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FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

Eyewitness Reports of

SPACECRAFT

from Other Worlds

Contents January 1956

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A NEWSMAN'S SAUCER EXPERIENCES

(Author's name held confidential)

Flying saucers..."UFO's"..or whatever name you prefer to give to the myriad of unexplainable phenomena sighted by tens of thousands of this planet's people, do exist, regardless of how many denials the Air Force may publish. I'm a civilian, a radio executive at the moment but in the past, a radio newsman. In my job I deal with nothing but facts. What I'm about to give you are facts, as I know them, and as I've seen them with my own two eyes. I'm writing this account, after five years and more of procrastination, because I'm tired of the pussy-footing tactics of the official spokesmen who, in my opinion, ought to be telling this nation what they know.

Let's go back to midsummer, 1946. I was in the U.S. Army then, serving in Armed Forces Radio Service in the city of Kokura, on the Japanese island of Kyushu. It was nearly midnight and I had been on an all-day outing with some British buddies, sailing the Shimoniseki Straits in an ex-Japanese police boat. I'm sorry to say that most of the others aboard the craft were roaring drunk on Scotch they'd brought along. I, however, had been scared stiff by the prospect of riding across the treacherous, wreck-strewn Straight with a crew of drunkards, and hadn't had one drop of whiskey.

I was expecting momentarily to feel us crash into the half-submerged hulk of a sunken Nippon vessel, so I was alert, conscious of every roll of the big, 60-foot boat. I sat below in the main cabin on a bench seat. The cabin, instead of having portholes, was equipped with large windows. I turned away from the window to light a cigarette. Something brilliant, incredibly brilliant, tore my attention back to the black water outside. What I saw made my hair literally stand on end! An evenly-spaced row of dazzlingly bright, round lights had suddenly appeared to the starboard side of the

boat. Of course I first believed these were the portholes of some giant freighter which had come alongside. With a shriek of terror I bounded up the forward companionway, burst into the forward wheelhouse, and found it empty. The Britishers were on the fantail, at the flying-bridge position, and were apparently oblivious of the danger looming up beside them.

When my eyes readjusted themselves to the brightness of the lights, I could clearly see that no ship of any size imaginable lay beside us in the water. We were making possibly ten knots; any vessel matching our speed (as the lights were doing) and as close to us as I thought the vessel was, would have made a terrific noise as it plowed through the water. But there was no ship! The lights blazed in blue-white halos from a monsterous cigar-shaped craft that hung above the water!

It made no sound as it cruised along abeam of us. I was paralyzed with the primitive fear of the unknown, as I watched the enormous thing slowly ascend, one end inclined slightly like a surfacing submarine. And then, with a velocity I cannot attempt to describe, this craft catapaulted into the sky, leaving Earth so suddenly its lights left a blazing trail on the front of my eyes. The last I saw of it was a pinpoint of light, traveling God knows how many thousands of miles an hour, streaking through the heavens like a falling star. Only this star was falling <u>up</u>!

As far as I can remember, no other soul aboard the boat was aware of the unearthly scene I had witnessed. Nor did they care to listen, as I stumbled, half dazed, back to the flying bridge to tell them. They were singing dirty songs.

I dashed ashore at Kokura, hailed a passing MP jeep and asked to be driven to the Provost Marshall's office. Two sleepy-eyed soldiers listened patiently to my story, then laughed me off and told me to write out a report if I wanted. This I did--and where it landed--whose wastebasket it went into, I never knew.

So ends Phase One. Naturally I told every

compatriot at the AFRS station about my experiences, and several of them told me they had seen similar sights. But--and I think this is signifigant--none of us had been in the states for a year at least, and therefore were not looking for any phenomenon such as flying saucers. In fact, for want of a name to give the apparition I sighted, I called it, "The Cigar". For, indeed, that's what it looked like. A giant, lighted cigar.

Returning to America, I discovered I hadn't been alone in my hair-raising experiences, but I also discovered that it was unwise to talk about such things in general company, if you had any feeling for your reputation. So gradually I put the entire question in the back of my mind, where it lay, smoldering, until Spring, 1949. Then, something happened quite by chance to pour new fuel on the embers.

In 1949 I met my wife-to-be. Also in 1949, I got a chance to do some special tape-recorded special events for the ABC Radio Network out of Hollywood. I spent my weekends trying to dig up interesting people and events to broadcast. One night, a good friend of mine in Pasadena told me about a research expedition he had just joined, an expedition which was slated to explore the upper stretches of the Amazon River in search of some proof of the origin of civilization on that continent.

Lowell, my friend, told me that the group had obtained an LST craft, and was nearly finished fitting it for the trip. It sounded like a "natural" for my tape-recorder, so the following Sunday my bride-to-be, my friend Lowell, and I stepped aboard the LST, tied up in a backwash at San Pedro, California. Shortly I had met the nucleus of the expedition, which included some of the most impressive names in geophysics, oceanography, geology, electronics, and half a dozen other fields I can neither understand nor pronounce. One gentleman, (name withheld) attracted our particular attention down in the ships newly-equipped lab. How we got on the subject I'll never know, but in a few

minutes the subject of conversation turned to flying saucers. I remember asking, with what I thought was a suitably lofty air, "You mean you believe in such things--you, a scientist?" And his answer, I think, is immortal. He said quietly, "Do you believe in automobiles?"

I fired questions at him, one after the other. Within twenty minutes, he had told me the following things: That, first of all, flying saucers exist in fact. That they are from another world, possibly 5,000 years advanced from ours. That their inhabitants are definitely akin the Earthlings in appearance--I think the word the science-fiction writers use is "Humanoid"--and that I might have seen a Saucerian myself! That knocked me for a loop, but he would not explain any further.

At last I asked him how he came to know these things. He and his associate geophysicist, he said had been connected to Project Saucer as civilians, and had become disgusted with the manner in which the officials were handling this greatest of world developments since the Birth of Christ. He described how the govermental agency in charge of the saucer information planned, over a course of many years, to purposely "leak" bits of authoritative information to the public in the form of official statements, novels, "sightings", and even through the medium of motion pictures. This, he explained, was their way of "indoctrinating" the country into a state of mind whereby the people could accept the full truth about the space visitors without literally flipping their collective lids.

On the way back home that evening, the world looked changed and strangely different to me, and from that moment to this, I've had little patience with the denials and counter-denials, and counter-counter-denials put out through the grist mills of the government agencies who most assuredly are clamping the lid on saucer information. I don't argue with their intentions, if they hope to save needless anguish, religious suicides and the like.

The point is, I think--and so do a growing

number of other people who have been exposed to saucer sightings--that some credible, reasonible statement of fact be given. I reject a flat statement that "flying saucers do not exist."

But the story's not quite over. I guess I'm one of the very few people who can truthfully say I've been treated to two different aerial shows by our friends from Somewhere. The second--and as of this writing--the last experience was again over the water, and again out of the continental United States.

In 1952, I was working in radio in Honolulu, Hawaii. My wife had returned to Washington for a visit and time dragged by for me in Hawaii. Fortunately, I had made a strong friendship with a CAA employee who hopes to return to the CAA after he gets out of the Army. That's why I will call him Tom Beall, but that isn't his real name. Tom, at any rate, was working for the Civil Aeronautics Administration at the Honolulu International Airport in 1952. One night we got in my Ford and circled the island of Oahu--a trip that takes around three hours to drive. We stopped to rest and reflect on our mutual love of the islands at a spot called "Blowhole"...a prank of ancient lava which spilled out over the breakers and caused a remarkable geyser effect when the waves roll in.

The night was perfect, the stars were out, and my thoughts were of anything but flying saucers. Tom, for his part, refused to believe in them but admitted the possibility that they could exist. Tom was looking out through the windshield, and I was gazing absently out through the rear window, when Tom exclaimed "look!" I whirled and saw him pointing through the windshield at a brilliant, star-like light that moved evenly and at moderate speed toward the north, at about 30 degrees from the horizon.

I knew instinctively, I think, that Tom thought he'd spotted a saucer, and I chided him that what we were seeing was the brilliant fuselage light on a Stratocruiser, coming in for a landing at the airport. But as I opened my mouth to say

something else, the light suddenly changed direction and sped back across the same path it had just followed! My heart flip-flopped, and we bolted from the car and dashed down to the very end of the lookout.

Holding a pencil vertically to the horizon and sighting across it, Tom and I tried to convince ourselves that what we were seeing actually was happening. The light bobbed, danced, pirouetted and described almost geometric maneuvers directly in front of us. We watched it for five minutes at least, as it would plummet at surely a thousnad or more miles an hour toward the sea, and then as suddenly reverse its course and go streaking vertically upward until it went out of sight. Just as we thought it had gone for good, Tom pointed to a tiny cluster of lights far out toward the horizon.

It was a little inter-island steamer, bound for another Hawaiian island. That seemed to be the target for the saucer, and it re-appeared suddenly from another section of the sky and raced menacingly along the water, suddenly spiralling upwards and into Mach-two corkscrews just as it seemed to be on top of the ship. At last, the spacecraft was gone. Tom and I ran back to the car and broke every speed record on the books to get to a public phone, where I called the station and Tom called the CAA.

Yes, the CAA had seen it. In fact, as we had driven around Oahu that night, hundreds of people had seen it--or something just like it. That was the night a fireball judged to be as big as Manhattan Island roared across Oahu, rending the night air with demonic fury and disappeared--simply went out--over the community of Kaialua.

Okay, there's the story. Now you tell me what I've seen. Tell me I'm a lunatic, or that my two sightings were Venus, or weather balloons, or temperature inversions. But I won't believe you.

And I still won't swallow the dogmatic denials of our military authorities who would have us all believe we're suffering from mass hallucinations. But I'm not writing this account to vent my anger

at any source of authority. I figure they have their motives for denying the obivous--whatever these motives may be. I'm hoping only that some case-hardened skeptic reads this. And that after reading it, he may be honest enough to agree to the possibility of super-intelligent life on some other mass, suspended in space--and to the possibility that these races have, down through the years and maybe the centuries, been systematically investigating this curious, blue-green planet of a second rate sun to see what cooks.

This last observation isn't original with me; it was the suggestion of one of this country's most noted geophysicists, a semantic thinker who deals only in facts.. This man, who assuredly had no reason to pull my leg and deceive his associates told me that day aboard the LST in San Pedro harbor that Washington, D.C. knows who our visitors are, why they're here, and some little information about their culture, as well.

But the good Doctor honored his security oath and would comment no further on that score. However, he left me with the frustrating feeling that our visitors from beyond the sky are so much like us in appearance that, to quote him again, "I might have seen one myself!"

Perhaps this explains the reluctance of the government to admit that saucers exist, because the world would then demand to know the rest of the details. And what if someone told you your neighbor might be a tourist from outer space?

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* We welcome reports of sightings, current or *
* past. We are prepared to listen with an open *
* mind and in confidence. Please state whether *
* your name is to be used. All names held *
* strictly confidential, unless otherwise inst- *
* ructed. Mail to Flying Saucer Review, P.O. *
* Box 441, Seattle 1, Washington. *
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Lancaster, Pa.

October 7, 1955--Approximately 18 flying saucers were reported spotted in the Scotts Fork section of Garrard County at 6:30 a.m. A deputy sheriff who lives in that section of the county, said his wife was the first to see the formation and called his attention to it. He said the saucers first appeared about 6:30 a.m. and were visible until around 7:15 a.m. At times the formations seemed to be oval in shape and about six feet in diameter and at other times they were a perfect circle about two feet in diameter, he said.

When flying, which they did at a tremendous rate of speed, the oval shaped saucers were "snow white" without smoke or sound, he said. He added that the round shaped saucers took on a look of a "huge ball of fire".

The deputy said he watched the "most fasinating sight I have ever seen" until they went out of sight. He said at one time a large star--perfect in shape--was formed by the saucers, while at another time they stood absolutely still, in an up and down row--one on top of the other. At that time he counted 18 of the saucers.

According to the deputy, the sight was "definitely not airplanes, not balloons, nor was it a sky reflection." He said they disappeared in the direction of Nicholasville, north of Garrard County.

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Rockland, Me.

October 10, 1955--Warren and North Waldoboro, Maryland residents are more than curious as to the origin of an aerial display of brilliant flashes of light between 10:30 and 11:00p.m. One farmer in North Waldoboro stepped to his back door as he got ready for bed and saw a brilliant light, not like an aerial photo flare blossom high over his farm. The object dropped rapidly, as if it

had slipped from its fastenings on a parachute, and exploded just above the tops of the trees near his home.

Others reported seeing the brilliant flashes. No official explanation has been forthcoming.

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Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

October 15, 1955--Residents and police are scratching their heads about the cause of the loud explosion which resounded through the county about 6:30 p.m. The blast, described to some as a sharp crack and by others as a rolling, thunder like sound, jarred windows in northwest Fort Lauderdale and was heard from Oakland Park to Dania. No official explanation was found.

Sheriffs deputies and road patrolmen scoured the country, checking all possible causes without success. No damage was reported which may have indicated where or how the blast ocourred.

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Williston, North Dakota

October 18, 1955--What was described as an "oblong-shaped, brilliantly-lighted flying saucer" whose motors could "possibly be heard" was reported by a Pennsylvania man and wife. The middle aged couple, returning home after visiting relatives in Seattle, said they saw "an honest-to-goodness flying saucer north of U.S. Highway 2 as they drove into Williston sometime after midnight.

The couple declined to give their names as they weren't "after publicity", but did say the name "John Jones" could be used for the sake of quoting a source.

Mr Jones said they saw the object in the sky after he had stopped near a junction just west of Williston, four miles west of the city. The

tourist said he, "heard a noise" before seeing the object after he had pulled over to the shoulder of the highway. He said his wife had driven the car from Wolf Point, but because of her dislike of driving through cities, had asked him to take the wheel while going through Williston.

Walking around to the drivers side of the car, the Pennsylvania grandfather said he first heard a "humming sound." He stated he first thought the car was parked near a power station or near some high tension wires. Describing the night as "still and about as clear as it could be," Mr. Jones said he looked around briefly and was about to open the door when he saw a white light, high in the sky, almost directly north of his car.

"I called my wife's attention," he said. "I remember saying, Look at that searchlight." Both Mr. and Mrs. Jones said they first glanced at the light, believing it to be from an airport. Mr. Jones said such searchlights are common around major airports and military installations and in that brief first glance, neither was impressed.

However, as they watched, the "humming noise" suddenly grew in volume and the "searchlight" began dipping from side to side. When asked to explain exactly what he meant, Mr. Jones said the object appeared to fall, as a leaf does, or as a plate does when settling in a pan of water. He described the dipping as unmistakable.

Although it was at night, Mr. Jones said he's flown on a number of occasions and from his experience in judging height from the ground to an object in the sky, would say the flying saucer was 3,000 to 5,000 feet up.

When they first noticed the light, Mr. Jones said it was "very small." Elaborating, he said "about as large as a dime." As soon as the dipping began, the "humming noise" increased in intensity and the object rushed across the sky although not any faster than a commercial airplane.

The couple said they were "positive" it wasn't a shooting star or meteor and laughed when the suggestion was made that possibly it was a commer-

cial plane or Air Force jet aircraft. Mrs. Jones said "it certainly wasn't an airplane as we know them." Continuing his account of their experience, Mr. Jones said as the object came across the star-studded sky almost directly in their direction, the light took on a "bluish tint." Possibly only a mile or two west of them, the saucer suddenly ground to an "almost complete stop in mid air."

The husband and his wife said, however, they saw "no windows, little men or anything else like that we've read about in the past few years." The brilliant bluish light seemed to dominate the object, they said, pointing out it gave a "haze-like effect." Stating that they couldn't really see the exact form of the object because of the haze, they added they referred to it as "oblong" from the shape of the light. Both said the odd "humming noise" could be distinctly heard at all times, although it didn't sound excessively loud.

After its flight across the sky was stopped, Mr. Jones said the flying saucer seemed to remain "stationary for a long period of time, then rose at an incredible speed. He said it seemed to rise straight upward, much like an elevator. "If I didn't know any better, I'd say it was attached to cables somewhere up there," he said.

Both stated that they watched the object for as long as they could although it shortly became lost in the maze of stars. There was no smoke, as if from exhaust, they said. Describing its flight across the sky and its rise, Mr. Jones said he wouldn't say it was "speeding faster than sound," but that it was "moving as fast or faster than any airplane I've ever seen."

The couple said neither had ever "really" believed any of the flying saucer stories before," but couldn't dispute what their own eyes had shown them. Oddly enough, both said when the object drew closer, it didn't appear to be at any lower level than when they had first seen it. They said it was about as large as a "chicken egg" in its closest approach to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones said the entire adventure

from the time they first heard the "humming noise" until the object disappeared skyward, probably took less than two minutes, although it seemed like two hours." Mr. Jones said he got behind the wheel and "just sat there speechless and physically worn out for at least five minutes." Mrs. Jones agreed with what her husband had said, stating, "we just didn't have the strength or ability to say a word."

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Baytown, Texas

October 19, 1955--A blue fireball racing across the skies over Baytown and leaving a trail of red sparks was seen by a woman witness at 11:40 p.m. "I'd like to know what it was," she said. It was about the size of a big balloon and was traveling at a swift rate. It seemed to disintegrate in the air. As far as I could tell, it did not fall to earth.

She said she first saw the fireball on the La Porte side of the Baytown tunnel as she was driving toward Baytown. It was traveling in a west to east direction and appeared to be directly over the city. She said it made no noise, but left a brilliant trail of red sparks in its wake.

The witness described the fireball as dark, glowing blue and said it appeared to take on light blue color, "like an electric light bulb," just before it disintegrated.

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Hamilton County, Ohio

Those right-on-schedule mystery lights in the sky above the western section of the county still were being seen and they're still mysteries. The eerie phenomena--nature unknown--has caused widespread apprehension in some parts of the western section. Some families have ordered their child-

ren to remain indoors after nightfall.

The lights have been observed by many residents of the section in the vicinity of Zion and Buffalo Ridge Roads for several weeks. They invariably dart westward and apparently at high speed.

It has been definitely established that they are not figments of the imagination--too many persons have seen them. One theory--that they might be jet planes making scheduled test runs or "check" runs for the Jefferson Proving Grounds at Madison, Indiana, directly to the west of the area, was pretty well squelched. At the proving grounds officials said that they have no such scheduled use of aircraft.

One witness told how he and a friend had followed a light in their automobile about six months ago. The light was a bright one and it seemed to be traveling slowly at lower than tree top level, the witness said. They described it as a white light with a reddish tinge and bigger than the normal aircraft light.

Some of the residents claim that the lights show with almost clock-like regularity on certain evenings. They have been seen, according to all reports, on Mondays and Wednesdays at 9:00 and 10:00 p.m.

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Norfolk, Virginia

October 20, 1955--A strange object, described as round and metallic looking was seen by two witnesses who spotted the object at a height of about 30,000 feet. It came to a complete standstill, then swooped, disappeared, came back and disappeared again. They watched the object for about two minutes and said that when it moved it flew at terrific speeds. When they lost sight of it, it was going straight up at high speed, "just like a bullet." They said the object was "disc-shaped."

Santa Barbara, California

October 22, 1955--A brilliant flash of light blazed over Santa Barbara and a wide section of the southern California sky. One witness said he saw the fireball flash overhead at 6:16 p.m. as he was driving in his car. He said the ball had a blue flame "with a short yellow tail." It was going south and appeared to explode about the time it went over a ridge and out of sight.

Another witness said he saw a "very bright green object, trailing red sparks" flash across the sky at about the same time as he was driving along Highway 101.

A resident in the San Fernando Valley said he saw the light moving eastward. "It appeared as a bright blue light," he commented, "and expanded into a burst of white light before disintegrating."

A San Bernardino resident described it as a brilliant flash of light with "drippings of red." Several persons there reported a sulpher smell in the air after the flash.

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Jersey City, New Jersey

October 22, 1955--A "very large, round shiny thing...flying exceptionally fast," was seen by a woman witness over Jersey City. She said the object was so bright "I thought at first it was a shooting star." The day was bright and clear. The time, 11:00 a.m. The object was described as slightly larger than most four engine airplanes, flying in a northwesterly direction at extremely high speed.

She said it was not a jet. It sounded more like the engine of a conventional plane, "but much, much louder," she said.

A national uproar resulted in July, 1952, when the Jersey City ground observer post reported an unidentified craft with the typical round, glowing form linked to the saucers.

Cambridge, Maryland

October 22, 1955--A mystery explosion which rocked Cambridge at 11:00 a.m., with no explanation as to its cause. The noise apparently was heard in different sections of the city. A check with official sources throughout the county brought no information.

The mystery of the mysterious explosions continues.

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Flemington, New Jersey

October 24, 1955--It was 11:00 a.m. when it happened. The sky was clear blue--absolutely cloudless, says a woman witness who witnessed a saucer over Flemington. She said the saucer was horizontal to her vision, with the sun glinting on its edges. It looked just like a pie plate, wheeling along noiselessly. "I would judge it was about seven feet in diameter," she said.

"I was so excited I kept calling and calling for someone to come and see too, and finally the little boy who helps with the garden came over and he saw it just before it disappeared. So it was not a hallucination. And it was NOT a weather balloon!"

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Washington, D.C.

October 25, 1955--A loud explosion shook buildings in a wide area of Prince Georges and Montgomery Counties. Residents in the Langley Park, New Hampshire Estates area said dishes rattled. An apartment house was shaken at Manchester and Piney Branch roads at Silver Springs. One Langley Park resident said the sound was "like a truck hitting the side of the house."

Plaster fell from from the ceiling of an apartment house at Silver Springs.

Lorain, Ohio

October 26, 1955--A mystery explosion--origin unknown--shook Lorain and Amherst, Ohio at about 2:30 p.m. Police and fire officials heard the blast, but could find no explanation for it. The blast rattled windows in the west side of Lorain and shook dishes from shelves in a home in Amherst.

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Whitsett, North Carolina

October 27, 1955--A former Air Force observer and 120 students and teachers reported sighting about 10 flying saucers over Whitsett as wisps of "angel hair" fell from a cloudless sky. The "angel hair" fits the description of similar material found at Burlington, Ohio on October 10th.

One witness, the principal of Whitsett school and an aerial observer during World War two, said the saucers were visible between 2:45 and 3:10 p.m. "They looked most like shiny steel balls," he said. "There was no way of telling how big they were or how high. If there'd been any clouds, I could have noticed whether they went over or under them." He said three other teachers and all the students at the school watched the mysterious objects from the basketball court beside the school.

There were about ten of the saucers and they moved in a steady, straight line "with no wobble", though occasionally they would stop momentarily then move on. The Air Force vet watched the aerial objects through a pair of binoculars. "I tracked one over toward the sun and as it moved in that direction it seemed to glow a coppery color."

The"angel hair" started falling about the same time the saucers were sighted. It fell generally in small wisps, though a few pieces as long as six inches were found. "One little boy had a piece six inches long, but some of the bigger children wanted souvenirs and tore it up."

Another witness who lives near the school also

saw the "angel hair." She described one chunk as looking like a "long roll of cotton candy." The "angel hair" landed all around the school and was found scattered over a tract of several acres nearby. Children swarmed through the stubble of the field picking up the pieces that clung to the grass. One more-daring youngster tasted the material. "It's salty," he said.

The Whitsett "angel hair" resembled descriptions of the Burlington variety in almost every detail. The principal was confident the objects were not weather balloons. "I've never seen weather balloons that look like that," he said.

The Air Force vet served with the 11th Combat Cargo Squadron during World War two, attached to the 10th and 14th Air Forces in the China-Burma-India Theater. At least four other adults saw the saucers.

The principal was taking a little kidding as a result of his report. Several parents stopped by the school and hailed the principal with cries of "We came to see the man from Mars." He stuck to his story. "I was upstairs wrapping prizes for the Holloween carnival when two of the children ran in to say they'd seen some of the "angel hair," he said. "I went downstairs and got the binoculars from the car and tried to track some of the angel hair. Then right above one of the strands of hair, I saw this round silvery ball.

"I couldn't estimate the speed because I couldn't tell how high they were or how big. But I asked one of the teachers to time one and it took a minute and a half to go from directly overhead to the horizon." Did the principal think the children might have seen the saucers because it was suggested to them? "No. If there was any suggesting done, it was the children who did it. They saw the "angel hair" first and told me. Then we got down in the schoolyard we all saw them about the same time.

One thing about the mystery, the children got out of school early. Classes usually end at 3:10. When we saw the saucers, school was out, really out.

San Jose, California

October 27, 1955--At least four sharp and unexplained explosions were heard by homeowners in a wide area of East San Jose. The blast rattled windows in some houses along King road. They were so loud that some householders thought their water heaters had exploded.

A sheriff's car sent into the area to investigate had been unable to find any source for the blasts at a late hour. There were no reports of fires, dynamiting, or other damage. Reporting parties timed the first blast shortly before 7:00 p.m. and the last about 9:00 p.m.

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Rockford, Illinois

October 28, 1955--The report by the U.S. Air Force that "there ain't no such thingas flying saucers" doesn't impress three Rockford boys. They say they saw something in the sky that certainly looked like a flying saucer. The object was sort "of silver like", with its windows lighted, and was propelled by a device that gave off "a little roar.

They reported the incident which occurred about 5:00 p.m. as they were watching an airplane fly over.

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Santa Ana, California

October 28, 1955--A mysterious flying object over Orange County, Calif. was reported by two Orange, Calif. men. The object was seen about 5:00 p.m.

It was described as "long, a long bar or pipe shape: with a ball underneath, flying at about 5,000 feet in an easterly and southerly direction."

Portsmouth, Ohio

November 1, 1955--Origin of a mystery blast that startled residents of Pike and Scioto Counties has never been determined. The blast was heard and felt in scattered sections of both counties. Pike County sheriff said windows at the jail rattled. The principal of the Bear Creek School reported his home tremored and said homes and business places at Wamsleyville were shaken.

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Elwood, Indiana

November 5, 1955--Two watchers at the Elwood Ground Observer post reported that they witnessed what appeared to be a flying saucer while on duty at the post about 6:45 p.m.

The two women said the saucer first appeared over the city, then headed southwest. It returned in a few seconds travelling at a terrific speed and then shot straight up and out of sight. The women said they could see an amber light in the saucer.

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Lexington, North Carolina

November 6, 1955--Eight shiny, round objects were seen in the sky by the local Ground Observer Corps during a routine alert, the chief observer reported. It was explained two of the objects were brighter than the others, that they all appeared to be about the size of an orange and were silver in appearance. They were reported to be seen for about 30 seconds.

That same afternoon a woman reported that she and her husband and son sighted silver objects in the sky as they were driving on Highway 29-70 outside Lexington. She said they first noticed a cluster of silver objects in the east, traveling

in a westerly direction, but as the objects came nearer, they could count only three--two together and one behind.

She related that they seemed to be round and flat, and stated definitely that none of them had wings or fins. Moreover, they did not leave a condensation trail. She said a jet, which did leave a trail, was flying behind the objects, but did not seem to gain on them.

Her husband stopped the car and the family got out to watch the silvery objects. She said they were in view for several minutes and disappeared behind dark clouds.

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Salt Lake City, Utah

November 8, 1955--A green fireball flashed earthward and then disintegrated in a "green explosion" near Salt Lake City. The object was seen at 7:25 p.m. by one witness, who reported it as a green explosion "over the city."

A woman witness said she was riding in the car with her husband when she saw a bright green ball in the sky to the north. She said it was falling toward earth very fast, then suddenly exploded and disappeared. She said the ball appeared about the size of a baseball, "and it was green!" She said it was followed by a white streak.

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Wichita, Kansas

November 8, 1955--A woman witness reports that she saw a flying saucer that had red and green lights and also pin-points of white lights. It wavered in the air, moving from side to side, and gradually got higher and moved to the south.

The housewife, who lives in the southwest part of the city, said the lights lay to the southeast of her home. "I watched it for about an hour and

finally woke up my husband, but he laughed at me and said I was seeing a bright star," she continued. "However, I called Wichita University the next day, and they say no planet was rising at that time."

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Karachi, Pakistan

November 9, 1955--Bluish, diminutive saucers, about six inches in diameter, were sighted one night recently over Tejgaon Airport in East Pakistan. Engineers of the Pakistan International Airlines and airport meteorologists said the tiny saucers were traveling "roughly 1,000 miles per hour" at a height of about 1,500 feet. Two saucers were seen for a total of 17 minutes, and lit up the whole area.

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Concord, New Hampshire

November 10, 1955--Flying saucers were reported over Bow and Laconia, New Hampshire when two seperate lines of lights with no accompanying sounds of aircraft motors were spotted by many people. The first flight of saucers consisted of eight lights in single-file. About 20 minutes later two more crossed the sky, also flying on a southwest course. Two more were seen about a half hour later. In no case did witnesses hear the sound of a motor.

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San Francisco, California

November 14, 1955--More mysterious explosions. Two booming blasts, a split second apart, jolted the Peninsula from San Mateo to Atherton, Calif. at 8:40 a.m. The earth-shaking reverberations shattered a window in one home, and knocked dishes off

shelves in another resident. Some reported that the blast caused doors to be flung open and their whole house seemed to buckle.

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Nampa, Idaho

November 21, 1955--A large bright green colored object was reported seen in the sky about midnight by four Nampa observers. One witness and three of his friends watched the bright oval-shaped object for about 50 seconds, while it hovered in the sky over the Amalgamated Sugar factory plant.

The object was brighter than the moon, but had no tail. It disappeared after about 50 seconds. The object had a curious greenish color, and lit up the whole sky for a brief period of time. She said it looked to be much larger than the moon would be.

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Macon, Georgia

November 22, 1955--A flying saucer, that made no noise as it zipped along 1,000 feet over Macon was reported at 7:30 p.m. The witness said he saw the object slanting down toward Lanier High School. He said it was very long, and had a dome-like appearance. The front seemed to come to a point.

It was going too fast to be an airplane, he said. The center of the object was real light, and it looked like it had lights around the edges.

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Lancaster, Pennsylvania

November 28, 1955--A number of local persons reported today that they sighted something in the sky which moved up and down and from side to side, at a very high altitude, changing colors. One witness said he saw it and called his family from the

house to watch it too. He said it "definitely was not a star, not a plane, and unlike anything I've ever seen before." It changed colors from yellow to blue and streaked across the sky.

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One Hundred Million Inhabited Planets...At Least

by
W.C. Peavler

Checking files over the weeks, noticing the trend of public opinion regarding flying saucers, we find public interest took a decided stand in favor of the interplanetary theory and by the end of the year the number of those interested in UFO's had gained a new high. The skeptics no longer were saying, "impossible"--and thoughtful if not serious expressions, replaced former ridicule and banter. Despite repeated official denial, the saucers were still being sighted and at long last were not dismissed lightly by anyone permitted to opinion.

Then came the story that swept the country--not in the form of fantasy, which while publicizing also took its toll--but with the light of truth supported by substantial facts. A book that the layman and clergman alike could read and not deny its genuine and startling revelations.

THE FLYING SAUCER CONSPIRACY---by Major Donald Keyhoe, allows the public the opportunity of reading not only the surface issues that have held their interest so long but the chance to learn the deep secrets and convictions held by, Astronomers, Scientists, Pilots, Radar experts, etc., regarding flying saucers, their occupants, satellites and inhabited planets. No author to date has opened to the public such an inside story of why the Air Force Intelligence continues to maintain its rigid censorship on saucer information. For example the following...Under section 111, any pilot who reveals an official UFO report can be imprisoned for one to ten years and fined up to 10,000 dollars. (Title 18 US code 793)...Why?--One hundred million

inhabited planets? The answers hidden until now have been revealed in--The Flying Saucer Conspiracy, by Major Donald E. Keyhoe, U.S Marine Corps, (Retired)

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Seeing may be believing, but perception is no proof of reality--so say the skeptics--however this terminology has been applied by man to intervention of progressive development throughout the ages. It has always been the continous perception that eventually satisfied and removed doubt. We have had continous perception of flying saucers for many years. Saucers were described before mans idea of flight became reality.

If it is true that truth will come out, then some shall be carrying the weight of the world or perhaps the weight of many worlds for there are always sides to a controversy and eventually one is the looser.

We realize that the acceptance of saucers as interplanetary will place many a wrench in man's machinery of concept. However, with the hundreds of saucer clubs springing up throughout the land, it would seem that a large majority of the population are ready to face the facts and are of the opinion that an informed public can be better prepared to accept any upheaval of human thought.

Here in Seattle, KING-TV interviewed Mr. Gribble on the flying saucer issue. The interview held on a neutral basis has renewed interest and we are still receiving letters and calls regarding the issue, proving again the saucer topic has many, many fans, and that the northwest has a broad minded medium--KING-TV--we thank you.

INTRODUCING

The

Telonic Research Bulletin

The official publication of the Telonic Research Center, P.O. Box 1654, Prescott, Arizona. Published quarterly. Subscription: $2.00 yearly

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