

Chapter 1 : Inside The Space Ships (Literature) - TV Tropes

Inside The Space Ships is Adamski's own story of what has happened to him since then. It begins with his first meeting, a few months later, with a second man from another world – his first meeting with one who speaks to him.

Early years[edit] Adamski was born in Bromberg in the German Empire. He was one of five siblings born to ethnic Polish parents, Jozef Adamski and Franciszka Adamski She died in ; they had no children. I was making a fortune! In , with funding from Alice K. Wells, a student of Adamski, they purchased 20 acres 8. In these lectures he made "fantastic" claims, such as "that government and science had established the existence of UFOs two years earlier, via radar tracking of foot-long spacecraft on the other side of the Moon. Believing that the ship was looking for him, Adamski is said to have left his friends and to have headed away from the main road. Adamski claimed the people with him also saw the Venusian ship, and several of them later stated they could see Adamski meeting someone in the desert, although from a considerable distance. However, German scientist Walther Johannes Riedel said this photo was faked using a surgical lamp and that the landing struts were light bulbs. Adamski described Orthon as being a medium-height humanoid with long blond hair and tanned skin wearing reddish-brown shoes, though, as Adamski added, "his trousers were not like mine. The imprints contained mysterious symbols, which Adamski said was a message from Orthon. The flying saucer in the film had been created by shining mirrors on to a Spanish Renaissance shield suspended from a fishing line. The film was rediscovered in Leslie combined the two works into the co-authored book *Flying Saucers Have Landed*. Leslie described one of them in a letter he sent to his wife while he was in San Diego: It slowly faded out, the way they do. Adamski had been reincarnated. Adamski further claimed that aliens were peacefully living on Earth, and that he had met with them in bars and restaurants in Southern California. Straith," alleged representative of the "Cultural Exchange Committee" of the U. The letter said the U. Adamski was proud of this endorsement and exhibited it to support his claims. Moseley revealed that the letter was a hoax. Straith persona, and then written the letter to Adamski as a prank. According to Moseley, the FBI investigated the case and discovered that the letter was a hoax, but charges were not filed against Moseley or Barker. He denied having stated that the FBI or USAF intelligence supported his claims even though his remarks were reported in a local newspaper, the *Riverside Enterprise* , and he agreed to sign a letter stating that "he understood the implications of making false claims" and that the FBI "did not endorse [the claims] of individuals. The aliens Adamski claimed to have met in the s were described by him as "human beings from another world", usually light-skinned, light-haired humanoids that would later be called Nordic aliens. However, none of the planets he mentioned are capable of supporting human life, due to their environmental conditions. His often-published photo of a flying saucer from has been variously identified as a streetlight or the top of a chicken brooder. In the United Kingdom, 14 experts from the J. Arthur Rank company concluded that the object photographed was either real or a full-scale model. Moseley interviewed Marley, who denied that he had enlarged the photos for analysis, found a "spaceman" in them, or knew of anyone who had. Jerrold Baker, who had worked at Palomar Gardens with Adamski, told Moseley that he had overheard "a tape-recorded account of what was to transpire on the desert, who was to go, etc. And with people knowing that you are connected with flying saucers You could give lectures in the evenings. There is a demand for this! You could support yourself by the picture in the book with your name. There is no poverty, everyone has everything he wants. There is no old age, they have learned the secret of eternal life Too many times this subtle pitch can be boiled down to, "Step right up folks and put a donation in the pot. He vacations in Mexico and has his own clerical staff. It described a fictional voyage through the solar system that, critics noted, sounded very similar to the space travels described by Adamski in *Inside the Space Ships*. You can help by converting this section to prose, if appropriate. Editing help is available. December This section does not cite any sources. Please help improve this section by adding citations to reliable sources. Unsourced material may be challenged and removed. July Science fiction writer Arthur C. In the role playing game *Hunter: In the Transformers* toy line, the Transformer *Cosmos* Transformers transforms into an Adamski-style saucer. The Japanese toy even uses "Adams" as its name. Books[edit] *Royal Order of Tibet* *Wisdom of the Masters of*

the Far East. Compiled by Professor G. A Trip to the Moon, Mars and Venus 1st ed. Flying Saucers Have Landed. Flying Saucers Have Landed Revised and enlarged ed. Inside the Space Ships. Inside the Flying Saucers. Behind the Flying Saucer Mystery. Other publications[edit] Adamski, George Royal Order of Tibet. Many Mansions "From a press conference with the ministers of Detroit in September The Cosmic or Universal Language. Man tells of trip to moon Motion picture newsreel. Science of Life Study Course.

Chapter 2 : George Adamski - Wikipedia

Inside the Space Ships is a revised edition, second printing, of the original classic. Published by the George Adamski foundation, the book is divided into Parts 1 and 2, with a foreword to Part Two by Desmond Leslie.

As he tells it, he got a mysterious hint to go to a Los Angeles hotel, and two business-suited youngish-looking men met him there. They greet him in the fashion of the earlier Venusian, and one of them also greets him by name. George then goes off with them into the surrounding desert, learning that they come from Mars and Saturn, and he meets that Venusian and his flying saucer there. The four depart, they visit a control room, and they then visit a sumptuously decorated lounge where two women meet them, women that George finds indescribably beautiful. Of the two, the Venusian he names Kalna and the Martian Ilmuth. He also has an audience with a spiritual master who has a lot to say, like assuring him that the Earth is not the least-developed planet in the Universe. He makes some other trips, to a similar Saturnian ship, and then to the Venusian one again. In that latter trip, he participates in a going-away party for Firkon and Ramu, who are returning to their homeworlds from having lived on the Earth for a while. The ship also flies by the Moon, and George gets to see it up close, complete with lots of Earthlike scenes on its far side. This book provides examples of: Earth man has repeatedly attained certain peaks, only to enter into another stage of destruction which, through misuse of the elements, has destroyed all that he has accomplished. But interference to the point of destruction, never. Firkon tells us that when the Earth became habitable, "The first inhabitants of Earth were brought to it from the other planets. The inhabitants of just about every inhabited celestial body but the Earth. It is to the Earth alone that these passenger cruisers never approach. Nor will they be permitted to do so until your people have a greater understanding of fellowship as well as of the Universe beyond the limiting confines of your own little planet. Older Than They Look: Ramu tells us "So, for the reasons that I have just mentioned, the Earth in our system was chosen for the new home of these unruly ones from many planets inside and outside of our system. George on a ship: Proud Scholar Race Guy: Smoking Is Not Cool: George fails to find an ashtray and Kalna tells him that "only Earth people indulge in that odd habit. They are all carrier ships for the flying saucers that take him to and from the Earth. Thou Shalt Not Kill:

Chapter 3 : George Adamski: INSIDE THE SPACESHIPS

George Adamski. Inside The Space Ships [First published in by Arco Publishers Limited and Neville Spearman Ltd, London W.1].

In the introduction to this book I wish to begin by stating that while none can help but find the contents deeply fascinating, I am fully aware that incredulity in varying degrees is bound to follow. Many, feeling the sincerity with which he tells his story, will brand him as an honest but self-deluded man and toss his adventures into the category of the mental or psychic. Although I myself have seen the space ships on several occasions, both here in the Bahamas where I live and at Palomar during the several weeks I stayed there this past summer, I have never been inside one. I have, however, met George Adamski. He is a man of unquestionable integrity. Adamski describing my sightings here and asked if I might call on him. A cordial invitation to do so was the result. I do not hesitate to state that I made my first visit to Palomar Terraces with heavily crossed fingers. What I found was a man far removed from axiy of these and rather difficult to describe. My first reaction was that a minor crime had been committed in allowing so inadequate and misleading a photograph to be used on the jacket of his book. *Flying Saucers Have Landed* Not only is Adamski a handsome man in a very individual way, but here was a fine face with integrity clearly written on it. It is also, as I discovered during my weeks there, a face from which an expression of kindness and patience never departs. But his irritation seldom extends to another fellow being. All who find their way to his door, be they bores, pests or bellicose challengers, meet with the same patient courtesy as the intelligent, the charming or the important in a worldly sense. His is the true humility which precludes arrogance. The fact that Adamski possesses more wisdom than formal education is, in his case, an asset, leaving him free of the fetters which too often shackle the academic mind. At the same time, he is amazingly well informed on most subjects, including world events and the causes that lie behind them. Perhaps it is partly owing to this that he is something of a prophet. For instance, once he had become convinced of the extra-terrestrial nature of the strange objects he had seen in the skies, he set about getting photographic evidence of their reality. That this was a project of major proportions should be obvious. Hazards of weather and the length of time involved did not deter Adamski. Since then photographs taken in many parts of the world have been made public, showing the same type ships in corroboration of the Adamski photographs. A by the British Book Centre. I found a general interest in Saucers keener than I had anticipated. What few could swallow was that George Adamski had seen and talked with our neighbors from other planets and been taken up in their ships. Lack of any extensive knowledge of outer space was readily admitted. The conquest of gravity still lies in the future. The more mature the mind of man becomes, the more fully he realizes that the endless miracles of an infinite creation cannot be fully measured by any yardstick he will ever devise. This is a thrilling, not a frightening or discouraging realization. Therefore, I asked and received his permission to quote from his letter as follows: I have read your letter with a great amount of interest, and while all the different phases seem to make sense on the one hand, on the other they do not. As I have told you, I do have witnesses to one of my journeys in a space craft. Both are scientists who hold high positions. Once they are able to make a statement the picture will change overnight. When they believe that they can release the substantiation they have without jeopardizing either the national defense or themselves, they have said that they will do so through the press. How soon that will be, your guess is as good as mine. But because they were with me at the request of the Brothers, some things are moving in behalf of both the Brothers and the general public that otherwise could not have been started. So again I have to wait with faith, letting time be the judge. I can see your point about personal witnesses who, free from security or personal reasons, would be at liberty to speak out and support me. But just as skeptics would question my own affidavit, would they not question that of anyone else? This was proven in regard to the sworn testimony of witnesses present at the meeting described in *Flying Saucers Have Landed*. When a critic is a critic, one can bring the Almighty before him and still he will question. Even the average man is quick to doubt anything that is new to him. When it comes to concrete articles made on another planet which I might produce, would they really serve? Quite apart from the impossibility of showing them to all readers of the book, we are up against

the same old story in regard to photographs of such things. Look what they have said about the space craft photos which show objects entirely different from any made on Earth—and which have been photographed by many people in different parts of the world! It is almost like this: His words are just as true today. Yet the book has gone round the world. The kind of proof demanded was premature and could not in wisdom be given. But time and patience finally vindicated those who brought forth the ideas. Humanity is that much better off today because of them—not because of the skeptics! It is no different today. But let me assure you of one thing. The Brothers will not fail us if we follow their guidance, any more than they failed us in *Flying Saucers Have Landed*. While we humans did very little in spreading it that far, someone else must have assisted greatly. I am sure that we shall not be wrong. Let the critics ask! Their very opposition may serve as a stimulant for their own curiosity, causing them to enter into a deeper research or analysis. In regard to analysis of the little piece of metal slag to which I refer in the book and which you held in your hand, I have hesitated because of a former experience. Some years ago I had a chemical analysis made of a piece of metal alloy which I knew for a fact did not stem from this planet. My first thought was an analysis and I turned it over to a scientist to have done. When I first telephoned to ask the result, this man sounded very excited. When he said that it was nothing that could not be picked up in any old scrapyard, naturally I persisted in demanding an explicit statement of his findings. I recognize that my wisdom is very little in comparison to that of the Brothers. Therefore, I leave all decisions to them, as you would. I have reason to believe that they are endeavoring to make contacts in other parts of the world so that no one, even the most skeptical, could accuse me of perhaps deluding a witness companion, or even buying him off to support my statements, should I try to introduce one whose name carried no weight in the world. The first book did contribute to such an awakening. The purpose of this book is to stimulate this activity into even greater growth and understanding. No scientific support of any kind was present for the events described in the first book. This has happened in spite of opposing forces who, for whatever reasons, do not wish the truth to come out. It will be the same with this book. I have been well protected against many things, as well as guided. So far, the Brothers have never let me down. So if we wait patiently and in quiet confidence, things will come out as they should.

Chapter 4 : Inside the Space Ships - George Adamski RARE 1st Ed Abelard-Schumam HC w/DJ | eBay

*Inside the Space Ships [George Adamski] on www.nxgvision.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. CONTENTS Introduction by Charlotte Blodget Foreword by Desmond Leslie 1 Return of the Venusian 2 Inside a Venusian Scout Ship 3 The Venusian Mother Ship 4 My First Look at Outer Space 5 Meeting With a Master 6 Questions and Answers Within the Ship 7 The Scout from Saturn 8 The Saturnian Mother Ship 9.*

The Banquet and a Farewell 1: Return of the Venusian Los Angeles is a city of lights and noise, of rush and restlessness, in striking contrast to the quiet starlight and peace of my mountain home. It was February 18, I had not come to the city for excitement, but because I had been drawn there by the kind of urgent impression described in "Flying Saucers Have Landed. After the bellboy had brought my suitcase to the room, received his tip and departed, I stood uncertainly in the middle of the floor. I went over to the window and stood staring out at the busy street. There certainly was no inspiration there. Coming to a sudden decision, I went downstairs, crossed the lobby and wandered into the cocktail lounge. The attendant knew me and, although originally skeptical, after talking with me and seeing my photographs of the Saucers, had become keenly interested. He greeted me cordially. After we had chatted a bit he said that a number of people had become interested in his Saucer reports and had asked him to give them a call if I should come in. He waited for my reaction and I hardly knew what to say. Momentarily at least, I had no plans. While I did not feel particularly like giving an informal lecture to a group of strangers, on the other hand it seemed as good a way as any to pass the time while waiting for. I gave my consent and soon quite a gathering of men and women had assembled. Their interest seemed sincere and I answered their questions to the best of my ability. After eating in a half-hearted kind of way, I returned to the hotel. There was no one in the lobby whom I knew, and the bar had no further attraction for me. Suddenly, I remembered Miss Mâ€™, a young lady student of mine who lived in the city. She had been unable to come up to our mountain place for some time and had asked me to call her when next I came down. I went into a telephone booth and dialed her number. She seemed delighted to hear from me. Having no car, however, she explained that it might be an hour or so before she could arrive by streetcar. I bought an evening paper and, to avoid encountering anyone who might recognize me, I took it up to my room. After I had read what was of interest to me, I forced myself to wade through items I would ordinarily have skipped; this in an attempt to discipline the restlessness which now permeated my entire consciousness. Before the hour was up I went down to the lobby to wait for Miss Mâ€™ and she arrived about fifteen minutes later. We talked for quite awhile and I succeeded in straightening her out in regard to a number of problems which, locked in her mind, had grown out of all proportion. Her gratitude was touching and she told me that she had constantly been holding the thought and hope that I would come to the city and help her. As I walked with her to the corner where she took the streetcar, I wondered if the urge that had reached me in the mountains could possibly have been her telepathic message getting through. But when I was quiet again in the hotel lobby I knew this could not be the explanation. That feeling was still with me â€™ stronger than ever! I looked at my wrist watch and saw that it said ten-thirty. The lateness of the hour, with still nothing of extraordinary significance having taken place, sent a wave of disappointment through me. And just at this moment of depression, two men approached, one of whom addressed me by name. Both were complete strangers, but there was no hesitancy in their manner as they came forward, and nothing in their appearance to indicate that they were other than average young businessmen. Because I had lectured in Los Angeles, made appearances on radio and TV, and also been visited by a great many people from that city at my Palomar Gardens home, such an approach from strangers was not an uncommon experience. I noted that both men were well proportioned. One was slightly over six feet and looked to be in his early thirties. His complexion was ruddy, his eyes dark brown, with the kind of sparkle that suggests great enjoyment of life. His gaze was extraordinarily penetrating. His black hair waved and was cut according to our style. He wore a dark brown business suit but no hat. The shorter man looked younger and I judged his height to be about five feet, nine inches. He had a round boyish face, a fair complexion and eyes of grayish blue. His hair, also wavy and worn in our style, was sandy in color. He was dressed in a gray suit and was also hatless. He smiled as he addressed

me by name. As I acknowledged the greeting, the speaker extended his hand and when it touched mine a great joy filled me. The signal was the same as had been given by the man I had met on the desert on that memorable November 20. Consequently, I knew that these men were not inhabitants of Earth. Have you time to come with us? About a block north of the hotel, they turned into a parking lot where they had a car waiting. They had not spoken during this short time, yet inwardly I knew that these men were true friends. I felt no urge to ask where they proposed to take me, nor did it seem odd that they had volunteered no information. Our other companion also sat with us on the front seat. The car was a four-door black Pontiac sedan. The man who had taken the wheel seemed to know exactly where he was going and drove skillfully. I am not familiar with all the new highways leading out of Los Angeles, so I had no idea in which direction we were headed. We rode in silence and I remained entirely content to wait for my companions to identify themselves and explain the reason for our meeting. I realize that such a trusting attitude ordinarily would seem foolhardy in the light of the lawlessness rampant in our world today. But it was an attitude followed by men of other civilizations in the presence of men recognized to possess greater wisdom than they. This custom has also been practiced by the American Indians to show respect and humility, patience and faith. I understood this well and conducted myself accordingly, since in the presence of these men I sensed a power which made me feel like a child in the company of beings of vast wisdom and compassion. Lights and dwellings thinned as we left the outskirts of the city. We know how much you are wondering who we are and where we are taking you. I acknowledged that of course I had been wondering, but added that I was entirely content to wait for this information until they chose to give it to me. The speaker smiled and indicated the driver. I am from the one you call Saturn. I had noticed that the younger man also spoke softly, although his voice was pitched higher. I found myself wondering how and where they had learned to speak our language so well. As the thought passed through my mind, it was immediately recognized. The Martian now spoke for the first time since our meeting in the hotel. We have lived on your planet now for several years. At first we did have a slight accent. But that has been overcome and, as you can see, we are unrecognized as other than Earth men. That would be dangerous, as you well know. We understand you people better than most of you know yourselves and can plainly see the reasons for many of the unhappy conditions that surround you. So you can well imagine what would happen to us if we so much as hinted that our homes are on other planets! If we stated the simple truth "that we have come to your Earth to work and to learn, just as some of you go to other nations to live and to study" we would be labeled insane. Just as you long for a change of scene or to see old friends, so it is with us. It is necessary, of course, to arrange such absences during official holidays, or even over a week end, so that we will not be missed by our associates here on Earth. For a few minutes silence again remained unbroken as I thought over the information they had given me. I found myself wondering why I had been singled out to receive their friendship and been given this knowledge by men from other worlds. Whatever the reason, I felt very humble, and very grateful. There are many others living in different parts of the Earth to whom we have come. But when the book on which you are now working reaches the public, the story of your first contact out on the desert with our Brother from the planet which you call Venus will encourage others from many countries to write you of their experiences. I also had a deep conviction that these men could answer all questions and solve all problems concerning our world; even to performing feats impossible to Earth men if they deemed such necessary and in keeping with the mission they had come to perform. We drove on smooth highways for a long time, possibly an hour and a half. I still had no idea in what direction we were traveling, except to sense that we were entering desert country. It was too dark to observe details of the surroundings. My mind continued to be absorbed in reviewing what they had told me and, as I have said before, there was little conversation. I was jarred out of my musings when, suddenly, we turned off the smooth highway into a rough, narrow, corrugated road. Then, with mounting excitement, I saw in the distance a soft-white glowing object on the ground. We stopped within about fifty feet of it. I estimated it to be some fifteen to twenty feet in height and I recognized its close resemblance to the Saucer, or Scout ship, of my first meeting almost three months earlier. As we came to a stop, I noticed that a man was standing on the ground beside the glowing craft. After we had stepped out of the car my companions called out a greeting. The man by the Scout ship appeared to be working on something connected with it. The three of us walked toward him and, to my great

joy, I recognized my friend of the first contact – the man from Venus!

Chapter 5 : excerpt from Inside the Spaceships by George Adamski

Inside the Space Ships (George Adamski,) describes his further adventures with his extraterrestrial friends, after his first contact in Flying Saucers Have Landed.. As he tells it, he got a mysterious hint to go to a Los Angeles hotel, and two business-suited youngish-looking men met him there.

The Edge of Destruction drn: Ian is flung over a chair and Susan is slumped over the console. The ship is quiet and motionless. The main lights are out and the console room is illuminated by isolated pools of light. Barbara enters from the living quarters, staggering and blank-eyed. She has a blanket draped around her like a giant scarf. She looks at him as if trying to remember who he is. Indeed she speaks his name - finally connecting it with his face - as if she barely knows him. Her strained thinking is interrupted when Susan awakes and slides off the console and onto her feet. She, too, is blank-eyed, but whatever is wrong with her is much deeper. She has trouble walking and focusing. She slides forward and gazes hard at Barbara, trying to recall where she knows this woman from. Just as suddenly it is gone. Susan is back to her stunned state. Susan catches sight of her grandfather lying on the floor with a gash in his head. This seems to snap her out of her zombie state and she goes to him. Barbara kneels to help and Susan is up immediately to fetch some ointment. The pain in her neck returns and she must stand still. She catches sight of Ian but does not recognize him. Neither of the women can seem to muster much concern for the men, but Barbara does hurry Susan along for the ointment and some water. Susan staggers back to the living quarters. Barbara turns to find Ian awake and standing. His face is blank and he addresses "Miss Wright" as if he just found her working late in her classroom at Coal Hill School. He seems to come back to himself for a moment, a look of panic on his face. In the living quarters, Susan locates a first aid kit. From it she produces a strip of white bandage with intermittent colour strips all along it. She uses a pair of long metal scissors to cut off a length of it. He speaks in a monotone and she like a child. Ian is on the edge of giddiness. Ian is still very confused. Susan activates the food machine to get some water. A light indicates that it is empty, but it still produces a plastic pouch of water. As dazed as she is, she knows this is not right. But she takes the water and the bandage and returns to the console room. She gasps as she sees the main doors standing open of their own accord. Ian thinks the Doctor may have opened them earlier and Barbara thinks the ship must have crashed, but Susan knows both these things are impossible. But this time she is not a rambling zombie; this time paranoia takes hold and she announces that something has gotten inside the ship. Ian and Barbara dismiss this speculation. Susan explains that the coloured parts are medicine which will disappear as they go into the wound. When the bandage is all white, the wound has healed. Meanwhile, Ian has approached the doors in a daze. When he nears them, they close tight of their own accord. When he moves away, they open, then close again as he approaches. This time, they remain closed. Susan is seized by some sort of mania and rashly decides to try the door controls. She touches the panel and is flung away from the console with a scream, landing unconscious on the floor. She has received an electric shock but this does not immediately register with Ian and Barbara. He shakes his head to try and clear it. But his lucidity is gone just as quickly as it came. When the Doctor begins to stir, Barbara instinctively goes to care for him and instructs Ian to carry Susan to her bed to rest. Ian warns her to be careful here on her own, but in their current state of confusion, neither of them knows what it is they must be careful of. The Doctor complains of a sharp pain on the back of his neck, the same as Susan had earlier. Barbara can find no sign of injury there. Ian places the unconscious Susan on her bunk and then goes to find water to wet his handkerchief. Despite his spotty amnesia and cloudy thoughts, his instincts still seem to be intact. He goes to the food machine and dials up water. Again it registers empty yet produces water just the same. Returning with the handkerchief, Ian finds Susan awake and kneeling on her bunk, holding the scissors like a dagger. Her face is tight and there is a wild look in her eyes. She is in the grip of full-blown paranoia. But when she moves to strike, as if possessed, there seems to be some internal struggle going on to control her hand. She stops moving forward and stabs harmlessly at the bunk instead. She passes out and the scissors fall from her hand. Some time later, the Doctor, Ian and Barbara sit in an alcove discussing the situation. The base of his neck still pains him as he rises to check the controls. But he too is seized by the beginnings of paranoia and suddenly

demands to know if either of them have touched the controls. This subsides quickly and he regains himself, staggering as his clear mind recalls all that has been said and done. She seems almost clear-minded, but Ian is still cloudy and the idea amuses him. He dismisses the idea out of hand and chastises Barbara for wasting his valuable time. But he warns the Doctor to stay away from the console as it gave Susan an electric shock earlier. Ian warns Barbara not to tell Susan about her alien intelligence theory, unaware that the girl has slipped out of bed and is listening to them at this very minute. Unseen by the others, Susan grabs the scissors from the table and slips back to her bunk. She is consumed more than ever by her feelings of paranoia. Ian joins the Doctor at the fault locator, his mind starting to slip back into its earlier hazy state. He struggles to hang on as the Doctor instructs him to read off the fault indicators if and when they register. He finds it hard to concentrate on the letters and numbers. Meanwhile, Barbara goes back to check on Susan. The girl is awake and staring suspiciously at Barbara. At first she will not speak. Barbara suspects a recurrence of amnesia initially, but when Susan peppers her with accusatory questions, she realizes instinctively that something else is wrong. Barbara has also noticed the scissors missing from the table and tells Susan to hand them over to her. Her deception uncovered, Susan pulls the scissors from hiding and brandishes them menacingly. She and her grandfather are in danger, from their companions! But when Susan moves to attack Barbara with the scissors, she is again seized by some internal force which cannot let her harm Barbara. Her grasp weakens and Barbara is able to pry the scissors from her hand. Her mind clears momentarily and she notices the shadows and the silence. She is very frightened. Barbara is still clouded and returns to her alien intelligence theory. This talk spurs Susan back into paranoia mode and she provides further grist for the theory - the intelligence could have got in while the doors were open and could now be hiding inside one of them. In a brief moment of lucidity, Barbara tries to get her to stop talking about the absurd - yet frightening - idea. Ian joins them, announcing that their check of the fault locator indicated nothing wrong anywhere in the ship. But Susan is barely listening to him. She is clearly frightened by him, her fear and paranoia growing by the second. She wonders where her grandfather is, her tone suggesting that Ian may have harmed him. Ian announces that the Doctor has decided to operate the scanner to see if the "fault" lies outside the ship. At this, Susan screams and bolts from the living quarters. She comes to warn the Doctor not to touch the console. This excitement clears her mind for a moment and she recalls the electric shock and the pain at the base of her neck. The Doctor, too, recalls this pain, but the newly arrived Ian and Barbara did not experience this.

Chapter 6 : Inside The Space Ship House

The far distant planets by the billions which we have not yet visited will be explored when we have further improved our space ships. There are some planets so far out from any in our system that it would take us two or three years to reach them.

He continued without interruption. As we visit their planets and are welcomed, they also visit ours as friends. It is to the Earth alone that these passenger cruisers never approach. Nor will they be permitted to do so until your people have a greater understanding of fellowship as well as of the Universe beyond the limiting confines of your own little planet. During flights of this kind, those on the cruise have much leisure time, as well as definite hours devoted to learning. When they land on other planets mutually interesting social gatherings are held. We consider planets throughout the Universe as being in one vast sea of life. The far distant planets by the billions which we have not yet visited will be explored when we have further improved our space ships. There are some planets so far out from any in our system that it would take us two or three years to reach them. Whereas, within our system, the distance between planets can be covered within a few hours to a few days. How fast do you travel that you can cover such vast distances in so short a time? For once a ship is launched into outer space, the speed of the ship is equal to the activity in space! Instead of being artificially propelled, as are your planes, ours travel on the currents of space. Once again they stressed that gravity must be overcome as a first principle on the way to space travel. You have traveled in each for a short distance only, but far enough to give you much knowledge to pass on to your fellow men on planet Earth. You have seen what outer space is like and that it is indeed constantly active, filled with moving particles from out of which all forms are finally brought into being. There is neither a beginning nor an ending. In the vastness of space there are innumerable bodies which you on Earth call planets. These vary in size, as do all forms, but they are very much like your own world and ours, and most of them are peopled and governed by forms like yourselves and like us. While some are just reaching a point where they are capable of supporting such forms as ours, others have not yet reached that stage of development in their growth. For you must understand that worlds are but forms, and they too go through the long period of growth which all forms experience, from the smallest to the largest. Each planet moves in co-ordination with a number of other planets around a central Sun, in perfect timing, forming a unit or what you would call a system. In each case, so far as we have learned from our travels, there are twelve planets in a system. Beyond that, twelve such systems are united around a central core comparable to our Sun. This development has been accomplished only by adhering to what you would term the laws of Nature. In our worlds it is known as growth through following the laws of the All Supreme Intelligence which governs all time and space. As you have seen, we travel space as easily as you cross a room. It is then understood that distance between two such bodies in space, or that between worlds, is no distance at all as you conceive of distance in your world. Now your aircraft have shortened this distance to a relative fraction of the time required in days past. Yet the distances are the same. And so it will be as you extend your knowledge and learn the laws operating in infinite space. Another aspect of which as yet you have no conception is that the body of any human being can be as comfortable on one planet as on another. While there are some differences in atmospheric conditions, depending upon the size and age of the planet, these are little greater than those which you experience on your Earth 1 between sea level and on a mountain several thousand feet high. Certain people are affected by such changes, more than others, but all can become acclimated in time. Yours is the least developed of those in our own system, but out beyond there are some worlds whose peoples have not yet grown to your standard, either socially or scientifically. Also, there are worlds where development has gone far in the field of science and remained low in the field of personal and social understanding, even though space has been conquered. In our system, the peoples of all planets except your Earth are traveling space freely; some for short distances only, while others achieve great distances that take them to systems beyond our own. Your understanding of life and the Universe is very limited. As a result, you have many false concepts about other worlds and the composition of the Universe; and so little knowledge of yourselves! But it also is true that there is a growing desire on the part of many on Earth who seek sincerely

for greater understanding. We who have traveled the path you now are treading are willing to help and to give of our knowledge to all who will accept it. The first fact your people must realize is that the inhabitants of other worlds are not fundamentally different from Earth men. The purpose of life on other worlds is basically the same as yours. Inherent in all mankind, however deeply buried it may be, is the yearning to rise to something higher. Your school system on Earth is, in a sense, patterned after the universal progress of life. For in your schools you progress from grade to grade and from school to school, toward a higher and fuller education. In the same way, man progresses from planet to planet, and from system to system toward an ever higher understanding and evolvment in universal growth and service. Many Earth scientists are hoping that, in the not too distant future, they will succeed in building space ships like ours for interplanetary travel. It is entirely possible that this will be done. But Earth men will not be allowed to come in numbers or to remain, until they have learned to embrace the all-inclusive life as lived by people of other worlds, rather than the selfish personal life as found on Earth today. And there will be much for you to learn about outer space, for it is on space itself that you will move. My son, our main purpose in coming to you at this time is to warn you of the grave danger which threatens men of Earth today. Knowing more than any amongst you can yet realize, we feel it our duty to enlighten you if we can. Your people may accept the knowledge we hope to give them through you and through others, or they can turn deaf ears and destroy themselves. In your first meeting with our Brother here, he indicated to you that the exploding of bombs on Earth was of interest to us. The radiations released from those bombs are now going out only so far, since they are lighter than your own atmosphere and heavier than space itself. It is possible that the body of your planet itself could be mutilated to an extent that would destroy her balance in our galaxy. These would be the effects directly concerning your world. For us, traveling through space could be made difficult and dangerous for a long time to come, since the energies released in such multiple explosions would then penetrate through your atmosphere into outer space. I wondered whether, and to what extent, if war should actually come to us, they would feel justified in stopping us. But remember what you have been told. We do not kill our fellow man, even in self- defence. We are trying, and shall continue to try, to prevent such a war by bringing to Earth men the knowledge of what they would be doing. For no man wages war except in ignorance. There is nothing which man has ever imagined which is not, somewhere, a reality. And, therefore, nothing that is not possible of achievement. For you too, on Earth, this is possible. For us on the other planets of our galaxy, it is so now. In our worlds, we are happy, but we do not stagnate. Just as when one reaches the top of a hill seen from below, a further hill comes into view, so it is always with progress. The valley that lies between must be crossed before the next height can be scaled. Understanding of the universal laws both uplifts and restricts. As it is now with us, so it could be on your Earth. Lifted up by your knowledge, this same understanding would make it impossible for you to move in violence against your brothers. You would know that the same conviction, inherent in every individual being, which makes him feel that he has the divine privilege of directing his own life and shaping his own destiny, even though it be by the path of trial and error, applies equally to any group, nation or race of mankind. Just as there are many downward paths, leading away from progress, so there are many that lead upward. Though one man may choose one and a second man another, this need not divide them as brothers. Indeed, one may learn much from the other, if he will. For in the vastness of the infinite creation, there is no one way that is the only way. There is nothing wrong with your Earth, nor with its people, except that in their lack of understanding they are young children in the universal life of the One Supreme Being. If you would live by the precepts of even what you now know, the peoples of Earth would not go out to slaughter one another. I think the peoples of Earth would be amazed to find how swiftly a change could come throughout the planet. Now that you have the medium for world-wide broadcasting, messages urging love and tolerance for all, instead of suspicion and censure, would find receptive hearts. We know that, as never before, they hunger for knowledge of a way of life that will deliver them. We know that there is fear and confusion in their minds because they have seen and felt the results of two great wars that have served only to foster the seeds of another. So, with receptive minds and hearts everywhere on your planet, it is not too late. But there is urgency, my son! So go forth with the blessing of the Infinite Father on your mission, and add your voice to those of others who also carry this message of hope. These laws are made by no man. They were in the beginning, and

will endure throughout eternity. Under these laws each individual, each group of mankind, all intelligent life on each world, must decide its own destiny without interference from another. But interference to the point of destruction, never. Firkon, the Martian, spoke for the first time. Apart from our physical missions on Earth, all of us must hold firmly to the belief that the peoples of your Earth will themselves awaken to the disaster toward which they are moving. Men high in the governments of your world have been contacted by us. Some are good men and do not want war. But even the good men on your Earth cannot entirely free themselves from the fear which has been fostered by man himself on your planet throughout the centuries. But they have been muzzled and warned, and few dare speak out. Again I marveled at their knowledge of our world and its peoples.

Chapter 7 : George Adamski: Books | eBay

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NASA However, in reality this power comes with a price. Some antimatter reactions produce blasts of high energy gamma rays. Gamma rays are like X-rays on steroids. They penetrate matter and break apart molecules in cells, so they are not healthy to be around. High-energy gamma rays can also make the engines radioactive by fragmenting atoms of the engine material. The NASA Institute for Advanced Concepts NIAC is funding a team of researchers working on a new design for an antimatter-powered spaceship that avoids this nasty side effect by producing gamma rays with much lower energy. Antimatter is sometimes called the mirror image of normal matter because while it looks just like ordinary matter, some properties are reversed. For example, normal electrons, the familiar particles that carry electric current in everything from cell phones to plasma TVs, have a negative electric charge. Anti-electrons have a positive charge, so scientists dubbed them "positrons". When antimatter meets matter, both annihilate in a flash of energy. This complete conversion to energy is what makes antimatter so powerful. Even the nuclear reactions that power atomic bombs come in a distant second, with only about three percent of their mass converted to energy. Previous antimatter-powered spaceship designs employed antiprotons, which produce high-energy gamma rays when they annihilate. The new design will use positrons, which make gamma rays with about times less energy. The NIAC research is a preliminary study to see if the idea is feasible. If it looks promising, and funds are available to successfully develop the technology, a positron-powered spaceship would have a couple advantages over the existing plans for a human mission to Mars, called the Mars Reference Mission. A diagram of a rocket powered by a positron reactor. Positrons are directed from the storage unit to the attenuating matrix, where they interact with the material and release heat. Liquid hydrogen H₂ circulates through the attenuating matrix and picks up the heat. The hydrogen then flows to the nozzle exit bell-shaped area in yellow and blue, where it expands into space, producing thrust. The current Reference Mission calls for a nuclear reactor to propel the spaceship to Mars. This is desirable because nuclear propulsion reduces travel time to Mars, increasing safety for the crew by reducing their exposure to cosmic rays. Also, a chemically-powered spacecraft weighs much more and costs a lot more to launch. The reactor also provides ample power for the three-year mission. But nuclear reactors are complex, so more things could potentially go wrong during the mission. Also, nuclear reactors are radioactive even after their fuel is used up. After the ship arrives at Mars, Reference Mission plans are to direct the reactor into an orbit that will not encounter Earth for at least a million years, when the residual radiation will be reduced to safe levels. It will be safer to launch as well. If a rocket carrying a nuclear reactor explodes, it could release radioactive particles into the atmosphere. There would be no radioactive particles to drift on the wind. The flash would also be confined to a relatively small area. The danger zone would be about a kilometer about a half-mile around the spacecraft. An ordinary large chemically-powered rocket has a danger zone of about the same size, due to the big fireball that would result from its explosion," said Smith. Another significant advantage is speed. The Reference Mission spacecraft would take astronauts to Mars in about days. Advanced engines do this by running hot, which increases their efficiency or "specific impulse" Isp. Isp is the "miles per gallon" of rocketry: A nuclear or positron reactor can make over seconds. The ablative engine, which slowly vaporizes itself to produce thrust, could go as high as 5, seconds. This engine produces thrust when material in the nozzle is vaporized ablated. In the image, the engine emits blue-white exhaust as thin layers of material are vaporized by positrons in tiny capsules surrounded by lead. The capsules are shot into the nozzle compartment many times per second. Once in the nozzle compartment, the positrons are allowed to interact with the capsule, releasing gamma rays. The lead absorbs the gamma rays and radiates lower-energy X-rays, which vaporize the nozzle material. This complication is necessary because X-rays are more efficiently absorbed by the nozzle material than gamma rays would be. Positronics Research, LLC One technical challenge to making a positron spacecraft a reality is the cost to produce the positrons. Because of its spectacular effect on normal matter, there is not a lot of antimatter sitting around. In space, it is created in collisions of high-speed particles

called cosmic rays. On Earth, it has to be created in particle accelerators, immense machines that smash atoms together. The machines are normally used to discover how the universe works on a deep, fundamental level, but they can be harnessed as antimatter factories. Another challenge is storing enough positrons in a small space. Instead, they have to be contained with electric and magnetic fields. If this is so, perhaps the first humans to reach Mars will arrive in spaceships powered by the same source that fired starships across the universes of our science fiction dreams.

Chapter 8 : Inside the Spaceships, Flying Saucers have landed

=Inside the Space Ships The classic 'Space Brothers' account of an early 'contactee' who insists that he was in close contact with alien beings, travelled aboard their space ships, was given privileged information by them, much more, describing their appearances, thoughts and ideas, behavior, the agendas with respect to earth, etc.

Subsystems[edit] A spacecraft system comprises various subsystems, depending on the mission profile. Attached to the bus are typically payloads. Life support Reaction control system thrusters on the front of the U. Space Shuttle Attitude control A Spacecraft needs an attitude control subsystem to be correctly oriented in space and respond to external torques and forces properly. The attitude control subsystem consists of sensors and actuators , together with controlling algorithms. The attitude-control subsystem permits proper pointing for the science objective, sun pointing for power to the solar arrays and earth pointing for communications. GNC Guidance refers to the calculation of the commands usually done by the CDH subsystem needed to steer the spacecraft where it is desired to be. Control means adjusting the path of the spacecraft to meet mission requirements. Command and data handling The CDH subsystem receives commands from the communications subsystem, performs validation and decoding of the commands, and distributes the commands to the appropriate spacecraft subsystems and components. The CDH also receives housekeeping data and science data from the other spacecraft subsystems and components, and packages the data for storage on a data recorder or transmission to the ground via the communications subsystem. Other functions of the CDH include maintaining the spacecraft clock and state-of-health monitoring. On-Board Data Handling Communications Spacecraft, both robotic and crewed , utilize various communications systems for communication with terrestrial stations as well as for communication between spacecraft in space. Technologies utilized include RF and optical communication. Power Spacecraft need an electrical power generation and distribution subsystem for powering the various spacecraft subsystems. For spacecraft near the Sun , solar panels are frequently used to generate electrical power. Spacecraft designed to operate in more distant locations, for example Jupiter , might employ a radioisotope thermoelectric generator RTG to generate electrical power. Electrical power is sent through power conditioning equipment before it passes through a power distribution unit over an electrical bus to other spacecraft components. Batteries are typically connected to the bus via a battery charge regulator, and the batteries are used to provide electrical power during periods when primary power is not available, for example when a low Earth orbit spacecraft is eclipsed by Earth. They must operate in a vacuum with temperatures potentially ranging across hundreds of degrees Celsius as well as if subject to reentry in the presence of plasmas. Material requirements are such that either high melting temperature, low density materials such as beryllium and reinforced carbonâ€”carbon or possibly due to the lower thickness requirements despite its high density tungsten or ablative carbonâ€”carbon composites are used. Depending on mission profile, spacecraft may also need to operate on the surface of another planetary body. The thermal control subsystem can be passive, dependent on the selection of materials with specific radiative properties. Active thermal control makes use of electrical heaters and certain actuators such as louvers to control temperature ranges of equipments within specific ranges. Spacecraft propulsion Spacecraft may or may not have a propulsion subsystem, depending on whether or not the mission profile calls for propulsion. The Swift spacecraft is an example of a spacecraft that does not have a propulsion subsystem. Typically though, LEO spacecraft include a propulsion subsystem for altitude adjustments drag make-up maneuvers and inclination adjustment maneuvers. A propulsion system is also needed for spacecraft that perform momentum management maneuvers. Components of a conventional propulsion subsystem include fuel, tankage, valves, pipes, and thrusters. The thermal control system interfaces with the propulsion subsystem by monitoring the temperature of those components, and by preheating tanks and thrusters in preparation for a spacecraft maneuver. Structures Spacecraft must be engineered to withstand launch loads imparted by the launch vehicle, and must have a point of attachment for all the other subsystems. Depending on mission profile, the structural subsystem might need to withstand loads imparted by entry into the atmosphere of another planetary body , and landing on the surface of another planetary body. Payload The

payload depends on the mission of the spacecraft, and is typically regarded as the part of the spacecraft "that pays the bills". Typical payloads could include scientific instruments cameras , telescopes , or particle detectors , for example , cargo, or a human crew. Ground segment Main article: Ground segment The ground segment , though not technically part of the spacecraft, is vital to the operation of the spacecraft. Typical components of a ground segment in use during normal operations include a mission operations facility where the flight operations team conducts the operations of the spacecraft, a data processing and storage facility, ground stations to radiate signals to and receive signals from the spacecraft, and a voice and data communications network to connect all mission elements. The launch vehicle may be expendable or reusable.

Chapter 9 : baul spirit: inside the space ships- george adamski - (pdf)

"The inside of the ISS is incredibly sterile," says Rachel Armstrong, newly appointed professor of experimental architecture at Newcastle University in northeast England.

By Richard Hollingham 23 September The starship Enterprise has got to be one of the most beautiful fictional spacecraft ever created. At first the pristine corridors, groovy minimalist furniture, view screens and food replicators would seem impossibly exciting. However, after a few months, I suspect the sterile interior with its lack of pictures, plants and human clutter would begin to get you down. What starts out resembling a futuristic utopia, soon feels like being trapped in Ikea on a wet Sunday afternoon. What they never show you on TV are the long queues for the holodecks to escape from the unrelenting neatness and cleanliness of it all. While the Federation may be a few years in the future, long duration spaceflight is already a reality. People routinely spend six months in space at a time and, next year, two astronauts are set for a year-long mission to the International Space Station ISS. When they get there, they will find the interior decor also leaves a lot to be desired, packed as it is with consoles, wires, ducts and equipment. View image of Nasa Credit: Her point is that on Earth we rely on a delicate and balanced ecosystem to support us. This includes the billions of bacteria that line our gut to help us digest food, the plants we eat and the trees that supply us with oxygen and absorb carbon dioxide; functions that need to be artificially sustained in space. Rachel Armstrong Ultimately Armstrong imagines giant floating biomes drifting through the cosmos. However, so far any attempts to create large-scale successful closed biological systems on Earth have failed. This is why Armstrong differs from many starship dreamers in her desire to start small, to see these ideas implemented in stages. Bacterial cleaning Take one of the most complex systems on the ISS, for instance, the toilet and urine processing system. The same process happens on Earth for a lot less money. When we drink tap water â€” particularly in urban areas â€” there is a good chance it has already passed through several other people before us. Armstrong advocates a similar adoption of biological systems in space. View image of Project Persephone Credit: Armstrong also envisages growing tanks of algae â€” fed with sewage and sunlight â€” that could be harvested for food. Even if they never get fitted to a space station, these are concepts that potential Mars or Moon colonists will need to think about. If humans have any chance of sustaining civilisation beyond a generation on another world, without constant supplies from Earth, then they will need to develop organic systems that work in extraterrestrial environments. Instead of featureless corridors, they might be lined with bubbling tubes of algae. There will be grass, instead of carpet, on the floor and trees will grow on the bridge. Just watch for falling branches when the Klingons attack.