

ICE TUNNELS AND AN INNER WORLD.

-By Arthur Shuttlewood-

A study of the theory of a hollow earth is worthwhile and interesting, perhaps helpful to Ufologists without unduly influencing their ideas about identity, origin and purposes of UFOs that definitely come into our atmosphere. We can start with the Brahmin Scripts of ancient India which state that men and women called 'The Gods of the Shining Ones' came from the stars via flame-ships to teach earth dwellers the Golden Wisdom. The scripts date back to 17-18 million years ago.

Hitler was influenced by the inner-Earth people, an ages old race dating back to the times of Zon MU, over 18 million years ago. Scientists perfected an instrument to melt ice and snow and had a secret base in Swabenland, an unexplored region in the Antarctic, another old record tells us. The Bible has a passage relating to the South polar regions too;

In the book of Job verses 22, 23 - "Hast Thou entered the treasures of the snow, or hast Thou seen the treasures of the hail, which I have reserved against the day of battle and war?" Strange reports have come in from trappers and bushpilots flying mining equipment across the barren wilderness of Northern Canada - of luminous clouds and flying objects seen flashing at high speeds across the night sky.

Trappers speak of a low humming sound in various keys, seeming to come from underground in mountain regions. In some areas, birds have been found dead near these octave sound sectors. Game birds and other animals have moved south from mystery noise areas. Authors of the Hefferlin Manuscripts tell of a peculiar race living in the inner-Earth city. Another account, by Russian Bruiissov Admiral Horthy, describes a similar place to the fabulous Rainbow City. His book was entitled "The Republic of the Southern Cross" (1919).

It has been quoted that one can travel in amazing vehicles in deep tunnels from North to South direct, or East to West. A Turkish officer over a century ago spoke of maps describing huge tunnels, many over 2,000 feet deep and several hundred feet across, channelled by fast-rushing rivers; and a mammoth super-roadway on which vehicles travel at speeds beyond that of sound.

There are reputed to be large caverns of plants collected for foods that are of a vegetable origin, some sweet, others tasting not unlike a plum-apple. In this strange world - says the officer - are the Twin Suns of a luminous nature, suspended above the main cavern cities of Aphan Kurv Va, the city of the Golden Race. We learn too, that before the last war an explorer mapping the North polar icefields and Alaska talked with fur-trappers at Hudson Bay depot and was shown an old parchment map of a certain icefield and tunnel, said to be the entrance to another world (an inner one), to a race of people who worshipped the White Bear God and the White Whale.

This race was very advanced in the sciences, had unusual machines that could travel through space; and through the ice tunnel entrance was a city guarded by a door of strong material not unlike plastic or steel in appearance, but neither. The explorer was told that, several years ago, Kandra the trapper was inspecting his traplines when - out of a blinding snowstorm - he came on the body of an elderly man clad in furs, lying exhausted in the deep snow. Kandra tried to revive him, put him on his sled and finally took him home to his log built cabin. His wife an Indian squaw, had a rare knowledge of herbs, and careful nursing brought the victim back to the world of the living. In a coma for several days, he began to speak in a strange tongue on regaining consciousness. This soon began to change into French - Canadian.

Named Jules Fryra, the old man spoke of a kingdom built under the icy polar regions, and of a beautiful race of people who spoke in an ostensibly unintelligible tongue. And of machines that journeyed underground. There were vast halls of machinery and wonderful cities wherein floated strange suns. He drew from his clothing a nigh faded parchment skin map of the ice tunnel entrance. One night during that winter, the trapper and his wife saw a luminous figure **standing** standing over the bunk bed of the sleeping stranger, repeating some words in an alien language. The trapper thought he was dreaming. The luminous figure turned towards him - and he sank into a deep sleep. Next morning he was awakened by the baying howls of his dog team. He picked up his gun and searched the tall timber for signs of wolves. Returning to his two-roomed cabin, he went

to the sleeping space of the old man, only to find he had vanished! He searched for tracks in the snow, for two days, in vain. Here was a mystery...The old fellow's clothes still hung on a wooden peg on a cabin wall. His fur boots also stood drying out. But, minus clothes, how could he leave the cabin with a temperature below freezing? He would not have survived two minutes.

Outside, the wind blew scudding veils of fine snow, called 'flour-snow', against the cabin walls. No one could have withstood the rigours of that weather without special protective clothing. Inside the cabin, the squaw prepared food for the dogteam. Kandra tried to explain the mystery to his wife who simply said that the snow-people had called for the old man, as they wished nobody to know of the people living in the snow world. The ancient Indian medicine man knew of these people inhabiting a world beneath the icefields. Her father, Golden Eagle and the medicine man, Grey Wolf, had once spoken to the White Spirit who lived in ice-caves. They asked him about white men venturing into their kingdom who sought treasures - but were never allowed to come to the surface world to tell Hudson Bay trappers of their find. His wife Meeka, said it was the will of the White Gods that it should be so.

The trapper told Canadian Mounted Police, who patrolled the area, once during the autumn or fall with a dog team, to call upon the settlement and bring news. In recent times a band of explorers went into the mountains to seek the hidden city. Nothing was ever heard of them again. They were swedes who had special research instruments to aid them, supported by an aircraft fitted with skis for landing on frozen lakes. The trapper's wife and neighbours, with a lifetimes experience in the backwoods, examined the map and a metal scroll of peculiar hieroglyphs written or engraved upon it. Inside the metal cylinder were tiny samples of mineral that gave off radiations of glowing light. Also a metallic figure of a winged man and woman. Another explorer seeking mineral fields also explored an ice-tunnel and made a discovery. He flew back via the States to Germany in 1939.

After the war he returned to Canada to explore Alaska and remote regions that have swallowed up many explorers never to be found again. Helmut Korder made the quest with several companions, well stocked with food, supply bases, well armed and wary. But they, too, vanished without trace. The last word from the trapper who told these stories to Wilfrid South was that they had hoped to explore the inner ice caves of the Ghost Valley.

Helmut remarked that a German submarine entered a hidden undersea tunnel during the war and made an important discovery of a water-city under the fringes of the polar ice fields of the North Pole. The Germans used a special long range Unter-See boat (submarine) of 1,200 tons, fitted with sensitive apparatus and sonic equipment, (still in the experimental stage), to explore large underground tunnels charted on their new maps, with soundings and markers. What the expedition found is still unpublished.

All through the last war, very little leaked out to the outside world that we inhabit. In 1961 the 'Australian Saucer Record', edited by Fred Stone, carried a description by an unnamed American of a visit by a UFO to an oasis in Queen Mary Land. One day, some government agents will doubtless find the ice-tunnel and try to explore it's length fully. What will they find? A great depth of mystery is conveyed by many weird stories about hidden cities, waterways, inner suns, an oasis of warm water found at the North Pole, and warm thermal springs etc. But only a fraction of the complete saga has so far been narrated...

After eight years of reporting the bizarre Warminster aerial phenomena that have persisted in silver-gold brilliance in local skies, and almost seven of on-the-spot research, my own questing for truth has ended. My fourth and final book, 'Stairway To The Stars', gives my final conclusions about the mystery generally; yet so many puzzling facets and aspects have still to be related in due course.

Arthur Shuttlewood

SUTTON VENY MAN SEES UFO

Mr. Michael Hamilton, a medical supply firm worker, from Sutton Veny - a small village to the South of Warminster is convinced that he has observed a UFO on the morning of Sunday 3rd December 1972. His story is typical of hundreds of others, which relate to this type of UFO seen over our Warminster skies. I firmly believe his story.

Here is Michaels story of the sighting as recorded by me when I interviewed him the following day :

"I was always sceptical of people who believed in flying saucers, and thought your Newsletter was a bit of a joke. But know if anyone asked me if I believed in them I would say yes. I don't care if people call me stupid, I know what I saw and I am no fool. I don't walk around with my head in the clouds".

"Anyway, it all began when I took my girlfiend home in the village down the road, Corton, (His companion who also observed the object wishes her name to be withdrawn from publication - Ed). It had stopped raining and the sky was as clear as a crystal. We arrived at Corton at 1.20am and after parking I happened to glance at the sky through the windscreen when I saw a very large orange-gold light traversing the sky. I knew it was moving because I lined it up with my windscreen wiper. I am certain that at first it was stationary and after a while it started to move. I got out of the car to get a better view. It was travelling from the East to the North West, and appeared to be moving in an arc. It sped up as it was moving and I was 100% sure that there was no noise. I did not observe any aircraft identification lights. It was I would estimate, about a mile high and travelling at a speed close on 800 miles an hour. It was no aircraft as silence reigned at the time. It was round and fuzzy at the edges, about the size of a six-pence held at arms length and far brighter than the other stars. I would imagine it to be the size of a house, it was so big and bright".

Then something happened that completely baffles me. It slowed down and then stopped. It changed colour to a more golden-yellow and immediately disappeared in a manner I find hard to describe. It was if a coin was being rotated so that the edge is straight to the observer. It was uncanny. I have never seen anything like it before. I waited 20 minutes to see if it would return but it didn't. The whole sighting lasted for about two minutes. I had a distinct feeling that if I had flashed the object with a torch it would have responded. As a once hardened sceptic, now I would never deny the existence of UFOs. I really am puzzled and would love to know where that thing went, when it narrowed and faded out. Can any one find an explanation?"

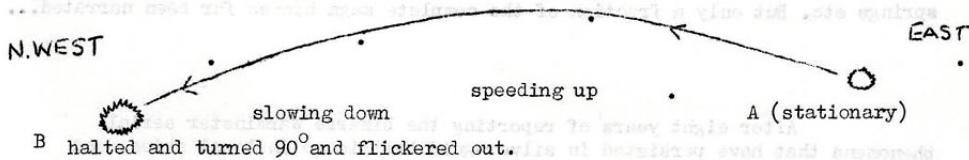


Diagram illustrating, (above) trajectory of object, and (below) how object turned and faded. (D)

