

Trying to keep her feet on the ground, busy Mrs. SHEILA HADLEY, of High-street, Hampton, Middx, had a job to keep her thoughts from Outer Space. . . .

I HAVE just witnessed a mysterious thing hovering over the road at roof-top level. In a few seconds it whisked away out of sight gaining height steadily, not as a bubble would on a gust of wind, but travelling at tremendous speed for such a small object.

It was approximately the size of a tennis ball and closely resembled a bubble when I first glanced out of the window.

When in motion it was more like a saucer.

I had taken my sixteen-month-old daughter to the window to comfort her as she had knocked her arm which had recently been vaccinated, as we are emigrating to Australia this month.

Surely I cannot be suffering from hallucinations at this time when my mind is on practical things like preparing lunch and packing.

I can assure you this is genuine as I have no time to waste inventing things.

I feel sad to think how I have scoffed at flying-saucer stories.

★ We rather like the idea of flying tennis balls! We'll keep you posted in Australia of further developments.
Mrs. H.