

LETTERS

TO THE EDITOR

Flying Saucer

I am able to clear up, to a certain extent, the mystery of "Interested's" flying saucer. The object proved to be a flying frying pan. I know, because it landed in my backyard 7½ inches from my back door—much too close, dangerous in fact.

From the residue of burnt fat and fish in the much battered pan I have assumed that the life partner of some resident of the Huon district had been a trifle careless in the preparation of the family supper, and that her lord and master had expressed strong disapproval by hurling the pan at her with such force as to send it clear over the top of Mt. Wellington. I envy him his masterful decisiveness.

HENRY HENPECK.

Bellerive.

P.S.: The whizzing noise was made by the handle as the pan spun round.—H.H.

P.P.S.: Could "Interested" give me any information regarding beer supplies in his district?—H.H.

any information regarding steel sup-
plies in his district?—H.H.