

# THE THING STOPS

Bristol Evening Post

991

14 SEP 1965

# A BENTLEY

## Blue light and tremors at Lulsgate Bottom

By ROGER BENNETT

The Thing came to Lulsgate Bottom last night.

With an unearthly blue light, a shrill whine and violent tremors, it paused for 60 seconds over the little village on the fringe of Bristol Airport.

Devon insurance consultant Mr Kenneth Kimberley (32) was purring homeward at midnight at 65 m.p.h. in his Bentley when the Thing struck.

This is the story a shaken Mr. Kimberley told today:

"I was on my way home to Cullompton after a day of insurance calls in Bristol. The A.38 road was quiet and I was travelling at a steady speed.

### Engine cut

"Then suddenly ahead of me I saw a patch of odd greenish blue light across the road I suppose it was about 50 yards wide.

"I carried on, thinking it was a patch of mist on the road. But as I entered the area of light, my engine cut out abruptly and my lights went out.

"I immediately braked and the car stopped. Inside the car it was dark. But outside I could see myself surrounded by this vivid light.

"Then I heard the sound. It was a shrill, high-pitched noise, like a jet engine. It seemed somehow close, and yet distant at the same time.

### Vibrations

"I began to get a little scared. I'm a level headed sort

of chap. But this was something weird and inexplicable.

"As I sat there wondering what was going on, the back of my car suddenly started vibrating.

"It was as if an elephant had got hold of the Bentley and was shaking it up and down. By this time I was really worried. I thought there was some sort of earth tremor starting.

### Baffled

"I opened the door and climbed out. As I did so, the light disappeared, the noise stopped and the car was still.

"Then I tried the engine and the lights. They worked perfectly. I drove on to the next telephone kiosk and dialled 999 for the police.

"A patrol car arrived, and the policemen examined my car as I told them what I had experienced.

"They seemed utterly baffled."

Mr. Kimberley drove on home to Cullompton.

Was it the Warminster Thing? Or a different Thing?

Mr. Kimberley said: "All I know is that it scared me stiff. And I'd like someone to come up with an explanation to put my mind at rest."