

MYSTERY OF THE FLYING BUBBLES

Reports of unidentified flying tennis balls and bubbles are still coming in . . . Mrs. S. ONIONS, of Ash Tree-road, Red-ditch, Worcs, writes:

HOW pleased I was to read the Hampton reader's account of a mysterious flying tennis ball because everyone laughed when I told them about the "bubble" I saw some years ago.

We were then living in a second-story flat.

I was looking out at the blizzard, the snow racing past the window, when I saw this tennis-ball sized bubble. It was as clear as glass and, despite the gale, not moving an inch.

It just hung there and I couldn't believe my eyes.

Then it moved across the wind and over the house-tops at an uncannily slow speed.

And C. O'NEILL, of Mead-road, Edgware, Middlesex, adds:

I SAW an object which looked like a cross between a bubble and a saucer—at Hendon some four months ago.

At first I thought it was a balloon, but then it moved off at tremendous speed.

☆ Bubble, bubble . . .
☆ witchcraft, Space-craft—or what craft?