

every part of the world. Reports are always appearing and the newspapers generally try to ridicule them. As a result it is difficult for any seriously interested person to find out very much about them. I should therefore like to congratulate you on having had both the intelligence and incidentally the courage to print the first serious helpful

article which I have read on the Flying Saucers. I have read most other accounts up to date, and can candidly say that yours interested me the most."

Mountbatten's personal assistant replied that he had no memory whatever of such a letter being sent to the Sunday Despatch and had found no trace in the 1950 files.

The Rebirth of British Ufology

Issue 51.1 sees the return of new British investigations to the pages of this journal. It is hoped that this issue will open our reader's eyes to "what they are up to." A current statement of the direction UFO and entity activity has taken in the last ten years is long overdue. This is a decisive move towards direct information on just what craft and entities have seen by the ordinary Britons during recent years. This journey will take us far away from media ufology and its comfortable

preoccupations to an altogether more daunting, stark reality that normally only gets aired in private conversations between researchers. FSR will be guiding you over new ground, closer to those things we cannot make safe or diffuse away with clever words and theories. This is the real affray which we must enter, where we will know their true nature, and learn to recognise the subtle evidence of their visits. Here is the British solution to the UFO question.

A British account of a series of observations in 1996-97 of a small Flying Triangle and its proximity to animal mutilations. Hillary Porter.

Our thanks to BEAMS for this insightful article.

FSR Comment: It is a policy of FSR to consider the national security implications of all reports included in our articles. The following account concerns the Nocturnal activities of a 30 foot wide flying triangle which is considered to be non-terrestrial. This important article suggests these aerial vehicles repeatedly over-fly the same territory as if monitoring the local population centres. This article carries grave evidence of an active campaign of animal mutilation being inflicted by the unknown occupants of the craft on local horses and far more disturbing is the repeated hovering of this object over local schools. Regardless of all previous censorship policies can we really

justify leaving our population ignorant in the face of such an obvious threat? This case suggests a need for more open monitoring of these and similar hostile incursions by local field investigation teams. These events took place in Hampshire and Surrey between mid-1995 and 1997.

The Wave Begins.

July 13th, 1995, marked the beginning of a wave of sightings involving some very unusual aerial objects. The stealthy activity usually took place between the morning hours and early afternoon, and according to my diaries, (which I always kept meticulously about these flyovers and other happenings) the very first sighting began at 12.50am. Like many people in the area I was woken up at the above time by a strange pulsing noise. Grabbing a pair of 10/50 binoculars I dashed to my bedroom window to see what the commotion was.

I live on top of a hill, giving me a good view of the airspace in the area. As I scanned the skies I witnessed, a shapeless object with one iridescent green light, one red light and one white light on it, (but no strobe lights) at a distance of about half a mile away. This strange craft circled the area in about a 2-mile radius, for 30 minutes. I lost count just how many times it flew around, it just seemed endless, but I did observe after about 20 revolutions the emergence of a pipe-like device illuminated with tiny red lights with a single light on one end.

THE TRIANGLE DECKLOAKED 16TH DEC 96. 7.55 PM
A331 FRIMLEY INTERCHANGE

As this craft went over the nearest point to me, I could see the this extended tube was casting a pink and bluish light on tree and rooftops. After 1.20am the black mass suddenly did

figure of eight and flew away. It took another 17 months of intermittent visitations before anyone here on the North Hampshire/West Surrey area had any idea just what was flying in our skies.

Every Thursday my friend Diane would come to visit my house and I would hear what she had to say, as her home was right under the flight path of our nightly visitor. On one visit during these aerial episodes, my friend looked very tired and explained she and her family had been up best part of the night as they were buzzed by this strange object flying endlessly over their house and down the edge of the local School just over the road from them. She went on to say that this "thing" had a strange arm that came out with a red light on the bottom of it and some on its sides, and it flew so low that it almost brushed tops of the trees in the school grounds. She stated that her husband and her 3 children were also witness to this event.

Diane also said that she been stopped by two of her near neighbours' on the way to see me. One, a very elderly lady, was convinced that something was about to crash into her house; the other witness said her and her family were terrified as it made them feel very strange every time the craft flew over them. After forming as full picture as we could of the events that took place earlier that day, Diane and I decided to phone the local newspaper; but I warned Diane that we may have to say it was a mystery helicopter just to get the story out.

We got through to a reporter who was very interested in our story; as one week earlier the sky had been lit up at 4am so that it resembled day, accompanied by huge booms that awoke him and his neighbours. Needless to say they were all hopping mad at being awoken so early, and many had lodged complaints. The reporter said if there was any night flying or army manoeuvres, whichever force involved would usually notify him, so he could put a notice in the paper warning the public. The reporter said that after phoning the Army and Air Force following these complaints he finally concluded that what ever was going on he wasn't going to get to the bottom of this mystery. He was only too pleased to take up our case and asked me to give him a week and hopefully he would have an answer for us; seven days later I called and spoke with him once more. He said that he went through all the different sites and bases around this area only to draw a blank yet again. Nevertheless he wrote an excellent article in his paper about the so-called "Mystery Helicopter", based on the material that I had supplied him with.

Later, I bumped into a local couple at a UFO meeting; they came up to me in the interval and asked if they could talk to me away from the crowd as they had a matter of importance that they wanted to share. It turned out that the husband was a retired Royal Air force pilot who lived in the area of the activity; he had read the newspaper reports concerning the strange helicopter with great interest. They were also witness to the strange events of the early hours of the 13th July that in the pilot's own words, "I know an aircraft when I see it, and this was nothing like I have ever seen before", "we too will be watching out, should it make a return visit."

One night, a few months later, our opportunity came once again to view the "black Craft", I was awoken by flashes coming through my bedroom curtains. I was quickly at the window, I could see a black mass about 100ft above the local Senior School, (which is just a few houses away), but this time it was casting rods of light from the central part of the main structure. This beam twisted and zigzagged for quite some time. I was disturbed by the fact that it had chosen to stop

above a school. Suddenly this black mass moved over houses and bungalows nearby the school grounds and it started directing the same beams of light over these dwellings too. Then this thing suddenly stopped dead, it flew up my street casting one single circular beam of light above each house as it went, but I was very relieved that this light stopped two houses before mine. After discussing this extra-ordinary sighting with others it appeared that this craft had visited just about every school in the area, its peculiar actions really worried me.

This brings me to the horse mutilations that coincide with the visits of the black mass. There is a large Equine Centre in the fields to the back of our house. I am suspicious that the craft actually lands in these fields. The first equine attack took place on the 8th May 1996 at exactly 3.30am. By which time my investigations revealed that the black mass had been spotted flying around the area for about two hours. On this occasion the thing had almost no lights on it, just a dark sinister shape in the night sky. I could just make out a pulsating sound as moved about above this locale. Its very presence greatly disturbed my daughter and I, not knowing what would happen next. I became aware that whenever this craft flew in especially over the horses and trees, all the birds roosting there would be very badly disturbed and the horses would whinny to each other as if alarmed, a noise that would carry down through the fields. That night I saw four golden, glowing orbs coming down on one of the fields nearer the main road, when this black mass suddenly descended into the same area. The next morning I took a drive to look at area where the horses had gathered into groups in the corners of each fields, looking very subdued and nervous. Later that month I had the good fortune to meet a lady who stabled her horse at the equine centre. I asked her how the horses where; she looked strangely at me, and I explained that I felt that something had happened there a few weeks ago. She replied that it was funny that I should mention this as I was quite right, but they didn't know exactly what had happened; only that the horses were not eating, couldn't be ridden, and what is more, two of the horses had strange long, deep cuts to the backs of their legs. I decided to give Mr Tony Dodd of Quest International, a call. He informed me that mutilations were happening all over the United Kingdom, and that he had just received a report of a mutilation from the Meon Valley South Hampshire. I was told that livestock Farmers who had been affected in this manner were mostly keeping quiet on this issue for fear of ridicule and also not to risk insurance pay-outs on lost stock.

The rest of the summer saw no more visitations of our aerial visitor; then, on the 2.9.96, at 1am, I was woken once again by flashing brilliant lights coming through my curtains, which were accompanied by the now familiar pulsating sound. I went down stairs to fetch a camera in the glove compartment in my car. Putting on my shoes I opened the front door just as the thing flew right overhead! I waited till it had flown over Hawley Park behind me and rushed outside to grab my camera. This object, even though it was right above me, (approx 250ft), was totally blacked out, but this time it had a very strange powerful white, square light attachment that put out a beam, so powerful that it lit up the ground with a blinding white light. I took as many pictures as I could of the event but sadly they didn't turn out very well on this occasion as I was only using a cheap point and shoot camera. My camera has jammed on occasion, and I think the cloaking device stops you obtaining any actual clear images. After about 6 flyovers, this craft landed in the park. Once again all the wild life went crazy; the horses were actually shrieking to each other throughout the fields and the foxes were making a deafening noise, then everything went silent. Standing by my open landing window upstairs I just listened, nothing could prepare me for what

happened

next. One of the horses started screaming in extreme pain; this went on for a few minutes, then total silence; I can't tell the reader how

this sound affected me. There was a late summer breeze blowing through the window when a nauseating smell of burning hair came across in the still air, which was then followed by the smell of burning flesh. My stomach was churning and I felt very sick indeed; tears were running down my face, as I felt so helpless and at the same time very angry. I stood there for another hour and a half but all was quiet and I never did hear the mutilator leave the scene. The next day I phoned the Equine Centre and a young lady spoke with me: I told her that something had landed in the park a few hours earlier and that I was worried about the horses. I went on to ask her why they were not kept in their stables, to which she replied "it was the lesser of the two evils if the horses remained in the fields when this craft has flown over then the horses might injure themselves struggling in the confined space. Further research over coming months showed me that there were quite a number of people in houses dotted around the area "keeping an eye on the horses," even two police officers living close to the area. But from what I could see, we were all very powerless to do anything. Another person named Steve contacted me; he worked for the Global UFO Group, and said that he would like to meet me to discuss what was going on in our area. He was aware of the strange black mass that flew in late at night as he was a shift worker and had been observing the antics of our late night visitor with keen interest.

October 3rd, 1996 at 12.40am, a louder than usual pulsing sound was heard, that was either near or above my house. I jumped out of bed and went to the back window and there above the treetops was the black mass again "the mutilator." All the wild life and the horses were going crazy once again. For one and a half hours non-stop it flew in a square configuration above the park. This time it had 7 visible lights that changed colour from red, turquoise, yellow, green, pink, white and orange. The odd part about this particular sighting is that just minutes after the subject was there it just suddenly seemed to vanish. The next observation was December 16th at 7.50 pm, I was just about to get in my car when suddenly "the mutilator" flew in over the horses, it then proceeded to fly down a nearby Lane. I was now in the car and travelling in the same direction, this was the first time this craft had ever made such an early evening visit. I watched it veer off over some houses and I thought I saw a quick flash of its form and saw some parts on its underside, but this was for only a second or so and may have been a distortion of the light for all I know. Then on approaching the A325, I noticed that that the traffic was going much slower than usual. To the left of me and also going up on to the A331 Blackwater Valley Road Interchange, As I drove over the interchange to go south, it was then I could see this black mass flashing a straight white beam of light down on all the traffic as it flew towards the bridge. Suddenly the object positioned itself about 100ft above this road complex and revealed fully itself, (de-cloaking as it were). It was a truly magnificent sight, a white triangle, about 30ft long and 15ft across. It just hung in the dark sky, motionless apart from the beam of light, which I noticed came from a defused source in the front of the craft. I kept to the far left of the road; no way did

I want to be hit by this beam. I got a very bad feeling about this; every car, lorry etc got hit as they approached this road system, also on the bridge going over it and the slip roads. Then suddenly it cloaked back again, rendering its virtually invisible, it flew over the water treatment plant where it went back and forth at break-neck speed. Stopping suddenly as it did this; I got to the community hall where I was going I banged the fire exit door and took them all outside to see what this craft was doing. Quiet astonishment and stunned gasping is how I best describe my colleagues as they stared upwards at this thing. Never had any of them seen anything quite like this before.

A return visit on Boxing Day 1996 at 4.20pm saw the black mass flying in from an easterly direction it was now hanging low over the M3. I could see this craft was a triangle, once again the black mass flew straight over the local School, when suddenly it went up on to its apex then it started spinning round, casting beams of light on the rooftops. After this it hovered over the mainline railway station. Here it ejected a small red orb which danced around the craft and then it re-entered the triangle. Then it did five runs to fly over the town shopping centre, it returned to hover over the M3, and then it vanished in an Easterly direction. The retired R.A.F. airman also witnessed this object as did Steve from Global UFOs.

On Saturday 25th January 1997, just after midnight, the mutilator flew in once again. As usual the animals and horses panicked then a single horse shrieked out. This time it sounded like this was taking place in one of the fields some distance away, but it was just as stomach churning. Next day I called the Equine Centre and the owner answered the phone in a defensive manner and said it was none of my business. Co-incidental at this time a Meridian TV programme, called The Village, featured two episodes about strange lights seen above a farm that reared cattle, and the description of this craft was ringing bells in my head. The following week, the next installment of the programme showed some of the villagers and the farmer's wife standing in the dark up in the highest field behind a high hedge waiting for these lights to appear over their cows; then it was the next day and this farmer's wife was sitting in the dining room reading an Alien Encounters Magazine. I did some research and found where the farm was and looked up the phone number so I gave them a call. He told me; firstly, his wife wasn't at all interested in UFOs, but he actually was quite concerned about his cattle, as mutilations had been occurring at just about every farm in Hampshire and in a 10 mile radius going into Surrey too, and many farmers had heard weird sounds in the skies above their farms and strange lights. In June 1997 I received a new influx of reports from residents of a triangular craft flying usually from mid evening into the night, low over their homes, I found the shape of a triangle pressed into the ground. The vegetation had grown twice as fast round its edges than normal. I could see it had striped indentations from base to apex, quite deep in the dried, now whitish earth; the surrounding soil was much darker and still had moisture in it, it was the exact shape of the triangle witnessed up on the A331 back in December 96. The impression measured 15ft across by 30ft from base to apex.

**A brilliant square of light, seeding the sky with tiny sparks
The triangular ground trace in Surrey 30 feet long axis 15 feet.**

FSR Comment: This important article describes the activity of a small triangular, craft which operates in the Home Counties. What is most alarming is the incessant searching use of a scanning white beam of light apparently aimed at individual dwellings and cars of everyday British folk. This object was also known to repeatedly and selectively mutilate horses. Was this object working as part of an opportunist scouting unit, part of a pre-selection process for later abduction by much larger craft, the factory ships of abduction? What is most alarming is the 13th July 1996 sighting when all the schools in the neighbourhood were visited out of hours; does this tell us just who is of most interest to our visitors

clarification of certain points regarding the abduction and animal mutilation phenomena.

One such active abduction witness who I will call Tom to maintain confidentiality lives at Westbury in the Rea Valley, Shropshire Welsh border. Tom is in his mid fifties and is a no nonsense construction worker, he has lived most of his life in this location except for a few years working abroad and when he was in the RAF. Tom can recall a number of childhood incidents when he was about 8 years old seeing cigar shaped objects in the sky over Hanwood, a little hamlet only a few miles from his present home.

Tom's next major incident took place many years later while travelling along the old A5 road from Shrewsbury to Wellington. As he approached the Shamrock Café he noticed a very large light in the sky above the trees, it looked like a double decker bus, all illuminated and just hovering in the sky only a few hundred feet up. Tom then saw a beam of blue light come from the object, this beam was a narrow dull beam of blue to green light, and the beam was much brighter when it hit the ground. The object then moved away perhaps about half a mile away and was at about 500ft up, it then moved higher to about 800 ft and moved out of sight very rapidly.

This is all he could remember seeing as the next moment he realised it was about 12 o'clock midnight, and he had lost a good 3 hours of time. Amazing but consistent with known abduction contacts Tom had virtually no memories of this encounter for 22 years, only then did he have any real recall of the experience and this lead Tom to contact our unit in the hope of finding out more about his abduction. This incident amazingly took place a few days after the very well publicised abduction case of three ladies from Telford, Val Walters, Rosemary Hawkins and Vivien Hayward, whose own encounter with a UFO that took place not a quarter of a mile from where Tom had seen the UFO above the trees.

During our initial interviews with Tom it became very clear that his case was active as he was having contacts of varying degrees every few days or weeks. Initially Tom was very traumatised and angry with his abductors; which were the typical small humanoid, grey in appearance with the menacing wrap round eyes which are commonly referred to as the Grey's. Only after quite a few months did he start to remember enough of the experiences to make some sense of the abduction contacts.

What was very clear from then beginning that there was a connection between Tom and his abductors, it was more than just a genetic connection it was a sense of belonging. It became clear Tom was property, their property, he had been placed here for a reason, and it was my intention to find out why. As the many interviews took place a bigger picture started to unfold, a picture of a civilisation, a very old and advanced civilisation, a race of beings not to dissimilar to us and also connected to planet earth, a very ancient earth.

The most striking connection to Tom's abduction contacts and the other cases I investigate is the similarity of the humanoid being who appears to be the leader in charge of the ship and the ongoing abduction experience. This being looks like an old biblical prophet figure, very old with long white hair and beard. He wears a white smock or gown like today's people in the Middle East and he has an old wooden walking stick. The name of this being in Tom's contact is Dro, and he seems to know everything about Tom, right down to the minutest detail. This description is nothing new and goes back 60 years to other well documented contacts with similar looking beings

known as the Guardians.

Many abductees often recall an unusual aroma associated with these beings Tom phoned me one night to relate that he now could place the aroma he sensed while in the presence of the being known as Dro, it was like cinnamon, a sweet smell. When I instigate any abduction case I give the witness a diary note file to record dates and events as they happen, and also a sketch pad with a pack of coloured felt tip pens to draw and colour to the best of their ability as the recorded sketches in my opinion are just as important as the experience notes and can help to clarify which groups or factions are abducting the witnesses.



The above left prophet figure was drawn by Tom and the one on the right by Mark Probert a well known psychic and contactee from the fifties. Probert claimed the beings he was in contact with were known as the Guardians and protected and controlled our quadrant of space and oversee our evolution and progress as a civilisation. What comes through very clear from Tom's prophet figure is that he is not too happy with good old Homo sapiens behaviour, especially towards each other and the environment. We have many lessons to

learn and they are willing to teach, but are the majority of mankind ready to be educated in Cosmic awareness and Universal knowledge? During some of Tom's contacts he has found himself talking in a strange language, he can even recall some of the words and meanings when he is returned. He has reproduced many words phonetically; here are a few as an example. INNESH-TAY, BAR-A-ET ANU IN-IS-TA, and TALTH. I have checked many other abduction cases from the UK and from around the world and the similarity in the possible alien language is really intriguing.

Over the years Tom has suffered badly with his health in particular with his kidneys. The doctors had prescribed all sorts of pills and treatments and eventually told Tom he would have to go for a scan to determine what was wrong; In June 2005 Tom had a contact experience in the early hours at his home in Westbury. Tom remembered that they performed some sort of operation on the side of his back. When he awoke in the morning he felt exhausted but could recall many details of the night before. He called his son who had been sound asleep in another room to come and look at his back as it felt tender. His son was very shocked to see a pale red line over his right kidney area as if someone had cut his father; the wound had miraculously healed up after a few hours. During the following days Tom's troublesome symptoms disappeared and so did the pale red line on his side, one can only speculate that his abductors had performed a corrective operation to protect their investment as Tom clearly is part of the abductors agenda.

Max is another active witness who also lives in the same Rea Valley area only a few miles from Tom's home. Max is a sheep farmer whose family has been plagued by the anima

mutilation phenomena for many years and his farm has seen many odd and unexplained phenomena since the late 50's. Max's father witnessed green balls of light hovering over farm buildings and flying over gates in 1958. A very interesting point to note is many of the farms that suffer loss of livestock due to the mutilation mystery are also farms that have given the military permission to conduct their training exercises over or on their land this also was the case with Max's farm?

I first became involved with Max back in December of 2000 when I saw an article in the local newspaper regarding the disappearance of 24 pregnant ewes from a field in a isolated part of the farm, I must add this field was very remote and you even had to wade through a small brook to access the sheep during winter. I contacted Max by phone and called to interview him a few days later to determine if there was anything suspicious regarding the loss of his animals. When I examined the field where the sheep had disappeared Max and I noticed a very odd ground impression in the grass. The shape of the impression was elliptical and over 12 meters long and 1.8 meters wide, it looked like a giant ring had been stamped into the ground, Max was sure it was not there before the sheep had vanished.

In early January 2001 Max phoned me to inform me that he had found a dead ewe only 60 feet from the farmhouse on a slight bank, the animal had been clearly eaten by predators at some point, the ewe was entangled in fence wire and large quantities of wool were spread around the carcass. When I examined the carcass I noticed the left ear was missing, the tongue had been cut 30 mm from the tip and the cuts to its head looked very precise, the majority of the carcass had been eaten and this had taken place after Max had first discovered the animal. There was no blood on the carcass or on the ground that could be detected, typical of animal mutilations.

During the next few months Max used to go out at night with his shotgun to check the animals, on a number of occasions Max saw white spheres of light moving erratically in the sky. On one such occasion one of Max's sheep dogs would run up to a particular oak tree and bark like hell, nothing could be seen or heard but something clearly was affecting the dog. Later that same night Max was standing by the farmhouse door looking at the clear sky, he saw a bright light in the sky which appeared to be pursued by two jet fighters all of a sudden the bright object fell vertically to the ground. The jet fighters circled the area for a few minutes then left the area. I also had a sighting like this after leaving the farm area one winter's afternoon. David Cayton and I were travelling back from a farm near Worthen where we had been investigating another possible animal mutilation case. It was 5.30 p.m. approximately, all of a sudden on my left hand side I saw a bright flash in the sky like a huge flare which fell vertically down to earth, just like the ones Max had reported. It only lasted a second or more, David did not see it but as we passed the area all that was visible were open farm land that was covered in snow. During the April of 2001 Max was particularly plagued by the mutilators, I was called to the farm early April to examine numerous lambs that had been found mutilated.

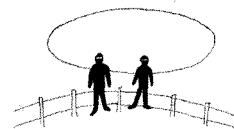
One lamb in particular was discovered with very unusual injuries, it was found about 200 metres from the farmhouse, on close examination the lamb had its tongue severed about 30 to 40 mm from the end, there was a thick black substance in the mouth which possibly could have been congealed blood, and it was removed for analysis. The rectum had been removed and a hole approximately 25 mm in diameter was found at the back of the animal on the upper left side, the fleece looked like it had been shaven around the hole maybe in preparation for surgery. Only the right eye was missing and

no ears were taken, there was a small abrasive injury to the right front side of the chest wall. I took two core soil samples, one from underneath the animal, the lamb was sent for necropsy by the pathologist. On very rare occasions farmers claim to come into contact with the mutilators and this possibly could be the case regarding Max's experience.

In March of 2002 I received a phone call from Max informing me that he had had a dream recall of significant content and he wanted to discuss it further. The following day I travelled over to Max's farm with a colleague to investigate Max's recall experience and to see if we could also examine the animal that had died in suspicious circumstances a few days before. As usual an interview was conducted and recorded; the following details were derived from that interview.

Max recalled a very detailed dream of a black disk shaped craft the size of a double-decker bus with lights flashing in horizontal and vertical directions, then the craft landed in the field above his farmhouse. Max felt it was much more than a dream as everything seemed so real, with real emotions that were still affecting him; he even had marks on his body that he could not explain. During this recall Max was accompanied by what he calls his guide, this guide is an old man with white long hair, Max initially felt frightened but soon felt very calm and peaceful. The guide told Max to follow him to where the craft was, they were met by two people all dressed in black overalls that basically looked like two humanoid shadows.

Their heads were illuminated around the top with a dull glow; Max could not see their faces as they were black as well except for a silver visor covering their eyes. Max then had some sort of mind projection with the beings, as there was no normal talking; they told him the reason why they were doing the mutilations, that they need enzymes from the animals. Max asked what for, in response to this question one of humanoids rolled up what looked like skin on his lower leg and revealed what looked like veins, there was actually blood in the veins, the beings said to repair these which keeps us alive, the beings leg looked like ours in muscle composition. The impression Max got from their communication was that the enzymes that kept them alive were derived from the animal mutilations and that was the reason they were doing it.



To this day the mutilations have continued in the Rea and Hope valley area of Shropshire, more and more people are reporting sightings, abductions and farmers are still finding animals mutilated in a very precise surgical way. A number of farmers have seen white spheres of light hovering over their farms and in a number of cases farmers have seen bright objects hanging over neighbour's farms late at night. On one occasion a bright sphere was seen over the power lines next to a farm and there was a subsequent power cut. A few days later the farmer discovered a young calf decapitated and totally skinned like a rabbit whatever is going on in this remote part of Shropshire it clearly indicates that the UFO phenomena is alive and well and operating in Britain. The two above reports are just the tip of the iceberg and I hope to bring you more updates of their experiences in future editions of FSR. If anyone has had experiences of any kind in Shropshire or in other parts of the UK they can contact me at Phil.Hoyle@ic24.net, or UFOIRU P.O. Box 11, Shrewsbury, SY11AA