

INTERPLANETARY

NEWS

SERVICE

SEARCHLIGHT

VOL. 3 - NO. 6

3 Courtland Street
New Brunswick, N.J.
12 issues \$2

Saucers - Shaver
Space Contacts, etc

Staff:
Editor- Timothy Green Beckley
Managing Editor- Sandy Graham
Assistant Ed-John J. Robinson
Associate Editors:
James W. Hiseley
Ray Bartkovech
Pamela Spelman
Robert Tigrett

THE SILENCERS

EDITORS NOTE: -- Since the beginning of 1967 key researchers across the country have reported weird series of events which include strange phone calls, visits by mysterious "men in black" and harrassment by various persons claiming to be from the government. According to SAUCER NEWS, "Mr. Tad Jones, who witnessed a hovering sphere on a major highway on January 19th, received two threatening notes warning him not to tell anyone what he had seen...The printing on these 'prank' warnings was identical to the printing on a note placed under the door of a UFO sighter in Middleport, Ohio. This girl, who had allegedly seen West Virginia's famous 'Moth Man', later escaped from a would-be kidnapper - a tanned young man who was driving an old car 'that looked like new.'...On Long Island, two men in Air Force uniforms harassed UFO witnesses. One of these men identified himself as 'Lt. Frank Davis' and threatened two different people with a revolver, warning them to 'watch out who you talk to.'"

On August 4th, a black Cadillac made a deliberate attempt to run over a UFO witness on the main street of a small Long Island town.

I.N.S.' own Robert Easley (Ohio Director) has reportedly been followed by a man in a black sedan with no license plates. The man was dressed in black shoes, black dress pants, and a dark blue pullover shirt. Easley has also received over a dozen phone calls warning him not to continue his UFO research.

In England too witnesses are being threatened into silence, mysterious voices and sounds are appearing on telephones and tapes; and imposters pretending to be either famed saucer investigators or governmental authorities are visiting "contactees" as well as those claiming to have observed various UFOs at close range.

The following are short articles or comments received from a number of leading investigators of the UFO phenomena who have either been involved with these "events" or have some worthwhile comments regarding them. If others reading this have had similar strange things happen to them which involve UFO sightings, etc. we would like very much to hear from them regarding such occurrences: -- TIMOTHY GREEN BECKLEY

I have on occasion been told what seemed to be a straightforward story, when suddenly the witness lapsed into a highly confidential mood and told me that he was sure that his phone was being tapped or that he was being watched, sometimes on a regular schedule either by the "government" or by "occupants of the craft."

DR. J. ALLEN HYNEK
(Quote from December 1967 PLAYBOY)

TED H. CWENS - AUTHOR FLYING SAUCER
INTELLIGENCE SPEAK

I read with great interest, the Fall issue of SAUCER NEWS which described the various "men in black," and the "black cadillac" cases. As well as the different threats made to UFO researchers, etc.

You can include me in the threatened group.

Recently I received through the mail a deadly threatening letter...only one of its kind in my life. It was so bad, I was afraid Martha (my wife) would see it, and she has difficulties enough, so I impulsively tore it up. After I did it, I wondered why I tore it up. It had been sent from a motel near Philadelphia. In essence, it said the party writing the letter was going to kill me, because of my connection with the Saucer Intelligence. And to be on guard. Now, I am very good at abnormal psych...a pro at it, as a matter of fact...and this was no "nut" letter. The letter was printed, and excellent, clear. Words were not mixed or garbled, and sentence structure was perfect. That would seemingly eliminate anything but a paranoid-schiz, but from reading the letter I got the distinct impression the writer was NOT off his trolley. And meant what he said.

(Continued on Page Two)-----

FLYING SAUCER INTELLIGENCE SPEAK by Ted Owens - 50¢ from SEARCHLIGHT office.

In Ft. Worth, Texas in 1958 when Lornie, my daughter, and I had a cigar-shaped UFO come close to our car outside Dallas one night...thereafter several attempts were made on my life. A car came screaming at the rear end of my auto, as I was about to swing onto a freeway near some concrete pillars, one day. It had suddenly accelerated to about 100 mph, as I had been keeping an eye on it behind me...it had been following me...and as it got near my auto it tried to run me into the concrete pillars. My judo training directed me to swing my car right into the attacking car (station wagon with one man in it). He was so surprised he careened away and sped off, with me after him. But there was no license number on the back to identify it.

Another time Lornie and I went home to our apartment and prepared to get supper. But I fortunately smelled something odd. Checking out the apartment I found that someone had turned on a gas jet underneath our beds (out of sight where no one could see it) and the apartment was full of gas. I turned it off, and reported it to the police, where I had some friends.

Not long after this Lornie and I heard a noise on our rear fire escape, about 11 P.M., and I dashed out with a pistol, and captured a small man with a tiny mustache, who was actually climbing into our bathroom window. Then I made the biggest mistake of my life...the man said he was a student in religion at a nearby college. I checked his fat wallet, and there was a card to that effect in it. Also a card saying he had a private plane, and his parents and home were down south somewhere. I felt sorry for him, and told him I would release him, and I gave him back his wallet, but I told him I would report his name and the facts to the police. This got a raise out of him where nothing else had and he started at me, checking himself obviously and asked me not to do that. But I let him go, out the back door, then called the police and gave them his name and the particulars. Later on, a man, a stranger, went to the district attorney in Fort Worth and told a pack of absolute lies about me and as a result I had to leave the city, and my business.

After I swung across country to Washington, D.C., from the West Coast, in 1965, to tell the Government about my discovery of what turned out to be Si effects...then came to Philadelphia when the government wouldn't cooperate...several attempts were made on my life. The first was when I started to cross a small street, more like an alley, situated in the middle of a block, below Broad and Walnut. A negro man also started across, by my side. Suddenly, with no warning, a car swung off Walnut, accelerating like mad, right into us...and I jumped back for my life. So did the negro man. We both swore at the black Cadillac, which had two men in front and two men in back, all dressed in black clothing.

Next, I was waiting to cross Market Street, and waited until I had a green light. I started across. Suddenly a car, which had been standing still at the red light at Market and 12th, accelerated forward, leaving all the rest of the cars standing still at the red light, and came for me. I managed to evade it by a miracle, it seemed, and got back to the curb. People all around talked to me, asking me how it happened, telling me how lucky I was, etc.

The next really odd attempt was, believe it or not, a Philadelphia City Transit Bus. I was walking down the sidewalk on an empty, lonely side street, when something warned me to look up. I couldn't believe my eyes for a City Bus, empty except for a driver had swung clear off the street, up onto the sidewalk, and was coming straight at me. I jumped off the sidewalk onto the street and it was so close the bus actually brushed my clothing.

Sometime after that a man I know who lives in my building told me he had overheard THREE strange men in a nearby bar talk in low voices about "getting me."

Then, not long ago, I put my brief case containing my SOTA records down for just an instant in a delicatessen called "Apple Jack's" and the store was empty except for one man and the cashier, up front. I put the case down right in front of the cashier, and turned my back and got a can of soup. When I turned around the brief case had vanished, and so had the man. The cashier talked me into waiting three hours "so the customer could realize his mistake and bring the case back". But he didn't, and then I called the police. It has never been recovered.

The most obvious attempt on our lives was a fire which was deliberately set (the firemen who came told me this) just below our apartment, at the foot of the stairs (we are three floors up). By a miracle, again, Martha had smelled smoke and went out into the hall to investigate. She saw the fire spreading up the wall at the bottom of the stairs, and started screaming. I leaped out of the apartment, down the stairs, yelling and warning people. Somehow we managed to get the fire put out. Two minutes more and it would have been a blazing inferno. The firemen who came asked me if I had seen any strangers about, because the fire had obviously been set.

Things have been quiet lately, thank goodness. No speeding cars to dodge, no fires, no robbers, etc. but I am being most watchful.

MUSIC FROM ANOTHER PLANET by Howard Menger (LP Record) - \$5.95 through SEARCHLIGHT.

JOHN A. KEEL - WRITER FOR
TRUE & SAGE MAGAZINES

EDITORS NOTE: Among those who have been involved in the investigation of these various "silencing" cases is researcher John A. Keel. Because of his involvement in documenting these reports, and his close observation of contact and monster stories, he has been apparently placed at the mercy of these secret "agents". A secret campaign to slander Keel and hold him up to ridicule has been attempted by various forces working within the UFO field. To dispel any such misconceptions Mr. Keel has asked us to print the following: -- TIMOTHY GREEN BECKLEY

Yes, all of those rumors are true.

1.) I am a salaried employee of the C.I.A., F.B.I., N.S.A., C.I.C., Interpol and the Boy Scouts of America. My job is to investigate UFOs undercover and to pinpoint certain "UFOlogists" for harassment and arrest.

2.) During the month of October I spent eight days aboard a flying saucer and visited Venus, Mars, Jupiter and the Moon. I was also taken on a guided tour of the caves.

3.) Yes, the UFO powers are controlling my mind at all times. Their plans to make me famous and run me for President in 1972. Bobby Kennedy will be my running mate.

4.) Both the UFO powers and the government agencies listed above have instructed me to "silence" as many UFO witnesses as possible.

Now, really, all of these assorted rumors are not only ridiculous, but they could be harmful to me. My lawyer is now instructed to take immediate action against anyone circulating such rumors. Any "researcher" who is really curious about me need only visit his local library where he will find references to me in WHO'S WHO (late 1950's), THE READERS GUIDE TO PERIODICAL LITERATURE (50's and 60's), and over 25 different books by other authors such as "COCKTAIL PARTY FOR THE AUTHOR" by Alex Jackson; "SAILING THE SAHARA SANDS" by J. Mortimer Sheppard; "TRAIL OF THE ABCMINABLE SNOWMAN" by Gardner Soule, etc. If you look at the title page of the latest FUNK & WAGNALLS dictionary you will find me listed as "Geography Editor". Extensive material has been published about me in everything from the VILLAGE VOICE to SEMANA (the Spanish news magazine). Any researcher worth his salt could uncover a massive amount of information about me within a few hours and dispel the silly "mystery".

If any further rumors develop I would appreciate hearing about them immediately and will endeavor to track them down to their source. If you receive any anonymous letters or other documents mentioning me I would like to have photostatic copies. In the meantime, I suggest that "ufologists" dedicate themselves to the UFO problem and spend less time circulating rumors and half-baked speculations.

RICHARD SHAVER - CONTRIBUTOR TO
THE SHAVER MYSTERY AND THE INNER EARTH

False phone calls have been a constant accompaniment to all my work in investigating UFOs, contactees and the entire field of un-normal activity.

When I tried to get newspaper publicity for my discovery of pre-ice-age artifacts of a highly advanced vanished culture there was a rash of false phone calls proceeding every visit I'd make to editors, reporters, etc.

Some of these told me directly they had had a phone call only minutes before I would arrive tipping them off that I was an unstable person. Or sometimes that I was even a maniac and dangerous. I was to leave at once or they would call the police.

Such phone calls are untraceable because they do NOT begin in any actual phone but are instead made by the use of a conductive ray, which taps onto phone wires just like a wire. And the equipment is the ancient equipment existing inside the hollow hills which we ignorant surface people don't know are the locations for buried ancient structures built by the master races of long, long ago.

"THE MOST ASTOUNDING BOOK EVER WRITTEN" says one reader in describing:

THE SHAVER MYSTERY & THE INNER EARTH by Timothy Green Beckley

The amazing story of the Shaver Mystery and the ancient civilizations who once populated the earth and now visit our planet in the ships we call FLYING SAUCERS.

Geffrey Bartenhagen of Brooklyn writes: -- "I have just finished reading THE SHAVER MYSTERY & THE INNER EARTH in one sitting, that's how interesting I found it. In the beginning as I was reading I could not believe that I had ordered such a ridiculous book. But as I read on further I found it was not as ridiculous as I expected, and as I reached the end I actually found myself believing it..." Send \$5.00 for an autographed copy to: Timothy Green Beckley, 3 Courtland St., New Brunswick, N.J. 08901

ANOTHER ROUND FOR THE CONTACTEES
THIS TIME CALVIN GIRVIN

A COMMON BONE

BY ALTON BOCK

(Reprinted from the GAZETTE CITIZEN of Goleta, California)

The night before I attended a press conference for George Wallace I went over to the Cosmic Star Center on Garden Street to listen to a man talk about Flying Saucers.

I'm not saying that a discussion of extra-terrestrial beings is necessary conditioning for the rhetoric of the former governor of Alabama, but somehow both entertainments share the same carnival-like, yet sinister atmosphere. To say nothing of being typically American phenomena.

The lecture about flying saucers was most instructive. One may not easily say the same about Wallace. But the man from Alabama and Calvin Girvin, the man who has taken a ride on a flying saucer, have a common bone to pick:

They are against the "establishment". For one thing, they feel ignored by it. The Air Force tries not to pay serious attention to Girvin; the Democratic Party tries not to pay serious attention to Wallace.

They both have curious friends: Girvin's come from other planets; Wallace's come from the political right wing.

It's far easier to have sympathetic feelings toward Girvin than toward Wallace. It's simple, almost expected of one, to make fun of both. But Girvin operates, however shabbily, in a region which we really know almost nothing about. To say no to him, to snicker, and walk away is to behave stupidly. We can say no to Wallace because we have excellent reasons to believe that he is wrong, that his solutions are derived from mistaken interpretation of politics and society.

Girvin is known among flying saucer enthusiasts as a contactee, one who, for reasons not clear to anybody, has been selected by the outer space people as the sort of person they would prefer to do business with on earth.

Girvin reports that his experience happened a number of years ago when he had a sort of "hallucinatory experience" whereby he saw at night a "point of light" coming towards him which developed into a face. Later, the same face was that of a "man from Venus" who walked off a flying saucer that had landed somewhere in Pennsylvania.

Girvin told his audience, "I want to leave you with some things to go home and think about." Among them: Why should the Soviet gadget which reported unbearable temperatures on Venus be so reliable? After all, it "might have landed in somebody's barbecue pit." The people who are now sending flying saucers to us are former colonizers of earth and they are now checking up on us to see how we are doing. When Moses got messages from God, he may have been really conversing with an outer space representative who didn't want to confuse the prophet with talk about other-world origins so he called himself the supreme being. Yet some flying saucers are said to be from earth-dwellers in Antarticia, "where Atlantis has gone underground."

(EDITORS NOTE: Calvin Girvin is the author of a recent paper back book ENTITLED ABCARD A FLYING SAUCER which deals with the experiences of Dr. Dan Fry and Truman Bethrum. We can supply copies, for a limited time only, at \$1.25 per copy. Mr. Girvin has also indicated that he will be willing to do a number of exclusive articles for SEARCHLIGHT on various aspects of the UFO enigma - TIMOTHY GREEN BECKLEY)

NEWS SHORTS

The Tennessee House of Representatives has introduced a bill outlawing the release of any object into the night sky that might be mistaken for a UFO...The 1968 Congress of Scientific UFOlogists will return to Cleveland, Ohio after a most successful turn out in New York...On August 23 Stanley Moxon of Toronto was travelling in his car to Montreal when at 4 a.m. he saw a green light in a field to his right on Highway 15 near Joyceville. He turned off his lights and drove down a side road. Minutes later he turned on his lights and "they shone on a huge saucer-like

craft. Two persons, about 4-ft high and wearing white suits and helmets, were startled by the lights and appeared to fly back into the UFO. (Credit: TCPSIDE, 95 Centre Street, Aylmer, Quebec, Canada)

BOOK NEWS --

ONCE AGAIN IN PRINT - TWO OF THE MOST AMAZING U.F.C. BOOKS EVER PUBLISHED --

UFO WARNING by John Stuart...\$3.95

-- and --

STRANGE CASE OF DR.M.K. JESSUP.\$3.95

Order From: Timothy Green Beckley,
3 Courtland Street, New Brunswick, N.J.