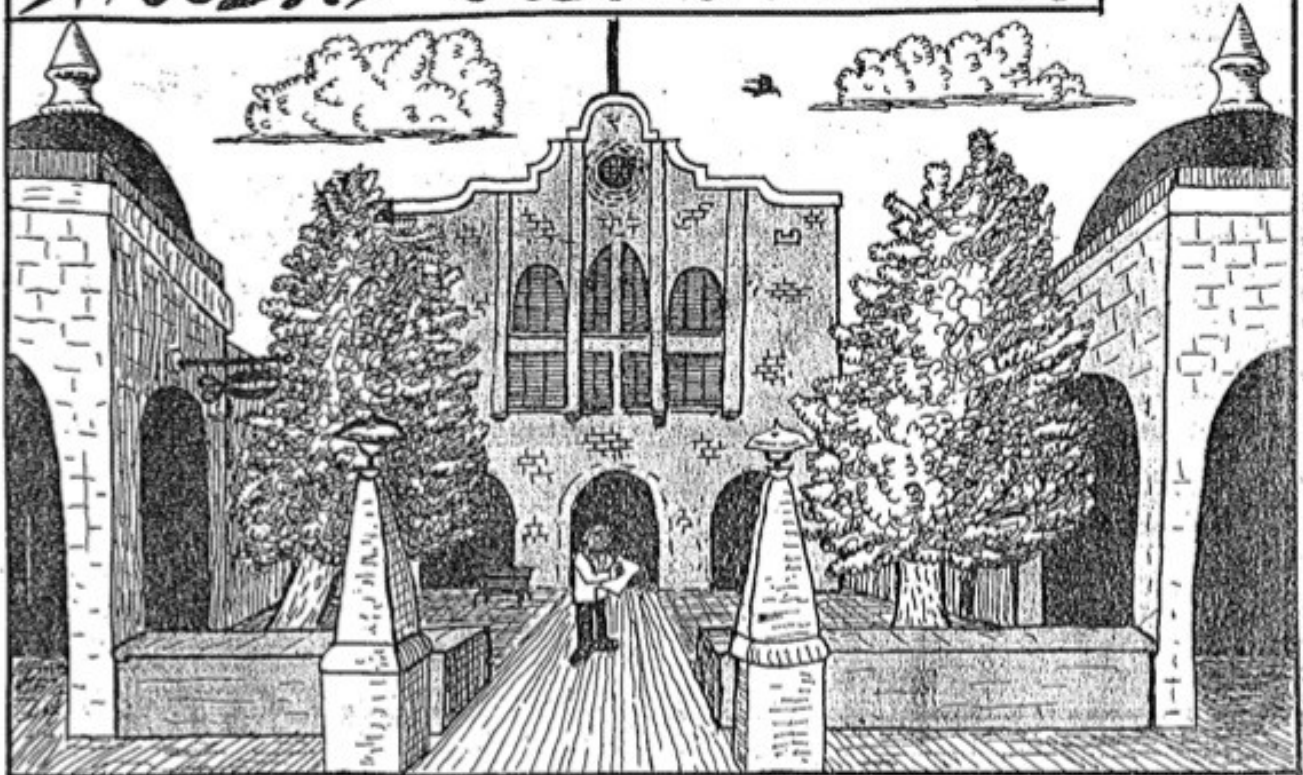


Saucers Over Socorro
A comic strip in El Defensor Chieftain
by Dave Thomas
April 1978 – February 1979

New Feature

Defensor Chieftain is offering a new weekly feature — a cartoon on UFO's with Socorro as the setting. The artist is Tech student and Senior David Thomas.

SAUCERS OVER SOCORRO BY DT



OUR STORY BEGINS IN FRONT OF THE VALVERDE HOTEL

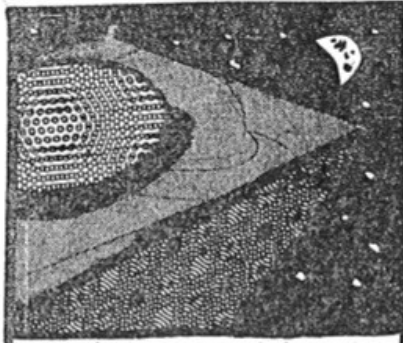


saucers over socorro



by
dt

OUR STORY:
SOCORRO
IS IN THE
GRIP OF A
RASH OF
UFO'S....
NO ONE
KNOWS WHY
THE SAUCERS
HAVE COME
HERE



SEVERAL CITIZENS HAVE
VANISHED MYSTERIOUSLY!

WE'VE GOT A REAL
PROBLEM, MR.
PRESIDENT...
EVEN THE
MAYOR HAS
DISAP-
PEARED,
SIR! WE
NEED THE
SPECIAL
TASK
FORCE...



UH, COULD
YOU ALL
TALK A
LITTLE
LOUDUH,
SENATUH
SCHMITT...
I CAN'T
HEAR
YOU!

CONTINUED...

saucers over socorro



by
dt

I
WANT
THE
PEOPLE OF
SOCORRO
TO KNOW
THAT
HELP IS
ON THE
WAY!

THE PRESIDENT'S
SPECIAL UFO SQUAD
HEADS FOR SOCORRO...



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE
VALVERDE, THE OWNER OF
THE NEW ART GALLERY....



SUDDENLY REALIZES
THAT HE IS HAVING—



GREETINGS,
EARTHLING.
I COME
IN
PEACE!

-A CLOSE ENCOUNTER
OF THE THIRD KIND!!

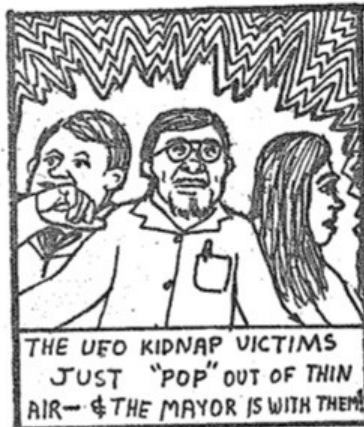
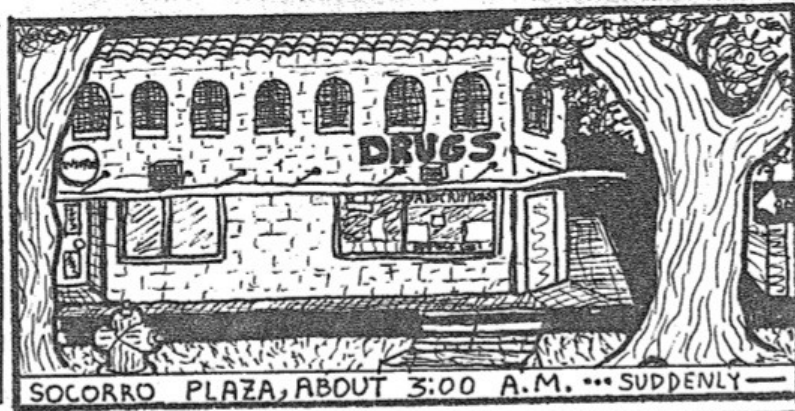


TUNE IN NEXT WEEK
FOR: THE MYSTERY
OF THE MUTILATED
COW!!!



and those of many of my fellow studen





saucers over socorro

BY



8



THIS IS WALTER SCHRODE, WITH US TODAY ON RADIO KSRC IS DR. J. ALLEN HYNEK, THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITY ON UFO'S. DR. HYNEK, FORMERLY AN AIR FORCE CONSULTANT ON "PROJECT BLUE BOOK," COINED THE TERM "CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND". TELL US, DR. HYNEK, DO YOU REMEMBER THE INTERVIEW WE DID HERE SEVERAL YEARS AGO?



UH, YES, I RECALL THAT WAS IN, UH, APRIL OF 1964.

IN FACT, THE 1964 SOCORRO UFO SIGHTING WAS THE BEST ONE IN THE WORLD UP UNTIL THE RECENT SCARE WHICH JUST ENDED A FEW DAYS AGO...



TOO BAD DR. HYNEK DOESN'T KNOW THAT THE UFO SCARE IS JUST BEGINNING!!



TO BE CONTINUED....

saucers over socorro

BY

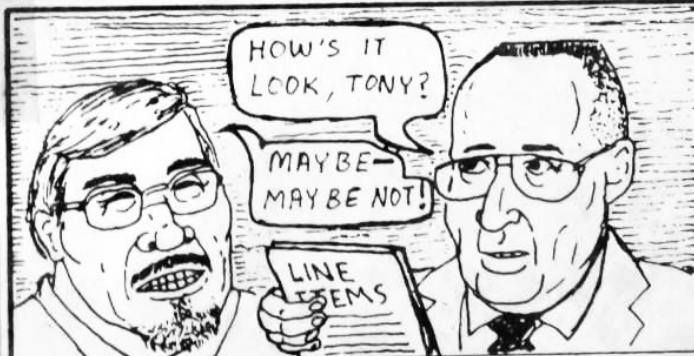


No.

9



AS TONY JARAMILLO BECOMES THE FIRST HUMAN EVER TO SEE THE MILKY WAY IN ALL OF ITS GLORY....



HOW'S IT LOOK, TONY?

MAYBE— MAYBE NOT!

LINE ITEMS

BACK ON EARTH, THE PHONY MAYOR TALKS ABOUT THE NEW BUDGET WITH BILL HEMENWAY.

MEANWHILE



I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THE UFO SQUAD CAN'T GIVE YOUR PHOTOS BACK TO YOU! THEY'VE BEEN CLASSIFIED!

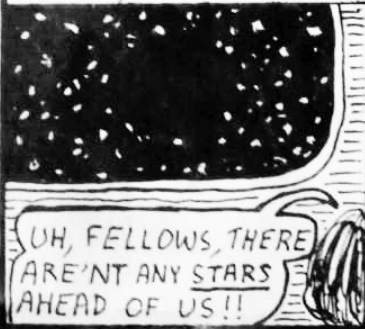
TO BE CONTINUED....

saucers over socorro

BY  EXCITING
10th
ISSUE !!

OUR STORY THUS FAR: SEVERAL SOCORROANS (INCLUDING MAYOR JARAMILLO) WERE KIDNAPPED BY UFO'S. THEN, USING A HORMONE TAKEN FROM A MUTILATED COW, ONE OF THE ALIENS CHANGED HIMSELF INTO A PERFECT COPY OF THE MAYOR! THE KIDNAP VICTIMS WERE RELEASED, AND THE UFO SCARE HAD APPARENTLY ENDED. HOWEVER, THE REAL MAYOR IS ACTUALLY BILLIONS OF MILES FROM EARTH, WHILE AN ALIEN IS RUNNING THINGS HERE IN SOCORRO!!

AT THE EDGE OF THE GALAXY, THE MAYOR SAYS-



UH, FELLOWS, THERE ARE'NT ANY STARS AHEAD OF US!!

OH, YOUR EARTH ASTRONOMERS CALL THAT A "BLACK HOLE"



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HIT IT DEAD CENTER!!

THAT'S RIGHT, "TJ"! YOU BETTER FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELT!!

LOOKS LIKE TJ IS IN FOR A BUMPY RIDE! CONTINUED....

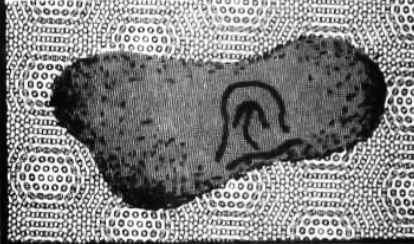
saucers over socorro

BY  No. 11

THE ALIEN CRAFT IS PULLED INTO THE HUGE BLACK HOLE...



A PLACE WHERE THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME AND SPACE IS RIPPED TO SHREDS!

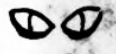
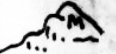


AND "INSIDE" THE SAUCER, THE ALIENS' EARTHLING CAPTIVE FINDS HIMSELF DRIFTING ALONE IN A WHIRLING SEA.



CONTINUED....

saucers over socorro

BY  N°
ST  12



AS THE ALIEN CRAFT
LEAVES THE BLACK HOLE,

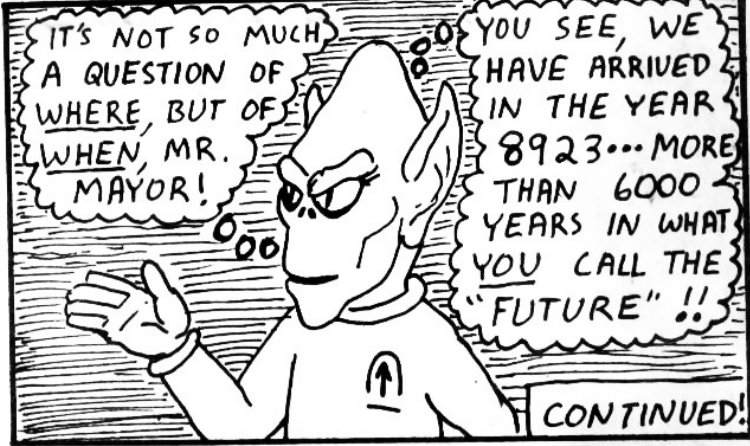


OK, BOYS,
WE'VE MADE
IT HOME!

ITS OCCUPANTS RETURN TO
THE WORLD OF REALITY !!



NOW WILL SOMEBODY
TELL ME WHERE
WE ARE !?!?!

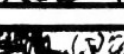


IT'S NOT SO MUCH
A QUESTION OF
WHERE, BUT OF
WHEN, MR.
MAYOR!

YOU SEE, WE
HAVE ARRIVED
IN THE YEAR
8923... MORE
THAN 6000
YEARS IN WHAT
YOU CALL THE
"FUTURE" !!

CONTINUED!

saucers over socorro

BY  N°
ST  13

OUR STORY:
THE ALIENS
HAVE TAKEN
SOCORRO'S MAYOR
THROUGH A
BLACK HOLE AND
INTO THE FUTURE!
WE JOIN TJ
AND HIS CAPTORS
IN THE YEAR
8923, A.D...

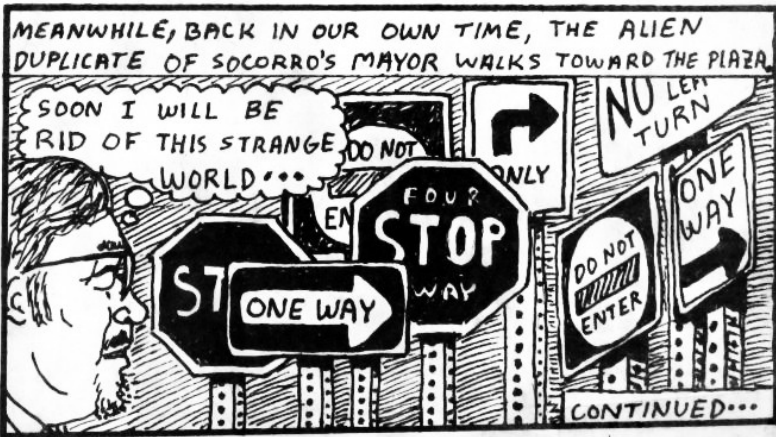


WHERE ARE
WE GOING NOW?

WHY, WE'RE
ALREADY HERE!
TAKE A LOOK
ON THE SCREEN!



WHA-? IT'S
THE EARTH!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN OUR OWN TIME, THE ALIEN
DUPLICATE OF SOCORRO'S MAYOR WALKS TOWARD THE PLAZA

SOON I WILL BE
RID OF THIS STRANGE
WORLD...

STOP ONE WAY

STOP ONE WAY

NO LEFT TURN

DO NOT ENTER

ONE WAY

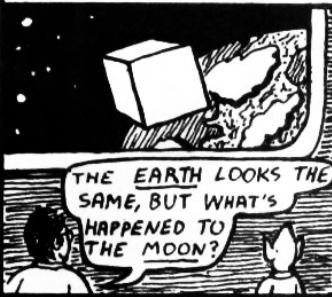
CONTINUED...

saucers over socorro

BY
DT

Nº
14

AS TJ REALIZES THAT THE
BLACK HOLE HAS RETURNED
HIM TO HIS HOME PLANET...



SUPPENLY, THE SECOND
ALIEN ENTERS, AND...



WHO IS THIS
"SUPREMOR" ANYWAY?



WHY, THE SUPREMOR IS
THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY
OF THE GALACTIC
COUNCIL! THE HOLDER
OF THE OFFICE
CONTROLS OVER A
MILLION PLANETS,
MAKING YOUR KINGS
AND PRESIDENTS
LOOK LIKE TRIBAL
CHIEFTAINS!

CONTINUED...

saucers over socorro

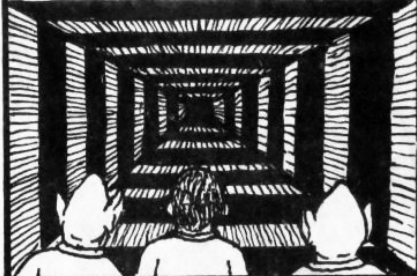
BY
DT

Nº
15

IN THE FAR FUTURE, TJ
AND THE ALIENS SET DOWN
ON THE PLANET EARTH...



AND THE MAYOR IS QUICKLY
ESCORTED UNDERGROUND!



AND THEN, TONY FINALLY MEETS-



THE SUPREMOR!



NEXT WEEK: A
GALACTIC WAR!

saucers over socorro

BY  No.  16

IN THE FUTURE, THE GALACTIC SUPREMOR EXPLAINS TO TJ...

YOU SEE, THERE ARE THREE MAJOR SOCIETIES IN THE MILKY WAY—THE HUMANS, OUR ALLIES THE SCRUGS, AND THE RUTHLESS FELOTS!!



THE REASONS FOR...

THE FELOTS WERE THE RESULT OF A GENETIC TEST THAT WENT WILD! WE DIDN'T WANT TO KILL THEM, SO WE SET THEM ON A FAR-OFF PLANET!



THE FIRST GALACTIC WAR!!

BUT THE FELOTS SMUGGLED BOOKS AND TOOLS WITH THEM, AND IN ONLY A FEW THOUSAND YEARS TIME THEY HAD CREATED AN ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY. NOW THEY ARE STARTING A WAR TO OBTAIN COMPLETE SUPREMACY OF THE GALAXY!!

CONTINUED...

saucers over socorro

BY  No. 17

IN THE 90th CENTURY, THE SUPREMOR TELLS TJ...



I SUPPOSE YOU'VE BEEN WONDERING **WHY** WE HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE...

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME! WHY DIDN'T THOSE SCRUGS TELL ME?



OH, OUR ALIEN FRIENDS LIKE TO PLAY "MIND GAMES"! NOW, AS FOR WHY YOU'RE HERE... THE CAT-LIKE FELOTS CALCULATED THAT REMOVING **YOU** FROM THE TIME STREAM IN 1978 WOULD GRADUALLY CHANGE HISTORY, SO THAT **NOW**—IN 8923—WE HUMANS AND SCRUGS WOULD NO LONGER BE ALLIES!



THE SUPREMOR CONTINUES... "OF COURSE, THIS WOULD MAKE OUR GALAXY EASY PICKINGS FOR THE MERCILESS FELOTS!"



CONTINUED...

SAUCERS OVER SOCORRO

BY
DX



Nº
18

TJ LEARNS WHY HE HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO THE FUTURE!



LET'S SEE IF I'VE GOT THIS
RIGHT...THE FELOTS WANT TO
CAPTURE **ME** TO PREVENT A
HUMAN-SCRUG ALLIANCE! BUT
INSTEAD, THEY WILL KIDNAP
THE ALIEN **SCRUG** THAT YOU
SENT TO REPLACE ME IN 1978!

EXACTLY!
THAT WAY,
THE FELOTS
WILL **THINK**
THEY HAVE
SUCCEEDED!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN SOCORRO PLAZA, 1978...



CONTINUED

SAUCERS OVER SOCORRO

BY
DX



Nº
19

FELOT GUN

THE SCRUG ALIEN POSING AS THE MAYOR OF SOCORRO
IS WALKING BY THE PLAZA, WHEN SUDDENLY—



WHA-?
A GUN!



THAT'S RIGHT,
MAYOR! **NOW**,
JUST WALK INTO
THAT BAR, OR
ELSE !!

INSIDE THE BAR...

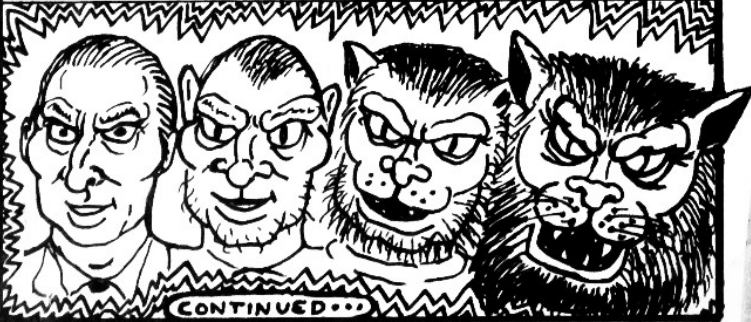
OK, LADY—BAR
THE DOOR—AND
MAKE IT SNAPPY!



GULP!

OR I'LL
ZAP
YA!!

THE MAN SHOUTS, "NOW, EARTHLINGS—SEE
THE FACE OF YOUR **REAL** ENEMY!!"



CONTINUED...

saucers over socorro

BY

DT



No.

20

OUR STORY: IN THE WORLD OF THE 90th CENTURY, THE HUMANS AND SCRUGS ARE FIGHTING THE CATLIKE FELOTS FOR THEIR VERY SURVIVAL! THE CRAFTY FELOTS DEDUCED THAT REMOVING THE MAYOR OF SOCORRO IN 1978 WOULD EVENTUALLY PREVENT THE FORMATION OF THE HUMAN-SCRUG GALACTIC COUNCIL! WHEN THE COUNCIL UNCOVERED THE PLOT, THEY SENT SOME SCRUGS TO KIDNAP THE MAYOR FIRST! SO, WHILE THE REAL TJ WAITS IN 8923, A.D....

IN 1978, A FELOT WARRIOR IN FULL BATTLE GARB HAS TRAPPED THE "MAYOR" (REALLY A SCRUG DUPLICATE) IN A SOCORRO BAR!



CALLING RAMOR-27!
I'M READY—
BEGIN THE
DIVERSION NOW!!

THE FIRST
GALACTIC WAR...
HAS JUST BEGUN!



(CONT.)

saucers over socorro

BY

DT



No.

21

WHILE ONE FELOT WARRIOR CONTROLS THE BAR, THE OTHERS CREATE A DIVERSION!

ATTENTION FELOTS!



DROP
OPTICAL
SCREENS!

AND, AS RAY STANFORD, UFO INVESTIGATOR FOR P.S.I., SETS UP HIS PORTABLE LABORATORY...

HEY! I'VE GOT
SOMETHING ON
THE 'SCOPE!



THE SOCORRO SKY SUDDENLY FILLS UP WITH FELOT SAUCERS!



UH, RAY...

(CONT.)

saucers over socorro

BY  No 22



saucers over socorro

BY  No 23



saucers over socorro

By
DL

Nº
24

IN THE 90TH CENTURY...



SUPREMOR! THE FELOT
ATTACK FORCE HAS
PASSED ALPHA CENTAURI!

VERY WELL...
ENERGIZE THE
INVISIBILITY FIELD!



AND INSIDE THE FELOT CRAFT-

GOOD! EARTH WILL
BE IN RANGE SOON!



SUDDENLY-



WHAT!?!
IT'S GONE!



CONTINUED...

saucers over socorro

BY
DL



Nº
25

IN THE YEAR 8923...

OK, MEN-
LOAD UP
A SCOUT
SHIP! YOU
ARE TO
TAKE THE
MAYOR BACK
TO 1978!



SPEAKING OF 1978- LET'S
GO BACK TO THE BAR!



NOW, THE
REST OF
YOU STAY
PUT WHILE
THE MAYOR
GOES WITH
ME!

THE BARTENDER EXCLAIMS-



JUST HOLD ON
A SECOND, BUB!
I'VE HAD ABOUT
ENOUGH OF YER
SHOOTIN' UP AND
TERRORIZIN' MY
CUSTOMERS, AND
I'M GONNA PUT
A STOP TO IT!!

YOU ARE BRAVE, EARTHLING!
WE FELOTS ADMIRE THAT
IN A FEMALE!
I WILL SPARE
YOU **THIS** TIME-
BUT DON'T
TEMPT ME
AGAIN!

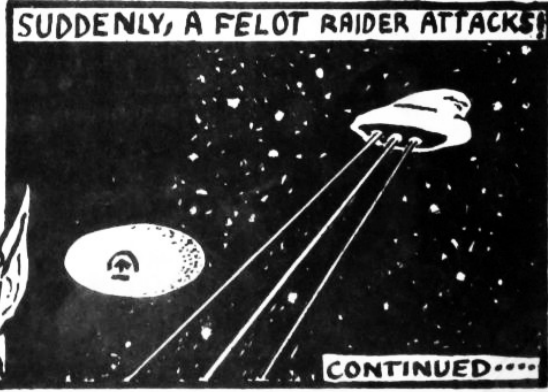
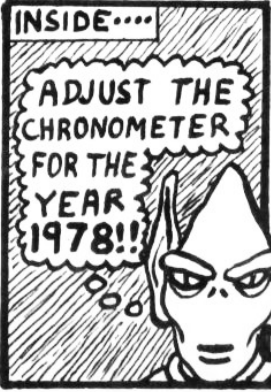
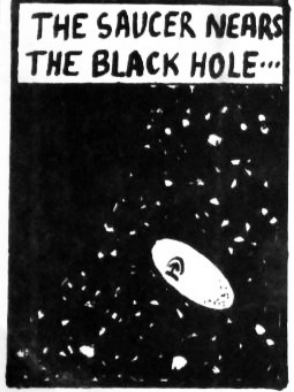


CONTINUED...

**SAUCERS
over
SOCORRO**
BY  N° **26**



**SAUCERS
over
SOCORRO**
BY  N° **27**



**saucers
over
socorro**

BY  N° **28**

IN THE 90th CENTURY,
ABOARD THE SCRUG SHIP...

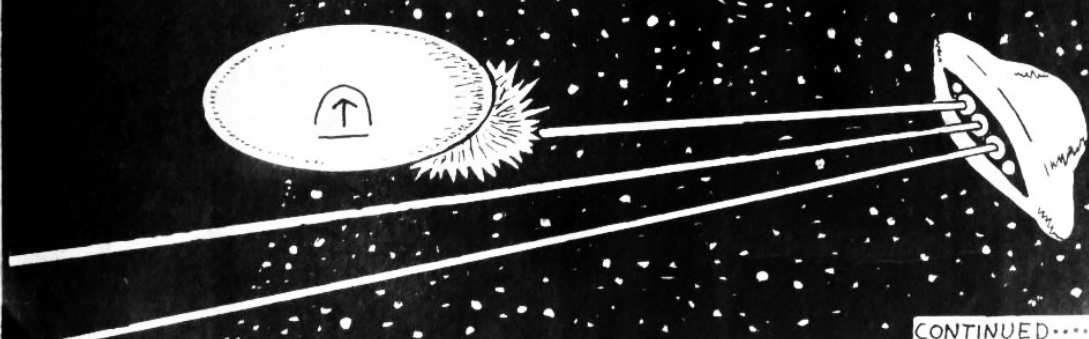
COMMANDER! WE ARE
BEING FIRED
UPON BY A
FELOT
VESSEL!



QUICKLY - INTO THE
BLACK HOLE! WE
MUST GET THE
MAYOR BACK
TO 1978!!



BUT JUST AS THE SCRUG SHIP TURNS, A FELOT BLAST FINDS ITS MARK!!



CONTINUED....

**saucers
over
socorro**

By  N° **29**

THE SCRUG SHIP LEAVES 8923,
ENTERING THE BLACK HOLE!

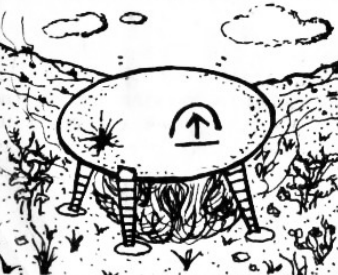
WE'RE HIT! SHIELDS
ARE DOWN 8.4 ZUGS!



THE DAMAGED SHIP
STRUGGLES THROUGH
THE TIME-WARP.....



AND FINALLY ARRIVES
IN THE 20th CENTURY,
JUST SOUTH OF SOCORRO!



INSIDE THE SCRUG
"SAUCER".....

YOU TWO SCRUGS-
GET OUT-
SIDE AND
CHECK THE
DAMAGE!



THE MAYOR SPEAKS UP!!

CHRONOMETER

1964 YEAR

4-24 DAY

1749 HOUR

HEY! ARE'NT WE
SUPPOSED TO BE IN 1978?

CONTINUED....



saucers over socorro

BY
DL



Nº
30

OUR STORY: THE GALACTIC COUNCIL OF HUMANS AND SCRUGS (THAT'S THE **GOOD** GUYS, FOLKS) HAVE TRICKED THE RUTHLESS FELOTS INTO KIDNAPPING THE DUPLICATE MAYOR! BUT, WHILE THE SCRUGS WERE RETURNING THE **REAL** MAYOR TO 1978, THEIR CRAFT WAS DAMAGED BY A FELOT BLAST! AS A RESULT, THE TIME WARP HAS TAKEN OUR ADVENTURERS TO....
APRIL 24, 1964, AROUND 5:50 P.M.!!

INSIDE THE SCRUG SHIP...

GREAT ZALTOR! THAT HIT WE TOOK THREW US OFF BY 14 SOLAR YEARS!



JUST THEN-

SIR! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED BY A POLICEMAN!



CONTINUED...

saucers over cocoarro

BY
DL



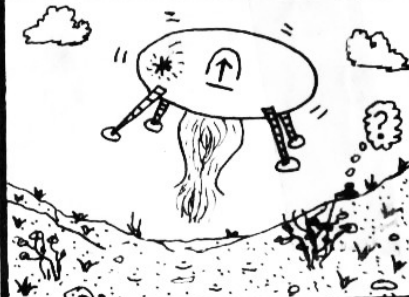
Nº
31

JUST SOUTH OF SOCORRO,
5:51 P.M., APRIL 24, 1964...

A POLICEMAN HAS SEEN US? LET'S GET THE **ZORK** OUT OF HERE!!



THE SCRUG SHIP QUICKLY TAKES OFF!



ONCE AGAIN, THE YEARS ROLL BY!

LET'S!
DO THE
TIME!
WARP
AGAIN!

AND SO, BACK IN THE YEAR 1978....



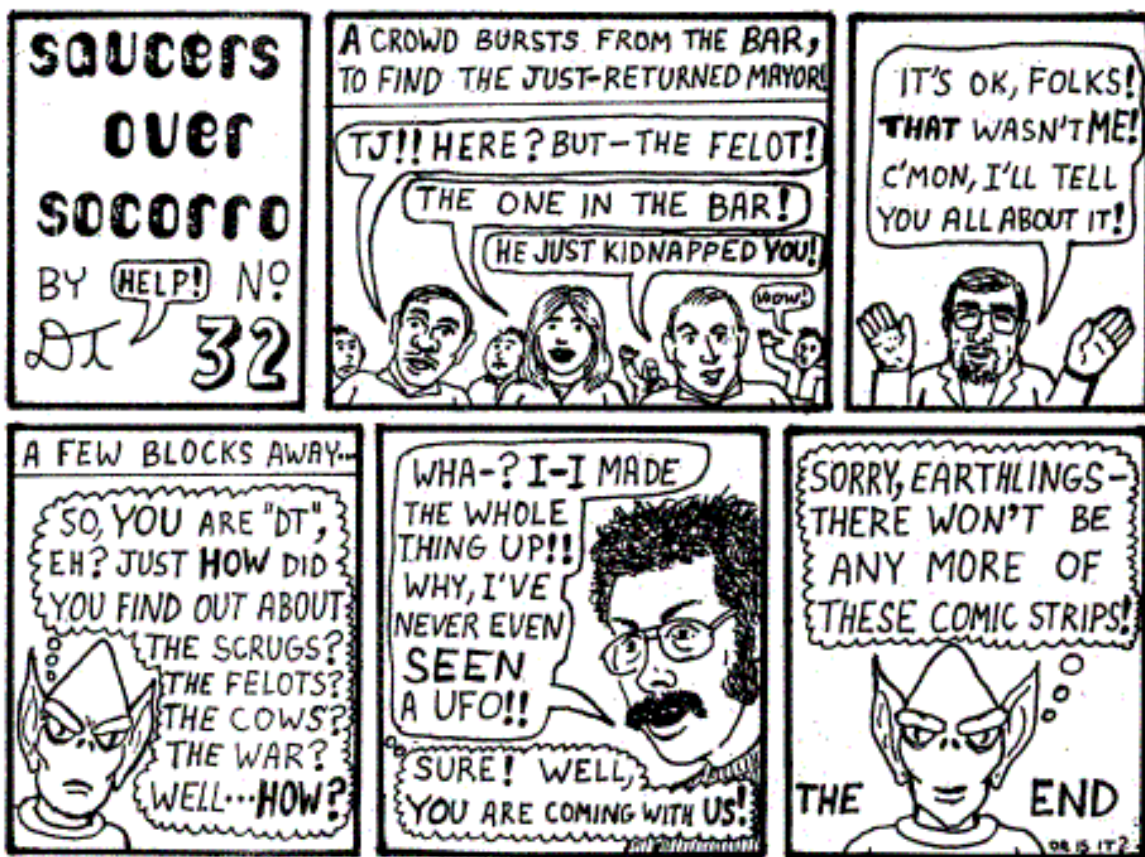
OK, MAYOR- WE'RE DROPPING YOU OFF IN THE PLAZA, JUST A FEW MINUTES **AFTER** THE FELOT KIDNAPPED YOUR DOUBLE!

SOON.....



I'M BACK!
HEY, FOLKS,
I'M BACK!!

CONTINUED!



More UFO stuff at

<https://www.nmsr.org/>