

Chimney Farm

NOBLEBORO, MAINE

minutes, though we did not look at our watches until it was gone. It was then a few minutes before eight.

There was no audible sound.

We of course call it an flying saucer, but it was never oval, and never fast-moving and never appeared to be about to come down anywhere. We suppose it to have been some sort of weather balloon, but as we understand that you wish reports on them, here is this.

Yours sincerely,

Elizabette ~~C~~ Boston

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(Mrs. Henry Boston)