THEY SAY THEY KNOW ALL OUR LANGUAGES!: A CE—IV CASE AT SOSPEL, **SOUTH—EASTERN FRANCE (1983)**

By Marc Tolosano, President of the UFO Research Centre, Menton.

(Translation from French)

We translate this fascinating case from LUMIERES DANS LA NUIT No. 299 (September/October 1989). The co-ordinates for Sospel are: Lat. 43° 52N.; Long. 7° 27E, in the Département of Alpes Maritimes, right on the Franco-Italian border

and just above Ventimiglia.

The Menton Ufological Group (Centre de Recherches Ufologiques Mentonnais) was only formed early in 1989. A collaborator with Marc Tolosano on this case is the veteran French investigator Claude Dufour, whom older readers of FSR will remember for at least half a dozen excellent articles and reports in our Journal, and most particularly for his extraordinary study, translated and published by me in FSR 20/1 (1974), concerning the abnormal number of remarkable and unusual French people who were born on places along the famous "BAVIC (Bayonne-Vichy) Line".

Our warmest thanks and congratulations — as always — to LDLN and its members. — EDITOR

THE incident took place at a spot some three kms. The incident took place at a spot some from Sospel on Saturday, April 30, 1983. The house of the witness is built on a slope, and overlooks the river Merlansson.

The witness is a sixty-year-old woman, very dynamic and hard-working. To safeguard her anonymity, LDLN are withholding her name.

The Entities

At 2.00 a.m. this lady, Mme X, asleep in her usual bedroom, was awakened by a red ball, the size of a football. This ball vanished, and then suddenly there were four beings there.

These beings were tall (1 m 70 to 1 m 80), and very athletic. Their gait and bearing were similar to ours.

They walked in leisurely, deliberate fashion.

Their faces were long and pale, the noses long and thin. The mouth too was very thin, and also long. Their eyes were blue and very elongated also. She was amazed at the position of the pupil in their eyes. It was not in the centre, but close to the inner corner of the eye. Mme X said it gave the impression that they were cross-eyed — which of course they were not. (The French report says that "in view of the size of their eyes, she thought the pupils might extend right through the eye from one end to the other", but we do not understand what is meant by this statement, which seems to be in complete contradiction to what she had just said about the position of the pupils. G.C.) (See sketch of entity.) Their eyebrows were blond.

Whereas all humans have a recess or identation at the point where the nose is joined to the forehead, this was, she said, non-existent in them. "It was just one single piece." Neither did they possess the little vertical furrow which we all have between our nose and our mouth. They did have teeth.

She did not see their hair, for their heads were covered by little skull-caps like those of frogmen, but with this difference: these skull-caps were not part of the whole one-piece suit, and merely covered the entire skull and ears. (Mme X said she could see on them slight bulges which might indicate ears.)

Their hands, gloveless, were soft and delicate and a little larger than normal human hands, with maybe "an impression" of softness about them, she thought.

The entities spoke French normally, and without accent. To her question: "Do you speak other languages?", they answered that they knew all the languages on Earth.



(Mme. X's sketch of craft and occupant)

The Encounter Develops

Mme X is unable to say whether her awakening came from herself, or whether something else jolted

her out of her sleep.

Terre.

When she caught sight of the red ball, her only thought was: "It's ball lightning!" So she at once tried to awaken her husband, who was beside her. But all in vain. He just carried on sleeping. This did not alarm her however, for she knew he was a heavy sleeper. So she got up and went into the adjoining room to let some air into the bedroom. Then she came back. And found herself face to face with the four entities.

Her husband was still sleeping . . .

Mme X felt no fear, but nevertheless she made one more effort to awaken her husband. And then the entities said: "It is useless. He is sleeping".

The four German shepherd dogs, who regularly give warning of anyone approaching, remained silent. These dogs, generally regarded as being very aggressive, had taken refuge under the bed! And, with their eyes starting out of their heads, were looking out at the intruders!

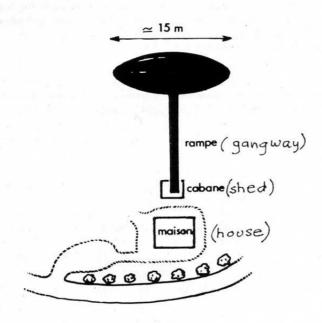
Calm and unruffled, Mme X now invited the visitors to be seated. One of them, who seemed to be the leader (for it was principally he who spoke to her) posed a question: "Do you know who we are?"

Mme X, who had noticed their slow gestures, replied: "You're robots!" Amused, the entity stretched out his hand and said "Touch!" Then she perceived that this being was indeed made of flesh.

"Then . . . You are extraterrestrials" . . . she said.

They answered in the affirmative.

On the question of the languages of the Earth, Mme X regrets today that she did not try to catch them out,



for she knows some foreign languages. But under the emotion of the moment, she did not think of this.

It is to be noted that Mme X felt some difficulty in talking. She had to make an effort in order to think and to formulate her questions. Her willpower was as it were slowed down . . .

Then, suddenly, the entities rose from their seats. They wanted to show the witness that they were well acquainted with our Planet. They went outside, and there a surprise awaited her: there were other entities out there in the courtyard of the house!

The four first entities hesitated at the courtyard; then they made a tour round the place, and finally returned into the house and into the room where they had first made their appearance. "Here it's fine", they said. "We are going to make a projection for you", and they all went outside again.

It should be mentioned that on the morning in question, April 30, a thick fog had descended on the area. It is also to be noted that Mme X was in her nightdress, and that at this period of the year it is generally cold in Sospel. Yet she herself was quite astonished to note, out there, that she was not feeling the nightime chill in the slightest.

In addition to Mme X and the first four intruders, there were now these other "extraterrestrials" present. Three of them were holding *black balls* in their hands.

And now, upon the fog, there began to pass a series of images about 3 m. high. And soon the entire history of the Earth had been related, from Prehistory right up to the Second World War!

Mme X saw "real films", retracing all our wars. Now the images would pass in procession, and now they would halt and remain stationary, like the images thrown by a projector. The dominant colour was sepia.

When Mme X said that she wasn't interested in wars, the entities told her that conflicts are all that our Earth knows, and that they themselves only know this planet in that light.

The witness continued to watch the images as they

passed before her ...

When one entity had finished pointing his black ball, another took over and started projecting, to the right, or to the left, so that at one moment Mme X feared she would develop a crick in the neck.

The black balls emitted no beams of light.

When the projection was finished, Mme X went into the house again, accompanied by the four entities. Her husband was still asleep, and the dogs had not stirred.

She attempted to ask some questions — on matters of interest to her, and of interest to scientists — about Time, about distances, and about other such matters. Their only reply in every case was to say that she would not be able to understand. She also asked why her visitors were "all men". They replied that sometimes women do accompany them, but not on this occasion.

Mme X was still totally without any sensation of fear. She was indeed even happy, and invited them to eat, to drink, and to smoke. Smiling courteously, they declined, promising her, however, that on their next visit they would dine together with her.

Meanwhile, during this discussion, some of them were putting their heads out through a window, as though to check that everything was all right.

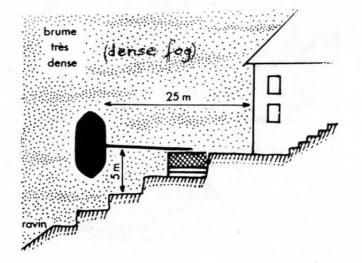
(The red ball, which had initially appeared in the room, had of course already vanished when they first entered. But, on the other hand, the wall was now lit up by an *orange-red glow*, which produced a gentle heat.)

Finally, at 4.00 a.m., the "strangers" decided to depart. They rose, shook Mme X by the hand, and she accompanied them to the door. She then perceived a long, dark-coloured oval object, about 15 m. or so in length. She could see a door in it, and inside, through the door, a diffused light.

The fog was still there, everywhere around. The distance from the house to the craft was only about 30 m.

From the entrance of the craft came a gangway, and, after walking across the corrugated-iron roof of a shed, the entities went up onto this gangway.

Did the craft have "legs"? In the opinion of the witness, undoubtedly, because for its entrance to be opposite the shed, the craft must have been at a height of at least 5 m. However, Mme X never saw the under-part of the craft at any moment, as it was hidden by the dense fog and by an intervening plank.



To our question: "Did you know that many objects, seen by numerous people all over the world, were able to remain stationary without any support of the standard type?", Mme X replied: "Ah, good. So that exists too?"

When the craft departed, she heard a faint whistle. The encounter had lasted from 2.00 a.m. to 4.00 a.m.

Mme X went back to bed, and at once began to wonder whether she ought not perhaps to inform the local priest and the Gendarmerie? But she quickly came to the conclusion that it would be better not to tell anyone, for fear of being regarded as mad. She even told her husband nothing.

Then suddenly her heart began to pound violently, and she was seized by an indescribable panic such as she had never previously experienced.

Fifteen days later, she received a visit by a woman friend who, having recently been bereaved, was going through a period of depression. This woman told Mme X that she often prayed that she might see some Extraterrestrials just once...

Mme X at once reacted: "If you're praying to see them — well, I can tell you that, without any praying, I have seen them!"

It was through this that ultimately, via Monsieur Claude Dufour, we gained knowledge of this case.

Two months after the episode, a neighbour who is

interested in flying saucers photographed what he thought was a landing-trace. According to Mme X, however, this trace had not been produced by "her object". In fact the latter had not left any trace-marks, and his photograph had been taken somewhere further down in the district.

One interesting detail reported by Mme X is that, on the shoulders of their overalls, she had noticed that the entities were wearing small bars, coloured green and yellow, "like badges of rank".

The entities had promised Mme X that they would return six months later. But they have not done so. Mme X, waiting for them, had started to get very frightened, and had even had a higher bed built, and barricaded herself in, in expectation of the Days of the End.

Nevertheless she has stood the experience pretty well. And she is still amazed, thinking of their kindness, their amiability, their smiles. She thought they were handsome, and she still asks herself the question: "Why did they choose me?".

Previously, she had never even dreamed of the possibility of such an encounter. Today, she looks up at the sky a bit more frequently, with a certain hope. She has prepared, "in her head" some questions, for she has a thirst to know. She won't be taken unawares next time...

MAIL BAG

Parapsychology, etc.

Dear Editor, — Since our last long talk on parapsychology I have had a few further thoughts on the matter which may be of interest to you.

It seems to me that there are two forms of "psychism". One is where the energy that causes the phenomenon comes from the unseen, and operates through a person (i.e., mediumship in its broadest sense). Matthew Manning and Uri Geller would seem to fit into this group. In this type, the medium would not seem to have full and free control over his psychism, since if he were to try to do something that "They" didn't want, I doubt if it would occur. He is, therefore, to a greater or a lesser extent, a tool.

The second kind of psychism is, to my mind, that found in *yogis* and in some *lamas*, where the psychic energy is generated and guided *within* the person or *adept*. They have full control over its use, within the laws of the energy involved. Madame Alexandra David-Neel and Gurdjieff would, I think, be examples of this type of psychism.

I suspect that this explains why Gurdjieff did not think highly of H.P. Blavatsky, as she was of the "mediumistic" type, whereas his own psychism was "I-centred".

If a person has ability in the mediumistic type of psychism, and decides to develop it, I would expect that results could be obtained far more quickly than by the Yogi/Lama methods. Shamanism seems to me to

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be largely mediumistic — this is especially clear from Carlos Castaneda's books

Western Occultism would seem to be a mixture of the two approaches. (I would suspect, however, that, since the mediumistic approach produces results more rapidly, it is the one that predominates today.)

The problem with the mediumistic approach is, of course, that one cannot guarantee who or what will "come through". In the Western Occult setup, the ritual side of their ceremonies would, I think, be designed to "clear the air" of degenerates, and, hopefully, make a link with a higher level — the "Inner Circle"?

I was pondering on the idea of mediumship and the fact that, as mortals, we have the choice of contact or no-contact with the Unseen (assuming that one knows how to "open up" and to "close down"). Therefore I think it quite likely that one of the reasons for incarnating might be to escape from a karmic connection with one particular group in the Unseen. Since, if one studies and develops one's "I" before opening up to the Unseen, one can be selective about who or what "comes through", and, with experience, one may perhaps be able to make contact with a higher or more helpful group in the Unseen.

My reason for saying this is that I suspect that, if an individual simply "opens up", and "takes what comes", he is very likely (quite apart from the obvious chance of getting degenerates) to get entities who have been connected with him before. And if this

connection is allowed to continue, he may have lost the chance of using this incarnation for his own progress — i.e., he will have "fallen back in with the same old crowd". (Perhaps some of the people involved in the current "channelling craze" might do well to bear this in mind!)

This same idea might also explain some aspects of the Hindu concept of "escaping from the Wheel of Karma". Maybe one has the possibility of changing to a more constructive place on the Wheel, or even to a different Wheel!

I suspect that one of the reasons why, in the UFO/psychic field, people don't often connect with "Goodies", is that the latter may well exist at a higher vibratory rate than the "JINN" — i.e., in the "Astral" Level rather than the "Etheric".

Since the "Etheric" is, in my experience, quite close, in its vibration rate, to what people call "intuition", it is the easiest and first level with which one connects. I anticipate that it takes greater effort, experience, and skill, to connect with the finer and higher levels where, it would seem, the "Goodies" are to be found. (I suspect that, although what would seem to be "Goodies" often call themselves "Etherians", this term is used in a general sense, meaning "Beings from the Unseen" rather than, specifically, "Beings from the 'Etheric'").

With regard to interference in human affairs by unseen entities, there is this business of "white and black magic", "white magic" being where the person or persons being "treated" give their consent, and "black magic" being