

They All Saw A "Flying Saucer"

From Our Staff Correspondent

LONDON, April 3.—The British Air Ministry discovered yesterday what a flying saucer is.

A bus conductor saw it first.

He rang the Ministry, gasping: "It's here. I can see it from my back bedroom window.

"There's a flying saucer in the sky with lots of little men with ginger hair inside."

A housewife saw it next.

She left her Sunday Yorkshire pudding and roast beef to tell them: "It's a boomerang thing. Swaying.

"There are some black dots at the bottom."

"Little men with ginger hair?" the Air Ministry duty officer asked.

She couldn't say—she'd left her spectacles in the kitchen.

Then a man selling newspapers in London came through: "It's round and white, and high up in the sky."

Then a parachute training centre rang.

One of their 60ft long parachute jumping balloons—minus cage—had broken away from its

cage—had broken away from its moorings.

With a blustery, north-west wind behind it, it had taken just an hour to travel the 55 miles to London—with no little men with ginger hair on board.