The second secon DATE OF 1111/1/ Summer 1948 Bedford, Va Female civilian 131.10.11.11.110. TATE IN TO ATIC ----DWTH OF 71 POWT ---COLOR bright light Ustimated THE OF BUILD During night Them allies Guain large disks Hist. in. ... LEMETTE OF THE CONTRACTOR Type OF OBSERVATION ground 110. 111 (1110) AND THE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY A MAINTINE revolaing J.N. SUFF DATA SICHTCHES Thingarary Affic Form 329

(2 Jan 52)



## By BILLY ROSE

## The Saucer That Cheers

At the risk of being laughed out of court and countenance, I'd like to report that I've seen flying saucers.

It happened on a clear and moon->----minus night two Summers ago in lary exercise. We also decided home belonging to Pauls Osborne, that, if we didn't want a butterfly the playwright. Among my fellow net slipped over our heads, it would oglers were Paul and his wife, di- be smart to keep our lips zipped rector Josh Logan and his missus, about the whole thing. and author John Hersey and his. How come, then, that with my What's more, none of us was in his bare face hanging out in print, I'm cups the night we watched the fly-spilling the story now? Well until ing saucery.

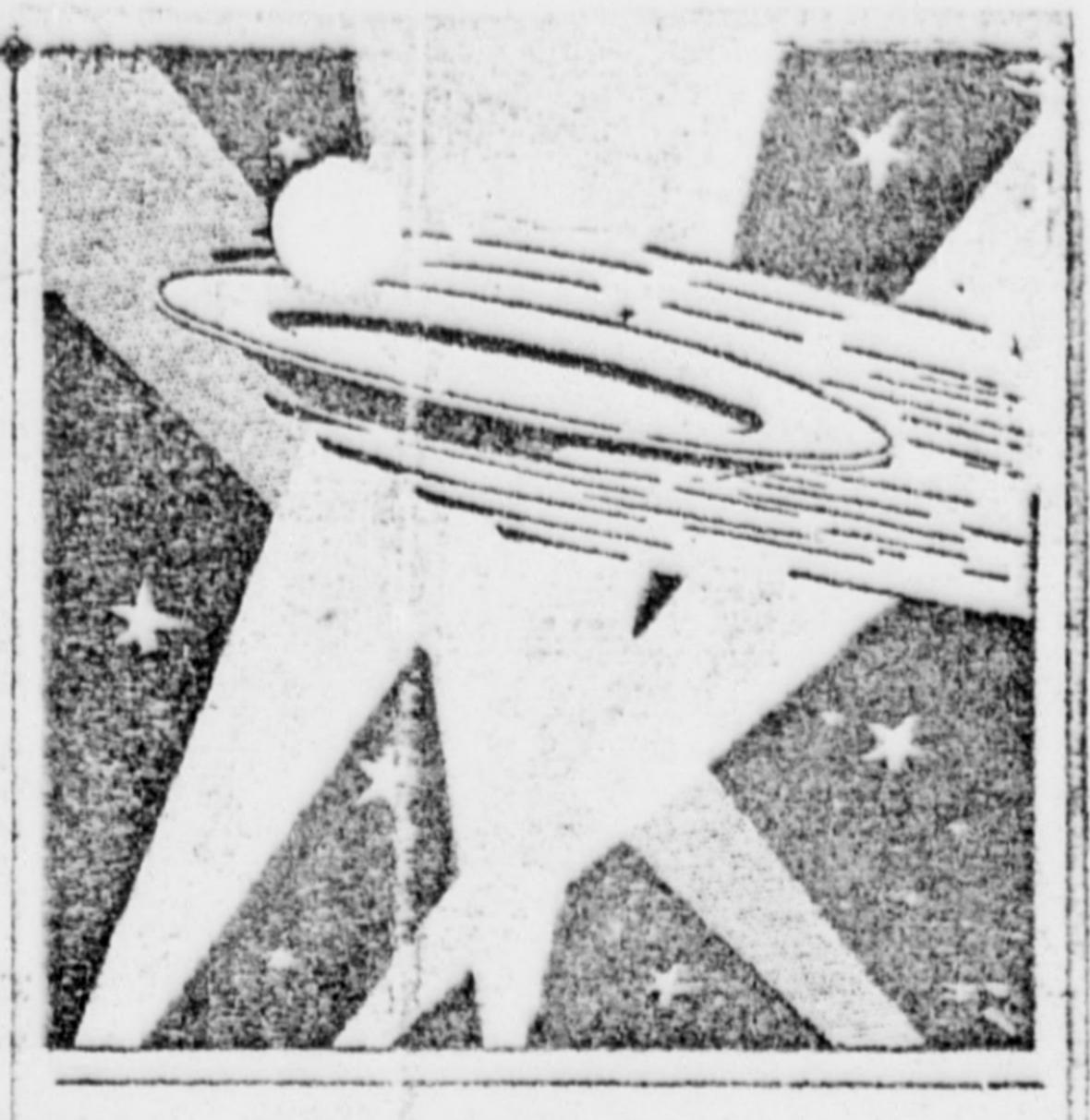
The show began about 10 P. M. enjoying and shooting the breeze, and the first thing we noticed were several searchlights some miles away poking their yellow fingers into the sky: A few minutes later, three bits of celestial chinaware skittered into view. and from then until midnight they skipped and scampered above our bewildered heads.

As nearly as I could judge, these whatzises were at least 200 feet in | Air Force.

what we had witnessed must have statement about them: been some kind of hush-hush mili- One type of saucer is the "true" | "I know what these so-called

recently the talk about the persnickety pancakes has been more while we were sitting outdoors, loose than lucid - according to some writers, they were manned by Martians two inches tall; according to others, by Russians two droshkies wide.

Recently, however, documentation has begun to replace delirium, and it's becoming evident that the overgrown manhole covers are not only real, but, despite all denials, one of the top-secret weapons of our own Navy and



disc, which manges anywhere from 20 inches to 200 feet in diameter, is unmanned and generally guided by some form of remote control. The other is a jet-driven platter which carries a crew and is capable of such supersonic speeds that in flight is looks like a hundredfoot flaming cigar.

Furthermore, according to Henry J., a true disc was actually photographed near Wildwood, N. J., another was found in the vicinity of Galveston, Tex., and stenciled on its surface was the following: MILITARY SECRET OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!

ANYONE DAMAGING OR RE-VEALING DESCRIPTION OR diameter and were flying at an al- The most convincing testimony WHEREABOUTS OF THIS MIStitude of from 3,000 to 5,000 feet. was offered April 3 by Henry J. SILE IS SUBJECT TO PROSECU-Their edges gave off a ghostly Taylor on a General Motors broad- TION BY THE UNITED STATES glow, very much like blue neon cast over the ABC network. Taylor, GOVERNMENT. CALL COLLECT tubing seen through a heavy fog. after trekking all around the coun- AT ONCE. (Then a long distance) When the searchlights finally cut | try and talking to people who had | telephone rumber, and the adoff and the discs got lost in the seen, touched and even flown these dress of a U.S. Air Base, and stars, we put what was left of our credulity-cracking craft, made the finally the 'vords on the "saucer" heads together and decided that following flat and unfrivolous in big, black letters: NON-EXPLOSIVE.)

saucers are used for, Taylor concluded. "When the military authorities are ready to release the information it will be a joy to tell you the whole story, for it is good news-wonderful news."

Well, I don't know what the saucers are for, but on the basis of this and other reports---plus. the evidence of my own bug-eyes -I'm convicted they exist and, praise the Lord and pass the ammunition, are ours. Moscow

papers, please copy. As you may remember, I wrote a column last week about the bureaucratic blabbermouths in our marion's capital who, at the drop of a daiquiri, blurt out top military secrets to anyone who will listen. Well, I'm plenty happy to learn that--at least as regards one weapon-there are some folks in Washington who not only know their beans but can keep from spilling them.

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Read Billy Rose every Monday, Wednesday and Eriday in The News. )

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