

A FLYING SAUCER P

'SWAN EXPRESS' CONTRIBUTOR INTRIGUED

Despite a keen interest in the "Flying Saucer" mystery, the writer is one of the many thousands around the metropolis who rather favours the philosophy of "Seeing is believing". He can also discount any statement which would infer that the "wish became the father to the thought". In fact, the report hereunder given is the result of an incident which happened with startling suddenness, and can be verified by two people other than himself under oath if ever necessary. Writer never thought that it would come within his province to witness any phenomenon of the "Flying Saucer" variety, and nothing was further from his mind at 9.45 p.m. on Saturday evening last. A rather strong wind, and a shark rumour had caused most people to leave the sea front at North Beach, or more correctly, Waterman's Bay . . . and our little party was just enjoying a cup of tea at the car. It should be mentioned that the writer's wife has always treated "Flying Saucer" reports with a good deal of amusement and her

good deal of amusement, and her philosophy is Facts before Fantasy. Pointing towards the sea-draped horizon she casually remarked, "There goes one of your 'Flying

Saucers'." Three more heads turned quickly in the direction indicated, and moving along between the horizon and the dense star-field was a large light, which appeared to be elliptical in shape, and of a dull orange hue. One member of the foursome could not see it on account of her position in the car, but the others definitely did. An estimate of its speed would be a mere guess, but it was moving fast on a straight course parallel to the horizon, towards Fremantle. We watched it for some seconds until it vanished over the sea. It could have been a plane, but its size was such that the sounds of its engines or jets must have been carried shorewards on the strong breeze blowing. However, there was not a sound, and the little group stood and gazed towards its vanishing point for some minutes completely mystified. Investigations might prove that it was a plane being "ghosted" by atmospherical conditions.

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Nevertheless, the effect created was profound, and our past scepticism about only a few people on a beach seeing such a sight whilst hundreds miss it has now been silenced for all time. We never referred the matter to any Air authority and neither did we contact the daily press. Writer's association with the "Swan Express" dictated his natural impulse in this regard, with the hope that some