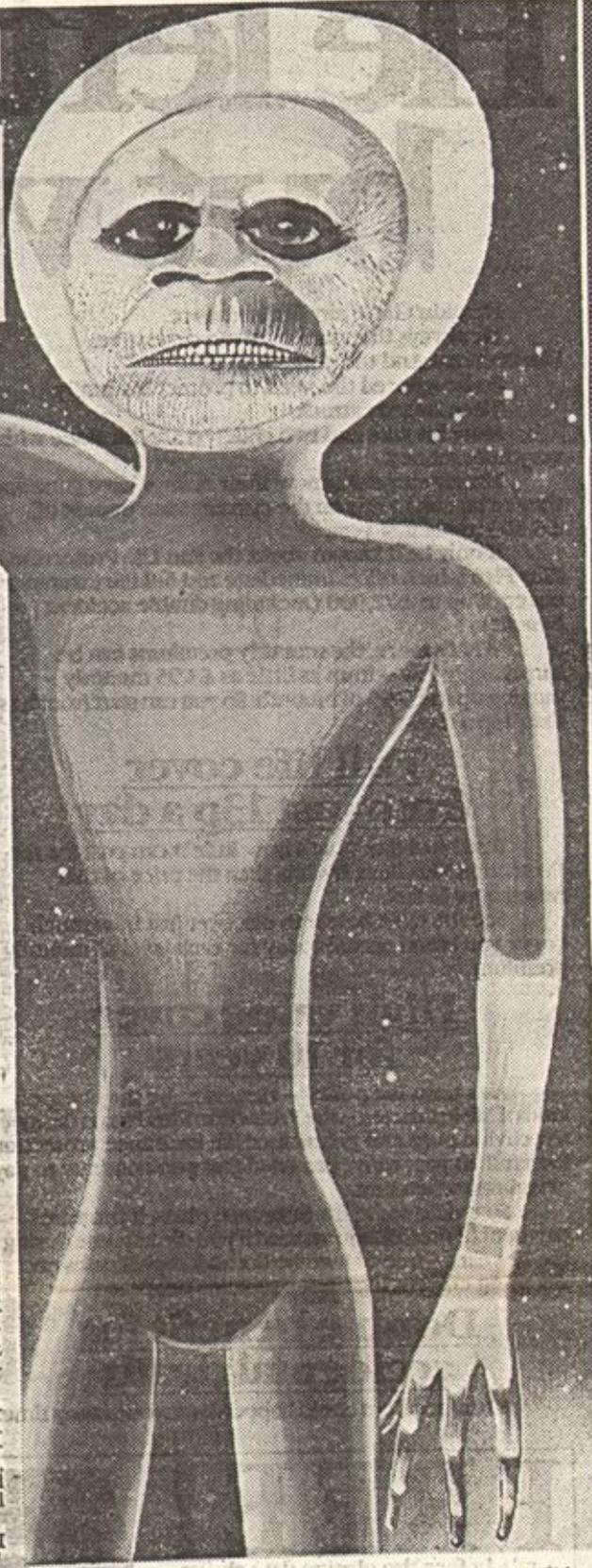


Cops spot a flying saucer . . . and the UFO mystery grows

ALIENS



'ELLO UFO! COPS SPY A JELLY IN THE SKY

EIGHT policemen stood gaping as the grey-green, pink-blobbed UFO hovered before them. Laugh if you like . . . but they were convinced by the close encounter over Kensington, West London, as reported in the Mirror yesterday.

At Heathrow, officials could find no explanation and logged it as an official UFO — one more to add to the thousands reported in the last 40 years.

But are they fact or fiction? Here are some of the people who have had close encounters . . . and come away convinced.

Edwin Kembery saw THIS

SCIENCE FICTION OR AMAZING FACT?

by ANTON ANTONOWICZ

IT happened at midnight in August, 1967. Edwin Kembery had just found his lost collie in the fields close to his bungalow.

He was returning with the pet, and a fierce Alsatian watchdog, when he saw the shape of a huge cannon shell looming in

the eerie gloom at Saddlescombe, Sussex.

"Two strange men appeared at my side,"

he says, "Each was about five feet tall. They twittered like birds. Gently, without touching, they led me

Visions that rocked star

IT happened on January 13, 1982. Dave Davies of The Kinks was relaxing with his wife Nancy in his tour hotel room in Hampton, Virginia, "when suddenly the sensation hit me. It was like being grasped round the neck," Dave, now 40, remembers, "except it was my mind that was gripped."

"I called to Nancy and tried to explain what was happening." He has tried to explain it ever since.

Dave leans forward, on the edge of his armchair, in his luxurious home in St John's Wood, London. His voice is barely audible. "Oh yeah, I know some people will say . . . 'Just another rich, druggie pop star freaking out.'"

"But I was taken over by beings from another world."

Ask for descriptions, and Dave can't give them. He can only "visualise" the "beings" sitting round an imaginary table taking turns to speak to him.

"They showed me the world in a new light. They manipulated my arms. They changed the feelings in my body. Everything below my solar plexus went numb."

Throbbing visions-bombarded his mind for the next six days. Yet he was able to play the gigs, feeling strangely relaxed throughout.

"The visions ended in Indianapolis," Nancy recalls. "Dave woke up and they were gone."

and the dogs back to the bungalow.

"Inside, I could see them properly. They were identical with deep-set eyes, flat noses, thin lips and three fingers on each hand. They had no eyebrows, thin mouths and tiny teeth. Their skin was dry, creamy like parchment."

"They wore dull grey, tight garments of which the head-piece was like a balaclava. There were grids at the ear but no bulge to show they actually had ears at all."

Edwin, a retired audiologist, gave them cheese and biscuits, which they took away. He offered them whisky, which they spat out.

In return they gave him some "diamonds" and some seeds. A jeweller certified the

stones were, in fact, rock crystal.

Edwin claims two of the seeds grew in his greenhouse, sprouting "caramel-tasting" berries from thin brown stems.

He took one to Stricklands, a Hastings plant specialist, but they could not identify it. Edwin says the plants were killed by frost soon after.

"The 'men' returned some six more times during the next two months."

Ridicule

Edwin gave them ornaments. He showed them TV, which amused them. He noted their bouncing walk, their physical weakness, yet their complete gentleness and lack of fear.

He reported their "visitations" to the police. "And I got a lot of ridicule for it," says Edwin. "Some people suggested I should enter the local asylum."

"But I know what I saw. It was marvellous."

He has stuck by his story for the past 20 years.

TELLY ADDICTS: The visitors were amused by TV but whisky did nothing for them

SPACE ODDITY CALLED ABNEMOS

IT happened in July, 1942. Nine-year-old Ron Evans, a wartime evacuee, was staying with a village family in Frome, Somerset.

It was a hot day and he went off to collect firewood in the forest.

"I saw this green haze, like the sun streaming through the leaves," said Ron, now 54 and living in Southall.

"As I approached I saw a strange craft, big as a house, in the clearing. Then a man's voice said: 'Don't be afraid' and a hand stopped me."

"I was absolutely terrified but he calmed me. He had large eyes, a



RON EVANS Told nobody

small nose. But his whole face looked as though a G-force was dragging it back. He was tall, with long hair and wore a matt-grey skintuit.

"Slowly he stepped into the green haze and immediately his body transformed like in an X-ray. He said that I would never come out if I walked into that haze."

"He told me his name was Abnemos. In the centre of his chest was a control panel. He touched some buttons and three silver balls emerged from the panel. Two hovered over my shoulders, one over my head."

"Then he walked back to his craft. As the bottom opened I could see about 20 more beings there, some like small children."

"Slowly the four claw-legs buckled beneath the round craft and it rose turning bright white with a

flashing red rim. It spun, then vanished."

Ron told nobody. Even then, he was used to confiding only in himself. His mother died giving birth to him. His grieving father died five months later.

Good

"It was years before I told a friend, but he said I was a loony. So I decided to keep it my own secret."

"I believe we were all like that man once. Maybe we became bad and lost those powers. I don't know who he was, but I know he was good."

"Call me a crank or a nutcase. But what I saw was beautiful — the most marvellous thing that ever happened to me."

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