

EDITORIAL

In 1492 Columbus discovered a new world after traveling thousands of miles across the great expanse of unknown waters called the Atlantic Ocean. It was a great adventure, yet one that was laughed at, ridiculed, and even spoke of as a "folly".

Here was a small group of men searching for what lay beyond the known, endeavoring to unfold the mysteries of lands that were not supposed to exist. All they had were three small ships laden with provisions that they estimated would last the journey.

The seas were infested with monsters, so the skeptics said, and the world was flat with a dropping off place. Columbus proved these fallacies to be wrong, when he landed in the West Indies.

The years directly ahead of us will see another great adventure such as this. A small group of men will assemble in a certain designated place, climb into their ship, a ship vastly different than that of Columbus's time. This ship will be a rocket ship, and its occupants will shoot off into the vast sea of space to find new worlds, new peoples, and new frontiers.

They will be laughed at, they will be ridiculed, and the whole thing will be called the greatest "folly" on earth, but will it be such? Time has proven that impossibilities become realities.—the automobile, the airplane, radio, telephone, telegraph, television, and the smashing of the atom are definite proof. All is possible to one who believes,—and I am a sound believer!



FROM THE ASSOCIATE EDITOR'S DESK

The mysteries of space have long fascinated most people on earth. One need not be an astronomer to gaze in awe at the night which unfolds before the eyes as we gaze skyward on any clear night.

The vastness of space is difficult to explain, even for astronomers. When distances are spoken of it is simpler for learned men to use the term "light years" than miles. The number of celestial bodies suspended in space like our own earth are unknown. The guesses are from millions on up. But they remain just that—guesses.

Those who make our home on a mere cinder of matter in the eyes of space, cannot be naive enough to think that intelligent life exists only here. Those who believe that there is a purpose for everything which happens, should agree that these millions of bodies in space must serve more of a purpose than just twinkling brightly on a clear night.

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