

# FLYING SAUCER OR SAUCY FLIER?

The prevalence of flying saucers and the frequent speculation as to where they come from and who rides in them, evidently leave their mark on impressionable young minds.

The other day, a young boy burst excitedly into the Latham School, to stammer out the terrifying news that there was "a b-b-big ring in the sk-sk-sky!"

A little excited himself, the teacher strode swiftly from the room, instinctively reaching for his cane to deal with the migrants from Mars as he went

At the same time he charged his pupils to remain under cover, to keep their wits about them and not to drop any paper on the floor, otherwise he'd deal with them after he had dealt with the Mars — or rather the migrants from Mars

Outside, he found a group of equally excited little children gaping amazedly up into the sky, where a gossamer ring of white with a slender tail stretching far away to

tail stretching far away to the south was set against the azure blue.

Soon everyone in the school was standing in the playground gazing with upturned faces at the rare and beautiful sight

It was visible for about 10 to 15 minutes before drifting away to the south-east, and according to reports was seen also at Waddy Forest, Maya and Dalwallinu.

Prosaic observers declare that the phenomenon was nothing more than an unusual cloud formation. More discerning observers, however aver that if it was not the shadow of a flying saucer, it was the trail of a saucy flyer, bent on disturbing our peace.