

ENCOUNTER ON DAPPLE GRAY LANE: Part 2

Ann Druffel

IN JULY 1976 the author prepared to transcribe the tape of John Hodges' hypnotic session. It was found that most of the two-hour recording had been blacked out, and in other parts the voices played backwards. In discussing this with Dr. Dennis R. Regan, an oscilloscopic research expert, it was determined that the tape had inadvertently become twisted during recording. Hodges, who had also recorded the hypnotic session on a borrowed cassette recorder, stated that his tape also sounded like "garbage." Since the session had taken place in a hospital setting, Hodges suspected that some electromagnetic hospital equipment had caused interference. However, Hodges' tape, when played on the author's new cassette weeks later, was perfectly clear. Possibly Hodges had been unable to hear it clearly because of some undetermined malfunction in his borrowed recorder.

Before it was determined that Hodges' tape was clear, and subsequently transcribed, the author interviewed him again on July 13th for the purpose of attempting to retrieve whatever he could remember of the hypnotic session. The circumstances gave an unexpected opportunity to compare the actual hypnotic session with Hodges' now-conscious memory of it. The basic details coincided closely. He brought out additional details which he had not mentioned during hypnosis, but these do not seem to indicate "embellishment." Consciously, Hodges now remembers the date as August 31 rather than August 17, 1971. This was the only discrepancy noted.

"The weather was clear," stated Hodges during the interview of July 13, 1976.⁴ "There was a slight overcast hiding the stars. Visibility all the way over the city [Los Angeles] was clear, no smog. There were no street lights, but there was enough lighting from the city so we could see.

"I turned the car lights on. There was a kind of a mist centred directly around the objects. It didn't fog up the windows, but it looked like we were looking through a blurry mist all of a sudden. The larger object floated up, came over the hood and floated outside the windshield, more to Pete's side. Its exact words at that time were, 'Take the time to understand yourselves.' It was beyond me that such a thing was happening!

"The words, instead of originating from a specified direction, actually came from within the mind — loud, clear, crisp. The voice sounded male, but it's odd. It sounded as if it was the same voice I have to myself, when I *think*. I think in a specified voice, as I'm sure we all do.

"It continued, 'The time draw nears when you shall need to. You shall not remember these things,

but they will be in the back of your mind always. You shall not remember this incident until we meet again.'

"It floated back to the ground. I looked at Pete, and here's an added point. I was still in the process of saying, 'What the hell is that' to Peter when the creature sat down again on the road. We got out of there! At that point, Pete and I were both extremely frightened.

"I made reference under hypnosis to a 'dream.' It wasn't a dream. It was a projection, a super-advanced hologram, maybe. I was engulfed in a buzzing ... my whole body buzzed. I felt it throughout the whole 'dream', but while I was in the room it was almost imperceptible.

"I tried to look around because I was curious of the room. I remember I could see in front of me, but when I turned I couldn't see anything in back. I looked over each shoulder, about sixty degrees to the left, about forty-five degrees to the right — nothing back there, just black. Say the middle of the 'room' was northward — the 'brain' and the screen would be northwest.

"It was as if the brain were directing my attention to where he was at. He said, 'You in this world have too much power.' I was wondering what the hell 'power' was — not verbally, but I received the impression that it knew. In other words, whether they were sensing my thoughts or just going by plan, I don't know.

"His voice was like thinking. I think, though, that in 'thinking,' there's a kind of suppression or muffling to it. Like there's no question that it's coming from my brain. But in *this* case, it was definitely a question. How could it be my voice, coming from my head, and be so clear, so crisp?

"He showed me on the screen what looked like moving pictures, but three-dimensional. Atomic explosions ... on the desert, three in the ocean I think, and one in the polar regions. That one amid snow and ice — explosions like you wouldn't believe.

"The entity was brain-like⁵ ... the convolutions almost imperceptible. It had what would correspond to a patula oblongata facing me. What I call the patula oblongata ... heaven knows what it is. (Note: Correct term "medulla oblongata" — AD.)

"I call it a brain because it's the closest I can describe it. I have absolutely no idea what it is. For all I know, what I call the 'patula oblongata' could have been its head, and the 'brain' could be its body.

The four humanoids in the room ... the hands and feet weren't as clawlike as I've indicated (refer to Figure 7 in Part I of this report). That's lack of artistic talent. They were much narrower, the fingers

pointed. Their [the humanoids] purpose was unbeknownst to me. They moved very little. They were either there to manipulate the board or they were there for decoration.

"They were on my side of the board, so I got a good look at them, especially No. 2 and No. 3, who were facing me (refer to Figure 4). They had no expression, just bland. Normal body width, very humanoid, but no hair. They made minor turning movements, almost robot-like. Their appearance wasn't robot-like, only their movements. They seemed totally oblivious to what was going on.

"There were dim lights on the board, of differing pastel colours. They didn't flash, move or *do* anything, and I didn't see any switches I can remember.

"I seemed to be standing in the 'room' but cannot be sure. Logic would almost predetermine that I was sitting, but I seemed to be standing. When he said to move over to the spot, I saw the spot on the floor, and my feet, but not the position of my body. What I saw of the floor was grey. Almost everything in the room was grey-grey, but it had a sharp outline.

"I got to the point of saying to myself, 'This can't be real. This is too much to take ... I want to go home.' He told me to move over to a spot about two sidesteps to my right. There was a buildup of this buzzing, blacking out everything, and then it was gone. Then I was in the car again, but I'd moved over from the driver's seat just a little past the centre of the car. It wasn't like waking up; it was as if nothing had happened ... not even awareness. I got out of the car and went to bed.

"The buzzing is very hard to describe ... like the body was a shaver going *bzzzz*. Very weird, like being in a room with static, when your hair stands up and you get that prickly feeling. It was really bad during the transition.

"I think the entire thing was a fantastic, beautifully executed theatre ... a display solely for my benefit to convey something that right now is unbeknownst to me. I don't know how long it lasted. My sense of time was totally thwarted. I don't know if I asked to return or whether I was frightened or confused and subconsciously wanted to return home. Maybe subconsciously I didn't want to, wherein it was probably predestined for me to get a little shaky and want to go home. There's so many possibilities. Whatever manipulated this had a reason, otherwise they wouldn't have gone to all the bother."

When asked directly if he had any idea what the reason was, Hodges reluctantly answered, "I'm probably going to hate myself for saying this, but I will. As a researcher, it started clicking in my mind. Instead of taking everything [UFO reports] on an individual basis, why not look at it as an overall picture? The Betty and Barney Hill case, the Pascagoula incident ... they don't make sense individually. Then you get to Patrolman Schirmer ... they gave him almost the same exact warning as they did to me. Schirmer questioned them 'why,' and they actually came out, 'We want to confuse the people and prepare them for our invasion.' Schirmer himself interpreted that they meant this in a friendly way,

but if so, why do they want to confuse the people?

"I'm not a religious fanatic. I like to see myself as a logical human being. I may be wrong, but I started comparing the Bible and the Cabala ... 'the falling angel', 'the angel of death', 'the Beast', etc. in Revelations. You find described not so much a spiritual happening but a logical, well-set invasion that will wipe out one-third of mankind and lead up to total world dominion.

"I'm still open for evidence that will point me in another direction. But everything in UFO research, back to the foofighters, is a logical progression building up to something. The contacts and communications are to confuse, to prime the people to trust them. It's almost like a religious thing, to have people almost worship these craft. My experience fits in as a little part — a warning, telling us to get rid of our nuclear arms. There's a possibility that our nuclear arms pose a viable threat to their ability to come in and take over. They seem definitely concerned with these warheads.

"The only reason I used the Bible, specifically Revelations, is because it seems to tie in. Eliminate the spiritual hocus-pocus and there's definitely a logical link. Specifically, the Beast (AntiChrist) I would equate as the Number One Honcho above these things."

* * * * *

Leaving Hodges' interesting hypothesis and going back to the encounter on Dapple Gray Lane, it is important to reiterate that both Hodges and Rodriguez gave independent, identical accounts of their path from their friend's home to the car, the position of the car and the object(s) in the road. Both were puzzled by the fact that they walked over the very area where the creature(s) were seen a few seconds later in the glare of their headlights. Their independent sketches were similar. Details such as the time of year and weather conditions differed, but this does not change the basic agreement between the two accounts. Hodges' memory of a clear night was probably enhanced by regression. Rodriguez' memory of a misty night may have been caused because the object, to him, had a wet look. After hypnosis, Hodges remembered that the objects seemed to appear in a localized mist.

Both witnesses independently commented on the 'block in memory' during the encounter on the road. It was described in different terms but nevertheless amounts to a conscious feeling in both witnesses that much more occurred than a five-to-ten second look at the frightening creatures. It is unfortunate that Rodriguez declined to go ahead with hypnotic regression. Besides his memory block during the encounter, he has no clear memory of events after he and Hodges roared out of Dapple Gray Lane.

In the experience of the author and in that of Dr. McCall, who has regressed numerous UFO abduction witnesses, Rodriguez' reluctance seems to be part of a peculiar pattern. Time and again in various cases, a primary witness will be easily regressed, giving a vivid and full account of the experience; any corroborating

(continued on page 27)

THE LANDING NEAR BURGOS

Pere Redon

Our contributor is Deputy Director of CEI (Centro de Estudios Interplanetarios) of Barcelona. Precise translation from Spanish by Gordon Creighton. We are indebted to the Editors of *Stendek*, journal of CEI, for permission to reproduce this article which appeared in their issue No. 19 (March 1975).

EARLY in January 1975 there were two UFO happenings in the northern part of Spain. They had features in common, but what is striking is the diametrically different fashions in which they were handled by the branches of the Spanish Armed Forces which were concerned with them.

For it is a strange fact that in both cases the eyewitnesses were people connected with the Forces, in the one case with the Spanish Army, and in the other case with the Air Force. The treatment given was radically different. The Army showed themselves to be totally frank and open, permitting the eyewitnesses to supply information to the news media, while with the Air Force, in the other case, it was all secrecy and denials, with attempts being made to nullify, by means of a smoke-screen, all knowledge of what had really happened. From the outset, this policy put us in mind of the various denials issued in recent years by the U.S. Air Force.

It is because of this different approach by the Spanish Army and Air Force that we are unable, at least for the time being, to publish a study of the second case, which occurred at Las Bardenas during the night of January 2, 1975.

We will therefore confine ourselves here to the first case, which was in the early hours of January 1, 1975, at Quintanaortuno, in the Province of Burgos. As stated above, we received nothing but help from the authorities in this case, and indeed we even have on our files a letter from Major Francisco Llorente in which he offers to pass on our sighting report questionnaires to the four soldiers who were involved in the affair. Apart from that, we know for a fact that these soldiers, who belong to the Military Engineering Academy at Burgos, were given official support, which means to say that at no time was any attempt made to cover up what had happened.

Details of the case

Three of the soldiers, Manolo Aguera, Felipe Sanchez, and Ricardo Iglesias, had been to their homes in the Province of Santander for a brief Christmas leave, and a little before 4.00 a.m. on January 1 they started out for Burgos, where they were to enter the Military Engineering Academy. The party had arranged to meet in the *Lotus* discotheque at Torrelavega, where Manolo is the bar attendant. (Those anxious to minimize the importance of this sighting did not of course fail to take, as the principal plank in their argument, the suggestion that the soldiers must have been tipping copiously

just before they set out on their journey. According to the soldiers' own statements, however, Ricardo had had only one brandy, Felipe had had a little champagne, while Manolo, who was going to be the driver on the 126-kilometer run to Burgos, had drunk one Coca-cola. Naturally we have only their word for this, nevertheless all the indications are that they were entirely sober, since they are hardly likely to have wanted to turn up in any other state for their daily duties at the Engineering Academy.)

A vivid point of light in the sky

They were travelling in a Morris *Mini* (850 c.c.) owned by Manolo. Ricardo was in front beside him, and Felipe sat behind.

Forty minutes later, at the spot where National Highway No. 623 intersects with the road leading to Ontoneda, they stopped, by prior arrangement, to pick up a fourth man, José Laso, also of the Engineering Academy. Then the party continued on their way to Burgos City.

When they were about 15 km. past the Puerto del Escudo they stopped for a while to stretch their legs, and it was then that Manolo noticed a "star" which seemed to be shining a bit more brightly than the rest, and he mentioned it to his companions though without paying further heed to it. Later he would recall however that this star had seemed to him to be very low, and very near, and that its flashes as it twinkled were pinkish and bluish.

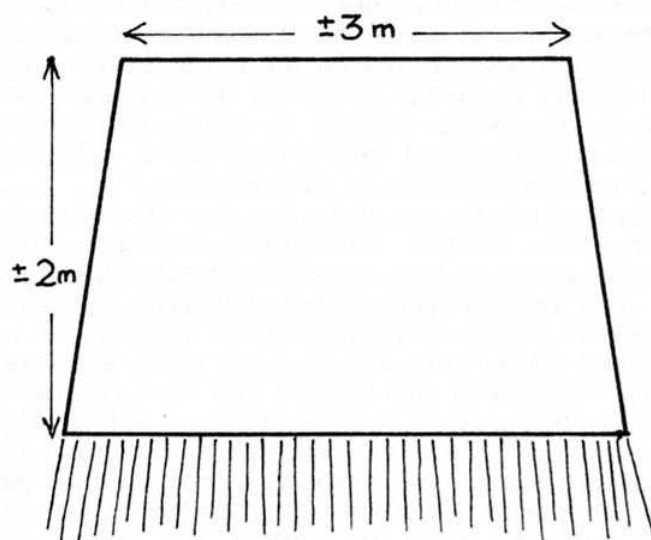


Figure 1: Truncated cone