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Betty Hill, with husband Barney, describes the size of the book the leader of the flying saucer crew offered her as proof of their visit. "In it was writing like nothing I had ever seen before."

no. I knew practically nothing.

And he went across the room and pulled out a map, and he asks me had I ever seen a map like this before.

There were all these dots on it, scattered all over it. Some were little, just pinpoints. And there were as big as a nickel.

And there were lines . . . going from one dot to another. And there was one big circle, and it had a lot of lines coming out from it.

A lot of lines going to another circle quite close, but not as big. And these were heavy lines.

And I asked him what they meant. And he said that the heavy lines were trade routes. The other lines, the solid ones, were places they went occasionally. And he said the broken lines were expeditions.

I ASKED him where was his home port, and he said: Where are YOU on the map?

I looked and laughed and said I don't know.

So he said: If you don't know where you are, then there isn't any point in my telling where I am from. And he put the map away.

And I thought, well, I still have the book. . . .

All of a sudden, some men come in with the examiner. They are quite excited. . . .

The examiner has me open my mouth, and he starts checking my teeth. And he tugs at them. I asked what they are trying to do. . . .

The examiner says they

"I FEEL the Air Force has not been giving out all available information on these unidentified flying objects. You cannot disregard so many unimpeachable sources." — John McCormack, Speaker of the US House of Representatives.



could not figure it out—Barney's teeth came out and mine didn't.

I was really laughing and said Barney had dentures, and I didn't.

They asked me: What are dentures? And I said people as they get older lost their teeth. They go to a dentist and get dentures.

Barney had to have dentures because he had a mouth injury. He had to have his teeth extracted. . . . I said it happens to almost everyone as they get older.

And he said: What is old age? And I said—well it varied, but as a person gets older, there are changes in him, particularly physical. He begins to sort of break down with age. So he said, what did I mean by age?

And I said the life span—the length of time people live. He said, how long was this? And I said, well, about 100 years at the most. People can die before that—most of them do. . . .

I think the average length of time. . . . I don't know. . . . was 65 or 70. So he said, 65 or 70 what? I said years.

He said: What is a year? And I said it had to do with how many days, and the days had so many hours, 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 per-

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—oh—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 Betty Hill 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 make me forget! . . . I'll remember it if it is the last thing I do!

And he laughs and says,

maybe you will remember. But I hope you won't. And it won't do you any good if you do, because Barney won't. . . . It would be better if you forgot it anyway.

I AM 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. But I certainly wasn't afraid now. And then they all turned round 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 get-

ting 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!

NEXT
SUNDAY
Was it all
a dream . . .
or will the
Saucer return?