SKETCH OF SIGHTING AREA
(Drawn April 25, 1973)
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A Good Case
For UFOs

IT IS AGAINST military regulations for unauthorized Air Force personnel to talk about UFO sightings, and thus, perhaps, mislead the public into thinking theirs is an official Air Force opinion.

The Air Force itself is notoriously close-mouthed on the subject, which could explain why you’ve heard nothing about this incident.

A Rochester soldier in Vietnam sent home a letter describing what happened after the men on his base watched a UFO for several minutes one dark night.

“The object, casting a large, circular glow, hovered over the area and lit up the valley as though it were the middle of the day.

“But what really shook everyone up was that for four minutes, while the object was here, everything went black. All our generators on the base stopped. So did everything else that was powered. Planes on the runway, ready to take off, went dead. Automobiles, trucks, and even two bulldozers stopped abruptly. When the UFO left, power returned.”

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ANOTHER LETTER, WRITTEN BY A HAWK-eye man, an Air Force reservist, when he was on active duty a few summers ago at a northeastern base, said:

“The flying saucers are back. But it was kept secret. We chased one at night along the east coast, but at 650 mph, it left us.” He and 5,000 other witnesses also saw three UFO’s hovering over the base runway, he said.

William T. Sherwood mentioned those two happenings in talking about the UFO phenomenon before a small after-lunch group in a Camera Works conference room. He makes an impressive case for the UFOs.

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IT’S EASY ENOUGH TO SCOFF AT THE FLYING SAUCERS and write them off as figments of the imagination: what most people don’t understand, they don’t believe.

The most difficult thing to weigh is the whole puzzling proposition calmly, carefully, coolly. Bill Sherwood follows this course, and simply by his low key, scientific detachment does he pack an unusual wallop in convincing a listener that flying saucers, or whatever you want to call them, do exist, and deserve concentrated investigation.

He will stand in front of a group, as he did this noon, and flick through a thick stack of papers and notes and books and magazines and pictures. He reads a passage and comments on it in a calm, almost bored, voice, and passes it around the room, and when the hour has passed you are a likely candidate for believing there are such things as UFOs.

But that much has been established, that there are unidentified flying objects. Some 10,000 sightings have been reported in the last 20 years, and about 700 haven’t been explained to scientific satisfaction. Say, even if there’s ONE they can’t explain, I’m curious!

BILL SHERWOOD, A PRODUCTS DEVELOPMENT engineer in Kodak’s optical design department, has come up against the skepticism he

Men, The Unsuffered

By DEBORAH WALKER

ONE OF THE MANY things about men that make women furious is that they do not seem to suffer as much as they should. For instance, when one of the children is late coming home at night, a wife starts worrying.

Suppose he has been run over? Suppose a speeding car came along just as he was crossing the street and his mind was miles away in a daydream? Suppose he was knocked unconscious? No one would know who he was. At this

The poor woman is distraught, but what about her husband? Is he sharing her fears? No, her helpmate is reading the sports pages or the funnies. Furthermore, five minutes later when the boy arrives safe and sound, the husband says with calm male logic, “I told you that you were letting your imagination run away with you. Why are you always borrowing trouble?”

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MANY A WIFE INFIURIATED BY her husband’s stubborn refusal to worry as much as she does has come to the conclusion that she has married a heartless monster incapable of normal human feelings. He doesn’t even feel the pang of guilt as often as he should. Does he feel guilty about not writing or visiting his mother? No, he waits until his wife prods him into it. He doesn’t remember to send cards to sick friends. He lets Junior play football and ride a bicycle without even stopping to think of all the terrible things that might happen to him. What’s wrong with the

Being a paid-up member of the worrying sex, I am tempted sometimes to agree with the popular answer to this

question which daughters of Eve have been echoing for centuries. “Men are brutes!”

Unfortunately, from a woman’s point of view, I have been unable to do it with good conscience ever since I crossed the theory of “normal female masochism.”

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IT MADE ME FURIOUS, AT FIRST because if you are masochistic, you can enjoy some satisfactions out of being miserable. It isn’t that you enjoy it exactly, but if you have any odds-and-ends of guilt lying around — as most of us do — you can expiate them by making yourself suffer.

Women, so the theory goes, normally expiate their guilts this way more often than men do. “Nonsense!” I thought when