

A GIGANTIC FLYING TRIANGLE OVER HULL (October 7, 1997). © BY OMAR FOWLER, Editor of P.R.A. (Derby) and FSR Consultant.

(My thanks to the Hull UFO Society (HUFOS) for drawing this incident to my attention. O.F.)

The witness (ref: GP), lives in Hull and is an engineer with a major oil company. He has travelled widely throughout the Middle East. His background no doubt assisted in his methodical study of this huge craft during the short time that it was visible. (GP drove to Derby to relate his experience to me. This is an abbreviated report of the incident.)

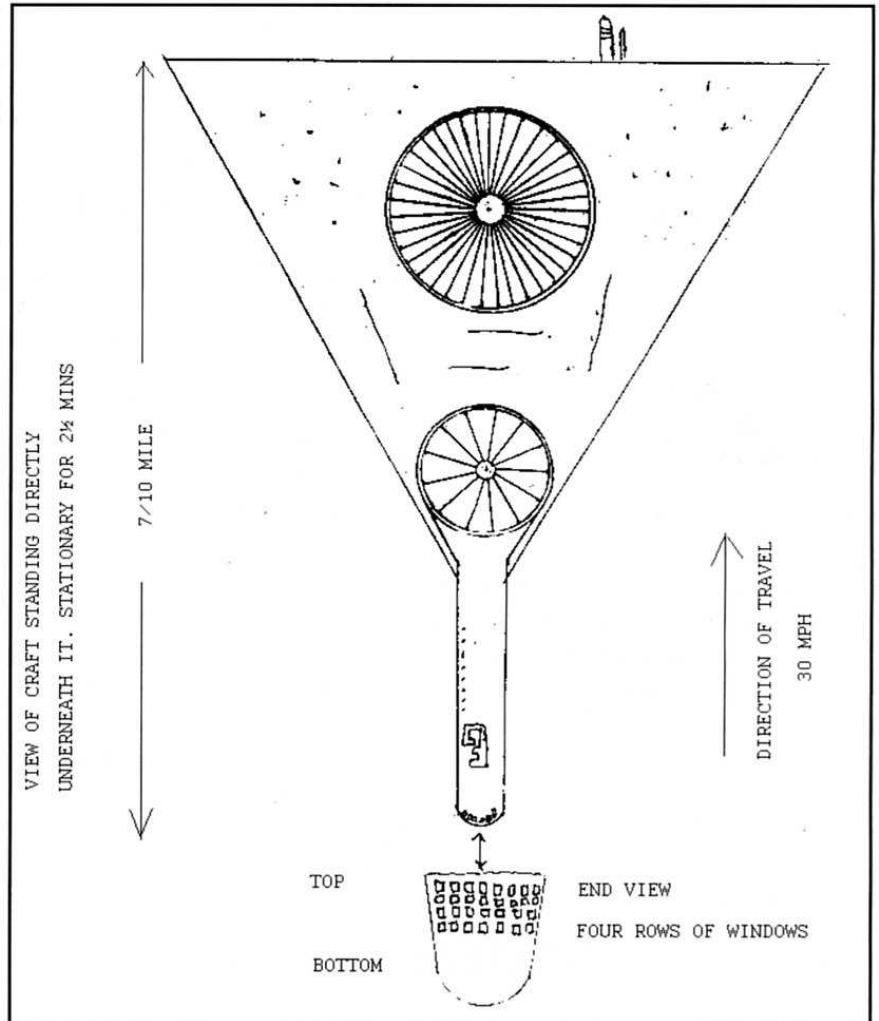
"I had been adjusting new security lights outside my house, the time was 7.45 pm. My wife had been walking back and forth in the garden to assist me with setting the infra-red trip. She drew my attention to a series of red streaks of light forming in the sky directly in line with the Humber Bridge.

The centre one was exactly straight, one coming alongside of it came up and curled over to the right, a second one came up next to that and curled over to the right, then another light came up on the left and curled over to the left again until there were five streaks of light in the sky. They stayed on for so long and then they started clicking out. They were about a mile away and looked about two miles long. I heard a buzzing and a 'crack' as the lights went out.

"I was just standing there looking around and wondering what it was, when all of a sudden I saw a series of 'fiery red lights' up on the right. There were about five, three of them were very large and the one on the end was slightly smaller and there was another one that was smaller still. The lights were flickering, like a blacksmith's forge. I thought that they were helicopters at first, but the lights were about ten times bigger than a helicopter.

Then I saw other lights over on the right, then I saw an orange glow and I suddenly realised that this was the result of the city lights bouncing off the bottom of a huge craft and it was a Triangle, I thought I just don't believe this. It was moving blunt side forward at about 30 mph. The sheer size was enormous! You could see the lights curling around the edges of the Triangle and you could see the bottom of it, just an orange glow.

Anyway, it stopped and it did a turn, overturned (*went too far*) and then corrected itself. It went a bit further on for about a quarter of a mile, stopped and did the same thing again. I wondered if the wind was turning it, but there was no wind at all.



"We were looking up (GP and his wife), I was standing in the flower bed and my neck was aching and I looked down and then when I looked up, it had gone! I thought that's crazy, all I did was look down! That was it, it had gone. I looked all around but couldn't see anything, then I looked up and I was amazed, there was something like a rib-cage and two giant circles underneath it and there was like a tail on the end of it. It was right above us, it was gigantic. The red balls that I had been looking for, must have been above it. I just kept looking and looking and every now and then I would look down to see if the trees and grass, the garage were still there, it was beautiful, you could see everything crystal clear. Electro-magnetic forces... all this was running through my mind, I was frightened to death, in case I was going to get some sort of forcefield on me. It was absolutely silent, no noise, no wind, it was just hanging there. It seemed an eternity, but it could have only been two or three minutes.

"It seemed to be up there for ages and ages, my wife was chattering away, but I didn't say anything, I was just keeping quiet, I was just taking everything in. I was trying to memorize every little piece, there must have been over

a thousand lights underneath it, all the lights, no matter what it was, they were all pale blue lights. It was really high, but you could see everything, I reckon you could have got three 747 Jumbo jets, wing-tip to wing-tip, across the middle. I know that you say, hold a ten P piece up at arm's length ... if you had held up a cricket bat, that would have been more like it! It really was massive.

"At intervals, I put my head down and tried to remember what was what, then I looked up again to check, I was doing this and then I thought, the length, how can

I get the length? I thought an imaginary plumb line, one at each end. I thought, one end was more or less over the river at Hull and the other end at Greenwood Avenue.

Anyway the next day, I took the car and set the day-trip on the speedo and drove from one point to the other and it was seven-tenths of a mile! It could have been a little smaller, but it rules out 20 feet and rules out half a mile. I know it seems really bizarre, but that's what it was (*Lights were reported by several witnesses during the same period*). ■

A BUFFALO MUTILATION CASE IN CANADA.

© By GRAHAM CONWAY, Chairman of UFO*BC & FSR Consultant.

In a report dated September 15, 1995, from Mr. Ken Smith, owner of a ranch near Southwest Francois Lake (97 kms. southwest of Burns Lake) British Columbia, I received details of what appears to be the "first ever" recorded case of a *buffalo mutilation*. ("Buffalo" = North American Bison).

I visited the area and met Mr. Smith and inspected the scene with him. Mr. Smith explained that he had a number of buffalos on his property. The mutilated one, a cow, was found lying dead only 300 ft. from his house. His dog, normally an extremely alert animal, had apparently not barked or reacted in any way.

The udder of the buffalo cow had been removed cleanly, as well as the entire rectum and vagina, all excised

with total surgical precision in a perfect circle. The nose also was missing and, of course, as usual, there was not the slightest trace of blood anywhere except a tiny amount around the nasal area.

Mr. Smith noted that, while the carcass seemed to deteriorate faster than cattle carcasses usually do, no bird or animal predator would touch it, and for days it remained totally free even of maggots. He told me that bison, when one of their herd dies, have the habit of coming up and "nudging the carcass with their heads". but in this case they did *not*. And even the dead cow's own calf would not approach the body.

All these details confirm a typical mutilation. ■

MAILBAG: CAT MUTILATIONS.

Dear Gordon

With reference to your Editorial in FSR 43/4 (mutilated cats), I don't know whether you recall this, but I *did* submit to you, about five years ago, a report about these cases of dead cats in the London area. It had all been given to me by a lady, living here in Devonshire, who operated a "*Find a Pet*" scheme. And, by the way, note this very important point! **She said that the Metropolitan (i.e. London) Police had actually told her that "it was not the work of the usual gangs."**

In my report to you I linked it all to similar cases reported from Canada, in one of which the cat had been cut in half and then dumped on its owner's lawn.

At the time I chanced to have Linda Moulton Howe staying with me overnight, and she had been most interested in it!

In my report I enclosed the original Canadian press-cuttings, received by me from Graham Conway.

Linda Moulton Howe took away my file, as every single case had the same two features -*the body bloodless and the head missing* At the same time I also gave in my

report British cases of headless seagulls and headless seals. Yours sincerely.

Joan Amos
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[Yes, I am sorry! I remember it vaguely now. As Editor of FSR, I find it a total impossibility to keep in mind the vast flood of material that continues to descend upon me every day. Our files on animal mutilations alone are dauntingly thick, and most of the material has come from Joan Amos who keeps an extremely close watch on this particular part of the whole UFO problem. G.C.] ■