

TALKS WITH BETTY HILL: 2-THE THINGS THAT HAPPEN AROUND HER

Berthold Eric Schwarz M.D.

ON DECEMBER 7, 1975, Marianne Cascio, a lady of Agawam, Massachusetts, who claimed that she was blinded by a UFO when eleven years of age, and that she had had possibly related psi experiences such as telekinesis, telephoned Betty Hill.

The Mystery Helicopter

Marianne wanted to speak about the Agawam mystery helicopters. Marianne said to Betty: "I'll try ESP to send the 'helicopter' to you so you can see what it looks like."

In her notes about Marianne's experience, which dovetailed with what Marianne and YD (pseudonym) had told me on the phone at the time, Betty wrote: "YD called from Marianne's home. He had gone to take her some doughnuts when they heard the helicopter. He went out with her Polaroid camera to get some pictures. He took three, but the helicopter did not appear on these. He was flabbergasted, for he had framed the pictures carefully, having a tree in one corner and a power line showing. The craft was between these two but did not appear on the film. The third picture he took was dark and overexposed."

[I (BES) later confirmed the conversation and notes by interviewing YD in person and also examining his memorandum and Polaroids. His notes stated: "...completely clear. Not a cloud in the sky. We called Betty Hill and reported it to her. Three pictures of a helicopter, yet when the Polaroid film was developed, no helicopter could be seen in the pictures."]

Betty received Marianne's "mystery helicopter" call when she was visiting her mother in Kingston, New Hampshire. Betty was preparing to leave for Portsmouth at 9.00 p.m., when she noticed a huge light that came up from the ground and stopped. Her mother and neighbours went out to watch it. When Betty got out of the car and started the motor, the light "...started to toy with me. It went back to its former position. Two smaller lights were on each side of it, and they followed me for several miles in the direction of Exeter.

"Later, at 11.30 p.m., Marianne called again and said that she had made a mistake and that the 'copter' she tried to send did not arrive, but three UFOs did. True."

From 6.00 to 10.00 p.m., instead of 6.00 p.m., she had seen several small bright flashing lights in the sky. Betty recalled how Marianne also 'phoned Mrs. Stella Lansing who drove to Agawam and took motion pictures using three cameras.

Betty continued:

"Marianne said that she called Westover Air Force

Base in Chicapee to report the UFOs. The base operator told her that everyone was calling in and that most of the lines were tied up. She was put through to Security Police, who told her that she was giving the twelfth report they received. We talked about my sighting this night, and it was agreed that we would try an experiment for me to obtain the book that was given to me on board my UFO. I would exchange my world atlas and my globe for this, or any possession they wished.

"The next night, on December 8, 1975, I [Betty] was returning home about dusk, when I saw two rows of puzzling lights in the sky. Four red lights on the right and four green lights on the left which formed a V. As I turned in my driveway, I discovered this was a helicopter, for it flew down low, over my car and the garage and barely missed the tree in my backyard. As it came down, the only light visible at that moment was one large white light in the front of the craft. No white light on the tail, and it disappeared swiftly from sight. I called OJ, a local UFO investigator, and he didn't believe it, but then the helicopter was over his house."

In her report Betty also included an additional mystery helicopter experience involving Marianne. "Marianne came on the phone to say that on Thursday night a helicopter had appeared and circled her house. She could hear the motor, which died and then returned later. Also, its flight pattern was unusual in that it was not a true circle at times, but it seemed to be moving back and forth, making sharp angles. It appeared three times... While we were talking, the 'copter returned. Marianne's eleven-year-old daughter Chris stood at the door and described this one, different from the others, which were grey without markings. This one was blue and red with markings running in a vertical pattern. Chris described [and sketched the craft and the symbols]. The craft had a rectangular box in front from which a light was shining."

Betty's unpublished study *Mystery Helicopters*⁶ (1976) presents this and much related data with documentation. She also wrote about another episode that she described to me during her Montclair visit: "A friend of mine in Wells, Maine, who is a commercial farmer had been seeing strange lights around her farm occasionally for about two years. Last summer she thought that one had landed in one of her fields but did not investigate this. On February

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20, 1976, she said that increasing numbers of helicopters had been seen and heard around her farm and the cattle farm next door to her. That week she had seen two helicopters side by side, over the highway, at night, during a severe snow-storm. They looked as though they were refueling in mid air as she could see a connection going from one to the other. Yet she knows that helicopters do not refuel this way and was puzzled by this, which was her purpose in reporting it to me. She did hear the sounds of the blades.

"About one year ago she found that all her pregnant rabbits had disappeared while her males and young females were left. She was never successful in finding out what happened to them, but apparently the rabbit building had been approached from the direction of the woods. If someone in the neighbourhood had done this, it would probably have been known, as she had a large number of rare registered rabbits."

Microwave Tower

Betty recalled that once a UFO supposedly almost collided with a nearby microwave tower. This was a couple of years ago and was seen by several people.

"Batter Up"

NR (pseudonym), a well-known major-league baseball player, went to visit Betty and on the way up saw many strange lights in the sky. Immediately after he left Portsmouth, the street lights dimmed out over Betty's house and the neighbouring area was completely out. According to newspaper accounts, no one knew why this happened.

"Pumpkin Head" and Odds and Ends

On February 18, 1976, Betty Hill wrote: "Personally I've seen numerous ones (UFOs) including the mystery helicopters and a large glowing 'pumpkin head' form which glides along beside my car while the UFO is above us. Now I have found an area on my mother's land (she owns 33 acres of meadows, swamp, brook and timberland) where I found two spots with three kidney-shaped marks in a triangle pattern. One of these marks sat down on the top of one of the flowering trees, breaking it off. The tree was too tall, and the stem too large to be broken in any ordinary way. We've suspected that UFOs have been landing in my mother's land for years, and have found traces in the past.

"Since I saw the pumpkin-head object, I seem to be filled with electricity for I have been getting electrical shocks from anything metal, or even if I touched wood. Immediately after seeing this object, if I comb my hair or put on clothing, sparks are shooting all around. For example, as I was going through the security gates at the airport recently all the bells were ringing. When I was checked out with the hand gadget, it was buzzing everywhere, including my head and feet. The attendant said this had never happened before and that the gadget was responding when no metal was involved. She shook her head and told me to go ahead. Today I can touch more things without getting a shock so

it is lessening. But it is a real nuisance. In the midst of all this I went out on an errand, and when I returned, I found that my electric kitchen clock had set itself back...three hours and fifteen minutes. I left it that way to check it out, but it operates accurately."

The tin box

"About 1970 or 1971, I had a little tin box with filing cards in it. I had kept this for eight years and had included all the [UFO-related] experiences that I had collected. I was going down to visit with Walter Webb, so I just grabbed the box, which was on top of my filing cabinet in the bedroom. However, when I opened it, all my cards and records were missing."

The purloined IRS papers

Shortly after Barney died, all the files containing bank statements, receipts for the apartments, forms pertaining to salaries, and everything else necessary for the accountant to fill out the income tax forms were put in a shopping bag. One day when Betty came home she noticed that the shopping bag with all the records was gone. She immediately got in touch with the Internal Revenue Service to get an extension and she then had to write to all the companies and people involved to get duplicate copies for the income tax forms. She had to try to remember all the repairs and expenditures that had been made. Two days after she had done this and filed the income tax forms, she came home and found that the shopping bag was on top of the table and the contents had been strewn on the floor in the middle of the living room. Although the house had been locked, she said the man next door, an elderly gentleman, had noticed from his second floor window that two men entered Betty's house during the day. He saw them go up the steps and enter by apparently using keys. He could not recall any other distinguishing features of this event.

Betty received a letter from a lady in Kitchener, Ontario, who recalled how, as a child, she was abducted by a UFO. At the time, a neighbour boy was awakened in the middle of the night and he witnessed the event. He became hysterical, woke up his parents and told them. However, they passed it off as a nightmare. The UFO occupants supposedly gave the lady pictures, which she found had faded out over the years. The lady wanted to have some support for her early experience, not knowing if it was a dream or reality, so she wrote many letters until she finally contacted the boy of long ago, who at that point no longer remembered the situation. However, this led to a correspondence, and she married a man who was helping her to investigate this.

Comic relief with a look-alike

Betty wrote: "I am also having another interesting thing happening. The last three times I have lectured the same man has attended. He was at Park Avenue, New York; Hartford, Connecticut, and Massachusetts. He looks very much like another person I know, so much so that I mistook him at first for this friend. He

is almost a double for Ray Fowler, an investigator in Massachusetts. This reminds me of a time when my mother and I went to Montreal to do a TV program. The same man on the limousine out of Portsmouth; on the same plane, the same bus, the same hotel. At the hotel my mother spoke to him. Later, in the dining room, we saw him again and he was wearing a moustache. My mother nodded to him, and he lost his moustache in his soup when he nodded back! At times I have had some amusing things happen."

Possible Precognition

One of Betty's best high school friends was Louise. Betty once dreamed that she saw Louise killed. "I saw broken glass all over the road, and it amazed me to see teeth all over the road. I didn't tell Louise that I dreamt she was killed, but just said I had dreamt that she had been in an accident. I said, 'Be careful.' Shortly after I had dreamt this her mother called me and invited me to Louise's 16th birthday party, to be a surprise. Since it conflicted with something I had already agreed to do, I couldn't go. Her parents wanted an excuse to get her out of the house so that her friends could get in without her knowing it. They sent Louise to the store for a quart of milk. While she was walking to the store, she was hit by a truck and killed instantly. It was exactly as I had dreamed.

"I had many other dreams like that. I recall one when I was a senior in high school and was dating a fellow named Freddy, who went to another high school. I was going to go to his graduation exercises, and he was going to go to mine. Then I dreamed that he was killed in an automobile accident. It was so clear, I knew just where it happened — the whole bit. When I told him about it, I said, 'Keep away from that spot.' He just passed it off with a quip: 'OK, if I get killed, you go to my graduation with Rusty.' I did, for he was killed in the exact spot that I told him to stay away from. A driver ran through a stop sign, came out too far, and was going too fast. He side-swiped Freddy's car and that was it."

"Dreams, or seeing a scene flash in front of my eyes just before going to sleep at night, that's the way things come. For example, I was once ready to fall asleep when I saw a shadow come out in front of me and I hit it. All I could think of was, 'Oh, my God, a kid on a bicycle.' When I was driving I watched constantly for kids on bicycles. But one day, shortly afterwards, while I was watching for kids on bicycles, a deer jumped in front of my car and I hit it and killed it.

"My (maternal) grandmother had these things. Everyone used to say that she would be able to foretell the future. My (paternal) grandfather had a sister who was a psychic, or something. Also, when my parents first met — the second date — my father took mother to a spiritualist meeting in Amesbury, Massachusetts, where they were told they were going to marry and have five children. This was very upsetting to my mother because she had just met Father, had only gone out with him once — and that only because she had nothing better to do at the moment. She really was not impressed by him. So

52 years later they were still married and had had five children. The motto is 'Keep away from Spiritualists!'

"My father was an atheist in regards to spiritualism and didn't believe in any of this stuff. My daughter, who is adopted, has psychic ability. She can tell how many people will drop in unexpectedly for Sunday dinner. And if we were planning a trip to the mountains or something, she would say, 'Forget it Mom, so-and-so is coming,' and she'd be right every time. There is nothing like this with my adopted son."

Psychic healing

"I met Alex Tanous several years ago at a private home. Now he is travelling around doing lectures about his book (One Man's Experience with Psychic Phenomena, Doubleday, NY, 1976) and he has been involved with psychic research — Karlis Osis, Ph.D., of the American Society of Psychical Research, and others. At this home, he squeezed my mother's hand and held it for a few moments, and her bursitis, of two years duration, left. This was four years ago and it has not returned. Last October or November, he and I were speaking to the same group in Boston, Mass. I told him about the health problems that I was having, after surgery last June, and how my doctor was unable to make a diagnosis. As a result I had to leave my job and was unable to work. During the day we were at this meeting, he put his arms around me three times, and I felt as though my circulation speeded up, a surge of energy. For the next two days, I had chest pains, followed by a bubbling sensation; this bubbling sensation increased to a point where I was beginning to become worried. Then I felt as though my chest had greatly expanded, the bubbling stopped, and I found myself taking deep gasps of air. It was suddenly a feeling of great relief, and I realized that I had been having a feeling of restricted breathing, which ended. My health has been fine since that time. I told my medical doctor about this, and he said that he heard about experiences like this."

Girl friend May

May is one of Betty's best friends, and her husband might be a distant relative of Betty's. The farm they lived on had been in May's husband's family for more than a hundred years. The people who owned the property before he bought it, had been wiped out by an epidemic. May and her husband were walking around one day when they got to a point of land which they thought might be a good place to build their house. So the husband took a picture of May, but when it was developed there was a man standing beside her dressed in Colonial clothes. "You could actually see the scenery and the river right through him."

The second 'spirit picture' was taken the first Christmas that May and her family were settled on their farm. "They had a huge Christmas tree which was decorated in an old-fashioned way. May took a picture of it to send to her mother, and when the picture was developed, there was a young woman standing in front of the Christmas tree, dressed in

old-fashioned clothes.” Although May and her husband have taken many pictures before and since, this is the only time they obtained such strange effects.

UFOs and Betty's Family

“Before I saw a UFO, my sisters Janet and Norma saw one on Route 125 in Kingston, N.H. About 1954 they saw a large glowing green football-shaped object being circled by small lights, which merged with the large light. They stopped at the home of friends who came out and saw this. Later we learned that this specific area had many sightings like this one of which some were daylight sightings. Kingston has been a ‘hot spot’ of UFO activity for many years. OJ, an investigator, has investigated hundreds of reports.

“Actually, all my close family members have witnessed UFO sightings: my parents, my sisters and brother, my nieces and nephews.”

Hapless Hannah

A good twenty years before Betty's UFO contact she recalls that her sister Janet repeatedly corrected her three children, then aged 2, 5, and 7, for mischief they denied doing. When they were older, they said that they had been punished for things they didn't do. But, at the time they could not figure out how these things were always happening. Silly things such as: who spilled the contents of the wastebasket all over the kitchen floor?

Finally Glenn, the middle child, whom Hannah the child ghost was particularly fond of, went away to service, and Hannah moved into his room. But, when Glenn came home, Hannah would have a fit. Night after night she would awaken him and throw his clothes across the room. If his clothes were hanging in the closet, they'd all fall off the hangers and be left in the middle of the closet with a bang, or they would tumble down just as if someone took them and swept them off the rod. Also, things would fall off the edge of the dresser. Betty saw some of these things happen herself.

“Sometimes you could hear Hannah sobbing. She would call, ‘Mommy, Mommy.’ One day, my sister Janet answered the door and it was the assistant scoutmaster dropping by to see her husband Donald. (Janet's brother-in-law was always active in the Boy Scouts.) Donald wasn't home, but while the scoutmaster was talking to Janet, Hannah started sobbing and crying, ‘Mommy.’ The man stopped and asked, ‘Is that your grandson?’ Janet said, ‘No’ and he said, ‘You're taking care of some neighbour's child?’ Janet still said, ‘No.’ Then he said, ‘Well, where is the child crying?’ And Janet said, ‘Oh, I never told you, but that's our spirit Hannah.’ And he took off!

“We realized something was going on, but we didn't know what. My sister went to a psychic, who said we had the ghost of a small child living in the house. He told us the story of Hannah — how she had lived with her parents somewhere in the vicinity about a hundred years ago and how there had been a fire in which both her parents burned to death. Hannah was rescued, and neighbours took her in and adopted her. The psychic said that Janet was living

in Hannah's adoptive parents' home. Janet said, ‘No, that couldn't be,’ because she and her husband built the house themselves and there was no former house there. The psychic insisted that there had been a house there, but Janet disagreed because the land had been in their family since 1840. The psychic still insisted and said that the people adopted Hannah, and that one day while she was riding horseback, when she was about 5 or 6 years old, Hannah fell off, was injured and died.

“A few years later when Janet was digging a trench on the side of the house she found old cellar walls. That got her interested again and she checked through old records, deeds, and such, and found out that what the psychic said was true. She even discovered where Hannah was buried.”

Betty continued: “One day Hannah got so obnoxious that Janet said, ‘Look, Hannah, I've had it with you. You go over to Sheila's.’ Sheila, who didn't know about this of course, was working at the kitchen sink at the time. All of a sudden the knobs on the front of the stove came off and fell on the floor, right in front of her eyes. Sheila hot on the phone, dialled Janet, and said, ‘Will you come over and get Hannah, or shall I bring her back?’ Sheila is married to our nephew.

“In my mother's house Hannah is always knocking on the door. To the best of my knowledge, Hannah is never in two places at the same time. For example, when she was cutting up with me, there was no monkey business at my sisters'. Once when Janet and I went to Ohio to visit my niece, we wondered what Hannah was going to do. About two days after we got to Ohio Janet was sitting on the bed, when all of a sudden, she felt Hannah grab her hand and she said, ‘Hannah is here!’ We'd say, ‘Come on, Hannah,’ and when we were leaving my niece said, ‘I hate to see you leave, but be sure to take Hannah with you.’

“My niece's [now ex-husband] was getting a Ph.D., in psychology at the University of Cincinnati. Of course, anyone getting a Ph.D. in psychology knows that there are no such things as ghosts. When they came to New Hampshire one summer for a couple of weeks, Tom (the husband) slept in Glenn's room, which Hannah objected to. At five in the morning Hannah would wake him up. We found Tom sitting in the front yard, and he wouldn't go back to the house. He said that Hannah kept him awake all night by rattling things in the closet and that he also heard a child crying. It suddenly dawned on him that it wasn't the grandson Danny, but, ‘Oh, my God, it's Hannah. I'm not sleeping in any house with any ghosts.

“Once, when Barney was alive, I gave Janet a rest by offering to take Hannah back to Portsmouth with me for two days. It was eerie. Hannah would walk in the room, cough, and you'd see the rocking chair rock but nobody was in it. This episode happened after the sighting.

“The rocking chair business also happened at Janet's, mother's, and Sheila's house. Once, the first day of school, when the children left the house, and when Hannah was presumably with Janet, the

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KENTUCKY CLOSE ENCOUNTER

Carla L. Rueckert

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THE PERCIPIENT in this case was Lee Parrish of Prospect, Kentucky, and the incident, which lasted 35 minutes, took place very early (1.05 a.m.) on the morning of Thursday, January 27, 1977.

Introduction

On January 27, 1977, Don and I were contacted by Lawrence Allison, a hypnotist who has worked with us before on UFO-related cases. Mrs. Parrish, Lee's mother, had called Larry because she felt something unusual had happened to her son the previous night. Lee and his friend, Kathy Johnson, met with Larry, Don and I at Larry's house that evening. Lee Parrish is 19, a high school graduate, employed by his family's firm, Parrish Supply, as a truck driver and all-round worker. He is a husky six-footer with a quiet, polite manner. He seemed to us to be of good, average intelligence, a common-sense type who was genuinely bothered about what had happened to him. His appearance was very neat, his dress casual.

The original sighting

Lee had been at Kathy's house and left just as a television programme they had been watching was going off the air, which pinpointed his departure at just before 1 a.m. He fed the dog on the way out and then got in his Jeepster, a 1970 model with a V6 engine, and headed for home, normally a 7-minute journey. The weather was cold and partly cloudy, with quite a bit of snow on the ground. However, the roads were relatively clear and there was no precipitation. He was driving west on Hwy. 329, heading towards U.S. 42 and perhaps 4 miles short of it, when he saw an object.

Lee first saw the object hovering just over the tree line, between 100 and 220 feet away from the road and at an altitude of 100 to 150 feet. The object appeared to be about 10 feet tall and 40 feet long. Its shape appeared perfectly rectangular. The craft was the colour of the setting sun, but much brighter. Lee felt a compulsion to look at it and was unable to remove his gaze from it, but at the same time it was too bright to look at. He became very frightened and wanted to leave the area, but couldn't do it; he doesn't even remember how the car managed to stay on the road — he wasn't driving it. About 15 seconds into the sighting, the car radio failed.

He continued watching the fire-coloured UFO. It hovered until he was directly underneath it. Then, suddenly, it sped away, first at the speed of a jet, then even quicker, to the northwest. It had never

made any sound. When Lee arrived home, his mother met him at the door and said "What's wrong with your eyes?" Lee looked in the mirror and saw that the whites were entirely bloodshot. There was considerable pain which continued, though to a lesser degree, this evening. He noticed that the time was 1.45 a.m., which meant that he'd been en route from Kathy's house for 45 minutes on a 7-minute trip. His mother confirms this arrival time home, and the girl friend confirms his departure time from her home.

Further investigation through time regression

Lee was somewhat anxious concerning his being a hypnotic subject, and so Don and Larry spent some time talking to him about hypnotic techniques and what he would be experiencing in mental states. Lee felt much reassured when he found that he would not be unable to control what happened to him, that he could ask to come out of hypnosis at any time, and that the hypnotists would not be tricking him as he had seen done at a party. After this discussion, he agreed to the hypnotic session, for he expressed a great deal of desire to find out what had happened to him during that missing time. Larry spent perhaps 40 minutes relaxing him, achieving the desired hypnotic state, and regressing Lee back to several childhood ages. Then, he brought Lee to the time of the sighting experience, told him to speak up without prompting, and just let him tell the story as it was happening to him. It was quite eerie for this observer to go through this extremely unusual sequence of events with Lee. Here is the story as he told it under hypnosis:

After he left Kathy's house, he saw the rectangular UFO and at first thought it was a fire. But he immediately rejected that hypothesis and became very scared, asking himself over and over, "What is it?" His eyes hurt from looking at the bright-red object, but he couldn't look away. Somehow, it was not moving, but had arrived at a position directly overhead. During this period he cannot remember driving the car, so it is unknown whether the craft had actually moved over the road or whether the car had entered the field, part of the flat land over which the UFO was hovering. He was increasingly scared and kept repeating, "It's not moving," in a puzzled, frightened tone.

Then, suddenly, he could not see anything. A split second before that, the craft had changed colour to black, then to white. Then, he could see nothing and felt "something in his eyes." When he could see again, he was no longer in the jeep but in a circular,