

## Ante Jonsson's UFO meeting on the winter road

The events surrounding Ante Jonsson and his close contact are well known to every UFO-interested person. For many years he has been Sweden's most famous contact person, possibly with the exception of [Gösta Carlsson](#) in Ängelholm.

By Clas Svahn

UFO Sweden- translated from [https://www-ufo-se.translate.google.com/index.php/fakta/arti/verkligheten-bakom-ufopodden-i-p3/1618-antej?\\_x\\_tr\\_sl=sv&\\_x\\_tr\\_tl=en&\\_x\\_tr\\_hl=no&\\_x\\_tr\\_pto=wapp](https://www-ufo-se.translate.google.com/index.php/fakta/arti/verkligheten-bakom-ufopodden-i-p3/1618-antej?_x_tr_sl=sv&_x_tr_tl=en&_x_tr_hl=no&_x_tr_pto=wapp)



*The first time I contacted Ante was on September 11, 1986, then to do an interview for a series about enigmatic phenomena that I wrote in Norrbottens-Kuriren. After that, we have talked countless times and met on a number of occasions.*

When our story begins, Ante Jonsson and I have returned to the place where it all started, an off-road from the busy highway 30 between Tingsryd and Växjö. Back then, on February 3, 1984, it was snowy and dark, now 23 years later it's the end of a lovely summer day.

The highway is heavily trafficked and at regular intervals large trucks rumble past. If we stand too close, it sways in the body. This is where Ante came driving after a visit to some acquaintances in Ingelstad, where he showed pictures and ate a late dinner. The clock had passed midnight and the date changed to February 3. He was on his way home in Tingsryd and it was dark and the snow was falling thickly, which made visibility poor. The temperature showed close to zero, the road was slippery and Ante was driving between 70 and 80 kilometers per hour but slowed down to 60 as he approached an area with a notorious amount of game and where he himself once came close to colliding with a moose.

When he passed the entrance to Uråsa it was one o'clock. Suddenly he caught a glimpse of a small figure on the left side of the road and out in the meadow a little further away something which, despite the darkness and snow, he then came to resemble a giant black craft. How he could see it is one of the details I have often pondered.

The black object seemed to hover about ten meters above the ground and Ante slowed down even more until his Saab 99 almost crawled forward. Although it must have been difficult to see exactly how large the object might be, he estimated it to be close to 80 meters long and between five and ten meters high. At the same time he thought of the person he had just passed and turned to see if it was still standing but could no longer see it. Since he was now almost standing still, he cranked down the side window to listen for sounds but could hear nothing. Apart from the engine noise from your own car.

- Then I hit the gas at the bottom to go home and get the camera. This is what I wanted to photograph, Ante tells us as we stand by the side of the road.

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He was sure that it was a flying saucer, now it was a question of capturing it in a picture, something he had tried before but never succeeded. Now he cursed himself for not bringing his camera. At home, his wife woke up when Ante came in, and asked him to lock the garage. Ante himself replied that he had seen a flying saucer and was now going back to photograph it.

Closer to two-thirty, Ante Jonsson was back at the scene, but no trace of the object and the small figure could be seen. After stopping for a while without getting out of the car, he continued disappointed until the Uråsa crossing to turn around and drive back home.

It is here at the intersection, where we now stand, that everything happened. Together with Ante, we walk down towards the highway and the place where he had to stand on the brake in the slippery snow slush. Where he had intended to turn hung the large black object he had seen earlier out in the meadow



straight across the right part of the roadway. The car skidded around a lap before coming to rest, facing the wrong way, in the ditch on the west side of the road. The lights came shining straight at the object and Ante could see how the craft rocked slightly and had what he perceived as the front end pointing towards him. When he tried to turn the car again, he received another slip and was close to colliding with the craft, which now took up the entire width of the roadway and parts of the roadway:

- When I tried to get away with the car, I got stuck in a snow embankment on the other side and when I tried to reverse, it didn't work, says Ante.

While he was trying to get out of the snow, the object seemed to have disappeared and Ante decided to get out of the car to see how badly he was stuck:

- When I opened the car door, a creature grabbed me and almost lifted me out of the car. I just screamed, he says. It was quite short and dark and I couldn't see any face, arms or legs.

Exactly what happened is not really easy to say. Ante explains to me how he was dragged out of the car, tried to escape but lost consciousness and did not wake up until he was back in the driver's seat with his hands convulsively clenched around the steering wheel. But there are more memories.

In the police interrogation that was then held at the police station in Växjö on February 6, Ante said that he could not remember exactly how he got out of the car. But he was scared: "He wants to remember that he screamed straight into the air," writes Detective Inspector Börje Ekelius in his report from the interrogation.

In the interrogation, which was conducted four days after the incident, Ante Jonsson describes how he somehow managed to break free from the creature and started running towards Uråsavägen to try to get help in a house that he knew was a little further in. But he had only made it a short distance before it stopped again. Suddenly a similar creature stabbed him.

To the probably quite surprised detective, Ante then told how he had thrashed wildly around to get free and actually succeeded in doing so. But when he tried to run from the creature, another one appeared ten to twenty meters away and behind the creature, the dark object again hovered in the air over the road.

Now Ante had three creatures around him, one on each side and one in front and together they guided him towards the craft. Suddenly he could no longer resist but obediently followed along.

What happened next is shrouded in obscurity. The next memory is that Ante saw a car coming from Växjöhället and that he then started running towards it to get help. But his legs did not carry him and he fell on the snowy road and slowly began to crawl. Ahead of him he saw a lorry passing by. As he turned and looked up, the dark craft lifted off and took off.

Once Ante managed to get back to the car, one foot was wet and cold. He then realized that he had no shoes on. When he managed to get into the driver's seat, he felt his hands start to sting and his body start to shake.

The story that Ante tells could be one of many hard-to-verify claims from people who claim to have encountered beings from elsewhere. And in part it is. But in Ante Jonsson's case, there is evidence that something actually happened. At 01.50 a person calling himself Bengt Johansson called the police in Växjö. Whether this is his real name I do not know and despite research the person has never been traced.

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According to the police memorandum, Bengt Johansson was on his way by car from Tingsrydshället north along highway 30/27. When he arrives at Uråsa airfield, he sees something that scares him so much that he turns around and drives back instead of continuing the journey. And it might be interesting to quote directly from the police notes from the incident. I've written out all the abbreviations for readability:

"On the same day as above at 01.50 a message was received by phone from a person who said his name was Bengt Johansson, Kristianstad. He stated that he was traveling by car on highway 30 north. At the height of Uråsa airfield, on the road he sees a car with its lights turned off, standing across. A black object hovers over the car, no sound or light was visible. Possibly there was a person in the car or outside. Johansson was very frightened, did not dare to drive further, but turned back to Väckelsång, from where he called the police from a phone booth."

When the police arrived at the designated meeting place, Bengt Johansson was not there, at least that is not apparent from the memorandum. Instead, the two policemen find Ante Jonsson's car parked in a snow embankment at the southern exit to Uråsa. The officers reported:

"Behind the steering wheel sat the above person [Ante Jonsson, my note], the door on the driver's side was open, the light was off, next to the car was a telephoto lens in a case. As it had recently snowed, it was possible to observe how the car drove around the intersection several laps. Footprints in the snow showed that the driver had gone towards Uråsa approx

100 meters, trampled, kicked in the snow, turned back.”

The footprints in the newly fallen snow thus showed that Ante Jonsson had wandered around outside. No trace of the creatures he would later tell about was ever found.

Whoever it was that called, the police were soon able to establish that the object that scared the man was gone. Ante Jonsson remained in the car, confused and scared.

The police report notes that "the muscles in his arms and hands were very tense, his fingers were curved like claws" and that he was shaking violently. The policemen decided to take Ante to the medical clinic at the Central Hospital in Växjö. At 02.30 the police left the scene with Ante in the car and twenty minutes later they arrived at the infirmary.

In the medical record, the doctor describes Ante as "completely shocked", hyperventilating and staring. Here, too, one noticed how Ante's fingers were spasmodic and curved like claws. The doctor gave Ante a shot of valium and then tried to make contact with him. But Ante Jonsson had not recovered from his mental shock and only responded briefly to the summons.

When the injection has worked, the doctor asks if he had experienced anything terrible and receives a short "yes" in response, as well as to the question if he felt scared. Then Ante falls asleep. When he wakes up again, he looks very anxious and stares around unable to speak.

When the doctor calls Ante's wife, she learns that Ante Jonsson has never shown any signs of mental illness and that he is completely healthy. Admittedly, the wife says that Ante is very interested in "phenomena in the sky" and was also involved in the debate about flying saucers a few years earlier, but when he tried to photograph these phenomena, others around him were also able to see them. They have not been in Ante's head.

But the wife also tells the doctor something else, something that has never been proven right. The journal states that when Ante was in the bedroom at night to tell his wife that he was going back, he would also have said that he was not the only one to have seen the craft and "that the other man had gone and called the police ". Ante Jonsson himself denies that anyone other than himself would have seen anything at that stage of the evening and has no idea who it would have been he was referring to.

The medical emergency's assessment of Ante Jonsson was that he suffered from "a pure psychological shock". He was then taken in an ambulance to the psychiatric ward at Sankt Sigfrid's Hospital in Växjö, where he had to stay for a few days. A time that Ante himself likens to one long scene from the movie "The Cuckoo's Nest".

- But the very next morning I felt well again, says Ante.  
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So far, a lot has been documented. It is beyond all doubt that Ante Jonsson witnessed something very frightening on the road this night. Simulating the convulsions and the state of shock, which both the police and doctors noted, is out of the question. In addition, his story that a black craft would have hovered over the road is corroborated by the call from the unknown Bengt Johansson to the police. The tracks in the snow also show that Ante really walked around outside the car, but nowhere were there any traces of the creatures he tells about.

As early as 3 p.m. the same day, a police patrol was sent out to the scene to try to find something that could explain what had actually happened. But despite the fact that the two policemen searched a large area around the scene, it was later stated in a report that nothing that could explain the "reporter's visual hallucination" could be found.

The interest on the part of the police would continue. Perhaps because the incident occurred in a sensitive military area, very close to a war airfield surrounded by forts and bunkers. On the same day that Ante Jonsson had to leave Sankt Sigfrid, the criminal police in Växjö contacted him for a search of the place. For over an hour, Ante was interrogated while a policeman measured the scene, sketched and took notes. Others checked to see if Ante had a gun license, which he did not.

But soon events would take a completely different direction.

Already a month after the meeting on the winter road, Ante began to keep careful notes on unusual and recurring "dreams" and on the night of March 6, 1984, what would become the beginning of a long series of contacts occurred. Ante then woke up to someone touching him and finally sat up in bed, got up and got dressed. Once out on the street, he stood under a street lamp and lit a cigarette. After a while he saw a tall man dressed in a black coat who he couldn't help but follow. As soon as Ante approached the man, he seemed to disappear and then reappear a little further away.

After a while, the man arrived at a meadow 600-700 meters from Ante's residence, and there Ante caught sight of a large black craft that seemed to hang in the air. The craft was a copy of the one he had come close to colliding with on the road but considerably smaller.

- Then I feel myself being lifted up in the air as if by an invisible platform. At the same time, I hear a voice inside me that tells me not to be afraid, says Ante Jonsson.

- After a maximum of 15 seconds, I'm lowered again and then I find myself in my own garden!

Ante could then see how four luminous orbs approached the craft from above to stop around it, after which the black craft quickly flew away.

Since then, Ante has written down many hundreds of A4 pages with experiences and a number of times he also claims to have been on board various vessels. He himself believes that he has been taken to at least three or four different places outside of our earth. But where he has been, he does not like to speculate.

When we discuss these trips, Ante points out that he is not sure how real his experiences really are. Of course, it is real to him, but he has difficulty drawing a clear line between dream and non-dream.

- It could be a dream. I can't get away from it. But I also can't get away from the fact that it really happened. I don't really know which leg to stand on sometimes, Ante has told me on several occasions, but when I talk to him at the beginning of 2014, he feels more and more certain that it is something tangible.

- These are physical experiences, I can't say anything else.

What started as an accident would eventually develop into a long series of meetings that Ante Jonsson himself likens to a kind of plan. A plan that he does not understand the purpose of and which still in 2014 has no end.

- Is it really the case that they come from somewhere outside or do they come from somewhere on earth? I do not know. They have said they come from the planet "Prio" but I have never been told how far away it is. But I don't think they get that far away.

For Ante Jonsson, much of what is happening and what he has been told is incomprehensible. He himself realizes that the distance to the planet "Prio" must be great and he says that it can hardly be possible that the creatures go back and forth as often as they seem to do. Nevertheless, he claims to have been allowed to go along and therefore doubts whether the trip really took place in physical reality.

When I interviewed him in June 1998, Ante Jonsson stated that the experiences were part of his everyday life.

- At first it was a bit nasty, but now I don't think about them so much anymore because they have become a part of my life.

During our many and long conversations, it has often been frustrating not to see the evidence that Ante claims to have received from time to time in the form of various objects. On one occasion he was given a small metal box which, when he opened it, turned out to be completely empty. The box would have been handed over by one of the creatures during a visit to Ante's residence. He never got to know what he was going to use it for and I never got to see it.

There is much that Ante Jonsson himself says he finds difficult to understand about what is happening. For example, he almost never gets answers to the questions he asks. Many times he has brought a note not to forget something important that he wants to ask about, but it's rare that any of the creatures care about it.

- Most of the time they don't answer but get into something completely different and it's terribly difficult to find out anything about themselves. Then there will be diffuse answers, he says.  
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Only once has Ante been given a mission by the creatures. It was in 2002 or possibly 2003 that he had to write down a rather long and complicated message to be delivered to a male decision maker. He doesn't want to say more than that. Otherwise, most of it has revolved around himself.



Over time, the contacts have decreased, and in the early 2000s, three or four months could pass between each time he felt the crawling in his body that was usually the sign that a meeting was imminent.

The last time was a late afternoon at the beginning of 2013 when Ante again felt the

tingling in his legs and set off towards Lake Helgasjön where there is an old remote pier with a few benches.

- When I got there, there was a person sitting there, I thought it was anyone because he looked like us. So I sat down on a bench some distance from him. But when he turned around I saw who it was and when he stood up I went up to him. He greeted as he usually does by putting his right arm on my shoulder. For some strange reason!

The conversation, which lasted half an hour, came to be about how Ante should live his life and behave. A common theme at the meetings. Ante also told us that he got a clot in his right calf that then traveled up his thigh. At the infirmary he had been given medicine which helped for a while, but the X-ray had shown a narrowing of the vessels which was not so easy to cure.

- When I mentioned this, the man walked away and disappeared for a while. Ten minutes later he came back with a kind of thermos that he asked me to drink from. It tasted like old dishwater, but I drank it. "Now you should feel good about it," he said.

Once the meetings take place, he never gets to know in advance what they will be about. Over time, the focus has a  
Everything else has drifted over to Ante himself, what happens after death and about quite everyday issues.

- I have asked so many times why they have made contact with me and not some leaders who have the power to influence. The answer I have received is that it has not worked. They have tried but have not received any contact. I have not been told why it has not been successful, says Ante.

Ante himself says that those who have contacted him since 1984 until today have largely been the same people. But some have also come and gone, and in total he estimates the number of different creatures to be between 15 and 20. He has not discovered a commander. No one seems to be above the other.

- I've had contact with someone called Sindo and someone I call Alvar, it's mostly him I've talked to in the last few years. At some point there have been five at the same time. A couple has had a box on their shoulder that flashes like a disco light as they speak, like it's some kind of translation device.

Conversations are conducted in pure Swedish. Rikssvenska to be more precise. Ante Jonsson's Småland doesn't always work. And it is in these details that Ante's story gets a closeness and touch of reality that makes it hard to wave away. When I ask him if the creatures always understand him, he answers quickly and with a moment's thought that once he had used the word "tyar", which every TV viewer who remembers his "Raskens" would have immediately recognized, then the strange creatures would not have understood him. Then he had to explain that it was Småland for Orcs.

After initially resembling inhuman robots, the creatures have become more empathetic, says Ante. Lately, he's even seen some of them smile. Something that has never happened before.

- After more than twenty years, I see how they pull their mouths!

Some information feels difficult to digest, to say the least. According to Ante Jonsson, there are 200 creatures that live here in Sweden. All like us humans but slimmer.

- You can't say it's one of them you meet. There is not much that separates them from us, he says.

When Ante tells us during one of our conversations in the fall of 2006 that two of them will sit in the government, so I ask which government; the past or the present. As far as Ante understood, it must have been in the Social Democratic Party because he learned about it a few years ago. Several will also be senior company managers.

Do you believe that, I ask. "I hesitate," says Ante. "Many of them talk so much nonsense that it is hard to believe that they would come from outside". I can only nod in agreement. Which Swedish politicians or business leaders would you suspect in that case? It all seems unreasonable and improbable.

The physical evidence for what Ante Jonsson tells about is non-existent. Apart from a couple of rocks which to the naked eye cannot be distinguished from some completely earthly, I have never seen anything. He must have found one of them in his pocket after one of his trips but apart from being smooth and beautiful it is not very strange. When I hold it in my hand, I can tell that it could have come from almost any earthly shore.

But he has also received three "devices" of different kinds, but always without instruction manuals and it has ended with him putting them away in some closet before they have been taken back by the creatures.

- I actually don't know if I have had any use from them, he says.  
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In the early years, the core of the many contacts was a creature named "Jenny". Jenny became an important part of his life until she suddenly stopped showing up. When I ask Ante about how it happened, he tells a strange story that I have to promise not to write about.

In any case, it is clear that Jenny's role was for a long time the most important in the whole story and that the connection between Jenny, who resembles an old school friend, and what goes on in Ante Jonsson's normal everyday life is the core of what is happening and that it leads back to Ante early years. The years with the "aliens" seem in many ways to have been a kind of long therapy session.



- It's like a kind of rebus that I have to solve, but I don't understand where it will lead anywhere, he says. One day I will know what to do with it all.

When I point out that thirty years have passed since the first contact and nothing has really come to light, Ante can only agree:

- I still don't understand it to this day, sometimes I go home and wonder if it's not just a mental ghost or if someone is playing tricks on me while I'm sleeping.

- But, he adds after a while, I've accepted it for what it is, either it's brain ghosts or reality.

And it is reality that Ante leans towards today and he continues to experience the contacts as physical. A reality that he does not want to share with others. It is no longer so important what is behind the events. "What happens, happens," he says.

Just three weeks before one of our meetings he had met a craft down by Lake Helgasjön not far from where he lives. The meeting took place in the same way as they always did. First a crawling feeling in the legs the night before and then instructions where he should drive. Once there, he sees a miniature submarine-like object.

- Suddenly the craft appeared like when you turn on a light. Then a man came walking from the path where I had walked, even though the craft was out in the water, says Ante.

The man who has often appeared at the meetings is "fantastically thin" but looks like an ordinary person, according to Ante. He is dressed in light overalls with a belt and when he arrives, they start talking about things that concern Ante.

- It's very private stuff that I get to know in the form of clues and I write down what he talks about. It's a strange story with strange feelings.

The private runs like a red thread through everything that has happened, he says himself. But he has never talked about that part in public or written about it. But over time he has begun to understand that the two tracks are no longer distinguishable. The private is connected with the public, what he has come out with. "Perhaps I have to bring them together," he says, referring to the between 400 and 600 pages of notes from his various meetings that sit neatly inserted in binders at home in the apartment.

There are also notes on notices of upcoming events. Two weeks before Hurricane Katrina hit New Orleans, Ante had seen in a vision how a city was flooded. But he was never told where it would occur. Another time he was told that Earth astronomers would soon discover a new planet which also happened a few weeks later. The creatures had pointed it out on a map where the earth was also visible. But the question is how interesting such a task is.

Today, astronomers have found well over a thousand planets and new ones are discovered every week. When I ask Ante where this new planet would be, he refers to the "western side of the Milky Way" and "a good distance from Earth". A reasonably imprecise description that hardly indicates that the sages have access to any higher form of technology. And what "west"? Our galaxy is hardly described using a compass direction.

- It wasn't that long ago that I dreamed of which numbers would win on the Double of the Day. But I was lying at home on the couch and had no way to get into town to play them. So I thought I'd watch TV to see how it went, and then there were those numbers. Another night I dreamed of the last races of a trotting race and that two fives would win the double of the day. So I went in and played them. Once I won 870 kroner!

But I guess you've lost too? I ask.

- Yes I have. These are not foolproof tips. Three or four times it has not worked. But I don't bet more than a ten.

Ante Jonsson has learned to live with all the strange. The worst part was when the phone would never stop ringing.

- Many are nuts who think that I am some kind of god who can help them with everything possible, he says.

When we leave the Uråsacrossing and drive back towards Växjö, we only manage a few miles before Ante asks me to turn left down a minor road and past some residential buildings. Finally we arrive at a dam plant. We park the car below an embankment and lock the doors. A staircase leads up to a low mesh fence that stretches along the edge of the pond. A grinding noise meets us where we stand and look out over the still water.

- They always come from there, says Ante and points. Then they become suspended above the water.

Water seems to be a common denominator for Ante Jonsson's contacts. The first meetings took place on the shore of Torsjön not far from Väckelsång. When Ante moved to Strömstad, it was lake Färingen that came to function as a contact point. When he moved to Växjö, the meetings were focused over Lake Helgasjön, which is right next to his and his family's house. Then it was the dam not far from Ingelstad that became the center of most of the contacts.

We stand at the edge of the pond for a while and look out over the surface of the water. I explain how difficult it is for an outsider to understand any of what he describes. Despite all the years and all the conversations, most of what Ante has said makes no sense.

- That's it for me too, says Ante and laughs. It is difficult to understand. I don't always understand more than you do.

- Why am I so important to them? And what is it that they want me to do, because it is something. There is so much that is complicated but doesn't need to be. They could speak more plainly instead of in riddles.

Once, Ante claims to have visited an extraterrestrial base at the bottom of the sea, but most often the trips in the creatures' egg-like craft have been to other planets, such as their own home planet Prio. However, Ante himself has never felt convinced that he was really there because Prio looks like any place on earth but to me it is obvious

t that he probably still thinks it is so.

He has also been allowed to visit destroyed planets to warn him what can happen if our wars get out of hand but also tells him that Sweden will manage. The warnings of an imminent nuclear war are recognizable from the messages of the contact persons of the 1950s. When he asks if he can take a photograph of the creatures, he receives the answer that the time is not yet ripe but that it can go well "further on". But this has not happened either. Once he brought a stone with him which he still has. Another time an item he doesn't yet want me to write about.

- It is a device that should function as a kind of communication between them and me, he says. But I don't know how long I can keep it. It may not be much longer.

Today it is also gone, recovered by those who lent it.

When we get into the car, Ante pulls out a necklace with a complicated symbol that he once saw in connection with his contacts. From the beginning, the figure was simpler and had the shape of a triangle with something that could be an eye in the middle.

At the top of the stem were two semicircles, which today have taken the shape of something similar to two mirrored fish bodies. I'm not surprised when Ante says that the whole thing should also be a kind of key, but he doesn't know what it's going to be used for.

- It is a kind of future key. That is what I have been told, he says.

A key without a lock like so much else in Ante Jonsson's experiences.  
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We stay in the car and talk before we roll on. Ante tells me about yet another secret he has been given by the slim creatures and I ask if he ever gets the urge to have such information checked by an outsider. To go one step further. But he doesn't want that. For him, it's about not betraying a trust, he says. Maybe the contact would then be cut off and when too much time passes between the contacts, he almost starts to long for them.

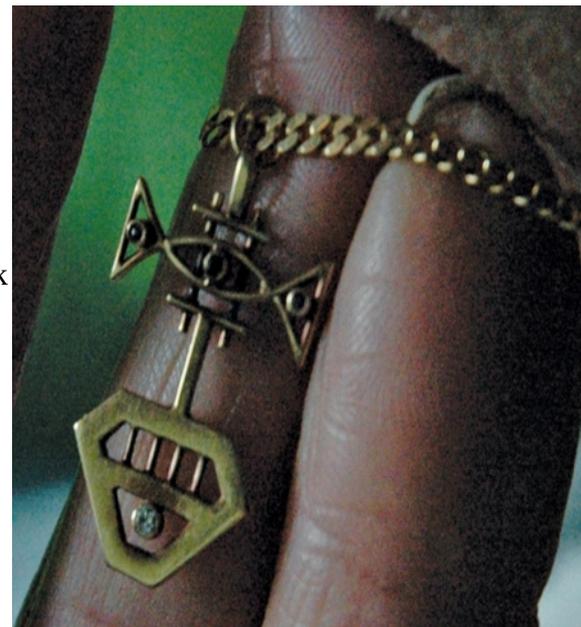
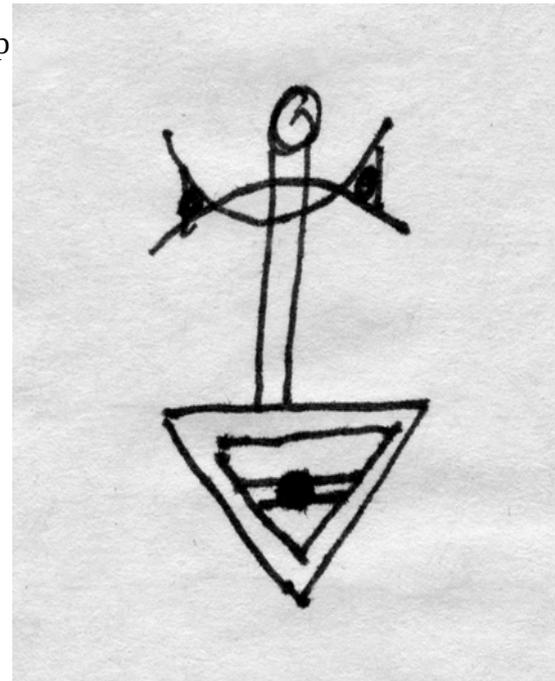
- I have so much I want to talk to them about, he says.

The questions sometimes seem to be more important than the answers.

When Ante talks about things he doesn't want to talk about yet, it sounds fantastic, but the details are down-to-earth and concrete. He is generous with names and information and even if he doesn't want me to write about it, he answers all my questions.

When I ask Ante what all these meetings over 30 years have given him, how his life has changed thanks to them, he answers:

- I have probably become a happier and more open person. I find it easier to talk to people.



Isn't it a little strange that 30 years of contacts have produced such a modest result? Such a big operation with contacts, meetings and trips in unknown craft and the result is that you have become a happier person?

- Haha, yes, unnecessarily large, you could say that. You think you could have become happier and more energetic anyway.

Ante Jonsson's straightforwardness and positive appearance make him a person you like to talk to for a while. Strange meetings or not. At the same time, he keeps a lot to himself. Private information that may be the key to the puzzle. Just like most other contact persons.

I never expect to get an answer to what is really happening to Ante Jonsson. But I often wonder what kind of object Bengt Johansson saw hanging over Ante's car.

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**Clip from ALVESTAD LOCAL NEWSPAPER, 2008: above**

If Ante believes in UFOs? Stupid question; Ante has been on board a few. - They don't look like this, Ante points out. It is an old prejudice that UFOs look like saucers.

Don't ask Ante if there is life in the universe

He knows and has been "there" himself!

SPACE. Asking Ante Jonsson outside Moheda if he believes in life on other planets is almost an insult. Because Ante knows. Namely, he has been on one of the other planets that are populated with beings.

-But the planet is a bit outside our solar system, in a group of four planets, three of which are populated!

**Confused at Uråsa airfield**

Ante, who is now 65 years old, has had many different experiences and contacts over the years, since that winter day in the 1980s when he had the first involuntary contact with a pair of gray beings with relatively large eyes from the planet, which they call "Prio". At the time he lived in Tingsryd, and it was near Uråsa airfield that these confused hours (and days) unfolded, when he was caught off guard by a UFO standing outside in a field. He ran into a couple of creatures that tore his clothes and decided to "examine him" and take samples, while he was in some sort of unconscious state. When he later came to, he was lying in a snowdrift.

**First spy, then insane**

-First the police took me, and I was interrogated and accused of spying at the former military airbase. I had a camera with me, and had taken slides that were to be used for the home association's archives. When the police didn't get anywhere with me, I was locked up in Sankt Sigfrid's Hospital in Växjö instead, and I was instead treated as insane! I was treated like a child! But when they also realized their mistake, they let me go. I have never been so offended as then, he emphasizes.

**Had to drink liquid**

Since then, Ante has had constant contact with representatives of this space civilization both telepathically and close contact in other ways. Sometimes it has been short between contacts, sometimes many months have passed between them. Among other things, Ante has traveled with the cigar-like UFO to the creatures' home planets, after drinking a white liquid sip by sip for three days.

-I had to hide the bottle in the garage, and drink a little now and then. This is because the metabolism in the body would change. Otherwise, my body would never be able to cope with the enormous strain of traveling at the speed of light.

Travels with energy beams Actually, it's not the speed of light. Civilization has a different way of traveling; via energy rays that go here and there in the universe. This means that in almost no time you can "float away" between different parts of the universe. -And the craft are not like saucers nowadays, that's how it used to be. Now they have evolved into cigar-shaped submarine-like" streamlined objects, he emphasizes.

### **The contacts started again**

Nowadays, Ante has been living with his wife and children outside Moheda for seven years, and for many years it was quiet with the contacts.

- I thought they had nothing more to tell me. But then the contacts started again a couple of years ago, and since then I have "discussed" with them about many questions I had, and got a lot of answers to things, says Ante.

-So now I know a lot about their civilization and what their goals are. But I don't know everything, I get some new information every now and then. They don't want to tell me everything yet, even though I have a lot of questions I want to ask them. - I don't know why I have been chosen. It could perhaps be because they can see that certain people are more receptive and suitable to have contact with, Ante believes, and tells them that they have also been given various tasks to carry out, "when the time is right".

### **Wrote a book about the experiences**

In 1989, Ante wrote a book, with the help of the "ghost writer" Sune Hjort. "Fantastic journeys with UFOs. Visit to an extraterrestrial civilization" was the title, and it was about some of Ante's experiences and Sune Hjort's (called "the UFO man") thoughts about unknown objects.

Ante has also gone out and told about his experiences at lectures arranged by associations in Sweden.

-Actually, I didn't want to tell you about my experiences. But the evening papers chased me and wanted my story, so I gave in, says Ante, who also ended up in SVT's Kvällsöppet and was interviewed by Lisa Syrén in SR Kronoberg.

"I'm just conveying..."

-It seems that we here on Earth originally descended from their planets, if I understood correctly.

-But everyone can believe what they want. I'm just conveying what I've been through, says Ante, who is apparently a calm and harmonious person.

Read more about Ante, who also knows who really murdered Olof Palme, at [www.lokaltidningen.se](http://www.lokaltidningen.se)

copy from\_ - but link not online in 2024

<http://alvesta.lokaltidningen.se/fraaga-inte-ante-om-det-finns-liv-i-universum-/20080424/artikler/42998436/>

**By Thomas Edgren**



One of the stones that Ante brought to Earth. The stone is mysteriously transparent on one side, and changes pattern from time to time, despite the material being hard on the surface.

The stone suddenly becomes hot. (a similar stone was brought home by the Norwegian contact person 'Reidar' - this too was very strange and extremely light, even though it appeared to be very hard, and this stone had a certain ability to

glow, which several people got to experience on one of 'ufo-talk-evenings at Lørenfallet'. rø-comment + [link](#))

