

had only four fingers, and who inspected her vagina and also, possibly, her head. On a sort of cinema-screen or computer-monitor, she observed pictures of herself and her sister — “both of us surrounded by a very bright bluish aura 40-50 cms. wide — but the she-ass and the dog that we had with us hadn’t got the aura at all!”

Further meetings

Other close encounters with the entities followed. Her general recollection of them is that they were ugly and brusque, and wearing uniforms or overalls with turned-up collars.

One of these meetings took place in her father’s bar in Jumilla around about 1954. Another was on San Juan Beach at Alicante in 1959 or 1960. Later there

came another encounter, in 1971, in the telephone exchange in Alicante, and the latest meeting of all was in Gerona in 1982, in the Gerona Telephone Exchange where she is employed at present.

In the opinion of the various Ufologists who have questioned her, the state of amnesia in which she has been for 33 years was unquestionably induced by the entities, who have a far greater knowledge that we do of how the mind works, and of hypnosis and telepathy.

Próspera Muñoz is now undergoing a thorough investigation by the principal Ufologists in Spain and, as indicated earlier in this article, she attended the recent Spanish National Ufological Congress in Ciudad Real and gave an account there of her experiences.

[Credit and thanks to the FSR reader in Mallorca (Sr. Guerard y Holmes?) who sent us this report. — G.C.]

A NEW BRAZILIAN “A.V.B.”

Gordon Creighton

(Translation from Portuguese)

We are indebted to Dr. W. Buhler of SBEDV (Rio de Janeiro) who was good enough to send us a photostat of this recent press item.

According to a lengthy report by Marcos Bedin from Chapecó in the State of Santa Catarina (South Brazil) to his newspaper *O Estado* in Florianópolis for December 18, 1983, a rancher named Antônio Nelso Tasca, now residing in Barreiras (State of Bahia) was for eight hours aboard an alien craft and there encountered the same sort of experience as the famous “A.V.B.”

(Maybe there are Magonian ladies who have a weakness for men named Antônio?)

The full text of the story is as follows:

CHAPECÓ RANCH OWNER TAKES EXTRATERRESTRIAL TRIP

AGED 49 and father of a family of six, Antônio Nelso Tasca is well known and well liked in Chapecó, where he once worked as an announcer for the local radio station, Radio Chapecó. Born in Garibaldi (State of Rio Grande do Sul) he worked in various cities and towns of the N.E. and S. of Brazil and has an excellent reputation and is well known for his impeccable honesty. He left Chapecó three years ago and is now engaged in cattle-raising at Barreiras (State of Bahia) and lives in the Rua do Cotegipe in that city.

His adventure began at 8.00 p.m. last Wednesday (December 14, 1983) as he was driving back alone to Chapecó after a visit to friends who own a ranch at Colonia Cella. He was on a metalled road leading in to motorway BR-282 at Chapecó, in his *Brasilia* car, registration number 5D-3399. About 1,000 metres before reaching the local Coca-Cola Plant he felt a sudden desire to stop. He did so. And his incredible experience began . . . Tasca has no idea what on earth had made him pull up. But, as he did so, halting some 5 metres from the motorway, he beheld, on his right

and in the air, an object seemingly shaped like a bus, with its inside lights on and its outside ones off. He stepped out, shut the car door, and walked over towards the thing. After advancing 30 metres or so he perceived that it was in fact a circular-shaped craft stationary in the air and emitting shafts of white light. He at once realized that it was a UFO or “flying saucer”, such as he had read about in dozens of books on the subject.

Resolutely he walked on, feeling confident that he knew enough about these UFOs to be able to face up to a close encounter of the third kind. Then suddenly he began to feel powerful waves of heat and at once he perceived that this might involve radioactive emanations from the craft. At this terrifying thought he decided to beat a hasty retreat, and did an about-face and began walking back to the car. But he had gone but a few steps when a shaft of light, seemingly “solid”, seized him and with unimaginable speed drew him into the craft. As, terrified, he felt himself being sucked in, he lost consciousness.

Tasca disappeared at about 8.00 p.m. on the Wednesday, December 14, 1983, and only returned to his own world around 6.00 a.m. on the next day, Thurs-

day, so he has no idea how much of that time he was actually unconscious. When he came to, inside the craft, he found himself lying naked in some dark place, with sensations of constriction and lack of air. His first thought was that he was in a coffin, buried alive. He must, he thought for a few fleeting moments, have been a victim of the UFO, and had "died" as a result and was now interred alive as in one of those classic cases of catalepsy of which we have heard. But then gradually he began to be able to move his legs and to breathe with some difficulty.

But the dark place and the sensation of death and oppression filled him with such terror as he had never known in his life and he burst into tears. Then, in that mysterious darkness he began to feel as though he were growing numb. Then, still without being able to see anyone or anything, he began to feel small hands — or claws — touching him. A few moments later, he was aware that two or three creatures were engaged in inspecting him in the darkness, and then after a while they were gone.

Then suddenly lights came on, and the whole place was lit up. Naked and terrified, Tasca found himself inside a room whose very walls and ceiling emitted light. He could see no sharp angles anywhere, no lines that might indicate where there was a door or a window. Near by on the floor lay his clothes, and he started to pull them on.

Then a door opened in the wall and a very beautiful small woman came in, a woman with delicate skin and light-coloured clothing.

She was, he says, "an enchanting woman, with wide-set eyes like Bruna Lombardi — eyes extending backwards in the Oriental style." She was wearing slippers, or something similar, and garments resembling a woman's pyjamas", he said.

A torrent of questions welled up in his mind, but before he could utter a word, she began to tell him that she was Cabalá, from the world of Agali, and a telepathic linking was established between them. Tasca did not utter a word, but simply "thought the words", and the beautiful woman replied to them. She told him that he had been selected to receive a message and to transmit it to the peoples of the Earth. A message of warning against destroying the planet, and against other typical malpractices of Earthlings.

Tasca enquired why he, a man with no power or influence, and with no special gifts, should be selected to reveal a message?

Cabalá's reply was as follows:-

"Because you have always believed in the existence of higher civilizations. Because you have always desired to have contact with me, and because you have a cosmic mind".

The dialogue between them continued in this strain for a while, and then there followed an incident which the rancher does not wish to reveal. He claims that, were he to reveal it, it would create problems of a personal

nature for him and he therefore prefers to keep silent about it. He says however that, before he dies, he will leave a complete account of it with his children, so that mankind may have the full knowledge of what took place.

On learning that he had a mission to receive and divulge a message, Tasca warned her that he had a poor memory. Cabalá replied that he would of a certainty never forget *this* message. Forthwith, she stepped over to the wall and operated some apparatus on the only piece of furniture in the room. This was a sort of crescent-shaped desk fixed to the wall. From the floor rose up a sort of 'monstrance' containing a 'diadem' — a green, red, and yellow coloured object in eight parts. This 'diadem' she placed on his head while she delivered the message, requesting him to repeat it twice.

This done, she told Tasca that the message would never be expunged from his mind and, the dialogue terminated and the message delivered, *the extraterrestrial woman took her leave of him, raising aloft her right hand with open palm.**

The room now grew dark again, and Tasca felt himself being conducted from behind by "little creatures" — the same small beings that had been examining him when he was lying prone in the darkness.

What impressed Tasca most of all in the craft was Cabalá's statement that they "were at a distance of 180 metres from the surface of the ocean" — which he takes to mean the Atlantic Ocean.

They led him into another room, and there he again lost consciousness.

When he finally came to, he found himself on top of a rock on a small plateau beside the BR-282 motorway, near the EDIBA Factory (Batistella Electro-Diesel). Amazed, astounded, and shaken, Tasca found it was quite a long time before he felt well enough to overcome his lassitude and make the difficult climb down from the rock.

He made his way to the EDIBA Works, and asked the office there to notify his family, who by that time had already contacted the Police and — having found his car — felt sure that he had been attacked and killed.

From the EDIBA Works he walked to the spot where he had left his car the previous night, and when he got there he found members of his family and the Police awaiting him.

After explaining to them what had happened, he went to the home of his son in the suburb of Palmital. There a further surprise lay in store for him, for, when he undressed, his family noticed some strange marks on his back, as though made with a branding-iron. One of these marks was shaped "like a W", and the other looked like an exclamation-mark. These "burns" gave him no pain, even when pressed or scraped.

When he was sufficiently recovered physically and emotionally, and after he had told Police and his fam-

ily and friends the full details of his adventure, Tasca went to see some local doctors, who examined him. The findings of these doctors were as follows:-

"Tasca is in good physical and mental health; the mysterious burns are inexplicable, causing no pain, erythema, fever, or any other symptoms of first, or second-degree burning". (Statement by Dr. Júlio Zawadzski).

Tasca himself feels like a man reborn, and now finds himself strongly drawn to viewing life and the world around him quite differently. In future, material problems will no longer be so afflictive since, as he now says, he feels less attachment to material things.

He will go back to his normal life, and will work and live, spreading whenever he can this message that he has received. He explains that he wants no publicity and, for that reason, will ask influential friends to propagate the message for him without mentioning his name.

**Just as A.V.B's little lady did! — G.C.*

THE MESSAGE CABALÁ'S MESSAGE AND WARNING TO THE PEOPLE OF EARTH

The first person to whom Tasca imparted the contents of the message was the journalist Marcos Bedin (of the Chapecó office of the newspaper *O Estado*), who is the author of this report. Tasca had sat down at the typewriter and instantly produced the following text:-

WARNINGS FROM THE MESSENGER CABALÁ, OF THE WORLD OF AGALI, TO ALL THE PEOPLES OF THE EARTH

All war weapons capable of terminating every species of life here must instantly be deactivated. A total nuclear war will drive the Earth off its celestial orbit and cause grave disturbances to life on neighbouring worlds, some of them worlds existing in dimensions of which terrestrial man still has no inkling.

The political, economic, and financial domination of one nation by another nation must be abolished. Imperialism is contrary to the right of nations to equality, and has come to be a new and crafty form of enslavement.

The essence of human life and its natural repro-

ductive functions must be preserved. In nearby stars and in other distant stars unattainable by present-day mankind, Life arose from the Breath of the Eternal Spirit that created all things — from God, and for this reason it must not become the object of imponderable experimentation, for such experimentation will end in irreversible genetic disaster.

Within the framework of the most rigorous criteria of justice and morality, and with a view to solving the social problems resulting from the disordered proliferation of mankind, regulatory organs must be set up which, via natural scientific methods, will plan and execute programmes for the control of human populations and for the biological improvement of man. Man must conquer other worlds in the Universe, and must find there suitable places to serve as outlets for future emigration and as new sources of energy and of subsistence materials. But, before man does this, he must first of all conquer his own world and solve the enigmas that still remain on the land and in the sea and in the air; he must see to the conservation of all natural elements of vital importance, *must defend these against the cunning piracy coming from outside, and must rid his own world of all human imperfections of body and mind and spirit.*

Mankind, hearkening to this exhortation, must be prepared for the period of extraordinary happenings which will shortly take place upon the Earth. The great events in question will be pre-saged by strange manifestations on the Earth and by signs of splendid magnificence and disturbing beauty in the Heavens.

Masters of the Supreme Wisdom will return to the Earth, and will renew the marvellous teachings and will aid in establishing a new political society. The Earthly Paradise will be born again, full of light and love. Then, as the result of means and of energies that are today not even imagined, man will come to know the concave-convex dimensions of the Earth, and will be able to travel to the depths of the Universe and will not suffer the wearying effects of Time. And, as the sublime achievement of man's creative capacity, there will be brought into operation the machine of absolute power, a device which, among many other prodigious marvels, will afford to humanity the most felicitous and most astonishing vision of the whole history of his existence — namely the resurrection of the dead within the beam of the four Xis.

This is the warning of the messenger Cabalá, from the world of Agali, to all the peoples of the Earth."

LOU ZINSSTAG (1905-1984)

An Appreciation by Timothy Good

LOU (Louise) ZINSSTAG, the pioneering Swiss UFO researcher and writer, died in Basle on 19 January 1984, ten days after her 79th birthday. She had been struggling courageously with cancer for nearly a year, but typically insisted on looking after herself at home until the last month, when it became necessary to have her taken to hospital.

Her interest in UFOs began in 1954 after reading "*Flying Saucers From Outer Space*" by Donald Keyhoe and then "*Flying Saucers Have Landed*" by Desmond Leslie and George Adamski. She began corresponding with Adamski and in 1957 became his Swiss co-worker. This association led to some fascinating experiences and new friendships, but in 1964 disagreement and uncertainty about his later claims forced her to leave him, although she remained steadfast in her conviction that many, if not all of his claims were essentially true.

In 1958 she wrote a compendium of Swiss sightings, "*UFO Sichtungen über der Schweiz, 1949-1958*" (now out of print). Her association with FSR began in the same year when she wrote her first article for the magazine, and then corresponded with Gordon Creighton, Brinsley Le Poer Trench, Waveney Girvan and John Lade. During the following years she was a regular visitor to London and had many enjoyable meetings with the FSR team, particularly Waveney Girvan for whom she had enormous admiration.

Her articles for FSR included "*Monguzzi takes Saucer Photos of the Century*" (Vol. 4, No. 5, 1958); "*A Voice from Space*." (Vol. 7, No. 1, 1961) describing Basle resident Walter Kunz's tape recording of the anguished cries of an early Soviet cosmonaut in an apparent emergency, and "*Conversations with Dr. Jung*" (Vol. 9, No. 4, 1963).

Lou, who was related to Jung through her mother, also wrote an informative article on Jung's early psychological researches with some members of his family: "*Memoirs of what Mother told me about her Cousin Carl Gustav Jung*" (Journal of the American Society of Psychosomatic Dentistry and Medicine, Vol. 27, No. 2, 1980).

She had two sightings of UFOs in her life: a 'totally black sphere' over central Basle in July 1957, and a zigzagging object high above the Odenwald in Germany in July 1971. In both cases other witnesses were present.

I first met Lou in 1965 at her delightful flat in the centre of Basle. We struck up an instant rapport and the conversation lasted well into the small hours, as did most of our talks in the following years. In 1976 during one of my many visits to Lou I suggested that

we should collaborate on a book about Adamski. Later that year, and in 1978 and 1979, we travelled all over the United States interviewing friends of his, as well as many other famous contactees and abductees. After much hard work "*George Adamski — The Untold Story*" was finally published by the two of us in January 1983, and Lou came to London for the launch party. Her part of the book contains fascinating reminiscences of Adamski, her visit with him to the Vatican in May 1963 when he was received privately by Pope John XXIII, as well as her discussions with Jung about Adamski, and her own intriguing personal 'contact' in 1961.

A true 'bon viveur', Lou had a tremendous sense of humour and a healthy appreciation of good food and wine. Her small frame belied her fantastic energy, which astonished everyone. Far from being a fanatic about UFOs she had other absorbing hobbies, including a passion for the theatre, cinema and museums, travelling abroad, walking, and a great love of animals, especially birds.

Deeply concerned about the world-wide political, economical and ecological situation, she attributed official secrecy on UFOs to international financial interests. This was most evident in her own country, she maintained, where there is a virtual blackout on UFO reports. In this connection I feel sure that she would like me to quote a paragraph from her last letter to me:

"... The different governments all sit in the same boat, ours as well as yours: they are all indebted to the banks, they are all in the red, they have no power to attack or to put in doubt what the banks want to do with the big money. They put it into our conventional energy forms which bring heaps of interest. I am sure that the governments know this. Of course, they can't tell the truth (about UFOs); they have to invent new lies every year or so ... but the forces in the dark, hiding behind and influencing every kind of debunking explanation, are stronger than any other agency because they have all the money in the world at their disposal."

Lou will be missed by her friends and correspondents all over the world. She wrote and spoke several languages, including Russian, and over the years amassed a truly impressive international collection of UFO photos, books, articles and newscuttings. Her dearest wish to have these archives deposited in the Basle University Library has been realised, thus bequeathing a unique legacy to students of our tantalizing subject.