

"FLYING SAUCER"

London, April 4.—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 moorings.

With a blustery north-east wind behind it, it had taken just an hour to travel the 55 miles to

Behind it, it had taken just an
hour to travel the 55 miles to
London—with no little men with
ginger hair on board.