

This interview is in regards to a letter that I received from the National Enquirer, and involves a possible abduction. My basic purpose in this whole affair is to provide the National Enquirer with future information to help them determine whether or not the story is of any value to them.

This interview took place at Ideal Donut, Weds. March 2, 1977. Present was Mr. Edward Gregory who lives in Winnipeg. At a point in the fall of 1976 Mr. Gregory experienced an event which he believes might be linked to the UFO mystery. He is now 18 and has only a grade eight education. He realizes what this means, but never the less came forward to relate his experience as he believes that it is unique.

The following transcript is unedited except for the change of name which was requested by Mr. Gregory, and encouraged by myself.

Time: 7:15

Question: Can you basically describe what happened?

Answer: Ya. I was about seventeen years old at the time I guess, and I read a book - Betty Hill and Barney Hill " The ~~int~~interrupted Journey." They were aboard a flying saucer for two lost hours. What amazed me about the book was what this humanoid or whatever this being told Betty, while she was being hypnotised by Dr. Simon. This supposed humanoid said to Betty that - we'll find you. We always find ~~those~~ those that we want to.

Now I didn't know anything about ESP or telepathy at the time, but I figured that if she wanted to be found she could be found by them. I didn't know anything about ESP or telepathy at the time, until this year, when I've been reading up about it. At the time I was also experimenting with the fact " Does God really exist," and stuff like that. I said a few prayers, and saying OK if you really exist, and if from what I read in the Bible you created other planets, and you've destroyed other planets before this one. As he said to Moses, you know, 'I can destroy this one, if you don't obey my commandments.'

Now on that one. I said, " If you really exist let me have actual proof that there are beings, or whatever, like of all these UFOs that everyone has been seeing, if it's really true that there are other planets, or if they are from another Universe, or whatever.

I said this. I prayed to this, and I figured I really didn't know whether he was going to answer this or not. From reading the book I went out at night in the same area. Not necessarily the same path, but the same area.

Question: Which is what?

Answer: Two blocks from my house.

Question: What would it be near?

Answer: Well at the time it would be Checker Board Realty. Varennes School (22 Varennes St. Vital) St. Marys Road. I went out ever night concentrating on you know - it might sound a little crazy - UFOs. Come down you terrestrial being, because I want to see you for myself. You know. I want to contact you guys. I kept on repeating the same thing at the same time, around seven thirty or eight o'clock. From the walk from my place to the bar. I went to the bar every night, back and forth.

Now it was about three and one-half weeks later, maybe less. I'm not to sure on that I can't really pinpoint on that. Well as I was going, I was concentrating, and I had this urge to turn around and look up. I turned around and looked up, and I saw this...I couldn't see the shape of the craft, but I've never seen anything like it.

It was a small little white, milky light, sort to speak. Not like an ordinary light like you see in here,

(points to the lights in Ideal Donut) like a light bulb. More like little strands in it. Little white strands in it. About three inches across (he outlines the object about eight inches out from his chest).

Question: About how big at arms length?

Answer: It wasn't more than a block away from me, half a block away from me, above the apartment block. You know I could see it, but it was completely black, and I couldn't see anything except the little white... it looked like someone kept walking by in front of it (the window). It kept flickering of and on, so to speak. And ah, I wanted witnesses for this. You know I knew that no one would believe me if I told them what I had just finished seeing. I wanted witnesses, so I ran down to the bar, and I figured that I was going to get witnesses for this. And I was in sort of a dazed sort of state when I did turn around and look up, and I was in a dazed sort of state when I did want to get witnesses, and I took off. I was a bit dizzy so to speak. Then I went to the bar and I walked in there, and I didn't know why I came. I sat down and I thought about it, and I just didn't know why, so I sat down and talked to a few people, I had a beer and then I left. Usually other nights when I left the bar, I would concentrate on UFOs, but I didn't for that particular night that I did see it. When I got to the same point that I had seen it, I remembered why I had to go back to the bar. I looked back at the bar and thought, well these guys must be pretty smart or you know - they have something that we don't know about because I don't remember why I went in there when I went in there, and I'm here now in exactly the same spot where I turned around and saw it. Considering that they didn't want me to have witnesses so to speak, for it, I went home doing the same thing - concentrating on it.

I was walking down St. Mary's Road. I had this feeling that something grabbed my arm, or a force grabbed the side of my body and pulled me into the school yard. As I was walking into the school yard, I saw this small yellow light that was never there before. I've been through the school yard many times, and I've never seen this small yellow light this time. I could not make any identification of how big it was, or how big the craft was or anything like that. I started getting these little beeps so to speak in my ears and my head and I dizzy again, and everything went black, and when I came to... I got buzzed from say thirty feet to forty feet of walking. I didn't know what happened between the thirty to forty feet of walking, and I came to at a fence where there is posts and a fence, and a chain. If I had kept walking I probably would have fell over it. So I had this feeling that something grabbed me by the arm - well it did grab me whatever it was - I don't know what it was. It grabbed me by

arm, the side of my shoulder, the back of my neck, the back of my brain, and the side of my head. Sort of like to try and pick me up of the ground to put me over that, you know, little piece of chair. Over the fence so to speak. I was struggling at the time saying ' What are you guys doing. What are you guys doing. I wanted to contact you to show to you that I could walk onto your craft without being buzzed or beeped or whatever, which I wasn't doing beeping, but which I read in a book. What puzzled me at the time is that they let me go and I started concentrating again, and I started to around to the front of the street - they were in the back lane at the time, by the school, and it's very dark down there at night. very dark. Very very dark.

I walked around to the front and I wanted to get witnesses again. I'm only a block away from my house, not even that, and I could run there and back in two minutes to get witnesses. So I ran home, and I walked..., just as I was going into the yard, I got sort of buzzed again, just as when I went to the hotel I got buzzed. When I got into the house I had a feeling just going over to the window. I went over to the window and I saw this big yellow thing in the sky, it wasn't really a scene of a thing. It was just a glow of a yellow. This thing glowing in the sky, and glowing off the buildings and the trees, so I thought to myself that there must be other people seeing this, not only me. So I thought that there must be witnesses to this too. Also I had this feeling to go down stairs, and I went down stairs and I laid down, and I didn't tell anyone about it. I don't know why. I had really weird feeling about it, not to tell anybody about it. It was very strange to me, but when I expected when I read the book. Like this happened in 1961, the Betty and Barney Hill thing, and here it's 1975 or '76'. A good many years later and I figured well... I didn't know anything about telepathy or anything like that so I figured that God really must exist if he did allow me to see something like that at the present time.

I'm willing to take a lie detector to it. I'm willing to be hypnotized to prove that I'm not lying or anything like that. I'm also wondering about the thirty to forty ft. that I was buzzed at. What happened during those feet? Did I keep on walking, or was I abducted. I really don't know.

Question: You don't remember going through the 30-40 ft.?

Answer: No. Not at all.

Question: What about the buzzing? Was it something that you could hear or was it something that was inside of your head?

Answer: Ah... you know when...like I've had experiences of say ES... or I guess you could call it ESP. I didn't know

about ESP at the time. Ever since I was a kid I had experiences of being out of my body and floating around the room and that eh. I've had experiences where I've laid on my back, and you know when you lie on the side of your head when your sleeping at night, your thinking goes up front. Right.

I nodded.

You lie on your back, and you concentrate, it sounds like someone is whispering in the back of your ear. In the back of your head so to speak. That's like... that's where the buzzing was. It was like in the back of my head. The buzzing noise, coming in both of my ears. I couldn't hear anything else around me. I couldn't hear the cars going up and down the street. I couldn't hear anything. Only that buzzing, and I went right out. That's all that I could hear, and then putt, I went out, and I kept up whatever I did, and I woke up with the same buzzing and beeping sounds. Sort of beeping, maybe three, maybe four, I don't know. I don't remember. As I said it happened quite a while back. I can't be specific on it, but I'm sure that if I were hypnotized and have that experience, like Dr. Simon hypnotized Betty Hill and Barney Rubble, I could reveal all that happened, if I have a qualified hypnotist to do so. My experience is different from other people as others saw by chance and said, 'Hey man, I saw a UFO.' But I just can't go up and expect people to believe me that I contacted these people just by telepathy. A lot of people are sceptical about that, and a lot of people are sceptical about UFOs period. I didn't know what to do, and I just kept quiet for almost a year, and then I started ^{reading} the Enquirer, and it said that a lot of people have been abducted by it, and they have written stories about it, and they say that there's nothing to be ashamed about. They get tens and thousands of phone calls a month. I figured that I could fill them in, and send them a letter to tell them about my experience.

Question: Did this whole thing end here, or has there been future experiences, say in the last year?

Answer: No. There hasn't been any experiences at all. Before I had this experience I did maybe... it's my imagination... I was working at Eaton's warehouse. The one that closed down. We used to go into the back and eat lunch all the time, and I was standing in the field by the airport, and I saw this orangish thing. This must have happened two or three years ago. I saw an orange thing float down in the clouds sort of. Looking at everything. I was thrilled by it you know. I was into it. Maybe because people had said that they had seen it, and I was fascinated at getting abducted or going to another

planet or something like that. I figured that there was only one way to prove it, and that was to prove it to myself, first before I could prove it to others. Now if I can do this, well I am telling the truth as far as I am concerned, and I will take a lie detector and be hypnotised, by whoever, as long as he's qualified - a qualified lie detector person. If I can prove this to myself, to my experience that happened to me, and I'm just the average Joe who has a little bit of ESP experiences, you know, who decided to try something like that through telepathy. Maybe their the ones who are advanced into it through spacetravel or something. Like the scientists of today say that telepathy will be the communicator of the future. I did a few readings and found that that Edgar D....

Question: Mitchell?

Answer: Ya Mitchell, had cards, concentrating on them back to earth and they were back in space. I read this just this week. That amazed me. That showed me that if there is a terrestrial race that is more advanced than we are, and they say are just watching us to see our actions, and see how advanced we are getting and all that technology, and that at one point we might be smart enough to have cosmic trade. Maybe the things on the earth are nothing to them. Maybe they had that a long time ago. That's what I believe, and that's what I think. My experience is that I could probably do it again. If I had one plane to go and I had witnesses this time. If I had someone to set up cameras or something, and I could try the same thing every night. Do the same thing and have people like Mitchell there.

Like those messages that were sent through that psychic on earth. If I could get people like that who have advanced themselves in ESP and telepathy. If I could gather a few people like that. Even one or two. If I could have them do this experiment with me, I know that I could do it and have the experience happen again. And have them come down again.

Question: The thing is whether or not they would appear with witnesses? If they are that advanced?

Answer: You have to realize something. When I myself was communicating through telepathy and they were receiving my thoughts. I've read about telepathy, and I've read about clairvoyants traveling out of their bodies. Maybe they can do it no sweat. Maybe they can do it just like that. I mean anything is possible. It might not be proved. Take the past. Leonardo de Vinci. He drew modern helicopters today, and yet we they published these things they thought that he was crazy... I'm just speculating. Why couldn't there be other planets more advanced than we are in technology. We're just

getting stepped up in the cosmic race. I believe that there could be other planets, and other universes. There are billions and billions of galaxies out there. I figure that there has got to be life, and maybe there is these UFO things as we call them. They come down here and they abduct people, and communicate with people. Small contacts but maybe they don't want to scare us. Like my ESP experiences. I was really scared at mine. I've had experiences where I ran down to the church down the street, to ask them what they were all about. I didn't know what they were all about. Now that I've read this book I think that the next time that it happens I won't be as scared as much, because I will know how to control it.

Question: Did you have any fear at this?

Answer: No. I didn't have fear of it at all. No. I was afraid of it at the time, when it was happening. I had fear because they were pulling me left to right. They were picking me up off the ground. That's what I was scared about.

Question: How about time lapse? I think you mentioned...

Answer: You mean where I walked thirty to forty feet where I didn't know what had happened. Well I can't answer that because all I remember was being buzzed, I walked, and I woke up. I looked behind me, I walked quite a distance, then I was given shaking my head saying, 'What are you doing.' I came to and I looked up at it and I looked behind me and I saw the distance, and I figured what happened in those 40 feet, I'll never know.

Question: Was there any idea of how long this took place?

Answer: I would say maybe an hour. I'm not to sure on that.

Question: You were in one place, and then you were in another place, and there was a time difference? Was there anything like this?

Answer: Ah.

Question: There was a period of 40 feet. Was there also a time that you couldn't account for?

Answer: Ya. There was also a time. I didn't know what time it was at all. When I first saw them it was at about eight o'clock at night, and when I went to the bar and sat down and had a drink and that. When I left the bar, I sat down and talked to everybody. I didn't have much money. I didn't get drunk or stoned, or whatever you might think that I got. I just went there and sat down, and left about 1:30.

closing time I think it was. And when I got home, it was about 2:30 3:00 I imagine, and it only takes five minutes to walk from my place to the bar.

Question: That's what I wanted to know. You are sure that it was 2:30 3:00 when you got home?

Answer: Not positive, but I have a faint idea it was 2:00 or 3:00 when I got home.

Question: OK.

Answer: And three weeks later, after my accident, I was talking to this person who lives two or three houses away from me. She's about 92 years old, and she said that she saw this yellow thing in the sky by the school on one particular night, and I didn't mention about my particular experience to her. She said, ' I saw this ~~yellow light~~ yellow light in the sky by the school watching it with binoculars. That said to me that I'm not the only one that saw these things. There must be other witnesses that saw this thing, who must be clamped up about this and are not saying anything at all. Maybe they're scared, maybe they don't want to be knocked, maybe they don't want to lose their job. People will give you a hard time because they're afraid of losing their jobs because of a thing like this.

That's why I don't want a story printed about it. I'm willing to testify about it, and I'm willing to give it another try to prove to you that I can do it - what happened to me. If I can do that. I'm just one out of a billion persons out of the city here yet. To come down here in the city and pinpoint where I am. That is really something. That is what really amazed me.

Question: Let's get back to the object. Can you draw it so that I can get a better idea of what it would look like in comparison to everything else?

THE TAPE WAS SHUT OFF HERE FOR A POINT... (in reference to the drawing of the window) Question: Could you see it being square? *see diagram*

Answer: Ya. Ya. It was something like that. It was sort of like other people walking in front of it, or if it was flicking a light back and forth - like energy flowing through it so to speak. That's what it looked like to me. The small little light that I saw down the back lane. That was completely round, and it didn't give a glow, or like a light that you can buy in the store. It did not give a glow. This little yellow light did not give a glow. It did not give a glow at all. It didn't glow like that (points to a light in the store). It did not glow at all. It was just there.

Question: Did it give a glow at all.

Question: How long did you watch this for?

Answer: Three or four minutes. I just stared at it, and then I started concentrating that I wanted to get witnesses, and that's when I took off for the bar.

Question: Then you turned around and headed for the bar?

Answer: To get witnesses for this.

Question: OK. So then you remained there for about how long?

Answer: Maybe five minutes. I suppose. Staring there looking at it. And this is when I got this buzzing sensation when I was sort of standing there - sort of a dizzy sensation, and then I turned around and went to the bar.

Question: OK. Now the buzzing. Was it a buzzing or a beeping?

Answer: Well a beeping or a buzzing. That's hard to define. What do you mean by a beeping? Like a morse Code, a beep, beep beep. Like that?

Question: Ya.

Answer: No. It more like... The experience that I had. It was more like something that was coming at you and it was going bzzzz right through you. Bzzzt. Like that. Sort of like a very low frequency. I don't know.

Question: Low. Was it high pitched?

Answer: It was not high pitched.

Question: It was more like a humming?

Answer : Like a very low humming. I had two or three of them. I could feel them.

Question: They came closer?

Answer: And then they came into me. And then I started getting more dizzy, and then it went into me and I got more dizzy, and then it went into me and pppt. I was out.

Question: You were out?

Answer: YA! And then when I woke up the same thing started happening again. Like sort of getting pulled here (motions to back of neck) on the side of my brain, and I started

opening this eye (left) and this eye (right) was closed. Then I had this view open. (from The left) Whatever it was I had the feeling that it was right above me, over my *(right)* shoulder. That where I got the feeling that I was being pulled was - over my shoulder. And I wanted to look up there real bad, to see what it was that was pulling me up there. So I kept on trying to look up this way (motion up and to the right), and I kept on getting pulled this way (motions down and to the left).

I started shaking my head like this, and saying, 'What are you guys doing. What are you guys doing. I wanted to contact.' I repeated. I figured. I contacted through telepathy. I thought that maybe they were probing my thoughts, so I said that. 'Your hurting me. You're hurting me.' So they let me go. Right away.

Then I looked up again, and there it was again, and I started concentrating about going back to the road, because I didn't want to go down the back lane. I couldn't see nothing down the back lane. I figured that if I went down the front where the street light was, maybe I could get a better look at the thing. That's what I figured, but I didn't go to the front. I went right to my place to get more witnesses, to get the family. I walked into the house and I was in a dazed state again, and I went down stairs, and that's all that there is to it.

Question: O.K. About the blackouts. How many times is that that you experienced it. Once or twice?

Answer: Blackout? Three times.

Question: Three times. And you got the same buzzing?

Answer: There was only once that I got a buzzing, and that's when I walked through the school yard. The first time that I went into the hotel to get witnesses, I do not remember what happened at all. I didn't have any sensation of being buzzed or anything. I just walked into there, and completely forgot.

Question: That was the one that you were watching above the building?

Answer: The one above the building, and then I ran to get witnesses for this. And I completely forgot. I didn't know what I went for for a while.

Question: And you were there for five minutes?

Answer: No. I don't know why I went there. I stayed there and I had a few drinks. I stayed there until closing. When I came out I walked all the way back without thinking about

what I appearedly saw, and why I was there. I just sat down. Talked to everyone. Left, and went back to the spot where I had seen it in the first place, and in exactly the same spot that I saw it, I remembered what I had seen, why I went to the bar. I thought ' Why do I remember here at the same spot that I saw it before.' Then I remembered why I went to the bar, and I was there and I looked back at the bar and said, ' Boy I would like to run back there and get witnesses.' But I had tried that once already. It didn't work.

Question: How about health? Any problems health wise?

Answer: Sore neck. Sore neck, that's about it.

Question: On which side?

Answer: On this (right) side. The same side that I got pulled from the second beepings when I walked through the school yard and woke up.

Question: Any marks?

Answer: I never looked.

Question: What would the pain feel like? Like a bruise?

Answer: It would feel like someone coming up and grabbing you by the back of your brain so to speak. Making you completely useless of your own body. You can not function of your own body. Sort of grab you by the back of your neck and take you where ever they want to take you. That was the feeling that I had.

Question: What about the pain? The later pain?

Answer: Well that was when I was coming to. Where I was walking through the school and saw the fence there and that you know. The one eye open, and the pain in the inside of the head. That's where the pain came from. Whatever tried to pick me up over that fence, only took ~~half~~ of my brain, and half of my body being pulled. The rest of it (body) was normal. I stated moving this arm (left) and this arm was being picked up like this (motions arm near to body but being lifted straight up). I could move this side (left) and I could move this eye (left), but this side was being picked up.

Question: What do you do for a living?

Answer: At the time I was unemployed.

Question: At what time of the year was this?

Answer: There was no snow on the ground but I still had this same jacket on. (leather lined)

Question: Last spring?

Answer: Ya,well. I don't know. Around August or October. There was no snow on the ground. It gets cold here before there's snow.

Question: So it was before the snow came?

Answer: Ya.

Question: You said about 7:30. Was it dark?

Answer: It all happened at right. It was dark,ya.

Question: you were going out at the same time? 7:30.

Answer: Ya. 7:30 or 8:00. it was dark like this. (reference to outside where it was dark)

Question: Your doing what now?

Answer: I'm unemployed.

Question: What education?

Answer: What education I have. Grade eight.

Question: You've done this reading in what? The last year?

Answer: What material. The Betty and Barney Hill book. No. I read that before the experience happened to me. That's what kicked me off to go and do it.

Question: Then you read more?

Answer: Oh ya. I really read after...

Question: Did you always read an awful lot?

Answer: No. The only thing that I got into reading. I didn't get into reading books in school or anything. I didn't get a trill out of reading other books. Like how to build this or that. I wasn't interested in that at all. My brother had this book and I looked at this book...and it was interesting,because it was puzzeling. It was something that was un-

know. it could happen to anyone. So I read the book and I really got into the book. I really got enthuseastic about it. About me going out and trying to do this, and try it for myself. That's what kicked me off, and that what got me to read books like that. Someone told me told me about something like astral travel which I had had. Now I've read a book and discovered what it's all about. I think that I understand it. I'm reading some more books on it...

I had this one experience, about six or seven months ago. I was lying down, and I had this piece of wood against the door, under the handle, and my mother came down stairs, and she was shaking the handle, trying to open the door. I was sleeping at the time. All of a sudden - tick - I was floating up, and I looked down at my body, and I looked at the door, and the door kicked open, and my mother walked into the room. I looked at my mom. She looked around the room and shut the door. Then boof I went right back into my body again, and as I came to I heard my mom going up stairs. I ran after her, and said, 'You were just down banging on my door trying to get in.' She said, 'Ya.' I didn't tell her what had happened.

Question: How many people have you related this experience to, and how have they reacted to it?

Answer: Well, I've told friends. People that I've hung around with. People who I could trust not to call me crazy. Or say 'What kind of trip are you on! They're interested, but they say 'Prove it.'

Question: What about your parents?

Answer: I did tell my parents, but they're very old... and they're from a different age, a different education.

Question: Did you relate this to your brother?

Answer: No. Well I related it to my whole family. As far as they're concerned, they want to have nothing to do with it. That's why I thought that maybe I had better come down to your place. They said that they didn't want anything to do with it, and they put that across real good. They said, 'YOU'RE going to make a fool out of everyone in the family.'

I figured that it was something that happened to me, and I can't just keep it to myself.

Question: I can change your name. All I'm interested in is the information. I'd also like to try another contact.

Answer: Sure. I'd like that. I'm sure that I could do that. Just to prove to you that it happened to me. I have a feeling

that I could do it again, if I had the right people. People who can receive and give out at the same time. All I was doing at the time was giving out my thoughts, and they were probably just picking them up. I can not pick up they're but they were picking up mine, so to speak.

I've read books where people could transfer their thoughts thousands of miles away. People who can actually... like Uri Geller who can bend keys. That's interesting. Those things amaze me. You know, I believe that the mind is a very complicated thing, and they say that when we were cave men so to speak. They mostly relied on ESP...my mother had previous experiences (with ESP) but I don't want to get into.

I don't want a story. I don't want a story put into the Enquirer. I don't want that. In fact I don't even want to put in a story, about me and my experience. As far as I'm concerned. You see. I'm not working, and I don't have much of an education, and they're giving away a million dollars away, so I was willing to try it, and if they would pay me a million bucks so that they can talk to them (the beings) themselves. (Referring to the Enquirer panel) If we can get these huminoids, or whatever they are to prove that they are from outer space, well then...

Question: You see the million dollars is based on...

Answer: On proof.

Question: You see they're a newspaper. They want the story. They could sell millions of dollars worth of newspapers if they had the story. It would be worth a million dollars for the story. It's a business. If the story was really good, then your name would have to be released. Unless we could convince them to charge your name. Then the only people who would know would be the people that you told the story to. They're not really into UFOs. That's why they let me investigate it. They're looking for a story. Once they see the story in more detail they will look into it for themselves. That's why they put up the million dollars, so that they will get sensational stories. People writing into the newspaper.

Answer; Well if they're interested in changing my name, and in hiding my identity. I would mind that at all.

Question: Ok. We'll do that from now on. If we don't do it now something might leak out, and some newspaper might print your real name.

Answer: Did they only send you the letter?

Question: Ya. I know one of the reporters. I'm the only one

that knows your name.

Answer: Ya. Well there he should have gotten a hold of me before he sent you the letter. He could have sent a letter to everyone.

Question: No. He gets maybe a hundred letters a week, and he has no time to check out all of these cases, so he sends them out to people in the area, and they inform him if the case is any good.

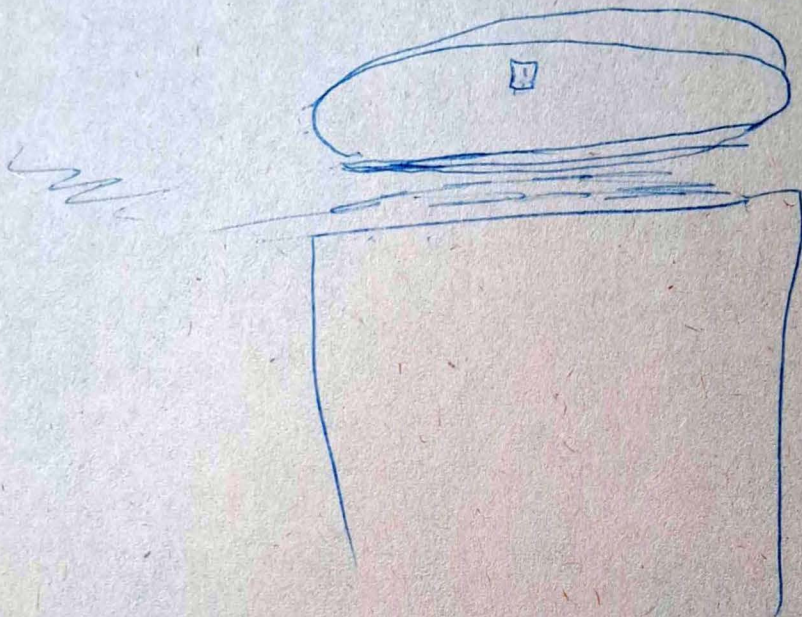
Answer: That's cool. That's cool.

Question: If he wants the story he will come to you himself. If they're interested they'll spend the money to bring in the right people.

- end tape -



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MARCH 2, 1977