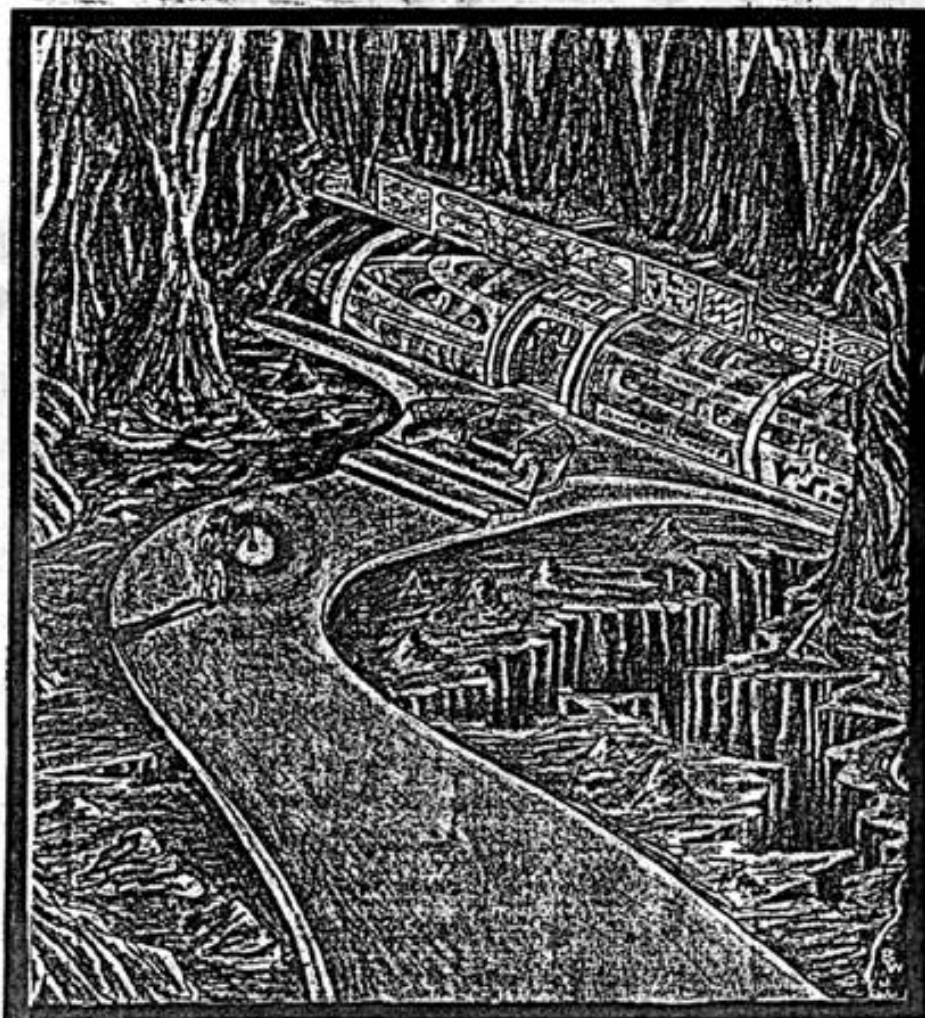


WORLD ENTRANCES

VOLUME IV IN THE INNER-EARTH SERIES
compiled by Bruce Walton



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(Volume IV in the INNER EARTH ENTRANCES series)
compiled by B. Alan Walton

The following account comes from page 263 of the March, 1957 issue of "FOLK-LORE - Transactions Of The Folk-Lore Society", in an article by L.V. Grinsell, titled: "The Ferryman And His Fee":

"At the town of Hermione, on the coast of Argolis, there was a natural chasm, and it was locally believed that the descent into Hades could be made through that chasm, thereby avoiding the River Styx. Therefore we find that the thrifty and fortunate inhabitants of Hermione and its surroundings did not have to place coins with their dead, because their journey to Hades did not involve the use of the services of Charon."

The following appeared on page 14 of the Summer, 1978 issue of SEARCH magazine, under the heading 'SAUCER TRAVELS', by Henry M. Steele:

"When a very SMALL CHILD I had a few 'dreams' with space people. Richard Shaver told me they were via 'dream mech' from a ship. Super clear and life-like were they -- very colorful, too. Some of the small details folks read in those 'modern contactee' books I too experienced.

"I considered them just a few wonderful dreams. The first place they flew me to -- via 'saucer' -- was earth's hollow interior and baby sun, cities, etc. I would write pages of everything, even though

this happened in the 1930's. I was not told to spread the word on the things I was taught..."

The following interesting story appeared in the Summer, 1980 issue of the SHAVERTRON newsletter. It was written by Brent Raynes who had in turn heard it from Gary Elvers and the 'Universal Mutational Expedition Team':

"The following 'hollow earth' type story was written to me in a letter postmarked November 15, 1972 from Mr. John Johnston:

"In the summer of 1966 I ran across a middle aged person who, while in the service of the armed forces, came onto, by chance, classified information that told a fantastic story.

"He was my neighbor then and after telling him about my hobby of UFO's, he seemed somewhat interested and told of only one bizarre story or file he came across by accident only. He was in the Army in Texas and a clerk then.

"He claims to have noticed a file cabinet unlocked marked 'Classified Only'. Well, because of being human (let's say curious), he decided to peek into the cabinet and came up with a diary of Captain James Cook, dated in the 1700's. This diary, in Cook's own handwriting, gave a detailed description of the events that took place in the far regions of the South Pole.

"Going on what he read from the diary, he remembered what Cook had written and seen while exploration of the South was in progress.

"Cook described large machines and creative men with large feet and long arms, quite strong, on a small trunk. Very tall -- around 7 feet... slits with very little noise coming from speech, if at all, meaning telepathic communication. They were of a friendly nature and Cook's crew -- some of whom

died during the polar trip -- and the rest with him felt at ease in some manner with the people or aliens.

"Cook told the 'leader' that he needed some parts to repair his ship to get back to England. These people did help with repairs and Cook then sailed back to hi homeland, but he wrote his accounts of the South Pole and as a result his diary, whether true or not, is now Army property."

(Ed. Note - Cook's expedition to the pole was between 1772-1775)"

Peter Kolosimo, in his book 'NOT OF THIS WORLD', relates a bizarre story concerning the purported discovery of an Alien by an American adventurer, by the name of John Spencer, in 1920. While at the Mongolian lamasery of Tuerin, he chanced upon an entrance to a subterranean passage. The tunnel was illuminated by a strange green light!

At length, he arrived at a room with 25-30 boxes of rectangular shape lined up against one wall. He opened each in hopes of finding something of value. The containers were in actuality coffins, each containing a human body.

As Kolosimo states in his book...

"He then began to consider two other points: that the corpses were in a perfect state of preservation and that they were not all of the same epoch, becoming older the further he went towards the walls at the end of the room...

"In the propenultimate box lay a man 'wrapped in white bedclothes' and in the last - but one - a woman whose origin he could not establish. Of the longed-for necklaces, etc., there was not the slightest trace. Spencer was annoyed and when he lifted the last lid he was rooted to the spot with amazement: the body of a man was inside, dressed in

a sort of silver mail and who in place of a head had a ball of pure silver, with round holes where the eyes should be and an oval thing full of small holes in lieu of a nose -- and there was no mouth!

"Spencer, recovering from his surprise, was about to touch the object when he changed his mind suddenly as the big round eyes of the 'dead man' were wide open and emitting a horrifying green gleam. So he quickly dropped the lid and ran back shouting... to the place he had come from. After about ten yards he had the good sense to stop and think, otherwise he would never have been able to find the exit again. He returned to the exit after a long walk but when he came out he had another shock: darkness had fallen in the valley

" 'I must have walked for two or three hours all told', he said afterwards. 'It is impossible that I could have lost all sense of time to such an extent in there!...' "

Later, wanting an explanation of what he had seen, a monk told him that the row of biers contained "people who enriched the world with their wisdom."

He also told him that the silver-headed man was a "high lord who came from the stars."

He then pointed to markings behind the altar: the constellation Taurus and the Pleiades!

The following account appears on page 13 of the April, 1958 issue of FATE magazine:

"In Normandy a couple of months ago, a miller went to his mill one night after he heard his water wheel stop. He found the river had disappeared into a mysterious hole in the earth."

The next story was published on pages 5-6 of the June, 1953 issue of FATE:

"Something is going on beneath the little village of Lapinjarvi, 75 miles north-east of Helsinki, Finland. Since August residents of the village have been aware of strange rumblings, unusual vibrations, deep-pitched roars and muttering's. They are unable to locate them accurately or to pin them down. In one night, 20 separate disturbances were noted. Some of the residents call them 'explosions.' Some say they are shaking's. They cannot tell whether they are in the air or in the ground but most of them think the latter. Some say the earth trembles, others disagree...

"Meanwhile the citizens shake their heads, talk in low voices, and go about their jobs waiting apprehensively for the next deep rumbling to start."

"THE CAVE OF THE ANCIENTS", by T. Lobsang Rampa, is one of the many books which tell of the author's life growing up in the lamaseries of Tibet, and of his travels in the Western World. One of his most startling claims is that which he calls 'The Cave Of The Ancients'... an ancient storehouse of (ancient) scientific knowledge and artifacts hidden deep within the mountains of high Tibet.

'Tuesday Lobsang Rampa's' Guide and Mentor, the Honorable lama Mingyar Dondup, at that time one of the most revered men in all Tibet, told Lobsang of an expedition he had undertaken when just a young boy.

With his teacher and three other young lamas, they were exploring some of the remoter mountain ranges on the high Tibetan plateau. Some weeks before, they had heard an extraordinary loud bang

followed by the sound of heavy rock fall. When they arrived at the area, the source of the disturbance, they discovered a small valley filled with rocks and boulders of all sizes which had broken off from a nearby peak and had fallen into the valley below.

Their teacher suddenly went into a kind of trance state as if he was being controlled by an unseen force, and he began making his way toward the broken peak. The boys were startled by this unusual occurrence but followed their teacher to the peak. The four young lames followed their teacher, rather reluctantly, up the steep mountain peak, climbing vertically over 500 feet with only precarious outcroppings as hand and foot-holds, which made going extremely difficult.

They eventually reached a ledge which had been uncovered by the rockslide. They gasped for breath in the thin, freezing atmosphere and although they could see no sign of their teacher, who had ventured ahead of them, they did observe a crevice in the side of the cliff which measured about 2-ft, 6-inches wide, by five ft. in height. After seeing no sign of anyone above them on the mountain, they figured that the crevice must have been the only course their teacher could have taken.

Lobsang entered first, followed by the others, and ventured deep into the bowels of the mountain, turning one sharp corner after another, until they suddenly emerged into a vast 'lighted' cavern.

Suspended from the darkness of the roof were a number of globes giving off light, and which they later learned were ice-cold to the touch. Quoting from Mr. Rampa himself... "Strange machines crammed the place, machines such as we could not have imagined. Even from the high roof (were) suspended apparatus and mechanisms. Some, I saw with great amazement, were covered by what appeared to be the clearest of glass." They found their teacher wandering about the fantastic displays, apparently

released from his trance.

In one room, full of all kinds of strange machines, they saw 3-dimensional "movies" of events which happened in the ancient past, a time when man had the ability to fly in the air, traveling in vehicles strange and unknown to our present-day technology, a time when man had machines which could translate thoughts into pictures and, unfortunately, nuclear fission bombs... which had all but wrecked the world an ancient times, causing whole continents to emerge and sink beneath the waves. They observed perfectly-detailed, miniaturized models of fantastic, futuristic cities representing those that at one time existed on earth. They saw strange elevator-type mechanisms, but most of the machines had purposes that the lames could not even guess at.

Lobsang learned from his guide, the Honorable Lama Mingyar Dondup, that there were other such "Time Capsules" concealed beneath the sands of Egypt, beneath a pyramid in South America, and at a certain spot in Siberia. In the Tibetan Cave of the Ancients, his mentor learned of the whereabouts of these other chambers.

Within a few weeks of the time that Lobsang was told this story by his guide/mentor, he found himself part of an exploration party, sent by the (so-called) 'Inmost One', the Dalai Lama, for the purpose of making further investigations of the Cave of the Ancients. This party included T. Lobsang Rampa, his guide, and five other lames who had been assigned to this second expedition.

The way to the Cave was as it had been when the Lama Mingyar Dondup had last seen it when a young man, except that there was now a swift-flowing river running through the middle of the valley of the boulders. They entered the cave and again the strange luminous globes were observed, still

glowing steadily after countless thousands of years. They also observed the strange machines, more advanced than anything they could imagine.

They saw the "pictures" showing the last days of this particular lost civilization of Earth. They observed how beautiful cities were instantly vaporized by the blinding flashes of thermonuclear explosions, which in turn caused violent upheavals in nature. They saw how groups of these ancient peoples constructed "time capsules" in an attempt to preserve a remnant of their culture and science, at selected places around the globes, each containing machines, historical records telling of their accomplishments, also their follies, in hopes that one day evolved men of earth might find their "time capsules" and use the knowledge for their benefit.

Lobsang and the others then left the Cave, sealed it and journeyed back to Lhasa, where they drafted a map showing the exact route to the "Cave of the Ancients" which they were to keep hidden in their lamaseries until such a time arrived when mankind would be evolved enough, both scientifically and spiritually, to understand the workings of such machines, and the knowledge to use them for the benefit of all mankind.

In the years of 1945-1946, in the Magpie Mine of Derbyshire, England., a man with a lighted candle walking in the mine disappeared. A Speleologist in the mine at the same time was a witness to the strange occurrence. In the same mine, a photograph taken revealed a figure standing on top of nine feet of water.

The following news-story, which appeared in the March 3, 1978 issue of REVEILLE, was submitted by Ray Archer of Stoke, Coventry,

England:

FEAR UNDER A FLAT CAP - KEVIN HOPTON was working alone three miles down a coal mine when a miner asked a favor, But as Kevin, 19, phoned the request through to another part of the mine... the miner disappeared.

A petrified Kevin ran sobbing along pitch dark underground passages to the surface -- another victim of a grimy ghost called Flat Cap.

No one knows exactly when Flat Cap -- so called because of the old style headgear he wears -- was first seen.

But the underground spirit has been haunting Silverhill Pit at Tibshelf near Mansfield, Notts., for at least 30 years.

"It was 1:30 in the morning when this happened." said Kevin. "Two men had just passed me and gone back to work.

"Then another bloke came towards me. He looked just like an ordinary miner.

"He said: 'Can you ask those two blokes to put my bag on the panther' -- that's a chain conveyor belt.

"Then -- while I was looking him full in the face -- he just vanished."

In issue #6 of Paul Doerr's Newsletter, "UNKNOWN" (now out of print), there appeared the following legend about a subterranean race who, it is said, will one day emerge upon the surface of the earth:

"In Papua is a widespread and immeasurably old tradition that, imprisoned under the hills, is a race of giants that once ruled a mighty continent that sunk under the seas, called the 'Chamat'. Many of the Islands in the Carolinas are honeycombed

with caves, some very deep and unplumbed. The legend is spread throughout Malaysia. It is said they will one day emerge and remake the world. Atlantic Monthly in early 1900's, article by W. Beebe... Herbert Spencer points out every myth and legend has a basis in some sort of fact. 'Nan-matal' on Matalanim Harbor in the Carolinas... islands of Penape, Lele, Kuaai, Ruk, Hogolu..."

Pages 114-115 of Howard Rollin Patch's book "THE OTHEH WORLD", carries the following legend of "Saint Patrick's Purgatory":

"...Another exceedingly widespread story is that of the visit of the Knight Owen to the cave in the island of Saint Patrick's Purgatory (or Station Island, County Donegal) in Ireland. Owen was supposed to have visited the cave in 1153, and to have told of his experience to Gilbert of Louth, who in turn narrated them to Henry of Saltrey. Versions of the account in Latin appear in a large number of manuscripts; it is introduced into the 'Flores historiarum' of Roger of Wendover, into the 'Legenda aurea,' into Vincent of Beauvais' 'Speculum historiale,' in middle English into the 'South English Legendary,' and elsewhere.

"It was retold by Marie de France and used for a play by Calderon. 'Let him who has his doubts about purgatory, go to Ireland and enter the purgatory of St. Patrick,' says the monk in the 'Dialogue' of Caesarius of Heisterbach. Froissart, when he was in England, asked if there was any foundation in truth for the marvelous things that were said to be seen in the cave, and a knight who had been there said that there was. There is hardly a detail of the story, however, which cannot be paralleled in other visions of this type:

"After fifteen days of fasting and prayer, Owen is put into the cave. At first it is quite dark, and then gets lighter ("Ingravescentibus magis ac magis tenebris, luces amittit tocius claritatis. Tandem ex aduerso lux paruula cepit"). He proceeds until he comes to an open plain in which is a building like a cloister, where monks warn him of the coming temptations of demons. The demons arrive and lead him through a wilderness where the earth is black and swept by an icy wind ("Nigra erat terra et tenebrosa..."). Various plains of punishment appear to him and a bath house filled with pits of sulphur and molten metal into which sinners are immersed at various depths. He is led to the top of a high mountain, where naked people suffer from a tempest that hurls them into a river of icy water ("in flumine fetido ac frigidissimo"). He sees a deep fiery pit, and a broad fiery river filled with demons ("...ad flumen unum latissimum et fetidum peruenerunt. Erat autem flumen illud totum flamma quasi sulphurei incendii coopertum atque demonum multitudine plenum...") over which is a slippery bridge so narrow that one could not stand on it and so high it made one dizzy to look downwards. Owen, however, calls on the Holy Name, and the bridge becomes broader as he passes over it.

"At length he reaches Paradise (or, 'Abraham's bosom', a Biblical subterranean realm of bliss, a holding place -- for good spirits from pre-Christian times -- which is divided from Hades by a 'great gulf'... a peaceable abode for these blessed spirits until the last days 'resurrection' - see: Luke 16:22-26 - Branton), which is surrounded by a high wall, one gate of which is adorned with precious stones and metals. The gate opens and a great flood of fragrant air rushes towards him as if the whole world were turned to perfume. Here he is met by a procession led by two archbishops. Here too are meadows with flowers and fruit trees, and a

great throng of people. This is the Earthly Paradise. Later he gets a glimpse of Heaven as well."

The same book also carries the following information on pages 233-234:

"The lower world again is introduced into the story of the priest Eliodorus according to the 'Itinerary Through Wales' of Giraldus Cambrensis. As a boy the priest had on a certain occasion gone to hide 'under a hollow bank of a river' (in concaua fluuii cuiusdam ripa), and there two pygmies joined him and invited him to come along with them to their country. He followed them on a path 'at first subterraneous and dark, into a most beautiful country, adorned with rivers and meadows, woods and plains, but obscure, and not illuminated with the full light of the sun. All the days were cloudy, and the nights extremely dark, on account of the absence of the moon and stars.' The path 'per uiam primo subterraneam et tenebrosam' is clearly that of the continuously underground journey to the familiar realm no longer lit by the sun and stars; but the river and the cave in its bank suggest tantalizing vestiges of another idea, the river barrier perhaps and the Other World in a hill.

"The rest of the adventure does not concern us, except the end where the boy is punished by losing all traces of the subterraneous road 'though he searched for it on the banks of the river for nearly the space of a year' (intra concauas aquae praedictae ripas uiam inutilis explorator inquireret). Such a place appears in the account by Gervase of Tilbury of the swineherd who, searching for one of his swine, entered a notoriously windy cave when its winds were quiet, and following a path, came from darkness into light (ab opnacis in lucidum locum} on a spacious (subterranean) plain

where men were gathering a ripe harvest. On his return with the pig he found winter still in process outside.

(INTERJECTORY NOTE BY 'BRANTON': Gervase of Tilbury, mentioned in the paragraph above, also recorded other strange 'subterranean' stories, like the following: Sometime during the 12 century, the monastic chronicler in England... "Gervase of Tilbury", recorded a strange account of two "children" who suddenly appeared near a small town near Bury St. Edmunds, England. The account was also recorded in the writings of several other chroniclers who lived at the time or sometime afterwards. These include: William of Newbury - HISTORIA RERUM ANGLICARUM, written in Yorkshire, England [1136-1198?]; Abbot Ralph of Coggeshall - CHRONICON ANGLICARUM; and also the chroniclers Giraldus Cambrensis and Walsingham. The account was more recently related in FLYING SAUCERS UNCENSORED, by Harold T. Wilkins [Citadel Press., New York, N.Y. 1955., pp. 97-98]. From their combined accounts we can piece together the following bizarre story which the chroniclers swore to be true.... One warm, sunny day in the 12th century some farmers and other residents of the small town of Wolfpittes [or Wolpitt], England - some seven miles distant from the larger village of Bury St. Edmunds - were startled to see two young children wandering around as if disoriented in some ancient "pits" or "trenches" known to the locals as the "Wolf-Pitts", after which the small village had taken it's name. These excavations were ancient, but no one seemed to know when or by whom they were dug, but the consensus was that they were at least partly artificial, and very ancient. The most shocking thing about the children, which the residents of Wolfpittes encountered, was that they had skin which was olive-green in colour, yet the rest of their features were as human as the average

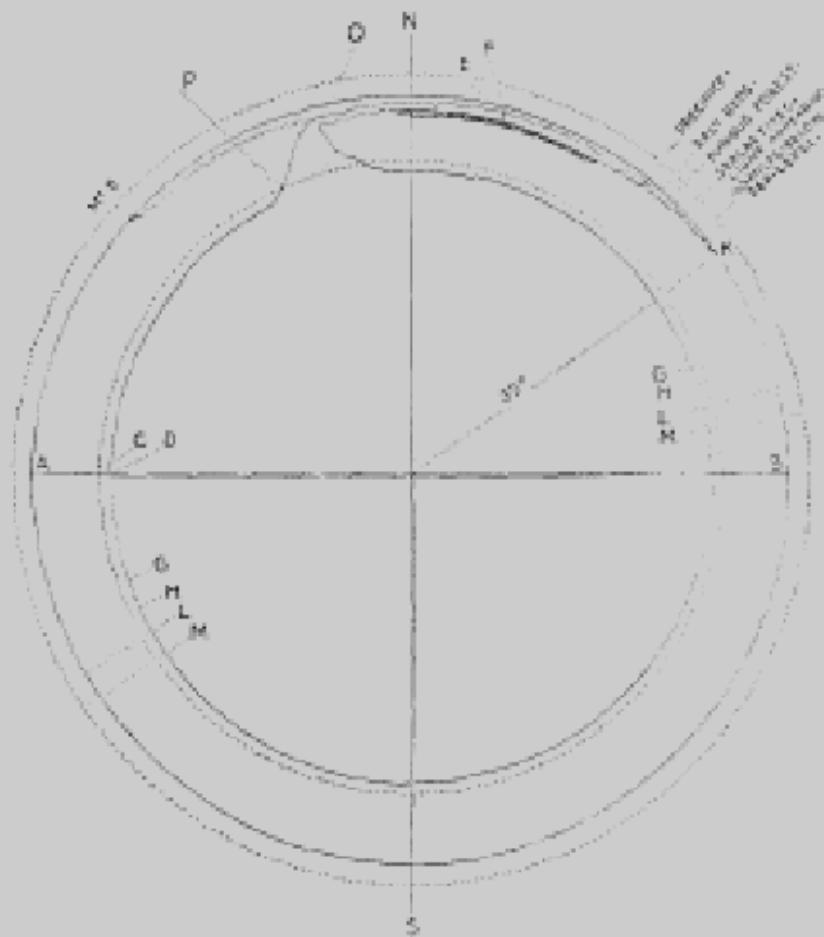
Englishman... The villagers attempted to communicate with the children but were unsuccessful as they soon discovered that the young boy and girl spoke a language which was completely unfamiliar to the villagers. The townspeople had compassion on the children and took them to the village and offered them various different kinds of food, all of which they seemed unfamiliar with and which they refused. However, when they were shown some beanstalks, they took them greedily, but instead of opening the bean-pods, the children attempted to open the stalks themselves, as if they had been accustomed to opening stalks in this way [apparently a practice they had learned in the subterranean land from which they emerged]. Upon finding nothing in the stalks, the children began to weep. Unfortunately, the shock of entering our world was too much for the young boy, and even though he became partly acclimated to other forms of food, he nevertheless became weaker and weaker and finally died a few years afterwards. The young girl, however, adjusted quite well to her new surroundings. In fact she eventually grew into a mature, beautiful woman, and later married a gentleman from the nearby town of Kings Lynn. As time passed, her husband patiently instructed her in the complexities of the English language, and soon she was able to communicate fairly well, and the story she told of where she had come from and how she had arrived in our "world" with her brother was even more incredible... She told her husband that her people all had skin similar to hers, or rather to what her skin had once been like, as over a period of years the greenish tinge had left her. She described her world as a cavernous, subterranean country of enormous size, a country which went by the name of "St. Martin's Land." The land in which she lived was described as "twilight" in nature, yet there was a large underground river, on the other side of which there was another land

more brightly lit. One day, she and her brother were herding some type of underground animal when they heard something like the sound of "bells" emerging from one of the cave passages or tunnels which lined the perimeter of this underground land. Out of extreme curiosity, they entered this tunnel and followed the passage upwards for what could have been a few days, although in their underground land they probably did not have any concept of what "day" or "night" was. After their long and weary journey up the steep incline they suddenly emerged into the brilliant sunlight of the British countryside. The change from their twilight world was dramatic, and the children walked around in the pits or trenches starved, half-blinded and disoriented. They shortly afterwards attempted to re-locate the small opening through which they had emerged, but were unable to do so, because of the blinding light. At about this point some farmers found them and took them to the village... A somewhat similar incident was reported in the small hamlet of Banjos [or Banos] Spain, in August of 1887, several hundred years after the incident at Wolfpittes and several hundred miles distant. Basically, the Banjos incident reportedly had to do with two children who emerged from a CAVERN near the town [not "pits" or "excavations"], spoke an unknown language, and so on, although the details are sketchy.)

(Continuing to quote from Howard Rollin Patch's book):

"Here the entrance to the cavern is in a mountain (in monte cauerna foraminis). So is the entrance to the lower world in Gervase's story of the demonic palace, which is underground near a lake at the top of a mountain in Catalonia. At the foot of this inaccessible eminence runs a stream with golden sands, and its peak suffers continual

snow and ice."



DESCRIPTION OF JOURNEY FROM K. (KENTUCKY) TO P.—"THE END OF EARTH."

- A, B, Diameter of earth, 8000 miles.
- A, D, Thickness of earth crust, 800 miles.
- C, D, Distance from inner earth crust to energy sphere, 100 miles.
- E, Underground lake.
- E, F, Distance from surface of lake to earth's surface.
- G, Inner Circle—the Unknown Country.
- H, Middle Circle—Sphere of Energy, or Circle of Rest.
- L to M, Height of atmosphere, 100 miles.

- K, Entrance to cavern in Kentucky.
- L, Outer circle, earth's surface.
- Mt. R, Mount Etna in Italy.
- N, North Pole.
- O, Rock shelf from which the leap was made into the inner-earth space.
- P, Junction of earth crust with Circle of Rest. Point where I-Am-The-Man stopped "outward and upward" in "The Unknown Country."
- S, South Pole.

DESCRIPTION OF JOURNEY FROM K. [KENTUCKY] TO P.—"THE END OF EARTH"

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| A, B, Diameter of earth, 8,000 miles. | K, Entrance to cavern in Kentucky. |
| A, D, Thickness of earth crust, 850 miles. | L, Outer circle, earth's surface. |
| C, D, Distance from inner earth crust to energy sphere, 100 miles. | Mt. E, Mount Epomeo in Italy. |
| E, Underground lake. | N, North Pole. |
| E, F, Distance from surface of lake to earth's surface. | O, Rock shelf from which the level descends into the intra-earth space. |
| G, Inner Circle (the Unknown Country). | P, Junction of earth crust with the energy sphere. Point where I-Am-The-Man stepped "onward and upward" into "The Unknown Country." |
| H, Middle Circle (Sphere of Energy, or Circle of Rest). | S, South Pole. |
| L to M, Height of atmosphere, 200 miles. | |

(Diagram from the book ETIDORHPA, published in 1898 "by" John Uri Lloyd, showing the interior of planet earth and the path which 'I Am The Man' took with his mysterious guide, into the concave-hollow interior of the planet)

The metaphysical volume, "ETIDORHPA", by John Uri Lloyd, is well-known among Hollow Earth investigators as it tells of a concave world similar to that which Gardner, Reed, Bernard and others describe in their books. The inner surface of this 'world', according to the book, is about 800 miles below earth's outer surface, and is called the 'Inner Circle', or 'Unknown Country'.

The story begins when a man known in the book as 'I-Am-The-Man' (some believe his true name to have been William Morgan, an actual Mason who disappeared in the area at that time) found his way to the 'cave of Zoroaster'. After receiving a strange letter which instructed him to join the Freemason Society and reveal its forbidden secrets to the world, he did so.

This letter had been passed from person to person, though none who received it before him dared to undertake such a dangerous task. He eventually learned the occult secrets of the Alchemists (Masons) and then published them in manuscript form under the title "My Confessions". Within two days after the manuscript was published, three Masons grabbed him and took him to a house where they processed him and caused the 24 year old man to look 80 years of age. They promptly tracked down all (all but one!? - since the book later WAS published - Branton) of the published manuscripts and destroyed them, then borrowed a corpse of another man and placed it where it would be found with his identification papers on the cadaver, and his death was announced.

The three masons took him in a closed carriage with curtains drawn, and they spent a couple of days in continuous traveling until they came to the town of (he learned later) Smithland, Kentucky. From there one of them took him across the Cumberland River and they headed eastwards along

the northern shore of the river, passing two bluffs... the second of which was a large, dark outcropping which was called by some 'Biswells Hill' (probably 'Bissell' and Dobson bluffs). They also observed several large sink-holes on the way, and all this time the Mason was explaining to him about the vast cavern fields extending under large areas of Kentucky and Tennessee, pointing out that although many caves on a small scale have been discovered near the surface, there exists even greater and more massive caverns far below.

After passing the second bluff, they turned their trek northwards and traveled for three days on foot into the heart of 'Livingston' county.

They then came to a cave from which a cold stream of water emerged. There the Mason left the traveler with a strange being who had emerged from the cave, and informed him that this was to be his new guide. This being was humanoid, about five feet tall, had bluish clay-like skin, he was totally nude and possessed no visible sex organs and had no eyes at all in his head. 'I Am The Man' later learned that this being did not need eyes, but instead used a type of sixth sense or natural instinct to "see".

The blue-skinned man took him into the cave and guided him through the pitch-black caverns for what must have been days. Eventually, he became aware of a strange diffused light that slowly became stronger the deeper they traveled.

In the upper caverns they passed through spaces filled with creeping reptiles, strange insects, and large flowers and other strange plant structures unlike anything he had ever seen before, on the surface.

Deeper yet, where the light was more apparent, they encountered vast forests of huge fungal (mushroom) growth (NOTE: Recall that the book was written in 1898, LONG before the original JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH movie came out, which

depicted huge subterranean 'mushroom forests' - Branton). He was told that mushrooms on the surface were degenerate forms of much larger and purer species of growth that existed in the inner caverns, which somehow found their way to the surface and became poisonous under the adverse conditions. Those he encountered in the subterranean forests were pleasing to the taste, many of them tasting similar to various kinds of fruits growing on the surface, without any of the impurities or poisons found in surface growth.

Many of the specimens were thousands of years old, due to the lack of harsh climatic changes. In relation to this, the strange subterranean being told the traveler: "These meandering caverns comprise thousands of miles of surface covered by these growths which shall yet fulfill a grand purpose in the economy of nature, for they are destined to feed tramping multitudes when the day appears in which the nations of men will desert the surface of the earth and pass as a single people through these caverns on their way to the immaculate existence to be found in the inner sphere."

They came across huge valleys of crystalized salt, enormous stalactites and stalagmites, endless labyrinths, and beautiful subterranean streams and waterfalls. At one point they came across a huge subterranean lake, one hundred and fifty miles below the surface of the outer earth, approximately the size of the Mediterranean Sea and which stretched underground for over six thousand miles, parts of it even stretching towards the north polar region. On the shore of this glass-smooth sea (remember, there is no wind in the caverns) they boarded a strange metallic 'boat' which he finds out is operated by utilizing the earth's magnetic field and magnetic lines of force, for propulsion.

It was obviously the invention of some race of scientifically advanced subterranean dwellers,

perhaps the race from which the guide himself came, although nothing much is said concerning his race in the volume.

They traveled across the smooth surface of this underground sea at speeds reaching close to nine hundred miles per hour. One section of this sea's edge or shore came up against a precipice almost ten miles deep, at the bottom of which, he learned, was a huge funnel-shaped opening which led by a long tunnel or crack in the earth to the volcano of Epomeo on the island of Ischia off the coast of Italy.

When the water of the subterranean sea overflows the black barrier, or the natural 'dam' at the edge of the lake, it falls down into the chasm and comes in contact with the metallic bases of salt, and creates heated gases which are forced through the tunnel and eventually emerge through the opening in the crust known as Mt. Epomeo.

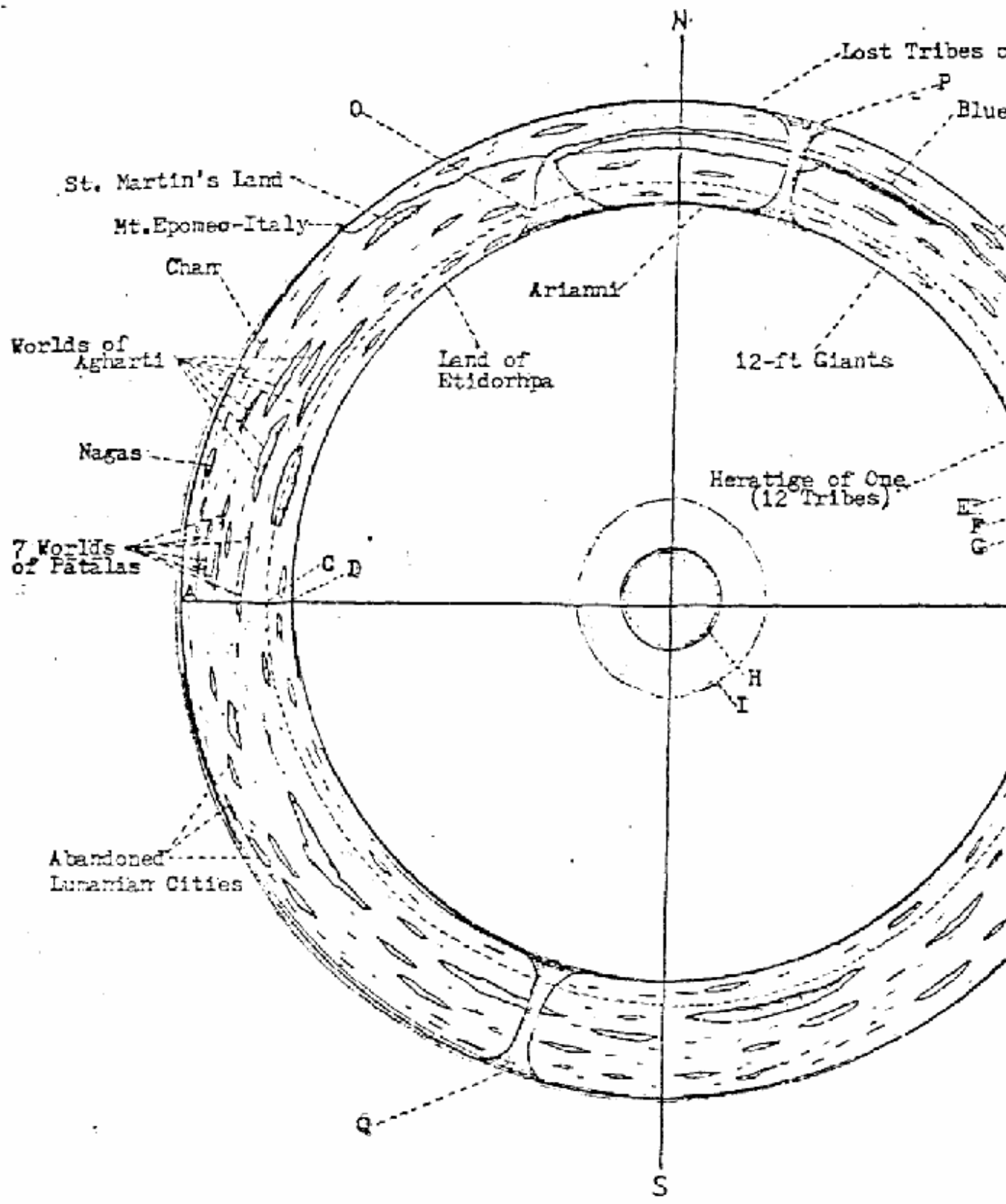
During his long journey he learned many of the occult wonders concerning the hidden forces of the earth, and many of the mysteries he encountered in the inner earth were explained to him. As they ventured deeper, their weight decreased until at a depth of between 600-700 miles below the earth's outer surface it disappeared completely. As they continued deeper his weight slowly began to return, but instead of being drawn to the earth's center, the pull of gravity was reversed, so that as he went towards the center of the earth, it became evident that the pull of gravity was drawing him to the outer surface, or rather, to the 'Circle of Rest' or 'Middle Circle', a sphere of energy older than the earth itself, 600-700 miles beneath the outer crusts.

Upon reaching the concave surface of the inner earth crust, or 'Unknown Country', the traveler I-Am-The-Man entered the 'Land of Etidorhpa', 800-900 miles beneath the outer shell of the planet, where exists a Golden Race far more advanced than surface

civilizations.

The air of the inner earth, he learned, was vitalizing to the body in as much as anyone who breathed this inner atmosphere for any length of time would not require any food or water for their sustenance (there ARE those in the outer world who believe that the air contains what is necessary for sustenance, and they use breathing exercises to minimize their need for food or water. These people are known as 'Breathairians' - Branton).

According to some, although the book does not say, I-Am-The-Man (or William Morgan!?) stayed with these Golden People for seven years, after which he returned to the surface and gave a record of his experiences in manuscript form, to the man John Uri Lloyd, who later had it published in its present form.



HYPOTHETICAL DIAGRAM OF THE EARTH'S INTERIOR

(The above hypothetical diagram is a composite drawing of earth's interior based upon information from INNER-EARTH ENTRANCES - VOLS. I, II & III, as well as numerous reports concerning the 'Geo-Concavitic Sphere' [or the so-called 'hollow earth'] theory)

- A & B - Diameter of the Earth = Approx. 8,000 miles
- A & D - Thickness of the earth between the inner and outer crusts = Approx. 800 miles
- C & D - Distance between INNER Earth crust to the 'Sphere of Energy' = Approx. 100 miles
- E - Inner Circle (the Unknown Country) = $\frac{1}{2}$ gravity of the outer surface
- F - Middle Circle (Sphere of Energy, or Circle of Rest) where the inner and outer surface gravities cancel each other out. Zero-G
- G - Outer Circle = Earth's outer surface
- H - ATOMA, or Central Sun of the Earth. Approx. diameter = 600 miles
- I - 'Smokey God' (the haze, mist, halo or illuminated 'aura' of thermo-electrical energy surrounding the central sun)
- N - North Pole
- O - Junction of Earth's Crust with Circle of Rest
- P - North Polar Entrance
- Q - South Polar Entrance
- S - South Pole

Dr. Raymond Bernard's book "FLYING SAUCERS FROM THE EARTH'S INTERIOR" (pages 45, 73-76, 81-83, 87) carries the following information relating to the theory of a concave world within the earth:

"A subterranean tunnel explorer whom the writer met in Santa Catarina told him about a rare book he once came across, written in old German by one of the early German settlers who came to Brazil with the Portuguese, which recorded the traditions of the Indians here, acquired from the Atlanteans who once colonized Brazil. This book stated that the earth is hollow and that its hollow interior is inhabited by descendants of the Atlanteans, who compose a disease-free, long-lived race of fruit-eaters, who enjoy a longevity measured in the thousands of years.

"They are very muscular. In the center of the hollow interior of the earth, the author said, was a sun, which gave it light and supported plant growth. He also spoke of tunnels that connect the outer surface and the Subterranean World in the hollow interior of the earth, and stated that the greatest number of openings of these tunnels exist in the states of Santa Catarina and Parana, Brazil..."

"In January 1955, at a four day conference of the Brazilian Theosophical Society, in Rio de Janeiro, Paulo J. Strauss, a Commander of the Brazilian Navy, said" 'One should not ignore the legends of enchanted cities... I believe these mysterious apparatuses (flying saucers) come from the center of the earth, where it has long been believed, that life exists to a degree far advanced over our own civilization.'

"This is also the opinion of Prof. Henrique de Souza, president of the Brazilian Theosophical Society, a noted esotericist and archaeologist. Strauss also believes that Colonel Fawcett is still alive with his son Jack, dwelling in a subterranean city of the Atlanteans which he reached through entering a tunnel opening in the Roncador mountains of northeast Matto Grosso. This is also the opinion of Prof. de Souza and his Theosophical students,

who have a large temple in Sou Lourenzoa, State of Minas Gerais, Brazil, dedicated to Agharta, the Subterranean World.

"It is claimed that there once existed an advanced civilization on the prehistoric continent of Atlantis, whose scientific development was beyond our own and that their air vehicles, known as 'Vimanas', were identical with what we now call flying saucers. This great civilization was destroyed through a terrible nuclear war which brought on a terrible geological catastrophe and a flood. Prior to its total destruction, certain better inhabitants of Atlantis escaped by flying in their flying saucers into the hollow interior of the earth through the polar openings, where they continued to live on ever since.

"These Atlanteans are a race of giants; and their final war is referred to in mythology as the war of the Titans. Michael X writes:

"'I believe that Atlantis was every bit real, and that the Atlanteans' ancestors are living today, now, in the interior of the earth. They are all probably very large people, physically. Perhaps blond giants. But why believe they are still in existence?

"'Because persistent rumors have it that a vast system of subterranean TUNNELS exist beneath the land of South America. Secret openings are said to exist, leading from the surface of the earth into the tunnels. In his book 'Agharta', Robert E. Dickhoff claims that a fantastic network of tunnels exists underground... According to Dickhoff, one tunnel surfaces in the Matto Grosso region of Brazil, precisely where Col. Fawcett vanished in 1925... Perhaps he found the 'secret city'... and more. A tunnel nearby leads down into the earth's fantastic cavern kingdoms, and maybe the people there never permitted him to leave.'" (This is the opinion of Commander Paulo J. Strauss and Prof. H.J. de Souza.)

"We quote from a letter from Ottmar Kaub: Writing about the 'The Smoky God', by Willis George Emerson, he says: 'This book has the books of Reed and Gardner all beat. I read it through at one sitting and was never so excited in my life. The Smoky God is the inner sun. It is supposed to be the true story of a Norse father and son who, with their small fishing boat and unbounded courage, attempted to find the land beyond the North Wind as they had heard of its warmth and beauty. A miraculous storm and wind carried them most of the distance. They spent two years there and returned via the South Pole and the father lost his life when a berg broke in two and destroyed the boat.

"The son was rescued and subsequently spent 24 years in prison for insanity when he told the true story. When he was released, he told the story to no one, but after 26 years as a fisherman, he saved enough to retire in this country, coming to Illinois and then to California. In his nineties, by accident, the novelist, Willis George Emerson, befriended him and was told the story; on the old man's deathbed he relinquished the maps that he had made of the Inner Earth and the manuscript. He refused to take chances while he lived, due to his past experience in having people disbelieve him and consider him insane to mention it. (THE SMOKY GOD, by Willis George Emerson, is published by INSPIRED NOVELS - Palmer Publications, Inc., C-137 Hickory, Mundelein, Illinois).

"'Olaf Jansen claims that the four rivers of Genesis (Paradise) are very large and flowing in the Inner Earth, and much gold was there as Genesis states. The rivers are larger than the Amazon. Jansen checked all the explorers, as Reed and Gardner did later on, and Emerson has this material quoted briefly, but proves all the points about the Inner Earth. The 'Smoky God' is a masterpiece based on arctic reports...'

"Michael X, in his book referred to above,

quoted Dr. Nephi Cottam of Los Angeles, who said that one of his patients, a man of Nordic descent, told him the following story:

"I live near the Arctic Circle in Norway. One summer my friend and I made up our minds to take a boat trip together, and go as far as we could into the North country. So we put one month's good provisions into a small fishing boat and with sail and also a good engine in our boat, set out to sea.

"At the end of one month we had traveled far into the north, beyond the pole and into a strange new country. We were much astonished at the weather there. Warm, and at times at night it was almost too warm to sleep. Then we saw something so strange we both were astonished. Ahead of the warm, open sea we were on, was what looked like a great mountain. Into that mountain at a certain point, the ocean seemed to be emptying. Mystified, we continued in that direction and found ourselves sailing into a vast canyon leading into the interior of the earth. We kept sailing and then saw what surprised us - a sun shining in(side) the earth.

"The ocean that had carried us into the hollow interior of the earth gradually became a river. This river leads, as we came to realize later... all through the inner surface of the world from one end to the other. It can take you, if you follow it long enough, from the North Pole clear through to the South Pole.

"We saw that the inner earth's surface was divided, even as the outer one is, into both land and water. There is plenty of sunshine, and both animal and vegetable life abound there. We sailed further and further into this fantastic country... fantastic because everything was huge in size as compared with things on the outside. Plants are big, trees gigantic, and then we came upon the GIANTS.

"They were dwelling in homes and towns, just as

we do on the earth's surface. And they used a type of electric conveyance like a mono-rail car, to transport people. It ran along the river's edge from town to town.

"Several of the inner earth inhabitants - huge giants - detected our boat on the river, and were quite amazed. They seemed just as astonished to see us as we were to see them! They were, however, quite friendly. We were invited to dine with them in their homes, and so my companion and I separated - he going with one giant to that giant's home, and I going with another giant to his home.

"My gigantic friend brought me home to his family, and I was completely dismayed to see the huge size of all the objects in his home. The dinner table was colossal. A plate was put before me and filled with a portion of food so big it would have fed me abundantly for an entire week! The giant offered me a cluster of grapes and each grape was as big as one of our outer-earth peaches. I tasted one and found it far sweeter than any I had ever tasted 'outside'. In the inner earth all the fruits and vegetables taste far better and more flavorsome than those we have on the outer earth.

"We stayed with the giants for one year, enjoying their companionship as much as they enjoyed knowing us. We observed many strange and unusual things during our visit with these remarkable people, and were continually amazed at their scientific progress and inventions. All of this time they were never unfriendly to us, and we were allowed to return to our home in the same manner in which we had come - in fact, they courteously offered their protection if we should need it for the return voyage."

Dr George Marlo claims to have made this same trip many times by flying saucer, and has met the people living inside the earth's crust and is known to them. He described the people as being 12 to 14 feet tall. The men have short beards. He speaks of

choirs of 25,000 people. The men wear sandals and shorts. He speaks of musical instruments, especially harps. He speaks of grapes as large as oranges and apples the size of a man's head. He mentions five cities, named Eden, Nigi, Delfi, Jehu arid Hectea. They speak a language like Sanscrit (probably Atlantean). He said they marry at the age of 75 to 100 and live for 600 to 800 years of age. He speaks of birds with 30 foot wingspread, which lay eggs two feet long. He mentions tortoises 25 to 30 feet long, and elephant-like creatures (resembling those which emerged from the North Polar opening to be frozen as mammoths); and penguins 9 feet tall. He sneaks of trees 1,000 feet tall and 120 feet in diameter. He said that the compass inside the earth points north (but) leads one to the South Polar opening..."

"The following are reports told the writer in Brazil concerning Inner Earth people and flying saucers. There is no proof at all that these reports are true. They may be lies invented by the narrators in order to create an impression. But whether true or false they are interesting and show along what lines people are thinking today.

"A Russian who formerly served in the Russian army said he and his troops once reached Lhasa, Tibet, where he was stationed some time, and there he came in touch with a secret society of Tibetan vegetarians who made regular trips by flying saucer through the North Poler opening into the hollow interior of the earth. He says he saw the saucer that made these trips. He said that the supreme object of all Tibetan lamas and yogis is to prepare their bodies to be worthy to be picked up by a flying saucer and carried to the hollow interior of the earth, whose human population (from the outer world) consist mostly of Tibetan lamas and Oriental yogis, with very few Westerners since Westerners are too bound to the (material) things of this

world, while lamas and yogis wish to escape from this miserable world and enter a much better world in the hollow interior of the earth.

"The reason why subterranean people sent their flying saucers to us after the Hiroshima atomic explosion on 1945 was because they were afraid that further explosions might poison the air that comes into their interior atmosphere through the polar openings, coming from the outer air...

"This contactee describes flying saucers as made of a brilliant nickel that glows with a light at night. He says that the people of the earth's interior wield a form of energy beyond atomic energy (electromagnetism) which motivates their flying saucers. They use this superior energy (the "Vril" of Bulwer Lytton's book, 'THE COMING RACE') only for peaceful purposes.

Also these people have one government and one nation and are not divided into warring nations as we are. This is helped by their speaking all the same language. They are in advance of us in all ways...

"Robert Dickhoff, in his book 'Agharta', mentions that the secret chambers of the Pyramid of Gizeh were connected by tunnels with the Subterranean World. An Egyptian informant says that at the base of this pyramid are three tunnels that radiate in different directions. Two lead to dead ends, but the third seems to go on and on and may have once connected Atlantis with its colony in Egypt by passing under the Mediterranean and Atlantic.

"Two Swedes tried to traverse this long tunnel till its end and never returned. While believed to have died, rescue parties could not find them. This caused the government to forbid anyone from entering this third long tunnel, though they were permitted to enter the other two. There are strange reports of ancient Egyptians having been seen inside the long tunnel, coming from the Subterranean World. Many believe that the Swedes who disappeared joined these people. (Note: There are other sources which speak of an ancient Egyptian subterranean cult, with collaborative ties with some reptiloid species and also ties with ET's in the star system of Sirius, which is called the 'Gizeh Group' or 'Komogal-II' group. This subterranean cult apparently has connections to certain 'Illuminati-type' operatives on the surface - Branton)

"A popular book was selling in Egypt some time ago entitled, 'THE MYSTERIOUS PATH TO THE UNKNOWN WORLD', dealing with the apparently endless third tunnel below the pyramid of Gizeh and the world to which it leads...

"As Donnelly points out in his book, 'Atlantis the Antediluvian World', the pyramids, with their four sides and truncated top, memorialize the sacred mountain of the gods in the center of Atlantis from which their builders (of the pyramids) came. It is

probably that the messengers of the Subterranean 'gods' traveled on swift-moving vehicles through the tunnels that open at the base of the pyramids.

"A report has been circulating that some scientists entered a tunnel in West Africa that ran under the ocean bed in the direction of the vanished Atlantis, which was finally reached and many mechanical contrivances were then seen on the ocean bed, including motor vehicles. How true this report is, the writer cannot say. Another report refers to the discovery of a subterranean city by Brazilian scientists, reached by a tunnel opening near the border of the states of Santa Catarina and Parana. Similar subterranean cities were reported in Matto Grosso, whose entrances are guarded by fierce Chavantes and Bat Indians...

"After three years of searching in Brazil for an opening to the Subterranean World, the author of this book has come to the conclusion that it is not necessary to search for the subterranean cities of the Atlantean's in the Roncador Mountains of Matto Grosso as Colonel Fawcett did, since the states of Santa Catarina and Parana, Brazil, are honeycombed by a network of Atlantean tunnels that lead to subterranean cities. The writer is now organizing an expedition known as the Aghartan Expedition, for the purpose of investigating these tunnels, with the object of reaching the subterranean cities to which they lead, after which he hopes to establish contact with the still-living members of the Elder Race of Atlantean's and arrange for bringing qualified persons to them to establish residence in their cities in a World Free from Fallout and thus avoid a radioactive destruction which will eventually be the fate of all surface dwellers..."

The following two 'Psychometric' experiments are recorded on pages 337-339 of William Denton's book, 'THE SOUL OF THINGS'. Both experiments

were undertaken by Sherman Denton, William's son, who, at certain times of the day, was in-tune with certain senses whereby he had the ability of psychometric clairvoyance:

THE EARTH'S INTERIOR -- With a specimen of gold ore from Briggs Mine, Colorado, Sherman gave the following. He knew that the specimen was ore of some kind.

"I see something that looks like gold in a white rock. There is a great deal more of yellow ore as it goes down. The pieces grow larger, till it is nearly all ore.

"The vein starts at the top, and cuts right through the rocks. It is quite broad.

"I can see lava now. The vein goes down a long, long way, and keeps getting richer as it goes down. It goes down almost to the lava; but it is awful hot, and nobody could stay there. Some of it is melted. All around the rocks are cracked, and there are great hollow places. All I can see is red-hot rocks.

"There are different kinds of substances floating in the lava -- all kinds of metal mixed up. One kind looks blue. There are places where it has tried to come up, but could not -- big holes. The lava blinds my eyes."

("How far is it down?")

"It's more than one mile.

"The lava boils up, and seems to try awfully to get out."

("What color is the rock above the lava?")

"Above the red, the rocks are very dark green. There are holes miles up. I see a great deal of bright yellow stuff. I think it is gold: it is very pure.

"The vein is of enormous width deep down: it seems to be a mile wide.

"I see other veins all round here, going straight down."

The mine is in the heart of one of the richest gold districts of Colorado, and is surrounded with gold-bearing veins.

A JOURNEY THROUGH THE PLANET

Working in the garden in June, 1868, Sherman said he could see 'readily'. As I had no specimens with me, I took him into the cellar of our new house, which was near, and said...

"Go straight down here, and tell me what there is under."

"There is a fine bed of sand, and then gravel under here: there are lines of dark-colored sand among the light. Under that it is all trap, then slate and thin yellow rocks, and then granite that is awful thick. It keeps getting warmer and warmer as I go down, then hot and red-hot, and then lava."

("Go down through the lava, and see what there is on the other side.")

(Pause.) "Oh, but it is a long way! I am not through yet. I cannot see anything in the lava. Going through this is like having a nightmare. I have got to granite on the other side (the granite goes all round). Above that (Note: Apparently going upwards at this point - Branton) is a kind of black rock, very thick, but not very hard: it is a kind of slate. Then yellow rock, and a big bed of sandstone: above that is a little trap; and right above that native copper in chunks and lumps, there is a great deal of it. I came to hollow places that glisten: I don't know what is in them. There is trap above that, and copper again, and then mud-rock, that splits very easy, with fossils in it. Above that is a very hard rock like flint, and then a rock full of holes, and then dirt to the top.

"Oh, what a PRETTY country! There are houses with bells all round; and, when the wind blows, they ring. Some are like tents, and scalloped all round, and have pictures of animals on them -- lions, eagles, elephants, and things. I see fishermen all along the shore of the ocean."

"...Had he passed through the planet in a direct line, he would NOT have found the shore of the

ocean..."

(NOTE FROM BRANTON: This is just a possibility, although unproven. However, could he have emerged near the shore of one of the 'interior continents' which are believed by some to exist within the inner ge-concavitic - or 'hollow' or 'geoditic' - sphere?)

Page 98 of W. Max Muller's book, "EGYPTIAN MYTHOLOGY" ('The Mythology Of All Races' - Vol. XII), carries the following paragraph:

"There is a hole in the ground at U-peqa (or U-peger, Re-Peger, "the Place, the Mouth of Pequer") which was shown as the entrance to the lower world, a pond was regarded as the celestial "Jackel Lake" or as the source of the abyss, a great flight of steps represented the stairway of the sun..."

The following account can be found on pages 79-82 of Warren Smith's book, "THIS HOLLOW EARTH":

"I- his book, "Mysteries of Ancient South America" (the Citadel Press, New York, 1956), author Harold T. Wilkins related that in March 1942, a Mr. and Mrs. Lamb (no other identification) from California, were personal guests of President Franklin D. Roosevelt at the White House. The couple had reportedly discovered a tribe of uncivilized Indians in the Mexican state of Chiappas. These Indians, possibly members of the Lancandones tribe, said they guarded an ancient, unknown Mayan city. The Lambs informed President Roosevelt that the old city included a temple with a subterranean vault. Inside the vault were gold plates, inscribed with a record of man's history on earth. They also declared the gold plates had predicted the outbreak of World War II.

" 'The Lambs told the President that the gold sheets recorded history back beyond the great flood,' reported Gunther Rosenberg. 'The Indian tribesmen seldom visited the secret city, except to worship. Then they held ritualistic ceremonies in the Mayan temple and worshiped their ancient gods of the underworld.'

" 'This may be the same lost city mentioned by Abbe Charles Etienne Brasseur-de-Bourbourg, the scholarly, religious administrator of Chiappas, Mexico, in the early 1850's. The Abbe recorded his experience in a journal, mentioning rumors of a lost city along the edges of the Mexican frontier. He said that people from this hidden city frequently appeared in the pueblos and town to barter for supplies. They vanished as quickly as they appeared when they were questioned about their origin.' ...

" 'J. Lloyd Stephens, an adventurer, traveler and a friend of Madame Blavatsky, was exploring the areas of western Guatemala In 1838-39. Later, in both London and New York, Stephens astonished newsmen with stories of unusual ruins near the pueblo of Chajol. Stephens said:

" 'There are ruins beyond Santa Cruz del Quinche that are unknown to our explorers. I was traveling with a band of native indians near the headwaters of the Rio Usumacinta. After many days of hard travel, we climbed to the summit of a large ridge along the Sierra Cordillera. At a height of 10,000 feet I could look over an immense plain that extended to the south and down into the Gulf of Mexico. From that vantage point I saw a marvelous city that extended over a great area. There were high, white turrets that glistened in the sun.'

" 'Stephens motioned for his porters to march toward the city. 'I was extremely excited at the thought of finding a lost metropolis in this dense green jungle,' he said later.

" 'This is as far as a white man may go,' an elderly Indian informed Stephens. 'The people in that city know that white invaders have conquered this land. They

murder any white man who enters the city.'

" 'How have they remained undiscovered for so many years?' asked Stephens.

" 'They have no coins, no livestock, or domestic animals,' said the old Indian. 'The buildings you see are not inhabited. They have left the city and moved underground to save themselves from the white invaders.'

" 'How do they live underground?' inquired Lloyd Stephens. 'Without sunlight, they would surely die after a few weeks in a cave.'

"The old Indian looked at the explorer with amusement. 'There are many secrets in this world,' he said. 'These people have known the formula for the great light for thousands of years.'

" 'What great light?'

"The Indian pointed to the earth and up into the cloudy sky. 'The great light is the secret of all things,' he said. 'It was given to these people many years ago by the gods from beneath the earth.'

"Stephens argued with his Indian packers, but he was unable to convince them to enter the city. Frustrated, his curiosity at a fevered pitch, Lloyd Stephens reluctantly followed his guides down the Rio Usumacinta river. As he left the torturous, hilly jungles of western Guatemala, Stephens wondered how many ancient races lives beneath the earth. These abandoned cities had once hummed with life. Now, he wondered if Cortez and his Conquistadors had seized the real treasure from the sallow-faced Aztec priests. Was the great light the real bonanza?"

The following passage may be a reference to the before-mentioned Sub-City of 'XUBLAAN'. Page 159 of Andrew Tomas' book, "ON THE SHORES OF ENDLESS WORLDS", carries the following information:

"...The Jesuit Agnelio Oliva (1572-1642) recorded the

words of an old Inca quipu reader to the effect that the real Tiahuanaco was a subterranean city exceeding the one above ground in vastness. It was believed that the entrance to the underground apartments could be gained through four tunnels..."

In the book, "A DWELLER ON TWO PLANETS - OR, THE DIVIDING OF THE WAY", by 'Phylos, the Thibetan', there is reference to a series of subterranean caverns where exist ruins of an extremely ancient civilization. These caverns are said to exist in Southern Umuur (an 'Atlantean' name for South America). This book is an account of the adventures of an Atlantean named Zailm Suzerainty, in the years just before the Great Cataclysm which sank the Atlantean Continent. At one point in the story, Zailm sets out from Atlantis on an exploring expedition in search of mineral deposits in Southern Umuur. He then finds a cavern which he decides to explore:

"...I found the bottom of the cavern to be of the same rocky character as the bed of the arroyo (canyon). I knew it was not mineral bearing, but my curiosity was aroused and I concluded to go to the end of the tunnel. In my pocket I had a small lighting battery and incandescent bulb, and when it grew dark in the cave by reason of my distance from the entrance, I used this to illuminate my pathway. For fully half a mile I found the cave to open on before me. At that point I stopped, overcome by surprise. In all that region I had not seen a sign of human presence, recent or ancient, until now. But before me, only partially exposed, stood a house, presenting its corner and part of two heavy walls of basalt. I dropped my lumen in my surprise, and it broke on the rocky floor, extinguishing the light. But it was not altogether dark about me, for daylight filtered in from some source.

"Long I stood there in that gloomy cavern, gazing upon the ruined house. Whence had come its builders,

and in what forgotten age? Where had they gone? Was this a solitary building, or were there others hidden in the sands of the plain nearby, but not uncovered? Conjecture had here full play, for in all the annals of Poseid, covering decades of centuries with concisely written records, no mention was made of any people, civilized, or even savage, having had inhabitants on this "No Man's Land." The only tenable conclusion was that I now gazed upon the relic of some people so ancient as to antedate even Poseid's forty centuries.

"At length I crossed the cave's short width in order more closely to examine this remnant of the dim past, a past forgotten even when Poseid was young. In the side of the building nearest to me was a doorway through the smooth, finely chiseled basalt blocks forming the wall. Partly ajar swung a door, apparently formed of a single slab of basalt about six inches thick by the proper proportions otherwise. Impelled by curiosity, I stepped into the room, which was easily done without disturbing the door from the position it had so long occupied. My reason greatly disliked the admission that even a stone structure should so long have withstood the effects of time; but it was only thus explainable, so I dismissed conjecture for the time.

"I found the three dimensions of the interior apparently equal, and about sixteen feet every way. There was but the single door to give entrance. Excepting two parallel openings in the roof, formed by placing a stone of less width by a span on either side of the opening it would otherwise have filled, there was no break in the solid masonry. The floor, which was thinly covered by sand, I found to be made of granite, the jointure of which was as perfect as that of the walls -- not a sheet of paper could have been slipped between any two blocks. After exploring thus far, I leaned against the wall, near enough to the door to touch it without change of place, and letting my gaze rest on the barred grating in the ceiling, gave myself to reflection. How cold and gloomy it seemed in that

lonely room, relic of a bygone age, forgotten by even so old a race as ours.

"The solid construction, the simple severity of its plan, all forcibly brought to mind the descriptions given of persons in Poseid in ante-Main days. Was it the solitary example of building skill of its constructors in which I now stood, or was it one of a collection forming a buried city? How this particular building came to be clear of sand in its interior was easy to see. The rain waters had percolated through the shallow soil above, and had run through the crack which I have mentioned as giving light to the cavern. A part of the flow had gone outside, thus exposing two sides of the corner of the house; the rest of the water, running on the flat roof, had entered through the grating. Seeping thence through the sand in the room it had carried it out of the door standing open at the side..."

The following is titled, 'THE DESTRUCTION OF ATLANTIS AND LEMURIA - A CONVERSATION WITH BONNIE', and was edited by William Hamilton (it appeared in the Winter, 1980 issue of 'THE NEW ATLANTIC JOURNAL'; pp.50-53):

So many people responded to my article on the 'Lemurian' girl, Bonnie (actually, 'Bonnie' claimed to be descended from an ancient people called the 'NagaMayas' - Branton), that I have decided to impart further information as given by Bonnie, in hopes that it can clarify certain mysteries that we are all trying to solve. The following questions and answers are condensed and edited from a conversation we had in August, 1978.....

Q. Were there ten races on Lemuria?

A. They were called sub-races. There was still only one race.

Q. You once said that the early Lemurians came from the planet Aurora?

A. Yes, and at that time the sun (of Earth) was giving off entirely too much radiation resulting in shorter life spans. The HYPROBEANS went inside this planet. They entered at the polar entrances, inside of where there is another sun which has no radioactive effect. These people still live there in the major city of Shamballah. They are still ruled by the hereditary King of the World. The people who remained on top degenerated into what we call the fourth race. (Note: Bonnie corrected my first article's spelling of Hyper Beings and said it should be Hyprobeans or Tripolians).

Q. Did they continue to degenerate?

A. They continued to degenerate. There came to be more differences in the races. They started mental degeneration to the point of warring on each other. Before, fighting was unheard of.

Q. Did they have technology at that time?

A. At that time, the technology was quite high. The Lemurians started shrinking in stature from about 12 ft. to about 9 ft. The fourth race was about 9 ft. tall. The people started taking on the color of the land. The Atlantean skins were taking on a reddish hue. Asian and Lemurian skins took on a yellowish hue. (NOTE: 'Adam' means red-man!)

Q, OK, so we had some kind of war going on at that time?

A. Right! ... The fourth race. We started to grade into the fifth race at the time the war started... At this time Atlantis chose to break away from the Motherland Mu. Atlantis was getting more and more vindictive. They were living under the Law of the One - the One God. The Lemurians were the major race at this time which had developed into the Uighers, the Naga-Mayas, and Quetzelcoats. The Quetzels at this time started

leaving Lemuria in droves.

Q. Where did they go?

A. To North America, then on to the Scandinavian countries. Some of them went south into Central and South America and some of their decedents are still there. Explorers have brought back records of white Indians (true).

Q. Do you know who Quetzalcoatl and Viracocha were?

A. Quetzalcoatl was Venusian. Viracocha was a Lemurian High Priest who went to South America upon the destruction of Lemuria.

Q. What sent Lemuria to the bottom - a war or natural catastrophe?

A. It was a blowing out of Archean gas chambers. When the earth was forming, huge gas pockets were formed, cavities within the earth, some of which were just a few feet wide, but thousands of miles long. The scientists started detecting the weakening of the Archean gas chambers on their instruments... and at that time the earth's magnetic field was getting very erratic.

Q. Did you have contact with extraterrestrials at that time?

A. At that time we were still in contact with the Federation. Lemuria and Atlantis were both members of the Federation.

Q. Did they have air travel and space travel?

A. Yes, they did. Atlantis and Lemuria could both travel to other planets.

Q. What was the name of the King of Atlantis at that time?

A. Chronos.

Q. What was the name of the King of Lemuria at that time?

A. Triton was one of his names. The high priest was called a Ramu.

Q. And - your father is now?

A. A Ramu

Q. What is it that destroyed Atlantis?

A. After the destruction of Lemuria, which was caused by natural catastrophe, for a long time the planet was unstable for about 200 or 300 years. The pyramids were built before the destruction of Lemuria. At this time the Atlanteans were becoming difficult and several of them who believed in the Law of the One did not care for what the scientists were doing. The scientists were experimenting with monster crystals that had unbelievable power.

Q. Were there any biological experiments like cloning or with DNA?

A. Yes, there were. This had been going on for hundreds of years by that time. They were using the "things" as their slaves. Some people left Atlantis at this time

and came to Mt. Shasta where the Lemurians built a city called Telos. (Note: In Greek, 'Telos' means 'Uttermost', however any connection to the Shasta city is merely guesswork - Branton)

Q. Now the Atlanteans started experimenting with huge crystals - were these the fire crystals?

A. Yes, they generated by cosmic energy. It is the cut of the crystal which causes the generation (wavelength?). It draws it out of the atmosphere (the energy) and generates it into a high force and higher vibration. It has no moving parts. The crystal has an inner fire - they change colors. The crystals the Atlanteans used built up energy they could not control.

Q. Is this the secret of the power source on flying saucers?

A. Yes, a lot of it is crystals, particularly the atmospheric vehicles. The planet-to-planet vehicles are driven by an Ion-Mercury engine. Spaceships can reach speeds way beyond light - they can enter hyperspace - you generate into the fourth dimension - this is controlled by an on-board computer that takes you into and out of hyperspace. I know this is a simplification. When your on a ship going into hyperspace, you will hear this vibration and a loud screaming sound when you enter, then you will hear nothing. (I have had many correlations on this data and am researching it further toward a comprehensive theory of space travel - Bill Hamilton).

Q. Do ships travel between galaxies?

A. Yes, that is usually when you enter hyperspace when you are going a far, far distance.

Q. Have you heard stories of any advanced beings out there?

A. Yes, they are near the center of the Universe.

Q. What is at the Center?

A. We call it the seat of God - the generation of energy. (or apparently the origin and center of the so-called 'Big Bang' from which the universe was created. - Branton)

Q. Can anyone go there?

A. In the bodies we are in, it is hard to go near there. In the astral, it's possible. (NOTE: She calls God - Tamil)

Q. Now, back to Atlantis. How did it get destroyed?

A. Atlantis was taking pot shots with their crystals at China. China was still a fairly strong colony of Lemuria and refused to come under Atlantean domination. At that time Atlantis was trying to dominate the world. And they didn't dare pick on the Hyprobeans in the earth's center. During the last change in the poles, the entrances were inaccessible because of (the) ice and cloud cover. Atlanteans had set up colonies in Egypt... Atlanteans, Lemurians, and extraterrestrials built the pyramids as they knew they were needed to stabilize the planet during the coming cataclysms. The pyramid in the Matto Grosso in Brazil still hasn't been found. That was built using radioactive paste. Sound was used to levitate the stone blocks.

Q. Now - on the destruction itself?

A. The Atlanteans were taking pot shots at China and they were using a form of vibrating crystal rays off certain elements in the atmosphere and bouncing them off satellites in orbit around earth. At this time earth had two moons. One of them was taken out of its course by the Atlanteans, the smaller moon. They were vibrating the rays of the crystal higher and higher and hoping to direct the small moon as a missile aimed at China and India. The Atlanteans' major crystal was located near Bimini (island) and they could not control it as the force went higher and higher and the moon plunged to earth, split in two and fell on the heads of

the Atlanteans themselves, bringing about their final destruction.

The following letter, sent in to Richard Shaver, was published on pages 28-29 of the SHAVER MYSTERY MAGAZINE, Vol.1 - No.2 (1947):

Dear Mr. Shaver:

I have read every story that you have written for Amazing and Fantastic Stories from "I Remember Lemuria" down to the present time and the only way that I can express my appreciation of them is just to say that I think they're TOPS!

The only kick that I have to make is that things just don't move fast enough. I would like to tell you about a friend of mine. His name is C. J. Spillman, I met him when he was racking pool balls in a local billiard parlor. As a joke a friend of mine told me to ask him if I could read his manuscripts. The joke was on me. He did. Here is an outline of his "story" and some of the pertinent facts that he told me which were not mentioned in the "story."

Mr. Spillman wrote this story at the insistence of a friend. It was never intended to be published but was just for the entertainment of his friend. In 1912 Mr. Spillman was asked to make a trip to South America with two friends of his. One of his friends whom we shall call "Mr. Jones" recently had come into an inheritance from his grandfather. His making this trip was a stipulation in the will. After arriving in San Simon (I believe this was the name of the town), Bolivia, they left civilization. After many days travel they arrived at a place which looked as if it had been bombed. After looking around through the jumble of rocks, they found an opening to a small cave. Inside a little ways the cave gradually got larger until it was large enough to walk around in, comfortably. For the space of about three days, the three walked down and ever down. At the

end of this time they came into a cavern which was so large they could not see the other side of it. Coming toward them were three men who were about eight feet tall and who looked exactly alike. They looked like Christ must have looked because of the their faces and their long flowing white hair. These men took them to their city and made them welcome.

Facts about them: they were all males. They were all vegetarians. They thought it cannibalistic to eat meat. They reproduced artificially. They were an exploration party from another planet...

Mr. Shaver, I could go on for three or four pages telling you about Mr. Spillman's manuscript but I won't. I just wanted you to get some idea of what it's like because Mr. Spillman is just as sincere as you are when he said he had this adventure.

Now, Mr. Shaver, I'm going to start haranguing you. That's no news, but there are a few things I want you to know. Do the people in the caves need help? And if they do, how can we help them? Do they need men to fight? How can a person get to the caves?...

I am quoting this from your article "Voices in The Night" in the Shaver Mystery Club Magazine. Quote: Voices in the night say: "Tell 'em outright, get 'em down here, we need 'em plenty!"

Mr. Shaver, please, if they need help, let's give it to them. There must be plenty of men who believe in you and are willing to go with you.

I am 24 years old and a fireman for the Southern Pacific Railroad, but right now I am laying off and going to radio school. I have been studying radio for three years. I have a private pilot's license and used to own my own plane. I am a high school graduate, weight 185 pounds, am six feet tall and considered very healthy. Yes, I'm a veteran too; I have worked at most everything; mined coal, worked in the shipyards, aircraft plants, copper smelters, railroads and know the United States exceptionally well.

The reason I'm telling you these things, Mr. Shaver, is that I'm willing anytime to go along to the

caves with you and fight like the very devil.

So long for now Mr. Shaver. Sincerely ... Wayne D. Simpson, 1708 W. Madison St., Phoenix, Arizona.

The next letter also appeared in the SHAVER MYSTERY MAGAZINE, Vol.1 - No.2 (1947); on pages 32-34:

Dear Mr. Shaver:

In the first Shaver Mystery Mag. on the last page in "Letters From Readers," I read a letter from "Henry West" of 138 Lincoln St., Midvale, Utah. This chap's experience is similar to one I had with my first husband.

To set the scene I must tell you that we were living at a gold mine in the Organ Mts. in New Mexico about sixty miles or more northwest of El Paso, Texas. My husband was top-ground Engineer and I was state Bookkeeper.

Often on Sundays we would get in our eight cyl. Stude. and with our wolf-hound leave "The Bean Blossom" mine, I believe they called it and go exploring on our own.

Far up on the scarred Mt. we noticed signs of an old abandoned Mine. We parked the car at it's base and with only a 22 rifle and our wolf-dog, started to climb the ore-splattered Mt. side. Arriving at the Mine's entrance we entered a large room in which early miners had evidently lived, for old stoves, broken beds and empty cans littered the space.

At the rear a great iron fire-door gaped open. We walked through into an immense, throne-like room where the ceiling and near-by walls sparkled with "fools-gold and copper hues."

Deciding to explore further, we built a huge fire from old boxes and crates found in the once lived front room. We lighted pine slabs and re-entered the Mine. We walked a great distance until looking back, our bond-fire became a small torch of distance.

We had taken the left side of the mine on going in.

We decided to get out of there and finally turned right and started back. My husband led the way and soon outdistanced me. My pine torch was flickering out so I called to him. He yelled back to keep coming in a straight line. I could see his pine torch bobbing far ahead of me.

I reached out my left hand, still holding my dimming torch and felt empty space. That didn't startle me at the time. Then, my right hand encountered hard rock, a wall-like structure. I kept my right hand on it and stumbled on. Finally, I threw away my now glowing embered torch and as I did so, I saw it go down, down until the glowing ember was swallowed up by darkness. I stood perfectly still. I was afraid to go on and I was afraid to stay. I hadn't heard that torch hit anything. I got down on my... knees and crawled, keeping my right shoulder brushing that rock wall. Finally I drew near the lighted entrance where our bonfire was throwing its beams. I got up and ran to my husband and told him about the incident. Naturally man-like(??) he pooh-poohed the idea and said he'd show me I was wrong.

This time we took an armful of lighted fagots (torch branches) and as we neared the spot where we had walked and I had later crawled on a narrow ledge about eighteen inches wide. To the left of the ledge was an immense hole. It gaped inky-black. We dropped and rolled rocks into space and no noise came up. My husband's face was a pasty white when we reached our bonfire.

Back at our own Mine we told an old sour-dough about it. First he bawled H--- out of us and then he told us the great hole was known as a "Glory-Hole." Miners avoided those places and that accounted for the rock wall. The Miners had left it standing between them and the immense Glory Hole.

Now where do you suppose this great cavity leads to? This happened in 1932. Could it connect with Carlsbad Cavern? That has never been fully explored. "Glory-Hole" must mean that if someone stepped into it one would go to "Glory."

Another strange thing has happened to me, twice in the past year. A very warm something has hit my feet coming through my shoe soles. This has happened in the same spot in my living room. This very warm sensation streaked like lightning toward my knees then died out.

I very foolishly told a friend and she rather insultingly told me (don't laugh now), that it was probably some change taking place in me. First I'm too young and second, I asked a Doctor and after his diagnosis he told me, "NO." So where did that very warm sensation come from through my shoe soles? No, I'm not over a furnace and I'm on the third floor, with no radiators near that spot.

Thanks for the letter of explanation and the interesting Mag. Sincerely ... Helen Compton Gordon,
6334 Ingleside Ave., Chicago 37, Ill.

(Shaver's reply:)

Dear Mrs. Gordon:

Nearly everyone, if they tell the truth carefully, has had similar experiences to the heat ray on your feet. If you read Chas. Fort's books, you would find cases of dozens of people who burn up, without even scorching their clothes! But don't worry, it is just an inquisitive (?) taking a look. Usually a child, the older ones would not betray their presence, being more skilled.

About the Glory Hole, we have dozens of these to look into --- if we could. Some of them with weird phenomena... For instance the place where Tannhauser courted Venus is still waiting in Germany, called the Venusbeurg -- the Hollow Hill of the opera. No one will live near it because of the devilish things that happen. It is supposed to be the abode of Devils.

Hope you will stick with the Mystery till we really get to the bottom of some of these Glory holes. -
Richard Shaver

The following letter appeared on page 35 of the same issue of the 'SHAVER MYSTERY MAGAZINE'; Vol.1 - No.2 (1947):

Dear Mr. Shaver:

"...While I was in Colorado during the war, I heard some interesting stories about Pike's Peak which was seven or nine miles from our camp. One old timer told me about hearing falls of rocks that seemed to be INSIDE the mountain. Geologists have heard these rock falls and seem to think the mountain had hollow spots or caverns in it. I had several others tell me about hearing rocks falling as if underground.

The country has a layer of limestone running under a lava cap and other softer stone. I had went through one small cave in the area. This cavern was nearly on top of a high hill. We went down some three hundred (feet) before we climbed back up to the upper entrance. Parts of this cavern had not been opened to the public and some may not even be explored as of yet. As they make enough funds, they explore and open up the sections of the cave. They say there are other caves in the area but none have been found that are large enough to warrant consideration. -- Howard F. Griffin, Oregon State College, Corvallis, Oregon.

The following articles, which appeared in the London Daily Telegraph, were contributed by another friend and former correspondent of mine, Ray Archer of England. Another reference to these 'Venezuelan Craters' appeared in Vol.II - No.4 of this 'INNER-EARTH ENTRANCES' series:

From the DAILY TELEGRAPH, Monday, February 4, 1974:

LOST WORLD SOUGHT IN 650-FT. HOLE
By Our Caracas Correspondent

A 30-MAN "lost world" expedition leaves Caracas tomorrow for a jungle-covered plateau in Southern Venezuela in quest of prehistoric life.

The objective is Sarisarinama, a 5,500-ft tableland mountain close to the Brazilian border, 500 miles south of the capital.

On the top of the plateau is a geologically unexplained, 300-yd wide, 650-ft deep, vertical-walled hole, with jungle and a river at the bottom, first sighted from the air in 1964.

The hole is in rock which is among the oldest formations in the world... Conditions on the plateau have apparently changed very little since life first appeared on earth.

Scientists believe that life forms in the hole have not undergone the mutations of evolution and are thus prehistoric.

The descent into the hole will be made by a British climber, Mr. David Nott and the Venezuelan leader on the expedition, Senor Charles Brewercarias.

They will drop by rope from the hovering helicopter to the edge and descend to the bottom, leaving fixed ropes in place.

From the DAILY TELEGRAPH, Sunday, February 17, 1974:

'LOST WORLD' MEN GO BACK
By John Weaver

Three members of a "lost world" expedition will prepare to be lowered 800 feet down an eerie crater in the Venezuelan jungle today a few hours after they had been rescued in their search for prehistoric life.

The men, including Mr. David Nott, 'The Daily Telegraph' correspondent in Venezuela, were hauled to

surface safety from the same crater on a rope ladder. They brought with them strange plants never before seen by man.

With Mr. Nott were Dr. Charles Brewer Carias, who is expedition leader and an official of the Venezuelan Natural Science Society, and his brother, James.

'VERY SCARY'

Yesterday tropical downpours cut radio communication between Caracas and the expedition 450 miles away in the jungles. Mr. Nott's wife, Mariela, said to me by telephone from Caracas: "It is very scary...

"There is no noise or anything down there and the slightest sound could start an avalanche. There is a lot of danger but they won't tell me much about that because they don't want me to panic."

The three men, who were rescued after four hazardous days, rested in their base camp yesterday. They have to decide how to retrieve more of the prehistoric fauna and flora in the craters.

They suffered only slight dehydration after sleeping in hammocks hanging from their climbing ropes in bad weather. But there was always the danger of poisonous reptiles.

The unknown carnivorous plants they retrieved from the bottom of the crater will prove difficult to keep alive on the surface because of the differences in climate.

The explorers flew to the 5,000 ft. tableland mountain Sarisarinama 10 days ago to penetrate deep into the hole 300 yards wide first sighted from the air in 1964. The hole, which has no geological explanation, revealed a jungle and a river at the bottom.

Conditions (inside) the plateau apparently have changed little since life first appeared on earth. The expedition has been surprised at the scarcity of animal life in the thick jungle.

PREHISTORIC LIFE

The scientists, who plan to stay another two weeks, hope to confirm their belief that life forms in the hole have escaped the mutations of evolution and are thus prehistoric.

The team experienced difficulty on its first descent when the rock walls changed to soft substances. This made it difficult to secure ropes for each stage of the search in the subterranean jungle.

Mr. Nott, who is 45, is a former instructor at the Eskdale Outward Bound School.

From the DAILY TELEGRAPH, Friday, February 22nd, 1974:

'LOST WORLD' EXPLORERS REACH SURFACE

By Our Caracas Correspondent

Three explorers climbed to the surface yesterday after two days at the bottom of the second of the giant holes near the northern edge of the "lost world" Sarisarinama Plateau in Venezuela.

Charles Brewer-Carias, 35, leader of the expedition exploring the holes., Frederico Isasi, 27, radio expert., and Dr. Jesus Diaz, 26, reached the bottom of the 450-ft hole by rope and wire ladder, on Monday. They penetrated 180 feet of underground tunnels but were unable to prove the supposed connection between this hole and its 900-ft deep companion about a mile away.

The explorers brought up to the surface two sacks of plant specimens including some carnivorous types. Several of the plants have been reported by radio to be new species.

The following account appeared on page 75 of the November, 1955 issue of FATE magazine, and was titled, 'MYSTERY OF THE SINKING ROAD':

"In April, 1954, six miles south from New Castle, Pa., a section of Route 18 caved in, carrying with it telephone poles, road signs and grass on both sides of the road. The Sinking left a 450-yard gap in the road with a huge pit 50 feet deep.

"The State Highway Department sent engineers from Harrisburg to determine the cause of the sinking and to repair it. The experts decided that a shifting clay stratum had caused the roadbed to sink and recommended that the hole be filled in.

"For a week 1600 cubic feet of filler material was poured into the hole -- 24,000 pounds altogether. The engineers were confident that they could fill the hole to the road level -- but suddenly the sinking began again. The new road sank 50 feet. The State Highway Department gave up. It now appears that it will be necessary to build a bypass around this bottomless pit. The Pennsylvania Railroad already has closed its tracks nearby and rerouted traffic to another line."

The following story titled: "SUBTERRANEAN TRAIN", appeared on page 74 of the March, 1956 issue of FATE magazine:

"In 1875 at Pueblo, Colo., a locomotive and several cars were derailed into quicksand. They sank out of sight almost at once. Workmen later probed down to a depth of 50 feet -- but they never found the vanished train."

The following information appeared on pages 8-9 of the

September, 1956 issue of FATE magazine:

It seems impossible to believe that these persistent reports, these frequent sightings, are hallucinations. But consider several other matters recently reported in the newspapers. What about these?

Alfred Scadding of Kingswood Road, Toronto, Ont., (Canada) is the sole survivor of three men trapped in the famous 1936 Moose River Mine disaster. Recently Scadding made a confession to George Bryant of the TORONTO DAILY STAR.

Minutes before the mine caved in, he said, he was on his way to join the others.

"I came to a cross-cut, a tunnel running across the one I was in, and as I passed I looked left. I saw a small light, like a flashlight, about two feet from the ground and swinging as if in someone's hand, moving away from me.

"Yet, as we later learned, there wasn't another human being down there at that time."

Bryant recalls the belief of older miners in the reality of gnomes. If they are seen it portends a big strike or a major disaster.

"And two minutes after I saw that light the mine came in on us."

After they were trapped, Scadding and Dr. Eddie Robinson, both conscious and apparently clear-headed, heard a sound like children playing off in the distance.

"There was shouting and laughter, as of little people having fun," he says.

"We both heard it so clearly we thought there was a vent to the surface. But there wasn't. It went on for 24 hours..."

The following information comes from an article in UFO REVIEW - #9., titled: "THE BRISTOL HUM", by Jon Douglas Singer, M.A.:

"...The idea of underground cities is not as far-fetched as it might seem at first glance because archaeologists have actually entered some and excavated a few of the tunnels! These are in Turkey, according to Dr. Ron Anjard, who is an expert on subterranean cities for PURSUIT magazine, the journal of the 'Society for the Investigation of the Unexplained', issue of Summer, 1978.

"One is at Derinkuyu, Turkey, and nearby are no less than 30 of the vast tunnel complexes. They had bedrooms, storage chambers, wine cellars, toilets, and kitchens. There were ventilation ducts and some cities even had tunnels connecting them to other, nearby underground cities in a sort of precursor of the Manhattan subway system!

"One of the cities had as many as 100,000 people, Artifacts found in the city at Derinkuyu village dated the site to 2000 B.C. The floor plan of the cities couldn't be mapped in their entirety because a cataclysm caused cave-ins and flooding in the lowest levels. The name of the people who built the underground cities is unknown, and the names of the individual cities are lost. It appears that the unknown civilization was destroyed by the invading Hittite's, an Indo-European people whose horse-drawn war chariots and bronze battle-axes were superior to the weapons of the subterranean people.

"Later, the caves were briefly re-inhabited by Christian Byzantine Greeks who were fleeing from Arab Turkish invaders.

"Anjard added that there were buried cities in France, his source being Erich Von Daniken. No details were given. He also stated that there were 44 ancient underground cities in North America, six being on the West Coast. No details were given, and Anjard's sources were anonymous American Indians.

"...Jets are probably not the cause of peculiar booming or rumbling noises that are heard in my own state of Connecticut. The sounds are heard near the

towns of East Haddam and Moodus, which is why local residents refer to them as 'Moodus Noises.' The very name, Moodus, means, 'Land of Strange Noises' in the old Indian language. I first heard of the Moodus Noises while reading the books of Charles Fort, such as 'THE BOOK OF THE DAMNED', 'LO!', and 'NEW LANDS'. These accounts of odd phenomena were written in the 1920's, so I didn't think that the Moodus Noises were still known about or heard today.

"...There are caves on 'Cave Hill' outside Moodus where Indians once lived and where the witches once congregated, according to legend.

"Hobamacko, the Indians' version of Satan, resided on Mt. Tom near Moodus and the Indians made pilgrimages there. The god Mackimoodus is reputed to live under the earth, where he sits on a great sapphire throne in a huge cavern..."

The News-story which follows, appeared in the January 4, 1903 issue of the NEW YORK HERALD, Page 8: (Credit: Lucius Farish):

"FAIL TO EXPLORE HAUNTED MINE" - (Another Futile Effort to Enter Famous Shaft in Texas. - HURLED FROM OPENING - Man Who Made Vain Trial Describes Astonishing Experience. - ALPINE, TEXAS, Saturday).

"--Another futile effort has just been made to explore the shaft and underground workings of the so-called haunted Refugio mine, in the Chispa Mountains, sixty miles southwest of here.

"The mine was worked by the Spaniards more than a century ago. It was abandoned and forgotten until about twenty years ago, when an American mining engineer, Henry Boyd, while looking up the title to a Mexican mining property, came across a mention of it in the archives of the State of Coahuila, at Saltillo. Mexico.

"The records gave a careful description of the property and its location. They showed that it was

worked for forty years prior to 1791, and that it produced during that time more than \$7,000,000 of silver ore.

"Accompanied by a Mexican guide, he left Saltillo for the Chispa Mountains.

"It was a long and fatiguing trip, and the two men experienced great hardships until they reached the little Mexican settlements along the Rio Grande south of here, where they made their headquarters while they made expeditions into the rough country north of them in search of the mine.

"The records showed in a general way where the mine was situated, but the exact spot could not be found until a Mexican shepherd one day informed Boyd that he could show him the ruins of an ancient smelter. These ruins were situated in a deep canyon, and after a patient search Mr. Boyd came upon the mouth of the shaft.

LADDER MADE OF HIDES

"A crude ladder, made of the hides of wild animals, still hung in the shaft, and other evidences of a sudden abandonment of the mine were seen. What occurred when Mr. Boyd attempted to explore the mine is told in a letter which he wrote to James E. Meade, who resided in San Antonio at that time, but has engaged in business here for several years. The letter said:

"A horrible and most astonishing thing has happened to me when I attempted to explore the mine. My moze (servant), Pedro, let me down to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of about one hundred feet, by means of a rope.

"The candle gave poor light, but I could see that a great deal of net ore still remained in the workings. I had started to explore one of the drifts, when a noise like the bursting of a thousand cannons sounded in my ears and was followed by a terrific rush of air which came from the drift that I was about to enter.

"I was lifted off of my feet and thrown against

the rock walls of the shaft with such force that I was badly bruised and almost knocked senseless. The rush of air gradually subsided, and as it did so there came echoing out of the murky drift one of the most piercing and plaintive cries I have ever heard.

"It was a wail that produced indescribable and uncontrollable terror in me. I fled for the rope, and quickly tying it around my body, I yelled to the Mexican to draw me up.

"There was no response from above. I yelled and yelled, but Pedro did not come to the rope. I then realized that he had heard the mysterious demonstration and had fled in his superstitious terror.

"It was lucky that the rope was fastened to a mesquite trunk on the surface, as I was able to draw myself out of the shaft hand over hand, bracing my feet against the walls. Just as I reached the surface the underground phenomenon was repeated.

MEXICAN FIVE MILES AWAY

"My Mexican was found at the home of a shepherd five miles away. The story that the mine is haunted has spread throughout the Mexican settlements here, and as I can get no one to help me, I have abandoned all hope of further exploring the wonderful mine at this time.'

"Mr. Boyd went to San Antonio to organize an expedition to undertake the work of exploring the mine. Before he had got his men together he died.

"Mr. Meade then took charge of the expedition. They spent three months at the mine, but only one attempt was made to explore the underground workings, and that experience was so terrifying that the men, including the Americans and Mexicans, threatened to leave if forced to make another effort.

"They sunk a shaft near the old one to a depth of fifty feet, but the noises became so pronounced that the workmen refused to go on with it, and the whole project was abandoned.

"Since then many attempts have been made to explore

the mine, but the experience has proved more than any man is willing to stand a second time.

"Captain Louis Sefton was at the head of the latest expedition to the haunted site. He is one of the most prominent stockmen in Texas and has a reputation for great courage. In a spirit of adventure, he left his ranch in Sutton county a few days ago for the mine, taking with him a half dozen of his cowboys.

"They let the rope ladder down into the old shaft, and Captain Sefton and two of his cowboys went down to the bottom. All was quiet, and they had just started to enter the drift when the phenomenon suddenly broke forth in all its fury.

"The three men were hurled with great force several feet and thrown repeatedly against the jagged rocks of the shaft. It was only with the greatest effort that they could climb to the surface. Their bodies were covered with bruises and their clothing was torn.

"'I am not superstitious,' Captain Sefton said, in describing his experiences, 'but if the interior of that mine is not an inferno occupied by hellish spirits I won't believe what I see with my own eyes hereafter.'"

On page 47 of the Summer, 1980 issue of 'THE NEW ATLANTIAN JOURNAL', there appeared an article written Albert Roger, titled 'IS THERE A SHANGRI-LA IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS?':

"A report came out in the early 1940's of a small winding path that led up one of the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, in Colorado... As the path neared the top of the hill, it turned to continue on a level course onward. But... just where the path turned there was an outcropping of rock and shrubbery, and behind the rocks there was a small cave entrance. It was barely wide enough to squeeze oneself into, and the tunnel that started at the back of the cave ran straight into the mountain for a distance of about a

quarter mile.

"This tunnel had several side exits and one of them led to an open valley that was entirely surrounded by the mountain, and was thus inaccessible from the outside, except by going through the tunnel. This open valley was described as a garden paradise, a veritable 'Shangri-La', as in it there grew trees, grass, all in abundance, and there was evidence of former habitants here, built in the fashion of the cliff-dwellers. Rooms and apartments were hollowed out along the sides of the mountain, facing the hidden valley.

"The report also stated that some treasure in the form of jewels, gold bars and ancient coins were to be found there, but all this was then guarded by the Spirit of the mountain. Those who discovered this place were sworn to secrecy, but it was predicted that, in coming decades ahead, all this would once more be revealed to man, revealed perhaps by some seismic disturbance such as an earthquake or landslide. The ancient Records say that such things are hidden at present because man is too materialistic, and too blind to the true values of the Spiritual Life.

"These tunnels are not natural formations, but were made by ancient man - using rock-dissolving rays... This network of tunnels can be found mostly inside and beneath the mountain chains that extend the length of the Americas, namely the Rocky Mountains and the Andes, and there are also tunnels extending beneath the ocean beds and connecting several continents. The tunnels that connect South America to Antarctic may go through Rainbow City, which is located under the Antarctic Ice Cap. Certain tunnels have been obliterated or blocked by natural disasters, in time past... There are predictions of Buddhist origin, stating that when the end of our present civilization comes, the people from inside the Earth will come to the surface, patterned no doubt, after the underground civilization where they have lived for many millennia..."

The following Newspaper clipping was sent in to Richard Toronto, former editor of the Newsletter SHAVERIRON (now <http://www.shavertron.com>). It appeared in issue #4, pp.7-8 of that 'zine'. Since this article appears in the very early 1980's, much more exploration of the cavern system has no doubt been accomplished... the story continues:

CAVER'S FIND LINK
DISCOVERIES PUSH MAMMOTH CAVE LENGTH TO 212 MILES

A Cave Research Foundation explorer team of four men and one woman has discovered an 850 foot passageway that connects Mammoth Cave to Proctor Cave. Mammoth Cave was nearly 197 miles long prior to the new linkup, and was the longest cave in the world. The new discoveries and the connection add 15 miles to the total length to make Mammoth Cave 212 miles long.

Announcement of the discovery was made jointly Monday by CRF officials and the National Park Service at a press conference at Mammoth Cave.

W. Calvin Welbourn, president of the Cave Research Foundation (CRF), said the discoveries are the most significant finds in Mammoth Cave National Park since 1972. At that time a connection was found between the Flint Ridge Cave System and Mammoth Cave.

The trip was led by Roger W. Brucker, 50, an advertising executive of Yellow Springs, Ohio. It lasted 24 hours and included crawling through body-size crawl ways and chimneying along projection-studded canyons for several miles. The August 11 connection trip began at the Frozen Niagara Entrance of Mammoth Cave.

The final 850 feet was explored by Dr. John Wilcox, 42, a research engineer from Coalspring, PA., and Tom Gracanin, 23, a graduate student in geology at the Ohio State University in Columbus, OH.

The two explorers stripped to avoid soaking their clothing, and pushed into a low ceiling water passage

that provided only four inches of air space for breathing for the first 50 feet.

"After that we squeezed through a muddy crawlway for about 200 feet to a small stream. We followed the stream to a large river passage we recognized as one we had found earlier in Proctor Cave." explained Tom Gracanin.

According to the two, the passage containing the stream was so small they had to crawl with one ear in the water in places. At the connection point the passage opened into a larger river from an obscure hole near the ceiling of the passage.

"Chances are we would not have found the connection from the Proctor Cave, and because the ceiling lead was hidden in shadow," said John Wilcox.

Other members of the exploration party were Lynn Weller, 22, an electrical engineering student at the Ohio State University and resident of Columbus, OH., and Tom Brucker, an audio service manager from Nashville, TN.

This latest find is part of a wave of cave discoveries that began on May 27, 1979, when Roger Brucker and Lynn Weller repelled 150 feet down ropes in Proctor Cave. They found a passage 50 feet wide by 30 feet high containing a river flowing at the rate of 25 cubic feet per second (16 million gallons per day). They named it Hawkins River after the superintendent of Mammoth Caves National Park, Amos Hawkins.

Subsequent explorations through the Summer of 1979 revealed one marvel after another. The river was followed 1000 feet to a T-intersection. The explorers used divers' wet suits and inner tubes to push the right-hand fork one-half mile to a place where the passage continues unexplored.

The left-hand fork leads to miles of spectacular passageways decorated with live flowstone, stalactites, and stalagmites. Some chambers are as large as 100 feet wide by 60 feet high.

The explorers left many leads unchecked as they probed the main river passage. Many of those are

walking-height passages up to 20 feet wide by 10 feet high. Roger Brucker estimated that the discoveries could easily total 30 miles of passageway by the time the leads are fully explored and the rivers pushed to their ends.

Prior to the connection, the Flint-Mammoth Cave System was already known as the world's longest. In 1972 the Flint Ridge Cave System in Mammoth Cave National Park was the longest listed cave at 87 miles. Mammoth Cave ranked third with 58 miles mapped. In September, 1972, John Wilcox led a team of 'Cave Research Foundation' explorers that found the natural connection between the two caves through a stream passage. The linkup formed a single cave system about 145 miles long.

Since that time CRF survey teams have been making discoveries steadily. By the summer of 1979 they had extended the total length of the cave system to about 197 miles.

Proctor Cave, in Mammoth Cave National Park, was discovered in 1863 by Jonathon Doyle. He found about a half-mile of passageways near the entrance. Later Larkin J. Proctor, owner and operator of the cave, claimed to have found an underground river through a long crawlway.

In 1967 CRF mapping teams began to survey Proctor Cave. In 1970 they found the long crawlway and Mystic River, a quarter-mile stream that plunges into a pit. In 1973 explorers sent to check the pit found leads upward. They discovered a set of large upper-level walking passages, some of which were beautifully decorated with gypsum crystals. None of the upper levels had been entered by man before. By February, 1979, Proctor Cave was 6.8 miles long.

The Mammoth-Proctor cave connection was the result of more than 7600 hours of exploration by several dozen explorers. John Wilcox, who led many of the trips into Mammoth Cave leading toward the new river, said the 24 hour trips were some of the most rigorous known to modern cave explorers. Lynn Weller, who participated in

many of the trips from the Proctor Cave end, said that the explorers had to be in top physical shape, and able to fit through 7 ½ - inch squeezes.

Page 3 of issue #2 of SHAVERTRON 'letterzine' (now an e-zine at: <http://www.shavertron.com>), carried the following article by Eldon K. Everett, titled 'THE DUPUIS PAPERS':

"...What about the Tacoma Caves? Well, starting around 1870, the Northern Pacific Railroad and others started importing thousands of Chinese laborers into the Tacoma area. This was illegal, of course, but it was done anyway.

"With the Chinese there came opium smuggling galore on this Northwestern counterpart to the Barbary Coast. Crime and vice (most of it laid to the pitiful Chinese) got so far out of hand, that in 1885 the 30,000 righteous citizens of Tacoma grabbed their guns and drove the several thousand Chinese out of town, most of the Orientals trekking 40 miles up the Bay to Seattle.

"It was common knowledge that the Chinese had carried on their evil trafficking through some old caves they had discovered. The legend of these caves, honeycombing the entire Peninsula, persists to this day.

"In December, 1938, Carl Dupuis deposited a 1400-word document called 'THE MYSTERIOUS CHINESE CAVES' with the Washington State Historical Society. Two typescripts of this document (Doc. #979.7781/D929X) are currently in the society's files. One of them is a recent copy, the other apparently is Dupuis' original. The copy is of the first as stands. But the original is incomplete! The last few pages, ostensibly an interview with an aged citizen of the area, have been lost or stolen.

"The material which follows is from the remaining pages of the document:

"During the spring of 1956, 'Tacoma City Light' workers were placing an electrical conduit

underground in an alley between Pacific Ave. and "A" Street, just back of the State Hotel.

"At a point approximately 73 feet south of 7th St. the crew crosscut a tunnel some ten feet below the ground. William Zimmerman, of 4305 S. L Street, entered the tunnel. It was three feet wide by five feet high and tended in a southwesterly direction, under the hotel. In the opposite direction, it angled toward Commencement Bay.

"Zimmerman found that he could walk about 50 feet in either direction. Under the Hotel, the tunnel was blocked, apparently by a cave-in. Away from the Hotel, the tunnel turned sharply toward the west, and after several feet, a gradual curve to the right again. About 30 feet from the entrance, the tunnel dipped sharply, and Zimmerman reported that it would have been necessary to use a rope to descend safely on the wet floor.

"Zimmerman also investigated the cave beneath the old Tacoma Hotel, now Stadium High School. A hill drops sharply behind this old building for some 400 feet. The hill is crossed by a little-used railroad spur but, for the most part, it is covered with fir trees and dense undergrowth. The cave entrance is supposed to be partially blocked, but still accessible. Climbing around on this hillside, which is 3 miles from downtown Tacoma, is pretty dangerous, but I have twice tried to locate the entrance, without success. "According to legend, there is also an entrance down on the Bay, some 50 feet from the foot of the hill. This is a very deserted stretch of waterfront, covered for the most part by a crumbling seawall, and the blackened timbers of the old Tacoma docks which burned many years ago. This entrance is supposed to be underwater at high tide.

"Zimmerman, so far as I know, is the only one to leave a record in print of his investigations of this cave. According to the mutilated Dupuis document, Zimmerman went back over 150 feet into

the hillside, but was met with a cave-in apparently caused by the water from the fire hoses when the top floors of the Tacoma Hotel burned over 50 years ago. "He describes a branch in the tunnel, turning to the right, and advanced the theory that it was likely that this branch connected with the tunnel on 7th Street. Another branch led off toward Pacific Ave. but apparently Zimmerman followed neither of these branches for any distance."

The following letter also appeared in SHAVERTRON, on page 9 of the #5 issue. As you may recall, Mr. Steele wrote the letter describing his "dream-trips" with space people into the hollow interior of the earth (in page 1, this volume):

MILLION \$\$ CAVE ENTRANCE REVEALED BY STEELE - NO
CHARGE

An Open Letter from Henry M. Steele

"Since the deros prevent me from getting a lot of money from the govt. on certain information (I asked a million), I'll reveal the secret below. The deal was included in that long letter to Turner (head of CIA). We don't have a govt. 'for the people'. Why?

"From years of checking into things I know the governments take their orders from space travelers, dero ray, and maybe Tero-"Haves" ray. (These were terms used in Richard Shavers quasi-fictional, or allegedly fact-fictional novelettes which appeared in issues of AMAZING STORIES magazine around the mid-1900's - Branton)

"I hope you will put the above in the next issue. And the following: Here is something backing up Shaver as much as anything could in a society of government-run suppression of cavern data and related subjects. Here is what Shaver-fans have

been looking for. But it takes money and time (small expeditions) to get there.

"Deros want this info kept quiet. They also harp to me that a govt. man will read your newsletter -- probably one of those pretending to be a good fan. And they can mech-read my mind on everything and just keep quiet about it. So -- I've decided to tell how fans can get together and track down a mech-cavern staffed by Indians. As some may question how I got this data, let me explain to them:

"There are two places one can easily talk to people: Florida beaches and Texas parks. In a Dallas park one day, I talked to an Indian (Native American). To make this to the point, I know of Shaver's 'Red Legion' piece, so I just up and asked the fellow if he knew any stories pertaining to old Indian caves. He (I can't remember his name) started telling me a story he overheard as a child. His old grandmother was telling the story to some elder Indians, thinking that the Indian child was sleeping. The boy woke up in time to hear interesting details... first, know this:

"Along some Texas river is a mech cavern entrance!! Instead of having to look all over the planet we now have the specific type of place. There aren't many Texas rivers, are there?! Just follow one after another and in some months (perhaps only a few) we'll spot the large entrance. A large hole faces the river. His tribe in the olden days used this large opening to live in. At least it seemed large to these Indians. This data is the best we can ever hope for it seems -- and is something we can put to use providing money and time can be had away from jobs. A collection taken and strong boatmen/hikers appointed from us Shaver fans?

"Details: The tribe lived only in the front part of the cave. They fished and shot deer. On occasion, they would have encountered 'The Old

Ones', who came from deep within the cave. These never talked or associated with the tribe. They came out for deer and fish. They lived much longer than his tribe members (via mech stim we now know) and so their specific title. At times the entrance -- Indians could hear a hum from way back in the cave. One time a few decided to see where these 'old ones' came from. They walked very, very far back. They got in far enough to hear a (mechanical) HUM. Finally they saw the tunnel start to become dimly LIGHTED in the distance. They became frightened at this and returned. Never did they go that far again.

"This fellow didn't hear from his grandmother where their old cave was. The tribe moved from it while she was just a child. She died while he was a child.

"How correct can Shaver get?? He and Palmer (Raymond A. Palmer, AMAZING STORIES editor - this magazine continued long after his death - Branton) have stated lots of people know something of mech caverns, their people, dero tricks, etc. You bring up the matter by jut mentioning caves or people living in caverns. You get in return a Shaver type tale. Thus, no need to be just an intellectual. No need to simply believe... you know.

"If you Shaver fans would ask folks like I did sooner or later you'd get results. See how valuable you Shaver fans are for each other? Keep together, get addresses and write each other. Make new fans.
- Henry.

Another letter from Henry M. Steele appeared on page 5 of the #3 issue of SHAVERTRON:

"Dear Mr. Richard R. Toronto,

"Glad and surprised to know Dot (at the time, Richard Shaver's widow - Branton) is helping a lot.

Knowing your newsletter is coming out gave me a glad feeling! Many things I could write about. The deros talk to me as much as others knowing about them. Is this safe to state in a newsletter or magazine? In one or two volumes, Richard wrote the leaders (and masses) are easily mentally/emotionally rayed (i.e. victims of 'dero' electromagnetic thought-control rays or beams from underground - Branton) as their minds are too dumb to take all his data; they can't comprehend the degree of ray control on themselves.

"Do you recall Richard (Richard Shaver, not Richard Toronto - Branton) writing in some volume that Teros had a time-traveling device? And that it was one subject he couldn't get much specific data on due to real strong dero ray interference? Well, Mr. Dick Williams told me the govt. is in some tech-caverns and can work some of the mech.

"Such caverns were ones just having the devices. One of the devices, said Williams (ex-CIA) was a time traveling device! They are using it -- have been for years.

"He explained it was not at all like we think of H.G. Well's time machine... works different.

"I can just hear Boris Karloff say in his serious way, 'Its his knowledge that can not be believed.' Shaver knew the deal with me. Two-three others I've told things to thru the years said I've investigated too far.... Sincerely., HMS., TX.

The following reports, concerning Mt. Shasta in northern California, were sent in by a friend & correspondent, Walter Kafton-Minkel of Portland, OR.:

From Sydney A Clarm's book "GOLDEN TAPESTRY OF CALIFORNIA":

"...Mt. Shasta, as well as the city of that name, and Shasta Springs, are curiously enough not in Shasta County at all but in Siskiyou County, which takes its name possibly from the Six Rocks (Six Caillous) which a pioneer French Canadian guide used as a ford to cross the Umpqua River. No county, however, is big enough to monopolize this mountain, which can be seen from many counties round about, including one or two in Oregon.

"Its name is sometimes said to be derived from the Russian word 'Tschasta', meaning 'chaste', but however desirable and romantic this might be in tribute to its eternal mantle of pure white, it is incorrect, for the Indians bestowed the name upon it (although the Russian word DOES coincidentally seem to be very descriptive of the beauty of this mountain - Branton), and Peter Ogden, the Hudson's Bay trapper who first discovered it in 1826, merely borrowed the name already in use.

"There is an awesome air of mystery about Shasta with which few mountains seem able to clothe themselves, and this accounts, perhaps, for the absurd stories which are circulated, and often believed, about the strange village of 'Lemurians' in a glen at the mountains base.

"The Lemurians are supposed to be descendants of that race which inhabited a prehistoric continent long since vanished beneath the waters of the Pacific. Individuals and groups are always hunting for this village and in the fall of 1930 a band of Rosicrucians came from Santa Cruz and spent some time in an organized search.

"One Frater Selvius wrote a long article about it in the 'Rosicrucian Digest' of May, 1931. It discoursed at length on '...the strangest mystical village in the Western Hemisphere, where the last descendants of the ancient Lemurians, the first inhabitants of this earth, find seclusion, protection and peace... Various members of the

community... in pure white, gray-haired, bare-foot and very tall have been seen on the highways and in the streets of the villages near Shasta... Many testify to having seen the strange boat, or boats, which sail the Pacific Ocean, and then rise at its shores and sail through the air to drop again in the vicinity of Shasta... This boat... has neither sails nor smokestacks.' A sufficiently tall story to satisfy most readers.

"There is much more, but... Mt. Shasta, being lost in lofty contemplation is likely to give little heed to the racial affiliations of those curious little creatures called men who make their home at its base."

'MT. SHASTA'S MYSTIC QUALITY' - From the 'Medford Mail Tribune'. , 3 Mar. 1963... by Cleve & Aileen Simmers:

"...Mt. Shasta, the awe-inspiring 14,162-foot giant that decorates the center of California's Siskiyou county, means many things to many people.

"It is world famous, but for varying reasons. To some it is an enjoyable winter playground, to others an opportunity for commercial gain.

"But the mountain is perhaps most widely known for its mystic quality. Religious groups around the globe have incorporated it into their beliefs as sort of a great white God.

"Amid all the clamor, Mt. Shasta stands alone, with Shastina, her second peak, nestled on her western slope...

"Peter Skene Ogden, according to history, 'discovered' the mountain in 1827, although legends speak of it many thousands of years into the past... Geologists call it a dormant volcano with a boiling hot sulphur spring near the base of the main summit pinnacle.

"The awesome beauty and enormity of the mountain captures the attention of authors, artists, nature lovers, photographers, hikers, skiers and religious groups. But most people agree that there is something mysterious about Mt. Shasta. Even people with no interest in the occult aspect of the mountain say that it has a kind of magnetism about it.

"One of the principal legends about Mt. Shasta is that it became the refuge of escapees from the sinking continent of Lemuria, or Mu as it is often called, now lying beneath the Pacific Ocean.

INHABITANTS MIGRATE EASTWARD

According to this legend, some inhabitants of Lemuria migrated eastward when the continent began to sink, and made their way to Mt. Shasta, which loomed before then to the east, seeming to be a natural haven.

"There are said to be descendants of these Lemurians living on or inside the mountain today. Some say they inhabit a self-contained underground city eight miles below the peak. Others say they live on the mountain slopes someplace. There is supposed to be a hidden entrance to the underground city somewhere on the mountain.

"Persons who believe in the existence of the underground city say that the Lemurians occasionally come out. Some present-day residents of the city of Mt. Shasta say they can recognize a Lemurian when he shops in town.

"An article by Edward Lanser which appeared in the 'Los Angeles Times' of May 22, 1932, had this to say about the Lemurians:

SEEN ON VARIOUS OCCASIONS

"...The Lemurians have been seen on various occasions, they have been encountered in the Shasta

forest, but only for a brief glimpse, for they possess the uncanny secret knowledge (similar to) the Tibetan masters and, if they desire, can blend themselves into their surroundings and vanish.

"At times they came into the neighboring towns... tall, barefoot, noble-looking men with close-cropped hair, dressed in spotless white robes that resemble in style the enveloping garments worn by the high-caste East Indian women today... to patronize certain stores.

"Indeed, the records reveal that at one time an official visit was made to the city of San Francisco by a white-robed patriarch from the mystic village. He came on foot with an escort of younger men to bring greetings and assurance of goodwill upon the anniversary of the founding of their sacred retreat in California."

The article goes on to say that these same white-robed men frequently came into stores in the city of Mt. Shasta, making purchases with gold nuggets, usually overpaying. They were said to have bought large quantities of sulphur, lard, and salt and to have shown little interest in the gay materials and novelties of our modern civilization. Lanser's article also claimed that the 'Lemurians' donated some of their gold nuggets to the American Red Cross during World War I.

STATEMENT OF EXISTENCE

This same 1932 'Los Angeles Times' article also makes the rather startling statement that the existence of the Lemurians on or in Mt. Shasta was vouched for some years before by Edgar Lucien Larkin, for many years director of the Mt. Lowe observatory in southern California.

"Prof. Larkin, with determined sagacity," the Times article says, "penetrated the Shasta wilderness as far as he could -- or dared -- and

then cleverly continued his investigations from a promontory with a powerful long distance telescope.

"What the scientist saw, he reported, was a great temple in the heart of the mystic village, a marvelous work of carved marble and onyx, rivaling in beauty and architectural splendor the magnificence of the temples of Yucatan. He saw a village housing from 600 to 100 people. They appeared to be industriously engaged in the manufacture of articles necessary for their consumption. They were engaged in farming in the sunny slopes and glens surrounding the village, with marvelous results, judging from the astounding vegetation revealed to Prof. Larkin's spy-glass."

Evidently this was not an underground city but one somewhere on the surface of Mt. Shasta's slopes.

According to the book, "The Mt. Shasta Story," by A. F. Eichorn, Sr., published in 1957., some observers doubted that Prof. Larkin ever made the statements attributed to him. Others, however, are reported to have said that the professor did "accidentally" discover the Lemurians.

The Lemurian legend has been the subject of numerous books and newspaper articles. Perhaps one of the earliest books on the subject was "A Dweller on Two Planets," written in 1886 by Frederick Spencer Oliver, who is said to have discovered evidence of a strange race in the Mt. Shasta area, following which he said he felt a strange feeling come over him that prompted him to write down a manuscript (dictated) by a being named Phyllos the Thibetan.

One of the more recent articles to come out of the Lemurian legend, according to Eichhorn's "The Mt. Shasta Story," was an article in the Oct. 30, 1955 'San Francisco Chronicle' (originating from the 'Siskiyou Daily News' at Yreka) reporting the discovery at the 10,000 foot level of a gigantic footprint with three toes.

Another legend mentioned in Eichorn's book deals with bells. The book quotes a journal entitled: "California Bell Legends: A Survey," reporting that the inhabitants of a city called "Yaktayvia" underneath the mountain created bells with a sound so mighty that it was able to move vast masses of rock within the mountain and hollow out room for the city.

Still another Mt. Shasta legend concerns the "Little People." An article by Eugene H. Drake of Los Angeles, for instance, reports that the writer encountered during 1951 and 1952 large numbers of tiny beings who had the ability to appear and disappear at will...

APPEAR AS EARTH PEOPLE:

According to one source, 'Lemurians' appear as earth people. To another source they are seven feet tall with extra large heads and long arms, with a marble like skin-covered bump in the middle of their foreheads, a 'third eye' which enables them to sense the presence of (surface) earth people long before the (surface) earth people know they are around, and do disappear at will.

In every book written about tribes of Indians living in the area around Mt. Shasta, mentioned always is the mystic, strange atmosphere of the mountain.

In all the religious organizations that have sprung up in the region of the great white mountain, mysterious powers are attributed to it. Lights are seen on its towering sides, bells ring, strange occurrences which can't be explained take place. Some persons make yearly pilgrimages and many others have moved to the area to make their homes in its shadows.

The following article appeared in the MOSCOW NEWS weekly No. 15 (issue #2899), April 23-27, 1980:

CHAMPIONS OF THE UNDERGROUND KINGDOM

The deepest cave (known at the time - 1980) might no longer be in France but in the USSR. Meanwhile a Speleological party, recently returned to Moscow, has broken the national record for the depth of descent and duration of stay underground. Their scientific findings are being analyzed.

Far below, the Black Sea sparkled in the rays of the sun, jetting into the sea lay the Pitsurida cape with thousands of holiday makers basking on its famous beaches warmed by the sun. Above them, at an altitude of 2,000 m., a group of people stood facing a black hole. They were about to part with sunlight and, for three months, go down to a depth greater than any person in our country had ever ventured.

This cave was discovered in 1971 by a group of speleologists from Moscow University led by Mikhail Zverev, and has since been a steady attraction for explorers. The cave has so many snow obstructions hindering the descent that it was named Snezhnaya. The year it was discovered a group from Moscow University went down to a depth of 690 m.

Since 1973, the group led by Alexander Morozov and Daniel Usikov has explored the caves several times and has reached a greater depth. This winter they made the most successful descent so far, establishing a national record of 86 days underground, and a depth record too.

The preliminary data indicates that the cave is 1,280 m deep and more than 9 km long, which makes it third in the world (at the time - Branton) in depth and size. The existence of unexplored galleries allows us to suppose an even greater depth.

REACHING DOWN TO THE RECORD

There were seven in the group. For a number of reasons Ravil Khubbikhozhin and Bulat Mavlyudov returned to the surface from the 1,000 m mark; Arkady Ivanov and Andrei Paisky had returned even earlier. All of them had done much in the initial stage for the success of the group. Alexander Morozov (leader), Vsevolod Yeshchenko (doctor) and Georg Lyudkovsky continued the exploration.

The descent was made difficult by frequent stone obstructions and the unstable grey limestone, ready to fall at the push of a hand. The temperature was steady at +6°c; humidity was 100 per cent due to an underground river and several waterfalls, the largest of which was named the Olympian.

Dropping from an altitude of 32 m, water turned into fine spray which was blown by the wind created by the water current. In places they had to use watertight suits.

STALACTITE XMAS THEE

Georg Lyudkovsky: We found the most beautiful hail in the cave at the greatest depth and named it Penelope in tribute to speleologists' wives who have a hard time waiting for their husbands. What attracts me to speleology? The unknown I suppose.

Vsevolod Yeshchenko (81 days underground): The air in the cave is wonderfully clean. No microbes and none of the substances that are largely responsible for man's fatigue on the surface. Therefore, the speleologist's day underground last almost 60 hours -- 30 hours of work with a break for a meal and approximately the same for sleep, also with a break for a meal. This is the best schedule when underground. The purity of the air has a negative factor, too: man's immunity drops so much after a long stay underground that after surfacing, one has to pass a very unpleasant spell.

Alexander Morozov (86 das underground without

surfacing -- USSR record): To me the important thing in speleology is the sharpness of sensations underground. You find joy in the most ordinary things, like your socks being dry, like the meal coming soon and that you will have porridge and meat.

The scientific aspects of the exploration that are now being studied include a new species of pseudo-scorpion (presently being investigated at Moscow University); the results of a range of biological and psychological tests. In our exploration of life in the depths of the cave, among other things we found mushrooms, small aquatic organisms like the freshwater shrimp and numerous spiders. -- Konstantin LUKYANENKO

The following interesting bits of information appeared in the "Miscellany" section of "Special Report #6 - THE SHAVER MYSTERY", Released by "The CRYSTAL BALL" Newsletter (circa 1980's - [at the time] P.O. BOX 4080., Torrance, CA 90510):

"In southern Canada, a strange and horror-filled tale was related by one cave explorer. He and several other spelunks were exploring a cave when they came upon a polished shaft that dropped straight down from the floor of the tunnel (Note: These 'polished cylindrical shafts' are very common in para-speleological accounts, and are very similar to modern shafts that have been excavated with nuclear-powered cone-shaped 'drill' machines which heat the surrounding rock to an incandescent molten state and pushes its way through the earth, leaving a 'polished cylindrical shaft' behind it. - Branton).

"Below, they could hear a strange humming sound. Suddenly, searing heat rays flashed about them, burning many (most?) with ravaging, sizzling heat. One of the men --- only partially burned --- fell backward in terror and struck his head upon a rock, falling unconscious. But, right before this occurred, he had seen a number of strange looking

beings/creatures/humanoids swarm into the area of the cave where he and his friends had been attacked by the heat beams.

"When he regained consciousness, there was no sight of anyone --- neither his friends nor the 'creatures'. He fled in terror, in agony from the dreadful burns on his arm/arms. He finally reached the village where a doctor treated his 'odd' burns. The man told of his experience. Whether or not they believed him, the villagers soon dynamited the entrance to the cave. [The following note appeared in the CRYSTAL BALL newsletter] ... (Note Shaver's reference to L. Taylor Hansen, author of 'THE ANCIENT ATLANTIC' and 'HE WALKED THE AMERICAS', who found 'a polished shaft' in a cavern in Arizona. These are more common than the reader might realize. The explanation is that these are air vents drilled through solid rock, connecting a cavern city with the surface air, via a cave tunnel; and that they were drilled many thousands of years ago)."

"There is a horrifying tale of a man who was let down into a deep hole by rope. His screams were heard; he was quickly pulled up; but he was crazed with a fear that brought him instant insanity. He remained in a mental institution for the rest of his years. What had he seen? (I believe the hole was dynamited shut!?)."

The following story, titled 'RAINBOW CITY', comes from Timothy Green Beckley's book "THE SHAVER MYSTERY AND THE INNER EARTH", pages 65-76:

"Over the centuries many legends have sprung up telling us of the existence of polar entrances which lead into a vast subsurface world. According to the November 2, 1959 issue of 'LIFE MAGAZINE', '...The Pueblo-dwelling Hopies of the southwestern desert believed that men once lived in an underworld paradise,' In this world, 'people were prosperous and happy until they grew licentious. In punishment the waters rose in the underworld.' As a means of escape

the people climbed up a giant reed onto the surface of the planet.

"There are countless tribes on the North American continent which claim that this subsurface world existed at the North Pole. Tunnels from this underground world are said to reach into Canada, as well as parts of Tennessee, Arkansas and Missouri.

"Near this entrance is said to exist an ancient center of culture called 'Rainbow City,'... There also exist six other cities (all connected by vast underground tunnels), completely dormant, while 'Rainbow City' is protected on all sides by warm hot springs. However to prevent its being discovered, and exploited by outsiders, ice walls some ten thousand feet high have been built around the city so that it can be reached only by those who know its exact location.

"Rainbow city was first discovered in 1942 by Emery (his last name has been kept secret for good reasons), a professional musician... in certain theater circles with the help and assistance of the Ancient Three.

"In a privately circulated text (until now restricted to a very few) Mr. and Mrs. William Hefferlin, formerly of San Francisco (now believed to be living in Rainbow City with 2,000 other people) describes Emery's first visit as follows:

"'...Emery guided the ship down into the park belonging to the temple at Rainbow City. There was sufficient room between huge trees for him to maneuver the ship safely. He was amazed to see the high structures, before him, towering into the air, and capped by a pyramidal structure, whose base was the same size as the temple. Lights were shining on the outside of the Temple and in every street from the Temple Plaza.'

"As Emery and the small group with him moved to the Temple, they were not sure that their eyes were clear. For everything was a conglomerate mass of colors set in the oddest ways. All the colors of the rainbow were used in the plastics, which made up the streets, the

buildings, and the Temple. There were bright reds, screaming oranges, and violent purples too -- but sparingly. The predominant colors are the softer, more subdued tones. All in all, the effect is not at all harsh, but is very pleasing.

"The group entered a door set at ground level in the Temple wall, which opened onto a short flight of steps, that led down into an anteroom, which was below the first floor level of the Temple. This in turn led to a large room which had carved upright pillars, tables with what appeared to be lamps upon them. Books were lying on the tables and other books were stacked in racks. There were chairs placed about at various tables. Everything was of larger than normal size, indicating that the people who built these things were around eight feet tall at least.

"Over at one side of the room was a huge chair-like thing with great arms, with what appeared to be keyboards covered with queer characters set into the arms. Hanging from a hook, on the back of the chair, was what appeared to be some sort of book.

"The back of this chair towered high into the air, and there was a strange bucket-like cap, that was set in upright slots, so that it could be raised and lowered over the seat. From this sliding piece and from the foot-rest, many strands of wire were gathered into cables, which went into a wall behind what seemed to be a control board. For it was covered with knobs and levers and pointers, on what seemed to be graduated dial faces. Soft, artificial light glowed in the room, casting no shadows. There was nothing in the dark in that room -- everything was fully illuminated.

"Emery and those with him had touched nothing as yet, for it was all too unknown at the moment. Yet curiosity drew them on. Emery examined one of the lamp-like affairs, but he found no indication of a switch or button. The base was set firmly into the table so that it could not be moved, or it was exceptionally heavy.

"Emery put his hand on the shade of the lamp and it turned very slightly under his hand. He pushed harder

and a stream of clear brilliant light fell in a circle upon the table top right over the book that was lying there. He opened the book at random and a voice issued from the book, speaking in an unknown language. "The pages were covered with strange characters and as the voice continued speaking, little lights illuminated groups of the characters, then passed onto the next group. With the rhythmic voice speaking and groups of characters being successively lit up, Emery surmised that the voice was speaking the words of the text. Later, he learned that his surmise was correct.

"When the lights had illuminated the last group of characters on that page the voice ceased, not to be resumed until the page was turned. Closing the covers of the book also caused the voice to cease. These volumes became known as 'The Talking Books.'

"After this, Emery began to examine the pillars. Upon the first was carved a representation of the Solar System, with the third and fourth planets in colors - the third green and the fourth red. Leading from the red planet was a group of elongated dots, and other marks, that looked like pointers headed toward the base of the green planet.

"On the same pillar was a series of markings (straight lines) in arithmetical order... after each group appeared a character evidently depicting the numeral system. There were circles divided into different ways and characters in relation to them. There were squares and triangles and cubes with different sets of characters following.

"Also on the same pillar were a group of characters, the same kind which appeared in the Talking Book. That was evidently the alphabet.

"Close by the pillar was a table with many piles of books upon it. Each pile carried a little piece of plastic with a carved character upon it. Comparing the characters on the plastic with the characters of the counting system, Emery discovered that each pile of books was numbered in arithmetical order, beginning with Number One. Inasmuch as it was vitally necessary

to learn the language, so they would be able to understand the many things there in Rainbow City, Emery, as leader of the expedition, set everyone to work studying the books in the first pile. The group soon progressed through Number 14, known as 'The Book of Zo.'

"The first books were silent, but they were definitely primers in the way they were compiled. There were the separate characters that were used in forming the words. There was a picture of the solar system, and it had its name. The various planets were pointed out, each with its name. Then a single house with its name, and another term below it. There were other structures with a name attached to each, and the same under each.

"Emery judged that the specific name for the structure was the first one; then the general term under which the structure of various kinds were grouped. There were many other nouns pictured, and names. Then they turned to the verbs. Pictures of action and its equivalent term under each picture. There were also simple arithmetic problems, such as addition tables each with the simple marks showing the addition, and what they counted; then the symbol that represented that group number.

"When they had finished with the first set of books, they went over to the second set. These were duplicates of the first books, but with the one addition of voice. The alphabet was repeated - each letter repeated several times by voice and illuminated at the same time. Then the simple numbers were sounded, and the simple addition tables, simple subtraction tables. Is it any wonder that we have said elsewhere that the city had been left in preparation for a return of Mankind someday?

"Fortunately for Emery he had a knowledge of a number of European languages, as well as a knowledge of Oriental. He discovered that the root words of certain sacred Asiatic languages were basically the root words of this ancient language of Rainbow City, and this made it easier to help the others learn. The talking books

gave them pronunciation and inflection, and led into other books that were more technical, and much deeper in many subjects, including math.

"There are many subjects that no one has touched yet, because there are not enough people to cover all subjects, and their time in Rainbow City has been so very short -- only six years at this writing. After the group had studied quite a way in the books, they read the instruction book on the chair-like machine, then followed them.

"They each sat in the chair, with hands fastened down on the arms. The huge cap was lowered over the head, and the power turned on. This machine sent a gentle vibration throughout the brain and nerves. They found that later they could continue the learning of the language with greater ease and flexibility in speech. Also that their comprehension of the contents of the book was greater.

"Growing in the center of the city are giant shade trees and flowering plants, luxurious beyond belief, whose individual blooms measured at times as much as three feet in diameter. Plastics are used for the walls, floors and roofs of all the buildings composing 'Rainbow City.'

(quoting from the book...)

"... 'The homes and all buildings are heated or cooled by heat or cold radiations from the walls and floors. The very color of the dwellings can be adjusted through a change in the color vibration control and the walls either become opaque or transparent as desired, by adjusting a switch in the wall.'

"The main structure, towering far above all others, is RAINBOW TEMPLE where all the knowledge of the ancient races is stored in great libraries and museums. (quoting...) '...The libraries are so arranged that they are accessible to the laboratories above them...'

"In the top of the Temple there are fully equipped laboratories and every possible facility for research in electricity, chemistry, and all other known sciences.

"Other rooms have been constructed for worship and hospital facilities. One of the noted physicians to make the journey in 1942 was supposed to have been at one time the Court Physician at the palace in Budapest.

"Most of the walls in the Temple are '...elaborately decorated, whether carved or molded we do not know. But the plastic is extremely hard and tough. All heat is radiated from the walls, floors and ceiling. There are no light fixtures, as light, too, is radiated from the walls, ceilings, and floors. A simple push on a button chooses the kind of light that is desired. In here there is no difference between night and day, because one has the choice of choosing that particular light. This same light source seems to revitalize the air and act as an air conditioner as well. Draftless, shadowless, peace and quiet is here for rest and relaxation, study or contemplation, thought and concentration.'

"The outside of the Temple can be reached from all avenues of the city. All buildings in the vicinity are two and one-half stories high. Then '...two stories high, and as one goes farther from the temple, one story high. Close in near the Temple there are buildings stocked full of all things, similar to our present day retail stores. Here in this city there are no apartment houses or tenements, no crowding; each house has a spacious lot for flower gardens and trees.'

"We are also told that all of the heavy industry was carried out in the underground city of some five levels surrounding the Temple's basement. Also underground there are stores, workshops and houses. Sunlight does not exist - since the city is not exposed to the sky - but is simulated by special light equipment. We are told by the Hefferlin's that '...The saying, often referred to in history, that "there were giants IN the earth in those days," (Genesis 6:4) could well have applied here, for everything is of larger than to us normal size.'

"Some of the electrical equipment found in the Temple was utterly fantastic. In fact one room was in

itself a television viewer which could be set to tune in on the past. And also by setting the viewer in a certain fashion and entering a door in the 'viewer room' it was possible to teleport oneself to any location on earth. The name for this door was 'Portal' and we are told that 'Mythology, folk-lore and religion seem to give some hints to substantiate these Portals, and we must consider that mythology and folk-lore as well as religion are but a resume of the past.' "One example which the Hefferlin's quote in their text is that:

"'Vulcan made for the Gods the golden shoes with which they trod the air, or the water, and moved from place to place with the speed of the wind, or even thought.'

"The Portals can also be used to transport supplies and men from various locations to other places. 'These same Portals will reach out through local space to the Moon., but not much farther at present.'

"There are many cases in Shaver Lore telling of teleportations. According to Shaver these portals (called by him teleport mech) were left by the Elder race and sometimes now get into the hands of degenerate deros or other subsurface dwellers lacking intelligence.

"One case in our files comes from T. Arthur Ainslee, of Temple City, California... whose father-in-law was one of California's most prolific composers and, in respect to his memory and to members of the family, still living, as well as to those characters in this story, must remain unnamed. However according to Mr. Ainslee the story is nevertheless essentially true.

"We quote here Mr. Ainslee's personal letter to Mrs. Shaver:

"'A few years ago my father-in-law was regaling the members of the family with experiences of his youth in southern California while making a living as a pianist in a small orchestra which played for private dances, fancy balls, etc.

"'One evening while playing at the mansion of one

of the local citrus barons, the members of the band, who were, in reality, members of good social standing, and as such were treated more as guests than as hired musicians, became high on champagne as the morning hours arrived.

"At the close of the festivities, the members of the orchestra, carrying instruments and cases to the waiting carriage, buggies, and horseless carriages, became aware that the drummer was not accompanying them. A hurried search revealed that he had walked through a pair of French doors and carrying a bass drum only, had wandered off through the surrounding orange orchard. Being rather stubborn after a few drinks, he refused to return to the carriages with the others and it was decided to allow him to walk off his binge, and knowing that he would obtain transportation, the others drove on to their respective homes.

"That was the last that anyone, so far as is known, has ever seen of the man! He left a wife and family, friends, social position, a good living, and just vanished. The law and private investigators could uncover no clues as to his whereabouts; nor as to his means of disappearance.'

"He had apparently entered the citrus baron's orchard, fully dressed in evening clothes, still carrying a bass drum thrown over his back, and never was seen leaving the orchard.

"But the hitch is yet to come, for according to Ainslee, years passed and a friend had loaned him a copy of Charles Fort's books and he had read them, considering them 'a bit boring in its fantasy, having (what I considered) a scientific sort of mind, though too far-fetched for serious thinkers.'

"Suddenly he found himself reading one of Fort's various accounts of mysterious teleportations. The case concerned a man who had shown up dressed in evening clothes and carrying a drum on his back right smack in the middle of an Australian party encamped in the vast desert in the interior of that continent:

"Into the light of their campfire about which the

party was gathered, strode a white man, immaculately clad in evening clothes, and carrying a bass drum on his back. He seemed not to be dusty nor tired. He showed no evidence of having walked more than a few yards through the wilderness. He could not tell how he happened to be there, how he arrived, nor did he know his own identity. He returned to civilization with the party, and as I recall Fort states that his identity was never established.'

"Is it possible that this character mentioned in Charles Fort's book is the musician who disappeared in southern California?

"In the unpublished Hefferlin manuscript (Some 160 typewritten pages have circulated among students of the "Shaver Mystery" for the past 22 years [circa the mid-1940's - Branton]...) we are told that 'It was by use of these Portals, that part of the exploration of the great tunnel system - that network the entire globe - was accomplished.'

"Vast yards full of subsurface trains exist here with the train terminal station directly below Rainbow City. Each train is about 100 feet in diameter, and each coach length is three and one half times its diameter; each engine two times its diameter. 'When in operation the trains float free of all walls; when at rest they fit into grooved channels in the side walls. The top speed of these trains is unknown but our group of scientists tested them well above two thousand miles per hour.' -- These trains are constructed of the toughest metal imaginable and is yet unknown to surface mortals.

"At the time that Emery visited Rainbow City only a few mainlines and terminals and trunk lines were in operation. However, according to existing map routes, these tunnels run deep underground and spread throughout the entire world going beneath 'the seas and land surfaces in all directions.'

"'Of the tunnels explored, one branch line ends in what is now a swamp in the heart of South America. Here, from the evidence of old ruins in the vicinity,

was once a great sea port and thriving city, of ancient times on an ancient sea shore. According to maps of today, this is in the upper reaches of the present Amazon River, in the mysterious district in which a number of explorers, from the United States and other countries, have gone into and from which they have not returned.

''Another ends in a now closed cave in the southwestern part of the United States, in an Indian territory or Reservation.'

Another tunnel ends in the North-western part of Wyoming, just west of Sheridan. The end is some two hundred feet or more up the sides of a mountain. At the end of this particular tunnel, and at the end of (many) others, there are great doors, that seal each tunnel 'section by section, and all, tunnels are empty.' Only the terminal depots have any machinery in them 'and these are for handling freight and other equipment. Emery, along with a number of members of his 1942 expedition party, claim that the Inca's fabled hoard of wealth was concealed in a tunnel mouth end in the Andes Mountain Range. It still remains there untouched...'

They were able to examine this area by use of tv portals in Rainbow City.

Has anyone else visited Rainbow City to verify its existence? Yes, according to Pippa Braybrook, our correspondent in England, who has known for some time a Mr. W. South who lives in Crescent, Brighton, Sussex England. His story is as follows:

''When I lived in Cornwall, I used to visit a sheep farmer's house in the middle of the Moor. Over a cup of tea, he revealed, to me, by showing me a paybook of the German Navy, that he himself had been, before the war, an explorer in the ice regions of Alaska and North Canada. When he talked with the fur trappers in the Hudson Bay Co., he was shown rare maps of a certain field and heard of a hidden world. Leaving Canada with this information, the time being 1939, he returned to Germany and was given a Secret Mission with a 1,200 ton long range submarine (U-Boat), a new survey boat.

"During my period in Cornwall, I often visited him and have recently written to him about our mission to find the ice city (known as Rainbow City). He wrote me a very guarded letter saying that he dared not write about it in a letter and that I must contact him in person.

"Commander X was for years a secret agent with a cover story. He says: 'There is in the region of the Ice City of the North one portal or door in Northern Canada, or in Alaska in the mountain regions under a frozen waterfall. Here are huge caves of electronic apparatus and huge storage rooms controlled by robot machines, worked by a computer, a super-brain machine. Here also is a solar orb, used as sunlight. Huge lakes of warm waters of thermal springs abound.

"Other legends have it that an ancient Serpent Race built similar cities (millennia) ago and that they have hibernated in special capsules with the plan in mind of eventually conquering the earth.

"In the book 'The Door to the Future', Jean Dixon and several other psychics have predicted that the United States will be attacked from the North Pole and that slant eyed people will be victorious as they make their surprise launch between Greenland and the Davis Straits (no doubt the attack of several million Chinese soldiers, as has been predicted by many, many people - Branton). Although Mrs. Dixon took this to mean Red China, there have been many stories in which the 'underground' people are said also to have slanted eyes. (Of course, the Communist 'Red' Chinese just might be allied with, or even infiltrated by, underground - shape-shifting reptilian? - beings... - Branton)

"Perhaps we should thus take extra note of a little known poem written by a 17th century poet William Habington.

"'From the farthest North
Some nation may,
Yet undiscovered, issue forth,

And o'er his new-got conquest sway
Some nation yet shut in
With hills of ice
May be let out to scourge his sinne
Till they shall equal him in vice.'"

(From: 'The Oxford Book of Christian Verse')

The following strange story appeared on pages 64-65 of Cecil Michael's book 'ROUND TRIP TO HELL IN A FLYING SAUCER':

"...Another incident which occurred during January 16th, 1968... the man concerned received a strange phone call urging him to be at Heaven's Gate, on the Longleat Estate owned by a Lord Bath, at 9 p.m., exactly in three days. On that Thursday a few minutes past the appointed hour the female companion of the man spied a U.F.O. overhead, it was tilting from side to side apparently attempting to draw their attention which undoubtedly it did, then flew straight in their direction towards Heavens Gate, where it dropped with a suddenness of a stricken bird.

"Our two companions raced from the neighboring parking lot opposite, over the fence and tore to where the saucer had landed to find a craft which was literally no bigger than a soup plate. Then a golden ladder, thread thin, appeared from the base of the miniature spaceship, down which climbed tiny figures no more than four inches in height... roughly there was about two dozen in all. "Stepping away from the landed craft, which was now quite blackened out, each in turn zoomed up to the height of the man and woman standing there, dumbstruck, aghast and refusing to credit the testimony of their eyes.

"They shook hands with our two companions, all was perfectly normal and friendly as though they had known them from before (previous encounters presumably -

however removed from their memories IF they did occur). After much small talk, our male friend was invited to take a journey with them in their machine to see what unsuspected wonders lay awaiting to be yet uncovered, to this he agreed.

"The woman was left behind, lumbered with his personal effects. To her further amazement, all were again dwarfed in size including her companion, this time. They ascended the ladder, cobweb fine, a whistling noise accompanied the lift-off, rising and spinning in a slightly agitated manner until gradually it settled into free flight, all the time as this was occurring the ship was growing larger stage by stage then finally it soared upward and vanished.

"The woman was so taken back, frankly she said. 'I could have stooped down, and plucked the saucer up from the ground and actually held it all in one hand, that's how small it was. When I saw my companion reduced in size, the same as the others, before he went up the ladder into that machine, my heart simply broke in two, almost so that I couldn't help shedding a tear or two.'

"During the journey he allegedly was supposed to have seen buried cities, communities an mountain chains lying deep under large oceans, and something about seeing the inner core... A.S..."