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Ante Jonsson's UFO-meeting on the winter road.

The events surrounding Ante Jonsson and his close contact are well known to anyone interested. For many years he has been Sweden's best known contact person, possibly with the exception of Gösta Carlsson in Ängelholm.

In Swedish written By Clas Svahn, UFO-Sweden.
But this is not *translated* by them.

The first time I contacted Ante was on September 11, 1986, then to do an interview for a series of enigmatic phenomena that I wrote in 'Norrbotten's Kurier'. After that we have been talked to countless times and met on a number of occasions.

When our story begins, Ante Jonsson and I have returned to the place where everything started, a toll road from the lively busy national highway 30 between Tingsryd and Växjö. Then, on February 3, 1984, it was snowing and dark, now 23 years later it is the end of a wonderful summer day.



<<Book he wrote some few years after the incident, click pict. ([or svedish orig.](#) Or alt. [here](#))

The national highway is heavily trafficked and at regular intervals large trucks pass by. If we stand too close, the aircurrents will swing 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 was changed to February 3. He was heading to his home in Tingsryd and it was dark and the snow was falling tight which made the sight poor. The temperature showed near zero, the road was slippery and Ante drove between 70 and 80 kilometers per hour but slowed down to 60 as he approached an area with notoriously crossing animals and where he himself was once close to colliding with an elk.

By the time he passed the entrance to Uråsa, the clock had become one. Suddenly he glimpsed a small figure on the left side of the road and out on the meadow a little further away, something that he, despite darkness and snow, then came to resemble a giant black craft.

The black object seemed to float about ten feet above the ground and Ante slowed down further until his Saab 99, almost crawled forward. Although it must have been difficult to see exactly how large the object could be, he estimated it to be almost 80 meters long and between five and ten meters high. At the same time, he came to think of the person he had just passed and turned to see if it was left, but could no longer see it. Now that he was almost

standing still, he cranked down the side window to listen for sounds but could not hear anything. Nothing, beside the engine sound from your own car.

- 'Then I stomped the gas to the bottom to go home and get the camera. This is what I wanted to photograph, says Ante where we stand at the roadside.

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

Nearly half past two, Ante Jonsson was back at the scene but the object and the small figure did not show a trace. After stopping for a while without getting out of the car, he continued disappointed until the Urås 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 go down the main road and the place where he had to put himself on the brake in the slippery snow. Where he had intended to turn, the large black object he had previously seen hanging in the meadow, now hung directly over the right part of the roadway. The car swerved around a lap before stopping, in the wrong direction in the ditch on the west side of the road. The carlamps came to shine directly against the object and Ante could see how the vehicle was rocking something in what he perceived as the front, facing him. When he tried to turn the car over again he got a new slipping-swing and was close to colliding with the vehicle, which now took up the entire width of the roadway and parts of the road side.

- When I tried to get the car free, I got stuck in a snow bank on the other side and when I tried to go back, it was not possible, Ante says.

While 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 got stuck.

- When I opened the car door, a creature (which was an android, or robot it turned out to have been, later. A method that was also used at a close contact in [Puerto Rico in 1988](#), with the same result, ie fear and terror) grabbed me and almost lifted me out of the car. I was just screaming, 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 sitting in the driver's seat again with his hands tightly closed around the steering wheel. But there are more memories.

In the police interview which 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 Börje Ekelius in his report from the hearing.

In the interrogation, which was thus done four days after the incident, Ante Jonsson describes how he somehow managed to get away from the creature(robot) 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

had a short break before it was stopped again. Suddenly, a similar creature was trying to catching him.

For the surely rather surprised criminal inspector, Ante then told how he had been running wild around to get rid of them and actually succeeded as well. But when he again tried to run away from the creature, after another ten to twenty meters, appeared further away and behind the creature, the dark object that hovered in the air across the road.

Now Ante had three creatures around him, one on each side and one in front and together they piloted him against the vehicle. Suddenly, he could no longer resist, but followed along gently.

What happened next is obscured. The next memory is that Ante saw a car coming from Växjöholdet and that he then started running towards it for help. But his legs did not carry him and he fell on the snowy road and slowly began to crawl. In front of him he saw a truck passing by. As he turned and looked up, the dark vehicle lifted and departed.

When Ante managed to get back to the car, he was wet and cold about one foot. He realized then that he had no shoes on. When he was able to sit down in the driver's seat he felt how it started to stick in his hands and how his body began to shake.

The story that Ante tells could be one in the plethora of hard-to-verify statements from people who say they have met creatures from elsewhere. And partly it is. But in Ante Jonsson's case, there is paper that something actually happened. At 01.50, a person called Bengt Johansson called the police in Växjö. If this is his real name, I do not know and despite investigations, the person has never been able to track.

According to the police memorandum, Bengt Johansson was on his way from the Tingsryd district to the north along the national highway 30/27. When he arrives at Uråsa airport, he sees something that scares him so much that he turns and drives back instead of continuing the journey. And it can be interesting to quote directly from the police notes from the incident. I have printed all abbreviations for the sake of readability:



"Day as above at 01.50, a message was received by telephone from a person who called himself Bengt Johansson, Kristianstad. He stated that he was travelling by car on highway 30 north.

<<At the height of Uråsa airfields, he sees on the road a car with turned off lighting, which stands across.

A black object hovers above 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 on, but returned to Väckelsång, from where he called the police from a telephone booth. "

When the police arrived at the designated meeting place, Bengt Johansson was not there, at least not in the memorandum. Instead, the two policemen find Ante Jonsson's car standing in a snow bank at the southern exit to Uråsa. The cops reported:

"Behind the steering wheel sat the above person [Ante Jonsson, my note], the door at the driver's side was open, the light was off, next to the car was a telephoto lens in the case. When it was recently snowing, it was possible to observe how the car drove around the intersection several laps. Footprints in the snow showed that the driver walked towards Uråsa about 100 meters, trampled, kicked in the snow, turned back. "

The footprints in the newly fallen snow thus showed that Ante Jonsson was wandering around outside. No traces of the creatures he would later tell of, were never found.

Whoever called, the police soon found that the object that the man was frightened of was gone. Ante Jonsson sat in the car, confused and scared.

The police report states that "his muscles in his arms and hands were very tense, his fingers were curved like claws" and that he shook violently. The policemen decided to bring Ante to the medicine clinic at the Central Center in Växjö. At 02.30 the police left the place with Ante in the car and twenty minutes later they arrived at the laser court.

In the journal, the doctor describes Ante as "totally shocked", hyperventilating and with a staring gaze. Here, too, you noticed how Ante's fingers were spasmodic and curved like chlorine. The doctor gave Ante a syringe of valium and then tried to get in touch with him. But Ante Jonsson had not come out of his mental shock and only answered briefly on charges.

When the syringe has worked, the doctor asks if he had been through something horrible and gets a short "yes" to answer as well as the question if he felt scared. Then Ante falls asleep. When he wakes up again, he looks very anxious and stares around without being able to talk.

When the doctor calls Ante's wife, she learns that Ante Jonsson has never shown any signs of mental illness and that he is fully healthy. Admittedly, the wife says that Ante is very interested in "phenomena in the sky" and had been involved in the debate about flying saucers a few years before, but the times 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 something different to the doctor, something that has never gone to the wrong side. The journal states that Ante, when he was in the bedroom at night to tell his wife that he would go back, he also should have said that he was not alone in having seen the vehicle, and "that the other man was gone and called the police ". Ante Jonsson himself denies that anyone more 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.

Medicine journal's assessment of Ante Jonsson was that he suffered "a pure mental shock". He was then taken by ambulance to the psych ward at Sankt Sigfrid's hospital in Växjö where he was allowed to stay for a few days. A stay that Ante himself resembles as a single long scene from the movie "Gökboet".

- But the next morning I felt good again, says Ante.

So far, a lot has been documented. It is beyond doubt that Ante Jonsson participated in something very scary on the road this night. Simulating the convulsions and the shock state, which both police and doctors found, is excluded. In addition, his story is reinforced by the

fact that a report of a black vehicle had hovered over the road, came from a call from the unknown 'Bengt Johansson' to the police. The tracks in the snow also show that Ante really walked around the outside of the car but nowhere appeared any traces of the creatures he tells about.

Already at 15 o'clock the same day, a police patrol was dispatched to the scene to try to find something that could explain what had actually happened. However, despite the fact that the two policemen searched a large area around the site, a report later found that something that could explain the "applicant's visual hallucination" could not be found.

Interest on the part of the police would continue. Perhaps because the incident occurred in a sensitive military area, very close to a war airport surrounded by forts and bunkers. Already on the same day that Ante Jonsson was allowed to leave Sankt Sigfrid, the crime police in Växjö contacted him for a rampage on the spot. For over an hour, Ante was questioned while a policeman measured the scene, sketched and recorded. Others checked if Ante had a weapons license, which he did not have.

But soon the events would take a completely different direction.

Already a month after the winter road meeting, Ante began to make careful notes of unusual and recurring "dreams" and the night of March 6, 1984, what would become the beginning of a long series of contacts. Ante then woke up by someone touching him and finally he sat up in bed, got up and 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 black rock that he couldn't help but follow. As soon as Ante approached the man, he seemed to disappear and then appear a little further away.

Insert ill.?

After a while, the man arrived at a meadow 600–700 meters from Antes residence, where Ante noticed a large black craft that seemed to hang in the air. The vehicle was a copy of the one he was close to colliding with on the road, but considerably smaller.

' - Then I feel how I was lifted into the air as if by an invisible platform. At the same time, I hear a voice inside me that says I should not be afraid, says Ante Jonsson.

- After a maximum of 15 seconds I am lowered again and then I am in my own garden!

Ante could then see how four brilliant spheres approached the craft from above to stop around it and then the black craft quickly flew away.

Since then, Ante has printed many hundreds of A4 pages with experiences and a number of times he also claims to have been aboard various vehicles. He himself thinks he has been taken to at least three or four different places outside our earth. But where he has been he does not want to speculate on.

When discussing these trips, Ante points out that he is not sure how 'real' his experiences really are. Of course, it's real for him, but he has a hard time drawing a clear line between 'dream and non-dream.'

- It can be a 'dream'. I can't get away from it. But I also can't believe how it really happened. I don't really know what leg to stand on sometimes, Ante has told me on several occasions but

when I talk to him in early 2014, he feels increasingly confident that there is something tangible.

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

What began as an accident would eventually evolve into a long series of meetings that Ante Jonsson himself resembles on a kind of plan. A plan which he does not understand the purpose of and which, still in 2014, has no end.

‘- Is it really that they come from somewhere else? I do not know. They have said that they come from the planet "Prio" but I have never been told how far it is from here. But I don't think they are so far away.’

For Ante Jonsson, much of what happens and what he has been told is incomprehensible. He himself realizes that the distance to the planet "Prio" must be large and he says that it can hardly be possible for the creatures to travel back and forth as often as they seem to do. Yet he says he has been allowed to go there and therefore hesitates if the journey really took place in physical reality.

(comment: as also does not happen directly, since all such "journeys" occur via a higher dimensional plane, and in other contexts, from the previous contacts with the "space lady Jenny" - he got some explanation for this with parallel dimensions planes, etc)
Rø-comm.)



Ante by the meetingplace by the lake, and his sketch of his womencontact from "out there" 'Jenny'

When I interviewed him in June 1998, Ante Jonsson noted that the experiences belonged to his everyday life.

‘- From the beginning it was a little nasty, but now I don't think about them much anymore because they have become part of my life’.

During our many and long conversations, it has often been frustrating not to see the evidence that Ante says he got from time to time in the form of various objects. At one point he got a small box of metal, which when he opened it turned out to be completely empty. The box would have been one, the creatures handed over on a visit to Antes residence. He was never told what to use it for and I (c.s) never saw it.

There is much that Ante Jonsson himself says is difficult to understand by what is happening. For example, they hardly ever answers the questions he asks. Many times he has brought with him a note not to forget something important that he wants to ask about, but it is rarely any of the creatures (ETs) care about it.

- Usually they do not respond, but come in to something completely different and it is terribly difficult to know anything about them. Then there will be diffuse answers, he says.

Once, Ante has been given a mission by the creatures. It was 2002 or possibly 2003 when he had to write down a rather long and complicated message that would be handed to a male decision maker. More than that, he does not want to say. Otherwise, most things have revolved around him.

Over time, the contacts have diminished and in the early 2000s, three to four months could elapse between each time he felt the creep in his body, which was usually the sign that a meeting was imminent.

The last time was a late afternoon in early 2013 when Ante again felt the knitting in his legs and left for the small lake 'Helgasjön' where there is an old remote jetty with some benches.

- When I got to the place, there was a person sitting there, I thought it was 'anyone' because he was 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 to him. He greeted me as he usually does, by putting my right arm on my shoulder. For some strange reason!

The conversation, which lasted half an hour, came to talk about how Ante should live his life and behave. A common theme at the meetings. Ante also said that he got a (blood)-clot in the right leg, which then moved up to the thigh. By the laser, he had been given medication that helped for a while, but the X-ray showed a narrowing in the vessels that was not easy to cure.

'- When I mentioned this, the man went away and disappeared for a while. Ten minutes later he came back with a kind of thermos which he asked me to drink from. It tasted like 'old dish water', but I drank it. "Now you'll feel good," he said.

Once the meetings take place, he never gets to know in advance what to do. Over time, the focus has increasingly shifted towards Ante himself, to what happens after death and about fairly mundane issues.

- I have asked so many times why they have contacted me and not any governing body that has the power to influence. The answer I have received is that it has not worked. They have tried but have not had any contact. Why they did not succeed, I do not know, says Ante.

Ante himself says that those who have contacted him since 1984 and to this day, 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 any commander. No one seems to stand above the other.

- I have had contact with one called Sindo and one that I call Alvar. It is the most he I have talked to in recent years. Sometime they have been five at the same time. A couple of them have had a box on their shoulder that flashes like a disco light as they speak, like it's a kind of translator.

The conversations are conducted in pure Swedish. National Swedish to be more precise. Ante Jonsson's Småland dialect does not always work. And it is in these details that Antes history

gets a closeness and touch of reality that makes it difficult to wipe away. When I ask him if the creatures always understand him, he responds quickly and with a short thought, that once he had used the word "silent", like every television viewer who remembers (program) "ty'ar" immediately recognized, then the strange creatures had not understood him. Then he had to declare that it was Smaland's dialect word for 'manage'.

After first resembling inhumane robots, the creatures have become more empathetic, Ante says. Lately, he has even seen how some of them have cost him a smile. Something that has never happened before.

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

At least some of the information feels difficult to digest. **According to Ante Jonsson, there are 200 creatures living here in Sweden.** (see also [this](#) regarding that) **All of us like humans but narrower.**

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

When Ante says during one of our talks in the fall of 2006, that two of them are sitting in the government, I ask which government; the former or the present. As far as Ante understood, it must have been in the Social Democrat, because he got to know it a few years ago. In addition, several should be senior corporate executives.

Do you believe that, I ask. "I hesitate," says Ante. "Many of them talk so much that I have a hard time believing that they would come from outside." I can only nod in agreement. If so, what Swedish politicians or business leaders would you suspect? It all seems unreasonable and unlikely.

The physical evidence of what Ante Jonsson tells about is non-existent. Except for a couple of stones, that cannot be separated from any completely earthly eyes, I have never seen anything. One of them, he must have found in his pocket after one of his travels, but apart from being smooth and beautiful it is not very strange. When I hold it in my hand I can see that it may have come from almost any terrestrial beach.

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

- I don't actually know if I've had any benefit from them, he says.

During the first years, the maincontact of the many, was a lady named "Jenny". Jenny became an important part of his life until she suddenly stopped showing up. When I ask Ante about how it came about, he tells a strange story that I promise not to write about.

In any case, it is clear that Jenny's role has long been the most important in history, and that the connection between Jenny, who resembles an old schoolmate, and what goes on in Ante Jonsson's normal everyday life, is at the heart of what happens and that it leads back to Antes early years. The years with the "aliens" seem 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 know where to lead it anywhere, he says. One day I will know what to do with everything.

When I point out that it has been thirty years since the first contact and nothing has really emerged, Ante can only agree:

- I still don't understand it today, sometimes I go home and wonder if it's not just a brain ghost or if someone is cheating on me when I'm sleeping.

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

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

Just three weeks before one of our meetings, he had met a craft down at Helgasjön not far from where he lives. The meeting took place in the same way they always did. First a creeping sensation in the legs the night before and then instructions where to go. Once in front, he gets to see a submarine-like object in mini format.

- Suddenly the vehicle appeared as if you were lighting a lamp. Then a man came off the path where I had walked, even though the vehicle was out in the water, says Ante.

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

- It is very private stuff that I get to know in the form of clues and I write down what he is talking about. It is a strange story with strange emotions.

The private goes like a red thread through everything that has happened, he says. But that particular piece he has never told about in public or written about. But over time he has begun to understand that the two tracks can no longer be separated. The private is connected with the public, what he has gone out with. "Maybe I need to bring them together," he says, referring to those between 400 and 600 pages with notes from their various meetings, which are neatly placed in binders at home in the apartment.

There are also notes on notice of upcoming events. Two weeks before Hurricane Katrina hit New Orleans, Ante had seen in a vision how a city was flooded. But he never knew where it was going to happen. Another time, he was told that terrestrial 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 also appeared. But the question is how interesting such a task is.

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

“- It's not that long ago that I dreamed about what numbers would win at ‘Dagens doubles’. But I was at home on the sofa and had no opportunity to go into town to play on them. So I thought I was watching TV well to see how it went, and then those were the numbers. Another night I dreamed of the last races in a trot race and that two fives would win the double of the day. So I went in and played on them. Once I won SEK 870!

But I guess you lost too? I ask.

- Yes I have. There are no safe tips. It has failed three or four times. But I bet no more than a dozen.

Ante Jonsson has learned to live with all the weird things. The hardest thing was when the phone never wanted to stop ringing.

"Many are snapshots who think I'm a kind of god who can help them with everything possible," he says.
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When we leave the Uråsa junction and drive back towards Växjö, we only have a mile before Ante asks me to turn left down a small road and past some residential houses. Finally, we arrive at a pond. We park the car below a ramp and lock the doors. A staircase leads up to a low net fence that extends 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," Ante says, pointing. Then they get hung over the water.

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

We stand at the edge of the pond for a moment and look out over the water. I explain how difficult it is for an outsider to understand something he describes. Despite all the years and all the conversations, most things Ante has told is without meaning.

"That's it for me too," says Ante, laughing. 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 they want me to do, because it is something. There is so much that is complicated but that should not be. They could talk more cleanly rather than in riddles.

Once, Ante claims to have [visited](#) an extraterrestrial base on the sea floor, but most often the journeys of the creatures' egg-like vessels have gone to other planets, such as their own home planet Prio. Ante himself, however, has never felt convinced that he really was there because Prio looks like any place on earth but to me it is obvious that he probably still thinks it is so.

He has also had to visit destroyed planets that warn him what might happen if our wars go over control, but he is also told that Sweden will do well. The warnings of an imminent nuclear war are recognized from the message of the 1950s contacts.

When he asks if he can take a photograph of the ET/creatures, he gets the answer that time is not ripe but that it can go "well ahead". But this has not happened either. Once he brought with him a stone that he still has. Another time, an item he does not yet want me to write about.

- It is an apparatus that should function as a kind of communication between them and me, he says. But I don't know how long I'll have it. It may not be any longer. Today it is also gone, recovered by those who lent it.

As we sit down in 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 pole were two semi-circles, which today have the shape of something similar to two mirrored fish bodies. I'm not surprised when Ante says the whole thing should also be a kind of key but he doesn't know what to use.

- It's a kind of future key. That's what I've been told, he says.

A key without a lock, like so much else in Ante Jonsson's experiences.

We sit in the car and talk before rolling on. Ante tells of yet another secret he has received from the narrow creatures and I ask if he never gets the urge to have such information checked by an outsider. But he doesn't want to. For him, it's about not betraying a trust, he says. Maybe the contact would then be cut off and when it is too long between the contacts he almost starts to long for them.

"I have so much 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 go out with yet, it sounds fantastic, but the details are down to earth and concrete. He is generous with names and details and although he does not 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 replies:

- I have probably become a happier and more open person. I have easier conversations with 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 vehicles and the result is that you have become a happier person?

- Haha, yes, needless to say. You think you could have been happier and more attractive anyway.

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

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see others/see else:

<https://csblogg.ufo.se/csblogg3/?p=56989>

and here we read..:

“Today I was told that Ante Jonsson (1943–2019) ‘fell asleep’ yesterday. Ante, who was a good friend, was also one of Sweden's best known contacts...