

KIDNAPPERS FROM OUTER SPACE

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 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.

DOCTOR: You hadn't heard her scream?

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

And I could not understand that because it is a straight highway. And I looked, and I was being signalled to stop.

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.

I think I am going up a slight incline . . . but I'm afraid to open my eyes, because I am being told to keep my eyes closed.

I am lying on something. But I did not dare open my eyes. 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. My feet were dragging.

DOCTOR: How many were there?

BARNEY: I thought I saw a cluster of six men.

DOCTOR: How were they dressed?

BARNEY: They were all in dark clothing. All dressed alike.

DOCTOR: Were they white men?

BARNEY: I don't know by the colour. 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.

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: 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.

I was lying on a table, and I thought someone was putting a cup around my groin, and then it stopped.

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 eyes, and there is the car. 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.

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. Betty is giggling, and she said: Do you believe in flying saucers now? And I said: Oh, Betty, don't be ridiculous. Of course I don't.

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.

I drove home, and I went into the bathroom and examined myself and saw nothing wrong.

And I went to bed. And when we woke up, we decided we would not ever tell anyone. . . .

WHEN the second session was over, Dr. Simon was still sceptical, but he was beginning to believe that some incident involving a UFO was at least partly responsible for Barney Hill's condition.

But he was baffled by the part of his patient's story detailing the supposed "abduction."

He hoped that Betty Hill would provide some explanation, and he fixed a session in which she would retrace under hypnosis, the long journey home.

NEXT SUNDAY:

Betty argues with the strange leader



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