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The UFO followed Henny for quite a distance and she noticed that it changed in size and strength of light all the time. At Loeve Moelle the UFO apparently shrunk and at last it disappeared like a lightbulb being switched off.

↓ The encounter had ended and we are left with the question: what was the luminous object that followed Henny Nielsen from Slagelse to Hoeng? The UFO definitely showed signs of intelligent control in

connection with the indicators showing Henny's intention of turning as well as it is quite clear that it was not by chance that the UFO followed the same car all the time.

Henny Nielsen has never before been very interested in UFOs. She is described as a girl „with both feet on the ground“ and has for many years been known by the FUFOS district leader Jan Jordheim from Hoeng who can answer for her truthfulness in this report. ■

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Humanoid in Sweden

By John la Fontaine

Did a traveller from outer space meet his death in Sweden in 1955?

At an exhibition called „Love or Chaos“ at Charlottenborg, Copenhagen, several hundred people each day visited the FUFOS stand to listen to a continuous lecture supported by slides, and the many questions indicated that interest in UFOs is steadily increasing.

One morning when several schools were visiting the stand, I noticed a distinguished gentleman, about 60 years old, who listened to the lecture several times and became extremely interested each time the slide-show came to the section about humanoids, a series of slides produced on the basis of a substantial number of interviews with witnesses. Even though the lecture was interesting, I could not understand why an ordinary listener would attend it several times, so my curiosity was aroused, and I started to talk to the man. At the beginning he was very reserved, and did not want to go into details, but when he saw that I took him

seriously, he eventually told his story. For an hour he told about his experience while I took notes, and indeed, it was a strange story:

„I once saw and talked to a man like the one shown on the slides. In 1955 I was working as a lumberjack in the Gulf of Bothnia in Vestra Norrland in Sweden with two brothers who supplied timber to a sawmill in Mid-Sweden. One early morning in July, about six o'clock, we were busy cutting trees, when we heard a sound like a big animal thrashing its way through the forest, or like branches breaking and rattling. A moment later we saw a cigar-shaped object flying haphazardly in between the trees and branches and leaves were falling to the ground. My immediate thought was that it was a small aeroplane, which had lost its wings and was now preparing, without control, for a crashlanding.

Approximately 300-400 meters away

"UFO ASPECT", SUMMER - 81

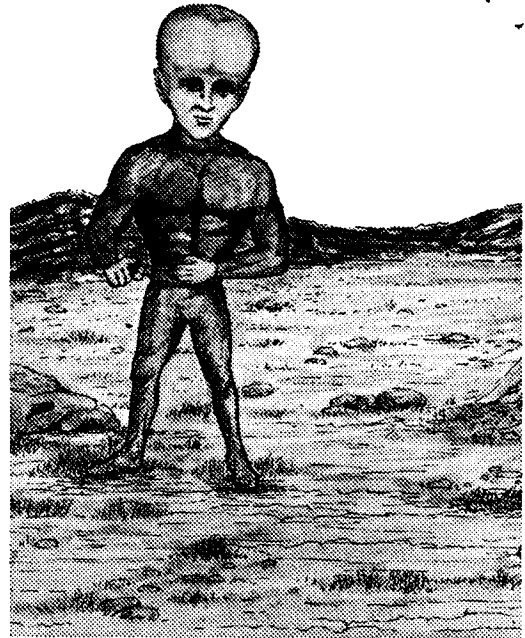
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flowed a river, which the aircraft evidently was heading for. It was obvious that the aircraft would hit the ground within a few seconds, so we started to run in the direction where it had disappeared. 15-20 meters before we came out of the forest, the aircraft crashed in a clearing 30-40 meters from the river.

I don't know what we had expected, maybe a deafening crash, when the impact of the aircraft with the ground caused the petrol to explode. But it did not happen. Not a sound was heard, but a gigantic flash of light engulfed the whole area like a vast flashbulb, so that the sunlight almost disappeared. The light was so intense that we in fact could see through the trees. For a second I could see the grains of the trees and these were more than one meter in diameter – like an x-ray. Seconds later came a vacuum wave sucking everything towards the centre of the light. All 3 of us tumbled forwards, branches and leaves flying past us. It all probably lasted only a fraction of a second, but I still remember how I crashed into a tree, time stopped, and my whole life was reviewed in my mind in a flash. Even the normal sound of the forest had stopped.

When we had recovered somewhat, we went out into the clearing to see what had happened. Nothing was to be seen at the point of impact, only a few piles of timber were scattered around. We looked bewildered at each other and decided to return to work. At the entrance to the forest one of the brothers suddenly shouted: „Here's a dwarf dressed in uniform. Obviously the plane has crashed in the river and he must have been hurled out.“

For a while we stood paralyzed gazing at the lifeless body. He was small of build, about 110-120 centimeters tall. Around his body a white light vibrated like a halo. When one of the brothers tried to touch the man to see whether he was still alive he retreated with a scream. He was deadly pale and said he felt as if he had received an electrical shock. At the same time the



Humanoid similar to the one seen in Sweden in 1955.

stranger opened his eyes and said in perfect Swedish: „Do not touch me, it will only bring you difficulties.“

His Swedish was so perfect that the brothers who spoke a Swedish dialect could not understand very much from what was later said. „Now you know who I am,“ he said. He knew in beforehand what we were going to answer and just demonstrated that his question was correctly grasped.

Suddenly I became quite calm and studied him closely.

He was no dwarf. He was very well-built with broad shoulders and normal features. His skin was yellowish like that of an Asian. The eyes were deep socketed and black, without any white around. His face was badly bruised with a couple of big wounds on the chin and on the forehead. It did not bleed but the skin watered around the wounds. The top of his head was slightly downy and the hair almost white. The earlobes were one with the neck and resembled a shark's fin. The lips were wrinkled, narrow and colourless. When he smiled reas-

suringly – which he did a lot – he revealed a row of small teeth in the upper as well as the lower part of his mouth. I especially noticed that his canine teeth were flat and as broad as two of our front teeth. His hands were small with five slender fingers without nails and when he moved his hand it looked as if the ring finger had grown together to the little finger, if not they moved synchronized.

His uniform was of a reddish metal and appeared glued to his body. It was flexible and followed the movements of the body closely. Head and hands were free, but at the feet the clothing continued into a couple of closed shoes, size 35-37. The footsoles were ribbed and vibrated, and for a moment I thought of caterpillars on a tank.

The stranger looked at me and nodded slightly. There was no doubt that he knew what I was thinking. With those shoes he could roll forwards and backwards without moving his feet. Around the waist he had a broad silvery metal belt with an unusually large buckle, which shone slightly in a light-blue shade, which later when he was dead, turned dark blue. In the middle of the buckle was a sign in yellow – U V – it looked like a V which was incorporated in a U.

He knew I was studying him, and he said: „It is because of the clothing I can stay with you a while. Internally I am destroyed.“ His right hand disappeared into his clothing at the hip, where no pocket could be seen. He brought out a rectangular object. It was of the size of a box of matches with 12 small indents. With a slate pencil attached to the object, he engaged the different indents several times. When completed he tried to throw it a few yards away.

„Don't touch it,“ he said smilingly. „It will tell my fellowmen what has happened, so that they don't come looking for me. Where I come from somebody is waiting for me.“

The stranger lay for a while as if asleep. His hands were tightly clasped, and it was evident he went through great pains.

Suddenly the brothers became somewhat confused, looked at each other, and then went back to the forest without a word. Later – years after when recalling the incident, I am convinced that the stranger one way or the other asked the brothers to leave, without saying a word. I sat talking and listening to him for two hours before he died.“



What they talked about for those two hours I could not get the witness to reveal. I begged and urged him, but there was nothing to do, just a few fragments like these:

– The stranger came from a place in the vicinity of the constellation we call „The Eagle“.

– Several races from space have visited us, some so far advanced, that we could only see them when they materialized or dematerialized to visit a parallel universe in the orbit of earth.

– Some visitors kept people on earth under surveillance and had done so for thousands of years.

– Others took samples of the earth, with a view to later settlements.

– Still others had contact with mankind and had for centuries.

In this context it is rather immaterial what was talked about even if it would have been interesting with further information about this conversation. I could understand from the witness that it had not been what was normally being told in connection with other encounters of this kind.

The witness continued: „Just before the stranger died, he gave me a folded bag from the invisible pocket and said: „When I am dead, the light will disappear from my body and with the help of the other two men you shall put me in this bag and

carry me out into the river where I shall disappear. Then you shall rinse yourself thoroughly in the water, so that you don't get ill."

He was now breathing heavily, and I could see the end was near. The halo around him became weaker and gradually disappeared. His lightblue buckle gradually got darker. He looked at me for a moment and smiled. Then he said something in a language I have never heard before or since. Suddenly he switched into Swedish, and I got the last couple of sentences...

You have come without any wish to
and depart against your own wish
our life is like vapour.

He said a few more words, but his voice was so weak that I did not catch them. I am convinced he prayed to some deity before dying - I was very moved.

With the help of the brothers we got him into the bag and carried him out into the river. The bag smelled of sulphur and burned our hands as if they were raw flesh. He was quite heavy between 90 and 100 kilos. When the bag came into the water, it started bubbling around it and we realized that some chemical process had started. After 5 minutes nothing remained, and I thought that maybe the stranger had hoped to crash in the river to a quick death, instead of lying for a couple of hours suffering, whilst a minor in the mind asked some silly questions. He would probably have preferred to die alone, thinking of his home lightyears away."

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"I think that was all" said the witness and prepared to take leave. "I stayed for a couple of years with the brothers, but we seldom talked about that special day. I think, however, each of us went through it every day. The brothers are dead now, but I remember it like had it happened just yesterday. Even 22 years later I knew him immediately from your slide. It is strange, I thought I was the only one who knew this

type. Over the years I have seen many pictures and drawings of visitors from space, but I've seen nobody like him until today."

The witness produced a piece of metal and held it to my nose. "Look" he said. I looked bewildered. It resembled a big crochet hook. "What is it?" He laughed knowingly. "A couple of days after the incident I wandered around where he had been lying. The rectangular object was gone, but the pencil slade was lying in the grass shining. I have kept it as a proof that I was not dreaming."

He left. And while I gazed astonished after him, he disappeared in the crowd. An anonymous, who with his story and pencil slate could hit the frontpage on the world's newspapers.

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I believe that only because the story is true, is it possible to carry it alone for so many years. A psychiatrist could possibly determine that a slide picture opened up for a long subdued incident, suppressed of fear for ridicule. There are probably many stories like this which are unfortunately never known.

In fairness it should be mentioned that I have written this account in chronological order, as what was said and written came in fragments and in the original version would have been confusing, jumping and without coherence.

I have tried to investigate the words the stranger said, and what the witness termed a prayer, as they seemed familiar to me. They appear in "The oldtestament Pseudoepigraphs", 4th book of Ezra, 7,138-8, according to which Ezra is taken home to the Lord, who owns the highest heavens, and whose home is the sky. He continues: "You have only been allowed to live a limited while, so that all mortals, made in the human picture, may live."

This is very interesting, and if/when you, my unknown witness, are reading this, please contact me so that we can elaborate further on this subject. □