Private and Confidential
Memo on J.P.Cahn
June 15, 1952
By Frank Scully.

Forwarded to:
A. Brigham Rose,
Attorney for
Silas M. Newton.

September 20, 1952

On February 22, 1951, J. P. Cahn, an unemployed newspaper man from San Francisco, came to my home at 2071 Grace Avenue, Hollywood, 28, California, claiming he was a friend of Abe Mellinkoff, city editor of the Chronicle, and a classmate at Stanford of Sherman Mellinkoff. He asked if he might do some research under my direction on any new leads that might develop concerning flying saucers. He was sure the San Francisco Chronicle, where he had been previously employed, would carry expenses up to $1200 for six weeks in return for first crack at whatever material might be unearthed. He was even surer there was a fortune in it and he was most anxious to get a piece of it.

I listened and said nothing encouraging or discouraging. For myself I felt I had exhausted the subject of flying saucers and in any event the subject had exhausted me. He came in a few times, was invited for lunch and once came at tea time.

At our house Cahn met Silas Newton, an oil man freely quoted in "Behind The Flying Saucers." Neither of us, however, had ever seen a saucer, had any hallucinations we had seen one. Nor had we joined any mass hysteria concerning the enigma.

When Cahn found that Newton made frequent trips to San Francisco, whereas I minded moving from one chair to another, he dropped me like a dead fish and latched on to Newton.

I didn't see Cahn after that for months. I didn't see much

of Newton either, because he was working out a petroleum storage defense project and spent most of his time between Washington and San Francisco.

The next time I saw Cahn was June 11, 1951, when he barged into my home carrying a brief case. In the brief case was a dossier. The contents he assured me would prove I was a dupe of 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 and then selling these suckers dubious oil stocks. Their arrest was only a matter of days. His editors thought I should be informed of these revolting developments and if I would cooperate with them and write the expose under my name they would see I was amply repaid for yelling "copper" on my saucerian sources. If I wouldn't, they of course would have no alternative than to assume I was a party to these illegal practises, In brief, he was also trying out blackmail on me, for size.

All this was so completely in the syndrome of stampeded confessions from behind the iron curtain that I wondered if Cahn and the Chronicle were not practising to take over the functions of a secret police, if and when the Constitution were abolished and a police-state pencilled in to succeed it.

I called Alice Scully in to the office and had Cahn go over his charges in her presence.

At this point Cahn confessed something himself. He confessed he was a crime reporter. In fact he even confessed that he had gone in for some larceny to strengthen his case. He said he stole a small disc presumably in Newton's collection of saucerian mementoes and had substituted a slug when returning the collection to Newton. He showed me a photograph of the filched disc next to a nickel. Whether this is

in the realm of petty or grand larceny would have to be determined by a court skilled in appraising such curiosa.

Cahn next went on to expose Dr. Gee, a composite of scientists I had created out of the several who had told me the most sensational phases of the glying saucer story. He asked me if I knew Dr. Gebauer and gave his address in Phoenix. I told Cahn I certainly did. He said that Newton had told him that Dr. Gebauer was Dr. Gee and if he (Cahn) got GeBauer himself not only to admit he was Dr. Gee, but to admit he had been a nobody in the defense setup in the last war and had concocted his sensational saucer story out of his own head, would I then collaborate on the Chronicle's expose and write their "I Have Been Duped Story" from the material supplied by them and Cahn. (If we would there was at least $25,000 in it.) We told him that if he had proof which satisifed our minds, not merely his or the Chronicle's, it would then be time to discuss the next step in the saucer story. He said he would prove that GeBauer and Newton had been working the confidence racket for years and in a few days would have a confession from GeBauer that all this was true and that the whole saucer story was a hoax of his making. He was sure that I being a man of honor would see I owed it to the thousands of readers of "Behind The Flying Saucers" to protect them from further victimization of this well-plotted fraud.

I told him if he could prove that Dr. Gee was Dr. Gebauer and that Dr. GeBauer was a nobody in the field of geophysical and magnetic research and had never had a status in the government defense setup, Cahn hardly needed me to prove his case. But he insisted that he did need my help and assured me the Chronicle would pay me handsomely for the task. ~~No price was mentioned at that time, but I suspect they'd pay at least 30 pieces of silver.~~ Later he said they'd guarantee at least $25,000, (plus a syndicate percentage.) I then told him if it were true I would

write it for nothing; if it weren't true, money couldn't buy it.

Alice asked how would the fact of flying saucers, true or false, hang on to Cahn's knowing who and what and how many people compose Dr. Gee? Just because Mr. Newton or anybody else may or may not be what I said they were, would that, for instance, make Adamski's pictures lies?

Subsequently Cahn got "a confession" from Dr. GeBauer. Dr. GeBauer didn't admit he was Dr. Gee, however. In fact he denied it. That left Cahn holding the bag, but he acted as if it was just what he wanted most in the world. He also "proved" GeBauer was a nobody by quoting the Better Business Bureau. ~~They said~~ Their records indicated that GeBauer ~~was~~ had been director of the Air Research laboratories in Phoenix and L.A. for two years during the war and had got a doctor's degree in engineering from the University of California of Los Angeles in 1946. Did they give doctor's degrees to nobodies?

As Newton was in Washington completing the details of a defense project and flew from ~~there~~ to Denver before I could contact him, I had no way of getting in touch with him for several days. When I did and confronted him with the Chronicle's dossier he blew his top and had to be restrained from settling this scurrilous piece of typographical character-assassination in a way that died out with "Duel In The Sun." A man enjoying a high reputation in his field, his company owned wells and leases in Colorado, Wyoming, California and elsewhere.

He explained that day-after-day while he was in San Francisco he was pestered by Cahn who obviously had sold the Chronicle a bill of goods and had got back on the payroll. Newton was importuned by Cahn to visit the editors. Newton told us he never made one phone

call to Cahn or the Chronicle. He said he was the recipient of dozens.

Cahn et al began to build a great story. First they would write a puffing personality-story around Newton, praising him to the skies. This would launch their great Saucerian story. Newton said he refused to permit this. He was urged to cntact his sources among magnetic scientists and see if they felt they could take a chance on revealing their material. If it satisfied the Chronicle's standards of proof the paper would pay $25,000 to $35,000 and guarantee to protect their identity. Newton said he would submit this proposition to these men at his first opportunity. That's all he could do. They might or might not accept such an offer.

Newton told them he had some leads himself but in the pressure of business he had not been able to run them down. One particularly intrigued him. It concerned a grounded cigar-shaped saucer. After he cleaned up his business in Washington he hoped to run down this rumor, and would let them know if successful. If not they would not hear from him. He left them with that.

Whether they signed the scientists or not, The Chronicle wanted Newton to assure them of first crack at this story. Newton's concern if it were the real thing was how could he get the grounded object out of the Mississippi swamps and establish title to it. The Chronicle editors were sure they had enough influence to protect his rights in this matter.

The editors pleaded with him that the whole project had to be cleared up one way or another soon, before Editor-in-Chief Paul Smith got back from a world tour, because if it weren't he'd wash the project up and refuse to waste any more money on it. That was the last Newton saw of them, as he spent the next five weeks in Washington.

The weeks going by and nothing coming of all the hopes of a killing by Cahn et al, they went from high hopes to black despair. They realized that they had to turn in some story, and so from glorifying Newton as the Grand Sachem of Saucers they proceeded to look for mud to throw at him, at Dr. GeBauer, at me, and so convince the Chronicle top echelon that they were good reporters after all. While they didn't get the story the started out to get, they had got a honey of an expose, they were telling me as well as others, and had even saved the paper from the embarrassment of building up guys who were as phoney as a three-dollar bill. In other words, the Cahn formula was: puff them up or stink them up, but get a story or get fired.

Cahn sought to get me not to tell Newton of these developments until they were in galley-proofs, when they would confront him with the charges and give him a chance to clear himself or correct any errors before printing them.

In a final desperate effort to save his crazy crumbling house of hate, Cahn wanted Newton to sign a statement that he told me the whole flying story was a hoax two years ago, but that I went ahead and printed the [illegible] story anyway. This way the Chronicle would let Newton off the hook and hang me on it. That one didn't get to first base either.

This vicious circle had now gone to criminal, if not psychopathic, lengths. When one understands that Cahn's driving motive was to make a fast fortune and thus get out of the wage slave class overnight, it is easier to understand his reversal, once his Caesarian ambitions were thwarted.

He abused my home and hospitality. He sought to destroy a

circle of friends who had known and trusted each other ~~implicitly~~ for years. He threw scandal around like confetti. He cooked up libels by the dozen. He proved himself a louse in the blouse of journalism, a dangerous man in America, though possibly not without value if shipped abroad and handed the role of agent provocateur to some unfriendly foreign power.

A legal injunction against this sort of reputation-wrecking by a money-hungry rat gnawing on the hem of journalism ought to be issued in the public interest.

FRANK SCULLY

Dear Frank:-

Denver - Wed 18th

Your letter was on my desk on my arrival also a confidential questionnaire Thomas Scully from Lockheed - applying for job - my reply asked him that he was going into the air force

Now have the latest dope in re the cases here. The Fed Grand Jury called Hafer two days last week Tues and Wed. Thurs Jafer announced that 3 true bills were filed - and Fed refused to indict and turned Kieburn loose a free man - Paper said the Newton matter would be disposed of in a day or two - Millman says that mine is washed up because I was suppose to be a silent factor Now here the record on the State cases -

The Justice Peace complaint filed last Oct 8th is still on the books -

The procedure there is to a. Have a preliminary hearing and call up Hafer and any other witnesses and examine him in court. B. Waiver of preliminary - Now if hearing is held and J.P. dismisses then all is over - otherwise I would have been bound over to District court - and by date of the J.P. filing would govern - What happened - No hearing - No waiver - So on Nov 25th 1952 a new charge was filed in District court - and this day - It served Oct 27-52 as the date - Recently they made motion to change that to Oct 27-1949 and court allowed same

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know. the date of these District court filings controls the date -

So Oct 27-1949- to Nov 25-1952 - is 3 years 29 days. so statute automatically kills this case →

Millman says lets assume they are thrown out, and then try to go back to the Justice Peace case, and are allowed to do so. Then we have our hearing and get Slader on the stand - at which event he says we will murder the Bum -

So there you are - Arthur is favorably aware of this procedure but I was not -

Am having tough times, but will manage some way

Glad to see all of you good people - but its a long hard road ahead yet.

Yours always

D

May 22, 1953.

Mr. Frank Scully
Bedside Manor
Hollywood, Calif.

My dear Frank:

In re the George R. Smith program whereby as his representative I am negotiating the acquisition of an iron ore property in Maricopa County, California, I address you as follows:

The ore from this property is to be mined and transported to two plants located at and near Redwood City, California, for reduction to iron powder form.

The two plants as now proposed, when completed, will have an overall capacity of approximately 500 tons per day of powdered metal. Due to the iron content of the ore body, these plants will require at capacity, a thousand tons per day.

I have discussed with Mr. Smith ways and means whereby a fund could be provided for your use in connection with your next book involving the flying saucer phenomena. Mr. Smith has long been interested in magnetic research and is of the opinion that the so-called flying saucers are powered by magnetic means. He therefore has concurred with me in my request for permission to provide you on an assignment of an over-riding interest in the ore to be mined and shipped to his plant for reduction.

As soon as title is passed in connection with the ore property, I will, in consideration of ten dollars and other valuable considerations, receipt of which will be properly acknowledged, make an assignment to you or your order whereby 25¢ per ton will be paid by the purchaser and the proceeds from this fund are to be used by you in any manner you see fit, in connection with the preparation, writing, publication and distribution of your next proposed book on the flying saucer phenomena.

Very truly yours,

June 4, 1953

Mr. Silas M. Newton
911 Equitable Building
Denver, Colorado

Dear Mr. Newton:

Just a brief reply to your letter of May 15, 1953. With full respect to both your requests and to my time, the reply must of necessity be limited to information not elsewhere available to you.

First, no pressures from anyone have been brought to bear on me, and no awards have been offered. In this respect I am a free agent.

Second, no malice toward you or anyone else has been expressed or intended.

Third, I have prepared no new material since the evaluation of the lecture, and this material has been available to anyone who has asked for it.

Fourth, I have answered all inquiries forwarded to me in a forth-right manner, and the answers have been as complete as each situation seemed to have required.

Fifth, all replies have been limited strictly to the description of the circumstances and evaluation of the lecture. You as the lecturer have not been made a matter of controversy.

Sixth, I have made no evaluation of either book except to their authors.

Sincerely,

Francis F. Broman

ffb/lmt

August 18, 1953

Frank Scully, 2071 Grace Ave.

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Silas Newton, % Gene Dorsey

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Dorothy Bushell, 505 S. Broadway, Redondo Beach

Mary M. Bethurum, 519 N. Gertrude, Redondo Beach

Truman Bethurum, Redondo Beach,

Lucy McGinnis, Palomar Gardens, Star Route, Vallen Center

Prof George Adamski, Palomar Gardens.

from THE UPPER STORY of

FRANK SCULLY'S BEDSIDE MANOR

2071 GRACE AVENUE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

Aug 28 1953

Si:

Weve been looking for you from day to day and wondering what's new? As we do not plan to go to town until Sept 10 we must see you before then.

In a vague way my plan now is to go to Denver with you, if needed, and then continue on to New York, since I would be one third there anyway, and try to drum up some trade , pick up a few TV personal appearances which might pay my fare home and then leave around Oct 5 with Patsy who is due back from Norway about the third of October.

I dont feel at all like junketing and like you don't have the congressional swindle sheet to do it with, but I will have to run the risk.

Why not run up and test our ranch for water? Between times we can talk out a plan of action. The weather has been absolutely perfect the last week.

Best

Frank

FRANK SCULLY