

"I left the object, and while walking down the steps I used the handrail and found that it had two joints in it, so I came to the conclusion it was telescopic. I walked along the towpath to about halfway between the object and the canal bridge, stopped, and looked back and noticed that the dome of the object looked very much like an oversized chimney cowl, and that it was revolving anti-clockwise."

"I then walked on to the spot where I had left my dog and fishing tackle, and the first thing I did when I got there was to pick up my cold cup of tea and drink it. And then I heard this whining noise, just as if an electric generator was starting up, and this thing lifted off and the bright light came on again. It was so bright that I could see my fishing float in the water 6 feet away from the opposite bank of the canal, and the thin iron bars on the canal bridge [115 yards away]" The object took off at a very high speed, out over the military cemetery in the west, and then a little later I saw the light going over the Hog's Back and out of sight. This was around 2.00 am."

**Section 40** settled down to wait for dawn, which came at 3.30 am, and then, he told me, "I got into what I had come out for - the fishing!" Incredible though it may seem, he did not feel inclined to report his experience to anyone at the time. He sat there fishing until 10 o'clock in the morning, at which time two MoD mounted policemen came up to him. "Any luck, mate?" one of them asked. "Yes", replied **Section 40**, "I've had 3 roach, 5 rudd, a tench of 2½ pounds, and lost a big carp which took me into the weeds." He then started to tell them about the UFO he had seen, and one of them said, "Yes, I dare say you did see that UFO. I expect they were checking on our military installations."

Was this a tongue-in-cheek comment to placate the old boy? At that moment, anyway, a man from the canal lock yard came along and told the MoD policemen that horses were not allowed on the towpath, and so the conversation was cut short.

**Section 40** continued fishing until 12.30 pm, and returned home at 1.00 pm. He told his wife and a friend of hers that he had seen a UFO, but refrained from telling them that he had been taken on board. "I knew the wife would say 'No more fishing