

OF THE PREVIOUSLY UNIDENTIFIABLE OBJECTS.
ICE FORMS ON THE X-15 AFTER IT IS FUELED
WITH LIQUID OXYGEN. NO STILL PHOTOS ARE
AVAILABLE. LYNN MANLEY PUBLIC INFORMATION
OFFICER NASA FLIGHT RESEARCH CENTER
EDWARDS CALIFORNIA."

The contents of this cable must have been simultaneously released to the press. On May 24 the *Daily Telegraph* carried the story of the explanation on its back page with a Washington dateline. Another mystery of the skies seemed to have been buried.

Not all the readers of the *Daily Telegraph* were satisfied with the "explanation." Mr. Charles Gibbs-Smith telephoned the paper and on May 24 the Peterborough column carried the following: "Explanations of objects in space are becoming even more extravagant than belief in flying saucers, it was suggested to me yesterday by Mr. Charles Gibbs-Smith, Keeper of Extension Services at the Victoria and Albert Museum. This was *à propos* of the report that an American rocket aircraft had identified some strange objects as flakes of ice. 'For the love of Mike!' he exclaimed. 'What would they get on the lens at that speed and nearness?'"

There are other reasons for the implausibility

of the explanation. Surely heat and not cold would be the problem at that height and speed. After all, it was intense heat that was at one time blamed for the fireflies which Glenn reported. It should also be noted that when the plane was at the top of its arc its fuel would be exhausted.

The cable received from NASA is very carefully worded. To cover Joe Walker's indiscretion in admitting that it was part of his task to get evidence of UFOs, it is suggested that his second mission was intended to explain the mystery of his first. What is also significant is the fact that the stills are now not available. They were apparently shown in public and it would seem that they had caught discoid or cylindrical objects and Joe Walker's audience (and Joe Walker himself) must have been satisfied that they could not have been flakes of ice. It would be interesting to hear from members of the audience what they think of the explanation.

The inescapable conclusion would appear to be that NASA, if they had originally granted permission to Joe Walker to release stills from the film, were unaware that the United States Air Force would object. The cat was out of the bag, however, and higher authority intervened to put

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AN APPEAL TO OUR READERS

Now that the subject of flying saucers is at long last becoming respectable as a result of recent discoveries and admissions the urgency has become greater than ever to bring it to the attention of as many people as possible. Accordingly, we ask our present readers to send us the names and addresses of any of their friends who they think likely to be interested and we will send them a copy of the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW. Please send 4s. 6d. per copy if you can afford it. If not, we are prepared to send a copy to each name and address designated just the same.

While the national press is becoming aware of the recent discoveries it is still hesitant about mentioning the subject as the editors have themselves become conditioned by their own ridicule. Only the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW relates each incident to its background. Press reports alone continue to leave out much of the essential detail and, as a result, many of them give a misleading and incomplete picture. Our appeal is made in order to remedy this state of affairs and to hasten the day of general acceptance.

Address letters to Appeal Department, FLYING SAUCER REVIEW, 1, Doughty St., London, W.C.1.

Mario Zuccalà's Strange Encounter

By *Ceccarelli Silvano*

The author of this article worked closely with Professor Thayaht, Director of C.I.R.N.O.S. the Italian UFO investigative body, until his death which deprived Italy of her greatest student and leader in this field. The following incident was fully reported in a number of Italian newspapers and magazines.

IT was April 10, 1962, and Signor Zuccalà was returning home to San Casciano, Val di Pesa, from nearby Florence, where he goes to work every morning; it had been a day just like every other for Signor Zuccalà.

He arrived at San Casciano by the coach service SITA about 9.15 p.m. After he left the coach he walked on three or four minutes and met a friend of his who went with him on a motor-cycle as far as the street in the district of Cidinella which, passing through the wood of Cidinella, leads him home. He started walking by himself about 9.25 p.m. along the street, and before 9.30 p.m. he arrived at the "carbonaia" (coal-cellar)—an open ground from which two streets lead, one which goes to the house of Signor Zuccalà, the other which goes on beyond. The sky was covered with stars with a small moon, and the air was hot and still.

While he was busy going across a small canal which flows across the street, he felt himself struck and lifted up slightly by a sharp gust of wind.

Turning round to the left, he stood stock still and terror-stricken: six or seven metres above the earth an object was hovering. The object

resembled two bowls put one on top of the other, ashen in colour and of a diameter thought to be about 8.50 metres. (I could make out this last measurement from the estimate of the circumference given me by Signor Zuccalà—being a tailor, it is easier for him to estimate at a glance such a measurement than that of the diameter.)

This object passed over Signor Zuccalà and settled six or seven metres away from him at a height of two and a half metres from the earth.

A cylinder of diameter 1.50 metres was let down from the lower side of the machine until it touched the ground.

Signor Zuccalà had the impression that the cylinder, once it had touched the ground, re-entered the machine again, leaving exposed one side of the cylinder in which a door opened slowly, while two small doors were gliding towards the outside. They may have been two cylinders gliding one within the other. (See Fig. 1.)

From the door thus opened there appeared an empty space lit up by a diffused light of a brilliant white colour. Inside three steps about 40 centimetres high could be seen.

Two beings came out of the opening and he

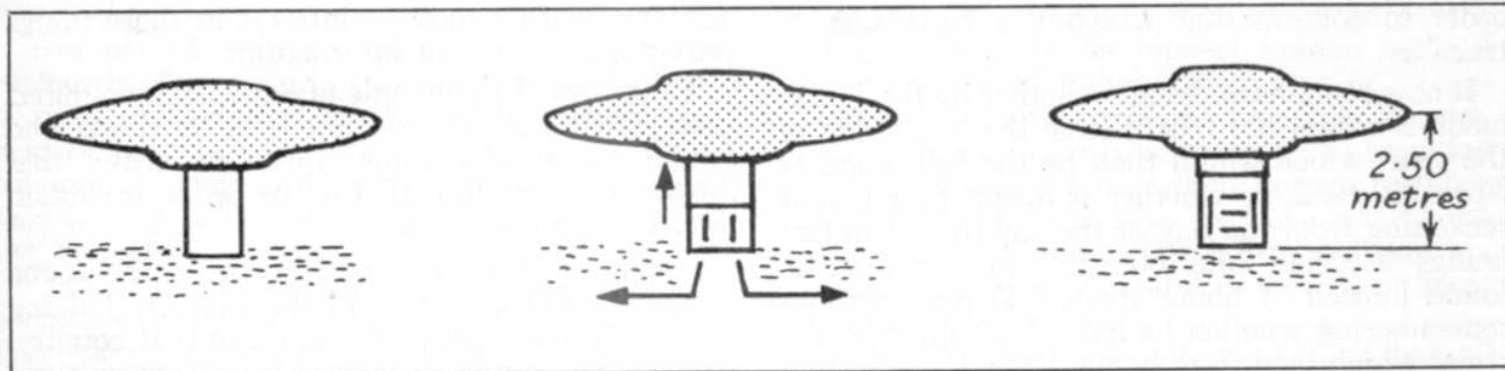


Fig. 1.

described them as being in height about 1.50 metres. (Signor Zuccalà himself is 1.63 metres high.) Their bodies resembled ours in so far as they could be seen, i.e. as to exterior form, because as for the rest they were completely covered by an "armour" of shining metal. Two antennæ came out from their heads. With the help of Signor Zuccalà I have reconstructed a drawing of these beings. (See Fig. 2.)

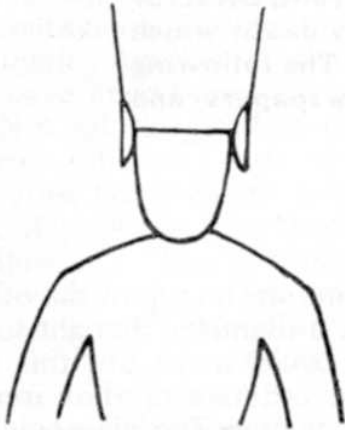


Fig. 2.

These two little men took hold of him gently under his armpits and took him inside the object. Signor Zuccalà went up the three steps and went inside. The interior was empty and shining all over with the same light which he had seen from outside. Signor Zuccalà did not notice any detail in the interior of the object.

The two beings left hold of him and Signor Zuccalà remembers that he asked where that light came from but he does not remember having had a reply. He then heard a voice which did not come from the two beings with him but from the inner part of the object; according to Signor Zuccalà this voice was like one amplified by a microphone and as if resounding in a vast space.

This voice, speaking in Italian, spoke several sentences to him of which Signor Zuccalà remembers the import which is set down here: "At the fourth moon we shall come at one o'clock in the morning to bring you a message for humanity. We shall give notice of this to another person in order to confirm that which you have seen is true."

It now remains to decide whether by the fourth moon is meant the fourth from the beginning of the year, which would then be the full moon of April 20, 1962, or whether it is meant four moons reckoning from the day of the sighting. The two beings escorted him out and Signor Zuccalà found himself at home about 9.45 p.m. without remembering whether he indeed got there by the street which takes him home. His wife, who was in the house, heard four violent knocks at the

door and went to open it, rather alarmed because her husband usually knocks only once and very lightly on the door (amongst other things, Signor Zuccalà cannot remember having knocked four times).

As soon as she opened the door she found her husband in front of her. He looked terrified and could not make up his mind whether to stay outside or come into the house. Signor Zuccalà told his wife about what had happened and then went to bed. During the night Signor Zuccalà, who usually sleeps soundly, was troubled by the slightest noise and movement of his wife. In the morning he spoke to a colleague at work and he telephoned a newspaper.

Some journalists found Signor Zuccalà and there took place the interview reported in all the newspapers of that evening and the following days. They and others pointed out that on the ground where the strange object had been there was not a single sign which could bear witness to the track of an object settled on the ground; when I went to the spot too much time had gone by for one to be able to see anything.

Signor Zuccalà has a large birth-mark of a wine colour on his right cheek. He is of slender build and he limps on account of an orthopaedic apparatus joined to his right leg which he has worn since he was a child, following upon an accident.

He was born at Lecce twenty-six years ago, is a tailor by profession and is married to a widow, the daughter of a farmer at San Casciano. He has four children and lives in the house of his father-in-law. Every day he leaves the house early in the morning and goes to work in Florence, which is about 20 kilometres away, and he returns by the latest bus of the coach service SITA. He has lively black eyes and speaks with calm assurance of what he has seen. I asked him whether in his life he has had any hallucinations—to which he replied in the negative.

He also told me that the last film of science fiction which he had seen had been two years ago and that he took an interest in these things purely as a source of information.

The views of the people of San Casciano differ: there are those who do not believe, those who laugh, those who think, quite absurdly, that Signor Zuccalà did all this in order to obtain money from the press.

Postscript. Italy has recently been the scene of great UFO activity and the subject of flying saucers is now openly discussed in that country. Among the numerous reports to appear was one concerning a sighting witnessed by Iller Benazzi,

aged 28, who was driving along the Saronno-Legnano road with his fiancée on April 11 when they both saw a strange flying machine. Benazzi said that it moved noiselessly and came down almost grazing his car. It turned its headlights on them. Then it landed on the road some distance from them and drove towards Saronno. Benazzi said that it had three smaller tail lights

with a violet gleam. In another car were two other witnesses, but they all decided not to speak about the incident for fear of being disbelieved. When they read of Zuccalà's experience, however, they altered their minds. This story appeared in a number of Italian papers and was also printed by the *Edinburgh Evening News* on April 14.

UFOLOGY - SOMETHING MORE THAN A SCIENCE

by Trevor James

UFOLOGY has become a science in its own right, and yet it is something far more vital, far more sweeping than simply another "new science." The field of ufology, stumbling, fumbling but ever earnestly seeking, is the beginning of a scientific and philosophical revolution more vast than any in the history of mankind. Ufology is the field where many bold new scientific principles and concepts, some as yet not fully comprehended, others fighting to be born, will unite for the service and enlightenment of mankind.

As with all new things, ufology was greeted with ridicule. Just as the steam engine, the electric light and the aeroplane were created for human service amid the raucous jeers of the ignorant, so did similar scorn attend the birth of ufology. But there was a difference. In our time, the international press with its battalions of professional scoffers, the propaganda machinery of the defence forces of the world, and the educated ignorance of official science all worked simultaneously on the human tendency to fear that which is not understood.

Torrents of ridicule were poured over the ufologists. The ridicule was beyond the capacity of some to bear, and it removed them from this field of thought and work. Others stuck it out, listening to their own native common sense and reason, and tirelessly thinking and working on the subject.

Those days of ridicule are gone for ever. Always the ridiculers were proud of the fact that they "stood on firm ground." Ground which has been steadily eroded by the torrent of mankind's own physical discoveries. Events inconceivable

to the average mind of 20 years ago leap at that same mind from the newspaper headlines of today. The ridiculer, the so-called sceptic and the others who made life hard for the ufologist have suffered a common fate. They have had it. For the point has been reached where one may truthfully say: "Any civilisation, anywhere in this solar system, and perhaps in others, would only need to be ten years ahead of ours, and their vehicles could be orbiting the earth!"

Today it is the ufologist, whatever special phase of his vast subject occupies him, who is conceptually ready for the impact on the earth of other civilisations. The ufologist has done all in his power to meet the primary problem of our times—the unavoidable meeting with intelligences of a different order to mankind.

No matter how materialistic an individual ufologist may be, he firmly accepts the presence of a "superior" race of beings in the earth's environs. But this type of worker can only be deemed to be on the fringe of ufology. The enormous revolution in thinking, feeling and doing that is already upon us requires the emergence of a special type of human being if mankind is not to follow false paths in an age exploding with new concepts. Logically enough, it is the UFOs themselves, speaking to mankind in their own way through their chosen methods of manifestation, that give us the clues to the ufologist of the future. The UFOs indicate unflinchingly what these men and women must know and apply.

There is already one firm indication that all may comprehend. This is the definite limit on what may be learned about these strange objects