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good if you do, because Barney won't. . . . It would be better if you forgot it anyway. I was standing there by the side of the ramp, and I'm not so mad now. They have taken Barney ahead. . . . I said: I do wish I could have some proof of this, because it is the most unbelievable thing that ever happened. We were walking and . . . he said: I am going to leave you here. . . . And he said he was sorry that I was badly frightened in the beginning. And I said, well, this has been a new experience, and I don't know what was happening. But I certainly wasn't afraid now. And then they all turned around and started to go back. And I get up to the car, and Barney is inside. Barney is still in a daze, but his eyes are open, and he is acting more normally now. . . . And the object starts glowing again—it is getting brighter and brighter. . . . Now, it rises and goes down, and there is a dip, and then—zoom—it keeps going away farther and farther. . . . And Barney starts the car, and we start to ride. And I'm just so happy, and I said: Well, Barney, now try to tell me that you don't believe in flying saucers. And Barney said: Oh, don't be ridiculous! And I think he is joking. But then, all of a sudden, we got this beep-beep-beep-beep-beep on the trunk of the car again.

DOCTOR: This is the second time you are getting the beep?

BETTY: Yes. And I said: Well, I guess that is their farewell. They are off, wherever they are going. And I don't know, it is just so fantastic I suppose we should forget all about it. . . . I kept looking all the way home. . . . I think I wanted to forget about it. I might as well. What could I do about it? But I wonder if they ever will come back. I go around looking for them. . . .

Delsey, the dog. . . . And Betty was coming down the road. . . .

DOCTOR: Was she alone?

BARNEY: She was alone. And she was grinning. . . . And she got into the car and said: Well, no one will believe this. . . . And I was thinking what had happened, and that we were sitting there, looking down the road, and I could see this glow get brighter and brighter. And we said: Oh, my God, not again. And away it went. And then I put on the lights and started the car up, and drove silently down the road.

DOCTOR: What did you say to Betty?

BARNEY: Betty said to me: Well, do you believe in flying saucers? And I said: Oh, Betty, don't be ridiculous.

DOCTOR: Did you tell her about your experience in this vehicle?

BARNEY: I had forgotten the experience.

Both Betty and Barney maintained, under the doctor's questioning, that their memories of the "abduction" were completely obscured after they left the vehicle. The doctor continued probing.

DOCTOR: Did she tell you about her experience?

BARNEY: No. She did not.

DOCTOR: Then neither of you spoke about your experience in the vehicle?

BARNEY: No.

DOCTOR: Why not?

BARNEY: I didn't remember it.

As the doctor talked with Barney on a conscious level before putting him into a trance. Barney told the doctor that for the first time in his life he had dreamed about UFOs, on three different nights during the past week. In the dreams, Barney was standing on the ground, looking at UFOs in the sky, and Betty was screaming about them.

DOCTOR: Betty had been troubled with dreams and nightmares?

Now, in trance. . . .

BARNEY: Yes. . . . She said that she had a dream, and that she had been taken aboard a UFO. And that I was also in her dream and was taken aboard.

DOCTOR: How did she tell you this?

BARNEY: Usually, when someone was visiting. . . . She would tell that she had gone into the UFO and talked to the people on board. And she was told that she would forget. And she told these people in the UFO that she would not forget. And I told her they were only dreams, and that I can't believe that, whatever these things are. But she says no. That somehow she feels there is a connection between these dreams and what happened. Because she has never dreamed of UFOs before. And she would tell that they stuck something in her navel. And she was not telling this to me, but I would be listening as she told this to Walter Webb, scientific adviser to the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena, as she told about the UFO sighting that we had had. . . .

DOCTOR: But she did tell you something about them?

continued

BARNEY: No. Betty never told me this.

DOCTOR: How do you account for this? Do you think it really happened?

BARNEY: It did happen. I don't want to remember it. I suppose I won't remember it.

DOCTOR: Who told you you won't remember it?

BARNEY: I was told in my mind that I would forget that it happened. It was imprinted on my mind.

DOCTOR: Imprinted on your mind? Who told you?

BARNEY: I thought it was the man I saw looking down at me, and I was looking back at him. . . .

DOCTOR: You said before that you don't know what happened—but you also said that Betty told you a lot about what happened in her dream.

BARNEY: She told me about herself. I did not know about what happened to Betty on the highway, but I never believed her dreams.

DOCTOR: If you don't believe her dreams, why do you believe yours?

BARNEY: I never dreamed about UFOs until last Sunday. . . . I had them on Sunday night and on Tuesday night and on Wednesday night. And this is the first time I have ever dreamed of UFOs.

DOCTOR: You told me some time ago that you felt disassociated when you saw this UFO. What did you mean by that?

BARNEY: . . . As if I had my body moving, and yet my thinking was separate from it. . . . And I never experienced this feeling again until I was in your

BARNEY: Yes, we sometimes do this. . . . We sometimes try to see if we can sense what the other is thinking. It's not too effective.

DOCTOR: Could she have planted all these thoughts about the UFO in your mind? You said that she wanted to hypnotize you.

BARNEY: I know Betty didn't hypnotize me. I wanted to think she had hypnotized me. I wanted to think that the object wasn't there. . . . And yet it kept staying and going down the highway with us. . . .

AT THE END of this trance, Barney said to Dr. Simon: "I'm puzzled. . . . I can remember things . . . about today's session that I couldn't remember about any session that we had."

DOCTOR: What do you remember now?

BARNEY: About the UFO sighting that I was talking about and—uh—certain things puzzled me that I could not quite understand. . . . We would talk about our sighting, and I would . . . come right up to the men in the craft turning to the panel. And I never could go further than that. But now I can almost see just what that fellow looked like that was looking down at me. . . . And when I said that he was going to capture me, uh, I used to remember that—but never could remember why I felt he was going to capture me. . . .

DOCTOR: Well, now, some strange things from here on out will occur to you as we go along. And you're going to become more and more conscious of what is going on in hypnosis.

Up to this time, neither Barney nor

BETTY: Because of the discrepancies.

DOCTOR: Tell me about the discrepancies that make it clear that it couldn't have been your dreams.

BETTY: Well, I dreamed in my dreams I walked up steps. And here, I didn't walk up steps. I walked up a ramp.

DOCTOR: Is that a very significant difference, do you think?

BETTY: I don't know. . . . But the map—I could almost—in here . . . in here, I could almost draw it. If I could draw, I could draw the map. . . . I can't draw perspective.

DOCTOR: Well, if you remember some of this after you leave me, why don't you draw it. . . .

BETTY: I'll try to.

DOCTOR: How can you account in this experience for these men who seemed to speak our language and yet didn't know a lot of things about our lives. Like dentures? You felt they came from another world, didn't you?

BETTY: Ummm—yes.

DOCTOR: Did you feel that they could communicate with you in any other way than words? Were they able to transfer thoughts?

BETTY: I don't know about thoughts.

DOCTOR: Have you been able to transfer your thoughts to anyone or receive someone else's thoughts?

BETTY: Barney and I are always saying the same thing at the same time. That type of thing.

continued

"Could she have planted these thoughts?" Dr. Simon asked Barney Hill.

BARNEY: Only that they had come into the room with my teeth, and they were quite startled that my teeth would come out and hers would not.

DOCTOR: How about the other things you described to me, about what happened to you when they were examining you. Did she tell you about that?

BARNEY: No. She never told me that. I was lying on the table, and I felt them examining me.

DOCTOR: Is this part of Betty's dream?

BARNEY: I am telling you what actually happened. At the time Betty was telling about her dream, I was very puzzled, because I never knew this happened. . . .

DOCTOR: Now, what about these men on the road? Are you sure they were there? . . . Did you dream this?

BARNEY: No. I did not dream it.

DOCTOR: You mean these men actually stopped you?

BARNEY: Yes.

DOCTOR: All right. Go on from there.

BARNEY: And I started to get out of my car. And I felt myself supported by two men, and my eyes were closed. . . .

It was obvious to the doctor that Barney was going to stick to his previous story.

office. And you made a little doggy come into the room. And I got hypnotized, and it made it seem as if the little doggy was there.

He is referring to a test the doctor made with him.

DOCTOR: This was an hallucination then, was it?

BARNEY: That was an hallucination.

DOCTOR: Then, how about this story of being kidnapped? Couldn't that have been an hallucination too?

BARNEY: I wish I could think it was an hallucination. . . . I feel very sure it happened.

DOCTOR: Did these men speak to you?

BARNEY: Only the one I thought was the leader. . . . He did not speak by word. I was told what to do by his thoughts making my thoughts understand. . . .

DOCTOR: Was this some kind of mental telepathy?

BARNEY: I could understand his thoughts. His thoughts came to me, like I feel your thoughts—when you talk to me, that is. And I know you are there, and yet my eyes are closed. And you ask me questions. And I know you are there, but I don't know where. . . .

DOCTOR: Didn't Betty hypnotize you?

BARNEY: No. Betty did not hypnotize me.

Betty had been allowed to recall what happened in the hypnosis sessions. But instructions from the doctor to permit this are now beginning to take effect. Barney is dismissed. Betty is brought back and put in trance.

DOCTOR: Now, your dreams—Were they the things that happened in this experience you thought you had? The dreams were of being placed aboard this vehicle?

BETTY: The dreams were something like it, but . . . there were still a lot of differences. . . . In my dreams, the last dream I had was of being captured. . . . I could see the men in the road, and then they were trying to pull me on to this object. And it seems as though in my dreams, I walked up some steps. Oh—and I dreamed of them putting a needle in my navel. I dreamed this. . . .

DOCTOR: Did Barney know? . . . Did you tell him about your dreams?

BETTY: I told him I had dreams. He wouldn't—he didn't like to hear about them. . . .

DOCTOR: Did you tell anyone these dreams in Barney's presence?

BETTY: I think he must have heard me talk about them.

DOCTOR: Didn't all these things that you feel happened—didn't they happen in your dreams? Couldn't this *all* have been in your dreams?

and the hours had so many minutes. . . . I tried to explain, but he did not understand. . . . I said, all these things you ask me—I am a very limited person, when trying to talk to you. But there are other people in this country who would be most happy to talk with him, and they could answer all his questions. And maybe if he could come back, all his questions would have answers. But if he did, I wouldn't know where to meet him. And he laughed and said: Don't worry, if we decide to come back, we will be able to find you. We always find those we want to. . . . And then Barney is coming. . . . I hear the men out in the corridor. And I said: Barney's coming. And he said: Yes, you can go back to the car now. And I got the book, and Barney is coming . . . and his eyes are still shut! He missed an awful lot. . . . And then we are out in the corridor. . . . I am all ready to go down the ramp when some of the other men—not the leader, but some of the others—are talking. They are very excited. And then the leader comes over and takes my book. And I say—ohh—I'm furious. And I said: You promised that I could have the book! And he said: I know, but the others object. But, I said, this is my proof. And he said: That is the whole point. They don't want you to know what has happened. They want you to forget. . . .

Now, she speaks as if talking to the leader. She screams with intense emotion.

I won't forget about it! You can take the book, but you can never, never make me forget! I'll remember it if it is the last thing I do! And I

DOCTOR: Why would you want to keep it a secret?

BETTY: Because I wanted to please the leader, because he told me to forget about it.

DOCTOR: Why did you want to please this leader so much?

BETTY: I don't know. . . .

At the conclusion of Betty's story, the doctor brought Barney in and put him under hypnosis to check his account against Betty's version. In trance, Barney is now aboard the craft.

BARNEY: . . . I was afraid to open my eyes. I had been told *not* to open my eyes, and it would be over with quickly. But occasionally, I peeked. And I could feel them examining me with their hands. . . . They looked at my back, and I could feel them touching my skin right down my back. As if they were counting my spinal column. And I felt something touch right at the base of my spine. . . . And my mouth was opened, and I could feel two fingers pulling it back. And then . . . something scratched very lightly, like a stick, against my left arm. Only one man seemed to be moving around my body all the time. Then my shoes were put back on, and I stepped down. And I think I felt very good because I knew it was over. And again, I was led to the door where my feet kicked against this thing at the very bottom of the door, like a high doorjamb. And I stepped over it, and . . . I went down and opened my eyes and [illegible]

DOCTOR: I see. This memory had just been wiped out? Do you think that she had seen the vehicle?

BARNEY: I didn't know.

DOCTOR: And you don't know it today?

BARNEY: No.

DOCTOR: All right, then. We'll stop there.

Dr. Simon had already decided that the Hills were not lying, and he felt it highly improbable that both were suffering so markedly similar hallucinations. He still wished to explore in detail the possibility that the experience they both described was an illusion—an elaboration of some far more limited actual experience.

After the first session with Barney, the doctor had assumed that Barney had all the illusions and fantasies and that Betty had absorbed them from him. But at the end of Betty's second trance, it appeared that the reverse of the doctor's initial assumption might be true. Dr. Simon reasoned that most of the things Barney told of experiencing in the "abduction" portion of the incident were also included in Betty's story. On the other hand, very little of Betty's "abduction" sequence was included in Barney's story. His recall of being taken through the woods was vaguer than hers. Betty's story of the examination aboard the craft was much more detailed than his.

If Dr. Simon's assumptions were correct, then the question of how Betty's dreams were absorbed by Barney would have to be carefully

DOCTOR: But you had no such communication between yourself and these strangers?

BETTY: I don't know if I did hear them in English. . . . I've been telling myself I heard them in English, with an accent. But I don't know.

DOCTOR: Well, did you hear them in any language? Or was it by thought transference?

BETTY: I knew what they were saying.

DOCTOR: You knew what they were thinking. You rather liked this leader, didn't you?

BETTY: I was afraid of him at first.

DOCTOR: But afterwards?

BETTY: I—you know—began to feel that they weren't going to harm me. . . .

After the Hills had left, the doctor dictated a brief summary: "There seem to be indications that a great deal of the experience was absorbed by Barney Hill from Betty, in spite of his insistence that this was his own. . . . The implications are self-evident, and it is planned now to continue these interviews at a more conscious level. Both of them appear to have been remembering more now after the sessions."

On March 28, Dr. Simon asked Betty: "Do you recall much of your experience now?"

BETTY: Yes, I think so. I've also had a couple of nightmares again. . . . And Barney's been having nightmares all week. He seems to be trying to figure this out: Are they going to come back?

fusion as the result of the sessions with Dr. Simon began to flood back to him. He revealed this on the morning of March 28.

BARNEY: I just can't seem to believe—well, I'm just flabbergasted. . . .

DOCTOR: Flabbergasted about what?

BARNEY: At what I remembered from our sessions last week . . . This business of seeing a UFO, an object, and personal contact with it seems to stretch my imagination as to the incredibility of the whole thing. I wanted to ask you: What are the elements, what are the chances of a person, uh, hallucinating something? I want to know the answers to these things. . . . I had never dreamed consciously of a UFO in my life until here recently. And I wanted to ask: Is it possible I could have dreamed of a UFO unconsciously and not have had—To clarify what I am saying: I have had many dreams over many periods of times of my life, and in many instances, I can't recall what I dreamed about. But I do know that it was along a certain particular line. If I had dreamed of being in Philadelphia, I would waken and forget the dream. But I would know that somehow that dream content was somewhere in Philadelphia, and I would not be totally unaware. But I had never, to my knowledge, dreamed of a UFO until recently. . . . Could I, after 1961, have dreamed of a UFO and then under hypnosis my dream is coming out?

DOCTOR: You're asking me could it have been a dream. . . . What do you think? Could it have been?

BARNEY: Well, now, in the truthful answer, try-

would you and Betty have the same experience? Could you give me some possible explanation there?

BARNEY: Uh, these are the questions I'm asking. Could she have influenced me?

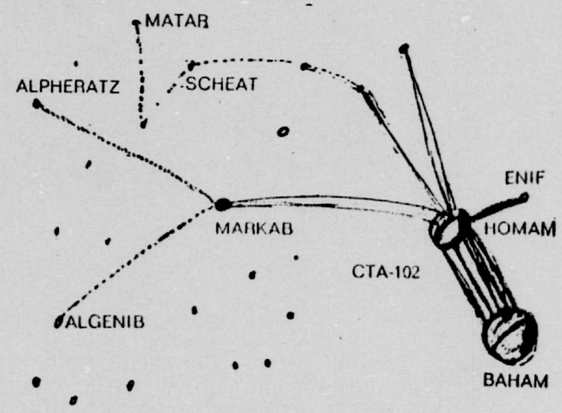
DOCTOR: Well, you were always afraid she would influence you, weren't you?

BARNEY: . . . When I was standing out there, I knew she *wasn't* influencing me. What I was thinking is that I would rather not talk about it. Okay, we see something, now let's get in our car and drive about our business. And this irritated me when she kept saying: But look, it's right over there. And even as I would slow down to take a peek, I would see this object out there. And this greatly irritated me. And so I said: What are you trying to do? Make me see something that isn't there? Knowing that it *was* there, and not wanting it to be there. And I think this is a part of why I'm confused. . . .

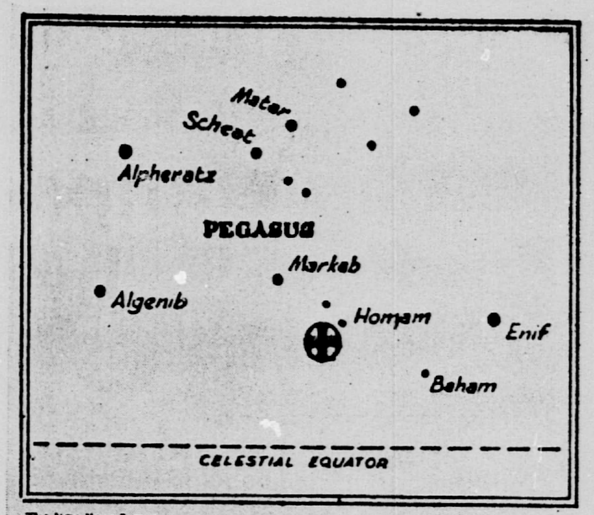
As the discussion continued, Barney brought up the fact that the small circle of warts that had developed in an almost geometrically perfect circle around his groin some four months after the incident at Indian Head had become inflamed after his therapy with Dr. Simon had begun. As the conscious memory of what he had revealed under hypnosis came back to him, he became aware of the recollection that in the examination on the craft, a circular instrument had been placed at exactly the same point where the warts had now appeared. He wondered: Had these been caused by the examination and the instrument used? Barney was also intelligent enough to realize that the reverse could be true: The

continued

Barney Hill, under hypnosis, drew the above sketch of the "leader" of the alleged abductors. Later, while he was listening to the tape recording of his own account of the incident, he seemed to go into a trancelike state, and drew the more finished sketch below. The eyes were elongated, he said, and the lips appeared to have no muscles.



Under hypnosis, Betty Hill described a map she was shown "by the leader aboard the ship." Later, she sketched it. She said she was told that the heavy lines marked regular trade routes, and the broken lines recorded various space expeditions. The following year, the map seen at right was published in the New York *Times*. (Note the caption.) Mrs. Hill, struck by the similarity between the *Times* map and her sketch, then added the corresponding names.



The New York Times Apr. 13, 1965

FROM DEEP IN SPACE: Radio source called CTA-102 (cross), in direction of constellation Pegasus, may be sending intelligent radio emissions, Russian believes.

Hill has nightmares about the possible return of the UFO

DOCTOR: Well, do you communicate in any other ways? Could you have communicated all this to Barney through thought transference?

BETTY: No. I don't know as I could believe to that extent. Like, sometimes I used to have a teacher in college, and I would sit in the front row. . . . And I would think: Scratch your face, you know, scratch your leg. And then wait to see how long it would take him to do it.

DOCTOR: Are who going to come back?

BETTY (*Laughing*): The UFO. The people on it. We are quite convinced that they are going to come back and get us. . . . And I think this is because—because they had told us to forget about it. And we defied them by not forgetting about it. And he's feeling guilty, probably feeling that he deserves to be captured again. . . .

Barney was full of doubts and con-

ing now to not conceal my feelings of being ridiculed, I would say it was something that *happened*. But I - I - I put a protective coating on myself, because I don't want to be ridiculed. . . . I knew I saw a large object. I knew this, but I didn't think much of it.

DOCTOR: Well, you were pretty well convinced of having sighted something. But you have some doubts in mind about the rest. Of whether it was

DOCTOR: There is quite a bit of it, and it's probably the better way, and I think that I would rather not discuss the realities and fantasies until you've really gotten all the material that I have, of which you are unconsciously aware, but of which you know little consciously at this point. . . . Now, if these recordings get hard to bear—and some of it isn't going to be easy to take—let me know right away, and I can always help ease you.

"When I first began hearing my voice under hypnosis," Barney said later, "I couldn't believe it. It was difficult for me to really understand that this was me, saying that this has actually happened. . . . I wasn't too concerned about the first part of the tapes—coming down through Canada and upper New Hampshire. I remembered practically all this detail in my consciousness. But as the tapes moved along toward Indian Head, I didn't know what was going to happen. I could feel my ulcer. I mean I could feel my stomach churning, my muscles tighten. I just didn't know what to expect. . . ."

Betty's reaction was similar: "I began to get scared. I said to myself, 'Oh, good Lord—I'd just as soon go home and not hear them!' "

Slowly, the tape approached the portion involving the "abduction" at Indian Head. "I knew I was getting to the point of which I had no complete memory," Barney continues, in describing his reaction at a later date. "Then, I was suddenly startled. . . . I heard myself saying that the eyes seemed to be burning into my senses like an indelible imprint. And I began to feel the pieces unfolding. I was beginning to remember. . . . I suddenly realized how I had broken my binocular straps [by pulling them from his neck violently

ing in size as it got toward the chin. And the eyes continued around to the sides of their heads, so that it appeared that they could see several degrees beyond the lateral extent of our vision. And something that I remembered, after listening to the tapes, is the mouth itself. I could not describe the mouth before, and I drew the picture without including the mouth. But it was much like when you draw one horizontal line, with a short perpendicular line on each end. This horizontal line would represent the lips without the muscle that we have. And it would part slightly as they made this mumumumming sound. The texture of the skin, as I remember it from this quick glance, was grayish,

onstrated marked evidence that her dreams were a reflection and remembrance of reality. Barney vacillated between these points of view, although his ultimate conclusion was that he could not distinguish between other known reality and the sequence of events that finally came out under hypnosis. In other words, once the amnesia was overcome, he could sense no difference between what he remembered consciously and what he recalled revealed under hypnosis: The entire journey had been a complete, uninterrupted continuum, including the "abduction" sequence.

Everyone recognized by June that there would be no full conclusion either to the therapy

continued

LOOK 10-18-66

WILLIAM HAMILTON

"Oh, come now, Fred. If there were 686 million people in China, I would have heard something about it!"

Dr. Simon accepted a sighting, but found the abduction improbable

warts might be a psychosomatic symptom connected with the feelings experienced under hypnosis. And yet, Barney reasoned, they had initially appeared back in 1962, when he had no conscious memory of the events aboard the craft. Now, in 1964, during the sessions, they became inflamed.

Neither Dr. Simon nor the skin specialist appeared to be concerned about the warts, which were easily removed by electrolysis. But to Barney, the gnawing thought remained that this could be evidence—if indeed there was anything to this totally incredible story.

On April 5, 1964, the day of the next session, the Hills knew they might be permitted to hear some of the playbacks of the tapes.

DOCTOR: Well, I think now we want to talk to the two of you together a bit and see where we go from there. . . . What I'd like to do is to get this into consciousness and discuss it freely. There are two things involved. I mean each of you has had a common experience, and you have had separate experiences. I can take you each individually, and then together, or just take you two together. How do you feel about it?

BARNEY: I think that we can work together, don't you, Betty?

Betty nods in agreement.

DOCTOR: So you can get a complete sharing of this thing, and see it from each other's side. All right. Number two: I can talk about it, and give you the experiences. Or we can take a certain amount of risk in terms of your anxiety by going over all this together and playing it back.

BETTY: Play it back.

after seeing the figures aboard the UFO]. And I remembered that for days after Indian Head, I had an intense soreness in the back of my neck. Listening to the tapes, this came back to me sharply. . . . As the tapes went deeper and deeper into the part I had never remembered, there was the feeling as if heavy chains were lifted off my shoulders. I felt that I need no longer suffer the anxieties of wondering what happened. . . .

"At the part of the tapes where my voice said that I was just 'floating about,' I then knew that I wasn't really floating about. I was being half-dragged to the ship. I could actually feel being suspended with the arms holding me. And what was so curious is that I could feel the pressure of the arms. When I talk about this, I feel chills about the whole thing, the pressure of the arms, of these small men holding me and dragging me along. . . . I knew, I felt, I was almost sure as I listened to the tapes that this was no fantasy or dream. . . ."

Barney continued to sum up his overall reaction: "I felt so overwhelmed and relieved. Now, parts of my life that had been missing were added to it again. Parts of my life were being put back together."

The playback of the recordings stimulated release into their conscious minds further details, some of which had not been expressed during the hypnotic sessions. This release of new material is a product of the "working through" process in psychotherapy, either with or without hypnosis.

BARNEY FOUND himself remembering that "The men had rather odd-shaped heads, with a large cranium, diminish-

almost metallic looking. I didn't notice any hair—or headgear for that matter. Also, I didn't notice any nose, there just seemed to be two slits that represented the nostrils.

"When I was in the corridor, I was surprised that the leader didn't follow me into the room. But again—the eyes seemed to follow me. . . . Wherever he was, he was still able to convey messages to me, such as recognizing when I would become more fearful or needed calming down. . . .

"I only got a very brief glance at the room, through the door. The room was pie-shaped, but as if the point of the pie had been cut off. . . .

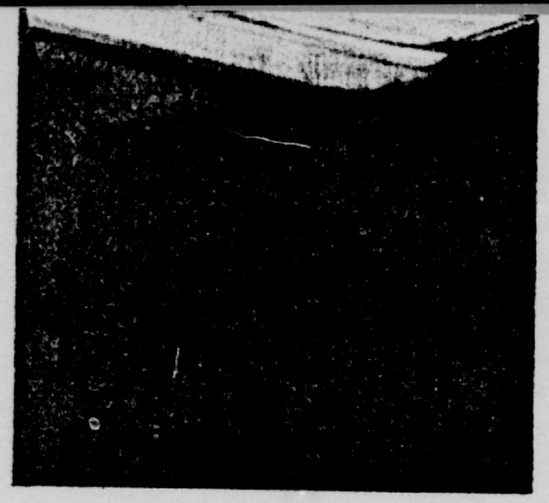
"The main thing I was impressed by was the table that I was to lie on, because it was so much shorter than anything that would ordinarily hold a human being. So that when I got on the table my legs dangled over the end."

Inconsistencies and paradoxes were reexamined as the playback sessions continued over the next several weeks.

The Hills retraced the route of the journey with Walter Webb, filling in further details, and were convinced that they had found the exact spot of the roadblock on a side road two or three miles east of Route 3.

The final session in which hypnosis was employed seemed to sum up the dilemma that had carried through the entire six months. Was the experience dream or reality?

In a sense, among the principals, there were three points of view. Dr. Simon felt he could accept the probability that the Hills had had an experience with an unusual aerial phenomenon, a sighting that stimulated an intense emotional reaction. He felt that the "abduction" itself was



WILL HE HAVE ENOUGH EDUCATION?

Not if he quits now. It's up to you to make sure he doesn't.

While once an education was a luxury, today it's a necessity – a necessity if our youngsters are to keep pace with the machines, many of which already have the equivalent of a high school education.

Education is the right of every young American. And it is the responsibility of every adult American to assure that our young people get all the education they can absorb. Do your part to support President Johnson's Stay-In-School Campaign.

YOUTH OPPORTUNITY
STAY IN SCHOOL

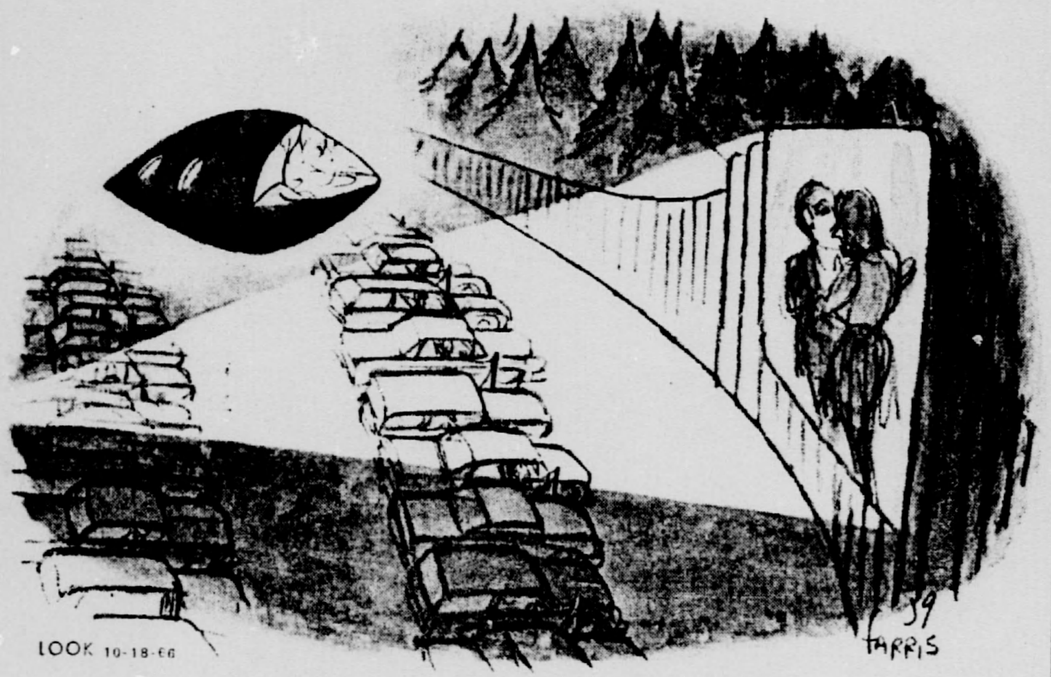
3. Under hypnosis by a qualified psychiatrist, both the Hills told almost identical stories of what had taken place during the period of amnesia.

There are no final answers.

Barney and Betty Hill are not crusading to convert nonbelievers or skeptics into the acceptance of the phenomenon, although they are hopeful that some new evidence might come to light to clarify without question the strange circumstances of their experience. They are content now to let whatever facts that have come out of their story speak for themselves.

But as Tennyson has said: "Maybe wildest dreams are but the needful preludes of the truth."

END



"You're right. We have seen this one."

to show the right notes, even the correct chords to play. You can duplicate the sounds of any instrument—all on the Thomas Organ. It's possible to achieve a really professional sound on this truly professional instrument—and without long years of study. What a wonderful way to introduce youngsters—and the whole family to the beautiful world of music! Everyone, from toddlers to grandparents can play and enjoy their favorite songs. A Thomas Organ will bring a lifetime of pleasure to the entire family. The cost is as little as $15 a month after normal down payment. The Thomas Organ people have made a record demonstrating some of the thousands of novel, beautiful and exciting musical effects that are possible on this wonderful instrument. May we send you a copy?

This is truly a great way to "keep a song in your heart."

Lawrence Welk

To: Lawrence Welk
P. O. Box 3235-X
Hollywood, California 90028

Enclosed is 50¢. Please send me the Thomas Organ demonstration record.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

The unsolved mystery: the almost identical stories under hypnosis

or the incident that played so big a part in it. Both the doctor and Mr. and Mrs. Hill regretted that it would be impractical to continue into deeper therapy over the long period of time that would be necessary.

As the sessions drew to a close, the question of illusion or reality dominated the discussions. The doctor pointed out that he was not going to say it was either; that he and the Hills together would both have to continue to reason for the truth, but that ultimately, the acceptance or non-acceptance of the occurrence would have to rest with them.

From the long and intensive exploration of the case, however, certain nearly irrefutable points emerge:

1. A sighting of some sort took place.

2. The object sighted appeared to have been a craft.

3. The sighting caused a severe emotional reaction.

4. The anxiety and apprehension engendered by Barney Hill's racial sensitivity served to intensify the emotional response to the sighting.

5. The Hills had no ulterior motives to create such a story. They had confined their experience to a small group of people for four years.

6. The case was investigated by several technical and scientific persons who support the possibility of the reality of the experience.

7. There is a measurable amount of direct physical circumstantial evidence to support the validity of the experience.

Music... fun

or frustration?

We constantly receive letters from parents who feel, as I do, that music is a vital part of every child's education. Most of them face the age-old problem—getting their youngsters to practice. With a Thomas Organ in the home, youngsters need little urging to practice—it's fun from the start. Thomas' invention, Color-Glo, adds to the fun and ease of learning. This remarkable innovation lights the organ keyboard

Sept 19, 1961

ABOARD A FLYING SAUCER

The adventures of two "kidnapped" humans

Nightmares and crippling anxiety drove Betty and Barney Hill to the office of Dr. Benjamin Simon, the distinguished Boston psychiatrist and neurologist. During World War II, Dr. Simon was Chief of Neuropsychiatry and Executive Officer at Mason General Hospital, the Army's chief psychiatric center. He had extensive experience and remarkable success with hypnosis in the treatment of many psychiatric disorders among military personnel.

The Hills were deeply disturbed by the haunting memory of an incident that occurred several years before, outside the village of Lancaster, N.H. They were plagued by a nagging feeling that "something more" they could not recall had occurred. Fearing ridicule and scorn, they had kept their experience relatively secret

BY JOHN G. FULLER

ON SEPTEMBER 19, 1961, Barney Hill and his wife Betty began a night drive from the Canadian border down U.S. 3, through the White Mountains, on their way home to Portsmouth, N.H., after a short vacation.

Just after ten, their car was winding along the flat ground of the upper Connecticut River Valley. Betty enjoyed watching the brilliance of the moon reflecting on the valley and the mountains in the distance. To the left of the moon, and slightly below it, she noticed a particularly bright star. Perhaps it was a planet, she thought, because of its steady glow. Just south of Lancaster, she be-

until the strain began to affect them physically and emotionally.

Dr. Simon accepted them as patients. During the months that followed, the Hills began—under individual psychotherapy, including periods of time regression under hypnosis—to relive their "adventure," which proved more terrifying than either of them consciously recalled. Their words were recorded on tape, and their words are transcribed here, with some of Dr. Simon's analysis and comment.

A Boston newspaper, in a series of articles, had disclosed Dr. Simon's participation in the Hills' case. The doctor says, "I never saw the reporter, refused to be interviewed by him, or to discuss the case with him, which he acknowledged in the articles. Nevertheless, I felt that mentioning me in these articles could cause me to become identified with certain statements and conclusions by the reporter about the Hills' experiences, with which I strongly disagree." The Hills, who had also refused to be interviewed, were "considerably distressed by the articles" and asked Dr. Simon to release the tapes to John G. Fuller so that an authentic version of their story might be told.

"I decided," says Dr. Simon, "that the emotional health of the Hills would best be served by releasing the tapes, provided I would have complete approval of their use and of any medical data: an insurance that the records would be used accurately and not detrimentally to my patients."

Some readers will find the Hills' account incredible. Others will find the story vivid and persuasive. Neither Dr. Simon nor Mr. and Mrs. Hill will state that their "adventure" cannot be challenged; but neither has Dr. Simon an incontrovertible assessment to discredit the Hills' alleged "abduction."

After seven months of psychotherapy and hypnosis, Dr. Simon, who began by doubting the possibility of their claims, now comments:

"Some aspects of the experience are unanswered, and, perhaps, unanswerable at this time. Nothing is finally settled. Nothing is absolutely proved to me regarding the alleged 'abduction.'" He also points out that "neither patient is psychotic, and both consciously and under hypnosis told what they believed to be absolute truth. The charisma of hypnosis has tended to foster the belief that it is the magical road to Truth. In one sense, this is so, but it must be understood that hypnosis is a pathway to the truth as it is felt and understood by the patient. The truth is what he believes to be the truth, and this may not be consonant with the ultimate and nonpersonal truth. Most frequently it is."

On the following pages, LOOK presents a condensation of John G. Fuller's forthcoming book *The Interrupted Journey*, an extraordinary human document.

THE EDITORS

came intrigued by another star or planet, a bigger one, which had suddenly risen above the other. As she watched, the new celestial glow appeared to be getting bigger.

For a while, she said nothing to her husband. Finally, when the strange light grew brighter, she nudged Barney, who slowed the car and looked out the right-hand side of the windshield.

"When I looked at it first," Barney Hill later said, "it didn't seem anything particularly unusual, except that we were fortunate enough to see a satellite. It had no doubt gone off its course, and it seemed to be going along the curvature of the earth. It was quite a distance out . . . it looked like a star, in motion."

They drove on, glancing at the bright object frequently, finding it difficult to tell if the light itself were moving, or if the movement of the car were making it *seem* to move. It would disappear behind trees, or a mountaintop, then reappear as it cleared the obstruction.

Delsey, the Hills' dachshund, became restless, and Betty suggested they should walk her. At the same time, they could get a better look at the bright object. Barney pulled the car to the side of the road, where there was reasonably unobstructed visibility.

Betty walked Delsey along the side of the road. She was now sure that the star, or the light, or whatever it was, was definitely moving. When Barney joined her, she handed Delsey's leash to him, went back to the car and returned with a pair of binoculars. Barney was still convinced that they were observing a straying satellite.

After a few minutes, they resumed their

continued

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Barney pulled the binoculars from his eyes, and ran screaming back across the field to Betty.

PAINTING BY THOMAS B. ALLEN

Cannon Mountain, Betty said, "Barney, if you think that's a satellite, or a star, you're being absolutely ridiculous."

"It's a commercial plane," Barney now concluded. "Probably on its way to Canada."

Around 12 o'clock, they approached the enormous and somber silhouette of Cannon Mountain. Barney parked the car in a picnic area that commanded a wide view to the west. He looked again at the strange moving light and noted that it swung suddenly from its northern flight pattern, turned to the west, then completed its turn and headed back directly toward them. The Hills got out of the car.

"It's got to be a plane," Barney said. "A commercial liner."

"With a crazy course like that?" Betty asked, following him with Delsey.

"Then it's a Piper Cub. With some hunters who might be lost."

"It's not the hunting season," Betty said, as Barney took the binoculars from her. "And I don't hear a sound." Neither did Barney.

"It might be a helicopter," he said as he looked through the binoculars. He was sure that it wasn't, but was reaching for any kind of explanation that would make sense. "The wind might be carrying the sound in the other direction."

"There is no wind, Barney."

Through the binoculars, Barney now made out a shape like the fuselage of a plane, although he could see no wings. He also saw a series of lights along the fuselage, blinking in an alternating pattern.

When Betty took the glasses, the object passed in front of the moon, in silhouette. It slowed down again as it crossed the face of the moon. The lights were flashing persistently, red, amber, green and blue. Betty turned to her husband and asked him to take another look.

"It's *got* to be a plane," Barney insisted. "Maybe a military plane. A search plane. Maybe it's a plane that's lost."

He was irritated by Betty's refusal to accept any natural explanation. Several years earlier, Betty's sister and family had told about seeing an unidentified flying object in Kingston, N.H., and Betty tended to believe the story. Barney resisted the idea that such objects existed.

The dachshund was whining and cowed. Betty gave the binoculars to Barney and took Delsey back to the car. Barney focused the glasses on the object and strained to hear a sound: the throb of a propeller-driven plane or the whir of a jet. He heard none. For the first time, he felt *he* was ing pancake.

"Do you see it? Do you see it?" Betty called. Her voice was rising. Later, Barney admitted frankly that he was scared, yet he walked a few feet forward and looked again.

As he did so, the object—as wide in diameter as the distance between three telephone poles along the road—swung in a silent arc across the road, not more than a hundred feet from him. The double row of windows was now clear.

For a reason he cannot yet explain, Barney found himself moving across the road into the field, then across the field, directly toward the mysterious object. The enormous disc was raked on an angle toward him. Two finlike projections on either side were sliding out, each with a red light on it. The windows curved around the perimeter of the thick, pancakelike disc, glowing with brilliant white light. Still, there was no sound.

What is a humanoid?

The term is anthropological, indicating a creature with some, but not all, of the facial and physical characteristics of human beings as we know them. Barney Hill, who was "abducted" by humanoids and taken aboard their flying ship, remembers that, "The men had rather odd-shaped heads, with a large cranium, diminishing in size as it got toward the chin. And the eyes continued around to the sides of their heads, so that it appeared that they could see several degrees beyond the lateral extent of our vision. And something that I remembered, after listening to the tapes, is the mouth itself. I could not describe the mouth. But it was much like when you draw one horizontal line, with a short perpendicular line on each end. This horizontal line would represent the lips without the muscle that we have. And it would part slightly as they made this mumumumming sound. The texture of the skin, as I remember it from this quick glance, was grayish, almost metallic looking. I didn't notice any hair—or any headgear either for that matter. Also, I didn't notice any nose, there just seemed to be two slits that represented the nostrils."

Air Force lethargy?

The National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP) is a nonprofit organization incorporated in the District of Columbia. Its main purposes are scientific investigation and research of reported unidentified flying objects, and encouragement of full reporting to the public by responsible authorities of all information that the Government has accumulated on this subject.

The U.S. Air Force is charged with the official investigation of UFOs. NICAP contends that the Air Force has practiced a questionable degree of secrecy, keeping the public in the dark about the amount and possible significance of evidence it has been given.

There have been thousands of sightings throughout the world by Air Force pilots, navigators; by military personnel in the Army, Navy and Marine Corps; by commercial pilots, aviation experts and private citizens. One of the many current myths about UFOs is that no trained observers have reported seeing them. Skeptics ask: "If UFOs are real, why haven't astronomers seen them?" They have, on many occasions. But a significant number of scientists have told NICAP privately that it would be professional suicide for them to discuss the subject openly.

Dr. J. Allen Hynek, chairman of the Department of Astronomy of Northwestern University, has no connection whatsoever with NICAP. He was in charge of the optical satellite tracking program of the Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory, Cambridge, Mass. For 18 years, he has been scientific consultant to the Air Force on UFOs and has screened over 10,000 cases in their files, investigating many of them personally.

"UFOs demand serious and immediate scientific attention," he told a meeting of scientists recently. "The myth is *not* put to rest, and the scientific fraternity must now take cognizance of them. We can no longer dismiss the subject. When I started to investigate this phenomenon in 1948, I thought the whole thing would go up in smoke. It has taken till now for *serious scientists* to begin to look at the phenomenon with care and caution."

In August, the Air Force said it hoped to contract with a leading university to undertake a program of intensive investigation of certain UFO reports. Teams would include at least one scientist familiar with atmospheric physics, and a psychologist with clinical experience. The initial budget would be $300,000 to cover an 18-month period.

FROM NICAP REPORT. BY PERMISSION.

journey. The object continued its unpredictable movement. The Hills stopped briefly several times. At one of the stops, a few miles north of

seemed to be flashing thin pencils of different colored lights. The object itself appeared cigar-shaped to her. It had increased its speed, then

being observed, that the object was actually attempting to circle them. Getting back into the car, he told Betty that he felt the craft had seen them and was playing games with them.

They drove slowly on toward Cannon Mountain, catching glimpses of the object as it moved erratically in the sky. As they approached the base of the mountain, the object suddenly swung behind the dark silhouette of trees and disappeared.

Barney increased his speed, and as the car moved past the blackness of the Old Man of the Mountains, the object appeared again, gliding silently, leisurely, parallel to the car. It appeared to be only a few hundred feet to the right, above the car. Earlier, it had seemed to be spinning; now, it was still, and the former blinking, multicolored lights gave off a steady, white glow.

Through the binoculars, Betty saw a double row of windows. It was clearly a structured craft of enormous dimensions—just how large she couldn't determine because both distance and altitude were hard to judge. As she watched, a red light came out on the left side of the object, followed by a similar one on the right.

"Barney," she said, "stop the car and look! You've never seen anything like this in your life."

He looked through the windshield and could see it plainly now. It was not more than 200 feet in the air, he thought, and coming closer.

Barney stopped the car at Indian Head, took the binoculars and got out. The motor was still running. The object was hovering silently in the air, not more than a short city block away, not more than two treetops high. Its full shape was apparent for the first time: that of a large, glow-

Shaken, but finding an irresistible impulse to move closer, Barney continued across the field, coming within 50 feet of the craft, as it dropped to the height of a single tall tree.

In the car, Betty waited. Suddenly, she became aware of Barney's disappearance into the blackness of the field. "Barney," she yelled. "Barney, come back! Barney! Do you hear me?"

There was no answer.

Out in the field, Barney put the binoculars to his eyes. Behind the clearly structured windows, he could see at least half a dozen living figures wearing black uniforms. They seemed to be bracing themselves against the transparent windows as the craft tilted down toward him. They were staring directly at him.

Betty, now nearly 200 feet away, was screaming at him from the car, but Barney has no recollection of hearing her.

On some inaudible signal, every member of the crew but one stepped back from the window toward a large panel a few feet behind the windowline. The remaining one appeared to Barney to be a leader.

Through the binoculars, Barney could see appendages in action at what seemed to be a control board behind the windows of the craft. The craft descended lower, a few feet at a time. As the fins bearing the two red lights spread out further on the sides of the craft, an extension began to lower from the underside. It seemed to be a ladderlike structure, but Barney could not be sure. In terror, he tried to pull the glasses from his eyes, to turn away, but he couldn't. He remembers the

believe in flying saucers?" And he recalls answering: "Don't be ridiculous. Of course not."

But neither could remember much detail, other than this, until they had driven on to Route 93. There, Betty suddenly pointed to a sign reading: CONCORD—17 MILES.

"That's where we are, Barney," she said. "Now we know."

Barney, too, remembers his mind clearing fully at this point. But he does not recall being disturbed or concerned about the 35 miles from Indian Head to Ashland, about which he seemed to remember nothing.

It was nearly full daylight when they reached home. Both their watches had stopped, and never ran again. The kitchen clock read shortly after five a.m. They had expected to reach home by three. Two hours of their lives were unaccounted for—yet neither seemed aware of the loss at this time until it was pointed out to them months later.

Barney unloaded the car. Picking up the binoculars, he found that the leather strap that had been around his neck the night before was freshly and cleanly broken in half.

During the silent drive, both Betty and Barney had looked to the sky at regular intervals, wondering if the strange object would appear again. Even after they went into the house, they found themselves occasionally drifting to the windows to look up into the morning brightness.

Also, inexplicably, each had a strange, clammy feeling. Barney went into the bathroom to examine his groin and lower abdomen, which seemed to bother him. After he came out, they reviewed what had happened and resolved not to discuss it with anyone.

Nearly three that afternoon, when they awoke, Barney again began reviewing the experience of the night before. He was baffled and confused by the total lack of sound during the extended encounter. The figures he had seen aboard the craft he shunted quickly out of his mind. He did not want to think about them.

As Betty awakened, one of her first acts, why she never fully knew, was to take the dress and shoes she had worn during the experience and pack them in the back of her closet. She has never worn them since.

Barney went over to the clothes he had worn the night before and was surprised to discover that his best shoes were scuffed along the tops. He wondered why only the *tops* were scarred. He concluded that somewhere in that field he had dragged the tops of his shoes along some rocks.

CHAPTER 2

A talk with a skeptical investigator

Force Base at Portsmouth, a Strategic Air Com-

nated her waking life during that week and continued to plague her with anxiety afterward. But the dreams themselves stopped abruptly after five days and never returned. Years later, under Dr. Simon's hypnosis, she recalled in detail:

She had dreamt she had encountered a strange roadblock on a lonely New Hampshire road. A group of men approached the car, and as soon as they reached it, she found herself slipping into unconsciousness. She awoke to find herself and Barney being taken aboard a wholly strange craft, where she was given a complete physical examination by intelligent, humanoid beings. Barney was taken off down a corridor, apparently for the same purpose. They were assured that no harm would come to them, and that they would be released without any conscious memory of the strange happening. At that point, the dreams ended.

A few weeks after the nightmares ended, another disturbing incident occurred. The Hills were driving through the countryside, on a road in a sparsely populated area. Up ahead, a car partially blocked the road. A group of people were standing outside the car, and Barney began to slow down. Betty felt a sudden, cold wave of fear. She could not explain it. "Barney," she begged, "Barney—keep going. Please don't slow down! Keep going, keep going!" She started to open the car door, feeling an almost uncontrollable impulse to jump out of the car and run.

Without questioning, Barney drove the car as fast as was practicable. Betty's panic subsided, and she recovered her composure. She could not explain her panic.

to the Hills that they actually drive back over the trip step by step, to try to pin down the exact spots where the varied events happened. They agreed.

Five days later, Webb prepared his report for NICAP. He reviewed the incident in the minutest detail, including compass directions, position of the moon and planets, weather and detailed description of the object, including the sketches the Hills had given him. He concluded his lengthy report: "It is the opinion of this investigator, after questioning these people for over six hours and studying their reactions and personalities during that time, that they were telling the truth, and the incident occurred exactly as reported except for some minor uncertainties and technicalities that must be tolerated in any such observation where human judgment is involved (i.e., exact time and length of visibility, apparent sizes of object and occupants, distance and height of object, etc.). Although their occupations do not especially qualify the witnesses as trained scientific observers, I was impressed by their intelligence, apparent honesty and obvious desire to get at the facts and to underplay the more sensational aspects of the sighting."

It wasn't until after the holidays that the Hills thought about the suggestion of returning to the scene of the encounter. In February of 1962, a series of pilgrimages began that were to continue over many months, in all seasons. They would drive along Route 3 and along several back roads branching off the main road. They bickered about where they might have traveled or on which of the byways off Route 3 they might have made a turn. Nor could they account for the in-

the wheel. Always, there was the blank between Indian Head and Ashland.

Barney's daily commuting drive from Portsmouth to his job in Boston, his night work schedule, the gnawing doubts about the Indian Head experience, the discomfort of an ulcer all began to take their toll. His condition was further complicated by the recurrence of elevated blood pressure. Then, another disturbing symptom appeared, contributing to his general distress. In January of 1962, a series of warts developed in an almost geometrically perfect circular ring in the area of his groin.

By the summer of 1962, Barney's exhaustion and general physical illness prompted him to seek medical aid for his overall condition, entirely aside from the traumatic experience in the White Mountains. The physician treated him for elevated blood pressure and ulcers and finally recommended the possible need for psychiatric assistance. Barney agreed, and a long process of therapy began during the summer of 1962, under Dr. Duncan Stephens, of Exeter, N.H.

At first, the incident at Indian Head was ignored altogether by Barney. Later, he discussed it with Dr. Stephens, but did not emphasize it. He felt it was at most only a minor cause of his anxiety. He concentrated on his personal emotional and social problems.

Dr. Stephens indicated to Barney that there were many unusual and interesting facets to his case, including the circumstances of Barney's interracial marriage. During the therapy, Barney became more and more aware of the subconscious conflicts and problems arising from his [illegible]

him. He had never seen eyes like that before.

With every ounce of energy he could summon, he pulled the binoculars from his eyes, ran screaming back across the field to Betty and the car. He was near hysteria. He jammed the car into first gear, spurted off down the road, shouting that he was sure they were going to be captured. He ordered Betty to look out the window to see where the craft was. She looked, but the object was nowhere in sight. He yelled that it may have swung above them. Betty checked again, but all she could see was total darkness.

Suddenly, they heard a strange, electronic-sounding beeping. The car seemed to vibrate with it. It was in irregular rhythm: beep, beep—beep, beep, beep, and it seemed to come from behind the car, possibly from the trunk.

"What's that noise?" Barney asked.

"I don't know," Betty said.

They each began to feel an odd tingling sensation. A kind of daze overcame them.

* * * *

Sometime later—how long, they were not sure—they were again aware of the beeping sound. They were alert now to a more precise pattern of beeps: beep, beep, beep, beep.

As the second set of beeps grew louder, their awareness slowly returned. They were still in the car, and the car was moving, with Barney at the wheel. They were silent, numb and somnambulistic. A sign indicated that they were in the vicinity of Ashland, some 35 miles south of Indian Head, where the inexplicable beeping had first sounded.

As the daze dissolved, Betty Hill vaguely remembers saying to her husband: "Now do you

quiet began to waver during their afternoon breakfast session. Betty telephoned her sister, Janet Miller, and told her the story. Janet, who had no reservations about the possibility of a UFO sighting because of her own earlier experience, confirmed Betty's feeling that the car might have in some way been exposed to radiation if the object had hovered directly over it. Janet reminded Betty that a neighbor of theirs in Kingston was a physicist, and said she would check with him. In a few moments, Janet was back on the phone to tell Betty that the physicist said any ordinary compass might show evidence of radiation.

Barney's skepticism stiffened, but he finally relented and got the compass for his wife. She went outside and ran the compass along the sides of the car. The needle did not react to any appreciable extent, but as she drew near the trunk of the car, her attention was drawn to a dozen or more shiny circles scattered on the trunk's surface. Each was about the size of a silver dollar. They looked as though they had been buffed on through a circular stencil.

Carefully, Betty placed the compass on one of the spots. The needle immediately reacted sharply. She then moved the compass on the side of the car, where none of the shiny spots appeared. The needle reacted normally. She shifted the compass back to the shiny spots. The needle jumped out of control. She ran back to the house.

"Barney," she said, "you've *got* to come outside and look at this with me." Barney reluctantly agreed to take a look while Betty called her sister to report her "findings." Janet had talked to the former chief of police of Newton, N.H. He had suggested that the Hills notify the Pease Air

mand installation.

"How did the compass act for you?" Betty asked, when Barney returned.

"Just like any compass," he said. "Oh, it might have jumped around a little when it got near the tire in the trunk. Things like that."

"What about the shiny spots?" Betty asked. "Did you see those?"

"Yes," said Barney.

"Well, what about them?"

"Oh, probably something dropped on the trunk."

Betty called the Air Police at the base and gave an officer the facts in bare outline. When she mentioned the fins, which apparently separated at the sides of the craft, with the two red lights on either side, the officer suddenly seemed more interested. When she explained that her husband had a better look at this part of the craft than she, the officer asked to speak with Barney.

Barney avoided mentioning the figures he had observed on the craft, or the shiny spots on the car. But the phone call was reassuring. From the discussion with the officer, he learned of other reports, some similar to his, and he no longer felt so concerned about the possibility of being considered irrational.

Still struggling to find some correlation between fantasy and fact, Barney suggested to Betty that they each draw a sketch of their impressions of the object. Sitting in separate rooms, they roughed out two sketches. When the sketches were compared, they were remarkably similar.

Some ten days after the sighting, Betty began having a series of nightmares. They domi-

continued

On October 19, 1961, Walter Webb, lecturer on the staff of the Hayden Planetarium in Boston, received a letter from Richard Hall, now assistant director of the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena in Washington. Webb, a scientific adviser to NICAP, occasionally investigated the more serious and puzzling UFO reports in the New England area. Hall's letter included a copy of a letter Betty Hill had written him. He suggested that Webb might want to investigate the Hill case.

Webb was not impressed because the case involved a report of the movement of beings on a craft. He was extremely skeptical of this type of sighting. There had been a rash of similar "sightings" in the past from highly irresponsible people , none of whom had provided any kind of rational documentation.

Webb drove to Portsmouth on October 21, 1961, with his skeptical attitude unchanged. He thought it was possible that the Hills might be seeking publicity, perpetrating a hoax or suffering from a mental aberration.

His interview with the Hills began shortly afternoon and continued with only occasional interruptions until after eight that evening. "I was so amazed, impressed by both the Hills and their accounts," Webb said later, "that we skipped lunch and went right through the afternoon and early evening. During that time, I cross-examined them together, separately, together, requestioned them again and again. I tried to make them slip up somewhere, and I couldn't; I simply couldn't. Theirs was an iron-clad story."

At the close of the session, Webb suggested ordinate length of time it took them to reach Portsmouth the night of the incident.

The trips were fruitless. Always, the same curtain of darkness descended for Barney after the critical moment at Indian Head. Always, the same veil of darkness obscured Betty's memory after she heard the strange series of beeps as they drove frantically away from Indian Head, with Barney, apparently in great emotional distress, at

Negro, a member of a minority race.

(All through his family background there was a record of interracial relationships. His great-grandmother was the daughter of a white plantation owner. She was raised in the owner's house and cared for by his sisters, even though she was legally a slave. When she married, the plantation owner gave her and her husband 250 acres of land, to be handed down to their children.)

CHAPTER **3**

What happened that September night?

FOR A FULL YEAR, Barney continued with Dr. Stephens. One day, during a discussion of hypnosis, Dr. Stephens indicated to Barney that simultaneous hallucination and simultaneous amnesia were highly unlikely, although there is a rare psychological phenomenon known as *folie à deux*, wherein two people develop a psychotic condition in which their beliefs and delusions are similar. This seemed unlikely in the case of Barney and Betty Hill's experience, since most of the conditions for this phenomenon did not seem to be present in the Hills' day-to-day relationships as husband and wife. But Dr. Stephens suggested that it would be advisable at this point to have the opinion of Dr. Benjamin Simon, the eminent Boston psychiatrist and neurologist.

Dr. Simon is a graduate of Stanford University and the Washington University School of Medicine. During his psychiatric and neurological training, he developed proficiency in techniques and procedures of hypnosis. In World War II, he found it a remarkably useful adjunct in the treatment of military psychiatric disorders, first as consultant psychiatrist to the General Dispensary in New York, later on a more extensive scale as Chief of Neuropsychiatry and Executive Officer at Mason General Hospital, the Army's chief psychiatric center in World War II. When John Huston directed his outstanding motion-picture documentary on psychiatric treatment, *Let There Be Light*, at Mason General Hospital, Colonel Simon served as adviser and personally did the scenes involving hypnosis and narcosynthesis.

After leaving military service in 1946, Dr. Simon maintained his interest in these special procedures, though their place in civilian psychiatric practice is much more restricted.

On December 14, 1963, Mr. Barney Hill, accompanied by his wife, arrived to keep his appointment for consultation. At Mr. Hill's request,

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the doctor saw the couple together and soon realized that *both* needed help. They had brought with them a copy of the NICAP report written by Walter Webb.

Dr. Simon's attitude toward the subject of UFOs was neutral. He was willing to accept whatever authoritative sources said about it.

At the close of the session, Dr. Simon decided that one of his objectives was to open up the amnesia, if this was what the condition turned out to be. This symptom usually responds particularly well to hypnosis.

He planned to begin the therapy with an attempt to penetrate the amnesia, through hypnosis, and to proceed from there as indicated by developments. Dr. Simon also decided to tape-record the therapeutic sessions, to preserve an accurate record and to have the tape available for probable later use in bringing the material into the consciousness of the Hills under controlled conditions.

Barney's and Betty's knowledge of hypnosis was fragmentary. Dr. Simon explained that the Hills would be brought into a condition somewhat akin to sleep, although not identical to it.

In a lecture some years before to The New York Academy of Medicine, Dr. Simon discussed hypnosis and its function in medical and psychiatric practice:

"Who can hypnotize? Who can be hypnotized?" Dr. Simon asked in the lecture. "Any intelligent adult with appropriate knowledge of technique can hypnotize....Psychotic individuals and the mentally retarded are very resistant to hypnosis. Most of these cannot be hypnotized...., and the patients would be going up a blind alley, and the reinforcement of the hypnosis would make it possible to maintain firm control in the face of possible emotional disturbances.

Barney's nervousness increased somewhat as he prepared to undergo hypnosis for the first time. Dr. Simon placed him by the large desk in the office, his hands at his sides, and stood near him, in front of the desk and just in front of a comfortable chair.

"Dr. Simon began talking to me," Barney recalls, "telling me that I was relaxing, and he had me clasp my hands together, and that they would be tight, tight, very tight, that I couldn't open them no matter how hard I tried. And I was standing there, feeling very, very foolish, because I thought if this is hypnosis, there is nothing to it. I'm just humoring the man. I didn't want to hurt his feelings. I think he stopped and placed his hands over my eyes so that they would close. I said to myself that I wasn't really hypnotized, and when he told me that I couldn't pull my hands apart, I knew that all I had to do was open my fingers and I could do it. But I just didn't feel like opening my fingers. I didn't even feel I was asleep, but then I was aware that he was waking me up, and asked me how I felt. And I felt very, very good, very calm and comfortable. And I no longer had any fear of hypnosis."

The opening up of amnesia requires the use of time regression, wherein the patient's memory becomes vivid and exact, where details long forgotten to the conscious mind emerge sharply. It is not unusual for a person in hypnosis to recall in bringing to light unconscious memories and feelings. These may be intolerable to the patient and can lead to serious after-reactions.

"After the first test," Barney Hill recalls, "a curious thing happened. As I got ready for the induction into hypnosis, I looked at my watch. It must have been five minutes after eight. And he gave me the key word, and I was hypnotized. And as far as time was concerned, I thought he was waking me immediately. But I looked at my watch, and it was after nine. Yet it seemed no time at all. I recalled also, just at the beginning of what must have been the trance, that he had poked my hand with something that felt like the bristle of a brush. I asked him if I could see this done. So the doctor put me in a trance again, and told me to open my eyes, and that I would remember this part of it. Then he took a needlelike instrument and pushed it against my hand, and there was no pain, except perhaps like a bristle of a brush. He put considerable pressure on it, and I could feel no pain. The needle had penetrated my skin, and there wasn't any blood. So I began to realize that there were two things that could happen here: One, I could be hypnotized and made to forget that I had been hypnotized at all; two, I could be hypnotized, and if I was told I could remember, I would retain a knowledge of all that had taken place under hypnosis."

Dr. Simon decided to take Barney first, hoping to regress him to the night of September 19, 1961, and have him reveal every detail of the trip from Canada to Portsmouth. Since the trance would provide details of marked clarity, and since

will plays no part whatever in hypnosis, and the belief that hypnotizability is a manifestation of a weak will is false. . . .

"Hypnosis has gone through many periods of enthusiastic acceptance and then ensuing rejection, as have some of our 'modern trends' in psychiatry. There is no doubt that these symptoms (those removed by hypnosis) tend to recur or to be replaced by more distressing symptoms, unless the underlying emotional conflict (of which the symptoms are manifestations) is resolved. Unless the physician can be sure that he will be able to continue treatment of the patient after the removal of the symptoms, the symptoms should not be removed by hypnosis. . . .

"Many question whether a forcible breakthrough of resistance (such as that which is provided by hypnosis) is a desirable approach. In a variety of conditions, hysterical, psychosomatic and others, hypnosis may help to shorten the time of therapy by facilitating the approach to unconscious conflicts. . . . Hypnosis has dangers, and yet it is not dangerous. The essential dangers lie in its use by those not bound by a professional code of ethics and who are not adequately trained."

As the Hills were to discover, they were in cautious, medically conservative hands. They were to run into a stiff test of whatever beliefs they now had as a result of their experience at Indian Head.

At eight in the morning, on Saturday, January 4, 1964, the Hills arrived at the doctor's office for the first of three sessions in which the doctor would repeatedly induce hypnosis as a conditioning process.

They responded well. The doctor was satisfied that they could attain the depth of trance desired. In exploring the amnesia, both the doctor the names and color of the eyes of everyone at his fifth birthday party if so requested. There is also the tendency to relive, re-create, reenact the time segment being recalled, so that the subject actually experiences emotions involved in the original experience, a process referred to as abreaction. The physician must always recognize the danger

there was a reasonable expectation that Barney would bridge the amnesic gap under hypnosis, the blocking off of his memory after each session would permit Betty to give her own story in later sessions without being influenced by Barney.

On February 22, 1964, Barney was ready to make his excursion into the unknown.

CHAPTER **4**

"I am *scared. God,* I'm scared!"

BARNEY TOOK HIS SEAT in front of the doctor's desk. He started to reach for a cigarette, but upon hearing the key words from Dr. Simon, his eyes closed, and his head nodded. His hands were folded across his lap, and he gave the appearance of having dozed in an easy chair. The deep trance was induced. The doctor began the session:

DOCTOR: You are deeper and deeper asleep. Deep asleep. You will remember everything now, and you will tell me everything. And I want you to tell me in full detail *all* your experiences, *all* of your thoughts and *all* of your feelings, beginning with the time you left your hotel. . . .

After retracing in precise detail the visit to Montreal, the trip into Canada and the upper part of Vermont and the drive down U.S. 3, Barney then mentioned the object in the sky.

BARNEY: I look up through the windshield of the car, and I see a star. That's funny, but I said: Betty, that's a satellite. And then I pulled over to the side of the road, and Betty jumped out her side with the binoculars. . . . And I look towards the sky. . . . And I'm saying, hurry up, Betty, so I can get a look. And Betty passes the binoculars to me. And I see that it's not a satellite. It is a plane. And I tell Betty this and give the binoculars back to her. And I am satisfied.

DOCTOR: What kind of a plane was it?

BARNEY: I look—and it is to the right. And it does not go where I thought it would go. It does not go past me to the right, my right shoulder. I think it will pass my right shoulder, off in the distance, going to the north. I am facing west, and my right is to the north. And it does not go to the north.

A faint trace of amazement comes into his voice. From his tone, it is apparent that he is reliving, not retelling, the story.

DOCTOR: Does it have propellers?

BARNEY: I cannot tell. And I think this is strange. I cannot hear a motor, to know if it has propellers.

continued

area to look and see this thing. And I am going to report it.

DOCTOR: Do you still think it was a Piper Cub?

BARNEY: I am wondering why these pilots are military. And they shouldn't do that. They will make some person have an accident by flying around like that. And what if they dived at me. And the military should not do that.

DOCTOR: You are looking for a place where you can stop and observe this. And Betty has been constantly egging you on.

BARNEY: I want to wake up!

This is the reaction of a subject who is about to experience a painful event, an event that he can't face even in the trance. Dr. Simon is alerted at this point to the likelihood of a strong emotional reaction.

DOCTOR: You're not going to wake up. You're in a deep sleep. You are comfortable, relaxed. This is not going to trouble you. Go on. You can remember everything now.

BARNEY: It's right over my right! God! What is it? [His voice begins to tremble.] And I try to maintain control, so Betty cannot tell I am *scared. God*, I'm scared!

DOCTOR: It's all right. You can go right on, experience it. It will not hurt you now.

BARNEY: [Breaks into breathless sobbing, then screams.] I gotta get a weapon!

He screams again. His sobs become uncontrollable. The doctor must decide whether to impose an amnesia and bring

DOCTOR: What does it look like now?

BARNEY: It looks—like a—big—pancake. With windows—and rows of windows and lights. Not lights, just one huge light.

DOCTOR: Rows of windows? Like a commercial plane?

BARNEY: Rows of windows. They're *not* like a commercial plane. Because they curve around the side of this—this pancake. I've got—I've got —this can't be true. This *isn't* here. Ohhh, it's still there. And I look—up and down the road. Can't somebody come? Can't somebody come and *tell* me this is not there? It *can't* be, but—

The doctor feels that Barney may be dreaming this. He explores this point.

DOCTOR: You'd had no sleep that evening?

BARNEY: I pinch my right arm. . . .

After a brief exchange, the doctor is satisfied that Barney was awake.

DOCTOR: You're clear now. Relaxed.

BARNEY: It's still there. If I let my binoculars fall, and dangle from my neck—and start over again, maybe it won't be there. But it is. Why? What do they want? One person looks friendly to me. And he's looking at me . . . over his right shoulder. And he's smiling. But . . . but. . . .

DOCTOR: Could you see him clearly?

BARNEY: Yes, I could.

DOCTOR: What was his face like? What did it make you think of?

BARNEY: It was round. I think of—I think of—to him—when I pounced on him and threw my hat on him and captured the poor little bunny who thought he was safe. Funny, I thought of that—right out there on the field. I feel like a rabbit.

DOCTOR: What was Betty doing all this time?

BARNEY: I can't hear her.

DOCTOR: Did you make any outcry to her the way you did to me? You would remember if you did.

BARNEY: I did not. I know this creature is telling me something.

DOCTOR: Telling you something? How? How is he getting it to you?

BARNEY: I can see it in his face. No, his lips are not moving. And he's looking at me. And he's just telling me: Don't be afraid. I'm not a bunny. I'm going to be . . . I'm going to be safe. He didn't tell me I was that bunny.

DOCTOR: Did you hear him tell you this?

BARNEY: Oh, no. He didn't say it.

DOCTOR: You *felt* he said it?

BARNEY: I *know*.

DOCTOR: You know he said it?

BARNEY: Yes. Just stay there, he said. It's pounding in my head!! I gotta get away! I gotta get away from here!

DOCTOR: All right. All right. Calm down. . . . How can you be sure he was telling you this?

BARNEY: His *eyes!* His *eyes!* I've never seen eyes like that before.

. . . And this object that was a plane—was *not* a plane. It was—oh, it was funny. It was coming around towards us. I looked up and down the road. And I thought: How dark it is. What if a bear was to come out? . . . I returned to the car, and said: Let's go Betty. It's nothing but a plane. And they're coming over this way. They're changing course. Probably it's a Piper Cub.

DOCTOR: A Piper Cub would only have one or two windows, wouldn't it? You saw windows in this plane?

BARNEY: This is what I said, and this is what I saw when I returned to my car. A Piper Cub. . . . And I drive, and Betty is still looking. And she said: Barney, this is not a plane. It is still following us. And I stop and I look, and I see it is still out there. Off in a distance. So I search for a place to pull off the road. And I see a dirt road to the right of the main highway. And I think this is a good place where I can pull over. And if any car comes, it won't strike me. And I get out of the car, and I am thinking: This is strange.

He returns to the car. His tone reflects the strangeness now.

BARNEY: 'Cause it is still there. And Betty said —I *think* she said, I am mad with her. I say to myself: I believe Betty is trying to make me think this is a flying saucer. . . . And I am wondering why doesn't it go away. And I stop, and I look again. And I see where it has gone up ahead of us on Cannon Mountain. And I think when I get past Old Man of the Mountains, it will be a good

him out of the trance or to keep him moving through the experience for the purposes of abreaction, the therapeutic discharge of feeling.

DOCTOR: Go to sleep. You can forget now. You've forgotten. You're calm now. Relaxed. Deeply relaxed. You do not have to make an outcry. But you can remember it now. Keep remembering. You feel you have to get a weapon.

BARNEY: Yes.

DOCTOR: This is going to harm you, you felt.

BARNEY: Yes. I open the trunk of my car. I get the tire wrench . . . part of the jack. And I get back in the car.

Again, his panic is rising.

DOCTOR: All right. Just keep reasonably calm.

BARNEY: And I keep it by me. And then I get out with the binoculars. And it is *there*. And I look. And I look. And it is just over the field. And I think, I think: I'm *not* afraid. . . . I'll fight it off. I'm not *afraid!* . . . And I walk across the road. There it is—up there! Ohhh, God!

He again breaks into a scream.

DOCTOR: It's there. You can see it. But it's not going to hurt you.

BARNEY: Why doesn't it go away—*Look* at it! There's a man there! Is—is—is he a captain? What is he? He—he looks at me!

a redheaded Irishman. I don't know why. I think I know why. Because Irish are usually hostile to Negroes. And when I see a friendly Irish person, I react to him by thinking: *I* will be friendly. And I think this one that is looking over his shoulder is friendly.

DOCTOR: You say, "looking over his shoulder." Was he facing away from you?

BARNEY: Yes. He was facing a wall. . . . And there is an evil face on the—he looks like a German Nazi. He's a Nazi. . . . He had a black scarf around his neck, dangling over his left shoulder.

DOCTOR: He had a black scarf around his neck? How could you see the figures so clearly at that distance?

BARNEY: I was looking at them with binoculars.

DOCTOR: Oh. Did they have faces like other people? You said one was like a redheaded Irishman.

BARNEY: His eyes were slanted. Oh—his eyes were *slanted!* But not like a Chinese—Oh! Oh! I feel like a rabbit. I feel like a rabbit.

DOCTOR: What do you mean by that?

BARNEY: I was hunting for rabbits in Virginia. And this cute little bunny went into a bush that was not very big. And my cousin Marge was on one side of the bush, and I was on the other—with a hat. And the poor little bunny thought he was safe. And it tickled me, because he was just

DOCTOR: You said they were friendly.

BARNEY: Not the leader's. I said the one looking over his shoulder.

DOCTOR: How did you know the other one was the leader?

BARNEY: Because everybody moved—everybody was standing there looking at me. But everybody moved. These levers were in the back . . . or they went to a big board, it looked like a board. And only this one with the black, black shiny jacket and the scarf stayed at the window.

DOCTOR: He had slanted eyes. What did that make you think of?

BARNEY: I don't know. I've never seen eyes slanted like that. They began to be round—and went back like that—and like that. And they went up like that. . . . I'm driving.

DOCTOR: You're back in the car now?

BARNEY: Yes. . . . I'm getting a hold on myself. I'm saying to myself: Remember, you've got fortitude. You can drive a car. And I told Betty to look out—and the object was still around us. I could *feel* it around us. I saw it when we passed by the object. When I got in the car, it had swung around so that it was out there. I—I *know* it was out there. Yeah—it's out there. But I don't know where. That's funny. Ohhh, those eyes! They're in my *brain*! *Please* can't I wake up?

DOCTOR: Stay asleep a little longer. . . . You'll get through this all right. Follow your feelings. Tell

Are we being robbed? I don't know.

DOCTOR: What makes you think you're being robbed?

BARNEY: I know what's in my mind, and I don't want to say it.

DOCTOR: Well, you can say it to me. You can say it now.

BARNEY: They're—men! All with dark jackets. And I don't have any money. I don't have anything. I don't know. Oh—oh, the eyes are there. Always the eyes are there. And they're telling me I don't have to be afraid. . . . I'm not even afraid that they're not connected to a body. They're just *there*. They're just up close to me, pressing against my eyes. That's funny. I'm not afraid. . . .

After a few more exchanges:

DOCTOR: All right. We'll stop there. You will be calm and relaxed. You will forget everything that we have had in this period together until I ask you to recall it again. You will forget everything we have talked about until I ask you to recall it again. It will not trouble you, it will not worry you. You will remain comfortable and relaxed and have no pain, no aches, no anxiety. All right, Barney, you may wake up now. You'll be comfortable and relaxed.

BARNEY: Wow! Nine-thirty. Didn't you bring me in here at five minutes after eight?

DOCTOR: Yes.

I was being signaled to stop. And I thought, I wonder if there has been an accident. I do have the tire wrench. I'll put it near my hand. . . .

DOCTOR: What was it you saw down the highway?

BARNEY: I saw a group of men standing in the highway. And it was brightly lit up, as if it were almost daylight. It was not the kind of light of day, but it was brightly lighted. . . . And they began coming towards me. And I did not think after that of my tire wrench. And I became afraid if I did think of this as a weapon, I would be harmed. And if I did not, I would not be harmed. And they came and assisted me out of the car. I felt very weak, but I wasn't afraid. And I can't even think of being confused. I am not bewildered, I can't even think of questioning what is happening. . . . My feet are dragging. . . . And I am not afraid. I feel like I am dreaming.

DOCTOR: Where is Betty through all of this?

BARNEY: I don't know. I'm trying to think. I don't know.

DOCTOR: Are these men part of your dream?

BARNEY: They are there, and I am there. I know they are there. But everything is black. My eyes are tightly closed. I can't believe what I think.

DOCTOR: Is there anything else that you think that you haven't told me?

BARNEY: Yes.

me. They won't upset you so much now.

BARNEY: They're *there*. Isn't that funny—all the woods. That crazy dog. She stays in the car all the time. Isn't that funny?

DOCTOR: She doesn't bark at anything?

BARNEY: She just stays there. I don't understand.

BARNEY: Where was I?

DOCTOR: Right here with me.

BARNEY: Where are my cig—was I about to reach for a cigarette?

DOCTOR: Go ahead and have one. We'll continue this next week. A week from today. . . .

CHAPTER **5**

The door to the past begins to open

ON FEBRUARY 29, 1964, the Hills arrived punctually for their appointment. Betty sat in an outer office. After asking Barney a few questions in review, Dr. Simon put him into trance. Barney again relived many of the experiences of his previous trance. Then:

BARNEY: . . . And I thought: How interesting, there is the military pilot, and he is looking at me. And there were several others looking at me, and the men lined up at the window of this huge dirigible and were looking down at me. When they moved to the back, and I continued to look at this one man that stood there, and I kept looking at him and looking at him.

DOCTOR: Is this the man you call the leader?

BARNEY: He was dressed differently. And I thought of the Navy and the submarine, and I thought the men that moved back were just dressed in blue denims. But this other man was dressed in a black shiny coat with a cap on. . . . And I thought: This is not going to harm me. And I wanted to get back to Betty and discuss this interesting thing we were looking at. And I kept looking, and he looked at me, and then I came back to the car. And I said: Betty, were you excited? And she said: Why didn't you come back? I was screaming for you to come back. I could not understand why you were going out across the road.

DOCTOR: You hadn't heard her scream?

BARNEY: No, I did not hear her scream . . . and begin driving down the highway. And I drove quite a few miles, and noticed I was not on Route 3. . . .

Here, for the first time, the door to the forgotten time period begins to open. Barney's memory block had always obscured what occurred on the field at Indian Head. Betty, also, had never been able to bridge this point—unless, as she thought, her dreams were based on reality.

BARNEY: And I could not understand that because it is a straight highway. And I looked, and

DOCTOR: You can tell me now.

BARNEY: I am always thinking of mental pictures because my eyes are closed. And I think I am going up a slight incline, and my feet have stopped bumping on the rocks. That's funny. I thought of my feet bumping on the rocks. And they are not going up smoothly. But I'm afraid to open my eyes, because I am being told strongly by myself to keep my eyes closed, and don't open them. And I don't want to be operated on.

DOCTOR: You don't want to be operated on. What makes you think of an operation?

BARNEY: I don't know.

DOCTOR: Have you ever been operated on?

BARNEY: Only for my tonsils.

DOCTOR: Does this feel like that time?

BARNEY: I think like that, but my eyes are closed, and I only have mental pictures. And I am not in pain. And I can feel a slight feeling. My groin feels cold.

DOCTOR: Is that any feeling with the operation?

BARNEY: I'm not being operated on. I am lying on something, and I think of the doctor putting something in my ear. When I was a boy, the doctor put something in my ear, and I looked up at it, and he explained to me that you could peek into the ear and light it up with this thing. And I think of that. . . . And I feel like the doctor did not pain me, and I will be very careful and be very still and will cooperate, and I won't be harmed.

DOCTOR: Where were you lying down?

continued

BARNEY: I thought I was inside something. But I did not dare open my eyes. I had been told to keep my eyes closed by the man I saw through the binoculars.

DOCTOR: Was this one of the men in the road?

BARNEY: No. These men in the road . . . they took me and carried me up this ramp.

DOCTOR: Carried you up the ramp?

BARNEY: I know I was going up something, and my feet were dragging.

DOCTOR: These are the men who flagged you down?

BARNEY: Yes.

DOCTOR: How many were there?

BARNEY: I thought I saw a cluster of six men: Because three of them came to me and three did not.

DOCTOR: How were they dressed?

BARNEY: They were all in dark clothing. And they were all dressed alike.

DOCTOR: Were they white men?

BARNEY: I don't know by the color. But they did not seem that they had different faces from white men. . . .

DOCTOR: Did they tell you why they were stopping you?

BARNEY: They didn't tell me anything. They didn't say anything

eyes, and there is the car. And the lights are off, and the motor is not running. And Delsey is under the seat. And I reached under and touched her, and she is in a tight ball under the seat, and I sit back. And I see Betty is coming down the road, and she gets into the car, and I am grinning at her and she is grinning back at me. And we both seem so elated, and we are really happy. And I'm thinking: It isn't too bad. How funny. I had no reason to fear. And we look, and I see a bright moon. And I laugh, and say: Well, there it goes.

DOCTOR: You mean this object was gone?

BARNEY: Yes. . . . It was going.

DOCTOR: Going. Could you still see it?

BARNEY: It was a bright, huge ball. Orange. It was a beautiful bright ball. And it was going. And it was gone. And we were in darkness, and I put on the lights of the car, and looked down the road. And we began driving, and I could see a slight incline, and then I drove and came back to Route 3, because I was on a cement road. And Betty and I feel, I feel real hilarious, like a feeling of well-being and great relief.

DOCTOR: What were you relieved about?

BARNEY: I am relieved because I feel like I've been in a harrowing situation, and there was nothing damaging or harmful about it. And I feel greatly relieved.

DOCTOR: And the flying object was gone?

BARNEY: Yes. Betty is giggling, and she said:

that. So I drove the car fast and then would decelerate, rapidly. And I swerved over to the left of the highway and back to the right. And I came to a complete stop and accelerated rapidly. But I could not seem to get that sound. And we drove down the highway. And I saw the road for the expressway: 17 miles to Concord. And I drove to Concord, and down Route 4. . . .

A few minutes later:

BARNEY: . . . She asked me did I believe in flying saucers. And I did not want to say what I really believed.

DOCTOR: What did you really believe?

BARNEY: I believed that we had seen and been a part of something different than anything I had ever seen before.

DOCTOR: Did you fear you had been kidnapped?

BARNEY: I didn't use that word. I did not feel that I had been kidnapped. But I think of kidnapping when you are being harmed.

DOCTOR: And you weren't harmed?

BARNEY: No.

DOCTOR: You had no idea why this was done?

BARNEY: I was anxious to get home and look at my groin. . . . I thought, this is proof that something happened to me. And I was unsure. And I would waver, feeling that it can't be. And then I would think: But it did happen. And I would think: When I get home and look at my groin, I will touch wherever touched me and see if there

DOCTOR: Were these men holding you?

BARNEY: They were by my side, and I had a funny feeling because I knew they were holding me, but I couldn't feel them. . . . I felt floating, suspended. . . . I opened my eyes.

DOCTOR: What did you see?

BARNEY: I saw a hospital operating room. It was pale blue. Sky blue. And I closed my eyes.

DOCTOR: Do you remember the operating room when you had your tonsils out? . . . Was that operating room in the hospital blue?

BARNEY: No. It was bright lights. . . . But this room was not like that. It was spotless.

DOCTOR: Did you feel you were going to be operated on?

BARNEY: No.

DOCTOR: Did you feel you were being attacked in any way?

BARNEY: No.

DOCTOR: You said your groin felt cold. . . .

BARNEY: I was lying on a table, and I thought someone was putting a cup around my groin, and then it stopped. And then I thought: How funny. . . . If I keep real quiet and real still, I won't be harmed. And it will be over. And I will just stay here and pretend that I am anywhere and think of God and think of Jesus, and think that I am not afraid. And I am getting off the table, and I've got a big grin on my face, and I feel greatly relieved. And I am walking, and I am being guided. And my eyes are closed, and I open my Do you believe in flying saucers now? And I said: Oh, Betty, don't be ridiculous. Of course, I don't. And we heard a beeping, and the car buzzed, and I kept silent.

DOCTOR: You heard a beeping.

BARNEY: Beep—beep—beep—beep—beep.

DOCTOR: Did they sound like some of these beeps you get on a radio, when you have code signals? Or what did they sound like?

BARNEY: Beep—beep—beep. . . . I thought it was strange. . . . And at the first beep or two, I touched the steering wheel with my finger tips because I thought I felt a vibration when I heard the beep. And as it continued, Betty looked to the back, and I slowed the car down and stopped. And I said to Betty: Is there something shifting in the car?

DOCTOR: Did she say anything about hearing the beeps?

BARNEY: She said: What is that noise? And we looked in the back, and Delsey had climbed up on the back seat, and her ears were popped up, and the beep, beep, beep. And I said: Oh, oh, do you think the thing is still around? I called it a thing; Betty called it a flying saucer. And we had no answer. . . . I wonder if I can make the car do is a mark. I drove home, and I went into the bathroom and examined myself and saw nothing wrong. And I went into the bedroom, and I kept thinking that something is around me. I went to the window, and I looked up into the morning sky, and I went to the back door and opened it and looked at the sky. And I thought: Something is around, somewhere. And Betty and I retired, talking. Wasn't that strange, whatever happened. And I could not remember anything that happened except that I was at Indian Head. And I went to bed. And when we woke up, we decided we would not ever tell anyone. . . .

When the second session was finally over, Dr. Simon reviewed the case in the first real light that had been thrown on the amnesic period. Although he was still somewhat skeptical at the end of this session, he was beginning to believe that some incident involving a UFO was at least partly responsible for Barney Hill's severe emotional upheaval. But he was baffled by the second part of his patient's story—the part detailing the supposed "abduction" by humanoid beings. He hoped that Betty Hill could provide some explanation for her husband's account, and he scheduled a session the following week in which *she* would retrace, under hypnosis, the long journey home.

In the next issue of LOOK: Under hypnosis, Betty Hill relives a strange physical examination aboard the UFO, describes an unusual book she tried to take from the ship, a space map on the wall and recounts her conversations with the uniformed men, in Part Two of *The Interrupted Journey*, to be published by The Dial Press, Inc.

9 November 1965

Dear Maston

Thought you might like to have these for your files. I know that Dick France would be interested in seeing them.

EDWIN C. DERRYBERRY
Major USAF
Deputy Director of Information

Atchs
Clippings

1. The Hill case is closed, and has zero priority

2. Foreign does NOT mean foreign to this Earth, it means Foreign to the United States.

3. FTD is directed by AFSC at Andrews AFB, NOT the CIA.
3. The CIA does not investigate the UNIDENTIFIEDS.
4. Name ONE scientist or "astrophysicist" studying this case.

5. NICAP is not a "scientific" agency.

6. Walter Webb Astronomer? Yes, No?

7. Is Hill emotionally mature?

8. Note that they witheld information and waited two days. They reported only that there was appeared also a bright star moving toward them in a northerly direction

9. "Two Years later?" .. Evaluated in 1961(Info supplied to Herbert S Taylor in 1963)

10. Records? indicate a intensive? Come now. We did not even bother to contact the Hills personally.

11. No one else saw the same object the Hills did, Who are the others.???

12. Sought psychiatric help. Does this indicate emotional maturity?
What are the conclusions of the Psychiatrist?

13. Who was the accredited scientific investigator who heard the tapes?

14. Final evaluationis made at Wright Patterson on the data submitted fromPease and other information from their own investigation into the matter.

15. The time motion sequence is missing in all reports. Such directions as "to the right" "up" ect have no validity. Only directions reported in azimuth and elevation have value.

16. The files are maintained at Wright Patterson, not Pease AFB.

Couple Under Hypnosis Tell Strange Story

New Hampshire UFO Chil

A UFO Chiller

Did THEY Seize Couple?

By JOHN H. LUTTRELL

First of a Series

A night of terror, of confrontation and abduction by occupants of a space ship from another planet, has been related by a New Hampshire couple under clinical hypnosis.

Made Them Forget

Their story, although disclosed publicly here for the first time, is known to government officials and to scientists round the world investigating unidentified flying objects.

Fact or fantasy, the couple's story rates as one of the most astonishing of the space age.

The principals in this extraordinary case are Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hill of 953 State St., Portsmouth. Hill was a longtime employe at the South Boston Postal Annex until he transferred recently to the Portsmouth Post Office. His wife is a social worker for New Hampshire's health and welfare department.

Under hypnosis administered over an 11-month period by a Boston psychiatrist, the couple related in minute detail how:

—An unidentified flying object followed, then hovered over their car on Rte. 3 near Franconia Notch shortly before midnight on Sept. 19, 1961.

—Hill, using binoculars, clearly saw windows on the UFO with people looking down at them.

—The space ship landed in front of their car and the occupants surrounded them, took them out of the auto and into the space ship.

—They were examined and interrogated about life on earth by a "leader" who spoke English, and, when it was over, the spacemen made the Hills consciously forget what had occurred, before flying off into the night.

Officially, the Air Force, the government's UFO investigatory agency, says this couldn't have happened. Although conceding that other persons reported sighting a UFO at the same time and place as the Hills, the Air Force says the UFO appeared on its radar as a "shimmering"—an air mass phenomena that reflects light from the ground.

But unofficially, it is known that the Hills case is getting top priority attention of the Foreign Technology Division of the Air Force Command at Wright-Patterson Field in Dayton, Ohio. The word "Foreign" means foreign to this earth, not simply alien to this country.

This highly secret division, directed by the Central Intelligence Agency, takes over and investigates UFO reports the Air Force itself cannot explain.

In addition, scientists and astrophysicists in this and other countries are studying the case.

The National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena in Washington, a privately financed scientific agency, supports the possibility the Hills saw visitors from outer space "from a distance."

Walter Webb of Cambridge, an astronomer of long experience affiliated with the Hayden Planetarium at Boston's Museum of Science, helped to investigate the Hills sighting for the NICAP.

Terming their story as "one of the most dramatic, most remarkable in the history of foreign object sightings," Webb says he is convinced that the New Hampshire couple saw a space vehicle.

The Hills themselves have hesitated to tell their story publicly for fear of being laughed out of their community. But they have cooperated fully and at great pains with accredited scientific probers. Too, they have described their experience to a few close friends.

Recently, however, the Hills agreed to relate their story at a meeting of New England scientists studying UFOs. A tape recording of their story in their own words has been made available to the Traveler. The story that follows in this series comes from that recording.

Hill, 43, is of medium height, medium weight, average intelligence, emotionally mature and a regular churchgoer. He is held in high esteem by neighbors and fellow workers.

His wife, Eunice Barrett Stuart Hill, 46, is a University of New Hampshire graduate, she served on the staff of Leighton Farm School in Darling, Pa., before joining the N.H. Welfare Department.

To her friends, she is known as "Betty" Hill, a short and pleasant woman professionally trained to weigh decisions carefully. Like her husband, Mrs. Hill's reputation for reliability is unblemished.

And this probably explains why the Hills waited two full days to notify officials at Pease Air Force Base in nearby Newington of part of what they consciously remembered about the "sighting." The rest they intentionally withheld because it sounded so unbelieveable.

So, they reported nothing except what appeared to be a bright star moving toward them in a northerly direction.

"We stopped the car to get a better look and the object seemed to glide in our direction. At first, I thought it was a New York to Montreal airliner but it grew larger as it approached. Suddenly, it made a left turn right at us and that's when I got back inside and started to drive away.

"But the object began following us to the right and soon, we began hearing intermittent beeping sounds that seemed to come from our automobile trunk. The thing first appeared when we were outside Grovetown and by the time we had reached Indian Head, it was hovering directly over us."

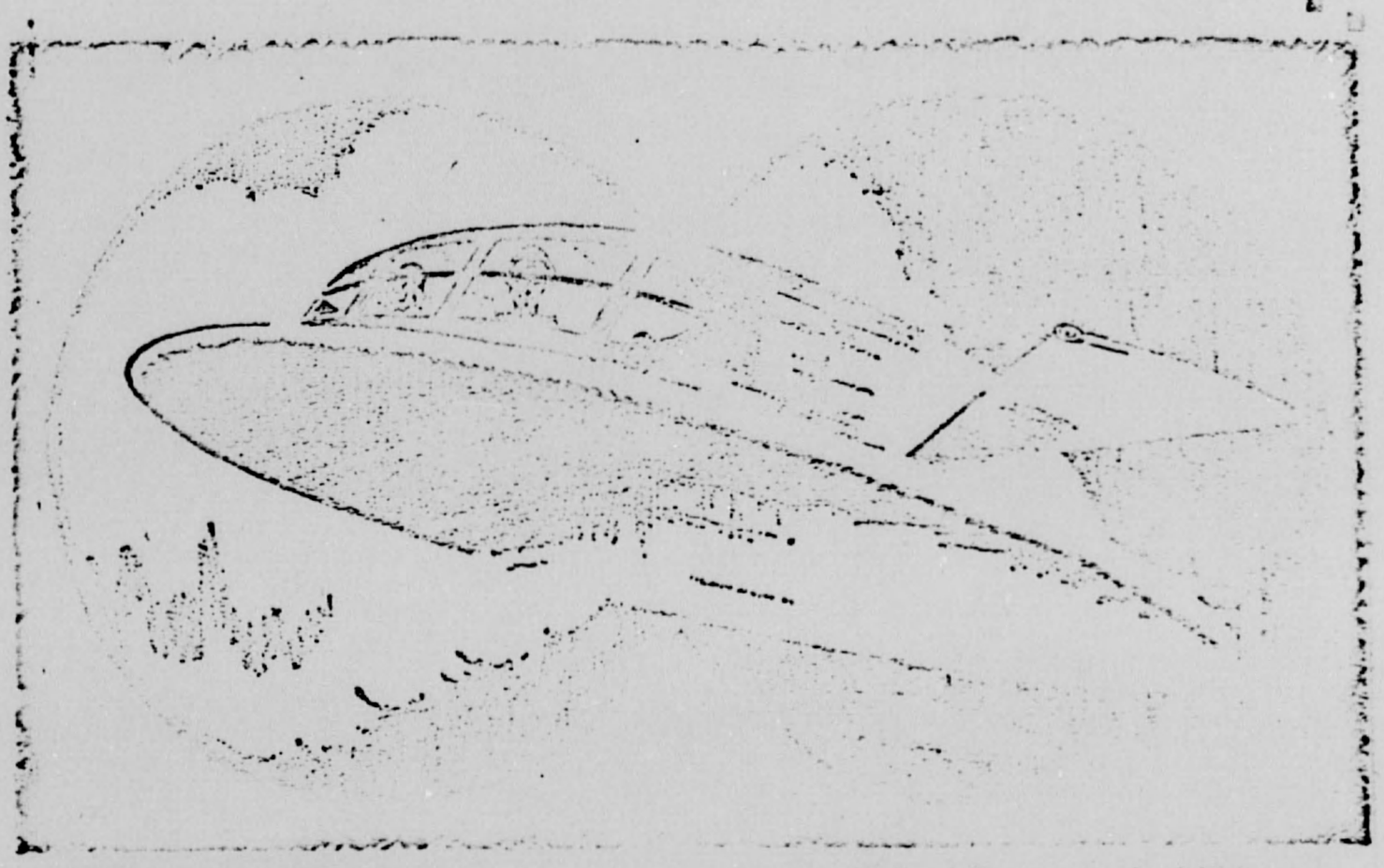
"Then," ended Hill's official report, "it disappeared." For to disclose what occurred next, the Hills agreed, would be to invite public abuse and ridicule.

They told nobody about stopping a second time for a closer look at the phenomenon, nor about Barney Hill witnessing a sight so frightening, it was to have profound effect upon him.

The Hills were returning from a trip to Montreal that September evening four years ago when they spotted the UFO.

(1)

'Now Don't You Believe In Flying Saucers?'



ARTIST BEN NEILL'S conception of what Barney Hill of Portsmouth, N.H., may have seen through binoculars on the night of Sept. 20, 1961.

"The beeping noise started again after we traveled another 20 miles or so," Hill later told scientific probers. "We stopped and the object was hovering to our left with absolutely no noise, about as high as a 10-story building.

"I raised the binoculars and I can remember saying over and over, 'I can't believe it, I can't believe it.'"

From inside the car he heard the family pup, "Delsey," in a wild frenzy, and Mrs. Hill screaming "Barney, what's wrong?"

At that moment, Hill said, the drum-shaped "thing" was clearly silhouetted against the night sky. And along its front were twin rows of windows through which, Hill said, he saw "visitors" from outer space!

—Tomorrow: "My God, help me!"—

By JOHN H. LUTTRELL

Second In A Series

New Hampshire postal worker Barney Hill remembers vividly trembling in fear watching the object hovering 100 feet above his car on Rte. 3 near Franconia Notch, N.H.

This was seconds after he and his wife Betty say they spotted a UFO near midnight Sept. 19, 1961. As the object flew toward them and hovered over their car, Hill said, he got out and peered at it through binoculars.

"The object at first looked like a glowing moon but as I got closer, I could see the inside was illuminated by some sort of fluorescent-type light that left no shadows, yet cast no light outside," Hill relates.

"There was movement aboard and soon I could see the occupants. They were human in form and not at all grotesque. They seemed to be wearing dark, shiny jackets and the person I distinguished as the leader wore a military-style peaked hat.

"At first, I thought this was a helicopter but there was a complete absence of sound. My wife told me afterwards she kept yelling for me to come back but I didn't hear her. I simply couldn't believe what I was seeing!

"Suddenly there was a burst of activity inside the object and the leader seemed to be looking directly at me. I was standing in the lateral beam of my headlights and I imagine he saw me quite clearly.

"As he stared downward, he seemed very impersonal and I suddenly felt like a tiny bug waiting to be snatched — like I was some sort of specimen and it was the eeriest feeling.

"That is when I started to panic.

"I can remember starting to run and I was both laughing and screaming wildly. I was shouting, 'God help me' and I couldn't get to the car fast enough. That's all I can remember until some time later, when I found myself a considerable distance away on Rte. 4, driving at a rapid rate of speed."

Mrs. Hill corroborates how when her husband leaped into their auto, "he was laughing and he threw the binoculars onto the seat. He started to drive and he told me to look outside, that this object was directly overhead again."

"I leaned out the window but I couldn't see anything. The strange vibrations started again and Barney drove even faster and pretty soon they stopped. I can remember saying to Barney, 'Now, don't you believe in flying saucers?' and he answered, 'Don't be silly'."

STRANGE DISCOVERY

"When we finally got home," Mrs. Hill said, "we made a strange discovery. First, the trunk of our car was unlocked, although the lid was still down. And the lid itself was covered with shiny spots the size of a half-dollar, apparently where we had been beeped!"

"We took a compass and went around the back of the car to see what would happen. Whenever we got near the spots, the needle would begin jumping back and forth in a very erratic manner."

The discs, explained the Hills, actually appeared as if the original lustre of the car's faded paint had suddenly and mysteriously been restored to shiny brilliance in spots. They were later to be seen by others who've become firm witnesses to the phenomenon.

But most unexplainable of all, however, was the dawning realization by husband and wife that somewhere between the first sighting at Franconia Notch and their arrival at home in Portsmouth, two full hours still remained unaccounted for!

"It had taken us four hours to negotiate a two-hour drive and this began to bother us," Hill said. "It was as if, somewhere along the trip, I had undergone a complete mental blackout."

For two days, the Hills debated whether to tell anyone of the weird happenings. Finally, they decided to notify officials at Pease Air Force Base in nearby Newington of the first sighting and no more.

Maj. Paul W. Henderson of the 100th Bomb Wing questioned the Hills several times by telephone during the ensuing few days and although he appeared intrigued by the Hills' detailed description of the flying object and its maneuverings, he also cited many "inconsistencies."

(2)

Weird Encounter On N.H. Rte. 3

N. H. Woman Tells Strange Tale---

I Was Quizzed In 'Space'

By JOHN H. LUTTRELL

Third of a Series

In the quiet, relaxing atmosphere of a Back Bay psychiatrist's office, Mrs. Eunice (Betty) Hill related for the first time how strangely clad men from a flying object blocked Rte. 3 in New Hampshire and halted her car.

This happened, she said, within minutes of the time she and her husband Barney, of Portsmouth, N.H., sighted a UFO near Franconia the night of Sept. 19-20, 1961.

Two years later, on Sept. 27, 1963, "Project Blue Book" (the Air Force unit which handles primary investigations of UFO sightings) determined there was "insufficient date" upon which to base a positive finding.

BOTH AFFECTED BY DREAMS

What the Air Force wasn't saying, however, is that its Foreign Technology Division in Ohio had quietly assumed charge of a now — intensive investigation. Neither did it disclose that the object encountered by the Hills also was seen by a half-dozen other New Hampshire residents and had actually appeared as a "shimmering" on Air Force radar screens.

But what they didn't know was what had happened to the Hills during the interim and the terrifying dreams that Betty Hill had begun to experience.

Barney Hill, too, had become affected by the dreams his wife described so vividly, dreams that always pointed back to the night of Sept. 19.

Fearful they were losing their minds, husband and wife sought psychiatric help. It was a decision that was to result in a series of fantastic revelations, buried deeply in their subconscious, that may fully account for those missing two hours!

—Tomorrow: "The Greatest Terror"—

Mrs. Hill's story unfolded during a period of 11 months under hypnosis administered by Dr. Benjamin Simon of 53 Bay State Rd. Later she and her husband told their story before a group of New England scientists studying UFOs.

Tape recordings of their talk, supplied to the Traveler, are the basis of this series. Dr. Simon has maintained the privileged doctor-patient relationship and refuses to discuss the Hill case.

Mrs. Hill said that immediately after that September night she began having "grotesque" dreams. They became so vivid, she said, that she could relate them in detail to Dr. Simon.

These dreams, she said, pointed unerringly to the night she and Barney first saw the "flying saucer."

Under hypnosis, Mrs. Hill said she recalled how their flight of fear from the snow-landed "space ship" was halted by a human blockade, and how her husband slowed the car waiting for the "strangers" to move.

"The motor of the car suddenly died," Mrs. Hill said, "and before he could restart it, our auto was surrounded. We sat motionless and I began undergoing the greatest terror I had ever known."

"They opened the doors, reached in and took us out. We were paralyzed with fear and it's as if I was asleep and fighting desperately to wake up. I remember walking to a path in the woods and these people were all around us.

"They were with Barney, too, and when I turned and called to him, he seemed to be asleep and unaware of what was happening. Then, a man on my left assured me that no harm would come to us if we let them take some tests.

"During this time I became increasingly conscious of many things. Only one man spoke English, with a definite accent yet very understandable. He seemed to be in charge. They all seemed to be about my height, just over five feet, and their chests and their noses were somewhat larger than ours.

"They seemed relaxed, not at all hostile and they bore every resemblance to human beings. All wore identical jackets and trousers, their eyes and hair were dark and they wore low, slip-on shoes that resembled boots."

Mrs. Hill said their "captors" led them to a clearing in the woods, where stood an immense disc-shaped object.

"It was almost as big as our house," she said, "and I think we approached from the rear because there were no lights.

"As we climbed a step or two, I became frightened again and refused to go inside. I turned to Barney but he still didn't seem to know what was going on. The leader said I'd have to enter anyway, so why didn't I just get it over with."

Left no choice, Mrs. Hill says she remembers entering the object and walking along an outer corridor that conformed to its contour.

"I was taken into a room but the others led Barney right past," she said. "When I said I wanted to stay with my husband, the leader said they only had equipment to test one of us at a time."

She tells of a man entering the room and beginning to ask questions—a man whose manner was pleasant and reassuring, but difficult to understand at first because of his thick accent.

"He seemed puzzled by my answers," related Betty Hill. "He asked my age and also Barney's, then shook his head as if he doubted me. He asked what we ate for nourishment and when I told him, he asked what vegetables were and which was my favorite.

"I told him squash and he asked what it looked like and how we prepared it. I told him was yellow and I looked around the room for something to compare it with. It was then I became aware of a complete absence of color."

Similarly, she said, the complexions of the "beings" themselves was bland and devoid of color. Their skin, she said, was bluish or grayish in tone and their lips bore a bluish tinge.

"I also told him about meat and milk," Mrs. Hill related, "but he just couldn't understand what I was saying. After this, my examiner and the leader said they wanted to take some tests to learn whether there were other basic differences between us and themselves.

"They said there was nothing to fear and there would be no pain. I can recall sitting on a stool, facing the examiner. He looked closely at my hair and cut off a few pieces. He examined my mouth, my throat, looked at my ears. Then, he looked at my hands and snipped off some of my fingernails.

"He removed my shoes, looked at my feet and showed much interest in my skin. He next produced some sort of machine, placed it against my arm and kept adjusting it, as if he were taking pictures. Then, he took a long instrument resembling a letter opener, scraped it along my arm and placed the tiny skin particles between two glass-like slides."

(3)

Nothing To Fear, Said Man From 'Space Ship'

'... I Asked About His Planet; He Was Angry'

By JOHN H. LUTTRELL

(Fourth in a Series)

A New Hampshire husband and wife, if their experience told under hypnosis really happened, may have come within seconds of obtaining proof that they were abducted by visitors from another planet.

The incident, according to Mrs. Eunice (Betty) Hill of Portsmouth, occurred just before they were returned to their auto still parked along lonely Rte. 3 near Woodstock, N.H. early on the morning of Sept. 20, 1961.

It happened, she said, right after she had undergone a physical and intellecutal examination aboard a strange "object" that had plummeted to earth and shortly after a confrontation that was to provide its share of humor.

Mrs. Hill said that from the adjoining room where her husband Barney was being examined, several of the "spacemen" hastily excitedly to seek their leader. Within minutes, she said, he returned and strode to where Mrs. Hill was sitting.

"He told me to open my mouth. Then he tugged and pulled at my teeth, trying to remove them," she said. "Then, he stopped very puzzled and I felt he was confused because Barney's teeth were removable and mine were not.

"To them, this was an amazing discovery. I tried explaining that as people get older, their teeth sometimes tend to decay and they must be removed to stop the spread of pain and infection.

"The leader asked what old age was and I explained our average life span and how people died of disease or accidents. I told him of age problems, skin wrinkling and greying hair. He asked me what was '100 years' and I told him it was a way of measuring time. Even the word 'time' seemed unfamiliar to him."

Then, said Mrs. Hill, "I told him that when I told people what had happened, nobody would believe me and they'd think I had lost my mind.

"I suggested what was needed was absolute proof and maybe he'd give me something to take back with me. He agreed and asked what I'd like. I looked around the room and saw a large book. I asked if I could take it and he said all right. I was quite happy and thanked him for it.

"I opened the book and found symbols written in long, narrow columns. He asked if I thought I could read it, and I said I knew this was impossible but I wasn't taking it for reading purposes.

"I next asked where he was from and he asked if I knew anything about the universe, which I didn't. So he went over to the wall and pulled down a map that seemed strange to me. It showed stars and planets, some large and some as small as a pinpoint.

"Between them, lines were drawn. Some were broken lines, some were light thin lines and others were heavy black ones. Some were straight and some were curved. He asked me where earth was on this map and I told him I had no idea.

"I asked him to show me what planet he was from, but he suddenly became angry and snapped the map back into place. I explained I could do nothing whith this knowledge but there were others on earth who could, and who'd be anxious to talk with him.

"I asked if I could arrange a meeting with some of these people but he said this would be impossible. I tried talking him into the idea, but he remained silent and said nothing. Then, the others appeared with Barney, who was still dazed.

"I talked to him but Barney didn't answer. I asked when Barney would be fully awake and the leader said just as soon as we got back to the car. We started to walk out the door when one of them stopped me and they all began talking excitedly.

"It was apparent there was a disagreement and I watched this battle, or whatever it was. Then the leader came over to me and took the book away. I told him this was my only proof, and he said he realized it and that's the reason they were taking it."

Mrs. Hill said she remembers the leader saying, "I personally see no harm in you having the book but it's been decided that nobody should ever know of this experience. Furthermore, you will have no memory of what has happened."

She said he became angry when she responded, "Somehow, somewhere, I will remember and nothing you do can prevent it."

This phase of the examination completed, Mrs. Hill said, she was made to lie on a metallic table while a strange apparatus was drawn alongside. She said it resembled an electro-encephalograph with wires and needle indications but "it didn't seem to have the tracing paper."

The examiner, she said, used a long, sharp rod connected to the machine to test her nervous system, concentrating primarily on her head, neck and spine. Without warning, she recalled, the pointed wand was jabbed into her abdomen.

"This produced an intense pain which, in turn, seemed to puzzle them," she said. "But the leader simply placed his hands over my eyes and suddenly there was no pain and my fears subsided as I began realizing they did not mean to harm me in any way."

The examination finally ended, Mrs. Hill said, the "doctor" left and the leader returned the equipment to its place. Meanwhile, she began growing impatient because it was taking so long to "test" her husband.

"I thought I'd put the time to good advantage, so I began walking around the room and talking to the leader. He said he was sorry we had been badly frightened at the outset and with my composure fully returned, I decided it was my turn to begin asking questions."

But then, she said, something happened to delay her demand for information about these strange creatures. For the door burst open, she recalled, and from the adjoining chamber where Barney was being scrutinized came several of the men, visibly excited.

They began talking rapidly with the leader in a tongue Mrs. Hill said she couldn't comprehend. Then all left the room hurriedly "and I became quite fearful something had gone wrong with my husband."

—Tomorrow: A Glimpse of Another World—

Is This How It Happened On Space Object?

'Interplanet Proof Was Snatched Away'

Boston Traveler, Friday, Oct. 29, 1965

By JOHN H. LUTTRELL

Last of a Series

The Air Force said today it is "not interested" in published reports a New Hampshire couple had a close-up view of a space ship and later may have been taken prisoner by its interplanetary crew.

In fact Richard B. France public information director for "Project Blue Book" in the Pentagon, said the case involving Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hill of 953 State st., Portsmouth, is closed and won't be reopened despite whatever "revelations" the Hills experienced under hypnosis.

Conversely, the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena in Washington maintains that although the abduction tale remains "highly questionable," Barney and Betty Hill may have seen visitors from outer space "from a distance."

Richard H. Hall, acting director of the privately financed scientific group, said details of the initial sighting along deserted Rte. 3 near Franconia Notch, N.H., on Sept. 19-20, 1961, appear "quite authentic."

He said Barney Hill's claim of using binoculars to see humans aboard a strange craft hovering 100 feet off the round could be "perfectly on the level."

Hall said investigations by NICAP indicate there have been other such incidents throughout the world, also involving witnesses of "unquestioned motive and unassailable veracity." He said he's convinced the Hills "haven't been trying to deceive anybody, much less themselves."

The Air Force spokesman, meanwhile, said a final evaluation of the 1961 incident in New Hampshire was not made on the Hill report alone.

"There were several other similar reports corresponding to the same time of night and the sighting appeared as a shimmering on our radar screens, indicating there were no solid object involved," France explained.

But is there more the Air Force and perhaps the Central Intelligence Agency haven't disclosed? Is the Hill incident actually a closed issue?

The Traveler, at its request and after a month-long delay, was provided with what purported to be an actual copy of Air Force Information Report 100-1-61, originally prepared by Maj. Paul W. Henderson of the 100th Bomb Wing at Pease Air Force Base.

It was actually a typewritten "copy," not a reproduction. It was mistakenly dated September 1965, instead of 1961 when the report was compiled. It made not mention of radar shimmerings, nor of other Granite Staters seeing the same thing the Hills did.

In his final evaluation, Maj. Henderson maintained the Hills neglected to provide specific data about the directional course followed by the "object... or about its lateral and vertical maneuverings.

Yet this information is contained in detail provided by Barney and Betty Hill in the report assembled by Maj. Henderson himself.

Told of the apparent inconsistencies encountered by the Traveler in its dealings with the Air Force, NICAP acting director Hall said this was "typical" Air Force policy and procedure in handling investigations of unidentified flying objects.

At Pease Air Force Base, where a recent rash of UFO sightings over Exeter, N.H. now occupies top priority, original notes pertaining to the Hill investigation have been destroyed. Lt. Alan B. Brandt, base information officer, explained such files are "retired" after two years.

"If you do," she said he replied, "nobody will believe you and if your husband remembers, you will recall things differently and this will result in confusion, doubt and disagreement. It would be better to forget because to remember might be too upsetting."

Mrs. Hill said she and her husband were led back outside into the woods. "I asked the leader if he would return someday and he said it was not his decision to make," she said. "We got to the car and the leader suggested we stay and see them leave."

It was then, she said, that Barney started to awaken and he showed "no reaction at all, like it was an everyday occurence." They stood, Mrs. Hill said, leaning against the right fender.

"As we were waiting, I thought of my dog Delsey and when I opened the car door, she was under the front seat. I picked her up and she was trembling.

"Suddenly, the ship became a glowing object again and it appeared to be like a ball, turning over three or four times and hurling itself into the sky.

"I turned to Barney and said, 'Now do you believe in flying saucers?' and he replied, 'Don't be ridiculous.' Then, we were beeped again, the lights disappeared and the object was gone."

For Barney Hill, a 43-year-old worker at the Portsmouth Post Office, there is still no conscious memory of what may of happened. But under hypnosis administered by Dr. Benjamin Simon of Boston, he says he also remembers the experience shared by his wife with only minor variations.

Dr. Simon, bound by the ethics of his profession, has steadfastly maintained the privilized doctor-patient relationship and refuses to discuss the Hill case. But he agrees that Barney and Betty Hill certainly have undergone a "highly traumatic experience."

The sole exception to his professional silence occurred when, with the explicit permission of Mr. and Mrs. Hill, he permitted an accredited scientific investigator to hear over 11 hours of tape recordings made while the Hills were under a hypnotic trance.

The prober is Walter Webb of Cambridge, an astronomer of long experience affiliated with Hayden Planetariumat Science Park in Boston, and an advisor to the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena in Washington.

His long inquiry now completed, including precise times, dates and names supplied by the Hills themselves, Webb describes the story as "one of the most dramatic, most remarkable in the history of foreign object sightings."

Webb said there are minor inconsistencies in the story they tell, yet, he said, he is more alarmed by the manner he claims the original sighting by the Hills was investigated and evaluated by the Air Force. And he is unwilling to believe the glowing object was a meteorlogical or atmospheric phenomenon.

Officially, the Air Force claims what the Hills and several other Granite Staters saw that night was the manifestation of 'a strong inversion of cold and warm air layers" that produced an illusionary effect.

According to Information Report 100-1-61, obtained from Air Force files, "The planet Jupiter was in the southwest, at approximately 20 degrees elevation, and would have set at the approximate time the object disappeared. As no lateral or vertical movement was noted, the object was in all probability Jupiter although the actual light source is not known. No evidence was presented to indicate that the object was due to other than natural causes."

And therein lies the greatest contradiction and "inconsistency" of all.

Tomorrow: "Sorry, Not Interested"

Space Object Encount...: Pro And Con

Was This The Moment Of Truth?

Pro, Con Views On Space Object: Was This The Moment Of Truth?

In his book, "Anatomy of a Phenomenon," French-born science author Jacques Vallee mentions the sighting by Barney and Betty Hill and suggests the Air Force might only have performed a superficial probe. He advocates a more scientific exploration of the possibilities that many UFO's are actually spacecraft under intelligent control.

At the time Vallee was researching and compiling his volume, he had no idea the Hills had undergone extensive hypnotic therapy, resulting in revelations they were examined and interviewed by creatures from another world.

What, then, actually happened to Barney and Betty Hill on the night of Sept. 19-20, 1961? Perhaps nobody, least of all the Hills themselves, will ever fully know.

Both consciously remember first seeing an illuminated object cavorting in the skies and both recall viewing the "thing" a second time as it hung stationary in the sky 100 feet overhead, with activity clearly visible through binoculars.

But under hypnosis induced by Back Bay psychiatrist Dr. Benjamin Simon, both tell a story in detail, of meeting and talking with inhabitants of another world.

And of this experience, Betty Hill says, she now remembers without psychiatric aid. But she said her husband still cannot remember consciously what happened between the time he saw the object and its occupants through binoculars to the time he "awakened" at the wheel of his car two hours and 50 miles distant.

In the NICAP investigaiton report, Dr. Simon offers many theories to explain the story told by the Hills under hypnosis. Although he admits he's prone to dismiss the entire concept of "flying saucers," he also refuses to say it couldn't have happened.

Boston astronomer Walter Webb, who helped investigate the Hill incident for NICAP, says he's convinced the New Hampshire couple may have seen a foreign space vehicle. He also believes that Earth has been visited by extra-terrestrial beings on numerous occasions since time began.

Whether this occurred near Franconia Notch on the night the Hills were driving past, Webb cannot say. But the sight of a space ship, he hints, may have frightened the couple so badly the result was an intensely realistic impression upon their subconscious that time may never erase.

Neither do the Hills claim the disclosures under hypnosis actually occured.

When Barney and Betty Hill agreed recently to relate their story at a meeting of the New England UFO Study Group in Quincy, a tape recording was made available to the Traveler.

In it is contained still another "phenomenon" that even Dr. Simon couldn't fully explain. It occurred as Barney Hill told his version of being physically examined aboard the spacecraft and how, at one point, a cone-shaped disc was placed next to his body for purposes of obtaining measurements.

Weeks afterward, but months before he was to recall the incident under hypnosis, a series of wart-like growths appeared on Hill's body, corresponding exactly to the diameter of the disc and arranged in a perfect circle.

These, said Hill, were later removed by a physician in Portsmouth.

Through the months and years since Sept. 19-20, 1961, Barney and Betty Hill have drawn strength from the friends upon whom they rely for mature judgment.

One is Mrs. Lorraine Dallasandro of 92 Westminster Rd., Weymouth, in whose home the Hills have been weekend guests and who visited them in Portsmouth. She has also accompanied the Hills to a clearing in the woods off desolate Rte. 3, outisde Woodstock, N.H., where the "abduction" took place.

"Both Barney and Betty begin to tremble and you knew this wasn't pure imagination," says Mrs Dallasandro. "And you knew that somehow, in a way nobody will ever know, it actually happened."

With American and Russian spacemen orbiting the earth, planning manned moon landings and getting bird's-eye photos of Mars, who can say positively it might not have happened?

HEADQUARTERS
817TH AIR DIVISION
United States Air Force
Pease Air Force Base, New Hampshire

REPLY TO
ATTN OF: 100DCOI

29 SEP 1961

SUBJECT: Unidentified Flying Object (UFO)

TO: ATIC
Wright-Patterson AFB
Ohio

Attached is AF Form 112, 100th Bomb Wing report number 100-1-61. Non-availability of observers for early interrogation precluded electrical transmission of report.

FOR THE COMMANDER:

E. B. LOBATO
CWO W2, USAF
Directorate of Administrative Services

1 Atch
AF Form 112 & 112a, 3 pgs, 1 cy ea,
w/1 Atch, Extract of Daily Report of
Controller, AACS Form 96, for the date
20 Sep 61, 2 cys

TRUE EXTRACT OF "DAILY REPORT OF CONTROLLER, AACS FORM 96, FOR THE DATE OF 20 SEPTEMBER 1961.

* * *

0614Z OBSERVED UNIDENTIFIED A/C COME ON PAR 4 MILES OUT. A/C MADE APPROACH AND PULLED UP AT 1/2 MILE. SHORTLY AFTER OBSERVED WEAK TARGET ON DOWNWIND, THEN RADAR CTC LOST. TWR WAS ADVISED OF THE A/C WHEN IT WAS ON FINAL, THEN WHEN IT MADE LOW APPROACH. TWR UNABLE TO SEE ANY A/C AT ANY TIME.....JC

* * *

CERTIFIED TRUE:

Robert O. Daughaday

ROBERT O. DAUGHADAY
Captain, USAF
Commander

Another close UFO approach to a car on a lonely road, reported to both the AF and NICAP, occurred on Sept. 19-20, in New Hampshire. About midnight, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hill, of Portsmouth, were driving on a deserted section of U.S. 3 when they saw a bright object moving in the sky. Through 7x50 binoculars, the Hills could see a band of light, convex as if on the edge of a flattened disc. The object seemed to be rotating.

As the UFO came toward them, they saw that the "band" covered half of the rim; the other half was dark, causing a "blinking" effect as the UFO turned. About 4 miles from North Woodstock, the UFO descended in front of the car and stopped 80-100 feet above the ground. It was no longer rotating, and the "band" was revealed as bluish-white fluorescent light shining through a row of windows. On each side of the UFO was a red light.

Mr. Hill got out of the car, still expecting a rational answer--that the object was perhaps an unusual type of helicopter. He saw the UFO tilt downward, slowly descend toward him.

(The next report segment, condensed from Mr. Hill's impression that some kind of figures were moving at the windows, is still under evaluation. Mr. and Mrs. Hill already have been interrogated by Walter N. Webb, Chief Lecturer on Astronomy, Hayden Planetarium, Boston, who is Chairman of our Massachusetts Subcommittee, Unit 1, also by two [illegible] NICAP. We are [illegible] reports and will announce results later.)

According to Mr. Hill, there was sudden activity behind the windows as the UFO descended. Several figures were seen hurrying about, then the two red lights began to move out from the object. Mr. Hill saw they were on the tips of pointed fin-like structures which slid outward from the UFO.

By this time, Mr. Hill reported, the object was only 50-60 feet up. Its closeness, and the feeling he was being watched intently and might be in danger, brought on sudden panic. He jumped into the car and "stepped on the gas." A few moments later, both witnesses reported they heard a series of buzzing or "beeping" sounds, causing the car's trunk lid to vibrate.

Next day, on the advice of the Newton, Mass., Chief of Police, Mrs. Hill reported the encounter to Pease Air Force Base, but omitted word of the supposed figures. She states that an AF officer questioned her, showing special interest in the wing-like extending fins. Later, Mrs. Hill said, a Major Henderson called back from Pease AFB, told her the conversation was monitored, and asked for [illegible]

CLASSIFICATION

COUNTRY OF ACTIVITY REPORTING	REPORT NO. 100-1-61	*(Leave blank)*

AIR INTELLIGENCE INFORMATION REPORT

COUNTRY OR AREA REPORT CONCERNS	DATE OF INFORMATION	
United States	20 Sept 61	
ACTIVITY SUBMITTING REPORT: 100th Bomb Wing (H) SAC (DCOI) PEASE AFB, NEW HAMPSHIRE	DATE OF COLLECTION: 21 Sept 61	SRI STATUS *(If applicable)* / SRI NO. / CANCELED/COMPLETE
PREPARING INDIVIDUAL: Major Paul W. Henderson	DATE OF REPORT: 21 Sept 61	SRI NO. / CANCELED/INCOMPLETE
NAME OR DESCRIPTION OF SOURCE: Mr. & Mrs. [redacted], Portsmouth, N.H.	EVALUATION: F-6	SRI NO. / ACTIVE / ADDITIONAL INFORMATION ON *(Date)*

REFERENCES *(BAIR Subject, previous reports, etc., as applicable)*
No previous reports.

SUBJECT *(Descriptive title. Use individual reports for separate subjects)*
Unidentified Flying Object

SUMMARY *(Give summary which highlights the salient factors of narrative report. Begin narrative text on AF Form 112a unless report can be fully stated on AF Form 112. List inclosures, including number of copies)*

On the night of 19-20 Sept between 20/0001 and 20/0100 Mr. & Mrs. [redacted] were traveling south on route 3 near Lincoln, N.H. when they observed, through the windshield of their car, a strange object in the sky. They noticed it because of its shape and the intensity of its lighting as compared to the stars in the sky. The weather and sky was clear at the time.

Report contained herein is IAW par. 15, AFR 200-2, dated 14 Sept 1959.

ADDITIONAL INFO:

During a casual conversation on 22 Sept 61 between Major Gardiner B. Reynolds, 100th BW Def Off and Lt [redacted], Officer of the Day of NCO Club, Pease AFB, it was revealed that a strange incident occurred at 0214 local on 20 Sept. No importance was attached to the incident at the time. Subsequent interrogation failed to bring out any information in addition to the extract of the "Daily Report of Controller". Copy of this extract is attached.

It is not possible to determine any relationship between these two observations, as the radar observation provides no description. Time and distance between the events could hint of a possible relationship.

1 INCLS 2 cys

Paul W Henderson

PAUL W HENDERSON
MAJOR USAF
CHIEF COMBAT INTELLIGENCE

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OCT 52, WHICH MAY BE USED

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CLASSIFICATION (*SECURITY INFORMATION when filled in*)

SUPPLEMENT TO AF FORM 112

ORIGINATING AGENCY	REPORT NO.	PAGE 2 OF 3 PAGES
100th Bombing (H) Grp (D)(I)	100-1-61	

A. Description of Object

1. Continious band of lights - cigar shaped at all times despite changes of direction.

2. Size: When first observed it appeared to be about the size of a nickel at arms length. Later when it seemed to be a matter of hundreds of feet above the automobile it would be about the size of a dinner plate held at arms length.

3. Color: Only color evident was that of the band of lights when was comparable to the intensity and color of a filament of an incandescent lamp. (See reference to "wing tips" lights.)

4. Number: One

5. Formation: None

6. Features or details: See 1 above. During period of observation wings seemed to appear from the main body. Described as V shaped with red lights on tips. Later, wings appeared to extend further.

7. Tail, trail or exhaust: None observed.

8. Sound: None except as described in item E.

B. Description of course of Object.

1. First observed through windshield of car. Size and brightness of object compared to visible stars attracted observers' attention.

2. Angle of elevation, first observed: About 45°

3. Angle of elevation at disappearance: Not determinable because of inability to observe its departure from the auto.

4. Flight path & maneuvers: See item E.

5. How object disappeared: See item E.

6. Length of observation: Approx 30 Min's.

C. Manner of Observation

1. Ground-visual

2. Binoculars used at times

3. Sighting made from inside auto, while moving and stopped. Observed from within and outside auto.

E. Location and Details: On the night of 19-20 September between 20/0001 and 20/0100 the observers were traveling by car in a southerly direction on Route 3 south of Lincoln, N.M. when they noticed a brightly lighted object ahead of their car at an angle of elevation of approximately 45°. It appeared strange to them because of its shape and the intensity of its lights compared to the stars in the sky. Weather and sky were clear. They continued to observe the object from their moving car for a few minutes then stopped. After stopping the car they used binoculars at times.

They report that the object was traveling north very fast. They report it changed directions rather abruptly and then headed South. Shortly thereafter it stopped and hovered in the air. There was no sound evident up to this time. Both observers used the binoculars at this point. While hovering, objects began to appear from the body of the "object" which they describe as looking like wings which made a V shape when extended. The "wings" had red lights on the tips. At this point they observed it to appear to swoop down in the general direction of their auto. The object continued to descend until it appeared to be only a matter of "hundreds of feet" above their car.

At this point they decided to get out of that area, and fast. Mr. [redacted] was driving and Mrs. [redacted] watched the object by sticking her head out the window. It departed in a generally North westerly direction but Mrs. Hill was prevented from observing its full departure by her position in the car.

They report that while the object was above them after it had "swooped down" they heard a series of short loud "buzzes" which they described as sounding like someone had dropped a tuning fork. They report that they could feel these buzzing sounds in their auto. No further visual observations were made of this

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CLASSIFICATION (SECURITY INFORMATION when filled in)

SUPPLEMENT TO AF FORM 112

ORIGINATING AGENCY	REPORT NO.	PAGE 3 OF 3 PAGES
100th Bomb Wing (H) SAC (DOOI)	100-1-61	

object. They continued on their trip and when they arrived in the vicinity of Island, N.J., about 30 miles from Lincoln, they again heard the "buzzing" sound of the "object"; however, they did not see it at this time.

Mrs [redacted] reported the flight pattern of the "object" to be erratic, changed directions rapidly, that during its flight it ascended and descended numerous times very rapidly. Its flight was described as jerky and not smooth.

Mr. [redacted] is a Civil Service employee in the Boston Post Office and doesn't possess any technical or scientific training. Neither does his wife.

During a later conversation with Mr. [redacted], he volunteered the observation that he did not originally intend to report this incident but in as much as he & his wife did in fact see this occurence he decided to report it. He says that on looking back he feels that the whole thing is incredible and he feels somewhat foolish - he just can not believe that such a thing could or did happen. He says, on the other hand, that they both saw what they reported and this fact gives it some degree of reality.

Information contained herein was collected by means of telephone conversation between the observers and the preparing individual. The reliability of the observer cannot be judged and while his apparent honesty and seriousness appears to be valid it cannot be judged at this time.

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Information on [redacted] sighting, 20 September 1961, Lincoln, New Hampshire

The [redacted] sighting was investigated by officials from Pease AFB. The case is carried as insufficient data in the Air Force Files. No direction (azimuth) was reported and there are inconsistencies in the report. The sighting occurred about midnight and the object was observed for at least one hour. No specific details on maneuverability were given. The planet Jupiter was in the South West, at about 20 degrees elevation and would have set at the approximate time that the object disappeared. Without positional data the case could not be evaluated as Jupiter. There was a strong inversion in the area. The actual light source is not known. As no lateral or vertical movement was noted, the object was in all probability Jupiter. No evidence was presented to indicate that the object was due to other than natural causes.

DATA PROCESSING DIVISION
CLIMATIC CENTER, USAF
Air Weather Service (MATS)
Asheville, North Carolina

REPLY TO
ATTN OF: CCJPD

SUBJECT: Copy of Selected Rawinsonde Observations 22 Nov 1961

TO: Air Force Technical Intelligence Center
Foreign Technology Division, TD-E
Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio

1. Reference: Your telephone call at 1415 EST 15 Nov 1961.

2. We are sending copies of rawinsonde observations (WBAN 31 ABC) from Portland, Maine, for 17 through 22 Sep 1961.

3. Lincoln, New Hampshire, does not take rawinsonde observations, and Portland, Maine, is the closest station.

FOR THE DIRECTOR

PAUL L. [illegible], Jr.
Captain, USAF
Administrative Officer

Atch
Photocopies of Rawinsonde Obs

The Experience Of Rr. and Mrs. Barney Hill

By C. W. Fitch

On the night of September 19-20, 1961, on U.S. Route 3 in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, a Portsmouth couple had a sensational encounter with a UFO.

The Hills were interviewed on October 21 by Mrs. Walter N. Webb, Chief Lecturer on Astronomy at Hayden Planetarium Boston for a period of six hours and a detailed report of their experience was written up and sent to NICAP. Webb is Chairman of NICAP's Massachusett's Subcommittee, Unit 1, also a member of APRO. A condensation of this report appeared in the "UFO Investigator" of Jan.-Feb. 1962.

Because of my extreme interest in the Hill's most unusual experience, I called them by telephone and talked with Barney Hill at some length in regard to it.

His account at that time was basically the same as at the time of his interview with Mr. Webb and is as follows:

Barney and Betty Hill of 953 State Street, Portmouth, N. H., were returning home from a vacation in Canada. About midnight in the Groveton area the Hills saw a bright moving object in the southeastern sky. Mrs. Hill described it as being brighter than the planet Jupiter. Mr. Hill said his wife became excited about the object so he stopped the car so they could observe it through their 7x50 binoculars. At first they thought it was an airliner, but when it began curving toward the west and then changed direction and moved eastward toward them as though it had seen them and was coming nearer to investigate, they realized that it was not an airliner. (Reference is made at this point to Case No. 162, CRIFO ORBIT of July 6, 1956, published by Leonard H. Stringfield of Cincinnati, Ohio — "Saucer Descends on Dark Street, Scares Youths" — which related the experience of two girls while waiting at a bus stop in Jacksonville, Florida on the night of May 9, 1956, and their reactions to a somewhat similar situation). (See also APRO Bulletin, March, 1959—article by C. W. Fitch — "Strange Disappearances and Flying Saucers"—The Editor).

At the time of their sighting the Hills were driving through a lonely and nearly uninhabited section.

The UFO seemed to be coming lower and closer. Through the binoculars they could see a lighted band which appeared to be convex as though conforming to the edge of a flattened disc. The strange object came around in front of their car and stopped in mid-air to the right of the highway. They estimated that it was approximately 100 feet above the ground. They could then see that the lighted band was, in reality, a row of windows through which a cold bluish-white glow shone. They could also see a red light on each side of it.

Mr. Hill left the headlights on and the engine running, took the binoculars and got out on the highway to get a better look at the object. He was amazed at the noiseless ease with which it changed position but still felt he was observing a conventional aircraft such as a military helicopter, perhaps of some advanced design.

Fascinated, he watched the object as it began descending slowly in his direction. Through the binoculars he could see from eight to eleven figures which appeared to be watching them from the windows. Suddenly all but one of the figures turned their backs and began to hurry about, seemingly pulling levers on the wall.

One figure remained at a window looking down at them. Just then the two red lights that they had noticed began moving away from the object. Mr. Hill could see that the lights were on the tips of two pointed fin-like structures which were sliding outward from its sides. Mrs. Hill was watching her husband and heard him repeat over and over "I don't believe it, I don't believe it."

Barney Hill said the figures were of human form and were dressed in shiny black uniforms like glossy leather. He was reminded of the cold precision of German officers. The lone figure at the window, who Mr. Hill felt was the leader, both attracted and frightened him. He felt that this figure was concentrating on some plan it had in mind and that they were going to be captured "like bugs in a net."

He said it was then he knew that the craft he was observing was something alien and unearthly and felt that it contained beings of a superior type. Hill estimated that the object at this, its closest point of approach, was from 50 to 80 feet up and between 50 and 100 feet away.

Hill said at this point he panicked and began laughing hysterically. Repeating "they're going to capture us," he jumped into the car and took off down the highway at high speed. Neither of them looked back immediately. When Mrs. Hill did look back she saw no sign of the UFO

They had traveled only a short distance when they heard a series of beeping sounds, like code, on the rear trunk. Each beep caused the car to vibrate. These sounds kept up for approximately 35 miles until they reached Ashland when they ceased as suddenly as they had commenced.

Mr. Hill remarked that they estimated they had observed the UFO for from 30 to 40 minutes for 45 miles, between midnight and 1 a.m.

In a letter to me dated April 23, 1962 Mrs. Hill commented that "The UFO we saw resembled in many ways the one sighted by Frank Edwards (except that the one Edwards saw was spherical) and reported in the January-February, 1962 issue of the UFO Investigator. (See also APRO Bulletin for November, 1961).

"We have been quite upset by our experience," Mrs. Hill said. "It seems to be unbelievable, so puzzling, with so many questions unanswered. We have discussed the situation with a psychiatrist who assured us that it is an impossibility for two people to have the same hallucination at the same time."

(Editor's Note: In the interest of accuracy, we must note that: Opinions pertaining to "collective hallucination" or "mass visions" differ among psychiatrists and psychologists. The late Carl G. Jung, for instance, cites the "Bowman at Mons" as an example of collective hallucination. The Bowman at Mons was a figure of an English Bowman seen in the sky over the British trenches at Mons in the bitter fighting of World War I by a large number of tired and discouraged troops. In that instance it is possible that one soldier "transmitted" the image which was picked up by the rest of the men. At any rate it appears to have been a vision which answered a sub-conscious need of the battle-weary troops. The Hill incident, however, involved an object and entities which were frightening to the observers rather than encouraging or soothing, which leads to the conclusion that it was an objective rather than a subjective experience).

In passing comment on the Hill's sighting, we are definitely inclined to the opinion that there is no doubt as to its reality or that these two people would not be likely to have this particular hallucination at the same time.

(Editor's Note: In this issue, the readers will find a report by Dr. Olavo Fontes concerning the kidnapping of a man in Brazil in August. That kidnappings would be an eventual activity of the occupants of the UAO has been discussed by Dr. Fontes and Mrs. Lorenzen in the past and attempted kidnappings, or at least what appeared to be that, has indicated the possibility).

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