

MUZIO'S CONTACTS

And other recent Brazilian cases

Nigel Rimes

LAST July I went to the little coastal town of Parati, 200 km. south-west of Rio, for a holiday. Although few of the people I talked to had heard of flying saucers, I learned from a fisherman's wife that she had seen the Mãe de Ouro (Mother of Gold) type of UFO the previous month. It is a well-known phenomenon throughout the length and breadth of Brazil, and is described as a large, fiery ball, usually golden in colour and often with a golden tail, which throws off brilliant flashes and "tears of gold" as it crosses the sky. In Parati it is said to appear once every seven years, and the fisherman's wife described the object as larger and brighter than the full moon. While throwing off the "golden tears" which fell in a stream behind it, the object crossed the sky at a low altitude, illuminating the whole valley and surrounding hills before it vanished in only a few seconds behind mountains.

Personal sighting

Back in São Paulo, on Sunday, July 19, just after a squadron of seven FAB fighters had crossed the sky at 3.30 p.m. heading south, I saw a brilliant pinhead of light at extreme altitude heading slowly west. Through 7 × 50 binoculars the object looked like a shining yellow pearl. At first I thought it might be a hydrogen-filled balloon, but it was much higher than the aircraft in the vicinity and eventually stopped overhead and hung absolutely motionless, in spite of a strong easterly wind, for about three minutes. The object, which was a perfect sphere and seemed to be reflecting light rather than producing it, finally moved off south at a slowly increasing speed and vanished behind some buildings.

Turibio again

At 2.30 on the same afternoon, Turibio Pereira was having an afternoon nap when he had a vivid dream similar to the one mentioned in my last report. In this dream he was again confronted by the same flying saucer and crew members. He was fairly certain that this time the man who spoke to him was the one who had been handling what Turibio called the "keyboard" during the actual contact two years ago. On this occasion, in the dream state, Turibio was told that he had been cured of the ill effects caused by the ray and that "they" would not again contact him in this manner.

During the dream Turibio said he felt electric shocks in his intestines, but they were not too bad. The entity said "they" were not responsible for Turibio's present state of health, which had been caused by germs (Turibio later wanted to know what germs were). The general content of the message then given to him was: "When you (humanity) have fully evolved, you will know what true beauty is." Another comment during

the dream was: "We can hear all the sounds around you."

On waking up, Turibio felt ill for the rest of the afternoon. His head seemed to be echoing with a sort of "radio humming". (NB: Since Turibio had his nerve-racking experience he has been interrogated hundreds of times and over a hundred recordings have been made. The final recording was made on the evening of Saturday, August 8. In all the recordings, not a single contradiction has been found.)

Múzio's story

The following story was carried in the August 4, 1970, edition of *O Cruzeiro*:

THEY ARE ALREADY AMONG US

Luis Múzio Ambrosio, a medium from Minas Gerais, is yet another man to see flying saucers. From the verandah of his house he has seen the ships and has received messages from them. Now he is getting ready for trips into space.

At first we weren't sure what he meant when he threw in a comment during a conversation about certain objects. But Múzio insisted: "It is absolutely true. They are already among us. First they carried out a reconnaissance over a period of several years by our calendar. Then they saw that the time had come to land and observe us from closer quarters, to feel all sensations."

As you talk to the medium, it all becomes clearer. "They", to whom he refers, are nothing more nor less than extra-terrestrials—from Venus, to be more precise—who take human form and are living among humanity on a reconnaissance mission. Outside, in a large tent, hundreds of people await their turn for communication with spirit entities through the medium. Restless, talkative and revealing an average level of culture—he is well-informed in Biology, Chemistry and Mathematics—he recalls the first manifestation of beings from other planets.

"It was in 1964. I lived with my family in the district of Sagrada Familia in a modest little house. One night in June I was lying down. Suddenly, I saw yellow-orange lights enter my room, even though the doors and windows were closed. Then a strange force began to dominate my mind. It was at this moment that I heard a voice I shall never forget: 'We are friends and we are in our spaceship on the roof of your house.'

"I was astounded. Cold beat against me and entered my brain while the message took absolute control of my consciousness. I was completely paralysed and remained so for several moments, until my attention was caught by the voices of children playing in the street outside. The boys were shouting and agitated. I ran after a 12-year-old to ask him why they were all so frightened. Stammering with fear, the boy said he had seen a strange

object on the roof of my house, emitting wonderful lights which stopped when the boys began to shout.

"Suddenly, the thing vanished at frightening speed—according to the boy. Neighbours came to their windows and confirmed his story. This was my first telepathic contact with these creatures, even though I didn't actually see the machine."

A YEAR OF DECISIONS

"The year 1967"—continued Múzio—"was one of important decisions in my life. Following advice given by my spirit mentors, I moved to the district of Eldorado.

"One night, from the verandah of my house, I observed a luminous object moving slowly across the sky at an altitude of about 1,000 metres. I knew it wasn't an aeroplane, nor was it anything known to us, since it was emitting light such as I had never witnessed before.

"Suddenly, it came nearer—to within 150 metres—and then stopped, swaying gently in the air for a moment as if it were trying to attract my attention and that of two friends who were present. Afterwards it flew off rapidly towards the south of Minas.

"Two days later, I saw another strange object near my house. It was not a celestial body, since it moved with an oscillating motion. Then it came down to within 300 metres and, as it came closer, it grew bigger and the constant bluish-green light increased in brightness. It stayed there in the sky for an hour. Then it began to flash on and off as if trying to transmit some message. I got a torch and exchanged flashes with the ship and noticed with surprise that it responded to my signals. It was then that the object seemed to descend to land. In doing so it seemed to vanish from my sight, since from that angle I couldn't follow it."

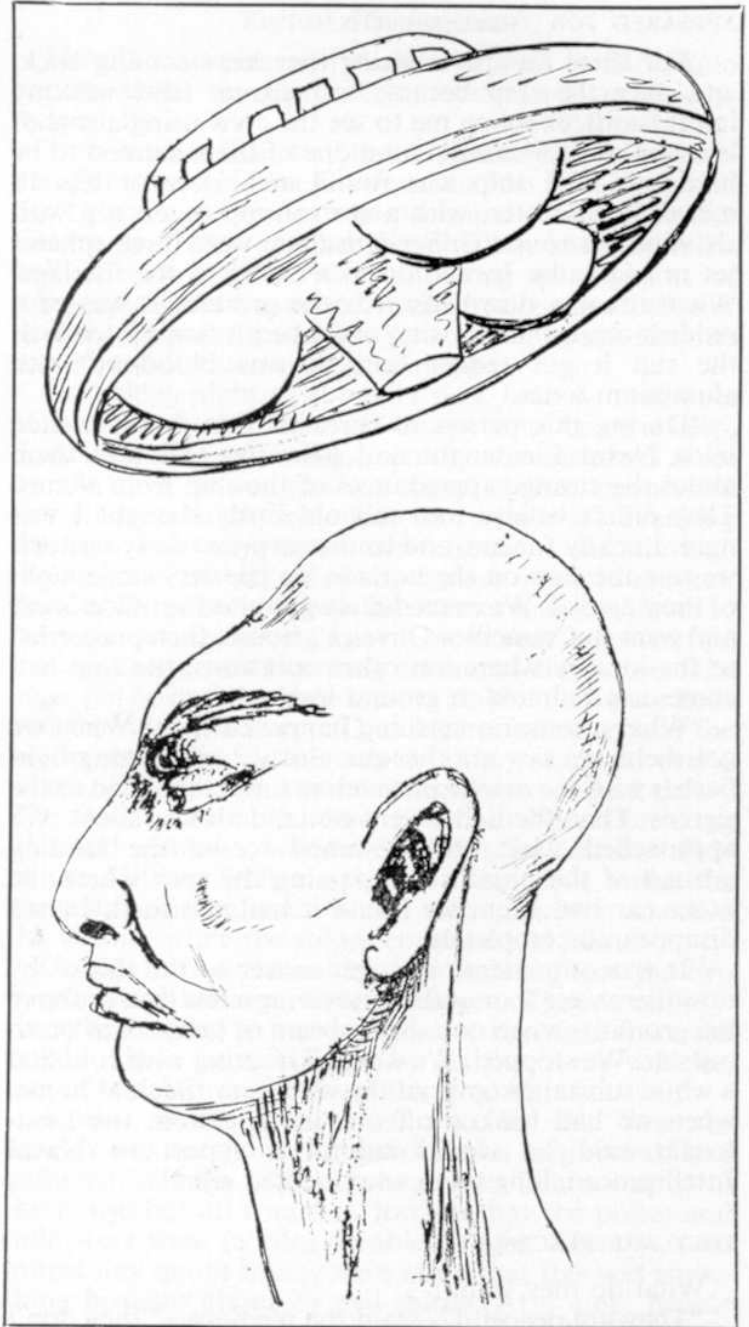
VERY STRONG LIGHT

"As the same thing continued to happen on the following nights"—said Múzio—"I went to my friend Jose Custodio de Oliveira, Town Councillor in Contagem, and told him about it all. He had a car and it would be easier to work together as we could go out to the place where the ship appeared to be landing.

"One night, at about 7 p.m., we saw the object coming closer and flashing its light on and off continuously. We set off in the car towards Contagem and saw the object come down to a very low altitude—almost touching the ground.

"On this occasion we did not get really close. On another night, near the town of Betim, we saw the machine at a distance of 400 metres. From our position we felt that the local temperature—normally about 20°C.—had suddenly dropped to about 6° and we seemed to be turning to ice. After the object had flown away, we discovered that the place where it had landed was burnt and a circle of vegetation dried out.

"The next night, we again saw the strange machine heading towards a deserted region not far from my house—an area which I believe to be a landing ground for these objects. When we got there the object was about 1 metre from the ground, swaying in the air, and we approached to within 50 metres. We flashed the car lights and the object responded, but when I tried to



All in the mind? "Saucer" and occupant according to Múzio

get out of the car and go towards the object, it emitted a brilliant green light which shone directly on my chest and reflected on the car bonnet.

"There was a strange thing about this beam of light: it came directly on to me without any sort of dispersion and had a marked effect on one's cerebral control, dominating thought and movements. Even though I had had every intention of getting out of the car and approaching the object, as soon as the light came on and struck me my will-power was completely dominated. The beam worked directly on my brain. The light was cold steel and magnetic—rather like neon, but much more intense and beautiful. Suddenly, it crept up my chest to my head and this was when I heard the voice for the second time, saying: 'We are friends and we come from the planet Venus . . . Do not be afraid . . . We are on a peaceful mission and desire the well-being of the people of Earth . . . Be calm . . . Be calm . . .'

APPEARED FOR THREE MONTHS

"For three months running they kept coming back, and once the ship became transparent (this was my impression), enabling me to see the crew using a sort of lever or control column, and one of them seemed to be luminous. The ship was round and more or less 15 metres in diameter, with a sort of cupola on top with six windows round it. Beneath there were three spheres set in triangular formation in a cavity in the fuselage. When it came down towards the ground, it was of a reddish-orange luminosity, and when it flew up towards the sun it got redder until it was blood-red with aluminium tones.

"During this period of three months I was visited by a Naval Lieutenant and his wife, and told them about the strange appearances of the ship from Venus. They didn't believe me, and obviously thought I was mad. Luckily for me, and to the surprise of my visitors, we saw the ship on the horizon on the very same night of their arrival. We immediately got into the officer's car and went to Councillor Oliveira's house, then proceeded to the locality where, on other occasions, the ship had come down almost to ground level.

"What a sensational thing happened then! When we got there, we saw another car already exchanging light flashes with the machine, which in turn responded to the signals. Then the lights went out and all was silent. We approached what we presumed to be the landing ground of the objects. On passing the spot where the other car had been, we found it had vanished. It had disappeared completely.

"It was our intention to get nearer to the ships—by now there were four of them hovering a few metres above the ground—when one shot a beam of green light on to our car. We stopped. We were all freezing with cold and a white substance covered the whole car. Back at home, when we had broken off our investigation, the Lieutenant said he would submit a report to Naval Intelligence telling them what he had seen."

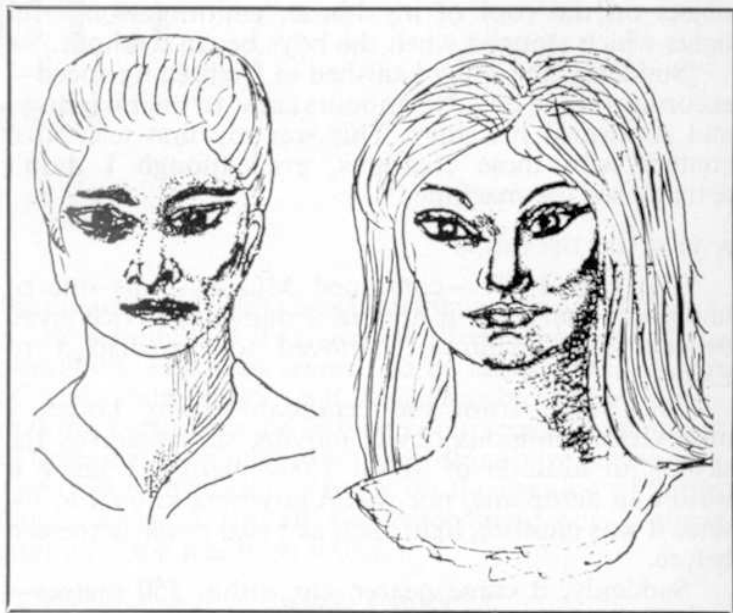
THEY ARE PEACEFUL

What do they want?

"They are peaceful"—said the medium—"they don't want to harm anyone, only to warn humanity about the risk they would run in a total war. The Venusians have been visiting us for a long time and have chosen certain people who, after preparation over a period of time—perhaps years—can act as spokesmen for them, as in the case of Professor Oliveira Junior in Belo Horizonte, President of a flying saucer study group, who was snatched up from his backyard and taken for a ride through the cosmos.

"The Professor tells how, at frightening speed, he was taken round the orbits of Mars, Jupiter, Venus and the Sun in a period of twenty minutes. I, for example, have also been prepared to see the ships and hear the messages of the Venusians. Now, after my latest contact, I am aware that I shall soon be invited for a space trip in a Venusian ship. My organism and mind are already being submitted to tests which will prepare me for a journey to other galaxies."

Múzio stopped speaking. His very blue eyes have a greater intensity in their shine and his hands are cold



More occupants—authors of telepathic contacts?

and wet with sweat. He leaves us at the gate of his house after a whole day of accounts about the ships and visits to the places where they have landed. He is now yet another of many who are doing all they can to find out more about UFOs all over the world.

A Commission formed by the U.S. Government some years ago to study the problem came to the conclusion that UFOs do not exist—that they were nothing more than a collective psychosis, or the invention of people trying to attract attention to themselves. But can such frequent sightings be explained in this way?

* * *

That is the end of the account from *O Cruzeiro* of August 4, 1970.

Comment on the Múzio story

It would be interesting to find out more about Múzio. The above story contains many interesting little points we have come across before in other cases: the Adamski-type ship and crewman, fall in temperature, beam of light and telepathic message. Details like the ship gently swaying in the air, the change in colour, even the messages themselves, are all familiar.* The fact that Múzio knew of the case of Professor Oliveira in Belo Horizonte would indicate that he is aware of flying saucer activity elsewhere. If he has read a couple of books on the subject he could easily have invented this story. On the other hand, if it is true it is more than impressive. The general area of the alleged incidents is about 50 km. west of Belo Horizonte, so Múzio would have no difficulty in obtaining newspapers and flying saucer literature.

School Director chases UFO near Guarulhos

Following an incident on August 4, 1970, at 8.20 p.m., in the region of Ginasio Parque Novo Mundo, near Guarulhos, an investigation was carried out by myself and Candido Cavalcanti of ABECE on the night of

* Not to mention the response to flashing light signals (see FSR Case Histories No. 2, December 1970)—EDITOR.

Friday, August 14. The following account was given to us by Pedro Antonio Federsoni, Jr., the Vice-Director of the above school (Ginasio), whose report is corroborated by the Director of the school:

At 8.20 p.m. classes were going on as usual when a girl rushed into the Director's office to tell him that there was a strange light over the school. The Director went out to see what it was, and immediately shouted for the Vice-Director and other teachers. Eleven came out to observe the object, which was about the size of a football, brighter than a sodium lamp and light blue in colour. At first they wondered if it could be Venus, but decided against this when the object began to move slowly west at a speed greater than that of a body moving due to terrestrial spin. Could it be a satellite? No, the object was too low and much bigger, and was giving off vivid rays of light as it moved towards a water tower about 1 km. distant. There it turned to the left and descended until it was hovering beside the tower. Here it divided vertically into two parts and the rays got bigger. The two parts were linked by a thicker ray of light so that the object looked like a dumb-bell standing on end. Each ball was now the size of a billiard ball held at arm's length. The light intensity changed and the object seemed to pulsate steadily as it stayed motionless for fifteen minutes.

The Director got into his car, turned it towards the object and began to flash his headlights. At this, the object moved off to the west in the direction of the Pico de Jaragua. Pedro joined the Director in the car and followed the object along the Via Dutra at maximum possible speed for fifteen minutes. As the object flew away, always gaining on the car, it slowly changed colour from light blue to very light yellow, canary yellow-orange, and finally a bright red, which was indescribable.

All the time the colour changes were taking place the object seemed to get bigger and brighter. When it was finally realised that further pursuit was useless, they stopped the car and watched the object disappear behind hills. When last seen it had again diminished in size and brilliance and had changed to a dull grey colour. The total time of observation was about thirty minutes. (Note: When the Director flashed his lights at the object, a low beam headlight burnt out. Coincidence?) Cloud above the object was illuminated bright white.

On the following day a teacher at the Ginasio in Pirituba, near the Pico de Jaragua and on the reported line of flight of the object, reported that he had seen a bright object cross the sky. It had varied in size from that of a billiard ball to that of a football. The light intensity changed so that at times the object nearly vanished.

A number of people, including Padre Norberto, have seen cigar-type objects flying low over the Pico de Jaragua, which is the highest hill in the State of São Paulo and lies about 25 km. due north of the centre of the city. We are now trying to find out exactly what is going on. Padre Norberto has stated that on three occasions his car battery has boiled and failed when he saw an object like a crescent moon beside the road near the Pico. (The Pico has two 300 m. TV masts on its two peaks.)

Fortean Phenomenon

Here is a summary of various reports in São Paulo papers about an incident that occurred on Friday, August 14:

Two families live in a humble house in Vila Brasilândia, São Paulo. Dona Onofra Candido Leal lives with her two young boys in one part, and Dona Albertina Cecato de Castro and her five children have the other half. Neither of the women belong to any sort of religious sect and cannot be called religious at all, nor do they frequent macumba sessions, although they do sometimes discuss this sort of thing.

On Friday night at about 11 p.m. both women were at home, all the children except one being asleep. Suddenly, they were all awoken by a tremendous noise on the roof. It sounded to them as if someone had heaved an enormous boulder on to the roof, breaking the tiles. The two women called to each other through the wall but, unable to find any explanation for the event, decided to go back to bed. No sooner had they done so than the noises began again. Now they were certain that someone was throwing stones at the house. The noise got so bad that women and children left their beds and fled into the street. The older boys ran round the house searching for the culprits. They searched everywhere, but still the stones continued to pound down. The stones were still falling two hours later, breaking tiles and windows, when a car from the 2nd Battalion of the Military Police arrived on the scene under the command of Lieutenant Souza Lima. His men searched the vicinity while the stones continued to fall.

Unable to find the culprit and realising that the two families and his men were in danger of serious injury, the officer called in two more cars, this time from the police. These were followed by yet two more vehicles, one of which brought the police dog Alt.

A new search was carried out. By this time the locality was teeming with police and a large crowd had gathered, but the stones continued to fall, not only on the house but all round it, too, so that the police and onlookers were in considerable danger. There was no longer any doubt in anyone's mind that this was something brought about by evil spirits. At 4 a.m., people from the neighbourhood were kneeling in the street, praying. At 6 a.m., while the police were still surrounding the danger area, the hail of stones suddenly ceased.

A member of the Federação Espirita de São Paulo told reporters that these phenomena are provoked by "mediums of physical effects". They often cause considerable hardship to families where one member is an unconscious medium.

Reporters returned to the house the following day to find the residents already looking for somewhere else to live. The interior of the house and the yard were strewn with hundreds of stones of a type that can only be found 300 metres from the house.

YOUR CLIPPINGS of newspaper items are very welcome. We apologise here for being generally unable to acknowledge these items as the pressure of work on our tiny staff and on our postage resources is too great. However, please do not be deterred by this seeming lack of courtesy. We really do appreciate anything you care to send.