

Flying Saucer Travel Tips

How to Optimize
Your Ride in a UFO



by Professor Solomon

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Illustrated by Steve Solomon

Photography by Leonard Solomon

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Professor Solomon is the author of a comprehensive study of the UFO phenomenon (from which this has been taken). His book may be downloaded free at:
<http://www.professorsolomon.com/ufobookpage.html>



A ride in a UFO is a once-in-a-lifetime event. For some, it is an unnerving event—a misfortune to be endured, then mercifully forgotten. For others, it is the *opportunity of a lifetime*.

Your experience can be good, bad, or indifferent—depending on your attitude. You can decide from the start that this is the worst thing that has ever happened to you—and it probably will be. Or you can decide that good fortune has sought you out. The choice is yours.

Look, you're aboard a flying saucer. So why not calm down and accept that? And once you've done so, go a step further. Resolve to make the most of the situation—to derive *every possible benefit* from it.

“Fine,” you may be saying in a doubtful tone of voice. “But just how do I go about doing that?”

It's a question I hear all the time. And the answer is:

Check out the following tips—my 37 PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS for making the most of a flying saucer experience.

I have assembled them into two sets. The first consists of things to do while an encounter is still unfolding—that is, while you're still aboard the ship. The second is for when you're back on Earth. Read through these suggestions. Mark those that seem appropriate to your own needs, temperament, or lifestyle.

Then, when your encounter begins, you'll be ready.

Ready to MAKE THE MOST of it!

Okay, here are my tips. To begin with, things to do while still aboard:

- 1.** To establish an initial rapport with your hosts (or captors), make an effort to learn the rudiments of their language. In the case of the Space People, that won't be easy. Their language is a complex arrangement of multisyllabic

abstractions (a single word can take up to half an hour to pronounce); formulaic clichés (every sentence must include one); and meditative murmurs. But your efforts to speak it, however clumsy, will demonstrate a general willingness to learn.

You'll have an easier time with those aliens that have party horns for noses. Just get out your horn and exchange some honks with them. They'll love it!



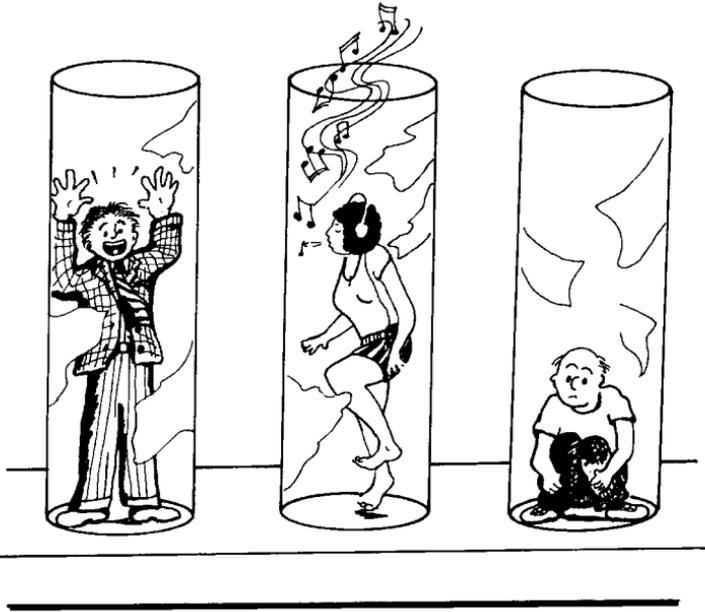
As for the notorious Space Aliens, try cackling, humming, or gesturing at them. No communication may result; but it could dawn on them that you're an intelligent, articulate creature like themselves—someone worthy of decent treatment.

2. Question the Space People about their home planet. What's its name? In what constellation does it lie? Does it have different nationalities? What are its television shows like? Once reminded that Clarion or Thantex or Bibulos is exotic and interesting to you, they'll be more than happy to talk about it.

And maybe even to take you there.

3. That circular corridor along the perimeter of most

saucers? It's perfect for jogging. So how about a few laps? They'll help to counter the effects of artificial gravity on your musculoskeletal system. And for abductees, there's no better way to dissolve stress. (If you're confined to a capsule, try jogging in place. Pretend you're waiting for a traffic light to change.)



4. The Space People will probably give you a tour of the ship. While being led about, note the location of any recreational or snack facilities. You'll want to make full use of these during your stay.

And observe closely the propulsion system and other advanced technology—for the benefit of the scientists who, upon your return to Earth, will be *lining up* to question you.

5. The Space People can help you develop your psychic powers. If you're serious about it, and willing to make

the effort, you can learn ESP, clairvoyance, or spoon-bending. Just let them know you're interested.*

6. Ask for a jumpsuit—there's usually a spare one aboard—and wear it about the ship. You'll feel less like an outsider.†

7. Be adventuresome when it comes to the Space People's cuisine. Based on a type of bean curd, it takes getting used to. But at least sample everything on the table. Highly recommended is the nectar, which is drunk throughout

* Uri Geller, the noted spoon-bender, tells (in *My Story* [Praeger Publishers, 1975]) of having acquired his powers from extraterrestrial entities.

† The jumpsuit will be useful, too, back on Earth—so hang onto it. You can wear it to parties, as a conversation piece. And it will enhance your stage appearance, should you go on tour as a spoon-bender.



the meal—and is helpful in achieving the Extraterrestrial Glide (see #8).



Some of the more advanced Space People avoid food entirely—they consume only pills. Should you find yourself on one of their ships, be sure to observe the proper etiquette. Each pill—starting with the smallest—is levitated into the air, then given a gentle tap into the mouth. (It’s a chance to show off your newly-acquired psychic powers.)*



* The *most* advanced Space People avoid even pills. According to Thomas Lake Harris, a nineteenth-century spiritualist, the inhabitants of Cassiopeia “feed chiefly upon the aromas of exquisite flowers.”

8. Learn to do the Extraterrestrial Glide—a form of levitation that’s both stylish and practical. I have come across several references to the Glide.

In *The Winged Life of Cosmos: Testimony of Sister Hope* (Chatfaut Press, 1974), Hope Troxell offers a tantalizing glimpse. Troxell was walking along a path, when she encountered a well-dressed, smiling extraterrestrial:

My eyes kept being drawn to his feet—for I could not quite tell—but he didn’t seem to be touching the ground, yet every time I tried to watch exactly, his eyes called mine back to his face. Yet it was also strange that there was no sound of his footsteps! Was he, or was he not, walking on the path? As he came closer there seemed to be several inches of space between his feet and the ground.

Reinhold Schmidt, a fertilizer salesman who was taken by saucer from Nebraska to the North Pole, notes:

Another thing that fascinated me was the way the crewmen glided, instead of walking, across the floor when they stepped back from the instrument panels! It seemed as though they were on a moving sidewalk, although I saw no moving parts...and when I tried it, it didn’t work! I wondered if they had something special on their shoes.

Contactee Howard Menger witnessed the Glide:

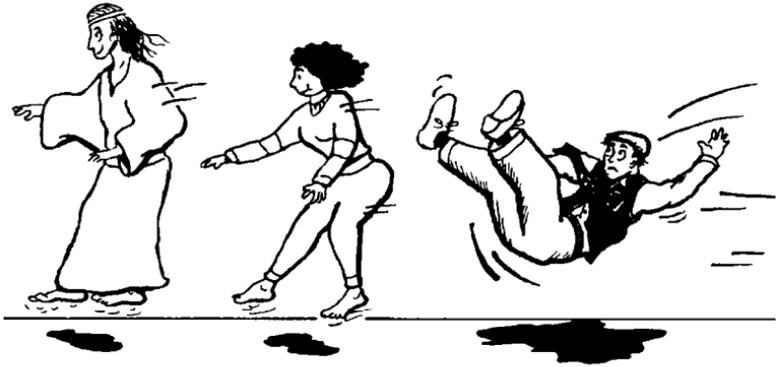
A tall handsome man with long blond hair over his shoulder stood towering at the entrance. He looked directly at me as he stepped out of the ship. He proceeded toward me, but he seemed to float or glide, rather than walk. His body appeared to be weightless.

And in New Mexico, Air Force Sergeant Charles Moody was abducted from his car one morning in 1975. He reports: “It’s going to sound ridiculous and I hope nobody sends me a straight jacket, but these beings did not walk, they *glided*.”

Ask the Space People to show you how to do the Glide. It’s useful for sneaking about (avoiding your boss, coming home late, getting a midnight snack), or for just look-

ing cool.

The trick, apparently, is one of *mind over matter*. Just keep telling yourself: “I can do it, I can do it.”



9. Most saucers have a lounge with comfortable chairs and a viewing window. Be sure to spend some time in this room, sipping nectar and gazing out the window. It will be a memorable experience. You'll see more stars than you can imagine—all bright and unflickering. And in the midst of them, this cloud-clad Earth of ours. A glorious sight!

Sit there and meditate on the nature of the Universe...on Man's place in it...on the meaning of things. Pour yourself another nectar, and allow the sheer wonder of the Cosmos to engulf you.

In *The Secret of the Saucers*, Orfeo Angelucci describes his feelings as he gazed out a viewing window and contemplated the blaze of stars:

All was brooding silence, order, and indescribable beauty. A deep feeling of reverence possessed me. I had never been an actively religious man, but in that moment I knew God as a tangible, immutable Force that reaches to the furthest depths of Time and Eternity.

And the lines of Edward Young in *Night Thoughts* come to mind:

Devotion! Daughter of Astronomy!
An indevout astronomer is mad.

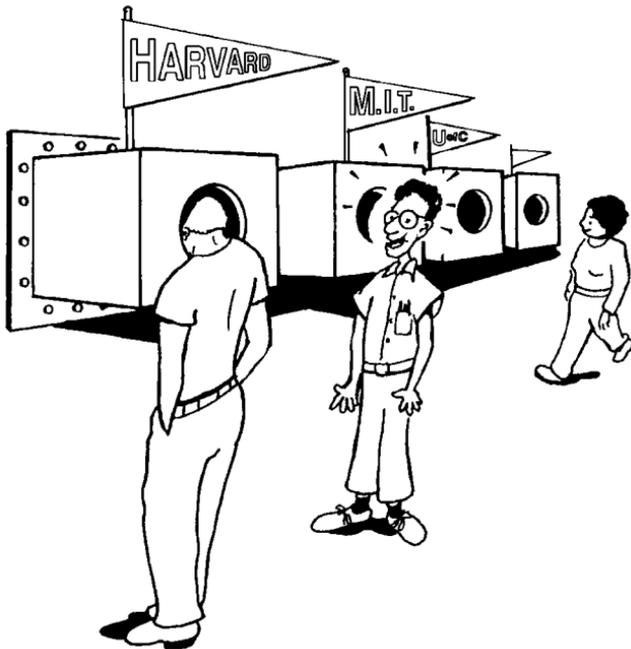
10. Keep a space diary—a detailed record of everything that happens to you aboard the saucer. (Bring with you a notebook and pen in an Encounter Kit.) Should you decide to write a book or give lectures, such a record will prove invaluable.

It will be useful, too, in case of a lawsuit. Let's say you wind up having to sue the Space People, for mental distress suffered during an accident. If you testify, "I vaguely recall being dematerialized during the afternoon of my first—no, my second day—on the craft," the jury may have its doubts. But show them a scrawled

Tues. 2:30—got dematerialized while being shown the propulsion system—whew!

and you've got yourself a dozen believers.

11. Acquire a *college education*. How? It's easy. The Space People have this machine—a box with a hole in it—into which you stick your head. Ninety seconds later you



remove your head...and are educated! It's as simple as that. There's even a choice of curriculum: traditional, multicultural, or "pop."

Don't miss out on this opportunity. It's free, fast, and painless. You'll return to Earth with improved prospects for a job. (The machine leaves a faint mark on your ear that serves as a diploma. Just lean forward and show the mark to prospective employers.)

12. Some flying saucers are capable of time travel. Should you find yourself aboard such a craft, take advantage of that capability. How? By going back in time...and *becoming your own grandfather.*

Why would anyone want to become his own grandfather? Because it can lower your income tax—due to a quirk in the laws defining a dependent.

And small businessmen can benefit from being their own grandfather. It exempts them from certain federal regulations, thanks to a "grandfather clause" attached to the original legislation.

13. Get rejuvenated. The Space People have an elixir that will restore your youth. (Mondraoleeka was the captain of a ship from the planet Oreon. According to a contactee, she was 417 years old and still youthful in body and mind!)

There's a side effect associated with the elixir: spontaneous levitation. But the newly youthful soon get the hang of keeping their feet on the ground.

14. Get the Space People to share their wisdom with you. They are an ancient and savvy civilization. So sit back, sip on your nectar, and listen to them expatiate. Get a sense of how they approach the fundamental questions. Seek to comprehend their vision of life—to view the Universe through their twinkling eyes.

The goal is not to cram your mind with more information, but to *expand your Cosmic Consciousness.* How will you

know when you've done so? A strange tingle will spread over your body...the chair will seem to have come alive...and you'll become convinced that you and the chair—indeed, you and the Universe—are One.*

15. The Space People may offer you a trip to Mars. Take them up on it. Mars is a fascinating place; and a flying saucer, the perfect means for sightseeing.

Be sure to visit the Happy Face. Carved by the Martians as a symbol of their utopian ideals, it's the largest monument in the Solar System. If the rigors of your encounter

* Mind and matter are a continuum. So as your Consciousness expands, your body may do likewise—and become stuck in the chair! Just shimmy about until disengaged.



are starting to get to you, a big smile could be just what's needed.

Mars, of course, is covered with canals. They serve to transport water from the polar ice caps—which melt periodically—to millions of backyard swimming pools. (A pool is a constitutionally-guaranteed amenity of every Martian.) You'll want to visit a canal and ride in a gondola. Your gon-



dolier will serenade you, beneath a romantic *pair* of moons.*

16. Go to the lounge, activate the jukebox, and listen to some Space Music. This stuff is different, but oddly satisfying once you get used to it.

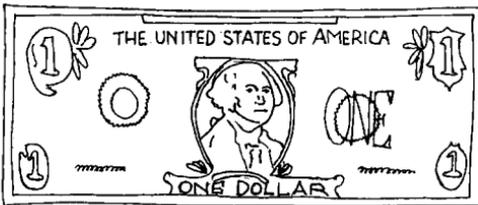
What is Space Music like? Orfeo Angelucci describes it in *The Secret of the Saucers*:

But as my ears caught a startling, unfamiliar strain, I listened intently to music such as I had never heard or could imagine. It is beyond description, for it was not music as we know it, nor was it played to our musical scale. It was strange, haunting drifts of melody that brought visions of star galaxies and planets spinning in notes of perfect harmony.

And George Adamski (who heard Space Music while aboard a mother ship) describes it as “like no music I had ever before heard.”

Should you acquire a taste for it, Space Music is available on Earth—on recordings by terrestrial musicians who have tuned in to the celestial vibes. Playing such instruments as

* Mars is not on the money system (everything is free); so you won't have to pay the gondolier. But he will appreciate a dollar bill—for its picture of George Washington. (Martians like to fold George into a mushroom.)



the Harmony Harp (with its hundred-note octave) and the Cosmic Beam, these artists have given expression to a gal-limaufry of (to quote a blurb for one of their recordings) “deep drones, galactic winds, thunderous rumblings, harmonic choirs, and elegant electronic motifs.” Check the New Age section of your music store. And be prepared for something...different.

Space Music is great for meditation or stress reduction.

17. But an even more exhilarating musical experience is available aboard the saucer. For you'll be in a position to listen to *the real thing*—those harmonies of which Space Music is a pale reflection.

I am referring to the Music of the Spheres.

What is the Music of the Spheres? Does it even exist? Modern-day astronomers scoff at the idea. But for thousands of years, the planets and stars were thought to be attached to invisible spheres. Propelled by angels, these spheres revolve. And their motion produces heavenly harmonies—an ethereal music. Due to our mortal nature, however, we cannot normally hear these sounds.*

But aboard a saucer, you'll be able to hear the Music of

* Our deafness to the Music of the Spheres is described by Shakespeare:

There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st
But in his motion like an angel sings....
Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it.

Yet we may be granted intimations of that music—in dreams.
Here's Milton:

But else in deep of night, when drowsiness
Hath locked up mortal sense, then listen I
To the celestial sirens' harmony,
That sit upon the nine infolded spheres
And sing...
...the heavenly tune, which none can hear
Of human mold with gross unpurgèd ear.

the Spheres. Just open a porthole, hold your breath, stick your head into Space, and—enjoy!



18. Get your hosts to give you a message—an urgent communication to be delivered to Mankind. Message-giving used to be routine. Today it's often neglected, by Space People who act more like tourists than benefactors. But if you prod them, they'll come up with a few stern injunctions—to stop waging war, polluting the atmosphere, wearing furs, etc.

Sit your Space Person down. Fetch him a goblet of nectar (to get him going). Let him see from your sober expression that you're a serious, competent sort—someone he can trust to faithfully record and deliver his message. Now write down everything he says.

Try to get him to make his points clearly and succinctly. If there's something you don't understand, now's the time to

Speak up—not when you’re back on Earth, watching the saucer disappear into the sky. Urge him to avoid clichés. (Good luck!) When he’s finished, thank him in behalf of humanity. (Sounds sappy, I know, but do it. Say, “Thank you, sir, in behalf of humanity.”)

And you’ve got yourself a message.*



* If you’ve been abducted by Space *Aliens*, you may still be able to get a message. They *occasionally* give them out. Betty Andreasson, for example, brought back the following message from Quazgaa, conveyed to her in his native tongue:

“Oh-tookurah bohututah mawhulah duh duwa ma her duh okaht turaht nuwrlahantutrah aw-hoe-noemarikoto tutrah etrah meekohtutrah etro indra ukreeahlah.”

Andreasson had no idea what this meant; she was simply repeating it, she said. (Quoted in Fowler, *The Andreasson Affair*.)

19. Discreetly pocket some small object (food pill, bar of soap, chunk of antimatter from the propulsion system) as a memento.

Your grandchildren may someday ask you: “Gramp, is it true you once rode in a flying saucer?”

You can nod slowly; show them this memento; gaze wistfully into the sky; and murmur: “Yeah, I rode one. And you know what? If they came back tonight...I’d do it again.”*

20. If abducted by Space Aliens, refuse to be intimidated. Ignore their brusque manners and forbidding looks—that kind of behavior is their problem, not yours. Do what they tell you (after all, you *have* fallen into their clutches). But try to maintain your dignity, equanimity, and good humor. You’ll soon be done with this nonsense and headed home.

The Aliens will give you a medical examination. It can take anywhere from a few minutes to an hour. When it’s over, tell them you wish to see the results. Insist on this. *It’s your legal right.* Have the “doctor” in charge—the tall one with the clipboard—show you his notes and explain them to you. (He’ll speak no English; but you can communicate via telepathy or gestures.)

If a problem is indicated, *get a second opinion.* Yes, that will mean another examination, by another impersonal team of Aliens. But it’s worth it. And you’re an old hand by now at being examined.

The original diagnosis will probably be confirmed. At that point insist upon *immediate treatment*—and at *their* expense. (If they start to frown, shake their heads, and cackle like geese, point out that you didn’t ask to be here—but that as long as you are, you’re *their* responsibility.)

* His disciple Lou Zinsstag was drinking coffee with George Adamski, when the philosopher/contactee reached into his pocket and brought out a crystalline stone, wrapped in a silk cloth. The stone was from Venus, he said, smiling broadly. He let her handle it, and explained that his space friends had given it to him.

The point is to make the most of a distressing situation. Obnoxious as they are, the Space Aliens represent a technologically advanced race. Their diagnostic equipment and medical procedures are far superior to our own. So take advantage.



21. While waiting to be examined, abductees have noted the presence of other humans in the room—lying on tables or standing in glass capsules. If possible, go over and strike up a conversation with these people. They're as bewildered and apprehensive as you, and will welcome any human contact.

Your conversation could go something like this:

YOU: Hi there.

GUY ON TABLE: Hi.

YOU: This is bizarre, ain't it?

GUY ON TABLE: I'll say.

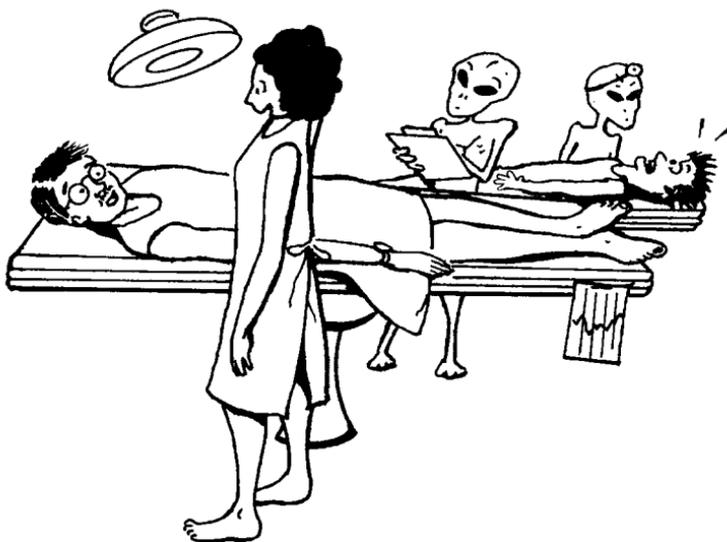
YOU: Been here long?

GUY ON TABLE: Too long.

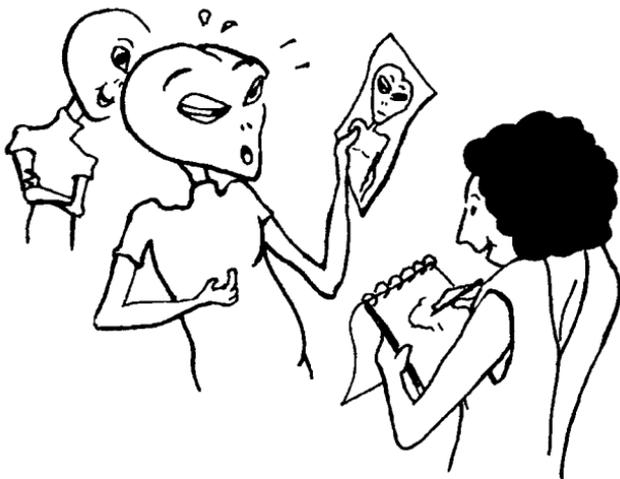
YOU: I hear you, pal. Hang in there.

GUY ON TABLE: You too.

YOU: Okay, better get back to my table. Here they come.



22. An abductee with drawing skills? Do portraits of the Aliens; and let them have these as gifts. They'll appreciate the gesture and treat you better.



23. On a ship belonging to those party horn-nosed aliens? Join them in a jam session. You'll have a ball!*



Those are some ways in which to profit from your flying saucer experience, while still aboard.

But you can continue to reap benefits after returning to Earth. Contactees like George Adamski turned their encounters into both personal advantage and public service. You can, too. Here are my suggestions for doing so:

24. Bring back a new food—something supernutritious, easy to grow, and tasty—and market it. You can make a profit, while rendering a service to humanity. Look at Howard Menger and his moon potato—it had *six times* the nutrients of an ordinary potato.

* Though limited to a few notes, the fellows are able to produce some expressive sounds on their noses. One group of them is said to appear regularly at a jazz club in San Francisco.

25. Bring back a new material and develop it commercially. Don't make the same mistake as William Denton, a New England spiritualist. Members of Denton's family traveled to Mars, via astral projection. (He describes their voyages in *The Soul of Things, or Psychometric Research and Discoveries* [self-published, 1873].) There they learned about aluminum, which the Martians used extensively. But Denton failed to follow up on this discovery. He made a modest living as author and lecturer, leaving the commercial introduction of the metal (in 1886) to others.

26. Come back with proof that you rode in a flying saucer. (A jumpsuit, a goblet, a photograph of the Space People.) You could win one of the cash awards offered periodically to anyone with evidence that the Earth is being visited by extraterrestrials.

(The *National Enquirer* had a standing offer of a million dollars for "positive proof" of flying saucers; while arch-debunker Philip Klass offered \$10,000 to any abductee whose story was repeated to, and confirmed by, the FBI.)

And be sure to sign an affidavit attesting to your experience. While not proof of anything, such a document—properly notarized—will enhance your claim.

27. That message the Space People gave you? Write it up and publish it. As a leaflet, a pamphlet, a book—whatever. The point is to get it to the public.

If the prospect of being a messenger is daunting, consider the case of Daniel Fry. While living in New Mexico, Fry had several contacts with an extraterrestrial named A-Lan (or Alan, as Fry called him). Finally, A-Lan asked him: "Dan, how much longer are you going to hide your light under a bushel?"

Fry was unfamiliar with the Biblical allusion. So A-Lan explained that when you light a candle, you don't hide it under a bushel basket. You put it on a candlestick, that everyone may benefit from the light. A-Lan went on:

“We have expended considerable time and patience in the effort to light a few candles among the races of your planet. It has been our hope that the light of these candles might grow in brilliance until it exposed the terrible abyss toward which the peoples of your world are so blindly rushing. We have given you information which is both of interest and of value to your people. Why do you keep it to yourself?”

“But what can I do? I am unknown. How can I reach the public, and who would listen if I could?”

“Those who are not blind to truth will recognize the value of the message, regardless of who the messenger may be. Write what you have learned from us in a book.... Tell the story through your newspapers, your radio and television stations, and if necessary, shout it from the house-tops, but let the people know.”*

Fry took this exhortation to heart. He wrote several books, founded Understanding Unlimited, and lectured around the world. He also made more than 1000 radio and television appearances.

Don't let the Space People down. Remember, you are their messenger. Scrawled in your notebook is that communication of theirs—that urgent message for Mankind. Yes, it's rambling, vapid, and cliché-ridden. But it's what they wanted to say, and what you agreed to deliver.

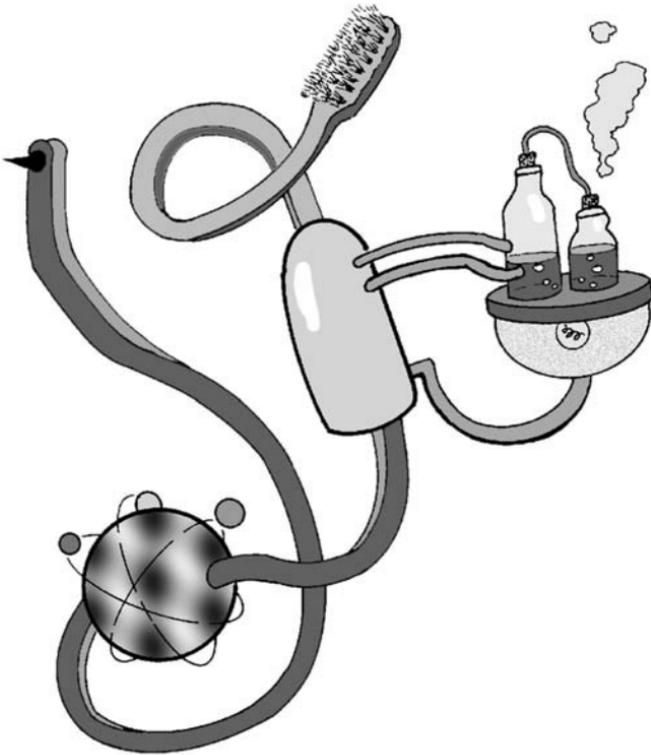
So...what are you waiting for?

28. Open a restaurant with an Outer Space theme. Give it a name like Celestials or the Jupiter Deli or Chez Andromeda. The menu could be shaped like a flying saucer. Wear your jumpsuit and greet customers at the door.

29. Install a universal-energy accumulator in your home, and save up to 100% on utility bills.

* Daniel Fry, *Alan's Message: To Men of Earth* (New Age, 1954).

30. The Space People use a toothbrush with an advanced design. Ask for one during your stay, and bring it back to Earth. Then reproduce and market it as the “Astro-Brush.”



31. Reinhold Schmidt noticed that the coffee served aboard the saucer was MJB brand. But he failed to follow up on this. He could have approached the coffee company and offered to do a commercial:

Scene: Reinhold Schmidt is seated in the lounge of a flying saucer, sipping on a beverage. Enter Firkon, an extraterrestrial.

SCHMIDT: Say, Firkon, this is excellent. What is it, a type of nectar?

FIRKON: No, just coffee.

SCHMIDT: Oh. Then it won't help me to levitate?

FIRKON: *(laughs)* I'm afraid not. But it'll give you a lift

in the morning—or whenever you need one.

SCHMIDT: What brand do you use?

FIRKON: MJB.

SCHMIDT: Is that available on Earth?

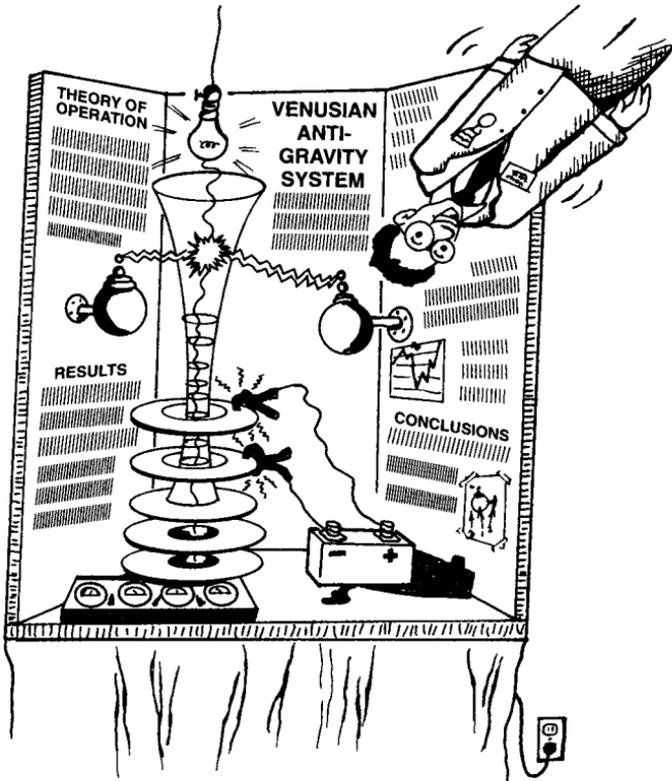
FIRKON: O yes.

SCHMIDT: MJB. I'll look for it....(*frowns*) Sure would like to levitate, though.

FIRKON: Try the nectar.

Look for a product tie-in, and go after it.

32. If you are a contactee who attends high school, how about a science-fair project inspired by your experience?



33. Design and market a line of Cosmic Clothes. You could sell fluorescent jumpsuits, caps with antennae, sneakers called The Glide. Or simply lend your name to such a line.



34. Support groups for abductees have been springing up everywhere. Join one. You'll find out how others are coping with (or better yet, making the most of) their experience.

You may spot a familiar face at one of these meetings. It's that guy on the next table, with whom you chatted while awaiting your medical exam. Go over, clap him on the back, and reminisce:

YOU: It was all so unreal.

GUY ON TABLE: I'll say.

YOU: Did you get the tall one with the clipboard?

GUY ON TABLE: Sure did. Know what I said to him?

YOU: What?

GUY ON TABLE: I said, "Baldie, do what you have to

do. But get it over with and let me out of here.” He just kinda cocked his head and started making these clucking sounds. And it dawns on me he doesn’t speak any English. Right? So I start singing. I go:

*Jeepers, Creepers!
Where’d ya get those peepers?
Jeepers, Creepers!
Where’d ya get those eyes?*

*Gosh all git up!
How’d they get so lit up?
Gosh all git up!
How’d they get that size?**

YOU: Hoo hoo!

GUY ON TABLE: Hope I never see that clown again. Or any of ’em.

YOU: It was like a bad dream.

GUY ON TABLE: Tell me about it.



* JEEPERS CREEPERS, by Johnny Mercer and Harry Warren
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35. Conduct workshops in the Extraterrestrial Glide.

36. Upon your return to Earth, take on a space name and start a new life. Change your name to something like Orlon or Xantar or Fromilex.

Friends may go on calling you Jim or Lisa. That's okay—so long as it's understood that you've undergone a transformation. That you've grown into a new, cosmically-conscious individual.

37. Write a book, give lectures, conduct workshops, appear on talk shows, start an organization, go around with a signboard. Anything—just don't keep your light under a bushel!





It could be only a matter of time before you find yourself aboard a UFO. If so, I hope these suggestions prove helpful. Yet feel free to improvise with ideas of your own. Every flying saucer experience is unique. So do some brainstorming...and figure out how to benefit from your particular experience.

But my point is this:

Don't just have a flying saucer experience. MAKE THE MOST of that experience.

It could be a golden opportunity. To undergo personal transformation, empower yourself, and prosper.

And maybe even do some good while you're at it.



Professor Solomon

Professor Solomon Finder of Lost Objects

Hi, I'm Professor Solomon, creator of an AMAZING METHOD for finding lost objects.

Have you lost something? Have you misplaced your keys, wallet, or other vital possession? Is it hiding from you, somewhere in your home or office? Well, I can help you find it.

How? With my 12 Principles:

<http://www.professorsolomon.com/12principles.html>

And I'm currently aboard a UFO—visiting my friends from Outer Space. To view us, go to:

<http://www.professorsolomon.com/saucercam.html>

