

ADMIRAL RICHARD E. BYRD AND THE HOLLOW EARTH THEORY:
PART ONE

Part II ab Seite 28

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:

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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

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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.

Part II

ADMIRAL RICHARD E. BYRD AND THE HOLLOW EARTH THEORY: PART TWO

Last Updated: 6/7/98

Noah's Flood, Under The Earth?, Temperature Control, James Hilton's 'Lost Horizon', A Case Of Plagiarism?, Aryanism, Agharta And Shamballah, New Age Lightworkers, Universal Inner Planetary Life?, The King Of The World, Abaddon and Apollyon, False Science Deception And Gnosticism, The World Council Of Churches And Ecumenism, Persecution Of Faithful

When I first became acquainted with the Hollow Earth Theory, my understanding wasn't quite what it is today. Because of this, the first objection which entered my mind at the time was how the Genesis Flood could be reconciled with the Hollow Earth Theory. My argument was that in light of the Flood, which filled up the entire Earth past the tops of the mountains, I couldn't see how the polar openings proposed by this theory could have been possible. In the Book of Genesis we read the following:

"And the waters prevailed exceedingly upon the earth; and all the high hills, that were under the whole heaven, were covered. Fifteen cubits upward did the waters prevail; and

the mountains were covered." (Genesis 7:19-20)

As I point out in some of my science and technology articles, my understanding is that these verses mean that the highest mountains at the time were covered by fifteen cubits of water. If we take the standard measurement of eighteen inches per cubit, this means that the highest mountain peaks were covered by some twenty-two and a half feet of water. No one can tread in water this deep for very long, so it would have been sufficient to do the job; which was to totally destroy the wicked of that time. Being as I didn't fully understand the theory back then, I argued that two polar openings some one thousand four hundred miles in diameter would have made it impossible for a worldwide Flood to have occurred as the water would have drained into the Inner Earth.

The only way that I could logically make the Biblical account and the Hollow Earth Theory agree with each other, was by considering the possibility that the Lord had sealed over these two massive openings by slowly freezing the water around the perimeter of each entrance until they were completely closed up. Even if this were possible, I still wondered if a thick crust of ice would be able to endure the awesome weight and pressure created by the Flood waters. To further weaken my own theory, I also realized that even if such ice caps were to have formed over such a large area; and even if they were thick enough to support the weight of the water above them, I couldn't see how they could endure for very long due to the heat emanating from the mini-sun. Surely they would have melted and either floated to the surface like ice bergs, or else fallen into the polar openings themselves. This massive volume of ice and frigid polar water would surely have resulted in extinguishing the mini-sun; at least so I assumed. Thus, I concluded that there was simply no way that this theory could be true. Well, I was content with this understanding for about a year while I worked on writing other articles. In the meantime, I began to receive reader reactions to my Hollow Earth article. It was pointed out to me by several people that my understanding of the theory was a bit flawed. What I had failed to realize is that, because the center of gravity is in the middle of the mantle, and not in the actual center of the Earth, at least according to the theory, when the Flood occurred, the waters would have simply flowed across the curved lip of each of the polar openings, which I believe is said to be hundreds of miles in width, and filled the land surface of the Inner Earth as well; just as they did with

the outside world. In other words, the water would not fall inwards into the atmosphere of the Inner Earth and extinguish the mini-sun; it would simply follow the force of gravity along the ground; that is, along the inner surface of the mantle.

It is claimed that it is because of the very huge size of these openings, the width of the lip, and the gradual curvature of the lip, that when Admiral Byrd flew into the opening, and when other explorers sailed into or dog-sled into the opening, they did not even realize it. The further they travelled, the higher the atmosphere would become above them; so that it would have been totally impossible for them to have seen the distant side of the opening, and realize that they were actually going into the Earth. It took me a bit of mental work to understand what these people were proposing, but I finally came to understand that it does make a lot of sense, IF the theory were in fact true. With this realization, although I am still not convinced of the veracity of this theory, primarily due to other things which the Lord has shown me in His Word, I decided to approach the issue as someone trying to prove this theory from the Bible. In such a case, what kind of verses could they possibly use? Using my computer Bible program, I discovered the following interesting verses:

"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:"
(Exodus 20:4)

"That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;"
(Philippians 2:10)

"And no man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, was able to open the book, neither to look thereon."
(Revelation 5:3)

"And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever." (Revelation 5:13)

To the casual reader of the Bible who doesn't have the advantage of using Hebrew and Greek lexicons in order to understand the original meanings of some of these words, which is the case with most people, the above verses could very easily be used to erroneously state that the Bible teaches that there is water, men, and other creatures in the Inner Earth. In other words, the phrase 'under the Earth'

could be misconstrued, either due to human error, or even intentionally by those who wish to falsely use the Bible to support the theory, to mean the Inner Earth; which is not what they mean whatsoever. To prove that this is so, consider the following:

In the first verse from the Book of Exodus, the phrase 'or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth' is actually derived from 'erets mayim erets'. That basically means 'earth water earth'. The actual word 'under' is not even included in the Hebrew text. This is simply how the translator chose to translate it. In the second verse from Paul's Epistle to the Philippians, the phrase 'things under the earth' is derived from one Greek word; that is, 'katachthonios', which is pronounced kat-akh-thon'-ee-os. This word means the subterranean world. In comparing this verse with other verses, we know that this is not referring to the Inner Earth, but rather to the place of the physical dead, and quite possibly to the spiritual underworld. In the final two verses from the Book of Revelation, the phrase 'under the earth' is derived from two Greek words; 'hupokato', meaning under or underneath, and 'ge', meaning the land or ground. In other words, it is again referring to things underground and not some Inner Earth. Aside from the above verses which could be twisted by someone who really wanted to do so, I am not currently aware of any others which could in any way indicate that there is a vast unseen world beneath our feet populated by a technologically advanced human society, or by any other type of physical creature or being.

This leads us to another possible problem concerning the Hollow Earth Theory. Given the purported size of these polar openings, and the overall size of a hollowed out Earth, it seems to me that if the Inner Earth were lighted and heated by some mini-sun as Hollow Earth theorists assert, there would be some degree of problem with temperature control. To understand this, consider a situation where you are locked up inside a room with two small windows, one at each end of the room. Imagine now that the size of the room and the two windows is a scale model of the total area of the so-called Inner Earth and the two polar orifices. Finally, imagine that an infrared heat lamp is placed in the room, the size of which, and the heat output of which, would also be in direct proportion to the size of the so-called mini-sun inside the Hollow Earth. The question then is, how long would it take for that room to overheat due to the tiny windows which are the only means of escape for excessive

heat? Would the room maintain a balmy tropical temperature as Hollow Earth theorists claim, or would it overheat?

On the subject of heat, it is an established fact that in some of the deep mines which have been excavated for the purpose of extracting, coal, various ores, diamonds, etc., the deeper one goes, the hotter it becomes. Without the aid of high-powered ventilation systems, it would be totally impossible for miners to even work under such conditions, not to mention other dangers such as cave-ins, toxic gases, etc. Man's deepest mines only penetrate the Earth to a depth of several miles. If it is that hot at a depth which only amounts to barely scratching the Earth's crust, simple deduction would seem to indicate, that if man were capable of going to even greater depths, the temperature would continue to climb. This leads us to only two possible alternatives to the Hollow Earth Theory. The first is that, as scientists have explained, the Earth indeed consists of a semi-molten and molten outer and inner core of nickel and iron, or else there is something else down there. Exactly what might this be? This will be discussed a bit later in this article.

To show some additional flaws in the Hollow Earth Theory, let's go back for a moment to the dialogue purportedly held between Admiral Richard E. Byrd and the mystical 'Master' of the Arianni found within the Hollow Earth. As I read this account, something vaguely familiar flashed in the back of my mind. When it came to the surface, I suddenly realized the depth of the deceit with which we may be dealing. Quite frankly, I highly suspect that what we find in Byrd's purported diary may be nothing more than a subtle act of plagiarism. Allow me to explain.

Twenty-five years ago in 1973, I had the opportunity to see a musical entitled 'Lost Horizon'. Produced by Ross Hunter with music and song by Burt Bacharach and Hal David, this film starred such noted actors and actresses as Charles Boyer, Peter Finch, John Gielgud, Olivia Hussey, Sally Kellerman, George Kennedy, James Shigeta, Liv Ullmann and Michael York. Filmed in Washington State, U.S.A., this movie was actually a remake of an original film made in 1937 by Frank Capra, and which starred Ronald Colman. This movie was based upon a book written several years before by famed British novelist James Hilton. As is so often the case when literary works are adapted to the 'silver screen', the movie did not adhere in every regard to Hilton's novel. Extra characters were added, the country setting was changed, the movie was a musical drama, and I believe that a slightly

different ending was added in order to make the movie more inspiring. I have also discovered that a sequel was made which, according to the reviews I read, was a dismal failure compared to the original movie and its remake.

Allow me to share with you a synopsis of the 1973 movie.

While in the course of escaping civil unrest in China, (as opposed to Baskul, India in Hilton's novel), a mixed group of British and American travellers find themselves being hijacked by an unknown pilot. Amongst the passengers is an idealistic British diplomat by the name of Richard Conway, who is portrayed by Peter Finch. In Hilton's novel, Conway's first name is actually Hugh. Accompanying Conway is his brother George, a selfish worldly man played by Michael York, as well as an American engineer, a pretty dancer, a singer, and a comedian. As they head for an undetermined destination, (instead of to their original destination of Peshawar, India according to the novel), mechanical problems occur; and the plane crashes somewhere on the Tibetan plateau amidst the Himalayan peaks, killing the pilot in the process. In Hilton's novel, we are told that it is the Kuen-Lun Mountains. To their surprise, rather than facing what appears to be certain death, the group find themselves not only rescued, but taken to the mysterious Valley of the Blue Moon. The center of life there is a rose-colored Buddhist monastery, or lamasery, known as Shangri-La; a name which has become world renown since it was first introduced by Hilton over sixty years ago.

It has been suggested by National Geographic magazine, that James Hilton may have derived the inspiration for the name 'Shangri-La' from the Tibetan word 'la', which means 'pass', as in a mountain pass. In fact, there is a certain high mountain pass named Changri La which is located near Mount Everest in Nepal. It is said that this area was often visited by famous British mountaineer, George Mallory, during his various attempts to scale Mount Everest in the 1920's. Another source claims that Shangri-La may have been inspired by the remote mountain kingdom of Hunz located near twenty-five thousand foot Mount Rakaposhi in Pakistan. This beautiful land is populated by a fair-skinned and light-eyed people known as the Hunzakuts, who claim to be the actual descendants of a group of soldiers who became lost from Alexander the Great's army during his invasion of India. To add to this mystery, it is claimed that the language of these people, known as Burushaski, is totally unrelated to any other language known to man.

To continue the movie plot; nestled amongst the highest

mountain peaks in the world, where one would expect sub-zero temperatures and endless snow storms, the Valley of the Blue Moon seems to totally contradict human logic with its warm climate, and verdant natural beauty. This warmth is also reflected in a spiritual sense as well by the inhabitants of the lamasery who are an extremely kind, respectful, humble, happy people who are eager to share their simple life with the new arrivals. It is revealed in one scene that aside from the miraculous timeless conditions which exist in the Valley, one of the primary rules for living a long and happy life in Shangri-La, is to do all things in moderation. The local philosophy appears to be a mixture of Christianity, first introduced by the High Lama, Father Perrault, who arrived in the eighteenth century as a French priest of the Franciscan order, and the Buddhism which existed before his arrival. Thus, for tired British consul Richard Conway, Shangri-La is a haven of peace and tranquility compared to the worldly turmoil he is used to.

Once the guests are made comfortable, they are informed that it will be at least several weeks before a Sherpa caravan will arrive, which will be able to assist them in their return to the modern world. It is only later, after Richard Conway has been fully exposed to the idyllic lifestyle of Shangri-La, that it is revealed to him in a private audience with the High Lama, that the hijacking was no accident. In fact, Father Perrault, who is now over two hundred years old, informs Conway that he has purposely been brought to Shangri-La for the explicit reason of succeeding him as the new High Lama. Of course, the story can't end there, so trouble arises when Richard's worldly brother, George, begins to view Shangri-La not as a peaceful escape from the cares of the world, but rather as a prison from which he must escape, even if it means spoiling the serenity of the monastery by causing division amongst its residents. To make matters worse, he convinces Maria, a beautiful resident of the monastery, to accompany him to the outside world. Maria is played by lovely Olivia Hussey, who also starred in such classics as 'Romeo and Juliet', and Franco Zeffirelli's 'Jesus Of Nazareth'.

Thus, as the time draws near for the Sherpa caravan to arrive, a great struggle rages in Conrad's heart as on one hand he is pressured by his selfish brother to leave their Earthly paradise, and on the other he feels obligated to fulfill his mission of succeeding Father Perrault as the next High Lama. In the end, Conrad succumbs to his brother's demands, and chooses to leave Shangri-La. However, before he

does, I believe it is wise Mr. Chang, played by John Gielgud, who candidly informs Conrad that he knows that he will eventually return. Thus, leaving the warm sunny valley behind, the group once again enters the cold and dangerous world of the high Himalayas. Unbeknownst to George Conrad, as they travel further and further away from the Valley of the Blue Moon, his lovely companion, Maria, begins to quickly age. It is when he finally realizes that he is now carrying the corpse of an old dead woman, that he goes completely berserk, and ends up running over the edge of a steep cliff. It is this commotion which results in a tremendous avalanche which buries the party.

In the final scenes from the movie, we find Richard Conway in a hospital bed apparently suffering from shock and exposure. During his period of unconsciousness, he has been mumbling about the wonderful world of Shangri-La in the Valley of the Blue Moon. At this point, the novel ends; leaving the reader wondering if the story truly ever did happen, or if it was nothing but a figment of Conway's imagination due to the ordeal he had been through on the frigid slopes of the Himalayas. In the movie, however, we are left with one final 'high' as the hospital attendants suddenly find Conway's bed abandoned. In the closing scene, Conway has made the right choice, and we see him trekking through the deep snow on the Himalayan peaks until off in the distance he spots the marker which will lead him back to the paradisiacal world of Shangri-La.

As you will now see, the similarities between Admiral Byrd's entrance into the Inner Earth, and Richard Conway's arrival at Shangri-La, are quite obvious. The primary difference between the two is the fact that in 'Lost Horizon', the protagonist ascends to the summit of the Himalayan peaks in order to find his paradise, while in the purported Byrd diary, the pilot descends into the depths of the Earth. In both cases, the main character is a man named Richard. In both instances, they are employed by their government. The vehicle used to transport both men to their rendezvous with destiny is an airplane. In Byrd's case, the instruments on the plane malfunction as the aviator passes through the strong magnetic fields of the Arctic Circle. In Conway's case, the plane crashes killing the pilot. While Byrd is met and escorted by flying disks, giving a more deceptive New Age flavor to the account, Conway is met and guided by a Sherpa caravan. Both men face the same psychological shock when after travelling through miles and miles of ice and snow, they suddenly find themselves in a mild climate and

verdant surroundings which totally defy human logic. The similarities do not end there. In the case of Admiral Byrd, in order to enter the peaceful resplendant world of the Inner Earth, he had to unknowingly fly over the rim of the polar opening, and slowly enter the Hollow Earth. This was not even realized by him until he noticed an unknown mountain chain, and the gradual change of climate. While Richard Conrad did not pass through any magnetic fields, he did pass through an unseen time field. Not only that, but just as Bryd had to fly through the 'neck' of the polar opening in order to leave the frigid world of ice and snow behind, Conway and his team had to pass through a long cave or tunnel to do the same. In the movie, as Conrad comes out of the tunnel on the side of Shangri-La, in the background we can see the blizzard on the far end of the opposite side of the tunnel.

If you are not yet fully convinced of the possible act of plagiarism here, consider also that in both Bryd's journal and the movie, the two Richards are met by people with very cordial personalities who both speak perfect English. In the case of Richard Byrd, he has a private audience with the mysterious sage known as the 'Master'; while Richard Conrad has a private encounter with the High Lama. Both of these leaders are described as being ancient in their physical appearance as well as graceful in manner; and both deliver extremely similar messages to their guests. Each man is also told that he has been chosen for a special purpose, because he has been determined to be of very high moral fiber. While both messages foretell doom and chaos for the outside world, they also offer hope by stating that once evil man has nearly destroyed himself through war and other foolish acts of violence, the meek shall inherit the Earth in a Golden Age of renewal. In Richard Byrd's case, they will be assisted by the residents of the Inner Earth; and in the case of Richard Conway, assistance will come through the residents of Shangri-La.

There are a few other points worthy of note which not only indicate the deceptive nature of the Byrd account, but of the Hollow Earth Theory as a whole. While they may appear insignificant at first, these points definitely appeal to the mind of the New Age advocate and other current mindsets. For example, within the United States of America today, there are a number of growing movements which follow a philosophy of white separatism and supremacy. As I point out in 'Civil Disobedience And Christian Persecution', these movements include such groups as White Pride, the Phinehas

Priesthood, Aryan Nation, the Ku Klux Klan, and a variety of other clandestine paramilitary organizations. Groups such as these are actually an offshoot of the mentality of pre-War Nazi Germany; and for this reason, they are sometimes referred to as Neo-Nazis, meaning New Nazis. This ideology of white Caucasian supremacy was referred to by the Germans as Aryanism. Is it merely a coincidence that the exclusive race of the Inner Earth is called the Arianni, or Aryanni? While some New Agers prefer to view the Arianni as an alien race from space, the truth seems obvious to me. As I point out in some of my other alien/UFO and New Age articles, New Age thought is nothing more than a modernized conglomeration of demonic psychobabble. It is a deceptive blend of Christian doctrine, Native American mysticism, ancient spiritualism or necromancy, Wiccan nature worship, Asian shamanism, and Babylonian demonism. This lethal mixture is insidiously stirred together with other ingredients such as UFOlogy, environmentalism, political correctness, and one worldism; and then carefully coated with a deceptive powder called 'spiritual enlightenment and truth', in order to cover the bitter taste of the poisonous pill which many people have foolishly and ignorantly swallowed.

It is interesting to note that a variety of names have been associated with the Inner Earth. Two of the most popular are Agharta, or Agharti, and Shamballah. Exactly what do Agharta and Shamballah truly represent? According to Hinduism and other Asian belief systems, Shamballah is the capital of Agharta, which is nothing less than the underworld. From what I have read, it is claimed that the current Dalai Lama, the spiritual leader of Tibet, and a Buddhist, has openly confessed that Shamballah is not just referring to some spiritual domain or mental state of being which can be achieved through some form of meditation; but rather it is an actual physical location found within the bowels of the Earth. It is from here that the 'King of the World' is said to rule. The fact that these names are associated with both Hinduism and Buddhism should be enough to set off an alarm with any sincere Christian. The only king, or god, of this world with which I am familiar, is one mentioned by the Apostle Paul in his Epistle to the Corinthians:

"In whom the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them." (2 Corinthians 4:4)

As can be seen, this god is by no means interested in giving spiritual enlightenment to his ignorant followers, but only

in casting a dark cloud of spiritual deception upon his victims. As I have explained in other articles, such as 'To Pray Or Not To Pray?', yoga and Eastern meditation are extremely dangerous practices which may result in the practitioner actually becoming possessed by a spirit other than the Life Force given to him by his Creator. Despite this fact, these practices form an integral part of New Age thought. Those who call themselves 'Lightworkers', and who teach that such practices will benefit one's being, are in fact workers of darkness which the Bible thoroughly condemns:

"Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!" (Isaiah 5:20)

"For such are false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ. And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. Therefore it is no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness; whose end shall be according to their works."

(2 Corinthians 11:13-15)

Returning to the topic of Agharta, certain New Age advocates believe that collectively speaking, Shamballah, Telos, and quite a few other subterranean cities such as Posid; located beneath the Matto Grosso plains region of Brazil, Shonshe; hidden high in the Himalayas, Rama; located near Jaipur, India, and Shingwa; situated on the border of Mongolia and China, are all interconnected by subterranean tunnels to form what they refer to as the Agharta Network. The primary entrance to this inner world is said to be in the Gobi Desert located in the Mongolian People's Republic. According to Olaf Jansen, Agharta is supposedly comprised of three quarters land, and one quarter water. In 'The Smokey God', Emerson states that Jansen told him that he was informed that the place he and his father visited was called Shamaballah the Lesser.

While this concept of the Hollow Earth Theory is given a deceptive New Age appearance, it is nothing but cleverly disguised Hinduism and Buddhism through and through. While doing the research for this article, I discovered that one belief held by some of these oriental religions, is that life on the surface of a planet is viewed as an aberration from the norm. In other words, these people believe that within every solar system, only one planet is 'permitted' to have life on its surface, while all of the others are teeming with life within, illuminated by their inner sun. It

is because of this deceptive doctrine, that many New Agers believe that the other planets within our Solar System are full of life. Said in another way, as long as a planet has an inner sun, it doesn't matter if it is located in the depths of cold dark space; it will still possess a thriving community within. Thus, human life on Earth is reduced from being a Divine Miracle in which God is glorified, to being an everyday occurrence. In fact, it discredits God even more than this.

In the case of our Solar System, Earth is the one planet which has been 'chosen' to serve as a type of 'schoolroom' to teach other beings the vanity of war and other acts of violence. In other words, the outer surfaces of planets are reserved for those who are not yet spiritually enlightened. Thus, in accordance with this deceptive philosophy, the inhabitants of Agharta view us surface dwellers as complete barbarians. This belief further states that it is only when the surface dwellers are at the point of self-destruction, that the inhabitants of the inner world will come out, led by their 'King of the World', in order to offer us their assistance; and to help us to pick up the pieces. This is precisely the philosophy that we see in Byrd's diary; and it is the very same philosophy that we see in 'Lost Horizon' as well. If these ideas of a king ascending from the inner world don't bother you, allow me to inform you that, as a Christian, there is only one king that I am aware of who is destined to ascend out of the depths of the Earth; and he certainly is not a benign one:

"And they had a king over them, which is the angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek tongue hath his name Apollyon."

(Revelation 9:11)

"The beast that thou sawest was, and is not; and shall ascend out of the bottomless pit, and go into perdition: and they that dwell on the earth shall wonder, whose names were not written in the book of life from the foundation of the world, when they behold the beast that was, and is not, and yet is." (Revelation 17:8)

Contrary to what is erroneously taught by New Age thought gurus and eastern monks, this 'King of the World' is NOT our friend! Neither will he come in order to restore peace to the world! In fact, as I explain in my series 'The Seven Heads', based on the English translation of these two words, he will be The Destroyer of the world; because 'Abaddon' and 'Apollyon' mean 'destruction' and 'destroyer'!

Some time ago, I was interested in obtaining a Scriptural

answer concerning what truly lies within the Earth. The result of my research is a very in-depth article entitled 'Hell And The Lake Of Fire'. As I have just pointed out, while I indeed believe that the inside of the Earth is populated, it is not with a benign race of technologically advanced humans who use flying disks as their means of transportation; but rather with beings of an entirely different nature. There is no benign 'Master' as is claimed by the purported extracts from the diary of Admiral Richard E. Byrd. Rather than believe in these vain imaginations of so-called New Age science, I encourage you to read this article so that you can obtain a very clear understanding of exactly what the Bible tells us is in the bowels of the Earth. To continue to believe these silly theories put forth by vain men is to accept the lies of what the Apostle Paul refers to as science, or knowledge, falsely so called: "O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding profane and vain babblings, and oppositions of science falsely so called:" (1 Timothy 6:20)

The word 'science' in the previous verse is actually referring to false knowledge. It is derived from the Greek word 'gnosis', pronounced gno'-sis, from which we derive the English word 'gnosticism'. Gnosticism is a false belief system which asserts that Salvation is derived through the obtainment of spiritual knowledge, rather than through faith in Jesus Christ. In a sense, secular humanism and New Age thought teach the very same thing; because they too emphasize that man's Salvation comes not through God and the Sacrifice of His Son Jesus Christ, but rather through the work of his own hands. By increasing his spiritual knowledge and awareness, and by improving his science, man believes that he can be his own saviour. The grave danger which exists here is that the spiritual knowledge currently being espoused by New Age thought advocates is false knowledge. It is nothing but utter lies!

By this time, it should be rather clear to you that this whole story of Admiral Byrd and the Hollow Earth Theory, is nothing more than a terrible demonic deception; and it is one of the worst kind; because those who have been caught up in it, can't even begin to realize the depth of the deceit, or the extreme spiritual danger that these things represent. What is worse, is that many people who consider themselves to be Christians, including certain prominent Christian leaders, have been totally taken in by this demonic lie! The way Satan has accomplished this is quite remarkable. It is a plan which he and his human cohorts have been working on for

a very long time! Believe it or not, it was in the very same year that Admiral Richard E. Byrd is said to have entered the previous notes into his personal diary, that is, in 1947, that a certain worldwide ecclesiastical organization came into being. This organization is the WCC; that is, the World Council of Churches. Oddly enough, it was also in that year that the UFO phenomenon took off on a flying start with the Roswell incident, and the Washington State fly-overs. In order for you to understand this, it is important that you remember that it was in the previous decade that James Hilton wrote 'Lost Horizon'; which only a few years later was released as a movie. Now let me ask you; what was one of the primary themes of the 1973 movie? The answer is peaceful coexistence through moderation. Exactly how was it achieved in the movie? Earlier I mentioned that the philosophy of Shangri-La was a combination of Christian and Buddhist beliefs! In other words, it was ecumenism; the very same goal which is currently being espoused by none other than the World Council of Churches! The whole goal of ecumenism is to create a One World Religion. It isn't just to teach people to respect the different religious beliefs of their neighbors; but rather it is to eventually take the best of each religion, and to unite them into one 'Super-Religion' which will be acceptable to everyone in a One World Family under a One World Government, run by none other than the "King of the World" himself; the Beast!

While I don't know what inspired and motivated James Hilton to write his novel, whether he intended for it to happen or not, it appears that his work has been used in both book form, as well as in movie form, to slowly brainwash people over the past sixty years, so that they will accept what is coming ahead. The true spirit of Shangri-La is the spirit of ecumenism and One Worldism. It is the dream of a utopian society partially brought about through what is currently being propagandized as religious tolerance, and religious unity. This is quite evident by recent gatherings of both Christian and non-Christian spiritual leaders, such as the Dalai Lama; one of the central figures in 'Lost Horizon'! What these foolish compromising Christian leaders don't realize, is that through their actions, they are weakening the very foundation of our Christian heritage. Just like the New Age thought advocates who view Jesus as Sananda, one of many 'Ascended Masters', these so-called Christian shepherds are helping to slowly strip Jesus of His Divinity and unique status as the only begotten Son of God. Furthermore, what none of these people realize, is that while religious unity

may currently appear to be the final goal, it is all one demonic lie; for the Scriptures clearly tell us that in the end, the 'King of the World' is going to want to be worshipped as 'God' himself:

"And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvellous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done." (Daniel 11:36)

"Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition; Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God." (2 Thessalonians 2:3-4)

"And he doeth great wonders, so that he maketh fire come down from heaven on the earth in the sight of men, And deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by the means of those miracles which he had power to do in the sight of the beast; saying to them that dwell on the earth, that they should make an image to the beast, which had the wound by a sword, and did live. And he had power to give life unto the image of the beast, that the image of the beast should both speak, and cause that as many as would not worship the image of the beast should be killed." (Revelation 13:13-15)

This is precisely where all of these things are headed. As I state in other articles, such as 'The International Jew And The Protocols Of Zion', The Controllers are currently using every means at their disposal, whether it be through books, public education, the music and film industries, mass media, television, the Internet, etc. to slowly brainwash people, so that they will accept the deceptive system which will soon be forced upon them. In order to achieve their goals, The Controllers must first totally destroy Christianity; because it is the biggest obstacle in their path to world dominion. This is because it teaches faith in the one true God, who is untouchable in the Heavens, and not faith in some human or subterranean demon god called the 'King of the World' who resides in Shamballah, Agharta.

For these workers of darkness to succeed in their evil pursuits, we Christians must either be stripped of our faith, or else be totally eliminated. Eventually, and perhaps very soon, this is precisely what may happen. As I point out in other articles such as 'Civil Disobedience And Christian Persecution', the time is coming when we will be

hated by all men because of our unwillingness to forsake our faith in the one true God. While others will compromise their faith and gladly accept the new One World Religion in order to save their skins, we must do no such thing. We must not receive the Mark of the Beast, or worship his image. The period known as the Great Tribulation will indeed try, or test, the hearts of men everywhere. Only those who have thoroughly grounded themselves in the Word of God will have the faith to stand up against the opposition, or at least die in the process. But as the old saying goes, 'Sudden death, sudden glory!', for as it is written in His Word:

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints." (Psalms 116:15)

For a more in-depth look at some of these final events in the current history of the world, I encourage you to read some of my Endtime articles. They will thrill your heart when you see what God has prepared for those who love Him. With these thoughts I am going to bring another lesson to a close. I pray that this article has been informative, and a blessing and an inspiration in your life.