

'SAUCERS'

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25¢ per copy



*Puddingstone Dam
Pomona, California
March 14, 1954*

*J.W. Wagner
Alhambra, California*

FLYING SAUCER (upper right hand corner) taken by John W. Wagner of Alhambra at the Puddingstone Dam, Pomona, Calif. on March 14, 1954. He did not see the object when he took the picture.

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EDITORIAL

THERE HAVE BEEN MANY NEW DEVELOPMENTS in the field of flying saucers since we held the World's First Flying Saucer Convention last August, 1953. These include two other saucer conventions which have been recently held—both termed "firsts."

The first was the "World's First Interplanetary Spacecraft Convention" held by George W. Van Tassel at Giant Rock, California on Sunday, April 4th, 1954. The convention was generally accepted as well done—so to speak. The participants included: Geo. Van Tassel, Frank Scully, Orfeo Angelucci, George H. Williamson, Truman Bethurum and Daniel W. Fry among others.

The next convention was called "First Annual International Flying Saucer Convention"—a title sounding faintly like the one we used last August—presented by a new saucer organization: Saucer Research Foundation of Los Angeles.

This convention was held for three days—Friday, June 4th to Sunday, June 6th—at the Carthay Circle Theatre in Los Angeles. The theatre was large and comfortable; an excellent convention auditorium except for the transportation problem.

Of the many excellent individuals who participated, were: Daniel W. Fry, Orfeo Angelucci, Felix Fraser (psychic phenomena and "The Unseen Universe"), Jeron King Criswell (of "Criswell Predicts" fame), Michael Fox (introducing reels from the science-fiction pictures "Gog," "Riders to the Stars," and "Magnetic Monster" which were shown), and astronomer George H. Lutz (chief exponent of the metallic, not glass, mirrors for reflecting telescopes). Hal Styles was the capable moderator. There was quite a bit of audience participation.

This convention was fairly well organized, but quite repetitious. A greater array of speakers would have added much to the festivities.

In concluding our brief summary of recent flying saucer conventions, let us congratulate those who "did a job well done." We are sure they tried their best. Whether it was worthwhile is not for us to interpret.

* * *

(Cont.)



PHOTOGRAPH of speakers platform at Geo. Van Tassel's Giant Rock Spacecraft convention. Truman Bethurum is speaking, while Orfeo Angelucci is standing in background. Note portion of circular cloud at left of picture (although we are not sure it will be visible in this reproduction).

—Photo by Dick Hamlin

WE WERE THINKING THAT IT MIGHT be an interesting project to take a poll or survey of our readers to determine their likes of personalities, authors, commentators, books, and magazines regarding flying saucers.

So that is just what we are doing. We will have the following categories:

- (1) --- Best author of flying saucer material.
- (2) --- Best book on flying saucers.
- (3) --- Magazine giving most complete coverage.
- (4) --- News commentator (radio, television, or newspaper) giving best coverage.
- (5) --- Personality who has done more for the flying saucer subject than any other.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN PARTICIPATING in this poll (and we certainly hope you are), please send us a card with your opinion after each category number. (Please do not write in title of category as above, just the number of the category with your selection after it.) No other correspondence should appear on the post card. All qualifying cards must be mailed prior to September 30th, 1954. The results of this poll will be announced in the next issue of SAUCERS.



WILLIAM A. DEVLIN (left—research Director) and Max B. Miller (right—President and Editor) of Flying Saucers International covering recent flying saucer convention at the Carthay Circle in Los Angeles.

WITH THIS ISSUE, SAUCERS is starting its second year of publication. This is our 6th issue. The first issue looked at the world in June, 1953. Also, with this issue, Flying Saucers International is commencing its third year as an organization.

A lot of saucers have flown over the bridge since we first felt the urge "to do something about flying saucers." We have seen the greatest proof of their existence come out in Donald E. Keyhoe's best seller, "FLYING SAUCERS FROM OUTER SPACE." And we have noted, with no little interest, the public popularity of the individuals who claim to have been contacted by saucerian entities.

Yes, a lot has happened in the couple of years we have been trying "to do something about flying saucers." (Not through us, of course, but we were happy to be around when they happened.) And we expect to see a lot more.

WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK all of you readers for your kind letters of advice and comment. We really enjoy receiving and reading them, so keep them coming. We are especially interested in your comments on the material we publish, so we can decide just what you prefer. We are extremely sorry that we have been unable to keep up with our correspondence, but we just do not have the time.

THE MOUNT KILIMANJARO INCIDENT*

FEBRUARY 19, 1951, DAWNED BRIGHT AND CLEAR at Nairobi, Kenya Colony, East Africa.

At Nairobi West airport, the regular Monday morning Lodestar was readied as usual for its morning flight to Mombasa, and soon passengers filed aboard, little dreaming, any of them, of what was to meet their astounded eyes barely 20 minutes later.

At 7 a.m. exactly with 9 passengers and a crew of 2 aboard, the Lodestar took off.

All went well until 7:20 a.m., when suddenly the radio officer drew the attention of his superior, Captain J. Bicknell, to a bright object like a white star, apparently hanging motionless easily 10,000 feet above Mt. Kilimanjaro.

Captain Bicknell's first reaction, he said later, was to say nothing. The two watched the strange object for 3 minutes, then, as it showed no signs of vanishing, informed the passengers. One began promptly studying the oddity, amazedly through a powerful pair of fieldglasses, whilst the radio officer flashed an excited call to Eastleigh nearby, giving an account and description of the thing.

Eastleigh's suggestion flashed in return was that the object might be a drifting Meteorological balloon, but checking on that possibility, after inspecting the enigmatic object for several minutes, Captain Bicknell found that the more he examined it, the less it could possibly be mistaken for a balloon. It was a dull silver color and marked at regular intervals along the fuselage with vertical dark bands. The entire outline, he found, was unmistakably distinct; nor, though it appeared to be incredibly distant, was its sharp outline obscured in the least detail by intervening haze.

Captain Bicknell estimated the thing was over 200 feet long, bullet-shaped, and apparently constructed of metal which shone brightly. On first sighting it, the Lodestar was heading roughly towards it, and watched it closely as they approached. Captain Bicknell perceived another detail. The thing possessed a square-cut vertical fin at one end. There were no signs of movement, it was absolutely stationary.

SO IT REMAINED FOR 17 MINUTES.

Passengers of the Lodestar were now taking turns with the field-glasses, and two of them had commenced taking photographs, when suddenly the enormous thing began to move eastwards, slowly at first, and rising as it did so. Before it reached 40,000ft., at which point it was ultimately lost sight of, the sides of the awesome, whale-like object were seen clearly to be without a break in their smoothness, no windows or portholes relieved the harsh purity of line, no engine mounts or jet pods marred the perfectly streamlined hull.

The day being exceptionally clear, there were no cloud formations in evidence anywhere, and Captain Bicknell calculated that in the three minutes of visible movement, the bullet-shaped object covered 60 miles; that in other words, its speed could have been nothing short of 1,000 m.p.h. during the period of observed flight. It left behind no vapor trail, and to all who saw it, had no visible means of propulsion.

(Cont.)

(* Reprinted from the May, 1953 issue of THE AUSTRALIAN FLYING SAUCER MAGAZINE (---25¢ each, \$1.00 per year---) published by the Australian Flying Saucer Bureau, 3 Ferguson Avenue, Fairfield, N.S.W., Australia.)

DURING AN INTERVIEW SOME DAYS LATER, Captain Bicknell said that his impression was that the unidentified thing was some kind of flying machine, and with this his radio officer, a Mr. D. W. Merrifield, unhesitatingly agreed. A mirage was suggested as the possible cause, but the radio officer discounted it. Mirages are rarely seen without cloud, he stated, nor would that explain the object's movement. He commented that if the object was a flying machine, it was 500 years ahead of anything we have today.

Nairobi "Sunday Post" the following Sunday said: "If this report had come from a few isolated individuals it would soon be discounted. But it came from responsible airline officials and nine ordinary travellers." It too dismissed both the Balloon and mirage theories, and concluded that hopes of a natural explanation had begun to fade. Other theories ranged from Martian visitors to radio-controlled weapons.

Fragmentary evidence accrued since then increase the sum total of knowledge but little. U.S. "Life" Magazine early in 1952 published a sketch of the object, which showed it to closely resemble an ordinary lipstick tube lying on its side. More recently, in connection with learning the whereabouts of the photographs taken from Captain Bicknell's plane, the Australian Flying Saucer Bureau learnt that "the only known public photograph of the object shows a blurred spot on the film. A motion picture film taken by another passenger was quite clear" we learn, but the same reliable source stated, either laconically or ominously, it is hard to tell which, that "the man with the film is supposed to have disappeared."

So the case stands, at present, one of the most puzzling and enigmatic unexplained Saucer Sightings recorded in A.F.S.B. files.

EDITOR'S NOTE

IN REGARD TO THE ABOVE INCIDENT, we received the following reply, to our inquiry, dated 25th October, 1952 from the East African Airways Corporation:

"I have received your letter of 16th October, 1952, but regret that the photographs required by you are not available within the East African Airways Corporation. They were, I believe, taken by a passenger travelling in the aircraft, whose name cannot now be traced.

"I should point out that there has always been considerable doubt as to the truth of the report. The photographs were never published, and after developing, there was no traces of any phenomena on the print. Rumour has it that when they were developed, the chemist obliterated the spots, thinking they were a fault in the negative.

"I am sorry that I cannot be more helpful, but as I have said, the photographs are non-existent.

"Yours faithfully,

(Cont.)

H. G. E. DOWDES
PUBLICITY OFFICER"

SOMETHING HERE SOUNDS FISHY—to say the least. We have heard that East African Airways have, in their possession, affidavits from all passengers aboard the aircraft who viewed the object. To quote from the story under the published picture of the mystery ship appearing in the March 14th, 1951 edition of the "Natal Mercury" (published in Durban, East Africa):

This picture was taken yesterday by a 'Natal Mercury' photographer while Mr. Ray Overstreet was showing the film of what is claimed to be a flying saucer over Mount Kilimanjaro. On the screen, the object appears about the size of half a crown, but on this newspaper reproduction is seen as only a white pin-prick inside the ring.

A print of this photograph in the "Natal Mercury" is in our possession, but of much to poor a quality to publish. The object (if that is what it is) is a nebulous, dull-grey mass, about the size of a pin-head; perhaps slightly larger.

It seems to be a generally known fact that Ray Overstreet, photographer who took the motion pictures of the object, saw newsreel distribution possibilities in his film and sailed for America. He never arrived, nor was heard of since, it is said.

* * *

MEMBERSHIP — Membership in Flying Saucers International is open to anyone who would care to join—except, of course, those individuals with any subversive ideas toward the United States Government. Life membership is 25¢. This includes a two-color membership, but does not include such other privileges as receiving SAUCERS, which is extra at the subscription rate. Those who would be interested in becoming representatives are certainly welcome to do so. The entrance fee is 50¢ (we have no dues). Inactive representatives send in clippings and various news items when the opportunity arises, but active reps are required to send in any and all clippings, rumors, local sightings, personal experiences, etc. they run across. Active reps receive SAUCERS free of charge, inactive reps must subscribe.

MEMBERSHIP BUTTONS — We are now offering blue and gold membership buttons, about the size of a one-cent piece, to our members. Designed by Bud Pecaro—who also designed our handsome membership cards. Flying Saucers International is inscribed around the edge, with a flying saucer in the center of the pin and a symbolic streak of lightning (indicating the mysteries of the Universe and the reported velocities of these craft) in the background. Price: 25¢ each.

MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE LIE DETECTOR

By DANIEL W. FRY

THE PROPER TECHNICAL TERM for the instrument commonly called the 'Lie Detector' is the Polygraph. I have used the term 'Lie Detector' rather than Polygraph, because, as you will see, the Polygraph actually had little or nothing to do with this incident. Perhaps however it would be better if I started at the beginning.

On April 4, 1954, at the Space Craft Convention, I read to the group assembled there, the account of an experience which I had had with some of our extra-terrestrial friends.

(Cont.)

MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE LIE DETECTOR

A few days later, I was visited by Mr. Franklin Thomas, the owner of the New Age Publishing Company, who asked permission to publish the information in book form. This was done, and the result is the book called "THE WHITE SANDS INCIDENT."

A few days before the book was released to the public, Mr. William Gilroy, president of the newly founded Saucer Research Foundation, called me and asked if I would be willing to speak at a convention which he was holding at the Carthay Circle Theatre in Hollywood. I agreed, and he thereupon called a press conference on June 1st for the purpose of announcing the convention and of acquainting the press with my story. I was asked if I would be willing to submit to a Polygraph test. I stated that I would be perfectly willing to do so if the operator were completely unbiased and unprejudiced. I realized, of course, that this was practically an impossible requirement, since it would be very difficult to find a person in any trade or profession who did not have some bias upon a question as controversial as this one. A Polygraph test, however, is of absolutely no value if the operator is biased concerning the outcome, since the Polygraph itself does not indicate truth or falsehood, but merely records the physiological reactions of the subject to the psychological stimuli provided by the operator. The translation of the resulting graphs by the operator, into an opinion concerning the subject's veracity is a task so delicate that the result is rather unreliable at best, and if and if any bias or prejudice is present in the mind of the operator, his opinion will almost invariably be found to follow the direction of that bias.

There was present at the press conference, a young man by the name of Chris Gugas who had had some experience in the operation of the Polygraph, and who had given a demonstration of the instrument's operation a few weeks before on the Paul Coates T-V Show, "Confidential File." It was suggested that I allow him to make a test at some future date, the results of which would be given on Paul Coates program. A few minutes talk with Mr. Gugas made it plain that he was far from unprejudiced concerning the information which I had given out, and I knew that any test which he made of me would be almost certain to result negatively. The press conference ended without any decision as to when or if this test should be made.

Several days later Mr. Coates announced in his column in the Daily Mirror, that he had called me, and that I had agreed to undergo the test on the following Sunday on his television program. This, of course, was news to me inasmuch as Mr. Coates had never in his life communicated with me on any subject. In view of this public announcement, I realized that I had no alternative but to go through with it, even though I realized the type of pattern which would be followed on this program.

EARLY SUNDAY MORNING I RECEIVED a telephone call asking me to come to the studio at once for the purpose of taking the test. I arrived at the studio at 10 a.m. and was immediately ushered into a small room in which the operator had set up his equipment. His first act was to ask me to sign a complete release of legal liability stating that I would bring no action for damages, regardless of anything that might be said about me on the program. I signed this, and he then began to explain the equipment which constituted his Polygraph. Since I myself have been engaged for many years in advanced instrumentation work I was already completely familiar with the mechanical and electrical aspects of the instrument. It consisted, briefly, of a three pen recording galvanometer of the "Brush Recorder" type, two low range pressure pickups, and a direct indicative galvanometer.

(Cont.)

MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE LIE DETECTOR

One of the pressure pickups is strapped to the chest to record the frequency and amplitude of the subject's breathing. The other pickup is strapped to the wrist to record the frequency and amplitude of the heart beat. The base line of the resulting wave form also indicates the blood pressure of the subject at that moment.

The operator now began to ask me a number of questions which were not connected in any way with the subject of the test. He explained that these were only for the purpose of acquainting him with my background, and that the answers would be kept absolutely confidential, that under no circumstances would they ever be released to anyone. I was sufficiently familiar with the procedure involved in the Polygraph tests, to realize that these questions concerning my past life were not ones which would be of any great value in establishing a norm with which the critical questions could be compared. I suspected that, in spite of his solemn assurances of secrecy he actually intended to use these answers in some way on the television program that night. I decided that this would be an excellent opportunity to establish what, in instrumentation is known as a control. This is merely the setting up of an independent reference point from which the value of the test results themselves, can be evaluated. To do this, I gave the operator some truthful answers to his questions concerning my past life, and I gave him some false answers. I wanted to discover for myself whether he actually was able to distinguish between true and false answers. Subsequent events proved conclusively that he could not so distinguish.

DURING THE COURSE OF THE TELEVISION program that night a man was brought before the camera and introduced as a detective who had investigated my past life, and who would now read his findings. The man then proceeded to read word-for-word the list of answers which I had given to the operator that morning, the true answers and the false answers, stating that these were facts which he had discovered by independent investigation. To give a few instances, he stated that my wife was born in New York, when as a matter of fact she was actually born in Canada and has both a birth certificate and naturalization papers to prove it. Also we were not married in the First Presbyterian Church of Altadena as he stated, but in the Lincoln Avenue Church of Pasadena, and there were a number of people watching the program who had personally attended the wedding ceremony. If the detective had actually spent as much as ten minutes investigating my past life he would inevitably have discovered that the statements which he was reading were false.

At the time I felt that there was no need for me to comment on the program in any way, and I still believe that facts are able to speak for themselves. I would, however, like to remind the reader that this television program was simply a show and that the principal aim of a show is, and always has been, simply the amusement and entertainment of the audience. If we consider this program in the light of this fact, no harm will have been done.



DANIEL W. FRY
-Photo by Editor

"THE DEAN" COMES OUT OF THE SILENCES

By FRANK SCULLY

WHY DOESN'T SCULLY WRITE ANOTHER BOOK? What's holding him back? Has he too been bought off at last?

In a day of auto-intoxication, autobiographies and automatics, I suppose auto-interviews are not completely out of this world. And that, by the way, has been the working title of my next book dealing with the saucerian saga. "Out of This World."

Why I haven't written it long ago is easily explained. I had other things to do. I still have other things to do. I was committed to write three books before a second on flying saucers. One I did do. That was "Blessed Mother Goose." A second involved the collection and screening of my Variety columns of the last ten years. I haven't got around to that one yet. The third was a sort of "This Is My Faith" book, a kind of the Power of Positive and Negative Thinking. I've got to Chapter VIII on that one and am seriously thinking of throwing it all into the next scrap-paper drive and starting all over again.

BUT WHAT HAS BEEN REALLY HOLDING ME BACK from my next saucer book has been a lack of oxygen. Los Angeles is so full of smog, fog, grog and hog-eat-hog that I don't get enough oxygen to breathe let alone write. Additionally, so many true confessions have been coming off the presses that by the time I get through reading them there is practically no time left to write.

These strange tales from far off hills make me and my kind of research strictly old hat. I feel like a pathologist. I dealt in "Behind The Flying Saucers" with dead crews and grounded saucers. Practically all those who have followed have dealt with live crews and live ships on a strictly personal-history basis. Few, if any, have had witnesses and some have stretched credulity to the breaking point.

It is going to be quite a task to bring the whole inquiry down to earth again, but that's where I came in and that's where I'll come in again. To me the issue is still between the Pentagonians and the Saucerians and which is more often telling the truth.

To date nothing has been disproved and maybe can never be disproved. To ask the Air Force Intelligence to kiss and tell may be expecting too much from men whose bread and butter is top secrets. But they certainly have shifted their position from the days when they classified all believers in Unidentified Flying Objects (a phrase they lifted from "Behind The Flying Saucers") as liars or psychopaths.

They now believe the objects are real and out of this world. At least ten per cent of the thousands of sightings cannot be explained away by any means their experts have at their disposal. It is that ten percent which has become important. This thin end of the wedge if driven in well enough may open the door to whatever secrets officialdom is guarding. There is nothing so effective as convicting a man out of his own mouth.

That at least is the course I intend to pursue. They can of course sue me if I'm wrong. But I warn them in advance that it at best can only be a moral victory. I'm judgment-proof.

A TEST FOR VERACITY

By ORFEO AMELUCCI

FOR SOME TIME I HAVE ATTEMPTED to verify my experience with Space Visitors with all the clues and evidence possible. But everything comes short of actual proof. Also, I have been asked over and again if I would subject myself to a test on the "lie detector" apparatus. This I have been most willing to do from the start, yet never did I personally believe it would bear much effect, no matter how the test proved out.

So, for all time, I state emphatically, that I will be available at any time for such a test. Not only by the Polygraph apparatus, but by tests even far more productive of real evidence.

Now, there are some things to consider in any proposition. First, is it not a universally accepted fact that this sort of test cannot be fully judged as to absolute truth or false aspect of an issue involved? Second, why is it that if the slightest and most doubtful degree of the negative element enters into it the test is at once heralded by many as shown to be of false origin? In other words, they seem ready to grab the slightest show of the negation from the apparatus, and the prepondering mass of the positive indication is merely ignored. Or am I just imagining such a thing?

Now then, let us to the test when and if it is called. What will be the result if the test shows up all on the positive? Who is to be the ultimate tribunal of this question? The least showing of the negative in the apparatus puts one in the position of losing much effect and prestige under any consideration. The recipient has everything to lose as compared to what is to be gained. If the test comes out positive, would the issue not just remain in dead suspension just the same? What would be gained?

Of course, the recipient is not expected to raise such issues. But, and I believe the readers who are sincerely interested in the Flying Saucer subject will agree, it is apparent that the persons claiming experiences with Space Visitors are seldom permitted to raise any issue by the negation side. In fact, I have seen myself, that even in an open discussion, the benefit of summation is always given to the negation or conservative side, regardless. How long can this go on? (Not too long, you can believe that.) But, lest we forget, bring on the test.

IN ANY TEST, IN ANY DISCUSSION, it must be openly public. I demand an expert on my side for each and every expert on the other side. Further, since all comment is made by the other side at the end of any test, there shall be word for word allowed to the positive side and myself. Not only will I submit to such a test, but let us enlarge it with a well announced program on radio, television, or newspapers, and to go on in marathon until decided or exhausted from fatigue. Let the other side then come from any and all corners. I will bear my side alone. Can more be said?

Oh, yes; perhaps more may and should be said. About the truth serum.

To that type of test I will announce that never would I submit. Except, of course, under direction of Space Visitors. The truth serum test, to my mind, is inhuman.

(Cont.)

A TEST FOR VERACITY

IN SURGERY, AND OTHER EXPEDIENCIES, there are uses for the Sodium Pentathol, or other anesthetics. But to allow it in my body to test something that would not be determined anyhow is bordering the sacreligious. Even snake venom has its time and place with us under emergencies. But to allow one to be bitten for any other reason is not much removed from the diabolical.

If I am in any manner doing and being in the interest of Space Visitors, for our eventual mass meeting, and for our new age, for me submitting to anything like the truth serum is to work in reverse. Thus, that aspect is out in any event.

For the third time herein, let it be known, that I will in any event undergo the lie detector test, as above said, and that any panel discussion will be most welcome by myself.

I speak only for myself. As to what other contacts think or will do in such circumstances is entirely their own right. They have carried on their mission under circumstances, and in ways that command my respect and admiration. The cause will have much to thank them for some day. The conscientious people, who are aware of visitors out of this world, will soon see a new phase take form, as most of us can already discern and feel.

M I S C E L L A N Y

ON THURSDAY, JULY 1st, 1954, at 3:50 p.m., Mrs. H. V. Goodell of Los Angeles was aboard a "V" street car when she saw a large silver-surfaced craft hovering in the southeast. It was shaped like a huge elongated egg, absolutely smooth, with no windows, cabins, or apertures showing. The mid-section gleamed in the sun. It had two fins—the most distinct toward the tail of the craft—the other below the center; both pointed back. She estimated the craft was about a half-mile, perhaps three-quarters of a mile, above the ground and approximately a half-mile away, possibly closer.

Mrs. Goodell adds: "At your suggestion (the Editor's), I called the Pasadena Air Filter Center, and described the sighting as given above... They assured me they would make a thorough check with official sources where such reports are investigated, and inform me by phone as soon as they had any information. They did so, but all they could say to me... was that I had seen something of a highly restricted, classified nature... They had been instructed by their source that this touched upon matters about which no statement could be made.

Mrs. Goodell said it was not a "Goodyear" blimp because: (1) Different color and shape; (2) Did not have "Goodyear" painted on the side(s); (3) Made no noise and disappeared too quickly.

THE LATEST SAUCER PUBLICATION out is called NEXUS—though not exactly along our line of thinking. Published by James W. Moseley, P. O. Box 163, Fort Lee, N. J., this monthly is \$1.00 per year. . . . Many subscriptions to the "20th Century Times" have been transferred to SAUCERS. . . . We have it on good authority that England's Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh are "Flying Saucer Fans". . . . A class on disaster, desert and mountain survival, including a Red Cross first aid course, is to be held in local public school if sufficient response. Interested parties contact R. L. Parks, 2823 Rokeby Street, Los Angeles 39, California (NOrmandy 2-2610).

ST. MARK, 13:37: "And what I say unto you I say unto all, WATCH."

5

BOOK REVIEWS

"FLYING SAUCERS ON THE ATTACK" by H. T. Wilkins (\$3.50):

The 329 finely printed pages of this illustrated book are what might be termed a documented history of flying saucers. This book contains much new material. However, it becomes quite repetitious. And we found its scientific accuracy extremely poor.

"FLYING SAUCERS ON THE ATTACK" could be described as "one of the better books on flying saucers." Its author might be described as "a historian doing his best." Anyway, the book is recommended reading.

* * *

"THE WHITE SANDS INCIDENT" by Daniel W. Fry (\$1.50):

Another person has been in contact with outer space intelligence. But this time the contactee has a background which the hardened skeptic cannot so easily discount.

"THE WHITE SANDS INCIDENT" (sub-titled: "A Technician Talks With a Spaceman and Rides in a Flying Saucer") is about a rocket technician who encounters a space ship at the White Sands Proving Grounds; boards the craft; and, while conversing with Space Visitors, flies to New York City and returns in roughly 30 minutes—travelling around 8,000 miles per hour.

* * *

The Following Books May Be Obtained Through This Organization:

"FLYING SAUCERS ON THE ATTACK" by H. T. Wilkins (\$3.50)

"THE WHITE SANDS INCIDENT" by Daniel W. Fry (\$1.50)

"ABOARD A FLYING SAUCER" by Truman Bethurum (\$3.00)

"THE SAUCERS SPEAK" by Williamson & Bailey (\$2.00)

"FLYING SAUCERS FROM OUTER SPACE" by Donald Keyhoe (\$3.00)

"FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED" by Leslie & Adamski (\$3.50)

"I RODE A FLYING SAUCER" by George W. Van Tassel (\$1.00)

"THE BOOKS OF CHARLES FORT" (1125 pages on flying saucers and kindred phenomena before 1932 — \$6.00)

"WORLDS IN SPACE" by Martin Caidin (on rocketry and space travel only, NOT saucers; 64 illustrations — \$4.95)

"BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS" by Frank Scully (\$2.95)

SUBSCRIPTIONS — The only way you can be sure to receive each issue of SAUCERS regularly is to subscribe. This way, you will also receive it before newsstands and the various places which carry it. Subscription rates: We prefer the 4 issues for \$1.00 subscriptions. However, to accommodate those who wish to subscribe for longer periods, we are now offering subscriptions of: 8 issues for \$2.00 and 12 issues for \$3.00.

BACK ISSUES — We now have several back issues of SAUCERS which are available to our readers. They are: December 1953 (Vol. I - No. 3), March 1954 (Vol. II - No. 1), and June 1954 (Vol. II - No. 2)—plus, of course, this issue. All are 25¢ each. Or you may obtain five copies of any one issue for \$1.00. Dealer and newsstand queries invited.

PLEASE ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE AND REMITTANCE to Flying Saucers International, P. O. Box 35034, Los Angeles 35, California.