in which the Banker letter arrived; Bottom right, Roger Pierce.



(Expose of James Moseley, Continued from Page 11)

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Photo at the right was submitted by Jeanne O'Neil, whose letter appears here. If the photo is a real one, the author of the letter certainly appears to be an attractive and sincere person--G.B.  
-----

(letter continued)

He then asked to be excused and went to the other end of the apartment. While he was gone, the shrunken head intrigued me and I uncovered the glass encasement to examine it. There were slips of paper with numbers on them and a strange alphabet which appeared to be a clandestine code. I returned the head to its original place. Then I walked over to his library and behind "Tropic of Cancer" and "Lolita" was an old book with this same code in it. When he returned I mustered up enough courage to mention my findings. Groping for an excuse, he ran into the kitchen for another drink (perhaps to fortify his courage) and returned with the explanation that the first was a Peruvian sales slip and the second an Ethiopian manuscript. I am not familiar with Ethiopian, but having the same unusual alphabet I thought that it was unlikely that sales slips in Peru would be written in Ethiopian.



I then asked to see the rest of his apartment. There was a momentary pause; he grinned a false grin and said, "It'll be a pleasure."

The kitchen china closet was lined with unusual plates, and checking back to Issue Vol. 8, No. 7 of his magazine, there is a decided resemblance between these plates and the saucer sighted in a backyard in Kyoto, Japan. The alcove is lined with beautifully framed autographs of Eisenhower, Hoover, Truman, Keyhoe, Adamski and other notables. These were most interesting, and I was glad to see that we had common interests.

With an embarrassed smile, he showed me the two bedrooms. One was entrancingly decorated with all white furniture. I was about to pull aside a sliding door, when Mr. Moseley grabbed onto it, closed the slight crack I had made and ushered me into the other bedroom. This must have been his own room for it was nicely kept. Strange maps were pinned helter skelter on borders of shelving. They seemed to be maps of craters on the moon or some planet. An extravagant telescope faced Northward and beside it were more "Peruvian sales slips" on a pin rack. The telephone rang and Mr. Moseley picked up the bedroom extension and spoke in a foreign tongue which he said was Norwegian. Coming from a Norwegian background, I said to him, "Hvordan staar det til?" which means "How are you?" He replied with an empty

stare. Mr. Moseley coughed again, as he had done several times before when a question seemed to put him under tension, and hinted that I should leave.

I was determined to obtain a longer interview, and sat myself down in his living room, and told him I had just a few more questions. I asked him his opinions of Major Keyhoe and George Adamski. He said that "These are able researchers, fine and admirable men," but that certain situations, which he did not name, "prevent me from defending their viewpoints in print." I then asked if I had permission to quote him. He was obviously disturbed, coughed several times and cleared his throat with a double Scotch. I told him I would print it despite his disapproval. He laughed weakly and muttered something about "the suckers" never believing it anyhow.

My query as to whether or not he actually believed in flying saucers drew a strange reply:

"I've never seen a purple cow and I hope I never see one." (He didn't explain further).

In order to regain his confidence I changed to lighter topics such as theatre, poetry, autographs and antiques, subjects I am personally interested in. Here and there I was able to interject a key question and discovered, among many things, that Mr. Moseley is a bull-fight enthusiast, admires the poetry of Gray Barker\*. I was discovering that despite the mystery surrounding him, Moseley might turn out to be just an ordinary but very interesting fellow. He is better looking in person than in his pictures -- blue-eyed and slim. Finally I consented to having a drink or two, since Mr. Moseley seemed to becoming more interested in talking. We must have spent hours discussing his various adventures and viewpoints. We discussed his African adventures and looked at his album (the locales of the shots appearing very much, incidentally, like the Catskill Game Farm, but because of my exceptional good humor at the time, I passed it off--there were also pictures of Peruvian Jungles which strangely resembled the Everglades).

By that time it was about 3:00 a.m. and I inquired about transportation to my Brooklyn home, since a friend had dropped me off at Moseley's place on her way to Englewood. I realized that there were no buses running. I felt that Mr. Moseley might consent to drive me across the bridge into Manhattan so that I could catch a subway. Instead Mr. Moseley made a very shocking suggestion. He said I could occupy the extra bedroom for the night and that he could supply me with "a choice of sleeping apparel."

I hastily called a cab and left the apartment. Mr. Moseley may have meant no harm by the suggestion, for it is said that in certain circles nothing is thought of such things. I hope you do print this letter, since it throws some light on Mr. Moseley. Oh yes, the enclosed photograph, of Mr. Moseley, not

of myself. It shows Mr. Moseley counting money which comes in from subscribers to his paper. This was given to me by another researcher and was not stolen from his apartment.

Sincerely,

(Signed) Jeanne O'Neil

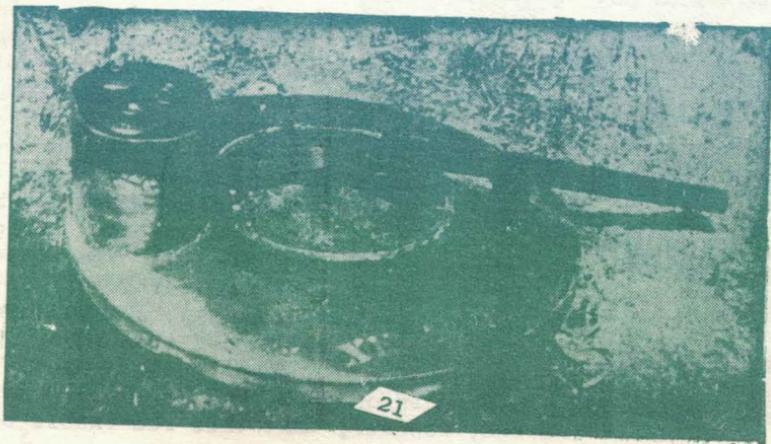
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COMMENTS ON THE ABOVE LETTER:

The editor recently attended a party at the home of Jim Moseley, given in honor of Al K. Bender, who was in New York to appear on the Long John Show. I find the description of the apartment given by Miss O'Neil to be in variance with my own current perusal of it (over Labor Day weekend). It may have been that Moseley changed some of the decor before throwing the party. Moseley did not drink at the party, though a few attending (who were not UFO researchers or personalities) did get rather "high." As to Moseley's admiring my poetry, I have known this for some time, ever since Moseley borrowed a bound manuscript, containing some of my blank verse, from Dominick Lucchesi. Apparently that is the only thing about me which Moseley admires, considering his unprovoked attacks in print. There is a possibility that the above letter was a hoax of some kind and we certainly hope that Moseley will defend himself in his next issue of SAUCER NEWS.

-----  
ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING UFO REPORTS reaching us for some time comes to THE BULLETIN from our friend, May Morlet, of Antwerp, Belgium. She clipped an item from a French paper which claimed that a mysterious spherical object (of no named dimensions) with "lenses" or windows, had been found on a farm on North Transvaal, South Africa. The very brief report said that the South African Security Service had transferred the object to Pretoria for scientific study, hinting they thought it might be a part of an American rocket.

It reminds us somewhat of the object picture below, which is said to have been found in Laporte, Pa., on August 5, 1959. It was said to contain radar instruments, a jet tube, condenser and transformer. It was soon picked up by authorities quite promptly after it landed.



# Book Notes



--Reviewed by the Staff--

Announcing the publication of

CORAL LORENZEN'S

## **"The Great Flying Saucer Hoax"**

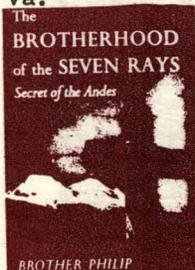
At long last, the UFO book for which every one has been waiting!

DURING THE PAST FOURTEEN YEARS the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, capably headed by a name familiar to every serious saucerenthusiast, has gathered solid physical facts about flying saucers. At long last Coral E. Lorenzen has put all this down in a book which may do much toward public questioning of the various Project Blue Book debunking reports.

The Saucerian's only argument with charming Mrs. Lorenzen is the title of the book itself, which we personally believe does not fit the book. We have taken this up with Coral personally, but she stuck with the original title. The title, "THE GREAT FLYING SAUCER HOAX," does not intend to give the impression that saucers do not exist -- instead the title is evidently a sacrastic tweak at the AF's nose, because the book develops that the hundreds and thousands of sightings have NOT involved hoaxes to any appreciable degree.

The book details, among other exciting Ufological dramas: \*The Itaipu Fortress incident in South America where two sentries were burned by an apparently hostile UFO. This report is detailed by a doctor who was on the scene and attended the injured men. \*How a cylindrical ship was observed and photographed over the Holloman-White Sands testing range. \*The physical evidence case in which it was found that metal recovered from a disintegrated UFO could not be duplicated through terrestrial techniques.

Price of "THE GREAT FLYING SAUCER HOAX" is only \$4.45, and is available, along with other books mentioned in this feature section, from SAUCERIAN BOOKS, Box 2228, Clarksburg, W. Va.



ONE OF THE BEST SELLERS among books recently offered by Saucerian Books has been "THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE SEVEN RAYS" (originally published in England under the title, "SECRET OF THE ANDES," by Brother Philip. Brother Philip is, obviously, a pseudonym, and although we have a good idea as to the actual authorship, we could not properly give our opinion here. We have heard it rumored, however, that this remarkable book

was written by a noted UFO author who uses the pseudonym because he feels it prudent not to announce that he personally is one of the most remarkable trance mediums who has ever received material on flying saucers! We personally feel this to be the actual case as to authorship.

The book states that Lemuria is the name for the last part of the great Pacific continent of Mu. When it was known to Lemurian Masters that the continent would sink, they began to collect the precious records and documents from the libraries of that doomed land. Each Master was chosen to go to a different section of the world and set up a School of the Ancient Wisdom, in order to preserve the secret spiritual, scientific and occult teachings of the past -- until the time was right to again reveal these secrets to selected individuals.

According to the book, one of these masters, Lord Muru, arrived in the vast wilderness of South America and there established the Monastery of the Seven Rays. The book is evidently developed out of a project whereby selected individuals went to South America to set up an Abbey, which functioned as a sort of outpost for the Brotherhood and as a means of eventually contacting it.

Because this book was **not** strictly about saucers we did not expect it to enjoy a big sale, but response to letters we sent out about it was tremendous and led to what may be the most dramatic story of all. U. S. Customs would not permit the book to be shipped out by us until we had gone through all sorts of red tape and had delayed delivery of the book until the first of 1962. This was highly embarrassing to Saucerian Books, and although we cannot say that there was any REASON we were held up on sending out the book, we naturally had suspicions as to a cause. Maybe we just had a persecution complex. Anyway, the book is now available and in stock, and many folks to whom we made refunds may wish to purchase it at this time. The price is \$3.95.

"LONG JOHN" NEBEL  
(pictured at the right examining a model of a flying saucer, has written a book depicting the wonderful radio world of saucer personalities and strange phenomena he has talked about on his fabulous all-night radio program on WOR, New York. Titled most appropriately "THE WAY OUT WORLD," it is a delightful compilation of material from his show. You'll meet personalities such as George Adamski, Orfeo Angelucci,



George Van Tassel, Otis T. Carr, and Richard Shaver himself, in a wonderful human way seldom found in books. Long John discusses many subjects, such as extra-sensory perception, visits to other planets, healers, reincarnation, spiritualism, mediums, mystics, strange creatures, time travel, unusual inventions, and of course, Flying Saucers. John also includes an interesting narrative of what is called "the psychic blood incident," which involved your editor at a Giant Rock, Calif., saucer convention, and which I have never published. It is the only really strange experience I have ever become involved in. "THE WAY OUT WORLD" is priced at \$3.95.

HOWARD MENGER'S RECORDING AGAIN AVAILABLE. We have obtained an additional pressing of "MUSIC FROM ANOTHER PLANET," the best-selling 33 1/3 r.p.m. recording by Howard Menger, and this is available at \$4.95. Howard Menger's book, "FROM OUTER SPACE TO YOU," is still available at \$4.50, but unfortunately Marla Baxter's (Mrs. Menger) book, "MY SATURNIAN LOVER," is permanently out of print.

REINHOLDT O. SCHMIDT, who told an amazing story of contact with a spaceship at Kearney, Nebraska, was sentenced to one to 10 years in prison on two counts of grand theft at Oakland, Calif., as a result of his activities in connection with flying saucers. The conviction came as a result of Schmidt's persuading Mrs. Eva Newcomb, a widow, to invest \$5,000 in two "free energy crystal" mines he discovered while orbiting the earth in a spaceship. Evidence at his superior court trial indicated he obtained investments of nearly \$50,000 from others. Whether U. S. courts are just not ready to accept non-astronauts in orbit, or whether Schmidt was capitalizing upon his popularity after the Kearney sighting we are not prepared to say; however readers who want to delve further into the matter may be interested in "THE REINHOLD SCHMIDT STORY," a publication fully illustrated with drawings of the space ship he reportedly saw in Kearney. Price of this professionally printed booklet is only \$1.00, and we have a supply in stock.

NANDOR FODOR, author of a number of fascinating books on psychical matters, has just written a new volume, "MIND OVER SPACE," recently published by Citadel Press and available from Saucerian Books. The book is the most complete analysis yet made of teleportation, one of the most intriguing and exciting forms of psychic phenomena. The author describes the transportation of human beings, animals and inanimate objects, often over great distances, in a fraction of the time it would take to cover the same distances by normal means. Dr. Fodor finds evidence of teleportation in the Old Testament, in the writings of the early Christian Church, in ancient myths and epics, in medieval literature, in American Indian lore, and in modern history and journalism. He also describes in detail many of the most famous cases in the history of teleportation. Price of "MIND OVER SPACE" is just \$3.95. Available NOW.

"THE PSYCHIC SENSE," is another recent Citadel Press

title, this edition being a reprint of the well-known book by Noebe D. Payne and L. J. Bendit, the former a clairvoyant and the latter a practicing psychiatrist. In reprinting the book, it has also been rewritten and revised in the light of the authors' widened experience in the fifteen years since it was originally published. It is a fascinating study of psychic experiences, to which each author brings special qualifications that combined must be unique. The subject is thus approached from every angle: personal, historical, psychological, medical, philosophical. Few readers can fail to be stimulated by such an authoritative exploration of an exciting field. \$3.95.

**IN THE SAME VEIN:** "LIFE IN THE WORLD UNSEEN" by Anthony Borgia. The international journal "Two Worlds" described this book (in three volumes) as "one of the most amazingly detailed accounts of the after-life ever to reach the eyes and ears of the world." The three volumes present a vivid first-hand description of life in the world beyond as told by Robert Hugh Benson, a widely respected clergyman, to Anthony Borgia, who acted as his scribe. Three volumes boxed, \$10.00.

ANDRIJA PUHARICH, author of "The Sacred Mushroom," has come up with another fascinating volume, this one published by Doubleday and titled "BEYOND TELEPATHY." The writer, in going beyond ordinary telepathy, a borderland science, slowly being recognized, discusses Leaving the Body, the Art of Shamanism, Yoga and other such matters. One of the most interesting features concerns a Peter Hurkos who sees a man committing suicide before it actually happened. Puharich is a recognized neurologist who has become interested in psychical sciences. Price of this new book is \$4.50.

ONCE AGAIN AVAILABLE. We have been able to obtain a limited quantity of the following books heretofore unavailable: YOU DO TAKE IT WITH YOU by DeWitt Miller, \$3.95; FORGOTTEN MYSTERIES by the same author, \$3.50; WITCHCRAFT TODAY by G. B. Gardner, \$3.95; ON THE TRAIL OF THE POLTERGEIST by Nandor Fodor, \$3.95; GHOSTS VIVISECTED, by A. M. Stirling, \$3.95.

WE HAVE A LIMITED QUANTITY of the following out of print saucer books, most of them slightly shelf-worn but getting very rare: BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS by Frank Scully, \$3.95; IS ANOTHER WORLD WATCHING by Gerald Heard, \$3.95; THE UFO ANNUAL by M. K. Jessup, \$4.95; THE EXPANDING CASE FOR THE UFO by M. K. Jessup, \$3.95; FLYING SAUCER REVIEW'S WORLD ROUNDUP (Based upon reports in British Publication), \$3.95; THE CASE FOR PSYCHIC SURVIVAL by Hereward Carrington, \$3.95.

NEW BOOK BY DANA HOWARD: "THE KINGDOM OF SPACE" is the very latest from the pen of prolific and beloved saucer and space-writer Howard. Price is only \$2.00. Columba Krebs has produced two highly interesting mimeo books, "VISITING SPACEMEN" at \$1.75; "THE MOON IS INHABITED," \$2.95. Both contain original art work by the author.

PUB. AT \$5.00  
SALE  
\$3.00

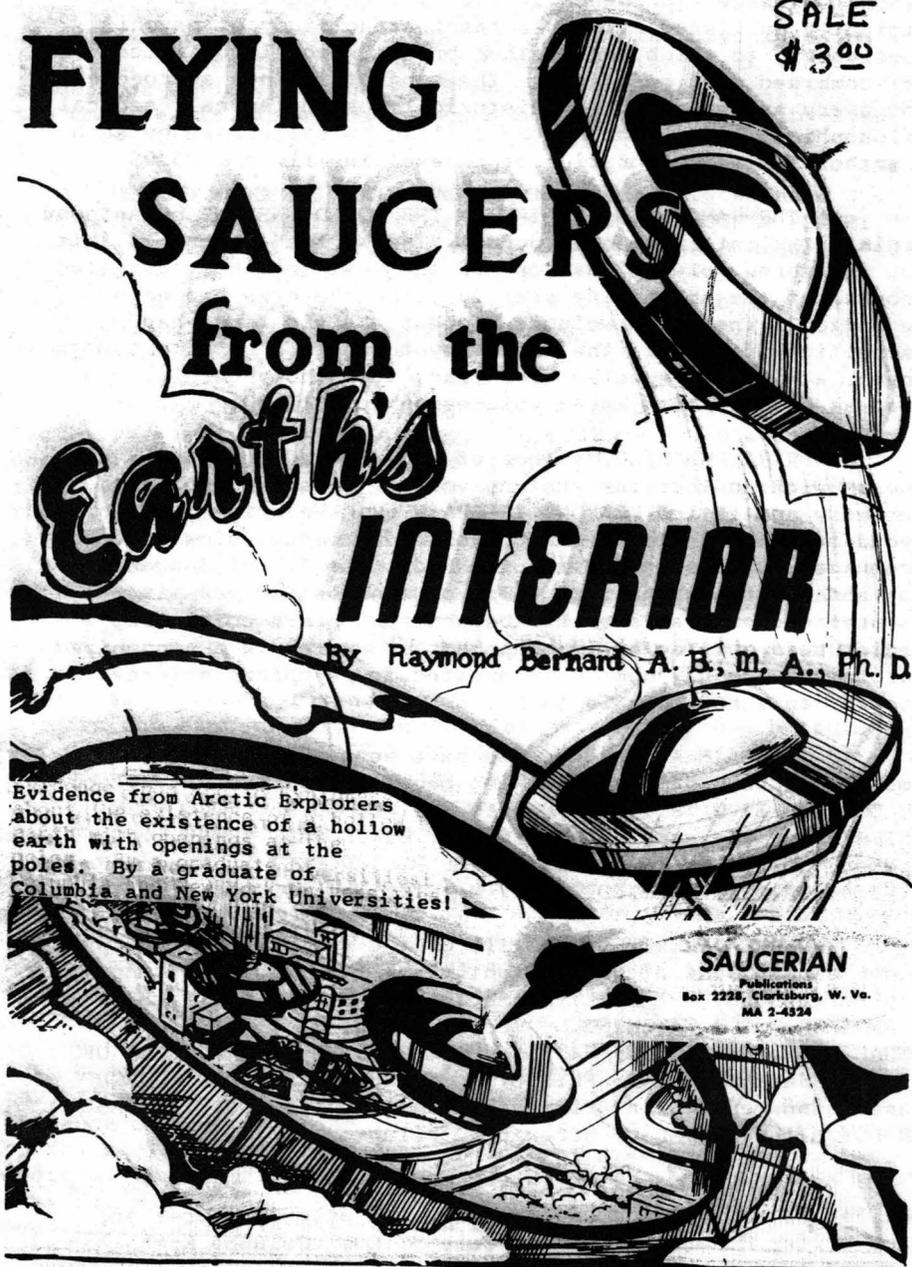
# FLYING SAUCERS from the *Earth's* INTERIOR

By Raymond Bernard A. B., M. A., Ph. D.

Evidence from Arctic Explorers  
about the existence of a hollow  
earth with openings at the  
poles. By a graduate of  
Columbia and New York Universities!

**SAUCERIAN**

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**WEDDING BELLS AND CONGRATULATIONS!**

turned out to be the late Dr. W. K. Jessup, author of three famous UFO books, but now deceased. Whether or not the voice I had heard was his, I do not know. The following personal letter received from the Hon. Brinsley le Poer Trench is so joyfully received that we take the liberty to print it, and do hope that our friends involved forgive this liberty.

Drayton Gardens  
London, S.W. 10.

Dear Gray, an extraordinary number of visits to my office by people just a line to advise two things: (1) I recently married Milten Belknap, and (2) our new address which is above. One such visitor, with a definite foreign appearance, gave me a card and asked that I telephone the Registrar's office. A rather strange thing occurred. The various guests and my family were present and the Registrar was about to start the ceremony when someone said, "There's a bird in this room", or anything. Surely enough, there was a sparrow flying around the room. Chaos ensued in the place with everyone trying to catch the bird and the Registrar apologising profusely to everyone, and saying it was quite unprecedented, but still haven't recovered my wits. I first learned of this when he phoned me at my apartment, where I have an all best regards, which Milten joins with the joy, not having asked him. He said he sincerely, to see me in regard to saucers. Although it was a very busy day, I told him I could see him briefly.

While we personally cannot vouch for the authenticity of a visiting Sky Person, the editor is certain that the little bird was a wonderful omen, and that the couple will be very happy. The editor joins with all of our readers in extending our CONGRATULATIONS and Good Will.

...so inexpensive to operate that it, if developed successfully, could make obsolete all present sources of power. It was the kind of energy and mechanism which he suspected was the key to how saucers were operated.

**CONGRATULATIONS, MR. & MRS. ROGER PIERCE!**

After preparing the above for publication, the editor received the happy news that Roger Pierce had married Linda Sue Rickard, of Huron, Ohio, on September 1st. Later Mr. and Mrs. Pierce visited the editor briefly during their honeymoon. Roger was co-editor of "Cosmic News" and later published "The UFO Hoaxwire", a widely known and respected in the UFO investigative field. He left the field about two years ago in order to devote more time to his business interests. He was I'm sure that this congratulatory note expresses not only the feelings of the editor, but those of the scores of Roger's friends as well. Mrs. Pierce, like her

husband, is a charming, intelligent person with a great zest for the really rewarding things of life. They will have a happy life together.

The most of these cases, ...27... The most of these cases,

-----PRESS TIME BULLETIN!-----

AFTER THE CENTER SECTION of this issue had been printed we received very interesting news from John J. Robinson, a New Jersey researcher into the UFO enigma and the Occult, and who is also a friend of James W. Moseley. Had part of the issue not already been printed, we would have eliminated the Expose letter which begins on Page 11.

JAMES MOSELEY WAS MARRIED to Sandy Stevenson on Monday, September 17th, in Fort Lee, N. J., city hall. The ceremony was carried out either by the local judge or the mayor, according to Robinson.

Unconsciously THE BULLETIN may have played just a small part in this romance, for Robinson, in giving me as much background material as possible, mentioned that the bride is a freelance writer from Brooklyn, who wrote under the pseudonym of Jeanne O'Neil.

Did Jeanne O'Neil's visit to Moseley result in a subsequent romance which yanked the UFO publisher from confirmed bachelorhood? Was the writer's violent feelings against Moseley a subconscious expression of love?

In the past we have printed criticism of Moseley, however mainly as a rebuttal of his attacks upon this publication. We shall very likely continue to criticise him when we feel such criticism is justified.

But for the moment, as we catch ourselves in a mellow mood, let us wish fellow researcher Jim every happiness under the sun, and even more, if that is possible. Let us also hope that this drastic change in his way of living will also mellow Moseley and that he will take a more liberal and reasonable approach to saucer investigation and publishing. We have sensed such a change, however slight, in his latest issue of SAUCER NEWS, and when we participated in a Long John Show with him when Al Bender was being interviewed. Although Bender had a most fantastic story to tell, Moseley's inquisition was not nearly so violent and destructive as it has been with other people who have gone on the show to tell their experiences.

We met the bride, apparently, at Moseley's party given for Bender -- I believe she was introduced as "Sandy." If this is the bride, I am certain that Moseley has done very well indeed; for I particularly remember the charm, poise and kindness the girl exhibited that evening. The photograph that "Jeanne O'Neil" submitted (See page 19), however, is not the same girl I met at the party. Although "Sandy" was just as beautiful, she was definitely a different girl from that in the picture.

While in New York I heard a rumor that Moseley planned to quit active saucer research, and the impending marriage may have been the reason for the rumor. We do hope this is not true, for we have lost so many of the "old timers" through marriage or the increase of other interests.

While in New York, I also heard another rumor -- that Max Miller had recently been married. Max was a famed researcher on the West Coast for many years and published the wonderful magazine, "SAUCERS."

IT IS INDEED TOO BAD that so many of the great people of

the early days of saucer research have ceased active publishing and other roles in the field. Great names such as Leonard Stringfield, Max Miller, August C. Roberts, Al Bender, Dominic C. Lucchesi, Tom Comella, Roger Pierce, Howard Neuberger, Lee Munsick, Neal Kearney, Elliott Rockmore, Ted Bloecher, Ralph Holland, Harold Fulton, Edgar Jarrold, to name a few -- and no possibly James W. Moseley.

Few of us who started together are still active. Two notable exceptions are Coral E. Lorenzen and Maj. Donald E. Keyhoe. The editor has often thought of giving up too! Other interests, necessary to make a living, the lack of spectacular new saucer sightings and landings, and other matters have often made me severely question the wisdom of my remaining in the field.

Each time, however, that I have entertained such notions, something happened to make me change my mind -- and I believe it would be impossible for me to leave a field which has meant so much to me personally. Much more valuable to me than the information I have uncovered as a result of my investigations have been the many warm, personal friendships I have formed with people interested in the field, and particularly, with researchers.

It may not be generally realized that the "retired" researchers are being replaced, even more rapidly than they exit by sincere youngsters who are every bit as enthusiastic as all of us were in the "old days."

Among these young people: Michael Cloyd, of THE IBFS, Ottumwa, Iowa; Eugene R. Steinberg, of Brooklyn; Tom Wahler of Dayton, Ohio; Robert Lee, of CPSS, College Point, N. Y.; Timothy Green Beckley, of Interplanetary News Service, New Brunswick, N. J.; Michael Mann, of New York City. Although they may never be quite the same as the older, excited, researchers, let us welcome them into the field with open arms. They will have much to discover and much to tell us.

The Editor of SAUCERIAN PUBLICATIONS pledges to remain in the field. This edition of THE BULLETIN is being run off on a new offset printing press which we acquired recently. This will allow us to bring THE BULLETIN out on schedule and to print books of limited interest and circulation concerning the UFO field. Considering our financial condition, it was quite a wonder that we were able to get the press -- but again, it is those forces which we do not quite understand not only help us along, but PUSH us along as well. Part of that force may be the combined good will of our subscribers and other supporters. Maybe it's space people -- or maybe we're just sentimental about the various weddings.

Anyway, you can expect to see us around for a long time. The editor will have much to say and publish within the next ten years and hopes that you will be around to help him enjoy doing the work!

### STRANGE BEING SIGHTED CLOSE UP BY BROOKLYN RESIDENT.

We now have a written report by Stan Suban, Brooklyn, N. Y., resident, who first related his strange experience by telephone in December, 1961. Here is what happened:

(See drawing by witness on opposite page)

"I hope you will recall our telephone conversation of two months ago about my experience with a 'robot' on the beach in September, 1961. We had a lengthy conversation on the phone and you asked me to write you about this experience.

"At that time I was studying for my Ph. D. in audio visual education. I usually studied until about 1:00 or 2:00 A.M.. Afterward I would usually take a walk on the boardwalk to relax. I usually drove to Reiss Park and walked on the boardwalk. In the second week of September of 1961 I was walking on the boardwalk about 2:30 A.M. when I saw a fire on the beach.

"Above the fire a sphere of white light hung suspended (about a foot in diameter). Near the water I could see about five or six 'skin divers.' I could see the black 'wet' suits with the white strings drawn at their arms. They were all about 6' 6" tall and well built. I was about 50 yards from the fire and was going to approach the divers. Then a figure approached the fire and appeared as if it would approach the skin divers. The figure approached from the direction of the water. It came up to the fire and bent over it. It remained in that position for about 30 seconds. I decided not to approach the fire until I could determine what this person was doing. He walked around the fire several times, then stopped, and took off what appeared to be sweat pants. What then terrified me was the appearance of this figure. He was white as snow, 7 to 7½ foot tall, and had no distinguishable facial figures.

"I couldn't believe my eyes but stared at him in fascination and terror. At this time I took refuge behind a concrete block which was about 7 foot high. The fire was located on the beach near Fort Tilden where there was about a dozen of these concrete blocks on the beach.

"After looking at the creature for several minutes I knew he (or it) was not of this world. He walked with an animated gait (like a football player). I was impressed with the massive power it seemed to have within itself. As you can see from the drawing, I am no artist, but this is as good a picture I can make of the 'creature.' I do not believe the 'person' was human. He had no contact with the people standing near the water."

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NOTE: TO STUDENTS AND FRIENDS OF GEORGE ADAMSKI

Adamski's current writings and teachings now appear in a periodical, COSMIC SCIENCE NEWSLETTER, published by C. A. Honey, 1231 E. Belmont Ave., Anaheim, Calif. 12 Issues, \$3.50.

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#### ADVERTISEMENT

**HANDWRITING ANALYSIS** by a professional graphologist: Are you aware of the fact that your true personality and character are revealed in your handwriting? Do you want to know your true inner self? Are you and your mate compatible? Enclose your mate's handwriting together with yours, and you will be amazed at the results. Send a signed page of writing. Do not discuss yourself. \$1.00 for each analysis. Address: Dept. S, P.O. Box 163, Fort Lee, N. J.

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ocean

skin divers



beach



line

"creature"

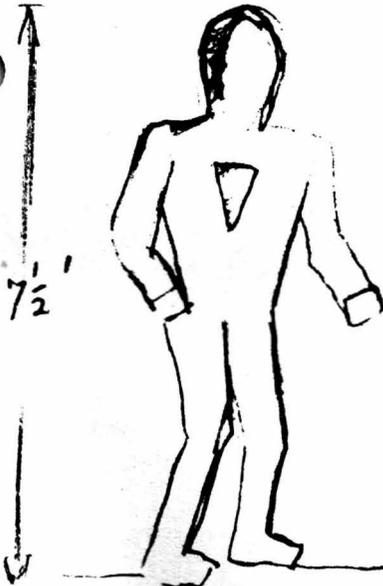


concrete pillars

boardwalk

Fort Tilden

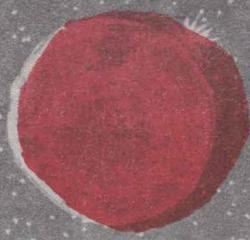
ROAD



ACTUAL DRAWING BY  
STAN SUBIN  
See description on  
opposite page



COMING IN THE NEXT ISSUE: FLYING SAUCER OVER UNITED NATIONS BULIDING; LAST MESSAGE FROM THE MISSING AVENGER BOMBERS; OTHER LATE NEWS



by  
S. H. H. H.

