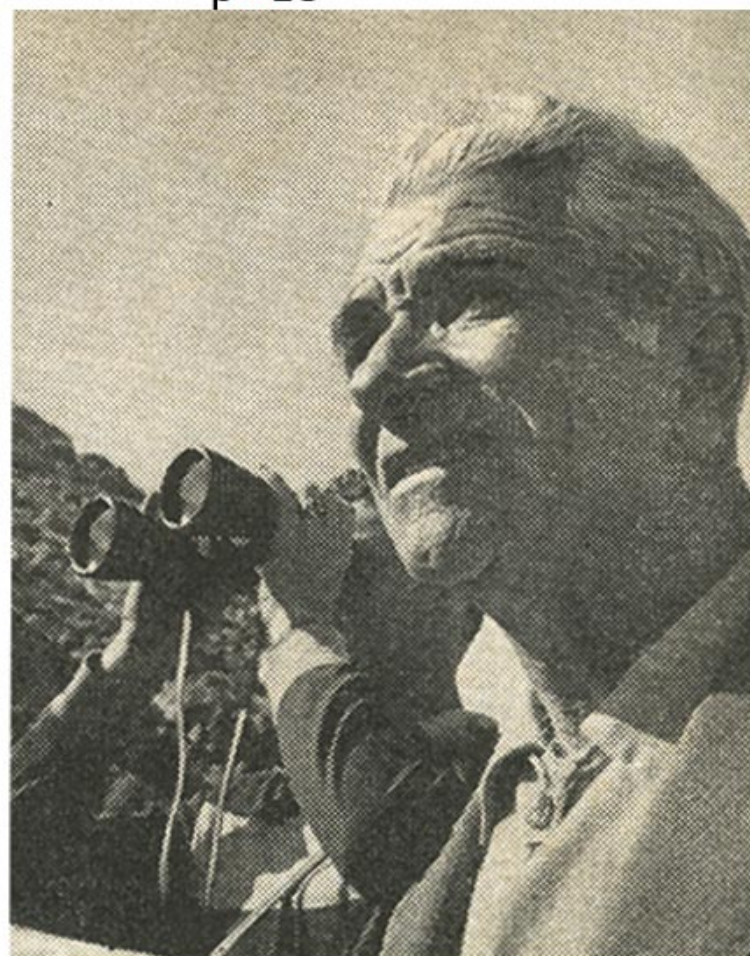




GEORGE W. VAN TASSEL



GEORGE ADAMSKI

These People BELIEVE In Flying Saucers

A spaceship landed near me. It was an ovate spheroid, about 30 ft. in diameter, 16 ft. in length." So Daniel W. Fry, instrument technician for Aerojet-General Corp., described to 1,000 eager listeners his first "contact" on July 4, 1950, with a

flying saucer and outer-space creatures.

"The craft had no protuberances and was completely flat on top and bottom. Its blue glow in the air later turned to silver." Fry then told how a spaceman named Alan whom he never saw took



ADAMSKI TELLS HOW TO LIVE LIKE PEOPLE ON OTHER PLANETS

him for a 15-minute spin to New York and back.

The occasion for this and similar accounts was the Second Annual Spacecraft Convention held recently at Giant Rock Airport, a remote airstrip in the Mojave Desert near Palm Springs, Calif., sometimes used by private pilots.

All morning long, cars of every description churned 30 miles through the hot, dusty

loaded picnic baskets, babies, dogs, cameras and binoculars. They spread themselves comfortably out around the speakers' platform. Old, gaunt men in faded blue jeans, stout ladies in slacks and straw coolie hats and young love-struck couples munched sandwiches, sipped soda pop and occasionally scanned the bright blue sky. Then all settled down for an afternoon of serious listening

Flying saucer reports from all over the world are both denied and accepted by authorities. Latest one was from Italy, Dec. '54. Fan at space conclave (r.) searches for stray saucer.

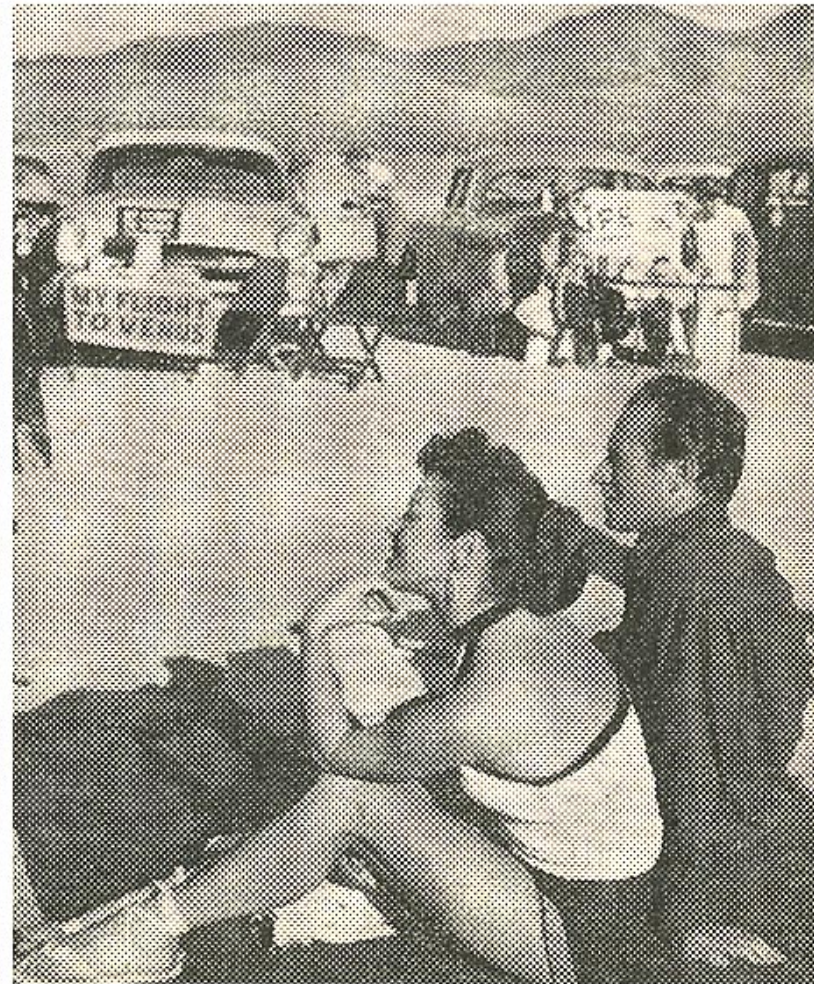


outer space sounded like stories from a science-fiction thriller.

The tall terse-talking airport manager, George W. Van Tassel, a former flight test engineer for an aircraft company and author of *I Rode A Flying Saucer* (\$1), looks

more like an adventurer than a master-of-ceremonies. He explained the reason for the convention: "One night 3 of the fellows interested in saucers drove in here 2 minutes apart, unaware that the others were coming. We figured all of them had

ANGELUCCI SHOWS HIS PAPER TO FAN WHILE OTHERS ENJOY SUN



They Meet Far from Skeptics' Sneers

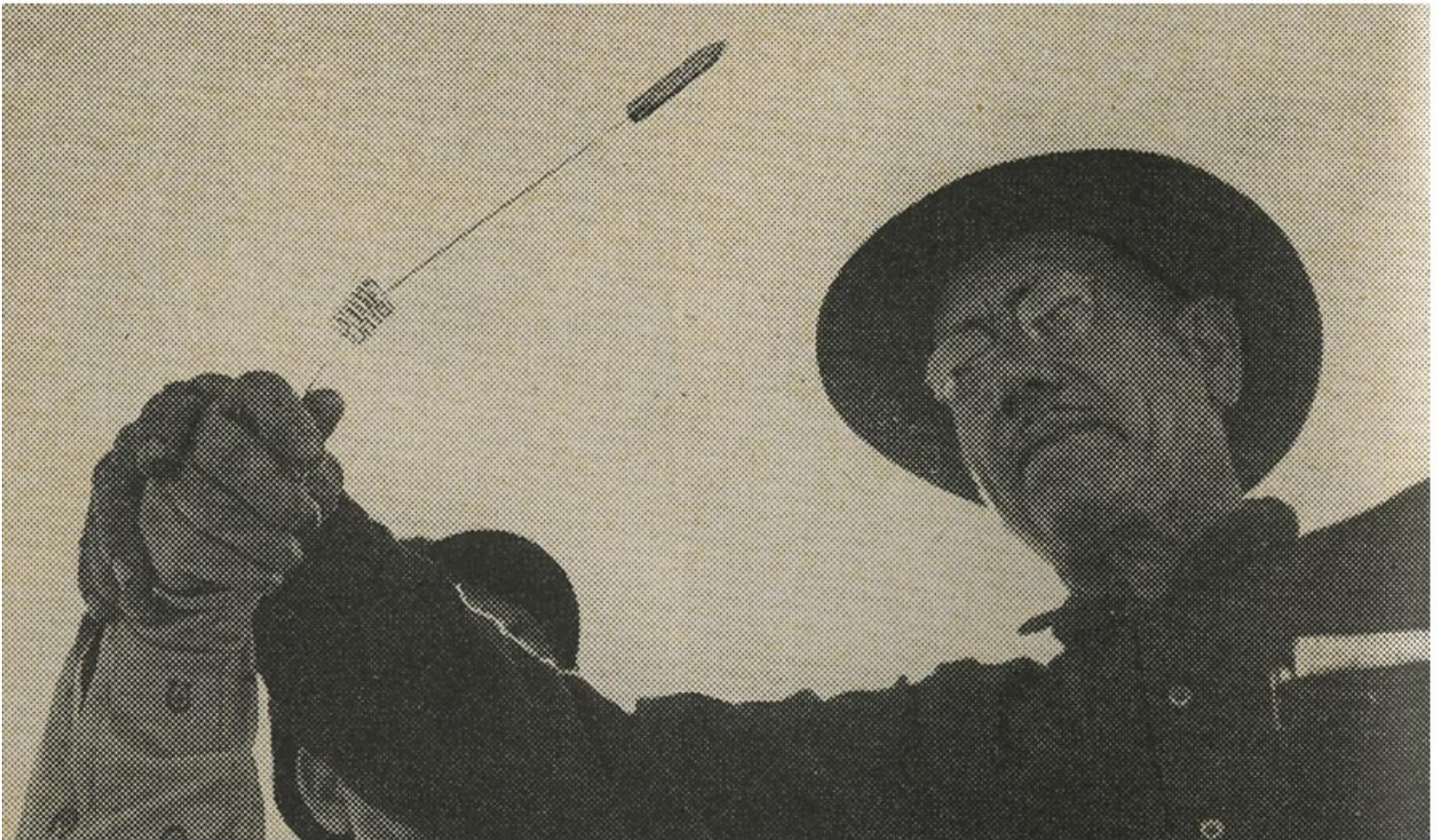
been directed to convene by some outer force, so decided to hold this meeting. Nobody's making a profit out of the Spacecraft Convention. But to help defray expenses, a couple of the fellows will pass through the crowd with 2 tin cans."

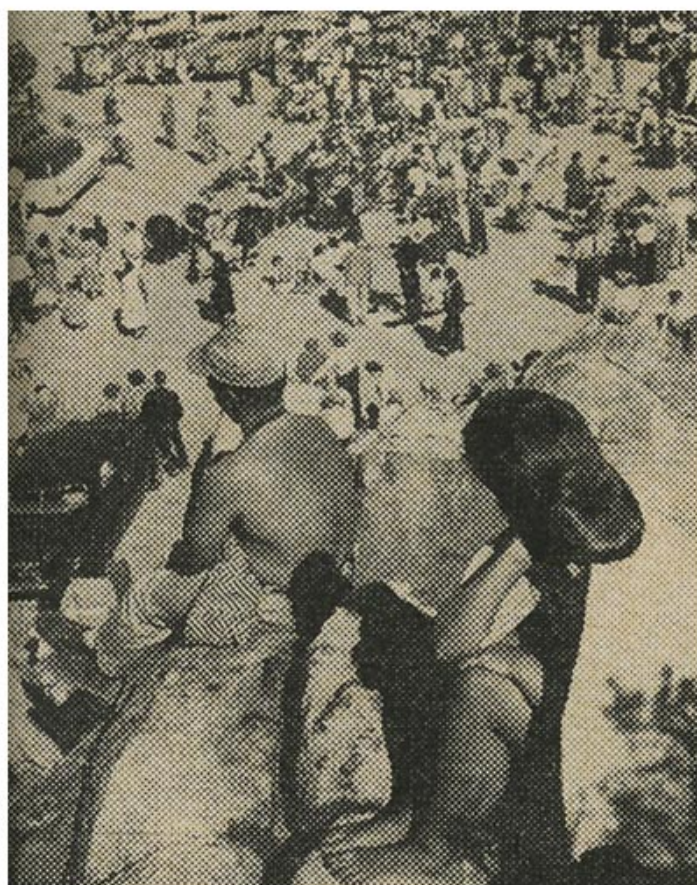
Van Tassel, like the other speakers, spoke in technical outerspace lingo. Each recounted in painstaking detail conversations carried on in "perfect English," "in an unknown tongue," or by "mental telepathy." All agreed on

one point — that the outer space creatures they had met were of superior intelligence to earth people, and were on the whole of a peaceful nature.

Speaker George Adamski's photos of flying saucers and claim to have met a Venusian ("about 135 lbs., 5'6", with wavy brown hair down to his shoulders") appeared in his book, *Flying Saucers Have Landed* (PT Dec. 16, '53). Adamski had some advice for the older folks: "Be normal. Be yourself. Never think of youth or old age. Then you'll

MAN DEMONSTRATES HIS DIVINING ROD TO LOCATE TELEPATHIC RAYS






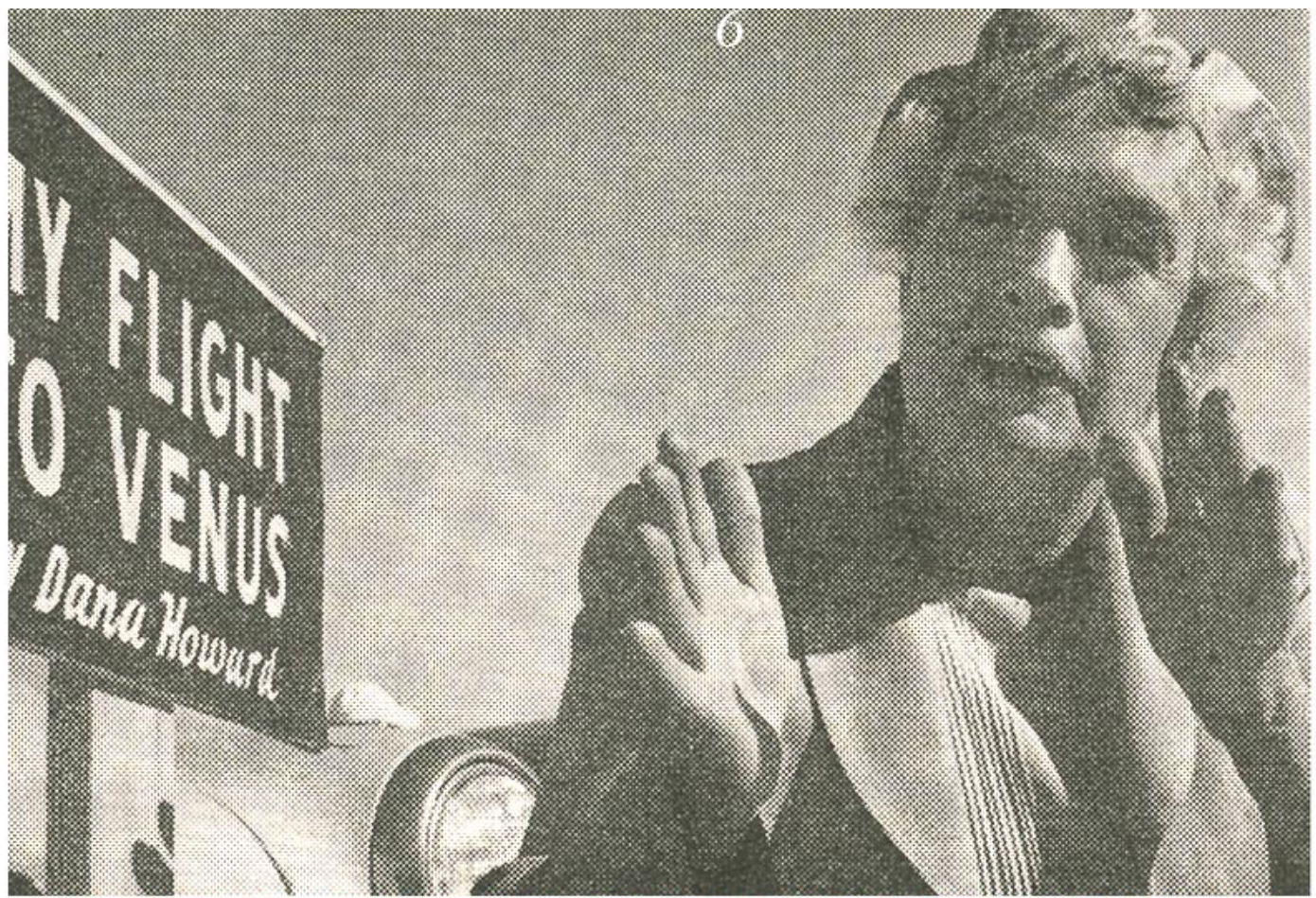
LISTENERS RELAX; AUTHORS FRANK SCULLY, FRY TALK URANIUM

be living like people on other planets."

Orfeo Angelucci, a slight, worried-looking man, wore a blue beanie and distributed free copies of a newspaper, *20th Century Times*. He had edited it himself; it read like an autobiography, with emphasis on his meeting creatures from outer space. He, too, had published a book. He had encountered several "crystal discs," conversed with "exquisite personages" aboard whose voices were "as mellow-dipped as the gold of the stars," heard beautiful music and felt an acute sensation of love, understanding

and kindness during the strange meeting.

Dick Miller, 25, Detroit electronics technician, told of riding through the desert with friends, and encountering, alone, a space ship. "The captain turned on a vision screen, and the image of my 6 friends sitting in the car on the ground appeared — in color. It was like an X-ray machine, capable of piercing through metal." Miller claims this space ship, one of a fleet, stands ready to pluck the peoples of the earth off this planet and settle them on another in case of world-wide atomic war. 



MRS. HOWARD EMPHASIZES DETAIL IN HER 'FLIGHT TO VENUS'

Some Stories Sincere, Some Sheer Sauce

The only lady speaker, plump, matronly Mrs. Dana Howard, told of a "strange mystical experience over which I had no control" 15 years ago. She had been whisked from Arizona to Venus, where she stayed just long enough to marry a Venusian named Lelando. "Everything there is symmetrical. You do not find over-fat or underfat bodies there." She further related how she had recently heard from her Venusian husband, but she didn't divulge his "message." Like Fry, Van Tassel, Adam-

ski and Angelucci, Mrs. Howard had a book published after the manuscript had lain in a trunk for 14 years.

Speaker Truman Bethrum, construction worker from Utah, claimed "11 contacts" with a saucer from "Clarion," a planet unknown to astronomers. His saucer, called a "scow," was commanded by Aura Rhanes, a beautiful woman who had a crew of 32 men. "She had dark hair, dark eyes, wore a red skirt and tight-fitting black blouse."

"Very definitely a woman," he said. "Very definitely."