

On our Guides' honour —a UFO!

IT'S hardly the thing you'd expect to see as you sit round the camp fire, cosily sipping your bedtime beverage.

But three Guide leaders with nothing stronger than cocoa in their mugs are prepared to swear to it on Guide's honour.

They spotted a UFO.

And although the Guides, like the Scouts, are prepared for almost anything, the three ladies concerned were, to put it mildly, a little surprised when the UFO (Unidentified Flying Object) appeared at their camp at Himbleton Manor, Droitwich, Worcestershire.

One of them, 31-year-old Mrs Olwyn Grainger of Bridgnorth Road, Wombourne near Wolverhampton, last night talked of the sighting she shared with 62-year-old Miss Lottie Hare, the Divisional Commissioner for Dudley, Worcestershire, and Mrs Betty McGowan, of Broadway North, Dudley.

Mrs Grainger, a mother of two, said: 'Suddenly, out of the blue, there was a tremendous roar. We looked up and saw what appeared to be an aircraft out of control. It looked enormous and we felt it was going to rush on to the tents.

'Instead, it went into the next field 50 yards away and hovered lower than the trees around it. All we could see then was a red glowing light.

'There was no sign of any wings and while it hovered it was absolutely silent. Miss Hare wanted to go and investigate but Mrs McGowan was petrified and I was frightened to death myself.

'Two Guides—one aged 16 and one 13—who happened to walk through the camp also saw it.'

Now the Guide leaders plan send a report of their sightings to one of the UFO societies.

So, Guides, when next you pitch your tent and mix your cocoa, keep an eye out for strangers in the camp. . . .