

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE I.F.S.B.— GREETINGS FROM ENGLAND

Capt. Edgar L. Plunkett, British Representative

Are we on the verge of a breath-taking discovery? Yes, I believe we really are! To quote Captain Eddie Rickenbacker, "Too many good men have seen Flying Saucers for us to dismiss them lightly as hallucinations."

The nineteenth and twentieth centuries have produced a number of astonishing discoveries notably the dreaded atom bomb, and also has had to discard in many cases previously held convictions such as that "matter is indestructible".

Even the average layman today, due to increased educational facilities, and access to literature of all kinds, has a very good idea that life in all its forms consists of "energy", and that this energy somehow links back to some form of pulsating orbital structure like unto the universe, but on an infinitesimally smaller scale. Therefore, it is—to me at least—quite believable that it is possible that somewhere—something—someone—has solved the riddle of this energy, etheric, electromagnetic, call it what you will. Having progressed so far, it follows that given elements capable of withstanding immense stresses and strains, the propulsion of what has become known as the "Flying Saucer" becomes a possibility. It is known that between the Sun, Moon, and our Earth, and presumably between other inter-planetary and possibly interstellar bodies there exists magnetic lines of force, thus if some form of aircraft or saucer has control of the means of attraction and repulsion, these lines of force which by the way never touch one another, would form the perfect highway along which to travel at the speed of light, and probably very much faster. It would also account for the capability of these so-called "saucers" to accomplish right-angled turns, inasmuch that these known magnetic waves emanate in all directions. Therefore, from the point of view of the average thinking man in the street, I say, "I believe the flying saucer does exist, and that the coming years will vindicate such men as Captain Mantell, Kenneth Arnold, and countless other pioneers in this field." In conclusion, may I say to all IFSB members at home and abroad, "carry on the good work, and above all, do not be disappointed, discouraged or deluded by the jeers and sneers of the ignorant so-called majority."

The best of everything for the New Year ahead!

Yours fraternally, E. L. PLUNKETT

MYSTERIOUS CRAFT

by Gail Sprague

Out of the dark, mysterious, depths of space,
Came strange looking craft at a tremendous pace.
Their course was true, the third planet from the sun,
Their orders: Don't return until your task is done.
Down they descended; some got out.
"Be back in 24 hours," the commander told the scout.
Time went fast, all returned.
Off went the craft, bearing all they'd learned.
The decision was reached, never again,
On this small planet they'd ever land.
Wars, corruption, prejudice and greed,
Made this the worst of all planets, all agreed.

OUT THERE

by Victor Root

Out in space lies my destiny,
Out there, beyond the clouds;
Where winds have not yet blown,
Where man has not yet gone;
That's where I long to roam.

Out in space lies my destiny,
Out there, among the stars;
Where night is forever ruling,
Where solitude is soothing;
That's where I long to roam.

Give me a silver ship,
To make the happy trip;
Out there, among the stars.