



P.c. Godfrey at the scene of his "alien encounter." Picture: BRIAN TAYLOR

P.C. GODFREY'S

AMAZING

UFO CLOSE

ENCOUNTER

■ AS HE sat at the wheel of his Panda car, P.c. Alan Godfrey started a new chapter in one of the most amazing UFO mysteries the world has known.

A few weeks after investigating the mysterious death of a local man in circumstances linked to UFO sightings at Todmorden, West Yorkshire, P.c. Godfrey was confronted by what looked like a flying saucer.

■ At first he was reluctant to report the incident for fear of ridicule. But later, under hypnosis and the scrutiny of two top psychiatrists and a senior police officer, P.c. Godfrey's fantastic story emerged.

On a video-recording exclusively viewed by the Sunday Mirror he told of his terrifying night-time confrontation. He said he found himself in the control room of a spacecraft

facing "a tall humanoid and eight small robots."

■ Moaning with terror, his face distorted with fear, he told how he was made to lie on a couch and subjected to a medical-style examination.

The Sunday Mirror revealed the mysterious "UFO" death of Polish-

born miner Zygmunt Adamski on September 27. Now P.c. Godfrey's "close encounter" has set the UFO world alight again.

You can read his fantastic account of his ordeal with the aliens from Space, only in the Sunday Mirror, on Pages 10 and 11.

PC

Did UFO kidnappers really

The ALIEN

AMAZING video-tape evidence of a British bobby's 'close encounter' with a UFO has been examined by the Sunday Mirror.

In video-recorded hypnosis sessions supervised by top psychiatrists, Pc Alan Godfrey, 34, has described being taken aboard an alien space-ship.

There he claims he was subjected to a medical examination by a tall, humanoid figure assisted by eight small robots.

His story—which remained the same in two hypnosis sessions, although he could recall little of the encounter when conscious—has convinced many people who have questioned him that he did, indeed, undergo some otherwise inexplicable experience.

But, even more dramatically, it all took place in the same small Yorkshire town which is already involved in a UFO death mystery.

On September 27, the Sunday Mirror reported the unexplained facts hanging over the death of Polish-born miner Zygmunt Adamski, whose body was found in the Pennines mill-town of Todmorden, West Yorkshire, in June last year.

Heart failure

There were burns on the top and back of his head and neck which had been caused by a substance unknown to forensic science.

He had died of heart failure which, the pathologist admitted, could have been caused by fright or shock.

UFO investigators have been recording strange sightings in the Todmorden area for 17 years.

By savage irony, Pc Godfrey, a straight-speaking Yorkshireman with a reputation of being a tough but fair copper, was one of two constables called to the scene when Adamski's body was found.

He did not know that five months later he was to have his own "close encounter of the third kind."

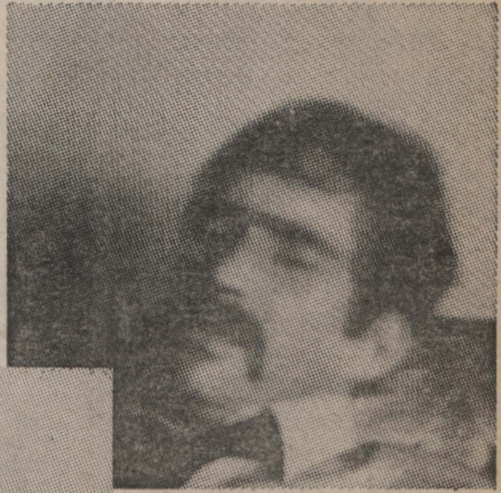
An encounter which leads to speculation that Zygmunt Adamski might have been subjected to a similar examination by aliens—and was not strong enough to bear the terror.

Night shift

But the Adamski affair was far from Alan Godfrey's mind when he left Todmorden police station early on the morning of November 28 last year.

His night shift was due to finish at 6 a.m. and he had decided to drive to a local council estate where people had been reporting cows straying into their gardens.

As he turned his Ford Escort Panda car into Burnley Road at about 5.15 he saw what he thought was a bus.



Alan's horror under hypnosis

VIDEO RECORDINGS of Pc Alan Godfrey's hypnosis sessions, made under scientific supervision, show a man re-living what was clearly a deeply disturbing experience. The top picture shows the fear on Alan's face as he describes the inside of the "space-ship." In the left-hand picture he raises an arm in terror.

by JOHN SHEARD

Later, in an interview recorded on tape when he was not under hypnosis, he was to report: "Then I realised it wasn't a bus. It was about 20ft. wide and 14ft. high, hovering about 5ft. above the ground.

"The bottom half was spinning, there was a row of darkened windows and a dome on the top."

He tried to report to his headquarters, but neither of his radios—the one fixed in the car, or his pocket walkie-talkie—would work.

So he decided to draw the object, which looked like a spinning top.

As he was finishing his rather crude sketch on one of his accident report forms, the UFO disappeared.

When he got back to the station, Alan was undecided whether to make an official report about the incident. He was afraid it would cause him to become an object of ridicule.

But later he discovered that four police officers at nearby Halifax had reported a UFO at much the same time—a very bright, steel blue light which moved first north-south then east-west.



ALAN'S rough sketches show (top left) the "space-ship" he saw, (bottom left) one of the "lamp-headed robots" and (right) the alien called "Joseph."

So Alan made out an official report, and the story eventually found its way into the local paper.

That brought the matter to the attention of three members of the Manchester UFO Research Association: Solicitor Harry Harris, 39, of Sale, Cheshire; Lancashire tailor Mike Sacks, 40, who has studied 25 sightings in the Todmorden area since 1978; and Detective Chief Inspector Norman Collinson, a member of the Manchester Fraud Squad, who uses his professional skill as an interrogator to assist his part-time hobby as a UFO investigator.

They contacted Alan arranged an interview, and had their first stroke of luck.

Alan's movements to and from the police station during his shift had been logged with great accuracy. Alan estimated that the UFO encounter had lasted three minutes.

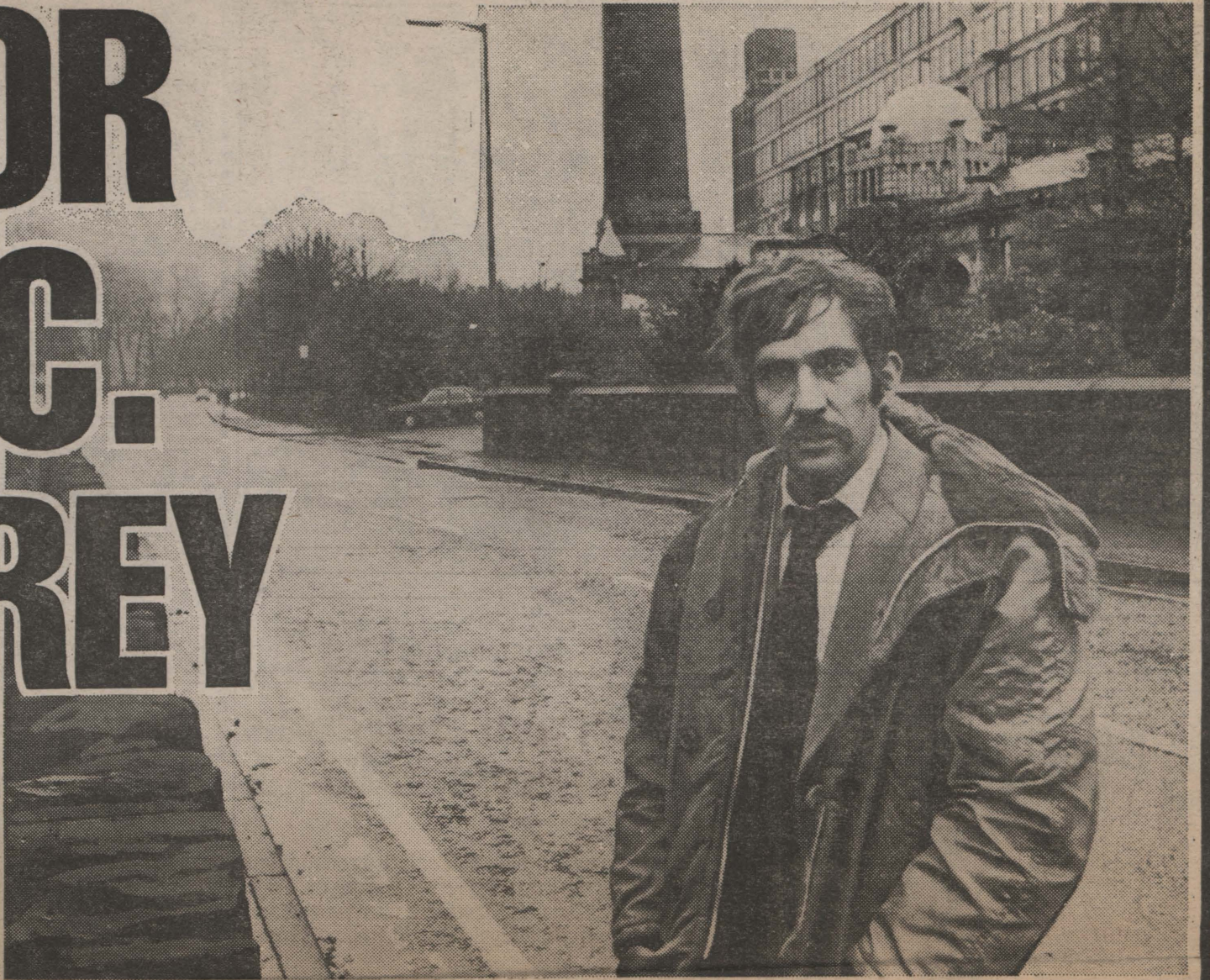
Lost minutes

Yet by going over his movements, the investigators found that some 15 minutes were unaccounted for. So what happened during the lost quarter of an hour?

It was some months before solicitor Mr. Harris was able to persuade Alan to undergo regression hypnosis—a technique used by police forces throughout the world to enable witnesses of crime to remember in great detail facts their con-

snatch this British bobby? An astonishing report

TERROR OF P.C. GODFREY



'I wish to hell this had never happened to me'

SCEPTICS who read Alan Godfrey's amazing story may say: "The man is a publicity seeker. He made it all up."

But that isn't the impression you get when you meet the man.

"I wish to bloody hell all this hadn't happened to me," he told me at his semi-detached home in Todmorden, just a few hundred yards from the spot where he claims his amazing encounter took place.

"As far as I'm concerned I'm just an ordinary bloke doing an ordinary job.

"I'm a small-town bobby and the community policeman at the village of Walsden, just down the road. Do you think being associated with flying saucers makes my life any easier?"

"I nearly didn't make an official report because I thought I might be ridiculed. And how right I was."

The "regressive hypnosis" technique used on Alan is highly regarded by police forces around the world as an aid to witnesses struggling to recall every detail of an incident.

But it doesn't compel subjects to tell the truth. Top psychiatrist Dr Robert Blair, who interviewed Alan under hypnosis, said:

"It is possible for people to lie under hypnosis or for them to recall some incident they have read about."

But of Alan Godfrey's case he said: "I can't see why he should have any cause to lie—he has nothing to gain."

Alan Godfrey, who is married with two children, has been in the Force for seven years. He has twice been commended for his skills in investigation.

Colleagues regard him as a down-to-earth bobby. And Supt. Peter Coddington, deputy head of Halifax Division of West Yorkshire Police, describes Alan as "a fine, practical, all-round police officer."

Alan insists he reported his "encounter" only after four other policemen reported seeing a UFO that night.

And he is as perplexed as anyone at what the video tapes of his hypnosis sessions show.

"I'd never read a science fiction book in my life," he said. "I've seen Star Trek on television but it is not a favourite programme."

ALAN revisits the scene of his early-morning "close encounter" in Burnley Road, Todmorden, West Yorkshire. Picture by: BRIAN TAYLOR

is. About six feet, like a man. He's got a sort of black and white sheet on. He has a beard and, like... a skull cap."

Once again, Alan's face distorts with fear. He almost shouts: "They're 'orrible. Them, 'orrible. They're small. Three or four feet. Like a five-year-old lad. There are eight of them. He's touching me."

"He's feeling at the cloth... at my clothes. They have hands, and heads like a lamp. They just keep touching me. They are making noises..."

He stretches his lips, and makes a high pitched warbling noise imitating the sound.

A scream

"Joseph. I just know he's Joseph. He has told me not to be frightened."

"These are robots. They're not humans. They're robots. They're his. They're Joseph's robots. There's a bloody dog."

"I think it's a bloody dog. It's horrible. About the size of an alsatian."

"Joseph is leading me to this table. It's a bed. It looks like black leather!

He wants me to get on it—not bloody likely!

"Now I'm getting on to the bed. Don't know why. I just thought I would get on to the bed now. There's a light, and there's Joseph. I'm lying down. There's a light..."

He lets out another moan, almost a scream.

The stress is so great that the psychiatrist, taking a reading from the ECG machine, decides that he must stop the examination and brings Alan awake.

Eventually, the UFO group decided they would like to repeat the interview, this time with another psychiatrist, Dr. Robert Blair, who has recently retired as consultant psychiatrist to Springfield Hospital, Bury, Lancs, and is a former lecturer at Manchester University.

Dr. Blair is guarded in his comments on the interview that he supervised, but he admits: "Something very mysterious has happened to this man. I am as mystified as anyone else."

In the second interview under hypnosis, Alan appears less distressed than in the first, and

repeats the account almost word for word.

Until, that is, he reaches the point when he is asked to describe machinery he could see in the UFO.

He is lying on the black couch in the spaceship, when he goes on:

"There is a light above my head. I'm confused..."

"There is a lot of machinery in here—ouch! There's a pain in my head. I tried to look at this machine..."

I get a pain

Asked once more about the machinery, he moans: "I haven't to answer that. I haven't to tell you. Each time I think about it I get a pain"

The questioners ask him to describe the examination Joseph conducted.

"He is putting something on my arm now, like doctors do. It's a bit like a blood pressure thing. It feels tingly, and very cold."

"There's something on my left leg." He makes a sudden exclamation of surprise. "They're taking my boots off and my socks. They are looking at my toes."

He begins to get confused, and is suddenly back in his Panda car.

The "close encounter" is over.

scious minds disregard or suppress.

An appointment was fixed with a Manchester consultant physician and psychiatrist who advises several Northern police forces on hypno-therapy. Alan's reactions under hypnosis were recorded on video tape.

The results were sensational.

Mr. Harris said: "We were shocked and spell-bound. No one could have made up a story like that."

The psychiatrist, who asked not to be named for professional reasons, commented: "This is quite the most mysterious thing I have ever witnessed in my professional life."

"I have no doubt that the patient was undergoing very real stress in

telling this curious story.

"He was wired throughout to an ECG machine (which monitors heart activity) and I was forced to cut the interview short in the end because the patient was getting so distressed I feared for his health."

"This case is worthy of the most detailed scientific investigation."

Here are the extracts from that first tape. It is dramatically different from Alan's conscious memory of the incident.

Alan tells of sitting in his Panda patrol car sketching the strange

object hovering before him. Suddenly, he begins to frown.

He says: "They never answer the radio. Bloody useless."

"Heh! I'm getting out of the car. I am looking up at it."

Hiss of horror

"There's a light coming out from underneath. I'm getting in the car—I'm going! But the bloody car won't go now."

On the video tape of the hypnosis session, Alan suddenly brings up his arm to cover his face. He

lets out a hiss of absolute horror.

Alan continues: "Jesus! There's a light. A shining light..."

He goes into what appears to be a trance which lasts for several seconds. Then he begins to speak again, his voice puzzled.

"Can't see anything now. Black. I can feel something touching me... something has hold of me. (He moans desperately)."

"I'm in a room now... there's a table. (Horror on his face). There's a him. Don't know who the him

'They're horrible . . small . . there are eight of them . . they're robots . . they keep touching me'