

# DYING GIRL SAVED BY HUMANOID SURGEONS

*Remarkable cure in Brazil reported to Flying Saucer Review*

*by Olavo T. Fontes, M.D.*

ON May 17, 1958, my friend João Martins, who at that time was publishing in the magazine *O Cruzeiro* a series of articles on the Brazilian UFO "flap" of 1957, received the following letter, datelined Rio de Janeiro, May 14, 1958:

"Dear Sr. João Martins,

"I have seen your articles and I wish to congratulate you.

"I believe in the existence of the so-called 'flying saucers' because I was a witness to an occurrence related with them. I don't know if you are going to believe me, but I swear for everything that I am telling only the truth. I am poor but honest, and I am not going to mention the true names and you will understand.

"My name is Anazia Maria\*, I am 37 years old and living now in Rio de Janeiro.

"I worked with Sr. X (my ex-master) until December 1957, he is a rich man from this city, forgive me for not giving the name.

"The daughter of my master was with cancer in the stomach. She suffered too much, and I was engaged to serve as a kind of housekeeper and mostly to look for Miss Laiz, the sick girl.

"She had been submitted to all treatments, but the doctors had said there was no hope. In August, 1957, my master took all the family to his little farm close to Petropolis hoping to see Miss Laiz better in that good climate, but the days passed and nothing happened. She couldn't eat, the pains were horrible and she was always taking injections of morphine.

"On the night of October 25, I remember well, Miss Laiz's pains were terrible, the injection was valueless, we were thinking that she was going to die, my master was crying by the corners, when suddenly a strong light illuminated the right side of the house (at the little farm close to Petropolis). We were gathered in Miss Laiz's room, which window was placed exactly on the right side, the room was lighted only by the small table-light. Suddenly it got so much light as if the beam of a searchlight had been pointed to the inside of the room.

"Sr. Julinho, son of my master, ran to the window first and saw the so-called saucer. It wasn't very big, I have no study to be able to tell what was the diameter and width. I know it wasn't very big, the upper part was involved by a yellow reddish light, and suddenly an automatic hatch opened out and two small figures came down. They walked in the direction of the house and another figure stayed in the hatch of the saucer. It became dark, and inside it—through the hatch—

appeared a light-greenish light like we see in a nightclub.

"The men entered the house, they were small in size, they should have 1.20 metres in height, smaller than the youngster son of the master who was 10 years old. They had long hair reaching the shoulders, yellow-red hair, small eyes slanted like the Chinese, but of a strong green colour. They had things on the hands, I think they were gloves, the cloth was white and seemed thick. The clothes were all white, but the chest, the back and the wrist glowed—I don't know how to explain. They approached the bed of Laiz, who was groaning with pain with her eyes wide open and not knowing what was happening around. No-one was moving or talking, in a horrible expectation. I was in the room together with Sr. X and his wife, Sr. Julinho and his wife, and Otavinho who was the ten-year-old son of the master.

"The men looked silently at me and stopped beside the bed of Laiz, spread on the bed the things they carried, made a gesture to Sr. X, and one of them put his hand on the forehead of Sr. X who started to tell them all the case of Laiz, the disease, everything in *telepathy*. The room was in absolute silence.

"The men began to illuminate the belly of Miss Laiz with a bluish white light, which showed everything inside; *we all saw* what was inside the belly of the girl. With another instrument that was making a creaking sound, 'he' pointed in the direction of the stomach of Miss Laiz, and we could see the ulcer in the stomach.

"That operation lasted for almost half an hour. Miss Laiz slept, and they went away, but before leaving the house communicated to Sr. X, through telepathy, that he should give a medication to Miss Laiz during a month; then they gave to Sr. X a hollow ball which was of steel, I think, and inside we found 30 small white balls, they were the capsules to be taken one each day, and she would be cured.

"Really Miss Laiz was cured, and Sr. X, according to the agreement he had made with those men, avoided any publicity.

"In December, a few days before I left their house, Miss Laiz went back to the doctor who verified she had no cancer anymore.

"I left the house, but made the promise to keep absolute secret about the case. However, I am telling you about it, and I ask you to keep the secret. If the case is mentioned in your articles there will be no consequences because I will never disclose their names. However, I swear to you that everything really happened; my darling Miss Laiz was condemned to die of cancer of stomach and almost at the end she was saved by an instrument that looked like a flashlight, that

\* The lady's full name has been withheld at her request. It is known to FLYING SAUCER REVIEW.

emitted some rays that took off the cancer and she was cured. And those men have done many things of this kind to the people of the earth (planet), to show us that we must have no fear of them.

"They saved Miss Laiz, and in the same night went back to the saucer and were gone forever.

"*Confidentially*, they are indeed from Mars and come here to search for magnesium, which they purify there in their planet, and this magnesium is used for their constructions and for the so-called flying saucers.

"They have no intention of fighting against the people of earth, this I was informed hearing what Sr. X was telling the family. Please, don't put me in a bad position; if you mention the case, never tell in your articles that you know about it from Anazia Maria.

"I don't want to pass for a blackmailer or be in a bad position with my ex-master. I am telling you this only to help you in your investigation of the problem.

"Forgive me for not giving my address. I live in Rio, in a suburban district. I am honest and sincere but I don't want no press interviews because of my ex-master.

"Thanks for your attention,

Anazia Maria."

The writer was obviously a person of little culture, but in spite of that, her letter is *alive*. Despite her bad use of the Portuguese language, which I have tried to convey in this translation, she tells her tale so well that we can almost re-live the scene as if we were there ourselves. In my opinion, this means that the letter was written with emotion; the emotion of something that might really have happened.

There are also technical details which are very interesting, such as the bluish white light which showed everything inside the body of the patient (an advanced form of X-rays); like the instrument looking like a

flashlight, which evidently was emitting some kind of radiation capable of killing the cancer cells (an advanced form of cobalt ray therapy?); and like the chemical treatment to complete the cure, which also makes sense. Another interesting thing is the telepathy through physical contact. There is also the description of the humanoid occupants of small size with yellow-red long hair, light eyes slanted like the Chinese—which we have seen in other cases with disturbing frequency.

However, I was ready to reject this case mostly because of the part involving telepathy (in which I don't believe). I didn't, only because of another case (also in my 'reserve') which happened in the night of October 10, 1957 (15 days before). I will describe only a small part of it: "Then a door was opened in the object automatically (like a Convair door). There appeared two persons, then two more, then still two others and finally a seventh one, who passed between the two groups formed by the others. They watched the truck for three minutes, all of them; all those people looked like men of Earth but they were smaller in size, had long hair on the shoulders and the clothes were luminous at the chest. "When those small men were looking at me I went into a trance-like state and had the strange feeling that they were saying: We come in a peaceful mission . . ." (unquote).

As the case of the "operation" was never published, the coincidence of another incident at the same period with similar details on the occupants, clothes, and mental communication again, is evidently disturbing. I decided to put both cases in the "special file" for future reference. The case of the "operation" is not closed yet. As a medical doctor, living in Rio, I still hope to find some clue (among my patients and other doctors) about someone who was cured from a gastric cancer in some unexplainable way.

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