

LIFE WITH FATCHEN

Just a storm in a tea cup

A FLYING saucer with windows and a blinking light on top has been seen in the good old USA.

What's remarkable about that? I'm blinking light on top myself.

But here for your guidance are a few facts on flying saucers.

Flying saucers aren't everybody's cup of tea.

In fact the air hostesses on a flying saucer are continually going round in circles.

A flying saucer was hovering over one American airport when the control officer flew into a fearful panic. He



cried, "Here's a flying saucer and we haven't even laid the tablecloth."

One flying saucer in America was used to transport milk. But the RSPCA put its foot down.

Thousands of cats were dying from exhaustion chasing it all over the countryside.

Flying saucers have an interesting effect on people below. As soon as the saucer hovers over, say, Parafield, for instance, the airport becomes a hive of activity.

People rub their eyes. Others faint. Some ring the police. Others ring me. A number of people refuse to believe it. And cars drive madly off in all directions.

This is rather disconcerting.

But they tell me flying saucers will be used in the RAAF. The officer commanding a flying saucer station will be a sorcerer.

It'll be a wizard job.

Alternatively he will be known as an OS (officer in charge saucers). The adjutant will be the SOS (saucer officer subordinate).

If you ask me, flying saucers are the dizzy limit.

—Max Fatchen