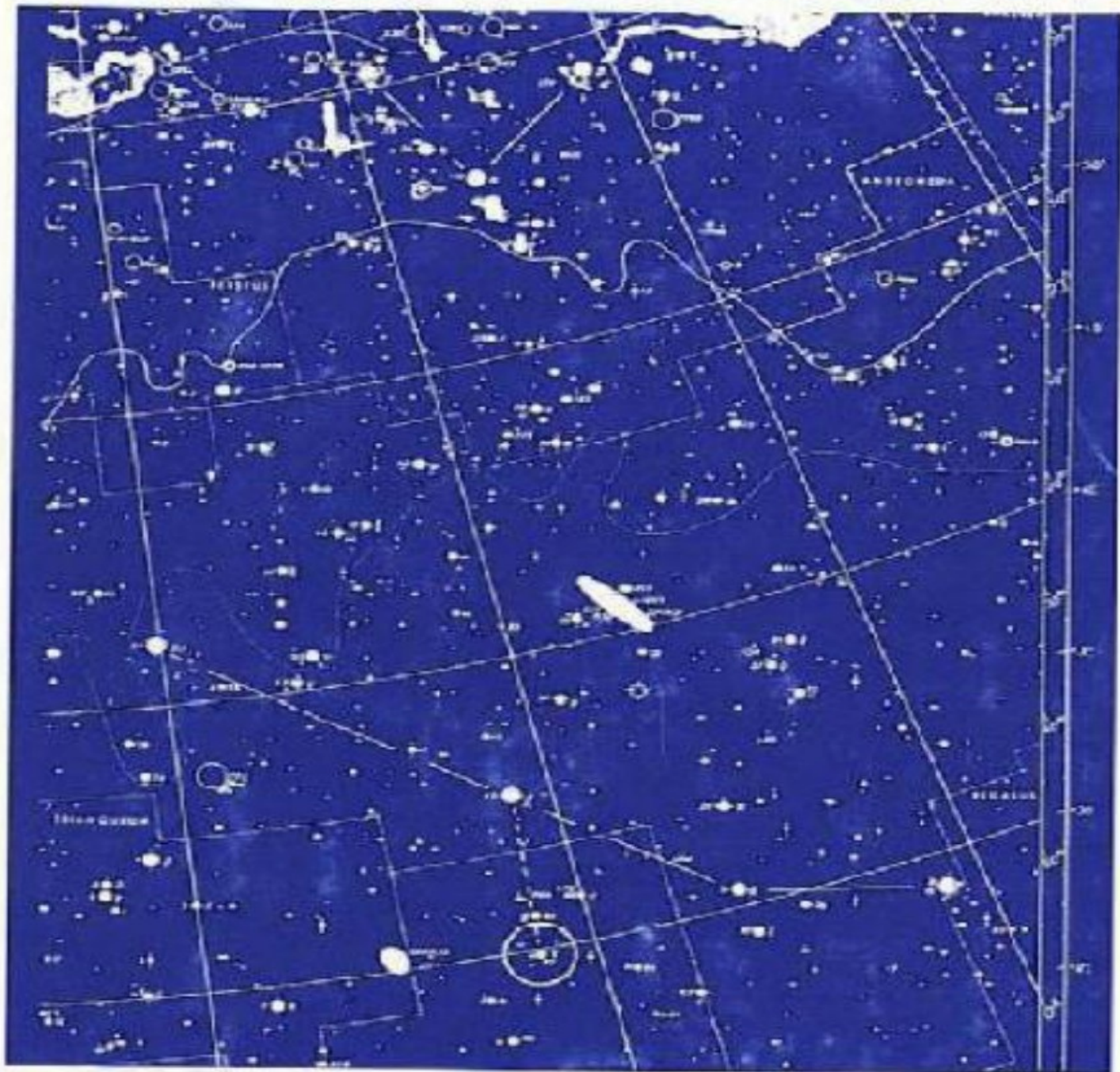


UFO contact from ANDROMEDA



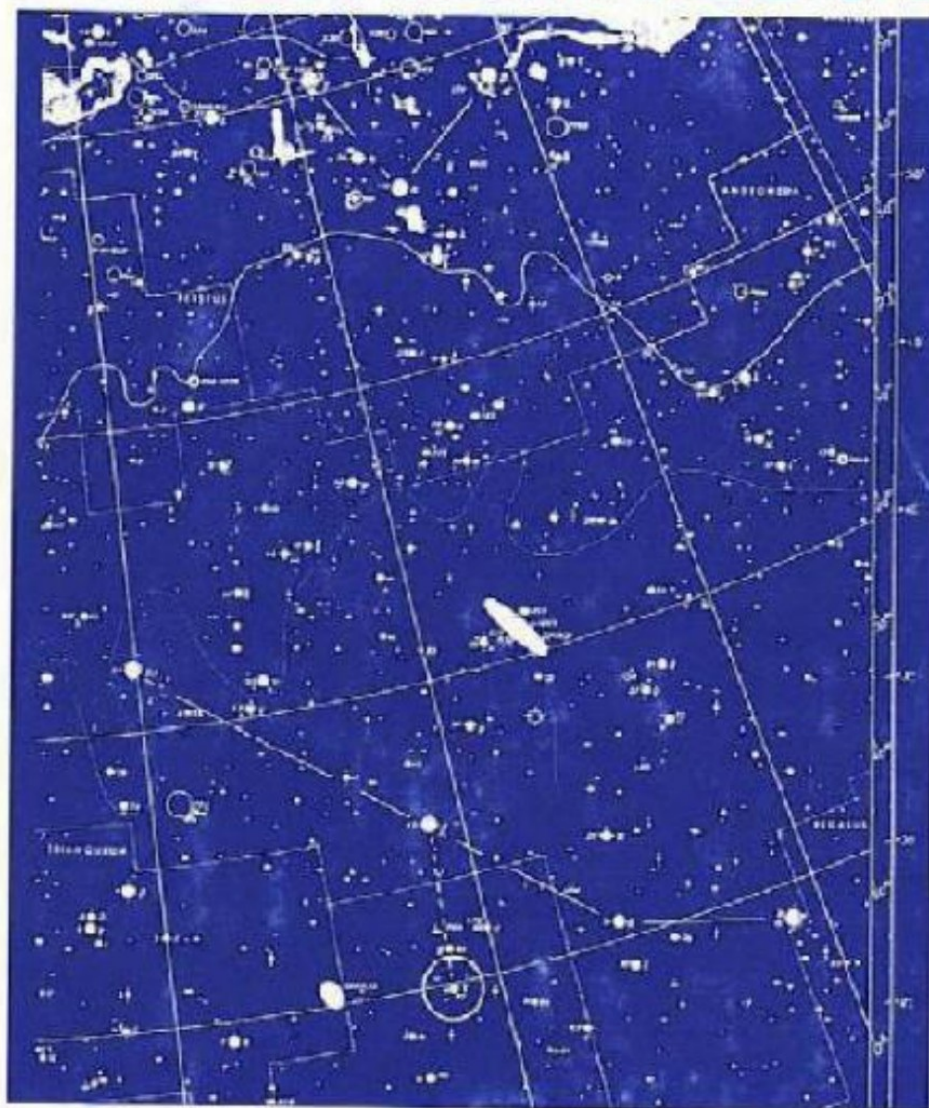
EXTRATERRESTRIAL PROPHECY

Zitha Rodriguez-Montiel

Prof. R.N. Hernandez

Lt. Col. Wendelle C. Stevens, USAF (Ret.)

UFO contact from ANDROMEDA



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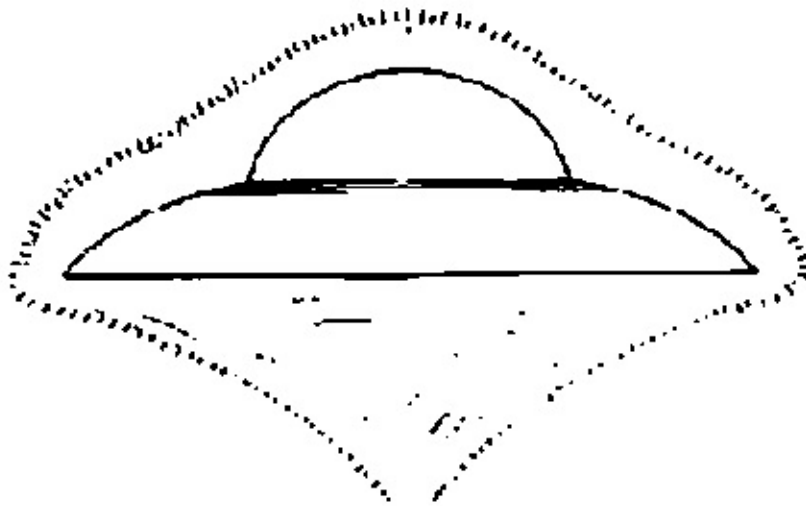
UFO CONTACT FROM ANDROMEDA

Prophecies of on Extraterrestrial Woman

Visitation by Extraterrestrial Human Beings

Zitha Rodriguez-Montiel Prof. R.N. Hernandez

Lt. Col. Wendelle C. Stevens, USAF (Ret.)



'Line Drawing' Reaction of Extraterrestrial Ship

EXTRATERRESTRIAL PROPHECY

[without full illustrations]

- They say they come from ANDROMEDA
- Home planet in ANDROMEDA is identified
- They walk our streets; and breathe our air
- Contacted is a scientist and tenured professor
- Secondary witnesses involved
- Mexican Government interferes
- Extended dialogue with the extraterrestrials
- Science and religious subjects discussed
- Visits and trips aboard the ET spacecraft
- ET technical equipment used by the professor

- **Variety of spacecraft involved**
- **Attempted photo of one ET woman**
- **Professor disappears without a trace**

By:

Zitha Rodriguez Montiel and Prof. R. N. Hernandez

Translated from Spanish by Wendelle C. Stevens

Contributions by Wendelle C. Stevens Lt. Col. USAF (Ret.)

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This is a limited first edition published exclusively for those few individuals really interested in the facts in this remarkable and extensive UFO contact case that began in Mexico city, Mexico, in November of 1972 and continued right up to the witnesses disappearance from his home in 1983 without a trace.

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INTRODUCTION

I became interested in this case after Richard Haidar, had mentioned it to me in a letter and sent me Zitha Rodriguez' address in Mexico City. It was of particular interest to me at this time for a number of very good reasons.

First, it involved direct extraterrestrial contact by beings who said they come from another star system with a well known and highly respected scientist, a tenured professor in his University who was heavily into research on a number of scientific subjects of great import to his country and the world. It would be like our Professor Edward Condon of the University of Colorado, an admitted skeptic concerning UFOs and the possibility of extraterrestrial visitation to

Earth, suddenly becoming a contactee experiencing repeated visits by human beings who said and demonstrated to his satisfaction that they indeed were superior beings traveling freely in space.

Second, these visitors said and demonstrated that they were indeed carrying out a well conceived and self ordained plan of collecting data and conducting studies and analyzes of our planet and it's inhabitants. This is not a new situation at all, but the frequency and depth of the studies being carried out is not generally known to many beyond the true UFO researchers who follow the development of many similar events like this. Actually, the professor involved in this case rejected all such stories and had very little background in the UFO phenomena in general, and UFO case accounts in particular, yet he describes detail of his contacts that are very similar to a great many others, completely unknown to him at the time this was happening.

Third, the ET visitors in this case described a team research effort designed to accomplish certain goals. This too has been reported in a number of other cases. A side product, however, has been the dissemination of knowledge concerning realities and technologies previously unknown to us. these ETs have reported future events not yet known to us, and some of those events have come to pass as predicted after the prediction was made and set down in writing. This has happened in a number of other contact cases, notably the one carried out in Switzerland by ET beings who told Eduard Meier that they came from what we call the Pleiades,¹ one star cluster in the constellation Taurus in our skies.

Fourth, these ETs told their witness. Professor Hernandez, that they came from what we call the Galaxy Andromeda , out of the question in terms of linear travel, and certainly this impossibility was not lost on Professor Hernandez, a very well educated man. If he were just creating a story this would be a most unlikely prospect as a setting, and certainly bound for ridicule. They further told him that they were aware of other contacts similar to theirs being carried out elsewhere on our planet by other space traveling beings, and they even mentioned such contacts with one Eduard Meier in Switzerland. This statement was made to Professor Hernandez before any word of the Swiss contacts was reported outside of the local group around Meier, and certainly was not available to Professor Hernandez through any known media sources. A fact in the Meier case was that those Pleiadian ETs had already told Meier that they maintained contact with beings from the Galaxy Andromeda.² In yet another case we investigated, human-like extraterrestrial beings who told their

witness they came here from what we call Reticulum also reported that they were in contact with superior beings from the Galaxy Andromeda, and they cut back operations here when their team visiting Earth was called away for some kind of meeting with the Andromedans.³

Fifth, there are other reports of extraterrestrial visitors from Galaxy Andromeda carrying out carefully conceived and well researched plans concerning our own world. Some of these projects have extended over many years of our time and several generations of Earth men. One case, for example, involved the abduction of young Jocelino de Mattos of Maringa, Brazil for biogenetic experiments aboard an alien ET craft. His abductors told the witness that they came from a galaxy that we called Andromeda. They said that they were part of a research team from their home planet working on a project that translated as "The AGRIPO Experiment" involving cross-generational genetic experiments. Jocelino's mother.

Rosa de Mattos, was picked up by some extraterrestrial beings some twenty and thirty years before the abduction of Jocelino, and there is strong evidence that Rosa was actually "prepared" for Jocelino's subsequent birth. This also could not have been known, to Professor Hernandez, nor could the Mattos have known of Hernandez' story since it was not yet reported outside of the tiny group of most intimate associates of the professor until long after the Maringa abductions.⁴

But what happened to the abductee and how this account came to light is almost as astonishing as the story in itself. Now let me quote directly from the 29 December 1987 letter from Zitha Rodriguez to me as follows:

"I suggest you mention that this treats of the experience of University Professor R.N. Hernandez, who from the beginning refused to give it publicity for fear of and because his offspring work for the Mexican government (and still do), for which he desired not to expose himself to the public.

"I have read over once and then again your translation so exact and so well done on your part and can no less than congratulate you for the magnificent work you have accomplished. The Professor one time had suggested to me the title CONTACTO CON ANDROMEDA, but in reality later we thought better about it and decided that he would not say anything about the title. Concerning whether anything has been published on this case, I can tell you that only a small

part has been published In the manner of a synopsis, an article of three pages titled 'Yo Viaje en un OVNI' (I traveled in a UFO). it was five pages originally but they only published three, a question of space. I worked for the magazine OCULTO in 1979, which was where it was published.

“In our numerous conversations, the professor and I decided on the title, but to him it seemed that it should give emphasis to the most important part which was that the message of LYA.

"In 1976 - 1979 I directed the magazine OVNI. I began to have in my hands a great amount of testimony on UFO sightings. I still have also treatments with another contactee who had long conversations with beings from the planet MU of the system MIT, but that is another history. Well, at the same time that I directed the magazine I was writing a book on Earthquakes. A friend suggested I talk to s certain person in the Institute Nacional de Energia Nuclear, el Professor Carlos Graef, who was an experienced seismologist, and that I should go and see him. I decided to interview him as suggested. I went to his place cf work but never could see him. One day, desperate to make contact, I finally gave my card to the secretary, on which 1 appeared as Director of the magazine OVNI (UFO). I went in to look for someone and when I came out I passed Professor Hernandez. The professor immediately showed interest in what I was doing, and how was my work. He had an important responsibility at the Institute and was a high executive at the University, traveling constantly to all the symposiums. on nuclear energy around the world.

"I went into his office the first time without knowing exactly what was going to happen. He looked at me fixedly as if wanting to know the ultimate of my thoughts, he invited me to sit down and began to question me... how it was that I came to interview him. He asked me also if I was dedicated to the investigation of, or only wrote about UFOs. I told him both. He asked me if I knew any people who had seen UFOs, and 1 told him yes. He wanted to knew if I knew anybody who had affirmed having traveled in a UFO, and again I responded that I had.

"There was a long silence and then he asked me, 'Do you believe in UFOs?' 'I have never seen one', I answered, 'but yes, I believe some people who have affirmed having seen one. And moreover in those who say they are acquainted with extraterrestrial beings.' 'But you never have seen one - isn't that it?' He asked. 'Yes.' I answered.

"He took out a cigarette and lit it. He got up, walked around his desk, struck the desk with his fist, and made me an unusual confession. 'I have traveled in a ship and have had friendship with a woman who said she came from the Galactic System we call Andromeda. I at first did not believe it', said the Professor, 'not all of it...'

"After a brief discussion, because he had much to do, he gave me an appointment for a week later and we talked some more. Moreover, he told me that he had kept a diary and he gave me part of it to read. I suggested the possibility of writing a book and he told me that that was impossible. He was sure that nobody would come to believe it.

"Nevertheless I took some notes, against his desires, and commenced to write the book, a little with what he told me and a little more with what he had written, and a little more contaminated by the enthusiasm that over flowed upon narrating his experiences with LYA. 'If you will not tell this to anybody', he told me one time, 'my psyche is overexcited and I lose track of proportion between reality and fiction... I myself do not know what is happening to me.'

"When the Professor saw the first part, the same that I sent to you, Mr. Stevens, He cried, simply cried, not of cowardice, not of fear, but of emotion, of pleasure, of happiness... because, according to him, finally some one had captured his idea and his experience and accepted it for what it was. He had not told anybody of this, but several times he had insinuated to his friends the possibility of the existence of this woman in the life of another friend... a fictitious friend. But most did not want to discuss it and indicated disbelief. For that he cried that day.

Finally he gave me many pages from which I extracted the most important. The majority of them I obtained from his wife. She would repent having delivered them but I already had written many things, and for that also she gave them. Lamentably, the wife of the Professor had read the copies that she delivered to me. She succeeded in having the Professor committed to a psychiatric sanatorium by order of Jose Lopez Portillo. I think that she was jealous, that she did not believe there was an extraterrestrial woman, but a terrestrial one, and moreover that there was nothing for her to do but have him committed for treatment.

"One day he called me from Chihuahua though he did not know exactly where

he was and told me that it was imperative and necessary to publish the book. I took the manuscript to Hugo Stiglitz because he wanted to film it in 1967, but shortly after that his house burned down, I believe that had no connection with the book, because I took it to two publishing houses in Mexico, who did not have the money to print it, and nothing happened to them.

"I have looked incessantly for the Professor. I ran a want ad for a long time which said; LYA LLEGA DE INXTRIA, URGE COMUNICARSE CON ZITHA. it was very important and only he would understand it, but I never received any response. I last saw the Professor in 1981.

'I have come to think that he may have been taken to the planet of LYA, or that he continues living in a psychiatric sanatorium because they consider him crazy and telling lies. But to me I was struck by the impression that he always was a well balanced man. His house in Tecamachalco, Mexico, was sold in 1982 and the new owner does not know the Professor. I have one photograph, apparently the only one there is. He had taken various, trying, unsuccessfully, to capture LYA. In the first of them, nevertheless, one can see a human form of energy that seems to be there, like a luminous phantasm. I am sending it to you but please take good care of it for I have no other like it, and it is possibly the only proof I have, though the "experts" reject it saying it is no proof at all.

"I am also sending the case where the Professor knew a Thomas Haskins of Chicago, though I do not have his address. Tom was in contact with an ET man from Andromeda. The Professor was more worried about the threats that A had described to him that hovered over humanity, and remained profoundly impacted by the existence of life on other planets in other Galaxies. He was fascinated with his encounters with that ET woman, in such a manner that when he came to know Tom, he was disillusioned with him because he said Tom had taken it (his experience) lightly as merely a circumstantial event. And to the Professor the arrival of LYA had been too — transcendental, too impressive.

"He told me that he did not want his name to appear in the book. But I suggested to him that at least his initials and his second surname be used, and he accepted.

"I worried much at first about the Professor. I put announcements in various periodicals, including UFO REPORT (now defunct) in 1979, asking if anyone knew the words INXTRIA or LYA, I placed an announcement in the Fortean Times of England in 1980, and received a letter response in which was told that

in the book UFO PROPHECY the name INXTRIA could be found as the name of a planet or a planetary system. I obtained the book in 1983, and there I saw that it actually spoke of beings who lived on the planet mentioned. You can imagine, Wendelle, how I felt! Nevertheless, the book did not speak of Andromeda nor of LYA.

All of this adds up to some very unique coincidences of a number and similarity that defies the odds of it all being pure accident. We are dealing with only the topmost tip of a very big iceberg, and so our judgment of these events got to be in substantial error. We hope that publication of these and related events will someday allow us a little better view of what is really going on with our world.

Wendelle C. Stevens

[Translator's Note: In any translation of this kind there are two basic stages to the conversion from one language to another. The first is the transliteration of the words to convey the meaning or the associated thought symbols. The second is the re-phrasing for better continuity and flow in the new language, which also requires a certain amount of interpretation on the part of the translator. This necessarily introduces the translator's personality into the words expressed at the expense of some of the original character and personality of those words and the one expressing them. To avoid this possible contamination as much as we can and to best preserve the original character and personality, since a great part of this report is dialogue. We have decided to omit the interpretation step so as to leave the material as virgin as possible for other serious researchers.

This sometimes results in unusual form and expression. but that is as it was when we started; and what is sometimes unusual to us is often the normal form of expression to another. We hope this is not too disturbing to the reader in seeking the real context of the information thus given. We have also taken the liberty of breaking some of the very long dialogues into chapters under subject titling for quicker reference. Where no data is shown under the chapter title, that is a continuation of the previous chapter. Unbroken dialogues are not separated into paragraphs but are continued just as they were heard by the witness or taken down in shorthand by the author.)

1 UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES. Stevens

2 UFO MESSAGES FROM THE PLEIADES. Stevens

3 UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, Stevens Herrmann

4 UFO ABDUCTION AT MARINGA. Gevaerd - Stevens

DEDICATION

These newest pages, extracted from a personal diary, are dedicated, in the first instance to those thousands of persons who through the years, have been ridiculed and reduced to shame, sustaining mockery even from their own families, including also the loss of their jobs, for the honesty and valor of their having the boldness to affirm having seen an UFO (Unidentified Flying Object).

Likewise I desire to express recognition of those individuals who, having had an experience with extraterrestrials, may prefer to remain silent and carry this as a stigma the rest of their life.

I want to thank those, who, overcoming fear of their critics, contribute proofs such as photographs, film documentaries of landing traces, etc., all of which have not been properly understood in this time — but which, without doubt, posterity will find it necessary to understand of events occurring in this epoch.

A remembrance also for those whose disappearances have been attributed to beings from other planets.

But above all I dedicate the following pages to the memory of LYA, that extraterrestrial woman - who perhaps may be found thousands of light years from Earth - who brought to my life a poem of interspatial knowledge... converting it to a symphony, whose notes it is difficult for me to forget, perhaps even in death.

Without LYA this book would have not been possible. For her, a remembrance to the woman who could be a dream but nevertheless was a beautiful reality.

PROLOGUE

When I was a boy I questioned, at times when I observed the beautiful nights in which was displayed to my infantile sight a sky full of beautiful scintillating lights, if those diminutive stars were tiny fairies that swarmed in space making it shine with their magic.

How distant it was to imagine that some of them may possess a planetary system similar to ours much less that they could shelter life identical to our own in some hidden place out in the vastness of the universe. Is that why we unconsciously inherited the pride of man of believing that he is the only intelligent living being in this immense sea of space bodies? Is it true that we were always the only beings traveling in space above the sphere called Earth?

In these later years some thing extraordinary would come to make me change my opinion. It would come as an unexpected flash making me modify all my habits and customs. The skeptic, in the winter of his life, was about to have a rare experience.

It was through this surprise that life allowed me to know an extraterrestrial woman. Her name? LYA. Her origin? A distant planet called INXTRIA, a part of the Andromeda Galaxy. Her age? Almost a millennium. She gave me sufficient proofs to leave no doubt of affirmation.

I concluded, as a result of my discussions with her that other men, of other systems of planets, also take part and share with us terrestrials, the enormous sidereal ocean that surrounds us.

I knew then that to live is to encounter a routine of unexpected happenings; to continually gather events to fill the pages of an existential book of gold, transcribing day after day, with lines always distinct. The rest of my life I will be leaving marks on roads of maps never suspected by the human being.

Destiny imposes on us a route through which we adapt resignedly or we do not exist in accordance with our internal possibilities.

But, was one mortal, privileged for having had the opportunity to know a woman

such as this, or is he sentenced to live before the constant expectation of an uncertain future? I do not know. Nobody knows. If I had not been foretold I would not have believed it.

Nevertheless I must admit that during this long period of sustained talks between LYA and I; aboard a spaceship; was when I come to know many things not only of my world — this great unknown even for it's own inhabitants — but of other planets, of other civilizations.

Some believe...others doubt, not only that there are intelligent beings in our solar system besides us, but who exist beyond the Milky Way.

But should I likewise doubt it when I have touched it — lived it? And, should I be prohibited to partake of my experiences only because I have been perhaps the only man in my country — if not the world — to have lived this happening?

Nevertheless, despite the incredibility of my adventure with LYA, I lived it intensely...not only with suspicion, with fear, with dread, with uncertainty or with doubts, but with surprise, with fascination, and with the emotion of an adolescent. I came, in the paroxysm of my experiences, to ask myself — why me? Is it true that all this is happening or only a fragment of some — insignificant passage? Perhaps my subconscious is playing a joke on me? NO...it was another thing whose parallelism could only be found in the word rare.

There came an accumulation of questions in my mind during the length of my conversations with her, however there also came hundreds of answers, It was then that I let myself be conducted through the splendid experience offered me and thus it was that the time passed with its precious circumstantial charge.

After accepting the existence of beings on other planets, I was relieved of the idea that we terrestrials are the only ones in such a sidereal arena, if the dilemma was to believe or not believe also, the solution was to dispossess myself of all pride, of chronic skepticism which would lead me to doubt even what I saw.

Perhaps in the future they will come to accept the idea that today it seems absurd to us but through the years to come it may seem more logical — and then you and I can believe in the possibility of infinite intergalactic life.

The facts and events that follow are truly expressed and form a part of the

circumstances as exotic as incredible which came to happen on our planet from a time of the beginning to this date; facts at times repudiated and ignored by science but which, unfortunately for those who do not believe them...EXIST.

"I can assure you that flying saucers, given that they exist, are not constructed by any power on Earth."

—President Harry Truman Press Conference, Washington, D.C. April 4, 1950

1 The Beginning

LYA, a woman of extraterrestrial origin, beautiful, intelligent and noble, arrived at a most unexpected moment in my life. Nevertheless this came to pass several years before I understood the magnitude of her presence on our planet Earth.

I was able to count almost fifty years (of age) when I saw her for the first time. I was already at that time a confirmed skeptic of all that related to parapsychology, telekinesis, and incredible phenomena such as spontaneous combustion, but above all I believed it a waste of time to believe in the existence of extraterrestrial beings. I shared the opinion of many scientists concerning evolution. Also I had carried on long conversations with astronomer colleagues who had assured me of never having seen anything floating or flying in space that were not our satellites or spacecraft sent into space by man (of Earth).

My mind was blank on this aspect. It began to fill as I matured and I knew that as a university professor I could not give credit to that which lately they have called pseudo science. I had not only commented on this with my students concerning themes of importance, but with my own colleagues as well. I felt completely accomplished, absolutely satisfied with life. However I knew that I was beginning to reach maturity because my thoughts returned frequently to the past, but my present was really fulfilled. I had the privilege of being counselor to the majority of my students.

Into this circumstantial arena she came, LYA appeared in my life so suddenly that I had to let several years elapse to begin to describe the presence and teachings of her.

I felt at the time that the point of departure was not so far away and that the end of my existence approached irresistibly like the goal of the runner or like the set of the sun in the west.

I believed that my professional stage was finalizing without imagining in the least that LYA would bring to my existence something for which to fight.

It came in the moment in which the love for things became indelible. It came at the time when circumstances move one emotionally, the age in which nothing is

rejected and on the other hand, yes, all is possible.

At this time I feel thankful with the world, with God, for all that which has been granted me without my having merited it.

My parents had wrapped me in diapers soft as silk at birth and the first air that I breathed had a pleasing scent of roses from the enormous garden that surrounded the house. Now I have three beautiful children and wife. What could I possibly desire? Thinking on this I waited, with resignation, the winter of my life. The fruit of my existence had filled my life of satisfactions. Each day that passed teaching classes at the university gave me the satisfaction of having sown the seeds of knowledge, and that precisely this had been my great opportunity. My walk through the wide roads of this world had not been still.

As tenured professor of the University, and as investigator of nuclear mathematical physics, I knew that I had arrived at the limits of my professional life. I perceived the respect of my superiors. Years before I had received a national prize in physics.

Thus... in these circumstances was when LYA came to me, and I must admit that since then never left my mind nor my heart. I was not a youth easily influenced. I was well rooted in my habits and likewise as well in my opinions.

But, how did this all begin? Was there anything magic in the encounter? Was it accidental or intentional? I never knew.

14 November 1977

Today, Tuesday, while I was at the University attend-attending a conference on odontopediatrics, I saw her for the first time. I was standing at the back of the room. There was a beautiful young woman of slightly oriental characteristics, white skin and slender body. Her hair was long and dark, and fell languidly over her shoulders. She was dressed entirely in black, wearing tailored slacks and blouse of the same material, which to me seemed like laminated plastic. She had persistent light green eyes. It seemed like her eyes were pointed directly at me and I could feel her gaze even in the obscurity of the roar. There was an instant in which our looks coincided and I felt a strange chill run over my whole body.

Despite my vain attempts to concentrate on the exposition of the class, I could not. In my mind the figure of that young woman, as enigmatic as fascinating,

remained etched.

But when I again looked toward the group I noticed that she was no longer there. I searched the room to see if I could find her seated in some other place, but no, she was not there. I looked toward the door and it occurred to me that this had been closed. At that time I did not deem it important.

The first shadows of evening had already appeared when the exposition ended. I went to the parking lot and got into my car. I was experiencing a strange sensation of wellbeing and I unconsciously turned on the radio to listen for the news, but it did not work right. I could hear only heavy static. "Perhaps the antenna". I thought.

But, upon checking this I found it all right. I tried to synchronize the apparatus without success. I could turn nothing on.

I was about to turn the radio off when I heard a new noise...more new static and then silence. After that I began to clearly hear a hollow, metallic voice, that slowly began to articulate words in perfect Spanish.

Finally the voice spoke without interference and said in perfect accent: You are connected to our frequency, earthman. You have entered the primary phase and it will be easy in what follows which I want to repeat...you are going to have news..."

I was disconcerted, but at that moment I did not relate the one thing with the other. Later, some time after the voice had disappeared I continued thinking and trying to discover the significance of this.

His radio remained dead for a little more than a half hour. After the same manner that the frequency had gone, I heard a melody. The route to my house seemed long, but later I noticed with surprise that I had been making big circles, as if, subconsciously, I did not want to get to my destination.

I shook my head which had begun to feel heavy, trying to dismiss these ideas.

At that time I did not [associate] the voice of the message with the woman I had seen at the University. A little while later I was comfortably seated in my favorite chair with a refreshment at hand, reading, when I fell into a profound sleep.

18 December 1972

More than a month passed. I had almost forgotten the encounter with the woman, as attractive as mysterious. Today I got up without ever imagining that I would have another encounter with her. This time it was in a place completely different. It happened in an open air restaurant...along the avenida Insurgentes.

While I was breakfasting with Carlos, a friend and colleague for years, I looked toward the entrance door and I saw her...yes, I saw her. In the light of day her beauty stood out. In her were combined characteristics as exotic as natural, but her personality was such that characterized her, but upon seeing her I felt a mixture of tenderness, of knowledge, of peace and internal tranquility.

She was accompanied by a man dressed in a uniform with an insignia on the left side of his breast. It was a gold triangle inside of which was a blue circle. The man was stylishly good looking also and a little taller than her. LYA must measure more than 1.90 meters. He almost touched the top of the door with his head.

Instinctively I got to my feet. The look of Carlos and the ridiculousness of my reaction made me remember that I should not be so impulsive.

"What happened?" asked Carlos.

"Pardon me, I thought it was another person whom I have not seen in some time", I said lying.

At five in the afternoon I had to teach a class, and I looked at my watch. It was scarcely ten in the morning. I needed to know who she was, but why such sudden interest renewed in a woman of much beauty but of whom I knew absolutely nothing.

After we finished eating Carlos and I left for the

University. I decided along the way that I would begin to investigate that beautiful woman.

I reviewed my listings of students, but there was no new student such as her, nor did I have knowledge of the presence of any person as an auditor in my class.

Further, I decided that here I would begin to take a certain care to only see her. Of one thing I was convinced...she was real; she was not a vision created by my mind. She really existed.

It was not until the 12 of January when I had my third encounter. The classroom was darkened. This was because I was projecting slides to illustrate my lecture. While I was running the transparencies she entered. At the moment I was stunned. Here again was that woman, always dressed in black. She had entered at the moment I was discussing the most important point. Perhaps my students had not observed my disturbance in the obscurity of the room and also because the transparencies were occupying their attention. I felt her gaze, seeming that her eyes had their own light. She stared fixedly, without blinking. But far from feeling nervousness, her gaze infused an indescribable calm and inner peace. I was trying to calculate her age. I thought she might be thirty years old. That was a little old to be my student, but considering that there are people who study for two or more careers this detail could pass unnoticed. When the class ended, I turned on the lights only to observe that she had disappeared in the shadow of the doorway.

I opened a path through my students but when I finally could get out she was no longer there.

I asked a youth who had been near the door if he had seen a woman of her characteristics. He looked at me like one would observe a bacterium under a microscope and glancing with sneer answered negatively. During my 25 years as a professor never has anything like this happened to me before. I felt grieved. I blamed myself. I am fifty years old and I am acting like an adolescent in his first passes as a conquistador.

I went back into the room, picked up my books and secured the projector and transparencies and left. I still had to walk a good distance before getting to my automobile. Meanwhile I walked reflectively.

I got in my car and headed for my house.

Ever since then and without my suspecting it, someone

in some part of the Universe has been making plans to establish some kind of friendship with me... but, was my imagination more fantastic than I could have dreamed? And why a skeptic? Why me?

Thus began to knit in turn, for me the maze (of knowledge) that filled my consciousness, of doubts, of illusion... but still it lacked the most important part.

2 Our First Discussion

22 December 1974

Due to the intense work that we were engaged in at the laboratory of the University, some colleagues and I had agreed to finalize all the tests which would take us to the end still in time for vacation. This was very important as we were working on a new vaccine.

The empty classrooms were cold and full of silence. The air felt lighter and the gardens lie resting from their normal activity.

While analyzing a cell under the microscope, I imagined that the solitude might inspire us to carry on our labor. While awaiting the cellular reaction, I leaned my head against the window to feel the weak rays of the sun that came through the glass. It was a cold day, but absolutely clear...beautiful.

While looking toward the hallway, I saw her! Standing out beside a door she looked directly toward where I was. She gave me the impression that I had known her all my life. As I looked at her I felt a relaxation such that it produced in me an incredible happiness. Emotionally reinvigorated should be the word. And if I had sang and danced it would not have seemed strange to me.

I experienced also an undefinable association between her and I, still at a distance. Her presence seemed completely familiar to me. It was as if some thing in my interior awaited her without having advised me.

I turned my work over to a colleague and went down, a little to be sure she was still there and another such impulse that I didn't know what, which attracted me irresistibly toward that place.

At two or three meters I stopped. She smiled, but in her smile there was no evil, nor any coquettiness. It was a sweet look and therefore a candid smile, like one who greets with pleasure the return of a friend.

"Good day, professor." She greeted me.

"Good day, senorita." Was my response.

I looked at her profoundly while she extended her hand.

"It may seem strange but to me you seem so familiar, so well known, that I would judge that you and I have already had a pact at a level of friendship." I told her.

"Professor, I have come to look for you. I have tried to make these encounters, having come precisely to see you. The strangeness is not that you have expected to see me, but that you would have the occasion to see and hear afterward."

"You have come to find me?" I asked, full of surprise.

"Thus it is. My name is LYA and on the Earth, as well as in other parts of the universe, my mission is to investigate all types of intelligent life, its association with the planet, its adaptability, and the biological-social prolongation in its development."

"What are you trying to say? What other parts of the Universe?"

"I shall explain, professor. I am not of this planet. I come from one that is thousands of light years from Earth. I am part of an investigative group."

"How?" I asked, still without believing what I was hearing.

"Yes, I know that you do not believe now this that I tell you. Members of the group to which I belong and I have tried to open telepathic communication but we felt that this could have disturbed you a little emotionally, for which we decided on direct communication. You are an objective and analytical man. It will be very difficult for us to overcome your skepticism. You yourself at the end of all this will be able to analyze with empathy all that I have said to you. We know that you do not believe all that you receive through the bioelectric telepathic stimulus. You are an honest receiver but our intentions would not change the results if we did not speak to you directly."

"What is it that you are intending? To make me leave my way of life? I have heard of persons who spend their life jumping from one fantasy to another, but what you say surpasses the limits of imagination," I said getting angry.

"So professor, I know that for you it is difficult to believe, but finally you will accept our existence, which is not as brainbusting as the existence of the human being on the earth, or, do you believe perhaps that a being of this planet

would be able to doubt your existence still while I am looking at you?"

Momentarily I felt confused.

"Pardon...I must go to my work." I said in a manner of excuse.

"Look professor. Peer directly into my eyes and think of some thing that interests you... or some thing that is not fixed in your cerebral neurons, though being imaginative...to yourself."

"And that, why?"

"I can know what you think." She added.

I laughed incredulously.

"Try it." She insisted.

I could not lose anything. I closed my eyes and in my mind I began to pronounce the Greek alphabet.

"Oh, no professor," she said, "the Greek Alphabet is too simple. think of something else. Ask me a question. in your mind."

I mentally asked, "Is it true that you come from another planet?"

She answered me, "Yes."

I could have been surprised, or perhaps she could have made me nervous. Nevertheless I felt profoundly relaxed and also experimented with unusual mental concentration.

"If in truth you come from another planet, how is it that you speak perfectly in Spanish?" I asked.

"On my world they take very little time to learn a language. We dedicate ourselves to knowledge. It takes us very little time to know a planet in all it's totality. "

"What do you want or what do they want of me?" I asked.

"Not only of you," she responded, "we hope that we will be given the opportunity to explain all that has been discussed with us. Because of our presence here on Earth, many are afraid, terrified. They look on us as divine beings, celestials, but we nevertheless are like you, with some variations. We love life. It seems to us an affront to the same Universe that the intelligent beings live opting for the mistaken line. They express themselves with violence and live in ignorance. But the rescue of worlds such as yours is not permitted, at least to us. Nor are we permitted to defend other people who live in constant bellicosity and live in constant fear of other people through extended frontier lines.

Your planet has no overseer. No part of the Earth carries this distinction. That is what we study, we analyze the life, also of planets like yours. We study the beings who possess a short life, like you, for example, and also we study the human reaction faced with death."

"Why to you say planets like ours?" I inquired. "Because on planets like ours death does not exist, or there are almost no deaths to speak of."

"And for this you have come? perhaps you are representatives of a new religion for which you are presenting? I must say I am feeling little thanks thinking that I am the victim of some scheme."

"No, professor don't think that. In the same manner that you are carrying out an investigation of cellular reaction to obtain, or to try to obtain, a vaccine, in the same way we work to eradicate many similar factors that could prejudice a great number of races which, distributed throughout the universe, do not know or have lost the capacity of knowledge concerning the eradication of antigens."

"How do you know what I am working on?" I asked in surprise.

"I know much about you. Ask and I will respond."

"How is it that there are races that do not die? How old are you?"

"The cellular degeneration brought as a consequence of decrepitude or old age produces a constant anxiety in the human being. The fear of dieing or to cease being is reflected in the fear that man has of death. Many races have found the way to prolong life. This for you would be a secret that has ceased being such in my world, in which biological prolongation is no secret, but now universal knowledge. About my age, I am young in relation to many of my racetype. I am

almost nine hundred years old...or nine centuries if you prefer it that way. I will respond to many of your questions, but for now I desire that you meditate on our discussion, that you not comment on, not for now. I may surprise you that at times I am near to you, very near, for now I want you to know that, when our conversation is still telepathic you can sometimes produce it yourself. Our communication will be as direct as you permit."

"And if I deny it?" I asked, still incredulous, though no less flattered to be conversing with such a beautiful woman.

She looked at me a long time, reading perhaps each of my thoughts. Then she said:

"Do not deny it professor, you are educated. The same as I, you try to apply all the physiological knowledge that is at hand to know me still more. You fear that I am playing a prank on you, and desire to submit me to some study to understand my mind. I, professor, could refuse to respond and nevertheless I have come to this, to converse with you about your world, about the future of this fabulous planet called Earth. I can tell you that not only we have been visiting your Earth. There are many civilizations which have done this, and almost all are in agreement that your world is a privileged place. For now, professor, be a little calm, relax, think...and above all guard our secret. In due time we can talk."

She extended her hand in goodbye. I wanted to take myself out of all this. I felt fear. It seemed to me that I could be stopped at a point from which I might be easily pushed. Am I the victim of a joke? Who would be interested in playing such on me? Perhaps someone who well knew my points of view concerning beings of other worlds...but, are they reading my mind this way? Speaking Greek also? This was still at the point of beginning... the rest, the unknown, the surprising, the incredible would come with the passage of the months, with the transpiring of years...and nobody would leave off questioning me. Why me?

3 Lethal Belt Around the Planet

22 April 1975

I did not ask for it—nor did I even think about it, but nevertheless I am traveling in the spaceship with LYA.

I had gone to participate in a conference on the theme of effective neutralizers for anesthesia, that afternoon I felt particularly exhausted. I had been speaking for almost two hours without interruption.

At the end of the lecture I still had, among my notes, several unanswered questions.

Some students and I went out into the corridor, still talking a little as we parted and went our separate ways.

As I headed for the parking lot. I scarcely imagined that LYA was waiting for me in the car. She smiled candidly, my expression of surprise must have seemed amusing.¹

"Hello", she said in greeting.

"Are you in much of a hurry?"

"No, it is only that I want to rest", I said.

"Would you like to go on a mission as copilot?"

I introduced the key into the doorlock, still without answering. I placed my papers and my portfolios in the rear seat and sat down. I started the motor and turned to look at her.

"Today has been an especially tiring day. All morning at the University, lunch at midday, and all afternoon in conference... Couldn't this be another day?" I asked almost pleading.

It was quiet for a moment and I turned to look toward the exit. In a low voice she said:

"It is important. I can not assure you that you will have another opportunity like this."

"And this mission, is it very far?" I asked.

"That depends very much on how your concepts of time and space are developed.

"Very Well', I said as I locked the door..."if it is not too far, I accept."

How far it was I could not imagine since for her, time and distance do not exist; nor had she considered whether it was too late or too early to undertake some action. I never saw her look at a watch. Nor did I know that neither space nor distance needed any hurry. LYA... her people, her folk and perhaps beings of other worlds with the same characteristics as her, do not know the limitations of this so-called time, distance or space. For her, to exist is it, simply, without the units of timetable or distance. LYA lived at entire liberty.²

Enroute, while I was stopped for a red light semaphore, she said to me:

"Close your eyes."

I obeyed. I felt her hand touch my forehead. At that instant the muscles of my face relaxed, my head cleared, my mind concentrated and my body little by little began to recover its vigor, all this at the contact of her hand.

"There it is", she said signaling the light turned green, "Let us go."

"Toward where?" I asked

"Go toward the north, I will guide you."

After 2 hours and a half this way, we came to a trunk route between Hidalgo and Queretaro. We stopped at a separated place where there was an abundance of cactus. It was quite late. I looked at my watch: 9:30 p.m. Now I began to feel anxiety about the prospect of a possible assault. Again I was tired, or could it be nervousness? Again the hand on my forehead. Once more the vigor recuperated. All was silent.

"We are going to park here." She said indicating a place to one side of the road.

"We're going to get out here?" I asked in surprise, "To leave the car in this place could be dangerous for you and for me too." I said, admitting ,my cowardice.

"We have to walk toward there." She said while her finger indicated a place that could not be distinguished in the dark.

"But, LYA, this car is my major possession, and if it is stolen, how will we

return?"

"You don't have to worry. We have avoided anybody being able to see your car from any angle."

I put my hand down on the car. She took my hand at the wrist and I began to experience a genuine confidence, I let go of my fears, my worries, even the most hidden, or those of distant times that live in the most profound regions of my psyche. At that moment I felt an indescribable happiness.

We began to walk.

"To where do we go?" I asked.

"We will fly around your world." She responded.

I looked at her, trying to discover if this was some kind of a joke. Her face had acquired an unusual seriousness for her.

"Now?" I asked, stuttering.

"Yes, now."

"Couldn't this wait?"

"What you will see today...can not wait, professor."

It was unusual that I would go at the hand of LYA, always with me behind her, bewildered more that it was dark, and opening my eyes wider at each step. For her it was routine; for me everything was surprising.

A round object of more or less three meters diameter was some meters in front of us. LYA took out an apparatus of metal that was like a small box of cigarettes and pressed a button. At that moment the door of that ship opened itself from below and we went through into the interior by means of a small ladder. We sat down. There were only two seats. She sat down before what would be a computer console with bars of colors (illuminated as if they were in operation). She touched a small lever with various buttons and pressed one. The ladder retracted through the small port and the opening closed. The ship silently rose into the air. In front of us a "window" opened as if someone parted a veil, and

there appeared in front of my surprised eyes the lights of the cities. After that tiny points and supposedly oceans. From that I deduced that we were flying at a fantastic velocity.

The Earth withdrew more and more and thus I could contemplate the night, the stars, and later dozens of satellites of all types orbiting the Earth.³

Far beyond was a light of pale blue or lilac that marked the line that divides night and day, and I understood that all is not completely dark nor is all absolutely light on my world. I looked at LYA who, absorbed, seemed to be looking likewise at me.

"This is a voyage of exploration", she said, "not precisely routing — though to you it might seem so." She said, grinning.

"To me it seems like a trip out of the world beyond my comprehension." Within me I thought, this is the single most surprising trip in my life. In that instant I understood many things. Looking at the planet, there came to my mind a succession of strange ideas to my own understanding. The blue planet, as LYA had one time called the Earth, had thousands of millions of years in its existence, but it is not easy for the human being to comprehend why and fear what purpose it floats in the universe renewing one by one those cycles of life implanted in the world. In this immensity I asked several times, looking at the planet surrounded by objects with antennas, Why? Why is man? Why is the Earth? Why such pride, vanity, arrogance and hate? To understand life as I have lived it plus the years that I propose to live it, I could contemplate for only a moment.

"Look below." she suddenly said.

I looked and saw the planet in all its magnitude, on the sunlit side showing Asia.

Adjust the light refractor", she said "that is the blue limit. Can you perceive anything?"

"Some satellites in orbit and..."

"Observe well and you will see some thing like a rosey halo, like a belt that expands. At first sight you may not be able to notice it, but with the refractor, yes. Have you noticed that the same refractor takes on the inverse effect of the

light, first violet, red, and then blue. In the other manner one cannot detect the elements that make up the belt. Our refractor computes an analysis of the chemical components of that halo. Can you see it?" She said.

"Oh yes, I can see it."

"The button also activates the ultrasensor in a manner that if we approach and enter the influence of the belt, you should be able to hear even the sounds or the atoms in movement. Normally it is not perceived by any sound. Moreover, the small blue button that is on the band also functions as a sensor for detection of the metals of which it is composed and the gases that unite the conjunction of elements. Any mineral united with another produces some type of gas whether it is perceptible or not. The murmur made by the atoms when they graze one another, slight as it is, can be heard clearly through the sensor. The friction of one atom with another produces a tiny explosion."

"Why is that?"

"I will explain. In these latest years, the characteristics of the atmosphere around the Earth has been modified to such a point that those experts have been forced to examine different theories at international level to try to interpret these changes, and to try to discover comparative parameters with the objective of exploring its origins. Almost all countries have suffered climactic changes. Rains in torrents raise the rivers, flooding lakes and artificial water reservoirs; meters of snow fall that not only cover the houses and roads, but which chill the Earth, the air also, and the temperatures rise and fall out of control. Very well, you are observing the principal cause of this climactic reaction that provokes a thermic involvement on the Earth. The manner is such that when it is cold it is sharp, and when the sun's rays penetrate these gases, they are sharpened and concentrated. Look well at the belt which surrounds the Earth. All that is a product of many circumstances. One of them, the nuclear chemical tests, has succeeded in neutralizing the ozone gas protector from the solar rays. Due to this the atmosphere suffers a severe ionization loss, which itself provokes the gasified molecules to stimulation by the ultraviolet rays. The condensation of water together with gases provokes alterations, produces cyclones, hurricanes, etc. The snowfalls lash the cities as well as the small towns, though they receive no frequent precipitation, it has not manifested yet, but you will come to suffer very sharp climactic changes on your Earth. Due to these phenomena it is very likely that arid zones will change and that soon vegetation will abound in these

areas. This will also facilitate the solar rays, which now fall directly on the Earth, to precipitate with greater intensity on zones such as the north or south poles and provoke important thaws. This also, as I have told you before, will generate inundations. Look, by the middle of the 80s and still beyond into the 90s, will fall ever worse rains and snows." We are now passing right over Kansk, a city in Siberia. Open your refractor. Press the yellow button, it will give you data on the climate. In these times the thermometer, in recent years, has read -60 degrees Centigrade. Now it is only -40 degrees C. also the climate is modifying, and some parts that were only ice begin to bring forth vegetation. The solar rays, the same that stimulate the changes on Earth, in the waters and in the air, also modify the life of the flora and the fauna. At the root of this the calamities proliferate, the organic action suffers stimulation in it's molecules, and those organisms are going to develop themselves in these places where all of these phenomena occur with greater frequency. The solar rays are energy, an energy out of control without the natural filtration of the ozone which reacts directly on all types of molecules. At the same time they stimulate the production of greater growth. The flies, bees, and insects of all kind are suffering organic changes. Imagine the changes they suffer and compare that with a ship that flies at great velocity in space, and I can tell you that that is the velocity that not only the flora, but also the fauna, and man as well, are suffering important changes at the organic level, and consequently also at a mental level.'

"That belt, is it a danger to humanity?"

"Yes, it's components are in general mineral solids that emerge as a consequence of fused gases and which in time are reencountering their true origin and they crystallize until they form into new gases due to the alloying with other metals, which, by attraction, continue adhering one by one making each time more dense the belt, whose force is great and accordingly condenses even more. This, beyond the softening of the filtering of the solar rays, now condenses than. If, as is supposed, the nuclear tests continue, the circle soon will be closed surrounding the Earth. It is already contaminating your plants, accelerating the life of the animals as well as that of man."

"The belt is the nuclear byproduct of Earth?"

"Yes, but in addition to the nuclear residues you also have inorganic residues of other forms of breakdown, for example the contamination of the cities. Remember that the more gases are heated, the more they rise..."

"Is there any solution to this?" I asked truly worried.

This is a latent threat, still, when man decides not to carry out any further nuclear tests, from that hour on it will take more than 40 years for this gaseous mineral belt to disperse. In the same manner, the oldest of the satellites still will not lose their danger even after 2075. Of course in some manner the scientists of your planet could discover some kind of antidote for that which you are thinking, but this also will take plenty of time, of your time."

"How would you resolve this situation?"

"We possess a delicate system of recollecting the space waste. It is a work that must be carried out continuously. If not it accumulates in enormous quantities of residue material above us. I must clarify to you that we on our planet do not produce this waste material, those who travel in space, because we have discovered a way to neutralize it. The belt that surrounds your planet has been converted to a magnet that draws all kinds of bodies in space. These could be gaseous or organic bodies as well as minerals. A time will come when it will be practically impossible to eliminate. Only with a powerful neutralizer can you reduce to a minimum the capacity or danger.

"You do not use combustibles?"

"Our combustible does not contain elements like yours. We use inertia for power and hydrogen for energy. '

"The situation is better from here which is there below, (don't you think LYA?"

"Why?"

"Look", I said, indicating the American Continent "there below the sun begins to appear. Such is life. Some times it is dark, other times rain, and after that the sun comes out. I have confidence that sometimes the sun illuminates the Earth like resplendent knowledge in the minds of all these men who rule the destinies of the various countries."

"We will arrive almost at dawn by your solar watch." Said LYA...as if wanting to pass my words unanswered.

"Yes.' I answered.

We descended abruptly. A lethal belt is the only thing we lack in this hazardous world.

The automobile was exactly in the place where we had left it. LYA said goodbye to me and, embarrassed to the last fibre of my being, got in the car and headed for my house, the road on the return was different, I did not feel tired. All the problems that before had robbed tranquility from my life seemed miniscule compared to that which I had observed.

That was when I decided to write this down, if not for my generation, then for posterity, which, still unusual for me, had been lived at the side of that beautiful woman of space...the enchanting LYA.

NOTES

1. Please note that the car was locked. Prof. Hernandez always locks his car. And that LYA was sitting inside the locked car. This is one of the peculiar aspects of a great many UFO contact cases. It appears that our locks offer little barrier to many of the extraterrestrial beings visiting here. They can overcome many of our physical limitations with ease. Note also that LYA has already demonstrated considerable familiarity with much of our planet.

2. We have noted in a great many contact cases, perhaps most of them, that the extraterrestrial beings do not seem to be concerned with normal times for us. Many of the contacts take place at very unusual hours, most inconvenient for the contactee, and the extraterrestrials never seem to be tired or in need of sleep, and they are seldom seen to eat any food or to drink any liquid. They seem to be alert and at work 24 hours a day. This case is no exception.

3. Apparently LYA was looking in near orbitals in her viewing screen for some reason, and the professor noticed them. They were nearly all different one from another.

4. Now, with the benefit of hindsight, we have only to look at the drastic changes in world weather and the increasing severity of the precipitation, the great swings in temperature from day to day, the increasing violence and number of hurricanes and tornadoes. The extreme ranges of hot and cold weather are breaking records that have stood for years, and this continues.

4 Our Ancestors Came From Space

"You are descended from a great race which destroyed itself." LYA told me in one of our many encounters.

She looked at the sky and indicated an indeterminate point in the Universe.

"I have told you before that, your ancestors were not born from this planet. Many years ago they inhabited a very important world situated beyond Sion, in this same Galaxy. Those men had almost reached perfection. Their physical state was optimal, their emotional state tranquil with a tendency toward the spiritual, sublime. The scientists possessed a knowledge without limits and they were profoundly aware of a great part of the secrets of the Universe, it was then when filled with arrogance and anxious for power they set out in pursuit of the Universe. They desired to set themselves above the colonies on their frontiers. They became ambitious for triumph and glory. That is how it began. When man entered into conflicts of possession all became more difficult, and there is where the decline began. In that epoch, which can only be measured through cycles of arc in the universe, one folk developed friction with another and your ancestors decided to intervene with all, and they possessed powerful arms that could eliminate any system no matter how great it was. Other folk came to the aid of those who found themselves disadvantaged. Thus began one of the greatest conflagrations in memory. The arms employed by them caused grave damage to the human race and the descendents of those who survived began to demonstrate important signs of mental dystrophy and emotional and physical instability. It was then, as I have said before, after conscientious analysis, their DNA had suffered important mutations. The scientists who carried out these studies comprehended the incapacity to make war without prejudicing their own folk. As you know, the deoxyribonucleic acid carries in itself an interesting register of the personality of the individual in question himself which at birth carries fixed signs of personality. The question was whether the DNA had been seriously affected and that nobody leave the area in which there still prevailed important radioactive clouds irradiating the race, your race, which would not survive for many generations. The situation was thus when they finally solicited the help of greater civilizations. But man was dying rapidly. Our own comparisons desired not to expose themselves extensively to these radiations. Finally aid came, but when these began to evacuate the survivors,

the knowledgeable, the scientists, and the great men of profound intelligence had died. Those greater civilizations carrying out the operation suggested that the human race as such would not survive very long. They would have to restrain their destructive impulses a great deal because, at a certain time in the future this could throwback to all the negative aspects. I will explain. The explosion to which you were exposed, stimulated the degeneration of certain cells of cerebral neurons. Those men were hysterical, insane, and violence predominated in them. It was necessary to restrain these impulses. The greater civilizations made a judgment and the men of advanced civilizations determined that man had lost the privilege of knowledge and even of life, and that those same scientists had completely destroyed the great manuscripts of knowledge which had been acquired over thousands of years and preserved for the superiority of the race and the prolongation of its life. Over the passage of time man never gained control between the good and the bad, and this was detected by the advanced civilizations. It was in this manner that this same man lost his place in the Universe. All this abyss of ambition, power, etc., would remain seeded in the mind at least of those same ones who would acquire the power of knowledge to overcome that which for them was hidden. Because of that those races were injured by a limitation of mind due to the dystrophy suffered by the DNA, for which it will take years and many generations until you again, through heredity and persistence rediscover the greater knowledge of life which paradoxically you intend to come to through the knowledge of death. Upon discovering the atom you also discovered its destruction, thus not the origin of life. This was the sentence of man, selfdestruction, being a greater tendency toward death than toward life. That was seeded in the DNA and as such will persist for the centuries, time of your world. Some descendants who preserved intact certain qualities overleaped much in between in your world, such as artists, violinists, writers, priests, and finally even the scientists. Thus it was how you again began to open a breach in the fields of science. It was as if the internal DNA "remembered" the glorious past with flashes of artificial light. But this will resurge when some of the ramifications less affected ere resurging as an effect of heritage."

"Then the race is in decline?" I asked.

"In effect, you have said it professor. There still are beings whose pure nature was not such affected by it since they had not become knowledgeable. This is what is referred to the Nordic race. The black, the red and the yellow races have another origin."

"Am I perhaps descended from the Nordic race?" I asked really surprised because my skin is not white, but more reddish.

"Your ancestors were of that race which arose in Europe and later dispersed toward the Pyrennes and countries below, coming even to the United States. Well then, another important factor would be the arrival of great magnetic clouds that act as a stimulant upon the mind of man. Remember that energy can stimulate, creating fountains of light of memory, like sparks coming through the tunnel of time. For this reason science has developed at this time. Bright minds that have descended from pure races have been receiving, by amplification of the DNA in genes, knowledge arriving from an inconceivable beyond. These same men were attracted to it by certain actual potencies and a new cycle has been initiated, undoubtedly you have also inherited from your ancestors the irremediable tendency toward destruction. The human being finally, after many centuries of surviving and by titanic labors of reproduction confronted by climactic crises, has arrived at the point from which he departed."

"Why did they leave or permit these races to subsist? Why did those intelligent men offer to save a decadent-race?"

"That derives from an enormous voice of hidden origin that each one of the races or great civilizations in the Universe know and must respect, life is one of such values, the right to spring forth, to vibrate in accord with the universal notes must be respected. As there does not exist one single being identical with another in your country, we cannot as a community reject any one only because he is not apt. We would be degrading our own civilization if we did but, lend help to those who solicit it."

"But if the man is condemned to destroy himself, then why live?"

"Many...too many of your congenerals ask the same, why live? Though there also are too many who say to themselves, why not? The watchword, amply promised to all the civilizations of the Universe, the great objective, ...the challenge that is presented not only to your species but to all the species disseminated throughout the Galaxies, is the survival of your own species. As such, with all your purity, you are renewed by means of one descending from another. If this had been intended for your ancestors and each one of those who lived as your ancestors had understood it, the human race would have improved notably, but that was not the case. The legacy to all the races is the

knowledge... the eternal discovery, as if to live in a box of surprises among which you daily discover something fascinating. They continue to search, unfruitfully, for the chemical changes to which you were exposed in the origin of your existence to arrive again perhaps at the destruction, always believing fictitious reasons for it, a form of justification for your impetus to violence. To measure the elapse of years ran has been complicating his life. I have a vague idea of that which occurred to intervene in the chemical change at the organic level of the life of man. Because you understand me I can tell you finally, that I have come to believe that man himself has inherited a monster inside of him, against which he has to struggle all his life and at the same time coexist, sleep, eat, love — if that is possible, reproduce himself, and finally die. Though this monster does not exist in space-time in the cycle of existence, death represents no barrier to it."

"Will this hypothetical monster finally overcome?"

"It has already overcome on various occasions and it is implanted above in many human beings. This monster produces envy, doubts, jealousy and hate. Whenever we have delivered our contribution to life, your children, engendered within a hereditary imperfection will acquire that monster in which is accumulated all kinds of more or less negative tendencies. The race and your tremendous and titanic force to survive militates against the fears, suspicions many times unfounded of venalities of mind whose labyrinths are inexpugnable, has within itself a very longstanding charge, which is to populate the world without discarding the responsibility to create a race within a parameter of superliving such that it comes to be a model for other species, demonstrating thus the capacity of engender not only to make it, but to obtain the subsistence of the race."

"Nothing more than that?"

"No, man in himself is more complicated than that which he apparently shows to the eyes of other civilizations. His mission for the moment will be to continue the species until the same will be aided by other greater civilizations with the objective of finding the antidote — to call it such — to salvage and restore the magnificence lost to the DNA. Because, though you may not believe it, or it seems hair-brained to you, man belongs to a race in danger of extinction."

"Will anyone come to save our humanity?"

"Yes, the greatest responsibility of the men of our greater civilizations is that some community must be imposed. And the truth is that they are confronted by the effects — already devastating — of the antithesis of life. Against it exists nothing that you could do, for which those of your folk must struggle to survive without rupturing the harmony of equilibrium. When something has already suffered permanent mutations it is more difficult to accomplish your recuperation. Perhaps our greater civilizations can achieve this completely after which you will see green fields and blue skies in which you not only observe the survival of one man — or of all your humanity — but it's complete emancipation."

5 Extraterrestrial Concepts of Energy

LYA, the woman who claimed she came from a distant place, beyond our star group, called INXTRIA (Mexican pronunciation) or AENSTRIA, had ruptured the foundation of scientific skepticism leaving it an embarrassment to an earthman, according to her accounts to me.

That Thursday I had set down to write up all that I could remember of my interview with LYA, in that garden of the City of Cuernavaca. Soon the recollections vibrated in my mind,¹ and I began to write that which LYA had told me:

"The scientists of your planet will discover, around 1990 or a little before, new sources of energy coming from space.² In the course of recent years there has been lively interaction in the energy which surrounds some planets in greater quantity than others, because not all celestial bodies vibrate with the same intensity of energy, but it will be around the end of 1985 when they will become more interested in the satellites of planets than the planets themselves. Phobos and Deimos, moons of the planet Mars, contain an energy greater than the terrestrial satellite (the Moon); this will make the scientists of your planet come to execute some erroneous changes which later they themselves will correct. Due to the conformation of those bodies, attentive to the fact that their characteristics are very strange, they will think that these bodies were "seeded" artificially, or that a strange most powerful force had brought them to that place through space.³ What happened in truth was that a superior civilization initiated some thousands of years ago a reconstruction of energy of the systems that surround the star group...and I refer to that to which you pertain. This superior civilization to which I refer can be found in a star group near your own which we have called Pleons.⁴ Returning to the strange characteristics of the satellites, I can inform you that some lost a great part of their power when there occurred the collision in your solar system."⁵

"Collision?" I asked.

"All of the planets of your solar system took part in that collision."

"Ah yes, now I remember. You have told me something about that."

"Very well, when the interspatial patrols took notice of the anomaly that existed in the energy of said bodies, they initiated an operation really impressive for its delicacy and immense proportion, to reimplant the satellites in their pieces. Some were surrounded and "injected" with pure energy. Other planets had one satellite in orbit. The Earth originally had no satellite. That was found in the fourth place in the solar system. As a consequence of the collision one day it lost its motion and the planet experienced great convulsions as well as continuous changes in polar magnetization, for which the Earth began to disperse itself, and the orbit became more dense (sic), The great extension (of land) on the Earth opened up and formed into continents and islands.⁸ Other land was inundated forever, the planet became very chaotic for the existence of life, it was studied so intently that on some occasions they came to discover reptiles on the surface and all others were covered by enormous seas.⁹ Plankton were found on the tops of a mountain and trees were broken off at their roots and lay on the bottom of the ocean. the planet released great quantities of its own energy in its uncertain orbit, for which the level of life was insecure. They consecrated themselves to revitalizing the planet. After an urgent interplanetary meeting in view of the possibility that the system could be in grave danger of causing more and more collisions even beyond that which you call the Pleiades¹⁰ a community of superiors was invited to see what they could do about the desperate situation. And with the help of projectors of condensed energy they slowly saved the orbit. If this procedure had been carried out with a certain rapidity the planet could have succumbed to the violent shock of energies, internally and externally. By this route they found, when they discovered this, that it was necessary to place a rectifier satellite in orbit, and they adopted the Moon. For that advanced community this was easy, but for other communities still in development, such as mine, this was astonishing. To register the helpful procedures, and due to the existence of an important treaty an external help that existed,¹¹ it was necessary that all knowledges that were a part of the operation be registered in the archives of the Universe as precedents for those inhabitants of planets still behind in measures of help such as this. To construct systems to this level much aids other communities therefore even for the advanced community this effort was relatively simple. Other communities agreed that this was an authentic wonder. The interior civilizations did not have the capacity to recognize the true value of such means. But this also is because of their scarce comparative knowledges. Because of this the scientists of your Earth will find that each one of those satellites to which I refer - Phobos and Deimos — emit different energies and that some [sic] orbit in different directions from the others. This is a

consequence of having orbited toward only one point before the solar holocaust and that after, by the same impact, caused the same body to orbit on a point diametrically opposite. Though they could not correct the movement there it was possible to conserve the same balance with the imposition of two satellites that would neutralize its orbital sensitivity. Phobos and Deimos were adapted as energizers."

"Are you telling me that some satellites are artificial the moon also?"

"Not only some satellites, in other stellar agroupations there are truly extraordinary implants. For example they have succeeded in reviving one star threatened with the end of life of two inhabited planets that received it's heat and which, by the function of photosynthesis, conducted. The life there is not like that of your planet. It is not exactly a beautiful world like yours. But the star despite it's time of life not being long has succeeded in retaining there some specimens, and for such it's function is indispensable.¹² The manner in which they made calculations and extracted great quantities of energy that In turn was injected, was by methods that perhaps to you would seen incredible. When they inject pure energy, they use the same energy as the injector. It may surprise you to know that one cubic decimeter of energy accumulated and concentrated in accordance with the most advanced procedures, could supply your sun with enough that it could function hundreds of millions of years more."

"!?!? Is that possible?" I asked.

LYA did not pay much attention to my gesture of surprise and continued speaking.

"The oxygen can also be concentrated to a level sufficient for one planet, in which it is indispensable to realize experiences, where, in the scarcity of oxygen, they construct transparent cupolas out of solid titanium imbued with crystallized oxygen which is then placed in a resupplier of oxygen. In this manner it can obtain for itself an ample supply in a determined place. The superior civilizations continually advance in their scientific plans so much that in actuality it is not necessary to concentrate oxygen in cupolas like we do it, but they transform all of the planet in accordance to it's needs. For this I tell you that it is very important that you know the principal energies of the molecule, at least you should understand — that in space all is controlled to a level of energy by inertia."

"What else have you seen in your crystal ball?" I asked sardonically and amused.

"You are no longer as skeptical as at the beginning of our friendship, and I have no crystal ball nor any other things. I, like many of my cohabitants, do not possess a sphere of crystal, but know many things about your planet because we have studied it consciously.¹³ You know that upon observing how you use the energy power in your world we showed surprise and worry, because altogether, such use of that same energy, due to the scarcity of appropriate places to store it, is wasteful. Toward the end of 1986 it will be possible for your scientists to obtain new forms of energy in their laboratories, very rudimentary to be sure. All this comes to the terrestrials, in their search for new supplies of alimentation, but that is not exactly what impells them, more likely trying to place themselves in the vanguard of knowledge to use this to their own advantage. But all is in vain if they do not possess the true knowledge of the energy that vibrates in every cell. For example, in past years we studied the British who tried to unite the cells of a chicken and yeast. In their turn the American scientists, not desiring to remain behind, tried to fuse human cells with cells of the tobacco plant. It was judged that you were doing this in the way of experiments on the cancer process, nevertheless nobody could achieve the fusion of one human cell with a vegetable cell precisely because these are not in accord in energy... It is as if you tried to make a new and powerful weapon that would operate utilizing a fusion or combustion of gasoline and Plutonium, speaking in terrestrial terms. Illogical and unnecessary? Thus it is. For that we can also tell you that these cellular unions could be achieved if they used a stabilizer of energy. The terrestrial scientists must take into account the vibrational grade of energy. Carrots do not require such an amount of energy for their propagation as human cells. Nevertheless success will be attained and they will encounter a protein that can reproduce itself with a minimum of care even in the most rustic of laboratories. At first it will require a minimal of solar energy, but later these scientists will be surprised of its unusual volume each time it grows and this will be such that there will not remain room for those scientists in said laboratories. It will be a hopeful step for the hungry. It will be experimented with first in the poor countries such as India and Nigeria, but unfortunately this also will provoke dependency and the producing country could come to be a manipulator."

"Who will discover it?"

"A group of scientists."

"Can you see through time?"

"Not necessarily." She responded. Perhaps we could discover marvels in space and advance ourselves in time. The same occurs in your world when you travel. If you travel toward the east you gain a day and vice versa. We have discovered that if we align our ships toward the east we run the risk of arriving at a civilization or two before yours, one degree is perhaps sufficient to retard the process of our cycle, or of that which you call time. If we advance toward the north we can fall into the error of arriving beyond the year 2030. The Universe is inscrutable, even for us, if we do not know enough to conduct ourselves in accordance with natural law."

NOTES

1. This reference to recollections "vibrating" in his mind reminds us of the way that the contact notes in a Swiss case involving direct contacts with a local farmer came through. He had been "programmed" by the extraterrestrials to receive mechanical telepathic transmissions that were beamed to him by a device aboard the spacecraft that could read out and transmit him an entire recording of the contact including not only all the words spoken but also all the thoughts that took place during the contact, and he took these "transmissions" down by a form of "automatic writing" that came much more rapidly than he could write normally. He had to sit and wait for the transmissions to start vibrating in his mind, and then the information came through rapidly and clearly, and without any error, erasures or strikeouts.

2. Many extraterrestrial entities have reported their harvesting of magnetic fields in space for energy. Others collect and convert sun and starlight into energy. One of the more remarkable things about our extraterrestrial contacts is that very few of them carry or consume any kind of reasonable fuel aboard their ships. We on Earth are only now beginning to find new sources of power which do not consume any kind of fuel. Many "free energy" devices are in various stages of

development at this time.

3. The Pleiadian extraterrestrials reported a similar account of the two visible Martian satellites, and they also told Eduard Meier about a catastrophic disruption of our solar system a long time ago that resulted in Earth acquiring it's moon and the changing of the orbits of our sun's planets. They described their attempts to restore energy balance in our solar system in the contact notes transmitted to Meier as described above.

4. This is a remarkable coincidence, if that is what it is, because Meier could not have known about Hernandez, nor Hernandez of Meier, yet the extraterrestrial beings visiting Switzerland told Meier that their present home was in the "PLEIADES", a star group which we on Earth call The Pleiades. These Pleiadians also told Meier that their ancestors and ours came from a common origin long before we became inhabitants of Earth.

5. The catastrophic disruption of our solar system was the result of a collision when a great rogue body came into our solar system and passed on after doing great damage to the system and it's planets. Emanuel Velikovski describes such a spectacular collision as the best answer to much of what we observe about our system today in his book, **WORLDS IN COLLISION**. The collision supposedly disturbed all our planets.

6. The Pleiadians also reported to Edward Meier in Switzerland that the Earth originally had no satellite. This has been mentioned by other ETs visiting Earth and also by Velikovsky.

7. Our core samplings during the International IGY Year, taken all over our globe, clearly showed that our planet has undergone many changes in magnetization and polarization. This is accepted science today, but was not as well known when these contacts with Hernandez were taking place.

8. The new science of tectonic plate movement and the separation of all existing continents from a common land mass far back in time has also become widely accepted now, but was not acceptable to science at the time these notes were written down by Professor Hernandez. Science has now also corroborated repeated inundations and emergences of land and the changing of the seas on our planet over time. There have been truly chaotic periods in Earth's history.

9. Many now even believe that the extinction of the great reptiles may have been caused by these chaotic disturbances and their results on our climate and weather.

10. Strange that the Pleiadians are mentioned here, because in the Saïoc case the Pleiadians were one of the ET groups who seemed to be most

concerned because, as they said, common descendants from their own ancestors were involved, and that the danger could spread.

11. Both extraterrestrial visitors from the Pleiades and also from Reticulum, each members of separate federations of planets exploring in space, have mentioned treaties of agreement between the federations and these are not the only federations that were involved then or now.

12. A number of ET visitors have stressed the need to preserve some of all species, no matter how different or how insignificant they may seem, because their experience in evolution must not be lost to the whole of creation in evolution.

13. The evidence in fact is that we have been and are still being studied by a great number of extraterrestrial races, numbering into the thousands. We seem to be the ones in quarantine. We are the ones who do not know what is going on. We are the laboratory project in this study of evolution. We also have one of the most beautiful of planets and one of the greatest variety of lifeforms in evolution on one single planet. For that we are a preferred study project.

6 "Cell in Hibernation."

"You said you would tell me a secret." I said, remembering an earlier visit, which at the end of the talk had left me profoundly intrigued.

"Yes, that is true. I shall talk to you of something which perhaps you know of as electronic clonation one which in our world is denominated as something that you could translate as 'cell in hibernation'. You, and I refer to your scientists, advance in this field but they still have not had enough time. The system of cloning was initiated as a means of safeguarding those civilizations on their way to extinction. The procedure to follow is to start out precisely to extract living cells and hibernate then. In space there are many races which, for different reasons, have not proliferated normally. The Earth at one time was a paradise in which lived civilizations extinct today. It was then when the communities of superior civilizations decided to salvage some of them. When your planet offered a certain security there began to arrive more and more populations. The first were white (of Nordic type), and tall, but they had to be placed in an optimum level of climate for their survival. Some races developed better in desert climates and others developed better in cold climates. Thus, there arrived whites, blacks, coppers, yellows, etc."

"Was there already one race resident on the Earth?"

"Yes... the Egyptians who were found settled in what is now the Nile River. Each folk has to arrive at being selfsufficient. it was then when they began to train themselves to sow what they ate. Also they gave classes on the quality of alimentation that each group should have to be adequate for it's organic needs. Since all the races are distinct, each one should know it's own metabolism. The Japanese and the Chinese manifested genetic characteristics different from the black races, whose organism is adaptable to almost any climate and any alimentation. At first all went marvelously, but what was initiated with success presented problems.

After several of years the implantation of the races was no longer effective. later, the root of the proliferation of man had grown in power and any invasion of any terrain represented war. The red and the copper races were the first to arrive and also the inheritors of the interplanetary knowledge. They had obtained such evolution, moral and social, that they were not massacred and worthily

represented the man of Earth. The superior civilizations had foreseen that he who loved war would end up dominating the planet, and so it is. Once the Earth changed into a cosmopolitan planet the social type of problems began. It was evident that something was failing and that man was incapable of adapting himself socially. Every time he presented a chaotic appearance. Each one of the integral members of the race believed he had the privilege of inheriting from his ancestors land conquered at the price of blood. The greater men of your planet have died with the idea that peace each time would be more utopic. Those men carried the primary clones in hibernation, and they began to implant clones in each group with the final result that each one of them would succeed in awakening in the terrestrial human the consciousness of survival."

"The clone, how did you discover that something like this existed?" I asked

"Each time some prominent, or important, or valiant one, of the intergalactic community found himself in danger of dying It would come to him and utilize one of his cells, then it would produce a new being, eliminating all kinds of infirmities."

"To what end?"

"To retain his knowledge."

"Did he achieve this?"

"Now, yes, but at first a totally hybrid being was obtained, of which they say hybrid because his cells will not serve as clones afterward. Nevertheless the conscience of universal level elevated him to a different stratus, without the instincts of aggression. He had almost attained to optimum. individuality. Original clones (of the primitive body) were jealously guarded by the scientists, who deposited these in laboratories located in inaccessible places., for example in high mountains. They froze those at low temperatures to the end that

several centuries might pass and they could then be converted back into thinking beings. The means by which they are perfecting the system of electronic donation overcomes many deficiencies. For example, in actuality it is no longer necessary to deposit them in frozen places. Today they program the clone of themselves to survive an indeterminate number of cycles of time and this, in the same manner as the memory is controlled together with the objective. This achieved through an electronic-magnetic-energetic stimulus, for which we tell

you that it is important to know all of this, when we comment on your understandings. Today, when the community of superior races decide that some member of whatever race merits the privilege of eternity.- they effect the donation but at a very high level which at times not even I myself comprehend, it is said that they have separated from matter and only the memory persists in the being indescribably knowledgeable who generates his own energy. They create a chemical-electrical augmentation similar to that required in your gestation when the determined being desires to be material.

"What does he need to be 'chosen'? To be like you?"

"Appropriately, no. We have ample knowledge about life. We can be pure energy or organic material.¹ The materialization is important for those of us interested in studying the conglomeration of planets and the proliferation of human beings of diverse races. Those civilizations who obtain the knowledge of longevity, as you call the natural prolongation of life, do not necessarily desire to be 'chosen' as you call it, though in any case we desire to remain in the perspective of an eternity." "How old are you, LYA?"

"The day I tell you my age you will not believe it. I am 900 of your years, and two cycles of arc of ours, old. Our scientists have acquired the knowledge of longevity, and utilizing it rationally they succeed in augmenting the possibility of integrating us to the Great Community from where has emerged great personages."

"Why?" I asked. "Why?"

"The life on my planet is more fascinating than you can imagine. Suppose that also on the Earth each one preferred the habitat to which he is accustomed. I travel much, dream, continually of things that I see, know an infinity of knowledge, and my life has scarcely begun." "What purpose has life?" I asked.

"Life has the objective of overcoming the confusion when you are manifesting the antithesis of the energetico-magnetic life, whether it be you or I. But not in a struggle to death which in fact it is... what I want to say is, not in a war as you are accustomed to on the Earth. The struggle is inside, to create virtues and to correct defects. I told you before, that life in itself as a principle is an electromagnetic state of memory. Very well, when you are born in that memory you come as a concentrated collection of knowledge which you later 'discover'

by inertia. To create a balanced aspect in your life is your true struggle. You will have to raise one grade of intelligence to a grade such that your memory will serve to prolong your survival. Because in your world they survive... struggling against the feelings and the qualities. Thus is initiated the true battle, within oneself.'

"The positivism, perhaps?"

"No, rather a calm emotional state, upon achieving this you will realise interesting phenomena in yourself. One person who has acquired the true tranquility emits a different flow of energy to that which continually is restless within himself. Some allow this species of monster that grows within than to dominate, some succumb, some are destroyed, some overcome, some confront and triumph. That is already programed in your memory forever, then you will pass to a level above many. The energetic flow will accomplish changes in you and in this manner will convert you into a kind of jewel to be redeemed. But when your tendencies are of leadership, authentic director of deeds, then you will be redeemable. The communities of superior civilizations will appear to you redeeming you according to your achievements. But look now, let us change the theme a little because I want to show you something."

NOTES

1. In a UFO contact case in Switzerland the extraterrestrial visitors, who said they came from what we call the Pleiades, told their witness that they were in contact with, and deferred to, greater beings from a more advanced civilization in the Andromeda Galaxy. Those beings were described as being evolved beyond material bodies in their normal state, but that they could become material at will as an act of volition, and when they did they took on human form like the Pleiadian beings and us of Earth. This case was reported in detail in UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES by Wendelle Stevens. It is also interesting to note that extraterrestrial beings who said they came to Earth from a planet in the star group we call Reticulum, also said at one time during those contacts, that they were cutting back Earth operations for a time because many of their exploration group were going away to attend a meeting with superior beings in the Andromeda Galaxy. Those contacts were taking place in Charleston, South Carolina, and they were reported in detail in UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM, by Wendelle Stevens and William Terrance.

7 Reviewing the Past and Feelings

"I must advise you that what you are going to see now will have peculiar characteristics. You will be able to remember it only if you thus prefer it."

"Here", she said placing her hand over something that seemed to me like a tiny metal plate stuck to the wall. "This is what you desire to know not only of me but of other persons as well. I will put my hand above and you place yours below."

I did this and there suddenly appeared one scene on a screen of some 43 x 50 centimeters. There was LYA, when she was a baby in a room without furniture, many buttons on the wall and an enormous screen. Her parents were found in a simple laboratory with enormous windows in the roof, apparently as if they belonged to a community of interplanetary investigators.

"They are my parents." said LYA. That is the moment in which they solicited permission to engender a little girl child. The children engendered must be desired. They solicit the help of the scientists to induce a birth with all advantages for the new being."

"Through a clone?"

"No, no, no!" Assured LYA immediately. I Laughed. I saw much earlier when the parents of LYA were young, "it is going back to the past." She informed me.

"Yes, is it a movie?" I asked

"No, each one of my cells, and the same with yours, remember all the past happenings of my life, and though the major archive is in the brain, all of your lives are stored in detail in all of your being. "Would you like to test it?" she asked.

"Can I ask intimate things?" I said looking at her

"Oh..." She smiled in a manner so candid and innocent that I blushed. "Place your hand above, she said, "and I will not place mine, in a manner that we can observe only what you desire."

I placed my hand and saw the face of my daughter Norma and of Rodolfo, my elder son, looking at T.V. in his bedroom. I saw my wife reposing in siesta and desired with all my soul that she could have the 900 years of LYA and be as her, young and beautiful. LYA looked at me understanding. After that she said:

"Is that all you want to know?"

At that moment I looked to my mother, already having passed on, going and coming about her little house caring for her birds and parrots on Coyoacan. While I had my hand on that delicate plaque, all that came to my mind was converted into living images.

"LYA, what are those remembrances to you?" I asked while nostalgically observing my mother.

"To me", said LYA, "those memories are the truth of life. In my community, memories are the living treasures of man, the emotional structures of that which is suspended in your personality and the columns is of your existence."

"And for you what are the memories?" She asked.

"For me?" I answered, "Well, at times the memories are not so beautiful. If I continue with my hand on the place observing my mother I will end up crying."

"It is not a plate." She said. "It is an ultrasensor of intercellular plasma energy. Those memories are energy active plasma. What surprises me about you is the definition of your sentiments through your memories. That tendency to yearn for the past and see your mother originated in yourself and since now she is no longer here, it must be brutal. Each time you succeed in controlling your emotions you increase in soul strength."

"Don't you have feelings?"

"Feelings, yes, we know how to control the negative emotions and we control and take advantage of the positives. Due to the lack of emotional control your planet is in decline. On our planet the only thing that we possess is the knowledge. If we fight for possession of territory we would be descending an animal level and after all, when the existence of the beings here who have the promise of higher life transpires, the bodies must stay here. The Earth, like all other planets, remains in the same place. Perhaps with new inhabitants the same

country will not be the same but will be in the same place. If we do not control our emotions, ego, envy, and greed will cause us to retrogress at the cost of our emotional equilibrium. This would be a great tragedy for the people of our community."

"There is no bad on your planet?"

"Bad, precisely no. There comes to exist what one accumulates such as knowledge, without sharing it that provokes an imbalance but up to now I have not witnessed anything like this; at least not on INXTRIA."

8 Prophecies

"You said you had some prophecies for me."

"You like prophecies?"

"Yes."

"That is a characteristic of the people of your particular planet. They desire to hear things of the future such as an advice of good fortune. This desire is programmed in your mind because the human being before used to be able to see farther into the future than present man. A continuation of this, I can tell you, can be accomplished only by retaining the equilibrium of mutual affection and assistance."

"What are you trying to say?"

"That only in case you do not destroy yourselves completely can you learn."

"How?" I asked, not understanding.

"Look, in your year 2015 you will be enabled to obtain energy from sound. Sound could bring you energy of a power unsuspected, but only of tuned vibrational sound. It must be a vibration like the chord of a violin or a guitar, or a flute or a pipe. Vibrational music can accomplish marvelous things.¹ In our world music is revealed as a treasure for the energization of whatever specimen of energy is around. Beings from other worlds come to AENSTRIA to observe the vibrational changes of sound and their extent. But there is something that

you would not imagine: The energy of sound serves to preserve bodies or cadavers. Sound also can always be used to control the climate when it is executed sufficiently fine and in one vibratory wave so as not to provoke error. It also helps to heat an habitation without irritating the inhabitants. This same can be an invincible weapon because sound in a note sufficiently high and sharp can provoke earthquakes."

"How interesting." I responded. "On the proposition of earthquakes, what is the cause of those? Have you found the solution in the movements of earth?"

"When the Earth opened and formed the continents, dispersing them and creating what you call errant poles and which for us is a loss of energy, the components of the Earth also were implicated in the equilibrium of metals: mercury, iron, uranium, petroleum, etc., in the same manner as minerals in the human organism. When these are dispersed the Earth loses absorbance of that natural energy. Some planets have discovered a quite simple formula for avoiding great disasters and unnecessary loss of life. Enormous needles of determined thickness whose components are all the minerals known to you plus oxygen, hydrogen, niobium (sic), as well as copper (which is a good conductor) and a substance that has its origin in the liberation of energy in the friction of minerals, and what you yourselves do not know and what we call "txuin", were used to neutralize the seismic activity. If you neutralize this you eliminate the movement. Some inhabitants of other planets of the Galaxy from which they come, have discovered a very simple formula for avoiding great disasters and unnecessary casualties, Enormous movements of rock and floods cause changes in riverbeds in many countries. The manner in which they implant the above mentioned needles attracts precisely the energy from the minerals in question and its liberation is minor. The needles of determined thickness and whose components are described above, attract the energy that liberates the earth a little before the earthquake and transforms it into some form utilizable with the double purpose of reducing or minimising the seismic activity and to condense a high quantity of the energy. The waves are collected with the same system of attraction and absorption through the needles disposed strategically in highly telluric (sic) places. Some other planets have a system of congealing the earth that is highly seismic to reduce its potential to a minimum of five percent to zero through a system of absorption of energy. The congealed earth does not experience too much movement, at least that which suffers a sudden change of temperature. Or, other planets where the radiating star is deficient, they artificially create clouds which provoke neutralizing rays in the seismic zones

dosifying them gradually.”

I looked at her fixedly and asked:

“How many planets do you know?”

"I have lost count but I can tell you that it is more than... well, let us say 3,000 to 4,000 investigated by the group or in the laboratories of AENSTRIA. By this time there must be more, many more than that."

"At what basic velocity do you travel?"

"That depends on the energy of each ship. Ours can achieve something like 300,000 of your kilometers per hour or more." ³

"That is too much, don't you think?"

"Other civilizations travel much faster."

"Do you like that work?"

She looked at me greatly surprised.

"Work? On our planet we are conditioned to investigate through the knowledge of the stars, and our greatest love is for knowledge. The watchword: TO KNOW. Our minds are endowed with receptivity for knowledge and that is really the destiny of our community. Through knowledge they obtain innumerable advances."

"Have you studied our system?"

"Yes, when your solar system was relatively new for us we saw and counted 16 planets, but we supposed that you might have more taking into account that one average star comes to retain in it's orbit more or less 32 planets of which only the first ten to twelve receive in accordance with their orbital phase, energy from the star, sufficient to surround said body through it's own energy guide."

"What is the energy guide?"

"The energy that the star emits to drive it's planets."

"I don't understand."

"You will understand when I tell you that energy attracts energy for its same characteristics, in the manner that as the sun emits its heat in one refractory step, it is returned to the same star; a kind of interchange that at length serves to guide the planets. The star possesses a strong attraction for the planets, without which these would not derive their motion."

"Does our world resist the assaults of solar changes?"

"Yes, if the solar energy diminishes or increases, your world would truly resist it. The rotation and the density of energy are important factors for a planet. The temperature and the pressure determine the lapse of its existence. If these are altered it changes the life on the planet in question."

"Did you know our planet before it was populated?"

"When your world was conceived it already had cycles of arc by the hundreds — remaining in its orbit, but nevertheless at a certain time of yours to this date we have been your cosmic connection. Your ancestors knew perfectly well our existence. Some lived in superior civilizations through a conception by means of a clone."

"Why?"

"I already explained to you that the Hindu was a folk that established itself on Earth in the beginnings of life (as we know it) on the planet, those who readied an optimum level of consciousness were extracted."

Did the ancient folk know about the atom?

"Yes, they had taken precautions not to use it arbitrarily. Nevertheless there were people who used it indiscriminately, like in your society today. Put your hand on the ultrasensor and you can see, if you like, the arsenals of any of the powers of the world."

I placed my hand and effectively saw, with stupefaction, the deposits of thermonuclear weapons.

"Those are the so-called ogives." LYA said to me. "If you condensed all of that

energy and extracted only one drop of it, you could place in march the engine of one airplane for 100 years without it descending to land. But you have controlled the atom arbitrarily and indiscriminately so much that it is no wonder to the community of advanced civilizations that man will terminate his days at the mercy of an error.'

"You possess an atomic neutralizer, isn't that correct?"

'Yes, but... I know what you are thinking. You know that we are prohibited using it against the weapons of the societies. You have seen that we neutralized atomic collisions in the sea to save the maritime flora and fauna. But this can not always be done. We do this out of respect for life but not to steal the accumulation of energy that that you possess. that is a respected point which the major advanced civilizations guarantees to all societies and to all planets, always and when they do not spill innocent blood, because that also implies a fall back to the beginning of the stellar community. But you asked me if the ancient societies knew how to use the atom, didn't you?"

"Yes." I responded.

"Very well, the pyramids do not present to simple view what they really are and why they were really constructed. Those form an equilateral rhomboid. The rhombus divides the rhomboid in the middle at ground level and the other half is underground. Many things are connected to beings from other star groups. Do you know why? Because this may show that on other planets also exists the knowledge of the accumulation of energy. The knowledge set down in one pyramidal body will show you the track or the trajectory through which pass persons of other planets disseminating the knowledge. The form of each one of them will come to show the advance of their knowledges and the line of the lineage of your civilization. For this you see different pyramidal constructions the length of your planet. "

"In our last meeting you spoke to me about terrestrial regions in which you still detect residues of the principle of the vortice. What is that?"

"The force in the movement of the vortice can be compared to that of cyclones, hurricanes., tornadoes, etc., though the origin is much more complicated than it seems in these atmospheric manifestations which have only a slight speed compared to the magnetic vortice. A vortice is born in a form similar to a

drain tube and it is named for this primitive form. The whirlpools in the sea show us that they are not only detected in the air but in the seas also. What happens is that the vortice can form in the flux of certain minerals in the earth as well as in the water. Many years ago the civilizations that proceeded the great holocaust controlled these forces irresponsibly through the concentration of stores of this energy that accumulated. Imagine guarding in storage the force of some ten, twenty or thirty hurricanes. Man discovered that he could do great things with this, from provoking rain where precipitation was not frequent to places his enemies had stored things susceptible to loss as a consequence of a cyclone. Today also exists forms of attracting rains. This is only a beginning. Well then, the force of this vortice would be sufficient to divide a city in two or to submerge a village of fishermen. This was. never foreseen in your eagerness to accumulate more and more classes of energy. There are places where still can be found generators of this force that can destroy all that is around it. All energy moves through a constant reabsorber and reunites. Energy also reproduces itself if it is not extracted from its original field, but if the accumulation in an apparently secure place surpasses the level of containment it will struggle to get out. Oxygen and hydrogen are energy but only two of the many types of energy that there are. Many forms of energy in space are contraproductive to the atmosphere of your planet, and could produce an explosion of incalculable reach.⁴ Every movement of wind helps to increase the friction of the waves. The blow of wind is not material to that which accelerates it's rotation. Each energy has it's own characteristics. Well then, the greater energy always will be in the vortex, in pyramidal form, and observe that the majority of the more resistant constructions left to posterity by your ancestors have this form. Who would imagine storing energy in a vortex inside of a pyramidal vortex. They discovered accidentally that only a storage container with that form could retain without serious consequences the energy of the vortex.

"Then is the stereotype of the atom like energy?"

"The atom is energy, you are energy and ell the animals of your world are energy... energy always will take the form of a vortex."

NOTES

1. Monks of ancient Tibet were reported to have levitated great blocks of stone into place in their cliffside monasteries by the use of sound. They used trumpets and drums in a certain way. Legends of the ancient city of Tiahuanacu on the shore of Lake Titicaca, one of the oldest archeological ruins in modern days, describe the arrival of men from the sky in vehicles driven by sound.

2. Galaxy is a word very frequently used in many of the contacts with extraterrestrial visitors, by the Ets themselves, to describe a group of stars. Sometimes they are a part of a local group and sometimes of a distant group beyond our local Milky Way. In this text Galaxy is used with reference to at least two groups of stars. One, the Pleiades in our own greater star group making up our entire Milky Way; and the other, Andromeda, is a separate greater star group next nearest to our own greater star group. We commonly refer to our Milky Way as our own Local Galaxy and Andromeda as the next nearest Galaxy to us in space.

3. It is quite obvious that this refers to travel within our own solar system space, because this velocity would take minutes, too long for travel between solar systems and star groups even within our own local Milky Way Galaxy to say nothing of the next neighboring one which we call Andromeda.

4. A group of extraterrestrial beings from a planet they called KOLDAS told their contactee in Pinetown, South Africa, that they were measuring dangerous concentrations in our upper atmosphere that could be ignited by a high energy spark, such as an atmospheric atomic burst, which could then cause our whole atmospheric envelope to explode. They saw this danger so serious that they had even formulated an evacuation plan if there should be any survivors on Earth. This was reported in detail in UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS by Carl van Vliet of South Africa.

9 Prophecy Fulfilled

One of the more important prophecies that LYA revealed to me seemed to me to be more than a prediction, a warning. My life had been slipping from surprise to surprise since I had come to know her. She had made me feel a fortunate human being, and consequently, through her discussions, had awakened in me a feeling of knowledge of such dimensions that I had come to believe that LYA possessed much more of divinity than of woman.

On other occasions she had offered me proofs by predicting political results which in their time occurred as predicted, 'the death of Anwar Sadat, the attempted assassination of the president of the United States (of Ronald Regan), the death of Brezhnev one year before the event and the premature death of Andropov, as well as the attempted assassination suffered by the Pope, plus catastrophic floods, heavy snows, and severe earthquakes, were all predicted with surprising accuracy.¹

Over a lapse of five years LYA had predicted political events that came to pass exactly as she said. For such, when she spoke of a future imminent danger for humanity, when I still could not imagine what it would be, I was afraid that it was something really serious.

"We will. be in the province, a few kilometers from the field. We will meet them." She told me days before our our meeting.

It was obvious that after having listened for more or loss ten years to LYA I had come to know much of her, but also I had learned too much about my own world. She, surprisingly, induced me to see all of those events an observer, without involving myself, not even emotionally in what happened. Now something was occurring within me. I felt depressed and experienced an expectant anxiety. I noticed in her words a certain formality unusual for her. I knew, and later had the opportunity to verify, that when something strange occurred in the life of anyone leaving consequences, I would imagine from the moment that it began I believed in LYA and her teachings which apart from her the happenings would stir up a torrent of surprise.

We met one month of May, by a village near Michoacan. That Thursday I arrived with noticeable anticipation. I was convinced that LYA would take

priority in my life and she knew it.

I experienced a certain agitation inside of me... What was that that she had told me? Why had she made this appointment in such a strange and isolated place?

While I arrived I had walked around the place a little. The sun shined splendidly and the air was saturated with aromas emanated by fruit trees planted around the small white cottages distributed one by one along the side of the road there. The oxygen that I breathed there seemed to nurture my spirit.

Suddenly she arrived... she was in front of me with that fresh smile and all of the beauty that simply illuminated her... completely. She was attired in her black pantsuit with the light blue buttons, seeming like an image drawn from a science fiction movie.

I took out my cigarette case and selected one, lit it, and inhaled the smoke profoundly... I felt indecisive, anxious to know that which she would tell me and fearful at the same time about what she might say.

I was afraid also that those days were the last of our friendship... and also I felt that my days were slowly coming to an end. All passes, all transpires, all flows in the existence of man. LYA now not only was my friend, my advisor, my informer, but had found such submergence in my life that to extract her, pull her out, leave off seeing her, was going to provoke a trauma in me.

The one moment that scarcely stretched to perceive the face of her was overshadowed upon seeing a splendid butterfly that happily flew by next to us.

Days before this she had commented to me that they would be carrying out labors of a social type in a place near Morelia.

She took me by the hand... It was an enduring sensation that had made me feel like a colleague. LYA had the particularity of living in my memory even when her absences were prolonged.

Upon contact with her hand my anxieties went up in smoke, completely.

"Do not fear. I know that you think that we may not come back together to see each other, but there still will be more occasions... depending on many things, but fundamentally on our investigations."

She had let go of my hand and we were walking slowly. She inserted her hands in the lateral pockets of her jacket and I continued smoking.

"LYA", I said suddenly, breaking the silence, "you met me here for something which supposedly is very important... isn't that so?"

She turned on her heels and looking at me face to face said:

"Yes, Professor... you have been an inestimable friend during much time of your cycle, though for me seeing each other and talking has been relatively very little? I have enjoyed very beautiful instances at your side, and I learned, I admired you for your existential vibrations, and that terrestrials also know how to love intensely. We know those changes of conduct that have operated in you for one cycle of arc or another, and I can assure you that is for which your race is experiencing a change, imperceptible to you, not only at an organic level, but genetically, besides reasonably and habitually. They move within boisterous confusion like I said to you and in continual modification. Your mode of life, dress, your studies, your work, your form of love, of being, to exist and to fight, are changing in conference with those same events as is required. I can tell you that man himself will allow himself to be carried by the current of a river whose speed is dizzying... Man could change the process of his life, but he feels impotent to do it, and moreover to even try. Today men of your world explore the past to find traces of collusions, to feel through that the reality of a world or epoch before, which he could compare with this present civilization."

"LYA", I intervened, "In my world a very important scientific change has taken place in these last years. During the length of our friendship you have told me of really surprising things. I have learned more about life than I have known during the whole time of my existence before. You have spoken of your world. To me this is inspirational... but I fear that you are seeing some negative aspects of the planet Earth. I would like to ask you. Is it perhaps that there would be still more and greater dangers awaiting humanity? Is it that it is not enough that man has reached a certain grade of bestial violence for which the life on this planet still will see itself in greater dangers? Why then live, if the existence does not offer any security to man?"

"It is not the life... Professor, it is man himself who has not known the cause of his destiny, political, social and economical." she lowered her gaze, and then she looked at me and I saw a strange shine of resisted worry in her eyes. She touched

her ring on her right hand, precisely on her index finger.

We continued walking. The occasion began to collapse. The evening set in an orange color, at the time when the Earth discharges the incomparable smell of dried mud.

"Professor", she said breaking the silence in which we both were submerged.

"Look at how the sun sinks slowly in the west. You feel upon seeing that a certain indifference because you know with a certainty that it will return one time after another passing itself over the horizon. It will continue its path around the Galaxy, toward the constellation that you call Hercules, but always dragging in its orbit planets attracted to it by its powerful force of gravity. Life is not the same. Each day that passes will not return. You know, in determined moments of your life that you can squander days of your indolent childhood, that you can profit by certain months of your youth trying to use them in study, but then, when you approach maturity, decrepitude, when by the inertia of that which you call time, the body deteriorates, you know that each hour, that every minute that transpires will not return, and you then avoid the loss of one single instant, you have knowledge of the danger to which your world has been exposed through the atomic generation in its wide spectrum, but you and the men of Earth ignore the fact that you still must confront greater dangers that proceed from exterior space."⁴

NOTES

1. This strange ability of the ETs to foresee events having some bearing on the course of human affairs has been reported many times all over the world by many different people completely out of touch with each other. It appears that events may somehow be connected in time, and that this flow of events may be tapped into at some level. In the Swiss case of Eduard Meier's contacts with human beings from a planet in the star group he call the Pleiades, these ETs also 'forecast' events of the future with great accuracy. They predicted the Chinese invasion of North Vietnam, the time and nature of death of Marshall Tito of Yugoslavia, the completely unexpected abdication of Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, the death of Generalissimo Franco of Spain, the overthrow of the Shah of Iran, the death of President Sadat of Egypt at the hands of his own troops, the assassination also of Prime Minister Indira Chandi of India by her police guards and the naming of her son to succeed her (an unlikely prospect at the time), the death by poisoning of a pope after only 33 days in office, and many more such things sometimes years before they happened. In fact those ETs measured the progress of humanity in terms of what they called "event time" as opposed to clock time or calendar time, which they did not use. They said that there are confluences in time that change the course of affairs of many people and that these are what are important to man.

2. It is apparent that LIA has other contacts going on at this same time with which she is also occupied, whereas Professor Hernandez has only this one contact with such an exotic person.

3. The ET woman spoke of "cycles of arc" as time, which may not have always meant fixed time as we know it. They view time differently from us of Earth.

4. It is difficult to convince ourselves of greater dangers coming from the depths of space when we do not even allow that other intelligent living creatures smarter than us, or evolved beyond us, could exist. We must first become aware that our "egg-centered" universe is not the true perspective of things.

10 EXTRATERRESTRIAL DANGER

"One time I told you", LYA said, "that your world will not find itself prepared socially, nor economically, nor emotionally to confront the changes."

"Yes." I said, remembering that occasion in which we profoundly analyzed the personality of the human being. LYA had explained to me in detail the special characteristics of the Earth humans.

"Remember", she said, "that speaking of the different characters demonstrated by one living being, I told you of other civilizations. You had asked me if there were beings more aggressive than the Earth humans inhabiting this Universe. I mentioned that there was and spoke about those who have been coming on various occasions to your world."

"Yes, I remember that you told me that there exist races that are dedicated to the domination of others without regard for the means by which they accomplish this. ...I thought pensively about what I wanted to say. — "Then LYA, I asked you if those races were a danger to us and you told me that later, when you would be more sure you would answer that."

"Yes, Professor, and now, not only I, but my community as well are sure that these races are lying in wait and studying your humanity, and they represent a real threat to you."¹

"In what form?"

"In that they scorn mercy to your empiricism and the rickety form of science that you possess. They have been coming to your world with complete freedom and have captured living beings, children, ancients, men, women, animals, fish, and they rob you of oxygen, hydrogen and even absorb electric fluid of the supplies flowing to your great cities. Humans who, unfortunately, disappear and do not return any more have been kidnapped by them. Clearly, not all these who are lost have been carried away by that race, but they have have carried out innumerable captures.² They also take specimens in danger of extinction, to implant races or to extract their DNA and clone all of the organism for later implantation or to create new creatures, and also with human beings they have achieved these implants. They have placed in danger a number of times the peace of Earth... and..."

"Only that?" I asked somewhat relieved, thinking that the problem was

originating in the mind of LYA.

"No, not only that. In earlier years, this race, classified in our archives as XHUMZ had been coming to your world where they studied the ionosphere, the stratosphere, the atmosphere, the grades and densities of the gasses existing in the air: but above all they had placed in practice discoveries that at times have been harmful to the planet, in an attempt to dominate the planet slowly and silently."

"Will they come to attack us?" I asked "Their gift to the Earth is not peacefulness. Over six thousand years ago they came to the Earth for the first time. Their elevated stature soon made it appear that they were above the terrestrials, but their knowledge surprised them in such a manner that they submitted completely to those beings, in that time they violated the women and took several thousands of human beings for their service.³ Nevertheless they had not demonstrated a power superior to the terrestrials, speaking of those men of your actual civilization, of the technical capacity that you now possess, they still had the material dematerializing ray and the power of the control of gravity. They possessed flying ships that were a marvel to the beings of Earth. All of the rulers listened to the words of these powerful beings who come from the sky. Profiting from this advantage, they took slaves for themselves,¹ being treated as Gods for that. Today they have become even more superior and are powerful in notable ways. The xhumz lack sentiments and experience no emotion at all. This is because their scientific ancestors achieved, more than two thousand years ago, the eradication of fear in their minds, for the purpose of which their world would live in optimum individual circumstances. The XHUMZ nevertheless achieved the eradication of all sentiment. They deprived themselves of love, of friendship, of benevolence, and finally of all sentiments that could obstruct their power. This was programmed for the civilizations that would follow. In your world emotions of that type predominated. They observed how the hypersensibility of the individual could be used to develop profound hate, and how the absence of love many times induces not only the suicide of one person, but the annihilation of a whole race. They, the XHUMZ, eradicated definitely from their race the conscience and all respect for life. This being the case, the XHUMZ could be, comparatively speaking, the antithesis of your world. They came to Earth a long time ago, and after arriving proceeded to analyze all types of life here. They knew perfectly well the vulnerable points of man and discovered then that man had suffered genetic alterations. After deliberations among themselves they determined that if the Earth human was on the other

hand already predestined to disappear at the mercy of his own tendencies, the more appropriate it would be to condition him to serve them, for which they proceeded to appropriate him slowly at his own volition. They succeeded, according to their own purposes, in making the Earth a pilot planet, or auxiliary, destined for whatever emergency that might arise. They would implant laws in your planet itself that the inhabitants could not discard. Those who resisted would be subjected to total annihilation. They conditioned the Earth human to a mental level, slowly, without recourse to grave confrontations of violence, utilizing products which, in combination with the atmospheric gases produced mental modifications in the race. They employed chemical elements in the air, in the waters and in the earth itself. They cast derivatives of SMOUNR (a liquid that can be produced in three states: gas, liquid and solid, according to our studies), in the oceans and seas, the rivers, lakes, clouds, etc. This promoted degenerative regressions in human life. In your world there are still no scientists who could study this kind of weapon. In this manner, depending of the grade of mental level presented by the human being, they could, favored by the same violence that propitiates this finality, provoke confrontations between the continents. The different countries that proceed at the head scientifically will find themselves suddenly before an unusual violence inexplicably provoked there by they themselves, escalated to a level beyond which it could not be returned. Then the XHUMZ will attack. The humans of Earth will be too occupied in belligerent confrontations with their neighbors to give much attention to the dangers that will overcome them in space. For when the human of Earth detects any anomaly, it will already be too late."

"Is my planet left no alternative?" I asked pensively.

"If the scientists of your world can unite and analyze point by point all that has been discovered in the laboratories, and advance from there, not only sharing, but amplifying their knowledges, others, other worlds, other galaxies; not just the XHUMZ, who are a little more than one hundred light years from your planet, but some far beyond your own Galaxy, will contemplate your world with respect.⁵ This is the epoch in which they are aiming to come back to this Solar system. They possess weapons unsuspected by your people, possess a technology superior to yours, are more than three thousand years in advance scientifically; you have a world degraded, contaminated, and violent. Your beings, the humans of the Earth are destructive, liberal, incredulous... You do not have sufficient knowledge... not even the primordial which would be the unity of the human race. For example you know how to effect the separation of the atom,

but you are scarcely in the beginning of your primary phase of the capacity to unite them or provoke the antithesis which would be the "implosion". They, the XHUMZ, do not possess atomic arms. To annihilate the human beings they will then utilize inclusively, the hydrogen that every body stores in its own nature. They possess advanced technologies before which you would be devastated. It will require the alien of all your whole planet to repel one attack of the proportion which can be expected. The XHUMZ have been dominating your world since the years from 1914, have been proposing that you yourselves annihilate each other, and perhaps when your world is desolated they will come and colonize it.⁶ Thus they would increase even more the territory which they dominate."

NOTES

1. A number of contactees have been told about less benevolent and even hostile races also traveling freely in space, including Edward Meier of Switzerland. These beings have as much access to, and do come to, our planet as the more friendly ones who are most commonly reported.

2. In the Swiss case, when Edward Meier asked about the human kidnappings by UFOs, where the Earth victims were taken away and never heard of again, he was told that he need not worry about them, because under the natural law of affinity, where like attracts like, a person not vibrating to the frequencies of the alien visitors is not attractive and of interest to them. Thus the selfish will attract the selfish, the power hungry ones the power hungry, the sadistic ones the sadists, and the benevolent ones the benevolent. And so according to this concept, those abducted would be abductees if given the opportunity, and thus are generally taken by their own kind. He was told that one is never taken in this way unless he has already set himself up for it by his own thoughts and deeds. And he is always free to choose and to change his own nature. It is for that same reason that

one race-type or civilization will not necessarily get in the way of the activities of another race-type or civilization carrying out their own activities here. There are occasional exceptions where mistakes or borderline cases are encountered, and then sometimes an intercession takes place.

3. Our Biblical works tell us, "there were giants in the Earth in those days", and, "They took unto them all that were fair and made them wives", and "They made slaves of men". These were the Gods of renown. The well known Greek philosopher, Apollonius of Tyana, reporting on his travels to the east, described a great King who lived in the high mountains of the Orient, who was in frequent contact with giant men from the sky, extraterrestrials, who used robots for work and were equipped with disc-shaped flying machines that could ascend and descend vertically and could stand still in the air. I. Z., a Minnesota farmer, was visited a number of times by giant 7 foot tall human EIs who took him aboard their disc-shaped craft on several occasions. They told him they had been coming here for thousands of years, and had been worshipped in the past as Gods. They said they had a home on a planet in the star system we call Alpha in the Pleiades.

4. The Pleiadians visiting Eduard Keler in Switzerland told him that their ancestors had been coming here for many thousands of years, and

that they had been taken for Gods in the past. They said that religious cults had developed around them. Another group of ETs repeatedly contacted Enrique Carlos Rincon in Bogota Colombia, and took him aboard their ships a number of times. Some of them were of tall stature compared to us. Those ETs told Rincon that they came from a star group we call the Pleiades. They said they had been coming here for thousands of years and that they had been at times worshipped as Gods by the primitive people of Earth. A group of tall ET beings in human form repeatedly contacted Charles Silva near Huancayo, Peru, and also took him aboard their ships on occasion. They told him they had a home planet in a star system we call the Pleiades. They described earlier visits to our planet thousands of years ago when they were taken for Gods from the sky and were worshipped by the Earth humans.

5. The ETs visiting Switzerland told Eduard Meier that if the people of our planet would only get together and then marshal this world's resources and it's present technologies instead of constantly destroying them and each other in our belligerent conflicts, we could be traveling freely in space and would be fully able to defend our own planet in less than 300 years of our time. They said we would develop powers undreamed of at the present time as soon as we developed the sense necessary to handle such.

6. Those same ETs visiting Switzerland told their contactee that they saw our Earth humanity in a demented self-destructive state hurrying to bring about it's own suicide. They felt that such aberrant societies, were given to violence and destruction, and governed by greed, envy, and avarice for power, were a danger to all other societies and that they probably should remove themselves for the general good of all... the parable of the bad seed... and perhaps they are right!

11 Why Not Help Us?

"If you have known this for such a long time, why have you not told the Earth humanity?" I asked, looking anxiously at LYA.

"Your world worries us. A technical ingenuity moves within it that does not deserve to succumb to the hands of beings who have the Earth at disadvantage. You ask why we have not done something. This would be to take the Earth as a field of battle and forgetting that after the attack was repelled your humanity would no longer exist and your world would be a hybrid planet. All try to avoid this knowing that if life on Earth comes to an end, it will be the end of a planet beautiful and replete with diverse forms of life. What is required is to prepare your scientists. We have spoken on an infinity of occasions with prominent and key people in some countries. You will be surprised if I tell you that we have had contacts with ambassadors, with tenured professors, and with other people of your civilization. They simply do not believe us. They would like to see us as deformed beings, green, blue, with scales instead of skin, with enormous amphibious eyes, but they do not know that all types of human beings always present similar form. We have offered irrefutable proofs, photographs, formulas, and we spoke of things the Earth human could not know, I talked' of the common man. From the beginning, as with you, we have invited than to travel in our ships and we have taken them to our greater ships and have sometimes given them samples of metals that did not exist on Earth."

"What did you obtain with that?"

"Fundamentally that the terrestrials with whom. we have had contact are considered demented. If perchance some proof is offered this is misplaced or it is hidden when it represents a difficult scientific challenge to explain in words of your world. Generally they guard those proofs for which they have no explanation."

"LYA, please don't talk so simply because you have seen that the human is incredulous by genetics. No; perhaps it would be too soon to adventure judgments before you intend to do so,"

"The experience in the treatment with, your cogenerationals gives us a certain authority to speak thus. Do not forget that we have studied your world through

that which in my planet is equivalent to your terrestrial studies of Sociology-Archeology, Exobiology, Cosmobiology and the fundamental origins of the living being. I have spoken to you based on previous experiences. Listen, years ago, of your time, we encountered a man who lived in a cabin in the Alpes. He lived alone. For some time we had been talking with him, including visiting with him in his cabin. Not only I but HENDER and and COST also, two friends of mine. One day he decided to go down to the Government House with an irrefutable proof of our presence. We had given him a kind of sample, at his request, a metallic disc of an element unknown on your world and called Kro-1367 by us. Upon seeing this sample and hearing the story he told, they seized and imprisoned him, investigated him, accused him of working for a foreign intelligence and worse. He was judged to have presumably managed somehow an incursion into some laboratory and robbed mineral proofs.¹ And after one year he was secluded in a hospital for the mentally infirm. The nurses said that all of those nights they heard him to say: 'Believe me, the peace of the world is in danger.'¹ But nobody believed him."

LYA looked at me intently.

"Has there been some convincing proofs that they have been aware of the presence of extraterrestrial beings in my world?"

"Yes." LYA responded. "There is one. it occurred in Russia. An extraterrestrial ship deviated and found itself very near Siberia. A great turbulence of energy made it lose it's power of absorption of energy. The commander in charge of the crew descended and left very close to an alpine lodge, two mutant human beings who had been rescued from a world destroyed by meteorites. After verifying the scanty probability of survival of those beings, they decided to leave them in that place. There were two. They were deposited in a sphere of transparent material whose principal component was solid oxygen, and after that the ship departed, the commander believed that the cold climate of Russia would help the survival a little more. He knew that he could do much more for them if they were taken to their planet, but to energize the ship would take an indeterminate lapse of time (which they did not seem to have). That night some farmers were given a message and the picking up of the mutants was finally carried out with the most absolute discretion."

"In what year was that?"

"In 1973."

"They both died?"

"Yes. Russia then knew that they were not alone and that sooner or later they would be presented with superior proofs of this. The component members of that group agreed to treat the case with the utmost reserve. Still, several years later it was discovered here that a ship was orbiting the Earth, which surprised the scientists because it was not easily detectable with any ordinary radar. Until then there had been nothing more than speculation on the existence of interplanetary life, but from then on they organized greater forces to investigate from where those strange beings might have come.

The United States has advanced much in the investigation of life in space beyond that of the human being. They go at the head of discoveries and analysis but have not had in their hands a living extraterrestrial being like these of the Russians,² who jealously guard the movies and photos, analysis and documentation of the affair of the mutant beings. Both countries know that they are opening scarcely one portal on some thing that has more behind it than they have imagined. But they do not take into account that the parameters are weakly documented with which to compare one circumstance with another. If one scientist does not have one point over that which supports one theory, speaking comparatively with respect to some object, this could not be classified adequately, and very probably that proof would be lost, misplaced, or simply saved for posterity."

"Then why do they do nothing?"

"Who?"

"The Russians, of course!"

"They did not know before they were confronted. They ignore the naturalness of life in space, saying they are on the offensive, thinking that all they encounter here, on your planet, is coming from the same place. The offensive, of course, is more focused on neighboring countries than possible threats from space."

"You may be right, LYA", I said sadly, "the world has been disunited from times immemorial."

"We are trying to instill the knowledge of worlds under threat such as yours whenever we become aware of possible dangers. The XHUMZ have prepared surprisingly well to enter into bellicose conflicts with worlds more prepared than yours, but when the inhabitants of one planet unite and repel the attack in simultaneous form, they cannot resist for much time outside of their ambient levels, and opt to leave that planet in peace."³

"And if not?"

"?.....?"

"Will they come soon?" I asked.

"They are trying to dominate your world by the end of this century, it all will begin to make a faint appearance by the end of the 1980s. Nevertheless they believe that you would not be able to repel the attack."

"Is that true? Are we at the mercy of those mercenaries of space? Do we have no extraterrestrial allies, LYA?"

"There is an important civilization which could charge themselves with this but we could not decide for them."

"And you?"

"We are not an attack squadron.... We are what in your world is called archeological or astronomical investigators. We are prepared for attacks on our ships, but greater elements are required to protect a world like yours.⁶ We could ask then to come to you through *a* truce of pacification which you prepare that overcomes your frictions and augments your capacity for knowledge. The human man can do this. It Is an Important race. Moreover we could help those extraterrestrials as you call us, to continue accumulating in you all the time more new knowledges. From one time to this date has been observed a scientific advance in the humanity, being that we have accelerated the accumulation of knowledge through ideas for mental implantation at a psychic vibrational level. In the same manner as a receiver, such is the brain, to which we send signals. At this time already you are proceeding toward knowledges of antimatter and the discovery of new weapons. According to the manner in which you receive the signals, whoever captures them discovers the unusual ideas

never before imagined by him. Like medusas they emerge from the mind. At the same time is granted the capacity of analysis and then absorption of knowledge by inertia. Generally we do this with scientists who represent potential countries or scientists who in some manner have a form of rapid reception of these discoveries. For that, today, the knowledge derived from other discoveries occurs with frequency and a rare change in science has been noted. Your race is one civilization on it's way to psychic mutation."

"Do we have no other recourse apart from knowledge?"

"No, the primordial is peace within yourselves." She contested roundly.

"The elements to employ?"

"The chemistry, gaseous, liquid or solid that neutralizes attacks coming from space."

"Our risks?"

"The accumulation of energy in your own soil. That could be a danger that you could die at the merry of such accumulation."

"The enemy would use that against us?"

"Expectably."ⁿ

"How could we avoid this?"

"One measure of emergency would be to congeal the nuclear arms to a solid in chambers that are protected from intense heat. This process must be done slowly, because the contrary would provoke chemical reactions in the ground."

"Freeze them? to what degree?"

"To a little more than 1300 degrees below zero."

"I.....I"

It was paradoxical... there in that lonely and rustic place surrounded by trees, flowers, fruits and the chirps of birds, while in the distance the mooing of cows

was lost among the barking of dogs, in the warmth of a night torn by the beauty and instantaneous resplendence of the fireflies, LYA and I spoke of military strategies at interspatial level. Questions of politics, economics, societies, emotions, conduct and existentials were treated as plus points and minus points in that place in which one could breathe the clean fresh air. In that place simplicity and liberty reigned in that field. It occurred to me at that moment that the planet already would not be the same without the presence of the living beings. We spoke of the human being surrounded by such a variety of flora and fauna, The buzz of the flies, irritating before now boomed in that place, beautiful within the concert of vibrant notes and marvelous chords of the nature of that community of being... and a world without such fields, an Earth without her flowers, the trees without their fruits, woman without her pregnancy... Would it be like that?

"Look" said LYA signaling the splendor of the fauns almost covered by the shadows. "I asked you to come here to note a comparison between that which you have and that which you can lose. Perhaps you will forget this meeting, but always remember this Earth, your dreams, your liberty, your scientific world, your classrooms, the language of the animals, the aroma of the vegetation and the splendor of the existence which emerges from one point so small, microscopic, how grande...

NOTES

1. Other ET contactees here on Earth have also been given similar artifacts as proofs only to find that they do not constitute proof acceptable to all, because those to whom these proofs are usually taken are themselves suspicious of the rare artifact and they invariably notify authorities. Authorities the world over fear any release of information on anything they can not explain and properly account for. The one who reveals the artifact that can not be suitably explained usually ends up in a fate similar to the man described here.

2. Let us not be misled by the wording here, "a living extraterrestrial being like those of the Russians". Living extraterrestrial beings, perhaps, perhaps not like the two mutants delivered into the hands of the Russians, have been recovered from crashed UFOs by the United States and possibly other countries. (Please see UFO CRASH AT AZTEC and UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM released by this publisher.)

3. If we were able to take the Pleadian's advice and stop devoting so much of our energies and resources to wars and destructive weapons, and could marshal all the resources of our planet as they suggest, perhaps we could advance into a new age of peace and prosperity, and gain a new lease on life, a chance for interplanetary travel and whole new frontiers of knowledge, a chance to defend and save our beautiful blue planet with all its marvelously varied lifeforms in evolution here. It is certainly worth a try, and better than what we have planned for ourselves up to now.

4. Very few of the ET visitors to Earth offer a pat solution to our vulnerability problem. Most say the same thing about defending any world, and most go further and say that we must merit a defense by our own actions and deeds, which could develop our own defense, but not until we get our own house in order; and failing that, Perhaps we should not be defended and saved anyway!

12 Spread The Word

We had walked a more or less long distance. I found my emotions fluctuating in me. Time for me stopped one instant in which my consciousness was full of all that. After that it seemed to me that my own self had stopped there and I felt horror and terror upon analyzing all, outside of being certain of that which LYA predicted. I knew that she had never told me an untruth, I fervently desired now that all was only a nightmare. Then my temples began to palpitate. I thought that man himself represented a threat to his own civilization, LYA touched me with her hand and almost immediately my pulse returned to normal... however my mind seemed submerged in a vortex of ideas, a circumstance which later seemed similar to uniting one chaos within another.

We returned to the city in complete silence.

Almost upon arriving at Mexico City on the open highway I abruptly said:

Wouldn't it have been better if you had not told me this? Why me? Why not be another who has less knowledge about energy and the atom in a manner that he would not understand so well what you have said? Would it not be better to die than to know all this?"

"Professor..." She said with infinite delicacy, "you are not the only one who knows. Many more persons of your world have listened than you imagine, no, Professor, it was not that we selected you that first time for a morbid intention of making you suffer. It occurred to us that you seemed tranquil and at peace with yourself, but above all the indubitable key was your personality as a tenured Professor. We knew that for ethical reasons if nothing else you would not share this knowledge with your students, but in the end, after having liberated yourself of your skepticism, you would be able to do some thing, depending on whether you wanted to do it or not. Nobody was going to obligate you. Professor, you know that your world is most valuable, not only for you yourselves, but for our intergalactic community as well. It is no gift to have been made a party to all of this. It is an imperious necessity to rescue the terrestrial human being as such, to extract him from this turbulent world in which he lives and remove him from the latent dangers like those mentioned."

"I... I can do nothing." I stammered.

"Perhaps, Professor... Do not underestimate yourself, You are human, but you have the same opportunity to do something as the most modest of the inhabitants of your Earth, or as the most brilliant if scientists it has."

"No, LYA... I will never speak of this. They would think I am an alarmist or crazy. You know the planet better than I, and know that they would classify me as demented. You, yes, they would believe you."

"Don't you want to attempt it yourself and speak to your world in your own words? We have tried not only with the terrestrials of your time, but with persons of years ago who have already passed-on and we continue trying. Perhaps not today, but tomorrow someone will believe it... Sometime we will succeed in moving the conscience of the scientists of your world."

"And if nobody believes me?"

"They will not believe you. They will laugh at you.

They will accuse you of being a charlatan. But what do you believe is preferable? Be silent, or speak though they treat you as demented?"

"In my position, LYA, I would prefer to be silent." I said without the least conviction, but thinking about my children and my wife.

"Professor", she said warmly, "your humane characteristics have matured to such a grade that a moment will come in which, knowing the knowledge and overcoming your pride, you will weaken and speak as though it would be an imperious necessity — you will feel it thus."

"Wait", I said, "They are not small, the dangers to those who see themselves so exposed or the Earth, because they would feel in a conflagration such as this that we would be completely alone in the Universe, exposed to dangers that could not even be imagined by man."

"You are not alone, because there is life on other planets."

"No, LYA, I don't want to say that. Let me explain to you. it would be like I believed that the Earth had no friendship with another similar planet... that occasionally could offer help."

"The same atmosphere created around your planet could bring such isolation, not only internally but externally as well."

"Yes, it is as if we had a fort replete with arms, hated the neighboring nations, and boasted all the time, thinking that someone would classify us as cowards if we did not do so."

"Yes... that occurs..." She said pensively.

13 Greater Dangers

"LYA, Do you know which would be the arms that put an end to man?"

"At first I will tell you that the most dangerous weapon that you face is the hate among your own selves. This slowly destroys the psyche most brilliantly. Hate is the generator of much of the ills that actually assault your society. But as you asked me about weapons of another type I will try to explain something to satisfy your knowledge. To, the inhabitants of INXTRIA, we worry profoundly about the chemical threat, weapons that have been used without any provocation and which scarcely leave a palpable trace on the Earth. Your two great powers are selling chemical weapons with a profusion never seen before. It is as if your own world was in great haste to annihilate itself. Today in your universities and even your schools, any student who is in possession of an adequate formula can use chemical weapons to attack the nervous system of the human being and could destroy the neurons of any living being, or simply terminate the vegetable life of your whole civilization. Moreover, the waters of the rivers can also be contaminated as a form of attack by one civilization on another, and very few times can the origin be detected. In time you will find that a still worse form of degeneration in your own race is attacking the primordial particles of your own DNA, and with a little luck will convert you into a race of mutants... This happens with a certain frequency in your Universe. The indiscriminate use of chemical agents produces cellular degeneration already in your skin, in the bloodstream, or at local levels also and provokes heart attacks and cerebral paralysis. You are actually experimenting with gasses that totally paralyze the nervous system of the whole living being, with gases or liquids that are soluble in air or water. The chemical weapons for their silence and for being difficult to detect will soon be the ones that are used most frequently. They are used to sabotage, to imprison, to corrupt, destroy, etc...

"Will this occur soon?"

"Professor", she said looking at me as a mind of substance, "I am moved that you ask me if this will occur soon when I have told you that, and you give the impression that your time being really valuable, it has not been of sufficient importance to you... What does soon signify to you? This is occurring in your world already. The word pronto is already applicable today. You have already used chemical agents in your second world war but today they are more... as

they say, stylized. The human being himself has absolutely no idea of his high degree of bellicosity and toward where he is taking this. He has no consciousness of his short-lived steps, and this, thanks to his proposed annihilation, will be accelerated perhaps for your own civilization, dying at the hands of your own brothers..."

"Why?"

"Because even when the human being possesses the capacity for reflection he is always preponderantly on the offensive, disposed to repel any aggression at whatever cost. The human being of your world is full of fear, fear of living, of suffering, of dying there since

not only are bringing an end to those who have the misfortune of coming in contact with them, but also to those who still are not born. Not only the attacked will succumb, but also the attacker who has contact with those weapons will die. For such the aggressor and the victim are sentenced to suffer the same effects by those who have developed the chemical weapons.

14 A Suicidal Humanity

"Is this the most deadly?" I asked LYA.

"The most dangerous and the most sadistic, because it will bring the end of humanity slowly. It makes us sad to know that while the Earth humans are attacking each other with chemical weapons, another world, situated on the outside of your solar system, also is planning to attack you with weapons and chemical reactions."

"In my world, could we impede the proliferation of these weapons?"

"You can not impede them if the Earth human will not give up his hate. You can not induce the human being to his full consciousness, nor teach him to live intensely the transitory cycle of existence that you have reserved, nor can we teach him that he is not the owner of any of that for which he fights, and that at least it would be preferable to do something for his humanity, always in majority ascendent. He has damaged his own humanity such and continues to do so... The only thing that can settle his bellicosity is death."

"Death?"

"I am not here, Professor, to speak of the destruction of the Earth human being, I am in your world to tell you that you should fight for your opportunity to live."

"LYA... I don't know if I admire you or love you... or to try to forget you. But if you can fight for the peace of a world that is not even yours, there must be an immensely valiant place in the depths of your heart."

We had arrived at the city, and I left LYA at the entrance to the highway, in an uninhabited park.

I returned alone... immensely alone in the profundities of a hostile world, submerged in an ocean shared by other planets...in the immensities of distances never measured before by man.. If we persisted in thinking that the fact of having been born made us owners of the Universe, until a more powerful civilization than ours comes to conquer us. thanks to the false pride with which we surround ourselves, ...we may deserve what we get!

15 Another Witness

I watched with desperation the passage of what might be my last years. Time was passing too fast for me. At my age I had learned which were the values of life. Every instant, every second, every minute passed with such rapidity that I seriously doubted. that many of the projects planned today could be completed tomorrow.

My relation with LYA, though having filled my mind with doubts, nevertheless, had filled my existence with longing... A longing that, for what I wanted to fulfill, would require some time.

After these many months I still doubted that my chats with LYA should be brought to light. Today I see no obstacle for which they should be hidden any more.

I asked LYA to give me proofs, something that was beyond the knowledge of any scientist of Earth.

"You shall have it." She told me one day in which she saw my anxiety reflected in my face. Nevertheless I asked her many times if perhaps that proof could be provided some time.

One night LYA had informed me that she knew of another person who had had an experience similar to that of mine. He was a man who lived in Chicago. That was all she would tell me. I argued that I didn't know if I would be able to go there, thinking of my work, time certainly being saturated in the laboratory at the University.¹

"You want a proof? I know that you will go. they will ask you to go." She asserted this in a manner that left me with no doubt.

It would require much time for me to solicit permission to absent myself from the laboratory, or to leave my work to anyone with sufficient capacity to continue the labors I had initiated. Never the less, my life, since knowing LYA was overfilled with surprises.

One month after our conversation, the Rector called me to his office and gave

me this notice:

"Doctor, we have selected you to represent us in the annual conference on Social Dynamics that will take place in the City of Chicago."

I would represent my country precisely in the place that LYA had selected for a very special appointment.²

Inside of me I thought, "This is an emotion I shall always enjoy... the idea of knowing that that would occur filled me with joy. Who would have thought that the Rector might have overheard of my conversation with LYA?"

Something without precedent was happening in my life. It was as if this was the axis of a magic circle.

I accepted the assignment to represent myself before the international body in the name of my country... but at the same time I accepted the right to meet another man, who, like myself, had had a similar experience... of having known an extraterrestrial being.

A slight gas in my stomach provoked a nausea in me upon arriving in Chicago. It was the sensation of something unknown that provoked a nervous reaction in my stomach.

It snowed copiously, in such form, that, after my arrival the news said the weather had left a new record for snow for that year. In the center of the city the thermometer registered 22 degrees below zero.

It was already night when I registered with the administration. The heat inside was pleasurable, the climate conditioning functioned marvelously well.

Once inside my room, absorbed, I pressed my face to the window, abstractedly observing the slow fall of the big snowflakes... a beautiful spectacle for me. I watched the going and coming of people I did not know. Races mixed among themselves as if in a swam in an urban area of impressive dimensions. People coming from diverse parts of the world surrounded one another... so close physically but all seemed indifferent to each other.³

I put on my overcoat and a scarf and decided to go out despite the severity of the weather. The cold was intense and my face froze in a moment. I walked

rapidly to get warm. Soon I began to feel a part of this world, people walking by my side without taking notice, without speaking.

Signs in English, scintillated in the falling snow. Voices lost themselves as murmurs in the winds that howled in the ears of whoever did not wear protectors like I. Nobody seemed to advertise that they were...in a human world, inexplicably. Like other places, this city had also fallen into a routine of being, and made, almost by inertia, all that was there, by custom, seem understood.

I stopped in front of a store. An interminable file of people with packages in their arms flowed by. I watched them pass like automatons... soon I began to make a comparison between what must be the world of LYA and that which was of this planet which I called my own, without belonging to me.⁴

Suddenly a question sprang into my mind: "How did our world come to be as it is now, what was it that persuaded our humanity to saturate themselves with innumerable superfluous things on the alters of desire for commodities without feeling? Why invent machines that transport man, robots that replace the laborer, devices that isolate the conversations within the same family?"

I continued walking, and beyond, in a showcase, I saw a television turned on. At the moment there appeared news about a disturbance in Ireland, trouble in Iraq, Iran, genocides in Afghanistan, Syria, Poland, etc.

It amazed me, These people that right now were walking together with me, and who hurriedly came out of the store, and even myself, seemed totally unaware of those news reports.

"How had we arrived at this limit of indifference before the pain and the misadventure? Where had we lost the tie, and from where had come the violence and the desire to kill? Is man extinguishing the intelligence of man, in such a manner that now it rivals that of the animals in beastiality? Just where have we lost the delicate balance that determines the point of convergence of sentimental feelings and of hate?"

I sunk my numbed hands into my pockets and continued my walk in the snow.

Soon I remembered that upon arriving at my hotel they had advised me not to go out after six in the evening, and that if I did it was at my own risk.

I was not afraid. Suddenly, for my own security, I gave up having any valor. The violence was a new form of manifestation of being, as was the music of the tango in it's time, and the Beatles in the 60s. I noticed, by the number of persons that passed me, that even the danger of an attack had been adopted as some daily thing.

Where do they all go? That same man perhaps hoped that something or someone would make a change. The hope of a tomorrow was perhaps the only way which he could resist the vicissitudes of life. I stepped on a corner, stood against a wall and with great difficulty lit a cigarette. My hand shook. Would I be better in the morning?

I thought about my meetings with LYA. I know that from then on I would be noticeably sensibilized. My conversations with her had worked a transcendental change in me. It was as if suddenly a veil had been rent showing the nakedness of a latent reality...threateningly.

I knew that my life was divided into before and after LYA. And that all that had occurred after my first encounter with her had produced profound repercussions in my state of spirit, inexplicably I no longer saw myself in this world as an individual being, egocentered... no: now I placed within what I truly am, only the smallest, almost infinitely small, cellular part of an organism called humanity.

To my mind came the possibility of being that organic part that had been invaded by cancerous cells... Could it be true that the world is on the point of succumbing?

I could not know. On this point LYA had been discrete. She had advised me of various dangerous situations but she did not answer when I asked her to tell me if we would survive into a future not beyond the end of the world. I felt, nevertheless, something inside of me, like an agitated sea at times, or like a sky at the beginning of a tornado. I intuitively felt some thing that I could not decipher.

For the moment a change had come over me. Now I was more receptive to things that previously I myself had repudiated. Now it was different. My great longing was that all of humanity could experience the same as I felt often I saw the stars or the Moon or the great infinity.

I wanted to transplant in each one of those around me the concept that LYA had

projected concerning a world full of peace, where the people that inhabited it would profoundly respect life, where the most brilliant of scientists is no more than the most modest of its inhabitants, in a world whose principal quality is the value of sentiments, of simplicity, of humility, of honesty... in short, that range of virtues which on this planet have been put aside.⁵

I know that I am speaking of an utopia, but is it not the falsehood of the manipulation of the atom, with all its virtues and defects, as well as with the neutron, the neutrino, and the proton, to cite only come, lurking in a world, that is becoming ever more violent.

I see through these things, trying to find the good in each one of them, analyzing the situations at a world level, and I see with sadness the great human errors that affect thousands of lives of innocent human beings, whose only fault was to have been born here on Earth.

"LYA", (I said inside of me), I want to shout to myself that I am living only a nightmare. I can observe my movements and I am aware that the ultimate fibre of my being moves through the urge to live, why, ...why?"

"What is it that that you have done to me LYA? Why not instead of sensibilizing me didn't you harden me to the end that I could adapt to the crudeness of this world? Why not instead of coming to me, didn't you make me come to you, to your world, to your galaxy?"

"LYA, you have come to me knowing all this accumulation of uncertainty that I drag along my road. You have tried to open my eyes by transforming that which blinded my mind. You have opened a window into the unknown and I, the ignorant, the incredulous, after looking out, doubted that there would be anything there despite having seen with my own eyes. I don't know if it has hurt me or benefited me. I do not know how much man himself does not know, or whether to live will prejudice him or will benefit him. You have involved me in the same vortice of feeling, coming to make me love life, but I am left with one simple question: How to live it. I don't know if as man I am now within a labyrinth or if the labyrinth is immersed within me."

"LYA, after all you have given to my life, I am today in a dilemma. Perhaps it would have been preferable to ignore all that you have put before me, or perhaps I should have opted to remain in doubt of the knowledge. I know that apart from

you yourself, later, exactly since that first circumstantial moment in which I met you, I have not been the same. With frequency I consider myself common, sensible. What have you done to me?"

I believed in the past that my life had been rich in knowledge, but you with all you have told me have enriched the present and belittled the past. All has now taken, on a strange shade to the eyes of others but beautiful and fascinating in my view.⁶

Now I know that there exist as many galaxies as worlds in the Universe, and that many of them are populated by intelligent beings. LYA has told me so. That enormous plurality of worlds could be equal or more beautiful than the Earth, the planet on which I am now. But for me having been born here has been one great adventure.

What am I going to do with all this she has left us? Disseminate it or save it for myself at the pain of losing my mind? Now as I try to see through the eyes of my own world I do not know how it will come out to the last fibre of each human being.

It all seems insensible, cold and nevertheless it is not, because the life that has emerged from that is indescribable as a marvelous fusion that springs forth from nothing and, for the same, in it's way, this life of mine, is precipitated toward the same intangible point from which it started... is that the destiny of man? What will happen in the days to come?

"LYA.. .came back and take my hand. On doing this, inside of me will vibrate the words: I love you.⁷ Because through this platonic love I feel for you I have been able to love humanity intensely. I believe I have now discovered your legacy; LOVE. It is the same love that converts a hurricane to a light breeze and provides the rains that wash all the stains from the soul. Love is what makes possible the saturation of beings on the planet, the love that survives in the tempests of an angry sea. LYA... I know that you are near by, but the dimensions of this love frightens me. When you spoke of the manifestation of matter as something much more than what we are aware of in our world, you had good reason. I asked you at that time... where did man come from? And your response was: 'The being is ethereal, invisible, is strong, grand, and powerful, it is pure energy in spiral vortice. As it has total polarity it can be sound in it's antithesis, for it is then that it manifests as matter, taking on this aspect as a garment. The

ethereal being then can learn to laugh, to cry, to shout, to feel, sing and love, but the finality of matter also is known to destroy."

Yes, LYA has said to me through words of profound content that I am a man more tailored in the interior than much of humanity, implanted with something indescribable which is as fantastic as incomprehensible ,⁸

"How did I come to love you? How bold of me to feel love for you! Do I love you for yourself or for what you represent, or for admiration, or for all these things together?"

I was surprised. I had withdrawn from this world by means of my imagination. Within this city and its inhabitants and its traffic was a fictional world such as has been converted in each one of the great cities.

Suddenly I returned to observing the people. Races mixed among each other walked the wide avenues. I was only one point. in that city, a miniscule drop of water in an ocean all the time becoming more turbulent. Suddenly I noticed the insignificance of each life... The dimension of matter was infinite, but the power of the mind was immense... The only thing that was in accord with all of this world was the contempt that man feels for himself.

The other day I looked In the telephone directory for a name: Thomas Haskins. There were too many names like that. I closed the directory. I had the time measured to attend the opening of the congress.

Those first days it was impossible for me to visit Haskins.

That Saturday in the evening' I had time. I asked the porter in the hotel which road I should take to get to what seemed to me to be a suburb of the city. The porter arched his eyebrows and told me not to adventure in that place, and if I did, I should return before dark.

I boarded a taxi and set out.

Thomas Haskins himself opened the door when I rang the bell. After a brief preamble he invited us to enter. His apartment was very modest.

We talked a good deal. We had many things to discuss. For the first time I described to someone else my experiences in full confidence that that person

would understand.

"Did you have this experience very long ago?" I asked.

"More or less ten years ago." He answered.

"And what did you think at that time?" I asked.

"That all was unreal. It seemed as if suddenly my own psyche had me in a trap. Now I have become accustomed to it."

"But, did you believe from the first all that they told you?"

"Yes. I believed that something very exceptional had occurred in my life."

"Tom, was it a man or a woman?"

"Man."

"His name?"

"HAMIL."

"Did he tell you where he came from?"

"He told me his planet was AINSTRIA.⁹ That was what it sounded like, more or less."

"Have you ever thought of transmitting to anyone all of that experience?"

"This", he said indicating the color of his skin, "at times is an impediment."

The sepia color of his skin would not be any impediment to live, or to breathe, or to sleep... Nevertheless I said nothing.

"Tell me Tom, did they invite you to travel in their ship?"

"Does this have some importance to you?" He said.

He looked at me at length, he drew in the smoke from his cigar and exhaling with each word said:

"Yes, I have traveled in their ship but that I save as though it were a dream. They took me out to observe the world, and I could see through a sensor the passage of the comet Hally."

"Did HAMIL tell you anything about that?"

"About what?"

"About the comet."

"Ah yes", he said. He closed his eyes a moment as if evoking some passage from his life and continued, "when I was little my mother prohibited us going out whenever there was an eclipse or when it was said that a comet was passing."

"Did you mention this to HAMIL?"

"Yes, and he told me that our ancestors thought that comets were a powerful source of energy. They thought their passage through the Universe was damaging to all they encountered, like they were gigantic aspirators that absorbed many of the gasses they confronted distributed throughout the Universe, These gases frequently are highly dangerous to the life in space and many of them feed themselves on energy. He said that a comet absorbing energy and by the force of friction as well as the enormous concentration of particles becomes saturated are some of the gasses trail away to form the tail and. in this manner scatters the flow so to speak, of these gasses already highly contaminated with others. Such, upon being scattered in space, are attracted by planets that are relatively near their path. Here they encounter the gravitational force of the bodies. The velocity with which these particles travel makes them arrive more rapidly than the others which swarm in space. Those others which orbit in the Universe will be thousands of years later in arriving while the particles of the comet and sent at extraordinary velocity."

"Like they were launched from a catapult?"

"Oh no." Tom Said. "Such a comparison would be a coarse joke. We can call it friction for it's accumulated deenergizing effect, and that would be a more adequate term according to what HAMIL said."

"Does this present any danger for our planet?"

"Oh of course it does." Replied Tom. "The atmosphere of your planet attracted all these disseminated particles and later they condense into clouds. The rains carry that to the ground and then it is absorbed into the lakes, streams, and seas, and primarily in the harvest crops. The air also takes part in the distribution of these particles. In time that contaminated air comes into contact with some 30 percent of the inhabitants of our planet."

"Isn't that pretty dangerous for our humanity?"

"Yes, that is what HAMIL told me. He also told me that space is saturated with dangers and that we still do not know the extent of that harm. He told me that if the scientists of Earth would unite to bring exact knowledge together to expel all of this kind of particles toward the outside, perhaps within twenty years we would be in a position to do it one thus avoid greater contamination of the planet. "

"What else did he tell you?"

"He told me that, my planet was beautiful... a planet full of life, he said, and that it throbs in the field of the Universe as a chosen planet, nevertheless having deteriorated to a level such that it no longer offers security for life. Nor for a long time has it offered such despite the advances of its sciences."

There was silence. I continued reflecting on the position of Haskins. He was a man of color, unemployed, and living immersed in all kinds of racial, social and economical problems. The violence was clearly advertised on the street where he lived. Groups were stationed on the corners staring with offensive curiosity at whatever passer seemed to them unknown.

It was obvious that Tom had been selected from hostile surroundings, as one would pluck a rose from among poison ivy. He convinced me, by his words, that he took this experience as something rare in his life, but not transcendental.

"Have you done anything to publicise those experiences you lived with HAMIL?" I asked breaking the silence.

"Yes, but for me it was difficult."

"Not even a printed article?"

"No, but look, he said taking out a small booklet of fifty pages, "This booklet I was ordered to make. There was only one printing of 2,000 copies."

He had dedicated all of his savings to the edition. I knew that it had taken a great effort to do this. Thomas Haskins was brilliant, intelligent, noble, and above all at peace of mind with himself. He seemed an exceptional man, drawn from an unhealthy environment, but what impressed me greatly was his resignation before the means in which he had to live. He believed that his friendship with extraterrestrial beings was not going to improve his actual situation. I understood completely what he had wanted to tell me, but the revelations that pertained to us as terrestrials charged with looking for an improvement in the world level must be directed toward something more profound. At least that is how it seemed to me.

Reclining on the bed in my hotel, looking toward the ceiling, I discovered what I did not see before. It occurred to me that before me was opening a tiny breach in the wall of confusion. There would be obstacles. If

Thomas Haskins had had the courage to publish a book by himself. I also must do so. My conditions were different from those of his, because I would have to consider that I would be delivering, through the offering of my memories, my prestige as a tenured professor as well. He was unemployed and his name was not well known. I held a position of high responsibility at the University, and it was by means of this position that the Rector had selected me as the representative of my country. All that I was planning would change what I would have to do. Was it worth the pain?

At that moment I wanted to declare myself the winner without fighting. It cleared up in an instant, and in that same microsecond of time also, it occurred to me that material values counted for nothing before the truth. To me had 'seen brought the proposition of bringing to light my conversations with LYA, but would it not be sufficient to sign the inscriptions with the word PEACE for all who would understand what I proposed?

NO; I felt, that is not the way.

The thorns that would come to me when the skepticism emerged must be accepted. I myself had been an intransigent skeptic. I could imagine the mockery, the doubt, and the sympathetic chuckles. I could see myself then in

a swamp and slowly sinking.

I returned to an exciting day in the congress, still having the volume by Haskins in my hands, but I had already arrived at a solution. I would try LYA's proof, and, though my prestige was at risk, I would speak to whoever would listen to me about LYA and her presence in our world... and her advice of an insecure tomorrow, the solution of which could only be found among ourselves.

NOTES

1. LYA gave that man's name as one Thomas Haskins.
2. The Professor immediately recalled the conversation about proof. Here he suddenly had one of his many "proofs", but it was for him alone. He would never be able to convince anybody else that LYA had told him this in advance.
3. Our indifference to each other as compared to the ET's concern for us always overwhelmed Prof. Hernandez.
4. The flow of profound knowledge was beginning to make Prof. Hernandez feel a stranger in his own world. He felt akin to LYA in some strange way. She had hinted several times that he might be one of them having incarnated in this world at this time for a purpose.
5. The Professor is coming to know what the true meaning of LOVE is.
6. The Professor has gone past the point of being able to communicate his new knowledge to his colleagues. He knows they would never believe him, and might even turn against him.
7. One can imagine the feelings of Prof. Hernandez' wife upon reading

passages like this in his diary. She has no basis for accepting the extraterrestrial nature of these contacts, and is left with no alternative but to believe that her husband of so many years is being taken away from her by a clever Earth woman.

8. Here is another reference to a greater soul development for Prof. Hernandez than most of his contemporaries. Many JFO contactees are eventually told that they have voluntarily incarnated on this planet at this time to carry out a specific preordained mission. This was noted in the cases of Ecuad Feier and Edwin White as well as with a great many others.

9. This is a remarkable confirmation that Ton's extraterrestrial contacts were with the same group of EIs as Hernandez.

16 One More Witness

[The following notes are from November 1978 Diary pages.]

I traveled only four times in the ship of LYA, but she always met me in places least imaginable to me.

I saw her today at the University. She came by that place as I was parking my automobile. She greeted me with her hand at the level of her eyes. I smiled. I invited her to get into my car I wanted to talk to her.

"LYA how is it that you always find me in the most unexpected places?"

"That is relatively easy Professor. I have already told you that your radiant energy is different from the others, such is as different as the lines in the hand of each individual."¹

"Do you think that if I told anyone that I had had conversations with an extraterrestrial woman they would believe me?"

"No...perhaps not. but listen Professor, this is precisely why it is that many races from other civilizations can come to this planet in all tranquility. If they save a person some proof they would not believe it."

"LYA, why do you not speak in public? Why not present yourselves on television?"

"They would not believe it Professor. Our appearance is similar to yours. The genetic scheme from which we are created has been similar to yours, with the difference of a certain number of years. Your DNA. degenerates and ceases to produce healthy cells, but there is not much chemical difference between us except that we have strict control of our organs. Our DNA instead of deterring the advance of cells propitiates them and works to continue the age.² I have already explained this to you before because this occurred with your ancestors. I had the opportunity to know of a man in Switzerland. He lacked one arm. He was having contact with persons from the Pleiades. I had access in a form that was mostly discrete. We, at a level of advanced interplanetary civilizations help each other and we share our knowledge and

such on the level of civilizations. We see with great pain that you do not participate among yourselves in this. Very well, this man is called "Billy" and he has had many encounters.³ The Pleiades civilization has delivered samples to him. They have permitted him to photograph and film their ships. He has ridden in the ships with several (extraterrestrial) women. They gave him a sample of metal from which their ships are made. It is a form of self-regenerating metal. It is like your cells, but of a chemical-mineral configuration, Well, they permitted him to take samples and to film them. He has taken many photographs. You know that you can not film or take photographs of our ships if we do not want it. Those of the Pleiades permitted it."⁴

"What happened then?"

"At first nobody believed him. Nevertheless when he offered to show the sample of mineral they had given him it changed the events. He was investigated. He was repeatedly questioned at great length. They accused him of being, above all, the greatest fanatic to claim he had samples of his lies, very well informed people and some scientists doubted this.⁵ And likewise, as with him, they gave samples to a very important Russian, who died after his interrogations, or perhaps from the emotional impact on him to know that he was being contacted by someone of extraterrestrial origin.⁶ You are not the only one to be advised about the dangers among yourselves. To him also they spoke about a race that threatens your humanity, and which will be arriving around the end of the 1990s, if not sooner. You will believe that they are a race like us...but no. They could be of a different configuration. But they are very destructive and cruel. When they arrive they will know about your position, both defensively and offensively, because they do not come in peace.⁷ Billy knows this and they, who come from the Pleiades, know that one Swiss man could be better heard in the world, and thus it was...though he was not listened to as he should have been, I tell you Professor, that if any race comes to your world it will come with all the powers it has accumulated over the time of millennia, and you will have no alternative but to accept their presence.⁸ Billy knows this and not only him; there are more in the world... but some have preferred to remain silent. Others are simply spectators on

the threshold of such happenings. And you, perhaps can contribute one grain of sand, but finally — it will be that they will doubt you as they have Billy.⁹

[This is a most remarkable turn of events. Very seldom do we get real cross-corroboration of one UFO case with another, and only twice before (to our knowledge) by specific contact events. In another one of these strange coincidences that keep coming up in this phenomena, and perhaps one reason I was led to him or he to me. Wendelle Stevers, Lt. Col. USAF (Ret.), formerly an officer in the Air Technical Intelligence Center of the Foreign Technology Division of the Air Materiel Command at Wright Field, the parent office under which both projects SIGN and GRUDGE (and later project Blue Book) were organized while he was there, just happened to be the lead investigator of an American team made up of professional, licensees, investigators, who conducted the most extensive private UFO investigation in history of a single case, and that was the Pleiades contacts with Edward (Billy) Meier in Switzerland. They were doing this in 1977 and 1978 also, and were in Switzerland at the time the professor received his information and made his notes. Nothing of what the professor was being told had ever published out of Switzerland up to the time he was told it. The people in Switzerland knew nothing of the professor or of his contacts, and the American Academy of Sciences, or Mr. Meier, except in the reference from LYA just quoted. We have asked Col. Stevers for a brief on the Meier photographs of the Pleiadian ships just mentioned.]

PLEIADIAN SHIP PHOTOGRAPHS

I did not hear of the Mexican UFO contact case involving Professor Hernandez until I contacted Zitha Rodriguez in Mexico City at the suggestion of Richard Heiden. When I did, I was surprised to learn of the Andromedan mention of Pleiadian contacts with a one-armed man called "Billy" in Switzerland, and their statement that the "Plicores" had given this man permission to photograph their ships and had even posed them in position for such pictures. The reason given to Billy Meier by the Pleiadians was that they were doing this so that he would have a better chance of getting the attention of his government for some important messages to be passed to them, and if not that, then the world. The Andromedan woman, LYA, mentioned this to Hernandez in response to his request to photograph her ship and her denial because she did not have such permission.

The photographs mentioned, in fact, did turn out to be the best and most beautiful photographs of alien extraterrestrial ships ever taken by an Earth human. Billy Meier actually succeeded in taking over 500 such photographs in the following series of picture-taking events. Each time Billy was summoned to these contacts he was told specifically that he could bring his camera, and that he could photograph a

IFBC IS NOT TRYING TO WIN THE ARGUMENT, BUT TO PROVE THAT IF we could continually eliminate things that the flying objects were not, or could not be, we could not successfully prove the unknown. There simply was no GO-NOGO test to affirm legitimacy.

We designed a scale of values where certain specific point scores were automatically reject positions, and where a certain cumulative point score was cause to reject the legitimacy of the picture. This scale is published in UFO PHOTOGRAPHS AROUND THE WORLD, Vol. 4.

To our surprise, NONE of the photographs we tested received sufficient negative point values to reject the picture as a likely or possible hoax or fraud.

I am going to include copies of three six photographs tested to our satisfaction for you to judge for yourselves. Unfortunately there is not enough space here to describe the testing in detail on each of the photographs, but those testing programs are covered completely in the first four volumes of the above mentioned photo pictorial books.

Here then are those six photographs for your examination.

Wendell C. Stevens



Meier shot: super 8mm movies during this event as well.



Billy Meier 9 July 1975, 15:07, Fuchabuel Hofholden,

SPECIAL PUBLISHER'S NOTE

Having translated over 100 pages of notes on this Hernandez case, and coming across this reference to the Billy Meier contacts by Pleiadian extraterrestrials in Switzerland, a case which I personally investigated from the fall of 1976 through 1982, and with which I was very familiar, I immediately wrote Billy Meier to see what he might have heard of this contactee case in Mexico. I didn't want to tell him too much at this point, because I was only interested in whether he had heard of it before and how much he might know. If he did not know anything about it, this could be one more of the several corroborative reports we had already become familiar with in investigating the Swiss affair, such as the Else Schroder letter from Antakya, Turkey, dated 8 March 1975, and the Horst Derner letter to Pastor Albers dated 2 January 1976.

Briefly, Else Schroder, a 35 year old German woman backpacking through the Persian desert on the frontier with India, was awakened from sleep in her pup tent pitched on a sand dune in a tiny oasis near Zahedan by a strange noise outside. It was about 07:00 AM as she crawled outside to see what it was. The sound was coming from behind a near dune but she could not see what was making it. She walked over

the dust and came upon a woman about her age, strangely dressed in a close fitting one piece coverall of pearly gray. The woman was using a self powered hand digging machine that was throwing sand in a plume as she worked. Asking in English what the other was doing, Elsa heard the young woman reply that she was looking for something that had fallen there, which she was trying to dig out of the ground. After some minutes the digger uncovered a strange spiral-shaped cylinder, which she easily lifted and floated into her strange flying machine hovering there at ground level. As the woman began to board her craft, Elsa introduced herself and asked if the other lived in Zahedan. The stranger laughed and said that this place was too unfriendly, and that she had come from far away. She said her name was Senjaze, Elsa thought, and after some small talk about the people in Persia, Senjaze said she had to leave. The whole machine rose straight up, hovered a moment, and then flew over Elsa and away.

She told this story to several people, one of whom said that such things do exist, and he gave her the address of a newspaper in West Germany that dealt with such matters. Elsa then wrote a letter to Herr Karl Velt of DUISP at Wiesbaden West Germany, publisher of the UKU NACHRICHTEN, who showed it to Ilse Von Jacobi, a member of DUISP and a recognized German journalist, who subsequently took a copy of the letter to Meier in Switzerland.

The second event of corroborative nature in that Swiss case involved a German national outside of his country also. Herr Horst Penner was in Bolivia at the time, and on 1 January 1976 was in the Amazon Jungle east of Trinidad when he encountered a landed disc-shaped metallic craft in an open forest clearing. Two fair-skinned blond male occupants came out of the craft, and using a small language translator device the size of a pack of cigarettes, carried on a conversation with Penner in German. They said they were not of this planet and that their home planet orbited a small sun in the star system which we call Proxima Centauri. They were entirely human in every respect, and they breathed our ambient atmosphere without any auxiliary apparatus. They looked to be in the prime of life and were handsome by any standards.

The extraterrestrial men said that they had individual identifications and one said he was called Kahun and the other said he was Ahar (both from German phonetics). They said that Proxima Centauri was the next solar system nearest this one, at a distance of around 50 billion kilometers according to our distance measurement. They said they often came to earth to observe events here and to consider the development of the species in evolution on this planet. They said that besides themselves there were other different space-traveling races coming to Earth and some from much greater distances than they. They said there are other cosmic races who come here regularly, and that

important missions are being carried out by space-races who belong to the Pleiadian star group, because they are distant antecedents of the forefathers of some Earth human beings.

They said that various space-races are visiting other bodies in our solar system as well, where some have even established surface monitoring stations. They said that Earth is the only planet in this solar system harboring atmospheric life as we know it.

When the conversation turned to contactees, Kahan and Athar warned Farmer that publicity about such encounters could be dangerous to the witness, and they mentioned a contact being carried on in Switzerland by a group from the Pleiades, where the witness's fellow humans have tried to kill him. They identified the witness as a 40 year old man called 'Billy'.

That information was included in a letter sent to Herr A. Albers of West Germany, who took the information to a mutual friend of theirs, one Reverend Dillman who knew something about the existence of regular UFO study groups, and he referred the letter to several of the local European groups, one of which finally passed a copy of the letter to Edward Meier in Switzerland.

There was a third corroboration mentioned in a contact with beings who said they came from what we call Re-itulus, and now we have this fourth mention to Hernandez.

Eduard Meier was not very receptive to this news and treated it with derision, evidently thinking somebody was trying to steal his story, and continued to resist it until the Pleiadians themselves finally confirmed the German woman's account.

Another corroboration came from a German traveler and adventurer on an expedition to Bolivia. Herr Horst Penner had written to his friend Herr A. Albers, from West Germany, telling him of a very unusual thing that had happened to him during his then current trip to the Amazon Jungle area. Albers thought his friend might have become delirious in some way and sought the help of their pastor, one reverend Dillman, who recognized the situation and provided the addresses of several UFO groups for Albers to contact, which he did and one of them finally sent a copy of Albers report to the Meier group in Switzerland because there was a clear reference to "an Earth contactee of the Pleiadian group, a man about 40 years old who lives in Switzerland and who is known as 'Eilly'."

Penner was exploring on the Rio Manore in the Llanos de Mojos east of Trinidad. About 05:10 in the morning Penner had just gotten up when he observed a noiseless disc-shaped object pass overhead, descending more and more until it finally passed out of sight behind some trees in the forest there. That was the morning of 1 January, 1976. He took out his compass and determined the direction in which it had gone down

behind the trees, packed a bundle, took his machete and set out to see what he could find, always checking the direction with the compass. He was heading east. Three and a half hours later he came upon a big shiny metal object glittering through the bushes. There was no audible noise and yet the discus floated freely in the air just above the ground. He stood and watched in awe.

Then he felt somebody touch his arm and, turning, he saw two men standing there in silvery light weight one-piece coverall suits. The two blond men wore no environmental headgear but their suits had some strange-looking instruments of different sizes and form in pockets attached. One of them spoke but Penner could not understand. Then the other one tried a different language but still Penner could not make it out. Horst tried to speak to them in Spanish, then in English, and finally in German but they did not seem to understand. Then one of the men began speaking in their soft melodic voice as he reached to his waist and adjusted an instrument about the size of a pack of cigarettes. Suddenly, while speaking, the language changed and Horst heard words, first Spanish, then French and German, leaving the German adjustment on. The men said that they were Athar and Kahun from the stars we call Proxima Centauri. They told Penner that they come often to Earth to observe events here and to consider the development of our planetary

society. The two men said that there were other spacetraveling races coming to Earth, and that some originate from much greater distances than they. While discussing the subject of Earth contactees, one of them said that a contactee's life is not pleasant after he becomes identified as such, that they are often exposed to great enmity and even have their lives threatened by their own fellow men. Then they said that there was a man "educated as a prophet of the Presence, who was carrying out an important mission. His information was being transmitted to him by beings from the stargroups we call the Pleiades, Lyra, and the DAI's, among others, and that some of those races were distant forefathers of the Earth humans." Then they added that an Earth contactee of the Pleiadian group is a man about 40 years old who lives in Switzerland and is known as Billy.

Meier was not very receptive to that information either, as he is very suspicious of possible mimicking and then corruption of the message he is urged to propound at every opportunity.

This is the background in which our alleged contact from Mexico now takes place. One would think that Meier would welcome any possible independent corroboration of his story, but he remains suspicious of everything, and rightfully so, because no man I know of has suffered for his experiences like this Swiss farmer.

I wrote Meier advising him of the possible nature of these contacts

in Mexico and told him that there was a direct reference to his own contacts in Switzerland with the Pleiadians. His answer that his contacts with ASKET and SFATH of the DALs since 1964 were known in Mexico had no bearing on what was said in the Mexican contacts with Hernandez nor the Pleiadian contacts in Switzerland which did not begin until 28 January 1975. Even if magazines in South America and Mexico printed articles about him after the first public release of information on his case in July 1976, of which I have never yet found any, the casual mention of his contacts in Switzerland to Hernandez preceded even that and could not have resulted from that release.

Meier's letter of 11 February 1980, insisting that his DAL contacts had been known since 1964, really has no bearing on the Pleiadian contact reports which did not begin until much later, and in fact there was no mention whatever of the DALs or ASKET or SFATH in any of the Hernandez notes. If he was getting his information from the material Meier insists was available in Mexico, he would certainly have included something from the earlier contacts too since they were if fact related but separated by 10 years time.

I wrote Billy back explaining that there was sufficient evidence in the Hernandez case to warrant serious investigation, and I reminded him of our earlier promise to him that if we ever found anything that

was deliberately faked or fraud. In any case we investigated. We would be the first to expose the deception for all to see, and I said that this went for this case in Mexico as well. I thanked him for his concern and his warning and asked him to further check out anything he could from his end.

My insistence in continuing with the Hernandez case further upset him and angered him a little and he wrote me right back on 3 March strongly urging me to desist and if I did not do that to be very careful, that this could be a trap to involve me and him in some further effort at discrediting.

I sent him an immediate reply stating that I would continue, even if I had to "go to the mat" with him, and that if he proved to be right, it would be just as big a story and maybe we could force the perpetrators into the open and expose them for what they are. That the whole world would know how this entire phenomenon is being controlled by somebody to prevent the true word from getting around. I also told him that if I found substantial evidence either way, I would bring him to the scene to view it and to help me decide how it should be treated.

I am including both of those letters here for your perusal, because I think they clearly show that there was no collusion between Prof. Hernandez and Mr. Meier. They hadn't even heard of each other.



P.O. Box 5003
CH 3495 Interchadrdt/21E (Switzerland)
TN 052/4513



Mendelle D. Strauss 41491
A577-D, 614 White South, E-14
P.O. Box 5003

DOUGLAS, AZ 85508
U.S.A.

Interchadrdt/21E February 11, 1966

Dear Mendelle,

Thank you very much for your letter of January 22, 1966. I am glad to hear that you are fine. We have finally seen but not so much as we used to have in other years. We always use telescopes to do things which take the second place in summer, i.e., corrections of writings.

On behalf of the alleged members of Prof. Hernandez I only can tell you the following:

The story is absolutely new and unknown to me. I have never heard of a planet *INSTRIA* or *ENSTRIA* in the A-Stranda system. The astronomical records are not directly dependable but they sound very strange to me. But I will try to get in touch with *PIATIN* as that is an able investigator at the High Council if such a planet *INSTRIA/ENSTRIA* as you wrote) and if such a population do exist. The High Council should know about it because

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ADDER A

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they are very well informed about all events and existing life in the two e
Galaxis.

But on the other side my writings are very well known in Mexico, Guatemala,
Bolivia and Germany since 1964, especially on behalf of the ASKET- and STATE-
contacts. These contact notes are known also in Australia, USA, in the whole
of Europe, in South America and Canada since that year (1964). I have started
printing copies of the contact notes shortly after the contacts with EDWARDS
began and I have sold and sent them to Mexico and South America, and I gave
them personally to people who had visited me in Nimwi. But, I am sorry,
I have forgotten their names.

Furthermore I have sold books and photographs to persons who came from Mexico.
My writings are well known in Mexico therefore since 1964.

Moreover Magazines in South America, in Mexico and in other countries have
written a lot of articles about me short time after the 6th of July 1971.

I remember that a man has visited me twice in Nimwi at that time. He told
me that he was in holidays here in Switzerland for 3 weeks and that he has
two domiciles/residence countries: Mexico and Canada!

2

Back please not handwritten notes, was anrichteten R Scherle
Letters can be answered only if return postage is enclosed / for emotional reply response is not US\$ - no stamps

I write all this to you because you think that my writings/books were unknown in Mexico before 1983 - but you are not well informed - my writings are very well known there before 1983!

I am sure you will understand that I might see out of all what you are writing about this case "NITRIA/ESTRIA" that it really could be that somebody could have entered something out of my writings.

But - before I can definitely say what's been going on I'd like to mobilize PTAAB so that he will make inquiries / investigate on this case (if there exists such a planet in the Andromeda system and if something is known about a planet (as you wrote) and even about a population there).

I am not anxious to discriminate Prof. Hernandez and I also do not want to assert something, I am only writing to you what I know.

I place the greatest worth/value that you will consider (I even would swear) that I have sent the contact notes to Guatemala, Mexico and also to Bolivia and Germany already in 1984. I remember very well that I have received a 500.- \$ cheque at that time which I changed on a bank in IRAB.

Dear Wendell, I will inform you as soon as I know more from PTAAB about this case.

Greetings and best wishes for you.

LOVE

dy



F.I.C., San Jose Silver Star Center
CH 8493 Hinfetschmaldt/201 (Switzerland)
Tel. 052/451310

Registered mail



Kendelle C. Stevens 11073
ASPC-D, 610 Unit South, E-14
P.O. Box 5663

Douglas, AZ 85608

USA

Unverz. Zettel EN/81

Datum: März 3, 1968

Dear Wendelle,

Thank you for your letter of February 10, 1968.

I am amazed how vehement you stay behind the matter of Professor Hernandez in which I have had my doubts. As a result of this doubt I have made a tremendous effort within my scope of all the possibilities which I have at my disposal for the clarification of the case of Prof. Hernandez from Mexico.

Dear Wendelle, the result is shattering and I have to warn you urgently against developing more activities in this matter or even taking more actions to publicize this horrible, incredible and unbelievable story. You would do a disservice not only to you, but you would also cause an extremely damage for all of us, and to my case.

Now hold yourself:

The story of Professor Hernandez with his alleged diary is a very important

San Jose Silver Star Center

• Advice 1818

story of hoax which does not correspond with the truth in any way and the inventors and the men behind it want to use you for a work of intrigue! Furthermore, if you would continue to take trouble in the case of P. Hernandez which is a pure fabricated invention, then you would give your hand to the wirepullers of this intrigue for to accomplish what they intend and have planned!

P.L.C.H. - General P.C. 10011943, 201014

The Prof. Hernandez-story and -intrigue wants to lead you, Wendelle, to accept this horror-story as a real and true story and it wants to lead you also to publish it. Through that way they want to make you a fool, to compromise you (and me, my mission and the FICU, too!)

Because if you really further go on to work in this case and you even appear before the public with your work, eventually with a book, then you give all the trumps into the hand of the "real brain", the men behind it!

In this case it seems to be probable that the producers of the intrigue would go to public with evidence: They would only have intended this horror-story with the diary of Prof. Hernandez for the purpose to show, to prove us of lie and credulousness and to prove myself of a hoax.

Think about it, please do not forget that you do not make any activities in Prof. Hernandez' matter about his alleged contacts with extraterrestrials from this legendary planet named ISATHIA of Andromeda through this entity named CIA (without body!) anyone, and keep your fingers off! Otherwise

With kindest and benevolent wishes, warm greetings and best regards to all
Letters can be answered only if return-address is enclosed / International reply coupons or cash: LB 5 - no stamp

you will cause damage which you could never repair again for yourself, for me, the mission and my group.

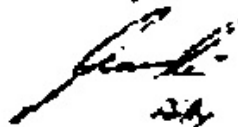
Furthermore SMITHA is neither a planet, nor a star, nor a solar system, nor a space station!

Please give up, drop what you have done till now in the case of Prof. Hernandez before the damage takes course.

Think about it, you must stop all as quick as lightning; otherwise it will be too late! Believe me, Wendell, what I am writing to you is no joke, it is absolutely deadly earnest.

Trust me, have confidence in me, then we perhaps can prevent and thwart the imminent danger and threatening mischief.

With a lot of love



Notes:

--1 original

--1 copy

NOTES

1. In the Swiss case of Pleiadian E1a contacting farmer Eduard J. "Billy" Meier, they told him very early on in the contacts in 1975 that they could find him any where, any time, because they had his brain wave patterns registered in their data bank, and it could be fed to computers that controlled the instruments and devices aboard their vehicle, and controlled the ship to the degree that the craft could be put under automatic control and could be flown directly to him on the darkest night and in the worst kind of weather, all of which they repeatedly demonstrated to him to his satisfaction.
2. LfA has already mentioned her age as being equivalent to 900 of our years old. Many other extraterrestrials visiting Earth and contacting other human individuals in remote places completely out of touch with each other, have told their Earth contactees of having great ages like 300 of our years, 800 of our years, and 1100 years old. Senjose in the Swiss case said she was over 300 earth years old.
3. The name "Billy" was actually given to Eduard Meier by the Pleiadians themselves for at least two good reasons. The first was to protect his identity in case of intercepted communications before it

was time for him to announce his contacts. The second was because that name had a particular hidden meaning to him and them alone.

4. A full 542 page booklength report on this Swiss case was published in 1982 under the title UFG CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES, A Preliminary Investigation Report. All of what is being said here was confirmed in that report originally written in 1978. The report was only a very small printing given limited distribution, and was not available outside the small investigative group until long after the Professor had made these notes in his diary. The diary was not revealed until 1980, and the investigators in the Swiss case did not hear of it until 1987.

5. Prof. Hernandez is getting a preview of what will eventually happen to him as well. The pattern is well established.

6. The investigators in the Swiss case found Russian government agents heavily involved in the same investigation of the Pleiadian contacts in Switzerland. In fact, at one time, information on the Meier case was exchanged with one of the agents in Switzerland.

7. One who actually investigates these things is constantly amazed by the ability of the FIA not only to perceive our entire military defense posture and weapons capability, but to learn our languages and read our communications and technical materials. They are apparently able to look into any of our laboratories, military control centers and other highly secret facilities any time they choose and evaluate what we are doing.

8. Our only salvation seen is a friendly alliance with a strong confederation of civilizations already travelling freely in space who could take appropriate countermeasures, but we exclude ourselves from such alliances by our violent and unpredictable nature.

9. This was one prophecy that certainly came true for the Professor.

17 Changes Overcome Me

[The following notes are from Diary pages for March 1979.]

Absorbed in my thoughts I had not realized that all around me had come to a stop. Escaping from my reality is when I can remember what LYA had told me days before, I shiver not only to remember, but to simply pronounce her name, to know that she, at some point in this vast Universe has found the answer for her presence in this world.

I looked toward the window and I noticed that it had become dark outside. It was already late.

At this point in the infinite in which I had touched life clouds had gathered and were forming immense cumulus masses that undulated violently, sketching fantastic configurations in the blue sky. I watched it rain and was moved by the fury with which the drops of water lashed the window. LYA had given me an incalculable inheritance: she had taught me to love my world with all and what I encountered today revolted me.

But there was something very important about this. I had changed too, not only at the emotional level, but at a psychic level as well... Where was it that I got this? I had considered the conversations that I had obtained with LYA and the slow but inexorable change in me a great deal, which at times I did not myself comprehend.

My conduct had changed, sensitizing me to a high degree, but this I did not ask for, nor did I solicit any change. No, this did not come in any rapid manner. It was slow, like sparks of metamorphosis. These changes at first were spaced out until each time they came more frequently.

My mind had expanded, and my power of concentration had become sharpened. I could perceive any sound in great detail, and surprisingly, could repeat such any time I desired, and analyze it completely including its musical derivations, if it had any. All for me now had no beginning nor end, nor rise nor decline. It is as if each point in my imagination suffers thousands and thousands of changes. My thoughts separate into interesting concepts. All that occurs to me is subjected to profound analysis by me.

I am sure that because of my encounters with LYA all in my life has suffered a transformation. My mind has been modified. It is as if I am living within a cortex where all has great reason for being. For example, If I think on the word "mind", this same thought stimulates my imagination, and my capacity to discern comes to me immediately. Then I "see" a brain... thousands of concepts recorded in it and a movement induced through the same thought like energy in vortice which generates these stimulus. The same word suffers a distortion far beyond my knowledge of it, far beyond the explanation for this word found in a dictionary.

I had asked myself many times if in this manner the human being could utilize a greater percentage of his capacity for concentration and learning, surpassing the normal levels in any individual.

This situation, or mental state, is that which I had opted to call "Power of infinite concentration" — for lack of any other concept — and moreover. Still from previous knowledge concerning this phenomenon, had brought really an indescribable change to my life.

For example, if I perceived a determined aroma, let us say of a flower, to my mind would come innumerable ideas of landscapes where such a flower could have originated. I would think of it's origins, from the unicellular beginning of the seed to the single representation of color and and previously registered in it's respective seed. I would immediately know it's possibilities of duration, then perceive a succession of ideas about how to plant and grow them, in what parts of the world, resistance to climate, it's industrialization, medicinal as well as for food, it's possibilities for grafting and for sprouting. Finally it's formula and then it's preservation. All this without reading about it in any other place. LYA had explained to me how only one page could contain hundreds of formulas according to their own characteristics. Well then, it is as if I myself have been converted into a computerized being to an undefined level.

Now let us apply this to my personal life. For example, when I see a man, whatever his ancestry might be, I perceive various characteristics, his extraordinary ones - levels of vibrational frequency, his origins, His blood-chemistry composition and other questions. On the other hand there comes to my mind the origin of the DNA and the gene from which he descended, and I can know if he descended then from a mixed or a pure race, how many generations have passed before him to his present state, from that obtaining his hereditary

character and from when as well as his physical characteristics.

If I meet a man of the negro or Japanese race, (We consider both of those pure races) upon taking his hand I can perceive his vibratory waves more or less acutely — depending on the biological-chemical combinations of his genetic make-up - and other traits which for questions of reproduction have been modified.

I can compare him with others which have been mixed and with various races that emit various frequencies. These two races have a characteristic odor and their glands are different from those of the white or copper races. I can perceive his spiritual state by means of his stimulus and know then his tendencies and the nature of his thoughts.

LYA told me one time:

"You will some day understand my form of being and of thought, because you yourself will experience something much like what occurs with me, and that what for me is normal for you is incomprehensible."

For that, when I experience all the situations that I have narrated, you will come to the conclusion that on the planet of LYA such phenomena could also occur, and that it is very possible that she possesses characteristics perhaps more sharp and elevated than that which I experience. One time LYA had said to me:

"If you could listen... you would be delighted with the beautiful sound of your Universe itself."

Little by little I began to understand the quality of her development to that level of mental perception and me it seemed a formidable portent, it convinced me one more time that the human race, a valuable representative element of his existence, had lost this marvelous ability in some lamentable form. For me, to experience this was to reach the stars with my hands... But what could I do with this in a world like ours? Could I do something when I perceived that some human being suffered intensely with his health? Could I avoid a continental level of confrontation? No... Then I remembered that as a human being I could be, through this sensitivity recently acquired, an easily vulnerable being.

18 Early Visits To Earth

LYA said to me:

"As you know, the atmospheric perturbations that frequently are registered on your planet come from space. It is there where the innumerable climactic changes are born. Nevertheless those are the result of major phenomena - some natural, others artificial."

She paused a moment and then continued:

"Space offers an infinite accumulation of surprises. When we came here for the first time,¹ you were registering on your calendar the year 1249, and the planet, absolutely, was very different from what you find today. We crew members of the ship exhibited our surprise at the simplicity of the people — utilizing rudimentary weapons when we already possessed a technology that would have evoked great surprise among those inhabitants of each one of the societies that we encountered at that time in conflict."²

In the manner that you arrived before?" I asked without believing that she had heard me.

"Yes, but my charge was not the same as it is now... Then we simply studied and my first trip was only exploratory."

"And now — your trip is likewise to explore?"

"Not necessarily, but you will know later why. Now let me continue explaining the atmospheric changes with relationship to the forms of life existing between the years 1200 and 1350. During this lapse of time we made various trips, at least one each twenty years. We discovered that the climactic changes curiously influenced the comportment of the Earth people. Your planet, Professor, belongs to those inhabited ones of the group that you call the Milky Way,³ and it is an extremely fickle body. There is a great diversity of climate around this tiny world. This is because of modifications in your solar system. Well, as a result of those changes being analyzed we discovered some surprises in space. Cosmic clouds, or intermittently radioactive clouds, as we call them, were encountered with unusual frequency. They almost drove us away step by step. They are not

detectable by the human eye. Our sensors locate them and we evade contact, we have special sensors for our space navigation. For us, these clouds (because of the ability to detect and avoid them) are not dangerous, and thus represent no threat. With the objective of protecting ourselves we open a compartment door and expel a neutralizing gas whose principal component is highly concentrated oxygen. Nevertheless for you it is offensive. It would damage your world. It would provoke change in radio waves,⁶ turbulence in the air and in your electricity', and would generate problems by the alteration of the energy wavelengths. But the most important damage would be to your neurons."

NOTES

- 1. This apparently is in reference to LYA's trip to Earth for the first time, because she has already mentioned that her ancestors had come here many thousands of years ago.**
- 2. There are accounts of human beings of the white race descending from circular flying machines over Europe in the early centuries of this millennium. One report of this nature said that the citizens of Lyon, France, brought such a pair of entirely human like creatures, seen to come down from a hovering ship, to the Bishop of Abelard for confinement. The Bishop ordered them released and they went back to their ship and left.**
- 3. This is a clear indication that LYA is aware of other inhabited planets in our part of the Milky Way, and that some of those other groups of inhabitants have an origin in common with us. This was very carefully pointed out by the female extraterrestrial cosmonaut, Semjase, in the Swiss case as well.**
- 4. We are very well aware of the effects of EMP (Electromagnetic Pulse) on the physical nature of our Universe. EMP is a very dangerous phenomenon resulting from high altitude atomic explosions and the**

radiation effects that propagate from them. See "ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSE" by Karl Kreuzelnicki, copyright 1984. See also the following:
SCIENCE '83, February 1983, pp 40-49

ELECTRONICS AUSTRALIA, April 1983, pp 14-19

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, January 1984, pp 23-31

THE ANTI-GRAVITY HANDBOOK, 1984, pp 65-71

Please note that these diary notes for this chapter were made in March of 1979, another prediction verified.

19 Our Explosive Atmosphere

"Where do these clouds come from?" I asked.

"Their origins", she answered, "are diverse. These clouds also have various chemical components — gaseous — and many times such components are not the same due to the effect of fusion between one gas and another. The least percentage of them is inoffensive, but a greater part is highly dangerous. You, your scientists, have chosen a bad time for your nuclear tests, because the liberated energy of the atom attracts these clouds like a magnet, actually surrounding the Earth and adhering to the stratosphere.¹ Sometimes they orbit forming transparent rings around the Earth.² In the years 1220-1300 those clouds, not finding any point of support in the stratosphere, were repelled by the enormous mantle of oxygen encountered on your planet. In that manner a large part of the gasses was repelled. With the passage of time the damage, though detectable, left minimum residual effects. We found cosmic clouds far beyond the system expelled in a certain way by spatial inertia, but today the characteristics of the chemical and nuclear weapons is such that it will be difficult, I must tell you, to disperse them from the environs of the Earth? I must tell you something else; some substances that make up these gasses are highly explosive!⁴ the space satellites could contribute something to this, but really the majority only detect some anomalies and many times these are not appropriately interpreted by your scientists for lack of a point of comparison. This phenomenon is unknown to your scientists. And those gasses, highly dangerous and, as I told you, explosive, could make your Earth vanish if anyone would expel a gas that would stimulate the cosmic clouds. The slightest cover contains heavy particles [whose special components are nitrogen, hydrogen, and oxygen among others) as cell as lead emitted by the contamination from sate countries. This is beginning to cover your planet like a cupola. The unmoderated mixture will deprive the neutralizing elements such as oxygen of beneficial effect. Other clouds come from other places. Some only are converted into light gasses as they travel through space, but others come to form veritable communities of clouds of such form that visibility is not possible through many kilometers of space. In the system from where I come, there is a band of what you would call photons. Also there is one in the Pleiades, and it is from there that we have ties of scientific interchange with them. We denominate this phenomenon as one of transformation. This is because an organism, when it

makes contact with with the photon (human beings, animals and plants) suffers profound transformations. There is immediate organic disintegration. Well then, like with the cells, those atoms propagate and when the nebulosity becomes overcharged, it explodes and expels these clouds throughout the Universe. They travel slowly considering that there are no gasses to transport these nebulae, and as they are very heavy their movement is slow. They do not come very far but in space they reach enormous distances. Some of these clouds have come in various ages to the Earth. The photon was known in rudimentary form, without calculations of propagation and distance and absolutely lacking of precautions, because in these different epochs in which these clouds of gases were present, the terrestrials were not prepared. Nor are you prepared today, despite your advances in technology, because you don't take much time to look up with the proper knowledge. You fill your space with useless debris without thinking of the dangers that also will come from the outside."

"But what does that mean? How must we study?"

"You know that the terrestrial always has needed a comparative point in determine the nature of some object or thing in question. Frequently they detect chemical components through metaphysical calculations, biologies, physics, etc. The origin of all this is precisely in the contrary of the movement of the molecules and it's development...the gas alone is the effect."

NOTES

1. This kind of information has also been given to a UFO contactee in Minnesota by an extraterrestrial human being who says he comes from an inhabited planet associated with the star system ALCYONE in the Pleiades Constellation. L.Z., the contactee, has published an extensive report on his version of this situation and sent it to several scientists for evaluation.

2. These rings are described in detail to L.Z. by the Pleiadian being from ALCYONE who discussed the mechanics of their formation and how they adversely affect our planet and all life on it. There was no contact between the contactee in Minnesota and either the Professor in Mexico or the farmer in Switzerland.

3. One difficulty in dispersing these harmful clouds now is the similar harmful gasses that we are putting around our planet which attract these other harmful gasses under the laws of affinity.

4. Another group of different ETs who tell their contactee, Edwin White of Pinetown, South Africa, that they come from an inhabited planet in another system, also describe this high volatility being released in our atmosphere. They have an emergency plan they call "Project Fireball" to try to rescue as many of their people here as possible in case we are in danger of igniting the explosive mass. They say we have already reached that danger level and they have now evacuated their people. A certain kind of thermonuclear burst at a certain level in our outer atmosphere is enough to trigger this today! See UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS, by Carl von Vlierden.

20 Antimatter

"Antimatter?" the Professor asked.

"You could give it that name for an approximation but it is not exactly antimatter," LYA said, "because to exist as such antimatter would have to possess a force equal to the matter but in a negative manner of form which would have neither positive pole nor negative pole. Only one culminating point of absorption of whatever of that which the major chemical components possess and thus determines its force. But that which you call antimatter must be that which absorbs the matter. Isn't that it? According to some theories of your world you could think, that, taking into account that in space all is "surprising", the matter would cease to "absorb" the antimatter precisely with the intelligence that there exists more bodies, but that is not the case. The non-existence (of parity) in space is matched in the Universe. The nothing, as I told you. Is greater than the all as you know. Now then, that is another concept that still is not known on Earth."

Confused, 7 asked:

•How does one explain this?"

"In a simple manner. In space not only is there the all and the nothing, the matter and the antimatter, but the field of energy that between those two concepts. In your path matter can transform all kinds of life, including destroy it. Antimatter would succeed in imposing itself even against all the living elements, but this neutral energy always overcomes, to impose itself even against the anti-matter elements.¹ In space all seems to move in the same vibratory rhythm, though the enormous pulsars vibrate in a different manner than the satellites, all having their own movement. Because of this, when the band of photons came dangerously close to our system - millenniums ago - our ancestors did not know how to avoid its noxious effects, and some worlds surrounded by it perished and with them the capacity for life. Inhabited worlds were completely desolated after the passage of the photons.² That energy eliminated all vestiges of life. For that reason, some civilizations were rescued and reimplanted on other inhabitable worlds.³ But before this, for the lack of knowledge, our ancestors asked many times, what had happened. It was as if suddenly a planet with inhabitants

was converted into an absolutely hybrid planet. The band of photons is one of the greatest threats that exists in the Universe, though this is not as dangerous as other clouds in other galaxies. This only absorbs energy from living cells."

"Does that seem little?" I asked in surprise.

"It is that there exist other classes of antigens. Some completely absorb the systems (with stars and planets) though it is a characteristic process, because later it vomits them and they come to take their original form though the orbit can change. But other planetary bodies dissolve in the collision with that which you call antimatter.⁴ Other types of energy feed on the gasses which they encounter sporadically in space, and others of light, though their nature may be cold and dark."

"But... What are they?" I asked without understanding.

"They are antigens, whose transparency is such that they seem inoffensive. It is an invisible force like with energy. You can feel it but you can not see it. That characteristic is essential to that force. And unfortunately, many systems, including your solar, are headed toward a band of photons. Of course it will take many years to get there, perhaps decades of years, but now is a good time to prepare yourselves so that your sciences advance to benefit and not prejudice you, to construct a protection for the beings who inhabit the Earth. The Earth is a colony rich in genes of diverse forms... the multitude of races shows that it is an exceptional colony for reimplantation.⁵ There still are civilizations more or less pure. The threat does not only hang over your planet, but all your solar system is exposed. I have told you before that in space it seems like the bodies move in harmony, but it is not exactly thus, some move slowly and others complete their orbits more rapidly. Above all those bodies whose mineral characteristics make them slither, not in weight but in conductivity, react differently with each other. It is as if the travel of a planet is facilitated more when it has more of this so-called electrical energy. That is an example only to illustrate what I am trying to say.⁶ Well they, some travel several times their own system or galaxy. Your planet, in doing this, has already entered the influence of those photons on many occasions. It has not penetrated them directly, but the influence was felt from millions of your kilometers of distance away. Nevertheless, around your year 2024 or 25 you will feel this influence ever more strongly... but your scientists will think that it is a new kind of energy coming from space. The photon threatens from the gigantic depths of the Universe. This and the magnetic band

that surrounds your planet presents the greater danger for the future of your humanity. In earlier times, at least 14,000 years ago, your planet passed through the girdle of photons.⁷ The disasters did not leave much hope, though many of the reptiles did not suffer as greatly as before, because the influence was light.⁸ And even so, the elements were released; the Earth lost its orbital coordination... but then the Earth did not have the great number of human beings that it has now."

"What was it that happened?

"Well, I must tell you that many things occurred. You still had not entered the photonic band, and already the oceans were agitated by great turbulences and the terrestrial plates were moving.⁹ "The animals suffered gigantically from molecular stimulation, and this was scarcely the beginning. The scientists from other worlds knew the approximate nature of this phenomenon and their technology brought them to construct great subterranean caverns and structures which at a determined time would be able to repel this type of aggressive energy. One advanced civilization had come in anticipation of the problem and they constructed an enormous cupola on the bottom of the ocean.¹¹ As you know hydrogen and oxygen repel all kinds of radioactivity, and they knew this.¹² But the cupola did not have sufficient capacity for all the inhabitants, even though there were not too many then. They made the selection and took down these who now notwithstanding the conditions were in agreement and believed as well that at least ten years in the depths of the sea would be needed to survive and continue without suffering the damage possible as a result of the influence of the antigens (the least tiny error could provoke unforeseen damages). Incredibly many people remained on the surface facing the dangers. Others were able to descend and many more entered the deepest of the great caves than had been excavated in the Earth. Many disappeared completely.¹³ The scientists of my planet, my father among them, were desperate because they saw the Earth so threatened and did not know how to explain the threat to the terrestrials involved. The scientists of my planet came to the Earth to help. Some descended to examine the cupola. They examined and selected some animals. Due to the fact that the cupola could suffer from overpopulation the majority of the mammals were subjected to a prolonged glandular alteration. This treatment of the glands is completely inoffensive with our procedures because they can be restimulated when proliferation of the species is desired. If the scientists of your world knew this they would not utilize so many chemical

compounds to avoid uncontrolled conception."

"Why didn't they construct the cupola on the surface?"

"If the photon band should contain particles that consume oxygen your humanity would not have much advantage and lacking this vital element could be extinguished as a humanity. This would not be the case in the depths of the sea because oxygen could be extracted from the waters.

Professor Hernandez began to feel despondent over all these previously unknown to him threats and the precariousness of human life on Earth. He worried a good deal about the fate of Earth humanity and wondered how other planets successfully survived such things in their natural evolution.

It was about this time also that LYA told him of even worse menaces, threats to his very survival, created by terrestrial man himself, such as we are doing in a number of ways today with our atomic, chemical and biological weapons of such efficiency that they can wipe out all living things on this planet at the pleasure of the aberrant humanity that lives here.

LYA told him of a terrible weapon created here on Earth in the past by men living here, that still could wipe out all living things and even the Earth itself.

An Anti-matter Weapon

[From notes from Professor Hernandez diary for November 1979]

Many civilizations have come to our planet in different epochs in search of more powerful weapons.

LYA explained to me that beings from planets of higher knowledge intend to save them by taking them out of reach of terrestrial man, who day by day becomes more belligerent and aggressive.

This information was given to me today, though I assured her (LYA) that it would be dangerous to give it publicity. Why tell it? The nations will annihilate each other for the possession of such a weapon.

But before entering into personal reflections I will tell you now it was that LYA brought, to my knowledge what I have called: The Diabolic Weapon.

Today I am speaking of a most powerful weapon whose longevity has extended back over the centuries. An ominous aggressive force has been guarding in the marine depths, this weapon, since our world has been studied for a long time by beings of other planets, with the intent to evade knowledgeable examination of their conformation.

It was here that she told me, according to my memory:

"Six million years before your own time the continents were found to form only one territory and the nations were relatively close to one another. But then one night the sea swallowed an entire city which you call Atlantis. The race who lived in the center of this great continent were drowned when the land split in two. They had come to be highly knowledgeable, but their ambition to know ever more and more brought them to total ruin.

"There, in that large city, the great Atlantean scientists struggled to reach martial supremacy. They wanted to control the galaxy, without having the mental capacity to achieve it. The intended result was to obtain absolute dominion over your world and of the whole system.

"Those, the Atlanteans, had come from the third planet of this solar system which then was Maldek (today known as the asteroids). This third planet was a

refuge for beings coming from SION, whose powerful sciences had made them invincible. Nevertheless those scientists were divided by frictions among themselves and some, also scientists, emigrated to Earth. The Earth then occupied the fourth place in this

(solar) system. As colonists of the Earth they became undesirable and intolerable to the inhabitants who had been established before, to perversity and the domination they exercised through their sophisticated arms and weapons with which they subjugated the smaller nations. The Earth came to be an enormous receptor of beings coming from other worlds, of which the diversity of creeds and customs as well as the genetic differences was great. The recently populated planet attracted many civilizations due to the richness in minerals it contained. At that time there was only one continent. Your planet was something like a great greenhouse observed with great suspicion from the enormous planet Maldek.

"Once on the Earth those emigrant scientists explored the origin of man utilizing animals in danger of extinction, causing terrible and monstrous mutations between human and animal genes.

"They captured animals of other worlds for experimentation in fields not only of genetics, but of clones; and the monsters they produced in the laboratory were released more than once in circuses of diversion confronting them with slaves and prisoners. Their experiments encompassed great fields of study, even coming to include tests of human resistance to poisonous gases which provoked genetic imitations in the descendants of those humans, causing thus themselves uncontrollable epidemics which isolated entire nations.

[Is it possible that the European tabloid press had a clue when they said that the current AIDS epidemic was the result of American biological warfare experiments that got out of control?]

"The Maldekians became very worried. But the terrestrials were not interested in applying restrictions imposed in accordance with cosmic agreements, and they rebelled against the laws of Maldek, where the respect for life was the first mandate to be considered.

"There were great astronomers, who knowing the exact movement of each one of the bodies in your solar system, upon perfecting the anti-matter weapon

discovered a way to modify the orbits of each one of them.

"The stars radiate energy in sufficient quantity to power ships at a great distance. Nevertheless, despite what they had achieved, the terrestrial Atlanteans were not satisfied with their accomplishments and wanted to reach greater power on the planet: Earth than that which had been achieved by the scientists of Maldek. They had at their disposition many forms of acquiring dominion over science but they did not know enough about something that disturbed them:

ANTIMATTER. Remember professor; that antimatter surrounds matter, that there is more empty space in the galaxies than planets which it surrounds, after which then the nothing is much greater than that which itself exists. Moreover, the dead are attracted enormously by it. It is frequently asked in the same way that you ask today, where do the dead go?

"Over the years of profound study and experimentation on anxiously trying to control the power of the magnetic vortex that produces life, they succeeded in discovering the anti-magnetic origin of the same existence.

"They suspected that a powerful energy produced life—but they ignored the significance that it was that which sustained the NOTHING in the galaxy.

"They wanted to dominate the psyche in the human being, and the biological energy that moves man as well as the dynamics that sustained the movement of the planets, the suns, and the stars. They were ambitious to obtain the immense power to dominate and subject the universe itself.

"Then it was when they came to perfect a weapon authorized only to the great civilizations: A WEAPON THAT CONVERTED LIVING BODIES INTO ANTIMATTER SPACE. This weapon annihilated all, and absolutely all of a living being. You know that matter dies but the energetic essence (bio-energetic psyche) survives. It is a powerful mental energy that retains a great quantity of vitality and whose memory persists through the centuries. This is the energy that moves you and me and all others. The planets which possess life, possess memory.

"Well, those lesser Atlanteans, the terrestrials so to speak, of the time, upon creating this powerful weapon, were able with it to annihilate also the energy that moves us, the same that you call spirit.

"But let us return to Maldek:

"Intergalactic law prohibited weapons such as this to civilizations or scientists such as those, that demonstrated imprudence and insensible rebellion. The law of mutual respect was lost among the diversity of races and creeds that began to multiply on your world. Since the Earth (and your solar system) is on the edge of this galaxy, the terrestrials knew they were isolated from the greater civilizations that exist in the of the galaxy, and for such knew that they were secure from any inspection on the part, of those civilizations, at least for a certain time.

"That weapon possessed an antinuclear reactor and antienergy and was as well a molecular disintegrator, magnetic destabilizer, force neutralizer and receptor of energy of any class. With it they could control life and movement.

"The new weapon was called an antimatter device and it gave them a power never possessed before. The difference between the anti-matter weapon and the conventional arms of that time was abysmal. The common arms then possessed could exterminate matter but not the organic energy. But the new and sensational discovery as it seemed to them — permitted them to destroy the psychic and spiritual energy of the human being. This weapon could exterminate both entities: the material and the spiritual."

"Pardon, LYA. I do not understand what you say with 'both entities', I asked.

"Ah; you give the names spirit and matter to those psychic and organic components of the human being. They both are entitles. What you call spirit is indestructible by conventional death. Its energy continues even after death. But this weapon absolutely exterminated all of the vibrational or psychic being, whether it was in motion or not. And once it was activated toward an objective it would destroy it searching but the sound, being guided by the respiration of people in the area or by the expiration of the vegetation. It leveled entire cities and forests being the only absorber of all its energy and could disintegrate them.

"This weapon alarmed the rest of the Maldekians who sought, without result for ways to resist it. Its powerful force exterminated all living cells no matter how small they were. It could change or modify the course of any planet no matter how big it seemed, and could provoke catastrophes in solar systems such as yours causing collisions of the orbiting worlds by creating an antimagnetic vortex current.

"The creation of this monstrous weapon worried the Maldekians so much that

they felt responsible for whatever might happen on the Earth. They were decided by such to come to your planet to finally try to dissuade those to abandon the project and return to the times of peace. But it was already too late, the terrestrials having advanced too much knowing that this gave them ample power among great interplanetary scientists. The Maldekians repeatedly confronted by the resistance of the terrestrials decided by themselves to deactivate this weapon, though they knew that they risked the stability of your world.

"Despite all, their intentions were in vain. The terrestrials decided to shield this weapon beneath an enormous pyramid which they guarded day and night. Upon seeing this the Maldekians declared war, which lasted almost one year. It was a belligerent confrontation as difficult as powerful between identical force structures. Nevertheless the terrestrials had decided to use the weapon when the time came.

"Once more, in the midst of that conflict, the scientists of Maldek returned to negotiations to convince the Atlanteans to desist. In their decision, but the latter responded with more frequent bellicose aggressions. They would not abandon that symbol of their new power. The terrestrials were not prudent nor characterized by respect for cosmic law, always having violated those of their own civilization.

"Upon refusing to deliver or to deactivate this weapon which nullified cellular life and threatened technology, all bio-organic energy, and the peace of the solar system, they reinforced anew the fraternal struggle.

"In the fury of battle the terrestrials lost terrain. Greater civilizations of other solar systems came to aid the Maldekians. It was then when the terrestrials decided to activate that powerful weapon focused to make the planet Maldek lose its magnetic field to the end that it would provoke collisions with its nearer planets (the nearest being Mars).

"Upon losing its orbit the planet Maldek lost enormous amounts of energy. The scientists discovered that such had been lost and one night decided to destroy the powerful force that encouraged the aggressiveness and the power of the terrestrials. A powerful ray projected from the Maldekian laboratories fell upon that great city (Atlantis) dividing the continent in two, and it was this that opened that great portion of the Earth, and that fatal night the entire city was drawn completely beneath the ocean.

"Other lesser cities had been alerted that a great inundation was about to flood inhabited land, and some of those constructed, with the help of the scientists of Maldek, enormous embarkations in which they rescued those who desired to flee such danger.

"Upon dividing in two the enormous continent broke up and killed also many innocents, sinking slowly into the sea that had surprised the great city, and displacing the divided territories one toward the east and the other toward the west, losing the magnetic pole of the Earth. From then it is still errant.

"The Earth, your planet, changed its orbit and during much time great inundations fell upon innocent nations ignorant of that conflict.

"Today the continents continue moving causing the emergence from the waters of territories that were submerged in that night. Your world is in continual movement since then.

"The planet Maldek continued losing orbital energy for some time, until its inhabitants emigrated to other worlds which gave them asylum. Finally that planet entered on collision courses with Mars and Jupiter, and even your own Earth. Its enormous aerolites fell like a rain of stars on the adjacent planets. Some of that cosmic dust still is found in the rings of Saturn...and others were reaccommodating themselves in the region that today you call asteroids.

"That weapon remains within a great pyramid on the bed of the sea off the state of Florida between a string of islets you call BIMINI."

I looked at her incredulously. She knew that I was not very sure to admit and to digest that history'. I felt humiliated. Subtly I asked:

"Is it still in the ocean?"

"Yes, professor." She responded. "And the stellar community is worried now more than ever, because the sun's rays now aid than provoke the activation of its force, which, though weak, still can provoke magnetic changes on your world and molecular disintegrations.

"This antimatter weapon still manifests its terrible effects in imprecise form but with sufficient frequency for the scientists of your world to be attentive to what occurred in that place. It makes the compasses, the communications, and the

marine navigation suffer alterations with considerable regularity. It STILL moves energies in vortex when it detects living energy in its surroundings, once activated by solar force, and its antimolecular field is stimulated when it detects any kind of apparatus moved by reaction. In fact it moves with a sound. It still is manipulatable and highly dangerous and for you there is no way to get to it on pain of exposure to its force as destructive as it is powerful."

"After so many years, is it still as deadly as you say?" I asked.

"Actually professor," she responded emphatically, "there are still many stellar civilizations striving to obtain it and, though not obtaining permission from the greater civilizations, travel to your world, to study, to analyze, and to seek, to extract it, but neither they nor yourselves, but only greater civilizations who have sufficient knowledge and who totally control antienergy and antimatter can deactivate it."

"Can you do it LYA?"

"Of course, professor. Remember that pertains to a scientific and exploration group, but it would be such as to expose your planet to the emission of antimatter forces. We profoundly respect life, not only material, but energetic as well. Our principles are based on care for the species and the nurturing of them."

"Could we some day control his adequately?"

"Under your present circumstances, no. The scientists of your world, with your science and your knowledge still do not understand perfectly the control of the forces of hyperspace for navigation, nor that you need enormous forces of energy to control your ships. The exploration of space will cost you millions of hours still before you understand the dangers of space. because of that, you could not control it (.sufficiently) to bring it to the surface without your people suffering terrible genetic effects. Upon bringing it to the terrestrial surface cities situated hundreds of kilometers away could disappear in an instant as has already happened in antiquity.

"The EXTRATERRESTRIAL SHIPS could do this, but the evacuation of energy would be fatal to many of you. Only a very advanced civilization could do it. Otherwise the magnetic field of your world suffers notable modifications."

"These other civilizations of which you speak, do you know their location?"

"Effectively professor. The antienergy emission is detectable by our sensors. Many cosmic civilizations know its location. You will know also, because very soon the scientists of your world will try to get to where it is, but few or almost none know really what it is and what it represents, much less detecting its origin. Many ships which pass through this antimagnetic field, launched toward space, suffer alterations in their navigation program, for which accidents sometimes happen.

"Such ships with their energy force stimulate the anti-magnetic power by their passage."

"LYA, is it really possible that the American scientists have already detected this?"

"Of course, I already said before that some scientists are worried by what occurs in that zone, but listen carefully, professor, your destiny is being slowly changed. I did not say that you are elected, but if you are fortunate enough to know this, you should not release this information due to what happens to a world without cosmic supremacy. We believe that your world should know what exists there, and we also believe that your society must become more peaceful before having the exact knowledge of this weapon, to be able to accept the idea of living in peace and never use it against any civilization, but already there is not enough time. Beings of other minor races, rebellious, imprudent, and ambitious, would take it at any price. They know that if they leave it there, some day it could be used against them or against others.

"Today the terrestrial generations are moving toward more belligerent confrontations. On our world, as on many others, the children are trained to the consciousness of the living being and intelligent as such because they know that some day they will inherit the planet, then later they try to develop optimum courses of quality and higher intelligence. But the children of your planet live in violence day after day. All of your marvelous apparatus of communication show them wars between one and another country without them knowing exactly why they fight. The continuity of these events predispose them to aggressiveness. The parents exercise no control over this because they don't know how to do it. The best and the worst of these assurances are being given from the bosom of the home...and those are the generations that will some day guide the destiny of your planet. The level or superhuman consciousness is unknown; the respect for life is discarded; love is conditionally controlled,

without knowing that this is the sentiment that must improve as the beginning of respect for people; human values do not as such, and even continue showing the child a world without love, full of violence, of hate, of rancor, of ambition and of ignorance. Your world is one of those produced by diverse ideologies tarnishing this beautiful blue planet.

"Discordances of pride and power strive to show that peace is only obtained by war, subtle as well as perverse circumstances in a decadent world.

"You still have a place in the Galaxy, the civilizations that survive acquire a place by right. If a society or civilization does not survive as such, it has no right to possess this weapon nor any other. Because it has demonstrated arbitrarily in the control of others it will have no right to knowledge of this.

"Too many wars, professor, have filled the fields of battle with blood. For what then would you possess such a weapon as this? It would only serve you for the destruction of one another!

"The first universal law is knowledge...after this one obtains possession.

"If you prefer to guard this that I have told you in secret, then do it; I am not obliging you to tell it, but it is important that your world know... that they must reevaluate their own attitude toward their own planet. Your sciences, professor, have destroyed vast lands in honor of nuclear experiment...you are destroying your own habitat...it is giving birth to a new generation of aggressive irrationals. But you yourselves are the only ones capable of changing this."

"No, LYA, I will not give this knowledge to the world. If sometime someone should die because of my trying to withdraw this threat to humanity I would feel that to live would be sterile. The world, my world, is not prepared for this power.

"Toward the end of 1987, professor, you will encounter really alarming signs that beings of other worlds intend to come to your planet from different spatial coordinates. That weapon, as bait, attracts extraterrestrials of diverse races and of distinct level, which still has not encountered the method of developing one similar. If someone decided to try to recover it, you would be exposed to its immense disintegrational field or could go mad if this field is weakening. Many animals in migration avoid by instinct passing where this weapon is found, though I can tell you that in one night entire flocks were literally "swallowed up" by the antienergy without your being told.

"Life in space is uncertain for the antienergy that surrounds it. The worlds of superior intelligence survive. HUNDREDS of clouds of antimatter swarm to the length of entire galaxies absorbing celestial bodies in their passage. This I have already explained to you before, that civilization which does not know these dangers succumbs before them.

"For that, the knowledge of the great intergalactic scientists is important since only they know the great mysteries enclosed in the Universe. My father is a great scientist. We know through him the most secure lines of intercosmic navigation.

"Well, this force is concentrated in a small receptacle fixed in some place between those islands that I mentioned.

"There will come a time when you will work, on molecular and antimolecular disintegration without utilizing the atomic level. It will not be easy, but neither impossible since you possess the genetic level for the investigation to develop it.

"You want the power of a planet without having discovered still the secret of longevity to enjoy the gains that you actually have, for so small is the ambition and much less the time that you live to see the fruits of this science you contribute to, but continues to advance, even if those who control all these forces are children today, those to whom you have brought aggression and violence.

"The time that it would take to deactivate this weapon by the scientists of the rest advanced countries of your world, would be unpredictable, as would also be the effects that it could cause, but someone or a group could begin to undertake the idea of the deactivation, always with peaceful intent, on the contrary of which your world would be converted into an arid planet, like many others in the Universe, if for some reason they moved with imprudence.

"Also I must tell you that some scientists of your world are experimenting with weapons of such sophistication that it will not take long before they come to understand the nature of the ANTIMATTER which the ocean guards.

"I say to you, professor, you who has studied high levels of nuclear energy for your world, and what in our levels still is found in primary phase, understand that it represents a grave threat to your world, but also for ulterior civilizations."

"LYA, don't you think that it would have been preferable that you not admit me

to this?"

"I would not be loyal with you, professor, if I shut-up, without advising you of problems that confront your civilization. This is the most terrible legacy that you have received from the past, which nevertheless you do not know. Another legacy that you have received is genetic modification through which you have such a short lifetimes. Your duty, professor, is to plant the seed of knowledge. If you do this, perhaps — it will bear fruit? perhaps no. That depends on the terrain in which you plant sow it.

"The peace of the planet must take priority, until the men of Earth succeed in evolving to a scientific level, respectful of the forms of life that surround them. I have shown you the tendency to decadence. Each time, during one determined cycle, on your world, you reach a level of knowledge or cosmic level in your moral formation within the decadence."

"LYA, could you show me the exact place where this weapon can be found?"

"I will take you there, professor,... and we both will observe that great pyramid from the bed of the ocean. You will probably be surprised by its inoffensive appearance, but within that same is found the weapon that is capable of exterminating your whole world. You will observe also the ruins that it has made in its descent. The ocean jealously guards its secret and the water in some manner attenuates its effects, though not all and for that it remains being highly dangerous to approach. The magnetic field of our ship repels all antienergy force. Remember, professor, when your auto would not start? Our negativizer of energy is powerful, but for us this weapon is important.

"You will go with me, professor, I promise you. This is the maximum proof offered by an inhabitant of INXTRIA to a man of Earth.

"Many will not believe you... That incredulous attitude of the people of your world permits us to descend to your planet with total security, though. we only make ourselves visible before those who desire to see us.

"And I said to you, professor, that nobody is going to believe you, but a few scientists will see answers to their questions in the lines that you write. They will believe. Professor, though not all."

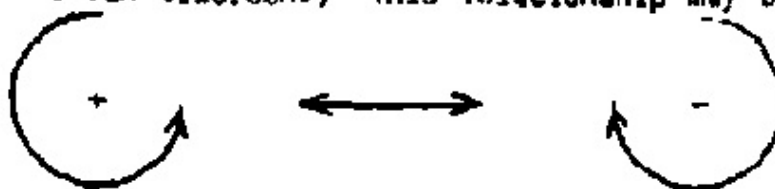
Since that day I have reflected much on what LYA said. I worry that her words will continue coming true as has happened before, and if that is it, will other races come to continue visiting our planet with the intent to carry away this weapon? Then why orbit tracking satellites and install enormous radars if we continue being a civilization of minor knowledge to them? My intention is to never publish this information. However I have consigned it to my diary so as to not forget all that this extraterrestrial woman taught me.

NOTES

1. The descriptions of antimatter offered here by LYA are difficult to set down, and even more difficult to translate, because so much of that subject is not known or not understood by our science today. We are unable to explain why matter and antimatter do not mutually annihilate each other if they occupy the same time and space but in opposite aspect as supposed. This is a subject that comes up in the normal course of events in a great number of JFO contact cases we have investigated, notably in the extraterrestrial contacts by beings who say they come from a planet they call KOLDAS, which they say exists in our antimatter realm of existence for which we are their antimatter aspect. They tell their contactor, Edwin White in Pine town, South Africa, that they learned to pass through the "barrier" thousands of years ago and now do so regularly. The extraterrestrial beings from the DAI Universe mentioned in the Pleiades contacts in Switzerland are also said to come from an antimatter universe to us, and they too have learned to cross the barrier between the two manifestations. In the early 1960s Wilbert B. Smith, B.A., M.A., of Canada was being visited occasionally by extraterrestrial beings who sought him out near his home there. They discussed this matter-antimatter relationship with him at considerable length, which resulted

in his publishing his paper "The New Science" in 1967, which described his "Quadrature Concept" derived from his discussions with the EIs. He described the four fabrics making up the quadrature which we know as matter. He was aware that this could be controlled by one understanding it's nature, and how matter could be converted to antimatter and vice versa. In the early 1970s, Mr. Anthony Seratites, a research chemist for Dow Chemicals, published his new and controversial book, "The Structural Nature of Matter", and that was followed a couple years later by his culminating work, "The Universal Field Law and the Universal Law of Creation of Mass-Energy". Few people knew that these ideas of his came out of his repeated contacts with extraterrestrials. Seratites, like Smith, discovered that all matter is made up of much smaller quanta of energy, like photons, that have both vector and curl or spin, which also gives them mass and polarity. The direction of vector and curl determine whether the manifestation will be matter or antimatter. To convert one to the other, it was only necessary to reverse the vector and curl. This could be accomplished by inverting the quanta which reverses the apparent direction of spin and surface charge, and this could be done in a field. The two opposite aspects, though attracted magnetically and by gravity, were repelled by their opposing spin unless forced together, and in that case they neutralized

each other in a great release of energy. (For further information in this respect see Appendix III in the report UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS, BY Carl van Vlierden.) This relationship may be diagrammed.



2. Worlds, like all else in nature, are transient phenomena. Some survive and some perish. Intelligence eventually develops on most and evolves. If the progress is fast enough a technology is developed in time to perceive the danger and escape. This depends on the degree of mutual cooperation achieved by the rational creatures on that planet. All do not make it. Will we do so?

3. The Koldasians in UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS describe just such a rescue and the kind of conditions needed to determine if a rescue is deserved and warranted.

4. Both Wilbert Smith and Anthony Serraties found that high energy photons can act on the photons making up matter to the extent that their vector and curl can be modified, thus changing the matter or even converting it to antimatter, some or all of which can reflex

back again to it's normal state.

5. Apparently we can qualify for rescue and safe removal to another planet if dire consequences beyond our control, not of our own making, present themselves, provided -- we can overcome our red tendency to violence, which is not welcomed anywhere else.

6. There is great difficulty in trying to describe concepts that are unknown to us, and for which we have not yet developed appropriate idea symbols and matching phonetics for the transmission of the idea.

7. LYA may be making reference to the equatorial plane of our Galaxy here, which is in fact a girdle of light (photons) possessed by many galaxies. It is known that our solar system is beginning to enter this galactic ring now and that we will reach the center of the equatorial plane shortly after the turn of the century. That cycle is about 28,000 years with our solar system passing through it one way or the other every 14,000 years.

8. Here is a clear reference to the earlier extinction of the great dinosaurs on earth as a result of such a passage through the dangerous photon belt by our whole solar system in the distant past. Perhaps others of the various great extinctions now known could be traced to other passages through this photon belt as well. This might be

verified some time in the future by comparing our planetary disasters with similar disasters affecting other planets in our solar system.

9. This reference to Earth "plate tectonics" was made years before our sciences ever began to take such a theory seriously. The Professor, himself a great scientist, would have joined his colleagues in condemning such a theory if from any other source.

10. Here may be one answer to the great manmade underground caverns of immense size and lengths at depths of 200 and 300 feet underground, which run for many miles, and which have great galleries as big as churches and cathedrals, all deep below the surface, such as the "Cuevos de los Tallos" in Ecuador and similar ones in Azerbaijan Province in the USSR. Nobody has ever been able to come up with when they were constructed, why, by whom, or even how it was done, because modern equipment today would be hard put trying to duplicate even one of them, and there are many. (See Eric von Daniken's CHARIOTS OF THE GODS and similar reports by Count Pino Turcillo of Italy.

11. Here may be one answer to one of our most persistent legends of a city beneath the sea.

12. A fact not commonly known to those not in the fields of radiation research as was Professor Demander.

13. This may be one answer for the disappearance of some races long gone from the history of humanity.

14. If this under-ocean facility still exists, may it not be possible that some of our now extinct species of living things could be recovered from there and the species be revived?

21 The Extraterrestrial Photographed

[From notes in Prof. Hernandez' Diary for March of 1979]

After our lengthy and substantial conversations, LYA left in me a change, a longing to begin to search into the vastness of the Universe which surrounds us. I began to carry my photo camera with me in my automobile. I wanted to have objective proof of her existence, a photograph of her or her ship.

I asked her that day in March of 1979, if she would permit me to photograph her. She looked at me, not into my eyes, but directly at my forehead. Immediately in my eyes I felt a vacancy.

"Why?" She asked me delicately...sweetly.

"LYA, If perhaps some time I would want to give publicity to that which we have talked about... if for some reason I would want to transmit the message you have brought me, they are going to ask for proofs..."

"Who will ask you that?"

"Well, perhaps the editor, perhaps the people who will read about it...finally."

"Professor, when I came down to your world I needed to do it suitably protected: not only for me, but also for you.¹ I am surrounded by an antimagnetic and antigravitational halo.² Before, decades of years ago, this halo could be seen by simple sight. Because of this, many of the apparitions of my congenates were taken as divine. I have mentioned this to you before, but now we have overcome this.³ To get myself around in your terrestrial space I must be suitably equipped. My antimagnetic field many times nullifies that which moves in your world with common energy. The battery in your watch, for example exploded and was destroyed; Your car at times will not start, will not crank as you say. Imagine what could happen upon taking a photograph, the bulb will not flash. It is useless."

"I had thought of this many times. Nevertheless I continued carrying my camera. I never knew when she would return. I had full conviction that it was going to be soon. And finally it occurred. Some days later I came to see her very near

Tlatelolco. I saw her in the full light of day, in the fullness of her extraordinary beauty, which I thought was certainly worth the effort of trying to take her photograph. She, upon sensing my intention, took one step back from me, of about a meter, because her body is highly aesthetic and elastic. She advances or walks with great steps with surprising ease. I followed actuating the camera shutter several times. She stopped not very far away, but I could tell that she advanced a meter or more with each step.

She looked at me and smiled, slightly moving her head in the negative.

"It will not come out, Professor... and it is not that I have denied you the opportunity to do this. I must descend to your world protected. Without it, if I came close to you with the germs that are brought from space, your people would die. You have no antibodies to repel the germs of space. I have already spoken to you of this."

"Look into the camera, and I will carefully guard the picture in my portfolios."

I fervently desired that someone or something would appear in the photograph. I myself developed the coil of film in my house. This would be no take. There appeared a being in only the first photograph. I analyzed it carefully. It was, though anthropomorphic, a phantom, luminous, and in proportion greater than LYA herself. I could not be deluding myself — it was her. Nobody is going to believe this, but myself, yes. I had photographed a luminous halo that surrounded and protected her. My hands trembled. I developed it carefully and studied it before drying and mounting it. I marked the date on it and put it away in safekeeping. There were no images on the rest of the roll of film. It was the only image that appeared and the rest of the film showed no trace.⁵

LYA knew that... that our cameras are really primitive ...one might say archaic before their great advances, and only if they desire it can they be photographed. I really needed to have a proof. I remained suspended between fear and intrigue. I wanted to demonstrate to myself that she existed. I had jealously guarded for such a long time the secret of our meetings and I was. It was driving me crazy. I wanted to fill myself with equanimity. I knew that a change was taking place in me, but I myself did not know what confronted me. I tried to explain this to myself through science, but I must admit to being afraid at times. The nights I waited stood out clearly, imprisoned in my own subconscious. I was tied to something I did not understand, which was and is some thing, something that

could be true or not entirely true. The photograph that I had taken was a form of proof — though not absolute — of that which was real... though it was only to convince me myself.

NOTES

1. There are a number of such instances of concern for possible infectious germs from space being introduced into our Earth environment. The Ummites (UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMA) described their methods of decontaminating their ships which enter our ambient atmosphere, and their beings who get out and walk our planet, in considerable detail. Many Earth abductees who have been taken aboard ET ships have described a process of recontamination of them and their clothes and equipment as they board the ET vessel.

2. The Pleiadians visiting Switzerland described a protective field that surrounds their ships in our atmosphere and the cosmocrats themselves when they get out of their ships in our environment. (See UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES by Stevens.)

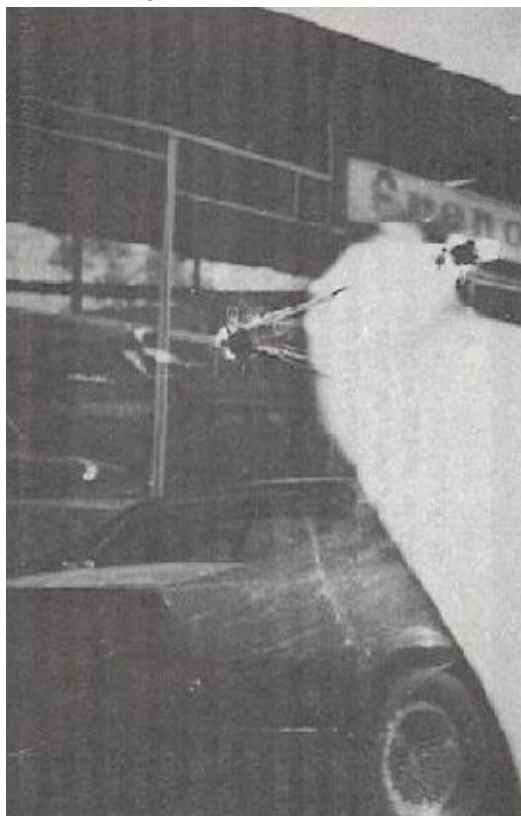
3. The so called divine beings in all the religions of our world are usually characterized as being surrounded by light, or of having a radiant appearance about them. Sometimes they are painted with a halo of light around the crown of their head.

4. In the investigation of JFK cases we frequently encounter electro-
static effects or electrostatic patches of witnesses (UFO CONTACT FROM

magical effects of electrical nature of nature of UNDERSEA), failures of automobile, boat and other vehicle engines, lights and electrical systems (UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET JARGA by Dennerle and Stevens), failure of house lights and even blackout of whole electrical systems (UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM by Stevens). We also frequently detect the presence of strong magnetic fields, including elevated residual magnetism for some time afterward (UFO ABDUCTION AT PIRASSOL by Dr. Walter K Buhler).

5. The rest of the film appeared unexposed because the electrical shutter release failed to operate on the near dead battery in the camera, and did not open the shutter when the button was depressed.

[Notes: The extraneous marks on either side of the head of the image in this color slide appear to have been made by earlier analysts picking at the emulsion with a sharp instrument. They do not appear to have been a part of the original image. They were obviously made after the original color slide was developed.]



March 1979, near Tlatelolco



Standing alone, the photograph of LVA might be more easily explained away as something other than what it really was, such as the suggestion that it could be a smudge cone with chemicals, which of course we now know it was not. But it so happens that an almost identical image was photographed of an extraterrestrial woman who was putting in regular appearances at Bayside Hills, in Queens, New York, from 14 September 1971 to at least 28 September 1981. The above photograph, in color, was taken on the evening of 1 November 1975 by Ted Cach of Carlstadt, New Jersey. He was photographing a miraculous healing by the unearthly visitor, and this is what appeared in his SX-7J Polaroid photograph. We simply cannot account for the very close similarity between this picture and the one photographed by Prof. Hernandez of his alleged extraterrestrial contact LVA. We can affirm, however, without any doubt, that this one was an actual photograph in front of many witnesses and that this one is definitely not any kind of "doctored" photograph in any way.. How the one made by Prof. Hernandez could be so alike and any less real baffles us.

NOTE

The second color slide sent by Zitha Rodriguez for use as a control in testing the Hernandez color slide turned out to be very interesting of itself. The picture was taken by the well known Mexican mountain climber, Sergio Fitch Watkins on a mountain climbing expedition to western China in 1986. When Sergio delivered the original slide to Zitha Rodriguez, a well known UFO researcher in Mexico, he told her that he did not remember seeing that object there when he took the picture. Zitha showed it to Richard Heiden who suggested that it could be a reflection, but it seemed to be too well detailed for such a reflection.

When Sergio had the slide examined in West Germany he was told by the laboratory there that they did not consider it a lens flare or light aberration, and that it could be the best photograph of a UFO up to now.

The laboratory at Kodak International could not explain what this could be if not the lenticular radiant form it appeared to be, and they could not account for how it could be produced if not as alleged. They agreed that it was probably not a lens flare because, although it's vertical axis would intersect the sun, it did not resemble the ~~usual lens flare caused by the light opening in the diaphragm of the~~ camera lens system, and furthermore it was off center and not exactly aligned with the diaphragm reflections. There is nothing else in the camera that could produce such a reflection.

The image of the lenticular object does seem to be less sharply defined than the rocky outcroppings also seen in the picture, which might tend to confirm the possibility of some kind of a radiant field around the object as described by LYA for her team's ships.

In any case, this is the second color slide photograph mentioned in the letters pertaining to the testing of the alleged photograph of the extraterrestrial woman from Andromeda.

Douglas, Arizona

24 February 1968

J&J Photographic Art Services
P.O. Box 328,
Tombstone, AZ 85638

Dear Mr. Kidd:

I am enclosing a copy of the translated account of the events surrounding the taking of the picture of an alleged extraterrestrial woman by Prof. R.N. Hernandez of Mexico. When I received this color slide I immediately remembered our discussion of strange and phenomenal photographs, and that you and your wife had specialized in collecting and analyzing so-called "spirit photographs" and photographic effects of this nature. While this is not a typical spirit photograph as such, it seems to be rather unusual and the story of course is very exotic.

Another reason for writing to you is your background of past experience as a technician in NPIC (Naval Pictorial Information Center) in the Washington area, a laboratory also known to me to have analyzed military gun-camera movies of the mysterious 1970s taken by fighter pilots of the armed services over the past 40 years. And because of this particular qualification I ask your expert opinion on the second color slide of a possible unidentified flying object taken with a good

35mm camera.

In the case of the alleged photograph of the ET woman, it seems to me that we ought to be able to figure out what kind of energy, or whatever, produced the featureless transparent space in the purported image of the extraterrestrial woman. Is it possible to determine by analysis of the chemistry of the remaining film and emulsion in the transparent area what reactions must have taken place to produce the clear part?

Can we determine anything from the transition zone in the edges of the image if we magnify them sufficiently? What could we learn by examination of those edges in great magnification through different filters?

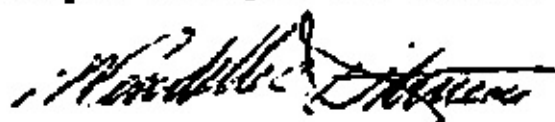
What can we determine about the angle of sunlight, time of day i.e. morning or evening, probable sky condition, and haze or dust attenuation of the light when the picture was made? Can we tell from the overall color cast of the picture whether it was taken in the light of an advancing or a retreating sun?

Will it be possible to clean up the many thumbprints from both sides of the slide sufficiently to make good copy prints of this photograph?

Mr. Kidd, I wonder if you would be kind enough to see how well these slides will clean up and then give me a description of what you did in the order that you did it, and then give me your professional analysis of the results of your examination and testing of these two slides, but especially the one with the alleged figure of an extraterrestrial woman flared on in it. Please reply on your professional letterhead.

Be advised, Mr. Kidd that this is only the beginning of much serious testing of these slides, and that I welcome any recommendations you can make for any further testing beyond your ability or time to undertake for this purpose.

My very best respects...



Wendelle C. Stevens
Lt. Col. USAF (Ret.)

Wendell C. Stevens
UFO PHOTO ARCHIVES
P.O. Box 17206,
Tucson, AZ 85710

23 February 1988

Prof. James W. Deardorff:
1689 SW Knollbrook Pl.,
Corvallis, OR 97333

Dear Jim:

Here I am again, but this is business and thus I must take the time at the expense of other correspondence to write you once more on a scientific matter.

I have described the positive slide photo which Professor R.N. Hernandez of Mexico avers is a picture he took of the extraterrestrial woman, LYA, whom he claims has contacted him a number of times, and whom he says has also taken him aboard her ship for discussions and demonstrations.

I have sent you translations of his diary pages where he describes this picture taking event and the dialogue that took place with her at the time the picture was being taken. The diary notes, the dialogue, and the positive slide transparency all seem to be consistent in con-

nection with this event.

I first turned the slide transparency I received from Zatha Rodriguez in Mexico over to Mr. James Kidd, owner and operator of J&J Photographic Art Services, P.O. Box 328, Tombstone, Arizona 85638, telephone number (602)-457-335, for the purpose of making copies and getting a preliminary analysis of the slide. He also is going to try to clean the many thumbprints from the slide surfaces. Actually I gave him two slides at the same time for copying and preliminary analysis. The second slide was a photograph of a strange and unidentified light phenomenon in a snowy mountain scene.

There were several reasons for trusting Mr. Kidd with this valuable original evidence. First of all, he is a universally recognized expert on "spirit photographs" or photographs of spirit phenomena, and he has a large collection of such evidence in his possession. Second, he was formerly a technician in NPIC (the Naval Photographic Intelligence Center) in the Washington area, the place where the U.S. Government sends their photographs of UFOs for processing and analysis. And third, because he has his own photo processing laboratory with facilities and equipment to clean up the badly handled slides with fingerprints all over both sides of them and some scratches from very poor handling. Mr. Kidd knows how to handle such valuable evidence and how

to avoid further damage in carrying out the analysis desired.

As you know, contrary to what has been published by others, I and my associates at Incecep have always held the position that we will only deal with the facts as we find them, and that if there is fraud or misrepresentation of facts or evidence, we want to be the ones to find them, and we want to be the first to expose them, even at the expense of great damage to the case in point. That is my position, and it is in that light that I come to you for counsel.

In preface, I must warn you of the need for great caution in handling original evidence. It is so very easy to lose. For example: I sent the second half of the tiny piece of Pleiadian metal analyzed by Marnel Vogel to MIT for a second analysis to confirm Vogel's findings. I took certain precautions in transmission by sending the remaining piece I had in my possession, by registered mail to Harry Lieberman, then UFO Hotline editor for JMWI magazine in New York, and Harry personally couriered the piece to MIT and delivered it into the hands of a professor there who would undertake a second analysis. Harry could not get any results of the analysis from that scientist for over a month. When Harry persisted, he was finally told by that professor that the professor's son was soldering something at home and that some of the excess solder fell into a bucket of water, and that it then looked so much like the piece of metal in question that he (the professor) be-

came convinced that the sample had to be something like that, and he decided not to waste the time and expense on an analysis. Labelson asked for the piece of metal back to return it to us, and was told by that scientist, that he had "lost" it! Sound familiar? And so we have the second half, or criminal piece of that mysterious metal, also "lost". This gives the critics proper grounds for suspicion, and we can no longer prove what we had. How many times have we heard that one? This happens a lot in this kind of research.

I discussed this potential for loss or damage with Mr. Kidd, and he convinced me that he would take all precautions necessary to protect these slides, and I am thankful to be able to say that he has come through all the way, and has advised me of his actions and the results.

Mr. Kidd took the two slides into lab for special analysis, and they gave him their usual report on what the images were not. They concluded that the image of the anomalous lenticular light in the second slide was not a lens flare, or film flare, or processing defect, and that it had no mundane explanation.

But they offered a number of comments on the slide photo of the "spirit image" of the figure in the first slide. They apparently did no scientific analysis of the slide other than projecting it and looking at it in enlargement, besides visual examination of the slide

itself. Their comments included the following:

"There is a "stain" of some kind that flowed in the slide image outside of the clear part (the "spirit image")."

"The clear part may be the result of using some kind of chemical to alter the slide."

"The fact that there is no evidence of the chemical on this slide may mean that this is a copy slide."

Actually, Jim, we can accept none of these off-the-cuff subjective explanations. They are not scientifically arrived at and they are not conclusive. This is very common in these kinds of analyses sought by other UFO photographers. And so now for the reason for coming to you.

As you know, I would run this through a proper analysis myself, but am a little handicapped at the present time. You have mentioned that you would like to work with some "live" material some time, and have offered your assistance on such if it became available. Thus I am turning to you now. I am sending you herewith, the purported original slide as received from Zitha R. I have notified her that I am doing this. I think that as scientists we can learn a whole lot more than we have so far from this photo.

To begin with the comments made by the local photographic laboratory, then, we should be able, by microanalysis, to identify the "stain", if there is one, as the flow of film chemicals and which ones if there

is what the stain is, and should be able to calculate possible causes of what is observed. We should be able, under high magnification, to determine, from color layer and granule reaction, even down to molecular reaction, what the chemical/s is/are, and whether they came from within the film or from an outside source.

We should be able, by laser scanning and high resolution magnification, introduced in color and through filters into a good computer array, to separate the wavelengths of all energies involved in making up the very edge of the "spirit" outline in each layer of the film emulsion. Calculation of the chemical reaction involved in each layer should give us some new directions to pursue.

Since they found no evidence of the picture being bleached out of the emulsion layers, which would have very likely left the chemically sculptured contours of the former image in the emulsion topography, but the unexplained stain, and even what they thought might be a brush hair mark in the edge outline of the clear image, they concluded that the slide we sent them may be a copy of another slide, re-photographed to remove such evidence of retouching. In that case, Jim, we should find evidence of the first and original predecessor in the form of microscopic dust particles and tiny droplets of moisture from breath photographed into the emulsion of the copy. Those can be picked up in

high magnification, because the microscopic dust particles will change the normal grain signature of that particular batch of film if they are uniformly distributed, which they more likely are not. In which case they are much easier to detect. The microscopic droplets of moisture in the breath of anybody looking at the slides without a mask on will show up as tiny circles left by the dried droplets. If the image has been re-photographed these will be registered within the film emulsion layers. If they are not photographed in the emulsion, they are on the surface and the slide is either the original, or they are new droplets on the outside surface from somebody else breathing on the slide in question. In either case, whether they are photographed into the emulsion or are on the surface can be determined.

This kind of analysis is not cheap, and that is one reason why it is so seldom done, but there are good laboratories who can do this, and who will do it within their own research programs if properly and sincerely approached. In my experience they will first ask you to sign a non-disclosure agreement with them, to keep you from identifying them with this kind of research, but that is all right as long as we know. It has been our practice, in those cases, to ask them to sign a similar non-disclosure with us to prevent them from prematurely disclosing what we were doing there.

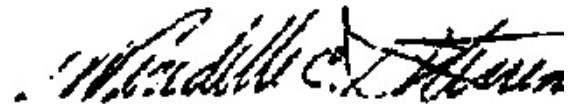
May I suggest that you contact Jit Cilettoso (through Lee) and

consult with him on how he managed all of that kind of research for us before. He may also have more ideas on how to proceed. You may send a copy of this letter to Jin if you decide you want to give him more information. He has been most trustworthy in the past and will continue to be so. You may also consult with R.B. and get his ideas on this, and you may send him a copy of this letter too if you so decide.

The one thing I can not caution too much about, is the potential for loss of the "original" slides. I have always insisted on couriering the material to the test facility, on remaining with it in my sight at all times as it is being processed, and in carrying it back out with me, when I did not know the parties involved in the work being done. When I know them personally I have at times entrusted material to them as I am now doing with you, and as I did with Jin Dilettoso.

I would appreciate a detailed letter report on how you proceed and the results obtained, when you find that you have gone as far as you can on this project. Please return the slides as soon as you can so that I may return them safely to their rightful owner. You may make copies for yourself.

Many thanks, Jin, and good luck...



Wendelle C. Stevens

ADDENDUM

That was Zitha Rodrigues' originally intended summary report on Professor Hernandez' UFO contacts with the extraterrestrial woman who told him she came from a place in space that we call Andromeda. That material came to me in lengthy narrative accounts under dates which I at first assumed to be dates from the Professor's diary, and in some cases they may be. For greater clarity and convenience I broke those narrative accounts into chapters by subject matter at suitable break points, where there is no date shown at the head of any of those chapters, that chapter is actually a continuation of the one preceding it, back on the last date shown.

As I progressed, it became increasingly clear that the Galaxy Andromeda being mentioned was more likely the Constellation Andromeda in our own galaxy, and that we should be reading that as the constellation Andromeda, because the star chart shown Prof. Hernandez aboard LYA's spacecraft is clearly of stars in our

own galaxy.

While I was preparing the master pages for Zitha's report, I began sending the raw copy to an American professor friend of mine, of comparable stature with Prof. Hernandez, for review and comment. His first reaction was that this report was probably not written by any professor of the stature claimed for several reasons: First., the language used was nor "professorial" in tone and style.

Second, some subjects discussed were apparently not fully understood by the professor when he should have been familiar with them.

Third, the questions asked by the professor, and the answers received, as reported in this narrative account, were not the most important questions to be asked by a professor of a real extraterrestrial visitor. Either there were more questions asked by the professor, which were not reported in the pages received or he has been mis-characterized in this account.

Fourth, in some cases it appears that the questions asked by the professor were not clear, and the answers were not fully understood. This would not be in character for a professor as described.

With this in mind, I wrote Zitha Rodriguez in Mexico City and asked her to send me photocopies of the diary pages for study here, and for inclusion in original form in this book as authentication documents. I also asked for copies of the professor's memoranda to himself on these matters.

I asked her for a photo copy of the small Thomas Haskins booklet on his experiences given Hernandez in Chicago after LYA had led Hernandez to that other Earth contactee being used by her group up to then.

I asked for the slide photo of LYA taken by Hernandez in March 1979.

I asked for photocopies of any sketches and diagrams that may have been made by professor Fernandez while all this was going on.

I asked for documentation on professor Hernandez' dismissal from his positions and jobs, medical reports, psychiatric evaluations, separation from his family, incarceration in an institution, etc.

And I asked for more notes on dialogues that had taken place, hoping by them to

satisfy some of the American professor's criticism of the narrative so far which would also be the criticism of other readers in the future.

Zitha had told me that she possessed many hundreds of pages of notes and written material on this case, and that she had interviewed the professor many times, and sometimes for many hours at these interview meetings.

When Zitha told me that Hernandez had given her some hundreds of pages of diary notes, I did not make the connection that she would have to give them back and did not keep them. Hernandez, of course, wanted them back, and she returned them promptly after reading them and making her own notes therefrom. Thus Zitha had hundreds of pages of her notes taken from Hernandez material and from the hours-long discussions she had taken down in shorthand.

Here is where the second major problem came in, and the answer to the American professor's criticism. Zitha was taking shorthand notes on subjects she did not understand as well as the professor, and then she tried to transcribe these notes hours or even days later without that full understanding, and the transcriptions began to take on her personality more than the professor's. This was the reason for asking for original copies of professor Hernandez¹ diary pages and notes.

It now appears that those pages of very important documents might not be available from Professor Hernandez' wife or family anymore, and we may be left with only what Zitha was able to preserve in her own notes.

Her letter on this is quite explanatory, and now of itself becomes a document in this report. An original copy and translation shall follow these pages.

But Zitha did come through with some more material transcribed from her notes, a sketch of one of the ET exploratory spacecraft like the one used by LYA to carry the professor away from this planet's surface, and some more of the professor's discussions with LYA about other life in our universe and her home planet.

We have therefore decided to continue the chapter numbering, dating, and compartmentation by subject, matter as before. Other documents will be added as appendices following the numbered chapters.

This may be an unusual way to assemble a report, but this is exactly the way this

Creo yo que de alguna manera el Dr. Hernández y el Dr. Valler tuvieron diferencias en cuanto a sus encuentros con las estropectas. Aunque no necesariamente sean exactamente iguales considerando que son diferentes las civilizaciones de donde proceden las rieras estropectas. Al Profesor no le irradaba mucho la publicidad y siempre se dijo que lo único que le interesaba era el estudio de las rieras con fines de su uso al momento obtenido a través

resistencia importante en vez de la que se esperaba y que, como resultado,
de ley y manifestar a la humanidad que había surtido habilitados para el nuestro.

Adjunto le envío un bosquejo sobre la primera nave en que viajó el profesor. Según él era
una nave exploradora. Con él descubrió la tierra para ver el tipo que se estaba formando
como estructura telúrica y viajó con Lya a Kodiak, Alaska. El le enseñó hacer pero el dibujo
junto no hizo mucho, no le mostró y yo lo copié, porque el dibujante se quiere como alguien
papel y él el se quedó con muchas bocetas. Las fotos que se dijo se dice se permitirán copiarlas
y le pedí hacer copias fotostáticas. Lo va a pensar, no dijo, porque se los enseñé mucho
el profesor. El y yo creemos que está vivo.

En estos días que he trabajado entre mi enorme montaña de papeles reconstruiré libretos de trabajo
de las notas que le tomé en interminables entrevistas que duraban horas, porque a veces
una conversación derivaba a otra y a otra. Le tomaba furiosamente hojas y hojas de esas ta-
quillas.

Por suerte a Enrique yo creo lo conocí, sólo sé lo que él escribió y me habló de él que me
era mucho porque en aquel tiempo el profesor sufría un cambio intrínseco y se había vuelto
especialmente sensible y profundizaba con mucha frecuencia.

Yo buscaré todos los documentos que eres que le sirven. Desafortunadamente le di a las esposas
en el total. A mí me hubiera gustado muchísimo quedarme con todos pero siempre he sido reser-
vada de las propiedades ajenas, por ello. Gracias a Dios, la mayoría de mis amigos me tie-
nen confianza plena... hasta para guardarlos en secreto. Por ello no dudé en enviárselos al tra-
sor con copias, y me eres que me tenía intención de fotocopiarlos pero se retiró. No era
legal si el profesor se lo desaba así.

El Mundo es Nuestra Responsabilidad... Ray.

Yo sabía que el profesor había tenido una gran experiencia. Sorriblemente diría yo.
alguna vez cuando quise escribir a Lya él me dijo que si se era posible y hasta al-
guna vez me dijo que tendrías una cita con ella, me recordo el día y final
de 1970 o a principios de 1980, pero yo tuve terror al día de la cita y no acudí.
fue un verdad con lástima, pero creo yo que no había sido florida por ella.

Yo se entiende mucho sobre el hipocretismo, pero todo eso se conceje para un futu-
ro se lo tiene; no le eres usted Mr. Vendetta

En el directorio de del Centro Internacional, yo he mantenido una colección de e-
constante y actualmente estoy escribiendo tres extractos, uno de los cuales ya tengo
esta años estudiando (Enrique Vercaña, quien incluso presentó a Rich Keller) y la
Sra. Alejandra Roca, quien vive temerosa desde su experiencia. El centro se fun-
ciona como gobierno pero creo que una mayor difusión beneficiaría.

Yo entrevisté muchas veces al profesor y tomé notas de eventos y así, siempre
preguntaba sobre sus notas porque se le entendía absolutamente nada algunas veces
él era un gran conversador... pero escribía a veces (se decía incompleto y después
cuando recordaba algo, así fuera a media noche se levantaba a continuar escribiendo.)

Yo tengo actualmente un archivo inmenso, y le diré que tengo propuestas para inter-
cambio, pero ahora estoy dedicada a enviarle a todos los papeles restantes y a las
cosas escribe descripciones... de las cuales quisiera que se enviara a describir lo de
Alejandra Roca, pero no quisiera enredar los dos asuntos porque son diferentes.

Por supuesto el centro necesita financieramente, pero lo que importa es la difusión,
el profesor le interesaba mucho la investigación porque él siempre se declaró un
neófito sobre el tema OVNÍ y además le interesaba mucho dar el mensaje de Lya

Le envío más y espere el resto, pero por favor dame tiempo para reescribir lo que
falta, porque las copias salen muy torcidas.

Attestado
Zitha Rodriguez

Zitha Rodriguez' letter to Wendelle C. Stevens of Tucson, AZ.

CENTRO INTERNACIONAL de ESTUDIOS ESPACIALES A.C.
Apartado Postal No. 92-047 C.P. 06503
Mexico, D.F.

the 15 of Feb. 1988

MR/ WENDELLE C STEVENS
Douglas, Arizona
USA

Esteemed Mr. Wendelle:

Today I received your two mailings together. I have read them with much attention. Thanks for your attention and time with me. I went back to carefully observe the video of Meier that was sent to me from Japan and though it is in Japanese I could see that it was very well accomplished. And, surprisingly, I had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with you. At the bottom was your name and you spoke of the investigations you have made on Meier. Lamentably, I do not speak the language and could understand nothing because the majority was dubbed in Japanese. but some friends in Mexican television said they were going to translate it.

It grieves me that you have sent such expensive books, considering that it will take time to read them because I read English slowly, but I thank you greatly for your shipments, though it is not strictly

necessary.

I believe that in some manner Sr. Hernandez and Sr. Meyer have had differences in the accounts of their encounters with the cosmonauts. They do not necessarily have to be exactly alike though, considering that there are differences in the civilizations from which the two extraterrestrial women come. The Professor did not much appreciate publicity, and he always told me that the only thing really important was not whether he should become famous or not, but the message obtained through LVA and to make it available to the humanity of inhabited worlds such as ours.

Attached I send you a sketch of the first ship in which the Professor traveled. According to him it was an exploration ship. With her he flew around the Earth to see the halo that has been forming as a dangerous belt, and he traveled with LVA to Kodiak, Alaska. He had it made but the sketch did not show much. He showed it to me and I copied it, because the artist did not want to give me any paper and he still had many other sketches. The only thing he said was that he would allow me to copy them, and I asked to make photostatic copies. He said he would have to think about that because he was charged with confidentiality by the professor. He and I believe that Ux Professor is still alive.

In these days that I have searched among my enormous mountain of papers, I found booklets of shorthand of the notes that I took in interminable interviews which lasted for hours, because at times the conversation developed into another, and to another still. I furiously took pages and pages of block shorthand.

The story of Hoskins I never knew. I only know what he (Hernandez) wrote and said to me of him (Hoskins), which was not much because at that time the professor was suffering an intrinsic change and he had become especially sensitive and went deeply into that with much frequency.

I shall look for all of the documents that you think will serve. Unfortunately I gave almost all to his wife. I would have liked very much to have kept all of them, but I have always been respectful of the property of others, for which, thanks be to God, the majority of my friends have full confidence in me...even to holding their money. For that he did not hesitate in lending me his papers, and did not believe that I had any intention of photocopying them before returning them. It is not legal if the professor does not permit it.

I knew that the professor had had a great experience: "formidable" he told me. One time when I wanted to make the acquaintance of LYA, he

would be that (he would see) if it were possible. And then one time he told me that we had an appointment with her. I do not remember if it was the end of 1979 or the beginning of 1980, but I was terrified the day of the meeting and would not accept. It was truly a pity, but I thought that I had not been selected by her.

I do not know much about hyperspace, but all is a concept for a future not far distant, don't you think so, Mr. Wendell?

I appreciate that about the Centro Internacional. I have maintained a promotion more or less constant and actually I am analyzing three contacts (now), one of which I have been studying for six years (Enrique Mercado, which I have presented to Rich Heiden), and the Sra. Alejandra Rono, who lives in fear since her experience. The Centro does not function as it should but I believe a greater dissemination would help.

I interviewed the professor many times, and took notes by the hundreds (of pages), always asking about his notes because at times I understood absolutely nothing of what he said. He was a great talker...and I had to write in abbreviation (as to say incomplete, and later, when I remembered something, like in the middle of the night, I would get up and continue transcribing).

I actually have an immense archive, and I tell you that I have a proposal for interchange, but for now I am dedicated to sending you the rest of the papers, and the cases described above...of which I would like you to help me to describe that of Alejandro Rono, but I don't want to mix the two cases because they are different.

Of course the Centro needs financing, but what is important is the dissemination (of the information). The professor was interested more in the investigation, because he always declared himself to be a neophyte concerning the UFO theme, and also he was very interested in giving the message of LYA (to the world).

I will send you more and hope for the rest, but please give me time to re-write that which lacks, because the transcriptions have come out very messy.

Respectfully

/s/ Zitha Rodriguez

Zitha Rodriguez

Upon reading the surprising news that Zitha Rodriguez herself had actually been invited to participate in one of the contacts when the professor went to meet LYA, I immediately wrote back to Zitha and asked for more information on how this remarkable turn of circumstance came about. This was truly a unique turn of events in this contact that we have seen in no other before this that I know of.

A few days later Zitha sent me a package of notes from her shorthand records of the conversations that took place with respect to this planned event and how the whole thing developed at the time that it occurred.

She also added some contemporary commentary to further explain how this all developed in the first place. I shall quote directly from her summary to me titled "UNA INVITACION A CONOCER A LYA" as shown on the following pages.

AN INVITATION TO KNOW LYA

[From several notes made in November 1979.]

For many months (almost fourteen) Professor Hernandez and I had been conversing at length about his experiences, in which the principal protagonist was an extra-terrestrial woman. I showed a really genuine interest in his accounts. To me it seemed a fantastic story, really incredible.

As director of the magazine I had access to many (UFO) cases, but none as interesting as this one. I believed it though I had some doubts. Within me, I felt that the professor was telling me no untruth, and one reason why I say this is that it would be so illogical since he desired no publicity, no fame, no money, nor any other material benefit, as with others with whom I have dealt. This inspired me to continue studying his case.

Sometimes I noticed that he would show tear when speaking of some things concerning LYA. That was logical. He had received a great emotional shock which I believe the true contactees can understand, and what I say here.

Whoever has had an experience of this time suffers an emotional change.

At first, after that first encounter with LYA at the University, the professor felt really surprised when she tried to communicate telepathically with him. He felt that he had received certain messages, though he could not be certain where they came from. His research work advanced surprisingly, thanks to many of the formulas that were seen to be improved with opinions that came from him, without his comprehending how or why. He heard formulas in his mind, but he did not at first relate that to the visits of the strange extraterrestrial women.

We conversed at length about the possibility and the ideal means by which the professor could send information to the great powers, advising of his experiences with LYA. We knew that many crazies had been sending letters of pacification to Russia and the United States, but we did not how they were going to react to the information that he had.

Sometimes he and I had questioned things that LYA had said, but he never had doubts about the existence of this women and her extraterrestrial origin. To insistence, he one day promised to take me to meet her, but I thought it was only a promise to pacify me and nothing else.

Nevertheless, he had asked LYA if I could come and meet her personally. She told him yes, but that they did not show themselves to the world because at international levels nobody would believe it, and if they began to do so, they would try to capture them, and to examine them and attempt to analyze their blood, organs and circulation, but that they (she and her friends) were disposed to know more terrestrial beings on a peaceful basis.

The professor did not tell me of any preparation, because, according to him, he himself did not prepare, not even at a mental level, although this was a form of communication with him.

We agreed that on the next occasion I would go with him to meet LYA. I asked, where is the place? How would I go, I asked? I will take you, he said.

At that time, October and November 1979, I had a great deal of work at the publishing house, and I soon forgot my promise to him.

Up to now all was going well. During that lapse of time we only saw each other two or three days due to his having to go to the Zone of Silence to make a report.

When he returned, he said that he wanted to remind me of our appointment with LYA. I felt a kind of curiosity. Finally I was going to meet an extraterrestrial women.

I thought, that as a journalist, I might be able to convert this into a contact. What should I do? Now I was on the level of the professor. What would happen?

As the day approached for my possible encounter with LYA, I began to feel a kind of uneasiness. Frequently in the evening, I would think very deliberately about that. What was happening to me? Did I really want to meet LYA out of curiosity, or only to "unmask" the professor? I did not know, but I began to feel an unprecedented fear. I felt very bad. I wanted to go, but I refused to take part in that meeting.

If a man of the valor and the integrity of the professor had experienced changes in his personality, could I resist that?

The day arrived and the professor called me early to remind me of the appointment. He was very sure the two of us would go together. He was really quite sure that I would accompany him.

The night before, I had not been able to sleep. I was really terrified. I never knew why, but toward morning I stuck my head out the window and upon looking at the Moon and the stars, I felt my heart beating with great force. I felt an undefined emotion. I was not emotionally prepared for such an encounter. I began to think of those who had disappeared and whose disappearances on many occasions was attributed to the UFOs.

For that reason, when he called me to tell me that he was coming for me at 5 o'clock, I refused, arguing that I had too much work.

The professor then said to me:

"I asked LYA if you could come with me to meet her personally, because you want to see if what I have been telling you is true. She answered me:"

"It is well, you may bring her, but I do not think she wants to come."

That surprised me a great deal. LYA knew that I would not come. Had she provoked this psychological ill feeling? Was I not prepared for such an encounter?

I had no answer to my questions.

The professor had told me that many people could contact them (the ETs). Their advances do not damage us, and many times they have placed their sciences at the service of whomever, like the professor, become their friends. Their space travels do not endanger us. Many of us, through some subconscious fear, refuse to accept friendship with beings from other worlds and this fear impedes their coming to have a coherent relationship.

I have interviewed other extraterrestrial contactees. Those who really have had some kind of contact experienced a certain fear. That depended on the nature of the contact, on whether it had been involuntary or friendly, or if there had only been silent contact.

The professor had already had to confront the problem of a special encounter, and above all had to struggle against himself to believe it.

I simply had to remember that I was afraid of the unknown and I believe that fear is an obstacle by which we terrestrials do not come to accept, as it should

be, the presence of those beings.

When I told my elder brother about this, he reproached me as a coward, and still today I regret not having gone. Nine years have passed, and it seems that I can return to that time and feel the same ill sensation, only by imagining that I could have been on a space ship.

It is true that my action was incomprehensible, but if you had been in my place what would you have done?

22 Other Civilizations

[From notes made early on in the contacts in 1974.]

Our Galaxy, that which you call Andromeda, moves toward your solar system, a characteristic that other galaxies do not have. This approach facilitates the proximity by which other civilizations travel to your galaxy, above all in the following years. You will be surprised to know that in the outskirts of our galaxy may be found thousands of stars similar to those of your planetary system.¹ There are examples of systems that like yours engender life, though some of diverse manifestations. Our world is in that which you call Beta Andromeda,² but due to the density of planetary mass, some of them move like enormous anti-energy shields by which you can not detect and identify exactly our radio waves.

Our galaxy approaches yours because it already is reaching greater velocity in its movement. Other galaxies are slower due to the weight of their planetary systems. There are stars so dense (heavy) that they themselves brake the gravitory movement of the whole system, slowing the advance in their orbits.

Our radio waves continue to travel through space. Some times they do not reach your system. Because of this you have not been able to detect such radio waves, the same as with those emitted through a universal mathematical interpretation code, which the more advanced civilizations can identify adequately.

The voyage of these waves through space *passes* through civilizations of elemental knowledge, rudimentary in their investigations. You have advanced considerably professor. And look, that could indicate than you are developing authentically, to come to detect not only these radio waves, but great movements of entire galaxies. Great civilizations are found on the opposite side of your galaxy. They have on various occasions already come to your world. They are like elder brothers to you, but their technological advance is not as progressed as some other inhabited planets. They are a thousand years in advance, scientifically, of yourselves...but not as advanced as in other universes.

It takes them two cycles of arc to come to your world.⁴

This is because they most pass through worlds in expansion, stars in formation, rains of aerolites, as well as of highly civilized planets who observe the passage

of flotillas in peace and harmony and repel those that can not be identified. Some civilizations travel in space without taking into account all of these dangers. Our sensors inform us about the proximity of inhabited worlds and alterations in space by changes in the movements of the bodies. This allows us to detect the slightest pebble, though we must trust it much. We have traveled through worlds in extinction.

Well then; let us speak of those civilizations that are on the opposite side of your galaxy. They are not in accord with the system that you carry, and the development and the application of your laws and limitations worries them. They know perfectly well that other civilizations visit you, and that they are different and can come from distinct parts of not only your galaxy,⁵ but of others, and of other systems also.

"And these waves of energy of which you speak, are they already detected by my world?"

"Of course, and due to the complexity of the system of information, they spend many years translating it. "The Russians who have detected them know that the radio signals come from an intelligent source because of the conformation of the emissions, but they are late in identifying them. The Japanese also detected the radio waves, but due to the linguistic structure of theirs it is a little more difficult than with the Russians. According to the mass of the bodies, they stimulate the advance of the radio waves toward energetic states (stars) for which, upon being attracted by the sun, are captured as well on your world. You yourselves have confirmed that the increase of mass due to velocity is relative. Because of that, the radio waves can only be captured weakly in some parts of the universe and clearly in another part more distant. Also in this are included enormous networks of energy that surround the systems, through which no waves can pass.⁶ When the waves are sufficient to complement a fissionable material they can provoke a chain reaction. It develops that according to the states of capture of energy that is found dispersed in the universe, capturing the signal and the "retrofeed" by which it continues traveling through the universe, is done in the same manner as the travel of light until it encounters a rebound, though I tell you that light, as an energetic element travels with more speed than radio waves. Many times the ships that travel in the universe can capture them and upon receiving them send replies, the same having to have the same mathematic codifier as the origin. Many of our ships have a special microsensor to receive these waves, measure their wavelength, where they have traveled through space, from what

civilization or group they come, and in what part of the universe they are located. '

"And those civilizations that are found on the other side of the Milky Way (or our galaxy), are they also interested in us (the Earth)?" I asked.

"Many civilizations who know your location are moved by curiosity to know the advances of planets like yours, and with frequency they investigate and collect knowledge through a universal participation with other civilizations. But there exist other races who come in the peace of authentic sentiment. Some time in the future we will speak more on this theme.

"Why not now?"

She looked pensive as she responded: "I don't know if I have authorization."

NOTES

1. The question of how "Galaxy" is to be interpreted here keeps coming back up. Perhaps it should be loosely interpreted as a recognized group of stars. We have encountered this in other UFO cases also with the same confusion of use. If the reference is to what we commonly think of as Andromeda Galaxy, the next nearest galaxy to our own Milky Way in space, we should have some reference to M-31 from the Messier star catalogue, which is how that pinpoint cloud of dim light is identified on our usual star charts. If it is intended to mean the constellation Andromeda in our own Milky Way, it would seem the more logical because that is how that body of stars in our own galaxy is identified on all the star charts. (See Appendix II)

2. Beta Andromeda is one of the bright stars in the Andromeda constellation in our own Milky Way.

3. A civilization not adequately developed can never hope to capture and analyze radio waves from a source considerably advanced beyond them.

4. A "cycle of arc" is a measure of time in LRA's world. It is about 300 years of Earth time.

5. Here is a clear reference to other EIs from other places also coming to our world, sometimes previously known to these visitors and sometimes not.

6. There are networks of energy around bodies in space which effectively stop radio waves from reaching us, and there are great shields of energy formed by many bodies in space which also stop radio waves from reaching us. These inhibiting forces surround us all the time and very few extraterrestrial radio waves get through to us on our planet.

7. From this discourse it appears that our SELL (Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence) program needs a whole lot of improving before it can hope to capture meaningful signals from space.

23 We Are Destroying Our Own Planet

[From notes made in November 1975.]

"We continually search the Universe, trying to perhaps encounter something else..." is what LYA has told me many times. Day after day a labyrinth of questions rise in my mind. I have asked her to tell me why my limited capacity for discernment and little receptivity is an obstacle so difficult to overcome. I know that contrary to her desires she used words incomprehensible and terms that at times I did not understand. Likewise, when she was forced to use or employ simple terms in referring to her technical-scientific subjects, the grandness of her knowledge was minimized. According to my deductions, she spoke to me in words most accessible which could serve to train me, which much facilitated things for me.

I began to become accustomed to my training by LYA, at whatever moment in whatever place she wished. With her, today, when I saw her at the UNAM (University of Mexico) walking toward the cafeteria, there was absolutely nothing strange. I knew that she could accomplish almost anything she desired, and I believe that up to then she had become a part of my life. I stopped her when I caught up with her.

"Hey...ey!" I exclaimed. "I have many questions to ask you." I said without stopping to think of the necessity of protocol to greet her. I acted spontaneously, without courteously greeting her. She nodded her head affirmatively and looked at me expectantly. We walked toward the outside in the direction of the parking lot.

"LYA, " I said while we retired from that place, "Tell me about the uncertain future which day after day I have come to comprehend from all your conversations. Show me that which will come in a form inevitably destructive to assault our planet."

"Listen Professor: the terrestrials demonstrate decadent tendencies, nevertheless the majority live in a period of transition. That is to say, of changes, of metamorphosis. The eclectic community simply observes.¹ Only you can resolve the internal affairs. It is the respect of free will, of the liberty to act...It is a form of living, though that could be disputed, that is respected. Nevertheless, you are

gaining, if that is what you want, and they demonstrate access to great intergalactic knowledge. However, contrary to that which you hope for your community, the terrestrials demonstrate clear tendencies to decline. The decline of this civilization began some time ago. As thinking beings you began to incur this in your own species, in only one century, you have carried out sufficient nuclear tests that, because of which, for the next two hundred years, your humanity will be exposed to radioactive residues from explosions in different parts of your planet. Unfortunately, this is one of the more important reasons why you are losing your ozone layer. By the 1980s you will have lost a total of 8.3% of the ozone layer that originally was found at the beginning of this century. This will provoke the solar rays to stimulate the molecules of all (living) organisms to their maximum level.² 'this will also make many of the viruses that assault the terrestrials reach their optimum resistance.³ Nevertheless this will exercise a major stimulation of the cerebral neurons, which contributes to the acceleration of the neurophysical changes in the humanity of your world. The memory and the intelligence will be the first cerebral zones to show sensible changes. This will transform the character of each individual. according of course, to the resistance of each one. The changes will sharpen, whether they are positive or negative, but your own tendencies will always become more acute. The grade of abnormal neuroses will rise noticeably. As a consequence, your aggressiveness will increase, and the percentage will rise day by day and month by month. Characteristics will increase, and intelligence will be accentuated, but also said stimulations will generate decadence in the individual as such. Although it seems to you sometimes that this could benefit humanity, it will prejudice him greatly in genetic order. He will become susceptible to diseases for which there are no known treatments.⁴

Respiratory ailments and neurological illnesses will be one form of organic abnormality by the end of the 1980s. After that will come all kinds of degenerative sicknesses. The births of genetically malformed beings will accelerate. The human race suddenly will be confronted by changes in genes, of DNA in mutation. Many species of animals will have disappeared, others will show mutations, and still others will have lost the characteristics of their race. This will show you that, thanks to the indiscriminate use of nuclear tests and the dangerous contaminants that poison the water and the air, the race is suffering mutations. Some of the greatest tragedies of humanity began because of circumstances that seemed ingenious and inoffensive at the time. Because of that, upon analyzing the effects over time, we must first observe the experience

which gives us a retrospective view of the past. Much of that which has been done in the areas of science has resulted in death to humanity. The accidents which have occurred in nuclear plants, and those which will occur in the future, contribute still more to sensitive loss of the ozone."⁵

"What? Have there been more nuclear accidents?" I asked in surprise.

"Yes, Professor. And for this also there are many reasons. In the first place, you still are not capable of beneficial use of nuclear energy without problems, threats, and dangers to your civilization. There are risks. The movements of ground, such as landslides and earthquakes, though slight, endanger the plants. This should make man think, and know that his habitat is not adaptable to plants of of this kind."⁶

"But...wait. The loss of ozone increases the temperature, or diminishes it according to the case. This will easily affect the nuclear plants. No Professor, you still are not capable for that. It also influences the external movement of the planet, moreover the pressures of gravitational change from that date began to increase, which could also put the nuclear plants in danger, as well as other important things. Someone needs to stop this, because the result in the future will bring unacceptable damage to humanity. Man, despite his advance, his intelligence, his desire to overcome the barriers of his habitat beyond the atmospheric level which surrounds your planet, opens a great highway towards his own destruction. It is imperative to open a breach toward more knowledge, physical and moral of the terrestrial being. He has degraded the water, a liquid of optimum excellence, not only on your planet, but in all the Universe. He has dirtied his planet, has destroyed hundreds of thousands of living beings, animals, plants and rivers, lakes and oceans contaminated by man, not to mention his absolute lack of respect not only shown toward those others, but manifested toward himself. There will come a time in which any energy of your world will have a cost much less than that of water."⁷ Your world is slowly being converted into a place inappropriate for life. We desire to sound an alarm at once, exposing several reasons. Starvation is not a sentence. it is only the result of world disorganization. You have not dutifully capitalized the goods of the Earth. There is indignity, ambition, pride and you manipulate entire populations blackmailing them with grains and greens. It is time that you begin to enjoy a true peace in your world. It is time to show the intergalactic humanity that you also have the right to life and knowledge, but this you must authentically earn. Listen Professor, if today you could take a step backward and stop the nuclear advances

in only those which are employed in the use of risky chemical combinations, your terrestrial community would have made an important change and thus one step toward survival. The scientists argue that to stop science is to stop the world, but that is not true. You can not feel pride in a science that values only its arsenals of deadly weapons. The next decades will show the contrary. The terribleness of this is that the tribute to the weapons that today are found distributed in all countries is the death of hundreds, perhaps thousands, of innocent persons, some of which never heard talk of the liberation of the atom. This end finds no justification whatsoever, not the least being that if science is to advance, you have to sacrifice the life of a whole planet. and even prejudice the life of the solar system. The chemical weapons produce degenerative illnesses not only in men that come in contact with them, but in the water and the plants that have been contaminated and poison other forms of life, as well as to prejudice the human organism."

"In your world, is the scientific advance as dangerous as on this planet?"

"Well, not only on my world, but in other civilizations, they have something like an important agreement on the advance of the civilization through science, the principal importance always being the preservation of life. The tests do not take into account the proportion in which you make them, and if they treat of weapons, they should be tested in their minimum proportion, though with our procedures there is no need to test this and that. We utilize enormous brains that indicate the combinations to us - such as can make - the results as well as the potentiality and the damage that could be provoked in different mediums - or different planets.

"We must not destroy, not even in areas that could have a high probability of benefit to our community, if perhaps those weapons could leave residues that might damage some small part of our planet. By such we abstain from affecting a world only for the benefit of a limited number of inhabitants. Our rules and regulations are severe, but sufficiently secure as to not expose the security of our world, or of others on which life is manifested.⁸ If we change any of these rules we could see ourselves exposed to severe judgment before the major community of those who associate with us as allies, as copartners in investigations and copartners in knowledge acquired at large by our search of the Universe. But we must, to obtain this interchange, show that we are highly trustworthy and that we are not going to negatively utilize the knowledge acquired. We must show that we are really an adult community, controlling our emotions, as well as having a

profound respect for life, for beings of other planets, for organisms in evolution, and finally for that which vibrates in some form of existence. If we alter those rules we will be left out of partnership in that intergalactic community of great knowledgeable beings who help us so much.⁹

NOTES

1. Many other contactees, notably Ecuard Meier in Switzerland, have been told by ET visitors that they have no authority to intervene in our basic nature beyond advising and educating, pointing the way so to speak. They say that all the problems that vex us are of our own making, and that we must learn to un-make them or learn to control them ourselves. They can give advice and even recommend, but we have to choose whether we want to take advantage of the advice offered, and if we choose not to, we must suffer the consequences of our acts. They say there is nobody coming from anywhere to save us from ourselves.

2. This cause of the destruction of the protective ozone layer surrounding our planet was also pointed out in ET contacts in Switzerland in 1975, before we were even aware of any loss ourselves, and in 1976 in ET contacts in Minnesota. Other ETs making contact in other countries have pointed out the same problem for us.

3. The effect of the loss of the ozone layer on viruses is a new factor introduced by these ETs in this case. But the effect of "fine radiation" on viruses and the DNA chains in living organisms was discussed in detail in 1967 and 1968 by ET visitors from planet UMNO to

contactees in Spain. (See UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UHMO, Vol. 2, by Antonio Ribera.)

4. Witness the development of new diseases in our society which we have never heard of before, and for which we have no known effective treatment, such as AIDS. And we are here being told that this is only the beginning, and that this will continue to develop on a sine curve until we get control of our mis-use of radiation, and the long term effects that result from it.

5. This is another reference to our mis-use of our atomic sciences and the destruction of the protective ozone layer, which the ETs tell us is a direct result of the harmful radiations released. Nevertheless we continue adding to the cumulative problem with no apparent concern for our own future tomorrow. Some ETs have even observed that we are in the process of terminating our own aberrant society, a just and deserved end to a violent species, they say. Must we continue to our ultimate end?

6. A nuclear powerplant in California is built right on a major fault line where earthquakes are expected beyond all doubt.

7. We are already beginning to experience major shortages of useable

water all over this world. We can remove chemical contaminants from water, but we are still unable to remove what various ETs are calling "fine radiations", which they define as the disturbance effect that propagates from molecule to molecule as a result of the excitant energy imbalances in the molecular fields themselves produced by exposure of the molecules to "coarse radiation", which is what we observe and attempt to deal with in our primitive atomic science. This has been discussed by the ETs visiting Edward Meier in Switzerland as well as L.Z. in Minnesota, among others. Several ETs have told their Earth contacts that water could become more precious than gold in our foreseeable future!

8. The more sophisticated and more evolved ETs abhor the idea of destroying a planet for the limited benefit to a few beings for a short period of time, as they see in our atomic power plants here.

9. Here is one of the more important reasons why we are observed and studied at great length by ET visitors, but why they do not land and make the acquaintance of our society. WE have not evolved ourselves sufficiently to benefit from such a contact, nor would they. Earth remains in its own "quarantine".

24 On Space Travel

"The Universe is an immense spiral." LYA told Prof. Hernandez. "The galaxies in some parts are superposed one upon others. They form parallel levels, They are controlled by agroupations, and even within the same celestial groups, they repel each other due to their own magnetic fields.¹ It is like a right to have their own space and their own movement, the absolute right of individuality. This also you see among humans. Enormous networks of various energies surround all of the planets. Hyperspace is still a great secret to your community, nevertheless, once you have dominated the hyperspace you will understand the why of the velocity of our ships.² In the next decade news will be disseminated about three of the greatest nuclear accidents, space accidents and other similar catastrophes. However, the accidents to space ships were due especially to the lack of adequate systems of propulsion to reach hyperspace. One of the most important space accidents will take place in the middle of the 1980s!³ Your energy problems will delay you more than fifteen years before you overcome your danger."

"How do you travel in space?"

"Well, we reach hyperspace employing our own magnetic field as well as utilizing energetic elements that have a great similarity to the mineral gasses that surround the universe, though many times we opted to make our travel through enormous energetic networks that impel us toward hyperspace and which likewise, in questions of energetic friction, helps to avoid being disintegrated in space.⁶ We also employ energy such as hydrogen and oxygen when we descend to your planet. We travel with our own magnetic field, which permits us to move in any atmosphere like a small planet within it's system. He are so enclosed to protect ourselves from characteristic viruses of worlds adjacent to our own. We avoid space bacterias of characteristics your humanity is unaware of. Nevertheless, the low density of ozone in some parts more than in others reduces the filtration of some germs which slowly descend and fall on fertile fields of your world. When we have reached hyperspace we travel by inertia through the normal networks with that which feeds our ship. However I can tell you that other civilizations which have come to your planet supply themselves with electricity through powerful absorbers, which they then store in small receptacles. This is taken in through long tubes and stored in millimetric

boxes, other universes utilize gasses of various origins over all energy that could be taken from your world. However, not all the races that live in this galaxy have come to dominate hyperspace. Reaching that level is not easy. The most convenient is to utilize natural energy to avoid friction and pressure within and without the ships, with which they accelerate. At times (If not properly controlled) the metabolism of living organisms which travel in then is destroyed whether they are humans, animals or insects. The lower bacteria can resist high pressures. If natural energy is not employed we can provoke alterations in the energetic lines of force, and these could provoke a much greater disaster in the interior of the ship. Very well, it is important to know the better metal with which to construct a ship. This must be made with elements which can not be repelled by this universe. We use hydrogen and oxygen to construct our ships."⁵

"How can you achieve that?"

"Well, we achieve this by using it in solid form.

[The notes show that this dialogue took place in November of 1975.]

NOTES

1. Other ETs have attempted to explain the interrelationship of the various universes of being which co-exist in time and space, and of which our scientists of Earth have evolved no knowledge to date. Each of those other universes are said to also contain whole constellations and galaxies of stars, and some of them inhabited, totally unknown to us at this time, nor have we any conception of them. A lengthy discourse on this subject was provided by the ETs from a planet they called UMMO who have maintained contact with human beings in Spain for the past 38 years. (See UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMO, Vol. 1, by Antonio Ribera, last part of narrative report.)

2. It is becoming increasingly clear that many of the ETs coming here do not travel in the same space/time realm with which we have become familiar, that they resort to another which we have called "hyperspace" for lack of a better word, and which now is being adopted by them as a term that approaches the reality of the condition more than other words in our familiar vocabulary. The Pleiadians visiting Switzerland (UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES, A Preliminary Investigation Report) and the UMMOs visiting Spain (UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET UMMO) have quite specifically described this condition.

3. These notes were made in November 1975, and indeed, the worst space accident in history up to that time, the explosive destruction of the United States spacecraft Challenger, with it's entire crew of 7 aboard, not only took the most lives, but was the most expensive in material costs and program loss in the history of this world, and that occurred in the middle of the 1980s, in January of 1986!

4. Another group of ETs has described great magnetic streams of energy forming veritable networks in space that enable those extraterrestrials to negotiate many lightyears of distance at super-light velocities many times over. (See UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS.)

5. The ETs contacting what is called the RAMA Group in Peru have also described the use of metallic hydrogen and oxygen in structures. See the Appendix on those contacts attached to this report.

25 Disseminate The Word

[A further extract, from the dialogue that took place in November of 1979, according to the Professor's diary and memos to himself.)

"Listen Professor, " continued LYA, "the knowledge is shared. The cooperation between the advanced civilizations and mutual investigations have made it possible for our race to advance in more and more knowledge. For this, for all that has been lost when ambition moves the great countries, we feel that it is time that the terrestrial begins to look beyond himself."

"Why is it indispensable that all have access to this knowledge that you have given me? Do you think for a moment that anyone would really understand the message?"

"You and your congenerals, like the other races distributed throughout your world, pertain to the species we call ephemeras, as to say that your time of life is very very short compared to races that succeed in living thousands of years.¹

The time of life of the human of your world is so short, and the damage that is inherited through your decent is so great, that we are worried. Really the damage left by past generations of thousands of years to the present time is minimal, compared to that which has been left you by only one hundred years of your generation. In less than one hundred years your inhabitants have produced much more damage than in all the previous epochs.² This is due to your acquiring the knowledge of destruction, and this you view not only as a means of survival, but it also is seen as an augmentation to ambitions and the desire for power. Those who preceeded you did not have access to this knowledge, not in the proportion that you have. We believe that you are not aware of the transitory circumstances of your existence and the characteristics of your race. There is much that is absurd in the processes of your world, and it seems illogical to us that you permit this among yourselves. Those powers that engage in bloody invasions, mercenaries who kill only for the desire to do it, have killed to give way to a civilization still more criminal than that of Gengis Khan or Hitler...Why do you not understand that the time has come to reflect upon the damage wrought to your planet? Look, for example, due to the loss of the ozone, your climate in many parts of your world is changing. In this also you have the injection of an

orbital change of 14.5 degrees that your terrestrial axis has deviated. You are beginning to lose your orbit,³ and for that the climate of your countries has changed. But of this, though it is a really significant signal, you have taken no account, immersed as you are in your own hallucinations... in your desire to reach powers in proportion without measure."

"We are like unconscious creatures on the universal plane?"

"Your changes are beginning to manifest themselves* There are really notable men in your world, men that authentically desire to live in peace, who respect it themselves and for others. But there is still the greater imperative of the enormous interests, that, all those options that might be indicative of emotional maturity, (she looked at me)...dis-continue. There are races in the universe who have great interest in your world, races that surely are intending a great conflagration among yourselves that will allow them to take possession of your world and its inhabitants. They inspire all kinds of murderess feelings... in weak hearts and minds. The strong will try to move toward a system of conscience and balance, of harmony and respect. You are strong, Professor... though you still move in a circle from which there is no easy escape. The future of your planet is not alluring, Professor. There come times truly difficult, really dramatic. Your world and it's destiny worries us intensely, but it is precisely for this respect that we come to civilizations like yours. We can not interfere. We can only suggest a change, if perhaps you happen to be predisposed to it."

"What can we do to avoid the apocalyptic destiny that you predict for my world?"

"In many cases you can make it. In the first place you must stop your aggressive tendencies which today is a common thing on your planet. Even small children already show characteristics of aggression. The frustrations supplant the normal benefits in your life.

Parents do not demonstrate love to their children for fear that it will be interpreted as a weakness... but that is no more than pride. Nobleness has been lost In 60% of the cases. There is a false value placed on principles."

She moved her head slowly and said:

"An intelligent being such as the human of your world does not deserve to

terminate himself violently."

NOTES

1. A great number of ETs have claimed that their normal lifespan is a thousand years and more, notably those visiting Switzerland who say come from what we call the Pleiades. (See ALSO UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET 11181-RA, BY Pallmann and Stevens, & DATE WITH THE GODS by Charles Silva, THE SHOCKING TRUTH by A. Coe, and others.)

2. Since the beginning of the so-called "Industrial Age", we have done so much to pollute our home planet and poison it's atmosphere, waters, and even the land itself, that we have put ours and all future generations at great risk, even to threatening the survival of life itself. Only we can undo this.

3. The deterioration of Earth's orbit around it's Sun due to the effects of atomic explosions and other human generated impetus was also mentioned in the UFO contacts with L.Z. in Minnesota, still unpublished.

26 An Extraterrestrial Threat

[Translated from notes made in 1975]

LYA never tried to evade my doubts. She was always a predisposed to answer my questions. However I noted that she went to great effort to try to explain with the greatest clarity all that I asked.

On this occasion I asked her something that in those nights was confusing me.

"LYA, you have told me that there exist civilizations that are highly scientific, and who still have a profound respect for life. You have said that many civilizations have implemented rules to protect the survival of other societies. Then how is it that there exist races who intend to subject other societies?"

"I see that you have been worried since I informed you that another race intended to subject you. But something that you still do not know is that other worlds can not overpower whole planets without the acquiescence or the approval of those who they intend to subject. You have been conditioned for such subjection, and it seems to be that you finally will accept then."

"How can you say that?" I asked without understanding.

"Listen carefully, professor, because this that I have to say to you perhaps is one of the most important of all our meetings. I have told you before that you are threatened by the possible invasion of a civilization — and though you do not believe this, they have been preparing you to accept the invasion through many intercessions. I told you on one occasion that we are not among those designated to proceed to time rescue of worlds like yours. But just so there is a civilization that is interested in subjecting your world, there is another that is interested in rescuing many of you who desire it. It is such that in the ambient universe, free will is respected. Because of that I can tell this that you are going to hear; perhaps you will not understand it now, but there will be someone who upon reading this will understand — perhaps in fear — that one of the great signs is that they will bring an end to two thirds of the inhabitants of your planet.¹ They are highly intelligent, and have been slowly and carefully, sufficient that you will accept the path of domination, the metamorphosis of a submission.

Of course they must have an excuse before the community of advanced civilizations, and have argued that the greatest hierarchies of your world can not successfully govern it themselves,² that you are creating a technology out of control, a technology without basic regulation. That the power of your armaments has been at the expense of an indiscriminate waste of natural resources on the part of each one of the most powerful countries on Earth, but the arsenals achieved thus over the time of many years is a latent threat of itself, not only for you, but also for he who believes that the system may see itself in danger. Here I speak of the stellar system.

Because all of the universe is in harmony, your Sun, which to you is always burning "something", does not burn anything. It is a body adequate for offering energy for life. Well then, if perhaps a disaster should occur on Earth, not only your solar system could be displaced with force toward different orbits, but your star system could find itself shaken, and many of it's planets would lose energy with the movement that will alter their orbits. Since you have not observed interstellar laws of mutual respect, and — as you are not integrated within a group of interstellar scientists, they know you as beings of ephemeral existence³ and a low level of development, limited mental capacity, and even more, a high degree of aggressiveness.

Real extremes do not exist among the great civilizations of this Universe. There exists neither good nor bad, black nor white, hate nor love, each one the anti-thesis of the other, but all is harmony. I will have to tell you on another occasion, about the first disaster that occurred on your world which modified to high degree your orbital path, but that is one of the reasons for which they intend to nullify your world, before the great civilizations...that and your elevated level of violence. For that, they intend your subjugation, a submission, perhaps in part to save your community, perhaps in part to gain supremacy over your planet. Nevertheless, people of civilizations like MU, Dales, SIAN,⁴ and others have been coming to Earth to study the exact grade of bellicosity you represent, and if it is now a threat to the interstellar community and their intentions, they have made plans to evacuate some of your humanity who desire to give an opportunity to your world that sees itself impeded, before the terrestrial human tendencies. Their departure has been considered at space level.⁵ The Earth human has achieved important scientific advances, but he has not come to modify his characteristics. Enormous controversies have sprung up over your world, because many civilizations are interested in knowing where they could

take Earth humans. At the same time, the great civilizations can do nothing if it is not in favor of you, or perhaps you accept this submission, and in all manner cannot repel an attack like this — which could overcome (you)."

NOTES

1. This apocalyptic statement has been reported by a large percentage of contactees where their contacts have developed to a stage of actual dialogue with the ETs. The scenario in which this activity takes place is usually described in quite similar terms. (See also UFO ABDUCTIONS AT BULLCAIU BY Casaletto and Valerio.) What lends these reports a special sense of validity is that the various contactees describing the conditions, and this situation, are entirely unknown to each other, live in different parts of the world, speak different languages, lack media exposure and literature on UFOs, and are usually not interested in UFOs anyway until their own experiences take place.

2. They have correctly observed that our world is sharply divided in many ways, and that the nature of the humanity evolving here is such that they may mutually annihilate each other, and all life on this planet, before any world government could evolve. Thus it becomes a humane and probably desired step to allow, and even assist, another civilization in taking over our planet and imposing their form of order and control...even for our own good. Such a plan, under present conditions, is likely to be approved for any society willing to take the risks.

3. This may seem astounding to us, but it appears that we are considered beings of "ephemeral existence" because of our peculiarly short lifespans of under 100 years, whereas many of the extraterrestrial contacting Earth report their own lifespans ten times as long and more. (See UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES. A Preliminary Report, by Stevens.) We thus become a unique laboratory experiment in human evolution because of our short life cycles, much as we ourselves use rats for the same reason.

4. There is no explanation, up to this point, of what these civilizations are or where they come from. The professor's notes available do not amplify this for us sufficiently. There is a reference to an ET civilization which says it comes from MU in the Appendix on the RIMA Group in Peru at the end of this text. The reference to the Daleks might possibly pertain to the DALS described in UFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES, although there is little confirmation of this. The reference to beings from SIAM means little to us at this time. We are sure that professor Herrandes never heard of the Group in Peru being contacted by the beings from MU, nor is he likely to have been aware of the DALS maintaining a contact in India and the Middle East when he was making these notes in 1975.

5. Many of the ET civilizations contacting Earth humans have mentioned such planned evacuations, should it become a desired objective. In UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KNI DAS, Carl van Vlietden describes such an evacuation plan in detail. There are a number of other contactees mentioning the same thing, such as that described in UFO CONTACT FROM UMHO vol. 1 by Antonio Riberu.

27 ET View of Our Religion

[Translated from the professor's notes made in 1975.]

Continuing from the discussion of the extraterrestrial threat, LYA began a discussion of our religions as seen from her point of view.

"This had generated religious changes, and with that, hundreds of the dogmas which are manifested today on your planet. You have distorted ancient facts which now could well bring to light of comparative parameters that which I have told you, to the light of an incipient science which could offer you a capable analysis of many of our forms which to you seem extraterrestrial. Many of your chronicles speak of angels, of beings who fly, etc. All of that, nevertheless, is perfectly explainable today, but before, it was not possible to do this. Each society, so to speak, interprets according to its idiosyncrasy, that which seems to them almost "divine".

"Hear me, LYA. I believe that I have accepted some of much that you have told me, and this is, in truth, worrying me. I have verified that much that you predicted, has come to pass. Sincerely I don't want you to complete this... Is there any way to change the future? Also, how can we come into contact with civilizations that could not only help us, but orient us?"

"Well, professor, as in all of the societies, there exist in this universe, civilizations that demonstrate various grades of knowledge. To arrive at the greatest and highest teachings of the higher civilizations, you must have a minimum knowledge of space law - and observe, above all things, a complete and genuine respect for life itself, to modify your laws to a regulation of acceptance, and of harmony. That would benefit you. Your tendency toward the defensive has made you highly dangerous beings."

"But then, how can we know who comes in peace and who no?"

"It so happens that those who could help you, can not approach you, and still can not. You must grow in knowledge and augment your receptive capacity, modify your habits..."

I already knew that she, LYA, had a solid basis for speaking thus. Her experience

was very great, but at times her words confused me, and later not even I myself knew how to explain her. I sunk into reflection, even after thinking scarcely a few seconds on what she had said, and I asked:

"Well... and God? where is he? Does he exist in truth?"

She looked into space and sighed profoundly, perhaps in search of adequate words to define the great portent of nature... to explain to me in a detailed manner, who was or is God.

"Listen professor, in the chronicles of your world there appeared beings who could fly, overcoming the attraction of gravity. In one of these histories there appeared two civilizations simultaneously visiting your planet. One overcame gravity in a manner different from the other. The first flew from one place to another, and could proceed with ease, wherever they wanted. Their magnetic field permitted this, but that field was not visible to the others. The others still did not possess the secret of negativizing of light in the magnetic field, for which these shown and were visible. In time many adopted this knowledge and began to utilize magnetic fields of energy to repel the gravity of your world upon arriving and descending to the surface of your planet. Those beings who floated and shown with a radiance, much surprised many of those inhabitants of almost five thousand Earth years ago, or between three hundred and four hundred of our cycles back. Your surprise increased when I told you of the capacity they had to displace themselves to another place, and above all the ship in which the ETs traveled, produced much fear in the inhabitants. The inhabitants at that time knew of nothing similar. For them, all of this was "divine.

These then came to consider us Gods coming to Earth. But those were like us, and we have nothing exceptional except our scientific advances. Those who show decadence in their sentiments and their acts, can lose many rights of interstellar level. We can not lie nor can we destroy, for which many of us know and aid each other in space. They came to your world with the intention of informing all who would be able to understand of the inhabitants of Earth. But many obstacles developed between the ETs and the Earth humans.

The humans did not comprehend that there were other inhabited worlds like yours. They were controlled by one criteria unified under one chief, in such a way that the chief imposed his ideas on all the others and they accepted it or saw themselves obliged to do so. The terrestrials only interpreted one cycle and one

Earth, and they believed that those extraterrestrial beings were Gods whose powers were superior to all they had seen before then. Because of their manner of dress, the terrestrials could not decide whether the ETs were men or women or both. They deified them to the point of fanaticism. There were such diverse, and so many, interpretations that the humans formed separate groups, and there still exist confrontations between entire societies over these ideas. Each city adopted their own interpretation according to their own taste and their own histories, after which they became mythified... and finally they became so distorted, that even we could not understand what had been recorded on the rocks.

Your scientific terminology has not reached those specific levels that convey the greater knowledge, and for that you do not comprehend absolutely all that I explain to you, and this derives toward uncertain points, praising them to these "apparitions" which were taking forms in ever increasing locales... to the end that they became identified with the society in question. The subsequent generations did not understand much of that and began to ask questions.. .and the teachers of yesteryear were not showing the point exactly correct.¹ Those who came from other worlds wanted to explain who God exactly was, but before that, they needed to inform that they themselves came from other worlds and were extraterrestrials, and that others possessed the same genetic makeup (shape, DNA, etc.) as yourselves. Their anthropomorphic form did not convince the terrestrial inhabitants that they were human. They knew that they had seen a being descend from the sky, and they would never admit the contrary. The event was considered so extraordinary that it was engraved on rocks for posterity,² but they did this in accordance with their knowledge and mentality. In those times the people of your world did not exactly understand this extraterrestrial phenomena and that explains, in part, much of the falsehood encountered in your monoliths.

But if it was difficult then to make the inhabitants of your planet understand our extraterrestrial origin, it is not easy now to make them understand that many of those "apparitions" that they saw, did not pertain directly to the nature of God. Those who came to your world were only informants or investigators, who studied and analyzed the future of your world and its comportment.

The facts occurring were involving the terrestrials in a labyrinth that more than historical, was mythical, disquieting those minds and intruding upon the feelings. The people were afraid, and this made it easy for them to be controlled by those outcomes of the kings, chiefs, directors and leaders. Though in some

manner the idea was not lost, the message was diverted into obscurity, and being changed in substance between one translation and another. Those who did not understand, rejected it or relegated it for later analysis, losing many times, thus, important information. This also influenced the grade of knowledge of each society, because in some manner this contributed to the ever greater retardation of the advance of man.

In truth, we never could understand why you did not understand the message in the correct form, for at least that of the origin of the civilizations that visited your planet. And today we fear that you will yield to the same. We are all of us, you and all the other inhabitants of the universe, the excellent creation of an infinite being...most powerful. God exists, of course," LYA said in a most reverent way, "and for us it is the most powerful, bioelectrical-magnetic force, which controls all vibrational movement of a passive state, an active state and vice versa."

"Then God is both life and death?"

"That which you call death is the vibrational state in repose. Effectively, the great bioenergetic force of God creates and absorbs, ebbs and flows. It is an inexhaustible source of knowledge, whose power is only perceivable to you through matter, for which you know it superficially and at times unjustly. In truth there exist hundreds of forms of life, one of which is energy in it's most pure manifestation. These bodies are uniquely energy-vibratory.³ To us they are invisible entities or beings, bodies like magnets that attract structures of their same species. They can conduct themselves throughout the whole universe. And that scarcely would be the tiniest example of which could serve as a concept to show you what God is."

"An invisible body can absorb another?"

"Not precisely. On that point there is no intent for dominion of one entity over another. Those bodies attract those with which they associate, but they don't annihilate them. They also possess a powerful repellent force, and can transit incalculable spaces and can be here now and on another world in form simultaneously. Yes, actually their power is immense, but God is above all that, which you can not comprehend.

God can not be understood through threats, nor through fears. God has given

life, and life has a force, a cycle, depending on the force with which it has been created. Nobody in the universe has the right to take it (life), except for his own survival.⁴ Even before some injustice in the ultimate moment, you must not kill. All in space carries a continuous state of harmony... to alter it costs much to whoever tries.

God is above all living forms that swarm in the universe, and I can tell you that matter, as you know, is the manifestation of the most primitive of it's power. God is not ruled by time nor space. Time and gravity are inseparable. If we measure something, and it has weight, we can evaluate it's gravity, then we can know that it exists. God exists though we can not measure it's knowledge, it's weight, nor it's capacity.

We also search the beginnings of our science thousands of cycles after our own origin. We initiated our investigation of our genetic conformation and it's formula from beginning to end, but the most interesting was the DNA molecular system, as you would call it, and to learn that we could reprogram all of an existence in a manner such that this could produce a race of genius, which could adequately receive universal information of an interstellar level.⁵

"I don't understand this well." I said sincerely.

"For example, your primitive DNA suffers no alterations, for which the human can live through one cycle of regeneration, though it is limited. There are NO changes in the love, nor hate, intervening to reduce the energy. There is no reformation of your structure. You can reprogram yourselves in a manner, according to your mental (or intellectual) capacity, supposing that you have no limits, replacing old concepts with new, or those knowledges can improve your perceptions, both mental, visual, auditive, etc. This is the way you want to really improve the genetic time of man through his DNA."

"And have you had success in these experiments on your planet."

"That was in the beginning when we inquired much into the existence of the being as a living entity and, above all, the origin of God. Today, for us, this is so old that it is genetico-scientific history. On our planets they developed great changes and improved our races, by reprogramming the genes without genetic deformation. It has cost much, but today that is possible, and there still are scientists who are occupied with this on other planets. The measure of such

knowledge expands and they strive to know more and more and then they disseminate this to the greater races, always alert to the maintaining of communication with the objective of retransmitting the results obtained. Thus it was that they came to know also new worlds, and as such they made the gift (of life) to those which they found insufficient development and with resources necessary for intelligent survival. The rule in interstellar society, is to eradicate the degenerative instincts and raise man to a superior level, each time better than before. Our mission comes to be that of teachers, who also begin from zero like all of you, with the difference that on your planet you can not duely obtain the knowledge, because the scientists unfortunately die, and with each generation some of the relative initial knowledge is lost..."

NOTES

1. It has been pointed out by other extraterrestrial visitors that one of our greatest losses of knowledge in the past has been through the inability of the teacher to pass on all he knows to his pupil because of the very short lifespans of Earth humans. By the time the pupil starts to catch up, he is already advanced in age himself and can not pass on all he knows to his pupil. Thus generation by generation great original truths are corrupted and lost.

2. A rock painting on the wall of a very ancient cave near Fergana in Uzbekistan, shows a space-suited figure with an atmospheric helmet on his head waving goodbye, or greeting, to a disc-shaped ship rising, or descending, on an efflux of light flowing down in a vertical column from the underside of the craft. A human in primitive dress equals to the right of the suited figure watching the same event. The drawing was estimated to be 7,000 years old. See THE GODS FROM OUTER SPACE, by Eric Von Daniken.

3. The reference here is to higher forms of life which are pure energy and are not manifested in matter, thus totally beyond our perception.

4. The one thing sacred above all other things is life, and the tes-

mination of any living being is a serious violation of nature that is never without consequence.

5. Remarkably, many of the extraterrestrial abductions for biogenetic experiment include references to "purification" or "adjustment" of the genes, which are made up of DNA, before the controlled cross-fertilization was allowed to take place. The implied objective of this process was to remove inherited imperfections and maladaptations.

28 Life and Death of Planets

[Translated from notes made in November 1975]

The discussion mentioned in the previous chapter continues and Professor Hernandez asks another question of the extraterrestrial woman LYA.

"Do we die the same as on all the other planets?"

"No!" She said flatly. "All the inhabited planets live from a star which supplies them with energy. The life depends upon the nearness or farness of the solar ray's (travel). I shall explain: The solar energy stimulates the molecules. but there always must exist a vibratory level of conductivity. The majority of the planets near a star in movement suffer from it, but some balance the movements perfectly, avoiding much of the frictions of energy. Of course they are not worlds like yours, but, nevertheless, with the help of other technologies, including contributions from other civilizations, they come to preserve life on those planets.

"Do you imagine, it is beautiful to think that in space the bodies vibrate in the same manner as the atoms of our body?"

There are planets whose atmospheres are so delicate that they completely lack density on their surface which, at simple sight, appears to be swirls of sand dunes. Logically there could exist no life as you know it, but I know there is some type of life, different. In ordinary stars they detect from 40,000,000 to 1,000,000,000 degrees centigrade (sic). Others like the sun, which feeds your world, generate 20,000,000 and in their center almost 60,000,000 (sic). The intensity of energy thus would reach any other planet sufficiently near. Another planet, before Mercury, that approached it's (the sun's) surface crystallized and was absorbed by the potent energy of the sun of your system. We are all made of stellar material. You will encounter the remains of rocks in every part of this universe, which contain amino acids similar to those of your organism. All, starting from the same (chemical) components that you know: oxygen, carbon, hydrogen, silicon, etc., are concentrated, confined, and coordinated by the DNA."

"That is life, and it's complexity shows us the power of God. Observe the

development of your species, each one of those animals that live on your world have some particularity... and that is programmed in the DNA of each being. Each one reproduces according to its genus....without change, without alterations, until it comes to new knowledge and takes a new step, if God concedes to those civilizations a contribution of knowledge, to beings who can control that without danger for the universe.

Returning to the theme of death, I can tell you that at one time the Earth was much closer to the Sun. It then provoked an exuberant flora and fauna that grew by gigantic steps. When the solar radiation increased, man aged prematurely. Why? It happened that the dead cells were accelerated in the process of putrefaction with the molecular overstimulation, but the live organism worked intensely, which produced a premature senility. On other worlds, where adequate solar energy is available, and where it lives conveniently removed from the nourishing star, the inhabitants reach ages that would surprise you. The process of aging is slow (there) because there is no molecular overstimulation.

The Moon of your world also causes an excessive expense of energy by the human being. The Moon causes an excessive expense of energy

As a body in the process of extinction, it tries to be available. In the beginning the Earth had no satellite.

It was conditioned to this, for which through the absorption of a little discharged energy, was provoked of great quantities of solar energy to your world. The Moon serves as a sponge to compensate for the overcharge, but it also is a powerful marking point for the Earth, which had lost orbital force after the hecatomb that occurred on your world. "

NOTES

1. It is difficult to evaluate figures such as this because we have no way of knowing how these high degrees of measure were arrived at, how correct they are, or how they relate to our concepts in science. We only have a part of the equation because we do not have a full knowledge of what is being discussed or what other factors may be involved.

2. There are references in astronomical history and literature to another planet in our solar system with its orbit inside that of Mercury. That planet called Phaeton in some references, if it ever existed, simply disappeared some time before our age of modern astronomy today.

3. Many meteorites have been found which do in fact contain amino acids discovered upon analysis of their materials makeup.

4. Here is another reference to a great catastrophe in the past history of our planet which caused irreparable damage and great loss of life.

29 Danger to Cities

[Translated from notes made in November 1975]

Further continuing the discussion described in Chapters 27 and 28, LYA describes a new danger for our great cities as a result of our crowded populations and our lack of control of the industrial technologies.

"Nevertheless, the Earth human must take care of him self because the heat will asphyxiate the great cities who have a large thermic surface for the accumulation of noxious gases. This also is a danger. The condensation of said gases could come in a moment. On other worlds of equal terms of civilization to yours, they remove or they neutralize all kinds of poisonous gases..."

"That's it LYA, one theme aggravates another, until it seems that you want to wrap me in a halo of wisdom for intensive knowledge, as if the time was about to terminate before I know it. How difficult it is to understand all that you have invited me to meditate upon."

That frequently was too much for me.... Many times I was left without absorbing the flow of her wisdom teachings. LYA was the teacher and I the smallest of her students... I also felt it hopeless to try to correspond in her discussions... I wanted to show her that I understood all that she said, but I did not want to seem false. She knew to what measure I assimilated all that she said.

She could not allow falsehood and I must not fake my position.

30 Various Spacecraft Used

In the course of clearing up details for the publisher of this report, Wendelle Stevens had written to Zitha inquiring about more details on the Andromedan spacecraft, that may have been taken down in the hundreds of pages of shorthand, during the discussions with Professor Hernandez.

She had confessed to an ignorance of some of the more technical elements of those discussions, and was more interested in the dialogues she better understood. Those were the substance of the first pages on transcribed shorthand notes she sent for examination, and they make up the first 21 chapters of this report.

Zitha's description of how she selected the material she sent and her problems in deciding what to deal with next, are very illuminating, and are important in understanding how much the real story has been downplayed in it's transmission to us for this report.

She offers her idea on the possible confusion of our Andromeda Constellation only a few hundred lightyears distant with the Andromeda Galaxy over 800,000 light-years distant, by conservative estimates. After Stevens' inquiries she had checked with a local astronomer who also agrees that the Andromedan planet INXTRIA has to be in the Andromeda Constellation in our own galaxy. She logically suggests that some confusion may have come in, due to the professor's possible lack of astronomical knowledge, and an unconscious association of the galaxy with the word Andromeda.

She goes on to describe exactly what her awareness of the Pleiadian contacts in Switzerland was, and where her information came from and when, and believes that the professor did not know even this much, thus reducing the potential for feedback from the Swiss case.

And then she discovers some untranscribed dialogue on another class of Andromedan ship of intermediate size and clear mention of an even bigger mother-ship.

These new revelations coming at this time are of such importance that this letter becomes a document of itself in this highly unusual report, and so we shall

translate it here in its entirety for your examination.

Perhaps the most astounding revelation of this letter is the overwhelming inflow of information now flooding the professor. He is being picked up more frequently and is being taken to various places to witness things of such import so often, that he gives up setting down the details in his diary — in fact he gives up even keeping a diary of his activities, and now the information simply flows from his recollections in such torrents that Zitha is no longer able to get it all down, and so her shorthand notes, are unable to keep up with the history. She ends up with long monographs on a given subject expounded on by the professor, which then easily jumps to another subject with no transition between them.

The professor's almost casual mention of the considerable variety of special purpose spacecraft used is such a case. He has been in small two person craft, five person ships and other small ones. Then he has been taken to intermediate size craft (that would be considered very large by us) which carry many occupants plus some of the smaller sized craft. He has also been taken out to a great mother-ship of immense size, which carries a number of intermediate and many smaller ships inside of it.

To stop and describe all of these phenomenal vehicles in detail, simply entails too much time and energy, which he did not feel he had to spare, and so he passes over much of this kind of information in his discussions of other things, which he considered the more important, such as the philosophical information and the messages these extraterrestrials had for Earth humanity.

A point came where the professor no longer set anything down in writing, and as he remembered something to be added to another thing already described to Zitha, he would call her up and fill in the additional details that might have been overlooked before. Thus the shorthand notes became broken bits of information, disconnected and sometimes scattered, such that their true relationship to the whole was not always clear.

Here is Zitha's letter which partly begins to explain this situation. It is a real tragedy that it was simply impossible to take down all the information that was available through the professor before he disappeared.

Marzo 27 de 1987

WENDALL C STEVENS
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P O BOX "ODGIAN ARIZONA 85608
USA

¡Luz estimado Wendell!

Exactamente hoy escribí una carta fechada el día 8 del mes en curso, Oaxaca.
Tiene usted mucha razón y eso es uno de los sentimientos que actualmente me agobian:
"haber caído por error algunas cosas importantes del profesor." Admito mi ignoran-
cia hacia muchas cosas que Lya le explicaba al profesor y que yo no sabía interpretar
y eso realmente me ha preocupado estos últimos años.
Yo no sé de astronomía mucho (excepto el sistema solar) por ello yo sabía que estaba
escribiendo sobre cosas que ignoraba o que nunca había oído antes.
Si acaso el profesor sabía astronomía él tenía mayores conocimientos que yo, lo ad-
mito. En todos modos, qué bueno que usted, como experto esté captando situaciones que
a mí se me escapan.

Sobre libros de las filéides, le diré que no he leído ninguno hasta ahora. Sólo tengo
un artículo que se escribió de Energy Unlimited en 1984, que habla sobre Billy, y el
casette de Billy grabado por Japón en donde aparece usted, pero como yo no sé japon-
és me ha costado mucho trabajo saber qué dice ahí. (Revista de México (Nº 102).
me prometió traducirlos para el Centro Internacional pero yo todavía no tengo respuesta
de ellos. Sin embargo si usted me envía el libro le leeré atentamente, aunque hoy len-
guaje no sé inglés, lo puedo leer, siempre y cuando me sea una comprensión comu-
nica alta para usted. Me diga además cómo debe enviar el importe del mismo.

Posiblemente al corte se haya cruzado con la suya, porque efectivamente lo estoy en-
viando en fecha anterior a esta al artículo que sobre Kodiak habla el profesor.
Aquel viaje impactó realmente al profesor. El artículo era muy largo y los editores
decidieron extractarlo. Fue una lástima porque él explicaba ahí, paso a paso, cambios
de ánimo que experimentaba dentro de la nave. El artículo se escribió 4 nov. 1979
Ha mecanografiado algunas hojas más escritas en shorthand por él, dictadas por el profesor.

Le diré que, como ya le mencioné antes, él solía hablar a veces a altas horas de la
noche para contar cosas que había recordado sobre Lya, eran como flashes de expe-
riencias vividas por la mente en los momentos más inaspechados. Yo tomaba en téqui-
grafía todo cuanto él me decía, a veces mecanografiado, pero lo hacía con gusto.

Le diré que entre las cosas que no entendía había una hoja que decía así:

" Hoy estuve en la nave intermedia, que es donde ellos tienen algunos laboratorios,
no tan grandes como en la nave mayor, que es donde ellos llegan a estacionar sus naves
pequeñas e intermedias. Pues bien, esta nave tiene extensos laboratorios, algunos
sin gravedad, otros con gases diferentes a los de la tierra. En un compartimento
tenían unos trozos de metal azul-gris, pero estos, aunque parecían metal tenían la ex-
periencia de piel de tilapia (o de tilapia) aunque como no soy biólogo no sé decir
si otros animales tienen ese tipo de piel. Yo me acordé a ver de cerca eso. Yo no
sé qué significaban los botones de colores (o puntos de colores) que tenían a un
lado.

Me quedé mirándolos fijamente y creí que ésta palpitaba, como si respirara. Me sorpren-
dió que era así, no sé si yo, veía a respirar y vi que, efectivamente, ésta se movía
sólo apenas en forma imperceptible.

2)

traté de tocar aquella cosa, pero antes de hacerlo, Iya me dijo:

-espera, no toques eso, porque aún no es tiempo. Se ha debilitado debido a una hibernación sus-
pendida a través del espacio, pero evoluciona. Si te acercas tu respirador la dañará. Después
cuando se haya recuperado podría tocarlo. Sin embargo en este estado, si te la diera ya, con-
sido al contacto con tu atmósfera.

-¿qué es?

-es el material con que están hechas nuestras cavernas, son óxidos minerales. Este órgano nos
protegería de ataques de naves, por eso existamos con nuestro este espacio.

-¿iven?

-Sí, aunque a través del espacio ha debido soportar presiones que le debiliten. Si en un momento
después del tratamiento que se le ha dado liberaría un gas altamente tóxico, dentro. Así, por
ejemplo, esto en tu atmósfera sería letal. No lo liberaría en tierra, mientras no evolu-
cione de peligroso. Al morir se pierde el tejido más no el núcleo original, por lo cual es re-
generable. Fue algo que tú ves está en proceso de regeneración. Podrás implementar nuevas
veces lo desearmos. Al nacer son extraordinariamente resistentes, adaptables a toda profundidad
universal. Pueden adaptarse a cúmulos estelares, en condiciones ideales para la navegación
espacial, sus minerales son similares a los encontrados estelares.

-¿cómo?

-si lo deseas sí. Son células molen con regenerativas. ya te expliqué, me después la re-
construcción el sistema de la nave.

Vire también un trozo de cristal (a mí me parecía que se cristallizaba). Esto no presentaba en-
fermedad alguna.

Iya me dijo:

-copia a media metro.

Schli con todas las A

I

Me sorprendí. Entonces Lya me dijo:
- ¡Déjala.

La toqué y sentí que aquellas gotas eran duros. Lya les iluminó con un rayo verde muy delirado que parecía salir de un tubo adherido a una plasma y estas volvieron a tomar su lugar (¡quise decir su forma anterior!)

- Qué sorprendente.

- Nuestra nave pesa un poco. Del mismo material que el resto, pero recubierto con este sub-
tancie se hace cristalina. Se gestifica e se retracer si así lo deseara, pero es siempre, y
deprado también del nivel atmosférico de origen científico. Se formidante como cuando rigió
bien, remite la falsificación de los tiempos: copias, alas, carapáscos y se adapta a ellos. Obse-
bianse envejecía de las mismas que usen a cada campo planetario con otros. Retrasos solo se
viajer a través de estos lineamientos pero sólo a través de una entre líneas que truen a
cada planeta con sus más creencias.

Entonces estubo lo que a continuación le arose en campo xerox.

Yo, Sr. Wendell tuvo que leer mucho, sentir muchas cosas sobre el mundo, pero es lo único
terrestre, la muestra. Y mucho me temo Sr. Wendell, que como que almorzaba a que me di-
ran sobre extraterrestres según de aquellos orígenes. Como lo que lo dijo ya el profesor.

Entonces me dijo que le enviara aún aquello que no entendiera y que sólo la posteridad podría
juzgar de más que lo estoy enviando aún aquello que no entiendo. Por ello, Sr. Wendell, yo
creo que muchas de estas cosas resultan increíbles, sobre todo para mí.

3)

Si usted encuentra cosas que pudieran afectar a alguien, puede, según su criterio,
editarlas o no. Eso depende de usted.

Lo que va encontrar en todo esto es que seguramente extraña y silenciosa tierra, no sólo
confianza al lo de Billy es cierto o lo del profesor fue verdad o mentira. Billy,
el Prof. Hernández y muchos otros han recibido información. Quizás estos minutos sean
realmente valiosos por cuanto a que quizás esa raza bílica que lesa invitar mejor
plante ya está en la tierra. Hay una gran similitud entre lo dicho por Billy y lo
que afirma el Profesor y es que una raza llegará a la tierra con intenciones bílicas.

Me dijo el Sr. Wendell (Sr. Alencón) que él había escuchado mucho a Billy y que le
parecía que Billy menta. "Yo no puedo explicar cuánto tiempo me tomó a perder antes
de alertar al mundo. Yo sé que usted también en este campo es prestidigitador. Imagino que
usted, como ufólogo ha expuesto su prestigio más de una vez, pero algo le dice a usted
que va por buen camino." Yo Sr. Wendell, sé que debemos alertar al mundo, se in-
porta cuánto tiempo se lleva en error. Por lo menos no queda en nuestra conciencia y
yo se lo dije así al profesor. No va a haber otro Billy que tenga películas como él
porque Billy ha sido atacado. Eso, nuestro escepticismo no ha hecho poder mismo.
Al profesor le dije que le interese era hacer llegar el mensaje a los científicos de
todo el mundo. El quería escribir a la NASA y a la Academia de Ciencias de Boston para
hablarles sobre su experiencia. El sabía que nadie le creería. Lya lo sabía también.

Hablaba con tener sobre una inversión de sobre de otros mundos. Un dato importante es
que la sangre de los invasores era diferente a la de los terrestres, jenílicos e de
alguna raza de animales irracionales que alcanzaron una altura elevada. Y considerando
que todo tiene ese espíritu analítico, pero lo priorizo, Sr. Wendell es alertar a
los científicos. Yo he pensado en que se haga una película y así mucho gente verá
cuando sea por curiosidad el filme. Quizás la tengamos que hacer como ciencia ficción
pero a algunos, sino es que a muchos llegará el mensaje.

Yo siento que el tiempo apremia y debo acelerar éste. Eso lo he sentido en estos tres
últimos años. Yo no creo que "alguien" esté tratando de contactar conmigo. No creo que
pero lo que mucha gente se crea de otros mundos. Los científicos de Boston y San
(creo verdaderos con algunas excepciones) no prestaban mucha atención. Me acuerdo que una

te aquí esa cosa'. Por eso Sr. Wendelle debemos leer esto. No sé si usted comparte
mi opinión. Me siento impotente, como escritor para haber captado tan poco de la ex-
periencia del Profesor, pero sé que usted sí entenderá todo.

Le anexo también la explicación sobre cómo ocurrió lo del encuentro con Iya.

Atentamente

Wendelle Stevens

P. S. al principio de su experiencia con Iya, ella admitió haber tratado de comunicarse
con él por a distancias grandes a través de la mente. Ellos tienen ese poder.
Cuando ella se dió cuenta de que eso era un ejercicio demasiado grande para el
Profesor dejó de hacerlo, aunque no del todo.

[TRANSLATION]

March 17 of 1988

WENDELLE C STEVENS
ASPC DE GILA UNIT SOUTH E-14
P O BOX DOUGLAS ARIZONA 85608

My esteemed Wendelle:

Exactly today I received your letter dated the 8th day of the present
month. Thanks. You have a good point and that is one of the feelings
that actually oppresses me: "having omitted by error some important
things of the professor." I admit my ignorance toward many things that
LVA has explained to the professor and which I did not know how to
interpret, and that really has worried me these later years. I don't
know much of astronomy (except the solar system) for which I knew that
you were writing about things of which I was ignorant and which I had
not heard before. If perhaps the professor knew astronomy he would
have greater knowledge than I, I admit. In any case, it is good that
you have captured the situations that had escaped me.

Concerning books about the Pleiades. I tell you that I have not read
any of them up to now. I only have one article which was sent to me

by Energy Unlimited in 1984, which spoke about Billy, and the videocassette of Billy recorded in Japan in which you appeared, but as I speak no Japanese it has cost me much work to know what is said there. Television of Mexico (TV Mex.) promised to translate that for the Centro Internacional, but I still have no reply from them. Nevertheless, if you send me the book (JFO CONTACT FROM THE PLEIADES, A Preliminary Report of Investigation) I will read it carefully, though I am slow at reading English. I promise to read it, always and when it is no high economical expense for you. And tell me also how I must send the charge for the same.

Possibly my letter has crossed with yours, because actually, I sent at an earlier date to this the article on Kodiak related by the professor. That trip really impressed the professor. The article was very long and the editors decided to abstract it. That was a pity because he explained there, step by step, changes in spirit that he experienced within the ship. The article was written on 4 November 1979. I have found some more shorthand pages taken down by me, dictated by the professor.

I can tell you that, as I mentioned before, he could only speak to me at times in the late hours in the night to tell me things that he had remembered concerning UYA. They were like sparks of experiences sent

by the mind in the most unsuspected moments. I would take all that he said down in shorthand, at times half asleep, but I did this with pleasure.

I must tell you that among the things that I did not understand, there was a page that said this:

"Today I was on an intermediate ship, which is where they have some laboratories, that is not as big as their great ship, which is where they come to park their small and intermediate ships. Very well, this ship had strange laboratories, some without gravity, others with gasses different from those of Earth. In one compartment they had some samples of bluish-gray metal, but these, though they seemed like metal had the appearance of the skin of a shark (or a whale). Though I am no biologist, I don't know enough to say if other animals have this type of skin. I went toward it to see this up close. I don't know what the colored buttons (or points of color) which it had on one side signified.

"I stood looking closely and believed that it was palpitating, as if it were breathing. That surprised me. What this was I did not know. I tried again to get closer and saw that, actually, this was moving in a scarcely perceptible way. I tried to touch that thing, but before I could do it, LYA said:

"Wait, don't touch that, because it still is not time. It is debilitated due to a suspended hibernation through space, but it will develop. If you go too close your respiration will damage it. Later, when it has reenergized you may take it. However in this state, if I should give it to you, it will die upon contact with your atmosphere."

"What is it?"

"It is the material with which our ships are made, they are mineral cells. This organ will provide us with hundreds of ships, for which we must take great care of this specimen."

"Is it alive?"

"Yes, though through space it has had to sustain pressures that have debilitated it. If it dies after the treatment that it has been given, it will liberate a highly toxic gas, *Uranite*, *Iuigi*, *Uurt*, and *deliti*, (etc) which in your atmosphere would be lethal. It's size is not important whereas not developing is a danger. Upon dying it loses it's texture but not it's original nucleus, for which it is regenerable. This same (specimen) which you see is in the process of regeneration. We can implant it as many times as we desire. Upon maturing it is exceptionally resistant, adaptable to all universal profundity. Basically it adapts itself to stellar accumulations, in conditions ideal for space navigation. It's minerals are similar to stellar

amino acids.'

"Does it grow?"

"If you desire that, yes. It's cells are basically regenerative, as I have explained, even after being deconformed in the system of the ship."

I looked also at a specimen of crystal (to me it seemed like it was crystal). This did not seem to have any reaction. LYA said to me:

"Blow from a half meter."

I blew with all my force and that (specimen) divided itself into hundreds of miniscule droplets. That surprised me. Then LYA said to me:

"touch it."

"I touched and felt that those droplets were hard. LYA illuminated them with a very delicate green ray which seemed to come out of a tube fastened to a plate, and those (droplets) returned to take their place." (Perhaps he said their anterior form.)

"What is it?" I asked

"Our ship possesses a dome, of the same material as the rest, but coated with this substance which makes it transparent. It gaseifies or retracts if you so desire, but not always, as it also depends on the atmospheric level of cinetic origin. It is formidable as a nictetic (sic) shield, resistant to the friction of the lineal space energies and it adapts itself to them absorbing their energy which

unites each planetary field with another. We only travel through these alignments but only through those four lines which unite each planet with it's next nearest."

Then he sketched that (diagram) which I have attached in Yomer copy.

I, Mr. Wendelle, have had to read much, study a great deal about the sciences, but it is the science of Earth. And I very much fear, Mr. Wendelle, that things which we observe or those which extraterrestrial beings tell us about may be of those origins, as LVA has said to the professor.

You have said that I should send you even that which I do not understand, that only posterity would be able to judge, and in this manner I am sending you even that which I do not understand. For that, Mr. Wendelle, I believe that many of these things will be incomprehensible and above all for me. If you find things that could affect anyone, you can, according to your criteria, edit this or not. That depends on you. What I find in all of this is that surely we are losing time, not only in analyzing whether that of Billy is certain or if that of the professor was truth or falsehood. Billy, Prof. Hernandez and many others have received information. Perhaps those minutes are really

valuable when perhaps that belligerent race that desires to invade our planet is already among us. There is a great similarity between what you say for Billy and what the Professor affirms, and that is that a race will come to Earth with belligerent intentions.

Hilda Menzel (of Germany) told me that she has been studying much of Billy, and that it seems to her that Billy is not truthful. I can not imagine how much more time we are going to lose before alerting the world. I know that you also expose your prestige in this. I feel that you, as a ufologist, have exposed your prestige more than once, but some say that you are on a good path. I, Mr. Wendelle, feel that we must alert the world. Never mind how much time it takes for them to believe, for at least it will not remain on our conscience and I have said this to the professor. We are not going to have another Billy who will take pictures like his because Billy has been attacked. This, our scepticism has caused us to lose much time. To the Professor the only thing that interested him was to bring the message to the scientists of the whole world. He wanted to write to NASA and to the Academy of Sciences in Moscow to tell them about his experiences. He knew that nobody would believe it... LYA knew it also.

He spoke in fact about an invasion by beings from other worlds. One important fact is that the blood of the invaders is different from

that of the terrestrials. Whether they are sapientious or some have rational animals who have reached an elevated science, we don't know. I understand that you have an analytic nature, but the priority, Mr. Wendelle, is to alert the scientists. I have thought of making a movie and thus many people would see the film out of curiosity. Perhaps we will have to make it as science fiction but to some, even if there aren't many, will get the message.

I feel that the time is urgent and that we must accelerate this. I have felt this for the last three years. I don't believe that anyone is trying to contact me, I don't believe that, but I read that many people are seeing beings from other worlds. The Amphibians of Ciudad Juarez (green beings with immense powers) worry me much. I ask, Is that race already here? For that, Mr. Wendelle, we must accelerate this. I don't know if you share my opinion. I feel impotent, as a writer to have captured so little of the experience of the Professor, but I know that you understand it all.

I attach also the explanation of what happened to the meeting with LYA.

Sincerely

/s/ Zitha

Zitha Rodriguez.

PS: At first of his experience with LYA, she admitted having tried to communicate with him even at great distances through the mind. They have this power. When she took notice that this was an exercise too great for the Professor she gave up trying to do that, though not entirely.

We continue trying to recover more of the original diary pages which are believed to contain a whole lot more description of the earlier contacts and the Professor's early experiences aboard the Andromedar ships. We will report all that we can further turn up as we are preparing this report.

31 The Professor's Disappearance

Playing the Devil's Advocate, Wendelle Stevens wrote Zitha Rodriguez in Mexico City and raised all the doubts other advisors had mentioned to him concerning this very mysterious case.

There was the disappearance of the principal and probably only witness to the actual contacts. There was the disappearance of most of his hundreds of pages of notes and diary entries. There was the apparent hostility of the Professor's wife, who indicated no will ingress at all to cooperate or to again produce the professors' papers returned to her by Zitha Rodriguez. There was the unwillingness to allow any interviews with the professor's children who might have been able to contribute something to the investigation, There was the lack of professional colleagues and even personal friends with whom the professor might have shared his confidence, because he himself, after first attempts, had come to fear their reactions to such a story.

This did not make for much tangible support for a case like this, and Stevens expressed a desire to renew the investigation with better resources and try to collect some real substantial evidence. He had interested some backers in supporting such an effort to discover more tangible evidence and had given Zitha Rodriguez a list of things to try to set up for reinvestigation when he could bring a team of researchers to Mexico City. Zitha was trying to do this as best she could, facing great difficulty in trying to reopen the case. Apparently some Mexican government investigators had entered the scene and were trying to frustrate any other effort besides their own.

She learned that the professor's wife herself was under suspicion in the disappearance of the professor, and that police detectives had been unable to close the case for lack of a body.

The straightforwardness of Zitha's reply and the poignancy of her interview with Sra. Rodriguez, are so revealing that we have decided to publish that whole letter here for you to read for yourself.

México, D.F. a 17 de abril de 1968

MR. THOMAS P. C. STEVENSON L7475
AGILE D, ORLA UNIT SCOTT E-14
P O BOX 5003 NOCHES ARIZONA 85604
U S A

Estimado Sr. Wendell:

Disculpe mi tardanza en contestar, pero debido por sus dudas, que naturalmente me hizo saber en su última carta, decidí con todas las reservas posibles, entrevistarme con la Sra. Hernández. Pero ello tuvo que pasar como lo haré. Yo sé que ella debe tener ciertas informaciones y, en su oportunidad, después de la verdad la manera de entrevistarse de la mejor forma, es decir, sin hacer sus susceptibilidades, ya que es una persona realmente difícil de tratar.

No entraré en detalles sobre cómo lo logré. Al principio me fue difícil porque la Sra. Hernández ha pasado por una serie de situaciones muy difíciles.

Ella misma se ocupó cuando ni siquiera se fuese cuida. En principio, por que aparentemente que no desea tener nada que ver con el profesor, y después de haberlo estudiado atentamente, entendí perfectamente su situación y su actitud.

Una de las primeras preguntas que le hice fue ¿cómo era el profesor?

Apretó los labios y guardó silencio durante un momento después empezó a llorar y me dijo que no sabía. Me contó que actualmente se encuentra en un hospital, ocupado el 2 de febrero de 1967 y que muchos de los escritos que dejó el profesor están en poder, desde ese fecha, de una investigadora que se averigua el tanto. Ella cree que en alguno de tantos escritos sobre la información o algún dato sobre el profesor. Pero hasta la fecha no ha conseguido

la Sra. Hernández me dijo que ha llevado los averiguaciones de la casa de la manera posible y que no desea llevar a la publicidad el caso.

Por desgracia, ni ella, ni sus hijos, ni quienes investigan el caso, creen en la existencia de seres extraterrestres y digo por desgracia, porque en realidad, es así. Después de analizar las circunstancias que rodearon su desaparición, se me hizo más sencillo creer que él partió con sus amigos extraterrestres. Si el profesor hubiera escrito algo en sus últimos días, o tan sólo un día anterior a su desaparición los investigadores pudieran haberlo descubierto, pero yo no he tenido acceso a dichos escritos y lo poco que tiene en sus manos la esposa del profesor no será proporcionada una vez que él regrese de un viaje que hizo a Canadá.

Yo le pregunté a la Sra. Porqué a mí no me había dicho absolutamente nada sobre la desaparición del profesor y ella me dijo que no desea involucrarme en las investigaciones. Además le habían dicho los detectives, que no hablara con nadie sobre este asunto pues se tenía entorpecer las investigaciones, ya que siempre creyeron que se trataba de un crimen aunque nunca fue encontrado el cadáver.

Afirmó que la primera vez que el profesor había sido interrogado en un hospital fue en 1962 y que permaneció allí hasta que tenía una gran cura tratada contra el cáncer (ella dice que se recuperó bien al final del lado izquierdo). Aunque dice que nunca era bastante fuerte, pero cuando de los últimos evoluciones como una rápida deteriorando la edad de profesor, lo que realmente hizo que se prolongara su vida hasta cuando lo preguntaron cómo se había quedado, y él, sencillamente, dijo que había sido el hijo de una nave extraterrestre.

Le sorprende Sr. Wendell, porque él siempre quiso mantener su secreto a toda costa, porque lo dijo sólo él lo sabe.

Le ahí le enviaron el resultado de psicología para hacerle todo tipo de análisis a fin de comprobar sus datos psicológicos y determinar qué era lo que estaba haciendo que el profesor se sintiera y ser un extraterrestre.

La esposa accedió a ello, porque a decir de ella misma, cree que estaría mejor en el hospital y que, además, ahí podía escapar de aquellos males que ella pensaba eran mentales.

Aquí estuvo cuatro meses hasta que salió aparentemente curado.

Corrió en su casa de Quantia durante más o menos un mes, fue en CHICAGO donde corrió su desaparición dos años después. Fue lo que la Sr. Wendell le contó pero se encuentra en sus manos. Tres días antes, vecinos del lugar lo vieron con un amigo indiferente con un hombre de edad madura, pero de aspecto sano, vigoroso.

El día de su desaparición llevaba puesto una giletta, un short, y una camiseta, sin zapatos. La última vez se le vio con un periódico en la mano sentado en la banca del parque que está a unas pocas millas de su domicilio. Le parecía extraño, y no había retirado ninguna cantidad importante del banco desde hacía una semana.

Tampoco se despidió de su hijo de doce años a lo que debería y saltó a la cita con su esposa.

En los últimos años las vacaciones eran limitadas con su esposa, en así con sus hijos a los que daba prioridad importante. Su esposa afirma que en los últimos meses había una vida más bien enojada hacia una filosofía para así vivir.

Al principio se esperaba no se preocupó porque en ocasiones el profesor se iba sin avisar, pero esta vez, al siquiera dijo nada a su hijo. Fue un día, los y el hermano avisó a la policía. Los investigadores lo presionaron porque no había avisado a la policía antes. El argumento que sus intereses habían estado muy fríos y que a ella casi no le participaba nada sobre sus experiencias. Sin embargo era la conclusión principal sospechosa. Pero en todo no encontraron el cuerpo ni se podía encontrar en su cuerpo. Por supuesto eso hizo que ella acumule más recientemente en el centro de su cuerpo. Regresó a México en el automóvil de su esposa quince días después de la programación. Desde entonces no los he oír más sobre el asunto.

Yo hablé con su hijo, y él me aseguró que alguna vez su padre, con un poco de ayuda, le había dicho que él había descubierto sobre aspectos que implicaban algún riesgo. Pero ella no entendía qué quería decir con eso.

Las charlas con ella fueron realmente largas, con un lenguaje claro, estas experiencias nuestros puntos de vista. Yo le dije que él creía en CHICAGO porque el profesor se había convencido de ello y que muchos contactos obtenían interesante información de cosas de otros planetas. Él respondió en que forma había estado en su esposa y cómo se había

...
A...

desarrollado toda una conversación sobre vida en otros mundos.

Elle se resiste a creer que existen seres vivos fuera de la tierra. Me dice que hay seres extraterrestres. Elle está segura de que se trata de seres vivos terrestres.

Me dijo que haré los papeles que dejó aunque no sé si lo logre porque se retiró reservada en algunas cosas, no quiso comprometerse conmigo sobre las escrituras del profesor, supongo que se debe a que ella aún continúa con la investigación. Sin embargo, a pesar de que insistió lo hice con sutileza y siempre dejando un poco a ella la decisión. Me pidió que no interfiere en las investigaciones porque prefiere hacerlas sola. Veo que ella tiene miedo, debido a que su esposo desapareció en circunstancias fuera de lo común.

Le he hablado de lo avanzado que se lleva ya el libro y traté de convencerla de que me facilitara una fotografía del profesor. Ella le refusó. Me dijo que yo trato de aprovecharme de su situación. Me pidió que el uso de el libro no perjudica ni al profesor, ni a sus hijos y mucho menos a ella. Pero cuando este tema a nivel personal seguiré investigando, aunque esto será por mi cuenta.

Por otro lado sé que usted tiene dudas porque, a diferencia de que yo creí al profesor y esto se incluyó muy cerca de él, usted sólo tiene el papeles, instrumentos bastante débil, sin embargo ya que lo conocí aprendí mucho de él sobre el fenómeno OVNIs, no obstante que él fue un científico acendrado.

En las últimas veces en que recibí el libro, mis notas y algunas copias más, gracias por la edición, extensí muchísimo sobre mí, pero creo que aprendí también que la señora Hernández tiene razón en defender su manera de pensar. La desaparición del profesor me llevó a sospechar sobre las circunstancias en que se desarrolló todo.

Quiero creer que sus amigos interplanetarios lo invitaron a pasar dos días, una semana, un mes, en fin, algún tiempo para considerarlo que en el espacio el tiempo y éste se colapsan, podemos pensar que el profesor volverá dentro de varias decenas de años o tal vez no miles años, o quizás reaparezca por ahí sin recordar absolutamente nada.

Le enviaré lo que pueda sobre Igo, a más tardar el 30 de abril.

Que Dios le haga bien. Deseo para usted mucha dicha.

P.D. Por otro lado, si usted considera que la historia del profesor me está demasiado desordenada pudieran aparecer o que encuentre yo el material que falta. Yo no tengo prisa por editar el libro, aunque bien podría decirse que el tiempo en que pidiéramos tener una visión extraterrestre está pasando. No deseo que usted opere en la vida a solas y por mi parte sólo le envío lo que tengo. Tengo muchas cosas que necesito entender qué es para explicarlo (estoy en la etapa de la vida). Por lo tanto si usted cree que no es lo suficientemente interesante no deseo que se comprometa a la edición.

Saludos. Alejandra le enviaré datos concernientes al fenómeno y si puede me lo facilitará. ok"

from his residence. He wore no watch, and no important amount had been withdrawn from the bank for nearly a week.

Nix did he say goodbye to his 12 year old daughter whom he adored, and he failed to keep the appointment with a friend to play chess.

In the final years his relations with his wife were tyrannical, but not the same with his children to whom he gave priority of importance. His wife affirmed that in these last months he carried on a life rather leaning toward a philosophy almost pure Tibetan.

At first his wife did not worry because on occasions the professor went out without advising her, though this time, he didn't even say anything to his daughter. A day passed, two and on the third she told the police. The investigators asked her why she had not given them notice before. She argued that his interests had been very distant and that she participated in almost nothing of his experiences. Nevertheless, she became the principal suspect. But since they could not find the body they could not proceed against her. And of course this made her accumulate more resentment against her husband. She returned to Mexico City in the automobile of her husband 15 days after she had planned. (Apparently she was by now living apart from him.) Since then she has wanted to talk to absolutely nobody about the affair.

I spoke with her daughter, and she commented to me that sometimes her father, in a somber tone, had told her that he knew too much about aspects that involved some risk -- but she never understood what he tried to say about this.

The discussions with her (Zitha with Exa. Hernandez) were really long, in clear language, both of us expounding our points of view. I told her, yes I believed in UFOs because the professor had convinced me of them and that many caretakers obtained interesting information about beings from other planets. I described to her the manner in which I had known her husband and how all of the conversation about life on other worlds had developed.

She resisted the belief that living beings exist outside of the Earth. She did NOT believe that LVA could be extraterrestrial. She is sure that this deals with a terrestrial woman.

She told me that she would look for the papers that remained though I do not know if she will find them because she demonstrated reserve in some respects. I do not want to compromise myself with her over the writings of the professor, supposing that it might be due to the fact that she still continues her investigation. Nevertheless, despite my

trial friends. If the professor had written something in those last days, or even only one day before his disappearance, the investigators could have discovered it, but I have not had access to those writings, and the little that the wife of the professor has in her hands will be made available to me after she returns from a trip she is going to make to Oaxtla. (They lived in Oaxtla when he disappeared.)

I asked the Sra., why have you told me absolutely nothing about the disappearance of the professor, and said that she did not want to involve me in the investigations, moreover the detectives had told her not to speak to anybody about the affair as they feared it would thwart the investigations, because they always believed they were dealing with a crime though they had not found the body.

She affirmed that the first time that the professor had been interned in a hospital was in 1982 and that he remained there because he had a very serious burn on one knee (she said she couldn't remember well whether it was the left side). Though this burn was very strong, to the surprise of the doctors it healed much more rapidly than normal considering the age of the professor. What really happened was that the treatment was prolonged nevertheless, and that was when they asked him how he had burned it, and he, quite simply, said that he had been about to descend from an extraterrestrial ship.

This surprised me, Mr. Wendelle, because he always wanted to keep his secret at all costs. Why did he say that? Only he knew about it.

From there they sent him to the psychiatric clinic for all kinds of analysis to understand his state of (mental) health and to determine what it was that was making him mention UFOs and extraterrestrial beings.

The wife agreed to this, because it could be said that she herself believed that he would be better off in a hospital and that, as well, there they could cure him of that illness which she supposed was mental.

He remained there 4 months until he was released apparently cured.

He convalesced in his house in Cuautla for a month, more or less. It was in CUAUTLA where his disappearance occurred two years later. Of that which the Sra. rescued from the house, little remains in her hands. Some days before, neighbors of the place saw him conversing excitedly with a man of mature age, but of healthy vigorous appearance.

On the day of his disappearance he wore a pullover shirt, shorts, and tennis shoes, without socks. The last time he was seen was with a newspaper in hand seated on a bench in the park that was a few streets

from his residence. He wore no watch, and no important amount had been withdrawn from the bank for nearly a week.

Nor did he say goodbye to his 12 year old daughter whom he adored, and he failed to keep the appointment with a friend to play chess.

In the final years his relations with his wife were tyrannical, but not the same with his children to whom he gave priority of importance. His wife affirmed that in those last months he carried on a life rather leaning toward a philosophy almost pure Tibetan.

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She told me that she would look for the papers that remained though I do not know if she will find them because she demonstrated reserve in some respects. I do not want to compromise myself with her over the writings of the professor, supposing that it might be due to the fact that she still continues her investigation. Nevertheless, despite my

insistence I did it subtly and always left a little of the decision to her. She asked me not to interfere in the investigations because I could make myself suspect. I saw that she was afraid, since her husband had disappeared under circumstances outside of normal.

I told her of the advances I had already made toward a book and tried to convince her to help me with a photograph of the professor. THAT infuriated her. She told me I was trying to take advantage of the situation. She begged me that if I made a book I should not mention even the professor, nor his children, much less her. But taking this case at a personal level I will continue investigating, though this would be at my expense.

On the other hand, I know that you have doubts because, the difference is that I knew the professor and was also very close to him on this, while you only have my word, a very weak instrument. Nevertheless, I who knew him, learned much from him about the UFO phenomenon, notwithstanding the fact that he was a confirmed sceptic.

These last months in which I reopened the book (project), my notes and some other things, excite me about the edition. I have learned a great many more things, but I believe that I have learned also that the Sra. Hernandez has good reason in defence of her way of thinking. The dis-

aggravates the case against him. It helps us to suspect the circumstances in which all this developed.

I want to believe that his interplanetary friends have invited him to pass two days, a week, a month, at least some time (with Ulan), but considering that in space the time and this collapse together, can we presume that the professor would return within various dozens of years, or perhaps he will never return, or perhaps he has returned from there remembering absolutely nothing.

I will send you all I can about LVA, sometime after the 30th of April.

Thus is all for now, Mr. Wendell. I wish you much success.

/s/Zitha

Zitha Rodriguez

PS: On the other hand, if you consider that the history of the professor is not duly documented we can wait for me to find the material that is lacking. I am in no hurry to publish the book. Though I can well tell you that the time when we will have an extraterrestrial invasion is near. I don't want you to look "like a fool" on my part only because I send you what I have. I have many things more but need to know what to send you (it is in shorthand). However, if you believe

that it is not sufficiently interesting I do not want to compromise the publication.

About Alejandra, I will send you concrete data, address, and if you can photograph, OK?

As you can see, there is much unresolved in this case, and a great deal of mystery still unexplained. Zitha and Stevens have themselves become involved to the extent that they too have become a part of this bizarre affair.

Let us hope that Sra. Hernandez can find professor Hernandez' last written notes or papers, and that there is some clue in there to tell us whether Hernandez expected to be picked up and taken away or not. This might be instrumental in clearing Sra. Hernandez of the suspicion she is under with the police.

If the police investigators have those papers in the ones they took from the Hernandez house, and they refuse to release them, or copies, back to Sra. Hernandez, we may never be able to clear her of the heavy pall of unwarranted suspicion.

So now we learn that the professor did not disappear from the institution as previously supposed, but that he was released and went to his home in Cuautla, where he was now living apparently separated from his wife, at least temporarily. He had given no indication that he planned to leave, and said no goodbyes. He just disappeared as though he had dropped from the face of the Earth, and perhaps he has.

CONCLUSION

It seems to this publisher that the most fitting conclusion to this report is in fact a letter to Wendelle Stevens, answering some of his very challenging questions and candidly stating her deepest personal convictions on the part of Zitha Rodriguez, the investigative journalist who spent the most time of all people in the world on this case, who befriended Professor Hernandez, when he needed a knowledgeable listening ear, and who carried out extensive interviews with him over years, taking down scores of notebooks full of shorthand dialogue, commentary, and even dictated opinions, statements and memoranda. She also became directly involved in the case she was investigating, when the extraterrestrial woman invited her to accompany the professor on one of the visits to the ET ship.

Zitha is now finding all doors closed on this strange UFO contact case. The federal investigators refuse to divulge the results of their investigation. The family's private investigators will not release what they know about the case.

And between the two investigation efforts, and their searches and confiscation of notes, memoranda and papers left by Professor Hernandez, little survives besides Zitha's stack of shorthand notebooks.

This letter dated 11 August 1988 reveals Zitha's true inner feelings about this case, and even a little about the real Zitha herself. There is no doubt that Zitha is personally convinced of the reality and validity of this Mexican UFO contact case. She had come to accept some of the information communicated to the professor by his ET contacts, and could understand his deteriorating sense of hopelessness for this planet and its inhabitants. She is concerned that the extraterrestrial woman may be right, and that we have gone too far in our folly, and have made ourselves prey to other less benevolent beings from the depths of space. She thinks our danger is very real and that we must get this word out as soon as possible, so that the public may be forewarned in the hope that we can do something about the forecast situation.

Mexico, D.F., 11 August 1968

Esteemed Mr. Wendelle:

Excuse me for not having written before, but I have continued my investigations concerning the last days of Professor Hernandez.

First I want to respond to your kind letters whose answer is behind.

With respect to your letter of 8 March, I had told you that I would look for some notes or the writing about Kodiak, but I have found no more than that which I had sent on this detail.

I tried again to interview Mrs. Hernandez, wife of the professor, but she wants to know nothing of me and does not want to talk to me. Her children refuse to discuss anything about their father. An investigation continues concerning a suspected murder, and obviously they hate all people who become interested in this case.

I went to the National University, but they told me that not one page remained on his (Prof. Hernandez) assignment there since they only save (papers) for five years, after which they are microfilmed and sent to the general archives, but there they do not give out data, unless you carry some express solicitation, and if it is of legal or

unclassified type.

I visited Lic. Salomon Gutierrez. I had introduced the professor to him in 1979. They were both talking about their mutual experiences when Sr. Salomon, it was, who said he was a contactee, and claimed having known an extraterrestrial being called GARIBI, who was two meters and fifty centimeters tall. At that time Professor Hernandez wanted to get acquainted with other people who, like he, had had some experience of this kind and I intervened then.

On that date both were conversing about their experiences, though I can tell you that the professor stimulated Lic Salomon to speak more about his experiences, limiting himself to listening. Lic. Salomon remembers professor Hernandez very well, and told me that he was available to talk about his chats with him whenever you desire.

Concerning a question you asked about whether the professor had read anything anytime about Meier, I can tell you that at that time neither he nor I had such knowledge about the UFO phenomenon. I, for example felt really disconcerted when they offered me the directorship of the magazine REVISTA OMI, because I was ABSOLUTELY IGNORANT about all concerning UFOs (in 1978). One year later I met the professor, but I had searched out the manner of obtaining facts on UFOs, however I had never obtained information about Meier, until much time later.

I believe that if the professor had known of Meier he would have gone directly to Switzerland to meet him, because he was in Denmark in the beginning of the 80s, and also traveled to Paris, thus to him it would not have been difficult to travel there to meet him, but he (the professor) never had any knowledge of him (Meier). Concerning what Meier said about his book coming to Mexico, I never heard of it, moreover I don't know that there was any kind of publicity (about it) and it likely would have been sold only in bookstores exclusively for the sale of books by foreigners (if there was one here).

Before his experience with LYA, he never read (about such things) due to the fact that in Mexico there appeared a magazine called DUDA (DOUBT), and another titled CONTACTOS EXTRATERRESTRIES. When I asked him why he had not gone to the publishers of those magazines, and why was he telling me, he said he thought that those magazines published only things of fiction, and that he had considered me because I was a journalist and the others no.

I asked him many times how one could tell if a person was telling the truth or was lying about his experiences with extraterrestrials. Then he made this observation: "...the emotions reflect it, and through the eyes, look at them directly while listening to the narrative... and through the voice, listen for breaks in the words... a

real contactee finds it difficult to disguise the emotion which charges him when he relives his experience... the eyes do not lie."

Under this perspective I interviewed at that time various contactees. None of them spoke to me like the professor, including coming to observe in his looks a very special brilliance. I met people who said they were contactees and who seemed to have learned by memory what they said, and could repeat it time and again... The professor was different every time he narrated some remembered details, things, events, and it was as if reviewing his experience would bring up more interesting things.

I remember also having seen him weep one time, of emotion, upon remembering his trips on the ship, and he wrote a small note in his diary, almost the last, which said this

"...Once we left the orbit of Earth. I looked at the blue planet and felt as if in some manner, the space that surrounds us had newly conceived me. I felt an injection of vigor inside me, as if suddenly I had been changed into another man. I felt like I had been born again, but not at a physiological level so much as at a mental level. My mind expanded and the concept that I held of the COSMOS grew in such a

namer that I felt a little alone before such planetary portent... and my own pride disappeared before such grandiosity. I don't know how to define this exactly, but at that moment it seemed to me that man is not aware of his own mental dimension. Man is much more than a simple body that only lasts a few years. We have become parasites who gobble up one another, and worse still devour a planet that does not belong to us."

"We destroy not only our exterior, but also our interior because we do not have the courage to look up above and see before us that vastness of our own small universe. As thinking beings we have a great opportunity for prodigious reach through our minds. We will soon have the great opportunity to encounter an intergalactic society coming all the time closer to us... in fact, they are already here! And we seem indifferent... as if we do not want to acknowledge their existence. Our minds, nevertheless, denies expansion to conceive the knowledge that we must bring to the category of intelligent men with which these extraterrestrial races could establish relations with easily, but we are losing this opportunity in some corner of our limited brain..."

"...for which, though I am only a grain of sand in this immensity of space, I propose to reach a position of mental vibration beyond my own feelings, and finally coming to know how small is the humanity who

lives enveloped in a mental greatness that he still does not perceive. How marvellous the universe is... It is a pity that we are losing the opportunity to know infinite new roads..."

The professor wrote in those last days notes like this, and I felt that in the course of time he had attained a special sensitivity through a cosmic consciousness concerning the existence of the human being. He came to understand the futility of war and the great lacks, not only economically but socially as well affecting the human being.

For that, for the grandness of feelings the professor showed in those last days, it pains me to think that people like Meier dare to opinion so lightly, and to doubt a man he knows nothing about, nor could he even try to say that the professor is lying. Is it because he doubts his own experience and the possibility that it has existed so long? Is it that he has had no real contact, and for that doubts that others have had them? Because the professor said there are more human beings on the Earth who have had extraterrestrial contacts, and he affirmed that he was not the only one. How did he come to know of one such "Billy" in the manner in which he knew him?

For that, and through your letters I have meditated much in this respect. The idea that the experience of the professor must be con-

pared to a book of theories by "Billy" seems to me unjust, for how much really are the two things opposite?

I who knew the professor know that he would never have doubted the words of Billy, because he himself lived his own experience and did not doubt that others also would have had an experience of the same type... To him it did not seem impossible nor incredible... because to him had occurred something outside of the common. Then why not accept that others also have lived something special, something outside of the common? I have nothing against Billy, nor am I a UFO authority to judge. It is simply my humble opinion that if he did not know Prof. Hernandez, he could opinion absolutely nothing about him.

However that which I have seen about Meier and his experience surprises me. Some years ago I was sent a cassette and there I had the opportunity to know you, Sr. Wendell. I have saved it because much of what it says has come to confirm that extraterrestrial beings have always been on our planet, nothing more than even those same contactees deny that others have had the same experiences so as not to obscure their own events.

Concerning whether the experience of Prof. Hernandez is or is not a lie (hoax) time itself will tell us, if it is not that we already have strong evidence of intentions of invasion.

The same professor spoke of a chemical war that would be brought or be faced with extraterrestrial races, and this we are already coming to.

With respect to the question in your last letter sent on the 17th of July, which I must tell you I received only yesterday, for which I have not written, but you asked me if the Señora Hernandez had returned me any more information. No, she has returned me nothing, and nobody except those nearest relatives have access to the information on the investigation.

I have thought, and am convinced, that the Professor merits separate mention apart, concerning his history. I also would like to see the book ended.

May I ask one extra favor? Please mention my complete name ZITHA RODRIGUEZ MARTINEZ, to see if through this, sometime, in some place, the Professor will see it and write me or try to get into contact with me, OK?

This is all for now, without other particular, I say goodbye.

Sincerely,

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/s/Zitha Rodriguez

That personal letter to a fellow researcher is very revealing in that it expresses the individual honesty and good faith of a dedicated person diligently seeking the truth herself. She is dismayed and piqued at the audacity of anybody challenging the sincerity and integrity of a most responsible and highly respected man, a veritable pillar of truth in his country before he began to reveal his experiences with the extraterrestrials.

And Zitha is in fact justified, because how can anybody judge the realities of another without undertaking an in-depth on-site investigation of all the facts in the case? We are far more inclined to read the facts for ourselves than to accept the unsupported pronouncements of anybody else, and we recommend this to all.

This then is the bizarre story of Prof. R.N. Hernandez of Mexico, who disappeared without a trace in the middle of this investigation, and who has not turned up anywhere since.

Publisher.

PROFESSOR HERNANDEZ REFLECTS

After considerable reflection upon what LYA had told me I began a search for literature referring to the Unidentified Flying Objects. I analyzed the data concerning such contacts worldwide with great curiosity to see if anyone else, in the whole world, had suffered an experience similar to mine. From then on I have been writing to groups studying the extraterrestrials in the United States as much as in Europe.

I understood that since those same groups had, perhaps unconsciously, established guidelines for such things, they would examine for themselves all kinds of sightings of ships of extraterrestrial appearance. They spoke much about the credibility of the extraterrestrial contacts and speculated concerning the truth or falsehood of such cases, and this was influenced by many factors.

One of them they referred to as plasmaphysics. I did not know much about what that was but I immediately began to familiarize myself with it and I discovered that it only referred to extraterrestrial ships and balls of light whose characteristic was that of a form of stable plasma. Such luminous phenomena had been reported as UFOs. Luminous balls that later were recorded in the annals of laboratories were created as masses of partly ionized air. The masses of air completely ionized were forms of stable plasma.

What was curious, was that nobody was able to seriously offer a rebuttal in turn to the question.

There were accounts that referred to extraterrestrial beings who entered into contact with terrestrial people but, for some reason, very few of those cases were worth taking into account. It gave me the understanding that those studies were still in the sightings phase. One of the rules on credibility of the contacts depended in large part on the conditions under which the sighting was reported, and always on whether there were two or more witnesses. However after conscientiously analyzing a case one runs into opposition with conformance to the established theories creating with this an uncertainty on whether the witnesses were sober or not at the time of seeing what they reported they saw.

After much thinking on this I became disillusioned. How could I say that an extraterrestrial woman had invited me to travel in her ship and that she had

shown me how much damage man was doing to his own self? How could I explain that humanity constituted a threat to its own self, and that this had been shown demonstrated to me by a beautiful woman who lived on a world called INXTRIA or AENSTRIA.

If the scientists scarcely analyzed the light of those photographs and movies that had been taken of what had appeared as mysterious lights, and had not studied them under a microscope and in a computer, how could they explain that the business was not much more serious than a simple light in the sky?

Sometimes I was totally convinced that nobody would ever believe me. I had read that when a UFO was totally identified as a form of plasma the witness was considered truthful. If the scientists then agreed with this, that was given absolute credit. But my experience could not be investigated through any terrestrial parameter, Why? With what analogous situation could I compare it? I knew it would be very difficult, and above all for a professor such as I.

Considering this, what would be my next step?

I was of the opinion that my case concerning the experiences with LYA was managed with the greatest love. Because to take the opposite point of view not only is totally illogical but is absurd. In some manner I had to give to knowledge all that LYA had said.

In vain I had looked for someone to offer me the light of an adequate investigation and analysis of my case.

LYA had told me one time, almost at the beginning:

"The incredulity and skepticism shown by the terrestrials has been our principal cover. We knew that we could come and live on the Earth confidentially. Nobody would believe in our origin."

She knew that all that was said by a contactee would always be placed in doubt. She had also told me:

"We have been speaking liberally with your co-terrestrials because we are sure that nobody is going to believe the witnesses."

I reflected on the classification they would give me. Perhaps they would call me

a lunatic or crazy. Perhaps my students would say that I was delirious, or my children would define my state as senile hallucinations. In the majority of the cases they would simply call me a fanatic.

LYA had given me many prophecies, which had come to pass with the passage of time. For example she had informed me that:

"In the days to come, the world will be confronting many surprises. After 1984 there will be intense political agitation that will bring very significant changes in all the Communist countries. They will be trying to find a solution to the problem of hunger and will seek allies to undertake studies in search of a solution to the scarcity of foodstuffs, but no country will have confidence in them. New systems of espionage will be developed and they will increase their spynets throughout the world for better communication and to favor new strategies. New personalities will come to political power who will seek in their turn the support of scientists in their eagerness to combat the famine, also, because in the future the scarcity of grains will make more nations dependent."

I thought that if I spoke out on the prophecies of LYA, would they believe that I was a neophyte in predicting the questions of political futures. Once more the uncertainty.. would they believe me? On the other hand, wasn't it necessary that they believe me or that they believe LYA!? I have meditated much on this. I would have to write down all that she had told me. Whether anybody wanted to believe me or not, it was within my capacity to try to convince them.

"Would you like to know something more?" LYA had asked me on that occasion.

"Yes... Who will triumph at the end of a conflagration?"

"You refer to your planet? Well then... if the following conflict at a world level obliges the powers to recruit allies, nobody will survive, not even those tribes who inhabit the most interior parts of Africa. The bacteriological weapons that are being developed today in countries like Viet Nam and Afghanistan still do not show the real panorama of their noxious spectrum. Their consequences in the long run will become known later. Moreover, due to the high chemical concentrations that will be utilized in a conflagration, the Earth will become barren. Not a single root will survive.

And if perhaps some human being would come to save himself, it will be for very little time, because the energy released through the weapons and boobs will

attract more energy from space. Thus once the thick gasses are concentrated in the stratosphere, gaseous clouds full of energy that circulate in space will be attracted by the energy of their same kind or the affinity of their chemical composition. Something that you do not know is that energy feeds on energy. It is precisely for this that the atom is so dangerous; because it feeds on energy. Very great are the dangers to which man is exposed. If your humanity does not unite and combat these radioactive rains that come from space, and belts of noxious gasses that will adhere to the terrestrial atmosphere, nor also to neutralize the enormous power of combustion of the artificial satellites that surround the Earth, as well as to suspend the accumulation of deadly weapons, even for themselves... they will be destroyed by their own hands."

LYA sent me to ponder through complete reflection all that I had heard.. which at times not even I myself could explain... the why of the liberation of coherent atoms, neutrons, neutrinos, protons, etc. I meditated profoundly on death... Of what significance was it FOR MAN to live in the violence and to die for it??? Under these circumstances.. .was it worth being born?

With the passage of time I felt totally impotent. I no longer listened to the news. Desperation little by little overpowered me. I continually thought about peace and how to gain it. Could one University teacher change the mentality of the great powers? I was trying to accumulate my will to resist falling into the state of mind that was slowly sinking me into depression.

I vowed to myself that someone would come to have access to these pages. I took heart in the illusion that man would understand. I said to myself that man is the only rational being of his expression in the world, and it inspired me to continue until I reached my colleagues through the lofty expression obtained by writing. I promised that I would do something for myself by my writing this...

I would continue to struggle because they must be made to know what LYA had confided to me... It would cost a lot of work but it was worth the effort because this was the least that I could do...

EPILOGUE

The Professor, true to his decision, decided to put his notes in order and make them available for publication. The good Professor has long since passed from the scene...at the hands of his own compatriots the very ones he sought to save. Many of the predictions given him by the mysterious extraterrestrial woman, LYA, have come to pass or are coming true today. We are far worse off now than we were ten years ago when he made his notes, which in the end actually became his downfall and were the proximate cause of the unfortunate end to a brilliant career.

Had it not been for his accidental meeting with Zitha Rodriguez, and his sudden impulse to tell somebody, anybody who would not be suspicious and could understand what he was talking about, you would not be reading these lines.

We wish the good Professor were here now to see his profound revelations finally made public. It may be too late to save everything, but perhaps there is still time to do something for ourselves and our world in his memory. If so, then his sacrifice will not have been in vain.

A non-profit Foundation has been set up under the CENTRO INTERNACIONAL DE ESTUDIOS ESPACIALES A.C., Aptdo. Postal No. 92-047, C.P. 08500, Mexico D.F., MEXICO, in memory of Prof. R. N. Hernandez. The purpose of this foundation is to advance the study of UFO phenomena worldwide, and to continually inform the public on such events as they are reported, to foster the publication of valid books on extraterrestrial contacts and related phenomena, and to maintain a continuous exhibit of the Hernandez material, his diary, contact notes and other writings on this extremely interesting case and others like it, and to advance public interest in such matters.

Let us take our hats off to one very brave and courageous man. and to observe a moment of silence in his honor.

(Voluntary contributions may be sent to C.I.D.E.E. above.)

Appendix I - Andromeda Ships

While we have no photographs of the extraterrestrial spacecraft from Andromeda, we do have descriptions and sketches, some of which we are reproducing here in this report.

Professor Hernandez describes LYA's ship as about three meters diameter at first, and revised that to five meters diameter after being up close to and inside of it. It is circular in shape and convex on top, like a lens. It has a wide transparent, or at least transparent from one direction, dome on top. There is a radiant band of some different kind of material in the flange of the disc immediately surrounding the cupola on top. The rest of the metal-looking flange has a finish that looks very much like brushed stainless steel with a kind of shimmering effect. The whole thing does reflect light like metal.

The craft is completely surrounded by a violet-shaded halo, corona, or glow, and it all radiates heat. The colored halo distorts all images seen through it. The halo flows around the ship and blends then with a rotating turbulence noticed underneath the craft and a greenish light radiated from the center underneath the ship and downward. Hernandez was told that the green light was a part of the antigravitic field generated by the craft, and was a result of energy conversion in the field.

A formula having no meaning to the analysts was jotted on the sketch.

We reproduce here both the professor's sketch and our erected line drawing made from the same descriptions, notes and sketches.

Lacking a photograph of any of the Andromedan ships for presentation here, we shall go to our files and look for some thing similar.

One Version of Anti-matter Ship Used by LYA

Follows.



Also visitance N. Calderon

2400-1/2

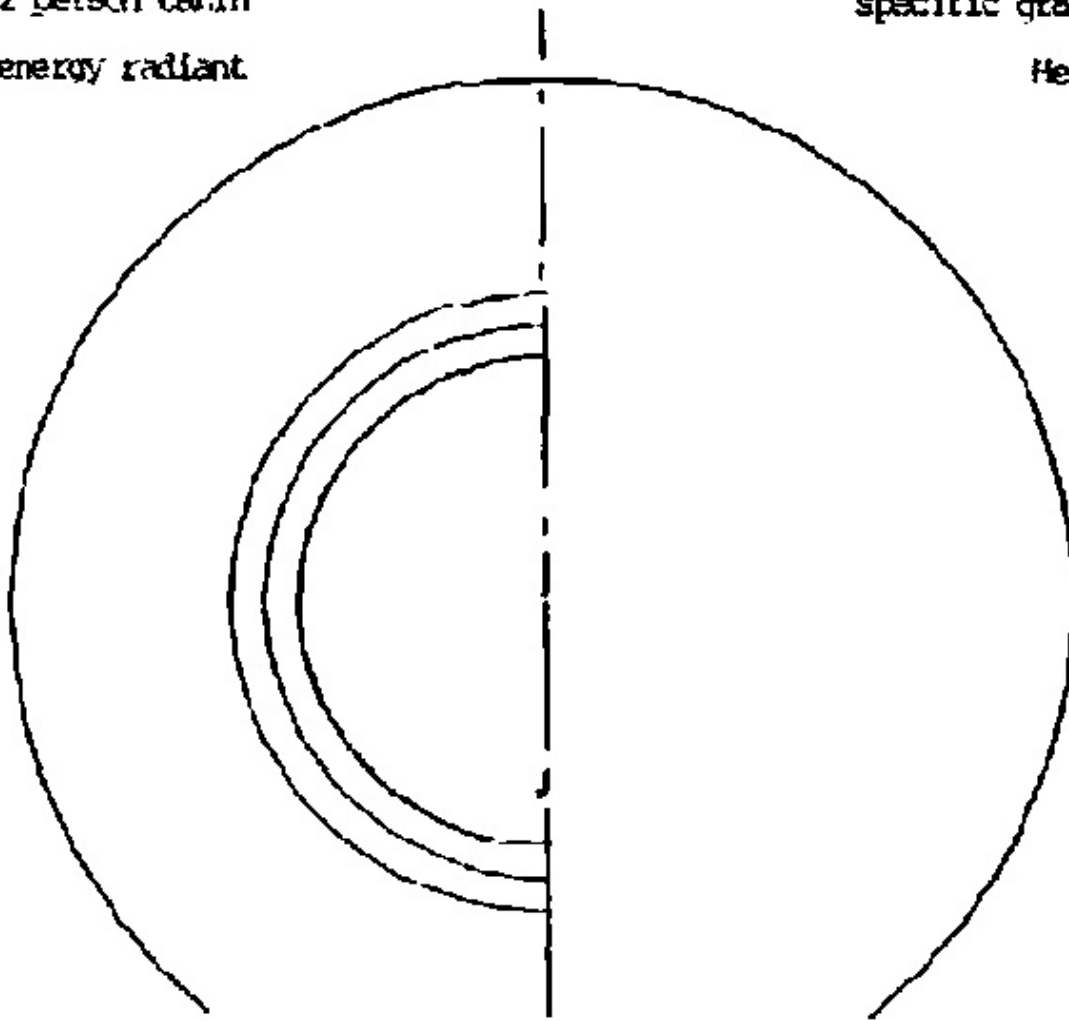
$$E = M_{\text{rest}} \cdot \frac{1}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$$

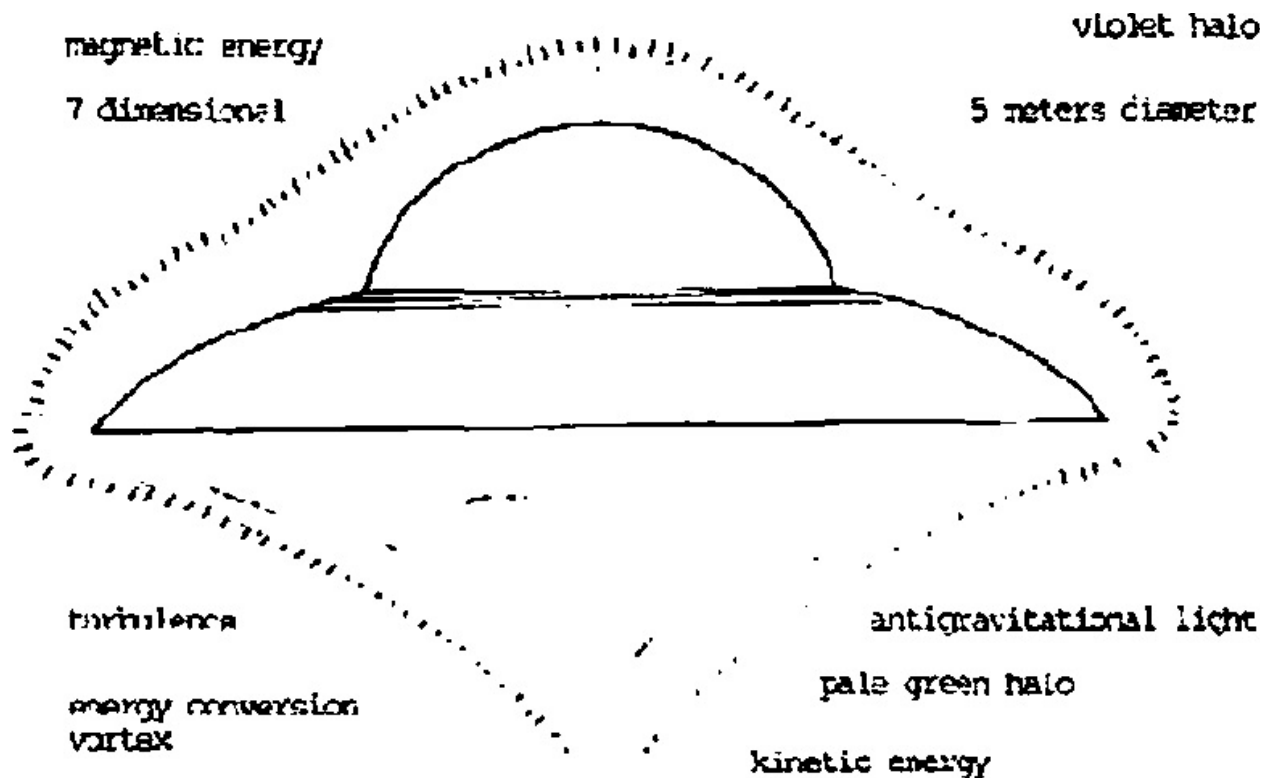
2400-1/2

Zitha Rodriguez' copy of the Professor's sketch of LYA's ship which took him out into space to see the dangerous radiation belt which she showed him was developing.

2 person cabin
energy radiant

specific gravity 0.002
Heat radiant





Line Drawing Erection of Andromedan Ship

Other extraterrestrial spacecraft from entirely different UFO cases we have investigated have been photographed which look remarkably like the Andromedan ships described and sketched here by the witness. Whether this similarity is purely accidental or otherwise, we do not know, for we do not have definitive knowledge of the occupants of those other craft.

We can safely say, however, that these other photos offered here have never been successfully disputed. These other UFO photo cases are as follows:

Passiac, New Jersey, 29 July 1952, 16:30

St. George, Minnesota, 21 October 1965, 18:10

Yungay, Peru, March 1967, 17:30

Playa Sangrilla, Uruguay, 23 September 1968, 18:30

Bogota, Colombia, 20 May 1971, 12:30

Balcaroe, Argentina, 19 July 1974, 18:00

Appendix II - The Star Map

Aboard her spacecraft, LYA brought up an image of a star field on a viewing screen to show Professor Hernandez where she was from. He tried to remember the various brighter points of light and the relative position of what LYA said was her home sun system with respect to the rest of the stars seen in that starfield. She said her home sun was a part of what we call Beta Andromeda.

Beta Andromeda is apparently the central body of a group of stars within the Andromeda Constellation which are gravitationally associated with each other and are moving in space together. LYA has said that that group is moving toward our local system at this time and is closing on us so that in sufficient time we may even be neighbors for a while. This, she says, is one of the reasons for their interest in us. Other space traveling races in that same group of stars have indicated similar interests. The position of LYA's home planet INXTRIA as seen and pointed out on the viewing screen is not the position of the Andromeda Galaxy, M-31, also seen on our star charts as a dim cloud of stars in the opposite side of the Andromeda Constellation. The Andromeda Galaxy was not even shown in the starfield seen in the viewing screen on board LYA's ship.

It has been noted before, in other UFO contact cases as well, that by the time a given ET civilization makes contact with us, they have learned our languages, studied our sciences and technologies, and have become familiar with our written form and documented knowledge.

They usually are, or become, quite familiar with our astronomical sciences and how far we have progressed in mapping and studying our local universe. Thus they become quite familiar with our published star charts and our groupings of stars for identification. (See also a similar case evidencing thorough familiarity with our astronomical knowledge in UFO CONTACT FROM RETICULUM.) If we connect certain stars with lines to help us identify them, they, the ETs, sometimes use the same kind of lines for the same reason, to help us identify the stars indicated. A similar star chart was shown one of the contactees in UFO ABDUCTION AT BOTUCATU.

Thus we see Cassiopeia in the same viewing screen star field to help confirm the stars in Andromeda, and we see INXTRIA opposite Beta Andromeda from Cassiopeia, in a section of dim stars, we do not think LYA's home sun is even

visible to us from here, nor would ours be visible from there.

We shall first present, here, the simple star chart drawn by the professor from what he observed from aboard LYA's spacecraft.

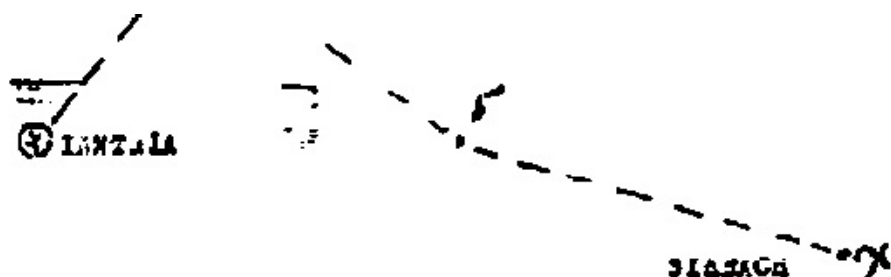
Then we will present the same area of sky from a conventional astronomical star chart for comparison, carrying a translation of the professor's comments forward to the star chart clipping.

Next we will offer a photograph of that port of the heavens with the selected field of stars shown, probably much as they were seen in the viewing screen aboard the ship, except the constellation lines had been added.

Following that we will offer a comparative table of stars seen In the Andromeda Constellation according to

Burnham's three volume astronomical reference guide. this will show us distance/ magnitude of brightness, mass, class of star, etc., for comparison. Our Sun is a "G" class star.

This may not allow us to see LYA's home sun, but it will show us exactly where it is in our sky.



ADMONICIDA

- Lya ¿cuál es la ubicación de tu mundo? pregunté, una vez dentro de la nave espacial, que ella llamaba de investigación.
 Accionó el ultrasonor y me mostró este mapa celeste.
 Castué la recepción acrobática de ver con qué rapidez el ultrasonor viajaba a través de ese fantástico océano espacial.
 Algunas curvas a la izquierda reflejaban de otras tantas estrellas, dando un espectáculo sorprendente.
 ¡Ér...

ANDRONEDA

The extraterrestrials visiting Prof. Hernandez in Mexico, have told him that they come from a "Galaxy" we call ANDROMEDA.

In UFO contact reporting, we frequently find a confusion between the two words "Galaxy" and "Constellation" when we translate the contact notes from one language to another at non-scientific lay level. As these kinds of extraterrestrial communications are usually intended for a specific person or group, we have noticed that the ETs usually use the vernacular familiar to the contactee they are communicating with.

Scientifically speaking, there is a great difference between the two, yet we have both a Constellation Andromeda and an Andromeda Galaxy; and the Andromeda Galaxy is a dim star cloud in the Constellation Andromeda on our star charts. The constellation is labeled ANDROMEDA and the galaxy is identified by a number, thus a quick reference to our star charts can lead to confusion, especially to a lay person.

We have taken the star chart brought up on the viewing screen aboard IVA's ship to show the Professor where she was from, and we immediately see that the reference chart is of the Constellation Andromeda, because we can identify the other stars shown Hernandez with the stars in the

Constellation of Andromeda in our own "Milky Way" Galaxy. The Andromeda Galaxy is not one of the prominent stars in the display, and it is clear that the star group is not in the Andromeda Galaxy, because they fit stars in our galaxy, and they are clearly associated with the Constellation Cassiopeia as a guide to help find them, which is also in our own galaxy.

Thus the ET planet: INXIRIA must be in our own galaxy as well, and this would make more sense since it would only be 400 light years distant versus 800,000 light years for the Andromeda Galaxy.

Also, LYA's group has mentioned working with ELIONES on some projects, and the Pleiades are in the same direction and the same part of the heavens as the Constellation Andromeda, with only the Constellation Triangulum between them, thus the two constellations are virtual neighbors in our own galaxy.

We may therefore safely conclude that, since the ET woman contacting the Professor in Mexico is using our names from our starcharts, she is making reference to the Constellation Andromeda in our own galaxy rather than the Andromeda Galaxy itself which shows up on most of our star maps as M-31 or NGC 224. M-31 is actually on the opposite side of the dotted line in the Professor's star map from the position he has indicated for INXIRIA.

ANALYSIS

A detailed analysis of the Andromedan stars in our star catalogues is quite revealing. The first thing we note is that the bright stars in Cassiopeia are all at great variance in distance from us. They could not belong to the same local systems because of their wide separation in space, Gamma Cassiopeia being 7 times as distant at 652.7 light years than Beta at only 46.64 ly, but they are the brightest star pattern most easily identified by a layman in that part of the sky. Thus we may assume that they are only guide stars. One, however, 18 Cassiopeia Alpha, is the only one identified by a name (Schedir), and this is significant because that one star in Cassiopeia at 163.2 ly distance may actually be a part of the family of stars in Andromeda that, together with other significant stars, make up a local group. (All figures are taken from the Atlas of the Heavens, Atlas Coeli 1950.0 of the Czechoslovak Academy of Sciences, vols. I and II, by Antonin Becvar)

LVA's statement that her home sun was a part of Beta Andromeda may have been meant as a visual guide for the professor, because she drew a visible line from that body to the location of her home planet INXTRIA.

Examining the tables of stars, we find Alamak, 57 Andromeda, another star specifically named on LVA's chart, is exactly the same distance from us at 163.2 ly as Schedir, and that 27 and 46 Andromeda are likewise at the same distance and may be traveling together. 24, 41, 51 and 58 Andromeda, and 82 Pisces are close, within 20 ly, and may also be a part of the same local star group.

When we look at the stars in the vicinity of the position indicated by LVA for INXTRIA, we do find one star and only one star that is an almost exact fit, and that one is identified as 83 Pisces, also known as "tau" Pisces, which is exactly in our local star group of interest at 163.2 ly distance.

Thus it appears that "tau" Pisces is either the local sun or the central body of the parent sun system for the atmospheric planet INXTRIA.

Of the many hundreds of stars visible in Constellation Andromeda up to 7th magnitude, just over 65 have been

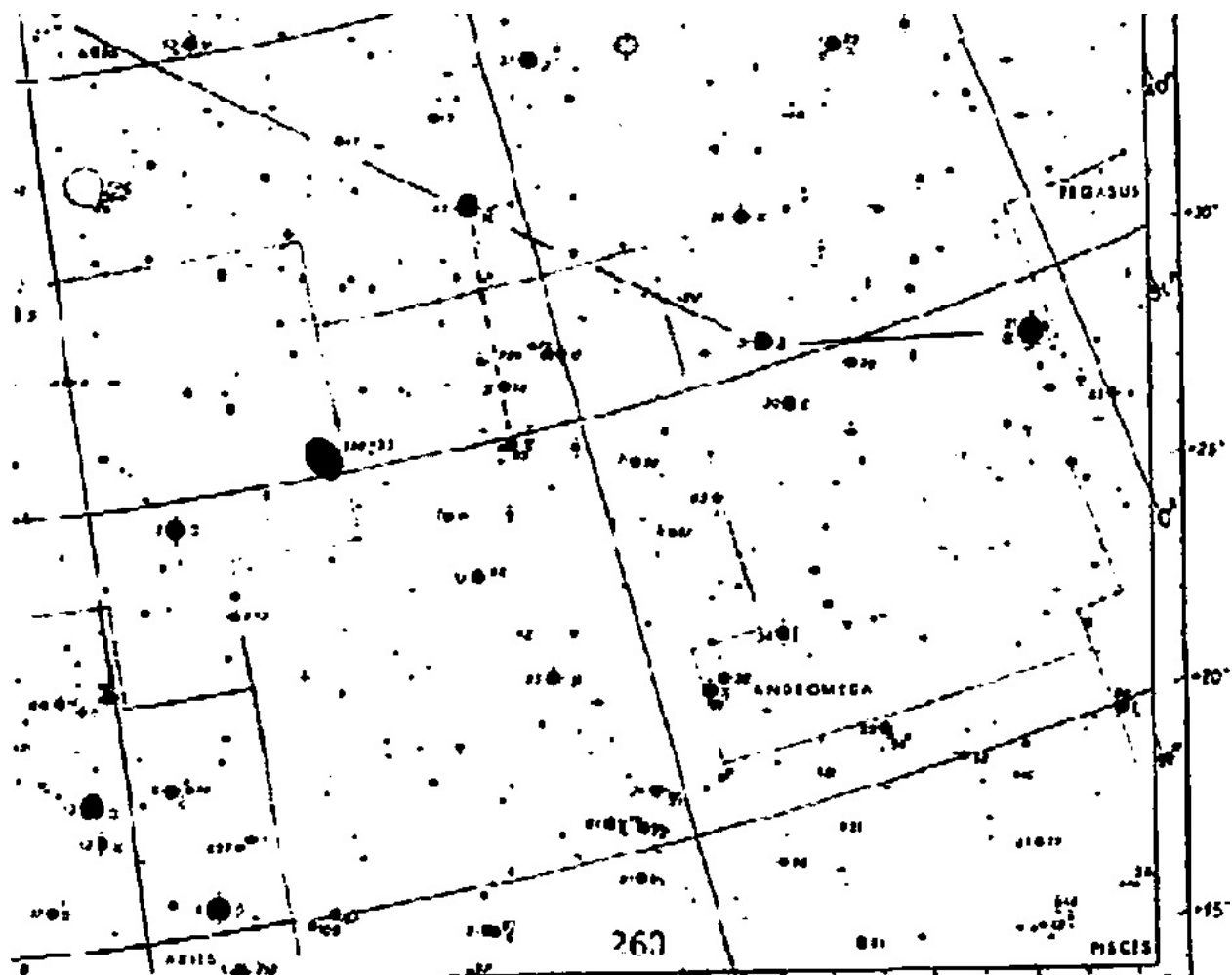
catalogued in this standard reference work, and of those only 10 are in the local vicinity of our target star and seem to be traveling in the same direction with it. Is this then the system moving toward us within which LYA's home planet is located? Other stars which seem to be associated with this group are seen in adjacent constellation star space which is separated only by an arbitrary invisible line delineated by our astronomers for convenience. These few additional stars will also be listed in our chart. Only a very small number of these stars are actually identified on the accompanying star chart.

Taking the professor's star chart first, copied from the star field LYA brought up on an image screen in her ship, we see a line from beta Andromeda to INXTRIA. If we project that line to Cassiopeia it arrives at a point near the middle star in the "W", near lambda (27) Cassiopeia. Now, taking the chart from the Atlas Coeli, which is a slightly different projection, if we begin at that same point in Cassiopeia and project a line through beta Andromeda, we find that it extends to tau Pisces, an exact fit into the rest of the description we now have for LYA's home planet INXTRIA.

Could this be mere coincidence? Is it a happenstance selection that just worked out by accident? Did the professor contrive this? If so, why did he not select ALAMAK in Andromeda which is also an ideal fit in the story, and which actually is in Andromeda constellation on our star charts, instead of tau Pisces which is in another constellation that only projects up into Andromeda? The professor actually did not seem to be very well informed on Astronomy.

We are inclined to believe that the professor was not aware of all that we have outlined here, and that he contrived nothing of this description, thus it stands with it's alleged source relatively undisputed.





POSSIBLE MEMBERS OF LYA'S HOME STAR GROUP

CC#	Const#	R.A. '50	Dec. '50	Ap M	Spec	Parallax	ly Dist.	Note
CASSEIOPEIA								
31272	2	23 ^h 07 ^m 35.3 ^{sec}	+59° 03' 31"	5.63	A9e	018	181.3	
792	18	00 37 37.3	+56 15 49	2.47	gK0	020	163.2	SCHEDIR
2952		02 24 54.9	+67 10 45	4.57	cASep	018	181.3	Iota
ANDROMEDA								
22220	5	23 05 28.7	+49 01 23	5.83	dF3	023	141.9	
334	24	00 18 28.3	+38 24 15	4.44	A1n	023	141.9	theta
425	27	00 18 27.5	+37 41 31	5.28	dF2	020	161.2	rho
1093	36	00 52 17.1	+23 21 29	5.68	sgK1	020	161.9	
1364	41	01 05 08.8	+43 40 35	5.16	A2	022	148.3	
1641	46	01 19 23.1	+45 16 03	4.99	gG9	020	163.2	zeta
1966	51	01 34 54.6	+48 22 33	3.71	gK2	019	171.8	
2477	57y ¹	02 00 49.2	+42 05 27	2.28	gK2	020	163.2	ALPHA
2479	57y ²	02 00 50.0	+42 05 31	5.08	A0	020	163.2	
2552	58	02 05 27.7	+37 37 23	4.77	A2	023	141.9	
PISCES								
1431	82	01 03 20.9	+31 09 23	5.04	A5	023	141.9	gamma
1441	83	01 03 54.0	+29 49 29	4.70	sgK1	020	163.2	INDIRIA? tau
1501	90	01 15 42.7	+27 00 07	4.67	A2	018	181.3	epsilon
Aries								
2298	3 ¹	01 50 48.9	+19 03 06	4.03	A0p	022	148.2	gamma
2291	3 ²	01 50 46.9	+19 03 50	4.75	A0p	018	171.8	gamma
TRIANGULUM								
2572	4	02 06 33.6	+34 45 06	3.08	dA5	018	163.2	beta

Within this list of stars is believed to be the several sun systems mentioned by LYA as traveling together in the direction of our solar system. She says her home planet orbits one of those suns. We believe the best candidate so far to be tau Pices. CC# 1441, actually seen in the constellation Pices which juts up into the Andromeda constellation. tau Pices is spectrographically a K-class star, which is quite similar to our own G-class sun and could be like it in a number of important ways.

Appendix III - How I Came to write This Report

This unique amazing report has come into being by a rather unusual series of circumstances. Zitha Rodriguez did not set out to write a book about UFOs at all, although she was interested in the subject. She did not know Prof. R.N. Hernandez, either professionally or personally before this, and her meeting with him was quite accidental — or was it?

She was working on another project not related to UFOs at all when she encountered Prof. Hernandez for the first time. Even then she had no idea that he would become the subject of her investigation on one of the most profound UFO contactee cases in Mexico*

Zitha Rodriguez had never heard of Wendelle Stevens, and had no reason to take interest in him if she had — until Richard Heiden, with whom she had been corresponding in Spanish, mentioned that Stevens had been involved in investigating a UFO case in Switzerland that had some similarities to the one she had mentioned to him as occurring in Mexico.

Heiden contacted Stevens to advise him of Zitha and her case, and furnished Stevens an address in Mexico City.

Stevens wrote Zitha an introductory letter, and received a well thought out reply from Zitha.

Zitha's reply laid some groundwork for what was to follow in weeks to come, and so as to give the reader the same feelings of discovery of a new and very profound UFO contactee case, we have decided to include the bulk of that initial report to Stevens here for your examination.

The letter was straight forward, frank and honest, as the lady describes her own involvement in this Hernandez case and how that came about. All subsequent communications have been just as straight forward and direct.

We gladly share this communication with you.

CENTRO INTERNACIONAL de ESTUDIOS ESPACIALES A.C.
Apartado Postal No. 92-047 C.P. 08500
Mexico, D.F.

29 de diciembre de 1987

Wendelle C. Stevens
Douglas, Arizona
USA

Dear Wendelle:

I must in the first place thank you for all the attention you have given to Prof. Hernandez and his history. To me it seems that it could well merit a book and dissemination due to the message contained. I suggest that it mentions that it treats of the experiences of University Prof. R.N. Hernandez, who from the beginning refused to publicise because he feared for his children who work for the government of Mexico (they still do), such that he did not desire to bring this before the public.

I have read once and another time the translation so exact and so well done on your part that the least I can do is congratulate you for

the work you have done. The professor one time had suggested to me the title CONTACT FROM ANDROMEDA, but in reality, we later thought about it and decided not to say anything about the title. On this, if you publish a book or part of one, I can tell you that there has only now been published, in the form of a synopsis, one article of three pages titled "Yo Viaje de un OVNI". There were four or five pages but they only published three due to a question of space. I worked for the magazine OCULTO in 1979, where it was published.

In our numerous conversations, the professor and I, we decided that the title was precisely that: "Yo Viaje en un OVNI", but to him it seemed that we should give emphasis to the greatest importance, which was the message of LYA. Concerning the material that you propose to publish I am in agreement.

In 1973 and 1979 I directed the magazine OVNI. I began to have in my hands a great volume of testimony of (UFO) sightings. Still today I have treatments also with other contactees who have had long discussions with beings from the planet MU of the KIR System, but this is the other history I have told you of. Well, at the same time I was directing the magazine I was writing a book on earthquakes. A friend told me of a person in the Instituto Nacional de Energia Nuclear, one Prof. Carlos Graef, who was an expert in sismology, and that I should go and see him. I decided to interview him as suggested but never was

able to see him. One day, in final desperation, I gave my card to the secretary, on which I appeared as Director of the magazine OMNI, and looked around for somebody to help me. When I came back I passed by Prof. Fernandez. Immediately the professor showed interest in what I was doing and how was my work. He had an important charge at the Institute and was a high executive of the University. He traveled constantly to all the symposiums on nuclear energy held around the world.

I entered his office the first time without knowing exactly what it was that was going to happen. He looked at me firmly like he wanted to know the deepest of my thoughts. He invited me to sit down and began to question me...as if I were being interviewed by him. He asked me if I was also dedicated to the investigation, or only to writing about UFOs. I said, both. He asked me if I knew any person who had seen OMNIs (UFOs), and I said yes. He wanted to know if I knew anybody who had affirmed having traveled in an OMNI, and I said yes.

There was a prolonged silence...and then he said, "Do you believe in OMNIs?" "I have never seen even one," I answered, "but yes, I believe the ones who affirm having seen one, and even those who say they know extraterrestrial beings."

"But you never have seen one, isn't that correct?" He asked. I answered, yes. He took out a cigarette and lit it. He stood up...walked around the desk, and then striking his fist on the desk, he made a

surprising confession:

"I have traveled as a ship, and have been friendly with a woman who says she comes from the star system that we call Andromeda. I at first did not believe it," said the professor, "not a' all of it."

After a brief chat, because he had many occupations, he gave me an appointment for a week later, and we talked some more. Moreover he told me he had been keeping a diary, and he gave me part of it to read. I asked about the possibility of my writing this up and he told me that would be impossible. Who would think that anybody was going to believe such a thing.

Nevertheless, against his wishes, I took some notes and began to write a report, a little on what he told me, some more on what he had written, and a little from the contagion of his enthusiasm that flared out on narrating his experiences with IVA.

"If you don't tell anyone," he told me once, "my psyche overflows and loses the balance between reality and fiction. I myself do not know what is happening to me."

When the professor saw the first part that I had written, like the part I sent to you, he wept, simply cried, not of cowardice, not in fear, but of emotion, of joy, of happiness...because finally someone had caught on to his idea and his experience. He had told nobody of

thus, but sometimes he had insinuated to his friends the possibility of the existence of this woman in the life of another friend...a fictitious friend. But many would not believe it. For this he cried this day.

Finally he gave me many pages from which I extracted the most important things. The majority of these were picked up by his wife. I regretted having to give them up, but I had already copied many things which was also why I gave them to her then. Lamentably, the wife of the professor read the copies which I had delivered to her. She succeeded in having the professor sent to a psychiatric sanatorium by order of Jose Lopez Portillo. I believe that she was jealous, that she did not believe that there was any extraterrestrial woman, but a terrestrial one, and nothing would satisfy her but to subject him to this treatment.

One day he called me from Chihuahua, though he did not know exactly where he was, and told me that it was necessary and even imperative that the account be published. Hugo Stiglitz took the manuscript as he wanted to film it in 1987, but then his house burned down. I don't think it had any connection with the manuscript, because I had submitted it to two publishing houses in Mexico who did not have the money to publish it, and nothing happened to either of them.

I have looked incessantly for the professor, putting much time in

announcements that said: LYA LLEGA DE INXTRIA. URGE COMMUNICATION WITH ZITHA. It was very important and only he would understand, but I never received any reply. I last saw the professor in 1981.

I have come to think that he might have been carried to the planet of LYA, or else he continues living in a psychiatric institution because they considered that he had gone crazy and was telling lies. To me it always seemed that he was a well balanced man. His house in Tecamachalco, Mexico, was sold in 1982 and the new owner does not know of the professor. I have a photo, separately, which is the only one that has a possible image (of LYA). He had taken several but LYA appeared in none of them. In the first of them, however, one can see a human form of some kind of energy that seems to be there, as if it were a luminous fantasm. I am sending it to you, but please take care of it since I have no other, and it is possibly the only proof that I have, though the "experts" reject it saying that such is no convincing proof.

I am also sending you the part where the professor met Thomas Baskins in Chicago, though I do not have his address. Tom was having contacts with a man from Andromeda. The professor was very worried about the threat that LYA had told him of concerning humanity, and was pro-

foundly impacted by the existence of life on other planets, in other star systems. He was fascinated by his encounters with this ET woman, such that when he met Ton, he was disillusioned profoundly, because he said that Ton had taken his contacts so lightly as merely an act of circumstance. And to the professor, the arrival of LVA had been too transcendental, too important.

He had said to me that he did not want his name on the report, but I suggest that at least his initials and his second surname could be used, if you agree.

I worried much about the professor at first. I placed announcements in several periodicals, including UFO Report (now defunct) in 1979, asking if anyone knew the words INTRIA or LVA. I placed an announcement in the Fortean Times of England in 1980, and received a letter in which I was told that in the book UFO PROPHECY was the name INTRIA as a planet of a planetary system. I obtained the book in 1983, and there I actually saw that it spoke of beings who live on the planet mentioned. Can you imagine, Wendelle, how I felt? Nevertheless the book did not speak of of Andromeda nor of LVA.

Richard sent me several books last year, and I sent him what I knew of a very interesting contactee named Enrique Mercado, who remained aboard an extraterrestrial spaceship for 28 hours.

Today various (ET) races are beginning to arrive as LVA predicted. In this respect I have enclosed an article on something that is occurring in Mexico, on the border with the United States, in which is mentioned some little men only 10 centimeters tall, with an amphibious appearance, who have three fingers on each hand similar to those of frogs, an interior nose, teeth like a fish and a crease in place of a mouth. This is the first indication.

Well Wendelle, I hope that this year will bring to the fullness of reality your most treasured desires, much success and good health.

Sincerely,

/s/ Zitha Rodriguez
Zitha Rodriguez Montiel

Appendix IV - Article Published

You have read in Appendix III that Zitha Rodriguez was the author of the first article published on the R.N. Hernandez UFO contact case, a three page synopsis titled "Yo Viaje en un OVNI", which she regretted doing because she found it impossible to do justice to this case in one article. That account, with title changed to "Amigos Extraterrestres" was published in OCULTO, January 1980, a magazine on unusual phenomena published in Mexico.

In the accompanying letter Zitha said she wrote the article on 4 November 1979 when she was working for magazine. What should have been a 4 to 5 page account was edited down to the 3 pages published for lack of space, and much narrative was lost. But perhaps we should preface this presentation with a little more explanation.

When Prof. R.N. Hernandez (a pseudonym] first met LYA, she told him her name was Elyense, and that she was not of this Earth, but came from a world in Andromeda, a planet which she called INXTRIA. Hernandez jokingly said... be would call her for the princess in Galaxy Wars, a science fiction feature in Mexico.. and he used this name for her ever since.

Before seeing her spaceship and meeting others of her race of human beings very much like us, from her group. Prof. Hernandez asked for some proof that she was from beyond Earth as she claimed. She then did some thing that made his gold watch undergo an impossible change, the steel cog-wheels and parts inside the watch were converted into formless white metal inside the watch case while the gold parts remained entirely intact. This completely defied the ordinary laws of physics as we understand them. Gold melts at a far lower temperature than steel and is much softer and more malleable.

Another time, Prof.. Hernandez took a color photograph of LYA that, upon being developed revealed nothing but a possible energy field where the image of LYA should have been.

During this time. Prof. Hernandez was the Director of INEN, The Instituto Nacional de Energia Nuclear, there in Mexico.

Centro Internacional de Estudios Espaciales A. C.

Apartado Postal No. 93-847 C. P. 15500

México, D. F.

Marzo 11, 1986

TENDRILE C. STEVENS
1550 D GILA UNIT SOUTH E. 11/
P O BOX 9000015 ARIETTA MS648
USA

Muy respetado Sr. Wendell:

He estado trabajando sobre el caso del Prof. Hernández y es que en realidad tengo mucho material disperso y por ello debo hacer recopilación. Ayer estuve todo el día organizando el archivo sobre el profesor Hernández y encontré el artículo que escribí el 14 de noviembre de 1979 para la REVISTA "CRÍTICA", en la cual fungé como colaboradora. Este artículo se basa en la experiencia que él tuvo en la expedición del Yukón (Alaska).... ¿le recorda usted? Quisiera encontrar algo con respecto al artículo pero es que se extravió en aquella ocasión, como usted ya sabe que se editan estos artículos. Espero sea de su agrado, así que le envío copia xerox,

presidió usted el envío en el que incluye el boceto de la nave. De todos modos le envío otro, ya que el anterior no salió bien. Yo lo re-escribí con pluma azul, negra y éste sí está bien fotocopiado,

PRONTO algo sobre la "CORRELACION DEL UNIVERSO" tal como lo escribí el prole-

y era cuando estaba febril en 1973 y me había dictado algo en telegrafía, yo --
había tomado notas de eso. Muchas veces se llamaba en la universidad para decirme --
que había recordado tal o cual cosa y yo, con frecuencia adivinando tomaba notas en
telegrafía (shorthand). Voy a transcribir todo cuanto tengo en telegrafía y con
cuanto algunas cosas sean repetidas as las entiendo y usted ya determinará cuáles
se editan y cuáles no. También encontrará algunas cosas que no entiendo. Le enviaré
copias de cada una de ellas, esperando por estas dilaciones (cosas raras) que entienda.

Le vuelvo a dar muy trabajante a todo mi capacidad para terminar de escribir la
experiencia del profesor. Como usted habrá notado, mi método de escribir esto
de ida y a veces se descompone. Fue un correo hace dos días, por lo que le ha-
bí enviado más.

¿Le será la experiencia de Alejandro Razo? Si algunas cosas no le caen de per-
fecto házelo saber. A mí se interesa muchísimo su opinión, porque yo sé que usted
tiene mucha más experiencia que yo, por eso le envío los originales. Yo sé in-
cluso que usted es más que capaz de entender leer los originales, pero a veces si --
se debe por lo menos transcribir cosas y muchos de los extranjeros que nos leen en
español no conocen los modismos (modificaciones de lenguaje coloquial) con que
hablamos en nuestro país. Por ejemplo cuando él dice "claro" quiere decir ilu-
minado.

¿Recibió ya la tarjeta de identidad que le envié? Yo diseñé dicha tarjeta e cre-
dencial, pero le llamaron aquí en "éxito".

ff...

E. L. Razo al Nuevo Español... .ff.

First page of Zith Rodriguez' letter describing her article, which
was the only public release of any information on this case.

Centro Internacional de Estudios Espaciales A.C.
Apartado Postal No. 92-047 c.p. 06500
Mexico, D.F.

March 11, 1968

WENDELL C STEVENS
ASPC D CITA UNIT SOUTH E-14
P O BOX DOUGLAS ARIZONA 86608
USA

Esteemed Mr. Wendella:

I have been working on the case of Prof. Hernandez and the reality is that I have much scattered material which I must recompile. Yesterday I spent all day organizing my archive on professor Hernandez and I found the article I wrote on 4 November 1979 for the magazine "OCULTO", with which I worked as collaborator. This article is based on the experience he had in the Yukon Valley (Alaska)....do you remember? Perhaps you will find something changed in the article because it was reduced on that occasion, as you know that they edit those articles. I hope it is what you wanted, so I send you a Xerox copy.

Did you receive the mail in which I included the sketch of the snip? In any case I send you another, since the former did not come out well. I have re-marked this with darker pen, and this is better photocopied.

I found something on the "CONFORMATION OF THE UNIVERSE" such as I copied from the professor because I did not understand much of that, though I supposed that it treated of astrophysics and was dated in 1973. He dictated to me in shorthand and I took notes on it. Many times he would call me after midnight to tell me that he had remembered such and such a thing, and frequently, half asleep. I took notes in shorthand. I am going to transcribe all that I have in shorthand, even when some things are repeated, and will send them to you to determine which to publish and which no. I also found some things that I did not expect. I will send you copies of each one of those, beginning with these drawings (Xerox copies) attached.

I assure you that I am working with all my capacity to finish transcribing the experience of the professor. As you have noticed, my typewriter, a 1949 model, sometimes breaks down. This was the case the last dozen days, for which I could not send you more.

Have you read the experience of Alejandra Rono? If there is anything you don't understand let me know. I am very interested in your opinion

because I know that you have more experience than I, and for that I send you the originals. I, like you, am more interested in reading the originals, but at times I must at least transcribe it because many of the foreigners who read Spanish do not know the localisms (modifications to colloquial language) as we speak it in our country for example she says "aluzado" where she wants to say iluminado (illuminate).

Did you receive the identification card I sent you? I designed the card or credential, as we say here in Mexico.

Sincerely,

/s/Zitha Rodriguez

Zitha Rodriguez Montiel

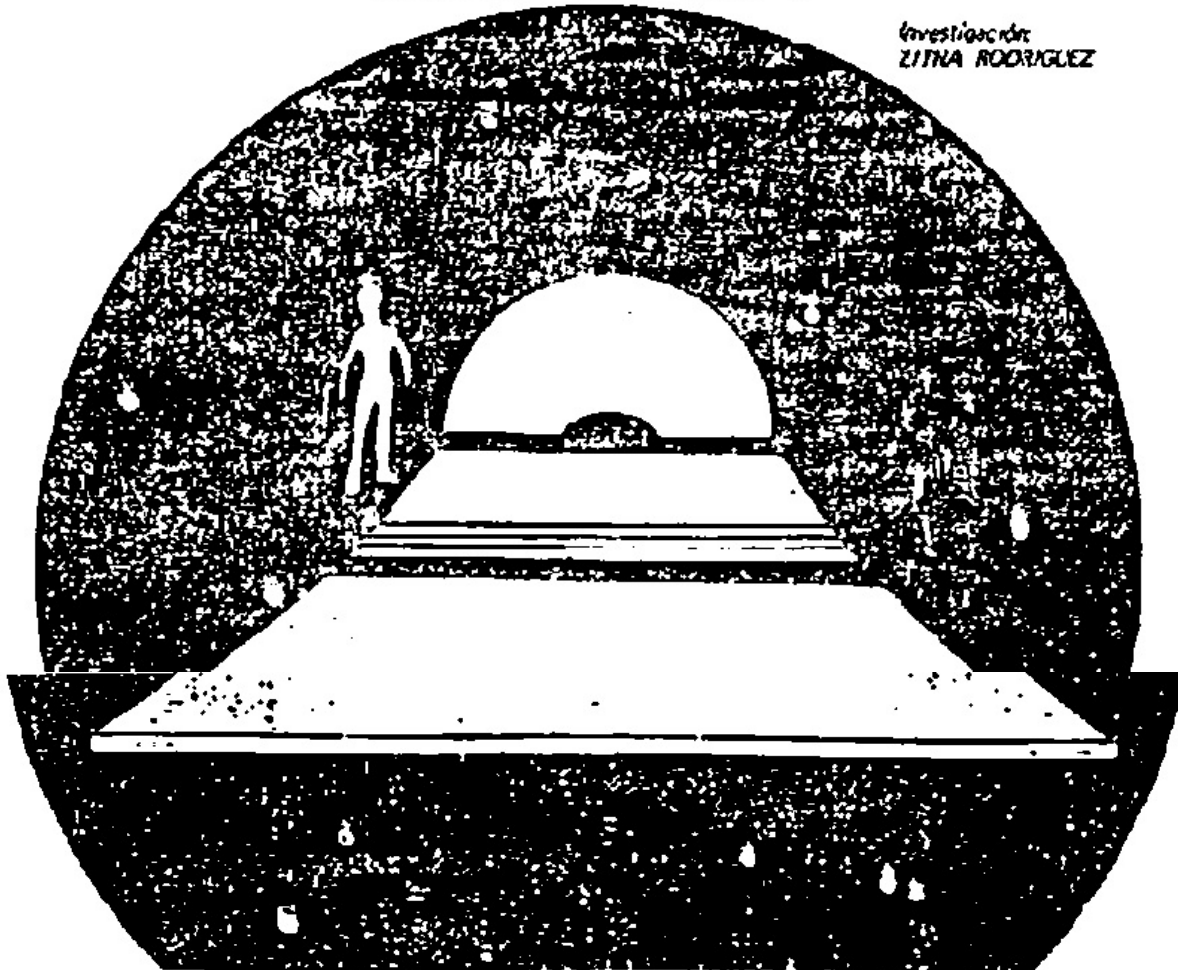
PS: I asked a professor of astronomy about Andromeda, and he told me the same as you. I believe the professor, hearing IYA say she came from Andromeda, supposed that she referred to the galaxy, but that it actually treated of the constellation. He, himself, in the notes that I found on The Configuration of the Universe, said: "The Universe that we inhabit also shows us another facet..." I dedicated myself to writing down what the professor told me. He said that IYA spoke of stellar accumulations, which I believe he translated as galaxies. I suppose that the error comes from this. If you like, you may make the change. Though I do not know what your decision will be. I can tell you that many of the things that I wrote down I did not understand, and it was a great relief when I encountered something comprehensible to my "little understanding", as Sra. Juana Ines de la Cruz says.

[We have decided to leave everything in the professor's own terms, with the understanding that we may have to make allowances for some such as his use of the term "galaxy" or what we now know was meant to be "constellation".]

AMIGOS EXTRATERRESTRES

EL INSOLITO DIARIO DE UN
HOMBRE QUE VIAJO EN UN OVNI...

Investigadora:
ZITHA RODRIGUEZ



Después del 15 de febrero, no volví a tener contacto alguno de tipo personal con ninguno de ellos. Sin embargo, algo estaba ocurriendo dentro de mí. Tenía la impresión de que estaba conectado a su frecuencia!

Ellos podían hablarme, telepáticamente, desde el lugar en que se encontraran. A partir de entonces empecé a tener fama de mis propios pensamientos.

Fue una lucha interna que estaba terminando conmigo. Pronto mi afección por el tabaco se acentuó y llegué de tarde en tarde a utilizar algún tipo de calmante. Incluso, cuando me sentía muy nervioso, me tomaba una copa o dos, costumbre inusitada en mí que soy abstemio. Durante el mes de marzo de ese mismo año, me vi acorazado mentalmente por esa voz femenina que parecía seguirme a donde quiera que iba.

Recuerdo muy bien, que una noche, mientras me encontraba en una reunión de amigos, trajo a colación el tema usual. Fue así sin pensar, como si mi subconsciente estuviera asiendo por desbordarse. Mis amigos empezaron a comentar el fenómeno extraterrestre, unos creían

1979 and published in OCULTO at the beginning of 1980.

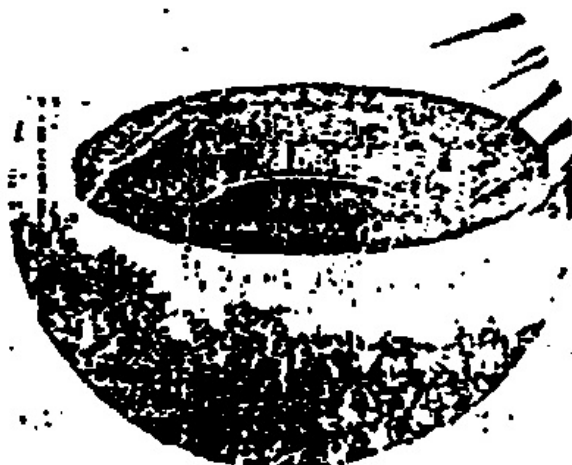
ante estos es verdad en la mayoría de estos objetos, otros se an discretos o burlescos. Yo permaneci neutral, sin embargo observé perfectamente bien a aquellos amigos que simpatizaban con el fenómeno oval.

Durante los días siguientes estuve tentado a hablar con los amigos que apostó, merced a lo establecido en la fiesta, podrían comprender lo que me estaba ocurriendo. Pero cuando me dirigía a uno de los pares de ellos, entonces, la voz dentro de mí me decía: hasta entonces. Aún no es tiempo de hablar de tus experiencias con nosotros, todavía estás ligado de cosas más importantes, debes meditar acerca de lo que voy a decirte: trata de calmarte, aprende a relajarte, domina tus temores, te sentirás mejor.

Durante los días que vinieron después, empecé a controlar cada una de mis acciones. Estaba maravillado, podía concentrarme en todo lo que me proponía y mis clases se desarrollaban inmejorablemente, mi percepción extrasensorial se agudizaba en forma sorprendente. Debo señalar que todo esto había sido obra de aquella voz que empezaba a familiarizarse conmigo, y esa misma voz continuó ayudándome en las noches de insomnio, con aquellas palabras: calma, descansa, te estás...

SABADO 14 DE ABRIL DE 1973.

Hoy sábado, después de haber ido a visitar a mi amigo Carlos, mientras tomábamos la cena, la mujer extremadamente estable relación telepática conmigo y me dio una orden: debes reunirme con ella por el camino a Toluca, alrededor de las diez de la noche. Sin amigos querías conocerme. Me sentí como aquel



dejándome calmar mis emociones. El auto había salido de la carretera y avanzaba sobre una desviación a campo traviesa dando tumbos, observé que las pocas cosas que antes me rodeaban iban alejándose cada vez más.

Alrededor de las 9:45 el auto se detuvo. Miré a mi alrededor, todo era oscuridad. Conecté la luz del interior del vehículo y dejé las luces encendidas para alumbrar el camino. Todo era neblina espesa, saqué un cigarrillo y accioné el encendedor del auto. Aspiré profundamente el humo del cigarro y eché suave, fumando, para tranquilizarme poco a poco.

Los minutos me sucedieron sigla.

condenado que va al patíbulo. Últimamente no me sentía del todo bien, en lo que se refiere a mi sistema nervioso. Posiblemente, la detección mi estado de ánimo y añadió: Hoy tendrás una experiencia única. Ningún otro ser te reune a su vivida, pero necesito confirmarte, ya así lo has conseguido.

Miré el reloj, tras las 8:10, todavía tenía tiempo. Pensé en momento en rechusarme (podría hacerlo, afirmé con energía dentro de mí), pero no lo hice.

Con algún pretexto me despedí de mi amigo poco tiempo después y dirigí mi rumbo al Pisco de la Refinera, tomé por Lomas de Chapultepec y entré al cast. A vuelta de nada rumbo al citio indicado.

De nuevo apareció aquel tormento en mi mente, luego me insinuó que ya había logrado controlar con ayuda de aquel ser se hacía más poderoso que yo mismo, me resistía a él, sin embargo mi yo exterior estaba decidido a acudir a aquella extraña cita... Decíale decir que no, pero mis labios solo pronunciaban sí.

Por el camino al Desierto de los Leones, tuve la sensación de que me estaba aproximando al lugar. Entonces ya no tuve control de mi auto, estaba avanzando por sí sólo. Un sentimiento aterrador me invadía. Ahora que recuerdo, comparo esa sensación con lo mismo que siento los que han sido secuestrados.

De nuevo aquella voz en mi cerebro se

Por fin. Más o menos como a las diez de la noche, vi que alguien se acercaba por delante del auto. ¡Era ella!

Abri la portezuela, le tomé de la mano y salí. Caminamos rumbo a un pequeño cerro que estaba como a dos kilómetros del lugar. Todo el trayecto fuimos tomados de la mano. Cualquiera hubiera pensado que éramos novios o algo parecido.

A un lado de aquel cerro nos detuvimos. De pronto, ante mis ojos, una nave espacial más grande que la primera, se fue materializando. Lentamente, ante mis ojos azorados que no daban crédito de lo que veían. Una vez que la nave apareció completamente, salieron dos hombres de rostro amable y mirada cordial. Reconocí a uno de ellos, él, lo había visto en San Juan con ella.

Ambos se presentaron y a continuación me invitaron a subir a la nave. Una vez dentro pude observar que ésta era casi idéntica, con algunas diferencias. "Ambos la nave estaba en un estado de hiperactivación (como yo le llamaría).

Una vez que hubo cambiado mis ropas, me informó que debía estar atento a todo lo que viera, ya que esa noche iba a ser algo difícil para mí.

Todos comenzamos a mover y la nave emprendió su vuelo rumbo al espacio. Me explicaba que estaríamos volando sobre Estados Unidos con dirección a Alaska, al Norte de Canadá. Abajo podía ver

claramente (no obstante la oscuridad de la noche) la cumbre del Yukón. Al sur, una cadena de volcanes; cuyas cumbres suelen elevarse más de 6,000 m. de altura, cubiertas de nieve.

La nave se detuvo suspendida en el aire a más o menos 3,000 mts. de altura, exactamente al sur de Kodiak y mar adentro, sobre el Océano Pacífico.

Me informaron que a muchas millas de ahí, un submarino se preparaba para efectuar sus prácticas atómicas, y que estaba equipado con cargas de profundidad, pero que esa noche, posiblemente debería estar alejado del lugar y suspender sus prácticas porque la Royal Air Force, utilizando un bombardero, detonaría un artefacto en ese lugar. Observé que el radar captaba la posición del submarino, y aunque éste se alejaba a una mayor velocidad apareció sobre una pantalla y pude observar que pertenecía a los Estados Unidos.

Los dos amigos de Lia, habían encontrado el lugar exacto en el que se efectuaría una práctica nuclear muy importante. La bomba que iban a detonar poseía una fuerza atómica superior a las que hasta ese momento se habían experimentado. La nave extraterrestre dio algunas vueltas de reconocimiento avanzando por encima del sitio elegido.

Me sentí asombrada. Por un momento temí que los radares americanos los detectarían y entonces podríamos darnos por muertos. Pero no sucedió así. Lia me hizo recordar que estaba utilizando un negativizador de luz y de frecuencia.

Lia me informó
que esa noche sería algo
único para mí...

A las doce, de la medianoche aparecieron en el cielo dos bombarderos de la Air Force. En ese momento fui que esos eran los últimos instantes de mi vida. Uno de esos cazabombarderos soltó su mortífera carga. Al momento en que mis amigos enfocaban una pantalla sobre el lugar en que habías dejado caer ese pesado artefacto letal, precisamente en el sitio, se escuchó un ruido en la lejania y después los motores de los aviones se escucharon cada vez más lejos. El cielo, apenas iluminado por un débil reflejo de estrellas, se cimbó y un potente ruido abogado por aquellas aguas turbulentas y frías se escuchó en algunas millas a la redonda.

Nuestra nave avanzó lentamente hacia el lugar en una actitud que yo calificué de suicida. Pero Lia me tranquilizó. En ese momento un estruendo mayor se hizo escuchar. Al observar a Lia en actitud expectante ella me explicó. Es la liberación de los átomos.

A dos mil metros se abrieron, los dos hombres, que durante todo el tiempo no perdieron detalle de lo ocurrido, se dispusieron a activar un enorme neutralizador. Lia me explicó. Debemos explotar toda esa

potencia atómica antes de que se escape por toda la expedición, para de esta manera eliminar el máximo de contaminación terrestre.

No recuerdo cuánto tiempo duró esa operación, pero me pareció que bien podría haberse llamado así una hora.

Creí entender que también utilizaban un neutralizador atómico.

Al término de dicha operación, la nave se elevó cada vez más hasta llegar casi al cinturón de Van Allen. Se detuvo antes de traspasar esa barrera espacial, y accionaron un sistema de apertura. Salimos más allá del cinturón y después la misma nave utilizó un sistema con el cual clausuraron la entrada. Eso, dijo, Lia, es para evitar la liberación de la atmósfera tan necesaria para la vida terrestre.

Después de miles de kilómetros, salieron la descarga letal ya neutralizada. Una vez finalizada esta maniobra los hombres y Lia me miraron, estaba respirando trabajosamente pero no por la presión de espacio ni por la falta de atmósfera ya que la nave cuenta con un generador especial atmosférico, uno por la importancia de aquellos momentos claves que están para la supervivencia humana.

Me tranquilice, posiblemente porque me había protegido por pastores como éras.

De regreso a la Tierra, me explicaron que habían haciendo lo mismo desde que las prácticas nucleares se iniciaron en el planeta.

Cuando descendimos, precisamente en el lugar en que fue concensado la cita extraterrestre, mis nervios estallaron y empecé a llorar como un niño. Lia me explicó que era digno ya que muchos extraterrestres en ese mundo habían surgido aquella noche.

De que mis ligunas y mire el reino de nuevo detenido a las doce y media de la noche.

Lia me ayudó a llegar hasta mi auto. Entré en él, la nave lentamente apareció detrás de unas negras nubes e iluminó el campo. Volví al cielo pero no vi la nave.

Me acerqué al volante y miré, allí de aquel lugar y me dirigí al Volado de Toluca.

Al amanecer, los ciudadanos del parque me encontraron al pie de la montaña. El sol estaba saliendo por el Oriente cuando los vi.

Acercados sobre el cráter me estaban observando cuatro ojos carlosos. Los miré asombrado, entonces abrí la ventanilla del auto y escuché que me preguntaban si me sentía bien. Con un susurro dije que sí.

Seguramente pensaron que había llegado ahí ebrio y que me había quedado dormido porque me fue imposible regresar.

No dije nada, solo accioné el motor y partí rumbo a la ciudad de México.

Llegué a mi casa alrededor de las siete de la mañana de aquel domingo, que me pareció el más maravilloso de mi vida. Me fui a mi habitación a descansar, mi esposa ya había despertado. Es obvio decir que estaba volublemente irritada pero no tuvo el valor necesario para explicarme aquella experiencia la cual, probablemente he sido el único mortal que la ha vivido.

EXTRATERRESTRIAL FRIENDS

The Unusual Diary of a Man Who Flew in a UFO

Investigation:

Zitha Rodriguez

Since the 15th of February I have not had any kind of personal contact with any of those beings, nevertheless, something was occurring within me. I had the impression that I was connected to their frequency!

They could speak to me, telepathically, from wherever they were. Since then I began to fear even my own thoughts.

It was an internal struggle that was ending with me. Soon my taste for tobacco increased and I came to use something to calm me in the evenings, including even, when I felt very nervous, taking a cup or two, a custom unusual for me because I am an abstainer. During March of this same year, I was accented mentally by that feminine voice that seemed to follow me wherever I went.¹

I remember very well, that one night, when I was in a meeting of friends, I brought up the UFO theme. It was almost without thinking, as if my subconscious was anxious to unburden itself. My friends

began to comment on the extraterrestrial phenomena, some believed in the appearance of those objects. Others laughed discretely or mockingly. I remained neutral. Nevertheless, I could see perfectly well which of those friends sympathized with the UFO phenomenon.

During the following days I tried to talk to three friends that I supposed, because of the discussion at the meeting, could understand what was happening to me. But when I tried one of the events with them the voice inside me made me listen: "It still is not time to talk of your experiences with us. You are still to witness more interesting things. You must meditate on what you are going to say. Try to calm yourself. Learn to relax. Control your tensions. Then you will feel better."

During the following days I began to control each of my actions. It was marvelous. I could concentrate on all that I put forward and my classes developed immeasurably. My extrasensory perceptions sharpened in surprising ways. I must clarify that all this had been the work of that voice that began to familiarize itself with me, and the same voice continued to help me during the nights of insomnia with these words, calm... rest... relax...

Saturday 14 of April of 1973...

Today, Saturday, after having gone to see my friend Carlos, while drinking a cup, LYA, the extraterrestrial woman started a telepathic conversation with me and gave me an order: I must meet with her on the road to Toluca, around 10:00 o'clock that night. Her friends wanted to meet me. I felt like a condemned going to trial. Ultimately I did not feel altogether well with reference to my nervous system. Possibly LYA detected my state of mind and added: "Today you will have a singular experience that no other terrestrial has lived, but you will need to get control of yourself. You have almost done it already."

I looked at my watch. It was 20:10. I still had time. I thought at that moment of refusing (I could have done it, I affirmed to myself, with the energy within me), but I did not do it.

On some pretext I took my departure from my friend a short time later, and drove my car straight to the Paso de la Reforma, where I took the road to Lomas of Chapultepec turning the wheel in the direction indicated.

Again that torrent appeared in my mind. Something, an instinct had gained control with the help of that being more powerful than myself. I resisted going, but my external self had nevertheless decided to accede to that strange appointment... I wanted to say no, but my lips only pronounced yes...yes...

On the road to the Puente de las Américas I had the sensation that

I was approaching the place. Then I no longer had control of my auto. It was advancing by itself. A feeling of terror overcame me. Now as I remember, I can compare it to that sensation felt by those who have been captured.²

Again that voice in my brain ordering me to calm my emotions. The auto had left the highway and was advancing over a lumpy field road. I noticed then that there were few houses now where before I was surrounded by them, and they were becoming ever more distant.

Around 21:45 the car stopped. I looked around me. All was darkness. I turned on the interior light of the vehicle and left the headlights on to illuminate the road. All was thick darkness. I took out a cigarette and activated the car lighter. I inhaled the smoke deeply and sat there, smoking, to calm myself little by little.

The minutes seemed to pass like centuries.

Finally, more or less like ten at night, I saw that someone was approaching from behind the car.... It was her!

I opened the door, took her by the hand and got out. We walked straight toward a small hill that was like two kilometers from that place. I went the whole way taken by the hand. Anybody would have thought we were lovers or something like that.

To one side of that hill we stopped. Suddenly, before my eyes, a

space ship, bigger than the first, was materializing, slowly, before my surprised eyes that refused to believe what they were seeing. Once the ship appeared complete, two men of friendly face came out and looked candidly at me. I recognized one of them. Yes, I had seen him in Sanborn's with LYA.

They both introduced themselves and then they invited me to go up into the ship. Once inside, I could see that this one was almost identical, with some differences, from the first one I had seen. Also, this one had a decontamination room, for decharacterization (as they called it).³

Once I had changed my clothes, LYA informed me that I must pay attention to all that I would see, since that night was going to be the only one (like it) for me.

We all took seats and the ship began the flight. During the departure they explained to me that we were flying over the United States toward Alaska, to the northwest of Canada. Below I could see clearly (despite the darkness of the night) the Valley of the Yukon. To the south a chain of volcanic rocks whose peaks rose to more than 6,000 meters elevation, crowned with snow.

The ship stopped suspended in the air at more or less 3,000 meters altitude exactly to the south of Kodiak and the inland sea, above the Pacific Ocean.⁵

I was informed that many miles from there, a submarine was prepared to carry out it's atomic exercises, and that it was equipped with depth charges. But that, that night, it possibly had to be removed from that place and suspend it's exercises because the Royal Air Force, utilizing a bomber, would detonate an artefact in that place. I saw that the radar (viewing screen aboard the spaceship) captured the position of the submarine, and though it was going away now at high velocity, it appeared in the viewing screen and I could see that it belonged to the United States.

The two friends of UVA had located the exact place in which they were going to carry out a very important nuclear exercise. The bomb they were going to detonate had atomic force superior to that which up to this time had been tested. The extraterrestrial ship performed some reconnaissance turns advancing to above the site selected.

I was surprised. For a moment I feared that the American radars would detect us and then could kill us. But that did not happen. UVA reminded me that they were using their negativizer of light and frequency.

Around midnight, two bombers of the Air Force appeared in the sky. At that instant I believed that those were the last minutes of my life.

One of those fighter bombers released it's deadly cargo.⁶ At the moment that my friends focused the screen on the place where they had released that lethal heavy artifact, precisely on the site, I heard a whistle in the distance and then the motors of the aircraft could be heard becoming ever more distant. The sea, scarcely illuminated by the weak reflection of the stars, shook and a great noise drowned out the turbulence of those cold waters, and could be heard for miles around.

Our ship advanced slowly toward the place in an act that I considered suicide. But LYA calmed me. At that moment a great din could be heard. Upon looking at LYA in an expectant attitude, she explained.

"It is the liberation of the atoms."

At 2,000 meters of altitude, the two men, who during this whole time had not lost a single detail of what had occurred, deployed and began to activate an enormous suction device. LYA explained:

"We must aspirate all of the atomic potency before it disperses over the surface. In this manner we can eliminate the maximum of terrestrial contamination."

I don't know how long this operation lasted, but it seemed to me that it could have been carried on for almost an hour.

I believe that I understood that they also used an atomic neutralizer.

At the end of this operation, the ship rose ever higher until it came almost to the Van Allen belt. It stopped before passing this space barrier, and activated a system of aperture. We went out beyond the belt and then the same ship, utilized a system with which they closed the entrance point. This, said LYA, was to prevent release of the atmosphere so necessary for terrestrial life.⁷

Thousands of kilometers beyond, we released the lethal cargo already neutralized. Once they had completed this maneuver, the men and LYA looked at me. They were breathing laboriously, but not for the pressure of space, nor for lack of atmosphere, since the ship was equipped with a special atmospheric generator, but for the importance of those key moments for human survival.⁸

I felt better, possibly because I knew that I was protected by people such as these.

Upon return to Earth they explained that they had been doing the same since the nuclear experiments began on this planet.

When we descended, precisely in the place in which the extraterrestrial appointment began, my nerves gave way and I began to cry like a child. LYA said it was logical, that many feelings had been found to emerge that night.

My tears continued as I looked at my watch. It had stopped at 11:30 that night.⁹

LXA helped me get to my car. I got in it. The Moon slowly appeared from behind the dark clouds and illuminated the field... I looked up at the sky but could not see the ship.

I started the vehicle and turned, leaving that place and headed for the Nevado de Toluca.

In the morning, the caretakers of the park found me at the foot of the mountain. The Sun was rising in the east when I first saw them.

I was being observed by four curious eyes peering at me through the windshield. They looked surprised. Then I opened the car window and heard them asking me if I felt all right. With a whisper I said yes, that I was all right.

Surely they thought that I had come there drunk and that I had fallen asleep because it was impossible for me to return.

I didn't tell them anything; only started the motor and left there straight for Mexico City.

I arrived at my house around seven in the morning of that Sunday, which seemed to me the most marvelous of my life. I went to bed to rest, my wife having already awakened. It was obvious, I must say, that she was visibly irritated, but I did not have the necessary valor to explain that experience, which I have probably been the only mortal to have lived.

NOTES

1. The contacts had been developing since Prof. Hernandez' first encounter with the woman we know as LYA. He had become quite familiar with her and her voice, both articulated and telepathic, since then.

2. There are a large number of cases of the control of automobiles being taken away from the driver, and the car subsequently proceeding under some other control to a meeting with extraterrestrials and their ships. One other similar case was that of Peter and Frances reported in detail in UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS, by Carl von V.orden; and another involving Hiramio and Bianca Reis and the Marcan Extraterrestrials reported in UFO ABDUCTION AT BOTUCATU, by Casaleto and Valerio.

3. The Professor had apparently been aboard a small ship between his third encounter on 12 January 1973 and this one on 14 April 1973.

4. There are many other accounts of extraterrestrial abductions of Earth humans where the abductees report having gone through decontamination aboard the abducting ship. In most cases where this has been reported, the witness has also reported being given another garment by the ETs like that of his abductors, to wear while aboard their ship and until his departure, when his own clothes were returned.

5. This is an interesting observation because the professor is, according to Wendell Stevens, who has flown all over Alaska, describing exactly what one sees around his town on elevation of 9,000 feet above sea level just south of Kodiak. Hernandez would have to have been there to see what he so accurately describes.

6. What the professor is describing here is a typical "over the shoulder" delivery of a tactical nuclear bomb designed to be carried on jet fighter aircraft. The jet Fighter-Bomber approaches its target about 10,000 feet above sea level at near super-sonic speed, pulls the nose up to near vertical, cuts in the afterburner, releases the bomb (DING UP), rolls out and speeds away as fast as the airplane will go. The bomb continues to ascend, turns over at the top of its rise, and falls on its target, giving the Fighter-Bomber that slight latitude for escape... It is hardly likely that this Mexican professor would be familiar with this secret tactic unless he had observed it.

7. This is one of those incongruities that must derive from a lack of proper interpretation and from a misunderstanding of each other on both sides. This was further complicated, in this case, by the lack of technical background on the part of Zitha Rodriguez taking so much information down rapidly

in shorthand, and her transcription of it at another later time. Perhaps we are very lucky to have even this much left in this extensive case.

8. A similar atmospheric decontamination operation was carried out by other extraterrestrials who had picked up Sr. Enrique Carlos Rincon near Bogota, Colombia, in May of 1971. They had taken him aboard a larger mother-ship which had deployed a number of aspirating craft that purged the atmosphere of contaminants until we, of Earth, could come to realize our problem and get control of it.

9. This was not the first time that Professor Hernandez had a watch damaged in these contacts with LYA.

Appendix V - Another Similar Case [Sixto Paz Wells]

<http://www.galactic-server.com/rune/sixtopaz1.html>

Perhaps we can best put what has been happening to Professor Hernandez in perspective if we quote from chapters III and IV of "Los Guias Extraterrestres Y La Mision Rama" by Sixto Jose Paz Wells of Lima Peru. This is another case of ET contact similar to that of Prof. Hernandez, but in this case the contacts are still going on, and they involve more than one contactee.

Sixto Jose is the second son of Sr. Jose Carlos Paz Garcia-Corrochano, also of Lima, who is recognized as one of the world's foremost leaders in the investigation and study of UFOs. Carlos Paz Garcia, when he was 27 years old, and recovering from a motor cycle accident that disfigured him for life, discovered for himself a new concept of religion and man's relationship to Deity. He became interested in the stars and participated in the formation of the "Asociacion Peruana de Astronomia", and was their first Secretary/Treasurer.

In this capacity Carlos Paz learned of the UFO reports being made at that time (1952), and as they fit very well into his new concepts of Deity and our relationship to it....and into his new interest..... Astronomy, he soon became a focal point of contact, as a collector of such reports, and rapidly became recognized as a senior expert on the subject.

As the Astron Association was composed of scientists, all well established in their fields, they did not want to accept the introduction of studies or investigations that they could not seriously support — and specifically they rejected the UFOs. For that reason, upon not finding a favorable climate for the development of that which, from the first reports, became his primary interest; to study the possibility of intelligent beings coming from other worlds to visit us, he separated himself from the Astronomy Association, and on 31 January 1955 founded the "Instituto Peruano de Relaciones Interplanetarias (I.P.R.I.). Jose Carlos recognized not only the possibility being demonstrated of the existence of real extraterrestrial beings, but also the real possibility of imminent contact with them.

Carlos Paz Garcia, his life changed by circumstances, became a mature respectable man, and being guided by the idea of visitations to Earth thought:

"If man should discover that he was not alone, that there is a universe of possibilities, of existences both superior and inferior to his own, with diverse and distinct processes; if perhaps he could demonstrate this and come to believe the conditions that predispose a contact with them, could it be realized?"

He withstood the jokes and the scorn - and even some threats, as well as the intolerance by inquisitive minds that took refuge in schemes and prejudice for fear of having to accept the fact that each day was begun anew from zero, and that the dreams and visions of the present are in truth the reality of the future. For certainly we knew very little, but we could learn by searching, and we must give ourselves the opportunity.

Sixto Jose Paz Wells grew up in that kind of receptive climate, which did not train new ideas out of him, and he simply did not accept impossibilities. He kept an open mind and he sought answers for himself.

He questioned the dogmas of his own religion, and began to study others, including several of the world's great religions. He studied other belief systems including the Rosicrucians and the Theosophists, finding more comfort in their more scientific approach to man's relationship to the All, than in anything else he had encountered so far.

Sixto Jose, after months of studying the ideas of the so-called New Age Metaphysics, learned to meditate properly, and then began to receive "automatic writing".

He had been studying important UFO contacts in his father's files, and sought to get information from his "writer" on this exotic phenomenon. His "writer" said that he was an extraterrestrial entity and that he was communicating from his ship in space!

Sixto Jose took a couple of his closest friends and his mother in on his secret and they watched him receive his communications - in a different hand and at a different speed from his own normal writing. The profoundness of the contacts and the content of the messages increased, and the participants began to ask questions of the unseen "writer". They got immediate answers, and of course the question of a proof of what was said to be going on was sought.

Finally the "writer" consented to a small demonstration, to be strictly limited to the participants alone and in the greatest confidence. Nobody else was to know.

The "writer" quickly wrote:

"Go to 60 kilometers south of Lima, on 7 February, but only those who are here now, and at 9 at night you will see us and this will confirm the contact as real and necessary."

The exact location for the contact was pictured in Sixto's mind. They began making preparations to carry out this meeting, though at this time not even Sixto was sure it would happen.

The place selected for the contact that would confirm the communication was a declivity between ridges in a desert zone, typical of the coast of Peru, where still could be seen the remains of an irrigation canal when that region, in the past, received water from the torrents of the Sierra, which with the climactic changes suffered, has been totally extinguished.

'Near-by is a small town in an abandoned state called Papa Leon XIII, a place which would serve us as a headquarters for our later trips; and there lived one of the members of that first group, Juan Acervo, a student in the "Programa de Arquitectura de la Universidad Ricardo Palma of Lima". His mother would always help us with much love and enthusiasm all the times we would come to her well cared for field house, near the sea.

"The nights in the Peruvian desert are cold and silent, characteristics which seemed to amplify our anxiety that grew with the slow passage of the hours.

As we had arrived the day before, that indicated for the experience, we took the night to advance as much as possible, trying to penetrate the desert by the antique road that ascended the mountains toward Santo Domingo de los Olleros, exploring for the first time that zone. With our knapsacks on our backs we began our walk. The air was fresh and we made good fortune, but our inexperience in camping resulted in having overloaded our knapsacks beyond what we could carry, for which the enthusiasm soon gave way to exhaustion, which ended by making us fall over the large stones of the dry wash of the old river. We remained in that gully until morning, resting and sleeping a little.

With the first light of dawn we awoke and after eating something, resumed our march. Farther on we saw a stopped truck, fishing tuna that abounded there. ("masser av tunfisk") We asked them if they would give us a lift, to which the driver agreed. We advanced considerably that morning with the help of that

transport. When we stopped, we bid goodbye to the truck driver who returned to Chilca. We advanced up a creek bed where Mito, Charlie (Sixto's brother), and Juan raised the tents, fighting the wind that commenced to blow that morning. We went up to the top of a hill where we all sat down to talk about the reason we were there and the importance of all of us being able to come to confirm the demonstration...

From our place there, we could see the whole valley extended before our eyes, but in the meantime, as the hours were passing, the temperature continued rising and we used up the little water that in our improvisation we had carried. There was nothing to give us shade in that desert outcrop except the tents, but we could not spend much time in them because they were hotter inside. We decided we had to get some water, for which the four of us split up taking our canteens with us. We had not walked a kilometer under the implacable sun in that place, when we came upon a solitary tree in the middle of the desert. We ran to it to rest ourselves in its shade and found that we had to share its benefits with a hive of wasps. We quickly removed ourselves from there, doing ourselves a favor in the process, because some 50 meters farther on, we came upon some vines of Italian grapes, with edible bunches. What was this? Grapes in the middle of nowhere? Later we came to understand that in season they accumulated a good quantity of water that came down in the dry wash there, that we had been walking in farther back. This was for us a miracle. We picked as much as we could carry and took them back, feasting until we were full. About that time the morning wind came up and broke down the tents, leaving us without shelter for the night. With this our spirit for adventure went down, which had already deteriorated considerably from the excessive heat and the tiredness of the night before. We decided to return with all our things to Papa Leon XIII and wait there in its surroundings for the supposed sighting.

We had no more than finished packing up our camp when, surprisingly, a truck from the Army came by, going down the dry wash in the direction of Chilca. We stopped it with signals and accepted a lift. We got aboard with the soldiers who had been shooting in the upper zones. From Chilca we went to Papa Leon to the Juan Acervo's house and refreshed ourselves in preparation for the night.

The nocturnal vigil began with a cold refreshment served lovingly by Juan's mother, and we took the opportunity to discuss the situation. The general idea was, "Don't wait for anything." Certainly the great majority was sure of what would happen, or better said, "that nothing would happen", but all of them were

not concerned about the group, since they had taken this trip as an outing, and at the time, a hallucinant adventure.

Among all those present, I considered myself among the most skeptical. I continued rejecting inside of me the ease with which all this had been given. Contact with extraterrestrials through people as simple as us, could not be a fact. It was easier for me to think that all was responding to my own imagination, or perhaps to some jokester entity.

When the hour indicated in the communication approached, our spirits seemed to become irritated. Guillermo Duf , a college friend who was present, came to me to communicate his impression of that trip, saying that we were wasting time, because according to the probabilities, nothing out of the ordinary would happen that night, unless we confused ourselves with a star, some meteor, or even a satellite, with the expected sighting of a UFO. And he said to me that he sincerely thought that all was a product of some trick perpetrated by me in combination with some other group. I responded by trying to convince him until I was tired, that we must wait since it already lacked so little we would all be out of doubt.

I heard talk among the group making reference to very ancient men who in the past had also been selected by the then-called Gods or Angels — that such appeared in various sacred books and legends — that those selected were simple men, but with something in common, which made them overleap the rest, and that we should not wait to discover and to evaluate.

We lacked scarcely minutes to the hour fixed for the confirmation of the messages. Anxiety in some had reached it's maximum, while in others it was the pessimism that gained more and more ground. Doubt also grew, and together with that a desire to hide then all that was true. We were conscious of the limitations in groups as well as personalities, which distanced us from the optimum conditions that we supposed necessary for anything to happen, but there we were in the middle of the desert in the full night of Saturday when we could have been doing other things, passing the time well in a movie or some party.

We were not much surprised when, from behind a hill — that did not reach much more than 100 meters of height — there slowly emerged a silver light that we at first took for the Moon It was exactly 9 P.M. and the light finished coming from

it's hiding place, illuminating only the place where we were as if like day. It was approaching the group slowly, allowing us to appreciate its hamburger-shaped form. At both sides of that great metallic object, orange, blue and yellow lights pulsed on and off on what seemed like stabilizers, because little by little the ship was coming to a stop scarcely 80 meters above us.

In the upper part of the discord apparatus, a half dozen windows could be clearly distinguished. Some could even see silhouettes of people in them.

The heat that radiated from the apparatus was tremendous. Among us were some who could not believe what they were seeing and did not stop rubbing their eyes, and more than one came to ask that their arm be pinched to be sure that they were not dreaming this. It was at that moment that Mito rushed over to me begging me almost hysterically that I communicate with them and tell them to go away, that all of us were terrified.

I also felt an uncontrollable fear, but this was not as much as the disorder in which I found myself submerged due to having succeeded in the unimaginable, as if to say, that which was not within the frame of possibilities, I thought, now was. All had been real!

Contact truly existed and it had been just so simple.

The insistence of all that I communicate with the ship, decided me to sit down and try to get into communication through pencil and paper, in the accustomed manner, which was psychographically. The answer did not have to wait despite my nervousness, and this is what was said:

"We will not descend at this time because you do not control your emotions. Make preparation, a time and a place..."

The message coincided with what had been received by the majority mentally.

Without taking our eyes from the ship, which continued the interchange of lights - as if wanting to communicate their total control of the situation, with our flashlights which had totally discharges in minutes, losing energy - we opted to comment on what we felt at time, and what we were seeing, to diminish the fear and to assure ourselves of the sighting. The ship remained above us for 15 minutes until it began to rotate upon it's axis and at great velocity headed straight toward the ocean; where later they revealed to us the existence of a submarine

base, specifically in front of the beaches of Leon Dormido and Puerto Veijo, kilometers 80 and 82 on the Panamerican Highway South.

After we lost sight of it, several moments passed before we began to react, appreciating in full the dimension and importance of what had occurred.

The return was triumphal for the others, who could not contain their glee, but I felt emotional and exhausted by the tension that had overcome me minutes before all that was seen, and after for the confirmation so evident and so impressive.

All that mixture of fear and happiness made me think during the return to the house. I felt overwhelmed by the responsibility that I still did not understand, knowing that this irremediably released the present and future happenings, for which I could not share in the shouts of jubilation of some and the smiles of the rest.

The following day, at breakfast, we informed our parents of the transcendence of the happenings. My father listened respectfully, but we knew that in him there was a prejudice, already for us the first disappointment, that he took this as a joke against his person and also for the fact that he did not want to believe his own sons or other young person, without the experience and knowledge necessary, which he judged indispensable, could develop and maintain any type of contact with those beings in which he believed, and to which he had dedicated a great part of his life as an investigator.

There was then a delicate problem of our own love and pride; but what my father and all the other serious investigators of the phenomenon had not foreseen, was that independently of a complete preparation or capacity for the contact, that, in the ultimate instance it is supposedly at the will of the extraterrestrials, who under a planned system of selection, determine whom they will select, who fulfills the requirements that they consider indispensable for the mission together with them.

For my father, not only was our contact little probable, but it was taken as a fantasy, that to have reality would make him understand that nothing had been valid of the long years of energy devoted which at the first opportunity had been left aside. Doubt had been sown inside him, but he did not think of the fact that without his work preparing the road, the contact with us never could have come

to reality. Without wanting it, he had been the useful instrument and had to continue being it, above all disinterest, which constitutes the key to spiritual progress.

As the disinterest of my father persisted, we waited for the arrival of the habitual hour to receive communications, more or less 9 P.M., to consult the guides on what we could do to convince him. Their answer was somewhat long for our intended question but at the same time it denoted sincerity and said:

"you must not seek to convince anybody, least of all your parents. The experiences and confirmations are given only to those that with an open mind and with the humility necessary, present themselves or arrive where you are, disposed to compromise within yourselves, because you already believe in this and are at an evolving age, an age of learning and such only await the call alone."

"Be conscious that you do not expect a faith weak in the labor of development, less still in us or in our existence, to not have such importance, since our presence is an evident and demonstrable reality."

"You must try to meet people that, how to find the basic aspect, the reason for our apparition over the planet and can understand it without preconcepts. You need people young in spirit who believe they can begin each day anew, from zero if necessary; people who are disposed to undo all that went before and to reinseminate their life, the priorities of existence and the true value of things; people who know how to distinguish the reflections from the realities and who living in the world, do not pertain to it nor share in it's corruption. That not look for the quantity of people, but the quality of the persons."

"As we toast your friendship, we know how to correspond, cheerfully sharing our responsibility for developing the Mission of orientation of your humanity as well as to assure you of our aid and support in front of the difficulties that can be presented. Finally, we know that the Mission will fall totally upon the human, because this is your plane of evolution and you must evolve with it and be responsible for it."

"Being true to you our brothers, to your time we allocate the means of transport, because you will be removed from the face of the Earth, but of course we will give you guidelines for preparation."

"With love, OXALC."

Despite the content of the message, we insisted to the guides on asking for some kind of confirmation for our father, to which, with much patience, they accepted to giving us a sighting. OXA indicated the following Saturday, the 14th of February 1974, as the date for the trip to Chilca, to where we must go with him, but without anybody else.

Upon informing our father of what they had said, he mentioned the great illusion that they represented to us, however after thinking about it, he accepted the offer to go, but he told us that we ought to go on ahead because, with the details they had given us about the place, he would know how to get there before the time set.

Upon arriving at the accustomed place, we went up onto a ridgeline where we could see a long stretch of the access road to that place. The site was solitary desert, an adequate frame of reference for an extraterrestrial contact. It was 6:45 p.m. when — as they had assured us — they arrived. Seven people made up our small advance group, and all of us noticed the apparition above our heads of two ships of discord form, of at least 15 meters diameter each, with orange and blue lights flashing.

Our watches marked the hour as exactly 7 P.M. when, in the distance, on the dirt road, we saw the lights of an automobile. We jumped with excitement upon seeing that all was being accomplished exactly as we hoped for the occasion. Even more, there was no end to our excitement when over our shoulders there appeared a mother-ship or support craft — which act as ambulant aerial bases — which was at least 150 meters long, with white lights along the sides.

Our emotion was suddenly interrupted upon seeing that on the road where my father was supposed to be coming we could now see the lights of more than one auto. Fearing that all would be thrown to a loss, Mito and I ran down the hill to confront the unexpected intruders. We had not even come to the wash when we could see in our surroundings, at least some 10 parked automobiles and a great number of strange people who had gotten out of them to install themselves comfortably in tents, and with tables and folding seats, to await a spectacle. Others still had not finished setting up their telescopes and cleaning their binoculars, as well as other accessories.

But who were all those inopportune curiosity seekers, and where was our father. Suddenly, in the middle of the bellicose and disordered crowd, he appeared. He looked completely happy, with a complacent smile, which abruptly disappeared when he found himself in front of us and saw the expression on our faces. Our looks never could have been more demonstrative of our indignation at the deception that we felt. He immediately lowered his head and as if looking for an excuse, argued rapidly that not only had he not believed in the contact, but that he had also permitted the invitation of all the people of the I.P.R.I. for that excursion that he qualified — underestimating it — as a simple trip. He was quickly taken up and absorbed by the members of the Institute, like bees on honey, as they surrounded him. We left my father, giving a last look at the encampment.

It certainly was incredible to see how the meeting was being cheapened. There were already those around a table who had grabbed space and taking pen in hand, in a state of trance, were trying to establish contact of a mediumistic character. Others, incapable of controlling their habits, which had followed them even here, were celebrating the free night air, but instead of disintoxicating themselves from the city and perhaps contemplating the stars, preferred to drink their fill from cases of bottles of beer that were stacked beside the tents, where others could be found in full romance.

We did not know what to do. At the one hand we felt indignation, but on the other we wanted to overcome the shame that we felt weighing on us for our impotence in not being able to express our frustration. All of this had made us forget that still above the mountain could be found the three ships, and upon turning the sight to see if they were still there, the two smaller ones descended rapidly below the mountain toward the dry wash that opened into the valley, passing so low above the people, that it produced a general rush to escape, overturning tables and knocking many bottles to the ground, and burying many people within the tents.

The ships made a right angle turn and ascended at great velocity above the heads of all, and opening up in such a way that one went toward the north and the other to the south. After that there followed seconds of total silence, which was interrupted by a harsh sounding noise, like a reactor, as well as a loud buzz. It was the gigantic mother-ship which from it's stationary place was making continuous changes in the color tones of it's lights, and which slowly began changing it's position, being initially tilted toward the left. It finally became

horizontal and then turned on itself placing the point in position and headed toward the southeast, slowly, but with increasing speed, then passing a scarce 400 meters above the encampment.

Up to this moment, dozens of the people of I.P.R.I. had been following the movements and found themselves astonished by the strange spectacle of which they had been witnesses. My father did not cease looking for us, but it was late and we had begun our return back up the mountain.

Upon rejoining the rest of the young men of the contact group, we tried to console ourselves over the uneasiness that lay over us. We had made the mistake. It was not our father who had failed, but ourselves, who had wanted to force things, imposing our truth, demanding too much of the growing friendship with the guides. Thus we began to assimilate our errors and to seek the approval of them, which in essence was the experience that brought us closer to the correct form. Without this justification, the errors had been a sign along our road, since in committing errors, one realizes one advances. It is not the same when one is immobile or remains observing the disinvolvement of others. The danger is not found in committing them, but in remaining too long in error, since the longer one remains in error, the more difficult it will be to overcome such condition.

The course many times seems confusing, full of mists like in a blindness, and we have to immerse ourselves many times, until we come to see the light of day, but if we remain in this condition, we may lose ourselves irremediably. So much time we have tried to progress in our search; the tests and the errors become ever more demanding, because the falls are from ever greater heights. The only thing that helps us to overcome them, is the humility to accept them, recognize them, and the force of will to overcome and conquer.

We remained thus, alone, on the crest of the ridge, in the midst of the overwhelming solitude of the desert, without any animating capacity to receive any communication to clarify how much more we had been mistaken...

... The messages we were receiving at this stage of the contacts consisted of a good quantity of instructions, some history and some predictions. They were of such interest that we began to file them in a folder as an archive of communications. Some of the young men of the group had the foresight to make copies of the more valuable of the communications, thus preserving at least those when the file was stolen. In this case there was more than one "receiver" of

the communications and so they were never all in one place, another fortunate event that reduced the extent of the loss. In fact this multichannel reception was one thing that characterized these contacts and made them different from all others.

The first theme that they embraced, in partial form,

— perhaps because we had not given it at that time the importance necessary, or perhaps we were not prepared to understand and overcome such knowledge — was that of the "catastrophe" that hung potentially over the Earth. Here is when many of us reflected on whether fatalism and the collective subconscious, was what created such thoughts, predisposing such disasters; but this pessimistic version of the destiny of humanity matured in the measure of time which secured the bonds with the Guides, confirming the feel of their presence and the voice of warning represented by the contacts.

It is now when we know that the great "Catastrophe", which they describe, is something announced by an innumerable number of revelations and prophecies in all of the religions and beliefs, and in sum is synonymous with a great test, a final selection and at the same time the step to a necessary and favorable purgatory change to an era of peace and progress.

The "Catastrophe" is the commonly called "Judgment of the Nations" of which Christianity makes reference in the Evangelists and the Apocalypse of Saint John.

According to the extraterrestrial civilizations that have been observing us, since the appearance of man on the face of the Earth, the planet is a plane of evolution, subject to a vicious circle, in which has existed for millions of years, a multiplicity of civilizations which reached as much or more development than the present one, and which destroyed itself due to its arrogance and egotism, which came to produce in them a loss of spiritual values and in turn a cult of slavery to material things through a science divorced from humanism. The Guides have manifestly shown that man, once more, in the present, finds himself confronting the possibility of advancing or disappearing as such from the equation. And it is here that we remember the message of hope when faced with the end of the world, that it will bring our humanity to a sincere change. Do we not have at present, a chance that the change will not be imposed, that what could guarantee the evolution is the correct and voluntary use of free will toward evolution, without force or threat, for the best intentions that exist?

The extraterrestrial presence certainly is the final warning before a series of happenings that could produce an acceleration of the process of transit, in which the Earth finds itself, which, instead of destroying itself - would bring it toward a transformation, at a cost of a partial destruction of its population and civilization, as a purgation that stimulates a reorientation. All of this will occur, according to what they have said, in an imprecise time soon, "so close that you will not be able to stop it when you see it coming..." (OXALC).

The changes on the planet will obtain when this world enters a state of transition toward the fourth dimension, and the circumstances that hurry this change are possibly a comet or an asteroid striking the Earth, producing changes in the electromagnetic field, detonating the atomic material found activated in their storage, and bringing destruction and contamination upon the same countries that created them. The chain reaction may leave only one part of the world survivable, and that could be the central zone of South America.

The vicious circle will finally be broken because the remnant of humanity that remains, that previously had been extracted from the face of the Earth, will be well trained and prepared to overcome the adversities and the errors committed. Great mother-ships are placed at the disposition of the terrestrial travelers, who in complete families and in large numbers will receive help and support from their superior brothers to preserve the human genus, selecting as points of descent and embarkation, those places indicated from ancient times, such as Nazca, for example.

It may not be then, as man fears, that all will be a product of a third world war. Even today, neutral lands are free through arrangements, that reduce the local control by the great powers that intervene in covert or overt form. It is ever more probable that such could come about through a computer signal, that all could be the product of an unforeseen accident, due to the stress of political tension in the hands of the military, provoked by the ones who mistakenly tell them to use such energy. Certainly those events will come when the environment has reached the maximum of degeneration and has lost all moral values, which, without being prophets, we can see at simple sight is not far away. Already the order is all egoism, destabilization and destruction, which governs our civilization.

Actually the demographic explosion and its consequent problems, are interpreted by the extraterrestrial minds as a reply by the Universe before the moment of evaluation that passes through the Earth and becomes a springboard

in evolution, for which many beings with a potential for evolution, who belong to other planets also in the third dimension, are now being sent to this one, incarnating here to take advantage of the opportunity to transcend (to the fourth dimension), embodying the test of man.

In this manner are released such persons as those who have no identification with any epoch of the history of this world. When some undertake such exercises in regressive reincarnation, there emerge details of which one is completely unaware, to his knowledge. Many then do not pertain to the cycle of incarnations of this planet, but all learn the precise moment when it becomes favorable for one of them to undertake the test of change and evolution.

But is it perhaps the help and protection promised by the ships of space, that guarantee that later we will not relapse into our errors of the past?

We do not have much assurance that man will come to attain a state of consciousness that will allow him to evaluate and overcome the experience of his whole past. This change of attitude toward life is not acquired as easily, if we continue living in the anti-love state that is egoism, since this is against our own nature. Man is a social being, fulfilled in society through human relations ever more humane, by which he partakes of and gives to it, accomplishing the execution of the cosmic plan that exists over him, and in which he is assigned a singular place in the harmonious disposition of the Universe. To deny this is to deny our own essence.

Is it, perhaps, that by observing the example they set for us, we can achieve such needed change? Perhaps with a good example before us we may advance some, but, how long will it last? They will have to go on their way, and with their departure will we return to our old ways, as has already happened in other epochs? The only form of assurance that man can overcome his debilities and assume his great moment, is to help him and to make the knowledge accessible to him. "Only the truth can set man free".

But fear and insecurity exist for those who hide in the corner. Unequal riches and wars are due to the uncertainty and fears, that are nothing more than ignorance and lack of identification with the power of the will and the mental and spiritual essence of life. It is this aspect which we have to go deeper into from now on, as the reception of knowledge and perception of the truth, is a great part of the feeling of the experience lived.

The messages that followed that of the Catastrophe, made us permanently aware that we must prepare to disseminate what was happening to us. All of this we received with great respect, despite our not understanding anything of what they were telling us, not even when they referred to that of "a preparation".

The trips and the meetings now in middle March, were by invitation of the Guides, and for this there was a secluded place, already discovered beforehand in the meeting with I.P.R.I. when we followed the route of one of the ships that went to the north. This place we called "the mine", for it's having served before as a quarry. It was sufficiently hospitable, being between low hills that gave it some isolation without being very far from the road. In this place we could hear a strange and persistent hum with a peculiar clarity. We consulted concerning this place and decided it would be propitious for our work, and we always came to these experiences with anticipation. Often we would see a ship pass by there at an altitude of some 500 feet, flashing bright beacons of light, bombarding the whole area with them, and discharging a thick fog of bluish color with silver sparks. The communications recommended that we should carry out our work of "instruction" in those irradiated and positively charged places, which consisted of an acceleration of vibrations and activation of our potential for extrasensorial perception by means of certain exercises.

Upon finishing the exercises, the pressure in the nape of the neck and forehead, showed us the intensity of it's realization. At the same time we had to remove our coats for the intense heat we felt and which lasted several days. Another detail of those trips was that we returned from them glowing with a phosphorescence that, as was said, soon disappeared and was gone by the following morning.

This place, located near kilometer 58 of the Panamerican Highway South, and a few kilometers east, toward the mountains, would serve during the following four months as an adequate site for the practices of preparation, which required silence and solitude.

One by one the uncounted trips were causing us to disc over the existence of a preconceived plan, in which nothing we had lived had been of casual being, but was programmed by the cosmic hierarchies.

So that our egos would not inflate us with pride, we reminded each other in a permanent way, that it was THEM who had made the contact possible, and that

before, during and after us, the contacts had existed with hundreds of thousands of persons, looking for a reaction similar of that produced in us.

It has been difficult during all those years to maintain an attitude of humility to give us guidance and acceptance of the rules and directions; not denying that more than once we had lost the trail, above all when we had succumbed to pride and vanity. The secret seemed to be in not losing sight of the goal to be achieved, as well as our condition as simple conscious instruments, putting aside our own interests and personal ambitions. We are like a tube, which by itself is useless, except as a connection of one part to another integrating all and allowing passage through it.

There is no merit in completing the assigned function without freely accepting our road and the requirements it entails. For the additional instruction which we have received up to this moment, in other existences in other the opportunity of being conscious and being able to use planes of evolution, we are reminded that we are here because we have not been greater in other lives, since as we know, we are the product of our past existences. But certainly we have gained some merit to have been given our liberty to fortify our will when confronted by the tests.

We were selected from among the commonest of the people, reminding us that from the simplest are those called to a service that disorients those considered most intelligent.

The dimension of human contacts like this is found to make man rediscover his lost values, and above all his fellow beings, through which the spirit of the Creator is made more accessible.

Each one must labor, with much force and sacrifice, for a place in the MISSION OF SALVATION of the human races and the survival of man on the face of the Earth.

[This Appendix was extracted from a 311 page book, LOS GUIAS EXTRATERRESTRES Y LA MISSION RAMA, by Sixto Paz Wells. The book, according to the express orders of the Guides, is never to be sold, but is given freely to all who order it. We recommend a donation to cover printing and postage so that the books may continue to be given to all who seek this kind of information. This version is printed in Spanish in Peru. Send your donation and

mailing address for the book to:

ASOCIACION CIVIL "MISION RAMA", Apto. Postal 1561-LIMA 100, Lima, Peru.

The book is illustrated with some remarkable photographs taken during the experiences described.

This appendix was added to this work because it tends to confirm a lot of what Prof. Hernandez was being told, and the confirmation comes from an entirely different group of contacting a different group of Earth humans, in another country and place, who at the time the two accounts were being set down in writing could not have heard of each other nor the other's contacts taking place at the same times. There are other similar contacts also taking place at this time elsewhere on our planet, equally unrelated, but also discussing the same or similar things. This ought to be something of interest to a whole lot more people, because after all, it is us who are most affected by the events.