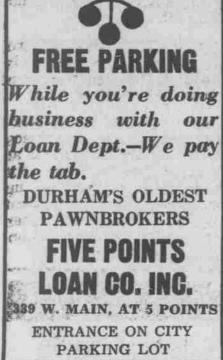
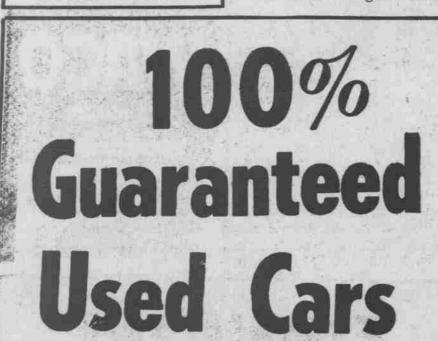


and the second second

ruined world of loneliness and twisted nightmares. Dale Spaur wonders if the chase Will ever end. "It began six months ago with





In the predawn hours of a gentle April morning, Spaur, a Portage County sheriff's deputy, chased a flying saucer 86 miles.

Now the strange craft is chasing him. And he is hiding from it, a bearded stranger peering past the limp curtains of a tiny motel room in Solon, Ohio. He no longer is a deputy

the second second

sheriff. His marriage is shattered. He has lost 40 pounds. He lives on one bowl of cereal and a sandwich each day. WALKS TO WORK

He walks three miles to an \$80-a-week painter's job. His motel room costs \$60 a week. The court has ordered him to pay his wife \$20 a week for the support of his two children. That leaves Dale Spaur exactly nothing.

The flying saucer did it. "If I could change all that I

And that would be the night we chased that damn thing. That saucer." He spit the word out. Saucer.

An obscenity. Others might understand. Four other officers took part in the April drama.

Police Chief Gerald Buchert of Mantua saw the craft and photographed it. The pictures turned out badly, an odd fuzzy white thing suspended in blackness. Today, Chief Buchert laughs nervously when he speaks of that night.

"I'd rather not talk about it," he says. "It's something that should be forgotten, left alone. I saw something, but I don't know what it was."

Special Deputy W. L. Neff rode with Spaur during the chase. He won't talk about it.

Patrolman Frank Panzanella saw the chase end in Conway, Pa., where he works. He saw the craft.

Now he is silent. Friends say he had his telephone removed because of calls about that April morning.

H. Wayne Huston was a police officer in East Palestine, Ohio. He had worked there seven years. Several months after the saucer passed above him in the night, he resigned, going to Seattle, Wash., to drive a bus. Huston now goes by Harold W. Huston. He tells you: "Sure I quit because of that thing. People laughed at me. And there was pressure. You couldn't put your finger on it, but the pressure was there. The

city officials didn't like police officers chasing flying saucers.

STORY OF OTHERS

named Floyd. He cannot escape

It remains with him, locked in

his mind reappearing in nightly

sweating dreams that are a bi-

zarre mixture of reality and

Of that night: He is driving

car 13. Barney Neff is beside

him. They are heading east

along U.S. 224 between Ran-

dolph and Atwater when they

spot a red and white 1959 Ford

Barney and Dale stop to

check it out. The car is filled

with walkie-talkies and other

A strange emblem is painted

on the side. A triangle with a

bolt of lightning inside it. Above

the emblem is written "Seven

Suddenly Spaur hears a

He turns and sees a huge,

saucer-shaped craft rising out of

a woods. The entire underside of

the craft gleams with an in-

**Pete Begins** 

RALEIGH (AP) - Pete the

tense, purplish-white light.

**His Exile** 

humming sound behind him.

officers.

fantasy.

radios.

steps to hell."

in their badges.

the strange craft.

alongside the road.

stands paralyzed.

Neither moves. Spaur is sure he can't move. That his limbs will not work. He does not know why he is sure of this. He just believes it.

The ship rises to about 150 feet and moves directly over the patrol car. Both men feel warm. pleasing heat from the light blazing from the bottom of the craft. But the light is so intense that tears stream from their eyes.

Spaur thinks about moving back to the car. Yet he does not. Some trace of a thought which seems to tell him that if he touches the car it will disappear.

Then the saucer moves away from the car and stops. As though on command, both men race to the cruiser. Later, Spaur thinks that is strange, that both would move at exactly the same instant.

Spaur radios in, telling the deskman what he has seen. Other reports have already flared over the radio.

"Shoot it," the radio man tells Spaur. Again, some strange feeling

tells Spaur not to get out of the cruiser and shoot at the craft. It is about 50 feet across and

maybe 15 to 20 feet high. On top of it is a large dome. An antenna juts out from the rear part of the dome.

The night sergeant comes on the radio and tells Spaur to chase it, The craft moves away and Spaur follows. Slowly at first.

Later, he hits speeds of more

Dr. T. Hume slave coffages in rear) **Old Map Depicts** Chapel Hill Of 1892

THE PARTMENT AND INCOMENDA

5 M

By MIRIAM HENKEL Special to the DTH

West Franklin Street

Would you believe that pigs often slept in front of Chapel Hill's one-room post office on Franklin Street just 74 years ago

This information from oldtime Chapel Hill residents accompanies a map of the business district as it was in 1892 which has been placed in the University of North Carolina library. The map, given by Phillips Russell, retired journalism professor, is in the North Carolina Collection.

Ralph Trimble, formerly of the UNC mathematics department, drew and lettered it in

The Ivy Room pencil on white posterboard. . Chicken in the Rough Steaks - Salads DELICATESSEN

prevent disputes.



Friday, October 21, 1966

GOLD AND STERLING

You pay no more for these fine reconditioned used cars at Triangle Volkswagen.

#### **64 CHEVY IMPALA**

Hardtop. Automatic transmission. Blue with matching interior, radio, white wall tires. A real beauty!

### **59 VW MICROBUS**

Brilliant red and white, with a new engine carrying a new-car warranty. A clean bus, radio, heater, whitewalls.

## 65 VOLKSWAGEN

Sedan, rear window opens, radio, heater, local one owner, beautiful white finish.

#### **65 KARMANN GHIA**

A sporty 2-tone green and white one owner car, extra clean, low, low mileage.

# 62 FAIRLANE 500 V-8

4-dr., glistening white finish, red and white vinyl interior. One local owner, straight drive and over drive, radio, heater, white walls, tinted windshield and low mileage.

## 65 IMPALA

This sleek black 4-speed Chevy has a white interior, radio, heater, whitewalls, and a huge roaring engine!

Plus A Fine Selection Of Cars Not Listed Above

derful buy!



2 61 MG 1600's One black, one blue, convertibles with radio, heater, whitewalls. Buy both to suit your mood.

**62 PONTIAC TEMPEST** White, auto. with radio, heater, whitewalls and black interior-extra clean.

**61 BUICK INVICTA** 4-dr. hardtop, white with maroon top, radio, heater whitewalls.

### 63 IMPALA

Glowing white hardtop, automatic, a 2 dr. with radio, heater, whitewalls. A smooth beauty, practically virginal car!

**3 SQUAREBACKS** Three (3) to choose from, all blue indifferent shades. All radio, heater, whitewalls. Clean

64 OLDS SUPER 88 4-door hardtop in Carolina blue. White top. 1 owner Automatic transmission, radio, heater, whitewalls.

## 65 CHEVY WAGON A 4-door Bel Aire automat-

collie, looked harmlessly frisic, with factory air condiky today as he began his exile tioning-pure white, with in North Carolina. radio and heater-a won-Pete, his nine - year - old master, Anthony Jones, and Anthony's father, Willie Jones, arrived at the Raleigh - Durham Airport yesterday after-

noon. Pete had been locked in a New York dog pound since June 8 while humans argued whether he really bit three people and what his fate should New York City health offic-

ers decreed that Pete should die, but the state supreme court ordered a new hearing. Rather than take a chance of an unfavorable verdict, Willie Jones offered to send the dog to a farm near Raleigh. The officers agreed. So, Pete will live in exile on the farm.

than 100 miles an hour racing eastward through Ohio and into Thus the story of the other Pennsylvania.

Three still wear badges, but The craft seems to be letting do not speak of what they saw. Spaur follow it. It waits for him Spaur and Huston have turned at intersections. Once, it seems forced to turn away from its Now Spaur hides in Solon, a fugitive from a flying saucer

to double back when he is eastward path. Finally, after the sun has risen, the chase ends near Pitts-

burgh when Spaur runs out of gas. This is what happened, according to Spaur and Neff.

Now Spaur relives the chase each night in a twisting nightmare. But in his dream, car 13 vanishes. Disappears when he touches it. And then Spaur stands alone beneath the huge

At this moment, he awakens shivering and wet. Alone in his

motel room.

As he speaks of the six months since he saw the flying saucer called Floyd, it is difficult to tell when the nightmare stops and reality begins.

Spaur does not know what happened to the sedan with "Seven Steps to Hell" written on its sides.

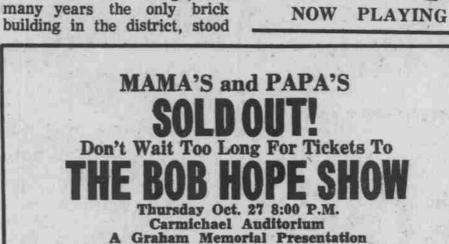
Featuring:

\* 1/2 CHICKEN with trimmings

The

It was drawn from a sketch done by Russell during talks with Mrs. Julia Graves, mother of Louis Graves, founder of the Chapel Hill Weekly, several years before her death in 1944.

OLD CHURCH It begins with the Old Baptist Church on the northwest corner of Church and Franklin Streets and runs down to the Presbyterian church lot. On the south side it focuses on the home of Dr. T. Hume with its slave cottages in the rear and ends at Pickard's Hotel, owned by a New York lawyer, on the site of what is now Graham Memorial. The Masonic Lodge, for





**\* THE OH BOY DOUBLE BURGER** a giant double-pattie meal

\* OH BOY BAR-B-Q dinner **\* STEAK SANDWICH** 

\* PLUS MANY MORE!



**Football Saturdays** 



Written by ROBERT & JANE-HOWARD CARRINGTON

used by ELLIGTT MASTHER - Directed by JACK SMIGHT CHANGEOLOGIA FROM WARNER BROS.

where University Baptist

were shaded then with trees.

In rainy weather the dirt road

became mud and had to be

crossed by stepping stones.

The Presbyterian and Metho-

dist churches and the post

office have retained their orig-

inal sites, but many of the old

wooden shops have given way

to their modern counterparts.

Hopefully, the map will help

future historians identify for-

mer stores and shops and will

Both sides of Franklin Street

Church is now.

down from WC for the Homecoming Game – show her a Carolina Man always dines in discriminating styles -even when picnicing!





# 7:00 A.M. - 1 P.M. **Southern Fried Chicken TAKE-OUT BOX DINNERS** AVAILABLE ANYTIME

AVOID THE RUSH FOR DINNER AND THE GAME-PICK UP ONE OF OUR CHICKEN BOXES AND EAT AT THE STADIUM

ANOTHER PINE ROOM SPECIAL

