

So You Want To Build The Naked UFO/Plasma Active Craft

The draft sketch is a cheap and cheerful test rig for the guts of the plasma active craft. It also doubles as a test rig to prove the concept of hubless high speed flywheel rotor.

In these innocent words is a hidden warning that you ignore at your peril. Alien power source could well be a device that converts the very air we all breathe and the very water that we drink directly into energy/power.

A metamorphism not seen since the young Jesus of Nazareth allegedly turned the water into wine. Alien power sources could trace its lineage to the mythical arc of the covenant – a revered source of energy/power used by the ancient people of Israel. In our clichéd ridden times: “those who play with fire will get their fingers burn” “electricity and water do not mix”, “fools rush in where angels dare to tread” – do you all now get my drift? This is a health and safety matter in a league of its own.

So you still want to build the naked UFO/Plasma Active craft?

The Naked UFO published by:

Chipmunka Publishing

P.O. Box 6872

Brentwood

Essex CN13 1ZT

United Kingdom

Copyright © Set Plasma free 2008

ISBN 978-1-84747-546-6

Could I suggest that you make a fly on the wall documentary and as you do so, not only will this be a record of your progress but by sleight of hand could end up as a scrutinised debt of obligation, a financial instrument by any other name.

To help you on your way, in the appendices are a series of philosophical scientific notes to support my hypotheses:

Gone With A Bang

The Directors Cut

A World Run on Water and the Air We Breath Should Not Be Subject Too Hot To Handle

If At First You Don't Succeed Try Try again

Earlier papers also included in the indices

Sponsorship (Blue Sky Research and development into speculative projects copyright 25.08.2004)

Sponsorship2 (copyright 28.09.2004)

Knowledge must, in the hands of some, be considered a two edged sword for they will fight tooth and nail to get their message across. Each updated concept is considered a small incremental/evolutionary step on the path to acceptance/validation of a hypothesis; all these steps cascade down so fast to culminate as one revolutionary idea. Mankind must surely benefit from his ability to harness an alien power source, just as he has done by harnessing the power of the atom – when a runaway nuclear chain reaction converted mass directly into energy, in the birth of the first atomic bomb and a few years later in the plutonium hydrogen

bomb. Today we take for granted the heat and power generated by controlled nuclear chain reaction of the uranium atom leading to energy/power from fission.

On a rhetorical question, that needs to be asked again, does Mankind stand on the threshold of sustainable nuclear fusion? Some who are of optimistic inclination will say yes, others of a pessimistic point of view will say no.

Returning to the draft sketch, I can still hear my father's oath as I spilt his valuable coffee over one of those drawings with white lines on a blue background – a drawing office technology which has been by-passed by the advent of computer generated 2D/3D solid modelling and rapid prototyping – a “blue print”.

Mein Gott, Donner and Blitzen.

My father was an unassuming man whose love for family was many times physically illustrated as he would make a point of having spontaneous family bear hugs, which invariably included Ralph, his faithful big silly and over playful German shepherd.

War in cold calculating terms is a matter of statistics, the loss of a sibling, mother and father is a tragedy like no other. I shall not dwell on the loss of my bear hugging family and my childhood so ruthlessly snatched away.

I will however treasure the few mementoes left to me in the buried safe which survived unscarred after the inferno had finished incinerating the outhouse, where paradoxically it was first exposed and then buried under rubble where it lay undisturbed. All I have and must hold dear are the original drawings, with my father's handwritten notes, penned with his favourite fountain pen – a gift from my mother, when she learnt he had been passed over for promotion, for he was not considered a good party member.

His laboratory was now to fall into disrepair as ubiquitous buckets stood testimony for they would have to catch the water as it seeped through too many rotten joints in the roof of his wooden laboratory. Cold and damp, he made purposely slow progress on solving the stability of certain chemical compounds needed for experiments in the new big hospital. My father used this euphemism to explain the vast construction work Peenemunde rocket research establishment, thus saving us from the reality of the adult world. He was never envious of the new built wooden huts that multiplied weekly to house more and more imported workers who would build and work in the new big hospital.

Grandfather was a proud aristocrat of Prussian stock, and saw it as his duty to make available to the new regime his distant estates at Peenemunde, his only son also had his father's pride in being German, but the regime had placed him in an invidious position, for to help them through his genius as a chemist to march on with their quest for world domination was an anathema to him.

Donner and Blitzen is a German uttering, but my father would risk all and pen some of his footnotes in English – the original sketch is no exception to this rule; consequently when presented to others all became clear. My father, on that faithful day, had not uttered an oath but had had his Eureka moment.

Donner and Blitzen – Thunder and Lightning – water air and electricity, were to be used to power five pulse jets, built onto a decagon (a ten sided figure). Each jet would feed off the other until a burning ring of fire from combustion paraffin would be held round the circumference/periphery of a spinning Catherine wheel rotor. I lost my family but the bombing of Peenemunde killed off this new terror weapon before it could see the light of day.

Pulse jets can now be substituted for the use of sixteen plus air intakes, to resemble road traffic cones. Now add thirty two smaller cones which can be conjoined at their base so that this arrangement might fit snugly in a horizontal position inside each mother cone. You can see this clearly in the sketch. All the cones do is deflect the ram air as it is rammed into the mother cone at its open base. This air now exits at high pressure due to the inside of the cone compressing the air by restricting its passage to its exit point which is through a jet nozzle fixed into the top of each mother cone. This continuous exit velocity cycle meets additional ram air, which will collide with the new ram air; with the result that high pressure air now mixes with new ram air to harness heat by friction.

Hubless high speed rotor/flywheel must have copious amounts of energy put in it to bring it to its critical state, for it has to overcome surrounding air friction and also put energy in to ram the air into the mother cones and over the smaller cones which I now call Ram Vortex Combustors (RVC). Combustor indicates that a volatile gas will be ignited with the help of vast amounts of air to accelerate the combustion process. Inside diameter of the rotor will also have the drag of the slipstream alternators with their distinctive ducted fan air driven turbines to contend with. Alien power sources must have a different fuel otherwise it would not be considered alien. Water at a very high pressure, mixed with air, is now our alien combustible fuel.

Droplets of water, as in a pressure mist, will flash over to steam if they are subject to instantaneous heat above 200 °C. This then is a target temperature for the air as it is continually trapped in the RVCs, due to two contradictory forces acting in a symbiotic relationship with each other – namely, centrifugal force to throw the RVC air out and centripetal force to hold it in. Hold in, this time it is the jet exhaust from each mother cone as high pressure steam, has a far higher specific gravity/mass than just the hot air. This jet thrust will ease the pressure on the drive current so less electrical power will be consumed to get the high-speed rotors/flywheels up to its critical phase.

Donner and Blitzen, thunder and lightning. We have the thunder as the air moves from subsonic speed as it enters the mother cones at low rpm, with the vast majority of the air that surrounds the exposed rotor passing over the outside of the mother cones, to produce a high and low pressure toroidal spinning vortex holding and insulating its hold toroidal core. 25,000 RPM and the air has gone supersonic. To reach the target speed of 45,000 RPM we must add the lightning.

The sketch shows 16 devices, eight of which are ram vortex driven turbo DC brushed, homopolar motors; the remaining eight are also ram vortex driven but this time are DC brushed homopolar generators, designed to generate a very high voltage, to ionise the air to facilitate a high current flow when the motors are back driven by the kinetic energy in the flywheel. This kinetic energy was built up by the drive motors before the power was switched off enabling them to extract the energy to act as high current generators.

Kinetic energy used in this way and coupled to the high current flow will react with ionised air to produce a very powerful Donner and Blitzen.

I can now understand my father's excitement, intrepidation, fear and great foreboding should his hypothesis fall into the wrong hands.

Achtung, Achtung: my father's handwritten notes both in English and German, the oxygen in the air to an oxidising agent, ozone, the inert gas nitrogen, which is 75% of what we breathe into a volatile explosive oxidiser of the nitrite family. Any water molecules will immediately end up as hydrogen gas and more ozone. This then was my father's legacy. Donner and Blitzen, thunder and lightning – the air we breathe and the water we drink directly into the explosive equivalent of combusted rocket fuel.

Early jet experimental engines suffered either from flame out, i.e. they just shut down, or a runaway (could not be shut down). Plasma jet thrusts from 16 mother cones, as per the sketch, will pass into the runaway phase with so much power and heat generated that, and I now quote from my father's notes, on the work done by a press-ganged member of the rocket research team, Henri-Marie Coanda, who came to the attention of the regime when he postulated in 1930 that if air could be blown over a shallow hemisphere then that hemisphere would act like an aerofoil, with the blown/sucked air flowing to the underside of the hollow hemisphere at such a rate to literally suck the hemispheric circular aerofoil straight up.

Unconventional applications will see our eight homopolar motors used their through driveshafts to drive what looks like a dimpled cricket ball with a raised spiral spring steel seam. The inner dimpled sphere will need to rotate faster than its counterpart on the other end of the through shaft – so consequently will have a smaller overall diameter.

The raised seam will press down and engage in a track made of identical spiral spring steel, which in turn sits flush at the bottom of a machine groove designed to accept 25% of the rolling circumference of the dimpled cricket ball like sphere.

This arrangement allows for a series of looped spiral steel bands to compress the two fixed discs up against the rolling dimpled cricket ball like spheres.

Golf, yes my father would delegate me to approach my mother every time he wanted to play a round of golf. He was naturally very proud of his personally designed nine hole course.

The request was always the same, as was the answer. Would she and her children like to pile onto the old cart pulled by an ancient mule, left behind at the end of the Great War, for a fun day out? My mother would politely decline the invitation but would see to it that the staff under her control would pack us all off with a wholesome picnic, contained within a purpose woven wicker hamper.

Off we would all go then after a family bear hug.

Father would always have a plentiful supply of golf balls which he would distribute to all and sundry, including Ralph who would push, chase and pounce on them until he got bored – and would then lay in the sun as his master talked to his children about the dimples in the golf ball made it fly further and straighter than the smooth ball.

Looking back I can recall the bemused expression on the faces of friends and visitors as my father would press a golf ball into their hands, with his pet saying repeated “one day, one day”.

Now I understand my father's fascination for golf balls and the need for substitution of cones for pulsed jets – he recognised that burning paraffin would never produce enough heat to suck and not blow air from the top of the hemispheric aerofoil. I would like to think that in memory of my father you have followed his recommendations and put golf ball like dimples on every conceivable surface that rubs or rolls together.

Golf ball dimples will act as a reservoir for the high temperature grease which must be spread over both sides of the rotor before you literally sandwich it between the two fixed discs.

When you have followed all the health and safety protocols and ramped the speed up to its launch state, all the high temperature grease will simply evaporate, converting all the dimples to cavitating air pockets, which will have the effect of producing hundreds of minute, almost friction free, inter-reacting surfaces.

To launch your naked UFO/plasma active craft, you will require vast amounts of liquid nitrogen, converted to very high pressure jet gas stream. There must be at least four such gas streams escaping from four well aimed fixed external jet nozzles.

The target for the four equally spaced nozzles is the dimple rear ends of the air driven turbo generators. This has two benefits – one, it will spin the hubless high speed flywheel rotor up to a speed where the slip stream driven turbo alternators can provide enough current to continually charge the discharging plasma circuit. The nitrogen gas can now be added to the plasma so that it grows in intensity, the few seconds before launch. “Now your craft is plasma active”.

Rocket launch pads, are usually in the open and rest on vast concrete slabs which are known as combusted rocket fuel dowsing pits, with all the umbilical feeds falling away at launch. To launch a payload carrying naked UFO/plasma active craft will necessitate the use of a silo. To minimise the launch pad construction costs, it could be possible to find a location in an old quarry where a vertical cut and cover construction could take place. The launched tube, with its substantial dimples, should have an inside diameter of 12.5 metres with a minimum height of at least 77 metres straight up the rock face of the quarry.

Engineers and physicists have written the equations that command the attention of anybody constructing high-speed rotational mass to harness kinetic energy. The greater the efficiency of the mass of kinetic value is based on the highest speed and the distribution of the mass on its shaft. Conversely the bigger the mass the slower the speed of rotation. This simple equation equates to the ability to infinitely scale up your plasma active craft or manufacture it in miniature as if it was a “big boy’s toy”.

Plasma active craft/naked UFO, call it what you like, but my father’s notes were punctuated with Donner and Blitzen, eureka, as his imagination ran away with him – as he postulated the equations that a champagne cork blown out of a magnum of champagne, travelling up a small bore tube, would have X the volume of air to displace. The profile of a champagne cork is conveniently of hemispheric design, with a small lip or collar that allows it to be pressed into the bottle. My father postulated that if the air was passed over the hemisphere of the cork, to add additional thrust to its launch when fired vertically out of the tube, then this would prove the existence of the Coanda effect.

Trial and error are the tools of the concept engineer – equations and hypotheses are the seed corn for scientist. It is only when the two come together in one individual that true genius is born.

I never got to visit my father’s laboratory and only on very rare occasions, and then by invitation only, did I venture into his study. Prompted memory recall has helped me to see my father with a thin sheet of copper hitting the corner of his steel rule with a small metal rod we had seen many times before, for my father had a habit of rubbing the rod with a rough cloth to collect the dust. He did not stop when I entered the room until he finished putting indentations over the entire sheet as he rolled it round the bar, slipped the bar and its indented sheet into another tube, then withdrew the bar and peered at me through the tube as if it was a telescope. I put the supper tray down on the table where my mother had told me to place it and stood for a few more minutes as he placed the champagne cork into the end of my pop gun, which I used to fire corks at tin cans. I left the room, as I thought he was cross with me for he uttered the oath again, “Donner and Blitzen, Eureka”.

Artist sketch books over the years get misplaced or simply destroyed – it is only by chance that the discerning eye can see their true value. My father’s sketch book vividly illustrates his linear thought pattern as he set out to prove the existence of the Coanda effect, the outcome of which would have a profound effect on the hypothesis on the working of its hubless flywheel rotor.

Test equipment was to be simple and cheap to enable the experiments to be funded out of his own pocket and in private so not to arouse the curiosity of others. Storyboard sketches were used as a substitute for text.

A champagne cork would cut down to fit in the end of a pop gun. When fired, the cork would travel straight up a short length of dimple tube as an interference fit. As it exits the tube, the hemispheric shape of the champagne cork would snatch a lightweight washer on which were attached four equally spaced fine wires, which would run clear off bobbins without snagging. The process was to be repeated using an undimpled tube with the same interference fit and compare the amount of run off of wire. This experiment, repeated time and time again, would prove without ambiguity how the dimples improved the vertical travel of the modified champagne cork by a considerable margin.

Size really does matter – for the bigger the plasma active craft the more liquid nitrogen it can carry as its prime fuel. Bigger is also better for all the engineering can be on a rotational and stress level that is easily managed. Bigger does not necessarily mean heavier – this results in considerably increasing the choice of construction materials.

I will not insult your intellect by suggesting a large PAC is shot up a dimpled guide tube by the energy released from a coiled spring. All I have to do is say to you all, just choose between a vertically constructed linear motor drive, a steam catapult, or hydraulic oil used to compress a piston up against nitrogen gas “depending on the size of your PAC you pay your money and take your choice”.

Three score years and ten, I am now passed my allotted span of life and should be indulged as I repeat myself – the naked UFO/plasma active craft is like a radial engine of modular design. Modular indicates it can be infinitely scaled up or down. This scaling process has the speed of the rotor proportional to the size of the PAC, i.e. a dustbin lid diameter rotor will need to be between 25-45,000 RPM – the dome of St Paul’s cathedral a mere 1-2,000.

Running up your dustbin lid PAC at just 1,000 RPM should help build the confidence of the launch team to gradually ramp up to 5,000 RPM. Even at this relatively low speed the PAC should be in its dimpled launch tube.

Confidence of the launch team should be built up by continually ticking off all the right boxes. Then and only then should the electric power from the slip stream turbo alternators be discharged across the gap between the two insulated electrodes.

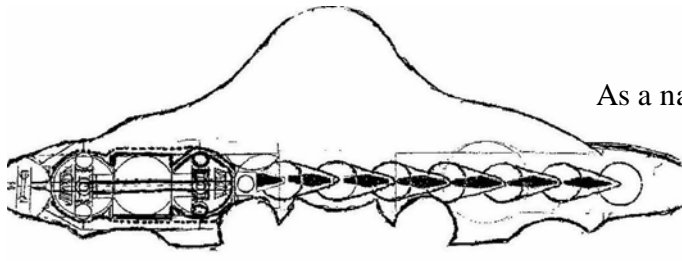
Launch of your unmanned PAC must always be a one-shot event and should be captured by film etc., by using remote controlled mechanical link. No-one should be able to come in contact with wind blown spray as each water molecule/particle will carry a high current, high voltage charge.

Only when the most robust and extreme health and safety measures have been adhered to should the plasma drive be switched on “the continual discharge of electrical short-circuit current between opposite insulated electrodes” for this will launch the naked UFO/plasma active craft and nothing will stop it.

So You Want to Build the Naked UFO/Plasma Active Craft

Power of Practical Plasma

Plasma, being neither solid, liquid nor gas is the fourth state of matter



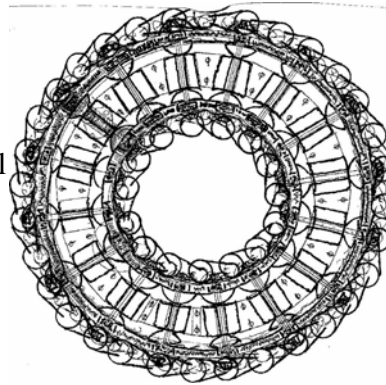
Nature provides vivid lightning displays
As a natural proof of plasmas existence as Donner and Blitzen

Thunder and Lightning was once a scientific curiosity. One day it will be harnessed and put to practical use to drive/power the plasma active craft.

When a high current is passed through an inert gas “Nitrogen”, the nitrogen ionises to form plasma and in so doing pushes the temperature up several thousand degrees. This very high temperature drives the Coanda effect craft.

The Guts of the Plasma Active Craft

Test rig to prove the concept of
the hubless high speed rotor/flywheel



Cones to compress, heat, hold the
Donner & Blitzen and to contain
high temperature ring of plasma
fire.

Slip stream driven alternators/homopolar generators to produce the high current for the nitrogen plasma