

City, Oklahoma, Seattle, etc., were not the (4)
same group of planes but other groups of the
same type, all on a world-wide "mapping expedition".

They are only a few of the many belong-
ing to a world government consisting of all the
oppressed peoples and dominated nations of the
earth, of all colors, races, and creeds.

This government is directed and advised
by an organization headed by "The Ancient
Three, who were, who are, who will be." They,
who at one time over a year ago, sent a
message to you by way ~~of~~ of us. Their
headquarters is "Rainbow City", Antarctica.

Permission is given to print this letter,
if desired.

W. C. Keffler
Ray-Dix Mfg. Co.
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(Ed. note) We print your letter because it is
interesting. We don't know if it is true, naturally.
We do know, however, that the "flying
saucers" are no mirage. As for Rainbow
City, if it's what you say it is, we'd sure like
to pay it a visit. That sort of thing, which is
the utopia all science-fiction writers have
dreamed about, is just not visible anywhere in
the civilized world. If it exists at the South pole,
near that warm spot Byrd found, and it
has what you intimate, we'll be waiting for
the saucers to come back and bring peace to this
nasty-minded old planet. Only we wonder how it

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