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My Personal Research, Powerful Deception, Underground Bases And Civilizations, Hollow Earth Theory, The Diary Of Admiral Richard E. Byrd, Defining The Geographic And Magnetic Poles, Polar Explorers And Olaf Jansen, The Nazis, McMurdo Station And The South Pole, Woolly Mammoths, The Subterranean Tunnel System, Mount Shasta, San Andreas Fault And The Judgment Of California, The Martian Ice Caps, Planetary Polar Flashes, The Aurora Borealis, Aurora Australis And The Mini-Sun

During the course of a two year period which extended from about early 1995 to the Spring of 1997, I undertook a serious study of some of the more questionable ideas and theories which have become quite prominent in Western society since the early part of this century. Labeled as 'fringe ideas' by most level-headed people, this study included an in-depth look into such areas as the Alien/UFO phenomenon, government conspiracy theories, New Age thought and other related topics. In undertaking this study, like most people, I was partially motivated by my own curiosity, as well as by a personal desire to expand my understanding of such matters so that I could write about them in a more knowledgeable fashion. To emphasize the degree of dedication to which I performed this research, allow me to inform you that at one point, I had collected over one thousand and three hundred files related to these different areas of thought. These files included hundreds and hundreds of reports, personal testimonies, book extracts, commentaries, and some of the best UFO photographs available via the Internet. I spent a great deal of money and time to collect this information; and I read every single bit of it; a project which took me literally months and months to complete.

What I quickly discovered during this time is that there is a worldwide body of people who have invested a great deal of time, energy, money and thought in their attempts to sort fact from fiction. Please note that I am not just referring to the common imaginative kooks who obviously have something loose rattling around in their brains; but I am referring to serious study groups which are organized and staffed by people with very professional backgrounds. The purpose of these organizations is to gather and carefully analyze as much information as is humanly possible. Some of these people work on very limited budgets.

Even as a Christian, I must candidly admit that a lot of the information I came across is very interesting; some of it even to the point of being quite fascinating. Despite my long background in the study of the Bible, and my attempts to maintain a healthy degree of skepticism, at times, I too found myself being drawn into the web of delusion which has overcome some of those people who are not familiar with God's Word and the warnings that it offers. I imagine that it is only the Lord's mercy that I too was not completely deluded as some of these others have been. The reason I am sharing this with you is to emphasize the powerfully deceptive nature of some of this material. I expound more fully upon this topic in other of my alien/UFO and New Age related articles; as well as in some of my Endtime articles. I trust that you will take the time to read them.

One particular topic which is well established within these circles of thought, is that of the idea of the existence of

underground civilizations and secret bases operated either by advanced alien civilizations, by the descendants of Nazi Germany, by U.S. Government shadow organizations, or by ancient human or semi-human civilizations which fled underground a very long time ago. In some cases, it is claimed that these underground bases and cities are joint human-alien endeavors. In studying this phenomenon, one comes across such topics as Mount Shasta and Telos, Shamballah and Agharta, Death Valley and the Panamint Mountains, Dulce, New Mexico, Tibet, the Gobi Desert, Iron Mountain, Alice Springs, the Shaver Mysteries, the Teros and the Deros, the Atlanteans and the Lemurians, the Mothmen, the Greys, the Reptilians, the Nordics, etc. Being as plenty of information, as well as dis-information, has already been written on these various subjects, I will only be discussing a few of these later on in this article. What I wish to address at this current time is one central theme which encompasses all of these different topics; that is, the Hollow Earth Theory.

According to the proponents of this theory, contrary to what is stated in modern science books, the Earth is not a solid sphere with a molten or semi-molten iron core; but rather it is more akin to a hard-boiled egg in which most of the white, or the albumen, has been removed, leaving the yolk floating in the middle of the egg with an empty space existing between it, that is, the yolk, and the remaining albumen, which itself is protected by the hard outer shell. To put this in more geological terms, the adherents of the Hollow Earth Theory state that this 'yolk' is in actuality a nuclear mini-sun which provides both light and life to this purported inner world. In other words, the Earth is actually a hollow sphere with a mantle much less thick than what we have been taught, and without an outer or inner core. The inner surface of this mantle is actually the ground of the Inner Earth. It is claimed that the reason that the mini-sun does not crash into the inner surface of the Earth during its revolution around the Sun, is due to the energy released by this mini-sun acting as a repulsive force which keeps this mini-sun equidistant from all surfaces of the Inner Earth; a theory which I personally find hard to accept.

According to this theory, it is also said that the center of gravity is not in the center of the Earth, but rather in the middle of this much thinner mantle, which is just below the crust. In other words, just as a ball will drop to the ground if one is standing on the outside of the Earth, the very same thing will happen if one is standing on the inside of the Earth as well; that is, the ball will drop towards the ground, meaning, towards the outer surface of the planet, and away from the inner sun. In like manner, these theorists claim that just as we look up and see the sky around us with the sun travelling its daily course due to the Earth's rotation, an inhabitant of the Inner Earth also sees a blue sky, albeit a somewhat hazy one, with the inner sun floating in the midst of it. It is also believed by the adherents of the Hollow Earth Theory that this inner world possesses valleys and mountains, and streams, rivers, lakes and oceans. It is the proposed origin of all of this water which leads us to the next part of our discussion.

According to a certain questionable publication, a small booklet distributed by a company in the state of Missouri, U.S.A., in early 1947, famous American aviator Admiral Richard E. Byrd was sent on an Arctic expedition by the United States Government for the purpose of determining the feasibility of mining uranium in the Arctic Circle. If we believe what follows, on February the nineteenth, just after completing three hours into his flight, Admiral Byrd had an experience which totally changed his outlook on life, and his personal view of the American Government as well. Here

then are what some people claim to be actual extracts from Byrd's secret diary for the months of February and March of that year, and then some final remarks recorded nine years later in 1956 just prior to his death:

----- Begin Quote -----

I must write this diary in secrecy and obscurity. It concerns my Arctic flight of the nineteenth day of February in the year of nineteen and forty seven.

There comes a time when the rationality of men must fade into insignificance and one must accept the inevitability of the Truth! I am not at liberty to disclose the following documentation at this writing...perhaps it shall never see the light of public scrutiny, but I must do my duty and record here for all to read one day. In a world of greed and exploitation of certain of mankind can no longer suppress that which is truth.

FLIGHT LOG: BASE CAMP ARCTIC, 2/19/1947

0600 Hours- All preparations are complete for our flight northward and we are airborne with full fuel tanks at 0610 Hours.

0620 Hours- fuel mixture on starboard engine seems too rich, adjustment made and Pratt Whittneys are running smoothly.

0730 Hours- Radio Check with base camp. All is well and radio reception is normal.

0740 Hours- Note slight oil leak in starboard engine, oil pressure indicator seems normal, however.

0800 Hours- Slight turbulence noted from easterly direction at altitude of 2321 feet, correction to 1700 feet, no further turbulence, but tail wind increases, slight adjustment in throttle controls, aircraft performing very well now.

0815 Hours- Radio Check with base camp, situation normal.

0830 Hours- Turbulence encountered again, increase altitude to 2900 feet, smooth flight conditions again.

0910 Hours- Vast ice and snow below, note coloration of yellowish nature, and disperse in a linear pattern. Altering course for a better examination of this color pattern below, note reddish or purple color also. Circle this area two full turns and return to assigned compass heading. Position check made again to base camp, and relay information concerning colorations in the ice and snow below.

0910 Hours- Both magnetic and gyro compasses beginning to gyrate and wobble, we are unable to hold our heading by instrumentation. Take bearing with sun compass, yet all seems well. The controls are seemingly slow to respond and have sluggish quality, but there is no indication of icing!

0915 Hours- In the distance is what appears to be mountains.

0949 Hours- 29 minutes elapsed flight time from the first sighting of the mountains, it is no illusion. They are mountains and consisting of a small range that I have never seen before!

0955 Hours- Altitude change to 2950 feet, encountering strong turbulence again.

1000 Hours- We are crossing over the small mountain range

and still proceeding northward as best as can be ascertained. Beyond the mountain range is what appears to be a valley with a small river or stream running through the center portion. There should be no green valley below! Something is definitely wrong and abnormal here! We should be over ice and snow! To the portside are great forests growing on the mountain slopes. Our navigation instruments are still spinning, the gyroscope is oscillating back and forth!

1005 Hours- I alter altitude to 1400 feet and execute a sharp left turn to better examine the valley below. It is green with either moss or a type of tight knit grass. The light here seems different. I cannot see the Sun anymore. We make another left turn and we spot what seems to be a large animal of some kind below us. It appears to be an elephant! NO!!! It looks more like a mammoth! This is incredible! Yet, there it is! Decrease altitude to 1000 feet and take binoculars to better examine the animal. It is confirmed - it is definitely a mammoth-like animal! Report this to base camp.

1030 Hours- Encountering more rolling green hills now. The external temperature indicator reads 74 degrees Fahrenheit! Continuing on our heading now. Navigation instruments seem normal now. I am puzzled over their actions. Attempt to contact base camp. Radio is not functioning!

1130 Hours- Countryside below is more level and normal (if I may use that word). Ahead we spot what seems to be a city!!!! This is impossible! Aircraft seems light and oddly buoyant. The controls refuse to respond!! My GOD!!! Off our port and starboard wings are a strange type of aircraft. They are closing rapidly alongside! They are disc-shaped and have a radiant quality to them. They are close enough now to see the markings on them. It is a type of Swastika!!! This is fantastic. Where are we! What has happened. I tug at the controls again. They will not respond!!!! We are caught in an invisible vice grip of some type!

1135 Hours- Our radio crackles and a voice comes through in English with what perhaps is a slight Nordic or Germanic accent! The message is: 'Welcome, Admiral, to our domain. We shall land you in exactly seven minutes! Relax, Admiral, you are in good hands.' I note the engines of our plane have stopped running! The aircraft is under some strange control and is now turning itself. The controls are useless.

1140 Hours- Another radio message received. We begin the landing process now, and in moments the plane shudders slightly, and begins a descent as though caught in some great unseen elevator! The downward motion is negligible, and we touch down with only a slight jolt!

1145 Hours- I am making a hasty last entry in the flight log. Several men are approaching on foot toward our aircraft. They are tall with blond hair. In the distance is a large shimmering city pulsating with rainbow hues of color. I do not know what is going to happen now, but I see no signs of weapons on those approaching. I hear now a voice ordering me by name to open the cargo door. I comply. END LOG

From this point I write all the following events here from memory. It defies the imagination and would seem all but madness if it had not happened.

The radioman and I are taken from the aircraft and we are received in a most cordial manner. We were then boarded on a small platform-like conveyance with no wheels! It moves us toward the glowing city with great swiftness. As we

approach, the city seems to be made of a crystal material. Soon we arrive at a large building that is a type I have never seen before. It appears to be right out of the design board of Frank Lloyd Wright, or perhaps more correctly, out of a Buck Rogers setting!! We are given some type of warm beverage which tasted like nothing I have ever savored before. It is delicious. After about ten minutes, two of our wondrous appearing hosts come to our quarters and announce that I am to accompany them. I have no choice but to comply. I leave my radioman behind and we walk a short distance and enter into what seems to be an elevator. We descend downward for some moments, the machine stops, and the door lifts silently upward! We then proceed down a long hallway that is lit by a rose-colored light that seems to be emanating from the very walls themselves! One of the beings motions for us to stop before a great door. Over the door is an inscription that I cannot read. The great door slides noiselessly open and I am beckoned to enter. One of my hosts speaks. 'Have no fear, Admiral, you are to have an audience with the Master...'

I step inside and my eyes adjust to the beautiful coloration that seems to be filling the room completely. Then I begin to see my surroundings. What greeted my eyes is the most beautiful sight of my entire existence. It is in fact too beautiful and wondrous to describe. It is exquisite and delicate. I do not think there exists a human term that can describe it in any detail with justice! My thoughts are interrupted in a cordial manner by a warm rich voice of melodious quality, 'I bid you welcome to our domain, Admiral.' I see a man with delicate features and with the etching of years upon his face. He is seated at a long table. He motions me to sit down in one of the chairs. After I am seated, he places his fingertips together and smiles. He speaks softly again, and conveys the following.

'We have let you enter here because you are of noble character and well-known on the Surface World, Admiral.' Surface World, I half-gasp under my breath! 'Yes,' the Master replies with a smile, 'you are in the domain of the Arianni, the Inner World of the Earth. We shall not long delay your mission, and you will be safely escorted back to the surface and for a distance beyond. But now, Admiral, I shall tell you why you have been summoned here. Our interest rightly begins just after your race exploded the first atomic bombs over Hiroshima and Nagasaki, Japan. It was at that alarming time we sent our flying machines, the 'Flugelrads', to your surface world to investigate what your race had done. That is, of course, past history now, my dear Admiral, but I must continue on. You see, we have never interfered before in your race's wars, and barbarity, but now we must, for you have learned to tamper with a certain power that is not for man, namely, that of atomic energy. Our emissaries have already delivered messages to the powers of your world, and yet they do not heed. Now you have been chosen to be witness here that our world does exist. You see, our culture and science is many thousands of years beyond your race, Admiral.' I interrupted, 'But what does this have to do with me, sir?'

The Master's eyes seemed to penetrate deeply into my mind, and after studying me for a few moments he replied, 'Your race has now reached the point of no return, for there are those among you who would destroy your very world rather than relinquish their power as they know it...' I nodded, and the Master continued, 'In 1945 and afterward, we tried to contact your race, but our efforts were met with hostility, our Flugelrads were fired upon. Yes, even pursued with malice and animosity by your fighter planes. So, now, I say to you, my son, there is a great storm gathering in your world, a black fury that will not spend itself for many

years. There will be no answer in your arms, there will be no safety in your science. It may rage on until every flower of your culture is trampled, and all human things are leveled in vast chaos. Your recent war was only a prelude of what is yet to come for your race. We here see it more clearly with each hour..do you say I am mistaken?'

'No,' I answer, 'it happened once before, the Dark Ages came and they lasted for more than five hundred years.'

'Yes, my son,' replied the Master, 'the dark ages that will come now for your race will cover the Earth like a pall, but I believe that some of your race will live through the storm, beyond that, I cannot say. We see at a great distance a new world stirring from the ruins of your race, seeking its lost and legendary treasures, and they will be here, my son, safe in our keeping. When that time arrives, we shall come forward again to help revive your culture and your race. Perhaps, by then, you will have learned the futility of war and its strife...and after that time, certain of your culture and science will be returned for your race to begin anew. You, my son, are to return to the Surface World with this message.....'

With these closing words, our meeting seemed at an end. I stood for a moment as in a dream...but, yet, I knew this was reality, and for some strange reason I bowed slightly, either out of respect or humility, I do not know which.

Suddenly, I was again aware that the two beautiful hosts who had brought me here were again at my side. 'This way, Admiral,' motioned one. I turned once more before leaving and looked back toward the Master. A gentle smile was etched on his delicate and ancient face. 'Farewell, my son,' he spoke, then he gestured with a lovely, slender hand a motion of peace and our meeting was truly ended.

Quickly, we walked back through the great door of the Master's chamber and once again entered into the elevator. The door slid silently downward and we were at once going upward. One of my hosts spoke again, 'We must now make haste, Admiral, as the Master desires to delay you no longer on your scheduled timetable and you must return with his message to your race.'

I said nothing. All of this was almost beyond belief, and once again my thoughts were interrupted as we stopped. I entered the room and was again with my radioman. He had an anxious expression on his face. As I approached, I said, 'It is all right, Howie, it is all right.' The two beings motioned us toward the awaiting conveyance, we boarded, and soon arrived back at the aircraft. The engines were idling and we boarded immediately. The whole atmosphere seemed charged now with a certain air of urgency. After the cargo door was closed, the aircraft was immediately lifted by that unseen force until we reached an altitude of 2700 feet. Two of the aircraft were alongside for some distance guiding us on our return way. I must state here, the airspeed indicator registered no reading, yet we were moving along at a very rapid rate.

215 Hours- A radio message comes through. 'We are leaving you now, Admiral, your controls are free. Auf Wiedersehen!!!!' We watched for a moment as the flugelrads disappeared into the pale blue sky.

The aircraft suddenly felt as though caught in a sharp downdraft for a moment. We quickly recovered her control. We do not speak for some time, each man has his thoughts....

ENTRY IN FLIGHT LOG CONTINUES:

220 Hours- We are again over vast areas of ice and snow, and approximately 27 minutes from base camp. We radio them, they respond. We report all conditions normal....normal. Base camp expresses relief at our re-established contact.

300 Hours- We land smoothly at base camp. I have a mission.....

END LOG ENTRIES.

March 11, 1947. I have just attended a staff meeting at the Pentagon. I have stated fully my discovery and the message from the Master. All is duly recorded. The President has been advised. I am now detained for several hours (six hours, thirty-nine minutes, to be exact.) I am interviewed intently by Top Security Forces and a medical team. It was an ordeal!!!! I am placed under strict control via the national security provisions of this United States of America. I am ordered to remain silent in regard to all that I have learned, on the behalf of humanity!!!! Incredible! I am reminded that I am a military man and I must obey orders.

30/12/56: FINAL ENTRY:

These last few years elapsed since 1947 have not been kind...I now make my final entry in this singular diary. In closing, I must state that I have faithfully kept this matter secret as directed all these years. It has been completely against my values of moral right. Now, I seem to sense the long night coming on and this secret will not die with me, but as all truth shall, it will triumph and so it shall.

This can be the only hope for mankind. I have seen the truth and it has quickened my spirit and has set me free! I have done my duty toward the monstrous military industrial complex. Now, the long night begins to approach, but there shall be no end. Just as the long night of the Arctic ends, the brilliant sunshine of truth shall come again...and those who are of darkness shall fall in it's light..for I have seen that land beyond the pole, that center of the great unknown.

Admiral Richard E. Byrd  
United States Navy  
24 December 1956

----- End Of Quote -----

It was in the following year after the above lines were supposedly written, that Admiral Richard E. Byrd died at the age of sixty-nine or seventy. The cause of his death is unknown to me at this time. Prior to his death in 1957, I have also read that he participated in a similar expedition to Antarctica, where his team also penetrated deep into the South Polar region.

The previous account concerning Admiral Byrd's North Pole expedition is not the only information which has been used to support the Hollow Earth Theory. During this past century, various other polar expeditions have also been launched, the primary goal of which was to reach the true geographical North Pole over land. To understand this, allow me to explain the following. As some of you are aware, there are actually what we might refer to as two North Poles. First, there is the true geographical North Pole, which is situated at ninety degrees north latitude. This is because, being a sphere, the entire Earth is divided into three hundred and sixty degrees, both for latitude as well as for longitude. Thus, half of the Earth's sphere would be divided

into one hundred and eighty degrees. From the Equator to the geographical North Pole is ninety degrees; and from the Equator to the geographical South Pole is another ninety degrees.

Aside from the true geographical poles, there are also the magnetic North Pole, and the magnetic South Pole, which is where the Earth's magnetic field is said to be the most intense. According to one science book I referred to, the magnetic North Pole is actually located about one thousand six hundred and seventy kilometers south of the true geographical North Pole, in the vicinity of the ninety degree longitudinal line near Bathurst Island in northern Canada. In fact, some have suggested that there are actually as many as three magnetic North Poles which more or less 'float' around a particular area of the Arctic Circle. In other words, the magnetic poles are not stationary like the geographical poles. In the Southern Hemisphere, the magnetic South Pole is said to be located some two thousand six hundred and seventy kilometers north of the geographical South Pole, along the one hundred and forty degrees longitudinal line, near the coast of Antarctica. I am not sure if the same claims are made regarding the South Pole having as many as three magnetic poles.

According to certain statements supposedly extracted from the journals of some of the other polar explorers, there are similar observations and experiences which Hollow Earth Theory adherents claim have been purposely suppressed and kept from the knowledge of the general public. Just like Admiral Byrd's description in his purported diary, these experiences are related to unusual natural phenomena which should not be occurring at such a northerly latitude. Obviously, the further north one travels away from the Equator and the shorter rays of the sun, the colder it becomes. As a result of this, with each passing day, the Arctic Ocean becomes more impassable due to the sub-zero temperatures causing the surface water to freeze into large fields of ice. Because of the unstable nature of these ice fields, one never knows when a particular field might suddenly break up presenting a dangerous situation for those exploring these remote regions of the world. Between these natural dangers, the degree of human endurance, the limitation on how much supplies a team can carry with it, etc., polar exploration can indeed be quite a challenge, particularly decades ago when our current technology did not exist.

All of these other difficulties aside, as was stated in Byrd's purported diary, the most serious challenge comes as one approaches closer and closer to the magnetic North Pole. Quite simply, due to the strong magnetic field present at these latitudes, one's instruments begins to fluctuate wildly, until one cannot even rely upon their accuracy in order to determine or maintain his bearings. At this point, other methods of navigation must be used. This magnetic interference and directional confusion has been such, that some polar explorers have become completely disoriented; and instead of veering truly north, they have gone off in some other direction.

According to some of these journals, if we accept them as being authentic, despite these difficulties, some of these arctic explorers were able to continue northward to varying degrees; however, to their great surprise, similar to the Byrd account, they began to encounter things which seemed to defy logic. For example, what had once been an ice-congested and impassable sea, became an easily navigable waterway above the seventy-five or eighty degree latitudinal line. In addition, instead of the sub-zero temperatures continuing to drop, they did the exact opposite to where they actually



became balmy. Even more astounding is that they began to experience a warm wind blowing down from the north. Finally, they began to notice fresh bits of twigs and leaves in the water, large flocks of birds and migrations of butterflies where there should have been no such thing, and other odd phenomena which seemed to indicate that they were travelling southward and not northward.

One clear example of a purported penetration into the Inner Earth which was not planned, is found in a biographical book written by Willis George Emerson entitled 'The Smokey God'. In this book, Emerson relates the tale of a father and son Norwegian fishing team whose small vessel is driven by a fierce oceanic storm until they find themselves sailing over the lip of the northern polar opening; what scientists refer to as the Polar Basin. The son, Olaf Jansen, claimed that this occurred in April of 1829. For the next two years, Olaf Jansen claimed that he and his father lived with the kind, courteous inhabitants of the Inner Earth, who measured some twelve feet in height. After this time, Jansen claimed that they exited the Inner Earth via the South Pole opening. The book derives its name from the fact that Olaf described the mini-sun as being smokey in appearance.

In accordance with the story of Norwegian Olaf Jansen, the adherents of the Hollow Earth Theory agree that an entrance to the Inner Earth exists at the South Pole as well. Similar to the Byrd account which describes the inhabitants of the Inner Earth speaking English with a Germanic accent, some New Agers claim that these underworlders are actually the descendants of the Nazis, who with their technology, escaped to the Inner Earth via the South Pole following their defeat at the close of World War II. It is said that part of this technology included the first prototype flying disks, and that current UFO sightings are modern versions of the same which follow flight corridors across South America leading from the South Pole. It is because of tales like these that some people are convinced that there is a greater reason for the presence of foreign governments on Antarctica than what has actually been stated publicly.

To add credence to these thoughts, Hollow Earth theorists point to a few disturbing facts. For example, when British camera crews for the BBC arranged for a visit to Antarctica, they were confronted with several unanticipated problems. While their original itinerary, which was planned well in advance, included a direct flight from South Africa to Antarctica, which would have included an overflight of the so-called 'Area Of Inaccessibility', their plans were somehow bungled; and they were forced to travel first to South America. Upon arriving there, they discovered that the only commercial flight available to the subcontinent was operated by an American company, which ferried some twenty to thirty people at a time to the American base of McMurdo Station. These flights were only available during the summer months. Not only that, but when they finally did arrive at their destination, the Britons were treated with a degree of hostility by the Americans.

Another point worthy of note, is that it was discovered that due to the lack of any satellites flying over Antarctica, all weather reports originated on the ground from McMurdo Station itself. Hollow Earth theorists conclude that this is a direct step taken by the Americans to prevent the release of any satellite images of the South Pole which might show the polar opening. Another recent development which has also been viewed as a part of the overall conspiracy to hide the truth from the world, is that in recent years, an agreement was signed by various nations which would prohibit oil and mineral exploration on Antarctica for the next fifty years. The last piece of purported evidence used by Hollow Earth

theorists, is the claim that the 'Ozone Hole' over Antarctica is directly above the so-called South Polar opening. As you will see shortly, this may have deeper implications, that what at first may be apparent to the untrained individual.

Hollow Earth theorists point to other unusual signs as well in order to prove that something strange exists at both the extremes of Planet Earth. One of these signs is that of mammoth tusks which have been continually found on some of the islands situated within the Arctic Circle north of Russia. If this story is true, what is odd about this is the fact that it is claimed that for at least the past several hundred years, traders have gathered and sold these tusks; yet more continue to accumulate there. These mammoth tusks are directly related to another strange phenomenon; and that is that for a number of years now, the carcasses of woolly mammoths have been found frozen in ice in Siberia and other regions of the Arctic Circle. I remember reading years ago that some of these even had fresh grass in their mouths. While I believe that these well-preserved carcasses are the result of a sudden worldwide catastrophe of thousands of years ago referred to as Noah's Flood, which quickly froze many species of animals which existed at the time, Hollow Earth theorists claim that these carcasses point to the fact that woolly mammoths still thrive within the Inner Earth.

It has been a long-held belief within certain Asian cultures and now within New Age thought as well, that rather than being comprised of a solid area of dense bedrock known as the mantle, the interior of the Earth is more akin to Swiss Cheese, in that it is permeated with a vast interconnecting system of underground caves and subterranean tunnels. In certain places, this global system is said to lead down to the Inner Earth. From the research I did, these sites are quite often said to be situated in or near deep mining operations and volcanic peaks located in various countries throughout the world, as well as in the Himalayan mountain range and the Gobi Desert. Fourteen thousand foot Mount Shasta, an extinct volcano located in northern California, U.S.A., is also claimed to be one such site. The true believers are convinced that this snow-capped mountain is actually the home of a large multi-tiered subterranean city known as Telos. There are often groups of New Age shamans and their followers camping out on the slopes of this mountain, hoping that they will be 'blessed' either with a unique spiritual encounter, or with a UFO sighting, or perhaps even with locating one of these fabled entrances to the famed five-level subterranean city.

Another story related to this concerns the San Andreas Fault located in the state of California, U.S.A. While geologists point to the Tectonic Plate Theory and claim that this fault line is a result of the Pacific plate pushing against the continental plate, some Hollow Earth theorists interpret the matter quite differently. According to them, and I must admit that I have heard this same thing for the past several decades, since the 1950's, the American Government has sent nuclear-powered submarines to explore the underwater topography of the western coast of the United States of America. It is claimed that while mapping this area, they were surprised to discover that the continental shelf is pocketed with many huge caverns and passageways; some of which are large enough to easily allow a submarine to navigate through them.

The horror came when after years of carefully and meticulously mapping this submarine world, they realized that some of these caverns and tunnels extended as far back as the states of Utah and Nevada! In fact, one story claims that a certain American submarine, which was supposedly lost

at open sea, was actually lost while exploring one of these hidden caverns. However, the most shocking thing they are said to have discovered, is the fact that the state of California is basically hanging over the ocean; that is, it is for the most part floating on top of the ocean, being supported by a series of submarine limestone pillars. While most people believe that the many earthquakes which have been experienced in California are due to shifts in these various tectonic plates, some Hollow Earth theorists propose that they are actually caused by the collapse of some of these larger submarine caverns. In fact, they suggest that this is the real nature of the San Andreas Fault; that is, it is either a submarine tunnel, or a series of large caverns, which have simply collapsed, creating the depression which is seen above ground.

If the above is indeed true, then the end result is quite obvious; even to one who doesn't have a degree in geology. If and when enough of those caverns and pillars collapse, most of California will break off and simply fall into the ocean. As tragic and as widespread as the loss of life would be, if this were to truly happen, I would personally view it as a severe judgment of the Lord due to the great degree of evil and deception which originates in, and which is also propagated from that state. Everyone knows that California is the haven for New Age thought, pay-per-minute psychics, homosexual and lesbian rights groups, and a plethora of other negative influences which have plagued America for literally decades, such as the violent and anti-christ television and film industry. Not only that, but it is the center for the very technology which may someday soon be used to enslave mankind; that is, the computer industry. While we computer-literate Christians view our machines as a blessing and a valuable tool for spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ, we are also fully aware that there is a dark side to this age of electronic wonders as well. May I suggest that you read my article 'Mondex And The Mark Of The Beast'.

This is not the only information which is used to support the Hollow Earth Theory. One piece of evidence to which the believers point as proof of the existence of a Hollow Earth, has absolutely nothing to do with the Earth itself. This concerns certain photographs which have been taken of some of the other bodies in our planetary system. Due in part to certain deep craters and dark spots found at the polar regions and other surface areas of some of these celestial bodies, the proponents of the Hollow Earth Theory have come to the conclusion that they must also be hollow spheres, and that these craters or dark spots are likewise openings to these inner worlds. Furthermore, it has been suggested that some of these spheres might possibly be artificial in nature. At this point, the tales take some very unusual turns in the direction of soon-coming hostile alien invasions of the Earth and other such stories.

However on the serious side, if the information is to be believed, the planet Mars may offer some convincing evidence of the Hollow Earth Theory due some strange occurrences which are said to have been observed at its poles. Due to various factors, such as its distance from the Sun, the Martian year is almost twice as long as an Earth year, being six hundred and eighty-seven days. During half of this period, one Martian ice cap will expand in size while the other will do the exact opposite. This expansion can be anywhere from ten to twenty times its smallest size, which has been estimated at around four hundred miles in diameter. It is also noteworthy that the Martian polar ice caps always maintain a definite circular shape. At any rate, during the final half of the year, the expanded ice cap will rapidly shrink, while the opposite one will grow in size. Where the excitement

comes for Hollow Earth theorists is in the fact that on some occasions, the ice caps have shrunk to slightly less than their normal minimum diameter. It is claimed that it is at these times that astronomers have observed a black area, or perimeter, surrounding the ice caps. While astronomers have tried to dismiss this fact, some Hollow Earth theorists are convinced that this is nothing less than the outer edge of the polar opening leading into the inner world of Mars.

According to one theorist, the temperature and climate inside other hollow planets such as Mars may be very similar to that found inside the Hollow Earth; in other words, it is quite tropical in nature. If this is true, then it would result in the natural formation of a huge cloud mass at the polar entrances where the warm moist air from the interior of the planet rises to collide with the cold polar air on the outside of the planet. This temperature variation would be even greater during the Martian winter season, and thus would readily explain the sudden expansion and reduction of the cloud masses during each half of the Martian year. What has also elated Hollow Earth theorists, and added more weight to their theory, was the announcement that 'ice cliffs' composed of actual water, and not of carbon dioxide, have been discovered at the Martian polar regions.

But this is not the only mystery which has been revealed on the planet Mars. In their on-going attempt to reinforce their argument with even more scientific validity, it has been pointed out by some of the more serious-minded Hollow Earth theorists, that on certain occasions, scientists and astronomers have detected odd brilliant flashes of light originating at the poles of some of these celestial orbs, such as on the Moon and Mars. What do these sporadic flashes have to do with the Hollow Earth Theory? This brings us back down to Earth, and to a natural phenomenon known in the Northern Hemisphere as the Aurora Borealis, and in the Southern Hemisphere as the Aurora Australis; that is, the Northern and the Southern Lights. Scientists claim that these spectacular nocturnal light shows are the result of electrically charged particles from the sun striking the magnetic field which surrounds the Earth. The Lights are said to be most prominent during periods of high solar activity, that is, when sunspots are at their peak.

However, Hollow Earth theorists propose a completely different explanation for these awe-inspiring nocturnal light shows. They claim that every so often, the mini-sun within the core of the Earth will be perfectly aligned with one of the polar openings. These openings are said to be some one thousand and four hundred miles in diameter. When these alignments occur, some of the light from the mini-sun flashes outward into the atmosphere, thus creating the beautiful Northern and Southern Lights. As proof of this, they point to the flashes of light observed by astronomers on the Moon, Mars, and possibly elsewhere.

As you can see, I have gone to great lengths to give you a basic idea of what the Hollow Earth Theory is all about. Of course, this article does not by any means include every single aspect of the theory, as there are simply too many ramifications which have been made from this central theme. While I have expressed doubt in the theory, I have also tried to be fair by presenting as much evidence as I can to explain why some people are convinced that the Hollow Earth is not fiction, but actual fact. So exactly what is my personal opinion regarding this unusual theory? This question will be thoroughly answered for you in part two of this article. I can assure you that you will be surprised, and perhaps even shocked, by some of the things which I believe the Lord has shown me. Part two will include such topics as Noah's Flood, James Hilton's 1930's novel 'Lost

Horizon', Aryanism, Agharta And Shamballah, the 'King Of The  
World', and the World Council of Churches and ecumenism. I  
hope that you will join me.

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