



HOLLYWOOD KNICKERBOCKER HOTEL

Hollywood, California 20

Sunday, December 30, 1938

Dear Frank -

Managed to recover last Fri., even tho' the
stee had us -

The hearing for Feb 6 & 7 today last did not
come off. Oberell still Prohibited -

The argument on the dismissed motion
the separate trial, the conspiracy in the 2nd
and most come off.

The S.A. decided at noon ^{thus} that he didn't
want to appear so he contacted Mulligan
and said they were not ready. So Feb
17, 18 was the date set. So there we are.

She re the motion to take defendant of
Hader. Mellman said he filed it because
of a Col. Supreme Court ruling that he could
not. The Judge said to that the Col. Supreme
Court erred in their opinion. The week before
in an overrule, he said he would go
against Col. Sup. Court even if all the others
for other were against him. Mellman
fainted sent the Col. Sup. Court ruling at that
time was in our favor -

Now we have a true line on this

Judge - Some 3 or 4 other have expressed



HOLLYWOOD KNICKERBOCKER HOTEL

Hollywood,
CALIFORNIA 28

Their dislike of this judge, as to his ability
his interpretation of the law, his vanity
etc. It looks like he is going to stay
to swing along until the N.R. regardless
as this case will get a big newspaper
if it goes to trial.
See the memorandum this in the middle
and next right.

Our business at Oakland see the marketing
program of the Gas grade English is almost
completed. This week should see us in
operation. As we have got three financially
of rest, can work out at the end of
the line - the customers every possible source
of and via this avenue crisis -
I just don't understand why the softings
of no first fair months should strike me
but they have -

Sharon & Howard called me and I
had a wonderful talk. Thanks -

Know to all

CD

FS Copy

Dec 2 1952

Dear Mr Jewell:

Papit
41

As you will probably know before the arrival of this letter Mr Newton is on his way to Denver, a writ of habeas corpus having been denied by Judge Richards in the L A Superior Court this afternoon. There was little chance it would be granted as an extradition warrant had been accepted by Governor Warren several days ago. A Brigham Rose, Si's attorney, made a long and valiant pitch for what is usually a two minute turn down in that court in a matter of this sort.

Last Friday the U S Commissioner continued Si's case till Dec 12, indicating if something substantial didn't come down to him from Denver by then he was dismissing Newton. Then he went over to the Superior Court where the extradition papers were signed and waiting for him. Rose got a stay till Tuesday to argue his writ.

He quoted from Fleder's affidavit and the loosely worded character of the charges, indicating that they did not involve Newton as a person at all. The Judge agreed if the charges could not be substantiated Newton had a good case of malicious prosecution but that his job was not to try the case but only to pass on the identity of Newton and the validity of the papers.

I asked Si if he had an overcoat and warm clothes when I learned that the officer taking him to Denver was driving over land and had to pick up another man in Riverside. It developed he didn't have these things with him. Mrs Newton was there and offered to go back to the Brevoort Hotel and get them for him. I do not know if she succeeded and can't ask since she has no phone.

But if Si wants anything done he had better write to me and authorize me to do it, from getting his clothes to garaging his car. If this arrives by airmail it will give his friends ample time to arrange his bail, etc. I don't know who his lawyer is now but whoever he is he better ask for separation; that is a separate trial and get off this Siamese twins hook.

With all best wishes I remain,

Faithfully

FRANK SCULLY

Rose reminded Judge 288A was declared unconstitutional and thus Case seemed to him fitted that description.

Newton's Son Confident Father Is Innocent and Will Return Here

By LEE TRAINOR
Rocky Mountain News Writer

The son of Silas M. Newton said yesterday he's confident his father will voluntarily return to Denver "to fight" state and federal charges "with everything he's got."

"I can't conceive of his being guilty," said Fred D. Newton, 40, sales manager of a Denver trucking concern.

The younger Newton said he had raised \$5000 from Denver friends of his father to provide bond—a bond that would free from a Los Angeles jail a man who once was considered a millionaire.

The elder Newton, a Denver oil promoter and self-styled flying saucer expert, is charged in an alleged \$50,000 oil fraud case.

HARD WORKING DAD

Mr. Newton, who said he hasn't known his father intimately for "many years," pictured him as a "hard working oil man who hasn't had the breaks."

He pictured him as an oil producer who gained fame and riches, only to be wiped out by the Wall Street crash of 1929; as a man who "came back" to start building an

other oil empire—but apparently never finished it.

His father, he said, developed oil wells—"many were just dry holes"—in Pennsylvania, Kansas and Colorado after the 1929 financial debacle.

He told how the elder Newton built the Oriental Refining Co. here in 1937, but "he had to sell it, he told me, to get out of debt."

BROKE OR RICH

"But that's the oil business. When you're speculating and all the money is going out, there's none coming in. If you bring in a gusher or two, your worries are over. If you don't, then you're broke," the younger Newton said. "If dad hit one or two with those so-called 'doodlebugs,' they would be called the greatest thing in the world," he said.

The "doodlebugs," or magnetic oil detectors, figure in the charges against the elder Newton.

"I don't think he's got a thing in the world to hide," Fred Newton said of his dad. "I'm sure he'll come back and fight."

He said the bond money was on its way to California.

"I haven't seen much of Dad for the past four years," the younger Newton said. "But he

can't fight this thing if he's still in jail."

TROUBLES MULTIPLY

"This thing" is both federal and state charges involving alleged bilking of a wealthy Denver industrialist on a California oil well deal.

Meanwhile troubles continued to pile up for Silas Newton, a man who caused a stir in national scientific circles with a Denver University lecture on "men from Venus."

First, he was re-arrested on a federal charge in Los Angeles a short time after he was freed on a confidence game warrant issued by District Attorney Bert M. Keating. He posted \$5000 bond for this.

FBI agents lodged him in Los Angeles County Jail on a warrant requested by U. S. District Atto-

(Concluded on Page 8)

Lost \$15,000 in Newton Oil Firm, Medic Says

By CHARLES ROOS.
Denver Post Staff Writer.

A Denver optometrist said Monday that he lost \$15,000 on oil field investments with Silas M. Newton, petroleum promoter and self-styled flying saucer expert, after Newton showed him pictures of two electronic "oil detectors."

Dr. Alfred D. Kleyhauer of 459 South Gaylord street told the district attorney's office he invested \$15,000 in oil leases from Newton's firm, the Newton Oil company, in



Denver Post Photo.

INVESTOR—Dr. Alfred D. Kleyhauer, an optometrist of 459 South Gaylord street, Monday said he lost \$15,000 in oil field investments with Silas M. Newton, oil promoter, after Newton showed him pictures of two electronic "oil detectors." (Details on page 1).

1947. The investment, representing leases in the Rangely, Colo., field and in a Kansas field, is a "total loss," Kleyhauer said.

District Attorney Bert M. Keating was investigating Kleyhauer's story.

Newton and Leo A. GeBauer, Phoenix, Ariz., radio parts dealer, are charged here with confidence game in connection with an alleged \$50,000 swindle of another Denverite, Herman A. Flader, wealthy rancher and industrialist.

SHOWED DEVICES.

Flader claims both men showed him electrical devices they said could discover and measure underground oil. Newton, on bond in California, has denied misrepresenting any such devices. GeBauer, free in Phoenix, has made no comment. Keating was preparing extradition papers against both men Monday.

Kleyhauer said Newton showed him photographs of two machines which the oil man described as "oil detectors." One of them, a fancy-appearing device with mahogany and chrome, was represented as having been developed for Newton by Dr. Robert Millikan, physicist at the California Institute of Technology, the optometrist stated.

Kleyhauer said he has a letter from Dr. Millikan's office—a letter now in Keating's possession—stating that Dr. Millikan does not know Newton. The Denver man said Newton told him the machine was "a cosmic ray oil detector."

"REDISCOVERED" FIELD.

One of the two devices supposedly had "rediscovered" the Rangely field and the other had located oil in Kansas, according to Kleyhauer's recollection of Newton's conversations.

The optometrist said the photographs were of different machines than those turned over to the district attorney by Flader, who said he got them from GeBauer. Those devices, says a radio engineer at the University of Denver, are war surplus radio tuning units worth less than \$5.

(See picture on page 24.)

F R E E

NEWTON DEFENSE COMMITTEE

Address

Chairman

COMMITTEE

Dear Friend:

As you know, Silas M Newton, who rocked the world by telling the truth about flying saucers in a lecture at Denver University, March 8 1950, is now an unwilling candidate to the railroad commission of the State Penitentiary of Colorado. He is charged with every thing from selling doodlebugs to being a fugitive from a place where he goes every week or two.

Though an oil man of good repute in a business where the biggest corporations report that 80 per cent of their operations turn out to be dry holes, he is attacked on the downbeat by a flock of wolves parading as guardians of the public interest.

What he does or doesn't do in oil-drilling operations has nothing to do with the presence or absence of flying saucers in our atmosphere, but his enemies riding the "broomstick of "guilt -by- association" are determined to tie the two together in the hope of destroying them together. If that is the way it has to be that is the way it has to be.

So his friends are rallying to build a Newton Defense Fund, to get him off these vicious hooks and then give the enemy a dose of their own vile medicine by instituting a criminal libel action. Due to the cost of defending himself against these well-plotted attacks, Mr Newton lacks personal funds right now to carry this fight into enemy territory. Being an independent, he has no large corporations to which he can turn for contributions. So the money in this campaign for truth and justice will have to come from people like you who believe in people like yourselves. Every dollar will help. Please make your checks payable to the Newton Defense Committee ----- Treasurer -----

Sincerely,

FOR THE COMMITTEE

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Dear Frank -

Denver 2, Colorado

Sunday night
Nov 2nd 1908

Hann stepped into a hornets nest
for sure -

It is evident on all sides that
this is a smear campaign with no
heads buried.

The D.A. has an asst D.A. in the judge - all of his acts
show it. This means he will let the state develop
all kinds of yakkos that have no relation to the
Case or the charges of the ~~titles~~ conflicting interests

Hader -

We have a list of the witnesses summoned by
the state. Most of them I never heard of - None
of them can testify to any dealings I or
the Newton Oil Co had with Hader -

They have J. P. Kahn as a witness -

In the matter stands - Mellman myatty
here says he sees a big grandstand show and
he thinks it most advisable that I get Rose
if possible, even if he can only appear as
his co-counsel at the opening. I informed
Dock and Mellman that it so infairant
Dock came up with the R.R. Plane fare and
his expense here & back

I talked to Arthur and he said he had
to go San Diego 7 AM. to tell him there
at 3 PM today to see if he is home

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Denver 2, Colorado

That means Bill ² have to get
a plane and get here around
130 tonight - I only hope & pray he can
make it -

Sil have to have you here as a witness!
as matters stand - Wednesday is a holiday
and the jury should be selected by Thursday
noon and the state start its case - They have
20 witnesses listed, we dont know when
they will get to Hader, but he may be
2 days on the stand, because our side will
grill him far ever - this is where I need
you.

Talked to Gene - He talked to Smith Saturday
and Smith assured him that money would
be in today or Tuesday at latest - If so I am
really tight, if not - I'm down the hatch,
because I dont think I'm going to have any
lawyer here - I've got to have a lot of cash
I've known this for months, so its not
new -

Dock has 20 witnesses some here today
Harriet Steele is here - I've have 7 or 8 -
so it goes - Prayes for all your
good work Sir

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Dear Frank.

Denver 2, Colorado

I should not say so confratene L.A. Mon 29th am
obligors that I might have to go away Monday PM and
if so may be gone week or 10 days? They get me away
regardless.

We can't leave until we get our money in and
then I have to clean up mess I must pay - Our
man at El Paso left there Sat am. and at Douglas
Greyhound Bus indisposed his car - Donated his
body & fingers - His wife got him home and
he called this am and expects some here tonight or
Mon. It will take Sat this week to clean up.
He contacts you before I go any where

I am at Chelsea Hotel (sub rosa)

A dancor with 2 little men landed on Apr. 20th
June 20th in Butte Co. and got full of water
from brook. So 2 reliable miners say -

The Dean plot Shakers - We have the plate
Haining Smith Tannery analysed I photographed it
so it goes -

Hope you are Ok - This
only fair in my home front

Love Sall

Sept 14th New date
in Denver

Promising act by some of Univ of Calif
March 8, 1950, Denver, Colo.

Our mother & I 1950 was in Denver at my house
815 Franklin st.

Her ^{Kopf} ~~Kopf~~ husband lived there and told us of the house

fitting my advance forecast.

There were the following persons living there:

Mrs & Mrs K. Mrs K's only surviving brother, a Freshman
at Univ of S., and Mrs K's sister Mrs McPhail.

During the previous six months the story of
F.S.'s had been told to these people as at least
People ^{and} me. ~~and~~ ^{as far as} ~~as~~ ^{possible} ~~as~~ the fan stone
1950 made it a big story at that time - and
as ~~such~~ ^{such} ~~such~~ the sources he had heard the
story from were reliable as I kid, he of course
had his version of what he had heard, and
it made the papers - K.C. newspaper - Only of
true it, and the people that people were getting
a shock sort of what he had to see.

A student at Soc. worked at night at the
Broadway Lyceum where she worked. She
told his Prof Brown in his basic science
class about it and Prof. handed her to come
out and tell the story to his class. He
asked her to Soc. several times & she did
him that he would get completely off to brief
to talk in public - and what more the student
want to know try to see the game to a
class.

See March 7th at about 5 p.m. Soc said to me

that only that day he had been asked again
to talk (now it's evident there was no time)
Bronowicz mind about deserving anybody
or disgracing us - their background abundantly
or otherwise. He just wanted the game told.)
He said to me "Mr. P. is there any way you could
stop me and talk to this class - and save me
from being frustrated to death?" They doffed
hats. Geo. Frank S. has begun to assemble
material for his book and in Jan I agreed
with Doc. to keep him with the scientific
data. Now if I go out there, and there's any
publicity, it might hurt Frank, because
he is going to use all of the data we have
gathered, so unless we can absolutely know
that it will be a private talk to his class
without any publicity, no dice - So call
up Bronowicz and see what he says. Tell
him one of the faculty phone whom you
get the story will be in from Bronowicz
and if he wants him to talk to his class
you'll try to arrange it and confirm it by
10 am, best state the conditions. Geo looked
up the Prof's home number called him - shorted
in and P. said "Monterey perfect I agree to"
and the class meets at 12:30 " 30 minutes
Peter B. called Geo, and called and he

arrange Prof. Rock's Observatory class. Gen. said
had let me give that some thought and he replied
that I needed approval and he said, "Ok fine
certain test seem to ok." "for about an hour".
P. called Geo again and this time he informed
of Geo's friend would be in & the next day
the idea of so could be talk be made then
as some of his Prof. friends would like their
classes to be present. Geo spelled out "Well
no, this would be unprofitable and what's
more this is to early to talk to your
class. not the whole school. so the Prof backed
off from this one.

The next morning at 10, Geo called. Said my
friend is here. before do we come to? come
to my office on 6th and rock place at 11L.
I told Geo to have his Station engineer
take out a tape recording unit, to record
talk as I didn't want by any chance to
be misquoted and I wanted a record of
the talk to give to Frank S.

At 11L we arrived and went down in
the basement of the building as directed. Here
we met, Brown and in came a Prof. Yale
and a guy out of Boston - Geo said later
is the Class room. my engineer wants to
set up for a recording of this talk. Brown

lift and returned in about 5 minutes. On
meantime I had a few words with Mr. New-
ton & he happened to be a Yale man. Professor
and your name being that did you by
any chance go there. No. he said.

Brown came back. The two men left. He
was with Brown - I then said to Brown,
"Prof. I think I should call to your attention
that this subject might fully dynamite, and
hence I'm going to try to give your class
something to think about along scientific
lines of bad better tell you what I am.
First I am not a geologist. I am a
Baylor and a Yale graduate. I have a B.S.
degree in Geology. I am an oil executive
and the head of my own company and do
most however in the business. I have been
engaged in petrophysical research for many
years and the people whom I have been working
with the past year furnished me most of
what I know about facies. If you and
your class like what I have to say today, it
may be possible that in a few months I can
arrange to have your meet some of the
people I know and might be in front
there to give another talk and suggest or
what have to say as to how it may
important that this book be absolutely

for your class only - and no publicity
your reasons will disclose to you at the
time she'll be able to talk again. "Agreed"
said Prof. B., knew Prof. how to agree
professor to introduce me and the subject.
He then said, I thought I would first
make a short statement, introduce my
fellow, who told me about Mr. K. Then
let him introduce Mr. L. said Prof.
"I'll not be introduced again." said Prof
you'll use all the class period for introductions
why don't you do it this way. Simply
tell your students that after listening to the
Speaker, you feel that far the purpose of the
giving your professor is known, as he had said
he wanted to examine them on the talk,
the student should listen only to what the
Speaker had to say, and therefore you would
not tell them about the speaker and let
their manners going. They said then decide
informally whom they that want fact we get down
"Fine" said the Prof. lets go, its science -
Said Prof. and went out and across the
campus came to a wooden building
clipped into this large assembly Hall, every
seat was filled and the aisle about the
walls were full of bladders. - I remarked
"Professor Dr. you have quite a large -

Science class." He replied, "Well I guess the students let it be known what the subject is, you don't mind do you." I said "I'll have a lot of fun."

Without any preparation, B. introduced me to agreed and it took just over 1½ minutes and he said take full notes as we shall have a going tomorrow and see how you ~~encourage~~ reflect place some music like a most exciting lecture - therefore he handed the book to me - Every student seemed to have a smile book and pencil raised, so at once I decided to talk slower than I usually do in a public talk, and the show was on -

The engineer, and knowing how long I would feel, didn't record Brownian mobilization but did his other speech which is very valuable - Then did he record the question & answer programme as he was ~~ent~~ of tape -

After about 20 minutes of go's & sit's with student crowded about me. Profs his desks & chairs. George & Promman finished their way to me, and he said "if you are going to catch your plane we must get to the field in the next 20 minutes."

No Prof. Prof. B. the Eng man and his
Recording equipment went up the
hall and ran to the car. Prof. B. saying
that was wonderful, no bus ever etc., and
where space are really far the most talk
we must have open mouthed talk.
Thanks Mr. Foster etc. and
we drove away.

I got out at 3:15 P. M. and went to station
called me on arrived just over 25 minutes
after we had left the Univ. and said "Some
body has spelled this story, all the
stations know it in the telephone now
and the papers are calling. That's a kind
of a trouble cross -" and said "connection
down will talk it over" when he
put phone out, he said "Here has
been less" I said did stay one and
a half hours "By 6 P.M. Prof.
Prof. B. tomorrow" Prof. B. said,
but relations from D.M. called,
demanded to have the tape returned
he said the Faculty wanted to hear it.
He said Prof. B. had forgotten his speakers
name in the excitement, but that ~~will~~
thought it was "Newell" "Major Newell"
said Prof. said that a good name and
you people have played him, you agreed

To keep this book on the g.t. so I
don't purpose to keep up my collection.
The safe has space to a safely built
it belongs to the speaker for his record.

All evening calls came from from the
Univ. Pub relations man. Threats to
use the name Weston. So I said I
had as good a name as any.

The next day the Ludelhengen boys
came in. They stalked by at the Univ.

They unconcerned stood at the station
they had been back into open Mike and
the people there talk - I took off for

LL. Oh now see the air in LL.
Sullenly peek that it might hurt his
book, but then decided to use the

material and the publicity in his
book. 10 days after the talk, while

the sensors were buzzizing Darmington
Prof. Mr. Wm. Clegg got an hours, she
took a full picture of me from their
Morgue and showed it to the class.
One of the students, said that Mr. Wallace
but Prof. D said this was a confidential
talk. so I figured his name was not
to be used. So the paper said "this book"

the speaker.
When Scully's book came out, there a
Best Seller. Scully came to D. B. T.,
for his players him up. Sculley
the Pres. said to me - Mr. P. Duray
was advertising more like speakers. Since
I said, but don't you see we didn't want
any publicity before Franks book was
recently - This was my only reason
for asking that it be confidential
talk, and I hope to introduce
Sculley to Browns class -

I had seen Brown several
times. He came to my house.
I thanked him for forgetting my
name and he said that was the
best thing he could think it to be.

At the time I gave him one autographed
copy of his book, he asked me if I would
be willing to give a copy of my
talk, as he would like to run it
for the class each semester. I said, if
you'd get me a letter by the speaker or
the Chamber requesting it for publication
I'd do it. He agreed to try. This
all took place with Mrs. Mrs. K. present
in the living room at 315 Franklin

Bromann never at any time expressed
any regret at the talk, but was volatile
and delighted at the whole affair -
The writer date as it appears in
Mengel's book is ~~a complete afterthought~~
and ~~hindsight~~ - The incident. The time
element, the vibration method, all
preceded any such calculated story
as written by Mengel -

For Page 32.

From THE UPPER STORY OF

BEH IND THE FLYING SAUCER
**FRANK SCULLY'S
BEDSIDE MANOR**

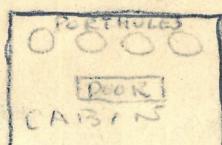
2071 GRACE AVENUE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

COPY OF DRAWINGS BY SILAS NEWTON DESIGNED ON A BLACKBOARD AT DENVER
UNIVERSITY WHEN HE LECTURED ON FLYING SAUCERS MARCH 8th 1950

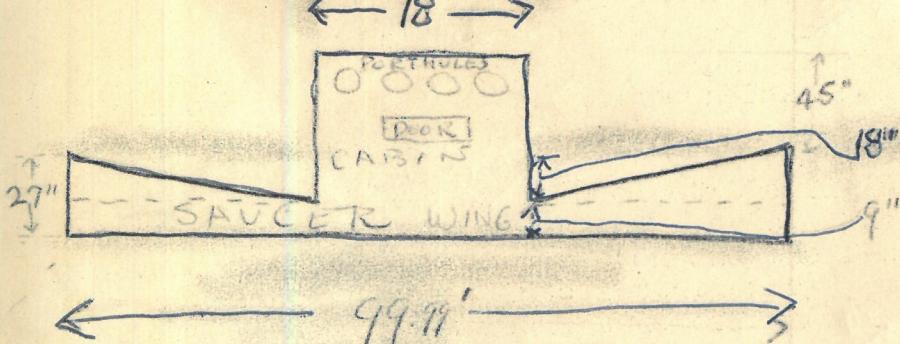
0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 = 45



← 18' →



DOOR CABIN

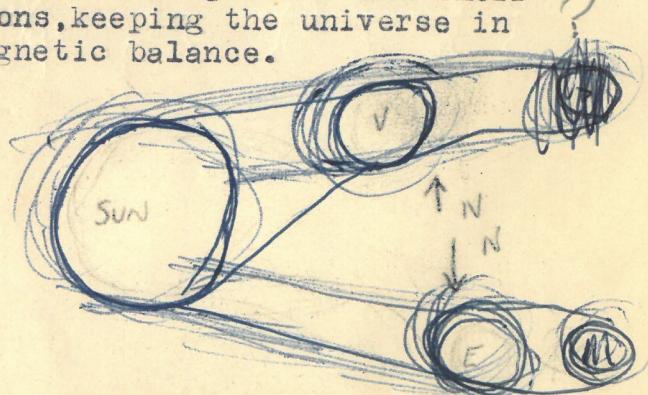


← 99.9' →



Measurements of the first flying saucer found near Aztec New Mexico in the Spring of 1949. Measurements believed to be based on some system of Nines or Threes, probably Nines. All figures seem to add to 9. When the numbers 1 to 9 are added themselves they amount to 45, and 4 and 5 make 9 again.

Magnetic Lines of Force which originate in the sun and revolve around their planets and their moons, keeping the universe in magnetic balance.



The planets are positive; therefore repel each other and remain in magnetic balance.

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Denver 2, Colorado

September 11, 1950

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood, California

My dear Frank:

*Syl
fix three*
We put Doctor on the plane yesterday afternoon for Phoenix. He came up here earlier in the week, but his blood poisoning got the worst of him and he had to return home.

O Will you please send five copies to him, and please autograph one of them. Address them as follows: Western Radio & Engineering Co., 1915 East Washington Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

*Si
three*
I never thought to ask you the other night when you would have any copies in so that you could send along some of them to me. I have promised several autographed copies here and would like to get them as soon as possible. People here seem to take in stride the story of Saturday, and I think that the writer regrets his errors, which he of course saw were obvious when I explained them to him.

I have a letter today from my good friend and former attorney, Samuel A. Boorstin in Tulsa, Oklahoma, enclosing the front page of the Tulsa Daily World, the leading paper there, and the story appears there as a UP release under date of September 8.

Several of the bookstores here have sold out, and they say they will have additional copies in about a week. I hope everyone sells out a hundred times over and I feel confident that they will.

Ever yours,

CJ

SMN/P

Call R. Healy for books



The above arrangement and proportion as
decorated by Jack Foster of Key West Florida.

1
The same

Mr Paul Smith
The Chronicle
MR Paul Smith
Managing Ed. (S)
The Chronicle BLOt FOR PUBLICATION
San Francisco NOT FOR PUBLICATION

June 19,
1951

Dear Mr. Smith:-

Twenty years ago when I was writing a life of Shaw, G.B.S. told about a retired police officer who had tried his hand at a biography of the Shaw family. Filtered through a mind that had dealt exclusively with crime, the Shaw family came out so badly that its most distinguished member could not permit publication of the book. After years of trying to get a clearance, the cop gave up and died of a broken heart.

Is it possible he left some heirs and one of them is now on your staff? I refer to J.P.Cahn. This crime reporter came to call on me several months ago with claims of being a friend of Abe Mellinkoff and, I think, of being a classmate of Sherman's. He had been on the Chronicle but wasn't working there at the moment. However, he hoped to get back on the paper if I would cooperate with him. He would like to do the legwork of checking and running down the likeliest leads that came to me regarding flying saucers and was sure he could get the Chronicle to carry the expenses of such research for first crack at the material.

I listened but said nothing encouraging or discouraging. Joe Jackson had panned hell out of my book and the Chronicle hadn't leaped at buying syndicate rights from Bell, so why all this sudden zeal?

For myself I felt I had exhausted the subject and in any event the subject had exhausted me. My lungs, kidneys, sinuses and other vital organs, not to stress screaming attacks of sciatica from an old amputation, had me thinking in terms of a warm dry ditch in the desert instead of further inquiries into interplanetary travel.

On one of his visits to Bedside Manor Cahn bumped into Si Newton. I introduced them and they proceeded to kick the saucerian saga around in the manner of believers and non-believers of the era. When Cahn found that Newton ran up to San Francisco often, whereas I minded moving from one chair to another, he latched on to Newton and dropped me like a dead fish, till, as subsequent events proved, he thought he could use me to pull another iron out of the Chronicle fire for him.

Each week I was hoping to get enough strength to get going on another book. I had eight in the hopper and not a cracked saucer among them. But aside from my Variety column I couldn't seem to get up the necessary steam. Then J.P. McEvoy signed with Holt to write the story of the Scully Circus and from then on there was less reason than ever for my getting on with a book of my own. I preferred cooperating with Mac.

If my old informants in the Saucerian field I saw little. They were busy as bird dogs in their own geophysical field and one of them, Si Newton, was even busier in that he was working on a defense project as well. As a result he had spent the last several months in hotel rooms and government offices in

a closed circuit that included S.F., L.A., N.Y., Washington and Denver. I have not seen, talked or heard from him for weeks at a time. This has been going on for six months.

Neither had I heard from Crime Reporter Cahn. Then on Friday June 8 he telephoned from S.F. asking if I had time to see him Monday. As I work with the hope of being interrupted and carry on an open-door policy anyway, I said, "Sure, come along."

Well, he came. He came with a brief case. In the brief case was a dossier. The contents he assured me would prove that I was a dupe for the slickest bunch of confidence men that the country had seen in years. They were using me and my book to build up sucker lists. The staff at the Chronicle felt that I should be informed of these findings and if I would cooperate with them and write the exposé they would see that I was not only well paid now but for anything I wanted to do in the future.

All this seemed so completely in the syndrome of stamped confessions behind the iron curtain that I wondered if I weren't looking at a Warner picture.

"You know I'm a crime reporter," he explained.

He then began unearthing the 'damaging' data in his dossier. It didn't seem to send me reeling. He was inclined to consider me a stout fellow for taking it so bravely. Then I explained to him that when I was a lunger in Arizona 30 years ago we used to say the west was people with men who either came for their health or were waiting for the sheriff to die back home. "I came for my health," I said to Cahn, "but you look pretty healthy to me." I waited for the laugh. It didn't come.

He made me promise I would not talk to any of the principles involved in the expose till he could confront them with galleys of the charges. He said he was going down to Arizona to see one of them. As Alice and I were going down the next day to spend a few days with George Adamski near Palomar we invited Crime Reporter Cahn to go along so that he could view first hand one of the roughest diamonds in the field of amateur astronomy.

From there if Cahn were going on to Arizona I would go along with him. I naturally wanted to see first hand how Cahn operated.

On the way down the coast as we neared Laguna I suddenly began to laugh. Naturally one has to explain sudden laughter.

"This is a dilly," I explained. "Months ago you came down to get me to front for you, a stranger, to get your job back on the Chronicle in the hope of making a killing. Then you see Newton as a hotter prospect, so you drop me. You build this up to something terrific. Then the thing begins to deflate. So your ego goes into reverse. You're in a jam. If you can't deliver the biggest saucer story of all time you'll have to deliver the biggest expose or lose your job. But you can't quite put that over unless I will again front for you. So you come down here trying to stampede me into writing an "I've-been-duped" story. Even if everything you say were true, what does it all prove? That two reporters were chumped into swallowing a story, and that you're the bigger chump because you came after me and therefore had the benefit of my experience."

"I didn't come down here to be lectured," he said, "I came down here as a friend to get you off the hook."

With that Mme. Scully pulled over to the curb and gave the crime reporter the worst tongue lashing I ever heard. He wanted to get out and go back home. But he didn't get out.

He drove on to the Palomar Observatory with us. This is 11 miles past Adamski's restaurant where there are two telescopes - one a 15 inch and the other a 6 inch. There is nothing for tourists to see at Palomar proper, so most of them stop off at Adamski's place to a talk and a look at the stars. On the way down from the observatory Cahn went into the business of nailing me down to write that expose and thus spare further innocent victims of what he was prepared to prove was the greatest confidence game since some low character invented the rosary game. He pointed out that it would make a nice piece of change for me, too, and would moreover revive interest in "Behind The Flying Saucers" and thus sell books. I had to point out to him, first, that the book was dead. It had had its day. Other days, other books. Next I pointed out to him that, if everything he said were true I couldn't and wouldn't take money for writing it. I had to explain that there are some things I write as an editor directs because he is paying for it, that other things I write for nothing because I, not an editor, am the boss of the piece in question and that, finally, there are things I wouldn't write for love or money. He thought that was smart as otherwise I could lay myself open to be willing to go in either direction for a fast buck. But he was still convinced that before the week was out he would have overwhelming documentary proof that the people

who fed me all that stuff about grounded saucers and magnetic propulsion were phoneys, had never been the men they said they were and were part of this great confidence game.

When we came down the hill to Adamski's restaurant, I introduced them. We were invited as George's guests to dinner. It was the best steak dinner I had eaten in years. Adamski was in fine form. Cahn was impressed. Maybe there was something to flying saucers, after all. Or was Adamski part of the great conspiracy to defraud investors in phoney oil deals?

At the end Cahn wondered if he couldn't have a set of Adamski's pictures to show his editor. It so happened that he had told me before we got to Adamski's that he had already seen these pictures. Newton had shown them and, to the Chronicle, they were a lot of crap. Well, on a second showing, ~~they~~ maybe they would at least prove intriguing. Worth publishing even. So I entered no objection to Cahn's borrowing a set, since I already had advised Adamski to copyright the pictures and knew you wouldn't print them without permission.

Nearing midnight Cahn decided he couldn't spend the night at Palomar Gardens but would have to fly back to S.F. and get further instructions. Adamski's restaurant is 40 miles inland from Oceanside. Alice, who felt she had something less than her habitual saintly self on that blowup on the way down from L.A., offered to drive him. Another woman offered to accompany her.

Cahn was not above appreciating what they had done. When they stopped at Oceanside to refill the gas tank he stepped out to phone and when Alice went to pay the bill the attendant informed her the gentleman had paid the \$2.85. She thtanked him and told he needn't have been so kind. As that is all he paid in two days, I don't think the paper came off badly even if the

\$2.85 went on his expense account. After all, taxis at midnight at less than $3\frac{1}{2}$ cents a mile don't seem too high to a front office.

Well, the next I heard from Crime Reporter Cahn was on Friday June 15 when he called to tell me that it was all in the bag, that all parties had now been exposed and some had even confessed their part in a great hoax and the Chronicle was willing to lay it all down for me to see, and when would I be flying up to write the story.

I asked how they took to the Adamski pictures. "Oh those," he explained. "I only took those to prove to the editor that that's where Newton got the pictures he borrowed from you."

From then on the scenario went absolutely haywire. Obviously this Cahn was powered with even lower motives than those he imputed to Newton. And when I learned that between having got Alice to drive him 40 miles to a bus stop and our current conversation he had crossed me up and sneaked down to Arizona alone, I blew my top and told him that from here in I was acting as a free agent, not bound by one sided promises to him or anybody else. I berated him for abusing hospitality and trust on every level and told him if I never saw him and his "confidence complex" again that would be too soon. After some talk I sought to end on a note less high than what had gone on before and twice begged that I might say goodbye without hanging up in the manner most common to these blowups.

Since then I have contacted the parties he has smeared and it is our considered opinion that you not only drop the subject but J.P.Cahn as well.

There is, however, another level of interest in flying saucers. In the June 17 issue of the Chronicle you carry a

a squib that Harpers this month is running a debate between Velikovsky and a critic and next month plan one between Henry Cross the dowser and a critic.

In a similar vein, if you would ask me to take on a critic of flying saucers, somebody like Joe Jackson, par example, I think I'd agree to go back to a subject that at the moment seems pretty dead to me. But God spare me any more crime reporters undergoing the agonies of a layoff and itching to make a million dollars, building up or tearing down a universe far beyond their poor powers to do either.

Give my best to Abe, Joe and everybody. You have a great paper. I'm afraid Cahn has become so confused that he thought for a while that he was working for the late Colonel Mann's "Town Topics." ~~Last 16~~ ~~for~~ ~~the~~ ~~last~~ ~~16~~ ~~days~~

~~published~~

Faithfully,

FS:AP

FRANK SCULLY

Mr. Paul Smith,
San Francisco Chronicle,
5th and Mission Streets,
San Francisco, California.

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SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE
FIFTH AND MILLION STREETS
SAN FRANCISCO 19, CALIF
Garfield 1-1112

June 16, 1951

Dear Alice and Frank,

I am addressing this to both of you because I realize how deeply the subject at hand affects the entire Scully family.

It is too bad, Frank, that our telephone conversation of yesterday, was so colored by emotion. But I appreciate the fact that you are under severe emotional strain particularly in view of your friendship for Mrs. Newton. I know you are under the heaviest kind of pressure and that the decisions confronting you are not easy ones to make.

Despite everything that was said on the telephone, I know that you know what our understanding was in the car on the slope of Mt. Palomar. And Alice knows. What is more important, that mysterious force that stands in final judgement of us all, call it conscience or God or what you will, knows too.

I am enclosing a photostat of the letter Gebauer gave me as well as a copy of the notarized Better Business report on him. You will note in the latter there is no reference to degrees from Armour, Creighton nor the University of Berlin as attributed to him on page 127 of the first edition of your book.

We can expect Gebauer to deny these statements and tell us he merely gave them out as a 'cover' for his 'real' activities. But can he 'cover' what you know in your conscience?

The fact is, Frank, the information you accepted and passed on to your readers in good faith is not what you were led to believe it was. Gebauer is not one of the nation's "top scientists." During the war he was employed by Air Research, and this is a matter of record, in a job that could be handled by any competent mechanical engineer.

It is easy enough to understand why you believed

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It is easy enough to understand why you believed his story. I too wanted the saucers to exist. In these troubled times many, many people are looking hopefully for some sort of relief from the horrible mess our world is in. Extra planetary visitors would be a wonderful answer. The story you were given as the truth caught a lot of people grasping at straws.

Everything else aside, is it Right to leave
the thousands of people who have read your book clutching hopefully
at straws we know do not exist?

My story is coming along nicely and will be
ready for publication very shortly. Your frank admission to your
readers that you were misinformed belongs in that story. I hope
you can find the courage within you to make that admission while
the opportunity is still available to you.

I have not mentioned the nature of our telephone
call to my superiors so if you wish to call back and reverse that
decision on receipt of this letter the way will be open for you.

As a man of principle, which you have always
been, you know this matter is not for attorneys to decide. For
there is only one Court that stands in Judgement of what ~~a~~ man
really is. And before that Court a man is his own counsel and his
own witness.

Sincerely,

(Signed) J.P.

J. P. Cahn

COPY

Letterhead of WESTERN RADIO AND ENGINEERING CO. WRECO

Wholesale Division

A WHOLLY-OWNED SUBSIDIARY OF
THE LEO A. GE BAUER INDUSTRIES

Telephone 4-0340 1915 East Washington St. Phoenix, Arizona

To Whom It May Concern:

I have been asked by J.P.Cahn of the San Francisco Chronical if I were the Dr. Gee in Scully's book. I am making this statement to all concern: (ed). I am not the Dr. Gee mentioned in the book "Behind The Flying Saucer". I have no knowledge of the flying saucer other than accounts that I have read in Newspaper articles, in True Magazines, Cosmopolitan.

I have in no way any connections with Frank Scully, his books or statements, nor did I at any time give Frank Scully authority to infer that I might be the Dr. Gee.

The scientific duties and qualifications mentioned in his book in no way describe my activities during the war period.

(Signed) L. A. Ge Bauer

L.A. BeBauer

Distributors of leading radio parts, tubes and equipment, everything for the factory, service shop, schools and the amateur in radio for 27 years.

COPY

BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU
OF MARICOPA COUNTY
257 Adams Hotel Building
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

June 14, 1951

Report Re: WESTERN RADIO AND ENGINEERING COMPANY
1915 East Washington Street
Phoenix, Arizona

LEO GE BAUER

The subject, Mr. Leo G. Ge Bauer, gave us the following information on June 14, 1951: Engaged in engineering, wholesaling and manufacturing of radio parts. Conducting a mail order business. Does no advertising except through his two catalogues. One entitled "Radios Master", a 3006 page catalogue called "Official Manual and Buying Guide of Electronics and Radio Equipment" published by United Catalogue Publishers, Inc., 106-110 Lafayette St., New York 13, N.Y. The smaller one of 127 pages is published by Electronics Publishing Company, Chicago. He says all items are Fair Traded items. Owns all merchandise in his place of business located at above address. When asked about his educational background, he said he had an electrical engineering degree from the Louis Institute of Technology, 1931 or 1932, Chicago, and that he had received his Doctor's degree in Engineering from the University of California at Los Angeles in 1946. He says he has maintained residence many years in Phoenix. Part of his time being spent in other cities (Los Angeles and Denver mentioned). He gave as his business background; 1938-40 operating business called "Central States Engineering" located in Phoenix, working for individuals who wanted to erect radio stations. His customers were located in the Central States mostly although he also mentioned Arizona, Nevada and Utah. 1943-45 Chief of Laboratories at Airesearch doing work in Phoenix and Los Angeles on special projects. He claims to have the largest stock of individual items (in any similar type of organization) between Los Angeles and Chicago - carrying 723,000 different items - radio and electronic parts.

He says he and his wife own all the stock in the company which was incorporated in Arizona in 1945. His wife's name being Louise P.

When asked about further details of his business here and elsewhere he said we could quote him as saying: "I believe in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness without the interference of man!"