

As for me — I don't mind! I don't make a penny out of it, and there are plenty of other things that I would rather be doing!

All over the world the UFO journals are dying. There is grave news just in from APRO in the USA, the world's first UFO investigation body, established by Mrs Coral Lorenzen in 1952 — three years before FSR started. Mrs Lorenzen and her family are beset with serious health problems, and we send them our warmest and most supportive thoughts, and we hope that in due course there will be better news.

But not only from APRO is there sad news. We understand that elsewhere, also at the topmost level of U.S. UFO research, there is likewise deep concern over other illness, and there again we can only send them our sympathy and our warmest and most supportive thoughts at all times.

In Spain, Belgium, and Italy, all of which countries once had excellent and regular UFO investigation journals, they have packed up.

Whether we go the same way will depend entirely on FSR's readers. They alone can get us the new support that is needed. For we have already had enough experience to know that any attempts by us to advertise effectively will be cunningly and skilfully blocked.

Postscript

And one day — *Insh'Allah* — I hope also to publish the stories of what happened, more than once, to "large quantities of mail for FSR" received in certain quartets following upon TV or radio programmes involving UFO research and FSR!

It's all good, solid food for thought, isn't it! — G.C.

THE CASE OF ANTÔNIO ÁLVES FERREIRA* PHYSICAL EXPERIENCES, AND ELEVEN ALLEGED TRIPS TO A STRANGE PLANET!

Irene Granchi

(Translation from Portuguese version in PLANETA No. 104-A, published in Brazil in or about 1981)

Besides having been present at the making of a perfect double of himself (his family only discovered this fact thanks to a scar on the sole of one of his feet and to a fivefold increase in his weight!) on a planet that he has already visited eleven times, the Maranhão man Antônio Alves Ferreira has developed powers to affect metals, like the other Brazilian Thomaz Green from Minas Gerais, and like Uri Geller. This is one of the most remarkable cases of physical experiences with "extraterrestrials", including exchanges of gifts — the lot! (Antônio got a pistol that totally disintegrated a mango tree at the bottom of his garden with one single shot.)

* * * * *

CONSIDERED individually, all the various facets of this case are impressive. In combination, however, they present something new in Ufology.

Antônio Alves Ferreira, born in São Luis (State of Maranhão, North-East Brazil) is at present 19 years old. He states that he had his first direct CEIII close encounter case in 1975, when he saw a large UFO appear near his house and immediately after that he had his first encounter with "Riaus" and "Telione" who would later become his friends.

Dr. José de Freitas Dutra came to see me in August last year and brought me a magnetic tape recording of a discussion between Antônio and a supposed "extra-terrestrial". He also gave me various other details about the youth whose family, poor but honourable,

he, Dr. José de Freitas Dutra, as the State Attorney for the town, had known for several years already. Freitas Dutra desired to have my opinion about it because he himself, while having no doubt of Antônio's honesty, wanted to secure a few opinions about the other voice on the tape, which really did appear to be something very strange, very different from any language known among us. A medical doctor, the well-known writer Dr. Ernesto Bono, gave the following opinion after having listened to the dialogue (in which Antônio replies for a while *in their language*):

"What impressed me immensely was the projection of the voice, which does not seem to come from the larynx, but to be "crackly", as it were, and to burst out from the glottis ... and I was also struck by the modu-

lation of the voice, almost without variation, putting one in mind of a robot."

But when, in September of last year I (I.G.) made the personal acquaintance of Antônio, he assured me that his friends were no robots, but physical creatures, just as the UFOs were physical things that appeared in our dimension, and hovered above his house, leaving marks on the walls. Physical too, according to Antônio, were the trips which he declares he made to their planet, the name of which is not revealed to us.

His first trip was preceded by a series of phenomena, including the emission of beams of light, the destruction of a cashew-nut tree by a UFO, physiological affects (for example, his eyes inflamed by the intensity of the light) and marks on the ground and on the wall of his house.

The Ferreira Family Asks the Brazilian Air Force for Help

It all began on January 4, 1975. The phenomena were so many and so alarming that the family asked the Air Force for help. One day, the family were sleeping in the open, when the UFO came and struck the wall of the house, burning chairs as it passed. But the next day, says Antônio, he was in the garden, engaged in getting a thorn out of his foot, when the light reappeared, and a craft, of the size of a Volkswagen car. A sort of vane opened and a white, flashing light was emitted, which had the effect of raising the temperature of his body.

In his rustic dialect Antônio says: "My eyes seemed to be pulled outside". A descending ladder appeared, and a creature, and then another creature. Antônio tried to move, but was unable to do so. Finally, he was taken inside the disc, he does not know how, and a door closed behind him, while he seemed to be going up in a lift. He was terrified by the appearance of his captors, who were wearing masks.

Eleven Visits to the "Unknown Planet"

They arrived at some place unknown to him, and got out of the craft. There, there was a multitude of people awaiting them. They went into a hemispherical-shaped house, like a white ball, and there, in the middle of a room, was another being, seated. This being launched into a conversation directed at Antônio, who understood nothing of it, and this seemed to irritate his questioner. But suddenly — and Antônio does not know how to explain it — he started to understand and began replying to the questions put to him. These questions included the following:— "What function had the Earth people? What were cars called, and what was their speed?" They asked also whether aircraft operate on gasoline, and what sort of food we

eat? Very primitive questions — let us admit it! — elementary — and not a bit in accordance with beings displaying a technology so superior to ours!

A certain sort of indication of this technology and this knowledge of theirs is illustrated by a subsequent action on the part of their "leader" for suddenly the latter (Antônio subsequently learned that he called himself "Croris") shot out a hand — hidden up till then behind his back — and struck the youth on the chest with his closed fist. From that day onwards, whenever Antônio is about to have a contact with them of one sort or another, a red spot appears on that same place on his chest).

On this first trip, Antônio was absent from home from 9 o'clock in the morning until almost midday, and nobody in his family noticed his absence. For three days thereafter he had no appetite, and ate nothing. And immediately after his return, he started to make drawings — he who had never drawn anything in his life.

Antônio did a number of drawings, all in great detail, some in colour, showing the entities, showing the appearance of their craft, both inside and outside, and with minute details of their laboratories and their star-maps. There were two of the star-maps, and he explained that they had been drawn, not by him, but by his extraterrestrial friends, although using his materials, his paper and his blue-ink and red-ink pens, his only job being to add black dots on the paper, at their instruction, maybe to indicate stars.

I asked him about the physical appearance of his friends. He said they were dark-skinned (*morenos*), with rather large noses, thin lips. He never noticed whether or not they had teeth. They had slender, pointed ears, deep-set eyes of oriental shape, thick eyebrows, bulging heads, abundant black hair, but fine, like down. Their heads were generally covered by their helmets, which were blue and metallic (Fig. 2).

Their uniforms — of a green hue, "like the green on the Brazilian flag" — had a double band across the chest, and a broad white belt, with a red light or torch flashing in the centre. All the beings seemed to be of the same origin, though not identical. And all wore the same uniforms. The women, who did not wear the white bands across the chest, had breasts and had longer hair, and did not wear helmets. The helmet, used as a mask, serves both for understanding our speech and for supporting our atmosphere, which is hotter than theirs.

In numerous trips that Antônio says he has taken — eleven in all — to their base, his friends never revealed to him its precise position and even less its name, saying merely that they dwell "*between planets*". This could suggest that they even live on a Space-platform or (and this would make the story far more complicated) the entire detailed description given us by Antônio of the dwelling of "Croris", their leader,

and the others, could be of somewhere in our own physical realm that we have never visited. Despite his assertion to the contrary, could Antônio, without being aware of it, have been taken, in an unconscious state, into a holographic world, as if it were a three-dimensional cinematographic screen, where he experienced his adventure, and he is left thinking, in all honesty, that he was still participating in our reality?

Even were this speculation to satisfy in some degree the doubts thrown up by the case, how is it possible to explain his rapid learning of the strange language — speaking it and reading it — the name of which language is likewise not revealed?

On his first trip, which took place in 1975, Antônio was taken before “Croris” who, surrounded by a multitude of beings resembling himself, began talking to him in his own language. Observing that Antônio was not understanding, and not replying, the leader showed signs of irritation and then suddenly Antônio started talking the same strange language, to his terror, without knowing how nor why. And, simultaneously, he also began to understand everything. How could such a thing possibly be? Our most modern computers are still unable to translate human languages perfectly. The teaching of an earthly language normally requires a prolonged period of study (despite the commercial advertisements promising reductions in the length of time), and our good Antônio, who speaks a decidedly rural sort of Brazilian Portuguese, was nevertheless able to express himself suddenly in a language totally different from ours. Is there by some possibility maybe a sort of matrix or basic “mother-speech” area, located in the frontal region of our brain, which, if stimulated, could give us this instantaneous capacity?

These are of course all conjectures, but we cannot immediately brush them aside so long as we have not found the true reason for this phenomenon. In the same fashion as Antônio had learnt suddenly to speak the language, he also learned to write it.

This process came about in a different fashion. One day, as he was about to make some household notes in a copybook, he suddenly perceived that he was no longer writing in Portuguese, but in totally alien characters! This written language, which he now employs fluently, gives rise to further doubts and questions, such as the question: what is its origin? What does it resemble among the languages known to us?

As the reader can see for himself from our illustrations (figs. 6 and 7), the signs put us in mind of the characters of oriental languages. In that case, why are the words written horizontally, and not vertically?*** And why does each of their letters correspond to one of ours, and, moreover, correspond to our Portuguese alphabet, and not, say, to English or German, for example, both of which contain more letters than Portuguese? Seeking an explanation, could we say that they reduced their own alphabet in order to bring it

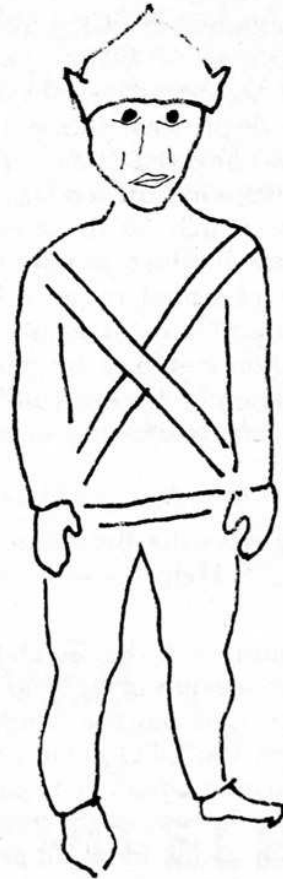


Fig. 2. One of Antônio's three sketches of the entities.

within the range of understanding of Antônio?

Streets Covered with Rolling Carpets

So we still do not know the origin of Antônio's friends, nor the name of their language, but Antônio has given us, in words and drawings, an account of one of their cities, its atmosphere, and machines.

“Croris” is the leader of a city consisting of buildings constructed on parallelepiped bases, alternating with other buildings that are rounded, in the shape of gourds. Their streets are covered with moving carpets. On that strange planet one cannot see the Sun: the sky is always clouded over and somewhat dark, as it is with us at nightfall. And the climate there is cool. All the inhabitants look alike — and so do their children. Incidentally, their children are “of Coca-Cola size”, as Antônio said, pointing to one of the larger so-called “family-size” Coca-Cola bottles.

As regards their method of reproduction, his explanations seem a bit confused: on the one hand he avers that their reproduction is effected by means of incubators: while, on the other hand, he says that their marriages last only three months. Money does not exist there, and they are all vegetarians. Only one species of animal exists among them, namely the “*antitoli-lai*”. For this reason, they asked for specimens of our

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Fig. 6. The first "script".

animals, for them to experiment on, and Antônio supplied them — a cat, a dog, and a parrot. These animals were not returned here since, according to what they said, they would never be able to adapt themselves again to the Earth's climate.

But Antônio did not only give presents, he also received them. On one occasion he says, a beam of light, about 60 cms. wide, came down as far as his arm, and at the end of it there was a metallic statue a little over 40 cms. in length, portraying one of those people, and with an inscription in Portuguese on its base. What the inscription said, he does not recall, except for the word "recordação" ("remembrance").

Antônio's family became extremely agitated over the apparition of this statue, owing to the local superstitions, and the accusations of the neighbours that the whole thing was the work of the Devil. So he decided to give back the object which had caused such dissension.

He also received other presents: two small medals with effigies of the aliens, without masks, and two larger medals, also bearing effigies of them, but with masks.

The most dangerous present of all was a pistol (fig. 4) capable of destroying with one shot a mango tree growing in his garden. The weapon produced a smoke which caused the total disintegration of the tree. All these things were returned to them, and Antônio now has nothing left to show.

But the visits and contacts are still continuing frequently — every other day throughout the past year, so he avers.

In these alleged trips he observed their craft carefully, and we have, for example, this drawing showing, in lateral section, a discoid craft, with two floors, a sort of lift, and chairs of a material resembling aluminium,

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Fig. 7. The second "script".

all of it illustrative of a *modus vivendi* similar to our own. Similar, but comparable only to our sophisticated research centres or our industrial electronic complexes, but not to our ordinary day-to-day living (figs. 1 and 5).

Antônio declares that he never saw a *bed* there, which is surprising. He made no drawings of comfortable armchairs like those described in the accounts given by Bianca and Herminio Reis.*** He learned nothing regarding the intimate aspects or the daily life of his entity friends. It is just a parade of information and of technical demonstrations, with machines resembling our digital data analyzers, for example, or our oscillators, or our television sets.

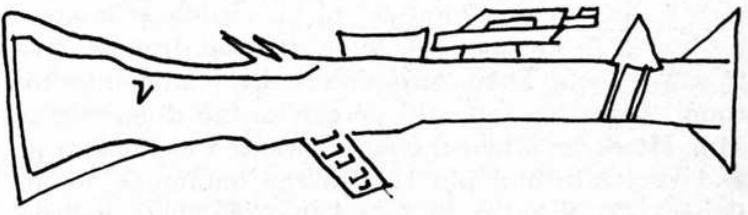


Fig. 3. One of the weapons.

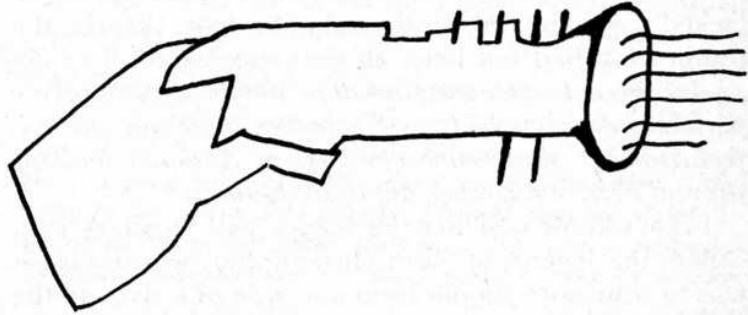


Fig. 4. The pistol.

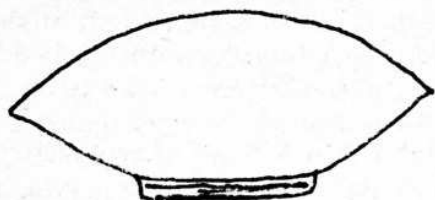


Fig. 1. Antônio's sketch of the craft, which he said contained two storeys, connected by a lift.

The Manufacture of a Perfect Double

These demonstrations reached their climax in the operation of a duplication — a cloning — and in his account of it. During one of his trips, Antônio was informed that he would have to stay away longer (an absence of 36 hours) and they did not want his family to note his absence. And so they manufactured a being, an exact copy of Antônio.

In order to do this, they put him under a glass case (Antônio calls it a *bottle*) fitted with various leads applied to him and fitted — one to his head, another to his chest, another to his spine, and another to his arm. Each lead was plugged in to one of the machines, some of which were flashing, others rotating, and others emitting lights or smoke.

Beneath another glass casing was placed one of their people, fitted up in the same way. After some time, the experiment, which was not painful, being completed, Antônio turned his head and beheld his "alter ego" — identical with himself — still sitting under the other casing.

The latter emerged, and shortly afterwards, on a screen, he saw this "double" of his sitting at table in his house. A few moments later, its head drooped, and it was asleep. Then Antônio's father came into the room to get his son, still perceiving no difference in him. However, when the father wanted to lift him up and take him and put him in the hammock, to the father's vast surprise he found that the "boy" had become so heavy that it was impossible for him to carry him alone, and he had to ask for help! And then the mother observed that this could not be her son, for he lacked a certain scar on the sole of a foot. Clearly, the duplication had not been all that successful!

And now I ask myself whether maybe they have not perfected their methods, and whether there may not be, from time to time, some other bogus Antônios walking around here, some other duplicate-humans?

I don't know whether the reader will recall, as I recalled, the legend of Saint Christopher, whose task it was to transport people from one side of a river to the other. He was a big, strong man, but one day a boy came along who asked to be taken over. He carried

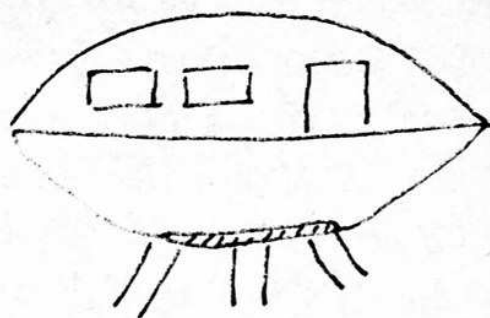


Fig. 5. Antônio's sketch of another type of craft allegedly seen by him.

the boy quite easily at first, but shortly after that the boy began to get heavy — so heavy that St. Christopher (who wasn't a Saint yet) had a job to reach the other bank of the river *for he had been carrying Christ!*

There is much talk in our present-day Science about duplication — *cloning* — but I can guarantee that when Antônio told me this part of his story for the first time, he himself had never heard anybody talk of such a technology. Furthermore, I know of other cases in which a person has seen such a duplication performed, and has seen himself, walking around in his own home, *and not even spotted as a duplicate by his own wife!* While in the meantime, the original human being in question was still aboard the flying saucer!

Many people may think that the man in this case was simply out of his body, and observing it from another dimension. Maybe indeed. But then how do we explain the proven fact, in Antônio's case, that the "other" being weighed five times as much as he did, and did not have the scar that Antônio had?

One day, after he had swallowed a small whitish pill — virtually forced by "them" to take it — Antônio began to display unwonted powers. Next day, to his surprise, when he picked up a pair of steel scissors, they broke, and the blades fell off. The same thing happened with his household cutlery, until the São Luis doctors, Dr. Remy among them, came to watch him, and took away with them the proofs of his strange energetic power over metals.

For a while Antônio was even able to effect medical cures in people — but this power was never applied towards improving his own condition, which was that of a crippled boy unable to walk without crutches. (He has one leg which is useless as the result of poliomyelitis contracted at the age of two. It seems that these extraterrestrials who are in contact with Antônio prefer to keep him as he is, making no attempt to secure a healing from them. His powers are entirely random and sporadic, and he has never been able to employ them whenever he wanted to do so.)

Subsequently, it was a very great pleasure for me that these powers showed themselves again, in various ways, during his stay in my own home here in Rio de Janeiro. Although it is never possible to witness the

precise moment in which a given metallic object becomes twisted or breaks, there are generally one or more witnesses present when the event occurs. For example, at breakfast one morning, we were sitting at a circular table 1.15 m. wide, with Antônio on my right and a space on my left — consequently right opposite him, and separated from him by the width of the table. A coffee spoon bent itself twice after he had said: “*I feel myself getting warm ... I feel heat ... look at the spoon!*” He had not gone anywhere near the table before sitting down at it, and consequently could not possibly have touched anything.

Even more impressive was another happening on the last morning of his stay in Rio. The evening before, he had given a demonstration of the power to three naval commanders who had been visiting me, one of them being a son of General Moacyr Uchôa (of the Brazilian Army). I had left an intact spoon on top of the television set, and Antônio and Dr. Dutra — who was accompanying him — were just taking their leave of us. Antônio went off to the house of a woman friend of ours, Dona Catarina, some few kilometres distant from here, where he was staying. Very early next morning, the spoon on the TV set was still intact, and I was thinking that I would watch it, but I did not. Then, at half past ten, my maid called me excitedly: “Come and see what’s happening!”

The spoon was in the same place as before, but with its handle totally twisted, right back, so that in profile the spoon now looked like a swan. And there was another surprise for us too: I had an electric fan there. Five of its wire guard-bars were already bent, from a previous occasion when Antônio had been present in that room. Now, two-thirds of them were bent! How could this happen, when he himself was so far away? That day I was due to go and see him and return to him some of his drawings, and, when I saw him, I asked: “What were you doing at half past ten this morning?” He eyed me with a malicious look and replied: “*The spoon ... and the fan.*”

What greater proof could one have of the power of these energies which, via the channel of a human mind, are able to act upon metals at such a distance? The link between Antônio’s repeated encounters with his friends “Riaus”, “Telione”, and “Croris”, and the multiple talents that have blossomed forth in this youth of humble origins — his linguistic knowledge, both spoken and written, his accomplished drawing ability, plus his other powers of a type possessed by so very few other people such as Uri Geller, Matthew Manning, and the Brazilian Thomaz Green Morton from Minas Gerais — all these factors point the way to the type of research that investigators must follow if they are to succeed in probing the origin, the effects, and the purpose of these extraordinary happenings.

POSTSCRIPT

Along with Dr. Dutra, Antônio Alves Ferreira took part in the proceedings, last September, in Belo Horizonte, of the First Discussion on CE-III Cases, conducted by the Brazilian Study Group *Empresa de Estudo e Divulgações*. Subsequently, in November, he participated in the First UFO Symposium in Bahia organized by the Ashtar Sheran Centre for Exobiological Studies. On both these occasions the large audience showed deep interest. Numerous questions were asked, to which immediate and convincing replies were given. (At the present time, Antônio is in Salvador undergoing physiotherapy which has been offered to him, free of charge, by the director of a clinic there, owing to the great enthusiasm engendered locally by the lad when he appeared there in public.) I.G.

FOOTNOTES BY EDITOR, FSR

* This youth Antônio Alves Ferreira is not to be confused with another Brazilian, also a coloured man, named Antônio Carlos Ferreira, who was the subject of Irene Granchi’s article *Abduction At Mirassol*, published by us in FSR Vol. 30, No. 1.

The surname *Ferreira* in Portuguese is just about as common as our name *Smith*, and derives from precisely the same basic meaning — *a blacksmith’s forge*.

** Sra. Granchi seems to be under a misapprehension here. Most of the very numerous different scripts of Asia have never been written vertically. Chinese used to be always written vertically, but does not *have* to be. *It can in fact be written in any direction except from bottom to top!* And, in fact, at various times it has appeared in all these ways! For centuries it was written vertically, from top to bottom, and starting at the top-right-hand corner. Then in the 1920s and 1930s it was sometimes written horizontally, from right to left (like Hebrew, Arabic, and Persian and Urdu). Nowadays, the Chinese Communists on the mainland have made it standard practice to write it as we write English, horizontally, and from left to right. But the overseas Chinese in S.E. Asia and Taiwan generally still adhere to the old fashion of vertical, from right to left.

Apart from Chinese, the only other Eastern languages that are written vertically are Japanese, vertically, and from right to left, and Mongolian (and this latter only in one smallish area, namely Inner Mongolia, which is still part of China. The remainder of Mongolia, the Mongolian People’s Republic so-called, *Bygd Nayramdakh Mongol Ard Uls*, is a client and vassal state of the USSR, and now writes its language, from left to right, horizontally, in a modified version of the Russian Cyrillic script).

It is important that, at some future date, we come back to making a careful study of this weird script produced by Antônio Alves Ferreira, of which, fortunately, we have been given a good supply, and in due course I shall have something to say about it *as a script*. *I believe that this script, and the many others that have so far been dished up to us by various contactees over the last forty years, offer some excellent*

clues as to the true nature of the so-called "extraterrestrials"! *** This is another extraordinary Brazilian case which we shall publish shortly. Finally, as regards Antônio's weird

script, we have now received from Irene Granchi a cassette of Antônio's voice speaking it, but we have not yet had time to study this. G.C.

IT DIDN'T HAPPEN!

Gordon Creighton

As we have mentioned recently — and we shall have more to say on this later — there is a new generation of "Sociological" Ufologists in France today who are hell-bent on proving the total non-existence of the UFO phenomenon. According to them, the entire "French Wave" of 1954 never took place. All was hallucination or hoax.

Time is passing, and most of the original French witnesses have now died or are untraceable. The general thesis of the new group should therefore not prove difficult to put across.

Our French colleagues, in their splendid journal *Lumières Dans la Nuit*, are still publishing a remarkable lot of very detailed accounts of sightings of objects in the air over the territory of France, but we are not sure whether or not even they have abandoned the idea that UFO entities may exist?

"The Great Martian Fear"

In the meantime, undoubtedly the most representative of the books setting forth the new wave of French thinking is *"La Grande Peur Martienne"* ("The Great Martian Fear") by G. Barthel and J. Brucker, and published by Nouvelles Editions Rationalistes (New Rationalist Editions) in Paris in 1979. It is true that out of the hundreds and hundreds of French sightings of 1954 and the scores and scores of close-encounter cases, these two worthy and learned gentlemen chose to investigate only seven or eight, but they have proved conclusively that everything about UFOs and the great French Wave of 1954 was pure nonsense.

Messrs Barthels and Brucker dedicated their book to Michel Monnerie "who opened our eyes", and the preface to it is by Evry Schatzman, President of the French Rationalist Union, a body whose professed aim is "to combat certain modern superstitions, such as Parapsychology, Ufology, etc."

The USSR

It is worth bearing in mind that in the Soviet Union, all this type of work is under tight wraps and under the strict control of the KGB. They are known to be spending vast sums on research into the uses of Parapsychology for the purposes of military and political warfare. What therefore could be more "natural" than

that so many folk including their pals and agents throughout the world, should be working like beavers to see that you and I know nothing about the facts of Parapsychology or UFOs?

The French Minister of Defence "Spilled the Beans"

It is important to note that it was in February 1974 that the French Minister of Defence, Monsieur Robert Galley, had upset so many applecarts and let so many cats out of the bag by saying in his Paris radio interview (*France-Inter*) with the ace reporter Jean-Claude Bourret that the UFOs do exist and that the French Government had indeed had for a long time past a department that was already secretly studying them.

So it did not take long for the counter-campaign to swing into operation. The book by Barthels and Brucker was already on the bookstalls five years after the Minister's revelations (which, we know, through very private and special channels, had earned from President Pompidou the peevisish remark: "We've already enough **** on our hands without you needing to bring up the question of flying saucers!").

(See Jean-Claude Bourret: *The Crack In The Universe: What You Have Not Been Told About Flying Saucers*, English translation. Neville Spearman.)

Spain

As regards Spain, we still lament the passing of their splendid journal STENDEK which did so much good work. But UFO research is going on in several quarters in Spain. There are independent researchers, such as Antonio Ribera in Barcelona and J. J. Benítez in Bilbao, but the main scientific drive now lies with the indefatigable Vicente-Juan Ballester Olmos and his colleagues José Ruesga Montiel and Manuel Gómez Muñoz of Sevilla, from whom we have recently received No. 9 (March 1985) of their mimeographed journal CdU (CUADERNOS DE UFOLOGIA) which, as they inform us, now replaces STENDEK on the Spanish stage.

We have also received from Sr Ballester Olmos two more copies of his excellent scientific books, LOS OVNIS Y LA CIENCIA (Plaza and Janes, Barcelona, 1981) and INVESTIGACIÓN OVNI (Plaza and Janes, 1984).