

BECKY:

UFO SIGHTING ONE

It was the fall after my high school graduation, in 1966. I had a good job right out of high school, a brand new car and I was having fun. I had a steady boyfriend who was away at college, so most of my spare time was spent with my girlfriends through the week.

It was a Sunday evening and after my boyfriend left to go back to college, I picked up two of my friends and we "cruised around" town and talked. We stopped to see another friend and one of the girls who was with me called her boyfriend. They were in the process of breaking up and she asked me to take her to his house to give back his class ring. The third friend said she wanted to stay home and wait for her boyfriend to call and did not come with us.

The break-up boyfriend lived about 10 miles from town on top of a ridge, off the main road and out another ridge about a mile. His farm was about 1/2 mile down a lane that branched off the second ridge. We dropped her off and pulled the car up to the barn and parked to give them privacy as they talked on the porch. The porch ran the full length of the front of the house, and we were approximately 200 ft. from the house. The two of us sat in the car talking together and listening to "WLS" Chicago on the radio.

I don't know how long we had been there, maybe half an hour, when the radio started breaking up and we heard a whirring mechanical noise. At first I thought it was a helicopter, but the chopping sound of a helicopter was not present and whatever it was hovered directly above us. The dark country night came alive with a bright light. I felt a pull as if being pulled by a magnet and actually felt as though my hair was standing on end. The noise became more intense and the light seemed as bright as daylight. I remember we both began to cry. We tried to look out the windows to see what it was., but all we could see was a circle of bright light, and heard the deafening humming and whirring all around us. Whatever it was, it was right over the car. We cowered onto the floor of the front seat and were both crying really hard. I had a strange sense of being pulled.

The next thing I knew we were both sitting in the front seat of the car, still upset and scared. The night was quiet and dark again. I don't know how much time had passed, but I felt very strange. My friend who had been talking to her boyfriend opened the door to get into the car. It was much later than we thought it should have been. We were still crying and she was crying also. I assumed she was upset over what we had seen, but she didn't know why we were upset. She said she was upset because she and her boyfriend had broken up. She said, "Let's get out of here, just drive." I started the car and we began to describe what had happened, assuming the other friend had seen what the object in the sky had been and could explain it. We were amazed when she told us she hadn't seen anything. That was just impossible. We knew what we had experienced, and we were still visibly shaken. She seemed fairly uninterested in what we had seen.

I took them home and returned to my family home. I didn't call my friend, who had

shared the experience. It almost seemed like a dirty secret. I had never given UFO's more than a passing thought, and even though they had been in the news some, I had no opinion. My friend and I talked the next day. She seemed hesitant to discuss it and we both agreed that we should keep quiet about it--people might think we made it up, or that we were on drugs (even though none of the three of us ever tried drugs) or that we were weirdo's. The third friend still maintained that she had seen nothing, and actually got angry because she thought we were playing a prank on her. We didn't discuss it with her again.

The friend with whom I shared the UFO experience and I grew apart over the years, and when we met we never spoke of it. The other friend (who had had not seen the UFO) and I remained close over the years. She grew into a very unhappy adult, always looking for something, usually love. The love she lost was always the best love and the love she had was never the love she wanted. She had lots of physical problems and lots of surgeries to correct her physical problems. She had two children by her first husband, divorced and married again. She had a complete hysterectomy by the time she was 30 and was on anti depressant drugs. Her second marriage was on the rocks; she became more depressed and committed suicide in her late 30's. She was such a happy kid and teenager, but wasn't strong enough for life.

Years later I ran into the friend with whom I shared the experience and mentioned the "experience". She seemed embarrassed and said she had tried to forget about it, and maybe it had been a plane or a helicopter. She had become very successful with an important career and said she never mentioned it to anyone, especially to her husband. She didn't want people to think she was "crazy" or "on drugs". She seemed uncomfortable and said, "Look, we were very young and we didn't know much." I said, "We were young, and we didn't know anything, but we know what we saw and whatever it was, it was real." She said, "I just don't think about it."

I have thought about it over the years and have learned not to discard events that can't be explained. I have tried to record it just the way I remember it all those years ago.

Rebecca A. Swords
January 2, 2006

BECKY:

UFO SIGHTING TWO

My stepdaughter Nicole and I were returning from New Jersey where we had been visiting my daughter and her family. It was a cold January day In 1996 There had been a blizzard while we were there with more than a foot of snow. Then there was drastic warming and melting causing flooding. The trip home was long and exhausting. We had been re-routed at several different points due to the flooding and were now traveling on an unfamiliar road.

It was about 9:00 at night and the straight stretch of highway we were traveling seemed unusually deserted. We were traveling on top of a plateau, with low hills on either side of the four-lane highway, but the horizon straight ahead was clear and uncluttered by hills. The road stretched ahead as far as you could see. It was a clear cold night with about a 3-quarter moon visible in the sky.

We were traveling east when I noticed a cluster of 3 very bright; large lights at 12:00 location, high on the horizon. They were each round and perfectly symmetrical, but appeared to be attached. They all appeared to be the same size, which in comparison appeared to each, be about 1/3 the size of a full moon. I had kept my eye on them for approximately 20 minutes, trying to figure out what they could be. They were too high on the horizon to be a tower. No tower could be that tall. They had not moved at all so I knew it wasn't a plane. Anyway the lights were too large, unless the plane was flying extremely low, but as far as I knew we weren't close to an airport. At any rate I had not seen other planes, besides I had never seen a plane hover. It wasn't a helicopter, because if a helicopter was that close it would be extremely noisy, besides I didn't think a helicopter could hover that long. There was no noise, the night was perfectly quiet. The only sound was the oldies station playing on the radio.

I was extremely puzzled by this phenomenon, when Nicole said, "What are those 3 bright lights in the sky?" I explained that I had been watching them for awhile and could not explain them. She said, "Do you think it's a UFO?" I replied that a UFO was an Unidentified Flying Object and since we could not identify it we would call it a UFO, but not wanting to alarm her said it could be a plane or a tower.

At about that time I noticed that we seemed to be all alone on the highway. There were no cars appearing in either direction. The radio reception began to break up and reception was fuzzy so I turned it off. I pulled off onto the berm to see if the object was moving or if it actually stayed put when we did. It did not move. I got a sense of being really alone and almost a sense of melancholy. Nicole said, "I'm really getting scared, are you." I replied, "No, I'm not scared, but I do feel sort of weird." We watched for awhile, I don't know how long. All of a sudden, I just wanted to get out of there, so I put the car into drive, and pulled back onto the highway. I still did not notice other traffic. We were watching the object, when all of a sudden the lights went out. It didn't move, the lights just went out.

Rebecca A. Swords,
January, 2006

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THE STATE OF TEXAS

At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the State of Texas, held at the State Capitol Building, Austin, Texas, on the 15th day of January, 1900, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Board of Directors be and they are authorized to issue bonds in the amount of \$1,000,000, for the purpose of providing for the construction of a highway from the State Capitol Building to the State Fair Grounds, in the City of Austin, Texas.

The Board of Directors is further authorized to execute all the necessary instruments and to do all the acts and things which may be necessary or proper to carry out the purposes of this resolution.

Witness my hand and the seal of the State of Texas, at Austin, Texas, this 15th day of January, 1900.

Attest: My hand and the seal of the State of Texas, at Austin, Texas, this 15th day of January, 1900.

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Attest: My hand and the seal of the State of Texas, at Austin, Texas, this 15th day of January, 1900.

John A. ...
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