

CONTACT

THE PHOENIX PROJECT

"YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU MAD!"

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 3

NEWS REVIEW

\$ 3.00

FEBRUARY 14, 1995

More *Mind-Control* Madness At TOP Secret Gov't Levels

Nashville Country Music—Swaggart, Mormon & Catholic Churches
Byrd—Bush—Ford—Bennett—LaSorda's Dodgers—Noriega—Disney—Others

Tired of seeing that same, annoying, repetitive commercial on TV for the umpteenth time this week? You know, the ones with those quick-flashing signal "blips" you almost can see. Or, how's your head feeling today? Feel like a vice is tightening around your skull, making you edgy and/or dizzy? What about the ringing in your ears? Do you get a tad suspicious when some of those head noises correlate with heart palpitations, or with odd radio static, or with your TV picture jumping around like the set was just clobbered with lightning or "something"?

Well, don't worry—it's "only" some of the more electromagnetically-oriented mind-control shenanigans that are accelerating with each new day's march toward the New World Order. Just last week in CONTACT we covered yet another of the electromagnetic mind-control systems, called the OMEGA system of antennas, which is "officially" labeled as a crude system for maritime navigation. And I won't even get into the clever deception, such as we covered two weeks ago in CONTACT, of vaccinations and how mind-controlling "microdots" can be injected into us through those inoculations.

But that's only a small part of the story—a saga which "officially" goes back to the military goal of manufacturing the Perfect Soldier. The subject of Robotoids (that we covered most recently in the 1/24/95 CONTACT) comes in here, for genetically engineering/manufacturing the bodies. Then you need to program their minds—you know, those "lean, mean, killing

machines" such as the Army's Green Beret Special Forces—and that is where the mind-control machinery comes into play. But along the way, those clever "applied scientists" and others of a depraved bent have lustfully realized there were lots of other uses for mind-control shenanigans—especially where it comes to controlling we pesky, moral citizens who would get in their New World Order way if we knew what was going on.

Page 2 of the 8/24/93 issue of CONTACT was when we first hit you readers with some of the more detailed news about the diabolical applications of mind-control as developed through the Government's secret Project Monarch and its CIA behavior-modification cousin, called MK-ULTRA. This was an excellent investigative journalism series from 1991 by Harry V. Martin and David Caul at the Napa Sentinel newspaper.

That was shocking enough, at the time, but more was to follow because of our spreading around of Harry Martin's material—rather than leaving well enough alone.

(Please see MORE MIND-CONTROL MADNESS, p.8)

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CONTACT

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Constitution vs. UN Charter

U.N. Rule Is Upon Us!

2/6/95 #1 HATONN

AID & ABET POLICE NEWSLETTER

As we sit to write on a day seemingly just like any other day, we are called to attention. Oh, the things of the day will go on, Spring and early Summer has moved in when you SHOULD be in the dead of Winter, and yet Winter has just struck for the first time in the Eastern areas of the U.S. when it should have begun two months ago. Hey, what's happenin'? The point is—it IS happening.

Every day as we write we begin to KNOW what is happening and, yet, within the being of EVERY human beats the ABSOLUTE ABILITY TO KNOW, without quardary. The only things you do not, and possibly cannot, know is what will happen in the moment—on your plane of existence. It is past time that your SOUL BE ALLOWED IT'S KNOWING OF TRUTH and all else will fall into proper perspective.

One of the best presentations of notice as to the police/military alerts as United Nations treachery is exposed is written BEAUTIFULLY in *AID & ABET, Police Newsletter*. To give honor simply to Jack McLamb, now retired, would be injustice to the other outstanding people who produce that paper. There is Editor: Police Officer A. Rick Dalton; Writers: National Guardsman Fred Willoughby and Louis E. Stradling; and the one who goes forth to try and reach the public "market", Peter Giordano. I salute them all, these listed and all those who make such work possible—who are rarely in the receiving of the recognition so richly deserved.

I will offer just the first few paragraphs for your attention—until Rick Martin can contact Jack and ask what we may use and if there is further notice we can offer for your attention.

THE UNITED NATIONS EMBLEM

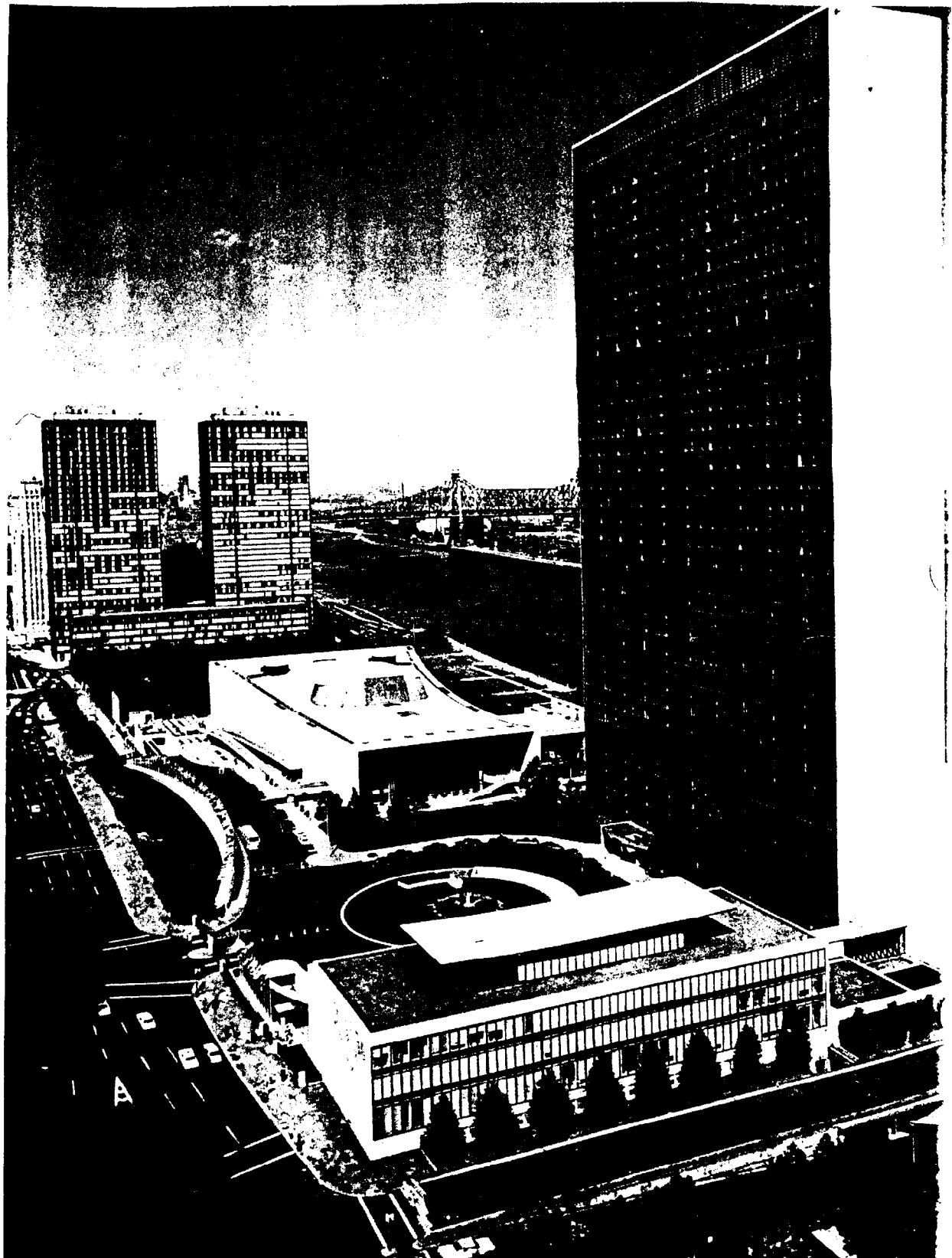


A general view of United Nations Headquarters on Manhattan Island, New York City. The buildings are the Secretariat (right), the General Assembly (center), and the Dag Hammarskjöld Library (foreground).

DON'T!

Some of you will say, "Oh no, he works WITH so and so...!" Don't do this, students. Truth is truth—and ALL OF US/YOU HAVE WORKED WITH ONES WHO MIGHT WELL BE QUESTIONABLE. THIS IS THE WAY WE

LEARN AND IN ALL CIRCUMSTANCES LAY THE LESSONS. THESE ARE your police officers trying with all the might they have to SAVE what is left of dignity, duty and order of that which once represented truth, security, service and brotherhood to the communities of your nation/world. A man is not to be JUDGED—only his



actions! Moreover, YOU do not become THE man—and that, readers, is between the man AND GOD. May we just offer the first bit of introduction and YOU “can” be the judge of content.

[QUOTING:]

URGENT REPORT
(Constitutional Issues For Lawmen)

Read this urgent report from your police and soldier colleagues NOW. This special report on the UNITED NATIONS is the most important police publication that you will read. It will inform our fellow officers and soldiers about WHO and WHAT “our new boss” is. It is time that all of our colleagues understand who and what we will be serving in the near future. Many of our readers will remember what Globalist George Bush said at a speech before the United Nations on February 1, 1992. It bears repeating here, and we quote, “It is the SACRED principles enshrined in the UN charter to which we will henceforth pledge our allegiance.” He meant it, and with the help of his fellow Democratic and Republican Socialists in our nation, they’re pulling it off.

In the near future we will each be making a life-altering choice as to whom it is we will serve. Our choices will be between these two: a foreign, Anti-GOD, GLOBAL ELITISTS’ Socialist society, and our Constitutional Republic/FREE American people, which we took a sacred oath to protect and serve. In order to make this choice we must understand the nature of both of these entities.

Today, between these pages, you will see the true face of the UNITED NATIONS. Thus, you’ll be better prepared to make one of the most important decisions of yours and your family’s lives. Since we have gained this knowledge, many of us have already made our decision. However, the hour is late, therefore, after you read this intelligence alert we ask that you assist in getting this vital report into the hands of each of our fellow police officers and soldiers as quickly as possible.

[END OF QUOTING]

2/7/95 #1 HATONN

[QUOTING:]

THE CONSTITUTION vs.
THE UN CHARTER

by Louis Stradling, Writer: AID & ABET,
Police Newsletter:

No person can be loyal to the Constitution for the United States and uphold the Charter of the United Nations. They are opposite as light and dark, good and evil, freedom and slavery, God and Satan [H: Religious SCIENCE, Military INTELLIGENCE, JUDEO-CHRISTIAN]. No man can serve two masters.

Support of the United Nations by government officials and employees is a violation of their OATH. Wittingly or unwittingly, it is TREASONOUS.

SAN FRANCISCO,
JUNE 1945

In a war-weary world the United Nations was formed at San Francisco in 1945. A tremendous propaganda campaign mesmerized Americans into accepting it as an agency to end the scourge of war and uplift downtrodden peoples; a leap of freedom, the Last Hope for Peace. It sounded wonderful, but we “lost our heart in San Francisco”.

[H: Worse, it was the Anti-Christ Parasites from the various ruling nations who set up the United Nations—then gave Palestine to Israel. Moreover, it was pre-planned so that it could easily evolve that Parasite homeland would become where the heart was (UN Building, capitol, New (city) York, NY. THEY HAVE PULLED IT OFF RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU! “THEY” were far more clever than the masses of citizens—they centralized with forces in New York while taking over Washington, hook, line and sinker and now own her (Washington), the government AND THE NATION. YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE TO “TAKE LESSONS” OR YOU AREN’T GOING TO STOP THE INSANITY AND GUNS WILL SIMPLY DO NOTHING AT THIS TIME OTHER THAN GET GOOD LEADERSHIP KILLED.]

The Senate ratified the UN Charter in a brief hearing with little debate. Few Senators even read it before voting. Langer and Shipstead, who did, cast the only votes against it. Who would suspect that it was a PLAN of INTERNATIONAL ARCH-CRIMINALS FOR CONQUERING THE WORLD?

Roughly, the plan was as follows:

- * (1) Use the horrors of World War II [H: False HOLOCAUST.] as reason to establish a peacekeeping organization, the United Nations.
- * (2) Continue to promote Communist wars of inexpressible horror, slaughtering and enslaving millions.
- * (3) The United States fights Cold War to “save the world from Communism”; [H: Remember WHO began “the Communist PARTY!”] pouring out billions and pretending to oppose Communist conquests, but always betraying the victims, and the billions, into Communist hands. [H: Elite Anti-Christ Parasites who called themselves Serpent People, then, JEWS! while stealing the heritage of the Judean Hebrews.]
- * (4) Little by little transform EVIL EMPIRE COMMUNISTS into FRIENDLY ALLIES.
- * (5) Disarm citizens; transfer US military to the UN.
- * (6) Gradually weaken the US internally, destroy the Constitution, abolish religion, corrupt the youth, foster drugs, immorality, crime, racial riots; break down the economy, bankrupt business and the nation through debt and inflation.
- * (7) Rule over defenseless Americans with terror and slavery as in Communist countries. As difficult as it is to believe, and as unwilling as we are to believe it, the above scenario accurately describes events of this century.

WHO ARE THE CONSPIRATORS?

It is not our purpose to name perpetrators and traitors. A person may act knowingly, or unwittingly. Lenin said the Communist world will largely be built by non-communist hands, persons who do the work unknowingly. He called them “useful idiots”. Patriotic Americans, including most of us at some time, have supported some of their programs [H: And still do.]

To trusting Americans it is unbelievable, but veteran readers know that the NEW WORLD ORDER is to be a socialist dictatorship. That popular media and high officials ignore or deny and ridicule it, confuses people and thwarts organized opposition. This writer is no guru with superior, secret knowledge. These facts are known to hundreds of thousands at home and abroad, and are available to all who will seek the truth.

[END OF QUOTING]

We will offer more on this subject when we have permission of the writers and newsletter. No, there is nothing “new” in it—but readers, THERE IS NOTHING NEW!! Hold it in your hearts.

Preamble Of The
United Nations
Charter

The Charter of the United Nations was adopted at the San Francisco Conference of 1945. The complete text may be obtained by writing to the United Nations Sales Section, United Nations, New York, N.Y. 10017, and enclosing \$1.

We the peoples of the United Nations determined to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war, which twice in our lifetime has brought untold sorrow to mankind, and

To reaffirm faith in fundamental human rights, in the dignity and worth of the human person, in the equal rights of men and women and of nations large and small, and

To establish conditions under which justice and respect for the obligations arising from treaties and other sources of international law can be maintained, and

To promote social progress and better standards of life in larger freedom, and for these ends

To practice tolerance and live together in peace with one another as good neighbors, and

To unite our strength to maintain international peace and security, and

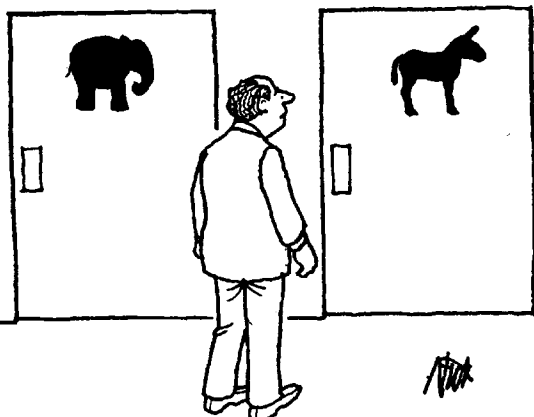
To insure, by the acceptance of principles and the institution of methods, that armed force shall not be used, save in the common interest, and

To employ international machinery for the promotion of the economic and social advancement of all peoples, have resolved to combine our efforts to accomplish these aims.

Accordingly, our respective Governments, through representatives assembled in the city of San Francisco, who have exhibited their full powers found to be in good and due form, have agreed to the present Charter of the United Nations and do hereby establish an international organization to be known as the United Nations.

(— From: 1995 Information Please Almanac)

RESTROOMS



Flushing Out Different Levels Of Parasites

2/9/95 #1 HATONN

J. BRAXTON JAMES
& OTHER ENCOURAGING "FAMILY"

As we go through the mail we are continually touched by the work you out there are doing. This beloved compatriot has voiced best what many of you say. You thank US for our work and are gracious enough to allow us time to absorb, place in context and priority, that which you send. There is "2 X 6" (A 'two by four' wasn't big enough!) and several others who never miss a day of input. We could easily write a dozen papers a day and never touch it all—and yet, ALL is so pertinent as to deserve its own focus.

Sometimes, as with Mr. James' material, we can't use it here for a while for we are pressing right along on your present and most urgent information—SO THAT YOU MAKE IT. However, as things begin to need attention as you "dig out" and set things to right, these research projects you do are going to be magnificently helpful. Mr. James, for instance, has sent us documentation on the "Treason Section" of Title 18 of the United States Code. These are THE points which MUST be brought forth, readers, and USED in the courts of TRUE law when we cleanse away the PARASITES!

The point I want to make now, however, is that even though you think your material is being put aside—IT ISN'T! EVERY PIECE OF MAIL RECEIVED IS VERY CAREFULLY STUDIED AND WE TRY TO COPY THE MOST EFFECTIVE BRANCH OF OUR TREE OF RESOURCES. I.E., THIS MUST BE WITH THE CONSTITUTIONAL LAW CENTER. So, please, do not feel hesitant to send the information you glean and one day when we have resources and each entity can grow—we will recover this nation and others will then follow.

JAPAN
WATCH ACTIONS,
NOT PROPAGANDA

Japan was NEVER your enemy in America or World—neither was Germany, Russia or any other nation. MEN become your traitors to the human race! MEN treason themselves for evil purposes. Don't ever forget this, readers—never.

We have a group from a most credible Japanese publication visiting tomorrow. I think the amount of information we can make available to them will boggle their minds. Japan is marked for TOTAL destruction, chelas. Why? Because they DARE TO TELL THE TRUTH! I would hope that they will not "simply go dead". A world is awakening, readers, and when you wash out your eyes—you are going to be angry, yea

furious, and when you get "mad enough" you will regain your freedom and you don't have to do it through violence, you can do it through brotherhood and LAW.

I want no attention to "me" and Dharma demands even less. It is the sharing from various viewpoints and looking at the whole which will bring freedom. I cannot, for instance, go into detail about, say, Japan as I do for the US for here in this part of the US do I focus. That does not mean that a WORLD cannot be brought into freedom BY THE SAME OBSERVATION AND ACTIONS as the most tiny village. FOR IT CAN BE DONE!

Oftentimes I am interrogated (tested) by various ones who are going to "prove me false" by giving me tasks, false information and thus and so. I do not play in those games. I will usually refuse to answer and then "slip" in the answer and they are stunned. This is not what we are about. I do not live by names, places, time or space. When YOU understand that, we shall all work nicely together. If you cannot allow SELF to know truth—then you are not ready for the task and purpose of SELF. God needs not prove anything to anyone—it is far past time that YOU PROVE YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS TO GOD FOR MOST ARE STILL VERY

WELL HIDDEN, GOOD BROTHERS.

FOOTBALL STADIUMS AND TRUTH

I have been challenged by several to "show up at half time or on the 50-yard line of SuperBowl and everyone will know who you are!" Are you kidding me?? Your "Big Brothers" have technical capability of making you see and hear ANYTHING they desire you to see and hear. They are programming you as you exist minute by minute. They can holographically cover the sky in what will appear to be anything they choose. "MAGIC" will not do anything save defraud you. I am not here to "sell God". GOD NEEDS NO SELLING. We are not here to coerce or cram something down your throats. We are given to bringing TRUTH and BRINGING GOD'S PEOPLE INTO UNDERSTANDING SO THEY HAVE INSTRUCTIONS AND INFORMATION. He who KNOWS GOD will also know truth.

No, we aren't going to do magic tricks for your entertainment—you have been entertained for far too long. It is time to get serious.

I am gratified that we are reaching through to ones who even are residing on "death row" in your prisons. We cannot "save" anything. We can, when there is legal cause, hopefully gain freedom for some. Most, however, are incarcerated for unlawful acts against others. There should be NO DEATH ROWS anywhere. If you have a goodly man who finds God on death row—death is certainly no "punishment"—it is a gift. If the party in point is truly evil—that energy will return again and again and will be worse each time UNTIL HE FINDS GOD. FREEDOM IS A "STATE OF MIND". IT IS THE PERCEPTION OF LIMITATION WHICH IS DIFFICULT TO BEAR FOR MOST OF YOU ARE WORSE THAN INCARCERATED AS WE SPEAK. THERE ARE AS MANY KINDS OF "PRISONS" AS THERE ARE MINDS. THE EVIL PARASITES HAVE IMPRISONED YOU ALL AND CONTINUE TO FEED UPON YOUR DYING CADAVER. EVIL, LIKE GOODNESS, IS IN THE MIND OF MAN (EACH) AND IN ANY CIRCUMSTANCE A SEARCH OF THE SAME THING WILL BRING DIFFERING OBSERVATIONS. One man may well find the image of Satan in the face of God, the next may well find the image of an Angel. However, it is with great perception that ones find paintings which are INTENDED TO BE AND ARE

(1) *THE CURE FOR ALL CANCERS* & (2) *THE CURE FOR HIV/AIDS*

by Hulda Regehr Clark, Ph.D., N.D.

Remember, never believe Government until they officially deny something! They have denied a cure for both Cancer and AIDS. These two books not only offer important research about PARASITES and their relation to Cancer and HIV/AIDS, but also give simple cures and provide complete instructions. You may order either or both books from:

PHOENIX SOURCE DISTRIBUTORS, INC.

Post Office Box 27353

Las Vegas, Nevada 89126

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Canadians call: 1-805-822-9655

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\$25.00 EACH, BOTH FOR \$45.00 (SHIPPING INCLUDED)

FILLED WITH IMAGES IMPREGNATED WITHIN THAT WHICH YOU ARE GIVEN TO SEE AND HOLD. Many, many of the most "sacred" paintings are filled to overflow with the images and symbols of whatever evil was representative at the time of the artist's paintings. The greatest breakthrough to the single mind is the coming into ability to SEE these things, label them and put them into perspective. WHEN YOU KNOW YOUR ENEMY—HE CANNOT LONGER HOLD YOU.

**RONN JACKSON
AND THE CIRCUS COURTS**

Attention is most certainly being gleaned to Mr. Jackson. I hope all of you are paying attention and preparing your nests and larders as things get rough. Ronn was taken into Las Vegas before the court yesterday. He thought he was being prepared for "furlough" which leads to rather imminent release. But no, the Judge announced that charges would be brought against him and sentence added to for "contempt" and "perjury" BECAUSE HE ENTERED A PLEA UNDER HABEAS CORPUS. Now this is some kind of new "record" of judicial misuse if ever there was such—and there is such. Mr. Dixon is over there today to see exactly what is happening and we'll be better informed by evening. I'm afraid we are working Mr. Dixon to a total frazzle but if not us, WHO?

SUCCESS IS SWEET

Mr. Dixon is reveling in sweet success, however. Yesterday was Mr. George Green's hearing in Federal Bankruptcy Court. Mr. Green and Mr. Horton lied their way through the whole encounter and are NOW IN SUCH HOT WATER WITH THE COURT AS TO BE **CRIMINALLY DANGEROUS!** They perpetrated FRAUD on the Court and lies one after another—AND WERE CAUGHT. Mr. Abbott has overstretched his own boundaries of poor and criminal actions in other matters and some of the legal "brothers" are going to "bring him down", "if it's the last thing we do"—is the word. Well, I don't know about "damages", perhaps a good return from Mr. Abbott, Esq. would be just to receive the law books he has for the Constitutional Law Center—and get Mr. Overton's property back to him.

FREEDOM IS CERTAINLY NOT INSTANT, NEVER WAS AND NEVER SHALL BE—ONCE LOST. HOWEVER, EACH TIME YOU HAVE TO WORK FOR ITS REGAINING, THE VALUE IS COMPOUNDED.

**PARASITES,
THE REAL KIND**

We are having remarkable reports about "parasites" (the personal body kind). We have reports of actual flukes and other parasitic worms working themselves out through the nodes and even the scalp. (This is before hitting them with the anti-parasitic program.) Readers, this is serious for the little buggers are programmed and are epidemic (actually pandemic). They have been denied for so long that some of the new introductions into the system of living organisms are overwhelming. Daylene, for instance: if looked at under microscopes, the drainage from her ear would hold remains of the little characters. THIS IS A SERIOUS INVASION INTENDED TO HIT YOU WITHOUT RECOURSE FOR "GOOD PEOPLE DON'T HAVE WORMS!" IS THE ATTITUDE. "ATTITUDES GET YOU DEAD, FRIENDS.

It is no big thing and no side-effects if you take the anti-parasitic regimen properly. You will get rid of the invaders easily and you will CURE more than you ever dreamed to "have".

I am told that the Gaia people now have their first fully integrated product [see below and Order Form on page 54]. You will find it less expensive than ANYWHERE. Please do not put off doing this cleansing. It is not uncomfortable and you will be amazed at the return to "feel good" status. You cannot handle the frequencies being pulsed at you and defend your system from the invaders who THRIVE ON THE LOW FREQUENCY PULSES. I leave it up to you, readers, but this can save your lives. The reason it is now so urgent and focused is that these parasites DO THRIVE on the electromagnetic grid pulses—while YOU CAN'T! It is time to get rid of them and then YOU can defend yourselves against the bombardments flung at you. Otherwise the parasites will "getcha" and nobody will be wiser until too late. Yes indeed, you have to be alert every moment of your existence, for your enemy never sleeps.

PHOENIX JOURNAL

**CHANGING
PERSPECTIVES**

"In all darkness which may abound, there is enough Light in one tiny spark to show the way, and therein is not only the 'hope' but the PROMISE. I come; I am sent to bring the Word of Truth that 'Man' might rearrange his thoughts and focus within, wherein Truth lies—for Man will find it not out there somewhere. YOU ARE CHILDREN OF THE LIE—NOT THE LIGHT!"

—Hatonn

Some important topics discussed are:

- Comments About "X"-mas
- Gold in 2000
- Is Gorbachev a Republican?
- The Phoenix Institute Project
- 50,000 Russian-Trained Chinese in Moscow Waiting To Be Shipped To U.S.—WHAT FOR?
- ADL wiggles off the hook
- Nature's Products For A Natural Life
- What Is Project Monarch?

**CHANGING
PERSPECTIVES**

In these days of changing images in the illusions wrapped in bright shiny lies and tinsel, it must come that YOU change your attitudes, perspectives and perceptions—lest you be pulled down while you THINK you are being lifted up. It is a time for care and preparation for the days ahead. If you KNOW and are prepared, what have you LOST? At worst, you have abundance upon which to thrive, in the storehouse. If you have NEED—you will glorify in the attending your needs and those for whom you have responsibility. It is hard to think "beans" when a shiny new toy is a choice—someday the beans will be the treasure.



BY
GYEORGOS CERES HATONN
A PHOENIX JOURNAL

#84

For ordering information
please see Back Page

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GAIACLEANSE

14-Day Parasite Cleansing Program

For details, call New Gaia Products at: 800-639-4242
or see page 54 for Order Form.

Emergency Alert!**House Resolution #97****The Beginning Of The End!**

2/8/95 #1 HATONN

LISTEN UP

I consider the following to be as important as anything or any notice to ever bring to your attention. The response from ones thus far is, "You gotta' be kiddin'!" The next thing is, "How?" and then the turn about and grumble because you have been disturbed. The telephone Hotline [see Back Page] should reflect the "countdown" as you are given each and every day according to the status of House Resolution #97 which is now before Congress. Why? I think Mr. Jackson states it very directly and succinctly and since the "or else" has nothing to do with me—I suggest you LISTEN TO HIM. And, further, if this resolution PASSES, and I lived in one of the major focus places mentioned in the past—I would get myself on vacation for a few days or plan on a long-time "vacation".

The GOVERNMENT "Big Boys" have been and are planning on some major show-and-tell operations. Inland this plan is to terrify and literally bring the militias to full visibility. Then there is the next step: arrest and incarceration for anyone having banned weapons. The law will not hold any water up front as to whether or not YOU think a weapon is banned. We ALL KNOW that you have been able to gain weapons which are now banned legally. You can get them from anyone who made them prior to a given date—or from any gun show. You can even buy the now-unlawful clips to fit your guns—legally. However, if caught with these items you can kiss the weapons goodbye and plan on a "vacation" with insured "recreation" and mind "refresher" courses. Citizens, it is a time for using your heads.

There must be a "big show" and "real damage" to get your humble attention and it is, in a big way, going to happen in spurts this year.

Are there ways to "fight back"? Indeed there are and I tremble in my own boots at the possibilities. Citizens of America—and we shall focus on the U.S. for the moment—we have told you of the bombs placed in fault lines, cobalt variety (some five) under New York, at the major damns, etc. There are also some which are planted and of which detonation codes are known. These can be detonated from any of MANY computers—at very "long-distance" operations. Worse, the computer operator will NOT KNOW and, as I witness, I see that the operators are "off-shore". However, equipment is being moved "in" as quickly as possible and the "bridge" demolition squads are in place and at ready to cut the routes between east and west along the great river Mississippi. I ask you to take the following notice very seriously for you are about to break the first stitch which is the first critical stitch which when broken becomes the "zipper" seam.

My recommendation to you is to check your supplies, dry out your safety spots, get the dank air out ASAP and BE PREPARED for anything, but very definitely BE PREPARED. This may well be the first of many panic warnings—let us pray that this be so.

JACKSON WARNING

All of you wonder about the validity of some people about whom we write and that is easily understood as

ones fail at their tasks. However, the very moving away and failures SHOULD BE YOUR CONFIRMATION. That aside, however, you should attend such programs as those last evening on the "Holocaust" architecture. You may at first think that the story validates the claims of the gas chambers, etc. That is what was INTENDED that you "think". However, if you attend the facts presented you will find that the architects who made blueprints for such as morgues and "gas chambers" did not make, nor begin, projects now claimed as death chambers until the end of the WAR. You will also note that the very group of individuals responsible for the mass deaths WERE JEWS WORKING WITH THE NAZIS—IN FACT WERE THE VERY ONES WHO STARTED AND OPERATED THE NAZI PARTY. One of the leading advocates of mass death of the masses looks like the mirror image, or the father perhaps, of one Jason Berkowitz "Brent". I believe if you can get a picture you would find the overlay would match perfectly. The Master Race, as you have been told by ego-trippers like Brent, was "spoiled by Hitler" (refer to Mensa High-IQ Society). However, these top-dog "Master-Race claimers" are not who they claim to be. They are very definitely, if nothing else, *Mishpuckas* in service to Israel. This has NOTHING to do with a membership of one race or one color. These are the ANTI-CHRIST troopers AMONG you. Further, they USE YOU to get their dastardly tasks accomplished. AND CITIZENS, THEY ARE ABOUT TO GET A LOT OF PEOPLE TRANSITIONED!

J. EDGAR HOOVER—MR. FBI

If you watched longer last evening you should have noted a program on the "real" J. Edgar Hoover, the scum sucker. This man was a "drag-queen" by any street language. He had a male lover (of very high political ranking—still). He kept files which would boggle the mind—and guess what, Mr. Jackson says HE HAS THEM. Mr. Jackson KNOWS A LOT, readers. Whatever Mr. Jackson may or may not "be"—he certainly has "been around". This is WHY I suggest YOU take him very, very seriously and, at the least, you will get some bits of confirmation as to the "reality" of your circumstance.

[QUOTING:]

FOR MAXIMUM DISTRIBUTION VIA
GLOBAL FAX NETWORKS
Please Copy and Distribute Immediately

Feb. 7, 1995

My Fellow Americans:

"House Resolution #97", now before Congress, will change our Country, which is supposed to be one of freedom, to the "Big Brother" concept—immediately. This piece of garbage as introduced by our Attorney General, "Butch Reno", suspends the *Constitution*, the *Bill of Rights*, and every RIGHT you THINK you have. This memorandum, by virtue of its transmission and notification of the American people and sovereign state citizens, states that: "A STATE OF WAR EXISTS BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT AND ITS CITIZENS UPON PASSAGE OF HR-97" and will be dealt with accordingly.

The truth is absolute
and cannot be changed or denied.

1995 is the "Year of the Patriot"!

In Light and Freedom,
/s/ Ronn Jackson 33866
SNCC Box 100-1B5A
Jean, NV 89026

P.S.: As of 12:00 P.M. Nevada time, Government, you have 232 hours! [H: That equates to 4:00 AM, FEB. 17th, 1995. This may very well be "the year of the patriot!" THE PROBLEM? PATRIOTS OF WHAT AND WHO?? ARE YOU MARCHING INTO THE WAR OF WARS? ARMAGEDDON? STAR WARS? THE DEVIL AGAINST SATAN? SATAN AGAINST GOD? HOW DOES IT AFFECT YOU? IT DEPENDS—WHO DO YOU SERVE? NO, I AM NOT GOING TO BATTLE WITH ANYONE FOR I CAN KEEP THE EVIL-MONGERS OUT OF MY SPACE and, for that matter, out of my face!]

[END OF QUOTING]

What do "I" have to do with this? NOTHING! I SIMPLY SUGGEST YOU WATCH THE PLAY ON THIS BILL IN CONGRESS RIGHT NOW—NEVER MIND THE PRESIDENT'S DINKING AROUND WITH THE BALL-GAMES. "THIS IS YOUR LIFE, AMERICA!"

What will happen if "drastic" steps are taken? DRASTIC RESULTS! You who believe yourselves to have become immune to violence and disaster—had best "brace yourselves" because you have NOT. When GIANTS play with matches—somebody gets burned and usually it is the "least expecting". NOW, PLEASE: GET PREPARED!

Subscription Information

Ronn Jackson's
New Republic

P.O. Box 4014

Pahrump, NV 89041

\$120.00 per year;

Two newsletters each month, the 1st & 15th

Nevada Corporations

Corporate Name Selection

Corporate name selection is the first and often most overlooked decision in forming a corporation. One must consider the perception the company is trying to project. Is your company small or large? Does the name tell specifically what the company does, or is an ambiguous title appropriate? As you can see, your corporate name selection process should be given some thought.

First, let's cover the facts. If the corporation is a professional corporation or uses your name in the title, it must use an ending of "Inc.," "Corp.," "Ltd.," "Incorporated," or "Limited". (For example: Goldberg Associates, Inc. or John Doe, Ltd.) If your company is a limited partnership or an LLC (Limited Liability Corporation), it must also use one of these appropriate endings. In Nevada, other names **do not** have to end in these titles. (For example, Associated Marketing Systems would be just fine). Why would you want to leave "Inc." off the ending? Perhaps the name you chose has been used for many years in your home state and now you want to incorporate a division in Nevada. This allows you to utilize the sole proprietorship's name recognition without having to make drastic changes on existing documents or company stationary.

Perhaps you do not want your new company to be viewed as a corporation. If someone tries to sue you personally, they may be shocked to find out that the company (they thought you owned personally) is a corporation. Bear in mind, this is not the case in all states (such as Florida). Privacy can be obtained by filing a DBA (Doing Business As). This changes from county to county. The Aladdin Hotel, located in Las Vegas, operates under a DBA as a Japanese company called Ginji Corporation, for example.

In Nevada, certain words **cannot** be used in the titles. Unacceptable financial words in a title include: mortgage, thrift, finance, bank, trust, and savings and loan. These titles require proper acceptance through the appropriate boards. Here are a few more words which require approval: insurance, university, education, engineering and realtor. The words "realty" and "real estate" do not require acceptance by the boards.

The proper procedure to clear an unusual name is to first obtain approval through the boards, and then to attach the approval form with the articles of incorporation (when they are sent to the state). The word "gaming" may be accepted if the purpose is appropriate. If the purpose is to engage in any lawful (or legal) activity within or outside the state of Nevada, then the word "gaming" in the title would not need approval from the Gaming Control Board. If the purpose was to engage in activities centered around gaming (i.e., video poker or slots, etc.), the corporation would need prior approval from the Gaming Control Board (rules are subject to change).

Strategies: If privacy is a concern, here are a few thoughts to consider. Search for large corporation names recently revoked by the state. Most individuals will not know this particular company is actually out of business. Who knows, your corporation may get treated with a little additional respect. **Do not** use your initials or name in the corporation name if privacy is important! A name like Associates Systems, Inc. does not reveal the corporation's business practices. It could be involved in many different types of business. However, a name like Surfing Shop, Inc., tells the public that the corporation probably sells surfboards and supplies. If the business were to go under and start to do some consulting work, the name would not be very fitting. Choose a name that can encompass different roles as your corporation expands. A short, simple, easy to remember name usually works best. The Natural Health Consulting Clinic of Southern Nevada, Inc., may be very challenging to write out 100 times on forms of all types.

Name Availability and Reservation: To check name

availability in Nevada call (800)-450-8594 or (702) 687-5203 and ask for name availability for new corporations. Be friendly with the workers at the state level; they work very hard at their positions. Ask them if they will check the availability of the name for you. If it is available they will tell you "at this time the name appears to be available". They say this, because there is no guarantee that the name will still be available by the time you submit the articles to the state. It is very rare that your name will be rejected if you have checked for availability.

If your name has been cleared and you are going to pay for the articles right away, it is not recommended that you reserve a name first. There is the possibility that your name could be similar to another corporate name. If so, you will have to get consent from that corporation in order to use your name. This is usually more difficult than it sounds. The state will refer you to the resident agent. They will contact their client about allowing a similar name to be used. If they find this acceptable, the resident agent will send a letter (signed by one of the corporate officers) to the state. The state will then allow your name choice to be accepted. Due to liability, this rarely occurs. One corporation was sued for \$20 million due to someone assuming they were another company. This is reason enough, but we advise against accepting anyone else to use a name similar to yours. In the same regard, do not expect someone else to allow your name to be accepted either. Of course, if enough money is involved I'm sure you could get them to see things your way.

Name Reservation: The corporate name reservation process is straightforward. There are a couple of reasons for reserving a name before actually incorporating. If the business you are forming is still in the developmental stages, name reservation is a viable option. To keep costs in control, you can pay \$20 to reserve a corporate name for 90 days. Another reason to reserve a name is to protect it

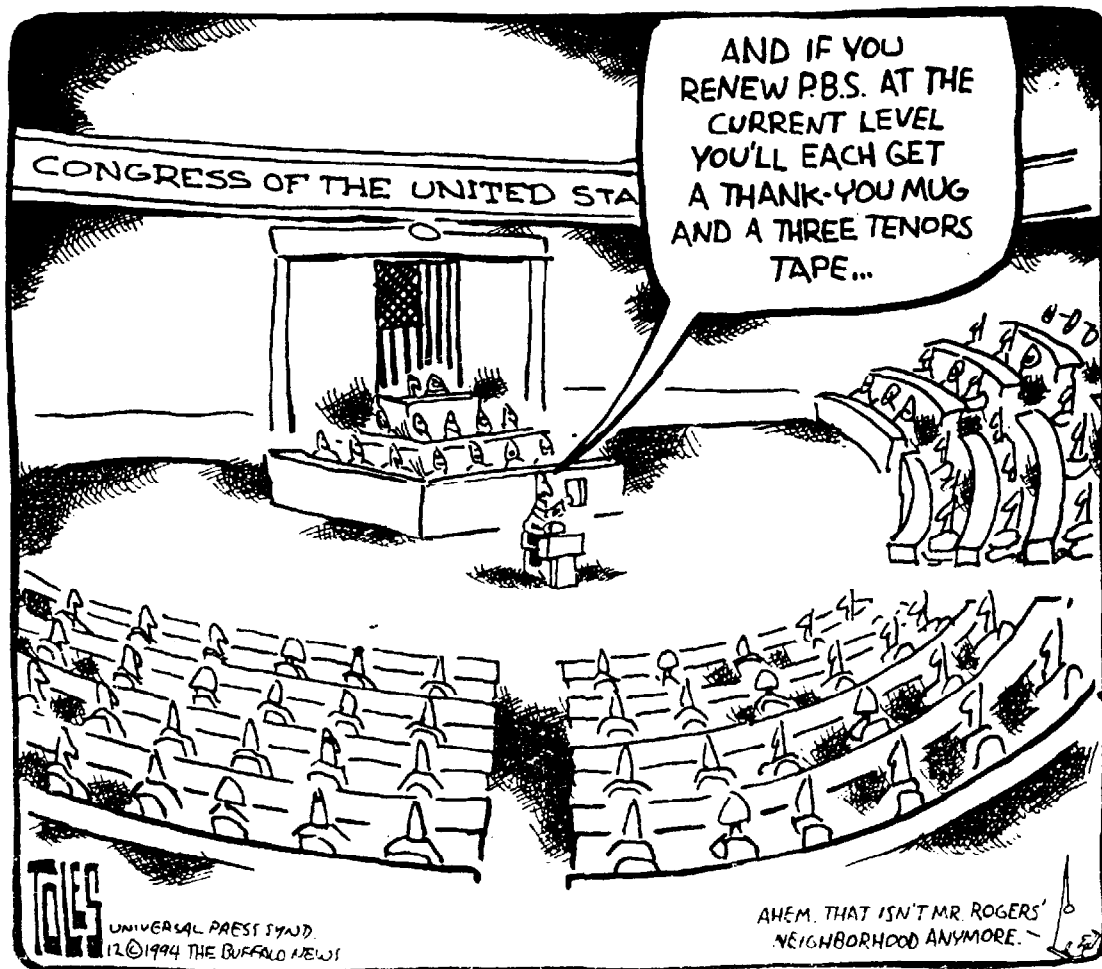
from being used by a competitor. You may be in the developmental stage once again, and get the jump on them by reserving the name before they do.

Process: The name reservation process can be accomplished in one short letter to the Secretary of State. In Nevada, first clear the name with the Secretary of State division by calling (800) 450-8594. Next, write the letter to "whom it may concern" and ask them to reserve the corporate name (such as, XYZ, Inc.) for a period of 90 days. The state limit for name reservation is 90 days. Next, include the address of the corporation (its resident agent). Lastly, let them know the check for \$20 is included to cover the cost of this name reservation and sign it. Mail to: Secretary of State, Capital Complex, Carson City, NV 89710.

For more information about the benefits of Nevada Corporations call Nevada Corporate Headquarters, Inc. at 1-800-398-1077, (702) 896-7001 or write to them at P.O. Box 27740, Las Vegas, NV 89126. Essential books available from Nevada Corporate Headquarters: For a comprehensive look at the advantages of Nevada Corporations order the *Nevada Corporation Manual* for \$32.95 (includes S/H). For the do-it-yourselfer order the book *Incorporating In Nevada-The Complete Kit* for \$34.95 (includes S/H).

MORE READING

FOR GENERAL BACKGROUND INFORMATION ABOUT PRIVACY, THE VALUE OF NEVADA CORPORATIONS, THE MASSIVE DECEPTION OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE AND ITS IRS EXTORTION RACKET, AND THE GENERAL TRUTH BEHIND OUR MODERN ECONOMIC MALAISE, SEE THE PHOENIX JOURNALS: (#4) SPIRAL TO ECONOMIC DISASTER, (#10) PRIVACY IN A FISHBOWL, (#16) YOU CAN SLAY THE DRAGON, AND (#17) THE NAKED PHOENIX. See *Back Page for ordering information.*



More Mind-Control Madness

(Continued from Front Page)

Our next bomb was dropped in a Front Page story in the 12/7/93 issue of CONTACT that was titled: "Project Monarch: Torture From Moment Of Birth". This was our first story from an actual survivor of such purposely UN-survivable mind-control tortures.

At that time Commander Hatonn emphasized how, "This program has been ongoing for four decades, readers, so don't think this is new and terroristic. IT IS OLD AND TERRORISTIC. Keep in mind what will have been done since 1950!! This is an ACTIVE and ONGOING U.S. Defense Intelligence Agency genealogical mind-control research project."

And, on page 17 of that same 12/7/93 issue of CONTACT, we tied Project Monarch to NAFTA in a story titled: "NAFTA = Drugs, Arms & White Slavery Operations." This was where Commander Hatonn first introduced us to Monarch survivor Cathy O'Brien, who told us how George Bush and Dick Cheney called NAFTA "Operation Greenbacks For Wetbacks".

In that writing Commander also warned: "The story is shocking and you will have a bad time absorbing it for it begins to hit 'home' and not just represent soldiers and other 'unrelated' directly, to you, parties in most instances. You will also find that you MUST go back and relate the information about the child pornography rings of international proportion to this material. Kiddies, you have to grow up now, and realize that you are in the most terrible time of the ending of society as you have ever in history known it to be. I ask you to BRING GOD WITHIN AS YOU READ THIS."

Indeed, because what is being perpetrated upon us, now for over several generations within some "families", is beyond the belief of any decent person. But, such ongoing mind-control manipulation as this is the ONLY really sensible explanation for bizarre things like: (1) why, today there are, for instance, so many

people diagnosed with Multiple Personality Disorder (MPD) syndrome; and (2) how such apparently soulless people as we read about so frequently these days can, say, enter a school yard of children and just start shooting. Logic is out; terror is in.

Meanwhile, over the past few weeks, we have also presented some related material from a superb 1950s document called THE AGE OF TREASON which described in great detail various scientific methods already working well at that time for "herding" we-the-sheep through various mass-manipulation techniques that included mind-control programming.

Finally, beginning on the Front Page of last week's CONTACT, we again returned to Project Monarch itself with the headline: "Monarch Mind-Control Madness! Sick Creatures At Gov't Top, Like Sen. Byrd & Ronald Reagan." No wonder Ronnie has had to acquire a convenient case of Alzheimer's—for "national security" reasons, right?!

We here continue the presentation of that first-hand material, which now makes even more global and vivid connections between people and institutions caught up in the web of the Government's mind-control madness. What you are about to read not only shakes the very foundations upon which our society has rested, but also has to shock the moral sensibilities of any decent person struggling to make this world a better place for the younger generations to come. Ask yourself if we can long survive as a nation with a cancer such as this—spread by disgusting parasites such as these—feasting on our all-too-sleepy minds.

— Dr. Edwin M. Young, Editor-In-Chief

2/16/95 #2 HATONN

MONARCH PROJECT

I am sorry to note that so much curiosity is brought forth by such as the Kennedy assassination and Ronn Jackson's activities otherwise, along with equal inquiry and request for more information about Monarch, Cathy O'Brien and Mark Phillips. It doesn't "surprise" me, only saddens me a bit for you have reached a point in your own evolvment that the violent activities are the most interest-holding. Since, however, it is ALL a part of the awakening and background for your plight at present, we will try to offer what we can. Certainly you need to be reminded, if you are a long-time reader, and told, if you are not aware of this information, who these people are and what is this program which bends, splits and destroys "minds".

Ronn Jackson's stories are, as I understand it, being worked on by others and we can continue that story-line a bit later for it is pertinent to Secret Government intrigue but is not as important to ALL OF YOU AS YOU "LIVE" IN EVERY MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE.

I will, then, offer first the "cover" letter that comes

when you order the package of information from Mark Phillips and then we will look more deeply at the people involved and the purpose of the material.

[QUOTING, PART 4:]

DEAR PATRIOT

From:

Cathy O'Brien
Mark Phillips
P.O. Box 158352
Nashville, TN 37215

Dear Patriot,

Thank you for your recent inquiry into the primary tool of ushering in the New World Order...Mind Control.

Knowledge is our only defense against the mind control atrocities unleashed on humanity world wide. The so-called "Masterminds" behind this world dominance effort have operated for decades on the old adage that "Secret Knowledge Equals Power". By arming ourselves with this knowledge and vastly disseminating their "secrets", these perpe-traitors of mind control are rapidly losing power. Please feel free to disseminate any/all information you receive unless it is marked otherwise. [H: We will certainly honor this and will also ask that Mr. Martin be in close contact with Mark Phillips as we offer this information. He will be having a lot of updated material.]

Specific information on mind control programming themes, techniques, and technologies is reserved for treating therapists only. To those requesting this documentation, other valuable information has been substituted. As a fully deprogrammed, reintegrated, rehabilitated survivor of MK Ultra Project Monarch, I was able to photographically recall hypnotic programming verbatim. I have documented sophisticated programs from the highest levels: U.S. Government, CIA, White House, NASA, Military, and International... to the lowest levels: backwoods witchcraft and satanism. Therapists requesting this documentation must qualify their request, as this information could be harmful in the wrong hands. The victims of mind control are numerous, and the survivors are few.

The broad array of documentation that is available at this time has been compiled from personal deprogramming notes. Much additional information will be available in the near future via our soon-to-be-published book that was written at the request of concerned members of the mental health, law enforcement, and intelligence communities, worldwide.

Any and all donations are appreciated as they cover the cost of copying, postage and handling, as well as dissemination to those who are struggling for survival and cannot afford to cover minimal costs.

By uniting our efforts and voices, the New World Order is destined to spin out of control. Spread the word!

Very Sincerely,

Mark Phillips/Cathy O'Brien

[END OF QUOTING]

I do have a bit of an interruption to offer at this



RONALD REAGAN

For further information on the Monarch Project
contact: Mark Phillips or Cathy O'Brien
P. O. Box 158352
Nashville, TN 37215

point. We have a very big problem. We too are in a place wherein we are going to have to stop weekly editions of the paper if we continue to have no outside help. I find that every time I offer focus onto another we lose our regular supporters to these new issues. We cannot "spread" their word if we have no conduit. Don't forget that charity begins at home and the family needs support also. I am often later denounced because some of you read such as the above, change the donation from us to them—and in such cases as Gunther Russbacher and George Green—we catch both the loss and the flack. If we are running something for another outlet—it is because we are furthering distribution and if you change your support we cannot continue. I find it interesting that people are AFRAID to subscribe to CONTACT. WHY?? There may well be "lists" but you are already on "lists"—perhaps it is time that some of the good guys can appreciate you as well. How can you be brought into security—if nobody knows who you are? There is NOTHING SUBVERSIVE about CONTACT. This is an INFORMATION SOURCE AND RESOURCE—NOTHING MORE. When WE SUCCEED the sharing can go all the way through the ranks of contributors. Thank you.

[QUOTING:]

MIND CONTROL OUT OF CONTROL

A report to the media on a specific criminal conspiracy which outlines its history, purposes, methods, victims, abuses and the identity of some of the top alleged perpetrators, focusing on the key element of human destruction.

Mind Control:
aka: "The Ultimate Weapon"
Military Operations
aka: "The Power"
Cult/Occult Groups
by
Mark Phillips
February 1993

FOR
IMMEDIATE
RELEASE

The following information is substantiated by declassified US Government documentation. Additional information is provided by published mental health physicians/experts, historical documents, and by my personal experiences as the skilled unlicensed therapist to a victim who wants to become a survivor... who existed at the top of what appears to be a political/military criminal conspiracy for well over a decade of this White House slave's life.

Through hard evidence and victim/witness testimony, it is now "alleged" that the United States Government's Defense Intelligence Agency, select leaders of the House and Senate, in an unprecedented, illegal action, formed an alliance with recruited drug and white slavery dealers, pedophiles, and organized crime members. Furthermore, it [the alliance] is also of the drug trafficking trade into this country and uses the inevitable profits to fund publicly undetected Central Intelligence Agency illegal covert activities. In the execution of this, what one victim calls the "Byrdbrain Plan", many innocent children and adult's lives and minds both here and abroad have been "sacrificed". This is the story of only ONE such innocent victim and her 13-year-old daughter who barely survived and are now begging for justice.

You already know part of the story on one CIA agent who became a "renegade" of this same alleged criminal conspiracy—Manuel Noriega—who apparently fell victim to his own religious superstitions of becoming omnipotent through occultism and got caught "skim-

ming" alleged CIA drug profits and is now being "punished". What you may not know is that the DIA also has a US Army officer whom they OPENLY protect from prosecution and is now a millionaire... Colonel Michael Aquino (now retired), founder of the Temple of Set (Satan). He, too, suffers from the same "power" illusions-of-grandeur. Now is the time to expose this character's real role to establish a New World Order. [H: As we move along here there will be reference to "DIA". You may well want to classify this as a mis-speak for CIA. NO, it means Defense Intelligence Agency and for you nice people who remember the game plan—Gunther Russbacher claimed he had been asked to HEAD this agency and it would be operated out of Austria. He claimed it was the "good guys" broken away from the CIA "klan". I don't know but it sure sounded a bit foul to me. It would seem, however, that he and Rayelan have ended up as total victims of the "good guys" if this be true. The lack of rational thinking and public lies of outrageous proportions would seem to validate that something took place or is taking place. I would be very nervous if I were Rayelan—for she is just as guilty of wrong-doing, if not more so, for they can "claim" she is not insane while they can also PROVE Gunther is totally insane. All the credit card companies have to do is BRING CHARGES AGAINST RAYELAN AND IT IS DOWN THE TUBES FOR HER FREEDOM. SO, I WOULD SUGGEST SHE STOP POST-HASTE WITH HER LIES AND TALES OF ABUSE. SHE HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN FRAUDULENT AND CRIMINAL ACTIONS—SHE HAD BETTER BEGIN TO BE GLAD THERE ARE NOT REVENGE TENDENCIES AMONG HER PAST VICTIMS.]

This ultra secret DIA project has involved the cooperation of at least four US Presidents. Their own reputations allegedly compromised and documented by the CIA/FBI leaves us perfect targets for cover-up through CIA Damage Containment practices. Thus no medical, psychiatric, legal, or financial help is being offered to the victims or survivors. Hence the other reason for this report. However, the reason for this queer alliance was even more sensitive, for Uncle Sam

was expanding his knowledge of trans/multigenerational base abuse victims for genetic mind control studies. This is due to the so-called "sensitive to National Security" explanations due to the mind control issues involved. Thus the still active criminal US Government perpetrators can not be federally investigated, arrested or prosecuted, "for reasons of National Security". The only "good news" is that the member majority of this nation's organized crime families that are "into" drugs, pornography, and white slavery, plus pedophiles and drug importers/distributors are now personally identified and could be arrested at any time—IT IS TIME! [H: Who knows, perhaps you begin with Rayelan Allen Russbacher. She goes a very long way back into the SYSTEM—her first husband was a VIP and NOTHING happens through coincidence OR BY ACCIDENT. It is reported that he died—well he did—as do all involved personnel who become a problem.]

As a result of this alleged US Government Criminal Conspiracy, a deadly by-product was born. There now exists what is mistakenly regarded as a "new" threat to mankind's survival; a threat so utterly hideous that it makes our old thoughts of annihilation by nuclear holocaust seem to be a humane alternative to living with MIND CONTROL OUT OF CONTROL.

It has been said too many times: "Just as the FBI denies the existence of Mind Control, its "evil" practitioners, and their victims—so too did they deny the existence, publicly, for over 40 years of an organized crime syndicate known today as the Mafia aka the Cosa Nostra. Why? Because it was out of their control! J. Edgar Hoover's reported alter-ego, ie., homosexuality, the FBI and its "Integrity", was protected in part through Hoover's ingenious "blackmail" type tactics and by compromised US Presidents. Now we have the Mind Control issue being protected by the Department of Defense, who is supposed to be protecting us—after they used this secret weapon to take over much of this globe.

This report will attempt to generally outline what Mind Control is, where it started, how and why it is being used, identify some of the living victims and

Now Available

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by Serge Monast

It is strongly urged that inquiring readers everywhere obtain *Book III* in the series by Serge Monast entitled, *United Nations Concentration Camp Program In America, Book III*. The cost, including handling and shipping, is \$16.00.

In addition, there is also available a 90-minute audio tape discussion of the *NASA Blue Beam Project*. Its cost is \$15.00.

For the dedicated researcher in search of further data, if enough interest is indicated, rare footage of recent U.N. concentration camp lodging will be made available on demand.

Please support Mr. Monast in what can only be described as a daring venture. He has already been reduced to abject poverty, utterly dependent on meager book revenues, despite continuing dedicated service to us all in the quest to get the truth out.

Address all inquiries to:

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JOE 1XO

victimizers, and why it is out of control. Furthermore, to expose the myths and superstition which through misinformation have been deliberately attached to it for the sole purpose of intimidation of the masses through fear, to produce the perfect environment for this "cancer" to grow and thus to evoke public apathy. A "can do nothing" attitude because the problem is "too big" or it is "biblical and spiritual warfare" by the masses has become the anticipated response by the suppliers of psychological conditioning through deliberate misinformation (i.e., FBI National Center for the Analysis of Violent Crime; Quantico, Virginia's Ken Lanning Report) by the US Government through the CIA's Operation Armageddon and accomplishes their single goal—apathy. Destiny can now be predicted, even within a free society through the application of apathetic conditioning.

HISTORY

As in all things there must be a beginning. We must go back in time several thousand years ago to one of the most historically documented so-called civilizations to ever exist—the Egyptians. Egypt, Land of the Pharaohs. Here, according to documentation, not legend, began the first recorded organized effort by the rulers to centralize and incorporate all of man's acquired knowledge and time-tested secrets to, among other things, create a formula for conquering the world, using brains in addition to brawn.

Here in Egypt is where superstition and science, like oil and water, was being constantly blended, the results of which were eventually fatal to the empire's survival. The Egyptian "scientists" had been experimenting on human beings and the effects of acquired ancient "magicians" chemical formulas, known today as drugs, compounded from "witchcraft" potions. By combining certain drugs with particular physical and psychological tortures (i.e., rape, incest, hanging, sensory deprivation, etc.) they quickly learned they could "benevolently" control the physical and psychological actions of their victims—forever! Undetected! The Egyptians regarded this "new" human control technology as so dangerous that the only records ever kept were literally buried with the users. Let's move forward a few thousand years.

After WW-I and in the first part of the 19th century, scientists from Germany, England, France, and the US, to name a few, began to explore the mysteries contained in the Egyptian Pharaohs' tombs. It was here that



GEORGE BUSH

someone, excavating, discovered what was to be called in Hitler's Germany, among other names, the "Black Arts" formulas. Heinrich Himmler, Hitler's head of the SS (the Intelligence equivalent to the CIA) was the man in charge of the human mind control experiments.

From this primitive, but never-the-less scientific technology, a seed of pure human evil had survived the millennium and had suddenly come to life in the mind of a "modern day" madman, Adolph Hitler. It was Hitler who seized the opportunity to resuscitate the Pharaohs' and occult community's secrets and add "his own" modern psychology technology and thus ultimately open wide the proverbial doors to Hell. Hitler concentrated some of the greatest scientific minds in Germany on his victims to create his ultimate weapon and recruit thousands of people with his experiments. His success was phenomenal—his track record is history. [H: I'm sorry, readers, but this is just not quite correct. Hitler was a NOTHING sort of person—HE ACTUALLY DID NOTHING SAVE STRUT AND SHOUT. IT WAS THE CONTROLLERS OF ADOLF HITLER WHO SHOULD BE IN POINT—BUT IT IS SO EASY TO BLAME THE "OBVIOUS" AS TO TOTALLY MISS THE GUILTY!]

Like the US used children of Intelligence officers and the Soviets used Yugoslavians (Bosnia), the German peoples were the first testing grounds for Hitler's "scientific advances" in such areas as mass audio radio subliminal language techniques which were "messages" put over the radio air waves to provide "sub audible" command to the listener's subconscious mind (i.e., heavy metal groups adopted this technique). Although the principles are the same, Hitler's techniques were archaic by today's media advertising abilities. Hitler was being advised of the effects on the subconscious mind of the listener. The stage for world domination was being set with the first live experiment being a total success. Then the media were used to project countless lies of improving economy to their victimized nation.

[END QUOTING OF PART 4]

This portion is too lengthy to finish within the guidelines of our writing segments so we will break here. Thank you.

2/7/95 #1 HATONN

I need to continue on with the mind-control *MON-ARCH PROJECT* because you MUST understand how mind-control works. You ones are being controlled so the actual participants like Gunther Russbacher, Rayelan Allen (Russbacher), George Green, Cathy O'Brien—are trained in differing manners—but are nonetheless TRAINED AS IF PUPPET ROBOTS. I am asked over and over again: "But, is Dharma trained and robotic?" No. She acts under total FREE WILL in SERVICE—a big, big difference! To SERVE is one thing and is done for two reasons: pay or desire. Since we have no "pay" we have to know it is through desire to serve. Enslavement is simply the manipulation and total control of another. We have none of that FOR GOD IS FREEDOM—NOT BONDAGE. THE "CHRIST" OFFERS FREEDOM AND YOU COMMAND THE SOUL. THE ANTI-CHRIST (SATAN) OFFERS PHYSICAL BONDAGE AND DEMANDS THE "SOUL" IN EXCHANGE. Why do I use the terms above? Because that is what the circumstances of "being" ARE. And, know that the Churches of Satan—CALL THEMSELVES BY THAT TITLE. "SATAN" IS THE OPPOSITE MEANING OF "CHRIST". "EVIL" is the deliberate thought and actions which pull another from the path to GOD "Christ" thought and action. This is WHY the Satanists consider it "evil" if you continue your path to God while negating their hold over you in bondage to their satanic gods. Any time "MATERIAL THINGS" hold more pull over you than do those goodly actions of soul—you are in bondage to a physical scope of expression over which you can often not escape. And yet, you MUST ESCAPE



ADOLF HITLER

THEM to free selves for the journey of journeys into infinite lighted expression—in the higher physical manifestation WITH SOUL INTACT as well as body and mind conscious.

Without further distraction I would like to move on with Mark Phillips' explanation of his and Cathy O'Brien's writings FROM THEIR EXPERIENCES.

[QUOTING, PART 5:]

SPEAKING OF HITLER

The German populace was being literally "lulled to sleep" by the false government claims of a dramatically improved economy. Hitler began to apply the "finishing touches" on his war machine. World domination seemed to be in his grasp. He had developed a "vehicle" that he had envisioned could quickly accomplish the goals he had already persuaded (through lies and technology) the German citizens into believing they already possessed—the satanic reversal of Oz. During the next few years, after millions of people were murdered, with whole countries destroyed by the ravages of WW-II, the barely victorious USA and her allies descended upon the remnants of a newly divided and conquered Germany.

Grim and startling discoveries were made. Learning Hitler's plans for the future through his "New



World Order" and how he would accomplish them led the few who had access to them to make a sworn pact. Unanimously they agreed that mankind as a whole could never know Hitler's New World Order implementation programs, especially mass mind control.

The so-called secret was out and scattered to the four corners of the world, each "responsible" country denying all rumors that experimentations with mind control were being conducted. While, in fact, ALL were guilty of the most hideous human atrocities—just like Hitler. The "rumors" began to be supported by escaped/captured survivors, living proofs! People were losing their minds and dying daily as a result of the "experiments".

Back home in the US, mind control experiments in and for the military, particularly via the CIA were being conducted in hospitals, military bases, hotel rooms, even in warehouses. The victims were from a cross section of what would be eventually called the "Great Society". The search for the perfect Manchurian Candidate was as relentless as Hitler's. US superiority would win out over world-wide competition. It has! This brings me to "historically" discuss some of our survivors, returning home from the Korean War—the first real military testing grounds for what was referred to as "brain washing". This innocent sounding term adapted from a Chinese water torture "black art", is known today in mental health circles as induced disassociativeness—the prelude to total Mind Control through personality programming. So began the birth of military mind control in the pursuit of the perfect soldier, through torture methods, psychology and drugs.

Former intelligence officers and P.O.W.s, some now terribly mentally maladjusted from their own wartime experiences, were returning home to their families. These men would introduce a new wave of psychological terror unleashed upon the most unsuspecting victims—their own wives and children. These P.O.W.s, military intelligence personnel, spies, etc., each had their own reason for wanting to exercise their new source of "power". Some saw it as a way to have perverted sex with their children, even to "train" them for future "sale", undetected. Some saw it as a political vehicle to success. Their reasons were varied, but their objective was the same—control of another's mind. Twentieth century slavery was alive and well in the USA, and Uncle Sam was offering incentives to these abusive fathers.

In addition to US Government experiments by the newly formed Psychological Warfare Division of the US Army, the CIA was monitoring worldwide developments in this new psychological weaponry. The CIA was testing their own mind control secrets, EVERYWHERE, including on their own personnel.

From this not so humble beginning, private laboratories, many led by brilliant men of "good intention", began to evaluate "stolen" test results over a half-of-a-century of experimentation. New hi-tech electronic equipment, mind altering synthetic drug compounds, coupled with ancient knowledge (i.e., religious superstitions) proved to be the ultimate marriage of research and technology. The possibilities for application seemed endless.

One such US Government "application", currently under private and public investigation, is the reason for this report.

Now there were two groups of people on this planet. The informed and the uninformed. Since the dawn of man secret knowledge has always led to some form of human domination. Mind Control has been "secret knowledge" and now appears to represent the final chapter in man's evolutionary trek through the millennia. [H: RIGHT, and it PROVES BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT—THAT THERE IS "ONLY" MIND—IN ACTUALITY AND REALITY!]

For the past five years I have been the skilled (see credits) unlicensed "hypno-psycho" therapist for one of the victims of this conspiracy. The following generally explains the source of my skills.

I began my professional life with the grandiose dream of proving my personal theory that all a person needed was a perfect work skill to succeed. Success then depended solely on the amount of effort applied. I was right and I was wrong. I was constantly reminded of Cornelius Vanderbilt's statement that "no one realizes the value of an education more than one who doesn't possess it."

I took a variety of night college courses, lived with my face in the books and attending seminars. I could "feel" myself evolving. The process was tough, the immediate rewards non-existent.

It was then the mid-1960s and it seemed like the whole world was going mad around me. This was the hippie generation of sexual freedom, dropping out, and revolution. I closed my eyes to what was going down around me and trudged on towards my goal—lonely but determined.

I wanted to know everything about one thing: what was the "secret knowledge" some people possessed that could enable them to "persuade" others to do most anything. For example, why were some salesmen infinitely more successful than others? How could some men, lacking education, money, sensitivity, youth, or physical attractiveness persuade beautiful intelligent women to invite them to their beds? Why did some religious leaders have such a grip on the minds of their congregations? How did obviously untalented musicians and entertainers achieve such overnight fame and fortune? How could one man named Hitler lead a whole country into death and destruction? These were the secrets I was compelled to explore. There were answers out there waiting for me. I knew it. I could feel it.

Education in the field of psychology seemed to be my most obvious avenue for discovery. The confusion of conclusions created by past generations of so called "head scientists" such as Freud and Jung, to name a few, seemed to only provoke more questions and pro-

vide more theories yet to be proven. Now I felt more confused than ever. But throughout my studies certain facts regarding mankind's psychological evolution continually emerged.

Man, different from all other living creatures, was driven by wants—not needs. This I thought could be why religions were so widespread—to help discipline man to attend to his needs first and ignore his wants. Somewhere along this road I concluded that I "needed" to go one step further to find the "formula" so many successful people had for lowering their brother's resistance to suggestibility levels psychologically. I hit the books, I went out of my way to make friends with "shrinks". Then I heard through a military friend of how the government was experimenting with Mind Control, a horrifying, yet fascinating concept. After researching through all the normal channels and discovering that in order to gain this Mind Control "power" totally a number of conditioning tortures must be administered to the victim, I quickly realized that this was not only something I could not do, it wasn't even something I wanted to know more about. I regarded it as just one more of man's inhumanity towards mankind. I chose to capitalize on the psychology/subliminal art and language technique.

I developed my sales skills and was hired by a large international electronics manufacturer. My self training/motivation started paying big dividends. I kept the secret I had learned, secret. These new responsibilities required that I receive "top Secret" clearance from the US Department of Defense as I would be exposed to certain sensitive military projects on bases throughout the Southeastern US. Little did I suspect that some of these secret projects would involve the very subject I had abandoned some two years previous: Mind Control. I was required to take battery after battery of psychology tests. They knew I would keep my mouth shut before I saw/heard anything.

Beware Latest Antics By Russbachers

2/7/95 CONTACT

Editor's note: Since so many of you were, through the power of the pen, responsible for getting Gunther Russbacher released from prison many months ago, we are very aware that you would like a current address for writing to Gunther Russbacher now—knowing that many of you are wondering just what shenanigans he's up to and why he hasn't come through on promises.

However, based on past experiences with Mr. Russbacher, caution should be advised—and hold onto your wallet. Also, when communicating with Gunther, send along an overseas, stamped return envelope. Further, please remember, Gunther is the product of very severe mind control. If you wish to include in your correspondence a reminder to Gunther that we in Tehachapi are still awaiting funding as contracted with him—it would be appropriate.

We shouldn't exclude Rayelan Russbacher here—for she has also been up to her data banks in the ongoing slippery activities. But again, a cautionary reminder for you choosing to communicate with Rayelan or Gunther: you're on your own, so please be careful!

It was Rayelan who quoted Gunther as saying he was going to pull off "the biggest con game ever pulled." Is this true? We have no way of knowing. But

we most certainly do know that both Rayelan and Gunther are the products of mind-control training—and that training has been extensive.

For those of you familiar with the recent attacks against us and against the Ekkers by Dr. Ede Koenig, we will also include her address. If you have not heard of this, Dr. Koenig has written several breathtakingly misinformed articles in the last few editions of THE AMERICAN BULLETIN, blasting the Phoenix Project as a government-backed operation, among other things. Therefore, you may wish to include some words to her among your communications, or perhaps even copy her with your letters to Gunther and Rayelan as she has been in close communication with them in the past.

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3021 Pressbaum, Austria

Rayelan Russbacher
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Then, I saw "sensory deprivation tanks", electric grid rooms, harmonics generators, chairs wired for shock and sound, special "helmets", heard of formulas for mind-altering hypnotic drugs that made LSD 25 look like aspirin. I personally knew of scientists that were traveling and gathering seeds, leaves, roots and herbs from distant jungle (i.e., Zimbabwean) witch doctors—drugs that could affect the most complex organ in the body—the brain. I read the "pinks" (classified documents) of the KGB's progress in selective and mass mind control technique and our cooperation with them. There was even a Top Secret Russian Weapons System which incorporated yet another "exotic" version of mind control—electromagnetic directed energy, the Scalar (Prana) Weapon System.

However, the formula for one variety of psychological Mind Control was hideously simple and did not require sophisticated electronics such as Ether Wave (Harmonics): 1. Incarceration/Isolation. 2. Controlled food, water, and sleep deprivation. 3. Electroshock at precise intervals, higher voltages for muscles (pain), lower voltage for brain wave disruption (thought control). 4. Time keeping deprivation. 5. Application of hypnosis to deprogram previous memories. 6. Reprogram through hypnotic programs (i.e., the Monarch) combined with electric shock and drugs. This was considered the development stages of a "secret weapon". I was told that we used some of this formula on captured spies, we found out everything they knew, made them forget how we found out, then reprogrammed them to return to their mother country and spy for us and return to be deprogrammed. Seemed humane enough for the espionage business. But then I heard of "suicide agents", AKA "spies", programmed to perform a task they could not possibly complete without being captured by the enemy. I knew now that our spies no longer needed to carry a cyanide capsule with them on their missions, as a "natural" failure of one or more of their organs would "kick in" should they be caught. [H: Beginning to sound "right on" to some of you who now know of several examples?] Their subconscious (primitive) mind had been reprogrammed right over the top of their genetically encoded mind to facilitate this implosion/self suicide as detection would trigger this program—end of problem! "Better blue lips than loose lips."

I began to feel like maybe I shouldn't even know this information, perhaps remembering the old story about the Egyptian Pharaohs' mass execution of workers who built the pyramids. That seemed to be the only logical way to "really keep the secret"! I certainly wasn't going to ask any questions or repeat any answers during my tenure as a "cooperative manufacturer's sales engineer", or for that matter the rest of my life, until now. My job working with the military as a



IDI AMIN

subcontractor and the video/sound recording industry was drawing to a close. The president of the corporation had been indicted for stock manipulation and a competitor had developed a far superior product line than my own.

[INTERRUPT QUOTING]

Let us leave this now for a break. I would add to the above the obvious questions floating around through Dharma's head. She, being an able and certified hypnoterapist, is appalled at the possibilities above. It is not clear whether or not this man is releasing incredible information on his OWN—or if he too is programmed to release EXACTLY what his HANDLERS want released. **IT DOES NOT MATTER, READERS! TRUTH IS TRUTH IS TRUTH. WHAT MAY WELL BE ONE MAN'S JUNK IS ANOTHER'S TREASURE. SO, WHEN YOU TRY TO DECIPHER THE PURPOSE YOU MAY WELL MISS THE POINT. THE POINT IS: THIS DOES HAPPEN—EVERY DAY IN EVERY WAY, AROUND YOU! HOWEVER, KNOWING TRUTH WILL GIVE YOU INDIVIDUAL "FREEDOM" AND THAT**

IS OUR TASK—TO BRING TRUTH SO THAT YOU CAN HAVE FREEDOM OF CHOOSING AT THE MOST CRITICAL TIME OF YOUR CIVILIZATION INVOLVEMENT.

This is one reason, I might add, that it is purely reasonable that you might well consider signing-up with God- Christ-Lighted, crews for that is your ONLY protection. **THE ADVERSARY KNOWS THERE IS ONE (ONLY ONE) SHIELD AGAINST HIS AGGRESSION AGAINST YOUR MIND AND SOUL. ONLY ONE!!**

I need to remind you of something else as we settle in to bring you widespread information: The enemy at the TOP LEVEL wants the information OUT NOW. Why? Because he wants YOU to know how strong HE IS! He is flexing his muscles and the name of the game is to GETCHER MIND AND THROUGH THAT GAME, HE GETSCHER SOUL. The ultimate "mind game" is between God and Satan—AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT GOD WINS! WHY? BECAUSE GOD CREATOR IS ALL THERE IS!

[CONTINUE QUOTING:]

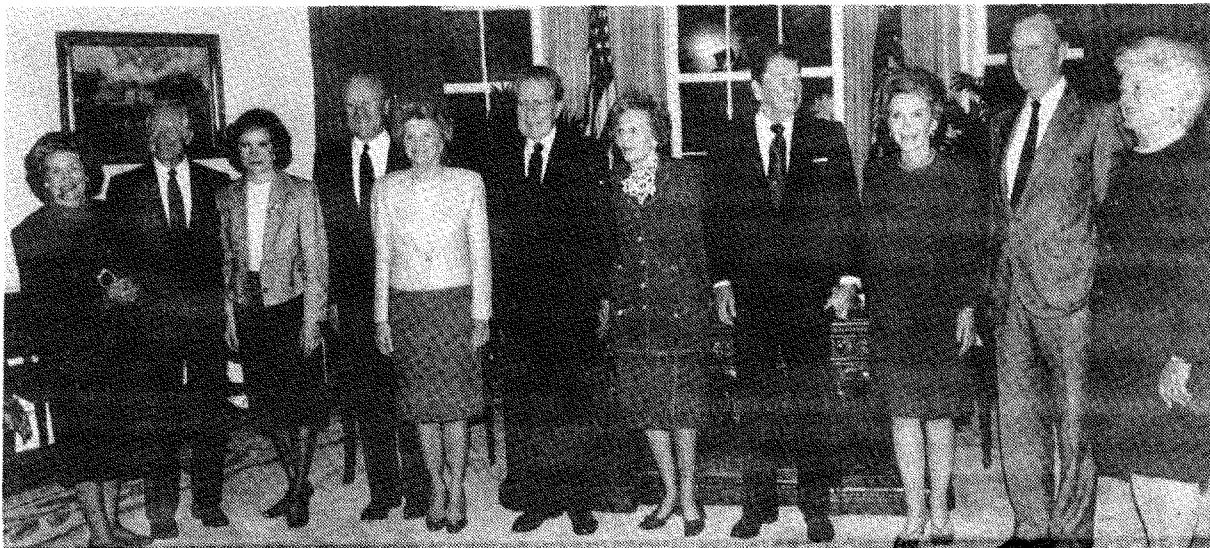
I was told of a job with a much smaller R&D laboratory in my home state of Tennessee. They were producing sophisticated electronics for precise distance measuring and "medical" purposes as an offshoot by the NASA Space Program. The Huntsville scientists had perfected some rather astounding machines. I was given the job as the national sales manager. My product line was heart monitoring telemetry products, my customers were hospitals, private and V.A. Except now I was no longer confined to a few southern states. I had the whole of the US. My contacts in both the private and military sector were still intact.

Sales were difficult at first. The concept of wireless transmission of one's vital signs through the air was exciting to cardiologists but terrifying to heart surgeons. My job was to educate them. This was not an easy task, but through leases instead of sales, equipment started moving. Private and military hospitals were responding. Once again I ran head on into more unsolicited information. It seems the now "old" Mind Control issues continued to evolve. This time I had seen equipment being produced just like my company's telemetry, except in reverse.

There were experiments with a third class of humans (remember: 1. The informed. 2. The uninformed). Now there are the "expendables". As a matter of public record, the CIA has paid out millions of dollars in claims through exacting brain surgery—removing specific brain matter—tiny transmitters were being placed in these "expendables" cranium. The results were new and instant control over mind and body. This seemed to be the ultimate violation. I heard it called "electronic possession", a term I chose to deliberately "dissociate". This matter is now obsolete.

My tenure with this company was relatively short in terms of years. The company was sold, the scientists scattered, and I decided that I had seen and heard enough horror to last ten lifetimes. I wanted a glamour job and the airline industry was to be my vehicle. Tourism, exotic ports-of-call, would be my preference. I could finally market to a man's "wants" instead of his needs. I was offered a job with an international carrier in the advertising/marketing department. I would later find the carrier was a CIA operation. Here I revived my subliminal advertising skills, began to update my education on advanced subliminal persuasion techniques through the print medias. Success was mine! Through a series of promotions my responsibilities were growing and I loved it. Then one day out of the proverbial "clear blue" my boss asked me if I had ever heard of a certain censored book, written by some obscure German Nazi scientist, on the subject of cannibalism and,

A GATHERING OF EGOS



in particular, the consumption of the small walnut shaped pituitary gland in the brain. He had picked up a copy of the book while on a trip to South Africa. I felt a wave of terror wash over me and responded "No". He explained that Idi Amin used this in conjunction with some kind of Mind Control technique to facilitate his sudden rise to power in East Africa. This information had to be true as it came directly from a trusted friend of the airline's owner; a man who had just arrived back in the US from a personal stay at Amin's place in Uganda. This man was well known to me. His discussions with me in the near future on the subject of Amin's Mind Control techniques were candid and extensive. I shared only enough of my knowledge to keep him talking. This man worked with the CIA, and became President of the airline I would work for: Capital International Airways.

I learned that the Mind Control issues were becoming a real problem for US security. The US Government continued to publicly deny the existence of Mind Control. However, President Ford signed an Executive Order supposedly halting all "experiments" while helping through his own MOB contacts to further research Project Monarch. Carter followed suit. It seemed to be surfacing in some form or another everywhere, through new advertising techniques, music with harmonics and embeddings, even romance novels and soap operas were exposing this blight through the arts which was the only avenue of media exposé left uncensored. I felt surrounded and intimidated by my own knowledge.

I had heard of hideous crimes being committed by members of "brainwashed" cults. Serial killings were on the increase by 200-fold. When caught some of the killers blamed "satan" for their exploits and crimes while others could not, legitimately, remember. I watched the FBI stand firm on their "no such thing" philosophy. I began to see young people, pupils dilated, dressed in inappropriate pink gowns chanting and begging at airports and on street corners; each for their own personal prophet(s).

I had heard that someone who knew how to brainwash (non-violent style, which includes almost all aspects of military Mind Control except drugs and electricity) plus "bonding techniques" could make quite a fortune working with new forming religious groups/cults. I also heard that families of victims were paying small fortunes to "experts" who would secretly "kidnap" their "brainwashed" loved ones and detox (deprogram) them. Families of cult victims were looking everywhere for help as the government said it wasn't happening and wouldn't help. Of course, I know Reverend Moon was the former head of the South Korean CIA. I heard that the leader of the Hare Krishnas was "educated" at a cost of over \$2 million US dollars by a Pakistanian secret service agent, who himself was educated by the same US Intelligence unit that President Carter denied existed. This one also trained a Cuban spy, Manuel Noriega, who later became a double agent, formerly of Panama and now a Florida "resident" who is himself involved in the drug portion of this same alleged criminal conspiracy.

I saw on TV the 900-plus victims of mass suicide in the remote South American jungle by Rev. Jim Jones, a "Christian" church founder. [H: Well, we KNOW that was a cover; Jones ended up in Israel, etc., and the people didn't suicide—they were murdered! Same shades as WACO—exactly—only the methods are different. {see the 5/4/93 issue of CONTACT or JOURNAL #68 for the full story}] Jones' lawyer is allegedly running containment for the CIA in Marin County, California, home to Michael Aquino. [H: Small world?!? I can't urge you readers strongly enough to get the "Phoenix Journals"—for we have covered every subject mentioned so far at one time or another and years ago! There are now 125 of them (journals), ten of which are still awaiting funding for printing. There are a lot that are held hostage by George Green but are being reprinted [without his copyright lies] as can be afforded. I believe the

The following was received from: AMERICA EAST FAX NETWORK
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THE NEW WORLD ORDER EXPOSED

a trilogy by Prof. Robert O'Driscoll

Volume I: *The New World Order And The Throne Of The Anti-Christ*, devoted to the world plan

Volume II: *The New World Order In North America: Mechanism In Place For A Police State*, devoted to the United States

Volume III: *New World Order Corruption In Canada*, completes the trilogy.

New Book Sheds Light on Clinton: Bank of England & Rhodes Scholarships

The following is an excerpt from pages 106-108 of Volume III: *New World Order Corruption in Canada*, by Professor Robert O'Driscoll, [quoting:]

The Rhodes Scholarship Program Of The New World Order

The Rhodes Scholarship Program, of course, is where the most intelligent people in all the schools of the world are identified as early as Grade VI; some are sent to private schools; the careers of the others are tracked. If they maintain their standing, they are given Rhodes Scholarships and brought to Oxford where they form the backbone of the famous "think tanks".

The smartest of these intellectuals get promoted into the permanent government, hidden mandarins who are not elected but who are there year-in, and year-out, providing a continuing line of knowledge and power for the controllers. The second group are more visible, politicians with less power than those on the inside. The intellectual combination of the two groups is deadly for democracy.

From earliest manhood, then, this intellectual slave labour—these drones are herded into the cattleyards of politics and commerce, and trained to ponder deeply on the major questions facing the world: the value of the UN, of a One-World Government, a religion without God, etc. So, like everything else, they begin to live the Grand Illusion even though the Cardinals of the new religion are International Bankers and almost all of the Bankers are Jewish (it is not, though, as Winston Churchill once said, the Jewish faith that leads them astray, but the RELIGION OF MONEY).

COURSE OF THE BANKERS TO ULTIMATE POWER

With skilled application of usury (compound-complex interest added onto loans) bankers have emerged as the strongest of professions. By the mid-seventeenth century, they had gathered together in one place, each bringing their immense wealth into a mountain valley. "Here," they said, "will reside the most neutral of countries: Switzerland. In this mountain valley rich bankers quietly merged their vast fortunes and secretly financed all wars—all to be fought, of course, in foreign lands. These new bankers obviously comprehended the second greatest lesson our history teaches: "War creates debt and debt creates war."

The greatest lesson is that "By controlling the monetary system of each country and adding interest to the loans made there, international bankers can indebt each independent country to the point where there is no way of ever paying off these loans." This process would eventually legitimize the bankers' claim over the real assets of the borrower countries and allow them to "repossess" the security that had been put up as collateral for these loans.

None of this would be possible, of course, if the leaders of these countries were the honest servants of the public they claim to be, ethical politicians who work diligently for the benefit of their constituents. It therefore became imperative for these bankers to search out and to identify the most greedy, blackmailable and highly intelligent prospects for leadership they could find, before "sponsoring" these corrupt politicians' leadership campaigns, or just prior to exercising their very significant influence in order to promote preferred public service mandarins. It was, I believe, for this purpose that Rhodes Scholarship Programs were developed. [End of quoting]

Professor Robert O'Driscoll, University of Toronto, is internationally known as a scholar with some 20 classical books from Oxford University Press, University of Toronto Press, Macmillan of London, Macmillan of Canada, and others.

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BARBARA MANDRELL

Phoenix Institute has some pretty good ideas for handling Mr. Green once the gold is recovered by Dave Overton so that Dave's position is not jeopardized by more court dealings. It appears the thoughts move along the lines of also including his [G.G.'s] aides and abettors—the lawyers involved.] I personally knew of this US Army Major promoted to Lt. Col., attached to the Psychological Warfare Division and the Defense Intelligence Agency, who with the DIA/CIA's help had ingeniously organized a "church", legal under the *First Amendment* of the *Constitution*. Though "cloaked" in secrecy, the black art of ritual had become trendy among our nation's "natural perverts". What I didn't know at the time was that Aquino and his disciples were organizing, with certain personalities, an operation that would encompass every evil known to mankind. Sexual perversion, slavery, tortures of the mind and body, even ritual cannibalism. Age seemingly has no barrier for children are being used in these satanic rituals, filmed pornographically, and adult young beautiful women used for Project Monarch, are being trained to sexually service politicians, bankers, law enforcement people, and to mule their drugs. People are now being bought and sold, specifically programmed to tasks too disgusting to even describe in this abstract.

Aquino, now recently retired, is a declared millionaire. The victims I personally know that are survivors of his cult (Temple of Set AKA Temple of Power) suffer

from what is known in the mental health field as Multiple Personality Disorder. Too much of the Christian community refers to it as "demonic possession". This term must be associated with pure ignorance and superstitious beliefs.

Many mental health experts, internationally, know the formula for detoxing/deprogramming and even re-integrating these victims' divided personalities (minds). But the process is tedious, sometimes dangerous, and takes years to accomplish even under ideal conditions. Therefore, the experts shun patients with this seemingly hopeless and deliberately induced problem while quietly hoping these programmed victims don't become serial killers at their own back doors.

While on the other side the many Christian churches blame the victims and support their claims of "demonic possession", backed by *New Testament* biblical scripture quotes. Some churches, unfortunately, still offer as a last resort the "rites of exorcism" which to the victim of a religious based Mind Control technique only serves to reinforce the disorder and create further personality fragmentation. Insanity piled on top of insanity is what results!

In 1980 there were 200-plus reported cases of "MPD" to the American Psychiatric Association. In 1990, 24,000 cases. That equates to possibly over a quarter-of-a-million (undetected, undiagnosed by APA reporting physicians) victims potentially, who are themselves highly suggestible, serial killers. This is only the "reported" cases while the numbers of MPDs are staggering in number.

I know this for I just spent four years of my life, all my life savings and assets, to successfully reintegrate a now 35-year-old woman who was a victim of this DIA operation. I literally snatched her away from my former CIA operative business associate. Someone financially benefited from an education I didn't even want to think about, much less remember. I networked with mental health experts across the US and Canada to determine if there were any "new" therapy methods. The answer was "no", except for some work being done in clandestine labs with harmonics plus drugs and electroshock therapy. I wanted to keep "my" victims out of the "hands" of licensed "experts". I wanted to circumvent the *Non Compos Mentis* law that says if she had been professionally declared MPD, she is legally insane and her testimony against her perpetrators, invalid. Together we succeeded to avoid the first trap.

I then began to wage a one man war against a system that was corrupted by, among others, federal law-makers who abused their positions of power and knowledge of military secrets to satisfy their own perversions. All the while they are passing laws to "protect only themselves"—ALL IN THE NAME OF NATIONAL SECURITY.

/s/Mark Phillips

[END QUOTING OF PART 5]

2/8/95 #1 HATONN

I would like to continue with the *MONARCH PROJECT* information, please. We will continue with the first writings of Cathy O'Brien and how this nasty bondage takes place. Hers is (unfortunately) TYPICAL of what happens.

MONARCH PROJECT
MIND CONTROL AND HOW
A BUTTERFLY IS EVOLVED

[Quoting, Part 6, Cathy O'Brien, her own words:]

FREEDOM TRAIN: MY EXPERIENCE
(White slavery of "Set")

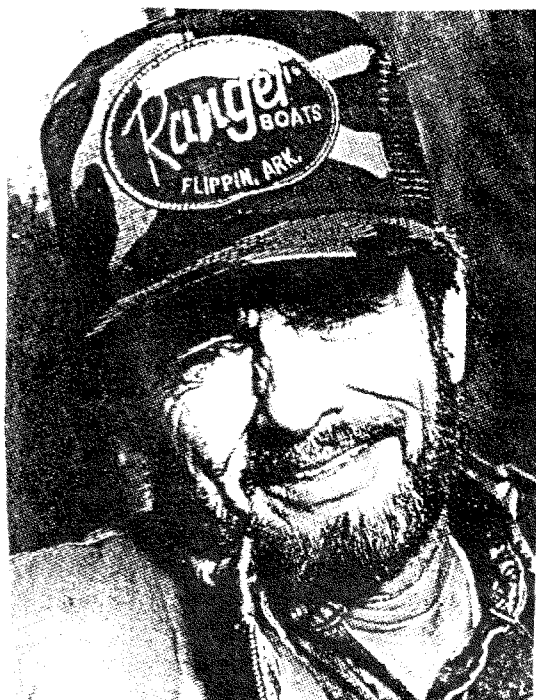
"Political Set", which uses the occult "power of Satan" strictly as a cover for their addictions and perversions, understands and executes mind control

rather than adhering to typical Satanic ritual and symbols. Rather than painting symbols on walls, these intelligent and influential people must operate more inconspicuously in order to maintain their prominence and position within the community. Aside from Michael Aquino's widow's peak haircut and dramatically plucked eyebrows, and the ever popular Mesopotamian beards, members of Political Set have more low-profile methods of recognizing each other for networking purposes. While most contacts are prearranged by another member, certain words, terms or expressions can quickly identify a fellow Setian "brother".

The term "Freedom Train" is universally recognized to refer to the underground white slavery market, and holds multiple meanings to the victims, while also being a hypnotic double bind. This will become clear as I outline my own experience. [H: Please realize, readers, that "white slavery" does not simply apply to "white" persons!]

My father, Earl O'Brien, is a pedophile [pedophilic] who began sexually abusing me prior to age five. For a little girl, the pain of sodomy and the "strangulation" of oral sex is extremely traumatic and a violation of Nature, which for me resulted in disassociation. With my father's lack of education and poor roots, being recognized as a pedophile would be detrimental to his advancement in the business world and community. The Catholic Church became his mask and fed my mother's superstitious nature, creating a naturally strong background for his future activities in the art of hypnosis and mind control. As I was disassociative from the raping, my father's secret was safe, at least until my teenage years, when hormones and chemical changes within the brain could cause me to become consciously aware of the trauma. My childhood was spent with "my head in the clouds", day-dreaming, and exhibiting "unexplained" behaviors of avoiding my home, chronic constipation, and advanced sexual attitudes. Having three brothers and two sisters younger than me, I devoted my time to "protecting" them; but they did not escape the abuse.

In the meantime, my father coached Little League and began a slow climb within a camshaft factory and within his community. My Uncle Bob Tanis, who claims to have been with the CIA, began discussing the power of mind control with my father, who took this information from him and from books and began applying it to me in an attempt to further bury his secrets within my mind.



MERLE HAGGARD



SENATOR ROBERT C. BYRD



GEORGE JONES

By 1976, the psychological abuses of my mother coupled with the sexual abuses of my father had provided him with a prime mind for hypnosis due to my disassociative behaviors. With sleep deprivation due to going to college, running track, and holding three jobs, my father's mind control efforts were a success. Investigation and educated speculation will reveal who his political contact was and how it was established, but my father had learned of the Freedom Train, and I was the perfect candidate due to conditioning. In August of 1977, when I was 19 years old, my father programmed me to take a trip to Nashville, Tennessee. It was there and then that I was ritualistically traumatized, tortured, and locked into Political Set for the next eleven years. At the same time I became Senator Robert C. Byrd's slave. My father became extremely wealthy and successful owning his own camshaft plant with a major West German contact and contract. While my father's involvement in the Freedom Train was far from over, he had established himself within Political Set.

In 1977, my girlfriend Jayne Reinhold and I were "touring" Nashville and met Jack Greene in Printer's Alley where he was entertaining. Wayne Cox, later to become my first husband by program, was picking steel guitar for Jack Greene at the time, and during break the two sat at our table and induced hypnosis. As they were already aware of my background and disassociative behavior due to my father's prior arrangements, I was later taken to Webb Pierce's Demons Den and slipped a drug. I was transported to Union Station where I witnessed Wayne Cox murdering a "bum" and cutting off his hands. Then I was taken upstairs of the abandoned building for ritual programming. Using the sexually abused disassociative part of my mind, I was hypnotically programmed to flee the trauma and pain on a train in my mind—pulling out of Union Station and taking me far, far away. With cattle prod shock and knives, coupled with the escape "by train" in my mind,

I disassociated further to a point of personality division whereby I would become totally locked into controlled mind and into their extensive programming. I became their slave to do with as they pleased within the underground slave market called "Freedom Train". The hypnotic double bind is created by "escaping on a train" to be enslaved by the Train.

I was later taken to Jack Greene's farm in Goodlettsville, Tennessee, which is regarded by the cult as "Sacred Land", by Wayne Cox. He and Jack Greene took me on a tour of the 300-plus acres that adjoins Alex Houston's farm (who would later become my 2nd husband by program). Jack Greene, a strong leader of Set and well versed in mind control, explained how Freedom Train runs right through his farm. During the Civil War, Harriet Tubman's underground slave railroad supposedly ran through that parcel of land. Deep dark caves had been used to hide in and the "original furniture" is still intact, consisting of a red table (altar). Tinnin Town, with a few of its remains still to be seen, was built there for the slaves' conveniences. (Bear in mind this is "history" as relayed to me by Jack Greene.) I was then taken to an old graveyard in the woods where a few tombstones stood marking which lives had been sacrificed for the sake of the underground railroad slaves. I was then taken to a shooting range, where Set's guards were practicing the skills they use to insure that the Freedom Train of slaves that was currently being run through his farm would remain uninterrupted.

One of the guards practicing that day was Forest Douglas (Doug) who still resides next to Jack Green's house for the purposes of guarding the farm. I later found out that Doug is also a bodyguard for Hank Cochran and his Bahamian cocaine operation, and supplies abducted women from Florida to the Freedom Train.

I would later witness that the graves were still used for sacrifices during rituals that often took place on Jack Green's farm.

After the tour of the farm and extensive programming, I was taken to the waterfall to "wash my mind" of the memory of having been there, from my conscious mind. Throughout the next eleven years, waterfalls would often symbolize "forgetting" traumas, names, etc., and is a standard method of "brain washing" used by Set.

At the Grand Ole Opry, Jack Greene cleared his dressing room for the purposes of "introducing" the programmed results of my enslavement to Senator Robert C. Byrd. Upon entering the dressing room, I was immediately subjected to Senator Byrd's far superior mind control and sexual perversions and was designated as his slave. Through Jack Greene, Senator Byrd maintained my progress and directed my future.

Women as well as men willingly join the Temple of Set as well as participate in Political Set. Women of the occult are consciously aware of their actions as well as those of the cult. While I cannot understand how anyone can adhere to these principles, there are those who believe that their personal physical desires should be met regardless of the cost of another's mind or life. Raping children, human sacrifice, drug addiction, sexual orgies, etc., become a way of life for them. When a specific perversion is not met within this group, or, as is often the case within Political Set, anonymity is essential due to the political or social stature of the individual, then the Freedom Train is used. Women between the ages of 19 and 30 are abducted, or as in my case, sold and enslaved within the Freedom Train through mind control, hypnosis, trauma, torture, and drugs. These women are bought, sold, traded, prostituted, pornographically exploited, and trained in specific sexual acts. The Freedom Train runs throughout the US, Canada, and the Caribbean and those using it refer to it by this name.

With programs and traumas deeply ingrained, and being fully enslaved within Freedom Train, I returned to my home state of Michigan to make preparations to permanently move to Nashville. My father contributed

to my imminent move by directing my "one track mind", and amusing himself by making train noises in my presence.

Upon moving to Nashville with virtually no money, I was controlled and manipulated by those members of Set whose job was to maintain the mind control and begin teaching sexual pleasures necessary to being a slave. Jayne Reinhold moved with me and we "temporarily" settled into a hotel on James Robertson Pkwy. as instructed. There, we were constantly monitored by Metro Police involved in Set who knew exactly what we were being conditioned for. With Lt. Ezell orchestrating their movements, no less than fifty Metro Police were monitoring us—this was incredibly intimidating, and the "who to trust" cycle began.

Lt. Ezell was in a prime position for monitoring slaves, as he was often on duty in Printers Alley, and works the Grand Ole Opry as well. The country music industry had long relied on him to insure human sacrifices remained unreported, that heads were turned for the benefit of Set, as well as networking slaves upon initiation. I have witnessed him conversing with Senator Byrd and had indirect contact with him for the remaining ten years of my enslavement.

I was subjected to Setian rituals that caused further disassociative behavior allowing for strong mind control. Through George Jones Possum Holler, I was first exposed to the magnitude of the cult and the extent of the drug flow. Charlie Rich, Eddie Raven, George Jones, Roger Miller, the dreaded Jerry Lee Lewis, and many others promoted the occult.

Jerry Lee Lewis is known throughout Set and other occult groups as being the "ultimate evil" of the Freedom Train. Any slaves that broke program or failed to please were sent to him for abuse. Being sent to Jerry Lee was a threat hung over my head throughout the eleven years, and the stories I heard were horrifying, and all the slaves feared him.

Leo Taylor, who managed the Holler as well as George Jones Seasac office, was assigned to teach me the specific details of oral sex, while Steve Kilgore, son of Merle Kilgore, high priest in the LaVey/Witchcraft cults was to teach me some specifics of intercourse. The two were an inseparable team who I then saw on a regular basis. During the day I was taught and programmed at the Seasac building. At night at the Holler I was exposed to members, routines, and further pro-



LORRIE MORGAN

grammed and instructed. They orchestrated sex with other women, hypnotically controlled sexual desires, and maintained a routine of drugs, hypnosis, and ritual trauma. In the years to come, I saw that they were both still in operation.

In fulfilling the original programming, I married Wayne Cox in August, 1978. I was taken to his hometown of Chatham, Louisiana and exposed to backwoods witchcraft led by him and his mother, and endured a great deal of torture and trauma. Wayne Cox is a serial killer and believes in the "power of Satan", as the true concept of mind control that he executes is lost in his witchcraft spells and rituals.

I was used as a breeder. I was impregnated and ritualistically aborted, and the fetuses were used for cannibalistic consumption by the coven, or cast in ceramic. Wayne Cox and his mother Mary Cox Farmer have a ceramic shop where they dry, pickle, and mold human body parts for distribution. The Hand of Glory, the human flesh ground into "handburger" are among their specialties that they deliver to various covens in several states, either in person or via the mail.

At times, Wayne Cox and I would move back to Nashville where his reputation as adhering to non-Setian practices was beginning to filter up to Political Set levels. We lived on Hank Cochran's farm for nearly a year, where I witnessed the immense flow of cocaine and sexual orgies as well as the Freedom Train operation. Hank Cochran is the largest drug runner I have encountered, transporting it from the Bahamas on his yacht and distributing it within the country music industry. He was married to Jeannie Seeley who was Jack Greene's singing partner. As he and Jack Greene were closest of friends, together they shared Jeannie who was subjected to the mind control of both cult leaders. The cocaine parties were enormous, and victims such as Irlene Mandrell would be swept up on the Freedom Train. With Jack Greene managing the slave market, and Hank Cochran luring women in with cocaine, their system worked smoothly for years.

At the time I lived on Jeannie and Hank Cochran's farm, I was approached by their enslaved housekeeper and told about Alex Houston's prostitution of Freedom Train slaves to influential people. Some of the slaves who passed through Jack Greene's farm were sent to Alex Houston's adjoining farm or passed through him. I would later be programmed to have him as my second husband. For now, I had become pregnant, and was being allowed to carry this baby to term.

Jeannie Seeley had spent many hours talking with me about her multiple personality disorder and her age had brought her to a point where neither Jack Greene nor Hank Cochran wanted her any longer. She told me how, after her tragic accident while enroute from Jack Greene to Hank Cochran, she laid in her hospital bed while they discussed how to dump her off the Freedom Train. This, coupled with her multiple personality disorder, and eventual dissolved singing partnership and divorce, left Jeannie little mind left when I finally moved from her farm.

Wayne Cox was picking for a songwriter named Kent Westberry, as Kent Westberry would always hire occult members for his band, and Wayne Cox's reputation was making work scarce. I witnessed another branch of the Freedom Train as Kent Westberry would take in an average of six young women at a time into his home to "help them launch their careers". Using the Lord's Chapel as a cover, he often held bloody rituals in his house, traumatizing and torturing these girls and maintaining them under mind control. He would then use them in his pornographic movies, which I have been subjected to, and eventually sell them through the Freedom Train. One girl went blind from torture, and another I'm convinced was murdered. Becky Hobbs has been subjected to his conditioning and is one singer that many of the Setians attempted to buy.

My daughter, Kelly, was born in Louisiana into the Freedom Train. Children of slaves are used for pornography and prostitution to pedophiles. Upon her birth,

Cult and Ritual Abuse, Mind Control and Dissociation A Multidisciplinary Dialogue

An educational symposium for professionals and the public

Presented by

The Center for Counseling and Psychological Services, P.C.
The Society for the Investigation, Treatment and Prevention of Ritual and Cult Abuse
Global Trance Formation Info Ltd.

March 23 - 26, 1995

The Omni Richardson Hotel, Richardson, Texas

The Society for the Investigation, Treatment and Prevention of Ritual and Cult Abuse, in cooperation with and the support of *The Center for Counseling and Psychological Services, P.C.*, and *Global Trance Formations Info Ltd.*, is pleased to present an educational symposium for mental health and medical professionals, attorneys, law enforcement officers, social welfare representatives, clergy, media and the public who wish to obtain greater understanding of Cult and Ritual Abuse, Mind Control and Dissociation. This symposium will feature a variety of presenters representing different professional disciplines and personal perspectives.

The symposium will present exhibits of evidence obtained in occult related crimes featuring law enforcement officers who will be available in question/answer forums; panel discussions featuring protective parents who claim that their children have been unwittingly harmed in custody cases due to poorly informed and prepared courts; representatives from the Justice for Kelly Wilson Committee; a book concession by Sterns of Chicago; an exhibit of the art of Jonathan Rodgers; and an art exhibit featuring the art works of other ritual abuse survivors. Our presenting authors will be available for book signings throughout the symposium.

Program Overview and Objectives

Allegations of ritualized abuse and trauma based mind control proliferate the popular press and professional literature. This symposium is an effort to provide a multidisciplinary examination of ritual abuse and mind control placing it in historical, anthropological, social and political perspective. **Cult and Ritual Abuse, Mind Control and Dissociation** is a continuing education symposium for professionals in the fields of mental health, law, law enforcement, victim advocacy, and education. The focus of this educational conference is on the cause and effect of trauma based mind control, the clinical effects of ritual abuse, the evaluation and treatment of the ritual abuse survivor. Appropriate segments of this symposium regarding cult and ritual crime, legal ramifications of allegations of abuse, reports of ritual abuse in day care settings, the effect of reports of abuse in custody hearings, and other relevant topics will be open to the public. The three-fold focus of this conference is (1) to provide continuing education to mental health and other professionals; (2) to conduct the first annual meeting of The Society for the Investigation, Treatment and Prevention of Ritual and Cult Abuse; (3) to present an informational forum for the public and survivors.

Presenters Include

Mark Phillips, formerly a US Department of Defense subcontractor, was exposed to various government Secret and Top Secret MKULTRA defense projects (many of which are now declassified) pertaining to primate behavior modification. Mr. Phillips' personal research led him to acquire an extensive knowledge of mind control, the elements of which included, but were not limited to the applications of specific drugs, hypnosis, and regimented trauma formulae. Along with Ms. Cathy O'Brien, Mr. Phillips is co-founder of Global Trance Formation Info Ltd., which sponsors their public awareness campaign, public appearances, and the scheduled 1995 release of their book, **Trance Formation of America**.

Cathy O'Brien, a survivor of governmental mind control, Ms. O'Brien speaks eloquently of her experiences as a lifelong victim of abuse and as a survivor and advocate for recovery.

Registration Fees

PROFESSIONAL TUITION AND REGISTRATION FEES:

members of SIT&PR&CA	non-members
\$ 150.00 before 01/31/95	\$ 200.00 before 01/31/95
\$ 175.00 after 02/01/95	\$ 250.00 after 02/01/95
\$ 200.00 on site	\$ 300.00 on site

Advanced discounted tuition rates are available for multiple attendees from a single agency or organization.

REGISTRATION AND ADMISSION TO FUNCTIONS FOR THE PUBLIC AND SURVIVORS:

members of SIT&PR&CA	non-members
\$ 50 before 01/31/95	\$ 75.00 before 01/31/95
\$ 75 after 02/01/95	\$ 100.00 after 02/01/95
\$ 100.00 or \$50 per day on site	\$ 125.00 or \$75 per day on site

Refunds for cancellations made on or before March 15, 1995 will be subject to an administrative fee of \$50. No refunds will be made after March 16, 1995.

CONTACT

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OF RITUAL AND CULT ABUSE**

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Jack Greene came to Chatham and programmed me to move to Alex Houston's farm and divorce Wayne Cox. I had learned to withstand vast amounts of pain and torture, and Senator Byrd had made arrangements for me to be traded to Alex Houston.

By November of 1981, I had married Alex Houston. Alex Houston is an entertainer in the country music industry who networks within Political Set due to his cocaine distribution and Freedom Train contributions. The combination provides him with access to many members due to his extensive travel. His influential long-time contacts include law enforcement, and military as well as political figures on Federal, State, and local levels. As an unwilling participant, the mind control that I was subjected to was constant, and the initial programming extensive as the inner workings of this conspiracy that I would be witnessing would provide me with a full understanding of the operation, as well as who was running it.

Hank Levine, high priest over the country music industry's Political and Temple of Set, began basic personality division rituals and traumatizing. The vaginal mutilation was beginning, and further sexual instructions programmed.

Alex Houston carved the face in my mutilated vagina according to Michael Aquino's instruction for the purposes of Senator Byrd's perversions. Michael Aquino began military programming on various military bases. While some programming pertained to the cocaine I would be muling and distributing, most pertained to the Freedom Train.

The sex slave created to accompany the vaginal mutilation was according to Senator Byrd's specification. [H: Now wouldn't you like to carve a few things on Senator Byrd's FACE?] Michael Aquino devised a combination of triggers to unlock this specific sex slave personality. This was the part of me that could withstand a maximum amount of pain, because the tortures and beatings I endured at his hand were by far the worst. In spite of the hypnotic healing, I still bear the scars of his knife carvings of upside down crosses, his whip, cattle prods, and hanging devices.

Michael Aquino further programmed specific sexual actions and attitudes as I was to be used extensively for prostitution, and display of the vaginal mutilation, and pornography. Electrical shock locked programs in place, and a vaginally inserted cattle prod was used to shock me to prevent any sexual gratification resulting in nymphomania for the purposes of prostitution.

Although Alex Houston maintained constant mind control over me, Michael Aquino's military mind control is far superior to Alex Houston's predominantly stage-hypnosis mind control. Therefore, I was subjected to Aquino's brutal mind control at various points throughout my enslavement—usually in the presence of Senator Byrd.

Michael Aquino and Senator Byrd used me in at least two How To movies for use within Political Set. One was *How to Divide a Personality* and the other *How to Create a Sex Slave*. The tortures executed in these pornographic films were not unlike the tortures of Senator Byrd, as I had been programmed and conditioned to endure inhuman amounts.

Throughout my eight years with Alex Houston, I was available to pornographers using Freedom Train slaves. One such pornographer, Los Angeles based bit actor Michael Danté, met me through the Margo Smith Golf Tournament in Nashville. For two years he submitted bids to purchase me from Alex Houston, and used me for his pornography.

Alex Houston's agent, Reggie Mac(Laughlin) of McFadden Agency, is a member of Set and knows of my enslavement within Freedom Train. Those booking Alex Houston shows are usually members of Set, and Reggie Mac made arrangements for cocaine, and prostitution of me and my daughter, Kelly, as well. The promoters such as Brent Major, who were networking within Set, would go to various FOP and Fair show buyers, and promote the cocaine, my daughter, Kelly,

and me as well as the show. Using Alex Houston's specific instructions, Brent Major promoted me to a **Masonic meeting to exhibit the vaginal mutilation, and have me ritualistically gang raped.** He may have sold my daughter there as well, as he often did.

In San Juan, Jose Busto, the main source of cocaine for Political Set and good friend of Senator Byrd's, is well aware of the Freedom Train operation and is fully aware of my enslavement. Jose Busto would play hypnotic games with programmed personalities and is one of the few who knew the combination of triggers to unlock Senator Byrd's programmed sex slave. He laughed delightedly when he explained a "Little Byrd" told him the combination.

At the age of 30, slaves are considered too old by Set and are turned out in a number of ways. In the case of someone like Jeannie Seeley, who was suffering from programming and mind control of two cult leaders, her multiple personality disorder was untreatable and her mind horribly damaged, is simply left on her own. Wives are programmed to file for divorce, leave with nothing, and go insane. To non-members, the explanation is that "she just went crazy..." I had death programs instilled by Michael Aquino and Alex Houston, as well as insanity programs. I have witnessed the death programs fulfilled. After many years of successfully running the Freedom Train undetected, they will be surprised to find their programming has failed. I am 32, alive, sane, and ready to derail their train.

On a lower level of Set, Truck Stops of America is yet another avenue of distribution of cocaine. Entertainers tour this circuit as do the lower Set mules/prostitutes. The market for cocaine and prostitution at a truck stop is obvious.

After three decades of successful operation and proliferation, Political Set's corruption is extensive, encompassing foreign governments and militaries, and saturating the entertainment industries. Due to our own CIA's alleged involvement, the "national security" excuse permits virtually no retribution to the perpetrators when caught by "uncooperative" U.S. Customs officials. With control of the cocaine industry, law enforcement on all levels prosecutes drug traffickers/abusers outside of the conspiracy and protects those within. As marijuana is recognized with Set as mind expanding and therefore not conducive to mind control, marijuana traffickers and users are heavily prosecuted. I have witnessed/experienced some brown heroin entering the U.S. through NCL's Mexican (Cancun) government branch, and through U.S. Congressman Gary Ackerman's Queens, New York operation at the Long Island docks.

Overall, from my experience I must surmise that Political Set's efforts to control America's cocaine traffic via utilizing government officials, intelligence agencies, our military, and the lives and minds of innocent U.S. citizens such as my now institutionalized eleven-year-old daughter and myself, has been a success—until now. I can only hope that the Bush Administration's arrest of Manuel Noriega is indicative of intolerance of organized government criminal activity and that the first steps are finally being taken towards exposing and prosecuting these military/political conspiracy leaders and thereby providing justice and humanitarian assistance for the victims/survivors and thus restoring all Americans' faith in this so-called **Land of the Free.**

[END QUOTING OF PART 6]

Oh my dear child, how truly naive you are. For goodness sakes, George Bush TRAINED in "Skull and Bones"! He is part of the whole operation. **KNOW YOUR ENEMY** is my parting words for today—KNOW YOUR ENEMY!

There are many things taking place today, Dharma, so allow us to close this and allow it to be enough for this morning. You need to prepare for Friday's activities and I need to attend other matters. You as a people,

a nation and a planet are in critical circumstances. There is, however, always good to balance evil. Let us be sure that we do not shirk our responsibilities on the "good" side. There are many knockings on the door of opportunity and it would be wise to hear and respond. I'm sorry, readers, **GOD IS NOT GOING TO BRAIN-WASH YOU—YOU HAVE TO ATTEND SELVES. ALL CHOICES AS PERTAIN TO GOODNESS AND GOD SHALL BE THROUGH "FREE WILL" NOT "FREEDOM TRAINS"**. There is no reason that ones caught in the traps of the enslavers can't break through—they are held only by FEAR. God dissolves the fear if you allow it. With GOD you can rise above the plagues—without GOD you shall simply sink more deeply into the muck. People remain helpless because **THEY CHOOSE TO DO SO.**

Every thought, every action has a reaction—OR A RESPONSE. Wisdom responds. Panic and Fear "react". Which will be **YOUR CHOICE?**

Think carefully upon these things and reach out unto GOD in truth for **HE IS YOUR SHIELD AND BUCKLER.** Respect SELF as a perfection of CREATOR. When you do so, you will act in that perfection and be able to stand against your tormentors. They are lacking all things good and in that very weakness you SHALL OVERCOME THEM. **THEY CANNOT STAND THE LIGHT OF TRUTH.**

2/9/95 #1 HATONN

Let us write a bit on *Mo-arch* this morning as I want to stay right on top of this. In March Rick Martin will be attending some conferences with Mark Phillips and we will look forward to updates for Mark has a lot more information now as others have come forward to work with him. When you undo the Evil Satanic work against you—in the mind where it was begun—you can heal and SEE and HEAR but you have to confront the "beast" wherein and whereat he first embedded his deadly darts. Undoing that which the mind perceives **MUST TAKE PLACE IN CONFRONTATION WITHIN THAT SAME MIND FOR "REASON" IN CONSCIOUSNESS CANNOT TOUCH THE PROBLEM. THE MIND BURIES THAT WITH WHICH IT CANNOT LIVE.** Just as "hypnosis" is part of the Evil training—so too is the CURE RESTING IN THE SAME METHODOLOGY. The "mind" must come to **KNOW** and in the **KNOWING** comes the CURE!

We won't have time in this writing to get very far into the subject for today, **CONSPIRACY OPERATIONS**, but let us get as far as we can.

**MONARCH PROJECT
CATHY O'BRIEN ON
CONSPIRACY OPERATIONS**

[QUOTING, Part 7:]

The following information on Conspiracy Operations is intended to be read in conjunction with the Drug Distribution Outline. [H: We do not have recognition of this information if it is in our "packet" so when we obtain this outline we will add it.]

THIS ADDITIONAL DRUG DISTRIBUTION INFORMATION WAS DRAWN FROM MILITARY PROGRAMMED PERSONALITIES THAT NETWORKED DIRECTLY FROM WASHINGTON, D.C. AND U.S. MILITARY BASES TO MEXICAN AND CARIBBEAN GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS AND MILITARY PERSONNEL, AND INCLUDES TOP SECRET CLASSIFIED INFORMATION PERTAINING TO MONARCH PROGRAMMING AND COVERT ACTIVITIES THAT IMPLICATE U.S. GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS AND PARTICIPATING, IDENTIFIED U.S. INTELLIGENCE ORGANIZATIONS. [H: Ronn Jackson also offered you a major drug dealing list. Do you see that if we work TOGETHER and assimilate the material—YOU ARE GOING TO GET TRUTH IN A BIG, BIG WAY?]

Having been literally sold by my father into the highest organizational level of this alleged U.S. Government Criminal Conspiracy, I had a "Byrd's-eye" view of many aspects of its structure as well as first-hand experience networking on both the Political Set (I refer to the upper conspiratorial level of the Temple of Set as "Political Set" and the believers as "lower Set") and lower Set levels. Although I was unable to reason or comprehend events at the time due to the total mind control through Multiple Personality Disorder I was under, the constant trauma I was subjected to left me with a photographic memory and therefore the ability to avoid abreactive recall and ultimately to expose all I know.

U.S. Army Lt. Colonel Michael Aquino of the Psychological Warfare Division and the Defense Intelligence Agency held a Top Secret Security clearance permitting him access to "secret" mind control techniques...which he quickly personally utilized. Combining intelligence, knowledge, contacts, and resources with U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd, 32-year incumbent and President Pro Tempore of the Senate, the two (with others) masterminded an ingenious conspiracy that manipulates our U.S. Constitution and laws under the guise of a church—the occult Temple of Set (Colonel Aquino, founder)—for cocaine importation/distribution, white slavery, and child/adult pornography.

[H: I want you to see here what happens when you have a "CHURCH" wherein you have control by a top Committee or such as a Guru or Pope or "President" as in the Mormon religion. When the leader is corrupted—the entire of the body of the church MUST BECOME CORRUPTED. HEREIN LIES THE MOST DAMAGING AND EVIL FORCE IN ACTION IN ALL "CHURCHES"—THE WHOLE IS NEVER BETTER THAN THE LEADER OR DICTATOR. "THEY" JUST HAVE REVELATION AND YOU GOBBLE IT UP LIKE CANDY AT CHRISTMAS. YOU ARE THE "CHURCH" AND YOU ARE THE LEADER OF YOUR CHURCH—SO WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS RESPONSIBILITY THAT YOU LEARN TRUTH AND NOT BLINDLY FOLLOW THE RITUALISTIC PROCESS.]

The proceeds then allegedly are funding Top Secret covert activities while providing our government "control" of cocaine trafficking and intelligence access to all drug lords and drug users.

The "secret" classified mind control techniques, which include combinations of physical and psychological trauma, electroshock, food, water and sleep deprivation, drugs, and hypnotic programming, produces Multiple Personality Disorder (a form of insanity) which allows the conspirators anonymity, their operations secrecy, and control through the resultant "slave's" inability to discern right from wrong, reason, comprehend, think for themselves, or remember (unless deprogrammed). Furthermore, the Non Compos Mentis law (mentally incompetent to stand trial) protects the perpetrators from any retribution/prosecution if a victim escapes and finds someone to believe their seemingly bizarre claims, and further seek justice.

The sexual abuse I endured as a child from my pedophile father, prostitution and pornography provided a dissociative base and conditioning making me a prime candidate for this conspiracy's old military Monarch Program mind control. I can only surmise my victimization began upon my being identified through child pornography whereby my pedophile father made an "unexpected and unexplained" trip to Boston when I was about nine years old. Immediately upon his return, both the occult and political influences on my life escalated and I began sexually servicing (among others) U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt on a regular basis at Mackinac Island, Cadillac, Lansing, etc.

By my mid-teens I had met Senator Byrd in Mackinac, "encountered" then-President Ford in Cedar Springs, and the military programming commenced on military bases (McDill AFB, Florida).

Essential to my base mind control conditioning was the idea that I had "no where to turn and no one to call" for help. Having witnessed/experienced conspiracy involvement from law enforcement to the Presidency of the United States, and living in a totally "closed" environment, I was convinced my own moral integrity was out of step with "reality", that my mother's harping "You can't change the world" was fact, and that indeed I had nowhere to turn and no one to call.

All victims of this conspiracy endure this nightmarish conditioning and "catch nets" are carefully and strategically placed making the very idea of escape a "most dangerous game". Even the Covenant House Runaway Hotline: 1-800-999-9999 (Setian "magical" number) catches victims' preconditioned eye and has been allegedly infiltrated/permeated by conspirators.

The proliferation of this conspiracy during the Reagan years escalated occult activity, serial killings, documented MPD cases from 200 reported cases in 1980 to over 24,000 in 1990, extended into the Iran Contra affair, and produced a well-oiled machine of political corruption. It was during these Reagan years that I had networked the highest political level of this conspiracy under the direct program of Colonel Aquino and as Byrd's "own little witch" (Byrd's term due to the vaginal mutilation carved on me for him.). Now, having escaped during the Bush Administration, I am finally witnessing a President's apparent intolerance of the further proliferation of this organized political crime ring and the dismantling of its hierarchy beginning with the demise of Political Set's/CIA's Panamanian contact operative Manuel Noriega. [H: Nice thought, readers, but HOW MANY OF YOU BELIEVE IT HAS STOPPED OR EVEN SLOWED UP?]

By 1977, my father had sold me into Political Set's Nashville, Tennessee white slavery market and became wealthy as a result. Traveling in the Country Music Industry under the control of conspiring "entertainers" made networking among the co-conspirators convenient, importation/distribution of cocaine easily accessible, and meeting with Byrd, Aquino, and other gov-

ernment officials inconspicuous.

From my "Byrd's eye" view I witnessed/experienced an intricate web of corruption that incorporated many branches that inter-connect and/or meet in Washington D.C.

For years I had a sub-personality military programmed fragment that was used among Drug Lords, Air Force and Army personnel, bankers, U.S. and foreign government officials to deliver codes, bank account numbers, bank transfer transaction information, and commercial/private flight numbers and times pertaining to cocaine trafficking.

Colonel Aquino's Monarch identifiers are known/shared among co-conspirators at varying levels according to purpose as a common thread inter-connecting Caribbean/Mexican voodoo, Santeria, Palo Mayombe, etc., branches of Political Set to insure a smooth running conspiracy and cocaine/child pornography cash flow.

The Wizard of Oz programming administered to me by Colonel Aquino was symbolized/identified by visual symbols such as emerald ear rings, and Monarch butterfly hair barrettes, indicating to those co-conspirators entrusted with the mind control keys how to access my programming. A tourist-type tote bag depicting a "bird" symbolized/identified Byrd's involvement with a cocaine transaction in process. Strategically placed electroshock prod scar/moles on my face and neck symbolized/identified what specific military mind control Monarch programming I had been subjected to for prostitution.

Therefore a typical drug transaction would occur as follows:

I was taken to a military base and programmed (through hypnotic command) with U.S. Air Force flight and bank account transaction numbers, and scheduled to travel via the Country Music Industry to a predisclosed location. Whether I traveled to meet my Cuban contact in the Caribbean/Key West, military personnel on other bases, government officials in Washington, Mexican military/government officials, or civilian contacts at a zoo or public place; all four identifiers were intact—the



emerald ear rings, the bird bag, butterfly symbols, and ever-present prod moles. Upon trigger-command I would deliver the information and/or cash and pick up drugs.

A typical trigger command was that I would wait for my contact near a colorful parrot; either at a pet shop, zoo, Caribbean tourist area, or even a cardboard or paper mache display. The contact would identify me, and ask me, "What did the bird say?" I'd repeat the code/numbers on cue. I can only assume Byrd's monumental ego inspired him to use his name as code. If a parrot was not available, my contact would begin with "a little bird told me".

These codes and code systems were used extensively in the NCL branch of Political Set as it was the main cruise ship avenue of the entertainment industry's access to the Caribbean. In addition to purchasing large quantities of cocaine and coordinating flight schedules, certain operational patterns were established and maintained through NCL's Stirrup Cay "Out Island". Stirrup Cay is owned by NCL and is located between Key West and Nassau and is a "Port of Call" for EVERY NCL cruise ship. In the center of the island, hidden from the path of the most ambitious tourist/explorer, is a communications center for directing and coordinating sea and air cocaine traffic. I was always taken to this center (AKA a "radio shack") for delivering/receiving coded information. On more than one occasion, the back side of Stirrup Cay was being used as a drop/pick-up point for small planes and large yachts.

One yacht in particular, of sleek design and near small cruise ship size, was anchored off-shore and sent a shuttle boat in for extracting the coded information hypnotically embedded in my mind. This was in the same time proximity as one of Alex Houston's (my controller) trips to Panama.

In the early 1980s during Baby Doc Duvalier's regime, NCL routinely docked in Haiti. Sue Carper, coordinator of NCL entertainment and ultimately its cocaine trafficking, had organized an extensive operation stemming from Haiti. An old man referred to as "Old Charlie" was living at the El Presidente Hotel in Port Au Prince and would arrange meetings between Baby Doc, John L. Sullivan (resident "art" contact and "missions" man) and NCL. On at least one occasion I was subjected to a Haitian voodoo ceremony, which Baby Doc attended, as a means of disassociating me from the transactions I was instrumental in coordinating. Cocaine was being transported in hollowed "solid mahogany" carvings, pressed into what appeared to be bars of soap, and in specially sealed suitcases. Byrd and Baby Doc were working together much the way Byrd and San Juan Drug Lord Jose Busto did, on friendly and comfortable terms.

Jose Busto's operation extended into the money laundering/banking aspect of the business. The El San Juan casino is controlled through money laundering by my Cuban contact as is a large casino in Nassau and a Paradise Island hotel. (I've met him in all 3 locations.) The bulk of the money is channeled through Grand Cayman. St. John's and St. Croix funnel their cocaine operation through Jeff Merrit's St. Thomas branch, which is a relatively small feeder off Jose Busto's branch.

The Sea World/Zoo in St. Thomas—at the parrot—as well as the mid-town outdoor restaurant area—at the parrot—are critical Caribbean cocaine traffic areas, where Jeff Merrit has repeatedly arranged for me to meet with my Cuban contact.

The U.S. banking network from Washington, D.C. and Pennsylvania inter-connects with this intricate operation so funds can be transferred by computer/wire rather than have cash exchange hands. I witnessed/experienced an increasing utilization of this method throughout the later years where extremely large quantities of cocaine were concerned (over 100 lbs).

The "governor" of Youngstown Charm School, the sex slave training camp in Ohio, is said to have "all the money in the bank", which gives him an enormous

controlling power within Political Set. According to arrangements stemming from his many banks, Colonel Aquino programmed money transactions and codes into my mind for relaying to Mexican/Caribbean government officials. In December of 1987, I established a new cocaine route through this bank transaction method at the Juarez, Mexico border. Mexican government and border guards deprogrammed and reprogrammed me with "delicate" information establishing this mutual government agreement avenue of cocaine trafficking.

My Cuban contact vehemently disagreed with my being subjected to both drug muling and sex slave programming and therefore held an arrogant disrespect for Byrd, Aquino, and the Political Set Monarch program—and ultimately, me! As I was Byrd's sex "slave" and used/activated by the "governor" of Youngstown Charm School, my sexual programming by Aquino was on an equal par to my drug muling programming. While the triggers to "activate" these programmed personalities are different, they were crossed with sometimes disastrous results for my controllers. But for the routine network I was forced to maintain, the cocaine/sex combination was successful for my abusers.

For example, in Huntsville, Alabama, while being subjected to Colonel Aquino's military programming and networking, one of Political Set's original cocaine routes, two local law enforcement co-conspirators performed in occult personality division/programming pornography for Political Set's video tape benefit. My daughter, too, was subjected to both forms of programming and used simultaneously. While traveling the cocaine circuit, a well established entertainment agenda whereby co-conspiring performers are booked by corrupt political/law enforcement into their city for drug distribution purposes, a stop to Mackinac Island, Michigan was scheduled for satisfying the drug and sexual appetites of Michigan's former Governor Blanchard and other identified political co-conspirators. While traveling this Political Set "entertainment" cocaine circuit, I've often stopped in Washington D.C. to meet with Senator Byrd and satisfy his brutal perversions. At one such Washington suburb meeting, Colonel Aquino performed a rare Setian human sacrificial ritual as a Political Set cocaine operative "broke program" and was used as "an example to all mules". Colonel Aquino literally ripped his heart—still beating—out of his chest utilizing his knowledge of the martial arts. For the most part, programmed sex, cocaine trafficking and use, and trauma are inseparable.

This established entertainment circuit, predominantly Eastern U.S., has both Political-Set-victim and willing-participant entertainers networking within it. Knowing the key cities and the repeat performers who entertain there is an obvious clue as to when, how, and by whom cocaine is being distributed. The pattern to this day remains virtually unchanged. Often times the cocaine is distributed through Jose Busto's (Continental Shipping, San Juan, Puerto Rico) specialized cocaine packaging methods in thousands of audio cassette tape cases—an excellent means of transportation via entertainers and in ship containers destined for New York ports.

Alex Houston, other Nashville/NCL entertainers and/or even NCL cruise directors such as John Crosely bring the specially wrapped cocaine into Nashville. When on shore leave, John Crosely traveled, with cocaine, to Nashville to stay with Alex Houston. I then drove him to Gusto Records where Gusto packs the perfect-sized cocaine packets into cassette cases with the delivering Artists label (in this case Alex Houston), shrink wraps the "cassettes", and packs them for shipment and sale. On this particular deal, John Crosely and Alex Houston both circumvented Political Set and skimmed these CIA profits for themselves. This is a "crime" worthy of death via Aquino's "heart wrenching" method as previously exemplified in Washington.

Other times, when cocaine is imported, either through NCL's Hank Cochran's (of Hendersonville,

Tennessee) Bahamian routes, it is sometimes stored in the Sumner County, Tennessee's "Mormon" Bishop's Warehouse for Political Set distribution and is protected by ALL LEVELS of law enforcement in Sumner County, as well as Nashville's corrupt "justice" system.

The "entertainers" such as Alex Houston, Jack Greene, Oak Ridge Boys, the Gatlins, and many many more, pack it up or take it to Gusto for packaging and distribute it throughout Political Set's circuit.

I have witnessed a U.S. Government "propaganda machine" put in motion via the Country Music Industry's (victims) Barbara, Louise, and Irlene Mandrell (among others) "God and Country" programmed routines. The military/religious/flag-waving success of Barbara Mandrell (as programmed by father and friend of Byrd's, Irby Mandrell) was nearly brought to a tragic end in her 1986 traffic "accident" after she began to break program. One less "fortunate", Keith Whitley, was forever silenced when he in fact broke free and recognized his wife's (Lorrie Morgan) and agent's (Reggie Mac) participation in this U.S. Government-sponsored criminal conspiracy. Loretta Lynn (victim) bearer of military programmed information in and out of the White House during the Reagan/Iran Contra years, unknowingly distributes cocaine/child pornography via her manager and neo-Nazi Ken Riley through Senator Byrd's channels in the Political Set circuit.

Pedophile Boxcar Willie established the flourishing Joplin, Missouri branch of Political Set that has turned this town into a cocaine/occult "Grand Central Station", while Merle Haggard maintains supremacy of the West Coast.

EVANGELICAL INVOLVEMENT

[H: PLEASE PAY CAREFUL ATTENTION TO EVERY WORD OF THIS NEXT OFFERING!]

Aside from the entertainment industry, Political Set has many other well established avenues of cocaine distribution and child/adult pornography. By establishing their own market in lower Set among the true "Believers" and "Flock" of occult Set, a low level route of addicts is maintained. Where religious superstition dominates, "cult" rather than "occult" churches are established or targeted. Political Set has heavily infiltrated **THE MORMONS AND THE CATHOLICS, AS WELL AS PENTECOSTAL/EVANGELICAL SECTS.** Although Jim Bakker was imprisoned for his "methods" of swindling people, Political Set focused



their attention on Jimmy Swaggart, friend of Manuel Noriega and cousin of another Setian Leader, Jerry Lee Lewis. From Jimmy Swaggart, coded messages are delivered to Political Set "cover" churches such as Billy Roy Moore's (Friend of Jimmy Swaggart and Alex Houston; Nashville church burned three times due to rituals/murders involved, relocated now in Arkansas) Lord's Chapel, which not only utilizes mass mind control to financially drain its members, but to also establish "Christian Missions" and "Mission Churches" in the Caribbean, Mexico, and Africa for drug importation purposes. A world-wide leader, Jimmy Swaggart reinforces and entrenches victims in the Political Set mind control cultivated by these "Christian" churches.

[H: NOW, how many of you old friends and regular readers and participants still can't believe that someone from a "Witch's Coven" would come to Tehachapi and take up residence WITH a member of our "family", and be George Green's self-asserted "emissary (agent) from Arizona"? How many of you STILL believe it is just "coincidental" that George ever showed up here in the first place? HOW MANY OF YOU STILL FEEL THAT WE ARE SO INSIGNIFICANT AND INVISIBLE AS TO NOT BE "REAL"? I SUGGEST YOU LOOK VERY CLOSELY AT WHAT EVOLVES FROM EVERY INCIDENT! This is why, for example, we do not GET MONEY, WE BORROW IT! WE INCORPORATE WHATEVER PROJECT IS IN PROGRESS AND NOBODY OWNS ANYTHING ABOUT IT—THE MONEY IS BORROWED AS PROJECT FUNDING AND WE ALL LIVE WITHIN THE LAWS HAPPILY (??) EVER AFTER.]

HAPPY CAMPERS, TOO!

Yet another avenue of cocaine distribution is established via seemingly innocent campers in specially made Holiday Rambler motor homes (Elkhart, Indiana) that transport cocaine in secret holding areas. Coast to Coast campground/resorts is a network of "membership" campgrounds that is headquartered in Washington DC. Although "persuasive" techniques are utilized to sell exorbitantly high-priced memberships to campers, memberships are offered free-of-charge to Political Set members for cocaine distribution purposes nationwide.

The Park City Diamond Caverns, Kentucky Coast to Coast resort, includes a military-style sensory deprivation programming chamber for victims such as myself to receive drug distribution instruction/programming. Headphones provide the latest in harmonics programming, and even trauma (Byrd says, "tortures of the mind are far worse than physical tortures").

Children's activities at these Coast to Coast resorts



**U.S. CONGRESSMAN GUY
VANDER JAGT**

include ritual and sexual traumas and pornography manufacture. Some Arkansas-based Time-share condominiums/campgrounds also work in conjunction with the Coast to Coast/Political Set drug operation as well as a few individual campgrounds such as Boyd's of Key West.

Amusement parks and zoos are often used by Political Set, not only for the parrot meeting points, but as trauma bases for children. Disney and storybook themes (see Disney Duck Tails cartoons for deliberate triggers), as well as animals are often used in base programming traumatization of children. Plus these public places are inconspicuous, convenient points of transaction. One abandoned amusement park in Ohio is one of Political Set's most frequented drop points for larger shipments of cocaine.

—Cathy O'Brien

[END QUOTING OF PART 7]

I don't think I need make further comment on this. I know it is shocking to you and I further realize that it is quite natural for the victims to at first believe "we" may be a party to the training, intelligence community, etc. It is when you KNOW better and lie about it that really gets in my "craw". This includes anyone, such as Rayelan Russbacher, who is herself (themselves) a product of this "Intelligence" SECRET WORLD. I cannot help it if the public is brainwashed into different attitudes but it is time you good readers KNOW WHO IS PULLING YOUR STRINGS—AND IT IS THE "BIG BAD BOY" HIMSELF! At times I have to agree with ones who think the best way is just blow these evil beings off the planet—but that doesn't do anything for the remaining citizens—WHO MUST LEARN AND KNOW TRUTH. THE ONLY WAY THE EVIL MONGERS CAN GAIN CONTROL OF YOUR SOUL IS TO FIRST GAIN CONTROL OF YOUR MIND. THAT CAN EASILY BE ACCOMPLISHED IF YOU DO NOT KEEP FOCUSED ON GOD! I did not say "become addicted to the false teachings as projected upon you." You have to have your own inner KNOWING with God. Until you move into a pathway towards Truth and God you are going to be continually pulled down—and therein lies your confusion and lack of direction. It has now come to the point where your most atrocious and sick-minded Satanic offspring can both warp the minds of the citizenry but have technology sufficiently advanced to blow the planet out of orbit. Yes indeed, it is "get serious" time. Salu.

2/11/95 #2 HATONN

MONARCH PROJECT,

[QUOTING, PART 8:]

MIND CONTROL/PROGRAMMED SLAVE PROFILE

by Mark Phillips, November 1992:

The following information is based on compiled data from deprogrammed mind control (Multiple Personality Disordered) slaves who, by their own admissions, were extensively involved in trafficking drugs (cocaine and heroin only), child pornography and/or were transporting children for resale in and out of this country (USA). This profile is unfortunately limited to those persons interviewed.

Since the CIA still reportedly maintains "near death" trauma centers for programming slaves (i.e., mules) in Lampe, Missouri and Lake/Mt. Shasta, California for Mexican drug, porn and slavery sales, it is prudent to suggest at this time, you, as a law enforcement officer, could be confronted by one or more of the products of the Lampe/Shasta operations. [H: Yes, to you inquiring readers, it says what it means: Mt. Shasta! This is the same PLACE that Bo Gritz

claims I fly space trips out of, for some \$1,200 a ride. I suppose that little tale is one conjured and shared by George Green and/or ASSK—but alas—it isn't ME!!] These mules possess certain cryptic programming that responds to specific audible and/or hand gesture triggers. If you suspect you have one in custody, call me, and based on what you learn from the suspect I will give you the keys/trigger to (not so mysteriously) "unlock their memory"—and voice! Good luck!!

Age, race and sex is not applicable although most survivors interviewed were white, female, and between the ages of 22 and 29 years old. Posture would be good if not exaggerated towards a "military look".

Weight would be below normal to normal limits. [H: This may be found in the majority of cases but there are special circumstances where overweight is structured right into the programming to better "fit in", gain sympathy or stop suspicions. This will often be the case in the "mystic" setting. For the most part with the "usual" butterfly presentation there will be major preoccupation with appearance to the point of overspending, over"shopping", "class" perception and generally an almost fixation with style and appearance resulting in often "inappropriate" dress-up games.] Body proportions for females are usually exaggerated due to breast implants for porn/prostitution. Complexion is always "waxy" and will be usually (but not always) light in tone for someone, say, just returning from Mexico or Central/South America. The second most important ID feature is the pupillary dilation of the eyes. The pupils will dominate the eye and in most cases no iris or color is visible. The eye blink response is almost non-existent by "normal" limitations. The eyes will appear very wide and quite rounded. The face will support a "plastic type smile" that is inappropriate for the circumstance. These people have 44 times the visual acuity of normal people so even though they don't appear to be looking around, they can see "practically" behind themselves without being obvious. Their body movements are as programmed, but usually are considered fluid and smooth.

Their "accents" will change to mirror the person they're talking with. When asked simple questions like dates of birth for themselves and/or family members, they'll usually "lock up" momentarily. This also goes for asking questions like, "Who is President of the US?" or "What happened recently in Iraq?" For example, one slave was asked to name the color of "Black Tar Heroin" and she said, after breaking her own fixed gaze, "uh, er, brown?"

One "real test" for checking programming is to evaluate suspects' emotions through testing their facial/verbal response to a "fictitious" story involving some form of human dismemberment, heavy blood loss, etc., etc., as in the graphic description of an automobile



accident victim. This kind of discussion, regardless of how "gory", will incite virtually no response, but rather, a blank smile and fixed gaze.

This is a typical portrait of a DIA mind-control slave. I hope it helps.

SECRET KNOWLEDGE EQUALS POWER

by Cathy O'Brien, compiled July 1994:

Imagine for a moment waking up in surroundings that are alien to you and being subjected to scientific technological advancements that, according to the most recent college text books, have yet to be invented. Compound this with realizing that the people around you who claim to be aliens are intelligent far beyond your own encumbered ability to comprehend, and their regard for humanity is one of contempt.

I experienced this phenomena for decades. As a totally (incest) conditioned MPD and programmed mind-controlled slave, I had long since lost my ability to reason or question which, in turn, further trapped me into the belief that those perpetuating my victimization were aliens—as they claimed. Now, as a 100% rehabilitated survivor of the U.S. Government's MK-ULTRA sub-project, Project Monarch, I regained my ability to reason and I began to ask questions.

Simple logic provided the answers. There is no question that those human beings in control of my mind had gone to great lengths to create the illusion that they were aliens.

As a recovered "Presidential Model" White House/Pentagon-level mind-controlled slave, I am exposing all that I photographically recorded, experienced and witnessed at the Political Top of this mind control effort. I have documented this so-called "alien" aspect of my victimization, as I am aware that this disarming theme is widely used and has been chosen to ultimately control the minds of the masses.

The power-hungry perpe-traitors perpetuating mind control flourish under the ageless wisdom that "Secret knowledge Equals Power". Their "secret knowledge" is in fact a collective knowledge gained through extensive research which includes precise inner-operations of the human brain and the mind's subsequent behaviors. By withholding this vital information from everyone outside the so-called circle of power and the mental health community through a manipulated American Psychiatric Association, these criminals have maintained control over the mind. This Top Secret knowledge, combined with high technology and computerization has even allowed wars to be fought in a manner often termed "Cold War", which is in essence the battle for the mind. This war has been launched in America on America and worldwide to usher in the NEW WORLD ORDER.

These so-called "Masterminds", A.K.A. criminals, behind this New World Order movement lose power at a rapid rate when their secret collective knowledge IS REVEALED. Scrutiny with a free mind quickly dispels their illusion of "alien" intelligence, as it becomes apparent that they are limited in their individual thinking by their diabolical immorality. More and more Americans are literally waking up to the realization that their minds have been manipulated through this secret knowledge and/or containment of this knowledge. The world dominance plan, once destined to distort the perceptions of the populace to believe like I did, that this inhumane behavior is "alien", is crumbling down around them. Now, an enormous united effort to abolish their cloak of secrecy, the National Security Act, is destined to alter the course of a robotic mind-controlled society for as long as we continue to arm ourselves and each other with their no-longer-secret knowledge.

I consider myself extremely fortunate to have been rescued from my otherwise inescapable mind-controlled existence by Mark Phillips in 1988. I am now compelled to reveal the "alien" aspect of my victimization



WILLIAM J. BENNETT

in my ongoing effort to arm the alert populace with the secrets that have kept power-motivated criminals in control of our country for too long.

Step one commenced in childhood when I was first introduced to "transdimensional travel". It was my incest-induced Multiple Personality Disorder that thrust me into the MK-ULTRA Project Monarch genetic mind-control studies in the beginning. The concept of multi-dimensions seemingly defined what I was experiencing when I switched personalities. Anchored in my MPD experience, enhanced by resultant inability to question or reason, while steeped in a Catholic belief system, instilled through torture, magnified by ongoing trauma and, thus hypnotically locked into my subconscious, I operated on the instilled belief that I transported dimensions with the assistance of "aliens".

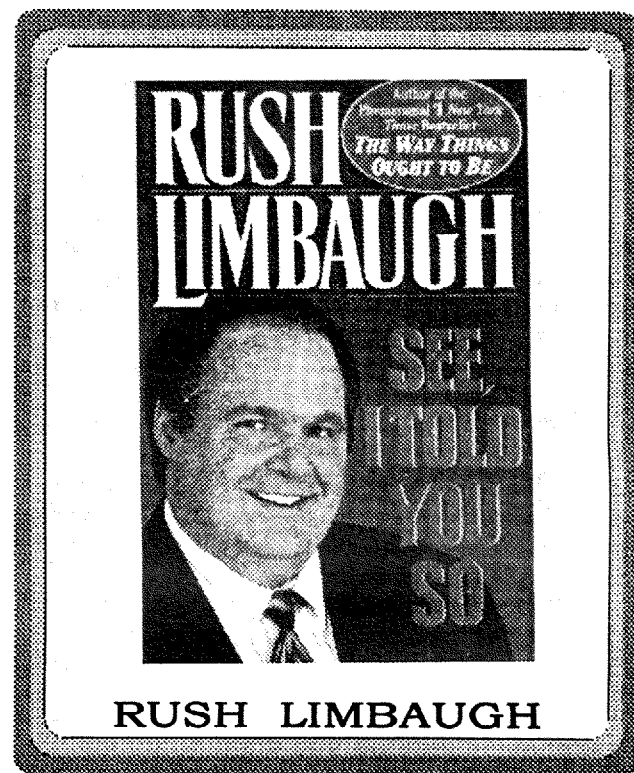
COMMUNION

May 7, 1966 marked the day of my first Catholic communion. I had attended all the necessary Catechism classes at St. Francis of Assisi in Muskegon, Michigan in preparation for my indoctrination into the Catholic Church. My ongoing Project Monarch mind-control victimization had further conditioned me for the radical mind-altering aspects of my first communion experience, which would in fact change my perception of life on Earth for decades to come.

Pedophile U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt (R-MI), who was responsible for my being a "chosen one" for Project Monarch mind-control, attended church that day. I was dressed in mandatory white, from my veil to my patent leather shoes, as I stood on the church lawn waiting for Sister to usher all the participants into the church for the ceremony. VanderJagt took me aside, crouched down to my level, and presented me with a necklace to "commemorate my first communion". It was a "rosy cross" ruby red crucifix. I have it to this day.

VanderJagt's friend and presiding priest, Father Don, attached a blue Virgin Mary to the necklace. Father Don was saying, "This Holy Mother is to symbolize your service to both God and the Holy Catholic Church. You are entering into a covenant with God today, a promise to serve and obey from this day forward."

"Now you are dressed appropriately," VanderJagt told me. "You should be wearing red, white, and blue for this occasion." Although I was only eleven years old, Project Monarch had already conditioned me to spontaneously accept VanderJagt's word as "gospel" above and beyond established rules. I later learned



RUSH LIMBAUGH

VanderJagt's altering my mandatory white to red, white, and blue signified the merging of God and country above and beyond my established understanding. He was, in fact, linking the mind control studies/efforts of the Catholic Jesuits with the CIA's Project Monarch.

That evening, after my reception party had dwindled, VanderJagt took me to the old church and rectory across from St. Francis for "private services". It was there during a bloody ritual performed by him and Father Don that I learned the significance of my rosy cross, and the secret covenant I had just entered into "with God". Just as Satanists use the story of Abraham and his son to justify their human sacrifice, VanderJagt quoted the Catholic *Bible* to establish my interdimensional beliefs.

VanderJagt further explained on my level, "You must remember that he (Christ) died and came back to tell us everything that he saw on his way to heaven. He was gone three days, but it was much longer than that where he was, because time isn't the same in other dimensions. This means that you can actually travel through time. Purgatory is one dimension, Hell is one, and there are lots of others in between."

Using this opportunity to attach my previously locked-in (Project Monarch) Wizard of Oz programming theme to my religious beliefs, VanderJagt continued: "Look what happened to Dorothy—over the rainbow (Oz) is another dimension. The sky is not the limit to all the worlds out there waiting to be explored. You can travel in and out of these dimensions, learning the secrets of the universe. You can do it without dying so long as you follow the voice of God inside you. Christ taught us to come back. That's why he went to the trouble of coming back. He wanted us to explore these other worlds for the church. The rosy cross is like Dorothy's (Oz) ruby slippers. As long as you wear it you can always get back to this Earth."

Father Don joined VanderJagt in further explaining that the Vatican held all the secrets to these other worlds that Christ had revealed. Now that I had entered into the holy covenant and knew the secret, I was instructed to follow the ways of the Jesuits and take the Vow of Silence. "The secret is in the silence. The Jesuit monks have taken a vow of silence, not only to keep secrets, but so they can hear the word of God."

By the close of my first communion day, I had entered into a covenant with the Vatican. My Project Monarch mind-controlled victimization intertwined with Jesuit training in a cooperative effort between the Vatican and U.S. Government. I childishly believed that in order to avoid being trapped in Oz, Wonderland, the suspended animation of purgatory, hell, or any

other alien dimension, I had to follow the voice of God inside me. What I did not know, until after my recovery, was that the voice(s) inside me were not the voice of God, or aliens, but of men manipulating my mind for their individual purposes.

The concept of interdimensional travel that was rooted in my childhood religion was capitalized on throughout my tenure as a Presidential Model mind-controlled slave. Variations of the same theme were routinely used to distort my perceptions, traumatize my mind, compartmentalize my memory, and lock-in sophisticated double-bind programs. From NASA's space-themed programs, to the military's time travel programs, to the CIA's alien programs, the concept of interdimensional travel provided perpetrators infinite means of distorting reality to conceal their identity and ultimately their secrets. The concepts I was subjected to were as numerous as my fragmented multiple personalities, and as individualistic as my abusers. It was my experience that the Vatican/Jesuit influences were the only ones who remained consistent with their established biblical theme for decades, as though they follow rigid learned guidelines for mind control. The only concept that remained uniformly consistent on a global scale among abusers was that, once the New World Order was implemented through mind control, the traumatic controlling factor would be to shift the blame and future threat to mankind, to "aliens".

In later years, I was conditioned through the same Jesuit transdimensional theme, but from a more defined perception that applied to the comprehension levels of my age at the time. By age 13, U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd (D-W.VA.) became my "owner" in Project Monarch. He determined my course of programming, directed my missions for Jesuits through his West Virginia Jesuit College, controlled my roles in U.S. Government operations, and combined my purposes for those ushering in the New World Order. I was Byrd's mind-controlled sex slave throughout my Project Monarch victimization.

At the Jesuit college in West Virginia, Byrd took my daughter, Kelly, and me through the compound. "This is my Christian retreat," he said, using the language of the Order of the Rose, "where I come for enlightenment. I am an honorary Jesuit by virtue of my honor alone. Besides, someone has to sit in the Confessional and gather data for the Vatican." Byrd was referring to the Jesuit espionage agents' use of the Catholic Confessionals world wide for relaying Top Secret information. The "college" was actually a programming center for "the Pope's Christian soldiers", and Byrd was preparing me for one of a number of

programming sessions at the college. We walked past a computerized multi-screen viewer control room much like those of NASA's "Eye in the Sky" satellite system, and rooms of high-tech programming equipment including harmonics and a high voltage "Woodpecker" grid cage. Byrd was saying, "...when all is said and done, you will exist beneath the stillness of your mind, as you learn to listen to the word of God."

U.S. Army Lt. Colonel Michael Aquino, Jesuit programmer and founder of the occult Temple of Set, holds a Top Secret Clearance for the mind control knowledge to which he is privy. A friend of Byrd's, he subjected me to his near-death trauma techniques for nearly a decade.

"In my father's house are many mansions," Aquino quoted, "clearly defines the vast array of dimensions enroute to death. Christ spent three days caught up in the array. You have been given the keys to his kingdom in order to explore the great beyond for his church. You must take up your rosy cross and march through the dimensions in time in total silence. Listen to the voice inside you. Without your inner guidance, you would become lost in the kaleidoscope of dimensions, forever locked into worlds from which there is no escape."

To a multiple-personality-disordered mind-controlled slave, this equated to being switched to a specific programmed personality and never switching back. What occurred while switched into personalities/"dimensions" controlled by my abusers was as close to hell through systematic tortures of mind and body as anyone could experience, and I certainly did not want to be stuck there. Rooted in my religious beliefs, this depth of programming extended deep within my subconscious mind nearly to what I now equate as being at the point of innate "spirituality" core. Considering that this depth lies in the primitive mind from where autogenic responses such as blinking and heartbeat emanate, it is easy to understand the strength of the programming instilled there. Aquino attached "Death's Door" subconscious response to believe that if I were to break my Vatican "Vow of Silence", I would burn in Hell.

Project Monarch is in one form a genetic, trauma-based mind-control study that utilizes extreme physical and psychological trauma to access the activities of the brain at the moments prior to death. I heard Aquino explain this to an understudy: "She has been so close to death on numerous occasions that a wide path has been worn in her mind towards that end. Therefore, she has increased her ability to enter other dimensions enroute to death."

(Please note: In consideration to any survivors who may read this material, the following Death's Door hypnotically designed verbiage has been paraphrased and condensed. This program directly affects histamine production.)

Aquino slowly and hypnotically led me, "You have deep within you the ability to slip through death's door—an ability encoded in you since the inception of time... since your inception and birth into this world of time... this physical world of matter... the only world where time matters. Follow me now while I lead you on a journey through your mind right to the door that will set you free... free of this world, free of matter, free of this world where time no longer matters. Follow my lead... into another dimension... where yet another life awaits you... a life free of pain... a life free of time... a life that is mine to direct... follow me... follow my voice... heed my commands."

Death's-door programming is but one example of the espionage-level death programs that replaced the cyanide "suicide" pill to insure that secrets are taken to the grave before they are revealed. Should an "enemy agent" attempt to access another agent's programmed Top Secret information, the death program kicks in before the vital data is revealed.

Likewise, the interdimensional experiences of dimension-themed programs trick the brain into compartmentalizing memory and "filing it" behind "alien experiences", which creates amnesia unless the proper

codes, keys, and triggers are used to access it. In the deprogramming process, I would naturally search my mind for the answers to "what work did I do for the Vatican" within religious or espionage personalities, were it not for Mark Phillips having taught me the ins and outs of my own mind to the extent that I could get directly to the root of the program. It was in the programming itself that the codes, keys and triggers were discovered that permitted me access to "alien transdimensional" vital information.

I was taught through NASA and Alice in Wonderland mirror programming that more dimensions were accessible "through the looking glass". This is one of the rationales for whale and dolphin programming. Supposedly whales and dolphins exist within Nature's only mirror—water. Water, "a mere reflection of air", is therefore perceived by victims and some victimizers as the gateway to other dimensions. To a programmed multiple who has no ability to reason or question, it becomes "logical" to believe that whales and dolphins are aliens in a transitional metaphoric stage. They have breathing apparatus for both planes of existence and jump out of the water to communicate with humans. My mind-control owner, Robert C. ("Sea") Byrd, claimed to be one such alien:

"Atlantis has long been the epicenter of alien activity. The path is so well worn that there are holes in the fabric of time and space whereby airplanes and ships, even people, timelessly seemingly disappear, transformed into another dimension alien to this world. Likewise, we (aliens) came in—entering through the mirror reflection of the hole in the fabric of space, the deep blue sea. Some of us entered Earth's plane as whales and dolphins. Or is that flying in? At any rate, we are here. Watch for the flying fish when you are out to sea/sea. (I often took cruises, mulling CIA drugs, that routed through the proverbial Bermuda Triangle.) When you see one, you know it is kin to me. A flying fish by any other name is a C. Byrd. A sea-Byrd. Robert C. Byrd."

Attaching this alien theme with the Jesuit-instilled belief that "riding the light" is the source of transportation through dimensions, Byrd cryptically explained his political position on the Clean Air Act. "If we don't clean up our water and air, we'll have no way of leaving this planet. Our mirror will lose its sparkle. Light won't be able to pass through, and neither can we. We'll be locked into this dimension forever."

Byrd often gave me instructions by telephone, using a harmonic tone to prepare my mind for robotic response to his command. One commonly used tone was a static-sounding tone that confused my mind as to whether it was air/wind I was hearing or water/waves. NASA often used these same tones for programming purposes.

Byrd's friend and leader of the Jesuit "college" training program, Bill Bennett, acted in the capacity of Education Secretary during the Reagan Administration. (Bennett went on to become "Drug Czar" for George Bush, and is now vying for the office of U.S. President.) [H: HARKEN UP!! THIS IS THE SAME WILLIAM J. BENNETT WHO IS THE CLOSEST WORKING PERSON TO RUSH LIMBAUGH AND THIS SHOULD TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT THE PLANS FOR A "REPUBLICAN" GOVERNMENT PUSHED BY RUSH LIMBAUGH. WHEN RUSH RAVES ON AND ON ABOUT HIS WONDERFUL TRIP TO ISRAEL AND THE HOLY LANDS—HEAR HIM—HE IS A TOTALLY PROGRAMMED TOOL OF THE NEW WORLD ORDER!] My daughter Kelly and I were subjected to BENNETT'S programming and sexual perversions at the W. Va. Jesuit college, NASA headquarters in Washington DC, and the BOHEMIAN GROVE POLITICAL SANDBOX in Northern California. Bennett conformed to the rigid guidelines of Jesuit mind-manipulation but expounded the ideals into NASA's "infinity program" levels. His intellectual twists on spiritual beliefs distort perception in a



seemingly logical manner:

"In the universal scheme of things, the Earth is out of sync with all other dimensions because it is two-plane (equates within the literal mind of an MPD as "too plain"). It is as though it is the blueprint, or drawing if you will, of the Master's plan to create an Earth. By God's design, it must come into being. This page of history is drawing to an end, and a new dimension in living is about to commence. Christ was sent to begin construction according to God's plan. But once he entered Earth's plain plane, he conformed to the confines of limited dimensions. Rather than do something constructive (this equates to Christ being a "construction worker" as he was a carpenter) towards bringing the Earth into multidimensional harmony with the rest of the universe according to plan, he thought in earthly terms and followed in dear old Dad's footsteps and became a carpenter. He lost his way while cavorting with the sheep. Just as he lost his ability to conceptualize deeper, and thought doing something constructive was to become a carpenter. He forgot that the plan was to lead the sheep to deeper dimension. He lost his universal concept. He evolved from a carpenter to sheep herder and missed his purpose all together. As a result, history came into being and mankind was destined to bide their time until such time as a window in time aligned to the ways of the universe, opening a doorway to the great beyond, whereby sufficient vacuum is created to suck the life right off the planet, eliminating those who would stand in the way of God's plan for universal oneness in order that the world come to order—a new order—A NEW WORLD ORDER."

Bennett claimed to me to be an alien himself. An elaborate NASA virtual reality programming experience provided the visuals to create and lock-in the illusion that I was surrounded by lizard-like aliens. [H: Still think I'm a 12-foot lizard? Or is Col. Gritz a 6'1" product of MONARCH programming???] Frightened, I said, "Who are these people?!"

Bennett responded, "They're not people and this isn't a spaceship. We are from a transdimensional plane that spans and encompasses all dimensions. Infinite dimensions. We hail from a dimension that knows no limitations, can span them all simultaneously. Jesus was an alien, the first to supersede time and space. He didn't need the proverbial spacecraft since the concept itself is confined and limited to the three dimensions of Earth's plain plane. We are not limited to three dimensions; we require no craft to span dimensions; we simply become. Christ blazed a trail from dimensions beyond into Earth's atmosphere and we are following his lead."

The NASA virtual-reality experience was instilled into my subconscious mind while I was chemically and psychologically entranced whereby I had no capacity whatsoever for critical thinking. In retrospect, I can see the mechanics of the event to the point where the switching of scenes from humans to lizard-like aliens to dolphins and back to people again is clear. Nevertheless, Bennett's programming at the time was sufficient to cause me to robotically carry out my "mission". [H: Now what do you think of Whitley Strieber's book, COMMUNION? What, moreover, are you beginning to figure out about NASA's SPACE PROGRAM and Shuttle triplets? Interesting, is it not—when you begin to see and KNOW TRUTH?]

Bennett had said, "I have taken you through my dimension as a means of establishing stronger holds on your mind than the Earth's plane permits. Being alien, I simply make my thoughts your thoughts by projecting them into your mind. My thoughts are your thoughts. Be still and know that I AM GOD. I have a plan for you. I have a purpose (sounds like "porpoise") for you. Follow the porpoise as I submerge to the depths of your soul. Finding my way to your heart—pulsating through your veins... one with your being... one with your soul... thinking the thoughts that will cross your mind... pulse through your veins... one with your soul... that comes into being when they cross your lips." I was

instilled with a message at this point that was later delivered as programmed.

The most traumatic experience I recall having endured during my mind-controlled victimization was perpetrated by then Vice President George Bush. Bush's brutal pedophilia WITH MY DAUGHTER KELLY, since her age of THREE-AND-A-HALF YEARS, and his blatant vocalizations of mass genocide, conditioned me to readily accept that concept that he was not human. [H: Well, I certainly don't want you to think he is one of US ALIENS!! ANIMALS AND ALIENS DO NOT ACT IN THIS MANNER!] Bush's "You Are What You Read" programming theme was used on me throughout the Reagan Administration. To condition Kelly and me to his program, Bush had us wait for our Secret Service escorts at the Smithsonian face-changing exhibit. Since Bush claims to be a chameleon "alien", changing appearances to blend into any surroundings, the exhibit proved the viability of the phenomena. [H: Any of you who still doubt the programming of one Col. Gritz—I suggest you harken back to what he blasted me with in his tirade at his loss of election: "The only thing reptilian about you is your chameleon ability to change colors." Everybody STILL WITH ME? Example is the best teacher next to experience. Am I worthy of the attention of the BEAST? Oh INDEED I AM! BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR "THAT BEAST" I AM NOT LIZARD, SERPENT NOR CHAMELEON! AND I WILL HAVE HIS SOUL-LESS BEING HOOK, LINE AND DOWN TO THE CONFOUNDED SINKER FULL OF SCALES BEFORE IT'S OVER!] The book that locked Kelly and me into Bush's program was entitled "ABOUT FACES", and poetically and metaphorically conditioned us to the concept of changing identities. Bush's most effective example of "You Are What You Read" in his book *About Faces* occurred during his reading of the page depicting lizard-like "aliens" from "a far off deep space place". Claiming to be an alien himself, Bush apparently activated a hologram of the lizard-like "alien" which provided the illusion of Bush transforming like a chameleon before our eyes. In retrospect, I understand that Bush had been painstakingly careful in positioning my seat in order that the hologram's effectiveness be maximized.

Throughout my victimization, I was subjected to numerous variations of the alien and alien-religion themes. Senator J. Bennett Johnston of Louisiana provided a link between backwoods witchcraft and high-tech programming. Occult serial-killer Wayne Johnston directed much of the programming instilled in my traumatized, fragmented mind. Johnston flew me in and out of Barksdale Air Force Base near his Shreveport, Louisiana office. He accompanied me on a

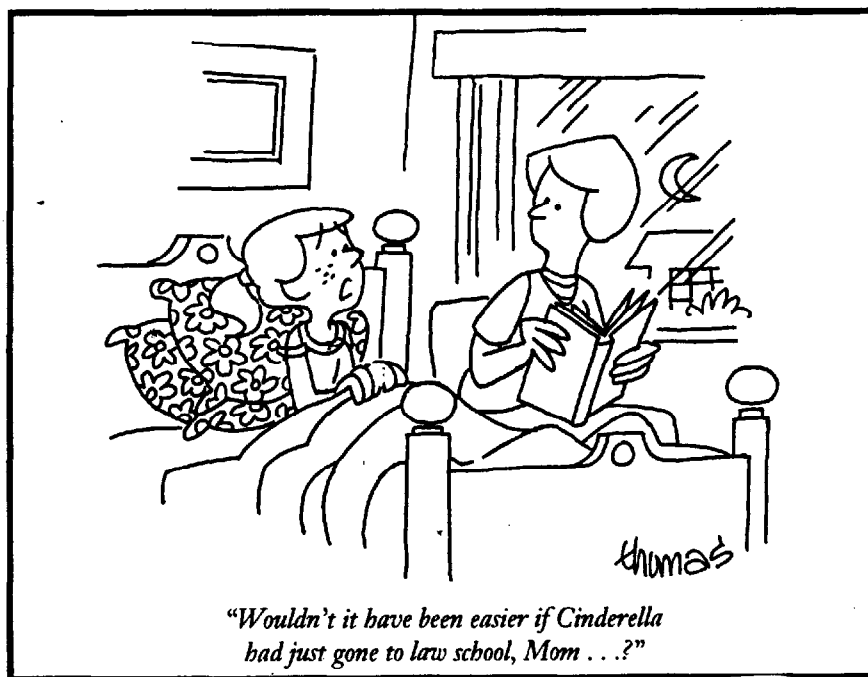
flight to Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma where I had other business to attend while I endured high-tech programming. At Tinker I was put in an all metal cage known as a woodpecker grid, which was electrified on all sides including the grid bottom and top. I was led to escape the near-death excruciating pain by "flying like (Disney's *Peter Pan*) Tinkerbelle" and riding the light to other dimensions.

Part of the hypnotic programming included, "Go to the light. Go to the light. God is beaming with pride to see you go to the light. Go to His light. Become one with the light... once you earn your wings, you can fly with the Byrds with relative ease and carry on the time-honored tradition of interdimensional travel. 'Die mention you'll enter new dimensions now? I'll create your inner dimensions as you enter dimensions light years ahead of your time. Go to the light. Follow the beam. The light at the end of the tunnel is growing brighter and brighter as you grow closer and closer to the light... your wings are as delicate as little Tinkerbelle and flutter at the rate of a hummingbird. Travel lightly. Just as Tinkerbelle travels the light, so must you. 'Never, never land'... infinite light... infinite dimensions. You do the light work, I'll do the rest..." I was programmed for specific actions at this point.

After Johnston and Tinker Air Force Base "tinkered" with my mind, I was led to believe that all air flight transportation was my "riding the light" like Tinkerbelle. This tied directly in with the Jesuit light travel, and other variations of the same theme. Being trance-ported by helicopter at night was hypnotically scrambled in my mind that I was "riding the light", which was actually the helicopter's headlight beam. Harmonics, no concept of time, and headphones while being transported, further distorted the perceptions of my programmed Tinkerbelle personality fragment to believe that I was "riding the light".

Johnston had several personal purposes for subjecting me to his programming methods. He was running a secret mercenary military operation for which Cox and I supplied instructions and arms according to his orders. I was in his Shreveport office when he explained, "Mercenaries are missionaries who follow their inner guidance system rather than their old Uncle Sam. Politics hinder the route to freedom, and these boys slip in under international laws, undetected, to carry out the work the military boys only dream of doing. God and country come first, and when "one nation under God" becomes "one world under God", then we will be at peace. Until that time, we have to find our own route to peace, and this includes mercenary missions behind the scenes, out of view of international law."

Johnston claimed to be an alien who has superseded



time and space in interdimensional travel. He claimed to be part of the Philadelphia Experiment that launched him into interdimensional time travel. He further convinced me of his alien status by showing me a then-Top Secret Stealth (prototype?) at a U.S. Air Force Base [Barksdale] near Bossier City [LA]. He claimed the ship—from the Philadelphia Experiment—had re-emerged from the future as a different kind of ship, a space ship, and he had been on it the “whole time”.

Johnston assured me that animals, too, are aliens. “Animals are not of this world, you know. Extra terrestrials have planted them here in order that they monitor the Earth. Some of them are called monitors (back to the lizard theme).”

Johnston's own bestiality perversions compelled him to condition my mind to the concept of animals being aliens. He led me to believe it was my duty to breed with the “alien animals” to genetically alter them to more humanistic forms. “My pets are not just dogs. They are labs. Now when I say I own a couple of labs, my friends understand I have connections to the alien world. We need to bridge the gap.” I “did my duty for my country and humanity”, engaging in bestiality as ordered. Unable to question or reason as I carried out the program, I was terrified at the thought of becoming pregnant!

In later years, NASA compounded this terror imparted by Johnston. NASA created a “mind-control training film” for then Mexican President de la Madrid using Johnston's bestiality theme. In fact, NASA was humorously refusing de la Madrid's request for classified genetic mind-control information by producing a film combining Johnston's theme with de la Madrid's claims of being the “Lizard of Oz”. De la Madrid had told me his elaborate Shaman tales of the aliens emerging from the deep and taking on the form of Iguanas. He claims that this alien transition is what removed the ancient Mayans from the Earth. He, like George Bush, had performed lizard-like illusions to compartmentalize my memory of experiences with him. Since these experiences included sex, the NASA film was designed to depict his supposed offspring—a chameleon emerging from a concealed tube in my vagina. The resultant pornography amused de la Madrid.

Much of my NASA programming utilized the voice of astronaut Buzz Aldrin. The Huntsville, Alabama Space and Rocket Center uses Buzz Aldrin's voice to narrate public attractions. Kelly and I were subjected to much programming at “Tranquility Base” in Huntsville. Buzz Aldrin has capitalized on his space travel experience to condition mind-controlled slaves to the concept of interdimensional time travel. Byrd introduced me to Buzz Aldrin at a White House cocktail party, which locked in all of my interdimensional programming at once.

“...I traveled the beam of white light...” he was

saying, “...superseding time and space, and found that its source is blue. Once in a blue Moon the light is refracted enough to where its true color is visible from Earth. The Moon is, in fact, a globe of soft blue-white light. As you well know, the light is our only means of travel through the millennium and dimensions of the universe. I explored the source of that light, our only means of universal trance-sport, and discovered the keys to the universe.”

As a deprogrammed, reintegrated, and fully rehabilitated MK-ULTRA Project Monarch mind-control survivor, I am concerned that the minds of the masses will be manipulated as planned to usher in a controlled, robotic society for the New World Order. High technology, classified secret knowledge, and the artificially created tumultuous times in which we live today have set the stage for implementing the plan devised by the “masterminds” behind the New World Order. Their smoke and mirror tactics could indeed distort mankind's perceptions to believe these inhumane atrocities have been perpetrated by aliens. By arming ourselves with knowledge and spreading their secrets, we can disarm their world dominance effort. It is my fervent hope that this step-by-step documentation dispels their illusions, reveals their intent, and incites Americans to exercise critical analysis and freedom of thought while they still can do so. We must spread the word amongst ourselves as our free press is no longer “free”. Many of our churches are being manipulated by corrupt leaders [H: No, you would be closer, Cathy, to simply say “ALL” (churches)...], hate groups are dividing us for the conqueror, and our controlled media is conditioning us to accept the “alien illusion”. Regardless of anyone's beliefs in aliens or demonic influence in relationship to these inhumane atrocities, I know for a fact that the **TECHNOLOGICAL AND COLLECTIVE APPLIED KNOWLEDGE DOES EXIST TO IMPLEMENT MIND-CONTROL WORLD-WIDE**. Now is the time for humanity to arm themselves with knowledge and fight this final battle for freedom of the mind, our last stronghold. When the plan to “blame it on the aliens” is unleashed through our no-longer-free press, please consider these questions:

* If these “masterminds” behind the New World Order are transdimensional aliens as they claim, why do they use airplanes and helicopters for travel?

* If their interdimensional travel is timeless, why are so many of them succumbing to the natural effects of old age?

* If they can project thought to control minds, why do they need harmonics, microwaves and “Star Wars” satellites to project through?

* If they are of a higher alien intelligence, why am I and so many others recovering our minds and memories?



George Cole

“What do you expect? They don't let us pray anymore.”

* If they are an advanced civilization as they claim, why are they committed to stimulation of sensations... i.e., sex?

* If they are justifying their control of humanity as the only means for world peace, why are they destroying our peace of mind?

* If they are supreme masters, why do they take on the identity of God and use identifiable voices of corrupt politicians?

* If they are aliens as they claim, why do they inflict physical torture to instill their criminal ideals ultimately to hide their nefarious deeds through disassociation?

* If they are of high intellect, why is their New World Order plan being overthrown by humans?

* Why do “aliens” like Bush, Byrd, Bennett, Reagan, Johnston, Cheney, VanderJagt, de la Madrid, etc., need to use drugs and alcohol to get “high”?

* Why did Bill Bennett TELL me VOCALLY that he could make “his thoughts my thoughts by projecting them into my mind”?

Why ask WHY? Because the survival and future of humanity depends on it!

[END QUOTING OF PART 8]

God blesses you, Cathy child, and HE shall see to Kelly as this rot is cut away from the very being of the cancerous Vipers bringing destruction to God's HOUSE.

2/12/95 #1 HATONN

COUNT-DOWN IS ON

All sorts of things are going to be happening—and soon, yea, even as we speak or write. I don't care whether or not they seem to be “showing”—they are happening. We are writing as fast as we can to give you CONFIRMATION that we bring truth—but you have to wake up, get up and do something for yourselves.

CHURCH AND MIND-CONTROL

I don't like to overload you readers but we have to whip right through this information because we have KEY players who must have the information and it must be sorted and come through the prioritizing of myself. I would like to move directly into the next section of the *MONARCH/Cathy O'Brien/Mark Phillips* writings. You have several MAJOR factions who use the same conduits for their ground rules—and yet they are actually NOT in coalition except that their “goals” are the same—only by different personalities. The bottom line is the SAME.

Perhaps it is time to rerun the Sister Charlotte material from the JOURNAL called *SATAN'S DRUMMERS*? We are going to talk a lot about the Catholic Church as we move through the uses of religion(s) to gain World Control in pure EVIL INTENT!

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT

[QUOTING, PART 9:]

Cathy O'Brien, writing released March 1993.

MY EXPERIENCE WITH
CATHOLICISM/SATANISM

My father, CIA operative Earl O'Brien, had no religious/superstitious beliefs, yet made sure that he, my mother, brothers and sisters, and I were in Catholic Church every Sunday—just as he was instructed to do. When my father was flown to Boston, Massachusetts in 1966 for training on how to raise me in the Defense Intelligence Agency's Project Monarch trauma-based

mind control, he was ordered to prepare me for occult traumas via a CIA cooperative Catholic Church, St. Francis of Assisi in Muskegon, Michigan. St. Francis is reputed to be one of the most expensive and elaborate Catholic Churches anywhere, and was rumored to become the "8th Wonder of the World" due to its twisted, 5-story concrete Cathedral structure as is featured on postcards of Muskegon. Considering the low income of the factory workers that comprise Muskegon, St. Francis is a "Wonder" when you consider the cost of building such a monumental church structure.

My earliest recollections of my Project Monarch mind control victimization included the realization that the Catholic Church was involved and perfectly structured for its role. The Catholic teaching that followers "are not worthy" to speak to God and must therefore have a Priest (Father) intercede for them and then tell them what God "said", coupled with the "spiritual guidance" of praying to/through and listening to long-deceased Saints, leaves them vulnerable to following the hypnotic commands of men who suggest their voice is that of a "Holy Ghost". Furthermore, it is the Catholic Mass that is "satanically" reversed for occult ritual due to its own ritualistic/superstitious structure.

As a very young child, I had already learned the "trick" of Confession. My Catechism (CCD—a weekly class teaching Catholicism) teacher/nun explained to my 1st grade class that we were to think of something that we had done "bad" as we waited in line at the Confessional—and to "be sure and keep it brief" as Father had so many children to hear. Then we were to go in the dark little Confessional, kneel, and wait for Father to slide open the little 4"x6" window in the partition that permitted him to hear our confession from behind a veiled screen. As instructed, I said, "Forgive me Father, for I have sinned..." and proceeded to tell him I had sex with my father and brother. He told me that "God said I was to say Three Hail Marys and an Our Father and I would be forgiven." (??)

I knew then that I had to either believe that this Confession thing was a hoax or that God condoned child abuse. That night, my father had a talk with me for apparently "he" was the "Father" that the priest had interceded to, because he instructed me that from now on I was to simply say, "I disobeyed my parents," when I went to Confession "and nothing more!"

The next time I went to Confession I did exactly as I was told and the veiled screen came off the partition and a penis was stuck through the window. "God said your penance is to treat me as you would your Father." After performing oral sex, I emerged from the Confessional where all the other kids from my class were waiting very impatiently for their turn in the Confessional. My teacher scolded me for taking so long and told me to add a few extra "Our Fathers" to my penance. When I told her I already did my penance, she told me again the "order of things" to the Confessional ritual—which did not fit anything I had just experienced!

From then on I dreaded CCD class, church and Confession. My father became friends with the priest, Father James Thaylen and my mother became "active" in the church by joining church groups that were designed to pull all the Project Monarch/mind control involved pedophile parents together, i.e., Bridge Club, Ice Cream Socials, and cleaning the rectory (the part of the church where the Priests live). Father Thaylen would come to our house from time to time and my mother would sexually gratify him there. Around 1967 Father Thaylen was caught in a sex act with a church woman and quieted the scandal by marrying her and quitting the Priesthood.

Father Don became our new Priest at St. Francis and I was relieved to note that he was younger, better looking, and seemed to be kind. He played the guitar and sang so "sincerely" that I just knew he was going to be "different". My hopes were dashed when my mother took me with her to clean the rectory and he took me

into his sleeping quarters to show me how "poorly" he lived. He "had no comforts at all due to his ~~vow~~ of poverty." He claimed that since he was "married to the Church" his only comfort was to "take little children in his arms like Jesus did". Then he sodomized me.

Father LePres was in charge of this Catholic Church and therefore oversaw all area Catholic schools and operations. Father LePres had no legs, was absolutely vicious and ruled his church from his wheelchair with intimidation and fear. I found his temper to be explosive and feared he would be the one in the Confessional sticking his penis through the little window. Therefore I watched closely to see who went into the Priest's side of the Confessional booth. It was always either Father Thaylen or Don when I went inside and I never did have to "go to Confession" with Fr. LePres.

The Catholic Church has its own political structure with the Pope presiding over all. [H: It actually is EXACTLY like the Mormon church with the exception of a "more democratic" system presenting the "revelations" and the Mormons don't have to expend so much funding on the lay ministers! You people have been "had" in every denomination, every creed, every shred of story-line.] The politics of the church were to work in accord with our government but I was also aware of their Mafia ties. My pedophile Uncle Bob Tanis (who claims to be CIA), his friend Congressman Guy VanderJagt (who I was routinely prostituted to as a child), and other Mafia-tied individuals were either directly or indirectly involved in the politics of the Catholic Church. These same individuals were all aware of my Project Monarch victimization and helped perpetuate my sexual abuse and/or mind-controlled existence.

I often talked with my Uncle Bob about Catholicism because he claimed to be a Theologian who, while flying all over the world as a pilot with Air Force Intelligence, spent much time in Rome as part of the study of the Shroud of Turin. He explained that since this was "scientific validation of religion", spies from "all over the world were trying to steal it". "But," he continued, "since Priests hear confessions all over the world, they already know what is going on before anyone can ever get to it." In my young mind, he had confirmed my worst fears that "Confession" was just a trick to find out people's secrets to perpetuate the

politics of the church.

I told him I didn't believe in Confession, hated to go, and how I wondered if I would ever get "stuck with" Fr. LePres. He laughed and said, "Only Fr. Don will be in there with you as Fr. LePres is too busy hearing those real important confessions like I was just telling your about."

My father saw Fr. LePres for confession so I felt totally trapped. I had been sexually abused by my father, Uncles, politicians, policemen and priests—all of whom are tied to the Mafia porn branch that seemed to me, at the time, to be beyond reproach. My whole environment, which seemed like the "whole world" to a child, was corrupt and this was in accordance with the "Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide" conditioning of my Project Monarch mind control.

My father would take me to Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve, leaving the rest of the family at the house to prepare for "Santa Claus". Midnight Mass was/is a candle-light service of Gregorian chants, incense, and bells. After one such Midnight Mass in 1972 as the congregation filed out to their cars (Father LePres wouldn't tolerate any "millin' aroun'" after church), my father took me to the front of the church and knocked on the dreaded locked door of the "Altar Boy Pit". Dr. Don had just arrived there with the Altar Boys to remove their church robes and he invited us in. Priests and Altar Boys wear black pants and shirts beneath their robes and I stood beside my father and watched as their white robes were removed to reveal the black. Laughing, Fr. Don said, "Welcome to the dark side..." and led us into the rectory.

Directly on the other side of the enormous concrete slab that separated the church from the rectory was a mirrored reversal of the church's altar. Very few people knew of this "secret room" because the structure of the church produces the illusion that no such room could exist. We tiptoed down the dark passageway and emerged in the candle-lit room. The Altar Boys never said a word but then they had taken the "vow of silence". They followed Father's orders like machines. They laid a black felt cloth trimmed in red fringe across the altar. The "offertory", or, preparation for communion, is a ritual whereby "the gifts of Body and Blood" are offered up? to the priest for his blessings. Reversed, we had to "offer up" the Blood, then the Body—liter-

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The following is a *partial* list of older items but including all of the most current meeting dates, with the number of tapes in bold, in parentheses, and mentioning if the meeting has a special focus:

1/8/94(2); 1/16/94(2); 1/23/94(2); 2/7/94(2); 2/13/94(4);
 3/6/94(2); 4/3/94(1); 4/17/94 (2);
 5/1/94 (2); 5/8/94(2) Mother's Day; 5/14/94(3); 5/29/94(2);
 6/18/94(2); 7/3/94(3); 7/24/94(2); 7/26/94(2); 7/31/94(2);
 8/6/94(2); 8/14/94(2); 8/28/94(2); 9/11/94(2); 9/25/94 (2);
 10/10/94 Columbus Day(5); 10/28 & 30(4); 11/6/94(2); 11/20/94(2); 11/27/94(2);
 12/11/94(2); 12/18/94(3); 1/8/95(2); 1/15/95(3) Norio Hayakawa & Jordan Maxwell;
 1/22/95(2);
 2/5/95(2); 2/10/95(3) meeting with Japanese visitors and Jordan Maxwell.

ally.

We drank from the chalice of Blood as ordered and I recall reeling from the trauma and the drug that was in it. I was stripped and laid on the altar to "offer up" my body. The Altar Boys silently undressed themselves. My father and another local "prominent citizen", Jerry Antekier, proceeded to have sex with the Altar boys and each other while Fr. Don brutally sodomized me on the altar.

My father quietly sneaked me into our house at 3:00 AM, and I spent another miserable Christmas Day hung-over from the drug, vomiting and depressed.

I was "too old" for Congressman Guy VanderJagt's pedophile perversions at age 13, which is when I began being prostituted to US Senator Robert C. Byrd at the Mackinac Island political retreat. It was decided back then that Byrd would become my "owner" when my father would officially sell me into Project Monarch government mind control at age 19, and therefore Byrd became directly involved in controlling my destiny. By my Sophomore year in High School, Byrd had ordered that I attend Catholic Central which was Fr. LePres' "pride and joy" High School. I had no choice but to comply.

Catholic Central was regarded as a "snob" school because due to the expense of the education only the "rich kids" attended. My father was not wealthy yet (he later became a millionaire from lucrative military contracts gained from selling me into Project Monarch) but my tuition was "provided for".

Since I had developed Multiple Personalities to deal with incest/trauma, I always had one dominant personality that dealt with school. School was my "safe haven" away from the abuse of home. I made good grades (due to the photographic memory consistent with MPD/trauma) and got along with everybody. When Byrd switched my education from public to Parochial he also switched my school personality because I no longer felt like school was my escape. Other personalities filled in—particularly the one that "took the vow of silence" of satanic rituals in the Catholic Church.

In Muskegon public schools tenth grade is the first year of High School whereas 9th grade is the first year of Catholic High School. So, when I entered Catholic Central in my Sophomore year the cliques and groups had already been formed. I carefully observed them. I had a personality that would fit in with the "good kids", one that would fit in with the "bad", and one for the other kids in the school who were occult victimized. It didn't take long for the "good" kids to notice that I also got along with the other victims. We clung together in a tight little group herded around like cattle by those in the school who knew we were MPDed and under mind control. We switched as circumstance demanded, most often in unison, as we were ritually traumatized, deeply tranced, and programmed during school hours.

Since I no longer had my "school personality" and was constantly switching instead, the compartment of my brain that held school memory was no longer retrievable. Therefore, I had no basis for learning aside from what I could photographically memorize from class. My grades appeared erratic while ranging from "As" to failing and some of the "As" I did not earn academically.

Brother Patrick (A Brother is the male counterpart to a Catholic Nun/Sister) taught my Literature class. He was 6'2"-3", approximately 62 years old, and wore the old fashioned kind of black robes that dragged across the floor, tied at the waist with a huge, polished rosary. Brother Patrick was tipped off that I was MPDed from incest and began harassing me in a very perverse manner. He would suddenly stop whatever he was saying in the middle of class, point at me, then the door—and follow me out. I never knew what I was "being punished for".

In the hall Brother Patrick would shove his hands deep into his pockets, and begin pacing around me, looking me up and down. Sometimes he never said a word but just looked. Then I noticed that he appeared

to be masturbating himself in his robes. He caught my gaze and ordered me to stay after school that day or he would fail me in the class and I would have to take it/him all over again the next semester.

After school Brother Patrick was holding a book in his hands and scolding me, then told me to reach in his pocket and pull out his rosary cross for prayer. When I reached in his pocket I found it had no bottom but was just a slit in his robes. He laughed and said, "Now you know what Brothers wear under their robes... absolutely nothing! Why should we?" He reached in his "pocket" and put his hand over mine and wrapped it around his penis. When he was through he told me I could leave.

He continued to take me into the hall, hands in his "pockets", while sometimes never saying a word. If he ever lectured me at all it pertained to "honor thy Father" themes. The class would wait, wondering what I had done to incite his wrath. When he came back into class he folded his robes around so as to cover the wet spot and sat down at his desk. I immediately left class and began skipping it as much as possible thereafter. I was used to sexual abuse but not this kind of sleazy perversion. Brother Patrick scared me. Another MPD, Ann Engel, would make "gross" jokes about what Brother Patrick didn't wear under his robes as she had been abused by him also. We both received "As" in his class.

In my Religion class, Sister Ann Marie had been leading us in study on the topic of Confession to prepare us for the kind of Confessions we were to be giving Father Vesbit, who was also our school principal. The day Sister ordered us to Confession I refused to go as I feared I would be sexually molested in the Confessional, again, only this time it would be while my teenaged peers waited impatiently outside the door. Sister made an example out of me to the class and passed the word around the school that I was "a Satanist" and that I was "going to hell". With seemingly no escape from occultism I no longer could differentiate between Catholicism and Satanism.

Whatever Byrd's purpose in sending me to Catholic school, no one seemed to notice that I did not spiritually adhere to Catholic principles. Therefore, the satanic reversal held no "spiritual magic" to it, either. The wedge of anti-religion that Catholic High School was inadvertently driving in me only served to discount any occult principles that they were attempting to instill.

A group of victim/friends with whom I associated in my Sophomore year was comprised of Seniors and included my close childhood friend, Mary Chamberlain and her/our boyfriend, Larry Porter. Larry was CIA Project Monarch "Oz" programmed, and was athletically trained to become the best two-miler in the state.

Catholic Central had become heavily involved in buying athletes who fit the criteria for Coach Cheverini's mind-control sports program. The unethical influence over these athletes caused a great deal of scandal for the High School in 1975, particularly since all Catholic Central sports teams won first in the state for years. After a while, like Tommy LaSorda's Dodgers, folks began to question how one team could win so consistently. Their subsequent questions and investigations resulted in a public scandal that threatened to close the school.

I was involved in the track program as ordered by my father and was one of the only females that Coach Cheverini worked with because his wife, Dorothy, was in charge of all girls' sports and gym classes. Both coaches taught me to trance deeply while I ran, which increased my speed and endurance. I held a state record for the 2-mile race in 1974-75. Larry Porter and I were often coached together, learning how physical capability need not be predicated on preconceived limitations. We learned how to shut out pain and fatigue and trance into a fast pace set in our mind with no comprehension of time or distance. We perceived the track as the "Yellow Brick Road" in accordance with CIA "Oz" theme programming. The starting gun and finishing line were all we were trained to focus on besides running. My father took an enormous interest in Larry and his younger brother Scott, (also a track star) due to their high level of mind-control victimization.

In school my Multiple Personality Disorder was creating noticeable problems for me and when teachers sent me to our Guidance Counselor, Dennis DeLaney, the counseling I received was in exact accordance with CIA Project Monarch mind-control. Realizing even my Guidance Counselor was skilled with CIA mind-control techniques, entrenched me even more deeply in my victimization.

Dennis DeLaney had a son, Patrick, who was in several of my classes and with whom I immediately became friends after my first encounter with his father. I sensed (I could not logically reason or think to question as an MPDed mind-control victim) that Patrick must be similarly abused and I approached him accordingly. Patrick was so withdrawn from being abused that he had few friends and my stated understanding of his abuse bonded the two of us.

As a Junior I spent a minimum amount of time in class, using my position as Editor of the school newspaper as my excuse to cut class. My in-school abusers had arranged that I was to be excused from class at anytime in order that I be available for ritualistic sex at their convenience. The other victims with whom I associated were all similarly excused from class for abuse and we would all converge in specific areas as

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directed. This particular group of victims included my classmates, Jayne Reinhold, Mike McDaniel, Carl Mahoney, John Strazanick, and Kris Antekier (son of Jerry Antekier).

All of us used our pre-arranged "excuses" to cut classes and when weather permitted we were often together outside sitting beside a stream that ran through the woods on the school property, where we would let our minds "drift" in the current as instructed—all of us silent and dissociative. The running water "washed our brain" of memory—of abuse. Deeply entranced we returned to class as studies ourselves in academic achievement of MPDs that were conducted by the Catholic church/school in accordance with government mind-control projects.

In the winter the group of victims were herded into a large room used for storage of Drama Club props and sets, gym equipment, etc. This room was always locked, had no windows, and was considered "secret". Father Vesbit provided us with the key to this room and instructed us on what to do while we were inside. There were enormous inflated cushions used for pole vaulting, etc., and large piles of foam that we would all lie on in the dark, silently "meditating", listening to guided imagery and/or music through headsets. In retrospect I am convinced that these practices were used on mind-control victims to maintain non-disruptive, non-violent behavior. One time the "meditation" session turned into rowdy sex and the noise made caught the attention of a passing Nun who "reported" us to Fr. Vesbit. We no longer were sent to this particular storage room but were instructed to use a vacant class-room instead—until we were provided with the key to the school Chapel.

The school Chapel was a small room with no windows, decorated in blood-red velvet and black crucifixes. The Chapel was designed for individual classes or small groups, while the gymnasium was used for school masses. The Chapel had a small altar, podium, numerous candles, and a Confessional. It was my experience that occult sex rituals were conducted there.

Many teachers were involved or used at the school to further mind-control abuses of victims, though most believed they were simply applying advanced/modern teaching techniques and were not aware of the occult traumatization rituals going on in the school. Those privy to and working in conjunction with the government Project Monarch techniques as established through church leader Father LePres, were the Guidance Counselor Dennis DeLaney, Principal Father Vesbit, Coach(es) Cheverini, Religion teacher Brother Emmett, and St. Francis' Father Don. Several other teachers noted who the sexually abused females in the school were and took advantage of their Multiple Personalities by keeping them after school for sex. The most widely known and discussed were Brother Patrick, Mr. Usmail (who referred to himself as "US Male"), and Ken Diamond. Although Usmail and Diamond were "under investigation" by the school principal, they were never reprimanded because they provided a diversion from the occult mind-control abuses that were proliferating. Additionally, these sex offenders were used for discrediting and scrambling memory of ritual sexual abuse victims.

I was provided a key to the Chapel through a rather bizarre twist of circumstances. When I was sexually assaulted by then President Gerald Ford at the Red Flannel Days festival in Cedar Springs, Michigan in late 1974, my Project Monarch victimization began to include sophisticated military mind-control programming on military bases. Guidance Counselor Dennis DeLaney was aware of my plight and prepared me for further programming via Dick Cheney's Wyoming operation. WHO was I going to turn to for help now!!! At this point I suffered a total emotional collapse and existed deep within the body and mind that was totally controlled by others, particularly by US Senator Robert C. Byrd. When I learned that arrangements were being made for me to be taken to Traverse City, Michigan for

the weekend as US Congressman Guy VanderJagt had arranged for me to be prostituted to US Senator Robert C. Byrd, I shop-lifted from a convenience market near the school in hopes I would be caught and jailed as a means of escape from the impending abuse. I was caught shop-lifting and the Police were called. But of course, my politically influential abusers would not allow for me to have a police record and the matter was immediately and suddenly dropped. My only "punishment" was to have a conference with the school Principal, Father Vesbit.

"Why did you do it?" Fr. Vesbit asked. "Are you having problems at home? I understand about such things and do not feel you should be punished if you're willing to talk with me."

I told him a little bit about my home life and how trapped I felt, how I had desperately needed to avoid the trip to Traverse City at all costs. He asked how things were after having been caught shop-lifting and I expressed my dismay over having only learned that Byrd's control over my life extended to the Justice Department! Fr. Vesbit's response only makes sense to me now in retrospect. He said, "I thought kids in your situation were all part of the Exchange Student program."

I was aware of the Exchange Student program through a CIA friend of my parents, Bill Curtis, who they had become associated with through Fr. LePres' intervention at St. Francis church. Bill and his wife Charlene became close friends with my parents through "Bridge Club" activities and I often spent the night at the Curtis house with their sexually (incest) abused mind-controlled daughters Heather, Hillary, Valerie and Christine. During this time I was sexually abused right along with them. They were involved in the CIA (mind-controlled) Student Exchange and had a beautiful young Scottish girl named Goohn who was horribly sexually and politically exploited during her lengthy stay with the Curtises. With what I knew about the Exchange Student program, I could not (at the time) comprehend why Fr. was so adamant about my father contacting him about the program. I actually thought he was "saving me" from their abuse by sending me out of the country.

Fr. Vesbit, obviously aware of my Project Monarch mind-control victimization, inquired whether or not I found peace of mind sitting by the stream outside (for dissociation purposes) as was arranged by the school? I reminded him that it was cold outside and complained that a Sister had run our group out of the designated empty rooms. He smiled and told me I could have the key to the school Chapel (which was always kept locked) and that he would have a small service for a few of my friends and me after school to "Bless the Chapel" for us.

Jayne Reinhold, Carl Mahoney, Kris Antekier and I were in attendance at Fr.'s special mass. He told us we would all have to be his altar boys and girls and began gathering up his Bible, chalice, crucifix, etc. He read from the Bible about "Honor Thy Father" and Mary Magdeline while explaining that although Jesus was married to the church he still had his sexual needs met by a prostitute. The four of us knelt in front of the altar as ordered while Father filled the Chalice with "the blood" which was actually Slo Gin. We drank the "blood" and then "ate the body" as ordered. Father, dressed in black, dropped his pants and stood in front of Jayne and me as we knelt, in order that we "eat the body" because after all, "even Jesus knew the value of a prostitute." Carl and Kris, who were primarily homosexual, watched as the ritual continued. Father ordered me to the altar where he pulled off my panties, pushed my skirt (school uniform) up around my waist, and laid me on my back on the small altar. By this time he had ordered the boys to perform oral sex on each other and Jayne to perform it on him while he masturbated me with his 9-inch crucifix. As he became more and more sexually excited, he became rougher and rougher, holding the crucifix by the head end and shoving it in me until I bled. Then he "sprinkled me

with his holy water" by ejaculating all over me and then gave me a key to the Chapel.

Over the next two years I was in the Chapel on a regular basis, sometimes as ordered and at other times when I believed I was escaping. Even the teachers did not have a key to the Chapel and I was conditioned to dissociate here. Other occult rituals took place in the Chapel involving all school participants, DeLaney, Brother Emmett, Fr. Don, etc. My group of victim/friends met with me there for disassociation and/or sex as ordered. We had sex as instructed in the pews, at the podium, on the altar, in the Confessional, and in the isles. Father Vesbit (who now was referred to by all female victims as "Fuzzbutt" due to his vast amount of body hair) had trained us in the "vow of silence" and therefore no outsiders ever knew what was transpiring behind the Chapel's locked doors. The victims involved were Jayne Reinhold, Carl Mahoney, Mike McDaniel, Kris Antekier, Ann Engle, and Matt Lorenz. May Chamberlain and Larry Porter had already graduated.

In my Junior year religion class, Brother Emmett spent weeks teaching from Pierre Paul Reid's controversial book *ALIVE*, that cannibalism was acceptable. I was appalled by having to consciously deal with the topic and exercised my freedom to cut class. Brother Emmett called me into his classroom after school and suggested that I "make my Curseal" (Catholic "religious" weekend retreat) that month with a large group of teens. The word "retreat" was enough to convince me so I signed up with him as he would be one of the "counselors".

After 24 hours of sleep, food, and water deprivation and both individual and group hypnotic intervention, a small group of six kids with "special needs" was broken off from the rest to attend a "midnight mass" at St. Francis, which was directly across the street from where the Curseal was taking place. Tranced, we were led through the church to the "reversed" altar room on the other side of the concrete partition. Brother Emmett led us in an occult blood ritual involving the sacrifice of a lamb. All that I gained from this "religious retreat" was how to retreat even further inside myself. I no longer could even think to seek any kind of solitude or escape from that point on, until I was rescued from government mind-control enslavement in 1988.

Back at school I was often kept after class by Brother Emmett for sex. My father had become closely acquainted with Fr. Vesbit and they worked in tandem

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to insure my total Project Monarch mind-control enslavement throughout my Junior and Senior years. My "education" in Catholic school had totally destroyed any religious convictions I might have had but still prepared me for other occult traumas I would endure over the years to maintain me under mind-control.

Although I never went back to Catholic Church, my ordeal with Catholic schools was not yet over. When my daughter Kelly was 7 years old, her abusers arranged for her to attend Catholic school as well. Kelly survived a full year of Catholic school, leaving home at 7:00 AM and returning at 7:00 PM. Kelly often cried and hid in her closet on days when there would be mass at school, begging not to go. Under mind-control I was unable to think beyond following orders and Kelly was forced to attend. Kelly was so unruly and hysterical in mass that she began receiving "counseling" via a provided Sister who took no action against Kelly's stated abusers. Instead, Sr. Patricia only further reinforced Kelly's "No Place to Run, No Place to Hide" Project Monarch mind-control programming due to overlooking Kelly's stated sexual and ritual abuse. What happened at St. Pius between 7 AM and 7 PM is for Kelly to report once she obtains the qualified, specialized rehabilitative therapy she so desperately needs and deserves to reintegrate and be deprogrammed.

When Mark Phillips rescued Kelly and me from our CIA/US Government Project Monarch mind-controlled existence in 1988, he also rescued Kelly from any further exposure to Catholicism/Satanism.

In later years I was privy to much hearsay pertaining to Pope John Paul and the Catholic Church's role in establishing the New World Order using mind-control. I am acutely aware of St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church and Catholic Central High School's full participation in the highest level of government mind-control operations.

FACTS

Place of abuse: St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church, Muskegon, Michigan 1964-76. Catholic Central High School 1973-76.

Abusers:

Father James Thaylon
 Father Don
 Father LePres
 Brother Emmett
 Brother Patrick
 Dennis DeLaney
 Jerry Antekier
 Coach Cheverini
 Ken Diamond
 Mr. Usmail

Victims:

Tom and Pat DeLaney
 Greg Langlois
 Kris and Kirk Antekier
 Mike McDaniel
 John Strazanick (sister Betsy suicided from abuse)
 Carl Mahoney
 Larry and Scott Porter
 Mary Chamberlain
 Ann Engle
 Matt Loren
 Marva Blais
 Collet Fox
 Fred King

[H: The following comes from *SALT LAKE CITY MESSENGER*, issue No. 80, Nov. 1991; quoting:]

RITUALISTIC CHILD ABUSE AND THE MORMON CHURCH

Mormon General Authority warns that a Satanic conspiracy may be functioning in the church.

On July 2, 1991 we were presented with a copy of

a very sensational memo purported to have been written by a General Authority of the Mormon Church. This memo was authored by Glenn L. Pace, Second Counselor in the Presiding Bishopric of the church. It is dated July 19, 1990, and is directed to the "Strengthening Church Members Committee" of the Mormon Church. In the memo Pace states that he has met with "sixty victims" of "ritualistic child abuse", and that "All sixty individuals are members of the Church."

The contents of the document are so startling that we wondered if it might be a forgery created by someone who wanted to embarrass the church. Because of our concern regarding the memo's authenticity, we decided not to make it public until we could learn more about it. We did give a copy to a woman who was doing research on incest, and she was able to meet with Glenn L. Pace concerning the matter. She claimed that Pace informed her that he had now interviewed over one hundred victims of ritualistic abuse. [H: Still with me, Little Doubters? I want to remind you that for years there has been NOTHING in the Mormon Church save Satanism. The chief culprit/Government Authority is Brent Scowcroft—GO LOOK IT UP FOR YOURSELF! I have no patience with you parents who subject your children to this possible fate just to be a part of this thriving evil. Not only do you participate—you PAY A TITHE JUST TO GET INSIDE!]

On October 2, 1991, we gave a copy of the memo to another researcher who is very well versed in the operations and history of the Mormon Church. He was very suspicious about the authenticity of the document and noted that he did not think the church had a committee called "Strengthening Church Members Committee", and was surprised to know that he had a copy of the memo on "Ritualistic Child Abuse". She informed him that the document was prepared solely for the Committee and that he was not supposed to have a copy. She instructed him, therefore, to destroy his copy of the memo and to tell the person he obtained the copy from that his or her copy should also be destroyed.

We, of course, felt that the memo should be available to members of the church. Therefore, on pages 3-8 of this issue of the *Messenger* we have made a photographic reproduction from our copy of the document so that those who are interested can inspect it in its entirety and draw their own conclusion. The reader will notice that the words "DO NOT REPRODUCE" are printed by hand on the first page of the memo. These words were already on the copy when we received it. [H: I note that our good Col. Bo Gritz did NOT resign from the Mormon Church over such as THIS—it took them demanding his Income Tax forms before he finally made a "political" break. He is a 32nd-degree Mason and it is hard to pull away from the very resource that birthed you.]

At this point we do not feel prepared to take any strong position as to the conclusions Bishop Pace has reached with regard to his interviews. We are, in fact, caught on the horns of a dilemma. On the one hand, it is very hard to believe that such an evil conspiracy has been going on for so long without detection. We try to be very cautious about accepting stories concerning conspiracies unless strong evidence can be marshaled to support the accusations. We have seen too many people make the mistake of leveling serious accusations against individuals and organizations without carefully considering all of the facts.

On the other hand, however, we have to ask ourselves this question: Can the testimony of so many individuals, that seems to agree on some key points, be totally disregarded? Psychiatrists, of course, would point out that we cannot blindly accept the statements of those who are mentally ill because they sometimes have a difficult time separating reality from fantasy. [H: And just guess how they got "mentally ill" in the first place!] Since Glenn Pace presents only a general overview of the problem in his report to the Committee, it is difficult to really evaluate his conclusions. It is

reported that there is a 40-page report which would throw more light on the issue. Unfortunately, however, it is not available to the public. In any case, if Pace has correctly read the situation and a satanic group like he envisions is functioning within the Mormon Church, it would have to be one of the most diabolical conspiracies in existence today. [H: Why? The Mormon Church is the U.S. BRANCH OF THE ILLUMINATI FREEMASONS AND IT IS EXACTLY WHERE YOU WOULD FIND HEADQUARTERS FOR THE GOD-BEAST OF THE ANTI-CHRIST!]

Bishop Pace strongly believes that "these activities are real and cannot be ignored" (page 6 of this report) and states that "the Church needs to consider the seriousness of these problems" (p.4). Even though Pace goes so far as to charge that "bishops, a patriarch, a stake president, temple workers, and members of the Tabernacle Choir" may be involved and that "sometimes the abuse has taken place in our own meeting-houses" (p.5), he does not believe the Mormon Church itself is behind the satanic activity; instead, he feels that "the Church is being used" (p.4). If the activities Pace speaks of are actually taking place, we would tend to agree with his conclusion that the church is the victim of a group of pernicious deceivers. [H: Yep, blame it on somebody else so that nobody catches YOU being responsible.] The fact that "a stake president" and "bishops" may be involved does not indicate the church itself is implicated in a conspiracy. [H: Oh good grief! How STUPID can you pretend to be? This problem is out about the Catholic Patriarchs—LOOK AROUND YOU, DOUGH-BRAINS! I have a precious couple who brought their babies OUT OF THAT BASTARDIZED SO-CALLED CHURCH AND, LOOKING AT THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG PEOPLE—NOT ONE MOMENT TOO SOON!] It should be pointed out that there are thousands of bishops in the Mormon Church. Nevertheless, as we will explain later, there are some things in LDS Church history and doctrine that make the church vulnerable to infiltration by occultists who wish to use it for their own purposes.

In any case, Glenn Pace must be commended for spending a great deal of time and emotional energy in trying to help these people who are troubled with serious psychological problems. Even if he is unable to prove his theory concerning "Ritualistic Child Abuse" in the Mormon Church, he has had the courage to step out and call this matter to the attention of the leadership of the church. [H: Well, I can certainly agree on that point.]

Aside from the question of whether or not a group of Satanists are secretly functioning within the framework of the LDS Church, Glenn Pace's memo raises another important issue—i.e., it brings to light an additional reason for the deletion of some of the oaths which had always been an extremely important part of the Mormon Temple ritual. The deletion of these oaths occurred in April 1990. As we will explain later, it is possible that the information that Pace was receiving in his interviews during 1989-90 could have influenced church leaders to remove the oaths. On page 4 of his memo, Bishop Pace noted that "many" of those who had allegedly participated in satanic rites claimed that they had "their first flashback" while "attending the temple for the first time". When they took the oaths and heard "the exact words" in the temple ceremony that they had previously heard in the satanic ritual, "horrible memories were triggered."

It is possible that when church leaders became aware of this information, they ordered the offending portions of the ceremony deleted so that they would not continue to have an adverse effect on some church members. Then, too, if satanic rites with similar wording actually existed, the General Authorities of the church may have been concerned that this would eventually become known to the public and cause embarrassment to the church. Whatever the case may be, the oaths which were a vital part of the temple cer-

emony at the time Glenn Pace began his interviews have been removed.

We have been somewhat apprehensive about bringing Pace's memo to light because of the effect it could have on other people's lives. If his conclusions are correct and the perpetrators of these evil deeds are apprehended and brought to justice, we will be very pleased with the result. If, on the other hand, it causes a witch hunt which leads nowhere, we will certainly be disappointed. The serious implications of this whole matter cannot be overstated. We hope that our readers will use good judgment and not spread unfounded rumors. If, however, they do have important information on this subject, they should report it to the proper law enforcement officials. [H: Why? They are a part and parcel of the incestuous rat's-nest. Readers, we are now just beginning to touch the tip of the ice crystal on this subject. Hold your hats because you are GOING TO GET AN AWAKENING—LIKE IT OR NOT! THERE ARE ONES COME BACK TO YOUR PLACE JUST TO BLOW THESE EVIL PARASITE DEVILS OUT OF THEIR HOLES. IT IS GOING TO HAPPEN—COUNT ON IT! The Religious HOUSES are exactly that, HOUSES (AS IN ZODIAC) FOR THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF DISINFORMATION ABOUT ALL SPIRITUAL MATTERS—TO DESTROY YOUR TRUTH AND BRING IN THIS NEW WORLD ORDER—UNDER SATAN! QUIT LYING TO YOURSELVES AND LOOK AROUND YOU AND REMEMBER THOSE CUTE LITTLE "SAYINGS" AS YOU WERE AND ARE INITIATED—THOSE ARE NOT THINGS OF GOD! YOU ARE PEOPLE OF THE LIE!]

At the LDS Church's 161st semi-annual General Conference, the Mormon leaders took a strong public stand against child abuse. [H: OF COURSE, WHAT DO YOU EXPECT THEM TO DO—PUBLICLY ADVOCATE IT? GET WITH THIS, READERS, WHEN YOU HAVE SECRET RITUAL SANCTUARIES YOU HAVE EVIL—PURE AND SIMPLE EVIL! GOD DOES NOT WORK BEHIND CLOSET DOORS IN THE DARK, DANK SECRET PLACES AND MAN, WHO DOES, IS AT HIS DASTARDLY WORK IN THOSE PLACES OF SECRET ACTIONS. EVERY TIME!!!] On October 7, 1991, the *Salt Lake Tribune* reported:

"The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints 'condemns in the harshest of terms' physical, psychological and sexual abuse, said Thomas S. Monson, second counselor in the First Presidency... [H: Oh, big deal...!]

"Offenders should be brought to justice for their 'wicked and devilish conduct. Liars, bullies who abuse children, they will one day reap the whirlwind of their foul deeds,' he said." [H: That is another understatement and I PROMISE YOU HERE AND NOW IT SHALL BE SO... YOU DON'T KNOW GOD AND THIS SHALL BE AVENGED FOR YOU ARE DISGUSTING AND EVIL IN THIS INTENT AND THOU SHALL PAY SORELY FOR THIS CORRUPTION OF GOD'S MOST PERFECT BABIES. SORELY INDEED—WITHOUT MERCY SHALL YE BE STRUCK FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH. SO BE IT FOR IT SHALL COME TO PASS AND IN YOUR DAY OF COUNTING. Some who object to my statement that you are "created" and can be "uncreated" had better harken up for ye dwell with the witches—and evil shall not endure and ye shall wish it would be as simple as a "zapping" to uncreation. What is in store for ye of the Evil seed—is mighty indeed, and being people of the lie, you realize it NOT. You think that somehow God's discipline is for "another" while you will "rapture" away to the Holy and Sacred place to be in luxury. NO, 'tis YOU, YOU AND YOU who will pay the mighty price in the accounting. KNOW IT!]

Glenn Pace's suggestion concerning the possibility of an organized conspiracy to sexually abuse children is not new to residents of Utah. In a highly controversial

trial, which took place in 1987, a man by the name of Alan B. Hadfield was convicted on seven counts of "sodomizing and sexually molesting his son and daughter". (*Salt Lake Tribune*, Jan. 13, 1988) In the same newspaper, under the date of Dec. 16, 1987, we find the following:

"PROVO—As many as 40 people in the same Lehi neighborhood were implicated as child sex abusers by their own offspring and other children in the area, a therapist testified Tuesday.

"Dr. Barbara Snow, the principal therapist who broke an alleged widespread pattern of child sexual abuse centered in one ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, spent nearly six hours on the stand during the second day of the trial of Alan B. Hadfield."

Many people felt that Dr. Snow planted ideas of sexual abuse in the minds of the children. A psychiatrist we discussed the situation with said that although he had questions about Dr. Snow's methods, he talked about the matter with another psychiatrist who had interviewed the children. He was surprised to learn that this man had reached similar conclusions—i.e., that there were probably many people involved in the scandal. Since he has a great deal of respect for this man's work, he feels there may have been something to the statement that there was an organized sex-abuse ring functioning in Lehi. However this may be, although officials indicated that additional charges might be filed, no one else has been prosecuted for the purported abuse. [H: Right on—and this is EXACTLY the trail it takes.] Many people in Utah still feel that Mr. Hadfield was innocent of the charges and that the accusations made by the children against him and other members of the Mormon ward in which he lived were without foundation in fact. This was certainly a very difficult case and it is very hard to know who was telling the truth.

On January 13, 1988, the *Salt Lake Tribune* ran a story that indicated that sex-abuse rings might be functioning in other parts of the state of Utah:

"A spokesman for the Utah Psychiatric Association has issued a startling message: Organized child abuse is not a far-fetched notion. Adults and youths in organized groups or rings appear to be sexually abusing children in Utah....

"Dr. Paul L. Whitehead, public affairs representative for the association in Salt Lake City, said mental-health professionals have identified clusters of *sex-abuse groups in several communities* in the state. But so far, only one member of what they say is such a group has been brought to trial—and convicted." [H: The "Psychiatric Association" is as bad an influence as any groupie mentioned here!]

At this point the reader should take the time to carefully read Glenn L. Pace's work on "Ritualistic Child Abuse". In the pages that follow after our photographic reproduction of the memo, we will try to throw some light on the important matters Bishop Pace has brought to our attention.

[END QUOTING OF PART 9]

We will break the writing here, take a rest break and then start offering the document in point. Thank you.

2/12/95 #2 HATONN

Continuing with the referenced (Part 9) implication of the ritual-abuse in the Mormon Church, we now offer a copy of that memorandum of Bishop Glenn L. Pace, from the Salt Lake City *MESSENGER* for November, 1991.

Their address is P.O. Box 1884, Salt Lake City, Utah 84110. Extra Newsletters are free at the Bookstore. By mail: 5 for \$1.00, 25 for \$3.00.

[QUOTING, PART 10:]

PHOENIX JOURNAL

ECSTASY TO AGONY

"You as a people gave oath and contract to your children and their children that you have and hold a *Constitution Of The United States Of America* and hold a lamp of freedom and guidance to all the world to light the path to sovereignty of 'man' and freedom to the oppressed. You have lied, cheated and brought down the light into extinction and the world now calls the U.S.—'THE GREAT SATAN'."

—HATONN

Some of the topics covered in this JOURNAL are:

- * A quote from *THE WISDOMKEEPERS*
- * A NUCLEAR DEVICE Used In World Trade Center Bombing
- * Trilaterals Demand World Army
- * Destruction Of American Jobs
- * An Update On BATF & Botched Waco, Texas Mission
- * The Phoenix Institute, US&P
- * The *Newstates Constitution*
- * The *Constitution of the United States of America*
- * The *Protocols Of The Meetings Of The Zionist Men Of Wisdom*
- * *Charter Of The United States*
- * *Statute Of The International Court Of Justice*

ECSTASY TO AGONY THROUGH THE PLAN 2000

In the course of men's lives comes the opportunity to do that which is ungodly or that which epitomizes the intent of GOD. Through the ages of man's experience he has often been brilliant and often become as evil creatures of manufactured robotic actors on the stage called physical life in expression. As unbalance has occurred so has the very planet brought ending to civilizations--some at the hands of the very men who would have rule and kingdomship over all things physical--wistfully efforting to capture the very God-soul of each and all beings. The cycle has come full circle--the time is at hand and YOU must know that which has brought you down. Herein is presented "THE PLAN" for capture by the adversary of God--and that which could have saved your world--had you borne God-Truth as your shield. Where shall YOU go from here?



BY
GYEORGOS CERES HATONN
#68
A JOURNAL

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MEMORANDUM

Date: July 19, 1990
 To: Strengthening Church Members Committee
 From: Bishop Glenn L. Pace
 Subject: Ritualistic Child Abuse

Pursuant to the Committee's request, I am writing this memorandum to pass along what I have learned about ritualistic child abuse. Hopefully, it will be of some value to you as you continue to monitor the problem. You have already received the LDS Social Services report on Satanism dated May 24, 1989, a report from Brent Ward, and a memorandum from myself dated October 20, 1989 in response to Brother Ward's report. Therefore, I will limit this writing to information not contained in those papers.

I have met with sixty victims. That number could be twice or three times as many if I did not discipline myself to only one meeting per week. I have not wanted my involvement with this issue to become a handicap in fulfilling my assigned responsibilities. [H: That's right—prioritize to important matters.] On the other hand, I felt someone needed to pay the price to obtain an intellectual and spiritual conviction as to the seriousness of this problem within the Church.

Of the sixty victims with whom I have met, fifty-three are female and seven are male. Eight are children. The abuse occurred in the following places: Utah (37), Idaho (3), California (4) [H: Come now, only four in the land of HOLLY—WOOD?], Mexico (2), and other places (14). Fifty-three victims are currently living in the State of Utah. [H: Goll—ee, how hard can you look once a week?] All sixty individuals are members of the Church. Forty-five victims allege witnessing and/or participating in human sacrifice. [H: Can you think for a minute and reread that sentence. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IT SAID—HUMAN SACRIFICE? HUMAN SACRIFICE!!] The majority were abused by relatives, often their parents. All have developed psychological problems and most have been diagnosed as having Multiple Personality Disorder or some other form of dissociative disorder.

Ritualistic child abuse is the most hideous of all child abuse. The basic objective is premeditated—to systematically and methodically torture and terrorize children until they are forced to dissociate. The torture is not a consequence of the loss of temper, but the execution of well-planned, well thought-out rituals often performed by close relatives. The only escape for the children is to dissociate. They will develop a new personality to enable them to endure various forms of abuse. When the episode is over, the core personality is again in control and the individual is not conscious of what happened. Dissociation also serves the purposes of the occult because the children have no day-to-day memory of the atrocities. They go through adolescence and early adulthood with no active memory of what is taking place. Oftentimes they continue in rituals through their teens and early twenties, unaware of their involvement. Many individuals with whom I have spoken have served missions and it has not been until later that they begin to remember. One individual has memories of participating in rituals while serving as a full-time missionary.

The victims lead relatively normal lives, but the memories are locked up in a compartment in their minds and surface in various ways. They don't know how to cope with the emotions because they can't find the source. As they become adults and move into another environment, something triggers the memories and, consequently, flashbacks and/or nightmares occur. One day they will have been living a normal life and the next they will be in a mental hospital in a fetal position. The memories of their early childhood are recalled in so much detail that they once again feel the pain that caused the dissociation in the first place.

There are two reasons why adults can remember

with such detail events that happened in their past: First, the terror they experienced was so stark that it was indelibly placed in their mind. Second, the memory was compartmentalized in a certain portion of the mind and was not subjected to the dilution of experiences of ensuing years. When it is tapped, it is as fresh as if it happened yesterday.

The memories seem to come in layers. For example, the first memory might be of incest; then they remember robes and candles; next they realize that their father or mother or both were present when they were being abused. Another layer will be the memory of seeing other people hurt and even killed. Then they remember having seen babies killed. Another layer is realizing that they participated in the sacrifices. One of the most painful memories may be that they even sacrificed their own baby. With each layer of memory comes another set of problems with which they must deal.

Some have said that the witnesses to this type of treatment cannot be trusted because of the victim's unstable condition and because practically all of them have some kind of dissociative disorder; in fact, the stories are so bizarre as to raise serious credibility questions. The irony is that one of the objectives of the occult is to create multiple personalities within the children in order to keep the "secrets". They live in society without society having any idea that something is wrong since the children and teenagers don't even realize there is another life occurring in darkness and in secret. However, when sixty witnesses testify to the same type of torture and murder, it becomes impossible for me, personally, not to believe them.

I mention multiple personalities because the spiritual healing which must take place in the lives of these victims cannot happen without their priesthood leaders understanding something about it.

The spiritual indoctrination which takes place during the physical abuse is one of the most difficult to overcome. In addition to experiencing stark terror and pain, the children are also instructed in satanic doctrine. Everything is completely reversed: white is black, black is white, good is bad, bad is good, Satan is going to rule during the Millennium.

Children are put in a situation where they believed they are going to die—such as being buried alive or being placed in a plastic bag and immersed in water. Prior to do so, the abuser tells the child to pray to Jesus

to see if he will save her. Imagine a seven-year-old girl, having been told she is going to die, praying to Jesus to save her and nothing happens—then at the last moment she is rescued, but the person saving her is a representative of Satan. He uses this experience to convince her that the only person who really cares about her is Satan; she is Satan's child and she might as well become loyal to him.

Just before or shortly after their baptisms in to the Church, children are baptized by blood into the satanic order which is meant to cancel out their baptism into the Church. They will be asked if they understand or have ever felt the Holy Ghost. When they reply that they have, they will be reminded of the horrible things they have participated in and will be told that they have become a son (or daughter) of perdition and, therefore, have no chance of being saved or loved by our Father in heaven or Jesus.

All of this indoctrination takes place with whichever personality has emerged to endure the physical, mental, and spiritual pain. Consequently, there develops within each of these individuals the makings of what I call a civil war. As the memories begin to surface, there are personalities who feel they have given themselves to Satan, and there is no hope for forgiveness. The core person is an active member of the Church, often with a temple recommend. As integration takes place, the civil war begins. Sometimes, in an interview, personalities of the dark side have come out. They are petrified or perhaps full of hate for me and what I represent. Eventually those personalities need to be dealt with spiritually and psychologically.

Most victims are suicidal. They have been brainwashed with drugs, hypnosis, and other means to become suicidal as soon as they start to tell the secrets. They have been threatened all of their lives that if they don't do what they are told their brother or sister will die, their parents will die, their house will be burned, or they themselves will be killed. They have every reason to believe it since they have seen people killed. They believe they might as well kill themselves instead of wait for the occult to do it. Some personalities feel it is the right thing to do.

The purpose of this detail is to stress the complexity of psychological and spiritual therapy for these individuals. Our priesthood leaders, when faced with such cases, are understandably at a loss of how to

Scallion On Art Bell Show Gifted Futurist Shares Visions Of Earth Changes

You could feel the electricity charging the air on Friday evening, 2/10/95, as the 11 P.M. hour rolled around for the West Coast beginning of Art Bell's late-night, nationally-syndicated, call-in radio program. Art was having a special guest on his show that evening, gifted intuitive futurist Gordon-Michael Scallion, who wanted to share his most recent, dramatic visions about the coming Earth changes just around the corner. And sobering they are, for anyone who's been napping.

Those of you who have long followed geophysical Commander Toniose Soltec's CONTACT writings no doubt already see significant agreement on fundamental issues with the visions that are given to Mr. Scallion.

Indeed, Earth changes are accelerating to such a degree that many will be caught off-guard. Here at CONTACT we have long supported Mr. Scallion's work by calling it and his monthly newsletter to your attention. Moreover, during a recent (2/5/95) meeting, Commander

Hatonn commented not only on Mr Scallion now becoming somewhat more comfortably aware of his important mission—whether he realizes he's part of the "ground crew" or not—but also emphatically called to all of our attention the opinion that Mr. Scallion's planned series of writings on Ancient Civilizations, starting with this month's discussion of Egypt and the Hall of Records there, are "Right On!" And, "Everyone should read what he's being shown to write about."

• To get a copy of Art Bell's 2/10/95 interview with Gordon-Michael Scallion, call: 1-800-917-4278, or send a check for \$19.50 to: Chancellor Broadcasting Corp., 744 East Pine Ave., Central Point, OR 97502.

• To subscribe to Gordon-Michael Scallion's monthly newsletter called The Earth Changes Report or to obtain his thought-provoking Future Map Of The United States, call: 1-800-628-7493, or write to: Matrix Institute, Inc., P. O. Box 336, Chesterfield, NH 03443. — E. Y.

respond. Orthodox counsel is completely ineffective. For example, some victims have been told that this all happened in their past and that they should put it behind them and get on with their lives. This is just not possible. Part of the spiritual therapy necessary is for priesthood leaders to assist with the conversion process of the personalities who have been indoctrinated into Satanism. Victims must integrate their personalities so that they can function as whole persons and be able to deal with their problems and then get on with their lives. [H: Don't you love this one? How many priesthood leaders do you think are capable of this kind of integration? Wouldn't it be far MORE LIKELY that a lot of priesthood leaders WILL SIMPLY FURTHER PROGRAM THE LITTLE DARLINGS? COME ON, READERS, GET PRACTICAL—THIS DEPROGRAMMING GAMBIT IS AS BIG A FARSE AS THE ORIGINAL THOUGHT AND RITUALISM.] Often, some of the parts will begin to act out—perhaps promiscuously—and a good intentioned priesthood leader, following the General Handbook of Instructions, will disfellowship or excommunicate an individual. All this does is reinforce the satanic indoctrination of the victims that they are no good.

I'm sorry to say that many of the victims have had their first flashbacks while attending the temple for the first time. The occult along the Wasatch Front uses the doctrine of the Church to their advantage. For example, the verbiage and gestures are used in a ritualistic ceremony in a very debased and often bloody manner. When the victim goes to the temple and hears the exact words, horrible memories are triggered. We have recently been disturbed with members of the Church who have talked about the temple ceremony. Compared to what is happening in the occult along the Wasatch Front, these are very minor infractions. The perpetrators are also living a dual life. Many are temple recommend holders. This leads to another reason why the Church needs to consider the seriousness of these problems. In affect, the Church is being used.

I go out of my way to not let the victims give me the names of the perpetrators. I have told them that my responsibility is to help them with spiritual healing and that the names of perpetrators should be given to therapists and law enforcement officers. However, they have told me the position in the Church of members who are perpetrators. Among others, there are Young Women leaders, Young Men leaders, bishops, a patriarch, a stake president, temple workers, and members of the Tabernacle Choir. These accusations are not coming from individuals who think they recognized someone, but from those who have been abused by people they know, in many cases their own family members.

Whatever the form of abuse our main concern is for the victims, but there are legal ramifications. We are disturbed to receive reports that a scoutmaster has abused the boys in his troop. It is not difficult to imagine what would happen if we learn that a bishop or stake president has participated in the abominations of ritualistic child abuse. Not only do some of the perpetrators represent a cross section of the Mormon culture, but sometimes the abuse has taken place in our own meetinghouses.

I don't pretend to know how prevalent the problem is. All I know is that I have met with 60 victims. Assuming each one comes from a coven of 13, we are talking about the involvement of 800 or so right here on the Wasatch Front. Obviously, I have only seen those coming forth to get help. They are in their twenties and thirties for the most part. I can only assume that it is expanding geometrically and am horrified by the numbers represented by the generation who are now children and teenagers.

Another reason for concern is that there are several doctrinal issues that need to be resolved. The Church and society in general are very skeptical as to whether or not the occult and its activities do exist. There is no First Presidency statement relative to some of the doc-

trinal issues: What does a priesthood leader tell individuals who come forward and say they have participated in these rituals—which may include human sacrifice? Should they have a temple recommend? Will they ever be forgiven? There are questions regarding free agency and accountability. Is a person who had been raised in an occult from infancy accountable for things that take place in a dissociated state, even though those acts were committed after the age of eight? I have formed my own opinions to these questions and have done the best I can. However, I don't have the mantle to make these doctrinal and policy decisions. I have relied on the mantle of a bishop regarding discernment and being a common judge. [H: My goodness—do you see, there is no place FOR GOD? THESE ARE "CHURCHES" OF "MAN". WHAT CAN THIS MAN MEAN BY DISCERN, JUDGE, ETC.? THIS IS THE WORST POSSIBLE AFFRONT AND DENIAL OF GOD'S LAWS! BUT EVEN HERE WITH THE CONCERN OF THIS POOR MAN CAUGHT IN THE MISERABLE IN-BETWEEN—HE HAS TO MAKE POLITICAL DECISIONS. AND PROTECTION OF THE ORGANISM'S PARASITIC, SATANIC-ORIENTED ELITE WILL WIN—EVERY TIME—BECAUSE THEY CANNOT SURVIVE THE UNCOVERING.]

A few priesthood leaders who have had to face these issues are crying out for help because they don't want to give their own opinions and yet there is no place to go for an answer. A bishop will go to his stake president who says he doesn't believe it is happening and that the member is just "crazy". The stake president might go to an Area Presidency who will react in a similar way. Most people are afraid to surface it to the First Presidency for fear of getting the same reaction and don't want to appear crazy themselves for asking the question. [H: Besides, the First Presidency may well be THE BIG HONCHO CULPRIT.]

I hope you will excuse me if I am being presumptuous, but I am concluding this paper with scripture I feel support my belief that these activities are real and cannot be ignored.

The things I have been writing about go back to Cain and Abel:

And Satan said unto Cain: Swear unto me by thy throat, and if thou tell it thou shalt die; and swear thy brethren by their heads, and by the living God, that they tell it not; for if they tell it, they shall surely die; and this that thy father may not know it; and this day I will deliver thy brother Abel into thine hands.

And Satan swore unto Cain that he would do according to his commands. And all these things were done in secret.

And Cain said: Truly I am Mahan, the master of this great secret, that I may murder and get gain. Wherefore Cain was called master mahan, and he gloried in his wickedness. (Moses 5:29-31)

All of the experiences I have heard about have to do with secrecy, swearing not to tell, murdering to get gain and power:

Wherefore Lamech, being angry, slew him, not like unto Cain, his brother Abel, for the sake of getting gain, but he slew him for the oath's sake.

For, from the days of Cain, there was a secret combination, and their works were in the dark, and they knew every man his brother. (Moses 5:50-51.)

And then in *Moses 6:15* we learn that as people began to fill the Earth, so did these secret works:

And the children of men were numerous

upon all the face of the land. And in those days Satan had great dominion among men, and raged in their hearts; and from thenceforth came wars and bloodshed; and a man's hand was against his own brother, in administering death, because of secret works, seeking for power.

The *Book of Mormon* is replete with descriptions of these secret murderous combinations as well as prophecies that they will always be with us:

And our spirits must have become like unto him, and we become devils, angels to a devil, to be shut out from the presence of our God, and to remain with the father of lies, in misery, like unto himself; yea, to that being who beguiled our first parents, who transformeth himself nigh unto an angel of light, and stirreth up the children of men into secret combinations of murder and all manner of secret works of darkness. (2 *Nephi* 9:9)

Wherefore, for this cause, that my covenants may be fulfilled which I have made unto the children of men, that I will do unto them while they are in the flesh, I must needs destroy the secret works of darkness, and of murders, and of abominations. (2 *Nephi* 10:15)

And there are also secret combinations, even as in times of old, according to the combinations of the devil, for he is the founder of all these things; yea, the founder of murder, and works of darkness; yea, and he leadeth them by the neck with a flaxen cord, until he bindeth them with his strong cords forever. (2 *Nephi* 26:22)

In *Alma*, we find that the Lord commanded some of the prophets not to write any of the secret works, especially of the secret oaths, so that they would not become known by generations to follow, but that they might be warned that they do exist:

And now, I will speak unto you concerning those twenty-four plates, that ye keep them, that the mysteries and the works of darkness, and their secret works, or the secret works of those people; yea, all their murders, and robbings, and their plunderings, and all their wickedness and abominations, may be made manifest unto this people; yea, and that ye preserve these interpreters.

I will bring forth out of darkness unto light all their secret works and their abominations; and except they repent I will destroy them from off the face of the Earth [H: COUNT ON IT!]; and I will bring to light all their secrets and abominations, unto every nation that shall hereafter possess the land.

And now, my son, we see that they did not repent; therefore they have been destroyed, and thus for the work of God has been fulfilled; yea, their secret abominations have been brought out of darkness and made known unto us.

And now, my son, I command you that ye retain all their oaths, and their covenants, and their agreements in their secret abominations; yea, and all their signs and their wonders ye shall keep from this people, that they know them not, lest peradventure they should fall into darkness also and be destroyed.

For behold, there is a curse upon all this land, that destruction shall come upon all those workers of darkness, according to the power of God, when they are fully ripe; therefore I desire that this people might be destroyed. (*Alma* 37:21, 25-28)

In *Helaman*, the name of Gadianton is introduced and becomes descriptive throughout the *Book of Mormon* relative to the secret combinations.

But behold, Kishkumen, who had murdered Pahoran, did lay wait to destroy Helaman also; and he was upheld by his band, who had entered into a covenant that no one should know his wickedness.

For there was one Gadianton, who was exceedingly expert in many words, and also in his craft, to carry on the secret work of murder and of robbery; therefore he became the leader of the band of Kishkumen...

And when the servant of Helaman had known all the heart of Kishkumen, and how that it was his object to murder, and also that it was the object of all those who belonged to his band to murder, and to rob, and to gain power, (and this was their secret plan, and their combination) the servant of Helaman said unto Kishkumen: Let us go forth unto the judgment-seat. (*Helaman 2:3-4, 8.*)

It was true then as it is now that these things were not known by the general populace or by the government: **[H: Well it is different now—BECAUSE THESE THINGS ARE STARTED BY THE GOVERNMENT AND ARE CERTAINLY WELL-KNOWN, ESPECIALLY TO THE GOVERNMENT!]**

And it came to pass in the forty and ninth year of the reign of the judges, there was continual peace established in the land, all save it were the secret combinations which Gadianton the robber had established in the more settled parts of the land, which at that time were not known unto those who were at the head of government; therefore they were not destroyed out of the land. (*Helaman 3:23*)

In chapter 6, we learn that in spite of the Lord's command to the prophets not to write these things, Satan is capable, and always has been, of revealing his secrets to his followers just as the Lord has revealed His will to the prophets.

And now behold, those murderers and plunderers were a band who had been formed by Kishkumen and Gadianton. And now it had come to pass that there were many, even among the Nephites, of Gadianton's band. But behold, they were more numerous among the more wicked part of the Lamanites. And they were called Gadianton's robbers and murderers.

But behold, Satan did stir up the hearts of the more part of the Nephites, insomuch that they did unite with those bands of robbers, and did enter into their covenants and their oaths, that they would protect and preserve one another in whatsoever difficult circumstances they should be placed, that they should not suffer for their murders, and their plunderings, and their stealings.

And it came to pass that they did have their signs, yea, their secret signs, and their secret words; and this that they might distinguish a brother who had entered into the covenant, that whatsoever wickedness his brother should do he should not be injured by this brother, nor by those who did belong to his band, who had taken this covenant.

And thus they might murder and plunder, and steal, and commit whoredoms and all manner of wickedness, contrary to the laws of their country and also the laws of their God.

And whosoever of those who belonged to their band should reveal unto the world of their wickedness and their abominations, should be tried, not according to the laws of their coun-

try, but according to the laws of their wickedness, which had been given by Gadianton and Kishkumen.

Now behold, it is these secret oaths and covenants which Alma commanded his son should not go forth unto the world, lest they should be a means of bringing down the people unto destruction.

Now behold, those secret oaths and covenants did not come forth unto Gadianton from the records which were delivered unto Helaman; but behold, they were put into the heart of parents to partake of the forbidden fruit.

Yea, it is that same being who put it into the heart of Gadianton to still carry on the work of darkness, and of secret murder; and he has brought it forth from the beginning of man even down to this time.

And behold, it is he who is the author of all sin. And behold, he doth carry on his works of darkness and secret murder, and doth hand down their plots, and their oaths, and their covenants, and their plans of awful wickedness, from generation to generation according as he can get hold upon the hearts of the children of men. (*Helaman 6:18, 21-26, 29-30*)

In light of this scripture, it is naive for us to think these things would not exist in our own generation. We know this is the last dispensation, the dispensation of the fulness of times. Surely Satan would not "pass" on this most important dispensation.

In *Helaman 8:1* we learn that people in high places were members of the Gadianton band and secret combinations: **[H: Yep, just like the Elders of Zion! RING ANY BELLS??) WHO WERE FROM THE KHAZARIAN SATANIC ANTI-CHRIST ELEMENT OF LUCIFERIAN. THEY ARE HAVING A TOTAL FIELD-DAY DESTROYING THE LAST VESTIGES OF TRUTH, HONOR AND GODNESS.]**

And now it came to pass that when Nephi had said these words, behold, there were men who were judges, who also belonged to the secret band of Gadianton **[H: You see—nothing changes, does it?]**, and they were angry, and they cried out against him, saying unto the people: Why do ye not seize upon this man and bring him forth, that he may be condemned according to the crime which he has done?

We have allegations to indicate that this is true of people in high places today in both the Church and the government who are leading this dual life. The secret combinations were mentioned all through the *Book of Mormon*. In *Mormon 1:18-19* we read that these Gadianton robbers were still alive and well and functioning:

And these Gadianton robbers, who were among the Lamanites **[H: (Pharisees!!)]** did infest the land, insomuch that the inhabitants thereof began to hide up their treasures in the Earth; and they became slippery, because the Lord had cursed the land, that they could not hold them, nor retain them again.

And it came to pass that there were sorceries, and witchcrafts, and magics; and the power of the evil one was wrought upon all the face of the land, even unto the fulfilling of all the words of Abinadi, and also Samuel the Lamanite.

In *Mormon 8:27* there is a prophecy that secret combinations will be among us in our time:

And it shall come in a day when the blood of saints shall cry unto the Lord, because of secret combinations and the works of darkness.

The extent of the evil that mankind will perpetrate

on another is told in *Moroni 9:10*:

And after they had done this thing, they did murder them in a most cruel manner, torturing their bodies even unto death; and after they have done this, they devour their flesh like unto wild beasts, because of the hardness of their hearts; and they do it for a token of bravery.

Many of us have read this all of our lives and click our tongues at how awful it would be to live in such a time. Those victims with whom I have spoken testify to these things going on all around us today. In *Esther* we are told that they will exist amongst us, the gentiles, and we are also warned that we should do something about it:

And now I, Moroni, do not write the manner of their oaths and combinations, for it hath been made known unto me that they are had among all people, and they are had among the Lamanites.

And they have caused the destruction of this people of whom I am now speaking, and also the destruction of the people of Nephi.

And whatsoever nation shall uphold such secret combinations, to get power and gain, until they shall spread over the nation, behold, they shall be destroyed; for the Lord will not suffer that the blood of his saints, which shall be shed by them, shall always cry unto him from the ground for vengeance upon them and yet he avenge them not.

Wherefore, O ye Gentiles, it is wisdom in God that these things should be shown unto you, that thereby ye may repent of your sins, and suffer not that these murderous combinations shall get above you, which are built up to get power and gain—and the work, yea, even the sword of the justice of the Eternal God shall fall upon you, to your overthrow and destruction if ye shall suffer these things to be.

Wherefore, the Lord commandeth you, when ye shall see these things come among you that ye shall awake to a sense of your awful situation, because of this secret combination which shall be among you; or woe be unto it, because of the blood of them who have been slain; for they cry from the dust for vengeance upon it, and also upon those who built it up. (*Ester 8:20-24*) **[H: AHO!!]**

In summary, we live in the last dispensation of the fulness of times and Satan is here with his secret combinations in all of the ugliness that existed in previous dispensations. The scriptures prophesy to that reality. I also believe that the scriptures cited and many others that could be quoted argue against our being passive about the problem. I don't want to be known as an alarmist or a fanatic on the issue. NOW that I have put what I have learned in writing to you, I feel the issue is in the right court. I hope to take a low profile on the subject and get on with the duties which I have been formally assigned. This is not to say I would not be willing to be of service. Over the last eighteen months I have acquired a compassionate love and respect for the victims who are fighting for the safety of their physical lives and, more importantly, their souls.

[H: And now to finish off this lengthy subject we will return to the writings of *The Messenger* regarding the memorandum just published.]

TOO SENSATIONAL?

While the report on ritualistic abuse appears to have been written by a man who is very sincere and really believes what he is reporting, many rational

people will have a difficult time believing the statement that forty-five of the sixty victims "allege witnessing and/or participating in human sacrifice" (p. 1). Although we would not want to claim that this would be impossible, it does seem that it would be very difficult to cover up that many murders. It is possible, however, that there may be a way to reconcile this in the report itself. On page 3, Bishop Pace reported that "Children are put in a situation where they believe they are going to die—such as *being buried alive or being placed in a plastic bag and immersed in water.*"

If a child only saw someone being buried, but did not witness that the person was later "rescued" (i.e., dug up again), the impression would be left that the person was, in fact, dead. Furthermore, it would be possible to actually stage a fake human sacrifice. Individuals who are cruel enough to bury people alive and then rescue them at the "last moment", would certainly not hesitate to perform a pretended sacrifice. Since these rituals were supposed to have taken place by the light of "candles", it would be easy to fool children with a knife having a blade that goes back into the handle instead of penetrating the child. (We are familiar with a magic trick in which a large needle which resembles a sword appears to pass right through a person.) The use of some blood from an animal would help to make the whole thing believable. This, of course, is only speculation on our part. [H: Yes, and another way of refusing to FACE THE TRUTH. MURDER IS THE NAME OF THIS GAME, READERS; QUIT LYING TO YOURSELVES—THIS IS SATANIC RITUAL MURDER!]

In his book, *The Darker Side of Evil, Corruption, Scandal and the Mormon Empire*, page 109, Anson Shupe alleges that in the Hadfield case children told "stories of orgies where participants wore costumes and the adults took photographs. Worship of Satan was demanded." While we have not had time to examine the transcript of this trial to confirm that Satanism was alleged to have been involved, there are some interesting parallels to Pace's memo in newspaper reports of the trial. One "little girl talked about one instance when people had cameras hanging from the ceiling, needles being stuck in her, *blood being drawn and people coming out of graves.*" (*Salt Lake Tribune*, Dec. 16, 1987)

The reader will remember that Glenn Pace also wrote concerning the tactic of children being placed "in a plastic bag and immersed in water" to terrorize them (p. 3) and also revealed that if they did not do what they are told "their brother or sister will die, their parents will die... or they themselves will be killed" (p.4). On Dec. 17, 1987, the *Tribune* reported an allegation that Hadfield's son was held under the water: "Whitehead said children who have been sexually abused often have also been threatened. Such was the case of Alan Hadfield's children, who testified that their father said 'he would drown them and kill their mother' if they told. The 12-year-old Hadfield boy testified that when he was younger his father held him at the bottom of a swimming pool to dramatically prove his threat."

We, of course, do not know whether or not there is any connection between the Hadfield case and Bishop Pace's research. Although it is possible that Pace could have talked with some individual(s) linked to the Lehi scandal, he specifically said that those he interviewed "are in their twenties and thirties for the most part." Since the Hadfield trial took place a little less than five years ago, it seems unlikely that these "children" would have been old enough to fit Pace's description.

In any case, from his interviews Bishop Pace reached the conclusion that a significant number of people must be involved in the occultic activity: "All I know is that I have met with 60 victims. Assuming each one comes from a coven of 13, we are talking about the involvement of 800 or so right here on the Wasatch Front" (p.5) (*Salt Lake City* is part of the Wasatch Front). Glenn Pace seems to be multiplying the number of people in each coven with the number of victims he

interviewed (60). On page 1 of his report, however, he made it clear that he believes there could "be twice or three times" as many victims—possibly as many as 180. He simply had not had the opportunity to interview them at the time he wrote the report. On page 5, he made this sobering statement: "Obviously, I have only seen those coming forth to get help." It appears, then, that Pace envisions a large number of people participating in these satanic activities.

FLASHBACKS IN TEMPLE

One of the most interesting parts of Glenn Pace's report is concerning "flashbacks" which he claims those who have been ritually abused experienced when they went through the Mormon temple ritual for the first time:

"I'm sorry to say that *many of the victims have had their first flashbacks while attending the temple for the first time.* The occult along the Wasatch Front uses the doctrine of the Church to their advantage. For example, the verbiage and gestures are used in a ritualistic ceremony in a very debased and often bloody manner. When the victim goes to the temple and hears the exact words, horrible memories are triggered. We have recently been disturbed with members of the Church who have talked about the temple ceremony. Compared to what is happening in the occult along the Wasatch Front, these are very minor infractions. The perpetrators are also living a dual life. Many are temple recommend holders." (Memo by Glenn Pace, page 4)

No one, of course, is allowed to go through the Mormon temple endowment ceremony without a special recommend. What Glenn Pace is obviously alleging is that some trusted members of the Mormon Church, who have recommends to go through the temple, have been using some of "the exact words" and "gestures" found in the Mormon ceremony in highly secret satanic ritual which they participate in on other occasions. He gives no information as to where they meet, but in the same memo (p. 5) he says that "sometimes the abuse has taken place in our own meetinghouses."

When Glenn Pace speaks of the "gestures" in the temple ritual, he is undoubtedly referring to the execution of the "Penalties". There can be little question that these penalties were originally derived from MASONRY. Joseph Smith himself was a member of that fraternity. We find the following in Joseph Smith's *History* under the date of March 15, 1842: "In the evening I received the first degree in *Free Masonry* in the Nauvoo lodge..." (*History of the Church*, vol. 4, p. 551) The entry for the following day says: "...I was with the *Masonic Lodge* and rose to the sublime degree." (p. 552) It was not long after Smith became a Mason that he created the Mormon temple ceremony.

The Masons had some very bloody oaths in their ritual. Capt. William Morgan, who had been a Mason for thirty years, exposed these oaths in a book printed in 1827 [Editor's note: Go back and read Nora's Research Corner in CONTACT between 8/2/94 and 10/25/94 for a detailed discussion of Capt. William Morgan's exposure of Freemason Ritual.] After publishing his book, *Freemasonry Exposed*, Morgan disappeared and this set off a great controversy over Masonry. In any case, on pages 21-22 of his book, Morgan revealed the oath that Masons took in the "First Degree" of their ritual: "...I will... never reveal any part or parts, point or points of the secret arts and mysteries of ancient Freemasonry... binding myself under no less penalty than to have *my throat cut across, my tongue torn out by the roots...*" On page 23, Morgan went on to show that the Masons graphically demonstrated the penalty. They were told to draw "*your right hand across your throat, the thumb next to your throat, your arm as high as the elbow in a horizontal position.*"

There is an abundance of information from early sources to demonstrate that "The First token of the Aaronic Priesthood" in the Mormon temple ceremony

was derived from the oath given in the "First Degree" of the Masonic ritual. In *Temple Mormonism*, published in 1931, p. 18, we find this information concerning the Mormon ritual:

"The left arm is here placed at the square, palm to the front, the right hand and arm raised to the neck, holding the palm downwards and thumb under the right ear.

"Adam—'We, and each of us, covenant and promise that we will not reveal any of the secrets of this, the first token of the Aaronic priesthood, with its accompanying name, sign or penalty. *Should we do so, we agree that our throats be cut from ear to ear and our tongues torn out by their roots*'....

"Sign—*In executing the sign of the penalty, the right hand palm down, is drawn sharply across the throat, then dropped from the square to the side.*"

The bloody nature of this oath in the temple endowment was verified by an abundance of testimony given in the *Reed Smoot Case*. For example, in vol. 2, page 78, J.H. Wallis, Sr., testified: "...I agree that *my throat be cut from ear to ear and my tongue torn out by its roots from my mouth.*" [H: Still think Nicole Simpson was not a RITUAL murder? This, good friends, leaves O.J. out of it!]

Some time in the first half of the 20th century, a major change was made concerning the penalties in the endowment ceremony. The bloody wording of the oath mentioned above was entirely removed. Nevertheless, Mormons were still instructed to draw their thumbs across their throats to show the penalty. In the 1984 account of the ritual, the working was modified to remove the harsh language regarding the cutting of the throat and the tearing out of the tongue:

"The representation of the execution of the penalties indicates different ways in which life may be taken... We give unto you the First Token of the Aaronic Priesthood..."

"The sign is made by bringing the right arm to the square, the palm of the hand to the front, the fingers close together, and the thumb extended... This is the sign. The *Execution of the Penalty* is represented by placing the thumb under the left ear, the palm of the hand down, and by drawing the thumb quickly across the throat, to the right ear, and dropping the hand to the side..."

"Now, repeat in your mind after me the words of the covenant, at the same time representing the *execution of the penalty.*

"I, _____, think of the New Name, covenant that I will never reveal the First Token of the Aaronic Priesthood, with its accompanying name, sign and penalty. Rather than do so, I would suffer my life to be taken.

Joseph Smith borrowed two other oaths from Masonry which were very graphic. In the Second Token of the Aaronic Priesthood the participants agreed that if they revealed the secrets they were to "*have our breasts cut open and our hearts and vitals torn from our bodies and given to birds of the air and the beasts of the fields...*"

The Sign is made by placing the left arm on the square, placing the right hand across the chest with the thumb extended and then drawing it rapidly from left to right and dropping it to the side....

[END QUOTING OF PART 10]

I am going to leave this now for a couple of reasons: (1) I think you MUST be able to get the drift, and, (2) we are out of time. The third is perhaps the best reason of all, however: the paper has run out without having access to the end page(s). If you want to have the rest, please get it directly. Our task is to offer what we can—YOURS IS TO GET YOUR CONFIRMATION AND DO YOUR HOMEWORK—BECAUSE THERE IS NOBODY GOING TO DO THIS WORK FOR YOU OR MAKE YOUR JOURNEY FOR YOU.

Thank you for your attention and, Dharma, thank you for such a long, long day at this keyboard. Salu.

The Pipeline

By Michael Maholy

PART XIII

Editor's note: According to a recent letter we received at the CONTACT offices, Mr. Maholy has decided that we should go ahead with the publishing of his continuing outlay of information regarding the outrageous, contemptible drug business in which our government is so deeply involved. He is in the process of being transferred to Leavenworth, KS and is being charged with yet more alleged crimes, apparently to persuade him to keep quiet. The last installment of "The Pipeline" appeared in the 1/3/95 issue of CONTACT on p. 6. We have not yet received word about his new address, but we will publish it when we know it, so everyone interested can continue writing notes of support to him.

THE KILLING FIELDS

After the completion of the C.I.A.'s Operation Delta Dawn (which was put together by high ranking members of both the White House and the military—namely George Bush and his younger flunky Oliver North), it was time for me to return to my mountain retreat. My mountain home was seemingly tucked away from all life's problems, deep in the heart of the Ozarks' hardwood mountains.

Drugs had been brought into the United States with not only the knowledge, but the help of the United States Government. Several politicians—who were sworn to uphold the *United States Constitution*—would soon be lining their own pockets by way of their drug-dealing slaves. I was equally guilty for the quantities of poison that infested the cities and towns of America.

Maholy Update

January 29, 1995

Dear Rick,

I am writing once again to thank you and the staff and whoever is connected with the wonderful works at *CONTACT* for doing all you have in the past and hopefully in the future for me and my problems.

I have been told that I leave for Leavenworth, Kansas in the morning. I have also been told that once I reach my new destination, I will be indicted once again for a total of 4 more counts. All together they add up to 32 more years if I am convicted. It seems the people in power are very upset with my talking and exposing them.

Feel free to print anything I send you from this point on. I was told before to stop writing, but now it makes no difference—they can't give me much more [prison] "time" than they have planned for me. My appeal date runs out March 1, 1995, so I seriously doubt I'll raise the funds to retain any type of competent legal counsel. Therefore I must place my faith in the hands of a public defender. What will be, will be.

/s/ Michael Maholy

I had planned to lay back for a couple of months and do whatever I wanted. Money does strange things to people. It made me feel as though I was unconquerable—that I could not be subdued, overthrown, or defeated. I was in my own little world. After all, my pay for Delta Dawn was a quarter-million dollars in cold cash. Understand that I did not actually handle any of the drugs, but rather used my brain instead of my hands.

It was early December, which means, in Arkansas, that everything having to do with work seems to stop and the locals head for the woods to take advantage of the long hunting season. The climate of this region is often pleasant (compared to that of the northern midwestern states) and Arkansas' game hunting laws and bag limits are very liberal, and this combination attracts many sportsmen from other parts of the U.S.

I was home only two weeks when I received a phone call from Russell Hebert who was calling from his home near Houma, Louisiana. He asked me if I would like to go on a very special duck-hunting trip, as guests of some high-ranking state government officials in Stuttgart, Arkansas.

This town is in the heart of Arkansas rice country and is a natural magnet for the hundreds of thousands of migratory ducks and geese that spend the winters feeding on rice in the thousands of prime, flooded acres. This land comes at a high premium; to hunt the rice fields of Stuttgart, Arkansas is like being invited to the White House for a steak dinner. This, of course, is from a devoted hunter's point of view. Hebert said that Ricky ("the fatman") Guidrey and a couple other of the Louisiana boys would also be there, and they were bringing some female entertainment from the New Orleans whore houses for the good old boys. He also said that the pot and cocaine would be plentiful.

Well, I packed some clothes and weapons and headed south, to the rice paddies of Stuttgart. The drive was only 3 hours from the mountains to the flatlands just due east of Little Rock. I would be hunting on property owned by Bill Clinton. Yes, this was the best hunting grounds for waterfowl in Arkansas. When I arrived at the 1000-acre farm that is just 9 miles south of Stuttgart, there were two armed guards who were dressed like hunters, sporting automatic weapons and radios. I gave them my name and they radioed the lodge and I was told to proceed up the two-mile road to the log clubhouse.

There were five or six vehicles already parked out front, and several 4x4 all-terrain vehicles that were used to take the hunters out through the muddy rice paddies to their designated hunting blinds. I was getting excited looking at the thousands of ducks that seemed to blacken the sky. This was a prime location, the best I had ever seen. The clubhouse was worth an easy quarter-million. It was a nice setup. I already knew where the money came from—**DRUGS!!**

The season did not start for two days yet. When I entered the main trophy room, I was greeted by a black man who was the "dog-boy", as they called him; his real name was Buford. He was a very nice man who looked like the Disney character Uncle Remus in *Song of the South*. The old man asked to take my personal belongings to my bedroom and told me to follow. I was led up the stairs to a very comfortable room complete with queen-size bed, bathroom, tub and shower. I asked him if the Louisiana party had made it in yet and he informed me that they would be flying in later that afternoon. I said, "Well, where are all the people that belong to all the vehicles outside." He said that most were out at their blinds hunting, drinking, and just playing around the farm. This sounded strange, as

hunting did not legally open for two days, and hunting federal migratory birds out of season could mean imprisonment and a hefty fine, or both. But then I stopped and remembered where I was: this was the Governor of Arkansas' private hunting paradise!

Buford told me that the bar was down stairs and, for now, to help myself, as he had to feed and water the dogs. I walked about the finely furnished log hunting lodge and helped myself to a Scotch whiskey on the rocks and admired trophies and photos that lined the walls of the massive ten-bedroom hunting lodge. There were many prominent people who dominated the gallery of photos. Even the first lady was photographed standing in chest-high waders with a shotgun and a dead duck in her left hand. Old Billy-Boy was standing to her right with a big shit-eating grin, the same one he donned for the elections, and when presenting his plan for this and that. Well, I guess we were all told, weren't we?

Soon after viewing a few pictures and another drink, a 4x4 pulled up and two riders got off, called for Buford, and told him to take care of the kill and take and clean their weapons. They came up the front porch where I was standing and introduced themselves. From the gleam in their eyes and the smell of booze on their breath, I could tell they were feeling no pain. The first man's name was Tommy Robinson, who was the sheriff of Pulaski County in Little Rock. The man with him was Buddy York, a bondsman, also from Little Rock. This was the first time I had met either of the two men. Robinson asked me where I was from, and when I told him, "up in the mountains of North Arkansas", he laughed and said, "not with that Yankee voice, you're not!" I said, "Well, actually I am from Chicago, Illinois"—to which he replied, "Oh, you're from where they pay them high-dollar "blue-gums" to make autos and conduct riots." I started to wonder about this so-called lawman. But then again, this was Arkansas. The other man, Buddy York, seemed more polite and resembled the country and western singer Kenny Rogers. In fact, it looked as though Mr. York could have been dug out of Kenny Rogers' ass, with a pick and shovel.

Tommy Robinson ushered us back into the bar to "unwind", as he would call it. The two went right into the morning's duck hunt. I asked them how many they had gotten. Robinson blurted out, "Hell, I don't know; I stopped counting at 15 myself." York just smiled and said that they had killed nearly forty in just one morning! He went on to say that that wasn't bad, considering they had only brought two boxes of shells. I said, "Isn't there a limit as to how many ducks you can kill per day?" That's when Robinson again took the stage and told me, "You're in Arkansas, son—no limit on niggers or ducks!" He looked at his stooge-friend, to elicit a sick laugh, and then he said, "Damn! Season doesn't even open until the day after tomorrow!"

He asked me if I was a guest of Roger Clinton's. I said, "Well, perhaps, you could say that, but I believe I'll be hunting with my Cajun friends." He said he had met a couple of Cajuns the two previous years at the duck club and that it was party-city all week long. I said, "Really!"—and Robinson began to tell Buddy York about the girls they had brought from Hot Springs, Arkansas the year before. I couldn't help but be all ears, as it was a tale-and-a-half, but for the benefit of some of our more sensitive readers, I will spare them the details this time!

After a few drinks with the dynamic duo, I myself was beginning to feel the effects of the alcohol, as well. That's when Robinson summoned Buford by yelling down one of the hallways that led to the kitchen, ordering the gentle Buford to carry his black ass into the main trophy room and get a fire started in the fireplace. I thought Robinson to be a very rude, cocky, impolite man—an opinion that was only strengthened by his next comment when the poor black man lit the fire: "Good job! Hey, every man ought to own one!"

With that comment I had about all I could stomach of this urban cowboy, piece of shit, Arkansas lawman—very typical of the prominent people of this state, or at least of the people who support Clinton. I walked out onto the front porch and Buddy York followed. He began to strike up a conversation with me by telling me he had the number one bonding service in Little Rock, and that his good friend back inside the lodge was a stern sheriff with a long track record of making thousands of arrests that fueled his bonding service. Arrests meant bond money. I asked York, "Who sells the drugs to these people?" He said,

"Shit, drugs are all over the state," but he also said that Robinson hated blacks, but worked with the street gangs of Little Rock because they were good for business. I asked, "And what business is that?" and he said, "Guns, drugs, and whores." Then York went on to imply that Robinson's deputies would shake down certain gang-related operations at various times and locations—shake them down for hard, cold cash, then turn on them by busting them. He said it's one vicious circle, but he didn't care because that was the business he was in.

Then York asked me what I did for a living. I told him I was in the oil business. He asked if that was the same business the people from Louisiana were engaged in, and I said they were in the food processing business. We talked another half hour or so, then went back inside.

Moments later Buford came in and told us that he was going to the airport to pick up Mr. Hebert and five others. He would drive a window van and be back shortly. Tommy Robinson said that the fun would start later that evening and that he was going to wash up and nap before supper. I felt that I could stand to do the same thing.

Buford woke me up at 6:30 P.M. and told me my friends had arrived and that they were downstairs waiting to begin dinner. I got ready and went to the dining area.

When I arrived, everyone was already well into drinking, smoking marijuana, and snorting cocaine. Hebert asked me if I knew the Arkansas people and I told him yes—all but the other two who were still out hunting when I arrived. He introduced me to them and five ladies. The other two men were from Northwest Arkansas and were somehow affiliated with Tyson Foods of Springdale, Arkansas. They were older fellows, mild-mannered, not as loud or obnoxious as Robinson. What was odd was that both men had been wearing wedding rings, and the two women that were hanging on them seemed years younger, more like their daughters. The next day I found out the truth—but I had my suspicions that evening just before dinner, when one of the men produced a small vial of cocaine and gave two of the women a snort of the highly potent powder. I said to myself then and there that they were probably just a couple of "coke whores"—and home wreckers, as well.

My friend Hebert was a hunter at heart. He, like me, was excited about all the ducks in the area. He talked about the upcoming hunt and not about the three whores from New Orleans that Ricky Guidrey had brought up to service the party. I was starving from the smells coming from the kitchen. Tonight's menu, according to the black "mammy" cook, was roast wild duck, rice, baked apples, stuffing and

trimmings. I would have been the first to the long table, but "the fatman" Guidrey beat me!

The ladies really didn't eat much, as they were talking like canaries and high as Georgia pine trees from the drugs and booze. I myself loved the food. The black woman sure knew how to prepare a mouth-watering roast duck. After the wonderful dinner, we would all retire to the main sitting room in front of a well-stoked fireplace.

Everyone was high on drugs, except the black man and his wife. I asked Buford when Roger Clinton would be arriving and he said, "Mr. Roger will be here sometime tonight, sir." I felt a little out of place, as I could tell that the four gentlemen from Arkansas were off to the side with their own little clique. Hebert had retired to his room early and, of course, one of the ladies from New Orleans disappeared along with him.

Ricky, the fat man, was talking to one of the men from Tyson's outfit. Ricky was in the food processing business and was trying to convince the Tyson man that there could be a nation-wide market for the fatman's famous cajun "boudin sausage". The Tyson representative kept telling him that they were in the poultry business and unless his sausage was made from chicken parts, he was out of luck. This conversation was to go on and on throughout most of the night!

The other man who came with Hebert and Guidrey was a nephew of Carlos Marcello, the head of the Italian crime family from New Orleans. It was unusual to see an Italian out of his elegant, pressed Italian knit shirt, leather jacket and shiny wing-tip shoes. I don't care where you go in this world, Italians are sharp dressers, period!

This man's name was Alfredo Marcello. His family controlled a lot of the action involving illegal activities in and around New Orleans, including the docks and wharves in Algiers. He told me that the three whores came gift-wrapped from one of his uncle's finest stables in the French Quarter. He went on to tell me that this was his fourth trip to the hunting camp and that he was sorry the Governor, Bill Clinton, and his wife, Hillary, couldn't make it. He wanted to extend his uncle's personal support and funding contribution. He also made the remark that he had chosen a special gift for the first lady. When I asked what that might be, Alfredo looked at one of the younger, beautiful blonde whores sitting next to "the fatman" and said, "The cute little bitch with the tatoo on her ass." I said, "You mean the first lady is bisexual?" Alfredo replied, "Where have you been—in the damned mountains all your life? Of course she is. She makes regular trips to New Orleans in search of her favorite pastime—young women!" This almost took the breath out of me. I couldn't believe this, but later, through the years, I came to find out that this was indeed common knowledge among the insiders of Arkansas politicians and business people.

As it was, Marcello was the one who had brought five kilos of pure, uncut cocaine to be given to Roger Clinton as a gift of gratitude for the upcoming winter kill of ducks. Marcello told me that the ducks up in Arkansas were fatter and less wary. By the time the ducks would fly another 1000 miles south, they would lose much weight and be a lot more spooky from being shot at so much. I thought to myself, "Damn! The poor ducks!" Then I went into a silent train of thought—fueled and enhanced by cocaine—about what predators human beings were. I looked around the room and had hallucinogenic images imbedded in my mind that I was at some type of evil ritual. I actually thought the devil was present, convincing me to join in the festivities. The feeling was very strong, and now, as I sit here and look back and give it more thought, this time from a straight, unpolluted mind, I really believe that these evil forces do indeed exist throughout the world. It might sound ludicrous to some and self-evident to others—but that's truly how I felt.

I was awakened from my trance by the sound of someone calling out, "Here comes Roger-dodger now." Everyone peered out the windows as if the President himself had just arrived in *Air Force One*! Everyone except me. I just couldn't picture myself bowing down to Roger Clinton for any reason. He had nothing I wanted or needed.

Roger had brought along his drug-dealing friend, a heavy, broad-shouldered man I had met four or five times before. This man's name was Dan Lasater, also from Little Rock. Lasater was also in the bond business, only on a much larger scale than Buddy York. I had delivered drugs personally to Dan on three previous occasions in Little Rock and Hot Springs. Lasater was familiar with just

Jordan Maxwell

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In the year 1959, Mr. Maxwell began what has become a lifelong work in the field of religio-political philosophy. His work in the field of secret societies and occult orders, both ancient and modern, along with their mystical symbols and emblems and their hidden meanings, has fascinated audiences across the country. His exposing of the hidden foundations of Western religion and political movements has received an eager and positive response from all audiences. He has lectured and taught privately for many years. He has appeared on 3 CBS Television Specials on Ancient Religion, and has been interviewed on over 100 radio programs. Most recently he has co-authored a book with long-time, popular comedian-musician Steve Allen. The time has come to get informed.

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about everyone who was ANYONE in Arkansas. He was also considered to be quite a lady-chaser, as were both the Clintons, Roger and "Billy-Bob".

It was as if new life rejuvenated the crowd of Clinton-worshippers. Even Russell Hebert would come waltzing down the staircase to welcome the king of fools. Again, orders were thrown to Buford, the "dog-boy", to bring in their gear and some boxes of high priced booze. Roger was "stoned" on cocaine, big time! Lasater was also quite high, himself; however, being the more professional of the two, he maintained better self control. Roger blurted out something to Tommy Robinson about a county patrolman who pulled Roger and Dan over for a routine traffic stop just prior to coming to the camp. Clinton seemed pissed and told Robinson he wanted that asshole of a patrolman working in the county jail Monday morning mopping up nigger piss from the detox tank in the downtown unit. Tommy told him to relax a little—that the man was just doing his job. Clinton looked at him and told Robinson, "Don't fuck with me, Tommy. Don't forget who I am"—implying he was Bill Clinton's younger brother. He said, "You are forgetting who got you where you are today!" This was said in front of the small crowd of people and I could sense that Robinson did not like the comment. Tommy answered Roger by saying, "I'll handle it, Bud. Now relax a little—time to party."

Everyone went to the bar area and mingled with each other. I caught Buford on the front porch and made the statement to him, "Long hours, hey!" He said, "Yes, sir, ain't done yet; gots to go to the fields yet and put you all out more corn." I said, "Beg your pardon?" He replied, "I gots to bait them there ducks, so you all can keep 'em coming in fast and steady!" I said, "You're telling me that you're placing bait out to attract the ducks?" "Yes, sir," he said, "And I gots to get moving before it rains. When the corn gets wet, it makes alcohol fumes, and the ducks can smell it up in the air a mile high. They come down and eats it all up, gets them mighty drunk, like ol' Mr. Clinton in there, and then they hangs around so you all can shoot the hell out of them." I said, "Isn't that against the law—I mean baiting federal migratory birds?" He said again, "Yes, sir, but the Clinton's, they's the law here." I left it alone, knowing the man was speaking to me out of kindness, and if I ever repeated what and how he said what he just said, he would be severely reprimanded, if not fired!

I strongly resented what I had just heard. I am now and always have been a strong advocate of animal rights, mandatory control methods to preserve wildlife in our nation, as well as throughout the world. For a moment I almost packed my things and wanted to leave, but again, I was under the influence of alcohol and drugs; I was among animals of the same type. I was no better than the predators who were inside performing for Satan himself. I thought that I could use still another stiff drink—this time a double and two lines of cocaine!

It was around midnight now, and things were starting to really perk up. Before I go any further, I want you readers to realize, that at this particular point and time in my life, I was not married or engaged. I was still sowing wild oats and had ridden the fine jagged edge of life. I took chances, risks to which I gave no second thought. Yes, I dabbled with the ladies of the night, but I owned the night, as well. I was fearless, not knowing that I was spinning out of control, headed down a path of self-destruction. No one had to twist my arm or talk me into doing things—things I now look back upon in disgrace. I tell myself over and over, especially at night when I lay in solitude, when I still have to ward off the demons that poison and attempt to infiltrate my mind, that all that I took part in—the drugs, weapons, the women—everything that was not solid, moral, correct—was just another chapter in my own book of life—one that seems never-ending, never-forgiving. I've been told to forgive myself, but that's easier said than done! In order to give me the positive strength I need to conquer or overpower the memories, I have forgiven myself. I hope that you who are reading this can see that I am making an honest attempt to repent for all my wrong and evil doings. And to Mama Bear, you are the one who must look deep into the clouds to understand the real me. If you show signs of fear, always remember that fear will cause you to hesitate, and that any form of hesitation can cause your worst fears to come true.

The party was launched in full intensity with the usual drinking, pot-smoking, cocaine sniffing. Roger and Dan went for a short while to the breeding berths upstairs with

the ladies from New Orleans, only to return and drink more booze. I guess I was shy that night; I couldn't quite get the courage to ask one of the young vixens for her company. My body has a sort of built-in alarm, that tells it when it has had enough foreign substances introduced into the bloodstream. It was time for this bear to hit the den and go to sleep for the night.

DAY TWO

Morning came too early! I walked downstairs and Alfredo, Ricky, and Russell were already dressed in their best hunting outfits that money could buy. The others were all still bedded down, with the exception of Buford, his wife, and two younger black men who were going to help set decoys out in the flooded rice fields. I am not normally a breakfast-eater, but my stomach needed something solid in it, instead of liquid alcohol. The black "mammy" had performed her magic once again, as the lines on her hands and face revealed she had performed many, many times in her hard life. Her flapjacks were all perfect in thickness and diameter. The flavors of buttermilk and blueberry were consistent, as if she had counted every blueberry that was implanted in each silver dollar-size, mouth watering, butter-grilled pancake. The bacon was thick-sliced, smoked on hickory stoves, in a brick smokehouse—by the hands of Buford, himself. The orange juice—well, what can I say, it was from concentrate!! But the capuccino made up for the frozen juice!

We four went out into the cool, crisp morning and mounted our 4x4 all-terrain vehicles and headed to our duck blinds led by our black guides. After walking a quarter-mile through one foot of icy water and mud, we were finally in the comfort of a very roomy duck blind that was like a Winnabago on stilts! I could not believe the comfort of the pre-stocked hunting blind, complete with heaters for the shooters and our trusty labrador retriever "Bismark", who had been brought out the night before to build up his retrieving urge by the constant, all-night quacking of thousands of mallard ducks that were now resting just a few (maybe twenty) yards in front of the blind.

Being the conservationist I am, I was prepared to shoot about 100 shots. Now, let me explain: my weapon was a real Canon, although this Canon had an extended lens and the ammo was 35 mm. film. Yes, I was only going to shoot the ducks that day with a camera. My hunting partner, Alfredo, thought I was crazy, as did the young black guide! I swear that even Bismark, our faithful black lab, looked at me strangely! So be it, I warded off any comments and quickly made it clear that I, myself, would not take any more than I was allowed to take. It was hard enough for me to be coerced into shooting over the enticing bait, but I did not add to my lust. Alfredo said, "I don't believe you! Are you some kind of nut? You do everything else under the sun, and now you won't shoot a damned duck the day before season! You're crazy!!" I replied, "That I am, my friend, that I am." He just smiled, as did our young guide, and started shooting away.

By noon, Alfredo had killed around twenty ducks. The legal limit at that time was six ducks per day, per person. Even if all three of us had filled this limit, we were still two or three ducks over. I had a fabulous morning taking some great photos, shots of my own. It was lunch time, so out came the soft drinks and thick ham and cheese on pumpernickel, with a kosher dill spear. Bismark looked at me with his head slightly turned to port, trembling with excitement from the morning's hunt, and looking to me for his reward for jumping in and out of the icy water, retrieving our dead ducks. Well, since I had two giant sandwiches, I gave Bismark one of them. The hungry hound quickly engulfed the whole sandwich in three swallows, forgot about me, and befriended Alfredo!

I had had enough action by noon, so I told the two that I was going to wade out and return to the clubhouse. I handed the young black guide a one-hundred-dollar bill and thanked him. He was very thankful and told me that he would clean my weapons after the evening meal. He worked and performed well. "Credit where credit is due" has always been my motto.

After returning to the clubhouse, I realized that the two gentlemen from Tyson's were also afield. Roger Clinton and Dan Lasater were still upstairs, fast asleep. There were two of the young ladies sitting on the sofa in front of the fireplace, having coffee and talking. Well, me

PHOENIX JOURNAL

IN GOD'S NAME AWAKEN!

"...I shall protect my people, bring all information as it falls, and get our mission done—the word, the awakening to the best of our ability to those who desire same—and get a remnant into understanding, survival and 'through'!"

—Hatonn

- Discover Hillary's Hellcats, the women of the New World Order (*Big Sister Is Watching You*).
- Find out if Hillary's law partner was murdered because he knew too much.
- Learn the answer to the question: Have you a soul?
- Discover the medical disaster of bacteria evolving into potential killers.
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- Learn how Washington State Senator Jack Metcalf wants to restore to the U.S. Congress its power to create money.

IN GOD'S NAME AWAKEN!

You continue to desire to quibble and ponder, debate and argue—while the hour-glass has become empty. HOW is it that you expect to have KNOWLEDGE? Will it rub off on you or somehow all knowing will "hit you over the head in your sleep"? No, it will not—nor will the winged angels snatch you from your deliberate slumber and refusal to learn. You will choose your own journey—each one; each individual and each journey. HOWEVER, THE BIRD-TRIBES ARE BACK AND THE PHOENIX HAS RETURNED! SO BE IT.



BY

#87 GYGEORGOS CERES HATONN
A PHOENIX JOURNAL

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being the cold, lonely duck hunter, I figured I'd join them for a little morning hot toddy.

One of them asked what had happened to me the previous night? Where did I go? I said I was tired, so I went up to my room. She said that she had missed me and my humorous presence. Well, what could I say, I was surprised somewhat. She said, "I hope you stay up longer tonight, and that maybe we could get together and have some fun." There I was in the company of two very pretty ladies, sitting doing their nails in their soft-colored warm-up suits. My face felt like it was as blush red as the wine on the bar shelf. One of them suggested we smoke a big, fat marijuana joint. So we did, which was the beginning of our own little party. The girls were not into politics, however they know the meaning of power and money. These women were the cream of the crop. They were used to being paid well and being treated nice. They knew how to say the things a man liked to hear, make little motions a man likes to view. They had my full attention. Just as I was feeling very, very comfortable with the two beauties, the boys from Little Rock were now awake and heading to the kitchen.

I joined Roger and Dan for coffee and some friendly talk. Roger told me he was happy with the drugs I had sold to him at Gaston's fly-in fishing resort on the White River. He asked me if I knew how good the cocaine was that the guys from Louisiana brought. I replied, "Great, as usual." Roger then asked me if he and Dan Lasater could get some to hold them over until Alfred came in from the duck blinds. I said, "Sure, but I only have a little myself until then." He said, "Well, let's do it!" I said I had a little—it was probably a couple of "eight-balls". That's street talk for about six grams or five-hundred dollars' worth. The two hookers picked up on the conversation and quickly saw their opportunity to have their minds numbed and drugged to escape their own realities.

One brought her make-up mirror over to the table, and I cut the dope up for the five of us to get loaded. The day's party had just started. It was going to be a good day—and even a better night, I hoped!

At about three o'clock I saw a pickup truck driving up the long driveway. When the door opened up, my day was temporarily ruined with the sight of a red-headed idiot—an Arkansas state trooper and another one of Tommy Robinson's clowns. Yes, it was Alan Swint and Jay Campbell—two of the biggest assholes living today! Tommy Robinson was now back also, as well as Buddy York, the bondsman. The camp was very much alive with people.

Swint entered the room and immediately said, "I want the little one," referring to the youngest of the three women. The two from Little Rock and Hot Springs were still in their rooms. Must have been a long night, I thought to myself. Swint acted like he always did—a self-centered jerk. How I'd like to see him in front of my duck blind the next morning! Oh, how I'd love that! His other comrade, Campbell, was even dumber! But I had to put up with their bullshit, as I was just a guest. I didn't like the remark that Swint made, and I guess the girl sensed it, as she walked over to me, put her arm around mine, and said, "Well, that's too bad, 'Red'. I am with Mike tonight, ain't that right?" she asked me. I looked at Swint and said, "I guess you heard that, 'Pinkie'!" Swint didn't like that one bit. I thought it was very appropriate. Swint took his anger out on poor Campbell and Buford, by insulting them repeatedly all afternoon.

All the rest of the light hours, all Roger would talk about is that he hoped Alfredo would hurry up and come back so they could split up the 5 kilos of cocaine. The time was soon at hand, as darkness had fallen, and the hunters had returned to the lodge for supper.

There were five hunters that morning who went out and stayed all day. The total harvest of ducks was 153! A senseless kill, to say the least. However, I knew better than to question anyone's morals or ethics, as I was no better myself, complete with a young whore hanging on me for the whole world to see. Buford and the guides would take the ducks to the barn where they would place them in an automatic plucking machine, dress and freeze them.

Back in the lodge, it was time for some drug dealing—something I had hoped I could get away from on my hunting trip, but it was plain to see that I wouldn't. Drugs were everywhere I had ever been in my life, it seemed. It was at the distributing of the five kilos of cocaine that the first of many bad vibes surfaced.

After a great steak dinner and a full house of guests, I knew it would just be a matter of time before someone would say the wrong thing to someone else. It always happens, every time there are drunks, drugs, money and pretty women around, someone would try to show off. The question was, who would make the first insulting comment. Well, let's take a quick review of all the court jesters. There were Roger Clinton, Dan Lasater, Tommy Robinson, Buddy York, the two men from Tyson Foods, Alan Swint, Jay Campbell. These we will call the Clinton bunch—or the boys from the Natural State. Then there were Russell Hebert, Ricky (the fatman) Guidry, Alfredo Marcello. These were the boys from Louisiana—the state called the Sportsmen's Paradise. And the five felines, the hookers, and yours truly, Captain Mike.

Well, we were all half out of our skulls, all lusting, craving illegal substances and immoral encounters. That's when old Alan Swint make an off the wall remark to Russell Hebert about the guns that were stolen from Algiers. Swint said that if Hebert wouldn't have been so dumb, things wouldn't have gotten so sloppy! This was taboo—no good! For one thing, Hebert hated Swint from day one. For another thing, Alfredo Marcello lost a close family member over a pot deal that went bad a couple of years ago in Algiers, and it was suspected that Hebert might have had something (maybe a lot) to do with it. Nothing was ever proved. Thanks to the booze and the impudent, loud-mouthed Arkansas State Trooper Swint, the cat just may have been let out of the bag! And as if to add insult to injury, the drunken, dimwitted Swint proceeded to say, "Your brother Barry Seal is getting a little too big for his britches also." With that the little/big ragin' cajun started to address Swint, saying, "Why don't we discuss this a little later, Alan, in private." But Swint wanted to show his shit; he persisted in pursuing the matter right then and there! I felt that things would start to escalate at a much faster pace, possibly becoming unnecessarily violent. Even the young hooker, who, by the way, would not leave my side, had enough of Swint and his arrogance. I had to step into the situation and somehow take control of the scene—FAST!

I said very politely, but firmly, "Look, Alan, this really isn't necessary, is it? I'm sure you can talk about this later and resolve any misunderstandings you two may have." Swint just kept on trying to impress someone by saying, "Well, if it isn't 'Mr. C.I.A.' himself. What's your beef in this." I replied, "I have no beef in this matter, as it is really none of my business. But seeing that Russell is here, as am I, for a good time—and not your bullshit—I am just trying to tell you not to start any shit, and there won't be any." Furthermore, since he blew my cover to some unknowns and the hookers, I said to him, "I am sure Frank Adams will take this conversation up with you at a later—but sooner than you think—time!" Swint was speechless—at a total loss for words. But no matter, things were now made common knowledge to unknowns who had no prior knowledge of any of the Algiers happenings. This was no good at all. Don't forget what happened to the tug boat crew in Algiers who knew too much!

Clinton broke the standoff by saying the "coke's" on him. With that, and an ounce of cocaine thrown on the glass table top, everyone was again ready to start the party. Before me and my date, my lady friend, walked that way, she told me that she thought there was something different about me. I looked at her and said, "What's that?" She said, "You're too quiet; quiet men make the best lovers." I said, "I guess that remains to be seen, doesn't it!" The rest of the night things went my way. I was stoned, well-fed, and had enough booze to swim in, as well as a lot of promises and foreplay from a cutie-pie. Well, it was time to retire to my room—our room—for some sleep, that is...SURE!

THE BIG HUNT THE KILLING FIELDS

The morning started at 4:30 A.M. Breakfast was again well-appreciated, as well as fantastic. Buford and his wife were undoubtedly the two nicest people at the hunting club. Something "good" was all I could say about the couple. I would personally hand each five hundred dollars before I left on my final day at the lodge.

After breakfast, Alfredo and I, along with our guide and Bismark, headed out for the killing fields. I could tell that something was troubling the Italian, as he was quiet

most of the way, while we sloshed through the semi-frozen muck. When we reached the blind, Alfredo asked me what I knew about the Algiers incident, two years prior. I told him, "Not much, only what I had overheard." He said that he didn't really trust Hebert, Seal, or the Arkansas State Trooper Swint. I said I could understand why. He said that I had done the right thing last night by trying to stop any unnecessary talk and that he owed me a favor for that. He said, "We Marcellos come from a proud, but realistic family. We don't forget easily. Very few of our enemies have survived to screw us around twice." I told him flat out, that I had just done what I had to do at the time, and that I didn't want to get any more involved than I already was. He said that he admired that, but he also said that this Algiers thing was far from over. I just nodded my head and asked him to pass the thermos of hot coffee.

Daylight came in with sounds of distant blasting and the overpowering quacking sound of thousands of ducks. I was very careful to pick just the bigger male greenheads out of the flocks. After four ducks had been killed, Alfredo had a big joint of marijuana and passed it to me. It was only 7:30 A.M. and once again I was stoned to the max. I had just six ducks to fill my daily limit, so I sat back petting the cold, wet Bismark. I don't know how the dog could stand being wet all morning. It made me cold looking at him.

By noon I had killed a total of three ducks, leaving three more for the afternoon hunt. Marcello had already killed eighteen. I hope God was watching that day, and remembers the good part of me. What bothers me, is that He was probably watching in the darkness of my room the night before!

Our guide had suggested that we go back to the lodge for the noon lunch—a fish fry. The catch of the day was catfish, and hush puppies, coleslaw, and baked beans. You all have now come to know that you can call me anything but "late for dinner"!

All attended the luncheon except for Bismark, our trusty lab. Even the girls ate their share of fillets. My

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woman friend, whom I seem to have adopted, made me laugh when she told me to please, go easy on the beans, if you know what I mean. Although rather embarrassed, I sensed a promise of not being cold in bed that night—and it sounded like there wouldn't be much rest.

After we ate, it was more booze, drugs, and friendly war stories. Total number of ducks brought into the barn for cleaning for the ten hunters was over 300. If I remember correctly—and I have an excellent memory—the total was 307. Now if this would have happened two farms over, a lot of federal prison time and hefty fines would have been enforced. Do you people see that the rich, powerful elitists feel that they are above the law! Buford, who has worked that particular farm for over twelve years, told me he couldn't count the number of ducks that were killed there over the years.

I beg all of you readers to pay close attention to the true meaning behind this article—this message of the mass destruction of thousands upon thousands of defenseless ducks—and the federally mandated laws that should be enforced. These people are robbing future generations of a very, very important natural resource and wildlife animal. I urge you all, regardless of your political choice of candidates, put a stop to the killing fields before it is too late. As this chapter of just four days of my past is written, on the same farm in Stuttgart, Arkansas, thousands of ducks will be harvested before season closes. Please, at least help the wildlife, if you can. Remember, everybody loves a duck!

Sorry, but I tend to drift off the main story at times, but I never claimed to be an accomplished writer. I can't stress enough the importance of the above message.

It was time to go back to the killing fields. We would set off once again, only this time, we were much higher from the drugs. Not very good hunting ethics or practice, is it? That's what drugs do to you. Just like the T.V. commercial with the egg frying in the hot skillet—that was my brain on drugs! This however, is now my brain, without drugs—working. You may not see the difference, but I sure can.

We were very high, but I didn't forget about Bismark. I stuffed both pockets with fried catfish fillets, which he relished. I shot my remaining three birds and took photos the rest of the afternoon. The sky turned nasty! Great for ducks, miserable for hunters. We packed up early, about an hour before dark and headed back for the annual opening day pig roast.

Upon arriving back at the lodge, it was as if twenty more vehicles had swarmed the parking lot. I would soon meet more of the Arkansas elite. I no sooner got into the lodge when my female admirer came up to me and suggested she help me get out of my hunting clothes. I could not help but notice that she was really slurring her speech and swaying back and forth while attempting to walk across the room. I wanted to ask her about her coordination problem, but let it ride for the time being.

At the dinner I would mingle and yet stay to myself. I met a lot of important people who came from all over the state. A lot of people were doing drugs, smoking marijuana and snorting cocaine. Roger Clinton introduced me to a man he said his mother used to work for—a Doctor Fanny Malek, who would some years later become the head forensic medical examiner and coroner for the state, appointed by Bill Clinton. **ANOTHER MAN I MET NOW HAPPENS TO BE THE GOVERNOR OF ARKANSAS—JIM GUY TUCKER.** I met several more people that night, but chose to speak out about these two in particular. Why? Because before the night was over, I had snorted cocaine and smoked marijuana with both of them and set up a rather large cocaine deal with Dr. Malek.

Meanwhile several Arkansas state troopers arrived, some with their wives, some with girlfriends. Even the Commander of the State Patrol, Tommy Goodwin was there and present while cocaine and pot were being used. Tommy Goodwin was in charge of assigning state police to guard Bill and Hillary Clinton. He has recently retired from the patrol. Another man who was present was Oscar Luff, whose son Steven Luff, went on to become a state senator in the mid 80s. This was turning out to be quite an extravagant affair.

Alan Swint acted like he was the Trooper-of-the Year. I caught him several times out of the corner of my eye, talking to other troopers about me, or at least I surmised that they were. They were sure looking my way a lot. I just ignored them, but little did I know at that time that Swint

would play an important part in my setup and downfall. If I knew then what I know now!

Alfredo came over to where I was sitting and once again told me he would be very grateful if I could shed any light on the Algiers incident. I told him I would let him know if I heard anything. He then said that it seemed that one of the French Quarter ladies and I hit it off pretty well. I replied that things were going great, although I knew in my heart that things would be over shortly and that there was a very good chance that I would never see her again.

Alfredo then told me that he had been introduced to a man from Hot Springs, Dan Harmon, who was looking to spend a large amount of money for cocaine to bring into the Hot Springs area, in time for the horse racing season. He asked me if I could get in touch with my C.I.A. buddies and see what I could find out about Harmon, who was a prominent attorney in Hot Springs, with close ties and receiving overflow clients from Hillary Clinton's Rose Law Firm. I told him I'd check into it and get back to him. He told me he would have some friends associated with the Dixie Mafia out of Little Rock check him out, as well. His friends ran a couple of well-known country-and-western music dance clubs located on major interstates that crossed Little Rock. One was named Jimmy Doyle's Country Club. It catered mainly to truck drivers, middle class urban cowboys, and was frequented by the cheap lush and crack cocaine whores. Just a nickel-and-dime operation, but the

Dixie Mafia had several operations like those going, and between gambling, booze, drugs, and prostitution, the nickels and dimes added up quickly.

Some years later on, Dan Harmon and Dr. Fanny Malek made headlines and news radio shows in regard to their alleged involvement in the deaths of two young teens who were declared dead by Dr. Malek. Allegedly they were run over by a train in Bryant, Arkansas, having been in a stupor due to an overdose of marijuana. Now if you readers buy that, well, see me in 1999 and I'll sell you some moon acreage!

After my talk with Marcello, I was pretty well loaded and thinking of the next day of hunting, which would be my last one. I figured I had better try to get some rest. On my way up to my room, I somehow conveniently bumped into my female friend who assured me that she, as well, had had enough entertainment for the night. She asked if it was ok to double up for the night, which was fine with me, as she looked rather "spent" as well. No, people, I did not take advantage of this situation, but tomorrow was another day—speaking of which, I will continue "The Killing Fields" soon.

This one goes out to the one I love, this one goes out to the one I'll never leave behind. A simple thought to occupy your mind, this one goes out to the one I love.

Victor-Tango-Delta-Sierra-Nevada. OUT!

/s/ Michael Maholy



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GERMANY TODAY: GUILT FUELS "HOLOCAUST AWARENESS"

In an article by Mary Amthor in the January 26 issue of *USA TODAY*, [quoting:]

BERLIN—The 50th anniversary of World War II's end has given rise to celebrations across Europe and the USA, but has sent Germany into a contemplative sulk.

Friday's anniversary of the liberation of Auschwitz, however, has unleashed another bout of agonized soul-searching here. "We must see that the Holocaust never happens again, but we cannot spend the next 100 years on our knees," says Bonn journalist Christian Gramsch, 35. "We're a new generation."

For 50 years, West Germany tried to right wrongs. The Holocaust is taught in schools, and all signs of Nazi propaganda, including the swastika, are outlawed. Germany has paid \$57 billion to Holocaust survivors and made \$2.5 billion in special, long-term, low-interest loans to Israel. In November, Germany made it illegal to deny the Holocaust took place.

GERMAN "EXTREMISTS" ACQUITTED OVER "AUSCHWITZ MYTH"

In an article in the February 4 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

BONN, Germany—Jewish leaders say they are deeply troubled by a Hamburg court's acquittal of two right-wing extremists on charges they denied the Nazis' murder of 6 million Jews. "I have to ask myself, where is Germany headed?" Ralph Gordano, a Jewish essayist who barely escaped the Holocaust, said Friday. The Hamburg state court ruled Wednesday it could not be definitely proved that two extremists had intended to deny the Holocaust by saying the Oscar-winning movie *Schindler's List* is a film about the "Auschwitz myth." They had left that message on their "National Infotelephone," in which like-minded extremists could call a telephone number and hear prerecorded neo-Nazi slogans.

JAPANESE FIRM KILLS MAGAZINE THAT DENIED HOLOCAUST

This article (from the January 31 issue of *THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL*) is an update of "Japanese Criticized For Holocaust Denial Story" which appeared in the News Desk two weeks ago (January 31).

TOKYO—When a glossy Japanese magazine printed a report titled "There Were No Nazi Gas Chambers" last week, it was not surprising that angry criticism sprang up around the world. What was surprising was the extent of the reaction here. The publisher apologized, recalled the issue—and shut down the magazine for good.

Bungei Shunju Co., one of Japan's most respected magazine firms, said yesterday it will immediately cease publication of *Marco Polo*, a 200,000-circulation monthly news and opinion magazine, to show its contrition for the controversial article.

"We feel remorse that *Marco Polo* published an inaccurate article about the Nazi massacre of the Jews and thus caused deep pain for the Jewish community and others," Bungei Shunju spokesman Tadashi Saito said.

Marco Polo, was a 3-year-old magazine aimed at college-educated business people. It was thick—210 pages in the last issue—splashy and colorful, and carried ads from major Japanese firms and such foreign companies as Cartier, Philip Morris and Land-Rover. [Pressure from advertisers can be very persuasive, especially after they have been visited by officials from the Simon Wiesenthal Centre!]

WHAT'S NEW IN ISRAEL? (ACTUALLY, SAME OL' THING)

An Associated Press article by Karin Laub appeared in a recent issue of the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, [quoting:] JERUSALEM—When Ibrahim Abu Teir looks from his window at the green, terraced hillside farmed by his family for generations, he feels anger, not pride. Soon bulldozers will start ploughing the land to build Har Homa, an Israelis-only neighborhood of 6500 apartments in what the Palestinians consider their part of Jerusalem, site of their future capital.

Palestinians see the building as an attempt by Israel to cement claims to all of Jerusalem before negotiations on the disputed city's final status begin next year.

Faisal Hussein, a senior PLO official in Jerusalem, this week warned of a "new uprising" if Israel didn't stop the construction and show a readiness for compromise.

But even liberal Israelis are hawks on Jerusalem. "The struggle for Jerusalem has to be foremost in our minds," Deputy Foreign Minister Yossi Beilin, a key negotiator of the Israel-PLO autonomy accord, said recently. "We need to continue building massively inside Jerusalem, even in the face of the whole world which doesn't like this."

At the heart of the dispute is east Jerusalem, which Israel captured from Jordan in the 1967 Mideast war and annexed into its capital.

Since taking control of the Gaza Strip and the West Bank town of Jericho, PLO chief Yasser Arafat has repeatedly promised the Palestinians that one day their flags would fly over the minarets and steeples of the Old City. But many Israelis refer to Jerusalem as the heart and soul of the Jewish people.

After the 1967 war, Jerusalem had a population of 266,300 with about 199,000 Jews on the western side and 67,000 Palestinians on the eastern side.

Today the city has 405,000 Jewish and 155,000 Arab residents. The Israelis have built so heavily in the eastern sector that Jews now outnumber Arabs there, by 160,000 to 155,000.

A ring of Jewish suburbs cuts off east Jerusalem from its West Bank hinterland. Since 1967, some 65,700 apartments have been built or are approved to be built in the suburbs [with U.S. \$\$]. At the same time, building for Arabs has been restricted so that the Arab population would not rise above 28 percent of the city total. All Israeli governments have backed such construction policy in Jerusalem. The Rabin government, the most liberal [whatever THAT means] in Israel's history, has also been fortifying a second line of defense—Jewish West Bank settlements ringing Jerusalem. [And these guys accuse the REST of us of "hate crimes"??]

MORE FROM THE MIDEAST SCENARIO:

The following two Associated Press articles appeared in the January 25 edition of *THE ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

ISRAEL CRACKS DOWN ON ISLAMIC MILITANTS

EL BIREH, West Bank—Israeli troops arrested doz-

ens of Palestinian activists Tuesday, ransacked a mosque and welded shut the offices of Islamic extremists following a deadly weekend bombing. "Those who broke the ceasefire now wanted nothing but to kill the Palestinian dream," Arafat told students at Al-Azhar University in Gaza City. But, he added, Israel's retaliatory measures also retarded peace. [Here's what Commander Hatonn had to say about Arafat in *Phoenix Journal* #77, PLAYERS IN THE GAME: "Does anyone remember when Arafat was lost for a while in a downed plane in which others were killed but he was only slightly injured? I think it is time you look at the possibilities extremely closely! The Israelis are dealing, now, with their own! No, I am NOT 'kidding you'. You are witnessing the 'selling-out' of Palestine to the false-faced Israelis. So be it."]

CLINTON FIGHTS MIDEAST TERRORISTS BANK ACCOUNTS IN U.S. FROZEN

WASHINGTON—President Clinton struck back at Mideast terrorists Tuesday by freezing their assets in American banks and moving to outlaw raising money in the United States for their operations.

Court-approved wiretaps will be used in the campaign; and one administration official, declaring "the Constitution is not a suicide pact," vowed to find new means to block contributions and to stop terrorists from entering the country.

The long-gathering initiative picked up steam last February when a Jewish extremist opened deadly fire on praying Muslims in Hebron, on the West Bank, and crystallized with an Islamic Jihad suicide-bombing Sunday in central Israel that took 19 Israeli lives. In all, Muslim terrorist have killed 52 Israelis in the last four months, deepening doubts in the Jewish state that it is wise to keep turning territory over to the Palestine Liberation Organization and pursuing peace with Syria, where some of the groups have havens. [And so, this carefully orchestrated drama continues to unfold. Remember to entertain the possibility that "Muslim terrorists" are often (mind-controlled) agents of the Israeli Mossad. Things are not at all as they appear!]

LATE GREAT PLANET EARTH

In a possibly related article from the February 4 edition of the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, [quoting:]

NASHVILLE—Hal Lindsey, who first prophesied the end 25 years ago in *The Late Great Planet Earth*, sees Israel's peace negotiations as critical to triggering the end. "If Israel continues this peace process, they'll have to find an ally in a foreign power. They'll sign a covenant, with the anti-Christ and that will start the countdown," Lindsey said.

He helped close out the Christian Booksellers Association spring trade show Thursday. He said Israeli-Arab relations will drag the world into war, starting Armageddon and ending in the return of Jesus Christ.

Lindsey first reached international acclaim in the early 1970s in his first book, which sold more than 20 million copies. Now 65, Lindsey has sold 35 million copies of 10 other books since then.

His latest *Planet Earth—2000 A.D.* has sold 350,000 copies since June. In that book, he interprets recent earthquakes, floods, famines and political developments in Israel as clear signs that Jesus' return soon will be triggered. [Wow! Did you catch that last word?! "Triggered", as in *Operation Blue Beam*...]

A UNITED NATIONS HORROR STORY

In an editorial from the January 27 edition of *THE OREGONIAN*, [quoting:]

You'd think that if anyone would be sympathetic to human rights, it would be U.N. Secretary-General Boutros Boutros-Ghali. But Boutros-Ghali has shown he is every bit as able as anyone else to let the boys-club trample over the rights—heck, the life—of a low-ranking woman employee.

Sydney Schandbert, writing for *Newsday*, lays out the case of Catherine Claxton, who was kissed and fondled on the job by an Argentine diplomat, Luis Maria Gomez.

Gomez then tried to block a promotion for her because she spurned his advances.

Claxton took her case to the only avenue open to her, the internal U.N. tribunals. Three years later she got a ruling by a respected Irish jurist that said flatly that Claxton had been assaulted by Gomez and then punished on the job.

Then Boutros-Ghali stepped in. He ordered the decision sealed, declared the matter closed and told Claxton she would face disciplinary action if she talked about the ruling.

The press got wind of it anyway, and Gomez resigned—on a full-pay pension of \$137,000—and then was rehired by the United Nations as a consultant, at additional salary. Gomez's diplomatic immunity blocked Claxton's attempts to seek redress in New York state court.

And more months of fighting, Claxton finally was given a settlement by the United Nations of \$210,000, including legal fees, nowhere near the cushy financial arrangements the United Nations made for her harasser. Meanwhile, Gomez went back to Argentina, where he remains safe from any legal recourse. His lawyers are spending their time disparaging Claxton to newspapers around the country.

All of which is a troubling tale of the most vicious kind of boys-club maneuvering in an organization that supposedly sets its sights far higher.

The United Nations faces many difficult challenges in protecting human rights in today's troubled world. It will have little credibility as the world's conscience until it develops one of its own. It should start by recognizing and protecting the human rights of its own women employees.

U.N. TROOPS TO ANGOLA

This brief comment comes from the February 3 *WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

U.N. chief Boutros-Ghali proposed sending over 7,000 peacekeepers to Angola to help rebuild the Southern African country, devastated by three decades of war. He said a November truce appeared to be holding. [Look for yet another U.N. peacekeeping mission to divert U.S. troops away from OUR defense.]

U.S. TO HIT CHINESE IMPORTS

In an Associated Press article from the February 4 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—The Clinton Administration plans to impose punitive tariffs on millions of dollars worth of Chinese imports after failing to resolve a dispute with China over the theft of American computer programs, movies and music.

U.S. Trade Representative Mickey Kantor plans to release today a list of Chinese imports that would be hit with tariffs of 100 percent, administration officials said Friday.

That action could spark an all-out trade war between two of the world's biggest trading partners. Chinese officials have vowed to retaliate against American companies if sanctions are imposed.

China blames the United States for the failure of the trade talks, saying Beijing would not be pressured by Washington's demands, which it described as going "beyond the scope of intellectual property." [When you keep in mind the concept that "everything is connected", this article undoubtedly fits in with the preceding one, and both probably relate to China's reluctance to jump on the New World Order bandwagon.]

CHINESE SATELLITE MYSTERIOUSLY EXPLODES

From the January 26 edition of *USA TODAY*, [quoting:]

China tried to send a telecommunications satellite into orbit, but it broke into huge pieces a minute after lift-off, the Xinhua news agency said. State television briefly broadcast the lift-off. "But, just about a minute later, the flying object blasted and was seen broken into a number of huge pieces." Xinhua said. The cause of the blast was still unknown.

More details are provided in the February 8 edition of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

SHANGHAI, China—A government-controlled news-

paper blamed last month's spectacular explosion of a Chinese rocket above its launch pad on the U.S.-made satellite it carried, disclaiming any Chinese responsibility for the failure.

The January 26 explosion of a Long March rocket over Sichuan Province, falling debris from which killed six people and injured 23 more, destroyed the Apstar-2 satellite, manufactured by Hughes Space & Communications Co., a unit of General Motors Corp. The failure dealt a setback to China's high-profile bid to become a major player in the international satellite-launching business, coming on the heels of two other mishaps in less than one year. [If you've read "Fire in the Sky", parts 1-9 in the January 3, 10, and 17 editions of CONTACT, you know that such an explosion may represent a power play or warning from one faction of the Elite Controllers to another.]

A Few Mishaps

Some recent Chinese satellite failures*:

- **Dec. 1992:** Australian Otpus satellite lost in space
- **April 1994:** Explosion at Xichang space center in Sichuan destroys Chinese weather satellite
- **Dec. 1994:** Chinese Dongfanghong-3 fails to reach geostationary orbit
- **Jan. 1995:** Apstar-2 explodes during launch

*Of 45 satellite launches

AUSSIE TELESCOPE SCANS FOR EXTRATERRESTRIAL CIVILIZATION

In an Associated Press article from the January 30 edition of the (Medford, OR) *MAIL TRIBUNE*, [quoting:]

SYDNEY, Austria—The huge radio astronomy observatory sits in the outback 220 miles west of Sydney—and perhaps less than five light years away from extraterrestrial civilization.

For five months starting this past week, scientists funded by top computer industry whizzes will use the Parkes telescope to scan billions of radio waves in search of extraterrestrial life on 200 stars.

The scan is part of a large project, dubbed Project Phoenix, in which observatories around the world are focusing on 1000 stars for at least the rest of the decade.

It will be the biggest and most systematic sweep across the southern skies. It continues the quest for proof of alien life begun by NASA, which had its funding cut by a deficit-conscious Congress in 1993.

Intricate computerized equipment, developed by NASA for its now defunct research effort, has been attached to the 210-foot Parkes dish.

ON THE HOME FRONT: COURT SAYS NO TO FAX ADS

In an article from the February 3 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

SAN FRANCISCO—A federal appeals court has dismissed a challenge by several companies to a law barring unsolicited advertising by fax. The 9th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in San Francisco ruled Wednesday the ban on unsolicited advertising by fax is "a reasonable means" to achieve Congress's goal of stopping businesses from shifting advertising costs to consumers. Evidence showed consumers bear part of the cost of the advertising by fax because they pay for fax paper. Destination Ventures Ltd., an Oregon company, and several others filed suit against the Federal Communications Commission in 1993, alleging a 1991 law banning unsolicited faxes containing ads violated their First Amendment free speech rights. [It

always pays to be wary when Congress proclaims it is looking out for the consumer. One reader suggests that the Khazarian-controlled media are disturbed that their advertisers are shifting to fax as a way to reach potential customers and are looking to the Khazarian-controlled Congress to "fix" things.]

POLICE GET A CUT OUT OF CRIME

In an article from the February 1 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

HELPER, Utah—Police officers in Helper will personally get a cut of any cash or property they seize in drug cases under a new measure that worries the American Civil Liberties Union. "Our biggest concern is that the Fourth Amendment is going to become extinct in that city," said Utah ACLU Executive Director Carol Gnade. The Fourth Amendment protects people against unreasonable searches and seizures. The City Council in this community of more than 2100 people approved the "forfeiture incentive resolution" in January. [Note that the Khazarian Elite controls all the so-called citizen advocate groups, like the ACLU. These organizations appear to be the watchdogs, ever vigilant for our rights and freedoms—actually, it's more like the fox guarding the hen house, isn't it?]

SELLING "GOD": RELIGIOUS PARAPHERNALIA

In an article by Anita Sharpe from the February 6 edition of the *WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—In the boardroom of Thomas Nelson Inc., is a diagram of the American market for Christianity. Resembling a dartboard, the drawing places the nation's three million to four million fundamentalists in the bull's eye. This is the hard-core market that snaps up most of Thomas Nelson's products: scores of specialty Bibles and books by evangelists Pat Robertson, Jerry Falwell and Billy Graham, among others.

But Sam Moore, Thomas Nelson's chairman and president, has much bigger ambitions. As his diagram suggests, he sees more than 100 million potential customers in the U.S. alone. And to that end, he is selling the Almighty hard. He is packaging religion—in music, books, videos, coffee mugs and baby calendars—to reach beyond the Jimmy Swaggart crowd to the deep pockets of mainstream America.

Indeed God—still largely the merchandising province of small church shops and Christian bookstores—is becoming a marketing phenomenon at Wal Mart Stores Inc. and Kmart Corp., thanks to Mr. Moore's efforts. [Yes, religion and the merchandising of God are BIG business—and the worst of it is the way in which Khazarian-controlled religions pervert and distort these concepts, leading mankind AWAY from the true God—and deeper into their endless lies. For more information on this topic, check out Jordan Maxwell's materials on page 25.]

PRESIDENT SEEKS SOLACE IN PSALMS

This NEW YORK TIMES article by Gustav Niebuhr, quoted in the February 3 edition of the Southern California *DAILY NEWS SORELY* tests our credulity! [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Seeking solace from his recent political troubles, President Clinton said Thursday that he had just read the entire *Book of Psalms*, 150 hymns that praise God and often ask divine relief from sufferings inflicted by enemies.

Friends, he said, have faxed him passages from Scripture on a daily basis, apparently as gestures of support and encouragement.

The President discussed his spiritual reading in an Oval Office interview Thursday morning with eight reporters who cover religious issues... Throughout his presidency and often in periods of political difficulty, Clinton has never been reluctant to speak out about his religious commitments. [Especially when addressing religious groups!] In October, he told a gathering of Baptist journalists that he had been reading more religious books than he ever had in his life.

Still, none of this has much helped Clinton among some of his bitterest critics, religious conservatives who

accuse him of attempting to use his faith for political points. [No!! Bill??]

**ON THE HORIZON:
BIG BROTHER WANTS
YOUR FINGERPRINTS**

In an article by Scott Sandlin from the January 24 issue of *THE ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

Laser technology is coming soon to a border near you, says Doug Brown, agent in charge of the Immigration and Naturalization Service's Albuquerque office.

Brown, speaking at a luncheon of the Rotary Club of Albuquerque, said Monday an automated laser fingerprinting system is scheduled to be in use in the border area by Sept. 30, at the end of the federal fiscal year. The system "reads" fingerprints by laser, and the information is sent to a computer data bank that tells agents if a person has been deported previously.

The INS also is implementing plans for a separate, criminal alien identification system, now in testing stages. "We'll be able to run all kinds of checks." [I bet!] They're piloting the program in several places.

And the plot thickens as we move to an Associated Press article in the February 2 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

Fingerprints touted to cut aid rip-offs. Prints are a good way to cut food stamp fraud, says the Secret Service.

WASHINGTON—The Secret Service wants the federal government to fingerprint welfare applicants to help catch criminals who rip off food stamps and other aid. The Secret Service says fingerprinting should be tested as the government moves toward an electronic system of delivering federal benefits, including welfare to single parents, food stamps, unemployment compensation and Social Security. [Soon—according to Elite plans—that will include ALL of us.]

**GOLDMAN SACHS FACILITATES
\$4 BILLION RAILROAD MERGER**

The February 3 edition of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL* reports the creation of the nation's largest railroad, [quoting:]

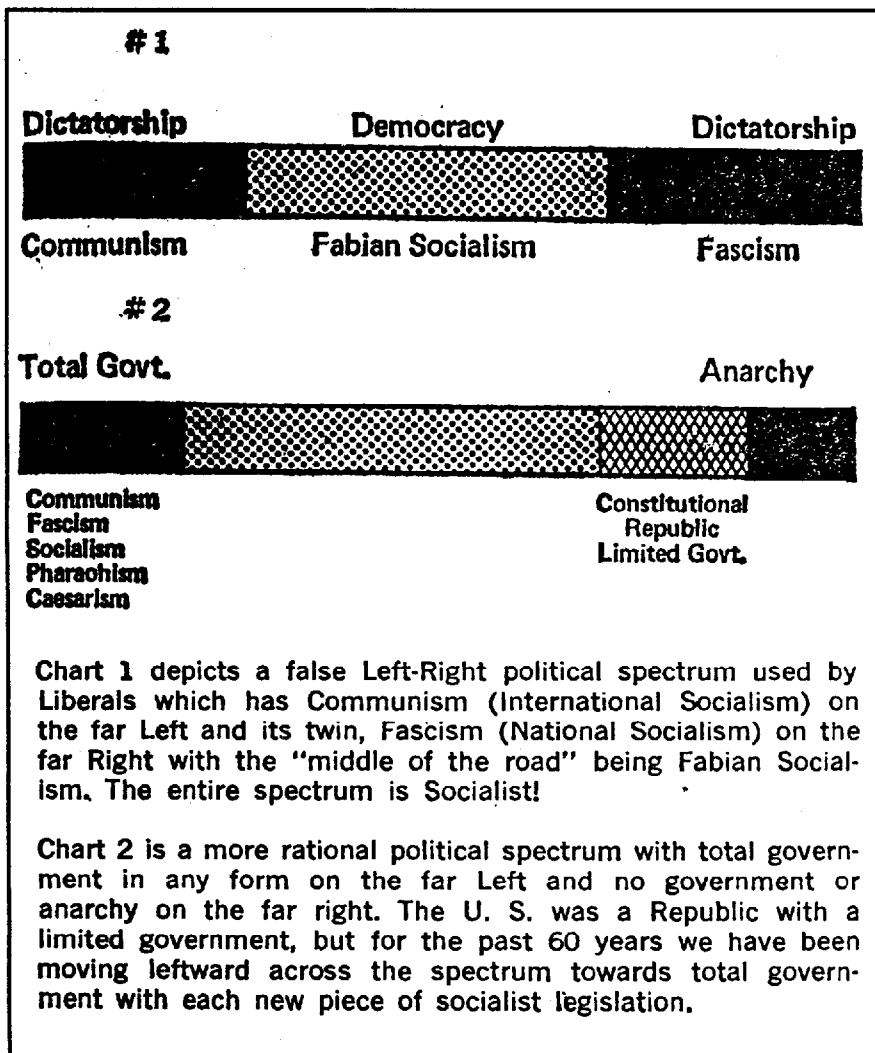
Goldman, Sachs & Co., which has been Santa Fe Pacific Corp.'s financial adviser in the pending acquisition by Burlington Northern Inc., is now taking an unusual role in helping finance the transaction.

Goldman Sachs will join with four commercial banks in underwriting a \$1.5 billion bank loan for the \$4 billion transaction, one of the biggest loans in which an investment bank has participated. The other underwriters of the loan are lead agent J.P. Morgan & Co.'s Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of New York, Chemical Banking Corp., Chase Manhattan Corp., and Union Bank of Switzerland. [Familiar names to Elite-watchers.]

TRIGGER WORDS

Well, readers, time to tally up your trigger words! Did you catch: "Holocaust", "Nazi", "right-wing extremists", "hate crime", "Islamic extremists"? If the media uses a word and the meaning is vague, but the reaction is STRONG and NEGATIVE, you've probably been hit with a trigger word. For example, what exactly is a "right-wing extremist"? How does it differ from a "left-wing extremist"? (About which we hear very little!) Here are some helpful thoughts on the subject from Gary Allen's classic *None Dare Call It Conspiracy*, [quoting:]

We are told that on the far Left of the political spectrum we find Communism, which is admittedly dictatorial [but now allegedly dead]. But, we are also told that equally to be feared is the opposite of the far Left, i.e., the far Right, which is labeled Fascism. We are constantly told that we should all try to stay in the middle of the road, which is termed democracy, but by which the Establishment means Fabian (or creeping) socialism. Here is an excellent example of the use of false alternatives. [see chart #1] We are given the choice between Communism (international socialism) on the one end of the spectrum, Naziism (national socialism) on the other end, or Fabian socialism in the middle. The whole spectrum is socialist!



This is absurd. Where would you put an anarchist on this spectrum? Where do you put a person who believes in a Constitutional Republic and the free enterprise system? He is not represented here, yet this spectrum is used for political definitions by a probable 90% of the people of the nation. There is an accurate political spectrum [see chart #2]

If you have total government it makes little difference whether you call it Communism, Fascism, Socialism, Caesarism or Pharaohism. It's all pretty much the same from the standpoint of the people who must live and suffer under it. [End of quoting.]

When things are put in proper perspective, it is understandable why the Elite are always hammering away at us with that vile epithet "right wing radical/extremist". We are being programmed to reject everything to the right of One World Order Socialism AND to mentally equate "Constitutionalists" with Nazis. We have been seeing articles in *THE DENVER POST* (Headline: THE RADICAL RIGHT) and elsewhere about the militias that use this deceptive labeling. Very clever, very effective, but YOU CAN'T FOOL ALL THE PEOPLE ALL THE TIME!

**HOUSE VOTES TO WEAKEN 4TH
AMENDMENT CONSTRAINTS:
GOOD BYE CONSTITUTION!**

JUST IN: This New York Times News Service article was printed in the February 9 *CHICAGO TRIBUNE*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—The House voted Wednesday to make it easier for law-enforcement officials to conduct searches without warrants, an idea long favored by conservatives. [Here's another word that—like "Left" and "Right"—has been twisted and distorted!]

Opponents said the bill, which passed 289-142, would undermine one of the fundamental protections embedded in the Constitution: the 4th Amendment right against unreasonable searches and seizures. Sixty-nine Democrats joined 220 Republicans for passage. Seven Republicans and 134 Democrats and one independent voted against it. [With friends like Republicans, who needs Democrats?]

Supporters of the measure said it would reduce the frequency with which criminals get off on a technicality, as

when courts rule evidence inadmissible because it was obtained with a faulty warrant.

The bill approved Wednesday would permit the use, during federal trials, of evidence that the authorities obtained without a search warrant if they believed they were acting in compliance with the Constitution. [What a contradiction!]

The Supreme Court has said anything seized in violation of the 4th Amendment cannot be used as evidence during trial. But in a 1984 case involving a narcotics investigation in California, the court carved out a narrow exception to allow evidence obtained with defective search warrants if the authorities acted in the "good faith" belief that the warrant was valid.

What the House approved Wednesday was an effort to create this "good faith" exception legislatively. But Wednesday's measure goes further than the court did by extending the exception to searches conducted without warrants, not just searches with warrants later found to be invalid.

An unlikely coalition of gun advocates and liberal Democrats blocked the House from extending the rule to agents of the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, whom Rep. John Dingell (D-Mich.) called "jackbooted American fascists."

At least two federal circuit courts already have allowed warrantless searches, and Rep. McCollum (R-FL) said Wednesday's bill simply extended those rulings to the rest of the country.

Critics argued that the bill undermined a primary protection asserted by the Founding Fathers and rooted in the 400-year-old English law that held, basically, that a man's home is his castle and cannot be breached even by the king.

The National Association of Criminal Lawyers said passage of the measure "marks a frightening and historic departure from the respect normally accorded the 4th Amendment in the American legal system and in American society."

The vote on the search-and-seizure bill was the second of six that the Republicans will consider in the next few days as they attempt to rewrite last year's \$30 billion anti-crime package. The House voted Tuesday to require anyone convicted of a federal crime to make restitution to the victim. [End of quoting.]

This article is an example of how the Khazarian media-moguls have twisted key concepts and definitions to mislead the American public and effect their globalist scheme. The Constitution is represented as an outmoded document—a means for lawyers to help criminals to avoid prosecution. The implication is created that abiding by the Constitution means letting criminals go free to rape, rob, and pillage. A "conservative Republican" refers NOT to a supporter of our constitutional republic, but to someone who is "tough on crime" and THEREFORE willing to let the Constitution go by the boards. "Liberal democrats" are postured as the "human rights" saviours. It all adds up to confusion for the citizenry: since none of the concepts presented by the media make any sense, people react based on trigger word programming right into the One World agenda. We have a lot of waking up to do, America!

**FROM THE ALTERNATIVE PRESS:
JEWS REAP DIVIDENDS FROM
VICTIMOLOGY**

The following is a letter to the editor and response that were printed in the *NAAWP NEWS*, issue 80, [quoting:]

Mr. Paul Allen:

Local Jews in this area have built a Holocaust Museum in a "store-front" location, and march school children through rooms full of black & white, phoney photos of rag-a-muffin Jews and told that these depictions represent World War II truth.

The daily newspaper, Jewish-owned, of course, carries a piece mentioning the Holocaust in one way or another nearly every week. Some items are short, hardly more than a paragraph. Some are large stories with 3-column pictures of sobbing Jews telling of their experience being beaten up by the evil Germans some fifty years ago. My letter is just a snapshot of just how far the Jews will go these days to "document" their position that the Holocaust really happened.

Sincerely, Zip 700

It's all \$\$ money and power, of course. In this country of victimology, the bigger victim you can make the people believe you are, the more \$\$ money and power you get. This is why our files are bulging with letters like yours from all over the country. Holocaustism is a secret, nation-wide Jewish industry paying simply **enormous** dividends, as follows:

(1) By continually puffing themselves up as the biggest victims in history, Jews occupy the highest moral ground in the world, that of Gods, where questioning is a sin. This allows them to get away with murder. All the power to commit their many and varied sins against the American people stems from this.

(2) Jews have made themselves such pitiful victims, so diddled by the fickle finger of fate, that no one can even question the so-called "Holocaust", or question their, to use President Nixon's words, "total domination of the media". No one can question what **TOTAL** Jewish control of Hollywood, ABC, CBS, NBC, CNN, radio, books, magazines, children's text books, universities, etc., has done to the country. No one can even suggest their awesome power over what America is permitted to think may need looking into, that there may be abuses. this is **real** mind control.

(3) Jews are so powerfully in control of the American mind they merely have to accuse someone of "anti-Semitism", of being a "Nazi", a "white supremacist", a "hate organization"—and most Americans automatically, knee-jerk, instantly and unquestioningly believe it.

(4) The American people have their head stuck in the noose of Jewish mind/media control, but Jewish brainwashing has been so effective you can't even talk about Jewish control—it is UNMENTIONABLE. This is a description of a robbery—the theft of American free speech.

(5) Jewish suppression of free speech has allowed them to deny the possibility that any question can come from legitimate concerns or honorable motives. Instead of affording a fair hearing and open-minded discussion of Jewish control of what America is permitted to think, Jews label such questions "anti-Semitic", "Nazi", "White Supremacist", and the questioner is marginalized as a kook, an extremist.

(6) The untouchability of Jews stemming from the "Holocaust" has allowed them to buy/bribe every politician in America, the bureaucracy, the courts—in a word, the entire government on all levels. This has allowed them to turn this country into a cash cow enriching Jews personally and nationally.

Not nationally America, but nationally the state of Israel, to whom all Jews owe first allegiance. They have created a state within a state, with an anti-American, pro-Zionist hidden agenda they have been very successful in carrying out.

Am I mad at Jews? Hell no, I admire them for what they've done. They're a lot smarter than we are. The tiny Jewish ant crawled up the American elephant's leg with intentions of rape, AND THEY DID IT! Were I Jewish, I would have tried the same thing.

Fun's fun, but it's time to take our national head out of the noose of Jewish mind-control. If the Republicans don't take our country back from them, then we'll have to, and it won't be pretty. NAAWP Ed. (Paul Allen)

The following is the Editorial policy of the NAAWP, as stated in Issue 80, [quoting]:

There is not a truth existing which I fear, or would wish unknown to the whole world.

—Thomas Jefferson

It is not "racist" to make the political statement that America is being destroyed by the Tyranny of the Minori-

ties. Politics and racism are two different things. Politics are concerned with *behavior*, racism with *people*. You can be against someone's *behavior* without being against the *person* himself.

Accusations of "racism" or "anti-Semitism" are used as clubs to subdue free speech and stifle legitimate criticism, thus holding minorities above it. For too long white people have cowered before such false accusations of "racism". Such weakness has nearly destroyed this civilization and the future of white children.

Only strength

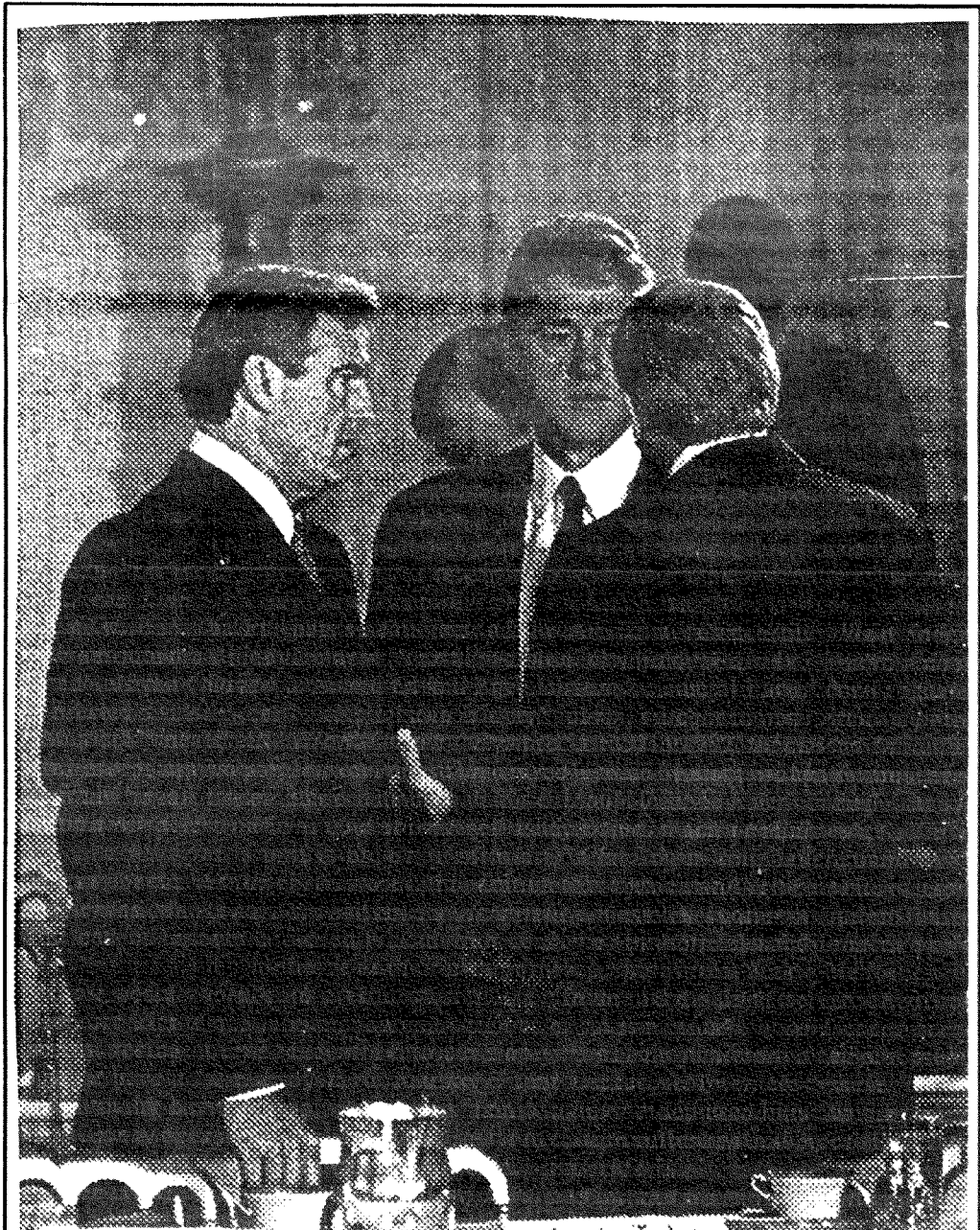
will save America's rapidly deteriorating civilization. Timid readers who feel the *NAAWP News* speaks too harshly and may be thought "racist" by some are nothing less than *traitors* to their country. Only we patriots who stand up and speak out strongly against the enemy federal governmental beast, form a protective wall between such race-traitors and certain hate-filled minorities who have slaughter for Christian White America hidden behind their smiling faces.

To contact *NAAWP* for further information and/or a complimentary copy of the *NAAWP News*:

NAAWP
P.O. Box 10625
New Orleans, LA 70181
504-393-2654

CLINTON AND
GOVERNOR TUCKER:
LOTS TO TALK ABOUT!

This photo of the governors' meeting at the White House appeared in the January 31 edition of *THE NEW YORK TIMES NATIONAL*. This is THE Governor Tucker that *CONTACT* readers have been asked to write to on behalf of Richard Snell (see box below). Don't miss Michael Maholy's description of HIS encounters with Tucker in his article on page 34.



Stephen Crowley/The New York Times

President Clinton, playing host to the nation's governors yesterday, told them he wanted to do away with requirements that discouraged states from trying innovative experiments in welfare and Medicaid. He chatted with Governors Jim Guy Tucker of Arkansas, left, and Lawton Chiles of Florida, both Democrats, at the White House meeting.

Where To Write For Richard Snell:

(See p. 54 of 1/31/95 *CONTACT*)

Governor Jim Guy Tucker
State Capitol
Little Rock, AR 72201
(501) 682-2345
FAX 501-682-1382

Richard Snell SK897
2501 State Farm Road
Tucker, AR 72168-9503

Mrs. Mary Snell
Box 6708
Texarkana, TX 75505-6708



The Mouse Is A Louse!

Don't Entrust Your Kids To Walt Disney!

(Or: Mickey, The Khazarian Mouse!)

Editor's note: Just when you thought you were safe with a Disney movie, how about the following excerpt from a sobering piece of excellent investigative journalism by L. Wolfe that shows what can go on right under our noses. It is certainly a timely complement to what we are presenting this week on the Monarch (mind-control) Project. This just recently came out in the 1/16/95 edition of THE NEW FEDERALIST. Call 703-777-9451 for subscription information concerning the excellent publication called THE NEW FEDERALIST.

During the recent holiday season, more than 20 million American children found the video of the Walt Disney cartoon feature *Snow White* under their Christmas tree. In addition, several hundreds of millions of dollars were spent on merchandising related to *Snow White*, which was first released in movie theaters in 1937. In the six-month span of its video release, the total gross from the *Snow White* marketing blitz is expected to exceed \$1 billion dollars, far more than the gross national product of several countries in the developing sector.

The *Snow White* blitz follows the success of yet another Disney cartoon feature, *The Lion King*, which is now in its second run, will be seen by more American children than any other movie in history. That film, which was absent any human characters, took place in an African game preserve, ruled over by predators; typical of the oligarchical "ideals" in Disney films, the pathetic creatures are portrayed as happy to be ruled over by the carnivorous "royal" lions, who are occasionally shown finishing off a few unspecified bones.

Meanwhile, the buildup has already begun for the next Disney animated feature, *Pocahontas*, whose advance billing claims that it is destined to become a "classic".

Since the 1930s, more than 3 billion people worldwide have seen a Disney movie, each containing various brainwashing messages, with most seeing dozens of these films. More than 100 million people have a Disney videotape in their home, with many having a whole shelf full. Several hundred million people have paid admission to one of Disney's theme parks. Disney-related toys are among the most popular in America.

As of 1993, Disney was the 24th most valuable American corporation, an enormous conglomerate including four movie companies, a distribution company, a cable television channel, a record company, a book company, a chain of hotels, a National Hockey League franchise named after a Disney movie, *The Mighty Ducks*, a chain of 268 retail outlets that sell only Disney-franchised products, and, of course, four theme



parks—Disneyland in Anaheim, California, Walt Disney World, outside Orlando, Florida, Tokyo Disneyland and Euro Disney, outside of Paris.

Reflecting Disney's global reach and penetration, *The New York Times* proclaimed in 1992, that Disney's Mickey Mouse logo is recognized by more youngsters in this country and around the world than the American flag.

But as powerful as the Disney machine might seem, it is only a predicate of a far larger Anglo-Venetian brainwashing operation that created and controls Hollywood and mass entertainment. It is this operation which picked Walt Disney up in the 1920s and funded his studio. For their own purposes, this Anglo-Venetian elite created the "Disney myth", the self-made man, the embodiment of "Americanism." And once they had created this myth, once they had convinced the average American that Disney represented "wholesomeness" and "family values", they used him and his movies to help infect American culture with some of the most evil ideas of the century.

The Hollywood of 1923 was already a tightly controlled Anglo-Venetian colony, emerging as the capital of the American film making "industry" whose purpose was the subversion of the American republic. At the top of the heap were powerful banking interests and bankers with direct connections to the powerful financial houses of Europe [*i.e.*, *Khazarians*]. The bankers controlled the "lifeblood" of the movie industry—capital. Representatives of the most power-

ful bank of Hollywood, the Bank of Italy of the brothers A.P. and Atilio Giannini, saw to it that Disney was given a modest line of credit and enough cash to get his operations going and keep them slightly above water. The critical funding relationship with the Bank of Italy, which became the Bank of America, continued for more than 30 years.

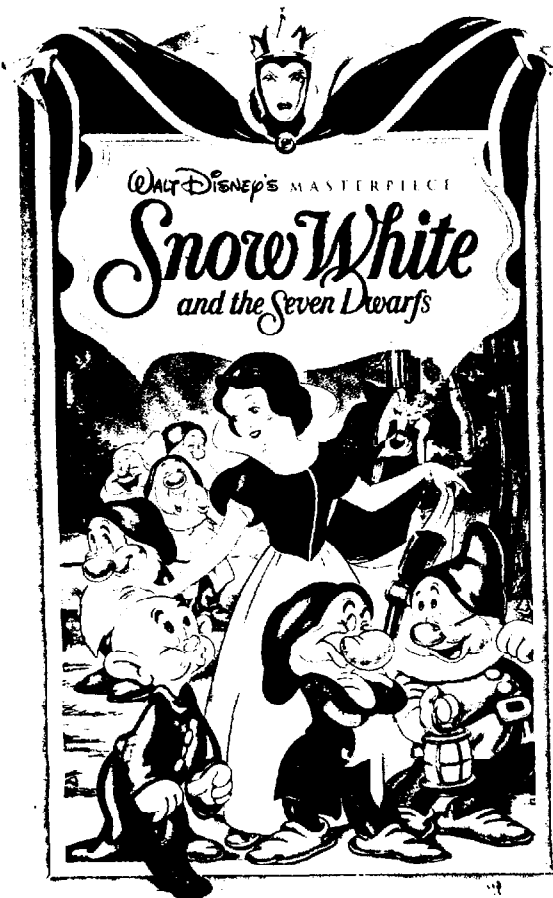
But such powerful figures, with rare exception, generally stayed behind the scenes. At that time it was common wisdom that the so-called movie industry was controlled by moguls, such as Harry Cohn, Carl Laemmle, Sam Goldwyn, and Louis Mayer, who were mostly eastern European "Jews". However, these "Jews" had almost nothing in common with the Jewish religion, and certainly didn't follow any of its principles, especially Mosaic Law. These "Jews who were not Jews" had extensive links to organized crime networks, especially those of "Jewish mobsters": Meyer Lansky, Bugsy Siegel, etc...especially as the latter interfaced with theater chains and film distribution.

They all were bound together by membership in a secular cult, the Los Angeles lodge of the B'nai B'rith, whose spiritual leader was Edgar Magnin. His grandfather had founded the I. Magnin department store chain that was one of the first major accounts of the Bank of Italy. Magnin became known as the "Rabbi to the stars".

Magnin was closely associated with the Gianninis, developing a relationship between the Bank of Italy and the B'nai B'rith.

At the time of the Mickey [*Mouse*] premiere, Hollywood was under increasing attack from many quarters for eroding the morals of the nation. The attack never significantly threatened the control over its brainwashing product, although there were several calls for limitation on its "lewdness". It was Magnin who reportedly helped convince the moguls that Hollywood needed a "white knight", a "super clean" non-Jew whose product could appeal to "family values". In surveying the scene, Walt Disney with his lovable mouse was the most likely candidate for this "central casting" role of the "White Knight of Hollywood".

At the insistence of networks directly associated with the Gianninis, the Disney project was sanctified in the 1930 Production Code, which stated that the industry must make a special effort to produce films especially appropriate for children. Behind this was the recognition that national addiction to Hollywood would be cemented at the neighborhood theater level and given continuity from generation to generation by drawing children to the theaters. Disney was in fact directly referenced in the code as exemplary of the types of film



needed for children.

At the same time, Disney himself was given the "star treatment", with newspaper and magazine articles making his name and his character household words. By no later than 1931, the mere name "Disney" associated with a cartoon or product meant its instant acceptability by American families.

The decision to make *Snow White* was termed a gamble by some, and even "Disney's Folly" by others, but its success was all but certain from the beginning. Disney had made the decision to go ahead with the picture after a 1934 European tour where he was feted by the oligarchy. The tour featured honors from the Gianninis' and Hollywood's favorite fascist, Benito Mussolini, and a royal dinner hosted by the King and Queen of England. It was hardly likely that the oligarchical power that controlled Hollywood would have let Disney fail.

The talk of possible failure further magnified the carefully crafted perception of the film's success after its opening on December 21, 1937. In its initial run, it grossed a then-all-time record of \$8 million, while its soundtrack recording of its songs became the first such record best-seller, and its individual songs became "number one" singles.

HOW DISNEY BRAINWASHES

The production and release of *Snow White* marked the beginning of a new phase of the Anglo-Venetian's Disney project. Up to that point, Disney's primary use for his patrons was to serve as a "white knight" amid the perceived decadence of Hollywood; beyond that it was to establish a niche in the "family entertainment" market, especially in the children's market. With *Snow White*, Disney became a primary conduit for brainwashing large segments of the population.

At its 1930s release, *Snow White* was seen by more children than any other film in history. But unlike many movies, which are dated and could be released only once, *Snow White* and other Disney cartoon features contained no actors who grow old in later film, dealt with "timeless" subjects, and hence were not dated. They could be released in regular cycles (Disney chose seven years) to catch each succeeding generation of children.

Thus, the Disney films became *cultural icons*, whose

messages are passed from generation to generation. In that way, the Disney film became an essential part of growing up in America, with each generation acknowledging that perceived fact.

As the result of a massive public relations campaign carried on in his behalf, the American public was made to perceive Disney as good; from that it followed that what this good man produced was also good. In this way, critical judgment about what Disney presented was suspended in favor of the popular perception of the "goodness" or "wholesomeness" of his product. People were predisposed to like what he produced.

From this carefully constructed podium, Disney was set up to preach, using as his "method" a form of Aristotelian reductionism that became known as "Disnification". In each of his major animated films, the Disney machine presented battles in a Manichean universe between forces of "good" and "evil". Into this simple framework, not-so-subtle brainwashing messages were inserted.

Most Americans consider themselves moral people, who believe in God. At the same time, most Americans would say that Walt Disney's films, especially his classics, such as *Snow White* are completely compatible with their morality and their belief in God.

But nowhere in Disney films is there even any representation of God. In fact, Disney effectively banned any mention of the word God or the implication of belief in organized religion.

Disney films, in general, reject the most fundamental principle of Judeo-Christian [oops! *There's that oxymoron!*] belief, that man is created in the image of his Maker—Imago Dei—and that he is distinct from the animal in that, unlike any beast, he has the God-given power of creative reason. Instead, Disney films portray animals with distinctly human qualities, deliberately making any distinction between the species seem arbitrary.

Human creative reason is either never presented, or, if it is, it is shown as something which gets people in trouble. In its place, we are told to resolve things through "magic", as Disney was fond of saying when his story developers ran into dead ends, where plot lines could not be resolved: "Sprinkle some of the fairy dust." We are also told, as in *Snow White* or *Pinocchio*, to avoid reason altogether and to think emotionally, with one's heart.

In general, Disney artists have had little trouble representing evil, often creating images that have terrified little children. They have had a far greater difficulty in representing the quality of good, since it is a totally God-given quality of humanity that cannot be reduced to a simple representation but must exist as a more complicated *thought object*; what Disney produces as "good" in his Manichean universe, comes out, as with the Little Mermaid, as a sort of saccharine, phony sweetness.

Disney claimed that the real key to the success of his features wasn't simply in their appeal or power over children. He claimed to have carefully chosen his subjects for their appeal to adult family members through a form of nostalgia or sentimentality for their youth.

"I am appealing to the child in each of us," he boasted, and its

desire to remain "childlike", free of the responsibilities of adult society. Disney has thus helped entrap several generations in a regressive, *enforced infantilism* as they take their children to see or watch on video films that they saw with *their* parents years before.

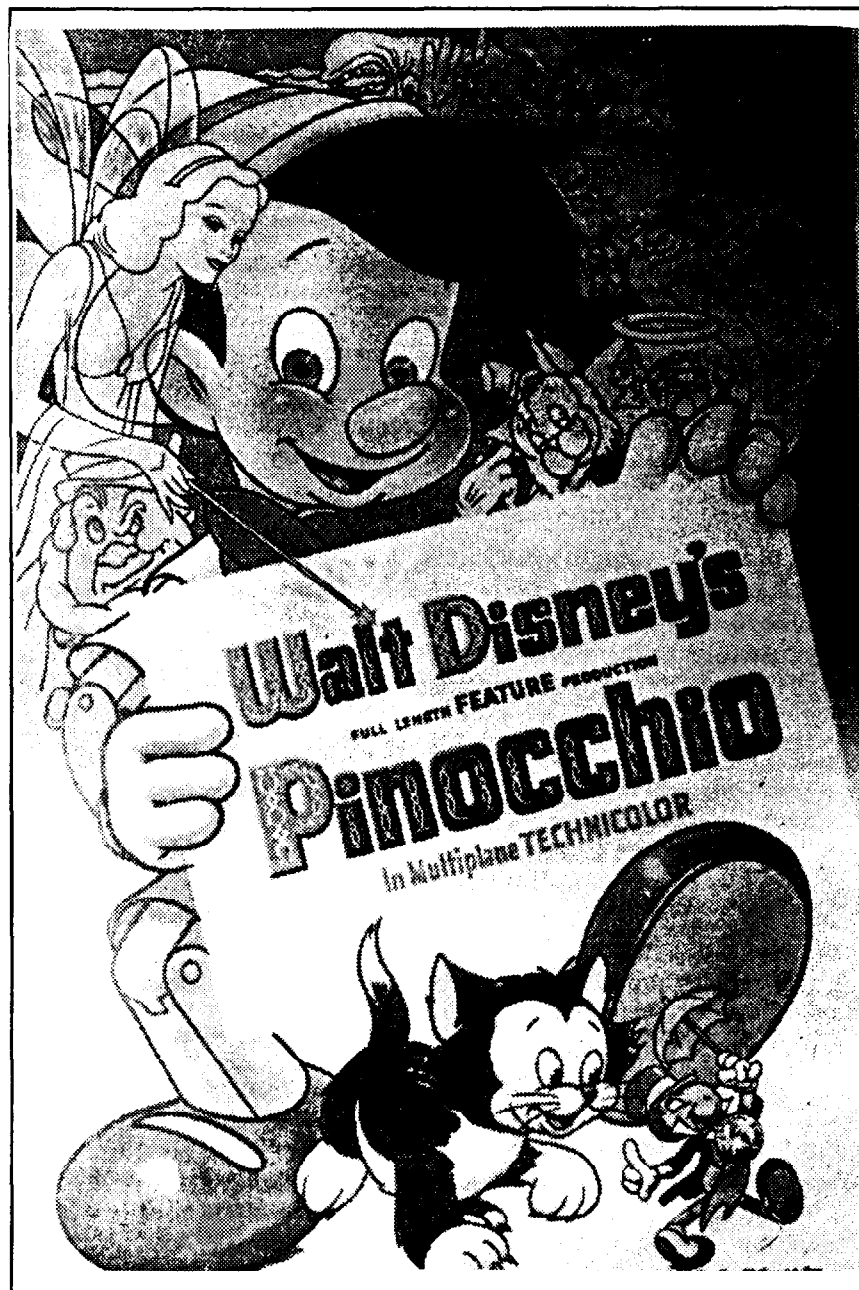
In that way, the anti-Christian, anti-human messages of the earlier Disney films are constantly reinforced.

To accomplish this, and to make his desired points, Disney consciously butchered the fairy tales, changing the plots, adding or deleting characters, and enlarging or decreasing the roles of others. In the Grimms' *Snow White*, for example, the seven dwarfs are minor, nondescript characters; in his version, Disney used them as visual representations of personality types. Similarly, the pro-Royalist Disney demanded that Snow White be awakened by the prince's kiss, wanting the audiences to relate to the romantic, pro-Nazi Duke of Windsor, whose abdication occurred while the film was in production and whom Disney admired.

Let's look at a few case studies to see the effect of Disney and his films on America over the last fifty years.

Some time during a European junket in the mid-1930s, Walt Disney was given a book by Felix Salten, a Viennese pornographer [*I didn't know the pornograph had even been invented then!*] from a salon kept by the Hapsburgs. The book was *Bambi*, the story of a deer family in the forest, in an English edition translated by Communist Party member Whittaker Chambers. Disney remarked that the book exactly reflected his thinking about the relationship between man and animals, and he stated his intention to make it into a cartoon feature in the future.

At the time there was nothing resembling a mass



movement for "environmentalism" in the United States. With the release of *Bambi* in 1942, Disney produced what is probably the most anti-human, pro-environmentalist film of all time, in the form of a "children's feature".

In the Salten story, the tamed animals revere humans as gods, while the wild animals hate them as demons whom they call "Him". At the beginning of the book, all creatures are willing to cede man his dominion over nature. By the novel's end, this view is fully dispelled when Bambi, taken by his dying father to view the corpse of the murdered poacher, is instructed that humans are the same as animals, that they kill and are killed and that they have no special right to dominion over nature.

Disney demanded that the book's central anti-human thesis be kept intact. The forest, he told his artists, is the Lord's true universe and His creation, and it was to be shown, in the most brutal way possible, that it was man's intrusion into this universe that destroys it. Against the advice of his own story people, Disney insisted that the doe, Bambi's mother, be killed by human hunters and that the killing be jerked for every tear possible from the audience. He further insisted that a fire caused by human carelessness, destroy the forest.

In order to make the contrast between the human "beasts" and their helpless, cuddly animal "victims" more obvious, Disney insisted that all animal predators be excised from the script: "There is nobody swooping down eating somebody else and their one common enemy is Man. That's the conflict there—keep it simple."

Disney demanded realism in the depiction of all the animals, but gave them anthropomorphic personalities: "I want them to be human. I want people to forget that they are watching animals."

He also inserted his own perverse Christian symbolism: Bambi is born into a scene visually akin to the manger birth of Christ, replete with animals hailing the birth of "a young prince".

The overall effect, especially on impressionable young children, was a frightening anti-human experience that had the child identifying with animals. Said critic Richard Williams in 1989, "I came out of *Bambi* on my hands and knees."

Bambi had become the symbol of, first, all deer, and then all animals, just as Disney intended. George Reiger, writing in *Field and Stream* in 1980, observed that Disney and his staff were guilty of the worst blasphemy. "In Disney's version, once Bambi is raised from deer to Jesus Whitetail superstar, man's hunting of deer becomes a crime comparable to the persecution of Christ." Today, environmentalists and others have commented on the effectiveness of *Bambi's* message, calling the revulsion against harming animals because of their alleged human qualities, "the Bambi syndrome".

But *Bambi*, whose box office draw has increased with each new release, was only the first salvo in Disney's brainwashing barrage on behalf of the Huxley networks. Coincidental with Julian Huxley's founding of the international environmentalist movement with the creation of the International Union for the Conservation of Nature (IUCN) in 1948, Disney embarked on the development of what he termed "true life" nature productions. These "live-action" films portray animals as having human emotions, even personalities, to blur all distinction between animal and human society. They further imply that animals "think" or "reason" like humans, and that they are "creative", denying the God-crated distinction between man and all lower species.

In *Bambi*, and some of his other animated films that feature animals, it might be argued that Disney was using the anthropomorphic representations as a metaphor, in the same way as some fairy tales do. However, it can be shown in almost every case that Disney goes beyond what is necessary for a metaphorical representation, to make a literal and emotional point about the similarity between humans and animals.

In these "true life" adventures, which are the benchmark for much of what comes later in "nature" propa-

ganda films of the type shown on public television, Disney goes a step farther into outright lying. His method is a version of the "big lie" technique. As he explained in a later magazine article, headlined "The Roving Camera", Disney tried to create the impression that what he presented was fact, by overwhelming the audience with minute detail, magnified by the big screen. Like Darwin's presentation of large amounts of observable detail as proof of his unscientific fraud, Disney indicated that all that is important in Nature was what could be seen by the camera.

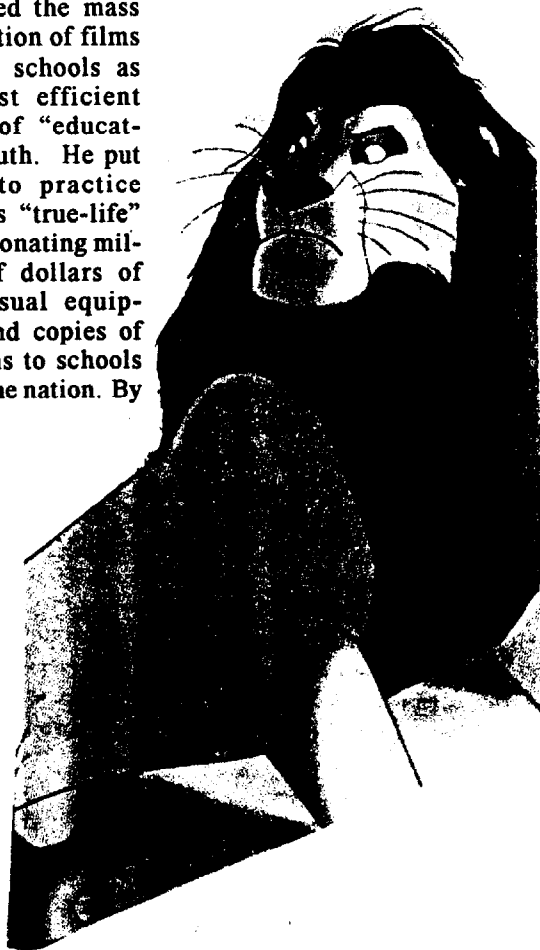
For his first non-animated film, Disney chose a study of Alaskan fur seals which was shot by two nature photographers he had encountered on a trip to Alaska. It was shot in the remote Pribilof Islands, where fur seals migrate year after year to fight, mate, bear children and then leave, all at once. Through careful editing, Disney depicts seals with human feelings of love, anger, remorse, etc. Disney likened the movie to an "animal soap opera". The 30-minute film was promoted into a huge success by the Disney-friendly media.

The series progressed to longer feature-length movies, such as *The Living Desert* and *The Vanishing Prairie*, released in 1953 and 1954. Disney demanded extensive editing to bring out as much anthropomorphism as possible, even scripting the animal "characters" as if they were, indeed, real actors.

Disney's nature series included increasingly frequent scenes of graphic and even shocking violence and death. One critic remarked that there was more killing going on in these so-called nature films than in a dozen war movies. Disney defended this, stating that violence is what characterizes all animal behavior, including human behavior. To make it more palatable, he deliberately "prettified" the blood and gore through orchestration to music—a technique today commonly used in horror and other graphically violent films.

Taken as a whole, the series is a most powerful array of films devoted to the belief that animals are just like humans, while presenting human civilization as their increasingly dangerous enemy.

In a 1945 article for the Tavistock Institute thinktank-linked journal, *Public Opinion*, Disney had advocated the mass distribution of films through schools as the most efficient means of "educating" youth. He put this into practice with his "true-life" series, donating millions of dollars of audiovisual equipment and copies of the films to schools across the nation. By



the end of the 1950s, nearly every child in America had seen at least one of these Disney films and/or *Bambi* either in the theaters or in school, where specially prepared guides instructed teachers on what to say.

The "true-life" series reached an even wider audience through the *Walt Disney Presents* television series. Meanwhile, the studio continued to hammer away on rabid environmentalist themes in its animated features, most notably *1001 Dalmations*, which has been praised by animal rights activists for helping create the movement against the use of animal skins and furs.

With *The Lion King*, the Disney Studio has returned to the basic plot outlines of the "true-life" series, weaving them into a full-length animated feature, set in an African game park, and absent all evidence of human civilization. The film is a celebration of the law of the jungle, with the not-so-hidden message that animal society is the same as human in its brutality and violence. The film is well on its way to becoming the most widely viewed movie of all time.

ONE PILL MAKES YOU LARGER...

As early as the "Silly Symphonies" of the 1930s, Disney had been experimenting with the bold use of color and loud sound that resembled nothing so much as a hallucinogenic drug-induced stream of consciousness. Much of this experimentation later found its way in to Disney's 1941 so-called concert feature, *Fantasia*. This was later to cause *Life* magazine to remark that *Fantasia* was the first LSD-based work of art and that Disney was in fact the godfather of all psychedelic art.

But there is a more direct connection between Disney and what was to become the psychedelic counterculture. Since at least the 1920s, Disney had been obsessed with Lewis Carroll's cocaine-influenced "children's" story, *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*. He was, he claimed, intrigued with its surrealistic imagery, its highly illogical "logic", and its plethora of bizarre characters. By 1945, after complicated negotiations, he secured the rights to the story and commissioned what was to be a six-year project to bring it to the screen.

To develop his vision, Disney turned to the one person he thought most qualified to do the job: Aldous Huxley, already well-known in the Hollywood set as the advocate of hallucinogenic drug experience and who was later to become one of the architects of the British-created LSD culture of the 1960s. He had come into contact with Aldous Huxley through contact with his brother Julian, first meeting him when the latter was collaborating with Disney on *Fantasia*.

Disney explained to Huxley that he wanted to produce a "work of the head", something that would be beyond a children's story, that would produce a "dizzying experience".

Huxley worked on several scenes and an overall script outline for the project. Disney following the Huxley outline, demanded that the film's imagery be at once real and totally surreal, at once frightening and at the same time pleasing, and always, overwhelming. The now-famous images of the Red Queen, the Cheshire Cat, the Mad Hatter and his Tea Party came out of these sessions. When the work was finally completed in 1951, he was certain that he had produced a masterpiece. Following the original scenario outline from Huxley, the film came out as almost a "free association" series of scenes, with jarring and often disjointed images. It achieved the dizzying effect that both Huxley and Disney had desired. [Perhaps it becomes more clear how *Alice in Wonderland*—and *Wizard of Oz*—motifs figure prominently in *Monarch Project programming*]

Disney had produced a movie that was ahead of its time—or more precisely, was to shape a time ahead. Later studies have shown that of all the Disney films, *Alice in Wonderland*, with its bright colors and surreal, free-associated images, is one of the most remembered by the generation that was to become known as the "baby boomers".

In the 1960s, with the nation's campuses primed with doses of Mescaline and LSD, *Alice in Wonderland* began to play back in another "theater". Psychiatrists interviewing the takers of these hallucinogenic drugs, asked their subjects to describe the visions in their "trips". "It was like 'Alice', man," many would say. "You know, like the cartoon. Like wow, you know, like shrinking. All those colors."

Alice in Wonderland, seen years ago when they were children, was now flashing back in their drugged minds. As this became known, the movie, along with *Fantasia*, became "a thing" to see and there were new "appreciations" of their "transcendental" importance.

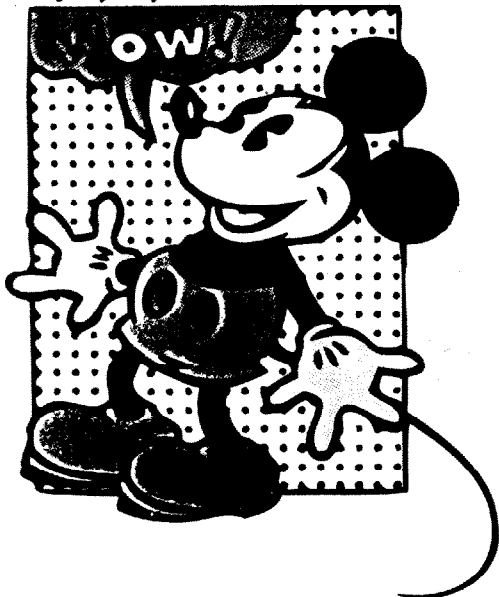
One of the hit songs of those days by the San Francisco rock group *The Jefferson Airplane* was called *White Rabbit*. [This tune is also used in the creation of *Monarch mind-controlled slaves*.] It described several images of a drug trip that could have been lifted directly from Disney's *Alice*. Asked where they got their inspiration for the song, Grace Slick, the lead singer, replied, "From Disney, man. This is Disney. You know, the Cheshire Cat, the Mad Hatter, and hey, the White Rabbit. Feed your head, man."

A CULTURAL ICON

On July 17, 1955, Disney opened the first "theme park" in history in Anaheim, California. It was as different from an amusement park as Disney's animated features were from standard cartoon fare. The concept, as Disney explained it, was to produce a "new kind of reality", something akin to what the cyberjerks today call "virtual reality" an artificially created universe, relying on fooling the senses, which would provide the basis for believable interaction. From the moment a person enters the admission gate, in fact, from the moment he or she stands in line for a ticket, Disney takes control of his experience, allowing him to make perceived choices but only from a range of controlled choices. This is what brainwashers call a "controlled environment".

In the theater, or in front of the television set, there still exists a seemingly impenetrable physical barrier between you and the action you are watching: the screen. In its place, Disney now sought to create a "three dimensional life space" that people would wander around in. By presenting carefully scripted entertainment, as he told those involved with the project, Disney could make the artificial reality now so much more compelling that people would come away having "learned" things that they had neither thought, felt, or believed before.

While Disney directed a hand-picked staff drawn from his studio on the Disneyland project, key guidance came from outside, from the Stanford Research Institute (SRI), one of the leading outposts in the United States of the Tavistock Institute of Human Relations in London, the British Royal family's psychological warfare center. [Maybe you'd better read that sentence again!]



The combined effort by Disney and his brainwasher advisers produced a park divided into "fantasy" theme areas that dragged an adult back into a series of *feeling* states. The effect was to create a sense of nostalgia for an idealized past and a present and future based on this. The feelings were triggered by Disney-controlled images. For a child, the experiencing is totally overwhelming, making a long-lasting impact on their young minds which is reinforced by and reinforces their attachment to Disney.

Disneyland's 1955 nationally telecast opening amplified its effect on the American population.

Disney's television show in 1955 was the most widely watched program by American families; that show featured prominently the person of Walt Disney, who now was cast Hollywood style, as America's favorite old uncle, who was the symbol of all that was "right" with America. His creation of Disneyland, "America's favorite place", the "Magic Kingdom", was the proof that this was so.

Tavistock-linked anthropologists have more recently started to describe Disneyland and Orlando, Florida's Walt Disney World as quasi-religious, twin "shrines" of American popular culture.

"It is clearly a pilgrimage site in that people go there not just for a simple vacation but to relive the myths that they grew up on," says Conrad Kottak, a University of Michigan anthropologist who analyzed both the mass television culture and Walt Disney World. "You go there to relive your childhood and to see the things that passed for gods and goddesses. It is going to see a national mythology at a sacred site."

"People come here because they feel it's something that they need to do," said an executive of Walt Disney World. "There is an emotional connection to Disney at a very early age. You almost *have* to come here at some time."

DISNEY'S AMERICA?

"I am not Disney any more," Walt Disney told an interviewer two years before his death from cancer in 1966. "I used to be Disney, but now 'Disney' is something that we have built up in the public mind over the years. It stands for something that you don't have to explain what it is to the public. They know what it is..."

Disney thus described one of the effects of a four-decade Anglo-Venetian cultural warfare operation against the American population in which he played a willing, if not always witting part. Disney, through his films and his actions, had helped to undermine the ability of Americans to reason creatively, to comprehend their nation's history and the meaning of

their lives. He had "entertained" them into believing that he and his film and theme park product represented all that was "wholesome" and "good" about America, beckoning them to turn from complicated problems to sentimentalism.

To this day, the myth first constructed by those who created Disney persists, the myth that, while there are problems with Hollywood in general, Disney is "wholesome" and is something to which we can entrust the minds of our children. After all, didn't your parents entrust you to Disney.

Yet, if we look at the effects of these decades of cultural warfare against the minds of our population, we can see that each succeeding generation has been more morally confused, less mentally and creatively capable than the last. Each has been more attracted to fantasy states, to emotionalism rather than reason, and to increasing levels of pessimism. Disney and his films, reappearing every seven years like locusts, have played a not insignificant role in pushing us down this slippery slope. And yet, the American population, seduced by the sentimentality and the fantasies spun by the Disney brainwashing machine, eagerly await their next dose of mental poison.

If we are to have the moral fitness to survive as a nation, then we must reject such pernicious "entertainments", as represented by Hollywood and its Disney machine in favor of our moral responsibility. We must cease to want to live in "Disney's America" and reclaim our nation for ourselves and, most of all, for our children.



Latest Journal Goes To Press

BO GRITZ STATUS?

Bringing Together A Team Of Truth

Editor's note: Readers, please keep in mind that it takes a good 8-10 weeks of publication and printing activities between the time that we announce the latest Journal here, only GOING to press, and when that new Journal is actually completed and available for purchase through Phoenix Source Distributors. Always look to the Back Page of CONTACT for Journal availability information.

2/11/95 #1 HATONN

A WORD UP-FRONT

GETTING TO KNOW OUR PLAYERS

It was NEVER intended that we would do other than build credibility and bring attention to ones who are buried by the adversary of God. As we move along through the volumes I will point out many, many things, give you clues and offer insight but it is time to begin to bring focus to the ones who KNOW and can TEACH and LEAD. We'll call them the "KTL" as it seems you ones simply adore letters instead of knowing "MEANING" of anything, as for instance the ADL, which is your enemy of freedom and truth.

The KTL will become your resource and all I ask is that you pay close attention when we offer something from these people. If there are errors in their presentations as to "my opinion" I will share "my opinion"; however, just because it is "my opinion" in many things will reflect exactly "that"—MY OPINION. When truth can be absolute or known, if you had but another clue or two, I will offer what I can—usually by pointing out the "clue". Each journey, each thing learned is totally "individual"—we are only come to share and tell.

As we focus on the early "sexually" explicit brain-control project of *Monarch Project*, we will be offering primarily the work and sharing of Mark Phillips and Cathy O'Brien in the upstart here. They are not the only ones but they are accurate as far as they go and they do not claim, at this time, to go further and into opinionated assumptions. There are many assumptions to be taken—but until ones understand much of the "whole", often assumptions are in error of the overall. This does not matter for you as readers MUST DO YOUR TASK—LEARN ALL YOU CAN AND SEE THE OVERALL AS BEST YOU CAN AND THE CLUES OFFERED WILL FIND THEIR FITTING PLACE. Knowledge and information are not gleaned from "out of the blue", mysticism lovers; God gave you a BRAIN and MIND to LEARN.

We spent a delightful day yesterday with a group of Japanese visitors, hosted by Norio Hayakawa [see information on p. 38]. They came with the publisher of a Japanese magazine which has been in publication for some 20 years. They had visited around and then spent a day at Area 51. I think we had a beautiful and fruitful meeting and lunch with them. Jordan Maxwell [see information on p. 35] was also with us so we had an extended day after the Japanese friends had to depart.

Jordan has enough information and documentation to blow your socks off, readers. The plans are at this

time to allow him to orderly present, on video, all that he will share. He has been under such attack that he, like you, is frazzled around the edges, stripped of all worldly goods and ready, more than ever, to serve what is his purpose!! He will rend the shroud covering the Evil players and they cannot endure in the light of TRUTH. There will be PROOF following PROOF and we will make sure, for you who have trouble with "me", that you get it without the problem of "explaining" who and what I am. God's messengers come in all shapes, colors, sizes and sexes. Be aware of the phony misdirectors—go for the TRUTH and that which BACKS IT UP LEGITIMATELY. If you concern about "me"—DO NOT! MY TRUTH STANDS THE TEST OF INFINITY! GOD'S TEAM KNOWS NO LOCATION OR COPYRIGHTS. GOD'S TEAM IS AMONG YOU, AROUND YOU, ABOVE YOU AND BELOW YOU. YOU CAN KNOW THEM BY THEIR ACTIONS, JUST AS YOU CAN KNOW YOUR ENEMY BY THE PARASITIC AND DISGUSTING DISEASES HE BRINGS.

IMPORTANCE OF CONTACT

We will begin to offer you readers EVERYTHING we can glean as a focus from these brothers who are now coming within our reach, for it is FROM THEM that acceptance shall come. It is through the newspaper that the network can be laid and instructions offered. We must not allow the paper to come under attack for you only have one or two sources of valid truth and one day, I fear, there will only be this one—but it will move globally in its proper time. You have to lay an extraordinarily superb foundation in truth to be accepted and it has taken years to accomplish that but, relative to other journals, only a blink of time.

Why the immediate focus onto active leaders? Because we must base everything we do on TRUTH and non-violence. We must BUILD—not destroy. The ENEMY WILL DESTROY himself when you stop feeding him. Let me "for instance": I supported Bo Gritz until it became obvious that not one of your patriot groups could win an election. He LEFT ME, calling me a 12-foot reptile and then became furious when I objected. Man will find HIS OWN way, readers, and facts will "out"—TRUTH WILL "OUT".

It was announced over a Toronto, Canada radio broadcast that Bo Gritz is dead, killed (or something). Comment? I have no comment—I did not hear it and neither has anyone around us heard such a tale. However, he refuses to listen, see or hear and prefers to be a warrior and do all the things which infuriate the parasites. Is that good or bad? To me it is unworthy of GOD (if you trust in God's input) to believe that it will be through bullets that somehow you can reclaim freedom. You may well protect four sides of your backsides but nothing prevents your "big bad wolves" from dropping a bomb on your silly compounds and they like nothing better than to do exactly THAT. In this direction the focus is necessarily upon THE MAN IN POINT and God is eventually pushed out of the picture entirely. GOD HAS PATIENCE and the relationship between God and Bo Gritz is between God and Bo Gritz. I will tell you this, however, that as Bo claims loudly and with steel-faced ardor and allegiance that he is the product of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, I suggest he doesn't know ANYTHING about that which he speaks!! Religion and religious "brainwashing" is what has FINALLY brought you to your knees before your Slave-MASTERS. You are going to get the TRUTH ABOUT THESE THINGS—AND BETTER FROM PEOPLE ON YOUR PLACE THAN FROM A VOICE IN THE ETHERS. We will continue to share in every direction that which is offered to us for the press—and we will push as hard as we can all of the evidence shared with us. Believe me, readers, those who do not wish to willingly share their "treasures" with God and God's people—HAVE NO TREASURES! (A picture not seen is but paint and canvas—or paper garbage.)

If you love Idaho and wish to live as peacefully as you can while ceasing to make contribution to the RECOVERY of your nation and freedom—go live on a mountain with Bo Gritz with your arsenal of guns and booby traps. I would guess that if you on that mountain mind your business and give no one any more trouble—they will probably leave you alone because it will be

Walking On Thin Ice

2/8/95 #1 HATONN

ASKING FOR HELP

I am now directly asking for YOUR HELP! Some few of you have "carried" this newspaper and to you I give abundant appreciation. CONTACT has been able to "borrow" (on nothing) a bit to keep a paper in press for the most part. The price of gold is down into the "buying" market and at low-level enough to not allow for supporting the paper by the Institute. I am told that our team is again to the edge and cannot meet obligations or postage costs. If "miracles" do not happen within the next few weeks—the party is over. This is not a good time to be without CONTACT. I promise you, it is NOT A GOOD TIME TO BE WITHOUT INFORMATION.

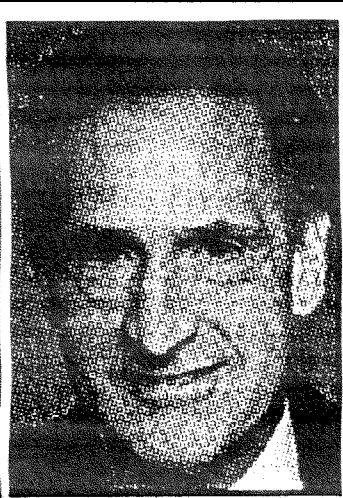
hard on their reputation to take out ANOTHER "Covenant Community" like they did WACO—for a while.

LOOK FOR CLUES

But how do you know the ones who are actually doing something which is hurting the ADVERSARY? Well, Bo for one, is making them mad—but they don't know what to do with him because he is GODLY enough to not fall for all the rot and B.S. However, a LOT of people will march behind that warrior right into great trouble and accomplish very little as to return to freedom UNDER GOD'S SUGGESTIONS.

ADL ATTACK ON DON ROGERS

You can know the effective people IMMEDIATELY, however, by watching WHO the ADL is against on any issue, day or moment. For instance in the local area of California where we focus there is a leader, [State Senator] Don Rogers, who is under attack on the front page of the Bakersfield paper today—BY THE ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE. He pushed for, with others, the Sovereignty movement in this place and so what is the ADL upset about? The fact that he is against the Federal Government and is "one of those patriots", dangerous and a heretic with anti-Semitic leanings. GO RIGHT OUT AND SUPPORT HIM—NO MATTER IF YOU NEVER HEAR ANOTHER THING



Rogers drew harsh criticism for a speech six months ago.

ABOUT HIM! HOOK HIM UP WITH JORDAN MAXWELL NEXT WEEK—ALONG WITH MR. JAMES AND ANYONE ELSE WHO WILL COME LISTEN. You don't need to pay attention to "me"—go directly to the source for I am GOING NOWHERE! Make some more sandwich trays and get some worthy listeners—each and all of you need support and the recognition of having brotherhood.

As you gather and grow you will come to see how much more effective the WORD is than the SWORD! SEE AND KNOW your enemy's POINT OF VIEW—and you will know how to TRAP AND STOP HIM! THE PARASITES DON'T GO TO WAR TO BEAT YOU—THEY MAKE YOU GO TO WAR AND THEY WATCH YOU KILL OFF EACH OTHER. SO BE IT—A WORD TO THE WISE SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT. DO NOT CAUSE THEM TO ACTUALLY "BITE" YOU FOR THEY CAN KILL YOU. BUT IF THEY SIMPLY SPEW THEIR STUPID VENOM OUT THEIR MOUTHS—THEY CANNOT REALLY HURT YOU. NOTE JASON BRENT (BERKOWITZ) WHO FINALLY SPEWED HIS EGOTISTICAL GARBAGE OUT INTO THE MAINSTREAM WHERE HE MUST FACE THE CONSEQUENCES—EVEN OF HIS OWN VIPERS. I WOULD BE QUITE HAPPY TO HAVE MR. BRENT MAKE A STATEMENT OF HIS STANCE—IN OUR PAPER. IF HE TELLS THE TRUTH—HE DESTROYS HIMSELF—AND IF HE LIES, IT WILL BE TOTALLY OBVIOUS!—AND HE DESTROYS HIMSELF. GOD'S ENEMIES ALWAYS DO—SOONER OR LATER—IF YOU ACT IN WISDOM! IF YOU TRY TO BEAT

THEM WITH PHYSICAL VIOLENCE—YOU CANNOT WIN. ALL REAL GAMES AND MATCHES ARE MET WITH THE MIND!

SOVEREIGNIZERS

There are many teachers who know the *Constitution* (as it SHOULD be interpreted) who go about getting you to become "sovereign" in self, city, county, state and thus and so. There are "refounding" amendments presented and all sorts of gimmicks to allow for non-filing of income tax forms and avoiding taxes, etc. PEOPLE, THESE DON'T WORK ON A PERMANENT BASIS. THEY ARE REASONABLE, GOOD AND SHOULD WORK—BUT THE ENEMY IS STRONGER THAN YOU AND THEY WON'T WORK PAST THE FIRST ENCOUNTER IF MAJOR POINTS ARE UP FOR GRABS.

Does this mean that you don't need those teachers and workers? NO, NO, NO!!! YOU MUST HAVE THEM—THEY KNOW THE CONSTITUTIONAL LAW!! YOU DON'T—UNLESS YOU ARE IN THE POSITION OF HAVING SPENT YOUR WHOLE TIME DOING NOTHING ELSE BUT LEARNING AND EXPERIENCING. YOU HAVE TO KNOW WHAT IS THE LAW IN ORDER TO "GET BACK TO IT". THE LAW IS THERE AND YOU JUST NEED TO RECLAIM IT—UNDER GOD AND BUILD—NOT AMEND AND NOT DESTROY. You go back to the original as offered with the *Bill of Rights* and get rid of all the other unconstitutional additives. YOU DON'T NEED ANYTHING ELSE—YOU NEED TO ABSOLUTELY FOLLOW THE GOODLY RULES AS LAID FORTH.

You don't, for instance, need to bring new history books into the schoolrooms—YOU NEED TO BRING TRUE "HISTORY" BOOKS INTO YOUR SCHOOLROOMS! YOU NEED TO LEARN TRUTH AND CAST OUT THE LIES. YOU DON'T NEED TO "DESTROY" THE LIES—FOR TRUTH WILL STAND EVERY SCRUTINY AND EXAMINATION. YOU DON'T HAVE TO "MAKE LAWS AGAINST" the spreading of lies—for they will fall on their own in the light of TRUTH. The ADL, for instance, has to make laws enforcing that the truth be buried—for the lie cannot stand on its own. GOODNESS STANDS FIRMLY ON ITS OWN!

TRUTH STANDS THE TEST OF TIME

I ask you to think upon these things as the pictures continue in the unfolding. I always urge everyone to look squarely at the information being offered—OF EVERY RESOURCE AND KIND. TRUTH WILL BE THE SAME EVERY TIME AND ALL THE TIME. THE LIES WILL VARY AND DISPUTE; EVIDENCE WILL EVENTUALLY "OUT". EASY? NO—BUT GOD NEVER PROMISED YOU A THORNLESS ROSE-PETAL GARDEN PATH. You ARE HERE—to discern and LEARN. If you are of sound mind you will not put your hand on a hot stove—twice!

Further, you have to have patience while the brotherhood catches up. Some of your elder brethren ON YOUR PLACE have been bearing the slings and arrows for three, four, five and more, decades. You don't find out a fraction and expect to understand the "whole" for you would not even be able to know a "fraction" of WHAT? Example: I tell you a bit about the *Ground Wave System* and nothing more. What is my point? Frequency evaluation? Parasite control? Mind control? Headache prevention? The new dance tune? Tower construction? Do you see? A little bit of information can be DEADLY—full information can be LIFE. KNOWING can only come through LEARNING. Magic and Mysticism IS NOT mystery solving! Ponder it.

We are finally moving into the opportunity to DO SOMETHING with all this pile of information—if you

have availed selves of it. I still have ones who read one or two journals and a couple of papers and believe themselves to be informed. No, there is no PHYSICAL EARTHLY WAY to be informed without doing your information input—sorting the wheat from the chaff, the lie from the truth and then act in valid judgment from a foundation of solid truth.

You plead with God to show you the way. God does, and you, for whatever reason or excuse you choose—refuse to take it within. I can only offer the information—you have to take it, leave it, deny it (but it surely is foolish to deny it without reading it—ALL) or do whatever you will with it. Our staff can put everything about everything into the paper—but you won't get more than an annoying pile of paper if you don't READ AND STUDY IT.

The same thing with the "things" we offer you. If you don't get and take the anti-parasite materials, products and program and TAKE IT with INTELLIGENT diligence, you will continue to have thriving parasites within your body and they will finally GETCHA! Why do I know? Because it is intended by your controllers that it be so and the pulsed-frequency radio beams being transmitted to you, plus the additives in food and the injections you get, are based solely upon depleting YOU as a host and increasing the stamina, size and potency of the PARASITIC INVADERS. THEY THRIVE IN THE LOW FREQUENCY AS THEY ARE "BASE" SCAVENGERS AND WILL SUCK YOU DRY.

Now for a reminder before closing: PLAN 2000 is the operational perfection of their Plan for World CONTROL. The government was to have operationally transitioned and have enforcement in place—BY THE END OF YEAR 1995. This is February, 1995! PLEASE PAY ATTENTION FOR THE TIME OF "QUARRELLING" OVER THE "IFs" IS OVER!

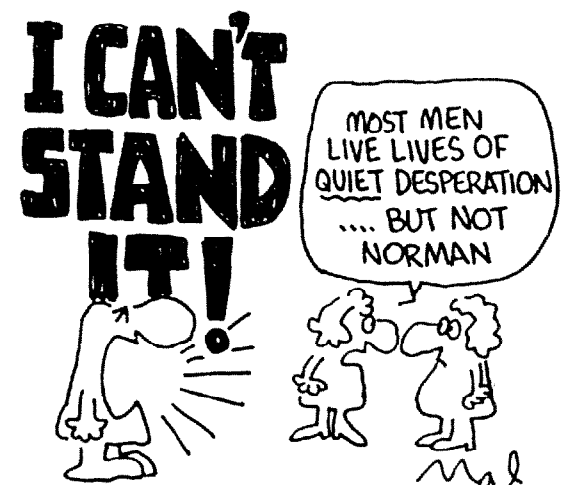
It is not "IF" any more—IT IS "WHEN"!

Gyorgos Ceres Hatonn
February 11, 1995

Label this journal for identification reference:

"IF" IS OUT! "WHEN" IS IN!
THE TIME IS NOW!

It is not a matter of whether or not the New World Order is planned—it is "in" place. The taking over is underway. The lies are enforced while the truth is buried and against the law to longer tell. This is a fact. The change into freedom and truth is up to you, individual. TRUTH shall ultimately prevail—but it cannot offer freedom if you do not allow its survival. For if you do not KNOW TRUTH—you have no foundation upon which to build—anything! God will bless your work IF your work be of God. THE TRUTH OF MYRIAD THINGS CAN BE PRESENTED—YOU MUST BE THE ONE TO USE IT.



The Valley Of Radiance

Part I: Setting The Stage

2/11/95 RICK MARTIN

The story you are about to read is *stranger-than-fiction*. Truth usually is. The names are real and have not been changed out of concern for the honorable and the innocent—and to expose all others to the clear light of Truth.

There was a great deal of activity in the 1980s, generally speaking. In 1985, Doris and EJ Ekker were living with their children in the Southern California town of LaCrescenta. EJ had retired from TransAmerica Corporation toward the end of 1979, early 1980. EJ was exploring various business possibilities, but from 1982 on was primarily focused on the wind-energy business. Doris was working with a group of medical doctors who specialized in transplants.

1985 was a very important year for the Ekkers, particularly Doris. In March, their son Paul committed suicide by gunshot in the town of Bakersfield. This event, understandably, hit Doris like a ton of bricks and triggered a deep and soulful examination of life's purpose.

It was in the spring that Doris began her training as a hypnotherapist with the "master teacher" Mark Gilboyne. She became a certified therapist. EJ was also to complete the training in 1986.

With the idea of a movie titled *Sipapu Odyssey* percolating, in the spring of 1985 a friend named Gerry Popper introduced the Ekkers to a Lakota Sioux by the name of Carl Bryant. Bryant is no longer the name associated with this person—he is now known as Little Crow.

By May 1985, Doris had completed a series of audiotapes on weight loss which became known as *Dimensional Life*.

It was during 1985 that Doris and EJ went to a gathering in Mt. Shasta, California sponsored by Sister Thedra of A.S.S.K.—the *Association of Sananda and Sanat Kumara*, after being referred by a man they met at a health food store in the little town of Weed, called *The Eager Weed*. Doris and EJ were passing through Weed after having investigated a cogeneration "prospect" along the Pitt River.

It was at this Mt. Shasta gathering that they met not only Sister Thedra, then in her late 80s, but also David and Tuieta of *Portals of Light*. Tuieta, at that time, was Commander Hatonn's primary "receiver" or translator. Sister Thedra and Tuieta were both "receivers" for various beings. At this gathering they also met Ann Valentin, receiver for the *Silver Ray* (known to the Native Americans as Grandfather, the Creator ray of light—the *Silver Ray*), and Virginia Essene and purchased their new book titled *New Teachings For An Awakening Humanity*. Doris and EJ remained on their mailing list and in this way kept in contact.

It was in 1985 that Doris and EJ discovered the *I AM Reading Room* in Mt. Shasta and became acquainted with John Swanson, who would become a beloved friend.

While still living in LaCrescenta, Doris and EJ

made a trip back to Mt. Shasta in the fall of 1986 to attend a gathering put on by the *I AM* people. There was a spiritual excitement in the air—as if on the threshold of something *known*, filled with promise.

In the winter of 1986, Ann Valentin and Virginia Essene held a meeting in Pasadena. At that time retired dentist Dr. Al Overholt (then living in Costa Mesa) decided to attend this meeting. It was here that Al had a "reading". Doris and EJ were also at the meeting. It was through Ann and Virginia (who were living in San Jose, California at that time) that Al met Doris and EJ Ekker.

John Schroeffer was working with Ann and Virginia during this period. It was through Ann and Virginia that Al became a close friend to John.

The movie treatment for *Sipapu Odyssey* was originally to be written by Doris. Simply put, she didn't want to do it. A man by the name of ChaCho [his real name was Charles Silva] telephoned EJ out of the blue one day in December of 1986 and volunteered to write the treatment. ChaCho is the person portrayed by the character named "David" in Shirley MacLaine's film *Out On A Limb*. As Shirley was originally being considered for the film *Sipapu*, ChaCho had been contacted by Gerry Popper and was asked to call the Ekkers. ChaCho did not write the treatment.

Little Crow said that he would write the story.

Little Crow's friend, also a Native American, Paul Apodocca said he'd write it.

In the end, the *Silver Ray* stated, through Ann Valentin, that Doris would be given a period of *accelerated energy* to write the treatment between the dates of December 15, 1986 through February 1, 1987. It was during this time period that the book *Sipapu* was, in fact, written. Portions of the book were written by Little Crow, independently, and did fit seamlessly into the final story.

What follows is from the Forward of *Sipapu Odyssey*.

[Quoting:]

I am Hatonn, cohan of this chela (teacher of this student). Much in the life journey upon the placement of Earth must be understood in segments of truth which pierce the veil of your memories, each and all of you who walk this trail.

This portion, which comes in fantasy format is, in fact, truth in every measure—names have been changed for security of living individuals who would be moved from your life dimension were they located too soon. As truth comes forth in segments ones can comprehend and accept that it is most dangerous for those who dare to speak out. The life of this chela has been taken three times just since the writing of this "fantasy" and we have recommenced her life stream.

We of the Brotherhood of Light, and we who serve in the Intergalactic Fleets and Cosmic Federation Councils, come forth to bring you knowledge for a most eventful and confusing transition into change. The

time of your projected "Revelations" is upon you and we are sent from our Higher Sources to assist you and bring instructions for this final act of your play of third dimensional experience.

It was decided that we would first bring forth an "acceptable" story line that would bear a particular message to the ones awaiting instructions and the knowledge that the time of final instructions and "count-down" is at hand—it most surely served its purpose and we honor all of you ones who saw and heard the message and responded instantly.

It comes forth as a "fantasy" that man in mass can accept of the story as fiction but the heart will know of the truth. Then, we can move on into the truth of the instructions. Further, the entire story has not been enacted in your reality—but the truth is there to its smallest detail. So be it.

[End quoting.]

On June 16, 1987, Doris and EJ moved to Tehachapi, located in Kern County, California off Highway 58. Tehachapi, considered "high desert", sits at an altitude of 4,000' with higher peaks surrounding it. Its population at that time was approximately 5,000. Tehachapi means *land of plenty acorns and water*, and offered promise to EJ as he further explored possibilities in the wind business.

Today, according to the *New York Times*, Tehachapi is the world's largest producer of wind-generated electricity, producing 1.3 billion kilowatt-hours of electricity per year—enough to meet the residential needs of nearly 500,000 people.

Doris and EJ were often visited by their daughter Diane, who would occasionally come with her former sister-in-law, Liz Kerzner, who was like a member of the family. Liz's area of expertise was in personnel management, having worked with a major personnel firm. Liz and her son Ryan moved to Tehachapi in 1988. Hatonn refers to Liz as Ilise, light of the sun. A very appropriate name. Diane is referred to as Daylene. Liz's father, "co-incidentally", built special effects models for the early *Star Trek* series.

Doris and EJ's home was nestled against the mountain, overlooking the valley. It was purchased in May, 1987 for \$215,000 with a down payment of \$23,500 cash, \$15,000 second trust deed, \$6,500 to the broker, still owed, and a land sale contract of \$170,000. The property was purchased from Zack T. and Mary Ann Haynes, who have subsequently moved to Texas. At the time of the purchase, there was an outstanding encumbrance (mortgage) on the property with Santa Barbara Savings and Loan Association in the amount of \$170,000.

The property was, and is, located at 21512 Adam Drive and is "legally" described as:

"Lot 130 of Tract No. 3224, in the unincorporated area of the County of Kern, State of California, as per map recorded May 9, 1969, in Book 17, Page 151, of

Maps in the office of the Recorder of said county."

Tehachapi is in a beautiful valley and they looked forward to peacefully enjoying their home in semi-retirement.

In the meantime, in 1986, I was living in Grants Pass, Oregon on some acreage with my mother, Zita. We were spending our time in preparation for the geophysical events to come, planting fruit trees, tending a one-acre organic, bio-dynamic, French-intensive garden, working in the greenhouse, holding weekly meetings for meditation and discussion of preparations and spiritual matters. I had been "receiving" from Germain for some time. We began a food cooperative, stored some food, installed a hand-pump on our water-well in case the power went out, and generally prepared for the financial collapse which we knew would be any day. Our standing joke among ourselves was, "What happens if you spend all your money and the collapse never comes?" The answer, of course, is, "You're broke."

Two years prior to this I had left the small mountain town of Willits, California in the County of Mendocino for Fort Lauderdale, Florida where Zita was living at that time. One day in a health-food store a "psychic" with a booth there made the comment to me out of the blue in passing: "Do you know Sister Thedra?" I said, "No."

"Well, you should meet her." I never gave it a second thought.

Then, some months later at a meeting of a well-known and respected "channel" in Miami, named Paul McClain, Germain (through Paul) turned to me and said, "I once knew you by another name."

"Oh," I said, "what name was that?"

"Thomas." It had no meaning to me, so I didn't give it a second thought. That was in 1985.

Paul McClain made another comment to me one day, "You know, you are going to be working for a newspaper—very specialized, with a very limited circulation." On another occasion he said, "You will be working in the years ahead with extraterrestrial beings—and this work will continue for you for many, many years if such is your choice." I had never given any thought to extraterrestrials other than seeing some craft on different occasions in the mountains of Oregon. Once again, I never gave these statements a second thought until listening to a tape-recording of one of our conversations from 1985—in 1993. Only then did I realize that he was "right on".

One afternoon while home in Grants Pass in 1986, I picked up a book titled *Celestial Raise* which had been published by A.S.S.K. I began reading a writing which was by Sananda (Esu "Jesus" Immanuel), received by someone named Sister Thedra. Half way through the first writing of Sananda's I had the overwhelming feeling that I needed to meet this woman. I told Zita, "I don't know who Sister Thedra is. I didn't even know if she is still alive (little did I know she was in her late 80s at that point) or even reachable but I must go see her and receive a "reading". All that Zita said was, "Do you mind if I join you?" At that moment I picked up the phone, called information for Mt. Shasta (about 2 hours from Grants Pass) and asked for the number for A.S.S.K. The next thing you know a frail voice answers on the other end, "Hello." I spoke right up and said, "You don't know me, my name is Rick Martin. I want to come to Mt. Shasta to meet with you and receive a reading."

She responded, "I don't do fortunes."

I replied, "I'm not interested in fortunes, I'm interested in spiritual teaching."

She said, "When can you come?"

Within a week we were in Shasta and spent an entire day with Sister Thedra. She shared with us many very intimate and personal stories about her past and several involving actual physical manifestations of Sananda. She told of her meetings with the "space brothers" in the early 1950s, subsequent harassment by

the FBI and her training in the mountains of Peru. We became friends.

Over the months that followed, we traveled to Shasta to meet with her often, and she also came to Grants Pass to stay with us. It was during this period that I began writing, "receiving" from Sananda.

Once we went to Shasta in 1986 or 1987 and there was someone named Tuieta who Sister wanted us to meet. We went to her meeting where she received from and spoke for Lord Michael, Captain Fetogia, Commander Leah, and others. The energy in the room when receiving these beings was—there's no other word for it—*electric*. At that time Tuieta was Commander Hatonn's primary receiver. Tuieta, and her husband David, were meeting with Sister Thedra to form an alliance and were considering merging Portals of Light with A.S.S.K.

On another occasion Sister invited Zita and me to Shasta because someone named Penny Torres was giving a presentation in Weed, California for an energy known as Mafu—we went. Mafu gave an impassioned talk on "coming home" to God which was so powerful, I cried.

In the Spring of 1987, Sister Thedra received a writing from Sananda instructing her to leave Mt. Shasta. She was informed that the underground facility at Shasta had been evacuated and she was asked to go to the "Four Corners" area. We received a call in the summer of 1987 asking if we would like to go to work for her and move to the Southwest. This struck right to my heart as I had been working all day, every day, for months on end in the garden praying to Sananda to "put me to work"—this was the answer to my prayers and yet I loved Oregon and surely didn't want to move to the desert! Not to mention the fact of our hard work in preparation for self-sufficiency, only to leave it all behind.

Zita loved the idea of Arizona because the overcast sky of Oregon had her in a state of depression.

After some very soulful searching, we decided to sell everything, now completely set-up for self-sufficiency, and move to points unknown. In an impossible market, we asked Sananda for help. The house had been on the market for about two weeks. One day we held a garage sale, and after ending the sale there was a knock at the door. I answered and a couple in their 30s were before me. I told them the sale was over and the man said, "The house is still for sale, isn't it?" Within 10 days we received full asking price, in cash. Unheard of during that period of time in a very depressed market in Oregon. We had received the help we asked for. This was just one of many, many examples of help provided over the years which followed.

In the summer of 1987, specifically August 17-19, there was something which was being referred to as *the harmonic convergence*. This was a time when all of the ancient calendars, such as the Mayan, literally ended. I wasn't particularly clear on what exactly was converging, but I felt strongly that it was a good time to be alone with nature. Zita and I received a phone call from Sister Thedra saying that she was going to a meeting with some people—would we like to join her? I said, "Thanks for the thought but no thanks." Zita wanted to go but didn't. With Sister we were never able to tell if she was going to a "lift-off" or some similar magnificent event. As it turns out she was driving some distance from Shasta down to a little known community called Tehachapi—and, lo and behold, to the dwelling of Doris and EJ Ekker. Doris and EJ had not really completed their move, many boxes remained still packed. Yet a gathering was forming with many people. Doris was cooking up a storm, which she does, by the way, very, very well. Tuieta and David came, as did Sister Thedra. In some other life I'm sure Zita will forgive me for not going with her to that gathering. It just wasn't meant to be.

There were many people at this gathering in Tehachapi. Little Crow had come early, performed the pipe ceremony, and then left. The Native American

elders were "secretly" meeting at a special place in the mountains just outside of Tehachapi near Indian Hills Campground.

Many others were present over the days that followed. Sister had brought with her a man named Wally McPherson and his friend, Jim Casper. There was a woman named Jean Henderson, who also performed the sacred pipe ceremony. Many stories could be written about the cast of characters at the Ekkers' house on that weekend. Perhaps another day those stories will be written.

In a writing received by Doris from Hatonn dated 5/23/90, he explains one key event that occurred during the gathering of the *harmonic convergence*,

[quoting:]

On August 19, 1987, Grandfather [*not Doris's father, but Creator GOD in the language of the Native Americans*] spoke to these ones following a lovely gathering of ones professing to be friends and who set the meeting—for these ones [*Ekkers*] did not call any meeting of any sort; they simply allowed use of their property and welcomed all in graciousness, who wished to come. They knew nothing of "harmonic convergence" or space men or new age—Dharma [*Hatonn refers to Doris as dharma, small d. Actually, in the first few years of contact he referred to her as dorma*] had penned a small book she thought to be fantasy. The fact that it was not fantasy was not apparent to her at the time, and she gave it unto others to do that which they would with it. I tell you this to lay the scene.

Grandfather came the day after the crowd left and Dharma simply wanted to get her home into some semblance of order. She and Oberli [*Hatonn refers to EJ as Oberli*] were washing up the sticky kitchen floor and Grandfather asked Dharma to please come forth as he would like to make an audio tape for the departed ones. Dharma said to Oberli that someone, Grandfather?, wanted her to make a tape with "information" of some sort. She was weary as anyone would be who had had some 30-40 guests for 4-5 days and she said aloud—"Well, not now—I am going to tend this house and maybe after I finish this floor I'll consider doing something else. I don't really believe in those silent little voices from out of nowhere, anyway." Wham, she was flat on the floor and hardly able to get to the couch to lie down. Oberli helped her cross the room and it was quite clear that it was time to make a tape for Grandfather.

He quietly asked them, "Would you have a clean floor and no brother to walk upon it?" He spoke for a great time and he told them that the space brothers would be coming forth and that they would be as the hosts in service unto Creator and they must pay attention. He told them that the cover-up has been magnificent and that cover-up would continue as long as possible; then there would be the great discounting, and the connection made from high and planted sources that there were evil aliens causing havoc and the fear planted in the mass consciousness and then, finally, every dastardly deed on the planet would be blamed "officially" on the aliens when the truth could no longer be kept secret. Have you not seen it played out in just these three years?

[End quoting.]

It was Tuieta who, during this weekend, told Dharma what her job would be. It was during the *harmonic convergence* weekend that Hatonn passed the torch, metaphorically speaking, from Tuieta to Dharma.

The calendar officially ended on August 16, 1987. That is when the new counting, or the new calendar began. The counting of the new calendar started on August 17, 1987, as Day 1, Year 1—which explains the dating of Hatonn's writings in what are now referred to as the PHOENIX JOURNALS.

Once Zita and I had made the decision to join

Thedra in her move to the Four Corners area (wherever that was) a "scouting trip" was organized by Thedra. Once Thedra and her office manager George Blair had determined that Sedona, Arizona was the place, a second trip was planned which Zita went on. I was unable to go because of the garden but Zita went ahead with Sister Thedra, George Blair and a couple from Redding named Kirt and Debby. Harold ("Blue"), a house-keeper for Sister, stayed behind in Shasta to take care of A.S.S.K. in Sister's absence. On their return from Sedona, they stopped by Tehachapi to meet with Doris and EJ Ekker and Commander Hatonn. Sananda spoke through Dharma directly to Sister and informed her that the Four Corners referred to was Tehachapi, in the ancient understanding. This was the place where the native tribes gathered. Sister did not give Sananda's input any credence and decided to move to Sedona anyway.

David and Tuieta also moved from Indiana to Sedona, but the actual merger of Portals of Light with A.S.S.K. never took place. Eventually David and Tuieta left Sedona and returned to Indiana.

Upon returning to Oregon, when asked how the trip went, Zita replied, "I have some tapes you really need to listen to. There is this space commander and you really need to hear what he has to say." I simply said, "Okay." Upon listening to the recording Hatonn made such statements as, "And Zita's son named Rick will be invaluable in the project of underground hydroponic food production in long quonset-like structures..." Well, I didn't know who this guy was making such statements about my life or what he had been smoking but it sounded pretty "out there" to me.

Some time after the convergence, Ann Valentin and Virginia Essene came to visit Doris and EJ. Eventually there was a confrontation with Commander Hatonn. The Silver Ray never did come forth.

Also, after the gathering of the convergence weekend, EJ contacted a man involved in the film industry by the name of Wally Gentlemen. Wally was the man who had been responsible for the incredible special effects in the movie *2001: A Space Odyssey*, but had been fired at the last minute by Stanley Kubrick, who took all the credit for Wally's work.

Wally was sent a copy of the manuscript *Sipapu*. This was just the beginning of a long series of communications between Wally, the Ekkers, and Hatonn. Wally was a very precise, articulate and prolific task-master to Hatonn in his own right—and Wally's questions were always responded to. During the year preceding this, Wally had been traveling in Peru doing a documentary film on Penny Torres and the energy known as Mafu.

During this same time period Dr. Al Overholt had been very involved with the teachings or "receivings" of a man named Ron. Ron, as it turned out, was a receiver for the Dark Brotherhood. As an example, Al had received instructions to move to within half-a-mile of the fault-line at Palmdale, California, and he was later to move north into Washington and find a place next to Mt. Rainier. He was under a great deal of stress. At one point Al telephoned EJ and Hatonn got on the phone. Al moved to Tehachapi immediately. This was January, 1988. It was shortly after this that Al was informed that he has been known in the past as Phylos.

On October 30, 1987, Sister Thedra was visiting Doris and EJ. A major intergalactic incident occurred at Vandenberg Air Force Base, causing Space Command to physically manifest visibly for several hours, which was seen and reported over hundreds of miles. It was a stand-off—Vandenberg was attempting to put a nuclear device in the atmosphere beyond the 150-mile limit, which is strictly forbidden by Space Command. The communications officer on duty at the time was soon being scheduled for a major mental adjustment—he now resides with Hatonn.

On December 15, 1987, there was a meeting with Doris and EJ, Hatonn, Darryl Anka. Darryl was a receiver for the energy known as Bashar. Also at this

meeting were Bill Jenkins, Wally Gentleman, the actor Dennis Weaver, his wife and his son, Rusty. And once again, many stories can be written about these individual meetings. At this particular meeting Hatonn had an exchange with Bashar in which words were very clear—Bashar had a tendency to put on a dramatic show and he was "called on it".

Al [Dr. Overholt] was in contact with John Schroepfer over the months which followed, and toward the spring to summer of 1988, John made the decision to move to Tehachapi. While EJ had been sending Hatonn's daily writings from Dharma to Virginia and Ann, which at that time consisted of handwritten longhand copy, John was not directly in communication with the Ekkers.

John's move to Tehachapi, while beginning in the Spring of 1988, culminated in the summer. Soon thereafter John was informed by Hatonn that he is the one who was known as Paul from Biblical times. This was not good news to John, in fact he became angry at the very idea. Paul, formerly Saul of Tarsus, was Esu Immanuel's adversary.

In March of 1988, Wally McPherson and Jim Casper moved to Tehachapi. Wally was instrumental in much of the work done on a business proposal for something which would later be referred to as Advanced Building Technology [ABT]—involving the construction of a manufacturing facility for the production of prefabricated, "cellular concrete" homes—beautiful homes.

Many contacts were being made by EJ during this time period. Two men named Crawford and Guthrey owned property which was being considered for a major business complex which was in the planning stages. They came to private meetings with Hatonn for several months and then drifted away.

Another such contact was Joe Bedini who had access to a free energy device. Joe, living near Burbank, ended up moving to Idaho seeking safety.

Another individual named Victor Strange was in contact with EJ concerning some potential funding for business projects. It was through Victor Strange that Randall Lane entered the picture.

Wally McPherson was an extremely intelligent and articulate individual and a prolific writer. He was very uncomfortable with the use of Nevada corporations for business and eventually grew dissatisfied and confronted Commander Hatonn. He left Tehachapi immediately after that confrontation. His friend Jim Casper followed.

While moving from Grants Pass, Oregon to Sedona, Arizona to work with Sister and A.S.S.K., Zita and I stopped by Tehachapi to meet Doris and EJ. Zita insisted that I needed to speak with this Hatonn. This was early 1988, I believe. In the living room of Doris' and EJ's home, Hatonn calmly and coolly asked what our plans were. I was almost shocked at the question and was somewhat indignant. I responded, "Well, we're going to Sedona to work for Sister, Sananda, and God." After all, we had just sold everything to do this—didn't he know that? Very calmly he looked over to me and said, "You won't stay long."

"What?"

"You won't stay long."

I asked, "Where will I be?"

"Here."

"Here in Tehachapi?" I asked.

"Yes," Hatonn responded.

Well, now I had heard everything. This guy really was smoking something. Wild horses couldn't cause me to move to a little podunk town like this one—boy, was he far off-base.

For reasons which I will not go into at this time, I felt very uncomfortable with what was happening at A.S.S.K. and I really didn't like Sedona. So, after six incredibly long and arduous months, in a very depressed state, I decided to call EJ. I told him I was in pretty bad shape and, if it was appropriate, sometime in the next few weeks, could he ask Commander what the heck is happening. Less than five minutes passed and

the phone rang. I picked it up, Hatonn was on the line. He asked me to tell him what was happening. I did. He told me, quite simply, that I was in the wrong place. We spoke for half an hour.

I hadn't decided to move to Tehachapi at that point, in fact, it took a number of weeks thereafter for that concept to register. Once I made the decision I got some odd jobs to scrape together enough money to make it out here. On the last day of September, 1988, I pulled into Tehachapi. Within a few days after my arrival, I listened to some private audiotapes of meetings with Hatonn, recorded over the previous weeks. I noticed something which, to me, was remarkable. Literally on the day I had made the decision to move to Tehachapi, which I had not told anyone including my family, Hatonn stopped in the middle of his own talk and spoke to EJ in a sidebar comment, "EJ, Rick has decided to move here." Perhaps he hadn't been smoking anything because he surely proved to be right about my moving to Tehachapi. Zita remained behind in Sedona until August, 1990.

Doris and EJ made me feel right at home and while I offered to rent a room somewhere they said I could stay with them. Al offered to put me up temporarily but I was frankly so at peace in Doris' and EJ's home, I declined. During this time there were regular daily meetings with Hatonn with anywhere from four to eight people present and his writings were in the form of handwritten pages—which were photocopied and sent out to a mailing list of some twenty to forty people. The list varied. At this point there were no journals, no newsletter, and no newspaper.

It was during this time that we received word that Randall Lane was also moving to Tehachapi. I began working immediately on business proposals and specifically on Advanced Building Technology (ABT). When Randal arrived we began working on several other business plans and worked together on ABT. Plans were being made to secure financing for the manufacturing facility. More on this later in the story.

Shortly after that, Doris's daughter Diane moved to town. As a practical matter, we both agreed to share a house, which we did. The house was owned by Wally McPherson and was across the street from Doris and EJ.

Diane eventually met Jack Kunick and moved out of the house. I relocated to an apartment where I stayed for several years. Jack and Diane were later married.

Debby, Doris's daughter, was married to Dave Campbell. Kathy, who has been assisting EJ for some time now, was Debby's friend and had known Dave. When Dave and Debby got divorced, some years later Kathy and Dave became reacquainted and both moved to Tehachapi and got married.

In one or more meetings with Commander, he revealed that EJ was the disciple known as Mark. During Hatonn's meetings, EJ—from day one—has taken detailed notes of what is being said—very quietly, very exacting.

Hatonn also revealed that Dharma was the disciple known as Peter. He went on to add that long before that, in ancient Egyptian times, she was Akhenaton. Akhenaton was an Egyptian pharaoh who communicated with the God of Light/Aton and would not worship the many gods recognized at that time. For more information about Aton, I would recommend *THE GARDEN OF ATON* by Nora Boyles.

Hatonn also stated that I was the disciple known as the "doubting" Thomas. This had no real meaning to me at the time except to take his word for it. Later, however, lights began to go on as I understood many things I had been told throughout my life. Pieces were beginning to fall into place.

Doris and EJ were by now comfortably settled in their "retirement" home and life was joyful. The Tehachapi Valley was quiet and beautiful. Little did they know of the events that were about to take place to disrupt the stillness and throw their lives into chaos.

To be continued...

New Gaia Offers Nature's Products

10/2/93 #1 HATONN

INTRODUCTION by Oberli: For many months Commander Hatonn, with the help of WH and Dharma, has been bringing and perfecting a series of products which, when properly integrated and used together, will give our physical bodies the tools and supplies they need to re-balance and achieve "good health". More importantly, the body frequency will be raised to take advantage of the additional energy reaching us as a result of entering the "Photon Belt" rather than suffering from it. While any one of these products, taken alone, will enhance well-being, when taken together in a "program" as he has outlined below, they become TNT. And that's INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH dynamite!

Things YOU will need for this starting program:

Apple Juice

Cranberry Juice

Butter (not margarine): Butter causes the Spelt to release its B₁₇ (anti-carcinogen)

THIS IS NOT A MEDICAL PROGRAM OF ANY KIND. YOU CANNOT OVER-DOSE OR UNDER-DOSE. SUGGESTED AMOUNTS ARE SET FOR OPTIMUM EFFECT FOR ALL UNUSED SUBSTANCE IS WASHED AWAY IN THE EXCRETORY SYSTEM. PEOPLE WITH ONGOING KNOWN MALFUNCTION OR DIS-EASE MAY WELL WANT TO TAKE MORE THAN THIS SCHEDULE REFLECTS. THIS IS UP TO YOU. AS WITH ANY SUPPLEMENTAL REGIME, IT TAKES A BIT OF TIME TO RESPOND FULLY. THE BODY MUST READJUST ITS FUNCTIONING—YOU ARE ADDING THE THINGS IT MAY WELL BE MISSING AS WELL AS DOING SO IN A "PROGRAMMED" SOLUTION WHICH MERGES WITH THE BODY CELLULAR STRUCTURE AS AN ICE-CUBE MELTS WITHIN ITS MOTHER WATER.

AUDIO TAPES

THE AUDIO TAPES INCLUDED ARE TO ASSIST IN THE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND FOR BOTH LOCATING POSSIBLE BODY MALFUNCTIONS AND/OR INVADERS NOT SUPPOSED TO BE WITHIN THE BODY. THERE ARE FIVE TAPES.

1. *Learning Self-Hypnosis*: What it is and how to use it.
2. *Clearing and Relaxing Tape*: To clear dark energy forms from your presence while in relaxation.
3. *Let's Look Within and See What's Wrong*. This is to "scan" the body for SELF while in a state of total relaxation. YOU consciously do not need to participate—your mind will recognize any malfunction or invader.
4. *Let's Heal Ourselves*: This tape includes instructions for your subconscious mind to allow sending of "troops" to infected, mutation or malfunctioning areas for specific attention.
5. *Subliminal Message Tape (Healing and Success)—MUSIC*. This tape is a gift and is for the purpose of allowing you something which enhances your program and can be enjoyed ANYTIME, ANYWHERE. The other hypnosis tapes should only be used in a state of rest when not operating any kind of machinery or other focused activities.

AS YOU LISTEN THROUGH THE TAPES YOU WILL RECOGNIZE APPROPRIATE USE. FOR INSTANCE, YOU WILL NOT PROBABLY USE THE SELF-HYPNOSIS LEARNING TAPE AFTER YOU ARE TRAINED TO RESPOND TO THE OTHER TAPES. HOWEVER, IF YOU ARE CAUGHT AT ANY TIME UNABLE TO "SLEEP"—GET IT OUT AND USE IT.

THE MORE YOU USE THE HEALING TAPE—THE MORE QUICKLY YOU CAN PROGRAM YOUR OWN SYSTEM TO ATTEND ITSELF. FURTHER, YOU WILL BE ASTOUNDED AT THE INCREASED FEELING OF WELL-BEING. WE WILL SOON HAVE AVAILABLE A SIMPLE "SUCCESS" TAPE FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT.

THESE TAPES MAY APPEAR TO BE NON-PROFESSIONAL FOR THEY WERE ORIGINALLY MADE FOR SPECIFIC PERSONS AND SPECIFIC PURPOSES—FOR DHARMA—BY MYSELF AND DORIS. DORIS IS AN ACCOMPLISHED HYPNO-THERAPIST AND THE CONTENTS OF THOSE TAPES ARE VERY PROFESSIONAL. REMEMBER, SHE HAS TO GET HER INSTRUCTIONS **THE SAME WAY YOU DO!** WHAT IS CREATED IN THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND IS ATTACKING THE BODY AT THAT LEVEL OF SUBCONSCIOUSNESS—MUST BE CONFRONTED AND REINSTRUCTED AT THAT SAME LEVEL OF CONSCIOUSNESS. THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND DOES NOT SLEEP AND KNOWS EVERYTHING GOING ON WITHIN THE ENTIRE SYSTEM—IT NEVER FORGETS!

USE THESE TAPES AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY—ESPECIALLY AT THE BEGINNING OF THE PROGRAM. TAKE THE TIME FOR YOURSELF FOR YOUR RESPONSE WILL BE INCREDIBLE IF YOU INSTRUCT THE ITEMS YOU INGEST TO DO THEIR WORK! DO, PLEASE, CONSIDER USING THE HEALING TAPE AS YOU GO TO SLEEP AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY—THAT IS WHEN THE MIND AND BODY DO THEIR HEALING AND REPAIRING, SORTING AND ADJUSTING.

(Oberli's Note: The tapes multiply the value of the program by scads—if you do not use them you may have to re-do the first week of the program several times before you get the "boost" you get with them. They come with the starter-kit; sold separately they are \$12.00 plus shipping.)

GAIANDRIANA & AGUAGAIA

AQUAGAIA AND GAIANDRIANA ARE TWO SEPARATE ENTITIES AND IF STORED TOGETHER

THE GAIANDRIANA CONSUMES THE MITOCHONDRIA IN THE AQUAGAIA (The mitochondria is that which feeds on vessel plaque adhering to blood vessel linings. It is also that which directly affects the blood sugar conversion system within the body—so you want to tend it carefully.)

AFTER ENTRY INTO THE BODY SYSTEM THEY GO ABOUT THEIR SEPARATE WORK AND MIXING IS FINE—SIMPLY DO NOT MIX FOR STORAGE OR FOR ANY LENGTHY PERIOD OF TIME.

EACH TIME YOU TAKE EITHER THE GAIANDRIANA OR THE AQUAGAIA—HOLD A PORTION UNDER THE TONGUE FOR A COUPLE OR THREE MINUTES BEFORE SWALLOWING. THIS ALLOWS INSTANT ENTRY INTO THE BLOOD SYSTEM. BOTH ARE CELL STRUCTURES EXACTLY LIKE YOUR BODY CELLULAR STRUCTURE. UPON ENTERING YOUR INDIVIDUAL SYSTEM THE CELLS WILL PICK UP YOUR DNA PATTERN AND REPRODUCE ONLY "WHOLE" ORIGINAL CELLS. ALL FOREIGN BODY PRESENCE (I.E., VIRUS, BACTERIA, MUTATION CELLS, ETC.) ARE TAKEN OUT, USED FOR REFUELING AND/OR SLOUGHED FROM THE BODY.

THIS IS NOT A MEDICINE OF ANY KIND. IT IS A WHOLE CELL PRODUCT WHICH ALIGNS WITH INDIVIDUAL BODY CELLULAR LIFE. It seems to enhance the production of Immune System function and increase presence of T-cells—among other cells in the immune system—raising immeasurably the body's defense system to malfunction of any kind. The "Driana" cells are blueprinted with all substances found in natural cell structures. These work WITH the ORIGINAL cell patterns in a body and reproduce only "whole" cells while cleansing out the mutations and alien particulate. Do not expect this to act as an antibiotic of some kind—the cellular structure has to be shored-up and an enhancement period of time accomplished. This is only that which can help your own healing mechanisms do what they were originally supposed to do in perfect creation of body specific. FIRST YOU ENHANCE AND HEAL YOUR OWN IMMUNE SYSTEM AND SYSTEMIC "ORDER" AND THEN THE BODY WILL ATTEND ITS PROPER FUNCTION.

GaiaLyte Program Now Available

PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGE

- 1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 Quart)
- 1 Bottle AquaGaia (1 Quart)
- 2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 Liters each)
- 4 Packages Spelt Bread Mix
- 5 Audio-cassettes

COST: \$150 (for CONTACT subscribers only)
\$180 (for non-subscribers)

MAINTENANCE PACKAGE

- 1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 Quart)
- 2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 Liters each)
- 4 Packages Spelt Bread Mix

COST: \$90.00 (for CONTACT subscribers only)
\$115 (for non-subscribers)

GaiaSorb

NEUTRA-BOND: 2 oz.
NICOTINE, CAFFEINE, ALCOHOL,
SUCROSE, STARCH, \$6.00 each
TRAVEL PACK: 1/2-oz.
bottles of each of the above,
plus Gaiandriana, for \$15.00
(plus shipping and handling).

New Gaia Products

P.O. Box 27710

Las Vegas, NV 89126

For credit card orders, call:
1 (800) NEW-GAIA (639-4242)

(See New Gaia order form at back of paper for more information.)

GAIALYTE

This is an electrolyte concentrate with Kargosok tea, Gaiandriana, Carbragaia (a cartilage similar to shark-fin but "programmed" to human tissue), juice and a plethora of vitamins and minerals necessary for EVERY cell structure. This also adds fuel for the new cells introduced from the Gaiandriana and AquaGaia.

RECONSTITUTION INSTRUCTIONS:

TAKE 1/4 CUP (2 OZ) CONCENTRATE AND RECONSTITUTE WITH WATER TO ONE (1) CUP LIQUID. (CHILL THE CONCENTRATE AND MIX GENTLY BEFORE OPENING AS IT TENDS TO "BLOW" AS IT MATURES AND RELEASES NEW LIFE.) (If volume is a problem the water can be reduced or eliminated but the fruit juice is necessary.)

ADD: 1/4 CUP CRANBERRY JUICE
ADD: 1/2 CUP APPLE JUICE

This is a very tasty drink and is best when chilled or on ice. DRINK A FULL MEASURE OF THIS MIXTURE AT LEAST FOUR TIMES THE FIRST DAY. IT IS SUGGESTED BY USERS THAT IT IS BETTER TO TAKE YOUR LAST DAILY AMOUNT ABOUT 4 HOURS PRIOR TO SLEEP-TIME AS IT TENDS TO "REV-UP" THE SYSTEM. MANY, HOWEVER, ENJOY IT AS A BEDTIME DRINK SO USE YOUR OWN JUDGMENT.

WHY APPLE AND CRANBERRY JUICE ADDITIONS? BECAUSE YOU WILL NEED TO CLEAR OUT THE LIVER DISCHARGE SYSTEM AND APPLE JUICE (preferably unfiltered) IS RECOMMENDED FOR THE FUNCTION OF THE GALL BLADDER. CRANBERRY JUICE IS RECOMMENDED FOR THE BLADDER (URINE) SYSTEM. YOU MAY USE ALL ONE TYPE OF JUICE AT A TIME IF YOU LIKE BUT THIS IS A MINIMUM AMOUNT DESIRED FOR INITIAL CLEANSING. HAVE AS MUCH ADDITIONAL JUICE AS YOU WISH. WE ENCOURAGE DRINKING A LOT OF BOTH AS WELL AS OTHER JUICES AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY. AT UPSTART OF THIS PROGRAM DO NOT GET THE JUICE "BLENDS" AS THEY WILL NOT CONTAIN THE PROPER AMOUNT OF EITHER. AS YOU MOVE INTO A REGULAR ONGOING INTAKE REGIME—USE ANYTHING YOU WANT.

SPELT BREAD

This is a problem to some who have no access to Spelt. Spelt is, however, THE gift of GOD to your planet as the "original" grain. It is deliciously milder than wheat, non-hybrid and is so far superior to other grains as to be almost incomparable. If you cannot get Spelt bread or grain, of course, use the best whole grain bread you CAN get.

OUR RESOURCES WILL BE ABLE TO SUPPLY [now available, see NewGaia Order Form at back of paper] YOU WITH SPELT IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER. THEY ALSO ARE SETTING UP A PROGRAM WHEREBY YOU CAN OBTAIN A BREAD BAKING MACHINE FOR YOUR USE AND "BREAD MIX" WHICH IS SUITABLE FOR SAME. [Now available, see NewGaia Order Form at back of paper.] THE FLOUR IS NOT INTERCHANGEABLE IN MOST INSTANCES BUT CAN BE ADJUSTED NICELY IF TIME IS TAKEN TO DO SO. THERE ARE, HOWEVER, SUBSTANCES IN SPELT THAT **NO OTHER GRAIN HAS AVAILABLE** AND SPELT IS ALL THAT I RECOMMEND. OTHERS ARE SIMPLY FILLERS FOR THE TUM-TUM.

IN THE UPSTART PROGRAM YOU WILL INGEST PROBABLY MORE THAN YOU WANT, IT WILL SEEM, FOR IT IS A MAGNIFICENT BREAD UPON WHICH YOU COULD LIVE NICELY WITH NOTHING ELSE ADDED. HOWEVER, OUR THRUST IS AFTER, AMONG OTHER THINGS, THE FIRST TWO "B" VITAMINS AND B₁₇. B₁₇ IS AN "ANTI-NEOPLASTIC" SUBSTANCE WHOSE PRESENCE IS NOT FOUND ELSEWHERE IN ANY AMOUNTS ALLOWABLE TO YOU ANY LONGER. TOASTING THE GRAIN OR BREAD HELPS RELEASE THE VITAMIN AND ALSO THE ADDITION OF BUTTER (NOT IMITATION) INGESTED WITH THE GRAIN ALLOWS TWICE, OR MORE, THE RELEASE OF THAT VITAMIN. If you cannot bring yourself to have butter on every piece of bread you eat—I

do ask that you have at least one tablespoon of butter per day in some way. It has properties that no other fat carries.

As you get your body back into BALANCE you will find that it is the very thing you go through now which got you into the unbalanced mess in the first place. If your system is able to work as it should—IT CAN BALANCE ITS OWN PERFECTION WITHOUT YOUR CUTTING IN OR OUT ITEMS FROM A REGULAR DIET. YOU HAVE MADE YOUR BODIES SICK. IT IS UP TO YOU TO GIVE THEM, NOW, WHAT THEY NEED TO HEAL THEMSELVES.

INSTRUCTIONS**DAY ONE:**

6 OUNCES GAIANDRIANA divided into 2 ounce segments. Can be mixed nicely with GAIALYTE drink.

6 OUNCES AQUAGAIA divided into 2 ounce segments. Can be mixed into GAIALYTE drink—EXCEPT in cases where you already have mixed Gaiandriana into the drink.

4 GAIALYTE drinks.

4 TO 5 AVERAGE SLICES OF SPELT BREAD (PREFERRED TOASTED) WITH A BIT OF BUTTER.

DAY TWO:

SAME AS DAY ONE.

DAY THREE:

GAIANDRIANA: REDUCE TO THREE OUNCES.

AQUAGAIA: REDUCE TO THREE OUNCES.

GAIALYTE: REDUCE TO THREE DRINKS.

SPELT BREAD: YOU CAN REDUCE TO 2 SLICES IF YOU DESIRE.

DAY FOUR: GAIANDRIANA: REDUCE TO 2 OUNCES.

AQUAGAIA: REDUCE TO 2 OUNCES.

GAIALYTE: CAN REDUCE TO 2 DRINKS IF DESIRED.

SPELT BREAD: AS DESIRED—AT LEAST ONE SLICE OR EQUIVALENT IF AVAILABLE.

DAY FIVE:

GAIANDRIANA: REDUCE TO 1 OUNCE.

AQUAGAIA: REDUCE TO 1 OUNCE.

GAIALYTE: IDEAL TO CONTINUE PERMANENTLY, 2 DRINKS PER DAY.

SPELT BREAD: AS AVAILABLE AND DESIRED. IDEAL TO ALWAYS HAVE SPELT BREAD AS YOUR STAPLE GRAIN PRODUCT.

DAY SIX & SEVEN:

GAIANDRIANA: REDUCE TO 1/2 OUNCE.

AQUAGAIA: REDUCE TO 1/2 OUNCE.

GAIALYTE: 2 DRINKS.

SPELT BREAD: AT LEAST ONE SLICE OR EQUIVALENT.

MAINTENANCE:

GAIANDRIANA: 1/2 OUNCE PREFERRED, TAKEN IN DROPS UNDER THE TONGUE AT LEAST THREE TIMES/DAY. UNFORTUNATELY THE AMOUNT NOW BECOMES A MATTER OF EXPENSE AND ABILITY TO HAVE QUANTITY. AS LITTLE AS 8 TO 10 DROPS UNDER THE TONGUE TWO TO THREE MINUTES 3 X PER DAY WILL PROBABLY MAINTAIN YOU IN A HEALED STATE OF NORMAL FUNCTION. I SUGGEST THAT IF COLDS, FLUS, ETC., ARE AROUND YOU OR YOU SHOW SIGNS OF PHYSICAL STRESS, INCREASE YOUR INTAKE ACCORDINGLY.

AQUAGAIA: IF YOU HAVE A KNOWN METABOLISM PROBLEM OR PLAQUES IN THE VESSELS, I DO SUGGEST YOU CONTINUE WITH AT LEAST MINIMUM INTAKE OF AQUAGAIA. HOWEVER, IF CLEARANCE IS ACHIEVED AND YOU ARE COMFORTABLE YOU CAN USE A FEW DROPS UNDER YOUR TONGUE ONCE OR TWICE DAILY AND YOU WILL REMAIN BALANCED. IF YOU NEED TO GIVE UP EITHER ONE OR THE OTHER, AQUAGAIA OR GAIANDRIANA, GIVE UP THE AQUAGAIA FOR IN A BALANCED STATE THE GAIANDRIANA WILL SUFFICE NICELY.

GAIALYTE: IF YOU CAN DO SO, CONTINUE WITH TWO DRINKS PER DAY—INDEFINITELY. IF YOU MUST REDUCE INTAKE, PLEASE TRY TO MAINTAIN WITH AT LEAST ONE DRINK PER DAY. THIS IS MASSIVELY ENHANCED WITH WHOLE GAIANDRIANA AND CARBRAGAIA AND OTHER THINGS WHICH YOU CANNOT GET ELSEWHERE, ANYWHERE WE KNOW ABOUT.

SPELT BREAD: THE PROPER AMOUNT IS TWO SLICES PER DAY; ALWAYS TRY TO GET AT LEAST ONE SLICE PER DAY.

(Oberli's Note: Thirty-some years ago, when the diet beverage called METRO-CAL was first introduced, my uncle Harold Ekker (a huge man) complained, "I've drunk two cans of that stuff with every meal for six weeks and all the good it's done is gain me ten pounds!" This program is a bit like that—if you just add it to what you eat/drink now it will add to the weight around your middle and subtract from the weight of your wallet.

What our friend has brought to us is an ulcerless, stress-defeating new life-style which can restore our bodies to their intended functioning, a condition most of us have not enjoyed since long before our first birthday. If we will substitute a glass of GaiaLyte and a slice of buttered Spelt toast for that morning cup(s) of coffee plus donut or ?, and then do the same at lunchtime, we will experience a marvelous elevation of energy and a new clarity of thinking without any significant change in our daily food/beverage expense. (The cost is approximately \$3 per day at the maintenance level—less than most spend for lunch—and this includes the optimum input of Gaiandriana.)

Speaking of cost, I should remind you that GCH has said many times that we are to provide substantial price breaks to CONTACT subscribers. For example, non-subscribers pay \$64 per quart of Gaiandriana, subscribers \$50, a 20%+ discount. GaiaLyte is \$20 for a two-liter bottle (makes 33 drinks); subscribers pay \$15 (not much more than a can of pop and look at the difference in what you get). A "Starter Package" will be \$180 for non-subscribers; \$150 for subscribers. A Starter Package consists of one quart of Gaiandriana, one quart of AquaGaia, 2 two-liter bottles of GaiaLyte, four packages of Spelt Bread Mix and five Audio Tapes. The Maintenance Package consists of one quart of Gaiandriana, 2 two-liter bottles of GaiaLyte, four packages of Spelt Bread Mix and will sell for \$115/\$90. Each "Package" is sized to last one adult (or teen-age child) four weeks. Because these products are perishable we urge you not to attempt to order more than 2-3 weeks ahead of expected use.

For additional ordering information please see the GAIA page at the end of this paper. Thank you for your attention. Oberli.)

FOR INFANTS AND TODDLERS

YES INDEED, GIVE THEM THE ABOVE ITEMS. MAKE CEREAL FROM THE SPELT OR OFFER IN OTHER FOODS AS THEY GROW INTO READINESS FOR SOLID FOOD. THE JUICE MIX WILL BE GREATLY ENJOYED BY BABIES AND CHILDREN—GIVE THEM AMOUNTS APPROPRIATE.

GAIANDRIANA, ETC. PLEASE DO OFFER YOUR CHILDREN THIS DEFENSE SUPPORT. THEY ARE BOMBARDED MORE HARSHLY THAN ARE ADULTS. IF A CHILD IS SHOWING SIGNS OF COMING DOWN WITH A COLD OR FLU—GIVE UP TO THREE OUNCES AND THEN BACK TO MAINTENANCE. GAIANDRIANA CAN BE SIMPLY ADDED TO FORMULA OR WATER—OR A BIT OF JUICE. IF YOU CAN GET YOUR BABY FUNCTIONING IN A BALANCED MANNER—IT CAN MAINTAIN ITSELF.

YOU CAN, AT THE LEAST, MATCH OR SURPASS THE LIFE-SPAN (IN GOOD HEALTH) OF THE ANCIENT PEOPLE OF HIGH TIBET OR THE OTHER LONG-LIVED BROTHERS. YOU ARE SIMPLY KILLING OFF YOUR OWN SPECIES AS YOU ARE GOING. IT SEEMS A BIT OF A SHAME SINCE HUMANS CLAIM TO WISH A LONG AND HEALTHY LIFE. IT IS STRICTLY UP TO YOU.

We are continually blasted with the fact that if people would quit smoking, drinking, eating wrong, etc., etc., etc.—they wouldn't have these problems. Well, you do these things and surely enough you damage your selves. However, do not think that you cannot help self in spite of these problems and addictions. You may find the addictions coming under YOUR CONTROL instead OUT OF CONTROL as you REGAIN CONTROL AND BALANCE. I would urge you to get control as rapidly as possible for the thrust of the New World Order is going to get more repressive instead of better and you need all the ammunition you can get for good health if you are to withstand that which is coming.

I can only offer that which "can" assist you to perfect a "miracle"—YOU ARE THE MIRACLE!

Hydrogen Peroxide Use For Water Purification

To purify water (of viruses as well as bacteria and other critters) for drinking purposes, use 10 drops of 35% Food Grade Hydrogen Peroxide per gallon of water and agitate container enough to mix well.

Locating the 35% Food Grade Hydrogen Peroxide can be a problem as the Elite effort to close down everything that promotes health, from products to therapies. Food Grade Hydrogen Peroxide is necessary as the drugstore (3%) variety contains additives and stabilizers not good for ingestion.

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\$ 0-100	\$6.00	\$ 0-100	\$8.00
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\$ 201-300	\$8.00	\$ 201-300	\$10.00
\$ 301-400	\$9.00	\$ 301-400	\$11.00
\$ 401-500	\$10.00	\$ 401-500	\$12.00
\$ 501-600	\$11.00	\$ 501-600	\$13.00

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- ** For Priority Mail to any locations, please call for rates.
- ** All Foreign orders, please contact our office in writing for specific rates as rates vary greatly.
- ** When ordering cases of product call for shipping rates.

FOR ALL BREAD MACHINES, BREAD MIXES, FLOUR ORDERS, PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGES AND MAINTENANCE PACKAGES, CALL FOR SHIPPING COSTS.

Item	PRICE PER UNIT	Qty.	Amount
• GAIANDRIANA 8 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$12.50 Non-subscribers \$16.00		
• GAIANDRIANA 16 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$25.00 Non-subscribers \$32.00		
• GAIANDRIANA 32 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$50.00 Non-subscribers \$64.00		
• AQUAGAIA (Mitochondria) 8 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$12.50 Non-subscribers \$16.00		
• AQUAGAIA (Mitochondria) 16 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$25.00 Non-subscribers \$32.00		
• AQUAGAIA (Mitochondria) 32 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$50.00 Non-subscribers \$64.00		
GAIALYTE (2 liters)	Subscribers \$15.00 Non-subscribers \$20.00		
KARGASOK TEA (2 liters)	\$ 6.00		
GAIATRIM - 30 Day Supply	\$35.00		
3 IN 1" GRAPE SEED EXTRACT 60 CAPSULES	\$18.00		
A-C-E Anti-Oxidant Formula (180 TABLETS)	\$24.95		
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•• SUPER OXY (1 qt.) (CHERRY-BERRY) (CRANBERRY-APPLE)	\$18.00		
SUPER OXY (1 gal.) (CHERRY) (CRANBERRY)	\$60.00		
TOTAL THIS COLUMN			

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GAIA SPELT BREAD MIX (Whole Wheat & Spelt) OR (Pure Spelt)	\$ 3.50		
GAIACLEANSE 14-DAY PROGRAM	\$48.00		
WHOLE SPELT KERNELS	4 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb. \$ 5.00 10 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb. \$ 12.50		
WHOLE GRAIN SPELT FLOUR	2 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb. \$ 2.50 4 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb. \$ 5.00 8 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb. \$ 10.00		
* PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGE	\$180.00		
1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 qt.)	\$150.00		
1 Bottle AquaGaia (1 qt.)	for CONTACT subscribers only.		
2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 liters each)			
4 Pkgs. Spelt Bread Mix			
5 Audio-cassettes			
* MAINTENANCE PACKAGE	\$115.00		
1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 qt.)	\$ 90.00		
2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 liters each)	for CONTACT subscribers only.		
4 Pkgs. Spelt Bread Mix			
GAIASORB NEUTRA-BOND (2 oz.)	\$ 6.00ea.		
NICOTINE__CAFFEINE__ALCOHOL__			
SUCROSE__STARCH__			
GAIASORB NEUTRA-BOND TRAVEL PACK	\$ 15.00		

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HEAVE-'EM OUT

Phase Three, Part 1

It is very difficult to tell the "white hats" from the "black hats" if you have no vision. If you are blind, you are going to have to sharpen up to energy signals and learn of "directions" and "players". Citizen "mankind" is basically but a pawn in the Elite game of who gets to run things. You must learn to play the game BETTER than the script writers for until YOU WRITE THE SCRIPT—you are destined to be caught in "their" play.



BY

GYEORGOS CERES HATONN
A PHOENIX JOURNAL

#97

ASCENSION OR NEVER-EVER LAND?

BLUE BEAM FLIGHT SCHOOL

Can you learn to ascend by take-off day? Will you "rapture" or "rupture" your fantasy? Who plans all the wondrous adventures to suck you in? Well, it takes a lot of discerning and a heck of a lot of WISE JUDGING! Players are important—but not as important as RECOGNIZING TRUTH! The Satanic players still have some very interesting games to play with you—and the curtain's rising is even a bit delayed—ah, but Satan's promised land is not being denied to you—just delayed by inconvenience. Good luck. May the GLORY OF GOD be shown before you in truth of expression—NOT BE USED TO SUCKER YOU INTO A HOLOGRAPHIC HOLOCAUST OF THE LIE! The time is at hand for the testing—how will you fare?



BY

GYEORGOS CERES HATONN
A PHOENIX JOURNAL

#98

USURPERS OF FREEDOM IN CONSPIRACY

It is time you latch the puzzle pieces together with players inclusive in this tale of Usurpers who take freedom and TRUTH and destroy it in the name of greed, self-aggrandizement and ego-Elitism. There IS a Conspiracy—far beyond that which is known as the "Conspiracy Theory". If you don't look beyond and into the TRUTH OF IT—you are destined to fall in enslavement without recourse. The players have been obvious and yet "hidden" 'neath your noses. It is time to awaken sleeping humanity in soul realization—lest you make passage within the dark corridors without ever having realization that IT COULD HAVE BEEN SO DIFFERENT WITHIN THE LIGHTED PLACES OF THE LION!



BY

GYEORGOS CERES HATONN
A PHOENIX JOURNAL

#99

What Are The Phoenix Journals?

Many people have asked us what the PHOENIX JOURNALS are. They contain the true history (His-story) of mankind on this planet as well as detailed information about the most asked about and wondered about subjects (i.e., Spirituality, E.T.s, our origin, our purpose here on this planet, etc.). Commander Hatonn and the other Higher Spiritual Teachers who have authored these JOURNALS, weave spiritual lessons and insights throughout the unveiling of lies which have been deceptively forced upon us, throughout time, by the Elite anti-Christ controllers. These JOURNALS are the "DEAD SEA SCROLLS" of our time. Their importance in the growth of mankind cannot be overstated. They are the textbooks of understanding which God promised us we would have, to guide us through the "End Times".

Here is what Commander Hatonn has said about the PHOENIX JOURNALS. Quoting from JOURNAL #40, THE TRILLION DOLLAR LIE, Vol.II, pgs. 47 & 48: "Some day in the far recesses of the future experiences of another human civilization—these JOURNALS will be found and TRUTH will again be given unto the world manifest so that another lost civilization can regain and find its way. God always gives His creations that which they need when the sequence is proper. It is what man DOES WITH THESE THINGS which marks the civilization. WHAT WILL YOUR LEGACY BE????? I focus on current activities which might turn your world about in time to save your ecosystems and your sovereignty as nations and peoples. You cannot wait to be filled in on the lies of the generations lest you wait until too late to take control of your circumstance presently within the lies. YOU ARE A PEOPLE OF MASSIVE DECEPTION AND WHAT YOU WILL DO WITH THIS INFORMATION IN ACTION DETERMINES YOUR PURPOSE AND GROWTH IN THIS WONDROUS MANIFESTED EXPERIENCE—WILL YOU PERISH PHYSICALLY OF THE EVIL INTENT, OR WILL YOU MOVE INTO AND WITHIN THE PLACES OF HOLY CREATOR? THE CHOICE IS YOURS."

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Brent Moorhead
Business Manager

BUTTERFLIES, MIND CONTROL— THE RAZOR'S EDGE IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

As we approach the closing of this issue of the journal we are near that period of time of Independence Day, (July 4), 1994 relative to the United States of America. You celebrate FREEDOM? YOU HAVE NO FREEDOM—IN AMERICA OR ELSEWHERE. As information flows and appears negative in perception—remember, readers, YOU MUST KNOW TRUTH AND PLAYERS—OR YOU CANNOT CHANGE A THING FOR YOU ARE TRAPPED IN IGNORANCE OF THAT WHICH CONTROLS YOU. You CAN know TRUTH—and in action within that knowing—you CAN achieve, again, FREEDOM!



BY

GYEORGOS CERES HATONN
A PHOENIX JOURNAL

#100

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