

I BELIEVE

(To the Editor)

SIR.—I think the time has come for all flying-saucer believers to declare themselves. There have recently been, in several papers, caustic remarks and articles, belittling the truth of statements by people who have seen flying saucers and "little green men." To these critics I say I am a firm believer in both.

With regard to the flying saucers, I would like to say it has been my habit to betake myself to the hostelry of a Saturday afternoon, for many years, and if the few convivial ales have brought about an understandable effect in my walk, my wife has never troubled about it. She too, is a firm believer in flying saucers, but only on Saturday night as I enter the door. It has been her custom for many years to greet me with flying saucers on my entry, and to those who have not experienced this aspect of marital bliss, I can only extend my sincere pity.

With regard to "little green men," I can firmly assure

men," I can firmly assure Australians that they are coming into fashion here as well as in America. In fact, all fashionable men prefer them to the traditional "pink elephants" which have prevailed after a few ales, since time immemorial.

My historian assures me that the Romans were always in the habit of seeing "little green men" after a furious night's feasting, as "pink elephants" had not then come into fashion.

My final advice to doubters is to try coming home a little bit "tipsy" on Saturday, and see if it's true that your wife will greet you with "flying saucers," and to test the truth of the assertion of practised drinkers that "if you put your mind and drinking powers to the task, you can see anything, little green men or anything else."

Yours, etc.,

— ANTI-ICONOCLAST.