

4C 11-11-12

# FROM DUNGHILL TO POLISHED FLOORS

ACQUAINTANCE WITH ALIEN VISITORS.



## **Dear Friends of the "Academy for Future Science" Ladies and Gentlemen.**

### **EXORDIUM.**

You and I and everybody else who are living on this planet has been born into a strange time where the about 6 billion people, who are living here, are divided in two parts - so to say two worlds – one part is living in what the other part would call luxury, while the rest, which is the largest part, is living a life ranging from what could be called reasonable to what can be defined as poverty. This naturally is on the physical level, if we talk about the spiritual level it is often the opposite. Now, whatever group of people we talk about, there is one thing everybody has in common and that is, that very few really realize the fact that the planet they live on is fighting for its life. The people, Mother Earth has supported for so long, are killing her - not just in one way, but in several ways. And the paradox is that at the same time help to overcome this cosmic crime is close – actually so close, that all people, rich as well as poor, should know – but which the majority of people are unaware of.

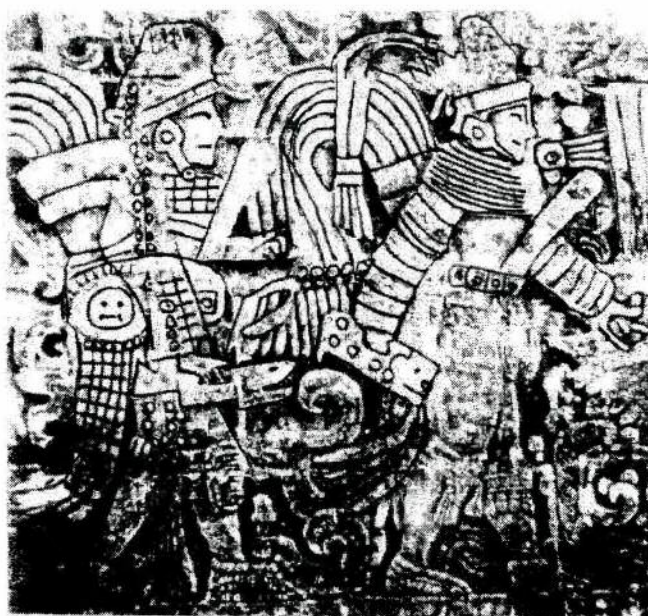
If we wanted it and asked for it we could be helped by people from other worlds, who have watched over our behaviour for some thousands of years, and who have now been in our atmosphere again since from the middle of World War II. They know us better than we know ourselves and they know what is going to happen if we do not change our way of life drastically or ask for their help. I am going to tell you how I have experienced to come rather close to these visitors closer than most people and what consequences this has had on my life. I consider myself a fairly normal human person, who through unforeseen incidents or maybe as chance would have it, in childhood, youth and as an adult slowly has been "lead" close to activities of these heavenly visitors. Please do not expect miracles. I am not a fortune teller - not at all, but still be prepared for something quite unique and beautiful.

Before I tell you about my experiences with these visitors, I want to ask you to come with me back to my childhood and witness how I had a vision and to my youth where 4 shots from a machine-gun in World War II became the indirect reason why the military way became part of my adult life and at the same time allowed me to walk a road that brought me close to the world of visiting space craft from another world. But first my childhood and my youth:



My name is Hans Christian Petersen. I was born in 1924 on the island of Als in the southern part of Denmark. The story I am about to tell you is a story, which is generally connected to the very special time I have lived in, but I am sure that you, being so much younger than I am, still are aware, that there are many things, which the people of our world are not aware of, simply because they are not told, they – we - are not allowed to know – it is kept secret to us and is under lock and key in the most secured and controlled rooms at the world intelligence services. One such secret is the fact that our planet is being visited by humans like people from other worlds and that they have been visiting our planet since long before biblical times. I would say as long as human beings have walked this planet. Allow me to talk a little about older times before I take you back to my childhood and youth.

The time of the Old Testament was a period when our space brothers were very active and after our saviour Jesus Christ had made his entry on the earthly scene they showed up again. Again yes, because at other times much further back in history they also walked among the people of this planet and were part of daily activities. The Indian traditions even talk about a highly developed Indian civilisation, which at a certain time even was at war with alien intruders – a war, where what we to day know as atomic warfare, was used. But other traditions talk direct and indirect about friendly visitors like those we know of today. So already now we can understand that there have been more kind of visitors – hostile and friendly – more or less similar to how it is to-day. In pictures on a stonewall in Chichen-Itzá in Mexico we can see that alien visitors to the Mayas more or less wore a similar suit as our first astronauts did when they entered their space vehicle.





After watching us for nearly 2000 years where they regularly patrolled our atmosphere to follow development on Earth, they are with us again to be ready to help us if we ask for help. Unfortunately, they are not welcomed as they for instance were in biblical times. Firstly, because in our times we think we do not need any help because we are sure that we easily can manage ourselves whatever may come. Secondly, because our decision makers believe, that money can handle everything – the money makers are blindfolded in their eager of making still more money. And today, on the planet Earth, money is the equal to power and to the majority of countries power is also equal to money. Third of all, the world population is not told that we are visited by aliens. On the opposite - we are told that there are no such things as alien visitors. Very sad story!

Jesus came to our planet to forgive us our sins - the negative Karma, which we had accumulated in our souls to such an extent that we never would have been able to balance it ourselves – never in the time left over for our civilisation. The majority of the world population today does not understand this or they do not want to accept it just in the same way as they do not understand, believe or accept the fact that the unidentified objects – the biblical signs in the sky - which are now seen - simply are friends who have returned to Earth from the same regions as Jesus came from. And most people who are told also do not believe that they – the cosmic visitors – have come with the same mission as Jesus did – a rescue mission. Jesus came to save our souls. The cosmic visitors have come to save our planet and whatever is living here – if we ask them to do so.

They are aware of conditions, which we do not accept and thus ignore. They are aware that our planet is moving towards the brink of an inevitable disastrous catastrophe, which can lead back to money and power. Our civilisation can be wiped out for many reasons such as overpopulation, pollution, natural catastrophes, plague, nuclear warfare and much more which you know as well as I do.

One of my international friends late George Adamski who died in 1965 and who had contact with alien visitors told me, that these aliens who care for us have about 10.000 huge legion ships ready to strain every nerve to save as many people as possible from Earth if the worst is going to happen. Each legion ship can carry unbelievable 400,000 people on each trip. To where? To a place or places with vital necessities for our survival and possibilities for a new life. If – this is going to happen - it will be a prompt action like it has happened on Earth before when whole cultures have disappeared “from one moment to another”. This is still puzzling modern days science because the truth is



too unbelievable and therefore “overlooked”.

So, now it is time to stop raking up the past and theorize about the future – at least for now and turn to ongoing facts. On my trip with you I will give you a glint of some of the activities our visitors, I call them Space Brothers, George Adamski also called them “The Boys Up There,” are doing in their preparations for our welfare and for what may come. From now on I will just call George Adamski by his surname.

It is primary to me that you get an overall picture so I now will take you on the promised journey reaching from my childhood to youth and proceeding to the present day to show you how little our visitors today can do to help us due to present human lust for power, closed doors and simple stupidity. Together we will step into the daily life of an average human, who by ways and reasons he himself do not quit understand, one day found himself in company with unknown objects, which turned out to be visitors from space. That lucky one was me!

I want you to know that I am not an academician I have only graduated from a primary school. Nevertheless the “Academy for Future Science” have asked me to give answer to questions emerging once, you start tampering with possible alien visits, the so - called UFO matters. I will tell you about how I got engaged in these matters and was travelling the world to inform people, but also what impact it generally has had on my way of life, because in the many years with this kind of work, I have come close to cosmic, religious, scientific and military circles. I have had my hands full with this work and the work in the military for my daily living. I therefore have had no time to dive deeper into various reported alien visitations and I am far from being an expert on things such as what look like hostile UFO’s, which over the years since the sixties have frightened people in South America, or the abduction of people mainly in North America and the so-called “little greys” mostly seen outside Europe. I know a lot about these items but I am mostly going to tell you about the friendly visitors – primarily because I - from the very beginning of my work with UFO matters have chosen to use my time to study and inform about the positive side of UFO matters.

The story I have to tell you is a very interesting story and if you are watching closely you may be able to look through windows to regions unknown to most people. And later, if you carry on studying the teachings, which the “Academy for future Science” offer to everyone interested, you may be able to take one step further forward - far ahead of what I will unveil for you now. I have accepted to tell you this part of my life story, so that you, if you are awake for and interested in advanced cosmic knowledge, may be



able to find the keys to a lot of such secrets hidden in my experiences with the alien visitors 'The boys upstairs' – Our Space Brothers.

Through some of my experiences you will also be able to understand that military people around the world are well aware of the ongoing alien visits, and the same goes for world leaders, religious leaders, scientists and a large part of humanity. But if you ask these same people if they believe that what is hidden behind the word UFO is spaceships from other worlds, most of them will answer NO. Some because they have signed a promise of secrecy statement, others out of fear for stultification and still some for other reasons such as religious and scientific dogmas or finally because of simple fear to be involved with the unknown.

When I was 16 years old and my life was about to unfold with education e.t.c. things happened, which changed my life drastically. After a short but bloody war my country was occupied by the Germans on the 9<sup>th</sup> of April 1940 just 3 weeks before I would have started in a promising job, which now had to be cancelled. Instead my father arranged that I could work on a farm, which became 5 very long years – on various farms though. This was far from what I had in mind, but finally this "life style" came to an end in May 1945 when the German troops surrendered and left. Luckily the resistant movement, which I had joined some years earlier, did not have to fire one single shot to get them out.

#### A STRANGE AND UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE.

At an age of 13 I had the first strange experience of my life, an experience, which I did not really understand before I entered into the "UFO world". It was a normal day and it was about noon. My father was out my mother was resting and I was babysitting for my 3 month old brother whom I carried on my arm to keep him quiet. Then my father came back and the first he said was that our neighbours little, 2½ years old boy was missing, and his parents could not find him anywhere.

In a split second I saw the boy lay on his back with foam around his mouth in a pond in a nearby field. I passed the baby to my father and rushed over the field to the pond, which I knew. There I found the little boy precisely the way I had seen him in my vision. I went back and told my father and he took the boy out of the pond, but unfortunately he was dead. This experience hit me badly – and it puzzled me for a long time. Why and how had I been able to see a picture of the boy at the very moment when I heard he was missing? Many years should pass before I understood what had happened to me. I had a vision. I did not know that such a thing could happen and therefore I naturally never



expected that I would or could have such an experience. By the way, a consequence of this event or maybe just from that time on I was endowed with precognition abilities.

Now I want to turn to the 1940s where the UFOs were still unknown to the world. As I have told you our country was occupied by the Germans and I was against my will working on a farm. By night mostly, but also sometimes by day, we heard bombers fly overhead on their way to or from bomb raids over Germany - mostly on the German coastline to the Baltic Sea – targets like the city of Kiel with its submarine base and the rocket research areas of Penemünde and Schwinemünde e.t.c. Once in a while we heard of crashed allied aircrafts but slowly the raids came more often and with many more aircrafts and subsequently many more aircrafts were shut down by German fighters and anti aircraft artillery.

One day when I was send along with a string of cows I really did not expect to run into any strange experiences. I heard formations of bombers pass overhead on their way back from Germany but that was not special and since it was a day with an overcast of rather low clouds, it was impossible to see the formations. But at one time the clouds spread and a hole appeared and disclosed my second strange experience. I could now see one full formation and part of two others, but at the same time I saw something else. High, high - way out beyond the formations - was something like a Zeppelin. I had seen a Zeppelin before the war and I had been told that such an aircraft could not climb very high. What I saw was, as I said before, far out and it had the size of at least three times that of one of the aircraft in the formation seen between to fingers in a stretched out arm. This means that it must have been very, very large and it was clear to me that it could not be a Zeppelin. When I began to study UFO matters I realized that what I had seen was a Mothership from another world and not a Zeppelin from Berlin. This sighting was of course by incident, but nevertheless it had touched something inside me, which in some way disturbed me and made me curious at the same time.





#### 4 SHOTS OPENED THE DOORS TO MY FUTURE LIFE.

Some time much later, it is now in the early spring of 1944. At this time I had been attached to the resistance movement for some time and I used to go on my own to the nearby windmill by night when I knew that allied bombers were approaching. From the windmill it was possible to look as far as to the German city of Kiel. We normally would know when an attack was under its way because the Germans always warned over the radio and they also said what area the bombers were heading for so that people could reach the air raid shelters before the bombs began to fall.

One such night and the following days changed my life in different ways and it made me speculate if “something” was watching over me and maybe even protected me – one way or another. Still, today I am not sure, but what happened opened for a lot of possible explanations. It was a rather cold night and it was close to midnight, which was the time of the day, when the allied normally used to pass. I came back to the farm from a visit with my parents and opened for the radio and only a few minutes later came a warning from the German air defence that a formation of heavy enemy aircraft was approaching



Schleswig - Holstein the German name for the area where I lived.

I left my room and ran as fast as I could towards the windmill. Outside I could already hear the first of the approaching bombers pass. I only reached the foothill when I heard 4 shots from a machine-gun burst right overhead followed by the noise of roaring engines telling that the pilot on an aircraft under attack was trying to escape. The sound also disclosed that the aircraft came downwards, but shortly later the pilot was able to get control over the aircraft and level off. At that time the aircraft was at the bottom of the clouds, but although I could not see the aircraft itself I could see that it was on fire.

Meanwhile I had reached the windmill and just then the aircraft exploded either in the air or in a crash and in the light of the explosion I could see the outline of a wood, which was familiar to me. I rushed back to the farm, grabbed my bicycle and drove off into the night without any other light than my pocket lamp – use of light was prohibited. I was heading for a little narrow road only used by farmers, which I knew would lead over the fields to the crash site. I found the road as expected and after a certain time on the narrow road where it was difficult to hold on and where I fell twice, I heard a voice in the otherwise silent night – all aircrafts had passed by now.

#### A RESQUE AND A RADIO.

The voice was an English voice calling for help. At the same time I reached the sea, a strait leading to the Baltic Sea. I answered the call and told him, who I expected to be an English airman, that I would arrange with the local fisherman to pick him up. I did not dare to leave him so I kept talking to him all the time to keep him stay conscious and hoping that somebody else would show up soon. The water was cold and he had already been in too long. While I was waiting for somebody else to show up I kept talking and all the time telling him that he would be picked up before long.

About 10 minutes later another person finally showed up and I asked him to hurry to the local fisherman only a short distance away and ask him to get his boat out and pick up the airman. Meanwhile the airman several times said that he could not hold on any longer, but luckily I managed to have him stay with me until just a short moment before I heard the noise from the approaching boat. At that time he became silent. Meanwhile a Danish policeman and a Danish ambulance and a lot of people had arrived, which I had not noticed because I was so occupied keeping the airman alive. Somebody had arranged a searchlight and the fisherman found the pilot within a few minutes.



It was now about 40 minutes since the airman dropped into the water and it is extremely unusual, some would say totally impossible, that a person can stay conscious for so long under such extreme conditions but this person did. When the boat came ashore some men carried the airman into the house of the fisherman and I slipped in with them. The airman was unconscious but alive and he soon woke up and after a brandy and something hot to drink he was brought to the ambulance to be delivered to the Germans. I asked the policeman whom I knew a little if he would allow me to talk to the airman alone. He said that would be ok, but only for a few minutes and at the same time he gave me an eyewink.

The airman told me that he had been the rear gunner in the crashed aircraft, which was a Lancaster bomber on its way to unload magnetic mines in the Baltic Sea. He further said that he had managed to grab a radio before he bailed out, but that he had dropped it when he realized that he would land in water. He asked me to try to find it and hide it so that the Germans would not get it. He also told me that they were 7 crew members on board the downed aircraft and that he had held one of the other airmen in his arms for some time in the water, but this man was very badly wounded and after some time he had to let him slip away.

I will tell you the following rather long story as short as possible, but first the radio – did I find it? Yes I did. When all people had left, I started to look around in the light of my pocket lamp and after some time I found it where it had fallen in a soft ground. It looked undamaged. It was all metal and very heavy. I cleaned it a little and began to walk homewards over the fields hoping not to be seen by anybody. On my way home, which took about 45 minutes I unfortunately met a man who asked me what I had found. I said that it was nothing but rubbish. He protested and said he could see that it was a radio. To get rid of him I said that there was a lot of interesting things all over at the crash site and he left right away.

Everybody was at sleep when I arrived back to the farm and while walking I had come up with the decision that even if it was dangerous for me as well as for the farmer I would hide the radio in what I thought would be a reasonable safe place in case the man I met would talk. If he did and the Germans would ask me where it was I would tell them that I had dropped it in a rubbish heap. But would they believe me? A safe place I thought would be over the cow shed in what had originally been a water reservoir 2 by 1½ meter (About 6 by 4 feet) with a heavy wooden lid. Now it was not used any longer and was covered with many feet of straw, which meant that I would have to dig a rather long tunnel through the heavy packed straw to the reservoir, lift the heavy lid and hide



the heavy metal radio in the nearest corner so that it would not be seen immediately if the lid only would be lifted a little. I managed to get the radio into the reservoir delete possible traces and went to bed without being seen. So I was the only one in the world to know anything about that radio - apart from the young man I met of course.

My job next day was to work the large buzz saw in the barn to cut boles of wood into pieces to be used in open fireplaces. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon I stopped the engine because next I had to clean up at the cows and the horses. When I opened the door to get out from the barn there were two armed German soldiers one on each side of the door. I closed it again and went to a door in the opposite side of the barn to get out that way, but here the situation was the same. It now dawned to me that something special probably was under way and with the radio in mind I went to the pig sty to try to get out that way. Here I met the farmer who looked a little pale and he said that he was afraid that it was me the Germans were looking for. Now why did he say that - how much did he know about me and my off work activities? He said that I should try to get away and he took me to their bedroom and showed me where I could get out of a window and crawl under the bushes out to the road without being seen. I could then call him in the evening to hear if he had any explanation to what was going on. I got away without being seen by anybody.

When I called him in the evening he told me that it was all right for me to return because it only seemed to be an exercise where the German soldiers should try to localize some kind of radio?? When I returned there were some 20 German soldiers in the courtyard and I asked the farmer where they were going to stay over night and he said that they would sleep in the straw over the old water reservoir.

I must admit that it was a long and uneasy night for me. Of course I could have run away, but I did not because that would have made people talk and that could have reached the ears of the Germans and urged them to search the whole farm. When I woke up the Germans had already placed a direction finder on the bench where we used to place the morning milk to be picked up for the dairy. The remedy turned around all the time, but it was apparently not able to localize the hidden radio because some hours later the soldiers packed up and left. That was all about that. Almost! Since I did not know if the Germans would get further information and return I wanted to get rid of that radio as soon as possible.

I knew a Danish officer who was out of work because of the German presence in our country and I had been told that he was working under cover and had radio contact with



England with a radio he himself had installed in a bee-hive. I hoped he would help me. I called him and he right away understood my situation and told me to pack up the radio in a sack and place it in the luggage carrier on my bi-cycle and bring it to him Tuesday evening, which was in two days.

Tuesday evening I got the radio out of the hiding place and drove off with it towards the agreed meeting place. When I came close to the place I could see that there was another person with the officer and as I came close I could see that it was a well known man from the German minority. His name was Peter. There was a German minority where I lived because this part of Denmark, which had been conquered by the Germans in a war with Denmark in 1864, was given back to Denmark in 1920 and the Germans living here therefore became a minority. Some of them "fraternized" with German officers, which was of course very understandable - an example was the neighbour to the farm where I worked. He and his wife frequently had German officers invited for dinner so I had them close by.

Now - when I reached the couple I stopped and said good evening and before neither the officer nor I could say anything further Peter said: "Well, well Hans is that the radio everybody is talking about you have in your sack"? My host quickly answered: "Peter", he said "you know that in such times as we have at present many things happen, which would normally not happen. I suggest that you leave now and forget what you have heard and seen." Peter: "You are probably right - good night" and he left and since nothing happened afterwards he probably kept quiet. Well done Peter! My host checked the radio in his lab and said that it worked fine and as far as I have been told he also installed this radio in a bee-hive and managed to get contact with England.

Now! If as "Peter" said "everybody" knew about the radio and he also seemed to know that I had it, it would be natural to conclude that everybody else also knew that the radio was connected to me. So, why did the German only know about the radio and not my connection to it. They went to the farm where I worked and where the radio was hidden, and they looked for it even with equipment to localize it, but they did not ask for me. Somebody must have told them that the radio might be somewhere at the farm where I happened to work, why else did they come to just that farm, there were at least 10 other farms in that village. This somebody would definitely have known that I had the radio and that I worked at that farm? Because as Peter said: "Everybody knew!" Very strange!

I can tell you that, if they had found the radio where it was hidden, the farmer and I would have been arrested and the farm would have been levelled with the ground -



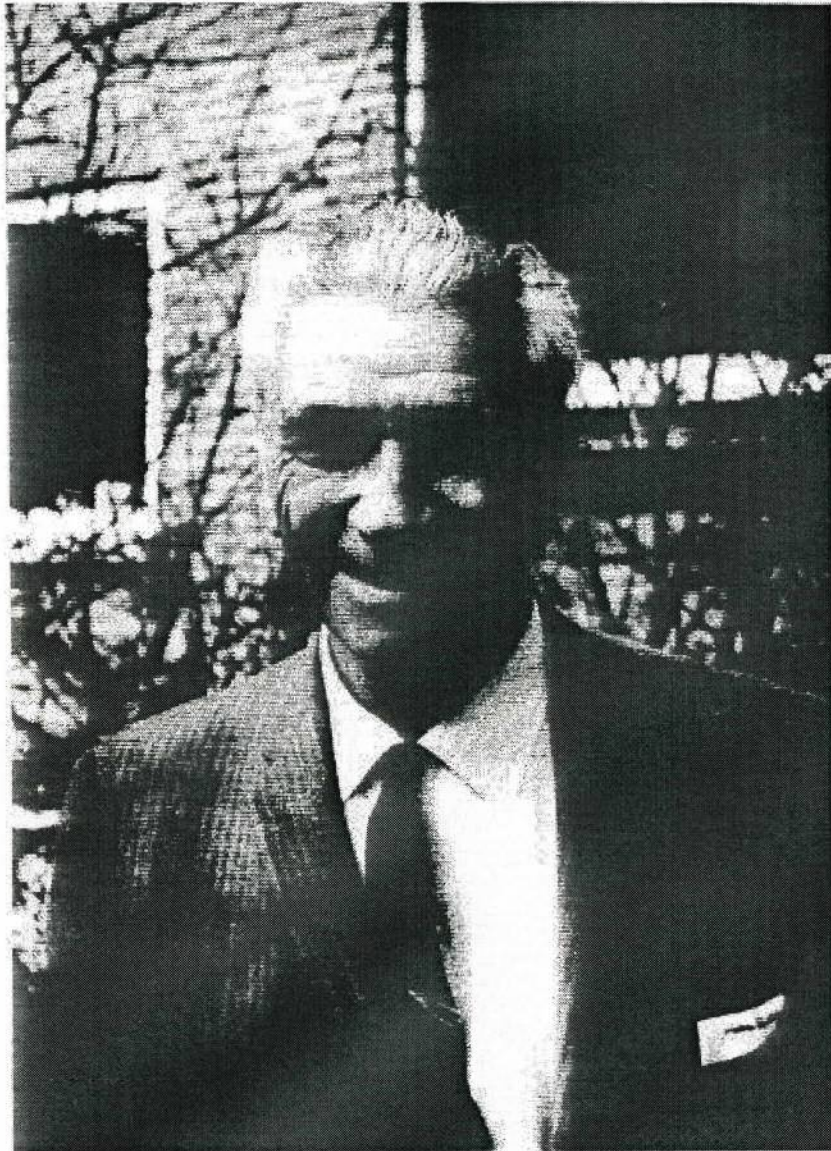
although the farmer knew nothing about what I had been doing. But it was, as if the Germans one way or the other, were not interested in me personally. They did not know me – everybody else did – also the German neighbour who, as said, was visited by German officers!

### A DEAD AIRMAN EMERGE FROM THE SEA.

But there was more to the crash of the Lancaster. About two month later the airman, who “my airman” had in his arms for some time in the water on the night of the crash, was found. He had been washed up from the sea and when I heard about it he had been laying on the beach for almost a week. I felt disgusted and decided to burry him. Unfortunately an old man saw me drag the corpse over a road. I buried the corpse in a very nice place in the wood and that was it. SO I THOUGHT! The next morning I was called to the phone. It was the local authority, a man I knew and who was performing certain judicial functions at the town council. The Germans had called him and asked for the corpse. Now they suddenly wanted it.

“Did you burry the corpse” he asked me? I said no and asked why he asked me? He said that I was the only person he knew who would have the courage to do such a thing. He told me that if he could not deliver the corpse to the Germans before noon next day, he would be arrested. I then told him the truth and went back to the wood in the night and dug out the corpse and placed it where it would be easy to find. I then informed the town council and did not hear anything further. So once more the Germans did not look for me, they only looked for what somebody had been doing. The old man who saw me and whom I knew very well would probably have informed the town council, but who else did he tell? Nevertheless once more it was a close call – because “everybody” else knew.





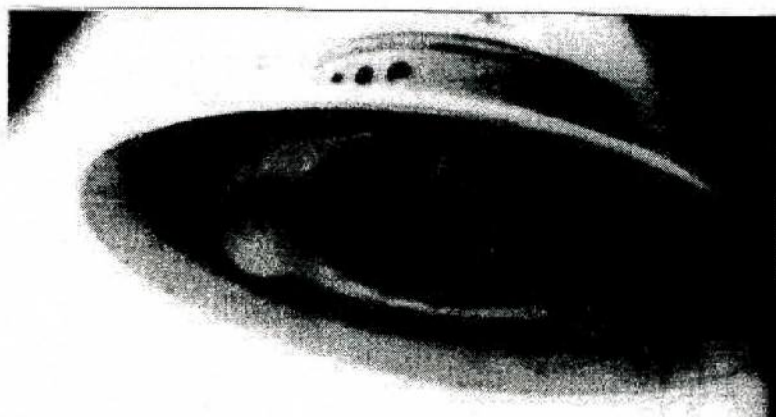
### LET US SAY HELLO TO GEORGE ADAMSKI.

When I first met Adamski I was a very naïve person (more naïve than I am to day) and I asked him who he really was and who he had been in earlier times, and also if he maybe had been Jesus. He nearly paled and said: "O' no, no, no I was not an important person. I can tell you though that I can remember 5000 years back in time and at the time of the birth of Jesus I was someone who watched over the child. That's all. That's all - so he was an important person after all at that time! (as far as I know he never told this to anybody else.) Once in a while, when he was asked about something by his trusted co-workers, something which he would not tell, he would say: "My life is a graveyard of



secrets.” And he really carried many secrets under his hat, but he would always answer you with an adjusted but true answer.

So we face some interesting circles, which are making the UFO business still more interesting than I ever thought it would be when I first heard the word UFO and began to wonder what that might end up with. And to feed the circles with still more interesting information, we now know what role some of the Adamski “Brothers” played in parts of history long before they showed up in our lifetime. They were probably also called Gods at one time – now they are our brothers! Interesting! So of course I have been told, but also experienced, a lot of special things, but please remember that I have had a wide range of responsibility in my job in the military, which the first 20 years has given me a limited spare time to work with UFO matters.



### MY WORK FOR “TWO MASTERS.”

Parallel to my work in the military I lectured about UFOs in quite some countries and published two UFO magazines. I participated in Conferences and was invited to lecture in dozens of places even before the “House of Lords” UFO study group in “The House of Lords” in London and at the UN Society SEAT in the UN Building in New York. And I was invited to a talk with the Austrian President Rudolf Kirschläger at the Hofburg Castle in Vienna. So until 1976, when I finally was able to retire, I worked two jobs with on one side a daily routine in the military and on the other side my fascination of and work for the visitors from space - our Space Brothers - in my off duty time. I was Lucky that I was able to retire at an age of 52 because from then on, I had much more time to spend with what I really wanted to do.



It is time now to tell you about the UFO matters, which I have promised you. So do not despair – please understand that I first wanted you to know that the person behind this story once was a youngster who walked behind the plough and worked in the dunghill, and ended up walking on polished floors talking about visitors from other worlds. So I am sure you will forgive me for making it a bit of a detour.

I want you to know that the road to the “alien worlds”, as I hinted at earlier, lay in front of me when the 4 machine-gun shots downed the war aircraft and issued me with the radio you already have heard so much about. It was because this radio actually became a “door opener” for me to a military career: The officer whom I gave the radio “happened to be” Captain at the company where I signed up, when I was enrolled after the war. He wanted me to have a military career. Without him I do not see how I would have had a chance for such a career, and how else I could have found the road leading to the UFO matters. I would certainly not have found it behind the plough. The road leading to the UFO matters was made passable to me at the time when I managed to get contact to Adamski.

### UNBELIEVABLE UFO EXPERIENCES.

Because - strangely enough and rather unbelievable - this road crossed through the military side of my life and made me aware of the UFO matters and opened to me a view even wider than I had ever expected – you will see. I now feel obliged to invite you to join me on a trip through some of my most interesting UFO experiences and who knows? Maybe you will be able to pick up important information or views, which will make your entry into the more advanced teachings of the “Academy For Future Science” easier for those of you who are about to take that first step. Please notice that my experiences are connected to the same type of vehicles and objects and phenomenon as Adamski told me about and also partly told to the world in his books. Unfortunately I have had no arranged face to face meetings with the Space Brothers, which I am sure will be unbelievable to you once I have told you what I have witnessed. And honestly I would have liked to. I might have met one or more Space Brothers though but let us have a look at that later.

It all began around 1949 when I worked at the Karup Air Force Base (AFB) in Denmark. Often when I walked back to the officer quarters after work I saw some small objects the size of a tennis ball and with an orange colour. Sometimes they were close up at other times they moved in and out between the trees in the fringes of the



surrounding pine woods. When I asked some of the other officers if they also had seen these lights they laughed. In 1952 while at Keesler AFB, Biloxi, Mississippi I read in the local newspapers, that there were people in several parts of the US who claimed that they had seen some strange unknown objects. Some even claimed that they had seen them land. Later I saw an illustrated magazine where there were names of some people who claimed to have had contact with crew members from these objects and that they were alien, though still human. And when, one day, one of our pilots placed a double page photo of such an object on the table in front of me, I became very excited and soon took the first steps towards my "second life". This object became known as "The Adamski Saucer" and one way or the other it looked familiar to me. Had I seen it before and if yes when and where? And could there be any connection to the little orange things I had seen?

I managed to get names and addresses of quite some people in the US, who claimed contact with these new phenomena. I found 5 names and the stories these people told was very interesting so I wrote them and they all answered me very kindly. We corresponded for quite some time. Finally I decided to concentrate on one person only and that was the one who sounded the most honest to me and told most interesting and detailed. That person was Mr. George Adamski who would soon become known world wide and respected in wide circles. Our correspondence developed into a close cooperation and friendship, which lasted until his death in 1965. In 1956 I established an UFO organisation and published a magazine. Adamski called his work "The Get Acquaintance Program." I followed suit and called my organisation "International Get Acquaintance Program"(IGAP) and published still another magazine in Danish and English language – the English edition was send to heads of State and other VIPs all over the world – for free! And from that time on I was invited to lecture about this new phenomenon.

#### TAKE CARE – SOME PEOPLE DO NOT LIKE WHAT YOU ARE TELLING.

I soon found that I had to walk softly. It became clear to me when a reader of a Danish newspaper wrote "an open letter" to the Base Commander at the base where I was in charge of, the Air Traffic Control services. In his letter he asked the Base Commander how he could accept that one of his officers was travelling cross country telling people lies about Flying Saucers which quote:" Everybody know does not exist".

The Base Commander informed me that he had informed the Chief of the Air Force about "the letter" and asked him how he should comply with the complaints towards me



and my of duty activities. Later I was told that the latter had informed the Minister of Defence and asked him to take the final decision. (it seemed to be an important matter). When the answer came from the Minister of Defence to the Chief of the Air Force the latter informed my Base Commander who then asked me to come to his office. He told me that the Minister of Defence and the Chief of the Air Force had asked him to inform me:

“That they had no complains to my “hobby” activities as long as it did not interfere with my job as a responsible officer of the “Royal Danish Air Force.” I do not think that any Officer anywhere else in the world have received such a cadeau (“gift”) from a minister of defence – also because his answer was depending on the attitude of the members of a “defence committee” consisting of one member from each of the political parties, which he has to call for a meeting where they are inform and asked about their opinion. And that is quit something because remember: people believing in alien visits were laughed at.

#### FURTHER DEVELOPEMENTS.

In 1963 I arranged a UFO conference in Denmark where Adamski and the French professor Marcel Homet were invited to lecture. On the day of his arrival my son Lars and I went to the nearby airport to pick up Adamski. It was a day with low clouds and we went to a position where we could see the airplane with Adamski come in for landing. When the airplane came through the clouds we saw that there was an object following close behind it. It was only visible for a short moment before it went back up into the clouds. When we met Adamski at the ‘Arrival’ I told him what we had seen and he said: “Yes I know, the boys always follow me”.(which we, his co-workers have also noticed in other connexions)



ADAMSKI YOU  
MUST NOT GO TO  
FINLAND THIS TIME  
PROPAGANDA  
TROUBLE FOR YOU  
C.S.A., U.S.A.G.

---

(envelope)

ADAMSKI

---

That was a nice entry and time would show that we had a very interesting week before us. George stayed with my late wife Jytte (she left us in 2000) and our two children and me for almost a week. (Jytte is a difficult name to pronounce in English so from now on I will call her Jette.) Two days after the congress Adamski left for an overnight stay in Copenhagen to continue next day on a lecture tour to Finland, Germany, Belgium and Switzerland. Before he went to bed he found an envelope addressed to him between the double doors in his hotel room. On the front side of the envelope was written: "Adamski" and inside:



“ADAMSKI YOU MUST NOT GO TO FINLAND THIS TIME  
R. PROPAGANDA TROUBLE FOR YOU  
C,S,A, U,S,A,C,.

He called me and told me about the letter. He asked how I felt about it and said that he himself had a feeling that he should cancel his Finnish arrangements. Having in mind how much work our Finnish friends would have had with the many arrangements I asked him to wait and see how things would develop the next day before he should leave and he agreed.

The next morning, very early, he called me and told me that he had taken a walk as he normally did. He had come to the harbour area where he talked with an old man, fishing from the pier. Then there was a young man calling for him at the other end of the little harbour and he left to meet him. This man was a space man and he had handled Adamski a small parcel and asked him to deliver it to the Pope in Rome as soon as possible. He now asked me to cancel his arrangements in Finland and Germany and then he went on via Belgium and Switzerland to Rome together with the co-workers from these two countries.

It was at this mission to the Pope (John XXIII) that he received a peace medal in gold from the Pope. He was the second person ever to receive such a medal. The first one was a Danish scientist. Afterwards Lord Desmond Leslie from England asked an ex Archbishop from Canterbury, whom he knew, about this certain medal. He told him that it was only given to individuals who had done something special for the Pope. The fisherman later confirmed to our group in Copenhagen that he had talked to a grey haired American very early that morning and that he was called upon by a young man and had left.

While Adamski was with my family and me he told us many things, which have never been published and he told me things, which was very interesting for me personally. E.g. that I probably would come to experience more or less the same as he himself had experienced. Through what I came to experience I am able to testify that what Adamski was telling the world was all truth. At the same time I got the strange idea that what I experienced also was something personal – something arranged just for me. I am well aware that this could sound high-flown, but the time has proven that I was right and I am sure that most of you will agree when I have disclosed what I have at heart for you. Some of what I will tell you is from my service times in the air force some are not.



## LITTLE STRANGE UNKNOWN FELLOWS.

Let us start at the civil side of my stories. I was sitting in our beautiful "winter garden" with a nice view over the fields while writing an article for our UFO magazine. This was at the beginning of the sixties and suddenly I had a strong feeling to look out the windows. I stood up and saw a little object come over the fence from the neighbour garden. It was the size of a tennis ball, and was transparent like a soap bubble. It was not more than 6 meter (18 feet) away from the window and only 1 meter (3 feet) above the ground. It moved slowly more or less like drifting with the wind, which came from another direction though. I had asked Jette to handle me the binoculars and when she did I could see the little fellow very clearly. Jette said that she also wanted to have the binoculars, but I was afraid to loose the little object from sight so I said (spontaneously): "Please wait. There will be another one and you can have the binocular to look at that one." I could follow "my object" to the fence to the next garden where it began to climb and soon became invisible towards the clear sky.

At just that moment another one came over the fence just where the first one did. It was just like the first one and followed the same direction and at the same height as the first little one until it came right in front of us. At that point it stopped for a second and then turned 90 degree to the left towards the wind and Jette, who now had the binoculars, could follow it on its way until it disappeared on top of a waving cornfield quite some distance away. Adamski had mentioned such little fellows to me, and I would experience quite some in various connections. I will spare you for most of these stories. There is a few though which I find more extraordinary and I therefore want you to know. By the way, the little ones became known as 'TELEMETER DISC's.'

I just said 'spontaneously'. Every time when I say spontaneously it really is when telepathy is at stage. I am not sure if our alien visitors are reacting on, what I have in mind to do, or if it is them who mentally make me do what they want me to say or do. I am pretty sure though that it work both ways. In the upper situation they, no doubt, made me look out the windows.

## A LITTLE FELLOW PAYED US A VISIT.

This next interesting story unrolled before our eyes one afternoon while my wife and I stayed in our beach house. I had decided to go for a walk and when I stepped outside, I right away noticed a rather unpleasant smell. I looked around to see if I could find any



reason for it and maybe locate it. Then Jette came out and asked what I was looking for. I told her and she could also smell the unpleasant smell, so she also began looking around. Then she said, "here it is" and she was right. Right there in the edge between the entrance door and the wall was a little something looking a little smaller than a tennis ball causing the smell. While watching it, it slowly turned into a brown formless jelly. When the transformation stopped there was nothing but a brown jelly left and I dropped it into an air tight glass where I kept it until it, after some 5 years, had turned into what looked like clear water. If I had it tested? No, I had not because I knew what it was and a lab would only be able to tell me that it was dirt water. This was what a lab told me once when I had the military sending a similar probe from another incident to be tested.

Adamski had told me that objects this size was not returned to the larger object from where they had been "launched". In-stead they were constructed with a technique that when they had finished their job they would automatically be drawn towards water where they would fall and transform into jelly and finally disappear as 'water'. During this chemical process, where they turn into a jelly, an unpleasant smell arises around the place. Since our little guest did not fall into the little pond we had on our terrace, it must have been guided to land close to the entrance door to be seen by Jette and me and accordingly be interpreted as a greeting to us. Had it fallen into the pond we would not have observed it. Other larger, but still remote controlled telemeter discs, would turn into slag after finishing their mission. I have seen this after it had happened in a cornfield. In this case hundreds of small pieces of slag were found in an oval spot and the corn inside the spot had grown remarkably higher than the corn in the rest of the field.



FCSD

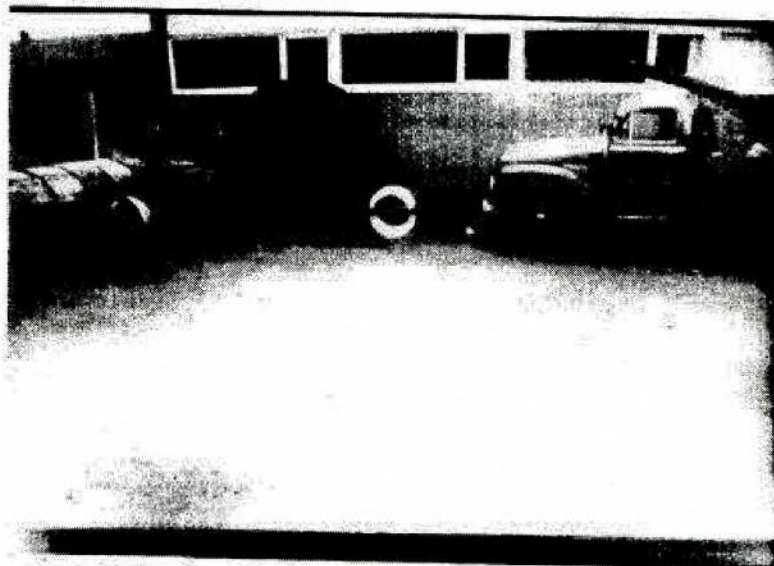
International Get Acquainted Programme Europe  
- Research & Contact Network (IGAPE-RCN)  
Dir: Major (Ret.) Hans C. Petersen  
Member of American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics (A.I.A.A.)  
Headquarters: Normannsvej 3, O. Hserup, 7861 Balling, Denmark, Europe



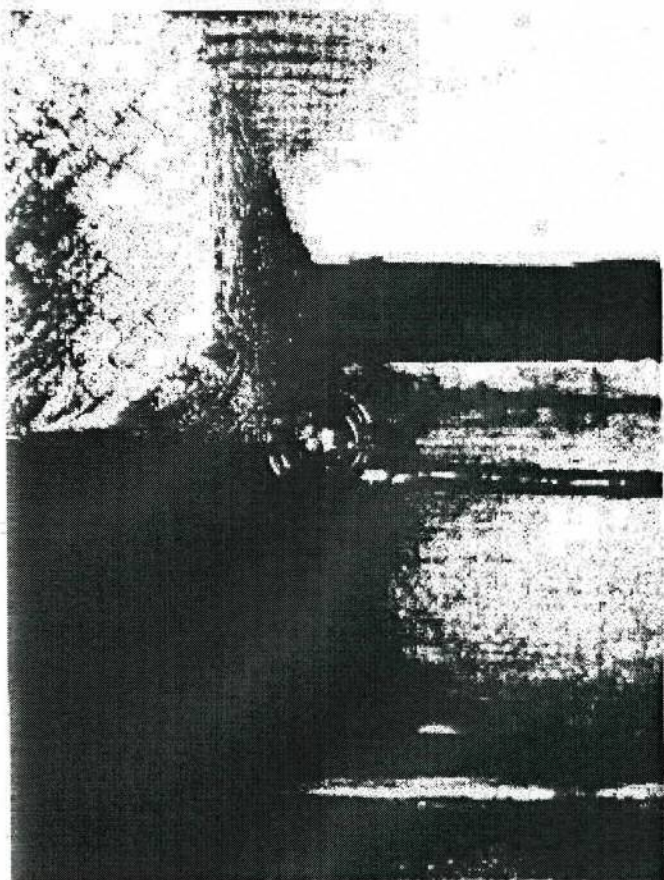
IGAPE-RCN

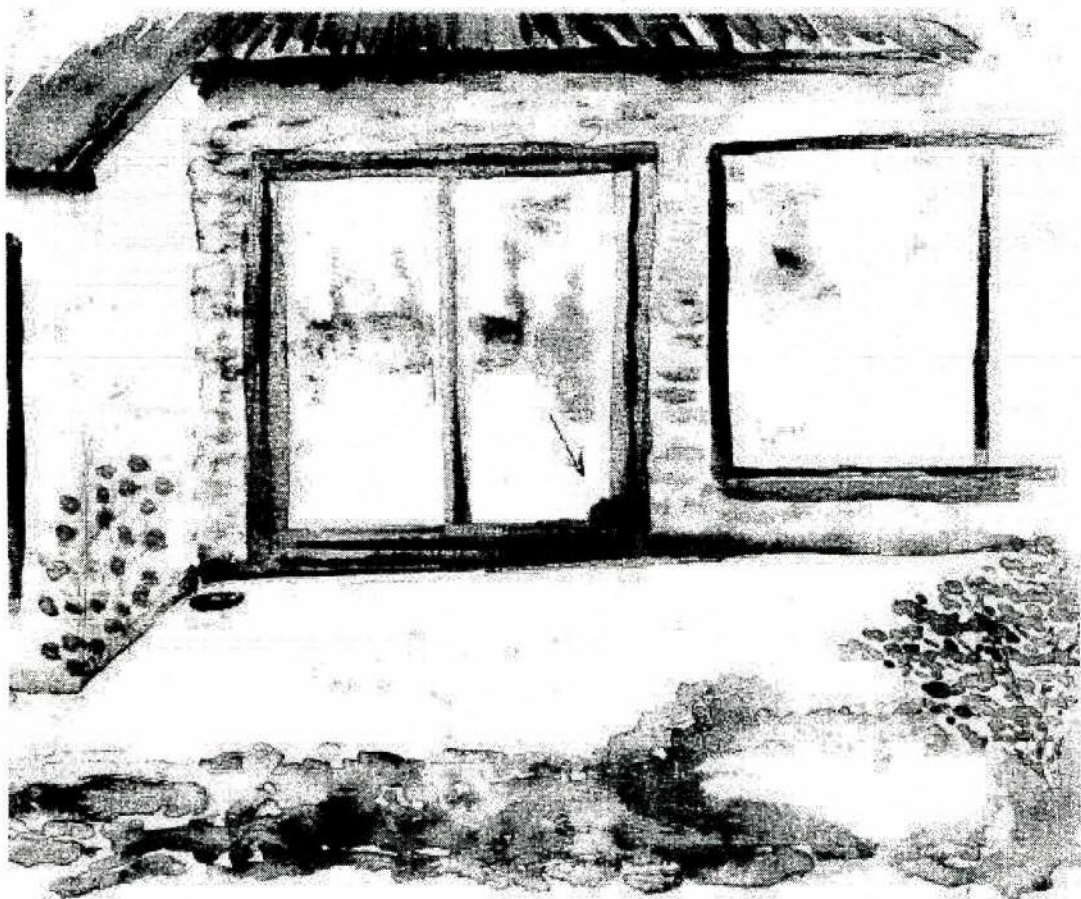
TELEMETER-DISC, photographed in the city of AALBORG, DENMARK.

The three pictures were taken by the driver of the truck seen. After photographing the disc the first time it went in front of him and placed itself at his feet. After taking picture nr.II, the object left and this is where he snapped picture nr.III. The object went over the roof of the building and disappeared.

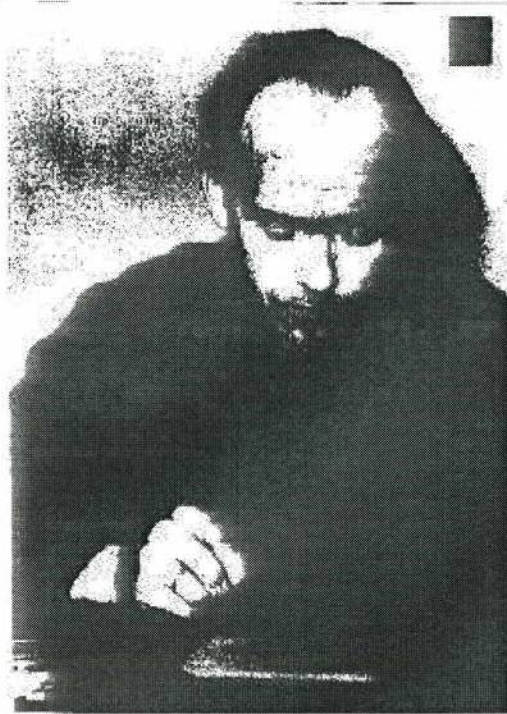












## TWO SIGHTINGS.

Now let me tell you about two interesting sightings - one of another telemeter disc and another one of a much larger and probably manned object. It was something my wife and I experienced in the evening of the 8th and the night to the 9<sup>th</sup> of August 1955 at about 2 o'clock in a pitch dark night. We were on our way home from a visit with friends where I and all the other guests after dinner went into the garden to look around. While dining we had been discussing UFOs and most of the people present were interested, but sceptical, and I – again spontaneous - said:” We can all go into the garden after dinner and have a look. Maybe we will have a chance to see something”. And here we were now standing in the middle of the garden looking around to all sides, and suddenly we all saw an orange coloured object the size of an orange, moving around in the garden – only half a meter (1½ feet) above the ground.

Several times I have experienced that people, who in a discussion about UFOs, apparently show a certain interest, show a quite different behaviour when they all of a sudden see something, which they have been told could show up. The same happened with this party. Everybody went quietly inside and no more questions were asked. End of story!

And now we are on our way home at 2 o'clock in the night. Suddenly we both saw something the shape of a drop – dark, but with a very faint light just enough to shape it. To us it looked as if it just fell out of nowhere way out and now came down rather slowly more or less like with the speed of a parachute. On its way down little objects with the same shape and look as the big one dropped from its sides and disappeared into the night. Now we could see that the big one was heading for where we were standing beside the car. We were not to happy - this was the first time ever and it was before Adamski had told me about what I could come to experience. But it is different once it is real.

In a very low altitude, where we could still not see any special outlines, the object turned to the left and landed behind a high and thick fence of Spruce trees. We could see a light being turned on for some few seconds on ground between the branches. Then everything was dark again. I did not go to inspect the landing site because it was in a marshy area and I had no light. And honestly we were not to happy about it - later we became better to handle such surprises.

In the evening a few days later I was called to the same place by a school teacher, who wanted to show me where he had seen a strange light. Incidentally it was just at the same place and at the same time as where and when we had seen “our” object land. I told him about our experience and he said that he did not believe in things like that and: “ That if I saw things like that, maybe I could arrange, that he could also see something”. I said that some day it could very well happen to him. At that very moment two oval lights, the size of auto lamps without emitting light, passed in a low level side by side formation, over the Spruce trees and our heads, split up the formation and turned off the lights. I turned around to see his reaction, but I only saw his back - he was leaving rather fast.

At this time it is convenient to tell you that in quite some of the places where we have lived we have experienced that objects have passed over our house again and again – often from NW to SE and mostly by night. Sometimes they hovered over our house. Sometimes neighbours called and told us – sometimes we did not even see them, but were told by the neighbours what had happened. Here is one of such experiences:

#### GUESTS FROM THE US AND FROM SOMEWHERE MUCH FURTHER AWAY.

In the summer of 1989 we had guest visiting us in our beach house. They were an American couple Dan and his wife Pam. Dan is an author. In the evening of the 19<sup>th</sup> of



June 1989 we were sitting in the living room, which had 6 large windows reaching from floor to ceiling – three to the west side and three to the south side. We talked about Adamski and our cosmic friends and our experiences. Well after midnight I, in the split of a second, saw that the middle window in the south side was lid up by a deep red light. I knew what it was, so I said: “Now they are coming let us go outside and have a look”.

Outside we all could see a light at least four times the size of a bright star approach from the NW at what seemed to be a rather slow speed and in the same way, as I had told our guests, that we usually saw them. We estimated its speed to be like half that of a small type aircraft and at a height similar to that of aircraft approaching an airfield with gear down for landing.

As it slowly came closer, Pam said:” O’ what a petty, now it will just pass and then disappear again.” Once again – simultaneously with her outburst I said: “ O’ no do not worry. When it is overhead it will turn to the right - go out over the bay - make a turn and come back and pass right over our heads from the south and disappear to the north”. And it did – wonderful! That is telepathy when it works well. One short moment after it had left, we all saw what looked similar to a big beautiful pink “drop” appear in the southern sky - direct opposite to where the visiting object had disappeared. It came down very slowly and after a short moment – I would say 3 seconds - the light went out.

What the mission of the passing object had been, I do not know, but at least I know that part of it was to visit my wife and me and our guests. I also want you to know that at most times, not always though, when we were visited by objects, my wife was with me. Sometimes she also saw something when she was on her own. Sometimes when we had guests and went outside to have a look they once in a while passed bye. Mostly from the same direction and with what appeared to be the same type of vehicle and at the same speed.

Once though, when we went out to watch together with two close friends, something passed very low I would say almost about roof altitude and close to the house from east towards west. It passed with an unbelievable high speed leaving behind a short hazy tail and giving off a high frequency sound – almost like a whissss! It was impossible to see any outlines of what looked like some kind of blurred spot the size of a football in the front of the of the whissss making visitor. It passed within one second.

Every time they visited us I wondered just what urged these highly advanced people from somewhere way out in space to visit us. How did they come to know us, and what

made us interesting to them? I have an idea, but that is strictly my own. But I have learned that there was telepathic contact most of the times. I do not know if they did, what I mentally wanted them to do, or if they mentally got me to do, what they wanted me to do. I am pretty sure though that it, as I said before, worked both ways.

### A GIANT ON GROUND IN FRONT OF US.

Some night in March 1980 my wife and I left our beach house totally unaware of what was waiting for us just a few minutes ahead. We were driving on a rugged rubble covered road along the shore of the bay heading for a larger road, which was only a short distance away. Midway along the rugged road Jette saw something out of the window in my side and I turned my head and managed to see something rather large disappear partly behind some low hills in the direction of the road we were heading for.

A minute later we reached the road and when we came on top of it we saw a large all lighted object on ground or hovering close to the ground at the end of our road. I drove on to a distance of about 50 meter (150 feet) from the object and stopped. Nothing happened, so I went out of the car and waited. Still nothing happened. Jette wanted to stay in the car. I then began to walk towards the object, which looked like one of those big bubbles where car dealers have their cars on show. It was all lighted like a dull electrical bulb but without giving off any light. At the very moment, when I took my first step towards the 'object', it simultaneously reacted by starting to turn off its light slowly from the right side towards the left seen from my position.





After a while it reached the left side, and all light had now disappeared and so had the bubble or it may have turned invisible. At this time I was probably some 5m (15feet) from where the object had been. The time frame was about 1 minute from when the light began to disappear until it was all gone. And now I stood there in front of a spot where there was supposed to be a large object, but where there was nothing but darkness without any visible outline of an object. I am aware that it could have been a hologram placed before us, but nevertheless what was there we had seen come down from above and since it was placed in front of my wife and me I allow myself to believe that it was there to visit us. So once again I wondered - hologram or reality I do not care – what was there was there for the two of us and it was not “made in China”!

### WE WERE VISITED BY “ANGLES”.

This was some “off duty”- so to speak “civil incidents” - now please come with me to my Air Traffic Control Service. I want to tell you about one exiting morning back in 1955.

It was a day with a thick fog covering the airfield, so I knew there would be no flying activity until later in the day. Shortly after my arrival I was called by the radar approach control and asked if I would please come to the radar station as soon as possible. Something was not the way it was supposed to be. On my arrival I was presented to a radar screen where, what appeared to be objects, was crossing with an unbelievable speed. We had never seen anything like this before. We made a quick calculation and found that the speed was somewhere around 14.000 km/h. (8.000 miles) The leader of the radar station said that they had checked and rechecked the relevant components several times and found everything alright. So there could be no technical malfunctions.

I called the Base Commander, a Colonel, and the Operations Officer, a Major. They arrived rather quickly and the Base Commander right away asked me what I believed it was. I told him that the only reasonable explanation was that it was Flying Saucers. “Damn no” he said “I do not believe in such things”. While discussing we noticed that the “intruders” had stopped their crossing and instead they now suddenly showed up and suddenly disappeared again without any lateral movements. There were many – at one time there were 22 - whatever it was visible on the screen, which means that we had something unidentified inside an area of up to 40 km (22 miles) from the radar antenna. Now, this new movement indicated that whatever it was now moving vertical up and down through the cone shaped area over the antenna, which is called the “cone of silence” because there is no radar emission in that area. “It” would be visible on the



screen when it after entering unnoticed down inside the silence area passed through the cone wall on its way downward. When it from the outside passed vertical through the cone wall into the silence area on its way upward it would be invisible again. This is because vertical movements are not visible on the screen of an approach radar only the lateral movements.

It looked as if something or somebody was playing games with us and knew how to behave in "co-operation" with an approach radar system. I asked the base commander permission to take the necessary steps to be ready for an interception as soon as the fog would lift so that it would be possible to identify whatever it was. He gave his permission and 4 jet aircraft were placed at the end of the runway ready for take off as soon as they received order to do so. The pilots were informed about their mission – the aircraft were unarmed.

The fog lifted around 11 o'clock and I ordered the pilots to take off. Just before I gave the pilots the order there were 12 intruders visible on the radar screen, but when I gave the first two pilots the order to take off 10 of them disappeared and only 2 remained visible on the radar screen. One was situated 10 km to the north and the other one 15 km to the south.

I ordered the pilots on the two first aircraft airborne to turn right and gave them a heading towards the northern object. As soon as the next two aircraft were airborne I ordered these pilots to turn left and gave them a heading towards the southern object. The aircraft heading north were the first to approach their target and I said: "Your target is located 12 o'clock (straight ahead) range (distance) 5 km (about 3½ mile), altitude unknown, do you have contact?" Their answer was: "negative" and at the same moment the object disappeared from the radar screen. The other object was still visible in its position and when the pilots approached it I said: "Your target is at 12 o'clock, range 5 km. altitude unknown do you have contact?" Their answer was: "negative" and at the same moment this object also disappeared from the radar screen. We now had an empty screen and no more uncontrolled traffic showed up – ever!

#### WITH KIND GREETINGS FROM CIA.

Now, this incident had a very interesting epilogue: The Base Commander naturally had to report to the headquarters what had happened. About a week or so later when all the operational personnel were in the middle of the usual early morning briefing the door suddenly opened and a Colonel from the headquarters came in. Without saying anything



he went straight to the platform entered it and said: "Gentlemen"! "I have a message for you and you can not ask questions"! : "The Americans have informed us that some strange "blips" have occurred on some of their radar screens. They have not shown any kind of hostility and the Americans call them angels. Because they think that such phenomena also may appear on radar screens in Denmark we want you to know that if it happens, we do not want any report. Good morning gentlemen! And the "Intelligence Service" messenger left.

Well, at least we now know that we have been visited by "angels"! Pretty precise definition! God bless America! And this also confirmed to me that Danish military intelligence did report UFO incidents to CIA! This I had known for some time. It is interesting to note, that only the AFB where these "angles" appeared and where I happened to be in charge of Air Traffic Control and Radar Operations, received this message from "CIA". Now let us leave the military for a while and have a look on some of my off duty experiences again.

In 1960 I had another interesting experience at the same air base. We had night flying exercising cross country flying with 8 aircraft. While the first aircraft was taxiing to the runway for take off "radar" called and told me that "one of mine" as he put it was circling about 15 km East of the base. I asked him to keep an eye on its actions and report to me. Shortly later the first aircraft took off and the rest followed one after the other with a 10 minutes separation.

The radar now reported another object circling together with the first one but only a few minutes later it disappeared again. The first one still was in a 1 km orbit – now what could be below the position where the aircraft on their arrival would turn onto final at 10.000 feet for a take over by radar.

Soon the aircraft began to return and everything went normal until the last one with call sign "Daswood 29" was about to start his inbound turn and was still with me on my frequency. The radar called me and said that the unidentified object had left its position and was now approaching the aircraft from the left side. I called the pilot: "Daswood 29, look out, you have an unidentified object approaching you from your left side." Dashwood 29: "Affirmative I got him - I will - - - well he has left now." After landing the pilot came to the tower and told me that what he had seen was a large dark mass, on the otherwise cloudless night sky, without any visible outlines. When he said: I will - - - he thought that he would try to identify what it was, but as we heard, it then disappeared. A few seconds after his landing the radar called and told me that the object now was



orbiting overhead a well known bridge about 50 km to the Northeast of our air base. 50 km in about 10 seconds!

Two years later in a heavy blizzard in the winter of 1963 the snow cleaning vehicles reporter an unidentified object holding low over the high intensity approach lights which was turn on highest intensity to make it easier for the snow cleaning vehicles to orientate. The leader of the team came to the tower and told me that it was a flying saucer. He had seen a picture of such one in a magazine.

### MY FIRST LESSON IN TELEPATHY.

In the afternoon of the 12<sup>th</sup> of June 1958 I returned home from work at 5 o'clock. It had been a rather busy day and I was a little tired. Jette and our children were visiting her parents so I was all alone in the house. I went into the living room with the newspaper and sat down to relax. In the very moment when I hit the seat I was overwhelmed by a strange feeling, something I had never experienced before. It was so strong and special that I almost became shaken. Right away I called my wife and asked her if everything was ok and happily it was. After a while it came to my mind that Adamski had some kind of strange feeling when the Space Brothers wanted to talk to him.

I rejected the thought that such a thing as to meet with the Space Brothers could also happen to me, but since I could not work out what caused this strange feeling I agreed to myself that I could as well give it a try. Nobody would know so whatever would happen to me would be my secret. So I left in my car hoping to be able to find a reason for the feeling, but no! I was driving around until 11 o'clock in the evening, when I arrived home without having experienced anything. No explanation - just a hint would have been ok. I was still a bit shaken and once again I took the newspaper to try to relax. I went to the chair and sat down once more. Now the opposite happened - when I sat down the feeling disappeared as sudden as it had come. Gosh what a relief after all those hours.

So it had all been bull! What a pity! I hurried to get ready to go to bed. I had a busy day ahead of me and after a short visit at the bathroom I went to the stairway to the upper floor where we had our bedroom. When I was on the middle of the stairway the disturbing feeling hit me again, but this time there was an address to me. It was now very clear to me that I should look out the large slant studio window at the landing. To be honest I felt a bit of a laugh - first 6 hours of cross country driving and now this - right here on the middle of a stairway. But of course I rushed to the window to look - at



nothing. Of course - I was only fooling around after my own silly ideas. So now I really wanted to go to bed as soon as I could and forget all about it.

But I could not relax. Something was dragging me towards that d... window. While undressing I was in and out of the bedroom to look out the window 4 more times and still while in bed waiting to fall to sleep I went out to look another 2 – 3 times. It was now close to midnight. Finally I must have fallen asleep because all the sudden I woke up and looked at the clock on the night table. It was 12 minutes passed 2 o'clock in the morning, and the first daylight had appeared in the eastern sky and - something inside me screamed: "The window"! So once again I went to the window. Gosh! Low overhead my house and almost covering my sight was an object looking enormous. Half awake I rushed down the stairs and grabbed my binoculars and rushed back up just to find that what ever it was did not have time to wait for me those few seconds. Now back down the stairway I grabbed my camera and rushed outside, but it was gone. Leaving a little greeting for me:

A stripe of smoke which went from the altitude where the object had been and down to the ground had drifted on the almost still wind to the neighbours garden about 40 to 50 meters (120 – 150 feet) away. The length of the stripe, which was almost vertical, indicated to me that the visitor had been at an altitude over my house of not more than 30 meters (about 100 feet). I took a photo, which proved this to be correct. This incident had clearly been an exercise in telepathy and I was not satisfied with my reactions at all. I guess I was "punished" with the 6 hours of driving around because I not was able to understand the message I received in the first place when it all began. Well of course this was just about the time, when I stuck my nose into the UFO matters and where I had just entered into my second and new life, so let that be my excuse. Later I became better to telepathy and when I tell you that when I say or said something 'spontaneously', it is or was a telepathic impulse inspiring me to say what I said.

## MY SECOND LESSON IN TELEPATHY.

"They" were around me all the time but as far as I know they never came face to face with me, at least not in an arranged contact. But I am pretty sure that I "incidentally" met with a Space Person at least once. I am not quite sure though if it really was incidentally, they might have wanted to see, how I would react this time in their company. Let me tell you what happened:



“It was at a lecture in a large room in a large private villa in Belgium belonging to one of our co-workers. In Belgium it was custom at that time that people were invited to private arranged lectures by letter and that they were picked from the telephone book. This way it is possible to get in touch with all kind of people because it is felt a matter of honour to receive a written invitation from esteemed people. 80 people were invited to this meeting where an American and English co-worker together with me were invited to lecture and answer questions and all 80 invited people responded positively. On their arrival they would hand over the written invitation at the entrance.

While the American was at the platform I was standing in the rear of the room leaning towards the back wall from where I was able to overlook the audience. At a certain time someone from the audience asked the American how Space People look like. He answered that I probably would be better to explain this so he asked me to take over. I went to the platform and answered the question and I mentioned that the Space People normally are wearing sunglasses to protect their eyes – also at night.

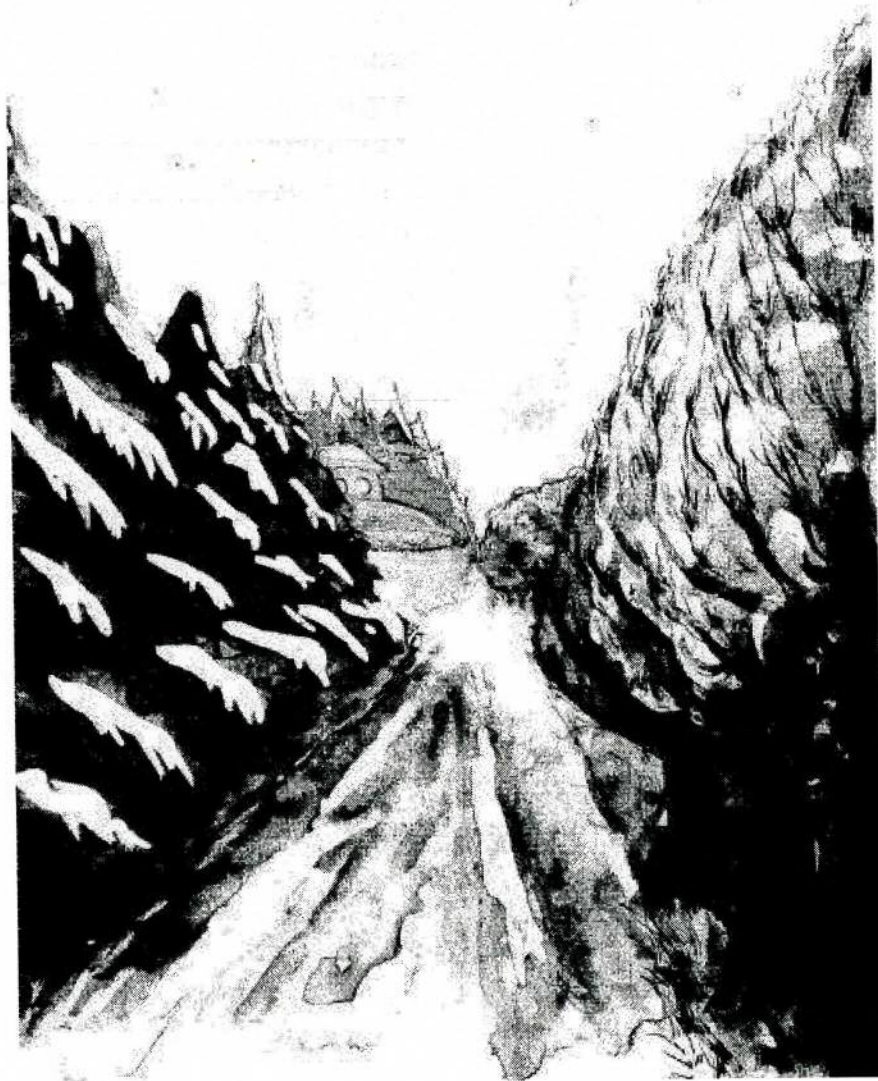
After answering this and a few other questions, I left the platform and sat down on a three seat bench at the side wall near the platform. There was only one person – a lady - sitting there. At the very moment as I sat down, I was overwhelmed by an unbelievable strange feeling – something totally unknown to me. After a while where I felt very upset, the lady leaned towards me and with low voice she said:” I could not be a Space Person, could I?” I almost got a chock when I looked at her and saw that she in excess of being light tanned was wearing sunglasses. I really do not remember what I answered her, but I remember that I got still more upset when she asked me:“ Will you take me home in your car?” I said that this was not possible because I did not have a car, which she would know, since it by the introduction of the lecturers was mentioned that I had arrived by train. I left the bench and hurried back to the rear of the room and leaned towards the wall again and tried to get hold on myself. In a certain way I felt as if I was not there – I felt everything unreal. It is very difficult to explain to you.

Now, the next I remember was that people raised and began to leave the room. Then I was aware that the lady stood by my side as if she waited for me to react. I do not know how long time had passed since I left the seat besides her. I was very bewildered – the state I was in was something I had never experienced before. (can you imagine a senior air traffic controller being bewildered?) Now she asked me again:” Will you take me home in your car?” A young man passed us and without turning his head he said some few words probably to her since she was closest to him. It was a language totally unknown to me.



We had now moved to the foot of a broad stairway leading from the hall up to the first floor where my room was located right behind the stairway. Next I hurried to my room closed the door, and sat down on the bed trying to get hold on myself: "What is this, I thought, what is going on, what is happening to me"? I stayed in my room for at least 15 minutes until everything seemed quiet and I could be sure that everybody had left. I then opened the door to go downstairs and there she was again standing at the foot of the stairway looking direct at me. And when I came down she asked me once more: "Will you take me home in your car." We were standing close to the large open front door and a large black car with darkened windows stopped right in front of it. The young man from earlier suddenly showed up next to the car, opened the door to the passenger seat and first he and then the lady jumped in. Just before the door was shut, she turned her face towards me and said: "We will meet again." She did not at any time identify herself – not even with the slightest little hint – only her: "I could not be a Space Person, could I?" And: "Will you take me home in your car."

The strange feeling I had, when I left the bench, stayed with me for another couple of hours as if she was still standing close to me. I took a walk together with the English co-worker, but nothing happened. It was not quite the same but still in some way close to the feeling I had the day when I drove around for six hours and ended up with seeing the large space ship low over my house. The feeling I had now, disappeared as sudden as it had come, right in the middle of a talk with my hosts and the other co-workers. I do not know, what to think - what do you think?



Before I started to tell you about this “maybe Space Person” I said to you that I never met with the Space Brothers face to face. I could not understand why, but I always thought that the work I did was sufficient and that their many visits was to say: “Well done Hans, just keep going – we hope you do understand and accept that you are not yet ready to meet with us!” And they really continued their visits. But the incident I just told you about shows that I really was not ready to meet with them face to face. So they were right if that was the way they felt about me. What a pity!!



I hope that the experiences I tell you do interest you. I kindly ask you to have in mind and I really hope that there is something to learn for most of you from each one of the experiences and "theories" I tell you about. It may not be obvious to you at this time, but in your studies along the philosophy the "Academy for future Science" offers, some of you may some fine day, when you look back on what you have learned from what you hear now, realize, that it has made it easier for you to enter into and to understand studies of higher cosmic philosophy. Especially since you have heard what a simple person like me has been able to achieve through practical experiences presented to me by friends in alien space visitors.

Next day my hosts, who had arranged the lectures and who had invited people, said that there were two more people present than the number who had been invited? But since they knew none of the participants personally it would not be possible to find out who the two "extra guests" had been. "Maybe they were space people" my host said for fun, so I told them part of my story – only part - and they were stunned.

#### AN AUDIENCE OF FARMERS , A VICAR AND TWO ALIEN VISITS.

Now, here is another interesting experience – without a hidden Joker: It is late evening on the 11<sup>th</sup> of January 1961. I had been lecturing and showing slides for more than 2 hours for a smaller audience of farmers and their wives way out in the countryside and was now on my way home. I was driving on a narrow rubble covered road with woods on both sides heading for a larger road some few km. ahead. It was shortly after midnight. The surroundings was covered with a white frost and looked marvellous in the gleam of the light from Venus. I could only hold some 20 km/h (12 miles) so I leaned over the wheel and waited for the road to show up. Suddenly something came over me and I looked up and said: "Look here you boys up there. Here I am working my arse out of my trousers for you and what do you do for me? Nothing! "

Already while saying this I knew that it was not really fair, but in the very second that I had finished my exclamation, a flying saucer, the so-called Adamski type, appeared very slowly from the left and crossed the road about 100 meter (300 feet) in front of me at less than 2 meter (6 feet) above the road. The front half of the object was lighted so that the windows were visible, the back half was in the dark, but its outlines were visible in the light from the front part. I said "Thank you". When I, seconds later, came to the crossing point I could see that the object had come from a glade in the wood, but was now out of sight.



Before I return to a military incident I want to tell you that at the coffee brake at the place I just told you about, the local vicar were among the audience. At a certain time he asked permission to comment to my lecture, which was naturally approved. He rose and said: "Dear Captain Petersen, (my rang at that time) I have listened to your lecture with great interest but as a man of religion I have to raise a finger and ask you to be careful. "You see", he said, "I have been a vicar in a small community in Greenland where everybody believes that all newborn baby boys are coming from the Moon. Once I was called to a difficult birth. When it ended up happily with the birth of a baby boy the father jumped high into the air and repeated several times that the boy had come from the Moon." I told him that this was not true, but he said that he knew it was true because as he said: "I have been there myself". See what I mean, Captain? But I promise you that if I ever come to experience anything alike or close to what you have told us here to night I certainly will let you know."

I know that, what now follows, sound totally illogical to you, but please believe that what I am telling you now are words from the pencil of the vicar. He wrote me a letter just about 3 weeks later: "Dear Captain Petersen. I feel a-shame that I doubted on your words that evening at your lecture. Since I promised to tell you if I experienced anything alike what you told us, here is what I experienced a few evenings ago. I had been out giving an old woman the "Extreme Unction". On my way home and heading for the main road I used a road normally only used by the farmers. All the sudden my car stopped and the light went out. I went out of the car and opened the cover to the engine and at that moment I remembered that you had told us - that if something like an engine stop happened, it could be because there was an UFO overhead.

It was a hard decision for me to take, but I did, what you told us to do: "Look up and if there is a light over the car it may be an UFO and you will then have to wait until it leaves before you can start the engine again. I looked up - I really did - and right you were. There was a light overhead. So I sat down on the foot step and waited. (at that time some older car models had a foot step) After a short while the light overhead disappeared and the light of the car returned. Believe me, then I said to myself but still loud: So, according to Captain Petersen I can now start the engine. I tried and it did start - it really did. I am sorry that I did not believe you, but I am sure that you do know how hard it is to swallow such a pill in particular for someone like me. I wish you a nice and blessed life. Yours sincerely. . ."

A FRIENDLY AND COLLABORATING MOTHERSHIP.



So let us return to the military now. One day I had another quite unbelievable story I want you to know because that may give quite some answers to questions often asked. Maybe it also will give answers to questions, which have puzzled you. Listen and you may find out:

“At that time I was in charge of the Military Air Traffic Control Centre (ATCC) which was located at the upper floor of a four storey cement bunker left over undamaged by the German military when they left Denmark in 1945. When I passed the entrance control in the early morning I sensed that something unusual was ‘in the air’. Just minutes after I had entered my office a Colonel, who had just taken over the day watch at the military defence centre, located one storey below the ATCC, came bursting in and asked me how he could handle a painful situation he had at hand. Just like that! Why did he ask me? I did not have any responsibility towards or cooperation with air defence so I only said: “Tell me.” He told me that the defence centres long range radar stations had located an unidentified object in 200.000 feet altitude over the northern waters between Denmark, Norway and Sweden. It was inside Danish territorial borders though and as so it was the responsibility of Danish air defence to identify it. The night watch who was also a Colonel had done nothing to handle the situation. The object had shown up on the radar shortly after midnight about 7 hours ago and was at that time close to the Norwegian border on the edge of the Oslo bay. It had only moved a short distance southwards through that time.

The Colonel told me, which I naturally knew, that no ordinary aircraft would be able to climb 200.000 feet so how could he identify the intruder with aircraft only able to climb about 40.000 feet. I don't know what he expected from me. He naturally knew that I only worked with air traffic control, but maybe he also was informed about my UFO work. But still his question was kind of a puzzle to me. But then “I realized” what to do. I asked him if he had any air defence aircraft airborne and if yes what their position was. He said he had 4 interceptors airborne and that they were not far from where above the intruder was. I told him that if he would order the 4 aircraft to climb as high as they could towards the intruder I was sure that “it” would descend to an altitude where it could be identified. And without any further question he just said thank you and rushed out of my office.

I did not hear if he succeeded and got the identification he needed – off course not. Asking him would be out of the question because as you probably remember I only could work with UFO matters in my off duty time. And he – a Colonel - had done



something far way from the regulations. But the first time I passed him in the corridor he raised his thumb and gave me a broad smile. In this way he probably said thank you and still remained the big boss who could handle a difficult job on his own. I had walked carefully and without violating the rules which I had to follow. I had used telepathy to be able to tell him how he could solve the apparent impossible problem he had at hand. What he wrote in his logbook about what had happened is probably not the same story as the one I have told you. But it is obvious that he trusted in my loyalty when he asked for my help.

Never mind - all long range radar stations along the coastline of the North Sea in Norway and England and stations in Germany, Holland and Belgium whose radar can reach that far may have witnessed what happened, which means that hundreds of military personnel may have got a message: "We are not alone" and further: "The visitors know what we are doing and whatever we plan to do. And they are not hostile." Even NORAD Colorado, USA will have received the message because they must be told "everything". But in the first place I am sure that all personnel who witnessed what happened have wondered why the unidentified object all of a sudden was descending towards the four interceptors climbing towards it. There probably was talked a lot about UFO's in quite some officer messes that night in the above mentioned countries, but probably also in a couple of NATO headquarters.

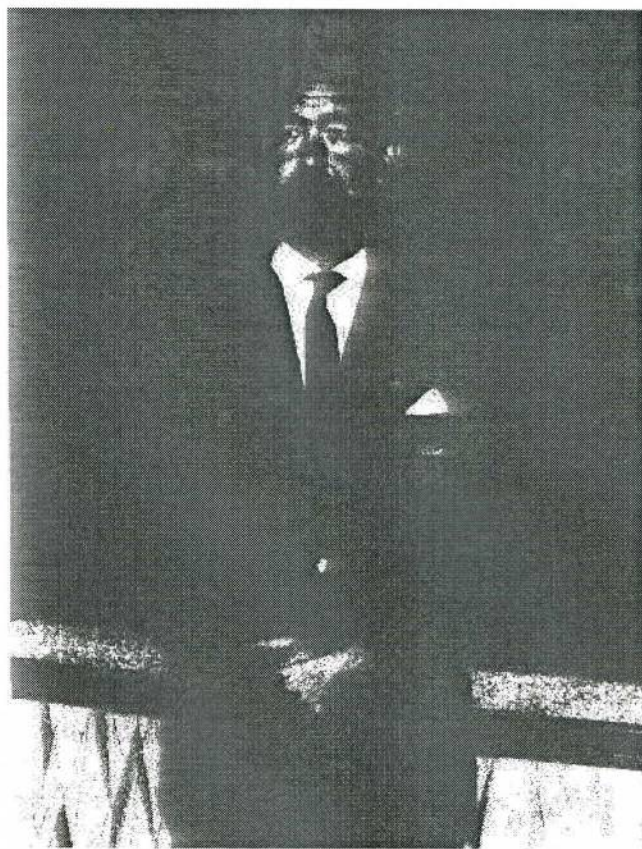
As you can see from this story it seems to be well known in the Danish Air Force – even better than I knew myself - that I was working "under cover" with UFO matters. Otherwise I do not think that a Colonel first: would ask me about something which was not of my business and second: would have risked his neck accepting something so crazy and illogical as what I suggested to him – seen with professional eyes. And as you will see from the next story my UFO engagement is also known in other NATO countries, including the US:

#### IN THE US AND AT AN AMERICAN AFB IN EUROPE.

When I was at Keesler AFB, Biloxi, Mississippi in 1962 to join a course for staff officers I was very surprised on the very first morning in the class. The instructor, a Captain Smith, came into the room sat down at the platform looked over the class of 7 officers from 5 different countries and said: "Good morning gentlemen. Mr. Petersen do you have control over your flying saucers." Just like that. So they were informed, probably by the CIA, what kind of student they would have from Denmark and they had not disapproved my participation. In the 6 weeks I stayed at Keesler several helicopter



pilots came to me and told me about incidents they had with UFOs in various parts of the world. Now, who told at a base, where there were 40.000 students and teachers that an insignificant person like me was there? See what I aim at?



Once I was with one of our squadrons for a week at an American AFB in Germany. I shared office with an American Colonel and one day, when I was dressed in civil cloths, I went to the office to pick up something before I was going downtown. The Colonel sat at his desk and he looked at me and said: "What the hell is that". I said: "What Sir". He pointed a finger at me and said: "That - there on your Blazer." I said: "Nothing Sir". I had a badge at the left side over my heart showing an Adamski Saucer. "Nonsense" he said, "that is a Flying Saucer". "How could it be a Flying Saucer" I said, "you Americans have proved that they do not exist." "O' shut up" he said "Sit down." He then activated his intercom and called quite some names and within a few minutes 5 Colonels and Majors came into the office and we talked about Flying Saucers, George Adamski and much more for what I remember as being quite some time. They asked very intelligent questions, which showed me that they knew pretty much although not as much as I did, but it also shoved to them that I knew at least as much as they did. So a casual meeting disclosed that high rank American officers are well informed about our

alien visitors. Pretty good – after all!

### A CO - OPERATIVE GENERAL.

At a certain time my job at the ATCC came to an end and I was transferred to another AFB where I would teach Air Traffic Control students parallel with working as a staff officer and being in charge of the local Air Traffic Control. Before I left, I had to say goodbye to the Commanding General. His name was Erik Rasmussen and he was known to be kind of a harsh person. I only knew him by name, but now I also know him in another way. I am sure that if he is still alive he will not mind that I mention his name in this connection. I went to his office and knocked on the door and a deep voice said: "Yes." I took it as a "Come in" and entered his office with my gloves in my left hand and my cap under my left arm and waited in front of his desk.

After what I experienced as quite some time he looked up and said: "What do you want"? I said that I had come to say good bye. He asked where I was going and I told him. He then made a pause, pushed his glasses over his brows, looked at me for a while, and then said: "Now Petersen, what will happen with those up there when you leave." Please notice that he did not say "Major" and he did not say: "Mr. Petersen:" No he simply said Petersen, which is a friendly way of approach. I said: "General, you know, that if you are a good administrator and organizer things are fairly easy to handle."





He then said: "It is very interesting what you are doing. Please sit down and tell me about it." After talking for quite a while he said: "I have heard that you are publishing a magazine, is that right?" (Who told him?) I confirmed it and he then told me that he also would be transferred and that he was going to the NATO Headquarters in Kolsås, Norway. : "I would like you to send the magazine to my address in Norway. I promise you that I will place it on my desk so that it will be visible to everyone coming to my office. Would that be ok to you?" I agreed – of course - and he then wished me good luck and I left.

Generally speaking I am sure that as I said before officers in all NATO countries, from a certain rank and upwards are aware of what is generally happening at the UFO front. But none of them know what is inside intelligence files marked "UFO MATTERS" and stamped TOP SECRET or higher. Those who have worked with UFO matters the way I and some others have done for so long do know quite some of the secret UFO matters in these files but of course far, far from everything. Even we would be surprised if we knew. Now how does the UFO situation look in the other Scandinavian countries?

### GOODBY TO MY FRIENDS.

The year 1998 became the last year when I saw one of our friends. It was one night in September 1998 a little after 1 am. I walked around in my garden for a while before I walked toward some steps leading up to the surrounding fields. As I came up I saw a green light coming towards me parallel with the garden off my neighbour. It came slow more or less like drifting on a moderate wind, however there was no wind. It was only some 6 to 10 feet above the ground and I could now see that it was completely round. As it came closer I raised my right arm and in the very moment when it came up in front with me I pointed at it and said: "Stop". It stopped simultaneously with my "order" and the light went out while at the same time two little sparks, one red and one white, from where it had been. I searched the area below it but could find nothing.

I could not really understand that this was the end of so many years being together so I kept looking – but in vain. Then one night some month later I went into the garden again and sad and wondered why it was all over. Then I saw a light almost the size of a star pass over the gap between two of my neighbours spruce trees. It seemingly was far away but nevertheless I said: "If this was you then please come back." It was them because seconds later the light passed in the opposite direction but nothing else and then it was definitely the end. I am of course still wondering why but I have not been able to find any reasonable explanation. So my cosmic service time apparently came to its end that



night when I myself said stop. One apparently has to watch ones mouth!

## UFO ACTIVITIES IN SCANDINAVIA.

The UFO situation in the other Nordic countries is quite different from what it is in Denmark. This probably is because there are no organized UFO groups or individuals working on a larger scale to inform people via magazines and lectures about the UFO situation. In Denmark we had the first groups established as early as in 1958 and two years later there were 120 UFO groups spread all over the country. And I was, as I have told you, lucky to be able to work at a responsible level in the military and at the same time work with UFO matters in my off duty time approved by the minister of defence. To day there are only a few groups left – the general interest in UFO matters has dropped here like every where else. The young people of to-day have got other interests.

In Norway, where the General I just talked to was heading for, there are no known contact persons and no UFO traffic connected to individuals like there is in Denmark. In the fifties there was a casual contact between to Norwegian ladies and a space man, who they met in the mountains where he walked around after he had landed with his Flying Saucer. The ladies made an attempt to talk to him but without any success and shortly after he entered his Space Craft and left. He looked like an average Norwegian. Some years later there was a heavy UFO traffic in an area called Hessdalen.

After some month NATO military forces moved into the area and made it an “of limit area”. If they found what they came for “nobody” knows, but after some six weeks, the NATO forces left and everything almost went back to normal. Only almost though, because people from the village did not want to talk to anybody any more about what was going on around their village. People we have tried to talk to from the village just said that there still was some activity, but not much and if it has stopped to day I am not able to tell.

At least there is no talk about Hessdalen in the newspapers or otherwise any more so I guess that this was it.” And we cannot even guess what our cosmic visitors wanted in that area. They naturally came for one reason or another and if we could have a look into the secret military files we would at least know how much the military found out. Did the visitors just want to see how NATO would react or did they look for something special in the mountainous underground or did they even prepare for something to be used at a later event?



At a certain time there were quite some underwater activities in the Norwegian inlets. The military attacked with deep water charges and mines and there was massive press coverage. It stopped as sudden as it had begun and then it began in Sweden where it developed into a political crisis with Russia, because Sweden accused Russia for sending submarines into Swedish waters. After some month the press stopped talking about Russian submarines and now talked about "Unidentified Underwater Objects" and accused the authorities for not being able to identify what it was.

One can wonder that the military as well in Norway as in Sweden really dared – or rather was allowed - to use military hardware against the intruders if they really thought or even was certain that it was all Russian activities. I am sure that they pretty well knew that the visitors were aliens and that they could not be harmed by military hardware. So maybe it after all only was a play to the gallery – please read: to the press – alias the public, who was alarmed by the heavy underwater activities reported from around the affected waters.

At this time it may be relevant to mention that released CIA documents mention that CIA was interested in the Scandinavian airspace back in the fifties because of what was called ghost rockets being reported from Denmark, Norway and Sweden. This shows that there has been a co operation between CIA and these Scandinavian countries and to me there is no doubt that this co-operation is still valid. I do not see any reason for why it should have stopped! Remember the CIA knowledge about the "Angles".

In an inland area in Sweden in and near the capital of Stockholm there were some few UFO groups, who had face to face contact with the Space Brothers. A few also had the same kind of contacts as I had and some of the contacts clearly indicated that the alien visitors had contact to higher Swedish authorities. In one such case a Flying Saucer landed in connection with an arranged contact and a crew member left the object to receive a large envelope from a person in the contact team. Only the team member who delivered the envelope to the crew member knew where the envelope came from and none from the team knew what was inside. I have this report from a member of the team.

In the another case a Flying Saucer landed on a grass area to a government building in Stockholm and a person left the object and hurried into a car, which at the same time had stopped by a sidewalk near the landing place. The Flying Saucer left right away and the car disappeared in the traffic stream. This has been told to me by one from the contact team, who delivered the envelope to the member of the landed UFO, I just told you about. To day there are some few people working with UFO reports and once in a while



distributing a magazine. They also have a certain contact to other groups who study UFOs on the same level as they do, which is not the same level as IGAP is working on.

In Finland the interest in UFOs is unknown to me because as I said earlier, I had to cancel Adamski's arrangements in Finland, because he was asked to go to Rome as soon as possible to deliver a small packet to the Pope. Afterwards the Finnish organizers of the Adamski lecture trip blamed me for the cancellation and this was the reason why it never was possible for me to establish any contact to UFO interested individuals or groups in Finland. Had there been any UFO interested and hard working individuals or groups in Finland I would have known. And I have been told that because of Mr. Adamski's cancellation the UFO interest had faded out.

### THEY HAVE BEEN HERE FOR SO LONG.

Now let me take a large jump to something else, which is though also part of UFO history only it happened far back in time.

There is no doubt in my mind that the aliens, from where the group who established contact to Adamski came from, have been around for thousands of years and probably for as long as human beings have been on this planet. These people get very old. I once asked Adamski how old they would be, but he would not tell me. I got the impression though that it could be several hundred years and that they looked much younger than they really should according to their age. For instance could a person look like an earth person of about 30 and be way over 100 years old. And they do not die the way we do so they must have lived for a very, very long time to have been able to develop to their present high level.

When it for one reason or another is time to change their present body to a new one it does not happen through death the way we know it. Their cosmic body and their soul, which they carry within their physical body (just like we do) move together into a new body. (it is not for me to go into an explanation of the mechanism of the physical body, the cosmic body and the soul. If you are interested to know how it works I suggest that you get yourself some literature about the subject.) So they are entering the new body with all memories e.t.c. safe and can now continue to live the way they did before. There is of course much more to understand but this will have to do for now.

Once we die we have to leave our physical body behind and move into the spiritual realms with our spiritual body and soul and with all our obtained skills in our memories.



We have to stay in our spiritual body for as long as we have to be in the spiritual realms. (in the sphere) While we are there we have opportunities to study and learn what we found impossible to understand in our physical life. Unfortunately we do not remember what we have learned in the spiritual realms, once we are reborn. Of course we carry with us what we have learned life after life while we have been in the spiritual realms, but when we are reborn on Earth, or wherever, all that knowledge is hidden for us - until some lifetime when our spiritual development has reached a level where we are able to begin to “dig out” – to understand - the hidden knowledge – step by step.

Once this happens we, just like our Space Brothers now, will not have to die a physical death any longer. So we have something beautiful to look forward to and to struggle for. But until then, when we leave the spiritual world to incarnate into a physical life on a planet, our cosmic body and soul have to move into the body of a baby, which will then be the physical home for our cosmic body and soul through that new lifetime. And this way our life is carrying on – one after the other - until some day, when we have learned “enough” and no longer have to be tied to a physical body. That is the time when we can follow in the trail of our Space Brothers.

#### A SHORT GLIMPSE BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

I am fortunate to have had a tiny little glimpse into what is possible when you are in the spiritual realms - in the spheres - in your spiritual body. Please follow me to Wales to see how that looks like – one short glimpse out of endless possibilities.

In the eighties I tried to help sick people at the same time as I worked on my other activities. At that time I heard about a man in Wales who before he died in the thirties had been a doctor at a London hospital and now, according to the rumour, had “returned” and helped sick people from a place in Wales. I managed to find out what was going on. The story was that a man living in Wales, and who during the war had worked as a fireman, had lost a daughter. This made him very sad and he decided to visit a spiritual meeting to try to obtain some kind of contact with her. Instead of a contact with his daughter he was contacted by a former London doctor who said his name was Lang. He wanted the fireman, whose name was George Chapman, to cooperate with him. He wanted Mr. Chapman to assist him in helping sick people and he was asked if he would be ready to let Dr. Lang take over his physical body and appear before sick people as Dr. Lang.

After careful consideration George Chapman complied with the request of Dr. Lang.



When all formalities were finally put in place Mr. Chapman went to the press and told his story and soon people began calling for appointments. When it was time to meet with patients Mr. Chapman would sit in his armchair in, what was now the consultation and operation room, with a strong sweet cup of tea and relax and Dr. Lang would then let his cosmic body so to speak move into and take over control of Mr. Chapmans physical body. When this was completed Mr. Chapman had changed appearance and now looked like an old man and talked with an old mans voice. Next he would let an assistant know when he was ready to appear before the patients as Dr. Lang. I have seen the transformation, but it is not for me to tell about "the technique". The patients would then come into the consultation room one after the other and receive the proper treatment. He always first asked the patients not to tell him what their problems were. While treating them he communicated audibly with and received imaginary advises and instruments from several imaginary spiritual doctors who assisted him.

When I had a group of people who was interested to see Dr. Lang I wrote George Chapman and asked if I could see Dr. Lang with a number of patients and an appointment was arranged. This went on for about two years with great success and I came rather close to a friendship with Dr. Lang. I used to accompany the patients to him and from the very beginning he asked me to stay and look what he did to the patients. All the time he explained to me what he did and what the reaction would be afterwards. And when we had finished and all patients were treated I usually went to him on my own for a short talk and to say good bye. The very first time when I came into the room to him before I came with the first patient he said:

"Hello Hans, you are working with Flying Saucers do not stop that work, it is very important that you carry on". I did not ask him how he knew about me because I felt I should not do so. But I knew that nobody on Earth could have told him. But one could maybe theorize that from the presence in the spheres he and everybody else who are there could know whatever they wanted to know in accordance with their spiritual development and the cosmic law. And also to a certain degree follow how life on Earth is unfolding.

For some time I had wanted to ask him how life was where he stayed when he was not Dr. Lang in Wales. I had certain knowledge about this theme from other sources, but I was curious to know what he could and/or would tell me. So one day I dared to ask him in a cautious way. He told me that it was a very nice place where the weather always was good the grass was green even more green than it is in Wales. People were nice and smiling and he said that the girls were very beautiful. This lead me asked him if sex was



part of life to which he answered this way:” O’ yes, we kiss the girls”. As I said before, I had certain (minor) knowledge about life in the afterlife places, and I felt that he did not tell me anything really. To try to get a little bit more honest talk from him I asked what the place where he stayed could be called and if it maybe was kind of a planet or what?

He said that it was not really a planet it was a world of its own outside the planets. I could see that he did not like the questions. I guess he found it some kind of childish or not being my business. But he continued with a smile and said that one could theorize that it was located somewhere around and between our planet and the Moon. I stopped asking because I now felt that he did not really tell me anything. He probably felt that he should not go further into this matter and that was alright to me because he had already told me enough to make it clear to me that he was an honest person. And that his answers were nicely wrapt up like a Christmas gift to a child was a very nice gesture.

#### ACCIDENTS, SPIRITUAL RESQUE WORK AND HEALING.

Another time, it was on a Sunday, when I as usual went to see Dr. Lang and to know if he was ready for me to bring in the first patient. As usual he said: “Good morning Hans how are you today”? In the night there had been a terrible accident where a Danish passenger ferry on its way from Norway to Denmark had been wrecked in a fire and about 150 people had lost their lives. So I answered: “Not to well. You see there has been a terrible accident with a Danish passenger ferry last night“. “Yes, I know”, he said “we were down there with several teams!” (It naturally was some from the spiritual realms whose responsibility it is to help bewildered souls in a situation like this.) This was a confirmation of something I also knew and which had been told by the Space Brothers to a person I know, but again it was a very positive confirmation.

One afternoon when I went to Dr. Lang to say goodbye he said that he wanted to give me a health check: “You have come here so many times with sick people, now its time to have a look at your health.” I agreed and lay down on his treating desk whereupon he searched all over my body with his hands a few Centimetre above it and without touching anywhere. Afterwards he told me that I was a strong person and that I would be a very old man. “But” he said “there is something in your bladder, which is really nothing now, but which could develop into something and give you problems some day. I can help you either by way of distant healing, which will take some time or with an operation here and now. Since you are a strong person also mentally I will remove it now if you give me permission to do so.” Of course I did and he went for a paper serviette, which he placed upon my cloth over the spot below where my bladder is to be



found. He then placed one hand over the serviette, waited for some few seconds and then with a quick action crumbled it into his hand. He then opened the serviette and showed me that there was a blood spot with something thicker than blood in the middle. The size of the whole was about 3 Centimetre. (less than the tenth of a foot) He then gave it to me and I still have it.

Well! I have to admit that I always have been very sceptical to that kind of operations, which we also have seen persons from the Far East perform and, which looked like faked to me. But I knew that Dr. Lang never would do anything illegal so I just wondered – pretty much. Then one morning years later I had blood in my urine. I called a doctor whom I knew, who worked in a nearby hospital and told him. He said he would look into it and gave me an appointment two days later and asked me to meet on an ‘empty stomach’. I met, was narcotised, and when I woke up the doctor was standing at my bed and said: “Why did you not tell me that you have had an operation in your bladder? I told him that I never had an operation in the bladder. He looked at me in a strange way and said: “Well then you must have forgotten about it.” I could of course have told him about Dr. Lang, but I did not want to. In stead I felt an inside warmth towards Dr. Lang.”

## SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED AND SO MUCH IS STILL GOING TO HAPPEN

So much is happening in the life time of an average human being. When I look back on my life the first I remember was when I was about 3 years old. I got permission to climb an armchair and push down a little button on the wall. When I did there came light in a lamp over the dining table. This was the day when we for the first time got electrical light in my home as the first in our community. This was in 1927. To day I am 88 years old and what I have experienced and learned over all these years has convinced me that there has to be intelligent life not only on other planets in our own solar system, but also in other solar systems. It is quite something though to witness the invention of electrical light, telephone, TV and all the rest – you know it - and end up with obtaining contact with visitors from another world – all in one lifetime or - in just one lifetime.

Therefore today - at this time of my life - I am convinced that there has to be intelligent life on billions of planets out there and that intelligent life on some of them logically will have developed far, far beyond what we know from our own planet. And I believe that all beings - like cosmos itself - after been created out of the imagination of the cosmic spirit continue to develop in harmony with the place in cosmos where they have been born. This means to me that millions of planets may be inhabited by intelligent beings



like us (created in the image of the Creator) and that humanlike beings in other worlds, who are gifted with a soul, may have and probably will have developed spiritually far above where we stand on planet Earth. And I find it natural to believe, that at a certain time of development man will no longer need a physical body to be able to express. To my belief our spiritual body and our soul at that time will be all we need. But everything has as I said before, been created out of the imagination of the cosmic spirit. So where is the end of evolution? To my imagination there is no end really - we only do not understand how and why it is so: Fair enough! So there is pretty much for us to aim at.

The reason why I have reached to the above mentioned conclusion is due to the fact that, at this level of my own personal spiritual development, I have come to understand, what I repeatedly have said, that the universe and whatever is in it really has been created out of the imagination of the cosmic spirit, which in the Christian faith is called God and in other faiths something different! Human soul-bearing beings, wherever they may live, are to my knowledge the only creatures, which can have been endowed with an intelligence making them able to construct advanced human like robots, advanced space vehicles and travel in and across deep space. Or some may be so highly developed that they can travel without any kind of physical means. And this would lead to the question: "Where do they live?" Well that is a good question, which is not for me to answer, because at this point I have reached the end of my knowledge and even of a reasonable imagination.

It is my simple conviction that at the time of my death my cosmic body, which I have carried with me since my first birth - whenever that may have been - will carry my soul into the spiritual realms. Here I will have to stay until my soul needs still another physical body, which can take it on a new expedition on a planet where I - my body and soul - can find what is needed to be able to develop spiritually - to take another step upwards towards a still higher spiritual life.

Well, maybe I talk too much and have come to far away from the subject - the cosmic visitors. And maybe I am wrong, because after all my knowledge is limited. I do hope though that you do not mind if I go a little further - because I feel I should. I want to add that I was a fairly good Officer and a very good Air Traffic Controller and I also know quite something about our alien visitors - humans like space people. And the way I see it - our universe and other universes - which we do not know anything or very little about - was, as I have said again and again, just as we once were - created out of the imagination of the cosmic spirit. And whatever kind of creatures there may have been created in worlds unknown to us, will also have been created out of the imagination of the cosmic



spirit. Everything, everywhere!

Of course there must be a lot more to add to what is at present known as visitations from space, but when it comes to subjects such as parallel universes, anti matter worlds e.t.c. you need another person than me, one who understand more than just the names.

BUT! If there would be strange figures, such as we are shown at the TV and in films, which I will not deny just because I not have come across them/it in my UFO research and not seen any of them depicted on stone walls or on papyrus or leather or whatever, it could mean that they maybe only exist in the mind of money - makers. If they should be genuine – real and could knock our door some day - then our world really is in great danger.

Some of you may argue that there is a lot of strange humanlike figures in the shape of various animals depicted in Egypt, and yes that is true, but according to the author Zecharia Sitchin these are all unsuccessful attempts by people – the Anunnakis - from the 10<sup>th</sup> planet in our solar system, who tried to create beings in their own image, while they once stayed on Earth. They finally succeeded, but that is another story. I can strongly recommend you to read Mr. Zitchins books.

I am about to leave this discussion now but I want to add to it that I do accept the presence of robots with many different faces, but I would like to ask who have created them? What about our super powers? What have they produced and what are they till producing – what have the American military produced and maybe “use” for purposes we do not know anything about? Have we asked them? Of course “we” have. And what did they answer? Well, you know it. They answered in the wind!

One of the first things Adamski told me, when we were alone in my home in 1963, was that the reason why the Space Brothers are so active in our times, is that they want our planet to be embodied in a “Solar System Association” and that this can not happen before our world has accepted their presence and asked them for co-operation and to be accepted as a member. Adamski said it this way: “Until all 12 planets are united there is a great danger that hostile intruders can infiltrate the planet Earth to such a degree that an association with the other planets will be impossible. We are the only planet not being a member of our Solar System Association so in the circles of 12 units one is missing – planet Earth.

This means that the circle is not complete, there is a gab, where we should have been to



make the circle complete and make our solar system cosmic tight and closed to intruders from the outside. There already is one enemy knocking our door. They are called "the little greys", but they will not be able to do us any harm once we get united with the rest of the solar system. Time is short though." This was in 1963. And today we know that "the little greys" and maybe others - maybe even quite some others - have slipped through the open gap and are now infiltrating most of our world. So far officially "unknown" because of secrecy. But for how long? And how will people react once they are told?

I have told you parts of my life story and very slowly disclosed how I step by step has been lead onto a trail towards the big adventure of my life: The understanding that there is life on other planets in our solar system and "meeting" with visitors – human beings – from these worlds. These wonderful people, whom Adamski met for the first time as early as in 1952 also worked for humanity in earlier times, and also in much earlier times. They have held positions in our societies where they could help humanity forward in accordance with mans own free will and the cosmic law.

### WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

Now they are with us again and some of them may very well be (I would rather say are) advisers to people in high places. Some may also have incarnated on Earth to help humanity – one such person might very well have been George Adamski – I know that he is now working with the Space Brothers again. He has done more for humanity than thousands of scientists and politicians. Today you are not aware of it, but some day his story will be uncovered officially and be part of world history and not only as it is today where his unknown work is brought to light in the great magazine "Gensing Garden News": E-mail: ludokets a tiscali.co. (The Adamski story)

And who else could have incarnated on Earth to help humanity? Well, how about Ph.D. James J. Hurtak? Give it a thought? How did such a bright person find inspiration to such a great undertaking as founding "The Academy for future Science?" And do you really think that a "normal" Earth person would be able to write "The Keyes of Enoch – all by himself"? No, I do not think so. Well it is of course my own idea, but I imagine that his unusual cosmic knowledge is inseparably bound up with spiritual realms for instance with a Space Brother – Brother Enoch if I dare to call him Brother! And other pioneers helping our world forward were those who re-discovered electricity, phone, radio, TV. e.t.c., e.t.c. – you name it - things which earlier civilisations had or knew about and which can be seen in pictures on stonewalls and other places.



Other valuable inventions made over the last 150 years could have helped our world decisive forward, but it was suppressed by powers who did not want it to be common knowledge and risk the usage of it to be wanted by the public. The powers wanted and still to day want to stick to negative money giving usage of such gifts from nature as oil, and atomic molecules which is split to create power - a very dangerous undertaking - and much, much more, which it is not for me to tell about. All this happened as well long before as after the world powers found technologies unknown to us in downed or crashed vehicles belonging to "the little greys" and other intruders. And have now used them for long.

We should also not forget the many other pioneers such as the big composers – where did all this brain power come from and where did it go? And who were these persons really? They were all here in a short period of time and left so much behind. I do not know but I am pretty sure though that all categories of persons I have mentioned above have incarnated here to help humanity forward. And they left again to help other civilisations develop in other places. Cosmos is a workshop for such journeymen engaged in work in the creators forge.

I have answered and tried to uncover for you questions in a wide range normally ask when people are confronted with Flying Saucer matters. The most common question is: "Do flying saucers really exist? " And: "Do you believe that there is intelligent life on other planets", and: "What kind of creatures are piloting such vehicles?" So now it is my turn to ask you: "Do you believe that something like the monsters we see in the American movies and TV programmes could be real?" And: "Do you believe that there could be non-human intelligence levels? If you shake your head and say: "You tell us" I have to admit that I myself do not like to answer such questions because I would not like to risk telling you something, which I myself doubt upon.

After what I have experienced it is of course logical for me to theorize that there has to be different levels of human intelligent beings on other planets. Already our space brothers are giving us an idea by being able to do things which are unbelievable to us. E.g. to travel faster than light, to turn their vehicle invisible also with the crew inside, and to be able to make themselves invisible wherever they are and whenever they may be in need to do so – at one moment they are present - a split of a second later they have disappeared. This leads me to the natural conclusion that since development continues upwards, it will some day end up with a non-physical existence. I do believe that individuals who arrive at this point of evolution will have a very high moral and



certainly not appear as monsters? I certainly hope that I am right. Otherwise . . . ?

### A TRIP TO SATURN.

Adamski went to Saturn on the 27<sup>th</sup> of March 1962. He arrived at an US airbase in the evening of the 26<sup>th</sup> where a high official of the United States government had a meeting with the space crew. After the conference the craft was ready to return to Saturn. The trip took nine hours, but Adamski was told that if the crew had been alone on the craft they could have made the trip within some few seconds. (Now we can not talk about speed any longer it is an immediate transfer and this again show us how far advanced our space brothers really are.) The nine hours was necessary due to the safety of the passengers. Had the speed been higher they would have been dead at arrival. I asked him how he experiences the trip itself, and he first explained that if I could have been standing somewhere out there, where the space ship passed by, I would only have seen a ball of "fire". If I had been able to look inside I would have seen that it looked empty. Next he explained that, when at the arrival at Saturn he and the few other passengers from Earth came out of the ship, they saw that the ship as well as the passengers from Earth was surrounded by a glow.

They where taken to a place were they were treated with some kind of advanced hardware and were told that this was to prevent them from getting ill. If they had not got this treatment they would have felt very bad and would not have been able to participate the Conference they came for. There were also representatives from other planets in our solar system to participate the conference. After Adamski returned from Saturn he went ill and could not be treated as he could on Saturn. He therefore was urged by the Space Brothers to go to a special place in Mexico where he stayed for three month before he had recovered. I have visited this extraordinary and beautiful place and while some of our American co-workers were there an Adamski saucer came in over the place for a short visit.

Now - such few information, which I have been able to tell you, all the sudden open for us the sight towards an exciting, though still unknown future. If we realize, what the consequences could be, if the world was permitted to know what our Space Brothers have told and showed us, it is evident, that they could help us out of the bog we are in at the present. And remember: They have only shown us but a bit of what they really master. O' there is one thing I did forget to tell you and that is, that they also showed us a glint of that they managed in the healing field. One evening, when Adamski and two Space Brothers were on their way on foot from their car to a landed space craft, which



would take Adamski to a Mothership, they passed through a little area with cactus plants. One of "the boys" touched a cactus thorn and his hand was bleeding from a scratch. Adamski saw this and told him. He looked at it and said: "That we manage this way". And he just passed the other hand over the wound and the bleeding stopped and the wound disappeared – just like that. This is one tiny little example of what we do not know so far – how to use cosmic energy for healing.

### COSMIC ENERGY ALIAS FREE ENERGY.

The whole of cosmos is energy and that energy is there to be used for whoever know how to do so – how to employ it to whatever need energy to "work". So wherever you are on our planet or on another planet or on board a space craft in deep space, energy is available. The energy used to heal a wound, is not quite the same although it also is cosmic energy just this energy which is inside yourself is guided by your mind. This could lead me to talk about everything living in nature because plants, insects, fish, animals e.t.c. are also using cosmic energy, but that is another story, which I will not go into.

Creations, which are not intelligent as we understand it, will (I certainly hope) not be able to use that free energy and as so not be able to travel space. I do not know if intelligent is the right word to use in this connection just because we think that we are intelligent. Well at least we "do not know" how to use the free cosmic energy, and then again this is not the full truth. I myself am pretty sure that some powerful circles really do know, but they do not want to use it due to interests such as oil and much more. But there are at least a handful of free scientists who for many years have known how to use the free energy. Three examples are the New Zealand scientist Bruce Cathie, the New Zealand scientist Basil van den Berg and the American scientist Thomas Bearden. But to know how to use and to get permission as a free scientist to do is two sides of a tragic story about money and power. But if free scientists do know how to use that cosmic energy nobody can convince me that the world powers do not know.

We know of some aliens, who are also visiting Earth, who are humanlike in appearance, but are not really humans. I have not had time to study this side of ufology because all my time has been occupied by working for our Space Brothers and to understand them and tell people about them. But I know that those other aliens are different and that they seem to create robots in their own image. They may be advanced robots created by an advanced space civilisation from where they have escaped and now are on their own.



And one could theorize that they brought with them knowledge about how to use the cosmic energy. But as I said I am not competent to discuss that item.

But I can tell you that such robots naturally have no sexual organs and as so not are able to reproduce the natural way – only the mechanical way in a workshop like producing a mechanical toy. And they have no soul - of course not! So when they wear out “die” they are gone for ever – like making a new mechanical toy and send the old one to the dumping place. I have been told that they are here, because they hope they can get help from Earth science to develop into individuals, who will be able to receive a soul, which is nonsense to me. But that could be the explanation for the abductions and all the medical experiences they are said to perform on as well male as female victims. I have also been told that one of our super powers produces robots very much the same as these aliens do. I have heard a person, who has worked at such a place, tell about it and have shown drawings from some very frightening experiences. And also that this super powers have a certain contact with these aliens chairing their technologies in exchange for certain services they render them. Do you see the shadow of something very unpleasant? Well so do I, and if all this really is true somebody are playing a very, very dangerous game which could have terrible consequences for our whole civilization. I do not want to go deeper into that “rumour”, which is wide spread, and I must say that I am afraid that it is true.

### ABDUCTIONS.

This leads me to another negative subject, which I will just touch for short - the abductions. I also know to little about that item although I have heard a lot of “rumours” about it. I will tell you what I know for sure and then leave all the item of “rumours” to those who are interested in that dark side of ufology and which is of course connected to what I have just said a moment ago. In connection with my lectures I have met and talked to quite some persons who claim to have a certain insight in this subject and I have also talked to people who claim that they have been abducted and exposed to various medical examinations. Three such examples were German women. At the end of each conversation, where I was alone with each victim, I asked if there were anyone human present during the examinations. They all explained to me that they had seen one tall grey looking and several smaller greys and furthermore two military Earth men in uniform. I then asked them if they had seen such uniforms before and if they maybe would know to what country or countries they belonged. They said that they had seen these uniforms before and that it was military uniforms from two different countries. I



do not want to tell, which two countries the women talked about just that it was two of our super powers apparently working with the greys!

So again - what is really going on in certain civil as well as military laboratories? According to the "rumours" abducted people are taken to a space ship in ways we do not understand. An example is what a well known person, who together with other witnesses saw a victim being transported from an apartment way up in a high building in a city in the US, through closed windows into a space craft holding in midair outside. The object left as soon as the victim was "on board". Why did that man, who was holding a powerful position, not blow that case open? Yes that is on one side a really good question but on the other side a rather naive one if you have in mind that this is not possible if you are a well - known person who want to keep your job and stay alive.

The way the UFO situation is looking to me right now is, that our world powers have almost missed an opportunity to tell the world the truth about the alien visits, which at the very beginning would have been " a piece of cake" to handle. It seems that they made no steps to tell anything. In stead they invented the word "U.F.O": Unidentified Flying Objects and hoped that this would help them keep the truth suppressed so that they could continue to benefit from what they had found from crashed and downed alien spacecraft. Items they could not use for military purposes were given to the industry to decode and use with their own production mark. And "copyright." (If you read "The day after Roswell" you will understand what I talk about).

With the phrase "Unidentified Flying Objects" the military intelligent services, military and civil science, the Church and other "opinion makers", who do not want the truth to be known can tell people who has seen something unidentified and ask for an explanation that it could have been anything from the planet Venus to plastic flying on the wind and reflect the sunlight and so on. If people would tell that they had seen a real material object with windows and had seen crew members looking like humans they would be laughed at. And if you are laughed at for a certain time you stop telling what you see because nobody wants to be laughed at or called a fool.

And those who could not be called fools such as scientist, officers, pilots, air traffic controllers and others who simply could not be laughed at had to sign a promise of secrecy declaration where they promise not to tell anything, which they had experienced in relation to UFOs. If such a declaration was and is violated the culprit could get a high penalty or be imprisoned. The result was, that the truth slowly faded and could not any more be seen through the veil of anti UFO atmosphere preventing the wonderful truth to



be known and understood. Even if literally millions of people had seen and many still do see real space ships, which are called UNIDENTIFIED flying objects.

## ARE THERE ANY CHANGES TO BE SEEN IN THE PERCEPTION OF THE WORD UFO?

In spite of all this, the hush - hush situation may maybe after all have come a little bit closer to a turning point – only a little bit though and not a good one if you ask me – which could mean that the powerful circles, who once were totally against uncovering anything, after all is trying to open a little bit to the “UFO secrecy”. However such an undertaking will be very difficult now, because “they”- those who are sitting so hard on the truth, will have to cut the branch they are sitting on - the policy they have applied to for so long.

So it looks like the new policy is to try to make people “acquainted” to visitors from space via TV and movies. Thus various space items are presented - the only ones missing are TV programs and movies dealing with the truth. Most of what is shown is far from the truth and people are fed with all kind of space hostility and horror. This is to such an extent, that once they would be told the truth, it would be difficult to get people to believe that this really could be the truth. Therefore this is not and can not be a way forward. Unfortunately they have themselves created the present situation where people want to watch hostility and horror films. “They” are aware that if they would let the cinemas and TV tell the truth, that the visitors are friendly and beautiful people, most people would stay away from the cinemas and choose other programs on the TV – programs with hostility and horror – which they have learned to like to such a degree that they almost believe that what they see could be real.

I think that once this horror and monster fever period is out of the mind of people – whenever that may be - it is the time to tell the truth. Panic? No, I do not think there will be any panic! Well maybe if we have to wait still much longer, but a lot of people at the present time - after all - have read about UFOs via books and periodicals dealing with the truth. And this way such people are acquainted to at least part of what UFOs really are about and I am sure that they more or less believe that Flying Saucers really are friendly visitors from somewhere else but Earth. So if I was asked I would recommend to entrust the UN Secretary General to tell the world the truth the way the UFO community has suggested for long. Hopefully this could be real before we reach the point of no return. That would be when everybody believe, that what they have seen in TV and movies, where UFOs are connected to monsters and hostility, is real. Then there



could be panic! Or if one or more of the hostile intruders want to attack!

The people of the world should be told just so much of the truth that the military will not lose face and can carry on in a limited way. Also with decoding alien techniques and deliver to the industry technical surplus from downed or crashed alien space craft, which the military has in their possession. Further that the Church can keep their holy writings untouched until knowledge about the full truth some day make it desirable to do some adjustments, which will harm nobody.

At that time the world leaders from all levels can come together and find a common policy to cope with the new times without any offensive weapons at all. If there is no hostility between the nations there is no need for offensive weapons. And slowly more and more truth can be told unmasked to the world leaders who on their part can inform the people. This will be a good preparation for a co-operation with our Space Brothers who are ready to help us. Help us to overcome our gigantic problems with pollution, overpopulation, sickness, crime and corruption and all the rest of our bad manners, which we ourselves do not have enough strength or character to overcome.

When you first think of this, it all sounds like wishful thinking, but I am sure that it would soon dawn to everybody - slowly maybe, but still dawn, that this is for real! How it will be possible to persuade the leaders of the world to comply with such suggestions is very difficult to see though at the present time. But it has to happen – if not, mother Earth will soon change her tune, which we all know she is preparing for right now. This could be with the help of something like a world wide natural disease or disaster or the peoples of the world demanding the truth. Or maybe something like what President Ronald Reagan had in mind when he said the following to the Russian President Michail Gorbachov: “If we imagine that our two countries would be threatened by a danger from space, we would come together, so why should we wait for that to happen?”

These words changed the relationship not only between these two persons, but also between the two powers and at the same time it also changed the political situation in Russia and in all Russian dominated countries so that democracy one way or the other could be established. And if these two persons would have had permission to speak freely and make their own decisions, we would have had part of the truth about the ongoing visits from space by now. It is so simple and though so difficult. It was an example how powerful words from a world leader can get things to move.

As individuals, you and I – the common people – can not do much at the present time to



get the truth out into the open - even our politician, even presidents, can do nothing really. The security clearance most presidents have is too low to allow them to know what the military is really hiding. We, who have studied UFO matters for so long, do know more than the president in countries where the military intelligence is sitting so hard on the truth. Several politicians, who over time have been running for the presidential office in the US, did promise, that if they were elected president they would look into the UFO matters and blow it open. NONE of them could do what they had promised. Why? Because none of them could get permission to look into the secret files containing the truth about the alien visitations - and why? Because, as I said earlier, they did not have the necessary security clearance and they could not obtain one. Holy smoke!

Let me end this in some way elementary and at the same time advanced and diffuse story with the wish, that the world representatives to the UN once again will be able to place the UFO theme on the UN agenda. And that they will be able to find a useable way to agree to a resolution telling as much as possible of the truth about our alien visitors. To begin with there is no reason to mention the different kind of alien visitors. If the world is informed about "the boys up there" all the rest - the negative part - can follow suit as people get acquainted to the simple truth that there really is life on other planets. And meanwhile the world leaders must find a way to cope with the negatives!!

At that time "Space Brothers," working under cover can come forward and operate in the open. Only a handful of people know that they have been working in the UN for many years. And that the former Presidents Dwight D. Eisenhower and John F. Kennedy and at least two Popes have met them face to face. As time goes by more and more of the truth can be told to mankind, to a civilisation slowly waking up from a nightmare to see a wonderful renewed future approach.

I am convinced that such an action from the UN will be met positive by most people. Once the truth will come out in a rate people can grasp most of the educated people wherever they may live will be able to see the possibilities and the necessities and support a co-operation with the alien visitors - read our Space Brothers. Then people will realize and understand that the visitors really are able to help our world and as so also help all the people, who at that time will populate our beautiful world. A majority of people will definitely also support the then ongoing aims to blow off the roof of houses hiding the largest secrecy, which has ever existed in our world.

Until this happens, which I really hope will be "soon", we all have to push the wagon the best we can. And we have to hurry because if the positive efforts can not manage to

tear the truth out of the hands of those who keep it under lock and key there will probably not be a second try. Then there might be no future for us as a civilisation. So wherever we go we can help those who struggle for the truth by telling our fellow men the truth about our friendly interplanetary friends the way we as individuals understand it. And with the enlightenment and wisdom you can receive from "The Academy for Future Science" you can come to play an important role in the struggle to reach the first real step towards uncovering the truth about friendly human people from another world visiting our beautiful little planet. Once the truth will be known it will be the first real step towards an unbelievable glorious future.

Once I thought that the hundreds of UFO study groups around the world would be able to play an important role in the acquaintance of people to the truth about the alien visitors. After more than sixty years I must admit that the majority of groups "has fallen a sleep". We need to wake up the young people to help fight for the truth. Most of these so-called UFO organisations and groups show an unbelievable interest in "the little greys" and very little or nothing at all about the real and friendly space people. I really do not know why, but it probably is because of the struggle from the military intelligences to distort the truth. I have noticed this perversion wherever I have lectured in European countries and in the US, Japan and Mexico. Even at such a conference as the international UFO congress in Acapulco, Mexico in 1977 where both James J. Hurtak and I participated I could almost feel the eyes of big brother in my neck. Some from the audience even laughed, when I mentioned George Adamski in my lecture - even some of the delegates did! Unbelievable!





## BEHIND THE WALLS OF THE UNITED NATIONS.

On the 8th of September 1995 I lectured before the UN Society SEAT in the UN building in New York. This lecture was made open to interested delegates to the UN and about 40 politicians responded and participated together with the SEAT members. The lecture primarily dealt with George Adamski and his generally unknown visits to the UN.

On the 31<sup>st</sup> of August 1995 I received a letter from a Swedish contact person, who had received a message from the Space Brothers. They wanted him to forward the letter to me to read to the people participating in my lecture in the UN. The politicians participating were equipped with recorders, (remember this was in 1995) and when I began talking, they all switched their techniques to "on". So I am sure that they have got the message and can spread what they heard to their delegations. The message was a few simple advises to the UN-delegates and to the world church leaders and to whom else it would concern. It sounds like this:

**Please show greater openness.**

**Please show greater understanding and respect towards people, who have the interest to make the question of possible alien visits to your planet clear to the world.**

**A fruitful dialog ought to be opened.**

**Archives holding Top Secret matters on UFO activities ought to be opened.**

**Please develop an acknowledgement of how to meet and relate with an alien civilisation – a kind of preparation before mankind meet this civilisation.**

**You are called upon to communicate this message to religious leaders all over the world:**

**"Please begin to ponder on your philosophical connection to the future situation where mankind is confronted with an alien civilisation and add this to your religious picture."**

**Please support the right for all people to exist in a non - aggressive world and in**

**peaceful relationship to each other.**

**The way to have peaceful relations with aliens can be read in the war history of your planet, because why should conflicts be solved on stone age principles, when it can be solved with a clever dialog.**

**The technological skilfulness has been developed, but mankind has not pondered about the purpose and the consequences. It is important to scan possible coming conflicts before they come. (End of message)**

So before I end my little cosmic briefing I hereby want to urge you dear students and other interested individual persons or groups to work and live your life along these lines of advises and keep in mind all the time that our Space Visitors our Space Brothers are Interplanetary - human beings like you and me.

It has been inspiring talking to you. I wish you a brilliant life, where you can look upon yourself in the mirror and know, that what you see is a person, who in the light of "The Keyes of Enoch" and the rest of the materials the "Academy" offer, is a person holding a rare knowledge. And make the Space Brothers part of your life - it is a wonderful feeling to know that we have such wonderful Sisters and Brothers.

UFO matters are not matters of religion or politics it is matters of Cosmic Science and Universal Love and with the feeling of the presence of the Cosmic Spirit – in you and around you.

Thank you!

