

It was 6:30 p.m. on Nov. 17, 1967 in Alberta, Canada. Thirteen-year-old David Seewaldt ran through the front door of his home and raced upstairs like someone was after him. He was late coming home so his older sister, Angela, was alarmed and followed him upstairs. There she found him trying to hide under his bed. David was in a state of shock and mortal terror. Angela also noticed that he was wearing only one shoe. She grabbed her brother and shook him, asking what was wrong.

David was trembling violently. He was staring past her, glassy-eyed, dazed, his eyes reflecting the inconceivable horror he had just experienced.

"I... I was chased by a flying saucer!" the teenager stammered. But even then, David Seewaldt couldn't remember the entire incident.

His missing shoe was later found in the middle of the road outside his home. David had left his friend's house just before six p.m. It was only a three minute walk home if he cut across the vacant field, but David, who was always on time, couldn't account for those lost 30 minutes. The boy's usually placid, easy going manner was replaced by an unusual nervousness and tension the rest of that weekend. When pressed further about his experience with the UFO, David Seewaldt couldn't remember any details—just that something had followed him.

Five months later, in April 1968, David had a nightmare. In his sleep, he struggled violently with his younger brother who was finally able to wake him up. "Call Dad," David said hoarsely, sinking back onto his pillow. "Now I know what happened when I was chased by that UFO!"

David remembered being taken aboard the flying saucer and subjected to a physical examination by aliens; aliens so different from Man that he referred to them as "monsters."

His parents, after hearing their son's incredible statement, became quite concerned and called in UFO researcher-investigator W.K. Allen of Kelowna, B.C., they had heard Allen discuss flying saucers on a radio talk show. Allen went to the Seewaldt home on Sunday, November 19th, to interview David but no new information was learned. All the boy could recall was that a UFO had chased him as he walked home across the empty field.

Because of the untiring efforts of Bill Allen, a series of hypnotic regression sessions were arranged with a leading dental surgeon. The preliminary sessions produced such states of terror in David, who trembled, perspired profusely, and wrung his hands, that the dentist-hypnotist had to proceed very slowly. Each time he inquired about what happened after David had "looked up and saw this big thing," the hypnotized boy could not audibly reply. His

fear caused his legs to start shaking violently.

When David regained his composure, the doctor repeated the same question which caused another spasm of terror.

Bill Allen, who attended the hypnotic sessions, was convinced by David's reactions that the boy had indeed undergone a terribly traumatic experience. David was not inhibited. When, under hypnosis, the dental surgeon suggested that perhaps he'd been late that winter evening because he was up to some mischief with his friend and devised the UFO tale as a coverup. David's reaction was extremely violent and hostile. The youngster was adamant that he was telling the truth.

After many trial sessions the dentist changed his approach and discovered a way to circumvent David's horror of reliving the confrontation.

"Do you watch television?" the dentist asked. David said he did.

"You've never been hurt watching television, have you?" the dentist asked and when the hypnotized boy agreed, it was suggested that David recount his experience in terms of viewing it on a television screen—a drama that couldn't possibly harm him.

As the experiment proceeded, Dr. Masson, a psychologist from the University of Alberta was called in. The following are selected portions from his questioning of David under deep hypnotic recall:

CONTACTEE SUPPLIES NEW CLUES TO UFO MYSTERY

Revealed for the first time, this story of a 13-year-old boy taken aboard a flying saucer—and given a thorough physical examination—rivals the UFO kidnap cases of Betty and Barney Hill and the two fishermen from Pascagoula, Miss.

By B. Ann Slate

Dr.: Now, David, you feel very well. I would like you to see yourself on the 19th of November last year. You can visualize that, you can see yourself there. All right, will you tell me where you are?

David: I'm in the empty lot.

Dr.: All right, look around and tell me everything that you see.

David: I see an object.

Dr.: Where is the object?

David: In the sky . . .

Dr.: How far is it? Can you see it very well?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Where is it?

David: Above me.

Dr.: What color is the object in the sky?

David: Silver-grayish.

Dr.: What else do you see as far as this object is concerned?

David: It has a colored band of lights around the middle of it.

Dr.: What are the colors that you see, David:

David: All colors . . . green, yellow, blue, orange, red, pink . . .

Dr.: What happens next?

David: They put a beam on me.

Dr.: What color is the beam?

David: Orange.

Dr.: Where does the beam come from?

David: The ship.

Dr.: What part of the ship?

David: The middle . . . on the bottom.

Dr.: How did you feel when the beam touched you?

David: I was sort of in a trance.

(Earlier David had stated under hypnosis that when he saw the beam coming down, he felt frightened. Now he was describing a second reaction after it touched him and he was being pulled up into the ship.)

Dr.: Did the beam grab hold of your arms or did it grab hold of your body . . . what does the beam do to you?

David: It just brought me up in the ship.

Dr.: How did it bring you up, like you were going up in an elevator?

David: No.

Dr.: Did you feel a funny sensation as you were going up?

David: No.

Dr.: Were you frightened?

David: No, I was in a trance.

Dr.: Did you scream?

David: No.

Dr.: All right, now what's going on, keep telling me what's going on.

David: The beam is bringing me in the ship now. I see a monster.

Dr.: Tell me all about the monster.

David: It has a scaly skin. It has holes for its nose and holes for its ears and it has a slit on its face for a mouth. It's brown.

Dr.: How many monsters do you see?

David: Two.

Dr.: What made you think that the skin was scaly? What was there about the skin that made you think it was scaly?

David: It looked like a crocodile's skin.

Dr.: What is there about a crocodile . . .

David: It's sort of rough all over.

Dr.: Is there anything else?

David: No.

Dr.: What did their backs look like? Did they have a crocodile back too?

David: I never saw their backs.

Dr.: Did they have any clothes on?

David: No, just that sort of skin.

Dr.: Were they smiling?

David: No.

Dr.: Were they angry?

David: No.

Dr.: Were they happy?

David: No, they didn't show any expression.

Dr.: Tell me everything that's happening now.

David: They put me on sort of a cot. He's looking at my body.

Dr.: What about your body?

David: He's studying it. He took my clothes off.

Dr.: All your clothes?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Your shoes? Your socks?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Your trousers? Your shirt? Your underwear?

David: Yes.

Dr.: And he left your jacket on.

David: (Angrily) No!

Dr.: All right, David, now what is happening?

David: They're bringing me . . . through a hallway into another room.

Dr.: What does the other room look like?

David: It has all sorts of bright lights in it . . .

Dr.: What else do you see?

David: There's another table there. They put me on that table.

Dr.: And now, David?

David: He's lifting my head up. He's lifting it up! (His voice is extremely frightened and plaintive as if wanting to escape from something.) He looks at my hair and my eyes and my nose . . . (Now David's breathing rises and falls with gasps and sobs as he relives that terrifying moment.)

Dr.: How many are looking at you?

David: Four.

Dr.: What are they like?

David: They all look the same.

Dr.: Can you tell me something more about their face?

David: It's sort of scary.

Dr.: What about their head?

David: It's round.

Dr.: How many hands do they have?

David: Two.

Dr.: Are their hands very similar to yours?

David: No.

Dr.: What are they like?

David: They're like . . . real rough.

Dr.: How many fingers do they have?

David: Four.

Dr.: Do they have a thumb as well?

David: No.

Dr.: How big are these beings?

David: About six feet.

Dr.: They're nice looking beings, aren't they.

David: No!

Dr.: What are they wearing?

David: It looks like they're not wearing anything. They have a brown sort of scaly skin-like.

Dr.: How many feet do they have?

David: Two.

Dr.: What do they have on their feet?

David: There's nothing on their feet.

Dr.: How many toes do you see on their feet?

David: Four.

Dr.: What else do you notice about them that's unusual?

David: They only have four fingers.

Dr.: Is there anything else about them that's different?

David: They have holes for their ears and nose and a slit for their mouth.

Dr.: Are they saying anything to you?

David: I can't understand.

Dr.: Why can't you understand?

David: It's a . . . it's a strange language.

Dr.: He's not speaking in English?

David: No.

Dr.: Imitate the sound these beings are saying.

(David makes a long buzzing or humming sound much like a giant bee or some type of machinery. Dr. Masson asks him to repeat it in case they could detect a pattern which might be deciphered.)

Dr.: And who is saying this?

David: Just one of them.

Dr.: What is he doing this for?

David: He's telling the others . . .

Dr.: What is it that he's telling the others?

David: (Pause) I don't know.

Dr.: What is he doing while he is saying this?

David: He's looking at my body.

Dr.: Have you ever been on a table like that before?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Where?

David: In an operating room.

Dr.: What's going on now? You're on the table . . .

(David pauses, breathing heavily, as if not wanting to remember. The psychologist repeats the question, telling the hypnotized boy that he will be comfortable and not frightened by anything that he sees.)

David: They put this other thing over me.

Dr.: What other thing? What does it look like?

David: It's a grayish color and they just throw it over me and then this great big, huge, orange-colored light comes down and is shown on me. Then one of them took sort of a needle . . .

Dr.: What's the needle look like?

David: It's gray, it's small.

Dr.: Now what does he do?

David: He sticks it in my arm.

Dr.: Were you awake all the time when you were in this room?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Did they give you anything to eat or drink?

David: No. I was sort of in a trance.

Dr.: How did you feel in that trance state?

David: Sort of . . . I felt funny.

Dr.: What do you mean by "funny"?

David: I felt numb.

(Because David had made reference to being in an operating room before, the psychologist wondered if his UFO experience might have been a flashback to a young boy's traumatic first operation and he explored this.)

Dr.: You said that room looked very much like a room you have been in before?

David: Yes.

Dr.: When were you in that other room?

David: When I got . . . well, it looked something like in the hospital.

Dr.: O.K. David, we're going to let this go. You won't see that any more. I'd like you to tell me when you went to the hospital . . .

David: I got my appendix out.

Dr.: When was that?

David: I was in Grade four.

Dr.: O.K., you're going to go right back to when you were in Grade four. You had to go to the hospital because you had to have an operation. Now, tell me something about that hospital and what it looks like.

David: You mean in the operating room?

Dr.: Yes, if you'd like.

David: They have these big lights, shiny ones.

Dr.: How many doctors do you see?

David: Two.

Dr.: What are they wearing? What is on their faces?

David: A white sort of mask.

Dr.: Do you see anything else in the operating room?

David: Nurses.

Dr.: How many nurses do you see?

David: Three.

Dr.: Is the doctor saying anything?

David: No.

Dr.: Are the nurses saying anything?

David: No.

Dr.: What does the doctor do to you?

David: He cuts my stomach open.

Dr.: Just a minute . . . Before he cuts

your stomach open, does he give you an anesthetic?

David: They gave me that in the room.

Dr.: How did they give you the anesthetic?

David: It was a needle.

Dr.: Who gave you the needle, the doctor or the nurse?

David: The nurse.

Dr.: I want you to see the nurse as she's giving you the needle. What color is the nurse's hair?

David: Brown.

Dr.: What color is her face?

David: Like ours—flesh colored.

Dr.: Is she wearing a mask?

David: No.

Dr.: How do you feel now?

David: I start to get sleepy.

Dr.: Are you closing your eyes?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Now, where do you go from the place where you had the needle?

David: The operating room.

Dr.: And how do you get there, David?

David: On a table.

Dr.: O.K., your eyes are closed, you've had the needle, and now I want you to tell me what you are seeing.

David: The orderly comes in and he puts me on a table and wheels me to the operating room.

Dr.: Can you see the orderly?

David: Yes.

Dr.: What does he look like?

David: He's an old man and he's dressed in white and he has white shoes on . . .

Dr.: What does he look like exactly? You say he's an old man. Tell me everything about him.

David: He's got wrinkles on his face and hands, a big nose . . .

Dr.: What about his hair?

David: It's gray.

(In a review of the tape of this hypnotic session, it is obvious to the listener that the psychologist is trying his professional best to somehow connect David's "aliens" with the surgeons that operated on him in the Canadian hospital. However, David remained consistent in his story throughout.)

Dr.: The orderly, does he have a lot of wrinkles?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Can you tell me something else about him—is he tall, is he short?

David: He's short.

Dr.: Does he talk to you?

David: No.

Dr.: What does he do?

David: He just brings me and puts me on the table and wheels me to the operating room.

Dr.: Who puts you on the table in the operating room?

David: The same orderly.

Dr.: Does he say anything then?

David: No. He just leaves.

Dr.: As he leaves, do you look at him? Try to look at him. Is there something else you can tell me about the orderly?

David: No.

Dr.: You're in the operating room now. Who is the first person you see?

David: The doctor.

Dr.: What does the doctor look like?

David: He has black hair, wears glasses, has a mask over his face, has one of those white sort of dresses on, and gloves.

Dr.: What do the gloves look like?

David: They're sort of rubber gloves.

Dr.: What color are they?

David: Sort of a white.

(Under the persistent questioning, David goes on to describe the other masked doctor in the room who has gray hair and doesn't wear glasses; the nurses who are also masked, wearing white dresses and white shoes. The psychologist probes for a more detailed description of the surgery team's hands, hoping to find the link in David's mind which will connect with the four-fingered, brown, scaly aliens' hands. He doesn't succeed.)

Dr.: What about the nurses' hands?

David: They have gloves on, too.

Dr.: Are the gloves very tight?

David: Yes.

Dr.: Can you tell me something else about their hands?

David: (Pause) The nurses?

Dr.: Anybody's hands!

David: The doctor's hands had hair on them and he had a scissors in them and a needle . . .

Dr.: A needle?

David: The nurse had the needle.

Dr.: What was she doing with the needle?

David: She was just holding it.

Dr.: Does the doctor put anything in your arm?

David: No.

Dr.: Doesn't he put anything over your nose?

David: No.

Dr.: Are you asleep or are you awake?

David: Asleep.

Dr.: He cut your stomach open. What do you feel?

David: Nothing.

Dr.: How do you feel all over?

David: I don't feel nothing.

Dr.: What happened right after that, right after you came out of the operating room.

David: They just wheeled me in and placed me on the bed.

Dr.: And then what happened after that?

David: Nothing.

Dr.: There is something happening . . .

David: Well, I went to sleep.
 Dr.: How did you feel when you went to sleep?
 David: Tired.
 Dr.: All right, you slept for quite a while and what happens after that?
 David: The next day, my parents come to visit me.
 Dr.: And when did you get out of the hospital?
 David: Four days later.
 Dr.: And how did you feel when you got out of the hospital?
 David: My stomach hurt.
 (The psychologist, again in an attempt to link David's hospital experience to his physical examination aboard the UFO, takes him back to the moment the alien has given him an injection with a "needle.")
 Dr.: And what goes on now?
 David: Then they put my clothes on again, they wheeled me out and they beamed me down.
 Dr.: Where do you get down?
 David: In the empty lot.
 Dr.: All right, David, right before you saw the ship, when you were in the empty lot, you're going to be exactly the same way you were before you saw the ship. Look around you and tell me everything that you can see.
 David: I see my friend's house and the trees around the lot and the roofs of some houses and there are street lights and some old wrecked cars.
 Dr.: Just before you saw the ship, what are you doing?
 David: I'm walking.
 Dr.: Do you hear anything?
 David: Yes. A high pitched sound.
 Dr.: Can you imitate that sound for us?
 David: No.
 Dr.: Would you try?
 David: It's too high.
 Dr.: What do you do when you hear it?
 David: I look up and I see this great silvery-grayish object.
 Dr.: How big is the object?
 David: About as big as a house.
 Dr.: And how far is it off the ground?
 David: About 30 to 40 feet.
 Dr.: What do you notice about this object?
 David: It has colored lights around the middle which melt together.
 Dr.: Do you feel any wind? Any vibration?
 David: Just a wind.
 Dr.: What reaction do you have?
 David: I'm frightened.
 Dr.: You ran?
 David: Yes, but then the beam shot down on me.
 Dr.: And what did the beam do when it shot down at you?
 David: It brought me into the ship.
 Dr.: Now I would like you to come back to the time just before you see the ship and before you hear that high

pitched sound. What are you doing, how are you feeling, what are you thinking?
 David: I was coming from my friend's house. I felt great! I wasn't thinking about nothing.
 Dr.: Now, right after the beam has pulled you up and everything, we're right back and the object has disappeared. Now what's going on?
 David: I start to run for home.
 Dr.: And how do you feel as you run home?
 David: Frightened.
 Dr.: Is there any other feeling that you have?
 David: I'm scared . . . frightened. I feel sort of numb.
 Dr.: Where do you feel numb?
 David: All over.
 Dr.: Is there any part of your body that feels different from any other part of your body?
 David: Yes, my head.
 Dr.: How does your head feel.
 David: Like it was twirling around.
 Dr.: How does this shoulder feel?
 David: It doesn't hurt.
 Dr.: How does your chest feel?
 David: O.K.
 Dr.: How does your tummy feel?
 David: O.K.
 Dr.: And how do your legs feel?
 David: Numb.
 Dr.: I'm going to wake you now. You're back at the present. After you wake up, you'll be wide awake, you'll be alert, you'll be confident, you'll feel fine . . .

All the hypnotic regression sessions with David Seewaldt were videotaped but efforts to obtain copies or transcripts of the experiment have been denied. Because of the wrinkled orderly who wheeled David into that hospital operating room for an appendectomy years before and because David equated the room he was taken to on the craft as an "operating room," the psychologist felt the problem was solved and David had gone through some flashback which merged with watching too many science fiction TV shows.

The most recent inquiry about those exceptional videotapes brought the response that they had been erased.

There are far too many common denominators between the David Seewaldt experience and other "contactee" kidnappings to dismiss this significant case so easily. The three aliens that approached Argentine truck driver Dionisio Llanca in the early morning hours on Oct. 28, 1973 as he attempted to change a flat tire were definitely more human and attractive than those described by David Seewaldt. Still Llanca would have run—if he could have.

"I braked the truck on the shoulder,

got down, took out the jack and the tools, and began to change the tire," Llanca stated, after he regained his memory following three days of total amnesia. "The road was completely deserted. All at once the road was illuminated with an intense yellow light that seemed to be about 2,000 meters away. Because of the color, I thought that they might be the headlights of a Peugeot and continued with my work.

"A few seconds passed . . . then the light became so bright that it lit up the entire area. Now the light had changed to a bluish color similar to an electric arc welder. I tried to get up but could not rise; I had no strength and a strange thing . . . my legs would not respond."

Llanca turned around to see a luminous "great thing in the form of a plate" hovering nearby and three people, two men and a woman, dressed in silver suits with yellow boots and gloves, standing next to him. The trucker, totally paralyzed, watched in horror as a strange apparatus was held against his index finger. Llanca believes he passed out immediately after this. Later he described their faces as "much like ours except for high foreheads and elongated eyes, like the Japanese, and a little tilted."

Joe Brill, International Coordinator for the Mutual UFO Network (MUFON) followed up on the intensive hypnotic regression sessions of Dionisio Llanca. Present were psychiatrists, psychologists, and a hypnotist. Sodium pentothal was used in conjunction with the hypnosis. Because of any lack of contradictions in his story as well as their appraisals of the man, the group felt Llanca was telling the truth.

In a drugged sleep, the truck driver said he did not understand the language spoken by the aliens. He compared it to sounding like a *hive of bees* or a badly-tuned radio. Then he remembered being carried aboard the alien craft and "climbing up with the two men."

"Where are you climbing?" Dr. Eduardo Matas asked. "On a staircase?"

"No, *along a ray of light*," the trucker responded.

Charles Hickson and Calvin Parker were also "floated" into the blue glowing craft in the Pascagoula, Miss., incident in October 1973, a kidnapping which attracted worldwide attention. Hickson said the aliens which carried them through the air to the ship were "things." He described them as having no apparent eyes, *a slit for a mouth and wrinkled skin*, "a little more metallic-looking than an elephant's."

Calvin Parker doesn't remember his

(Continued on page 58)