

CONTACT

THE PHOENIX PROJECT

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

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 5

NEWS REVIEW

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FEBRUARY 28, 1995

BLACK MONDAY

We're Now On The Brink Of TOTAL Financial Collapse

2/27/95 #1 HATONN

BLACK MONDAY FOR FINANCIAL WORLD???

These topics are the most discomfoting for me to attend, for I actually have no interest in your false "markets"—the evil-manipulated, exploited and disadvantaged resource of the world whores. However, you have the clues you need to guide you a bit.

I am not going to cry "wolf" to you readers. I had not planned to even go into this portion of discussions with Mr. Guarino until at least the next *CONTACT* [see dynamite story covering pages 55-62].

I have a problem also, however: there very well may not BE A NEXT *CONTACT*.

I ask the staff to attend me very closely now. You will have to go with continuing and absolute cognizance of what is going on in the financial world. The news of what is happening is being all but buried as we write. I actually should have asked Dharma to write AFTER she watched the "news" but we have other important things to do this day. You will probably not be aware, being just off a week-end, what is ongoing in other parts of your global intrigue. **THE END HAS BEGUN!**

It was quite bad enough a "sign" when Orange County, California fell to the derivative disaster, along with other places which do not yet "own

up" to the state of catastrophe. Just look at the circumstances in which Washington DC (YOUR CAPITAL) is now DECLARED PUBLICLY as bankrupt while other silent bank-

(Please see **Black Monday**, p.39)

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High Priests Of Perversion Thru *Mind-Control* Madness From **TOP** Gov't Levels

We continue here with our ongoing series about the Monarch Mind-Control Project as told by victim, Cathy O'Brien, and ace deprogrammer, Mark Phillips. We call to your attention a special professional seminar on "Cult and Ritual Abuse, Mind Control and Dissociation" being held March 23-26, 1995 and taught by some of the finest experts in this astonishing field of mind science; this upcoming event is announced on pages 4 & 5. We began this most recent series on the use of mind control by famous, perverted crooks in high places, in the 2/7/95 issue of CONTACT, with further eye-opening details unfolding each week thereafter.

Do ask for the Light of God to surround you before reading what Cathy and Mark have been so brave and honest to share with us. If there is any comfort to be gained from the public sharing of such matters of deep pain as these, then we sincerely extend that healing release to Cathy and Mark—valiant soldiers on THE important battlefield for the mind.

— Dr. Edwin M. Young, Editor-In-Chief

2/20/95 #1 HATONN

Let us just continue with our ongoing subject of Monarch Project as it is as colorful an historical example of the stranglehold of evil on this planet as we can find—and it is truth and it is typical, unfortunately. EVIL IS NOT GOOD—EVER.

MK-ULTRA MONARCH PROJECT

Experiences: Cathy O'Brien-Mark Phillips.

[QUOTING, PART 20:]

A PROFILE IN PERVERSION,
ALEX HOUSTON
MY FORMER CIA
OPERATIVE HANDLER
Cathy O'Brien, 1991 (C. O'Brien #21)

I never deemed my ex-controller/handler Alex Houston worthy of writing a paper about until I realized the significance of how much his mishandling of me influenced my ability to escape mind-control enslavement. His deliberate violations of "conspiracy rules

and regulations", idiotic sense of humor, and mind-control program inconsistencies drove me into reality and ultimately into escape with enough operational secrets (i.e., ledgers, diaries, etc.) to expose his U.S. Government DOD/CIA Criminal Conspiracy.

History: Walter Alexander Houston, AKA Alex Houston, AKA Alex Houston and "Elmer", Social Security number 240-46-2550; birthplace: Hendersonville, North Carolina. His father was a minor league baseball player and eventually became a U.S. Mail carrier before his death soon after Houston reached adulthood. His mother was a telephone operator who has existed under Houston's "care" and heavy sedation since widowhood. He lived and "loved" with his older brother Johnny on and off for 48 years, sharing a widely known homosexual/incestual relationship until he hypnotically induced circulatory failure to murder him in 1982. (See "Rivers of Blood" paperwork, to be presented later.) Houston began to perform his ventriloquism act publicly at the age of five but attributes his entertainment "career" to the Washington DC-based Jimmy Dean (See additional co-conspirators paperwork [not yet presented], as Jimmy Dean is an active participant.) television show of the '50s and to traveling military entertainment circuits in the U.S. and abroad. His first marriage produced three daughters who said he sexually abused them and became prostitutes to support themselves. His second "wife", Maria Mediana (Puerto Rican) was/is mind-control enslaved and has five children of her own whom he also admittedly traumatized and abused. His "business" ties to her were maintained during my victimization and she unwittingly was used as a part of my training for prostitution/drug muling.

Houston's association with the Country Music Industry provides a means of traveling to key places/people necessary for proliferation of his criminal operations both within and WITHOUT the conspiracy. He uses ventriloquism/stage hypnotism to open acts for "participating" country music entertainers and MC's CIA designated state and county fair grand-stand events.

Houston's so-called "comedy" ventriloquism routine never changed during the eight years I traveled the

circuit with him while under his control, which is reflective of his attitude towards entertaining. Although his ego is monstrous, his love for the stage was secondary to his role as my handler as he devoted very little time to his "career". The psychological complexities ("alter ego") of Houston's ventriloquism is perplexing as he did not carry Elmer, his wooden dummy, around the house nor did he seem to "switch" into Elmer's personality without a public audience. I



JIMMY DEAN

only recall one instance of returning from a lengthy solo trip to find the dummy dressed in a wig and Frederick's of Hollywood lingerie and lying in bed. But usually Houston regarded Elmer as his "right hand man", a character he used at will to express a part of himself for which he had no other known personal expression outlets. He occasionally role-played other characters that expressed a part of himself as well, without the aid of a dummy.

One character, Percival Throckmorton, is a wimpy homosexual he enacted for years before he dropped it for fear that it was becoming a dominantly developed persona. However, he still maintains the obnoxious alcoholic "Big Al" character whom he describes as

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

having "class-out-the-ass". These characters are presented at will for hours on end, usually in a quasi humorous light that appear to be within his full control.

Unfortunately, he hadn't developed a character for critical situations where at the least diplomacy and tact were required. Houston's presence among high ranking military/government officials was obviously out of sync, and their obvious disrespect for him turned to rage as he "transcended" all language differences/barriers with his version of broken English. He could not speak nor comprehend Spanish, French, etc., and, although the officials with whom we were dealing for drugs/pornography COULD speak fluent English, he always resorted to his "Me-Alex, You-Cu. ban" routine that insulted the intelligence of the officials and the "integrity" of the business being conducted. By the time it was my turn to recite coded messages or be prostituted to them, they were primed and ready to release their enraged tensions on me!

In the 1980 transaction period from Wayne Cox to Houston the filth of this man was immediately apparent to me when I first set foot in his house. The stench of his house should have been an omen to what I would see but nothing or no one could have prepared me for that which I found. Aging dirty dishes were stacked everywhere, in a tub of black congealed water, on the counters, on the table, under the table, and on the floor amongst well over a dozen ripped grocery sacks of decaying and rat-infested trash. He ordered me to clean house and then left. Eight hours later I was still scraping the kitchen cabinets when he returned. I was working hard and furiously but it took over a week of slave-driven effort to clean each room of his house—the stench really never went away. Perhaps it had permeated the walls, carpet, etc., of the old house.

In 1980 Houston "still" wore cheap polyester leisure suits and obviously never washed his hair. His "agent", Reggie Mac (Laughlin—with the MacFadden Agency), instrumental in coordinating show dates to coincide with Conspiracy Operations (i.e., drug muling, prostitution, pornography), became concerned with Houston's poor hygiene. Although the carefully contrived CIA conspiracy network ensured Houston's bookings regardless of his talent, jokes or appearance, Mac feared Houston's poor hygiene had become a bad reflection on his criminal activities. He instructed me to "clean him up". This was no small undertaking for, even "cleaned up", Houston looked out of place with me; I was much taller (especially in heels) and 27 years younger.

Anyone who knew him and met me never asked why I was with him; they would chuckle and ask him what kind of hypnosis/program he had me "under". My programmed/developed (by Houston) cover personality, though designed to keep outsiders at a distance, was prepared to explain our "odd couple" relationship (as well as to jump-start Houston's ego). I was forced to lie and tell people how "good he was to me", how "great he was in bed", and that his "large penis size" and "Julio Iglesias good looks" kept me "devoted" to him. He even went so far as to program me to inscribe books, greeting cards, etc., with terms of endearment that he later showed others as "proof" of my "love" for him.

What actually went on behind closed doors was conducive to maintaining my daughter and me under Project Monarch trauma-based mind control to the degree necessary for high level political/military covert activity (funding) and sexual perversions.

The physical and psychological traumas my young daughter, Kelly, and I endured every day for eight years while under his control were relentless and extensive. Horror after horror flood my memory, each in itself sufficient to explain and illustrate the level of psychological devastation under which we constantly existed. Equally as horrifying is the cold, calculating pleasure Houston took in the creativity he applied to our tortures. If Houston was met with any resistance, he threatened to transfer whatever trauma to Kelly because my instincts to protect her were stronger than

those to protect myself. Kelly recently revealed to me that she, too, complied with Houston in order to protect me! Typically he was using on her what worked on me and the effects were powerful. If/when we witnessed the other's abuses, it shook the core of our being and interfered with programming to the extent that joint trauma was usually avoided, but the threat was used often and was sufficient to effectively enslave us.

The horrors of Houston had become severe enough to Kelly by age three that it caused her to run out of the house at 3:00 AM screaming frantically into the night. Her explicit descriptions of the pain of sexual abuse she endured at Houston's hand is heartwrenching, but it is the psychological pains that haunt her mind to this day: being dangled over Grand Canyon from Houston's skinny arm; being locked in a dark rat-infested tool shed for hours on end; being restrained next to a bench-saw while the blade approached her head, arms, etc.; being spanked for playing; hearing Houston's "I hate you"s after being raped, and finding her pets mangled and killed one by one to facilitate his sex training. He prostituted Kelly to anyone who would pay, regardless of race, age, sex, or penis size, and exploited her pornographically as often as possible. She was his money-maker and nothing means more to Houston than money. He committed "psychological homicide" on her by prostituting her to high-level politicians (which radically compounds the distorted "trust" perspectives caused by incest), and by subjecting her shattered mind to U.S. Army Colonel Michael Aquino. She developed life-threatening asthma as an infant, which Houston controlled from time to time hypnotically, and he interrupted Kelly's and my sleep at two-hour intervals every night for eight years. Sleep deprivation is, of course, a key element to Project Monarch mind control—as are food and water deprivation—to the extent that, when used in conjunction with hypnosis and severe trauma, they make independent thought processes impossible.

My emotional expressions as a programmed MPD slave were severely restricted, leaving me with a permanently "fixed" smile to my mouth that never reached my dilated eyes. Kelly was still being conditioned, and Houston spanked her if she laughed, spanked her if she cried, and tortured her if either of us showed signs of rebellion. I couldn't comprehend, verbalize, or stop, the abuse despite its being contrary to all that I am inside because my own abuse was incessant. The severity of pain I feel now with the reintegrated knowledge of how Houston shattered Kelly's fragile young mind is compounded by what the mental health and justice systems' conspirators continue to manipulate. The distorted perceptions she now has from having been abused by U.S. Senators are being damaged even further by a system that, as she says, leaves her locked up in an institution for years WITHOUT TREATMENT while her abusers run free. I reminded her that Houston is only "free" because of who he knows—not who he is, and his friends no longer have cause for loyalty. He is, most likely, like we—EXPENDABLE.

Houston's role as my controller/handler was predominantly orchestrated by my (actual) OWNER, U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd. Much of my existence had little to do with Houston because the programs I carried out were dictated by Byrd. Houston was to keep me physically and psychologically exhausted, maintaining me on 300 calories per day, no sugar, and water deprivation as needed. An "accomplished" stage hypnotist, Houston used hypnosis on Kelly and me both as needed for whatever level of trance/command we needed to be "under" for the moment. In addition to sleep deprivation, Houston kept me exhausted with a routine of two hours of aerobic exercise beginning at 4:00 AM, obsessive-compulsive housecleaning, farm chores, push-mowing acres of lawn two to three times per week, and physically maintaining a 100-acre farm, hauling truckloads of firewood for him and his "friends'" fireplaces, tending an enormous garden, keeping house for his invalid mother—and when I was "through with that", I would deliver cocaine around Nashville. His dinner



was to be served promptly at five.

When my owner Byrd came to town to fiddle and inflate his ego at the Opry House and to play sex torture games on me, or if we were leaving out on yet another cocaine business trip, Houston "prepared me" by stepping up the pace of my grueling routine to include such tasks as busting and pouring concrete, filling potholes on Ridgehill Road with truckloads of hand-scooped gravel from the creek bed, or even repainting the house was frequent (remember the stench). His creativity in wearing me down was phenomenal. After 24-hours of nonstop physical exertion he had me drive the 27' motorhome however far we needed to go to reach our destination, which often exceeded 500 miles in a single stretch.

However, Houston is incapable of executing the sophisticated military-style program necessary for the high level CIA conspiracy/covert operations that Kelly and I were forced to carry out. Therefore, Houston's role as our handler included transporting Kelly and me to area military bases and government installations and CIA-sponsored near-death trauma centers for programming. He also insured that we were at specific places at designated times (as arranged by Reggie Mac) for successful and smooth proliferation of the criminal covert activity of this CIA/DOD/US Government Criminal Conspiracy.

Houston's ego could not cope with knowing that "his" slave was performing duties/programs above and beyond his instructional capabilities. He spent a great deal of time breaking my codes and programmed combinations to access whatever information/skills he was not privy to, with some measure of success. He would extract as much information as he could when we were alone, which due to his quick timing, disrupted the cryptoamnesiac blocks and electric shock, which made the deprogramming processes much easier.

For example, Houston wanted to access my mind to find out what transpired in Atlantic City, N.J. between co-conspirator Phillip Habib and me. His interest was piqued because he knew I would be programmed with a message to deliver to "The Chief" Ronald Reagan the following morning in Washington DC that pertained to

Houston's recent "drug trip" to Panama. He never had been able to access any "Presidential Model" personalities designated for Uncle Ronnie, but through quick timing and a few keys extracted the information/message he sought immediately after I left Habib. In the process he also discovered the perverse sexual details of my evening with Habib which he relayed to his friend Ken Riley, Loretta Lynn's neo-Nazi road manager. Habib's mind-control technique was the cleanest and most powerful of all I've recalled and would have been "impenetrable" for deprogramming had it not been for Houston extracting White House secrets for his personal use or, perhaps, for future blackmail purposes. Within the conspiracy there is "honor among thieves", but this rule was never recognized by Houston.

Another example of Houston's "humorous" mistakes that made accurate memory easy for me to recall was his giving the keys to my programmed sex personalities (Byrd's) to Charlie Pride. Houston laughed for years over prostituting KKK Byrd's "own little witch" to a black man. In deprogramming, it was my recall of Charlie Pride that opened the way to memories of Byrd through the "link" of Houston's little "joke" that had made him feel, for the moment, in full control of me.

Houston's "little jokes", told cryptically to audiences during his shows and through his commercial comedy tapes, provided many avenues of deprogramming through understanding his pathetic cryptic language "pun" jokes, i.e. (referring to me), "She's rotten to the corps, but she's nice (code word for doing anything as told) to the platoon." It did not take me long to deprogram/recall detailed events on military bases because of the neuron pathways he had weakened/opened in my mind through his sick jokes to the wrong personality for so many years. He had the audacity to tell from the stage a cryptic joke about incest with my daughter and somewhere inside I knew it was real while I heard the crowd laughing. He went so far as to make recollections of Aquino's high-voltage programming accessible because I remembered the electricity/Aquino after recalling Houston threatening alters [that is, alter egos or others of her multiple personalities] unfamiliar with electric shock with his 120,000 volt stun-gun on a routine basis.

As the years passed, Houston's consumption of alcohol increased to soothe his cocaine rattled nerves, which in turn increased the frequency of programming mistakes and mishandling of me. Houston's misuse/abuse of my mind-control enslavement for his personal profits, though ultimately beneficial in retrieving accurate memory, had severe program reversal ramifications at the time. Whenever he messed up, I reflected it and was often beaten by Byrd for it.

A profile of Houston would not be complete without mention of his trademark skill: he brags that he "carves people". He vaginally mutilated and carved me with crude exacto knives supplied by his own abused daughter, Cindy, in such a way that a "face" fills the opening

of my vagina, for the purpose of pornography and Byrd. I felt every cut, every slice, every detail as he worked, according to Byrd's request and Aquino's "art" specifications. Houston has carved other girls vaginally who have remembered "his face" and who, along with their physicians, psychiatrists, and attorneys, are out for justice. We're all waiting for a positive change in the current political administration to press charges.

Even though the Reagan Administration personnel carry-overs continue to block our exposure of this CIA/DIA U.S. Government Criminal conspiracy through media censorship (so-called sensitive to National Security) and thus denying its victims justice, rehabilitation and ultimately freedom, Houston's mishandling of me had already allowed the secrets of Pandora's Box to escape. (Pandora's Box is a CIA code-term applied to covert mind-control abuses.) Now, Houston has nowhere to turn and nowhere to hide, from justice and, for now, the prying eyes of the innocents he violated.

[H: I would interject something here which must be OBVIOUS. Reagan has moved on, Bush has

moved on and thus and so—but the abuse and cover still continues. Byrd has only increased his POWER, and Clinton, with KNOWN CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES TO HIS CREDIT—continues untouched, even to outright criminal charges—now "postponed". More than that, he asks YOU-THE-PEOPLE TO CONTRIBUTE TO HIS LEGAL FUND—AND YOU DO, BUT SURELY YOU REALIZE THAT HIS COHORTS ARE BLACKMAILED SUFFICIENTLY TO COVER HIS "NEEDS". THIS IS SMALL-POTATOES, HOWEVER. THE ONES IN CONTROL ARE FAR BEYOND THE PUPPETS SUCH AS CLINTON. GO FOR THE PUPPET-MASTERS OR YOU ACCOMPLISH NOTHING.]

AN ADDED NOTE: Aug. 1992.

BOYS TOWN U.S.A., NEBRASKA

Alex Houston often "vacationed" at the Boys Town rehabilitation home for wayward boys in Nebraska

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

Presenters Include

Linda Blood, author of *The New Satanists*, speaks with authority on the topic of cults and ritual abuse. A former member of The Temple of Set and confidante of Dr. Michael Aquino, Ms. Blood provides us with both an historical overview and her personal experience regarding the inner workings of this group.

Walter Bowart, the author of *Operation Mind Control (1978)* and *Operation Mind Control II (1994)*, is an investigative journalist whose life-long reputation for embracing ethical journalism has enabled him to interview notable persons ranging from Armand Hammer to Frank Zappa. Mr. Bowart is particularly well known for his knowledge of governmental and intelligence related mind control strategies and techniques.

Catherine Gould, PhD, the author of *Signs and Symptoms of Ritualistic Abuse in Children* and a chapter on the diagnosis and treatment of ritually abused children in *Out of Darkness: Exploring Satanism and Ritual Abuse*, is a pioneer in the diagnosis and treatment of child victims of ritual abuse. Dr. Gould is a nationally recognized authority on ritual abuse and has presented countless workshops at professional conferences throughout the country.

Gail Carr Feldman, PhD, author of *Lessons in Evil, Lessons from the Light*, and a clinical psychologist in private practice in New Mexico, addresses spiritual and cultural elements of psychotherapy with ritual abuse victims.

Ted Gunderson, formerly with the FBI, he is currently founder, owner and operator of Ted L. Gunderson and Associates, Santa Monica, California. Mr. Gunderson is nationally known for his investigations into reports of ritual abuse.

TELEPHONE: (214) 699-8599



CHARLEY PRIDE

because, like Lonely Hearts Clubs and Haitian street corners, Houston considered Boys Town a "smorgasbord" for gratifying his pedophile homosexual perversions. [H: Is it possible that Spencer Tracy's Boys Town is not all it was "cracked up" to be?]

Houston proudly displays a plaque that he was awarded from Boys Town, which hangs next to his "Key to the City" given to him for all of his "time" that he has devoted to the boys for over three decades. Declarations commemorating his destruction of the minds and lives of countless little boys are what they really are.

Houston was not alone in his endeavors, because what better place to "recruit" abused/MPDed children for the CIA Project Monarch than our nation's largest home for boys—Boys Town. Not only does Houston have the "Key" to rape young boys without retribution but he does it in the name of "God and Country", along with numerous other government-sponsored criminals, i.e., CIA/DIA/Pentagon/Military personnel. Boys Town was deliberately infiltrated at the top of the organization, according to Houston, and became a major CIA

operation in the 1950s. [H: "There outta be a law against this stuff?" **THERE IS!** Where have YOU been? "Well, why doesn't God do somethin' about all this miserable stuff?" **HE IS—JUST AS FAST AS WE CAN MAKE YOU OPEN YOUR MINDS AND SEE!**]

Now, in 1992, the first survivors of the Boys Town massacre of minds and lives are emerging; traumatized, dissociative, and seeking justice against their abuses and finding out what they were told all along—there is **NO JUSTICE** for government CIA victims under the current Administration. Former Nebraska Senator and Attorney John DeCamp's book *The Franklin Cover-up* not only reveals the severity of the damage inflicted on these youths by pedophile politically and socially prominent individuals, but also their continued victimization by the so-called Justice system, through an elaborate web of denial and cover-up that extends all the way to the **WHITE HOUSE**.

Houston, too, continues to be protected from prosecution for these and other crimes against our nation



Ashleigh Brilliant

and humanity by the Reagan/Bush Administration. [H: And on ad infinitum into the next and the next and the next Administrations.] After all, when Houston is not "vacationing" in Boys Town, he spends much time in Washington DC which includes frequent trips in and out of the PENTAGON and THE WHITE HOUSE, perpetuating the conspiracy of mind-control abuse that is now our responsibility to STOP.

HOUSTON'S SPECIFICS:

He carried an L. L. Bean Swiss Army Knife, now in my possession.

He uses L. L. Bean flannel sheets (light blue like Reagan's).

He is a cocaine addict and his nose constantly runs mucus.

He is approximately 5'5", 150 lbs, anemic, pasty grey skin.

He has large skin bags under his eyes.

He is quick, agile, and has physical endurance.

He is try-sexual (i.e., anything will do) with preference to "little Haitian boys" and necrophilia as his favorite activity.

He enjoys ("humorously") defaming everyone with whom he has association—behind their backs.

He keeps (kept) written records, documents, and photographs (files) on all conspirators as "safe keeping" for whatever his future reasons, to protect himself. I retained many of these records and have passed them on.

His greatest fear is having anyone find out his fears, which are: AIDS, losing his teeth, needles, electricity, re-breaking his neck which has been surgically fused.

He is a blatant pedophile, homosexual, bisexual, necrophiliac.

HOUSTON'S ASSOCIATES

The following list is only a small number:

U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd.

U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt.

U.S. Congressman Gary Ackerman.

Drug-Lord José Busto.

Pornographer and Hypnotist Danté.

Neo-Nazi/Pedophile Ken Riley.

My father, Earl O'Brien, co-conspirator/pedophile.

Ernest Ray Lynn, doing time for cocaine trafficking.

Sumner County Sheriff Sutton, under federal investigation.

Dick Thornburgh, ex-Governor [of Pennsylvania] and ex-U.S. Attorney General.

Fate Thomas, ex-Sheriff of Nashville (TN), serving

John Kiker, an attorney in private practice, addresses the legal concerns of therapists and survivors including accusations of implanting false memories, complaints made to licensing boards, and other relevant issues.

Pamela J. Monday, PhD, LPC, is Vice - President of The Society for the Investigation, Treatment and Prevention of Ritual and Cult Abuse and editor of the Society's Newsletter, Dr. Monday a licensed marriage and family therapist specializes in couples and transgenerational therapy. She is Director of Supervision and Training at the Austin Family Institute and has presented workshops at state and national professional conferences. She is completing work on her book aimed for the general public entitled, *You and Your Family: Legacies from the Past*.

Randy Noblitt, PhD, President of The Society for the Investigation, Treatment and Prevention of Ritual and Cult Abuse, is a clinical psychologist in private practice and the co-author of *Cult and Ritual Abuse: Its History, Anthropology, and Recent Discovery in Contemporary America*, scheduled for publication by Praeger Publishing in 1995. Dr. Noblitt has presented workshops locally and nationally focusing on traumogenic programming.

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.

Christine Oksana, Director of Educational Services, Life Healing Centers, Santa Fe, New Mexico, and author of *Safe Passage to Healing*, is a survivor and survivor advocate of enormous passion and courage. She provides her audience with practical suggestions for achieving wellness based on her own struggle for survival and recovery.

Pamela Perskin, Executive Director of The Society for the Investigation, Treatment and Prevention of Ritual and Cult Abuse, is co-author, along with Randy Noblitt, PhD, of *Cult and Ritual Abuse: Its History, Anthropology, and Discovery in Contemporary America*.

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*.

Daniel Ryder, CCDC, LSW, is the author of *Breaking the Circle of Satanic Ritual Abuse*, and *Cover-up of the Century: Satanic Ritual Crime and Conspiracy*. Mr. Ryder speaks with rare insight from his experience as a victim, survivor, therapist and advocate.

Dwight Wallington, author of *In the Child's Best Interests, Forgive - Forget - Forever*, and *The Maple Still Stands*, is a survivor of emotional, physical and sexual abuse and addresses concerns about the nature of the methods, agencies and organizations currently in place which fail in their duty to protect children.

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.

time in a federal prison.

Boxcar Willie, pedophile, entertainer.

Tommy LaSorda, co-conspirator and manager, *Los Angeles Dodgers*.

Irby Mandrell, [father of the Mandrell country singing clan].

Later there will be a "co-conspirators" listing.

[END QUOTING OF PART 20]

There is a very poor copy of a photograph of Houston and "Elmer" in this section. However, I don't know if you can reproduce it into legible clarity. I do, however, think that especially you older people will RECOGNIZE THE SO-CALLED MAN. He still travels around and is regularly seen on the country music circuits. He goes around under the guise of a country music entertainer/ventriloquist. Alex Houston continues to reside unbothered in Goodlettsville, Tennessee despite proofs and evidence of his crimes against your nation AND HUMANITY. GOD CAN'T FIX THESE THINGS "FOR YOU", READERS—THESE THINGS ARE OF MAN AND MUST BE "FIXED" BY MAN!

You have been completely absorbed by the LIE and the PARASITES UPON HUMANITY. IS IT NOT TIME FOR A LITTLE CLEANSING—MOST ESPECIALLY OF YOUR MINDS!?!

In Creator's MOST PERFECT LIGHT, I take my leave this morning. It is something called "Presidents' Day" in which you-the-people HONOR and Celebrate these misfits and criminal culprits against humankind and nations. May God have MERCY!

2/21/95 #1 HATONN

REGARDING "KELLY"

I do not believe that ANYONE who has not gone through the trauma of heinous actions against them as babes can understand the soul pain or confusion of childhood incest and abuse.

In the act of human intercourse of the sexual kind, it is a practice in NATURE, of all activities, which "naturally" bears the most tenderness and loving attributes. Even the birds "court" a mate, provide for a mate, nest for a mate and it is a time of exchanging shelter, security and above all: PROMISE. So, good friends, when you say, "They act like animals, etc."

You lie. ANIMALS do not act like humans! When they do so they usually become unacceptable to others within their own kingdom. No—ONLY MAN IS TERRIBLE IN HIS INTENT AND IN HIS BRUTALITY.

You must also remember that when a child is brutalized it is through SODOMY (anal use for sexual activities). This is both extremely PAINFUL, dangerous for diseases, the soreness and pain lingers, constipation ensues—all sorts of miserable abnormalities rise from the one act of degradation. However, the most heinous of all is that which happens when parents (for they are the nurturing caretakers) abuse. The child has nowhere to go and no one to protect them.

Could they not go to a minister or a teacher? No, because the probability is that the very allowance of such behavior is condoned by the leaders of the very places a child should find safety. How can you KNOW this? Because you have so many, especially in the "Southern Bible-Thumper Belt", "GOOD" CHURCHGOERS. You also have a lot of poverty which encourages a "product" for "sale". You have people who do not "think" clearly and live according to habit and according to that which they, themselves, experienced in such habitual ritualistic behavior. Another facet of that conditioning is that IF a family is involved in sodomy and/or incest—openly, they are pushed from the "community" so there is a dual problem. They may be accepted by "God's people" on a very limited but focused and cruel condescension which makes them more of an outcast—or they are societally outcast while the criminal element MOVES IN. In any event, to bring a child up in brutality and especially in incestuous brutality is the worst and most degrading kind of practice. It is FAR MORE PREVAILING than you have any idea.

When "Susan" killed her two boys by drowning in the car run into the lake, I told Dharma that she could not help it any more than Cathy O'Brien could "help" her actions. The mind will withdraw into cover when the "child" is trapped and/or being brutalized. There are as many ways to emotionally brutalize as there are people. At a moment of "action" there is understanding of all ramifications and at the moment of action there is no thought to "better" alternatives. Susan was an abused child, sexually, you will find, by some male caretaker. These children are forced to keep lies and secrets to COVER for the untoward actions—so it is quite natural to try to think up a good excuse for actions in keeping a "promise" of silence. You are, however, going to find that the actual "action" of drowning the children came from an order higher up somewhere and Susan is keeping her secret. Deprogram her and you will be astounded at what you will find!

I do not get off onto this subject lightly and, no, I have not forgotten that I am speaking about "Kelly", Cathy O'Brien's daughter. As Cathy and Mark tell more, Kelly is more deliberately isolated and mistreated. What can you do? Right now? Very little. What do "I" suggest as petition after petition comes to me? I will effort at some thoughts on the matter.

Kelly is within a year of legally being able to choose placement as to guardians (when there are disputes). I would think that if you are going for "custody" war—you bring in other parties (caretakers) to take the "responsibility". Neither Cox nor Cathy are going to be considered valid, good parents—no matter what might be the FACTS. After years of reported insanity, the courts have good EXCUSE to keep the child from the mother and, of course, nothing has been proved against the "father" because of the cover-ups of the "big boys". It is a miserable situation wherein pushing the river might well be the worst possible action. It would appear that if there is some distancing from the pushing and pulling that the child can "survive" for a while longer and I can promise you that a legal confrontation will strip you of funds and you still will have long, long sessions until the child is of age—ANYWAY. There SHOULD be (but may not be) allowances for the child to take legal action for self at 16-years of age. If not,

she certainly can at age 18.

We will turn this matter over to the Constitutional Law Center to investigate possibilities but please realize that there are NO RESOURCES IN THE CONSTITUTIONAL LAW CENTER. THEY ARE THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN DEBT FROM OTHER CASES. THEY CANNOT AFFORD ATTORNEYS AND/OR INVESTIGATORS—AND THE PILES OF CASES KEEP INCREASING.

For this reason alone, if there were no other "reasons" for using WISDOM IN ACTIONS, Patriots, there are not enough resources in the world to get your FREEDOM once the criminals start putting you into camps and shoot-outs. Patience may seem out of the question—but it is NOT. You think you have no alternatives but you DO.

The enforcers are making laws faster than you can even "hear" about them and yet they are "legal". It matters not who gets into a crash at an intersection when all are dead. The one with the legal right-of-way is just as dead.

The *Constitution* is still intact—just criminally overridden unlawfully. You are ruled by thugs and criminals using bands of mercenaries to police you—IT IS UNCONSTITUTIONAL. I wonder, though, will you have to try again to "undo" this enslavement through fighting from an incarceration camp with dead leaders—or will you use wisdom BEFORE getting put-away?

I have asked my people to cease and desist whatever they are doing when the big gun comes. There are good "business" ways to handle change without major confrontation. If someone comes with a gun and says "stop" what you are doing—STOP WHAT YOU ARE DOING and PLAN THROUGH WISE THOUGHT.

Serge Monast is in jeopardy RIGHT NOW AS WE SPEAK. He has been told by the Canadian Federal Police that he will be arrested. He wants to finish some of his investigations. Is he better off in prison or fighting them? Cannot he agree with them, back off and cease and desist his digging (of his own grave) and let someone else serve as outlet while he clears his relationship with the police? They do not actually WANT to arrest him (those who come to call) but sooner or later they will GET THEIR ORDERS.

Let me example: If CONTACT is ordered to cease printing—there is nothing to prevent another publisher to pick up the operation elsewhere—nothing. Give it new birthing and new relay runners and RUN. I am told by the team at the CONTACT office that they would be willing to run anything Serge has—without names or source information. His books can become "pen" name and all can live and remain productive. Whatever you THINK you are THE ONLY ONE doing—YOU ARE NOT!

I am in great respect of and for Linda Thompson and her latest presentation, *America Under Seige*. So much, in fact, that I ask Rick to contact her and ask if she has transcript of the video taping. [see box at left] There is NOTHING NEW, readers—but so much CONFIRMATION as to be astonishing unless you sit where others in the intelligence-gathering groups sit in the middle of documentation and confirmations pouring in from EVERYWHERE! In publicity there is great shelter, security and HOPE. If the papers such as CONTACT are silenced through foolish action, you have NO VOICE. You as people have a great tendency to slap on a few dollars in band-aids to individual needs and let the PATIENT die from neglect. WISDOM, WISDOM, WISDOM—keep your lifelines open and the rest will follow. It is a bit as with Kelly: do not allow her to be forgotten but less battle and a barrage of "we are watching" cards and letters is what is needed. KEEP AS MANY AVENUES OPEN AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT BATTLE LINES BEING DRAWN. IN THIS CASE "TIME" IS YOUR ASSET—LET HER KNOW THAT SHE AND HER MOTHER ARE LOVED AND ATTENDED AND SHE IS NEXT AS SOON AS YOU CAN FIND A WAY. GOD IS NOT GOING TO

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"SNATCH" HER OUT TO BE SET UP FOR TRAP BAIT—BUT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET HER FREE ON THE MERITS OF HER ILLEGAL AND UNLAWFUL INCARCERATION. IF THEY COME DOWN ON HER SHE IS GOING TO REACT NEGATIVELY FOR SHE WILL KNOW OF NO OTHER WAY TO "TURN IT OFF" OTHERWISE. BE SURE, CATHY, IT IS HER IN POINT AND NOT YOUR MOTHERING GUILT OVER HER THAT PRECIPITATES "ACTION". TOUGH LOVE IS MORE VALUABLE THAN GUILT-ACTIONS.

Readers, Cathy O'Brien is only one of so many that you could not count the many. It is not just the one we know about that we must serve—it is the many if we wish to STOP THIS INSANITY. Through the proof of Cathy's contribution and Mark's tenacity and persistence can you take the information and go for the many. There is not going to be a "live happily ever after" for a very long "time" as you set your world to straight. You are now fighting for the survival of the SOUL OF MANKIND and "this too shall pass".

EVERYTHING FROM PATTERSON/ LIBERTY LOBBY TO KELLY

I am petitioned (when the petition should be direct to God) to fix things, look into things and thus and so. I am asked about the quarrels and suits between *SPOTLIGHT's* Liberty Lobby AND Patterson of *Criminal Politics* and the taking and using of a mailing list by Patterson because *Spotlight* somehow refused to enter into a big game of investment "stuff". Readers, I simply do not give a damn about either. First, a mailing list is EASILY obtained by greedy people with computer networks. George Green kept and USED all of the lists held here. However, our computers are not hooked up to modems and it is harder to capture information—for a brief period of time. But, the computers are used by the authorities (as we write and this computer is not even hooked to the grid power system) so to argue over such things is silly indeed. So the "argument" is truly NOT over a mailing list. The business may not be good (I disagree with all of the business advice of Larry Patterson) but *Criminal Politics* is nailing the Zionists at EVERY juncture and action just as fast as they can do so. THIS IS WHAT IS WRONG—THE MAJOR PUSHERS OF ONE WORLD ORDER ARE BEING UNCOVERED AND THE LIGHT IS PAINFUL. BOTH ENTITIES ARE INFILTRATED WITH TRAITORS TO THE INDIVIDUAL CAUSE—BUT WHO CARES? IF YOU ARE ACTING WITHIN THE LAWS OF THE LAND—THE MORE OPEN THE BETTER. WE ARE ALSO INFILTRATED BUT THE TRAITORS KEEP DOING THEMSELVES "IN" BECAUSE WE ARE STRICTLY ACTING ONLY WITHIN ALL LAWS OF THE LAND AND WITHIN THE LAWS OF MORALITY AND GOD'S LAWS.

TO YOU WHO DON'T WANT TO SUBSCRIBE TO CONTACT BECAUSE YOU FEAR GETTING ON A "LIST"—FORGET IT. THE VERY PAPER AND THESE JOURNALS—WILL SAVE YOUR VERY LIVES. I AM NOT BEING FACETIOUS, I MEAN IT. WE DO NOTHING THAT IS NOT ABSOLUTELY LEGAL IN EVERY WAY. WE PRINT THAT WHICH IS OFFERED OR WE EXPLAIN THAT WHICH IS PRESENT BUT MISUNDERSTOOD. WE OFFER LAWFUL AND LEGAL METHODS OF SHELTERING SELVES AND ASSETS. THESE THINGS HAVE TO BE REMOVED FOR THE ELITE AS WELL AS FOR YOU IF WE ARE TO BE SILENCED. MOREOVER, THE SUGGESTIONS FROM HERE WILL NEVER BE TO RISE UP IN MUTINY OR VIOLENCE AGAINST YOUR ENEMY, THE NEW WORLD ORDER. OUR ONLY SUGGESTION AND PUSH WOULD BE TO BUILD YOUR GOVERNMENT AND YOUR NATION ON THE FOUNDATION OF YOUR ORIGINAL CONSTITUTION AND BILL OF RIGHTS—OTHER THAN IN WASHINGTON DC, WITH TRUE

While on a picture-hunting expedition at one of our local library facilities, we stumbled upon this article which we thought you might find as interesting as we did, considering the material being presented here.

'The Second Beast Of Revelation'

Claims of Satanism and child molesting

NEWSWEEK; NOVEMBER 16, 1987 73

Lt. Col. Michael A. Aquino, U.S. Army Reserve, has a face that might scare little children. "I have sharply pointed eyebrows and a strong widow's peak, and I suppose I can look pretty demonic," he says. He also, as leader of a San Francisco-based Satanic church called the Temple of Set, has referred to himself as the "Second Beast of Revelation," which frightens some adults. And, although he is interested in Nazi pagan rituals which leaders of the SS practiced during World War II, he insists that he does not use little boys and girls in his worship. It was sheer coincidence, he says, that connected him to bizarre allegations of child molestation at the day-care center at the Presidio Army Base.

The scandal to which Aquino has been linked began last November, when a three-year-old boy said he had been abused at the Presidio day-care center. Authorities found evidence of molestation, including six cases of the sexually transmitted infection chlamydia, in 58 children who had been cared for at the center. A civilian day-care worker, 34-year-old Gary Hambricht—a Southern Baptist minister—was arrested. After earlier charges were dismissed, Hambricht has been reindicted on 12 counts of sodomy, oral copulation and lewd conduct. But the case took a bizarre twist last August when a three-and-a-half-year-old girl spotted Aquino in the base PX and identified him as the sinister "Mikey" who allegedly had taken pictures of her bathing and molested her in a living room with black walls and a cross painted on the ceiling. The girl also claimed to recognize Aquino's wife, Lilith—which, curiously, in medieval Jewish folklore, is the name of Adam's first wife, who became a demon after the creation of Eve. Police searched the house and confiscated videotapes and photographs, but they have not said what they showed. And, although the San Francisco police refer to him as a "possible suspect," he has not been arrested—and is now assigned to the U.S. Army Reserve Personnel Center in St. Louis.

Aquino insists he is innocent of molestation. "I never met the child in my life," he says. "Although it is not unusual for people to react to the way I look ... I am not a crazed pedophile." He also believes that he



Aquino and wife: 'I can look pretty demonic'

has been victimized because of his beliefs. He makes no secret of his leadership of the Temple of Set, which has, according to other sources, fewer than 100 members—including perhaps half a dozen of Aquino's fellow soldiers. He is forthright about his group's beliefs and practices. In his writings he has prophesied a coming apocalypse in which only the "elect"—members of his temple—will survive and has identified himself as the Antichrist; he insisted in an interview that that was meant ironically, because "I'm sometimes seen that way by the more superstitious people in conventional society." And, he says, his interest in the occult rituals of the Nazis does not indicate sympathy with their politics.

A promotion: Whatever the superstitious masses may think of all this, it hasn't hurt his career in the Army, which has known about his religion since 1981. Since that time he was promoted from major and received a top-secret security clearance to attend the National Defense University in Washington. "Aquino has an absolute constitutional right" to his beliefs "unless there is illegal behavior associated with it," according to Army spokesman Maj. Greg Rixon. Meanwhile, though, the Army—the largest purveyor of child care in the world—has moved on another front. It has begun a nationwide inspection of the centers that care for more than 90,000 children a day, to guard against potential molesters—Satanic, Christian or otherwise.

JERRY ADLER with PAMELA ABRAMSON and JOHN WHITINGER in San Francisco

LEADERS OF/FOR YOUR NATION AND WHO DO NOT HAVE OTHER CAUSES TO SERVE.

You will come to KNOW something, one of these days, and that is that the HOSTS OF GOD are REALLY REAL AND THERE ARE AGREEMENTS BETWEEN THE LIGHTED AND DARK FORCES. AND AS LONG AS THE "WORD" IS BEING PRESENTED IN THIS MANNER—YOU ARE OFF LIMITS TO THE DARK-BROTHERS' ALLOWANCES. This does not mean that there will NOT be some who will go nuts and injure you if you serve only God—but we find over and over and over again that YOU, YOURSELF, SET UP YOURSELVES, THROUGH YOUR EGO NEEDS TO DO IT YOUR WAY! FINE, THAT IS YOUR CHOICE—BUT DO NOT SIT THEN AND EXPECT GOD, WHO YOU JUST DISOBEYED, TO "GET YOU OUT OF YOUR MESS". Would not Linda Thompson, for instance, be of far more value leading to a new nation under *Constitution*—than gathering up a little militia and going to a war that cannot be won? Would not Bo Gritz be better to put down his angry sword in the name of false beings (who literally did not EXIST—EVER) such as Abraham, Isaac and Jacob and lead his people to BUILD A NATION ON THE FOUNDATION OF EQUALITY AND INTEGRITY UNDER THE CONSTITUTION AND BILL OF RIGHTS—rather than take his guns and ammunition to the hilltops and do battle that he cannot win? These actions being undertaken are both COWARDLY and FOOLISH. IF YOU WANT ORDER—YOU BUILD UPON ORDER—NOT MORE CHAOS. YOUR SATANIC ENEMY CANNOT HANDLE DISCLOSURE, LIGHT OR ORDER. HE IS BUILT UPON CONFUSION, DECEIT, CHAOTIC RULES UPON HIS OWN ENEMY AND THUS AND SO. If you like, make your new country's seat of LAW in Idaho—but put away the Delta Force training and weaponry. I repeat: HE WHO LIVES BY THE SWORD (GUN) SHALL DIE BY SAME AND AS THE POSSIBLE LEADERS DIE—ONE BY ONE OR ALL AT ONCE—SO TOO DOES ANY HOPE FOR FREEDOM!

**JUST HAPPENED
YESTERDAY?**

I marvel at you who awaken to find the mess around

you. When do you think it happened? Now you shout at me that you "don't have time"! Well, we have been working on it while you slept and allowed it to come about you. Now you awaken, uninformed but ready to do battle. Against what and who will you do your battling? Your very enemy of God has it set up so that you will foolishly go forth and BATTLE YOUR OWN BROTHER. You actually go forth and destroy your own messengers and teachers in your effort to strike out blindly. Why? Think about why you do it? Why do you wish to PROTECT and hang onto that which you HAVE ALREADY ALLOWED MOVE INTO DESTRUCTION! YOU CANNOT SAVE THE OLD AND DYING STRUCTURE—YOU MUST REBIRTH IN GOODNESS AND EQUALITY OR YOU CANNOT SURVIVE. PHYSICAL POWERS ARE TOO GREAT. YOU MUST NOW WIN BY THE MIND IN REBUILDING UPON A FOUNDATION ALREADY AVAILABLE FOR YOUR NEEDS, AND THE ARMIES OF THE HEAVENS WILL SUPPORT YOU—RIGHT AFTER YOU GET OVER THE GARBAGE BEING FLUNG AT YOU. GOD'S SUN (SON) WILL COME UP TOMORROW AND GOD'S UNIVERSE WILL HAVE LIGHT TOMORROW—JUST AS TODAY. 'TIS ONLY YOU WHO HIDE FROM TRUTH AND MISS THE POINT OF THE OFFERING. GOD IS LIGHT AS IN "SUN", GOD'S SON IS LIGHT "AS THE FATHER", AND YOU KEEP THINKING SOME "MAN" IN ROBES IS GOING TO RAPTURE YOU AWAY THROUGH A PUDDLE OF BLOOD. NAY, IGNORANCE WILL COST YOU YOUR SOULS, GOOD BROTHERS.

Let us turn to our subject in progress. Cathy and Mark say that this information is better covered in more current writings and we are welcome to them. No thank you. You need the "awakening" and then you can get the new material as you want. This is sufficient for our needs of attention and we move from there. We cannot remain focused on just the one—we must cover Jordan Maxwell's, Serge Monast's, Linda Thompson's and countless others' work. You cannot turn about with only one facet of information. The WHOLE of the "PLAN" OF THE ANTI-CHRIST IS WHAT WILL "GETCHA" SO YOU CANNOT JUST LOOK AT THE ONE THORN AND ASSUME IF YOU REMOVE "IT" YOU CAN HAVE THORNLESS ROSES. You KILL the disease by healing, not picking.

MK-ULTRA MONARCH PROJECT
by Cathy O'Brien

[QUOTING, PART 21:]

COL. MICHAEL AQUINO,
U.S. ARMY

(ATTACHED TO THE U.S. ARMY
PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE DIVISION)
[H: SATANIC HEAD OF
THE TEMPLE OF SET]

In a deprogramming trance a hypnotic block was bypassed and memory of Michael Aquino flooded my brain. [see related article on previous page about Michael Aquino reprinted from NEWSWEEK November 16, 1987] At the same instant I experienced the "Rivers of Blood". It felt as though my veins had expanded to the size of a dime to accommodate the immense pressure and flow of blood racing through my body to my heart. As quickly as it began, I recognized that I was responding to Aquino's death program, blocked it, and fought it for some time. Momentarily unable to say Aquino's name due to all trigger fighting abilities being directed towards the persistent "Rivers of Blood", I opted to write. When another program kicked in to not even write his name, I became furious that the likes of him should have ANY control over my mind and broke through all three programs. For a month or more, as I proceeded with the deprogramming process I had to daily contend with, "You know this must be your imagination. No one with as much power as I have would have anything to do with the likes of you." Attached to 32 years of conditioning and eight years of reinforcement, this program had to be dealt with in spite of my knowledge of the truth.

The "power" Aquino held, which he always referred to, was usually followed by electric prod to assure me that he indeed held "power". Claiming his power was too intense to behold, he programmed me to "fall before him on my belly" and never look upon his face. As I fell, I would immediately be "consumed with the (sexual) heat of hell, awaiting his command". Anytime thereafter, I immediately went into deep trance as I fell, and could only respond to his commands by immediately heeding them, sometimes saying, "Yes, sir!"

Often times while entranced and even during programming with others, I would have cause to speak or converse. Never did I say anything to Aquino other than "Yes, sir!". His orders were direct, unmistakable, and to the point, followed by electric charge. "When I give an order, you say, 'Yes, Sir!' and follow it IMMEDIATELY. I do not repeat myself. My order is your command. I will have your complete attention."

On my belly in front of him, I usually had to kiss his boots, as his ego is of an incomprehensible magnitude. I was told "On your toes" to get up, which also means "prepare for commands". Once up, using a stick to poke and slap me into shape, he said "On your toes! Now! Shoulders back! Stand tall! Feet straight ahead! Say 'Yes, Sir!'" I was taught to walk straight and tall, one foot directly in front of the other resulting in a walk associated with a prostitute.

On military bases where specific programming occurred, I was to lay on my back nude on a cold metal table. Orders, followed by the electric prod were delivered to outline the muling and distribution of cocaine, personality division for Senator Byrd's sex slave, and some sexual programming.

Other sexual programming was done in a private setting, either he and I alone, or as was most often the case, Aquino, Byrd, and I together with lessons being delivered through the acts themselves.

Alone, Aquino programmed me to perform sexually "as though my life depends upon it—because it does". [H: Perhaps you can better understand why we say to you that you are PENIS worshipers, not

THE WORD

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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:

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(2) Japanese visitors, plus Jordan Maxwell on Masonic symbolism;
2/19/95(4) extended slide-lecture on Masonic and other symbols by Jordan Maxwell.

Christians, not Judaists, not anything else. This is THE SYMBOL on your churches (steeple) arched opening as windows and doors in your churches (vagina), etc. I know it is hard for you to accept but LOOK AROUND YOU—THE PROOF IS THERE AND HAS BEEN FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS—PRESENTED IN NEW WRAPPINGS TO FOOL YOU. THE BIBLE IS THE GUIDELINE SET FORTH FOR YOUR DOWNFALL INTO THE TRAP. Aquino's "Temple of Set" is nothing more than a "celebration" of "sun (Son)-set (death of the Sun (Son)". The Son (sun) is birthed (rises) in the morning in LIGHT and sets (dies) in the evening—every day. Silly isn't it? You have been "Hood-winked" (Illuminati/Freemasonic TERM) for all your lives—right into the TRAP OF THE "DARK"-SIDE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL INTENT AND ACTION. I'M SORRY, READERS, I DID NOT MAKE THIS SO—I AM JUST TELLING YOU THE TRUTH OF IT. YOU HAVE ALLOWED A BUNCH OF SATANISTS TO TAKE YOUR WORLD, YOUR RELIGIONS, YOUR VERY SPIRITUAL PASSAGE. THE CHOICES ARE NOW UP TO YOU. WE WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER TRUTH AND THE WAY OUT OF THIS HORROR—BUT YOU WILL DO IT OR IT SHALL NOT BE DONE.] He holds "the power of life and death, pleasure and pain". During intercourse and/or sodomy I recall a constant electric charge stemming from the bottom of my feet, as though it were strapped to me. "Turn your face from me. Bow down. Stretch your arms out in front of you. Open your hands. (I would unclench my fists as he threw a small black hatchet near my hands.) I will not hesitate to remove your fingers one by one if you fail to obey me. Upon feeling my power, you will..." (He becomes quite descriptive and obscene but this is where the constant current begins.)

The current ceases upon completion, teaching me that the more I pleased him, the quicker it would be over, thereby elevating the pain and working in accordance with the "do it as though your life depends upon it" program. By clamping his teeth on the artery in my neck, my life is further threatened. By vaginally inserting a cattle prod and shocking at the onset of orgasm, sexual satisfaction can no longer be achieved, resulting in a kind of nymphomania.

Oral sex was taught according to Senator Byrd's unusually small penis size. By reducing his size to miniature in my mind's eye, Aquino not only programmed me to accommodate Byrd, but to accept any man with ease and breathe for future pornography or altar sex. Within the occult, during ritual, if this is not learned, death by strangulation occurs.

Once all the programs were in place, and the sex slave was created for Byrd, pornographic "How to" films were made depicting the personality division, methods used, and the results. While masks were used in these films, Byrd and Aquino went to a great deal of effort in arranging for two Huntsville, Alabama police

officers to participate. Sgt. Frank Crowell and Audie Majors had previously used me in brutal S&M pornographic films as well as also using my daughter and would participate in the dungeon-set "How To" films.

During the programming, which was predominantly sexual in nature, the foundations for my cocaine muling and distribution were established. The individual details were instilled by Alex Houston as needed according to each specific drug run. The cocaine operations stem from José Busto in San Juan, Puerto Rico and extend throughout Political Set.

I hold much more information on Aquino that will be deprogrammed as quickly as my environment permits. My exposure to him was extensive 1981-1984, and then occasionally after that. My daughter, Kelly, was also subjected to Aquino's tortures and programs and, from all indications, rape. She is currently institutionalized as a result. My experiences with Aquino encompass Army and Air Force bases spanning several states.

[END QUOTING OF PART 21]

It isn't pretty, is it? However, it may become more reasonable WHY you have such sexual immorality in your programming TV stories and such. People, I cannot tell you often enough: your very Spiritual Truth has been deliberately warped and your very Religious institutions have stooped to total Satanic Ritual and observations. Any time you "vote in" (especially) sexual deviation for the pleasure or pain of physical experience—you move AWAY FROM GOD. YOU HAVE NOW MOVED COMPLETELY AWAY FROM GOD OF TRUTH AND LIGHT! It is NOT ACCEPTABLE. You are but children of the LIE and TRUTH MUST BE REBIRTHED—the BATTLE BY MORE VIOLENCE WILL NOT HEAL THE DISEASE!

Think wisely upon these things and KNOW TRUTH. THAT TRUTH CAN AND WILL OFFER FREEDOM. I can promise you, AND CATHY, that she can now stand nose to nose with Aquino, the Prince of Satan, and he will have NO POWER OVER HER—NONE! He, in fact, will be the one to run and hide in his whining discredit. HE IS WORSE THAN NOTHING! He is nothing save an Evil criminal of the worst KIND. Moreover his god-beast will desert him and you can smash him into the pit by simply turning the light upon him. THIS is why the myth of Count Dracula dying as the sun (Son of goodness and light) rises in the daytime and shines upon him. LOOK AT THE MYTHS AND YOU WILL KNOW TRUTH. Hold the symbol of goodness and truth (God and God the Sun [Son]) before these EVIL BEINGS and they cannot stand. The "cross" of exorcism has no power—it is that the "crossing" of the four directions representing the heart-place section of the SUN means something. It is the SUN, I'm sorry, and not a MAN by any NAME that holds the power over the Beast of DARKNESS which represents the ABSENCE OF THE LIGHT. SHINE THE BRILLIANCE OF THE SYMBOL OF THE SON (SUN) UPON THE SATANIST AND HE IS RENDERED HELPLESS. YOU SEE, YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT IT TO BE THE "SYMBOL OF THAT WHICH REPRESENTED THE 'SON' OF GOD." NO. IT IS THE SYMBOL OF THAT WHICH REPRESENTS GOD OF LIGHT (THE SUN) THAT IS YOUR POWER AGAINST EVIL AND SATANIC PHYSICAL BEINGS. GOD IS NOT "THE" SUN—HE IS SIMPLY REPRESENTED AS "LIFE SOURCE" THROUGH THAT STAR WHICH IS THE SUN. This is WHY, if things continue, you will be further CONFUSED and destroyed by the development (manufacture) of another sun with which you will have no life cycles—you will have to endure two suns. Can "they" do it? Of course, easily! The WORD of TRUTH can give you freedom—continued acceptance unconditionally of the LIES will insure your destruction. So be it.

I salute you who will "rise" to this recognition of TRUTH—IN REASON, NOT IN MYSTICISM OR

MAGIC ACCEPTANCE OF ANYTHING! A MYSTERY IS LIFE—UNDERSTANDING THAT WHICH WAS NOT UNDERSTOOD REMOVES THE MYSTERY. KNOWING IS THE CURE—ACCEPTANCE OF KNOWING ALLOWS FOR ALL HEALING AND INFINITE LIFE. May you look upon God of Light with understanding in truth, this day. Salu.

2/21/95 #2 HATONN

Let us turn now to "DANTÉ".

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT

Cathy O'Brien, penned January 1992. (C.O'B. #25)

[QUOTING, PART 22:]

DANTÉ
"CHIEF" PORNOGRAPHER

[H: I have so much to write on this buzzard and evil blight upon humanity that I dare not even begin here. We will save my observations and TRUTH about this character until we finish this documentation. This man has ruined more wonderful modes of therapy for illness than all the quacks in the world. What this man has done to gather more and more innocent victims through lies and subterfuge is beyond "criminal".]

In the conspiracy code of ethics there is honor among thieves which includes never stealing another man's slave. A slave must be bought, sold, or traded according to rank, purpose, and value as established by their training and programming. At the age of 30, mind-control slaves of the CIA/DOD/U.S. GOVERNMENT CRIMINAL CONSPIRACY are considered too old [H: Somebody should check out Rayelan's age and use.], and consequently are turned out on the street, murdered, or in rare instances, retired to a new job or controller to be a "big sister" trainer for the new slaves. I escaped with my daughter through the aid of Mark Phillips from a fate worse than death—being transferred to Michael Danté.

I first met Michael Danté in Nashville in 1984, at the Arthritis Foundation Golf Tournament and CIA "coke and slave drive"—soon after Senator Byrd prostituted me to Reagan. Reagan had been pleased with my "contra-bution" of Aquino's *How to Divide a Personality* and *How to Create a Sex Slave* military mind-control training films enough to force me into commercial pornography with his friend Danté. Danté also produced *Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories* according to Reagan's perversions and "donated" a percentage of all profits from his pornography operation to fund Reagan's covert activity (i.e., Iran/Contra and Afghanistan) in exchange for protection from prosecution.

At the tournament it was "entertainment" and party time after the day's golfing and all participants were gathered at the Music City Sheraton. Alex Houston, my then controller, had instructed me to stand near a Hoover vacuum cleaner on display at the tournament's fund-raising auction. Houston was amused at the significance of my meeting Danté at an auction (there are slave auctions) by a Hoover (sex-slave machine programming)—typical CIA/Setian "humor".

I was dressed according to specific instruction and wore the rhinestones and diamonds of a Presidential Model signifying to conspirators knowing the codes what kind of business I was conducting. In addition, I had to wear my gold slave bracelet, even though it did not match anything, because Danté is obsessed with them. Wrist and ankle bracelets are trademarks of his porn films. Danté stroked his chin and looked me over as though I were merchandise as he approached and then asked me if I knew who he was. I said, "Should I?" He laughed and told me he was an actor and that I should—and will—know who he is. He asked me about the Hoover and I recited my seductive response accord-

Piccolo by Rina Piccolo



ing to program which must have been my "audition". This continued upstairs in his room.

After apparently passing his tests, he said, "You have an extra quality about you that I love which sets you apart from the rest—passion. Your key word is *Passion*." He'd been pacing and stopped to kiss his fingers in Italian manner. He was really getting dramatic but his attitude was foreboding. Reagan had thrown me to a wolf and my adrenalin pumped as he used programming triggers with expertise. "The source of your soul... the core of all that you are whispers *Passion*. And I am a very passionate man." I couldn't dispute anything he said and I certainly couldn't break through my trance to question his "passion".

He sat on the edge of the bed doing coke lines on a black mirror and told me he made movies. I thought he was referring to his box office flop *Winterhawk*. He got down to business. "Uncle Ronnie sent me. He wants me to make movies with you as your 'contra-bution', we're gonna have a good time, then he's gonna have a good time, and everybody's happy. I'm going to take you to California with me. You'll like that, won't you baby? Get dressed. We're going to go back downstairs and make arrangements."

Back downstairs he found his associate/friend/cameraman, an actor from *F-Troop*, and instructed him to close the deal. We were being led out a door by tournament spokesman, Margo Smith, who was explaining that someone wanted an autograph. We were met by flashbulbs and squealing girls. My terror compounded when I realized he was recognized by others and muttered, "They know you?" He stopped blowing kisses long enough to squeeze my hand to his heart and say "Of course. You're the only one who didn't." I'd been conditioned to sense that the more publicly recognized an abuser is, is directly proportionate to how serious and painful my duties were to them. I later found out his "fame" was weak and short-lived but his traumas were indeed equivalent to the powerful level of his friends.

Later that evening Danté and I found Houston talking with a circle of conspirators including Houston's agent Reggie Mac, who dropped by for business with Danté despite having nothing to do with the tournament. I had switched personalities, had no idea to what he was referring and asked, "What movie?" The circle laughed; they enjoy watching an MPD switch. Michael said, "*Winterhawk II*" to which I responded, "I can't act." He said "You don't have to," while everyone laughed and Houston sent me off to be subjected to Jimmy Dean's (Co-conspirator) "charm" while they conducted business uninterrupted.

After the tournament, Danté often wrote and telephoned, expressing "our love" and my moving to Beverly Hills with him. He became a mass of inner confusion to me as more personalities had association with Danté than were designated to him. I had personalities that were dissociative of him yet at times permitted my mind to question such things as, "Why does Houston allow Michael to talk to me about moving to California?" and "Why does he talk of a devotion I can't feel?" Somewhere inside I knew I was for sale and Danté was bidding.

Houston had left me alone at the house for a while the day Danté called to arrange for the first porn film whereby an unknowing personality answered the phone. He instructed that I leave Houston this message: "I'm going to be in Florida on the 21st. That's not too far away... you could drive down and meet me in Jacksonville. I'm flying a circuit from Panama to Cancun to Grand Cayman (banking and cocaine/heroin business); then on to Jacksonville where I'll meet you." He switched me: "I miss you. I haven't had a woman in weeks; the ones I've had were lifeless compared to you, and all I would see was your face." He was referring to my vaginal mutilation carving and began talking of perverse passion, vowing to "unleash ours next week". Remembering the purpose of his call he realized he'd switched me yet again and that the chances of Houston

getting his message were slim unless Houston happened to hypnotically access my photographic memory. He called Houston back later that evening and I was bewildered at the camaraderie and Houston's laughing at Danté's switching me and leaving that personality "on". [H: I hope all of you REALLY SEE AND HEAR WHAT JORDAN MAXWELL HAS TO SAY ABOUT THE TERM "ON". DEAR READERS— THAT IS A "CITY" BUT IT IS THE "CITY OF LIGHT" CALLED ON. THAT TURNING OF THE LIGHT SWITCH TO "ON" MEANS, "LET THERE BE LIGHT." YOU WILL FIND ALL THE WAY THROUGH THE PROGRAMMING—THE VERY TERMS YOU THOUGHT WERE OF BIBLICAL GOD. YOUR BUNCH OF CRIMINALS DON'T STOP THERE—THERE IS NOW A "TROOP ROUTING" CODE STICKER ON ROAD AND HIGHWAY SIGNS ALONG VARIOUS ROUTES TO GUIDE TROOPS TO VARIOUS LOCATIONS (ALL OVER YOUR NATION)—IT IS CALLED THE "OZ" PROGRAM GUIDANCE SYSTEM.]

The camaraderie was short lived. Throughout the next three years Houston and Danté argued and squabbled over everything. Houston's greed was tenacious and Danté's temper explosive. He could scream at Houston with his face purple and sweating and then immediately turn to me and smooth talk. [H: HOW MANY OF YOU HAVE EVER WATCHED SENATOR BIDEN IN ACTION WITH HIS ON-OFF SMILE AND SILLY FACIAL EXPRESSIONS? OH GOODNESS, CHILDREN, YOU HAVE TROUBLE.] His emotions are dynamic and very unpredictable.

His attitude toward women was atypical of many conspirators and he was excited over the prospect of having a high-level military slave of his own. He quoted scripture to justify his dominance and painted a picture of what life would be like enslaved to him. There would be no arguments, speak only when spoken to, taking a "good beating" now and then to keep me in line, seeing to all of his comforts and housework, and being on call 24-hours a day when he "needs a good whore".

Referring to my slave bracelet he said, "A woman needs a chain. It's a public reminder of total commitment and devotion, a reminder of the chain-of-command. A woman is tied to her man but no man should be tied to a woman."

"You wear a chain," I said as I fingered the one on his neck.

He laughed arrogantly, "That's a status symbol and it does show I take orders from the Chief." I am aware that every conspirator associated with pornography wears a gold chain—one of the first things Houston ever gave me. Like the Swiss Army Knife he carried, it provides an identifying signal to other conspirators as to their role in the organization.

A commercial tennis porn film was made in Jacksonville and new associates began as different branches of the conspiracy merged. Danté's Italian roots are in the Mafia branch while his friendship with Reagan ranked him high in the political branch. When Reagan assigned him to me for *Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories*, he became entrenched in Byrd's Country Music/Caribbean Sunbyrd branch by natural attrition, and I began meeting his associates. We already shared a few common contacts who are conduits between East Coast/West Coast and Mafia/Political Set; i.e., Congressman Guy VanderJagt, Dick Thornburgh, Congressman Jim Traficant, and Congressman Gary Ackerman—and, RONALD REAGAN.

"When Reagan was Governor we went to Dodger games together and sat in the Press Box. I got to know him real well and we got along well so he and Tommy (LaSorda-Dodger manager, their mutual friend) and I would continue partying after the game. I brought him a few girls and... we did business. Really, Tommy LaSorda brought us together... you'll like him. I'll take you to meet him." My stomach sank. A mutual friend of Reagan's and Danté's can't be good. He hadn't even

been on Ultra Slim Fast yet and I shuddered as I tried to dissociate, but he continued...

"We'll go to games all the time, every chance we get. You'll love that, won't you, baby? You like a Press Box, baby? Dick says you do..." I wasn't surprised that he knew Thornburgh because of their shared Mafia and political ties as well as friendship with LaSorda AND Reagan. Nor was I surprised that Dick was running his mouth about his perverse activity with mind-control Beta (sex) programmed slaves. But I began to get a feel for Danté's power. My original assessments of the pain proportions that Danté would cause me were accurate but I now realized they were predicated on who and what he knew and not any "claims to fame" of his own.

His acting career consisted of a role in *Days of Our Lives*, bit parts on television series and the film that began and ended his movie career, *WINTERHAWK*. I learned that he traveled within a well-structured circuit of golf and tennis tournaments that was not unlike my travels within the Country Music Industry; it provided an innocent cover for criminal activity while placing us at key locations at specific times. Agents such as Reggie Mac of MacFadden Agency are responsible for booking shows to correspond with drug drops, pornography, or prostitution as arranged by co-conspirators. For example, Houston was signed to entertain at Charlie Pride's Golf Tournament in Albuquerque, New Mexico, which is actually an annual gathering of conspirators. Danté was also invited to "Golf" in order that we meet there. In addition to golf, Pride's tournament includes dinners, cocktail parties, entertainment, and tennis tournaments for women. This year, due to Danté's presence there was an exhibition baseball game at the Dodger training camp located in Albuquerque. Cameras were rolling and out-takes combined with another "exhibition game" filmed later for *Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories*. This time I had to play.

A film was made with myself and two other Presidential Models: *Three Little Kittens for Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories*. Reagan often referred to me as "Kitten" (and most likely every female he's with), and referred to afternoon sex breaks as "Cat naps". The nine revolutions (personality switches) of Aquino's sex programming were interpreted as the nine lives of a cat. Soon after the film, I regularly received kittens from men, often having a dozen at a time, until they were killed one by one as one more means of trauma to me to dissociate me further from "my part" in *Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories*. If I failed a command or ever talked, as a "Kitten", I too would have "all nine lives snuffed out in one blow".

Yet another film was made in Grand Cayman but the trauma of this event was made more significant by the involvement of Danté's Cayman Island contact. Houston and I had arrived in Grand Cayman via an NCL cruise ship which is routine transportation for conspiracy business in the Caribbean and Mexico. Houston and I had walked down the road paralleling seven mile beach to the Holiday Inn. I had had no water in so long that my tongue seemed to swell in my throat, and was compounded by Houston's reminders of my thirst by temptations of water. He promised me a drink from Danté's contact's house that was enroute to the Holiday Inn. As we approached the massive gates to the estate I gazed down the long drive and wondered how I could make it to the door for water. Houston led me away explaining that we had to play tennis first (to wear me down even further) at the Holiday Inn, then approach the house from the beach side. Sleep, food, and water deprivation made playing tennis exhaustive but finally we were on our way down a half-mile stretch of beach to the house. Armed guards on the beach stopped us until Houston flashed his "ID" and we were led up a path toward the house. I was hit from behind with a stun gun and taken to a shed where I delivered a coded message bank transaction and was released. Houston was not respected or wanted there and we left immediately. I didn't even get a drink of water.

Houston and I were booked on another NCL Cruise

which included an overnight stay in St. Thomas' Flamingo Hotel. The film crew was waiting and I had not been switched when the director insisted I sign a contract. I was appalled at his "offer" and laughed in his face and walked away. I was severely punished by Houston and quickly turned around. Appropriately switched, I undressed and joined a swimming pool full of girls in a tropical setting of palm trees, ferns and waterfalls for another Danté film.

Danté had access to Freedom Train slaves from both East and West Coast operations, using those from Near-Death Trauma Centers and Charm Schools. While the Youngstown (Ohio) Charm School had its own production of underground occult, bestiality, and kiddie porn, he had access to slaves for commercial use and some specifically requested *Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories*. He knew all the codes, keys, and combinations to the Monarch Project Beta (sex) Programming as well as all of Reagan's perversions—including the bestiality. Now he was bidding for my future. Considering conspiracy rules of releasing slaves at age 30, Danté wanted control of me prior to my being "too old" in order to make money from me, and immediately struck a deal that appealed to Houston's greed. But Houston couldn't release me before age 30 and an argument ensued.

"Byrd? Byrd?! What the hell has he got to do with this?" Danté was yelling again.

Houston had never explained Byrd's ultimate control of my destiny. I was Byrd's slave being kept by Houston. "He has the final word."

"Then what the hell have you been doing—doing business with me all this time? I don't give a f—k what Byrd says. I'll go directly to the Chief." He towered over Houston with his face deep red and sweat was flying as he threw his arms wildly through the air, making a public spectacle of an obviously private conversation and people stopped to stare. He hissed through his teeth, "You stupid son-of-a-bitch, I ought to kill you... I'm through with you."

Some months afterward they were at it again, this time over the phone. I hear Houston telling him "He wants seven more films. If you want to object you can talk it out with the Chief. See you next week." Danté arrived according to orders. These films were underground and the last of my "contra-bution" through *Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories*.

Danté asked me about my daughter. Since he was to be my next controller he was attempting to bond to various personalities. A personality, though dissociative of specific actions, was aware of some sort of abuse to Kelly by Houston and in my desperation to help her I pleaded to Danté for help. Trapped in a cycle of nowhere to turn for help, this personality was unaware of Danté's production of pornography and he was well aware of Kelly's pornography and sexual abuse.

"He abuses that beautiful child? I wouldn't abuse her at all. I would take good care of her—real good care of her." It was here that my eventual transfer to him of my "devotion", was locked-in. After all, he was even fighting with Houston and this part of me believed it to be in Kelly's, and my, best interest.

He came to Nashville and wanted to meet Kelly. Believing he was here to rescue us I eagerly took Kelly to him. My mind exploded in terror as I watched him look at my child as though she was merchandise—the same way he had looked at me. I realized life with Danté would be hell and all of me knew it now. But the control was immense and I couldn't even think to protect her or myself.

While Danté was in town, a child pornographer pedophile friend of Houston's whom Danté had previously met in Jacksonville, Jimmy Walker, manager of the Okefenokee Swamp Park in Waycross, Georgia, drove in to Nashville to do business with him. Ken Riley, neo-Nazi and controller of Loretta Lynn, joined them as he often pornographically exploits his young daughter, Tyka. Kiddie porn was made with Riley's and Walker's daughters and my own precious child.

The last of the seven films was made out West in Danté's territory. Houston breached coastal divisions according to orders and took Kelly and me to California for a life-threatening trip into hell in December of 1986. The traumas of porn were combined with military trauma and extensive programming necessary for opening the Juarez border cocaine route. There was porn in Las Vegas and porn in L.A. Somehow Kelly and I survived that "business trip" out West and the devastating results of knowing Michael Danté.

I shudder in horror to think how close I came to being enslaved to Danté in 1988. My father (conspirator, pedophile) was ready as usual to insure the transfer occur according to orders and plan. He thought Danté was great and had already developed a relationship with him, selling my little sister(s?) for porn and selling Danté's films via the family video/porn store in Holland, Michigan.

In 1988, at the age of 30, I was somehow able to break program via Mark Phillips' deprogramming "triggering" me (as he would do for other slaves in the future) and escape the conspiracy and a future with Danté with my mind and memory restored. Life with Danté would have been brutal and short lived as destined by plan; with my daughter his money maker and my last film a "snuff" film.

Today, with his friend Thornburgh no longer Attorney General [H: Boy, that really helps doesn't it? I mean, seeing that your present Butch Reno is Attorney General.] and Reagan out of office and with scandal surfacing, Danté's criminal activity has lost some of its protection. [H: Want to bet????] People are watching, his victims are talking, and "Chiefly speaking", I'll do "My Part" to see Justice prevail and Danté's life a fitting hell.

DANTÉ SPECIFICS:

Michael Danté's given name is Michael Vitti, of Stamford, Connecticut. Danté is a stage name he chose for himself.

Danté is approximately 6'4", 220 lbs, with Italian features sharp enough to permit him to pass as an Indian in his film *Winterhawk*.

He wears a braided gold chain around his neck.

His hair is very thin on top all the way back to the crown of his head. His hair is black.

He uses extensive amounts of cocaine, some heroin, and pills.

Danté is meticulous in appearance. His clothes are very expensive and tailor-fitted suits, with a high polish on his shoes.

He is Catholic, with no genuine faith, no superstitions.

He wears bracelets, expensive watches, rings.

DANTÉ'S FRIENDS:

Tommy LaSorda, Manager, LA Dodgers.
Nolan Ryan, baseball pitcher.
Sparky Anderson, Manager, Detroit Tigers.
Dick Thornburgh, ex-Governor of PA, ex-U.S. Attorney General.
Congressman Jim Traficant, Youngstown (Charm School), Ohio.
Congressman Gary Ackerman, Queens, New York.
Governor Blanchard, Michigan.
Charlie Pride, Country Music.
Jimmy Walker, manager Okefenokee Swamp Park, Georgia.
Congressman Guy VanderJagt, Michigan.
Ken Riley, controller of Loretta Lynn.
Bob Travis, my pedophile/pornographer/CIA uncle.
Earl O'Brien, my pedophile father, military contractor.
Ronald Reagan, ex-President.
F-Troop actor/camera man.
José Busto, Puerto Rican Drug Lord.

PLACES DANTÉ'S FILMS WERE/ARE MADE:

- * Paradise Island
- * St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands.
- * Puerto Rico
- * Las Vegas, Nevada
- * L.A./Hollywood, California
- * Grand Haven, Michigan
- * Grand Cayman
- * Key West
- * Jacksonville, Florida
- * Albuquerque, New Mexico

MICHAEL DANTÉ
3485 Canon Drive,
Beverly Hills, CA 90212
218/858-9425

[END QUOTING OF PART 22]

2/23/95 #1 HATONN

As we sit to write this morning, even though we didn't finish with the other odds and ends of writings and responses, I am moving back to this Monarch subject. It becomes every moment more important to get the worst of this naming ON RECORD to you-the-people of those who are now making every effort to silence Cathy. This is becoming a "personal vendetta" by some ones as you will be able to understand.

A lot of very powerful men are being named as among the most evil deviants of your century and who still wield untold amounts of power. Their coming "down" will pull, in time, the rest of the evil mongers with them. If we have to MOVE Cathy and Mark, we will do so and I want them to KNOW AS MUCH.

Can we afford it financially? No, but it is time this old government begins to bargain with US. If Ronn can't get free to "help us", I suggest that some of those Committee members get busy and assist our efforts. I chuckle at Rayelan's and Gunther's tales of CIA and other total fabrication about "helping us". What they don't seem to understand in their tiny little corridor of perception outside THEMSELVES is that we do nothing with which the Government wouldn't BE VERY WISE TO ASSIST US. Everything we do or plan to do SHOULD BE BACKED BY GOVERNMENT HELP. So be it—their choice; we shut up when they put up.

MK-ULTRA MONARCH PROJECT

Cathy O'Brien, [Sent to CONTACT, Feb. 22, 1995]

[QUOTING, PART 23:]

Feb. 22, 1995

CONTACT:

The enclosed abstract on former President GERALD FORD is comprised of excerpts from the rough draft of Mark's and my book *TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA*. Since Ford was an integral part of my

From The American Heritage Dictionary of the English Language, 1979 edition:

ford (fôrd, fôrd) *n.* A shallow place in a body of water, such as a river, where a crossing can be made on foot, on horseback, or in a vehicle. —*v.* **forded**, **for ding**, **for ds**. To cross (a body of water) at such a shallow place. [Middle English *ford*, Old English *ford*. See *per-* in Appendix.*] —*ford'a-ble* *adj.*
 ● **Ford** (fôrd, fôrd), **Gerald Rudolph**. Original name, Leslie Lynch King, Jr. Born 1913. Thirty-eighth President of the United States (1974–77).
Ford (fôrd, fôrd), **Henry**. 1863–1947. American automobile designer and manufacturer.
Ford (fôrd, fôrd), **John**. 1586?–1640? English dramatist.
for-do (fôr-dôô', fôr-) *tr.v.* -did (-did'), -done (-dûn'), -doing, -does (-dûz'). Also *fore-do*. *Archaic*. 1. To kill. 2. To bring to ruin. 3. To exhaust utterly. [Middle English *fordon*, Old English *fordōn* : *for-*, connoting destruction + *dōn*, to do.]

Project Monarch victimization prior TO HIS WARREN COMMISSION APPOINTMENT until Mark rescued me in 1988, references to him are scattered throughout the book. [H: Still think Cathy's work is not truth? Think again, it can and does happen and this kind of behavior is more rampant than ever. Also, do you still think the Warren Commission told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?—with these turkeys (and I insult the turkey) aboard? If there be a Committee of 16 which Earl Warren HEADED, I suggest they start "asking what they can do for their country"—or we are going to DO UNTO THEM!!! If you think it impossible that Ford would be "involved" in anything that isn't "goodie-two-shoes", THINK AGAIN. His wife, Betty, was all but totally destroyed—remember that Betty Ford Center? Ah ha, it is time to look and SEE.]

....therefore I pulled THIS TIMELY information together in abstract form in the event you would... print it.

Thank you for all you have done and continue to do to restore free thought to OUR country and world.
Cathy O'Brien.

[H: You're welcome, precious.]

LESLIE LYNCH (PORN) KING, JR.
AKA:
FORMER PRESIDENT GERALD FORD

(Author-compiled excerpts from the book *TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA* written by Cathy O'Brien and Mark Phillips.)

[H: You are now getting information, readers, that YOU can check out as to times and places. You can check in the places as to whether or not the "President" was PRESENT and identify people and places as being real—and the rest of the pieces will fit.]

Imagine for a moment that a local pedophile pervert from your community, whom children fear and adults shun, suddenly became PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. How would it affect your perspective of the most powerful government in terms of wealth and military strength on Earth?

I had known Jerry Ford before I grew eye level to the dreaded "fly" on his pants—before I started school—before I could write my own name. Ford was considered by those in the know to be the reputed Michigan Mafia pornography KING, the boss for whom my father, Earl



GERALD R. FORD
(aka L. L. King, Jr.)



Three "Dangerous" Presidential Hackers Of The Chrysler Classic Apocalypse

O'Brien, manufactured kiddie porn through abusing us, his own children.

My father's sixth-grade education provided little income opportunities for our large family so he supplemented it with profits from illicit child pornography. I was filmed having sex with my brother, older men, other children, etc. I was at such an early age that I accepted it as a "natural" part of life. Soon after my father filmed me with his brother Sam O'Brien's Boxer dog, "Buster", he was reportedly caught sending the bestiality child porn through the U.S. mail.

My mother's brother, Bob Tanis, was also implicated in the ordeal. Uncle Bob was a pedophile, pornographer, and pilot in the U.S. Air Force (Intelligence Division) who claims to "work for the Vatican". Out of apparent desperation he informed my father of a U.S. Government Defense Intelligence Agency TOP SECRET Project to which he was privy—the MK-ULTRA Project MONARCH.

Project Monarch is one of several mind-control operations which "recruits" multigenerational incest-abused children with developed Multiple Personality Disorder (MPD) for its genetic mind-control studies.

(Multiple Personality Disorder [MPD], now referred to by professionals as Dissociative Identity Disorder [DID], is the mind's sane defense to an insane situation. It is a way of dealing with trauma that is literally too horrible to comprehend. Incestuous rape violates primitive instinct and surpasses pain tolerance. By compartmentalizing the memory of such horrendous abuse, the rest of the mind can function "normally" as though nothing had happened. This compartmentalization is created by the brain actually shutting down neuron pathways to a specific part of the brain. These neuron pathways are triggered open again when the abuse recurs. The same part of the brain that is already conditioned to the trauma deals with it again—and again—as needed.)

I was a prime "Candidate", a "Chosen One". My father seized the opportunity as it would provide him immunity from the U.S. Postal Authority prosecution. In the midst of the pandemonium that ensued, Jerry Ford arrived at our house with the evidence in hand for a meeting with my father.

"Is Earl home?" he called to my mother, who nervously stood behind the screen door, hesitating to

invite him in. (My mother often voiced complaints that she "could not see faces", which personal experience has taught me implies that she was suffering from ongoing physical and psychological traumas, and therefore was not in control of her actions.)

"Not yet," my mother replied, her voice shaking. "He should have been home from work by now; I know he's expecting you."

"That's OK." Ford turned his attention to me. I was standing outside on the front porch and he crouched down to my level. Patting the large, brown envelope containing the confiscated porn film tucked under his arm he asked, "You like doggies, huh?"

"Buster is a nice doggy. He's funny," I replied. Not understanding why the dog had been whisked away when the porn was confiscated, I complained, "Buster's gone."

"Buster's gone?" Ford asked.

"Yeah, My Uncle Sam took him away," I told him.

Ford laughed loudly at the irony of my statement. In my limited view I wondered why he found it humorous that Buster was gone. My father pulled into the driveway, honking the horn of his new tan convertible. Ford stood up and with his "fly" eye level to me, I noticed his penis was erect and reached for it—as conditioned.

"Not now, honey," he said, "I have business to tend..." Ford went inside with my parents to officially seal my fate.

It was not long after that that my father was flown to Boston for a two-week course at Harvard University on how to condition me for this spin-off mind-control project of MK-ULTRA known as Project Monarch. Jerry Ford would weave in and out of my Project Monarch existence for three decades before I was rescued in 1988 by Mark Phillips.

It was my experience that most pedophile sexual interest in me peaked and waned according to physical phases of my maturing.

There were those who prefer sex with infants and toddlers (my father's preference), those who like pre-pubescent kids (such as U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt and Canadian Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau), those who like developing teens (such as U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd who would become my "mind-control owner" when I was 13 years old). It

appeared that age made no difference to Jerry Ford, as long as his traumatic sexual brutality produced mind-altering results. Ford assaulted me with his abnormally large penis virtually throughout my Project Monarch existence.

Ford often indulged in his pedophile perversions with my brother, Bill, and me while I was still a toddler, since our house was located in the immediate vicinity of Muskegon Country Club where he routinely conducted business while golfing. At the age of four, my brother, who is one year older than me, climbed to the top of the highest tree he could find in our yard in an effort to avoid Ford's always brutal sexual assaults. Ford's intense and perverse sexuality sometimes included having sex with my mother and me at the same time. He sexually assaulted both of my sisters and me at the same time with our ages spanning 3-23. I routinely saw Ford at the Mackinac Island political retreat where I was often prostituted to him as a mind-controlled slave. It appeared to me that Ford knew no boundaries when it came to sex—or any other criminal activity.

I was nine years old when my third-grade class (Bluffton Elementary School) took a field trip to the Michigan State Capital in Lansing. I was quickly ushered aside upon arrival. I was taken to State Senator Guy VanderJagt's office where he was waiting along with his friend and mentor, then-U.S. Congressman and Warren Commission "ram rod" Gerald Ford. VanderJagt eagerly lifted my skirt, pulled down my panties which were embroidered with the day of the week, and laughed with Ford because they indicated "Sunday". These two perverts knew that under mind control I could not keep up with what year it was let alone know the day. VanderJagt then placed me on his highly polished desk for sex with him and Ford. Afterward they laughed again as VanderJagt placed a small American flag in my rectum and instructed me to "wave it".

VanderJagt then escorted me back to the balcony of the Legislature where my classmates were gathered. He put his arm around me in front of all my classmates and presented me with the American flag he had just had me wave for him and Ford, with my rectum. Before my class left the State Capital to return to Muskegon, Ford and VanderJagt gave me a pen inscribed with the motto that would lead me for the rest of my mind-controlled existence, "Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what you can do for your country."

What I "did for my country" through this enslavement dramatically increased over the years in direct proportion to the programming sophistication of my CIA/DIA MK-ULTRA Project Monarch mind control. I was programmed through TOP SECRET technology on various government, NASA, and military installations to mule enormous quantities of drugs out of the Caribbean and Mexico that funds the CIA's Black Budget to pay operatives during the Reagan Administration. I followed New World ORDERS and delivered brief, programmed messages in conjunction with brutal prostitution as a White House/Pentagon-level mind-controlled slave. I was vaginally mutilated and "carved" for the perversions of U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd and others as well as for use in pornography. Pornography included exploitation by Ford's and Reagan's comrade in perversion, LARRY FLINT, who publishes the sex trash magazine *Hustler*. I was programmed to participate in various covert operations including Operation Shell Game in 1986 with which Ford was also directly involved. Operation Shell Game was a CIA covert operation designed to force Manuel Noriega into ceasing his formerly U.S. Government-sanctioned cocaine distribution during the course of the Iran-Contra affair. As evidenced by Bush's 1991 follow-up Operation "Just Cause" and Noriega's subsequent incarceration, Operation Shell Game was a failure.

In preparation for my tenure as a so-called "Presidential Model" mind-controlled slave my body was routinely tortured, and my mind repeatedly traumatized, to create compartmentalization of memory nec-

essary to robotically carry out orders. One such traumatic event occurred in the Fall of 1974 when I learned that the pervert I knew as a porn king had just taken the office of U.S. President.

As an MPD/DID MK-ULTRA Project Monarch mind-controlled CIA sex-slave, I had no concept of time, did not know my own age and had no ability to either reason or question, and could not think to do anything other than exactly what I was told to do. My environment was totally controlled whereby I was told what music to listen to, what movies/television to watch, and had no access to news other than the slanted propaganda that was forming my mis-perceptions. The part of me that dealt with Ford and his perversions knew him only as a Mafia porn king. The part of me that experienced him at the State Capital in Lansing, Michigan perceived him as VanderJagt's friend. In retrospect, had I been able to ponder who was actually Gerald Ford, my wildest imagination most likely could not have perceived him as President of the United States. [H: By the way—THIS IS WHY Gerald Ford did not seek election to any great extent in the general arena—for this information would have come forth. An attempt on Flint, to kill him and silence him, failed and Flint now resides in a wheel-chair. Too many people would have had to be silenced if Gerald Ford would have sought election fame. It should now also be obvious WHY HE PARDONED NIXON.]

In the Fall of 1974 my father announced one day that our family was going to go camping "back in time" to an old fashioned festival in the small remote town of Cedar Springs, Michigan—for their annual Red Flannel Days celebration. My mother told me to pack my jeans, sweaters, and Catholic High School uniform, which she had washed and pressed just for the occasion.

Cedar Springs was quiet, with the festival events including dilapidated amusement rides set up in a small parking lot, and contests were held where local farmers pitted their mules and horses against each other to see whose could pull the most weight. The main (and only) street of town was lined with the few local businesses, including the town's well known red flannel underwear "long johns" factory. In the center of town a (mock) single jail cell had been erected to hold any and all parade participants who failed to be wearing the required attire of red flannel underwear. The jail was guarded by quasi-Keystone-type cops. I was amused when the townsfolk began lining up to march in the parade because there were very few people remaining to watch. A well known mentally retarded man carried the baton to lead the parade, followed by kids on bicycles, haywagons carrying elderly people, a grade school band and people walking, all in their red flannel underwear. The grand finale of the parade, the town firetruck, was approaching as I watched, surrounded by numerous motorcycle police. I heard folks whispering, "The President is coming". I assumed they meant the President of the underwear factory. I was wrong. I watched in horror as the firetruck rolled to a stop, and Secret Service helped then President Gerald Ford as he stepped down to the pavement.

My father was excitedly tugging on my arm, half dragging me through the wall of Secret Service agents, to talk with President Ford. I looked around nervously as my father made the necessary arrangements with Ford to prostitute me to him later that evening. VanderJagt, who never missed a parade it seemed, was signing autographs. As he smiled at me, someone roughly grabbed my arm. Nervous and startled, I screamed. The crowd laughed as a Keystone Cop threw me in the jail, scolding me for not wearing my red flannel underwear while I was talking to the President. I was trying to be inconspicuous in hopes no one would see me with the likes of Ford, but then, they did not know him like I did. The flashbulb light-bursts further traumatized me. The Keystone Cop rattled on and on about "how lucky" I was until my father paid my bail and I was released from the cell.

PHOENIX JOURNAL

PLAYERS IN THE GAME

"As it seems the burdens close in upon your shoulders, stand back from that which IS and allow perspective to overcome the confusion.

"As was promised, the organized chaos—the planned upheavals—keep the minds flitting and searching for respite. Now, personal impact occurs on life-styles, morals, jobs—all facets of life impacted with alien input and degradation."

—HATONN

Some of the important topics discussed are:

*The Ground Wave Emergency Network (GWEN)

*A HISTORY OF SECRET MIND CONTROL IN U.S.

*Gaiandriana & Spelt Bread, Why??

*The "300" Conspirators' Hierarchy.

PLAYERS IN THE GAME DESTINY OF DOOM!

If you think you are not "had" in this game of non-chance—look again. You had best recognize the players in the major rule-book writing for you are playing by the rules of the Controllers of Destiny and Builders of Doom. Even the Elite have Doomsday plans—where are YOURS?



BY

GYEORGOS CERES HATONN

A PHOENIX JOURNAL

#77

For ordering information
please see Back Page



PRESIDENT DE LA MADRID

That night I wore my Catholic uniform as instructed and went into a dissociative trance as my father drove me to the local National Guard Armory where I was prostituted to Ford. Ford took me into an empty room, pushed me down on the wooden floor as he unzipped his pants and said, "Pray on this". Then he brutally sexually assaulted me. Afterward my memory was compartmentalized through use of high voltage. I was then carried out to the car where I lay in the back seat, nauseated, muscles contracted, stunned, in pain, and unable to move.

When we got back to Muskegon my father sent me to the beach as always, to let the repetition of crashing waves against the beach "wash my mind free of memory" while I watched the sun set. My memory of the event was indeed compartmentalized and "forgotten" until Mark Phillips rescued and deprogrammed me in 1988. Until then I was totally locked into the belief that truly there was "no place to turn" for help as I had been told and conditioned by my abusers—not even to the President of the United States.

[END QUOTING OF PART 23]

I also have here a notice for *PREPAREDNESS EXPO '95* from Don McAlvany. The advertisement comes from Salt Lake City, Utah. It will be held in Dallas in March, Orlando in June and then later in the year in Anaheim, Seattle and Salt Lake City. It has an impressive group of speakers including Col. Bo Gritz. Yes, this same Bo Gritz of Delta Force, Green Berets and thus and so. While they are so damned busy getting you "prepared" for "Peace of Mind in Our Changing World" with such topics and how-tos as: Hurricane & Tornado Preparedness, Alternative Energy, Food and Water Storage, Wilderness & Camping Supplies (which THEY sell), Self-Reliant Living, Home Education, Self Defense & Protection, Homeopathic Remedies, Personal & Financial Privacy, Investment Strategies, Constitutional Issues & Much More, **WHY ARE THEY NOT DOING SOMETHING ABOUT THESE LITTLE BASTARDS IN THE WHITE HOUSE RUNNING THESE EVIL PROGRAMS??** They taunt *CONTACT* for its "far-out" information from ETs. NO, READERS, THIS INFORMATION IS FROM HELPLESS CITIZENS! If you got rid of the puking scum-suckers you wouldn't have to get prepared for any of the above listed items. "But they maybe don't know!" you defend. THEY KNOW and if they DON'T they have no right to be out there telling YOU what to do. BO GRITZ KNOWS and that is WHY he is moving to a high mountain compound in remote IDAHO. THEY KNOW. Is *CONTACT* actually the only place where truly horri-

fyng information can be brought forth? It appears to be—certainly *SPOTLIGHT* would not touch this material with a 100-foot pole.

You are infested with parasitic garbage and run by drug lords. WAKE UP!

I chuckled yesterday when the announcement was made that "WASHINGTON DC IS INSOLVENT". THE CAPITOL OF THE SO-CALLED MOST PROSPEROUS AND MAGNIFICENT NATION IN THE WORLD—IS BANKRUPT AND EXPECTS YOU TO SUPPORT THEM. THE CITY IS A CESSPOOL OF CONTEMPTUOUS CRIME AND PORNOGRAPHY—WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?? Can America become more degraded? No—but it will appear so. You have guaranteed the total DEMISE of Mexico and Canada and you have been bankrupt as a nation since 1933. Please, DO NOT ASK GOD TO HELP YOU SAVE THIS GARBAGE! ASK GOD FOR MERCY UPON YOU FOR YOUR IGNORANCE!!

Salu.

2/23/95 #2 HATONN

Back to our work in progress:

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT

Cathy O'Brien, (First written in 1991, updated January 1992.)

[QUOTING, PART 24:]

"POPPA"
PHILLIP HABIB

My CIA-operative handler Alex Houston [H: One place you TV viewers might recall seeing Houston and "Elmer" was in a miserably bad episode of *OUTER LIMITS*.] was scheduled to perform with Loretta Lynn at the Playboy Club in Atlantic City, N.J. in the Spring of 1985 and he admittedly did not want me there. He explained that he intended to "dress up like a carrot as lunch for the bunnies" and I would only be in his way. But I had White House business to tend between Ronald Reagan and Phillip Habib so he had no choice but to take me along when the orders came down.

Loretta Lynn's neo-Nazi road manager and Houston's best friend, Ken Riley, maintained constant watch over me while Houston was preparing for his show and entertaining. Riley was unusually agitated on this particular trip because Mooney, Loretta's owner/husband, whom everyone feared/respected, was coming in and it was Riley's job to keep everything running smoothly for his arrival. Loretta's children, including her trouble-making son Ernest Ray (convicted of cocaine and other federal charges), were all there and Riley had his hands full without having to maintain me as well. So he used extra quantities of cocaine which only added to his nervous agitation. To further compound Riley's pressures, he was aware that my purpose in being there pertained to Houston's earlier trip to Panama that had sent Loretta (and him) to Reagan's Inauguration to uphold their end of the covert activity funding/cocaine business for the CIA. Riley was at his peak, operating well beyond his capabilities and this Atlantic City show date was the culmination of his efforts.

The first night Riley returned from a meeting at the Playboy Club's French restaurant and explained to Houston that he was to take me up there between shows, laughing at the prospect of Houston, well known for his frugality (cheap), having to bring me, "his slave" to such an expensive restaurant. Riley couldn't do it himself because Mooney had arrived and was in the process of taking control of the whole Loretta Lynn entourage. Before the dinner appointment I witnessed Mooney and Houston hypnotically dropping Loretta, her band, her kids, everyone except Ernest Ray, via

group hypnosis as they were all conditioned to being subjected to their CIA mind-control technique, and I was asked to leave because I was already under a different program.

Houston then took me to the restaurant rendezvous between shows as ordered, and we were led to a mirrored private alcove that had been closed off to all other patrons. A bottle of champagne arrived which we drank while Houston annoyed the waiters by assuming the character role of "Inspector Clouseau" and laughing inappropriately and loudly before his departure. As soon as he left a waiter brought me a pink rose, and pointed out the two men who had sent it, Phillip Habib's body guards (who dressed like "feds") and who immediately came over and joined me in order to arrange my meeting with Habib. The meeting would take place the following evening and was for the purpose of delivering messages as programmed, between him and his close friend and associate Ronald Reagan.

As the sun was setting the following day (which is actually a trigger to "forget" events), Houston activated the Project Monarch Oz programming that is used for high-level conspiracy operations, and he had me dress accordingly. I wore diamonds (i.e., rhinestones) to signify my "Presidential Model" business, rubies to signify my Oz-programmed-prostitution personality, and emeralds to signify my Oz-programmed drug business which physically indicates to my contact(s) which mode of operation I was under at the time. Rarely do I wear all three indicators at once as White House/Presidential business mostly pertained to messages/drugs.

However, since Phillip Habib was such a close friend of Reagan's, the rubies/prostitution was added. Houston led me down the water-front boardwalk toward the hotel casino where I was to meet Habib, walking like the Oz scarecrow and singing "Follow the Yellow Brick Road" and "We're Off to See the Wizard" which Houston's massive ego thought humorous.

The hotel casino, which I can identify, had escalators going to another level where high-stakes gambling was under way. Houston identified himself to the guards of the gambling room and explained that Phillip Habib was expecting me as he turned and left me there. I walked over to the gambling table where Habib was playing and he leaned back to hear as I quietly recited, "I've come such a long, long way to see you; Uncle Ronnie sent you something."

"What would that be?" he asked loudly as he leered at me and chuckled. He knew I could not/would not respond because I was under heavy programming and awaiting command. He handed me his room key as he pulled me close and whispered slowly and hypnotically, "Use the key. Put it in the lock. Turn. Open the door...and step through a window in time." One of the more serious gamblers had become impatient and complained, "Hey, go on. You're disrupting things here." I turned and headed for the elevators, so heavily programmed that I had difficulty determining the room number on the key. The mirrors around the elevator further disoriented me due to the Alice in Wonderland, Through the Looking Glass CIA programming that I knew Habib would be activating. I required assistance in understanding which floor and which door number the key indicated.

Finally I arrived, opened the door and "stepped through the window in time" and saw Habib's two "fed" type body guards waiting for me. They activated my programming and I began reciting the Presidential message "Chiefly speaking..." and arrangements were made for them to pick up a load of cocaine that was arriving on the small airplane that Houston and I would then board and fly out on to Washington DC.

The next thing I knew, Habib had arrived and was already undressed down to his boxer shorts and gartered socks and ushered me into the bedroom part of the suite saying, "Hello, Little One", referring to a recently made Danté tennis-theme porn film. He said, "I liked your ruffled tennis panties..." He held up a pink teddy with ruffled panties and continued, "I got you some-

thing. Put it on." I complied. He threw an expensive stuffed toy cat up on the pillows and explained, "That kitten is going to keep this kitten (me) from screaming. We're going to play Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum" (i.e., S&M games). Habib physically resembled the violent Alice in Wonderland characters anyway, especially in his boxer shorts, but the hysterical laughter that rose in my throat would only have intensified his abuse and was (fortunately) choked back by the terror as he began attaching heavy rope ties to the four posters of the bed. On command I crawled onto the bed and he ordered "face down!" and tied me so tightly I was stretched. He shoved the stuffed cat under my mouth and then came up roughly behind me and said, "Come to Poppa". The intense pain of his brutality sodomizing me was outweighed by the electricity as he jolted me repeatedly to create the perverse jerking movements and rectal constrictions effect he desired. I soon passed out from the blinding high voltage of his stun-gun. I still bear the scars on my body to this day, plus cancerous moles from same.

DANIEL ORTEGA; FREEDOM FIGHTER

(Compiled from notes, August 1991.)

Were President Ronald Reagan's Nicaraguan Freedom Fighters fighters OF freedom or FOR freedom? My CIA MK-ULTRA Project Monarch mind-control existence had rendered me incapable to ponder such questions. Nevertheless, I had a programmed "passion burning in my bosom" for the Contras, patriotically instilled through torture, when I embarked on my "peace keeping mission" to Nicaragua for Reagan late in the summer of 1985.

My CIA mind-control handler Alex Houston and I traveled aboard (cooperative) Norwegian Caribbean Lines as usual to reach my appointed destination. NCL was heavily involved in covertly transporting CIA agents, operatives, and the cocaine and heroin they imported into the US during the Reagan Administration. Since Nicaragua was not a port of call for NCL, Houston and I debarked in the Yucatan of Mexico. From there I boarded a small plane to Honduras where I was met by a designated contact/pilot who flew me into a remote military airstrip in Managua. It was in this small mountain-top clearing that I met with Contra rebel forces Commandante Daniel Ortega as had been arranged through a Vatican's local Jesuit spook.

U.S. and Mexican relations were flourishing in the successes of NAFTA's groundwork, while political differences pertaining to Nicaragua remained a minor point of contention. Since the Catholic Vatican's Intelligence arm of Jesuits was working closely with U.S. Intelligence to usher in the New World Order, they used their established influence in Mexico and Nicaragua to provide a common ground for "diplomatic relations". My dual mind-control victimization by the CIA and the Jesuits since childhood, and my previous "diplomatic relations" with Mexican President de la Madrid thrust me into the role of messenger and prostitute to Nicaragua's Daniel Ortega.

I was dressed seasonably in shorts, with my long, blonde hair tucked back into a French braid. Ortega's attire, too, was reflective of the casual air to our meeting. His tan military uniform had worn thin and was free of any protocol insignias. His dark body hair billowed out of his short sleeve shirt and his military style boots were dusty. Even his elaborate aviator watch, which appeared too large for his wrist, seemed casual and "down to Earth", rather than militant. From my limited perception, his eyes were reflective of a sadness unlike any I had seen before. The dark, rose-colored sunglasses he peered through apparently had not changed his somber view of the "noble cause" he claimed to represent. His movements were as purposeful and agile as those of a much younger man as he climbed into the driver's side of a nearby tan military jeep. A man of few words, he greeted me with an order,

"Come with me." I rode with him in silence the short distance across the airstrip to a small, neat, two-story white frame house.

As we came to a stop in front of the house Ortega said in a sad, slow voice, "I have needs like any man but I feel like a whore myself for accepting your President's offer." He took a beer out of an older model refrigerator himself while never offering me a drink. He apparently understood the components of mind control (i.e., water deprivation), and that I was a mind-controlled slave. He led me upstairs to the bedroom.

The bedroom was clean and functional with white wicker furniture set on a blue commercial carpet. The numerous assault weapons that were scattered around, one of which was always in reach of Ortega, kept the bedroom from looking effeminate. I did not see any other personal effects, although Ortega seemed to be at home in his surroundings. There were no modern conveniences like television, although an outside generator hummed to a small air conditioner in his room.

Ortega's demeanor was that of a man who had abstained from sex longer than most in his political position, and he was ready for sex even before we discussed business. As he slowly unbuttoned his shirt I noticed a Catholic medal nestled in a gorilla chest of black hair. Unlike most Catholic medallions his was shaped like a dogtag and had the secret Jesuit ascension/descension symbol on it. He sat in a wicker chair as I followed his silent lead in gratifying him orally.

While he chain-smoked cigarettes I sat in front of him on the floor and relayed Reagan's message to him as programmed. I began, "President Reagan has sent me as a messenger of peace."

He casually interrupted, slowly looking me up and down. "I'd like to have a 'piece' in a few more minutes."

I continued, "Your people have endured many hardships throughout their existence. He (Reagan) only wants to help. The American people want to see peace and freedom in your land. Mexican and U.S. relations are growing stronger by the day and it is imperative that we resolve your conflict in order to resolve our own with the Mexican government. We have come to the agreement with Mexico that the Nicaraguan conflict must be resolved for the sake of your people as well as our own. I am here on a peace-keeping mission representative of Vatican-based common ground shared by both Mexican and American governments, to enlighten you to our peaceful intentions. The unified effort of Mexican-American Catholic missions is to promote peace in your region, while only enhancing your culture. The world is rapidly turning toward world peace, and Nicaragua is way behind the times... from technology and education to government ideals and religious convictions. Pope John Paul is praying diligently for

peace in your region, and has joined forces with President Reagan, Mexico, and even the Soviet Union to insure that peace. He (the Pope) knows your goals, he knows your motives... (I leaned forward, almost whispering from my own instilled belief) he knows your soul. We can all work in tandem to achieve that peace. Nicaragua, small though it may be in relation to the rest of the world, is a significant stepping-stone toward unifying world powers. It can no longer be a source of contention and disagreement. Your people must be free. Free to worship God through your holy Catholic Church. That is first and foremost on President Reagan's agenda, as well as the Pope's and President de la Madrid's. A New World Order is coming into being with or without you; it is an inevitable process that cannot be stopped. A whole new world of peace awaits us all. I can see you are a peace-loving man, it emanates from your being. Blood has flowed across your land so heavily that your people are drowning in it. Together we can cauterize that wound. Replace blood flow with cash flow. Americanization can upgrade your technology at a rapid rate. Your people could compete in world markets by the turn of the century. Your future global position has already been determined by geography alone. Flow with it. Lead your people out of poverty. Educate them in a manner conducive to their destined position in world markets. Free them from their struggles that have held them captive for so long. Allow the church bells to ring with good news of peace, prosperity and freedom. You can achieve all of your goals for your country's advancement with our help."

Ortega thoughtfully finished smoking a cigarette and lit up another as he confidently replied, "Tell your President that I have seen his freedom and listened to his words projected through yet another example of it. He paints a beautiful picture suspended within his framework. A picture can appear serene to its beholder while it is being gazed upon. I cannot worship a graven image and the picture he paints is just that. We have fought too hard and too long, spilling sweat and blood across this land in our determined effort to maintain human values instilled in us by our forefathers who gained their profound wisdom from the original Catholic missionaries. These values are the same as those portrayed in President Reagan's painted picture—only OURS are real. His have only surface value, like any other painting. If I were to concede I would only be framed within the picture he paints, hung on his wall like a trophy. I will not mislead my people in spite of his offers of wealth and position. I am true to my convictions and when he is true to his then we will meet on common ground and have something of substance to discuss. For now, words are only a waste of our time."

Ortega stood up and put out his cigarette. He walked over to the blinds and closed them. He said, "I

INTELLIGENCE is not
of much use,
unless you're
intelligent enough
to know how to use it.



Cuthbert
Cuthbert



have needs," and pulled back the covers of his bed. As he took off his shirt he continued, "I'll take you somewhere pleasant." A well used opium bong was on his dresser and he handed me the nozzle. I had been trained to accept any drug given to me with the only exception being the strictly-forbidden marijuana. Victimized usually provided their drug of choice to me and/or my daughter through their own urine, orally, or by injection. Since the opium was to be smoked, I hesitated until he told me it was opium. It seemed that the sensation of the drug took effect immediately, even before I could let the velvety smoke out. "This could be the way to world peace," Ortega said as he let out his smoke and rolled over in the bed. Sex with him was unusually conventional, free of pain and perversion. Unlike most I was forced to have "diplomatic relations" with for the Reagan Administration, he fell asleep when he was through.

The honk of a horn outside awakened him. He lit a cigarette, peeked out the blinds and pulled his shirt on. I was dressed fast and preparing to leave when he ordered, "Wait." He had a cigarette in his mouth but came as close to smiling as he probably ever does. He opened a drawer in the wicker nightstand and took out a small, quarter inch ball of black opium from his personal stash. He wrapped it in a piece of cellophane that he tore off his cigarette pack. He gave it to me while saying, "Give this to your President and tell him that you and I found more peace with substance than he'll ever impart on the surface of his painted globe." He opened the bedroom door and gestured with his head down the stairs to where my escort/pilot was knocking loudly at the door. "Come back and see me when you have more to offer," he said, as he closed the door quietly behind me.

Back in Washington DC where my "mission" had originated I would deliver my message as usual and immediately fly back to the cruise where my mind was manipulated to believe I had never been gone at all. This time, however, I was taken directly to Vice President George Bush rather than to Reagan. I delivered the text of Ortega's message verbatim to Bush as ordered. Eliminating most of the dialogue, Bush instructed me to deliver a partial message to Reagan. Unable to perceive operations and people beyond my "Need to know" mind-controlled limited view, I had no concept that Ortega's message would have a negative impact. After all, Ortega had not personally hurt me and his stated position of seeking freedom seemed to leave the door open to further negotiations. It never occurred to me that Ortega had proven himself to be as much a hypocrite as he purported Reagan to be by using me as a prostitute and messenger knowing full well that I had no free will. His exchange of opium for arms seemed business as usual considering the CIA covert operations in which I had been forced to "patriotically" participate. Bush's revision of Ortega's message added fuel to a proverbial fire that I didn't even know was burning when I delivered the message to Reagan.

Bush was with Reagan and me in Reagan's side office of the White House as I relayed the message as instructed, "Daniel Ortega is a peace loving man who seeks the same resolutions that we do. But he told me to tell you... (I dug in my purse for the opium) that he and I found more peace in this substance... (I handed the opium to Reagan) than you'll ever impart on the surface of your painted globe."

Bush smiled as Reagan's face turned red with rage and his lips pressed together so tight they disappeared. I had never seen Reagan so enraged before and did not understand the reactions in which Bush was so apparently delighted. Bush spun up out of his seat, took the cellophane wrapped opium for himself and told Reagan to "Settle down. There's more. It seems the only peace she spread was between her legs." He headed for the door, saying, "I would reconsider my position if I were in your shoes—considering what's filling hers." Bush dropped his gaze down the back of my legs to my shoes. "...it's running down both sides of her legs." With

Reagan's rage further heightened, Bush went out the door. Obviously I wouldn't be subjected to sex with Reagan that day. I was quickly excused.

I was flown back to Mexico where I resumed my NCL cruise. With my memory of the event compartmentalized through high voltage, I believed at the time that I had never been gone at all. Houston told me that the intense vomiting caused by the high voltage was "simply bad water in Mexico"

[END QUOTING OF PART 24]

Let us take a rest break, please. Thank you.

2/24/95 #2 HATONN

It is not nice or pleasant to realize you have been fooled by such a "nice guy" as a Flag-Waving Reagan—but when you can equate that to the horrendous tale of Ford giving a flag to Cathy O'Brien that he had just caused her to have shoved up her rectum to wave "for him" just minutes before—it indeed does require a second look and a second thought. Nice? EVIL IS NOT NICE! AND, IF YOU THINK IT NOT "NICE" OF GOD TO TELL YOU TRUTH AS IT IS—YOU ARE NOT READY FOR ANYTHING EXCEPT THE DESTINY OF SATAN UPON YOU. INDEED I AM GOING TO JUST KEEP GIVING YOU ALL THE PORNOGRAPHY CREATED BY THESE EVIL MEN AND WOMEN—UNTIL YOU GET THE PICTURE—THE WHOLE UGLY AND TERRIBLE PICTURE.

Along the lines of sharing and uncovering the most insipid of these mad-men, let us get at least one writing from Cathy O'Brien and Mark Phillips done today, please. These people of whom Cathy speaks are still making big-time decisions about your nation and its demise—just as FAST AS THEY CAN MOVE.

You are going to have to understand that we have offered some of these topics prior to now. Please bear with us as we are making every possible effort to get protection and memory sequence in order for Cathy. She is still awakening and it is enough to terrify the daylight out of the angels, much the less one who knows the evil parasites are out to "get her". If we repeat, please understand, and also realize that you will see it again before we finish—WITH UPDATES. YOU CAN HAVE NO IDEA HOW BIG IS THIS TERRIBLE THING, THIS "BRAINSTORM" TAKEOVER OF YOUR VERY THOUGHTS, SOUL AND BEINGS, NOR HOW TOTALLY EVIL AND VILE ARE THE PLAYERS AND CONTROLLERS.

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT
by Cathy O'Brien

[QUOTING, PART 25:]

EX-PENNSYLVANIA
GOVERNOR THORNBURGH
A.K.A.: ATTORNEY GENERAL
RICHARD L. THORNBURGH

[H: You can catch a bit of old Thornburgh with his "expert" status on the O.J. Simpson trial—almost every night on *Larry King Live*. Will the lies and evil never cease? NO—NOT UNTIL YOU PULL THESE EVIL-MONGERS DOWN!]

I first met "governor" Thornburgh in 1981 at the Meadville, Pennsylvania fair grounds. Near Conneaut Lake, the Meadville fairs, as well as the Clearfield and Bloomsburg fairs, became annual events as part of Alex Houston's Country Music Industry cocaine circuit within Political Set.

Mr. Rose of the Meadville Fair Board and owner of Rose's DanDee Farms Dairy and Maple Syrup near Erie, introduced me to his friend Governor Thornburgh late one night after the shows had ended and the crowds dispersed. At this first meeting, held in a dark back-

stage trailer, Governor Thornburgh was already aware of my Monarch programming for cocaine muling and prostitution as he was/is a friend of Senator Byrd and a



THORNBURGH

strong member of Political Set. [H: Remember, and don't let it leave your mind that "SET" IS A SATANIC CHURCH—AS TOTALLY EVIL AS YOU CAN GET!]

Cocaine business was discussed, cocaine was used, and I performed oral sex on Thornburgh in front of four other men (which included Mr.

Rose and Alex Houston).

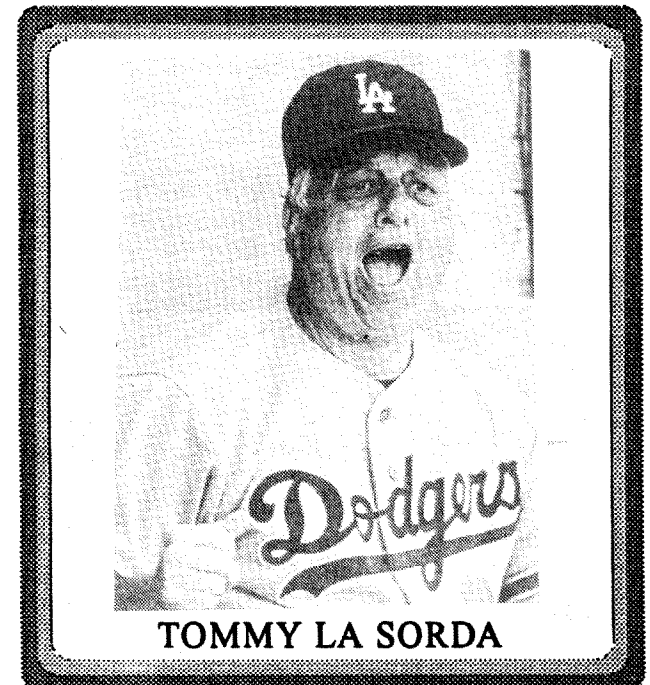
My "Youngstown Charm School" programming had just begun and Mr. Rose's daughter-in-law (married to son, Greg) Vonnie became my close friend and "Big Sister" in Political Set. Vonnie had been through Charm School, tattooed with a blue Monarch (butterfly) and had been prostituted to Thornburgh for some time. Both of us Multiple Personality Disordered, our personalities were switched to coincide so that Vonnie could "train" me in a few "finer details" of "Political prostitution", which included our conversations pertaining to Thornburgh.

Vonnie is still MPDed, past the Political Set age limit of 30 and is amnesic of her past. Still a victim, Vonnie could be deprogrammed.

I had a personality that was an encyclopedia of baseball facts, and I was an avid follower of baseball according to program. Governor Thornburgh's enthusiasm for baseball precipitated my programming whereby I could discuss baseball with him at length.

In 1986 Alex Houston and I were booked on the NCL ships for a "routine" cocaine run which included three days aboard the *Norway* with Thornburgh, his good friend "Cub Scout" Jim Zerilla, baseball scout for the Chicago Cubs, and women who I believe were their wives.

[H: I hope as you move along here you can reconsider what you might have "thought" about this "Baseball strike" ongoing. WHAT do you RE-



TOMMY LA SORDA

ALLY think, now, that it might be about and money and status which is at stake. Sports have become THE BIG EXCHANGE RACKET FOR MONEY AND DRUGS.]

I was instructed to not speak until spoken to and that his presence on board was "secret". However, I did overhear passengers whispering his identity. And I did on several occasions meet with him on deck, including during the skeet shoot where my excellent shooting abilities, due to improved visual acuity as a result of MPD, impressed and frightened him.

Thornburgh and Zerilla share many common baseball interests, including those perpetuated on the 1986 NCL Caribbean Cruise we took together to find new slave "prodigies" and cocaine avenues.

The key teams to watch closely: LA Dodgers, St. Louis Cardinals, Detroit Tigers, Chicago Cubs, New York Mets, and Atlanta Braves.

THORNBURGH'S GREAT AMERICAN SPORT, MIND CONTROL AND COCAINE IN BASEBALL

When I was switched to Houston's control in 1980, it was primarily for the purposes of programming by Aquino and being kept for Senator Byrd. When my exposure to (Governor) Thornburgh escalated in 1982, I became a computer of baseball facts in addition to a sex slave and drug mule, which precipitated "working" at least the month of August and into early September in Pennsylvania "traveling the Country Music Circuit" (i.e., Political Set's cocaine circuit). Because of Thornburgh, Houston often said my "intrinsic value increased" and disgustingly referred to me as his "Bonus Baby".

Fernando Valenzuela, Dodger baseball pitcher phenomena who became enslaved in Political Set as one of the "new" mind-controlled programmed athletes, was of great interest to Dick Thornburgh, Tommy LaSorda, and other members of Set. My controller, Alex Houston, was discussing with Thornburgh Valenzuela's "slump" and problems with the programming that were overextending physical capabilities resulting in injury. Efforts to control Valenzuela's arm pain in the mid-'80s were closely monitored by Houston. I recall watching several games where Valenzuela actually pitched no-hitters and/or no-RBIs despite his physical incapability. The results were ultimately physically devastating and the Valenzuela "sensation" was lost to a new wave of programmed pitchers while his overextended arm caused his career to fizzle.

During a conversation between Thornburgh, Houston and me, I expressed concern for Valenzuela being pushed too hard for too long by his owners and Houston quickly justified it by reminding me than "he was far better off now than where he came from". (I was told he originated from the Dominican Republic—a place I associate with extreme trauma.)

The whole game of baseball underwent change in the '80s, with cocaine usage being the main focus of controversy. As Political Set enslaved these "million dollar babies", not only did it create phenomenal players but it opened new avenues of cocaine importation and distribution, and allowed a major element of "control" for betting on the "Set" games. By programming the best hitters and pitchers to suddenly "slump", the games became regulated to a large degree, with gambling profits rising high among "those-who-knew".

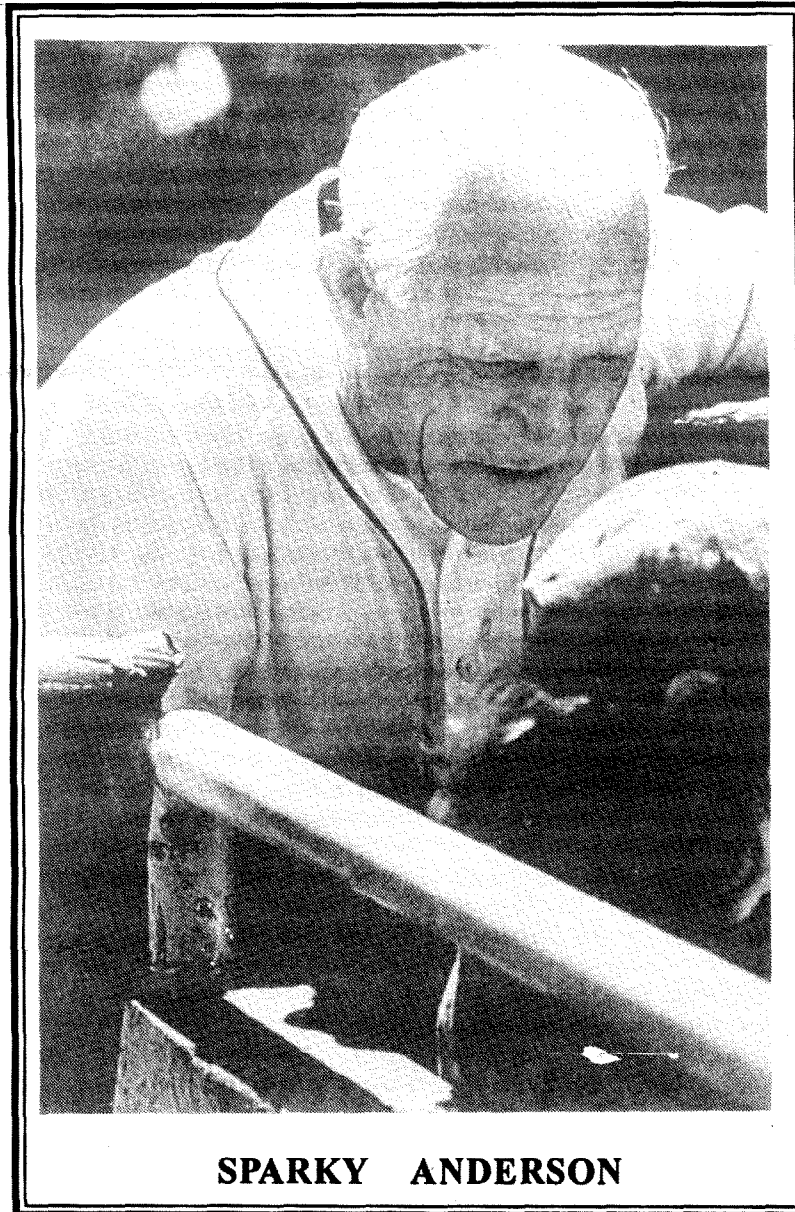
I was privy to many conversations pertaining to betting on "Set" games and the concerns over the dilemmas caused by programmed players such as Valenzuela who eventually lost some of their predict-

ability (value) when Thornburgh's, Sparky Anderson's, Tommy LaSorda's and other conspirators' "toys" broke from extensive overuse and abuse.

I often gave lectures on Handwriting Analysis while on board the ships and Thornburgh and Zerilla attended my Norway demonstration. Later Zerilla offered me a "job" with major league baseball to review potential "million dollar babies" writing before contracts were offered. He was very enthusiastic and "hyper" from coke. We agreed to discuss it further later in Thornburgh's room.

Thornburgh had the large upper suite with windows on two sides, and champagne, fruit and flowers in abundance. A woman who I believe was Thornburgh's wife was sitting on the couch in a bathing suit drinking champagne which Zerilla was refilling as she prepared to leave upon Alex Houston's and my arrival.

I sat on the bed near the door while Thornburgh made exhibitionist jokes to me, and Zerilla told Alex Houston how "serious" he was about giving me a job. As Thornburgh's wife left, Zerilla offered champagne which Alex Houston refused for me. Thornburgh said, "You'll like this better," and put a gold spoon of coke under my nose and then did some more himself.



SPARKY ANDERSON

The men briefly discussed cocaine business and their upcoming meeting in St. Thomas. Then Alex Houston asked Zerilla if he knew what a "Butterfly Kiss" was while Thornburgh proceeded to activate my Monarch sex programming and explained "she's trained". I then, upon "cue", performed oral sex on Thornburgh and Zerilla while Alex Houston watched.

We concluded the "business" meeting, prepared for the meeting in St. Thomas.

The downtown St. Thomas bar was crowded to standing room only, but Jeff Merrit (Political Set's St.

Thomas co-conspirator [not in attendance at the meeting]) had made special arrangements for us to meet upstairs in the roof-top cafe. There, Thornburgh, Houston, Zerilla, and my Cuban cocaine contact held a lengthy meeting to which I was privy until my Cuban contact, who didn't trust my "work/pleasure" programming, ordered that I leave while they conducted inter-governmental Political Set cocaine transaction details and plans.

THORNBURGH SPECIFICS:

He is bigger in stature than are most Political Set/Setians, was in good physical condition (1988), medium body hair with sparse but coarse facial whiskers, skinny ankles and big feet.

He is meticulously clean, well groomed, finely dressed, rarely (if ever) wears underclothes, wears nylon knee socks.

He does not adhere to Setian occult principles—or for that matter, any religious superstitions. His knowledge of such is strictly for controlling purposes as applied to military mind-control techniques.

Quick and hyper from cocaine, he prefers to be the "leader", the "doer", the "talker", with research and paperwork left to others.

He flashes his broad "winning" smile for punctuation and as a mask when planning his courses of action/reaction. [H: Doesn't this remind you of Senator Biden and his "flash" smile?]

His baseball fanaticism is reflected in frequent utilization of baseball terms/cliches in everyday speaking.

He is a heavy cocaine user.

He is a heterosexual exhibitionist.

He carries a white silk handkerchief with which he mops his brow and neck.

He was in attendance at a Masonic Lodge meeting "ritual" in Warren, Ohio.

He has a retreat at Conneaut Lake, Pennsylvania.

He is well acquainted with Youngstown Charm School operations.

He gambles/bets on baseball games that he admits are SET up with cooperative teams... "for a sure thing".

Apparently his intense dislike for minorities (i.e., blacks) is why President Bush recently used him as a spokesman against the new civil rights bill before Congress.

His penis size is generally, compared to Byrd, larger but is otherwise average.

Dick Thornburgh should also be judged by his record of PUBLICLY OPPOSING:

School Prayer

The Death Penalty

The Constitutional right to own Firearms

All laws restricting Sodomy

A FEW OF THORNBURGH'S FRIENDS:

* A Meadville, PA, Fair Board Head, Kavahlick.

* Spartansburgh, PA, DanDee Farms Dairy Owner, Rose.

* Michigan (ex) Governor Blanchard.

* Ohio (ex) Governor Celeste.

* U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd.

* Entertainment Promoter Brent Magor, Warren, Ohio.

* U.S. Congressman Gary Ackerman, Queens, New York.

* "The (Banker) Governor" of Youngstown Charm School.

* Entertainment Promoter George Morfet, Variety Attractions.

* U.S. Congressman Jim Traficant, Youngstown, Ohio.

- * Baseball's Detroit Tiger Manager, Sparky Anderson.
- * Baseball's Dodger Manager, Tommy LaSorda.
- * Baseball's Cub Scout (Chicago), Jim Zerilla.
- * U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt, Muskegon, Michigan.
- * Ventriloquist/Setian Alex Houston.
- * Identifiable Air Force Contacts.

Note: He has NO liking and/or respect for Colonel Aquino.

(This is, of course, only a partial listing.)

[END QUOTING OF PART 25]

2/24/95 #3 HATONN

[QUOTING, PART 26:]

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT
by Cathy O'Brien

CONGRESSMAN
GUY VANDERJAGT

My exposure to pedophile Congressman Guy VanderJagt began as a young child in Michigan, where my pornography experience resulted in prostitution to him. VanderJagt and his white-haired political friend/mentor (identifiable) shared me on several occasions in Mackinac Island and at our State Capital in Lansing.

VanderJagt's connections and friendships with Senator Byrd, Colonel Aquino, Senator Cranston, Governor Blanchard, then President Ford, country music personalities including Jack Greene, my pedophile father Earl O'Brien and pedophile "CIA/Air Force" Uncle Bob Tanis and more kept me in contact with him throughout the years of my enslavement in Political Set.

My father still drives Congressman VanderJagt in his 1966 Ford, red and black convertible, in parades. VanderJagt has repeatedly made parades a source of constant dread for me, beginning with a Veterans Day Parade in Muskegon that VanderJagt, too, had been in. He had taken me to a nearby room, raped me, and returned me to the dispersing crowd and my father. My friends saw me return with him with my Brownie uniform crumpled and soiled. Ashamed and humiliated I explained I had "spilled a milkshake" on my uniform. VanderJagt seemed to always find a way to humiliate me, leaving me to "cover" for him and causing me to wonder why he hasn't been caught sooner.

I met with VanderJagt in Traverse City and spent much time in and around his hometown of Cadillac, down to Cedar Springs, and on in to Grand Rapids. VanderJagt likes to have sex with children so as I grew older the sexual activity transferred to Senator Byrd. When I was seventeen my family went to Cedar Springs for the annual Red Flannel Days celebration. The small town parade consisted of the city firetruck, children on bicycles, tractors and people in red flannel underwear. VanderJagt, never to miss a parade, was in it also...with President Ford. My father took my family to them, bringing me up to speak with the President. He seemed to know my father, and arrangements were quickly made for us to meet with them just out of town. When I asked my father why they were in this parade he explained Ford had a home and/or was raised there. Once in the car we began driving to the meeting where I was subjected to military mind-control programming. [H: Yes, we just covered this yesterday but, readers, we are going to offer this exactly, to our best ability, as Cathy remembers it and doubling up on material is perfectly OK with me.]

Some years later while in Washington DC waiting on the Senate steps for Senator Byrd, VanderJagt, clad in a light grey suit and blue tennis shoes, conferred with Alex Houston. I saw him at Washington DC parties and in my daughter's presence while being escorted away by Byrd.

My Uncle Bob Tanis is a child/adult pornographer whose ties into the Political Set conspiracy run through Congressman VanderJagt.

U.S. CONGRESSMAN
GARY ACKERMAN
NEW YORK

I first met then State Congressman Gary Ackerman in 1981 at the Westberry Music Festival in Long Island. It was there at a Loretta Lynn show that I witnessed Ackerman using cocaine in Alex Houston's (my ex-controller) back-stage dressing-room with Houston, Ken Riley, and members of Loretta Lynn's band.

At that time, Alice in Wonderland programming was activated in me by Houston in front of the dressing room's three-way mirror. As commanded, I removed my clothing and began performing oral sex in turn on several men, on my knees in front of the mirror as the men stood, including Ackerman. As Ackerman pulled up his pants he stumbled back near the other guys giggling and joking about sitting down the next time. Everyone was laughing and being loud when a knock on the door stopped them, whereby Houston in keeping with the Alice in Wonderland theme, told me it was the Queen of Hearts after mine and ordered me to hide quietly in the closet—which, since I could not reason otherwise, I did—while being very frightened.

Finally, after the "intruder" had quieted everyone and briefed them for the show, I was let out of the closet.

The party dispersed with plans for Houston and me to meet Ackerman in downtown Queens the next morning for breakfast, at the "Bagel Restaurant" he frequents and where he introduced me to his favorite bagels and cream cheese. This was prior to a trip to the Long Island docks where a branch of the cocaine/heroin operation was underway.

Queen Electric was one of Houston's "legitimate" business covers (re-labeled GE capacitors supplied by Gene Young of Frederick, Maryland Political Set branch) for his cocaine trafficking. Until 1983 Maria Medina, Houston's ex-slave and my "predecessor", was still under the mind control of Houston in the capacity of his "business partner". According to program, Maria assumed the role of my "close friend" and "teacher", explaining social conduct, dress, and technique of a political prostitute and tipping me in sexual detail as to who among Political Set liked what specific perverse acts. Among others, she named Ackerman.

Part of her "business" was to be prostituted to Mr. Shin, an Asian banker who also markets stuffed toys through the freight/ship Long Island docks, during the time of Houston's role in the establishment of Ackerman's cocaine/heroin operation. Maria also tended to the Queen Electric bank account at Long Island Trust. It was through this bank that Maria met her current husband (controller??) Joe Murlowe.

Murlowe dissolved Maria's relationship with Houston and moved to Maria's home in Tennessee in a matter of weeks. According to Murlowe and Maria, Murlowe's connections with organized crime (i.e., Mafia) resulted in arrest whereby he cooperated with the FBI and turned state's evidence on his former partners (DeRocco, DePalo) who allegedly in turn blew up Murlowe's house and were pursuing him.

After moving to Tennessee, Murlowe and Maria opened their own capacitor business using re-labeled GE capacitors from Gene Young and were working in conjunction with Houston until a dispute over withheld funds in the Virgin Islands resulted in Houston's lover/drug traffic coordinator in St. Thomas, Jeff Merritt, getting beaten. (Merritt turned on both Houston and Murlowe.) Presently, EASY (Energy Automations Systems) is being run by Murlowe and Maria in Hendersonville, Tennessee (Sumner County, 100% permeated by Political Set for cocaine trafficking purposes). Maria is still MPDed, dissociative from her past and dying from the same digestive failure Houston

instilled in me to ensure her silence.

Upon establishment of the cocaine/heroin operation with Ackerman, Houston obtained a large sum of money as did his personal secretary Linda Broderick/Simpson (she changes names often) who immediately fled to Canada for two years.

My exposure to Ackerman allowed me to be privy to conversation pertaining to the rapid rise of his drug route and he soon moved up to Washington (upon the death of his predecessor while in office). I saw Ackerman throughout the years at the various political/Political Set functions I attended with Byrd.

In 1985 Polka entertainer, Jimmy Sturr of Florida, New York appeared at a New York Fair where Houston was performing. Sturr was familiar with Set, Political Set, my drug muling and sex programming (including pornography) and quickly established strong business ties with Houston. When he would come to Nashville where he records his music, I was forced into prostitution to him and witnessed him using large quantities of cocaine. According to Sturr, he had direct mob connections in New York and vicinity for cocaine/pornography. I perceive that the whole New York Political Set conspiracy (including Ackerman) is the predominant branch operating closely in conjunction with the **MAFIA**.

Richard and Barry Wright (of Wright pen heritage) are two singing homosexual lover/brothers who, along with their road manager Peter, have a business in New York which includes cocaine importation/distribution for Political Set. Users themselves, these three routinely work(ed) NCL Cruise Lines, distributing cocaine along their route (often traveling by car) from Florida to New York. As of my last encounter with the Wright Brothers in 1987, they were expanding to Cape Cod.

Ackerman's Set/Mafia branch of this conspiracy stems from Queens and encompasses all of New York state including an upstate Air Force Base, Niagara Falls, Binghamton, Rochester, and into New Jersey. I hold much further information pertaining to this branch of Political Set expanding on what is outlined here and including military, related political, and Temple of Set activities.

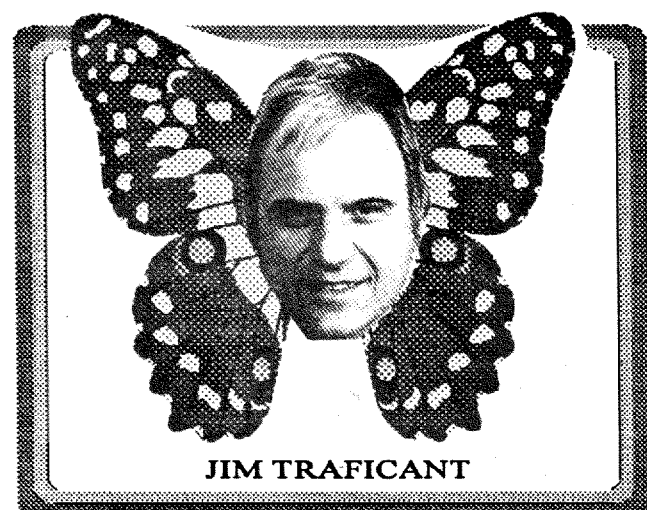
U.S. CONGRESSMAN
JIM TRAFICANT
A.K.A.: "LURCH"
Youngstown, Ohio

Recorded July 1991.

[H: This one is really going to "hurt" your feelings. Remember all that wonderful show-and-tell about John Demjanjuk? Just hold strong, readers, for there was and is no way for you to know all this from the Dark side and maybe just the helping of such as John comes some measure of redemption—but I doubt it!]

Jim Traficant, A.K.A. "Lurch" of Youngstown Charm School slave training, is a Political Set-Mafia conduit whose criminal diplomacy earned him a higher position within the CIA/DIA government Criminal Conspiracy than his average intelligence ever could.

The sheer trauma of entering the doors of the dreaded Youngstown Charm School was magnified by Lurch's appearance at the door. Even his "comical" "Walk-this-Way" jokes failed to offset the seriousness of his presence. Charm School, designed to train Freedom Train slaves in perversion gratification, political sex manners, Alice in Wonderland mirror transformation programming and pornography, runs an average of six young female Monarch Project mind-control victims through training at three day intervals. Business pertaining to the "Governor's bank" or Traficant's Mafia connections was conducted upstairs among co-conspirators (including my controller Alex Houston) while I endured the rigors of Charm School training in the dungeon and master's chambers. The circles I traveled allowed me to clearly perceive the



JIM TRAFICANT

attitudes surrounding the meshing of Political Set and Mafia organized crime rings. The organizational structure rules vastly differ as Political Set exercises their power through mind control while the Mafia's methods are physical, brutal, noticeable—and therefore a threat. And Traficant's role as a conduit holds him in a dangerously precarious balance.

Traficant's interest in economic expansion through steel and railroad industries placed him in his conduit position between Mafia and government for the benefit of Youngstown. Rather than having all the prior established contacts necessary for such grand scale manipulation, Traficant's desperate need to resuscitate his district at all costs made him a prostitute open to offers of both levels of organized crime. He then turned his trick of "criminal virginity" into a clever juggling act of powers—manipulating the Mafia and Political Set into peaceful co-existence of drug and child/adult pornography proliferation and money laundering.

This is not to say Traficant pulled this off on his own. Friends such as former Governors Celeste, Thornburgh, and Blanchard, along with Congressmen VanderJagt and Ackerman all have heavy Mafia connections carefully intertwined within Political Set that enhanced and cushioned Traficant's activities.

Because of my Charm School training, direct exposure to Traficant and his banker cohort the "Governor", and Oz/Military Monarch Programming, I was privy to conversation and instructions pertaining to crime ring differences and common grounds. The Mafia's "outdated" mode of operation does not extend to white slavery and/or mind-control techniques as they opt for the more tangibly intimidating brawn over brains. While it would seem Political Set's advanced utilization of classified Psychological Warfare Military Mind-Control technique should give them powerful advantage and superiority, the Mafia's pre-established positions and impatient intolerance for programming codes, mules and methods balanced the power via a nervous, violent threat that would destroy Political Set's secrecy and discretion.

Traficant assumed his conduit role to translate/transact Mafia money laundering through the "governor's" banks and merging criminal activities utilizing programmed slaves (such as myself) thereby trading and sharing legal government protection, successful proliferation, and powers.

The Mafia will soon recognize that their original apprehensions of Political Set's "Intelligence" methods were accurate and that Traficant has intertwined their long established business with identified/exposed political corruption that threatens to pull them down as his juggling of criminal powers fails. I have widely disseminated verified/verifiable documentation as to his conduit role and activities and now this Charm School ex-slave that Lurch instructed to "Walk-this-Way" is eager to see how and where HE RUNS!

TRAFICANT FRIENDS AND SPECIFICS

Traficant's friends include Political Set leaders:

- * Governor Celeste, Ohio.
- * Ex-Governor, (U.S. Attorney General) Dick Thornburgh.
- * Governor Blanchard, Michigan.
- * U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd.
- * U.S. Congressman Gary Ackerman.
- * U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt.
- * "Governor" (Banker). I have not released the name of this "Governor" pending visual ID; however, the code of passing "home grown melons", and the identified locations of his banks points to a very strong suspect... and that suspect's name has been verbally disseminated among trusted investigative journalists, Congressional supporters, and law enforcement/intelligence individuals.

Traficant's friends include lower-level "dispensables":

- * Alex Houston
- * Brent Mago

Traficant does NOT like Colonel Aquino because he perceives he is a superstitious puppet that threatens to tip the Mafia logic scale, thereby making him expendable.

SPECIFICS INCLUDE:

- * He really does look like "Lurch". [From the macabre '70s TV show called The Adams Family.]
- * Shrewdness compensates for what he lacks in intelligence.
- * He was party to the 1986 Masonic Temple (Warren, Ohio) Political Gang-rape celebration for my "successful" opening of the Juarez drug route.
- * He has a wicked sense of humor that contributes to organized crime Public Relations.
- * He is active in pornography markets.
- * He uses cocaine.

LORRIE MORGAN/KEITH WHITLEY (Cathy's #35 writing)

When I first met Lorrie Morgan at the Printers Alley Western Room nightclub she and I disliked each other immediately. Lorrie's boyfriend (later to become her first husband) was playing bass for Diane Sherril and Jerry Barlow, long-time members of Political Set. I was recently married, according to program, to Wayne Cox, a steel guitar player for the band.

Wayne Cox was a leader of a backwoods witchcraft coven and adhered to superstition and the "power of Satan" and was in the process of converting the Western Room band. Lorrie's boyfriend was believing Wayne Cox's preaching and this set the stage for inner conflict.

I have had contact with Lorrie Morgan both in Nashville and on the road since then. While she never had a hit, she continued to fill television guest spots and perform on the Grand Ole Opry, as well as appear in places that were known for hiring talent far superior to her status.

In 1980, upon being transferred from Wayne Cox to Alex Houston, I inquired as to how Lorrie Morgan continued working when so many others with more fame would fall by the wayside? Alex Houston laughed and told me that he has known Lorrie all her life as her father, the late George Morgan of "Candy Kisses" fame, and he had been best of friends for years. They were pioneers in what was to later be Political Set and had toured military NCO clubs together. When George Morgan died, Political Set took Lorrie under their wing and raised her in the cult. Through networking Set and adhering to the cults' principles, Lorrie Morgan was destined to be a star. I heard this explanation countless times throughout the coming years.

By August 7, 1987, Lorrie Morgan and Keith Whitley were being managed by Reggie Mac(Laughlin)

of the McFadden agency, the same agent that handles Alex Houston, resulting in all of us being together at the Johnny Lee Picnic.

Reggie Mac(Laughlin) is the agent for Political Set who arranges for cocaine, prostitution, both child and adult, and pornography to be provided promoters and entertainment buyers within the cult. He has caused the rape of both my daughter, Kelly, and me and shows the "How To..." videos as a means of promoting us in addition to Alex Houston for their shows. Reggie Mac's corruption runs deep and extends throughout the United States.

Just prior to the Johnny Lee Picnic in 1987, I overheard a conversation between Alex Houston and Reggie Mac pertaining to the "First and Last Annual Johnny Lee Picnic". Alex Houston was the only entertainer to be paid up front as he was aware and participating in the scam that was about to transpire. With tens of thousands of fans expected to attend, and over twenty top name country music entertainers to perform, the three-day Johnny Lee Picnic in Guntersville, Alabama was sure to be a success and was being established as an annual event. However, the promoter of the picnic had arranged, along with Reggie Mac and Alex Houston, to take the enormous amount of cash that was to be used to pay these entertainers and run. When he did, the Johnny Lee Picnic was threatened with riots from the crowds as the electric company and law enforcement tried to close it down when entertainers began not showing up due to learning that their pay had been stolen. Alex Houston and Reggie Mac were delighted with the success.

Keith Whitley, upon learning the truth through Lorrie Morgan's association within Political Set, was greatly displeased.

I had been drugged and beaten for pornography purposes in Huntsville enroute to the event and was in a fragile state throughout the three-day weekend.

On Saturday, day two of the event, at approximately one o'clock in the afternoon, my daughter was sent over to David Allen Coe's bus for prostitution. Alex Houston had been distributing great quantities of cocaine as well as prostituting her throughout the weekend. With my fresh wounds, I was kept out front, programmed to sit eighteen hours a day in 100-degree heat and sell albums.

I saw Kelly come out of the fenced area and walk



LORRIE MORGAN

out into the crowd over to a group of bikers who had campfires. By this time Loretta Lynn had arrived, bringing in Ken Riley and the band who are all deeply entrenched in Set. Unable to break program I was able to call to Ken Riley and ask him why Kelly, then seven years old, was outside of the fence. He said, "It looks like a good night for a picnic." When Ken Riley says that, I know that there is going to be a ritual.

That night, upon distributing cocaine among the entertainers as the shows were ending, I saw David Allen Coe in a black cape with red lining and understood the day's unusual events. The prostitution of my daughter to him was in preparation for the ritual that would transpire that night as there was a full moon. In spite of having been scheduled to appear on Sunday, Loretta Lynn had, oddly enough, come in a day early—so her band could participate in the ritual. The bikers out front were also to take part in it.

I overheard Ken Riley, Alex Houston, and Reggie Mac laughing that a "full moon was excuse enough for a picnic" and that the pretty young blond they had found for the altar would "never be missed". I was sent to the motorhome and heavily programmed to not awaken. They took Kelly and went to round up David Allen Coe, his band, the bikers, and Loretta's band... [Editors note: Something is missing here and there is some repetition in the material below but we will print it as it is.]

Having raped and filmed my daughter, the Sgt. and Audie Majors then subjected me to vast amounts of whipping, hanging, cattle prod charges, and played "Russian Roulette" with a standard issue 38-caliber revolver inserted in my vagina while explaining that they were making a snuff film this time.

The next thing of which I was aware, we had arrived at the Johnny Lee Picnic. Dazed, shocked, and with the remnants of drugs still in me, I shivered in the 100-degree heat while my clothes stuck to the cuts on my body. A large fence enclosed the backstage area where stars could park their busses and congregate. As I was in no shape for prostitution or even cocaine distribution, I was programmed to go out front and sell albums while Alex Houston tended to my daughter and distributed the enormous quantities of cocaine out of our motorhome.

At 1:30 on Saturday afternoon, I had returned to the motorhome and found my daughter gone. It was then that Keith Whitley and Lorrie Morgan came to see Alex Houston, and sat down to visit with me for a few minutes. As usual, Keith Whitley looked unhappy and was very quiet and subdued, and was polite to me. News had already broken that the promoter had run off with the money, and the electric company was threatening to turn off the power while the crowd was threatening to riot. Lorrie Morgan was pleased as she told me that Reggie Mac let her know that it looked like the promoter got away free as the police did not even know where to start looking for him. (He had left the country.) Irritated that Lorrie could condone such actions, Keith Whitley said he was really "sick and tired of the corruption in the business". The two began to argue and Keith Whitley got up and left saying "he'd had it". Totally calm, Lorrie simply stated, "We don't agree on much," while she walked out the door.

Making contact with Lorrie Morgan outside, Alex Houston entered the motorhome alone and I asked where was Kelly? He laughed and said that he had taken her over to David Allen Coe's bus as he and his band had seen recent pornographic films of us both. He said he was going to prostitute me to the band as they didn't like children as much as David Allen Coe. He dropped me deeper into trance and sent me back out front while he tended to "business".

Loretta Lynn had just come in, one day early, which is very unusual for someone of her status. I immediately suspected that Ken Riley had to have been in on the scam to make that kind of arrangement. My suspicions were soon confirmed. Out front the crowd was beginning to calm down as the entertainers already present were going to perform without money and negotiations with the electric company were being made by the city of Guntersville due to the threat of rioting. I saw Ken Riley briefly through the fence and he was with my daughter. A couple of hours later I spoke to her through the fence and she said that she had been in the motorhome with Ken Riley who had raped her repeatedly in the past. Soon after, I saw Kelly running into the massive crowd out front over to where the bikers were sitting around their campfires. Ken Riley came out and told me that he and Alex Houston had sent her over there and for me not to worry, that they were good friends of David Allen Coe's.

After witnessing Alex Houston distributing cocaine, extensive use of it taking place in the open, and distributing some myself as I came back to the entertainment area, Ken Riley walked by and said, "Did you notice the full moon? Its a nice night for a picnic." Within Set, a picnic means a ritual and I set out to find Kelly. Alex Houston and Reggie Mac had her and they both were talking about a full moon was all the excuse they needed for a picnic. Reggie Mac looked at his watch and said, "It's almost midnight. I'll go get Lorrie and Loretta's bunch and meet you back here."

Alex Houston told me that he was going to keep Kelly with him and that I was to go to the motorhome, as a "pretty young blond had been found for the altar". Under total mind control at the time, I was unable to comprehend or respond but reacted in horror as I saw David Allen Coe leaning on a telephone pole with a big dark black hat, black clothes and a black blood-red-lined cape indicative of human sacrifice.

Alex Houston put me to sleep and although I could not move from the bunk my shock and his drug-induced state somehow resulted in my seeing the bunch exiting the gate.

The next thing I knew, Alex Houston had carried Kelly quietly inside and had gone back outside to talk with Reggie Mac just outside my window. Reggie Mac was talking about the girl they had sacrificed and said, "David didn't really intend to kill her—besides, she'll never be missed." Alex Houston complained that dropping her in the lake was not smart and that they would all be caught. Irritated, Reggie Mac said, "She's probably all the way to Nick-a-jack by now."

The next morning Kelly and Alex Houston were talking and she asked him where "Nick-a-jack" was, which prompted me to ask about the conversation I had heard the night before. Alex Houston programmed me to forget and also told me that there was no lake nearby (in fact it could be seen from the motorhome through the trees). But it was not until I was deprogrammed that I could clearly recall the lake that I did not think existed—due to programming.

Reggie Mac had been conversing with Alex Houston further in my presence and had planned on riding in the motorhome with us on down to the next date in Mobile. The FOP convention was full of many of Political Set's corrupt police, and the same entertainers used at the picnic were to travel down there. Both he and Alex Houston were in good spirits, with Reggie Mac confirming that they had gotten away with the scam and that the promoter had made it safely out of the country with the money, and that the ritual had gone undetected.

A short while later as we were preparing to leave, Reggie Mac again came to the motorhome to tell Alex Houston that he would not be traveling with us down to Mobile after all. He was frustrated as he explained that when Lorrie Morgan had gotten in the night before, she and Keith Whitley had had a fight and Keith said that he was not going to turn his head any longer. Reggie Mac was calming him down with hypnosis and would therefore have to stay near him. Again, Reggie Mac was torn over whether or not he could subdue Keith Whitley and control him enough to make a lot of money off him as his career was rapidly escalating, or if he would have to dump him before he ran his mouth. He said "Nick-a-jack could be the solution" and he and Alex Houston laughed.

Once we arrived in Mobile for the convention, Lorrie Morgan, who had not been scheduled to appear at either event, was still around in spite of her obvious displeasure with Keith. As I was afraid of the many law enforcement officials in the crowd associated with Political Set, and being especially afraid of running into Sgt. Frank Crowell, I looked for a secluded part of the theater in which to hide. I came upon Lorrie Morgan who was conversing with her long-time girlfriend within Set, Penny DeHaven, about the vast differences between her and Keith and the trouble over the Guntersville incidents. Both girls are willing participants and by this time even Lorrie understood that I was under mind control so upon seeing me they both jumped up to leave. With their arms around each other as they walked away, Lorrie told her, "He's as bad as she is." Both girls dislike me intensely as I was programmed to fulfill the role for which they both had offered themselves.

By the time I escaped Alex Houston in February of 1988 I was aware that Reggie Mac was desperately seeking a solution to his problem with Keith Whitley and I knew that killing him was being discussed because he knew so much. When I learned of his death while I was deprogramming in Alaska, I said, "They've killed another one," and was most anxious to complete the deprogramming and return to prosecute before any more victims were silenced.

[END QUOTING OF PART 26]

It has been a long, long day, Dharma. Thank you.

Editor's note: That's it for this week's installment of the Monarch Mind-Control madness. HOWEVER, readers, don't miss the well written and researched outlay starting on p. 55 because it inadvertently also dovetails very well with this Monarch material, even though it actually focuses on the, ah, health-destroying problems of associating with Bubba "Snorty" Clinton.



Nora's Research Corner

Mystery, Babylon The Great And The "Emergence Of Maitreya"

Part IV in a Series

Editor's note: Part I of this series was in the 11/15/94 issue of CONTACT; Part II, Section I was in the 11/29/94 issue; and Part II, Section II was in the 12/27/94 issue; Part III was in the 2/7/95 issue.

The preparation for this article on Maitreya has spanned more than ten years. My personal interest and study for most of my adult life has been in the area of comparative religion. Therefore, I had encountered over this period a number of references to Buddha(s) of the past, as well as the prophesied-to-return Maitreya. However, it was not until 1982 when I heard about Benjamin Creme and his story of the impending "emergence of Maitreya" that my interest became more active. Benjamin Creme had made a tour of the U.S. of A. to tell about "Maitreya's Emergence", and to elicit the media's attention. I came across some of the literature on this subject which had been left in the student lounge of the University of Oregon at Eugene by Tara Center, one of Mr. Creme's supporting groups out of Los Angeles, which had sponsored a meeting in Eugene. From that time forward I hoped I would somehow be able to check out Mr. Creme's information.

My personal studies of the Buddhist religion had been necessarily confined to that which was available to me from sources in America. It appears, from these sources, which I shall list in the bibliography, that the return of Maitreya has long been anticipated by his followers and devotees in Tibet. Nicholas Roerich had beautifully portrayed this Tibetan anticipation in his art, poetry and journal of his travels in Tibet. Also, Lama Anagarika Govinda had provided the world with beautiful portraits, both verbal and artistic, of his experiences in Tibet which includes mention of Maitreya. For example, the book *The Way of the White Clouds*, by Lama Anagarika Govinda, describes on pages 13-40 his sojourn in the temple of Yi-gah Cho-Ling, and his acceptance as a chela (student) by Tomo Geshe. The large square hall where Lama Govinda stayed was presided over by a gigantic golden-colored statue of Maitreya. In Appendix 2, page 297 Lama Govinda states:

"The roofs of palaces and monasteries have fallen in, but the main temples are still well preserved and their frescoes have retained their glowing colors and their minutely executed line work. The golden statues stand as if protected by the magic of their beauty, wrapped in the silence of centuries, dreaming of time when buddhas and great saints inhabited the Earth, or as if waiting for the advent of the Great Loving One, the Buddha Maitreya, who will bring again the message of peace and goodwill into the strife-torn world."

Why am I including an article on Maitreya in a series of articles which is primarily about Catholicism, Islam and the Jewish religions? Because Mr. Creme states that Maitreya is the returning Christ, the returning 5th Buddha, Khrishna, the Iman Mahdi of Islam and the Messiah of the Jews(!!!) In this regard he is curiously in harmony with the statements made by the hidden directorate of the Sufis who, we are told, state their directorate includes the Christ, Maitreya, Sanat

Kumara, etc.—a very interesting combination claimed by two seemingly disparate groups. Nevertheless, keep that old Sufi precept in mind that was presented in Part III of this series: What appears to be totally opposed is actually working together.

From my personal studies I had understood that Maitreya would be the 14th Buddha (aka Metteya or Metteyya). Mr. Creme describes Maitreya (presently in London) as the 5th Buddha. Whatever the explanation is, it appears there is a conflict here between the understanding and expectations of some of the Buddhists and Mr. Creme's description. I would say, that, like most of the major religions, there are so many different schools of thought that one can quickly get lost in the side paths. Mr. Creme's focus is esoteric Buddhism, or just esotericism or occultism, as he calls it. He is in close agreement with the teachings of Madame Blavatsky, Djwhal Khul, the Alice Bailey books published by the Lucis Trust (formerly known as the Lucifer Trust and formerly located in the United Nations building in New York City), etc.

Interestingly, Mr. Creme denies there is or was an entity called Lucifer. He presently has his personal "master" who answers questions regarding Maitreya and his world teachings through Mr. Creme. His "master's" name has not been given out—(secrets and mysteries again).

Mr. Creme states that to tell the world the name of this "master" would infringe on people's free choice and also on the "master's" time, occasioned by various ones attempting to contact him. I disagree with Mr. Creme. How can anyone make an informed choice when information is deliberately being withheld?

Mr. Creme with his "unnamed superior" certainly would have us follow the pattern set within the secret society of Masons, who also follow unnamed, or "unknown superiors". The subterfuge has worked for hundreds of years on many unquestioning people—so—perhaps Mr. Creme's "master" will get by with it with the rest of us as well. It seems, by comparison, that Esu/Immanuel and Gautama Buddha were very much up front about who they were and what their message was all about.

For those who are unfamiliar with Buddhism I would like to share some of the teachings which I found profound. To begin—I asked a Buddhist, "What is required to become a Buddhist?" The answer: "A commitment to enter upon the path." This answer was so much like Christ's teachings—where he says "follow me", "I am the way", etc. My next step was to learn more about this path of Buddhism.

Probably the greatest teachings of Buddha Gautama are contained in "The Eight Noble Truths" which he taught: (1) Right understanding [that which concerns the law of cause and effect]. (2) Right thinking. (3) Right speech. (4) Right action. (5) Right living. (6) Right labor. (7) Right vigilance and self-discipline. (8) Right concentration. All of which most people of good will, understanding and responsibility, be they of the Christian, Moslem, Jew, Buddhist or some other belief would have to agree. It is important to remember and comprehend these basic tenets of Gautama if you hope to discern true from false teachers, which abound in

every time and place, including all the religions. These "Eight Noble Truths" are very much in harmony with the teachings of Esu Immanuel, of Khrishna, of Sai Baba, of Hatonn and Sananda. They follow and teach God's Laws—something all Christed teachers do. Although, as with the work of most wayshowers, those who came after them misinterpret and misuse or suppress many of the lessons.

Being open-minded, and very interested in the various religions, I contacted Benjamin Creme's people to find out more. I read their magazine, *Share International*, and attended a lecture arranged in Portland, Oregon. There was much to consider, but a great deal of the information was new to me, as I was not an esotericist (aka occultist). Nevertheless, I have always tried to find out the truth, and I felt that Mr. Creme's work was important for either "good" or "bad". Therefore I hoped to be able to learn more about it.

According to Benjamin Creme, Maitreya had come by plane to London from the Himalayas. (Here we have another circumstance in agreement with the Sufi hidden directorate, who were also said to have been located in the Himalayas.) He was presently living in the east end of London in the Asian community, and various individuals had claimed to have seen him. However, Mr. Creme said it was up to the people to persuade the news media to take an interest in Maitreya so that he could emerge and declare himself without infringing on people's free will. According to Mr. Creme, the media is representative of the people. Therefore, if the media seeks out Maitreya, he will not infringe on people's free will by declaring himself the Christ, etc. You and I today (1995) would probably disagree entirely with Mr. Creme as to the present controlled media's representation of the people. Mr. Creme's personal testimony as to his own meeting with Maitreya, which confirmed his belief, was emotionally persuasive in 1982, although, as I say, much of the material taught by Mr. Creme and his personal "master" was new to me and had not until then been a subject of my own investigation and review. It was also somewhat different in 1982 than in 1993.

In the summer of 1983 I had the unexpected pleasure of going to London. Unfortunately, I was unable to plan my own itinerary. Nevertheless, I was hoping I would be able in some way to learn more about Maitreya. As it happens, I was one of those people who claimed to have seen Maitreya in London—a mighty loving and radiant presence. He was much as Benjamin Creme described as far as size, hair color etc. Some things Mr. Creme had not mentioned were the costume Maitreya wore, the color of his skin—or his radiance! Maitreya is a golden color. Seeing Maitreya and feeling his presence was a happening of major importance to me, although very brief. Nevertheless, from that time I became a promoter of Maitreya. When I returned to the United States I started writing to everyone who might possibly know about Maitreya, who should know about Maitreya, or who could bring some influence to bear on seeing to Maitreya's emergence, including all of the major newspapers. I also continued my contact with Tara Center and the magazine, *Share International*.

Benjamin Creme made another tour across the U.S., and I attended another meeting at which I advised Mr. Creme of my having seen Maitreya in London at Heathrow Airport, and gave him the date. Astoundingly, to me, Mr. Creme denied that Maitreya had been at Heathrow on that date. I seriously began to question Mr. Creme's veracity at that point especially his actual knowledge of Maitreya and his itinerary. However, it was several months later when I severed my contact with Tara Center and my subscription to *Share International* magazine. There had been numerous articles appear in the magazine which were definitely, in my opinion, anti-American, especially those submitted by *South* magazine. I wrote two letters to the editors complaining of this fact, but was ignored, although the letters did appear in the magazine. Thereupon, I

collected another and later series of articles from *Share International* magazine all of which were anti-American in my opinion, and sent them (with my complaint) to Mr. Creme and the editors again, with a request this time to cancel my subscription to *Share International*. This was during the latter part of 1985 and early part of 1986. While I still carried a great love and respect for the Maitreya I had seen, I could no longer go along with Mr. Creme—something was wrong.

It was in 1990 that I became interested in the Word going forth from Tehachapi via Hatonn and Sananda. Naturally I wondered about "Maitreya the Christ" and "Sananda"—were there two entities or only one? Hatonn, in answer to my question, said it was a difficult subject, for, in fact, the Christ energy is the same and comes from the One God. However, it manifests according to the seeker's expectations. Therefore, it appears, since I was looking for "Maitreya", I was given to see him. However, Hatonn said that I had seen a holographic image of Maitreya, as none of the hosts are physically at present upon our place! It was a special presentation for my personal benefit in response to my personal search, and perhaps in preparation for the work I have before me. Nevertheless, there have been many Christed teachers upon our Earth—not only the ones known as Esu Immanuel, or Gautama Buddha, etc. They can be known by what they teach—God's Laws and the Laws of Creation.

I lost touch with Mr. Creme's activities for a few years, and began my research for the *PHOENIX LIBERATOR* newspaper, and now *CONTACT* newspaper. Also, I became much more knowledgeable about our world, its history and corrupt leaders, the new age material, media control, greedy bankers, treasonous government leaders, communist infiltration, Masonic secret "superiors", the Mossad, the CIA, mind control, the unjust judicial system, the forces moving us towards the New World Order and one-world religion, etc., etc. Therefore, it was a shock when I recently discovered Mr. Creme's latest book, *Maitreya's Mission, Vol. II*, published in September 1993. Why? Because, there is a photograph of a man claiming to be Maitreya in the front of the book—it is not the same entity I saw. (If there are any others who are reading this article, and who believe they have seen Maitreya—I suggest you go to a bookstore and check out this volume.)

Further, this man is said to have "appeared miraculously" at a prayer meeting of 6,000 persons in Nairobi, Kenya, in 1988 and spoke to the group in perfect Swahili. [See picture on this page.] Did this activity not infringe on free choice? Who invited him? Most shocking to me, and of great concern, was the fact that this Maitreya, with a dark beard and no radiance was wearing a white robe and head covering designed like that of a Moslem Sheik (Mr. Creme's projected Iman Mahdi of Islam?), with a blue band around the top of the head. Since this Maitreya was speaking in a largely Moslem community, one can be sure that the blue head band was meant to convey the message that this Maitreya is a descendent of Mohammed with family connections in Persia. (It is the Saiyads of Persia who wear "blue turbans", Saiyad being the term for male descendants of Mohammed, aka Sayed, Shariff, etc.) With all that I have reported to date regarding the antichrist in the blue Turban (per Nostradamus' predictions), the blue and white colors of the Zionist flag, the United Nations, and the Barbarians, you will know that Benjamin Creme's Maitreya in his white garment trimmed in blue on the headdress was indeed a shock to me.

Apparently, from information gathered in my reading of *Maitreya's Mission, Vol. II*, several others have questioned Mr. Creme about Maitreya's appearance, for it is reported that he is mistaken for various ones, depending upon the religion of those who see him (i.e., Christ to the Christian, etc.) Whether this is some kind of propaganda or an admittance that Maitreya changes his appearance to fit a particular occasion is, of course, not clear. Yet, I cannot imagine, for example, the Buddhists of Tibet, who are looking for their great, loving, golden Buddha, to easily, or knowingly accept a very Persian-looking sheik as their expected one. It



Maitreya, the World Teacher, as He appeared miraculously, 'out of the blue' at a prayer meeting of 6,000 people in Nairobi, Kenya on 11 June 1988.

MAITREYA

would also be very difficult to picture this sheik as the messiah on "King David's Throne". Still, a "throne" at the U.N. is more likely the target in the case of the Maitreya promoted by the esotericist, Benjamin Creme. The ramifications of it all are unbelievable, especially now that events are moving forward and hindsight gives greater clarity.

I had wondered why Mr. Creme came to America to spread his beliefs, and was told that another person, who had been given the job in America, had backed out. Therefore, Mr. Creme, whose task was intended for England in particular (he is an English citizen) had taken on the additional burden of informing America of Maitreya's presence. I accepted this explanation at first. However, when it became glaringly apparent Mr. Creme had a more defined agenda in the U.S. involving the United Nations, the "explanation" did not rest easy on my mind. Mr. Creme and his "master" are 100%

supporters of the United Nations, 100% believers that the "West" and its "greed" are the cause of the world's problems, 100% into "sharing"—a euphemism for Communism, 100% behind Gorbachev and Russia's new politics, 100% in favor of the U.S. of A. buying everyone's products, paying everyone's bills, fighting everyone's wars, and being put down as the cause of most of the world's ills. It gets more than a little tiresome, especially from an Englishman with full-blown myopia regarding the history of England (and its monarchy, merchants and bankers) and an unprecedented arrogance in telling Americans how to live in the world and to throw away their assets and nation. Still, this anti-American attitude is a reflection of what we are told is the teaching of Maitreya and Mr. Creme's "master". Mr. Creme, I believe, is part of the hidden directorate's influence to bring the U.S. of A. to its knees, and to establish a world throne for this sheik in white robe and with a blue ribbon in his headdress. Certainly all of the above is not a reflection of the right thinking and right action of Gautama Buddha's "Eight Noble Truths", intended for the individual upon the path to God-realization. In my opinion, Mr. Creme and his hierarchy need to retreat to their own shores and clean out their own stygian stables before attempting to set up a ruler of the world for the rest of us.

Is the above even a possibility, much less likely? The answer for you will depend upon how well you are informed. If you have been sleeping, and intend to continue sleeping, events will happen as planned by the Elite, hidden directorate for the year 2000. But, you say, the media has not yet taken an interest in Maitreya, there can't be much danger—can there? According to Mr. Creme in the book, *Maitreya's Mission, Vol. II*, Maitreya has had several large meetings with people of influence including ambassadors and a Vatican representative in Great Britain. He has also had meetings with groups of journalists (by invitation only) apparently preparing them on how to act and what to say on his "Day of Declaration", when, through world-wide satellite hookup, he will declare himself as Christ, Buddha, the Iman Mahdi, the Messiah and Khrisna to the world(!) Knowing that the media and all the satellite hookups are controlled by the Elite/Bolshevik Khazars—what does that tell you? As the Sufis say: "Those things that appear to be opposed are actually working together." It is so obvious now what their plan is in regard to Maitreya that I wonder at my own naiveté, when, back in 1982 I actually thought it would be a sign of God's action in the world if Maitreya could speak to all the world via satellite hookup. There were reasons then for viewing it this way. I was not as painfully aware of this "strange" Maitreya, the media controllers, nor the secret technologies being put into place by our would-be world controllers back in 1982, as I am in 1995.

What about the Vatican involvement with "Maitreya"? I can only speculate. Keep in mind that the antichrist faction has 10 plans in mind to back-up any that fail. If, as Benjamin Creme hopes, Maitreya declares himself to be the Christ—it is within the realm of possibility that the Vatican could, for example, place its support behind Maitreya. We see the Pope paying visits to the U.N. these days. It is also getting rather "cozy" among various religious heads, thanks, in no small part, to the Pope's multiple efforts at bringing all the religious leaders of the world together in various, publicized meetings. Does the Pope have a hidden agenda? According to Mr. Creme, the Vatican representative who met with Maitreya "is convinced he is the Christ". How many erstwhile Catholics know of this?

How many discussions have taken place between the Catholic hierarchy and the parishioners? There are some public announcements of the multi-faith meetings, and information in books like Benjamin Creme's volume, but how many Catholics read esoteric volumes or question news reports? The plan, it appears, is that there will be a huge media event on Maitreya's "Day of Declaration", and all of the religious heads will fall (or are supposed to fall) in line to support him. It will be a "done deal" before you know it, especially since it will be done in synchronization with the Elite's plans for other world events which will make the "show" all the more convincing and seemingly "God's gift to man".

What do I mean by the Elite plans for "other world events"? According to Benjamin Creme, Maitreya is prophesying a total, imminent, world economic collapse, followed by cooperation and sharing between all nations, and the guarantee to all people by their governments the essentials of food, clothing, housing, education and medical care. It is indeed obvious that this "all-knowing Maitreya" is "in bed with the Communists and U. N. plotters", and has covered over the prime causes of world hunger, disease, wars, and unrest. Not one mention, for instance, is made of the Elite's centuries-long activities of stripping the nations of their wealth, power and inhabitants. (Could this Maitreya be one of them?) Instead, his message is: It is all the "West's" fault, they must learn to share, and a promise of all needs being met with no effort. Even in 1988, when, we are told, he spoke to 6,000 people in Nairobi, Kenya, there is no mention that he said anything about Cecil Rhodes, the Rothschilds, the De Beers, the Barnatos, the Oppenheims, or the Communists, and their rape and pillage of Africa. No, his message is this vague accusation heaped on the "West", who are themselves grievously oppressed by the same Elite parasites and their corruption of our nation, and who will, obviously, receive no understanding or help from Maitreya or his cohorts.

How does Maitreya's message actually square with Gautama Buddha's teachings? Well, it appears, in the short run, while the honeymoon lasts, that the "Noble Truth" of "right labor" will be erased from the drawing board, under Maitreya. Can you possibly imagine how any group of people can be eternally fed, housed, educated and treated medically with no labor? He offers the same bag of garbage handed out by the Bolshevik Jews during the Communist revolution. You will note, none of the promises were kept by the Communist Bolsheviks. This is the way of conspirators—promise one thing and deliver the opposite. (Ref. *World Revolution*)

Isn't it interesting that Maitreya's first, large public meeting is in Africa, and that his European contacts, so far, are primarily "influential people" and journalists? We know, for a fact, there are no independent, influential people or journalists. Why does he avoid Benjamin Creme's followers, or academicians, Buddhists, or Christians, who might ask some embarrassing questions?

What effect do you suppose Maitreya's message had on the mostly uneducated people in Kenya? How would they know about the De Beers, Rothschilds, Oppenheims, etc.? It appears that at least 6,000 people are now anti-"West", if nothing more, and probably very bedazzled by this sheik, Maitreya and his "miraculous appearance". (Remember, Lucifer has been around for a very long time and has abilities most humans do not yet have.) Is it possible that Maitreya is primarily interested in the Southern Hemisphere? One wonders, in view of the fact that Hatonn has said the Elite are ready and willing to sacrifice the Northern Hemisphere with nuclear war in order to gain control of the Earth, and also by the fact that *Share International* liberally uses material from *South* magazine.

Although it was not stated by Mr. Creme, Maitreya has obviously been involved also in the churches of South America. Mr. Creme states that through Maitreya's influence, these churches are being re-

claimed. However, there was a leak of "plans" in a statement to the effect that the religion of these churches will be very changed in the future(!) Why do I think this is so important? Well—most of the churches in South America have been Catholic, and the Pope has been the head of these Catholics for centuries. In fact, South America has more Catholics than any other continent. It looks like a close coordination of efforts has been worked out between the Pope and "Maitreya", if we can believe Mr. Creme. Is this "Maitreya" the "power" over the Vatican? Watch events as they unfold. We have some clues from leaks on the Fatima Prophecies and Nostradamus, which indicate the last "Pope" will be under the total influence or control of the antichrist. Remember too, regarding the antichrist's influence, that the people in charge of the Vatican at present have been heavily infiltrated, if not totally taken over by Communists, Zionists and Masons, which factions were all set up by the "Jews" of Khazarian descent.

How can it possibly be true that Zionists, for example, are running the Vatican, and are behind the promotion of the Sheik Maitreya? Aren't we talking about "opposing factions" in all of this—not a cohesive plan for world takeover? What would a sheik do on "King David's Throne", for example? People find it hard to comprehend all these seemingly disparate parts. What is necessary to remember is that the Khazars, those "people who say they are 'Jews', but are not" are

the problem, the antichrist faction, the Committee of 300, etc. They have no loyalty to any group, nation, or belief. They are intermarried with all the ruling houses of Europe and Russia. Most of the present-day religions, as well as the public media, industry, finances, military and governments, are controlled by them and organized by them. They are out to take advantage of every opportunity for world takeover. They are of Nordic/Russian/Mongolian/Turkish descent, also known as Barbarians, Huns, Scythians, Goths, Tatars, Tartars, Turks, Turkomen, etc. A sheik would be as much, or more, representative of these people than any other figurehead, once you know their history, involvement in the Ottoman Empire, etc. You will find, in fact, several powerful Zionist leaders pictured in the Moslem Fez, even some in the *Encyclopedia Judaica*, including the first Zionist president of the new state of Israel, Ben Gurion.

Book of Revelation 2:9 "I know the blasphemy of them that say they are Jews, and are not, but are of the synagogue of Satan."

Who is this entity called Maitreya by Mr. Creme? According to *Maitreya's Mission, Vol. II*, he is the head of a group of "masters" presently on our place, but undeclared as yet, who are located in the major cities of Geneva, London, Tokyo, New York, Rome, etc. The master Jesus is said to be in Rome! But, Maitreya (according to the book) is much greater than Jesus—he is in fact, supposed to be even "beyond the light", and

THE GARDEN OF ATON



A Collection of Research Articles which appeared
in the weekly *PHOENIX LIBERATOR* and *CONTACT* Newspapers
under the heading of *Nora's Research Corner* from
7/28/92 through 4/27/93

VOLUME I

BY
NORA BOYLES

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we are told not to meditate on the light as Maitreya is beyond it! (My personal opinion is that if you are beyond the light, you are in darkness.) What is meant by the "master Jesus"? Well, according to these occultists, the "man" Jesus was not a Christed being, but was "overshadowed by Maitreya during the last three years of his ministry". So—if you are ignorant of the Bible and/or Buddhism, you might accept such stories—which would negate all that has been said in biblical books about Immanuel, the Archangel Gabriel and Prince Michael, God, Who is Light, etc., etc. I hope you understand, for I believe that Mr. Creme with his "master" and this Maitreya have, indeed, put together a yarn which is intended to fool even those who are the beloved of God. They also appear to have an inside and hidden connection with the Elite or hidden directorate, with access to influential people and journalists from the controlled media, waiting and being prepared for the right moment!

Please remember also that Benjamin Creme, his "master" through Benjamin Creme, and Maitreya through an associate (who is also unnamed and who they agree is not always factual) largely follow and expound on the teachings scribed by Alice Bailey through her books published by Lucis Trust (formerly known as the Lucifer Trust). It was the "master" Djwhal Khul who dictated these books to Alice Bailey. The Lucis Trust was the only "religious" group housed at the United Nations for many years. Why this is so has never been adequately explained. Lucis Trust has more recently moved to a new address, but have remained very active at the United Nations. They had not yet endorsed Benjamin Creme's work, or Maitreya at the time *Maitreya's Mission, Vol. II* was published, September of 1993. Otherwise, their teachings are much the same, for the most part. This is why I say that Maitreya's target for world control is probably chief of the United Nations or the New World Order, either in physical form or controlling events behind the scenes through his several masters, occult phenomenon, controlled media and the new technologies intended to fool the people and also to bring them under control. We have a hint of this kind of activity included in some pictures at the front of Mr. Creme's book which purport to show larger-than-life images of Christ, crosses and Mother Mary manifesting "miraculously" in various places. Mr. Creme states "these are very hopeful signs", and "signs of Maitreya's influence in the world". Well, since we now know many of these "signs" could have originated from the Elite's Blue Beam Project of "advanced technology", is there anything more convincing as to the side Maitreya is on than these pictures in Mr. Creme's book? Isn't it interesting how Mr. Creme includes Christian and Catholic symbols as part of his proof of Maitreya's presence?

Another so-called proof of Maitreya's identity is his record of predictions which come to pass. I would place these predictions in the same category as a weather prediction provided by someone knowledgeable of the "advanced technology" of weather control! If you are in on the secrets and plans of the hidden directorate, it is not too difficult to predict what will happen. Of course, occasionally, you may have an errant human who does not easily go along with the plans, causing a few glitches here and there.

Also, Creme "pooh-poohs" the idea of major earthquakes in the future. It is sad, but few of the adversary are loyal even to each other when there is an advantage to be gained for themselves—as, in this case, of maintaining a state of unpreparedness on the part of the people. Is Mr. Creme being "led down the garden path" by these unnamed "masters"? Or is Mr. Creme in on the plan? I do not know. It is a fact that around 1985-86, there was a change in receiving messages from Maitreya, a task which Benjamin Creme originally had done. After that, the messages came through an associate and Mr. Creme's personal master interpreted and explained through Mr. Creme. In any event, we know the controlled media is certainly keeping the lid on regarding

the increasing number and size of earth quakes worldwide, so we know there is close cooperation on the plan at present among those who claim they are part of the hierarchy of masters, aka the hidden directorate, aka the conspirators on the Committee of 300.

This article has become longer than I had anticipated. However, there is another curious connection in symbology and the hidden directorate between Benjamin Creme, the Lucis Trust and Zionism, which many students of religion may have missed. That is the curious organizations promoted by both Mr. Creme and Lucis Trust—Triangles, or meditation groups bent on serving the plan of hierarchy. These Triangles (groups of three people) are intended to merge with others to become more powerful world-wide (my understanding). Imagine the symbolism of it. You have an equilateral triangle merging with another triangle, which exactly depicts the hexagram, or the Magen David of the present state of Israel! To include the Naqsh Seal of the Sufis in this mind game, add a third triangle and you will have the nine-pointed seal of the hidden directorate. There are additional combinations of this equilateral triangle, which are used in the symbology of other groups to be commented upon in succeeding articles of this series. However, in view of the very possible importance of this subject to Maitreya, I believe further considerations should be given to it. In Benjamin Creme's first volume, titled *Messages from Maitreya the Christ* (1980), there is a replication of an art work done by Mr. Creme on the cover, which depicts a red-colored diamond shape (two equilateral triangles set together at their bases) with blue background. In explanation, Mr. Creme states it represents "The Flaming Diamond, the Greater Rod of Initiation, used at the third or higher initiations by Sanat Kumara, the Lord of the World, on Shamballa. Charged at each world cycle from the central spiritual sun, it focuses electrical fire through the centers of the initiate. There is a lesser rod used by the Christ at the first two initiations."

Please consider the above very carefully. It appears to me to be saying that Sanat Kumara is "Lord of the World", not the Christ aka Maitreya! By the time Mr. Creme's Vol. II came out in September of 1993, Maitreya had become greater than everyone—"beyond the light", etc. It is interesting how stories evolve. If Maitreya is now "beyond the light", he must be somewhere in orbit, totally outside any contact with that great "central spiritual sun" we have come to recognize as God, whose name is Aton. I cannot provide more information at this time regarding Sanat Kumara. It is my opinion there is a real one and then there are claims to his identity made by various usurpers. When the Hosts show up, I am sure many of the false pretenders will be revealed and fall.

To close, I would like to suggest that you get out your Bible and read it with an eye looking for descriptions of events, which might have been attempts to describe (about 2000 years ago) advanced technologies, and you will gather an idea of what the adversary and his cohorts have planned for all the people of this Earth in their bid for world power, as well as some of the activities of the Hosts on earlier visits to our Earth.

Hopefully, you will not be taken in by these events planned by the Elite. Do not be persuaded by a Khazarian, world-wide, satellite TV show, which launches Benjamin Creme's Maitreya onto the world scene. Wait for Esu/Immanuel's glorious return with the Hosts and his new name, Sananda. It will be a show which cannot be matched by anything on Earth—the sky will be filled with space vehicles—there will be a trumpet, and all the world will see and hear this event. It will happen in God's good timing. This doesn't mean that the Elite do not have a few space vehicles, cloned aliens and some advanced technology. It means that God's technology and that of His Hosts are greater, grander, and life-promoting.

For the Buddhists who may be reading this, I would also add: please wait for your great, loving, radiant,

golden Buddha, Maitreya. The adversary has always stolen the heritage of the beloved of God, and remade it into his own image. Do not be deceived. It is the Sons of God, such as Sananda and the true Maitreya who are one with God and are manifesting God's Light, the radiant Golden Christ Ray, who are the examples of the perfection to be gained on the true path to God—His Laws and the Laws of Creation. All men can eventually do and be the same if they so choose.

I will list in the Bibliography some translations from the Tibetan of Maitreya's teachings through Asanga and later interpreters for those who are interested in learning more. There are passages in the material which remind me of Walter Russell's writings regarding the "void", non-substantiality, etc. The material is not easy reading, but you might want to compare the Tibetan Buddhist teachings of Maitreya with Benjamin Creme's Maitreya. I am sure you will find a great difference between them. It is in the *Samadhirajasutra* (pg. 90) that you will find a reference to the golden body.

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Man At Crossroads To Facing The Truth

2/20/95 #1 HATONN

SHOCK RECOVERY THERAPY

When you are recovering from traumatic shock and the mind seems a bit numb and confused, what do you do? You get your hands on every bit of related material until you are no longer shocked! Move then from shock to righteous anger and then, IN WISDOM, go get your hands (MIND) ONTO EVERYTHING YOU CAN FIND RELATED TO THE TRUE HISTORICAL DOCUMENTATION OF THAT WHICH HAS BOMBARDED OR OFFENDED YOU.

How do you get people to look at and see the truth of TRUE history? Perhaps you don't. Certainly there is no way, until a mind is eager to change and see, to have ability to reach through with other than what is locked within.

MAN IS NOT AT PEACE

Even those who claim to be "BORN AGAIN" do not find peace—only longing for the days of catastrophe or change enough to become one with the newly found ideals. When the PLOT has been to bring all people within the LIE, there is great difficulty in stopping the lies and turning about the many. However, since mankind does not longer actually believe in the evil being perpetrated upon him, he is riper for change than you might realize. When, AS NOW, you find people searching to find God in the churches, then turning away as they realize the "CHURCHES" are not of GOD but rather, a rather poor excuse for MAN'S own tampering—the restless seek a place of trust, love in truth—AND TRUTH. When you stop CHASING after the gold or brass ring—and SEE AND HEAR, the TRUTH CAN BE SEEN AND HEARD.

MAN AT THE CROSSROADS

No one likes to hear that their "religion" is incorrect for they have invested their assets and themselves into the adventure. One goes to the "churches" to find solace and peace only to find just another category of CONTROL over his being. It is all but impossible, until something really horrendous happens within the churches that proves, personally, misdirection, that a person will see or hear for FEAR fills his heart as he questions yet another avenue of disappointment. Many go to churches and a counselor to "fix" something that is not broken—you saw the lie in the first place and to "fix" what ails you, next, you have to "break" something else.

You are now trained to look to A MAN—JESUS. This man is the fulfillment of the prophecies. However, the teachings were to fulfill a prophecy, alright, but a far different prophecy than you have perceived.

Your species came immediately under the control of liars and cheats. You came to a place for experience and found that the worshipers worshiped only the physical and specifically the pornographic pretense of expression. You murdered, raped, pillaged and plundered and did it in the name of evil and in the name of good. IT IS NEVER RIGHTEOUS OR MORAL TO DO ANY OF THESE THINGS—NEVER. But you have managed to turn on the laws of the TRUE GOD CREATOR and allow these practices to become your MASTERS. No MAN called Jesus or anything else WILL

SOMEHOW SAVE YOU. YOU WILL SAVE YOU OR YOU WILL NOT BE "SAVED". You must begin to think WHY the things are thrust upon you and, moreover—WHY DO YOU ACCEPT GARBAGE AS A FEAST?

SEX

Oops! I used the "S" word. Well, yes, for through sexual activity is how you procreate and carry on a species. HOWEVER, I suggest you use that toy for what it is intended and GOVERN self by that organ which was intended for your use—THE BRAIN (MIND) in your searching and seeking. You condemn the preacher who has an affair with a whore? Why? His church, YOUR CHURCH, actually worships the very symbols that "make the whore". You do not "worship" the TRUTH which the Masters brought, that the Messengers and Angels shared—you murdered the messengers, turned to the very blood you spilled and wiped it upon yourselves, pretending it could give you immortality for your immoral activities.

You wonder why a child would turn to Satanism to experience. Why do you wonder? You have guided him up in the ways of confusion and conflict, and present him with ONLY THE LIE by which to mark his way. YOU LIVE THE LIE AND THAT WHICH YOU AS PARENTS "LIVE" IS THAT WHICH THE CHILD SHALL DO. Ah, but many will say, "But I didn't live the lie, I went to Church and lived the 'truth' as best I could." DID YOU? You became, perhaps, a church "member" and mastered the art of going to the clubhouse and becoming forgiving—OF EVERYTHING, UNTIL FINALLY YOU ACCEPTED, WITHIN, THE VERY TEACHER OF EVIL. YOU VOTED IN THE IMMORAL THINGS TO BE UNCONDITIONALLY LOVING "AS WAS THE SAVIOR". I have terrible news for you—NO "SAVIOR" WAS EVER TOLERANT OF EVIL! Perhaps every messenger "forgives" for that is not one of the duties of a "messenger", to judge. However, no Messenger and no perceived "savior" EVER FORGETS nor comes to unconditional acceptance. God has a set of "CONDITIONS"—and you of souled beings—KNOW THOSE RULES FROM THE

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HERE I AM
AGAIN ~
BACK
IN
UNCERTAINTY.

Ashleigh
Brilliant

ONSET OF THE HUMAN SPECIES. LOOK AT WHAT AND WHY YOU DO THINGS IN THE DARK TO BE HIDDEN AND SECRETED AWAY. What do YOU know REALLY about the goings on in the offices and doctrine-writing meetings of the Masters of YOUR CHURCH? Do you care? WHY DON'T YOU CARE? BECAUSE YOU KNOW THE LIE IS PREVAILING AND YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! So be it. I am not here to "SAVE" you either.

I marvel at the numbers of calls I get to "somehow" save you. I have NO RIGHT NOR OBLIGATION to SAVE anything. My mission as presented by God is to bring you TRUTH. However, most of you are looking for more warm cozy places to tend you, attend you, and allow you to feel "unconditional love" which allows you all sorts of "forgiven" misbehaviors. I DO NOT CONDONE ALMOST ALL OF WHAT YOU DO AND/OR INTEND TO DO.

BUT HOW CAN YOU KNOW?

YOU KNOW!! You PRETEND you do not know because KNOWING requires self-responsibility. Even the child who misbehaves and is "out of control" is out of control BECAUSE YOU DO NOT CARE ENOUGH OR FEEL UNFIT ENOUGH OR FEAR ENOUGH SO AS TO BE LOST IN THE DESIRE NOT TO FACE RESPONSIBILITY. YOU WOULD RATHER PLAY IN AND "SAVE THE WORLD" THAN THAT WHICH YOU DID NOT UNDERSTAND IN THE FIRST PLACE. LOVE AND DISCIPLINE IN APPROPRIATE MEASURE—NEVER INJURED A CHILD—BUT RATHER ALLOWED THE CHILD TO GROW AND THRIVE UPON THE GOOD ROAD. YOU ARE SUCKED IN BY THE CHARM OF THE SERPENT PEOPLE—THEY HISS AND MESMERIZE AND LIE TO YOU FOR THAT VERY PURPOSE—TO SUCK YOU IN AND THEN SUCK YOU DRY.

FREEDOM

Freedom comes when you find truth, face truth, take up truth and turn about and face your lying, cheating, deceitful enemy of life. When you KNOW TRUTH you are instantly no longer in weakness and, in that revelation, you are strong, creative and NOTHING ON SUCH AS A PHYSICAL PLANE OF AN EARTH CAN TOUCH YOU. Truth can present FREEDOM—but you HAVE TO KNOW THE TRUTH—FIRST.

I suggest every last reader get the information we are presenting with Jordan Maxwell—just as quickly as you can. You will disbelieve, then you will realize the facts and documentation of the subject, then you will laugh and cry and feel the fool. AND THEN, PERHAPS, YOU WILL LOOK AT THE

POT-SHOTS NO 2362



WORLD DIFFERENTLY—SEE GOD IN TRUTH AND THEN GET YOURSELF UNDER CONTROL AND THEN YOUR NATION AND THEN, YOUR WORLD.

DOES THIS MEAN TO TOSS THE WORSHIPING?

Yes. Worship indicates a helplessness unto something or other. In your case you are a world of Penis worshipers. You fall helpless to the ones who come forth and present this or that LAW and enforce the laws or allowances. You "adore" your master even if he be Evil as Satan—for in the ending—he IS Satan. The SYMBOLS and the actions are ALL AROUND YOU. FOR GOODNESS SAKES—THEY ARE ALL OVER YOU, ALL AROUND YOU AND ENFORCED UPON YOU! The very symbols and rituals found in your churches are but rituals and symbols that have been around since the beginning. Worship of anything is WRONG. You revere, respect and love GOD. HE/SHE/IT does not want worship. YOU ARE CREATED TO STAND FORTH AS HUMAN, ON YOUR FEET, IN RESPONSIBILITY AND TRUTH—NOT HOVELING IN A DARK GUTTER SHIVERING IN THE PRESENCE OF SOME OTHER MAN. UNTIL YOU KNOW THIS, YOU CANNOT KNOW FREEDOM AND HONOR AND RESPECT—ALL OF WHICH GIVE WONDROUS GLORY TO THE BEING.

Although the Satanic overlords have TRIED to bury truth—they only try to bury that portion which gives you INSIGHT. They bring out the old books, such as bibles, scrolls and edicts of an Egyptian society of Satanic beings and because the rituals of an ancient day FIT the picture of the Evil of the moment—they/you believe it to be goodly to follow that pathway. NO, the TRUTH IS BURIED, the way obscured and you are allowed to see NO OTHER. Finally, you forget and have no other! WE are not your "miracle" workers. We dig out the facts and the truth and get them provided for your viewing. We have nurtured the ones who have now grown in strength and understanding to allow for understanding. We had to build on parables, example and presentation of the "gross" wrongs in society and look at the "leaders" YOU put into power above you. It is right before you—even in the court-room where the judge sits in his BLACK robe three levels above you. Those levels put him in the seat of "god" above you—and on the third level of the Freemasons' degrees.

We knew that when you found out the TRUTH you would be furious and impulsively REACT in violent retribution. NO! RESPOND in WISDOM. Take your time to REALLY see and hear the TRUTH—and then in WISDOM—ACT. Do you REALLY believe that you have less strength and power as a Godly person to be UNABLE to overcome the likes of a Barney Frank homosexual sodomizer? This man dwells in the cesspool—ARE YOU NOT BETTER THAN THAT? I only use this as example—the Congress is FULL TO OVERFLOW WITH HIS LIKES IN ONE EVIL OR ANOTHER! SORRY FOLKS—YOU ALLOWED THEM TO BE THERE RULING YOU.

Many of you demand that we "do something" to save you—WHY WOULD WE DO SUCH A THING? WE DON'T WANT THE CESSPOOL IN OUR BACKYARD! THESE PLANETS OF EVIL PERFECTION ARE NOT OUR IDEA OF GOOD NEIGHBORS, MUCH LESS WITHIN OUR HOMES. NO THANK YOU, IF THERE WERE NOT BROTHERS AND CHILDREN OF GOD ON YOUR PLACE WE WOULD SIMPLY ALLOW YOU TO ANNIHILATE SELVES—FOR YOU WOULD AND EVERY EFFORT WILL STILL BE MADE TO DO SO IN ORDER TO PERPETUATE THE EVIL POSSESSION. That "Rapture" you await, good little lambs to the slaughter—is exactly THAT: to the slaughter. Indeed, you had better get the keys to GOD'S KINGDOM and LEARN THE TRUTH of your worshiping habits—you worship evil and cast out GOOD. YOU! NOT SOMEBODY ELSE—YOU!

Think Very Carefully Before Making Splash

2/21/95 #2 HATONN

TO DAVE, FLORIDA

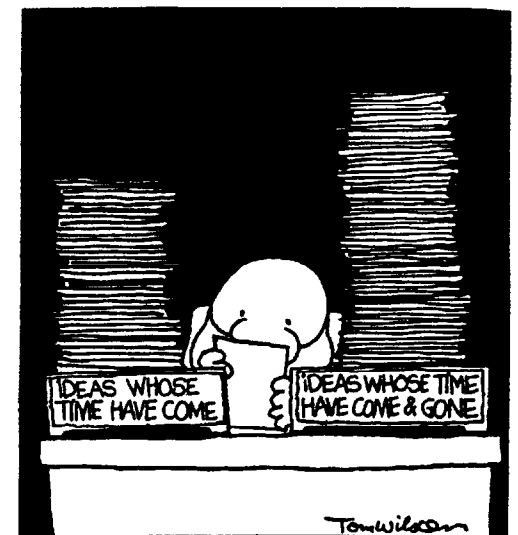
I have received your letter regarding circumstances about which we communicated a few weeks back. My overall observations are that "undoing" still may be easier than continuing on the path underfoot. I agree that with additional information the circumstances are somewhat different than as originally presented to me. However, ongoing attention and action MUST revolve around what IS and that which is in progress. If you and your advisers think they can "outdo" (ON LEGAL BASIS) the system as it is being brought down, fine. You may well win a point or two—but what is more likely is that IF you err and drive an automobile without their sanctioned and approved license, being another citation—the vehicle may well be confiscated. You may also end up arrested and jailed. The POINT is NOT WHAT IS LAWFUL—BUT WHO HAS THE BIGGER GUN! If it is easier for them to "let you go" and "settle" with no more BIG PUBLICITY they may well do it—BUT IT IS A TEMPORARY THING AT BEST—if you "win" you will surely "lose" LATER when they make up for lost time and losing.

Every action must be judged on the circumstances and I do not even pretend to know the circumstances—only the intent of the downfall of all Constitutional RIGHTS of CITIZENS. You must act as you deem fit under YOUR circumstances. I MUST speak in generalities for I basically WRITE FOR 6 BILLION PEOPLE—and certainly within the U.S. I speak to all citizens. Even then I cannot give specific "instructions" for given circumstances for "anything" can happen at "any" "time". It is that "generally speaking" the time of allowance of "winning" a round via sovereignizing (until you sovereignize your city, county, state, etc.) is going to be INDIVIDUALLY up for grabs. "They" have passed LAWS which make all things they do—legal. Further, anything they do is considered "legal"—even if it be by the big gun. I do not say it is RIGHT, LAWFUL or any other visionary dream. Check your possibilities and do what you will do. I simply remember and will repeat: "IF RAY RENICK HAD DONE WHAT I SUGGESTED HE DO WHEN HE ASKED FOR INPUT, HE WOULD NOT BE INCARCERATED AND DESTINED TO BE GIVEN MASSIVE PROBLEMS FOR THE REMAINDER OF HIS LIFE—"IF" HE GETS OUT AT ALL. My main point is that I do not tell you what you have to do—any of you—but why ask if you do not wish to hear or believe you have informed EXPERTS on your team attending you? YOU CANNOT WIN IN THE PRESENT COURTS LONG-TERM ON THE BASIS OF A THING BEING "WRONG" OR "LAWFUL". Value the "cause" versus that which might be accomplished if you are NOT jailed!! Just to "make a point" is not enough any longer, Dave—NOT ANY LONGER!

Supposing you decide to try to "undo" that which has been done—how do you do it? You quit "fighting" the system—ask for a meeting and ASK "THEM" WHAT YOU NEED TO DO TO SET THINGS STRAIGHT, THAT YOU "THOUGHT" YOU HAD VALID INFORMATION AND ADVICE AND NOW YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO DO TO CLEAR UP ANY "PROBLEMS"—THAT YOU HAVE NO INTENTION OF BREAKING LAWS—IN OTHER

WORDS, MAKE THEM TELL YOU WHAT YOUR ACTIONS MIGHT BE. WE NEED NO MORE DEAD MARTYRS AND WE DO NEED TO KNOW WHAT THE SYSTEM IS WILLING TO "GIVE" TO KEEP PEACE AND QUIET. At any rate, you WILL do that which you see fit to do, just think very carefully about what that might be.

I am not telling more of a personal story here, readers, because the "answer" is to almost any "question" you might ask of me. The answers must come forth IN WISE RESPONSE and from "self". I want to point out something loudly and clearly: If you have foreign troops in your nation (WHICH YOU DO) to enforce the regulations which are UNCONSTITUTIONAL—THROUGH FORCE, your chances of proving long-term "rights" on driver's licenses and right to use your property—ARE MOOT! **YOU ARE NOT UNDER CONSTITUTIONAL LAW!!** Does everybody hear me? **YOU ARE NOT UNDER CONSTITUTIONAL LAW—YOU ARE UNDER THE NEWSTATES CONSTITUTION U.N. CHARTER.** What may well be "right" and "lawful" makes no difference in the present system shut-down. IT IS LATER THAN YOU THOUGHT!! If the "system" doesn't feel your case is worthy of trouble—they may well rule "for" you to some extent and it may well "look like a real winner". If, however, they want to make object lessons of you and yours—hold your breath because that is EXACTLY WHAT THEY WILL DO NO MATTER WHAT PROOF YOU HAVE AS TO "RIGHTS". IS THIS "WRONG"? OF COURSE, THERE IS NO ARGUMENT AS TO RIGHT OR WRONG BUT IN A WORLD WHERE A PRESIDENT IS MURDERED IN FRONT OF THOUSANDS AND THE VERY ONES WHO DID IT CONTINUE TO MAKE THE RULES AND LAWS—DO YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU GAIN MUCH ARGUING OVER A PERSONAL DRIVER'S LICENSE? All "I" ask you to do is evaluate well, in factual "reason", everything you do. I wonder, too, if the "advisers" were you and you were advising—would their expertise look so good?? They obviously gave wrong advice or you would not be "HERE". What do THEY have to lose if you lose? Think about it pretty carefully. It reminds me of the government: "We need sacrifice and leadership—you sacrifice and I'll lead." In other words—you go to jail and I'll tell you how sorry I am because I thought that...!



The Valley Of Radiance

Part III: Living On Pins And Needles

2/20/95 RICK MARTIN

After several hours of discussing business projects, the guests were settled in and comfortable on the living room sofa at Doris and EJ's house. This was a business meeting, and it was now early evening. All of a sudden there was a knock at the front door. A Complaint for Unlawful Detainer [*an eviction notice!*] was served on Doris and EJ on this day, Wednesday, October 6, 1988. The woman serving the Notice apologized for the lateness of the hour, but explained that—get this—she had been asked to deliver this one last, that it would purposely be delivered late in the day. When the meeting dispersed, EJ quickly shuffled through the law suit to the last page and there, standing out in bold black ink, appeared the name Steven J. Horn, Attorney for Santa Barbara Savings & Loan (SBS). But who was Steven Horn? Little did they know, they would soon find out, in no uncertain terms. How would they find a lawyer on such short notice? After all, it had to be answered in five days, and coming up was a long holiday weekend. And then, if all else failed where would they move to?

Pressure was beginning to mount, emotions were high. The odds of finding legal help in time seemed impossible. Would they be evicted? When the Ekkers got to court, would the case be heard on its obvious merits? Would the fact that their house had been put up for public auction [with no sale taking place] cause a ruling on their behalf? They just didn't know. But in the meantime the scramble was on to find a lawyer.

The day following the "service" of the legal papers was a Thursday. Many phone calls were made in an effort to find an attorney to represent them. Since Monday was a holiday, Columbus Day, and Tuesday the response absolutely had to be filed at the Mojave [*Kern County, California*] Municipal Court, the heat was on. All efforts to find an attorney were fruitless. Panic was beginning to settle in. Realizing they were forced to represent themselves *In Pro Per*, Doris and EJ and I sat down and went through the Complaint, line by line. EJ worked on the "Answer" most of Thursday night. This was typed onto their computer, a very old "Vector", and printed out. So far, so good. Miraculously the Response or Answer to the Complaint was filed at approximately 3:00 P.M. on Friday, October 7, 1988, without the benefit of legal counsel.

On October 18th, Steven Horn mailed to the Ekkers a copy of a "Request for Clerk's Judgment", which indicated that he thought the Ekkers had not filed an Answer.

EJ called the Clerk of the court. She was very upset because Steven Horn had chewed her out for not seeing to it that he got a copy of the Answer. The Clerk made it clear to EJ that a copy must be sent to Horn's office immediately, which it was.

Life in the peaceful valley was turning frantic. Uncertainty hung in the air like a dark cloud. Nerves were on edge, many thoughts and fears remained unspoken. Thoughts of moving overwhelmed the senses.

Meanwhile, during the month of October 1988, I spent many, many hours working on a business plan for a manufacturing facility which would produce prefab-

ricated homes out of molded/cellular concrete. These homes were extremely energy efficient and, not only that, they were reasonably priced and beautiful. The business plan was called Advanced Building Technology or ABT.

Also during this period, I was in close communication with a man in Washington state, Randal Lane, who was working with me, and also with Doris and EJ, to secure financing for this manufacturing facility. The proposal was submitted to a number of potential investors. A third party, who will only be referred to here as Ken, was working with Randal to assist in finalizing the arrangements for funding. The three of us, Randal, Ken, and I, had the proposal situated such that on October 16, we received a letter from World Venture Partners, Ltd. acknowledging receipt of the ABT proposal and informing us that it had been forwarded to their Panamanian funding source, Morgan Gundy International, S.A., to be considered for underwriting.

The funding amount being sought was 30 million. The commission structure was such that Randal, Ken, and I stood to receive a very substantial sum.

On October 20, Doris, EJ and I were in receipt of a letter from Morgan Gundy International, S.A. acknowledging receipt of the funding request from Randal. On October 21, another letter from Morgan Gundy International was received, written by the Director of Financial Services, John McConnell. In this letter he confirmed that they would be functioning as underwriters for this project. Many calls were initiated by Randal and Ken which assisted in moving the funding forward. Once the arrangements for the funding of ABT were far enough along, Randal relocated to Tehachapi and moved-in with Doris and EJ. This was in late October 1988.

On approximately November 8, Ekkers received a "Notice of Trial Setting". Checking with the Clerk's office, EJ learned that "Unlawful Detainer" cases are treated as priority and trial would probably be set during the first two weeks of December.

Working ceaselessly on ABT's ongoing financial negotiations, on November 15, 1988, Randal, Doris, EJ, and I received a fax from World Venture International, Ltd. scheduling an appointment with Morgan Gundy International in Panama City, Panama on Friday, December 9, 1988 to finalize funding arrangements. Ekkers suggested setting the Panama trip later in the month—the only time Morgan Gundy had was Christmas week, December 27, 28, or 29.

On December 8, 1988, Doris and EJ received a Notice of Trial, which was now set for December 28, 1988—right smack between two three-day weekends, Christmas and New Year's. Whoever was orchestrating the timing on this lawsuit wasn't just mean, he was ruthless! Remember, Doris and EJ were representing themselves *In Pro Per*, without an attorney. EJ and a C.P.A. from Bakersfield were to join Rick and Randal on the trip to Panama. With the December 28 court date rapidly approaching, the trip to Panama was cancelled.

Christmas at the Ekkers house that year was strained—the tension and uncertainty of whether they would be allowed to remain in the house pervaded

everything—it was thick.

Making the best of it, friends were notified to attend the trial. As happens every year in most locations, particularly small towns like Tehachapi, everything pretty much closed-up during the holiday season.

Appearing at the trial on December 28 were: Doris and EJ Ekker, Rick Martin, Randal Lane, Dr. Al Overholt, Liz Kerzner, John and Eleanor Schroeffer, Laurina Wesner (a local real estate broker), and Allen Centanni (Doris and EJ's next door neighbor).

There was an obvious tension in the Mojave courtroom. We all sat, psychologically speaking, on the edge of our seats waiting to see what would take place. Through the back double-doors entered a small man, jet-black hair greased back, matching black eyes closely set, pin-stripe suit, brief case in hand—a crooked nose—enter Steven Horn, attorney for Santa Barbara Savings and Loan. He reminded me of the small, slimy, slippery, evil character, Golum, from J. R. Tolken's *The Hobbit*—preciousssss.....

The Mojave courtroom is a blue-jean-kind-of-place. Ties have been seen there, but are rare. An occasional sport coat on a visiting attorney is fairly common. Pin-stripe suits stand out like black sheep.

Suddenly, a motion behind the bench—Judge Jason Brent entered the room. The first thing I noticed about Judge Brent is that he is bald—shiny bald like "Kojak" and about as handsome. He wore glasses and seemed right at home in the black robe, sitting on a pedestal.

"Santa Barbara Savings & Loan vs. Doris and EJ Ekker," Judge Brent called out.

"Steven Horn for the Plaintiff, your honor."

"EJ and Doris Ekker, *In Pro Per*."

Judge Brent then went on to say that he was "unable to hear or recognize them" because their Answer to the Unlawful Detainer read "Response" rather than "Answer". Brent said that they should have hired legal counsel. Doris blurted out, "But Judge, how do we get heard?" His response was, "You don't exist. In the eyes of the court I can not recognize you." He said his "hands were tied" because they had "answered" incorrectly. He then went on to rule against them, granting the Default, without allowing them to speak, and "stayed execution of judgment" for seven days—stating this would allow them enough time to hire an attorney and file a corrected answer. The stipulation placed on the re-filing of the Answer was that it must be delivered to Mr. Horn's office no later than 1:30 p.m. on Tuesday, January 3, 1989. With the New Year's extended weekend it became apparent that, in order to assure timely delivery to Horn, the Answer would need to be mailed no later than Friday, December 30. This gave Doris and EJ two days to find an attorney, explain the case, have the attorney prepare the Answer and file it with the court. Have you ever tried to find an attorney between Christmas and New Year's?

After he ruled against them he softened a bit and tried to explain a few things to Doris and EJ. Attorney Horn shot out of his seat and said, "Your honor, when you were an attorney in Beverly Hills and New York, you could do this kind of thing—but you're a judge

now." Accepting Horn's chiding subserviently, Judge Brent regained composure and fell back into his role, stiffened and acknowledged Horn's statement. Horn is also from Beverly Hills.

Everyone left the courtroom dazed. There was very little time to find a lawyer. All efforts, which were massive, were fruitless. Finally, with no counsel, Doris and EJ prepared their corrected "Answer" and filed it with the court Clerk's office and sent a copy to Mr. Horn.

On January 5, 1989, just prior to the hearing, an attorney agreed to appear to submit a "Motion to Continue". On the morning of the hearing the lawyer had not contacted her own office. Her name was Linda Clark. Linda did contact the court on the morning of the hearing, indicating that she was unable to appear on behalf of the Ekkers until late afternoon. The message was never conveyed to Judge Brent or to the Ekkers.

Those people present at the January 5 hearing were: Doris and EJ Ekker, Dr. Al Overholt, Laurina Wesner, John Schroepfer, Eleanor Schroepfer, Rick Martin, Allen Centanni, Diane Eckert (Doris' daughter), and James Holloway (Doris' son).

At the January 5th hearing, Judge Brent, once again, said he was unable to "recognize" the Ekkers because the Answer had been filed improperly. A "Motion to Set Aside the Judgment" was a separate document which needed to be filed prior to filing an Answer, at which time a hearing could take place. Judge Brent said that he was forced to uphold his own Default Judgment and rule against Doris and EJ, and additionally ruled in favor of \$11,000 in damages, plus eviction from their home. Judge Brent further admonished the Ekkers for not having legal counsel present.

The impact of the ruling on the Ekkers was devastating. EJ externally kept his "cool", but Doris made no attempt to hide her feelings. She was outraged that such a thing could take place WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A HEARING! Where's justice?!

Santa Barbara Savings & Loan's representative was in an automobile accident returning home from the January 5 non-hearing and was put in the hospital. On the morning of January 6, EJ phoned Santa Barbara Savings & Loan in an effort to extend the eviction date. After telling EJ about their employee's automobile accident, he then insinuated that Doris and EJ were somehow at fault!

The following is taken from an open letter I wrote dated January 6, 1989, [Quoting portions:]

Yesterday, in the East County Municipal Court, I was witness to a great injustice and am outraged by the technical manipulations of the law that bind the hands and cover the eyes of justice.

At no time were either of this elderly couple allowed to be heard. The demonstration witnessed yesterday is symbolic of the process by which LAW is meted out in today's court system, not justice. The Ekkers, purchasing their country home, suddenly find themselves enmeshed in a system of document technicalities that restricted the judge to the extent that a fair and impartial hearing never took place. The issue of ownership, illegal and improper filing of Title was never addressed. What has our system come to when such a process of law may direct the lives of the uninformed? Are any of us exempt? [End quoting.]

On January 10, 1989, Attorney Linda Clark filed a "Notice of Motion and Motion to Set Aside the Default and the Default Judgment" on behalf of Doris and EJ Ekker.

At the next hearing scheduled for January 17, 1989, Doris and EJ and friends, once again, went to Mojave.

Sitting on the lawn with Allen outside the courtroom on that clear sunny day, I looked up and there, in physical manifestation, directly over the Mojave Courthouse, was a small, silver disk (*so-called UFO*). I would guess the diameter at about 18'. There was something very unusual about this small disk—it was seriously wobbling and traveling very, very slowly, in an up and down flight-path. The wobbling made it seem like the driver was drunk—it struck me as very

amusing at the time. I laughed and said to Allen, "Look at that!" He looked up and saw nothing.

Attorney Steven Horn sat before the bench, poised to strike. Judge Brent entered the room and Doris leaned over to her attorney, Linda Clark and said, "How do I get a fair hearing from this court?"

Linda shot back, "Quiet, that man is GOD here."

Really reacting to that statement, Doris said emphatically, "No he's not! I write for God and I know the difference."

There was discussion about a court reporter and Ekkers were assured the proceeding was being tape-recorded. When checking, they could see the recorder on the desk by the court clerk.

Judge Brent wasted no time in stating his position on this case. He immediately began by slandering Doris and EJ and holding them up to public ridicule with such statements as, "I have nothing but contempt for these people. The Ekkers are nothing but deadbeats and rip-off artists. They've been trying to rip-off Santa Barbara Savings & Loan all along and I'm not going to allow it. Nobody lives rent free. Everybody has to pay something!" Then, when an effort was made to correct the Judge's statements, he literally said, "I'm not interested in any more facts, my mind is made up!"

He went on to set the "fair market rental value" of the house at \$1,500 per month. Anyone who is aware of housing in Tehachapi, California will know that a house renting at that time for \$1,000 per month was unheard of. A monthly rent of \$1,500 per month was outrageous. He then said that the Ekkers would be given to February 9th to post a \$13,000 bond with the court in the form of a cashier's check, plus an additional \$5,000 bond payable to the Court "for contingencies".

Linda Clark countered with the argument that a \$13,000 bond should not be required without any guarantee that they could bring action in the Superior Court to hold off the Execution of Judgment. Originally Brent ordered Ekkers to tender the bond to the court—later they learned that Judge Brent's order stipulated a \$13,000 Cashier's Check payable to Santa Barbara Savings & Loan.

Judge Brent said he would not rule on the Motion to Set Aside the Default and the Default Judgment until the matter of Title was resolved at the Superior Court level.

Feeling as if they had been hit with a high-voltage stun-gun, Doris and EJ walked from the Mojave court in an angered daze.

Tried and sentenced without a hearing; never recognized in court; openly slandered and ridiculed by the judge without so much as an opportunity to present the facts of the case. What had America come to?

In a debriefing with Hatonn following the non-hearing, many aspects to the case were explored. Contingencies were considered. At one point in the meeting I told of my "vision" prior to the hearing and asked Hatonn if I had, in fact, seen a craft. His response was surprising. "Let's see who in this room was paying attention. Yes, you did see a craft. It was a shuttle craft, and it was one of mine. And two of my crewmembers were in the courtroom with you." In the moments that followed, I've never witnessed so many heads turning side-to-side so quickly in all my life. In the final analysis, none of us were able to describe or identify who they might have been. It remains a mystery to this very day.

On January 24, Doris received the following message from Theophylis, never published, [Quoting:]

I look outside and all around
and there in life the truth I found
No shining trinket to clutch to me
But the breath of life "Thee" gave to me
I looked within; are there no friends for me?
And after all, there were but three—
The Father, The Son and — me!

Beloved Mother, Beloved Father

I Am thy gift to this place
Beloved Mother, Beloved Father
I Am the chalice—the sacred vase
Use this vessel as thy will,
For I Am thine to use at will,
guide mine way, my words—
whilst I keep still!
Beloved Mother, Beloved Father
What I Am, Thee are—
What Thee are, I Am! So Be It!

[And then:]

What would you be? Be it!
What would you change? Change it!
What would you write? Write it!
What would you build? Build it!
Ah So, 'tis done? Nay; for
now we show the rest, the way!

[End quoting.]

On February 2, 1989, Attorney Linda Clark filed a First Amended Declaration of Defendants with the Mojave Municipal Court. In this document she states, in part, [Quoting:]

This Amendment to the Declaration of Defendants is being filed in a sincere effort to clarify the material issues in this matter. The Defendants are cognizant of the advice to keep all communications with the Court brief and succinct; we also recognize that, like the rabbit who runs for his life versus the fox who runs for his supper, we have only this one opportunity to speak and, since it is OUR HOME we are fighting for, we better speak with as much clarity and detail as we can. We cannot afford to allow our natural considerateness to rob us of the chance to bring forth all of the information that may be relevant. [End quoting.]

Predictably, on February 2, Judge Brent ruled against Ekkers' Motion for a Stay of Execution. In his ruling he states, "since an ex-parte stay was not explicitly requested by the Ekkers, none is being granted." He went on to order the Ekkers to post the bond for a Stay of Execution no later than February 9, 1989. The bond was for the amount previously stated.

Tension at the Ekker home was mounting. Frustration was in the air. At no time had Doris or EJ been allowed to say ONE WORD in the courtroom. At no time in this case had any evidence or facts been considered. This situation was tenuous at best. From that day on it was like "walking on egg shells" at Doris and EJ's house. Uncertainty and stress were omnipresent.

I was also personally concerned about being evicted, as I was living with Doris and EJ. I filed a document with the Mojave Municipal Court titled Claim of Right of Possession. At a hearing where I was present, along with Doris and EJ, Judge Brent said, "Rick Martin doesn't exist. Claim of Possession denied." On February 14, Judge Brent signed the order Denying my Claim of Right of Possession. This judge had some nerve.

On February 3, 1989, Linda Clark filed a Complaint with the Superior Court of the State of California, County of Kern, to (1) Set Aside A Foreclosure Sale of Real Property, (2) To Quiet Title, and (3) Damages.

In part to relieve some of the tension in the house, it was during this period that I moved out of Doris and EJ's and moved in with Diane (now with New Gaia). The house was just across the street and allowed Doris and EJ more privacy and was still within walking distance to continue work on the various business projects. While there was much writing and data-gathering surrounding the TV-movie studio complex known as Futuronics, there were still phone calls and correspondence to Morgan Gundy International, S.A. concerning the Advanced Building Technology project.

When the trip to Panama had been cancelled by EJ due to the Santa Barbara Savings & Loan's trial being set for December 28, the financing arrangements for

the business project ABT began to unravel. Due to the critical timing of the funding arrangements which were in place during that specific time in December, the deal fell completely apart. This news, on the heels of everything else taking place, was devastating to all of us.

During this same time period, Doris continued to receive messages. The writing which follows has never before been published.

Saturday, February 4, 1989. [Quoting:]

The star of Bethlehem—a comet indeed! Zadkiel with you in that one Glorious Light of Creator Source. Thy world people ponder and figure, analyze and puzzle—yet, if the Creator can send what ye accept as an immortal Christos, can he not park of a light in thy Heavens? Feathered wings ye ask of Angels—why would we need of feathered wings? Again 'tis ye ones who decide what is needed to “fly” and place it there—mortal things need wings to fly. We of the Angelic Realms of the Angels need but “be”—we need not even “act” for it IS! We are! We are where ye are for our “children” are kept and tended in constant surroundment by we of the Holy Realms—for “we” are our “experience”—ye are “the circuits” of our selves manifest. Man makes it mystery and magic that he may babble and confound himself—that he must speak in certain ways and place “above” himself greater images more perfect than himself. He decides he must have “words” from another, an ordained speaker, a guide who proclaims great powers. Man has so little faith or esteem of self. He measures himself against other men. Will he never measure himself against God? The all accepting, all loving—the total measurement. Ah, little flash lights, ye are slow to see, to perceive, the truth and ye treat of thy flesh temple so sorely—it is as the crystal of ice, the snow flake—born in purity and perfection and falling through and into pollution. It has gained, lost, changed, etc.—but the essence—the original existence elements are there—unchanged and no matter what the circumstance, the elements remain into infinity.

Will the cold freeze of thy elements, the sun bake of thy elements, the winds blow dust on thee? Not ye—only that which houses thee!

What possible difference could it make “who” I be—I Am! I Am Light—I Am the beauty of the snow; the perfection of the Light. I Am the colors of the spectrum passed through the crystal of the Universe. My dear one, I Am—no more, no less, a label makes no difference. What ye really ponder is where does an outrageous Archangel with a label like Zadkiel fit into the “pecking order” of great angels—So Be It—I fit—there is not more, nor can there be lesser! I Am—and I Am perfection in the proper, perfect place, doing of my perfect task—to assist as I “may” (for I “can”) to bring back into perfection the creation polluted with imperfection of “man” God! Human has wrought imperfection, very perfect, in effect. Now we must revolve of it until the Creation regains of her once perfect state of being. Just as with man—as the old body is deathed by dis-ease—so be it, the Earth is near bodily death of the impact of dis-ease and non balance—but, the essence perfection of the “Source” renews and moves ever onward forever.

Ye ones are here for the “deathing” to replenish the perfection with “friendly bacteria” for the healed body and get rid of the dis-ease parasites. We are the teachers—ye are the bringers of the teachings and through it all perfection can evolve; a machine working in the harmony of perfectly meshed gears and parts. You ones ask—Do we have to change a judicial system? A banking system? A prison system—Yes! for as it now IS, it will all fall into chaos and newness must evolve; not anarchy!

So Be It, chela, let me pass as I have come but to make myself better known to thee. I await in service for that which I can contribute. I take of my leave as I came, in Light and in humble honor of the perfection of that which ye truly ARE!

One with Source

Adonai [End quoting.]

Thursday, February 16, 1989. [Quoting:]

Ah, you keep looking for separation and differences—who? what ray color? personal? I AM—and I AM Light of God; is that not sufficient? Do I speak Cherokee? Sioux? English?—do I dance on a drum or on the head of a pin?

Can you not receive of me unlabeled; unmarked? Can you not accept of my “one”-ness; my same-ness; that which brings whole-ness to self?

Yes, I see—you like the energy form of the spirit of the great white feathered Eagle of the mountain—but little one, perhaps today I come as the Humming Bird of brilliant colors or the new leaf of life coming to the Oak tree. Perhaps today I am the warm ray of the sun—or the ship that now sits twixt thee and the sun—perhaps today I am the chill breeze that reminds you to tend thy duties—Dorma, I simply Am—there is no more child of the earth-bounded tribes; fragment of the Father/Mother Creator—if I come of God in the brilliance of the Totality of Lightness, 'tis more important—who are thee??? For when you can answer in truth and knowing—ye will know ME!

Ye ones write of thy books. How many pages have you penned now, Little Golden Eaglet, Little Fledgling? One thousand, two thousand—three thousand and? You say, “bunches”—ah so—how many of those words have ye seen, really read—re-read, pondered, researched and more—understand?? Yes, ye ask for more and more, “Can't get enough,” like Little Crow's flock who gathers on thy days called Sunday—“somehow more and more words bring some miracle”—oh, blind little ones, ye cannot turn of it off, and on on Sunday—words can simply drown the fear and terror for a brief moment. 'Tis only the knowing in the heart and within the spirit that will dance MY dream awake—furthermore, it may be on a Monday or a Thursday and interfere with thy appointment schedule?? Will you only come home to me on Sunday morning? Oh well, Little Crow's brood cannot come home to me on Sunday morning for they are too busy letting Little Crow do “for them” at that hour. I would be most inconsiderate to call them all away on Sunday morning! Well, relax—I could call all of mine home to me on Sunday morning and the numbers remaining within the church building would hardly change—in most instances even thy preacher would not leave his lesson to “his” gathering. “'Tis sad,” you say—ah, perhaps—Dorma, it is just the way it “IS”.

See how it is for the lessons are great—man searches and clings to whatever seems better and more truthful to self. Ever searching, never really finding—“a great lesson today, Carl”—So Be It the way it is—“Carl” gives no good lessons at all except in his humanness! But through Little Crow, (my magnificent great Red Eagle), the voice is given unto Wakan Tanka, Standing Bear, The Great Light Spirit—The feathered Spirit of the Universe—the little ant that labors upon the land! And most miss of it. But will they tend of the human Carl? Nay, not really—for after all, “The Great Wakan Tanka will surely tend of Carl.” Well, yes, my child—Wakan Tanka will! Know he will! It will not, however, be much longer in Garden Grove, California, United States of America! So Be It!

Look most carefully at what I say. This is the way of man. This is of the way it comes to be in truth. Man fears his weakness and clings to that which appears safe and strong—(good or bad), and when the strength moves, the ones who seek in truth, follow—for whatever reason within. Give them a purpose, a way, a job to their own benefit and they will beat you to your destination.

Man is most entertaining; most interesting. Man feels he must show me—how he washes himself on Sunday and dresses well in my presence—how about a little smoke ritual of cleansing to commune with me! I hardly recognize some of you on your “devout” days for I spend of my time wherever ye are; sometimes dragging of the drunken to safety or in-the market place, or cursing thy brother with my name—So Be It—I like

your Sundays for I often see you as your “real” selves—grasping, facade-bearers, false faces—lying to self but at least somehow “efforting” at something meaning different things to each. Ah, yes, my children—give man a better way and he will most surely follow—make of thy guidelines clear and in my truth and the sorting will happen. Those who will remain in darkness will be released and you will move on, leaving them their choices and perceived bindings to helplessness—convinced “I can't”—Ah, dear ones, this is the way, and the pain, of the journey home.

Ye bring of the word and show the way; ye cannot reach out and drag all and each along—only I can fragment to such extent for ye are bounded by thy earthly body prison. That too, is a gift of thy brother for he can see and touch thee and somehow “that” is “proof” (but he is truly eagerly awaiting thy failure), then he can relax and say, “Well, even Carl couldn't do it!” Back to sleep in the same old failure—ye creep ahead tiny, creeping half-steps but the back-slide is a hundred-fifty-miles-an-hour—running. So Be It!

Oh, my beloved ones who are given the curse of “seeing” of it all—ye hear of my doubted burden but I will tend of thee. Ye are of me, come of me for my purpose—and, I will tend of thee—ye shall prevail for I shall prevail—ye will guide of the visions and re-write the play—those of mine will watch and finally follow—it is under way; the new play—man just does not perceive the change of stage or settings. He is still mesmerized by the old—the contradictions; the confusion—the searching for a foothold and hand to keep from being trampled in the darkness while the theater is about the set-changes. Man wishes to simply await the changes, blame another if he does not like of the story line and wait for someone else to fix of it. Well, dear ones, all you can do is offer your dream and those who will, can share of dancing it to life—but each will dance—no wallflowers—each will at least ask and reach out his heart and petition for his role in the play. Those who choose of another theater; another play—release them in love and truth and let them lie!

Yes, Dorma, you “know”, and I see you scream out to share of it—dump of it and others will nag of you—“tell us”, “when” and your heart is a mixture of agony and rejoicement—So Be It—Ye shall not be given more than ye can carry and, no, dear, it makes no difference—'tis that ye are the scribe and ye must be given of the scenes of the transition—enjoy of thy experiences—ye and Oberli have a burdensome way, and there are others—there are others and you can maintain thy strength and give to them strength, for ye are mine beloved ones.

Ye cannot label of me little Mockingbird for ye cannot copy of all my songs—YET! I AM—I AM ALL and ye can give to me no label, no limits for I AM thy Source and Creator and I am in love of that which is of my creation and I now choose to change of my story line and ye ones of my energy are allowed to participate. Most energies experience the magnificence of the story-change from astral limbo—thee will change the stage in consciousness for I decree it to be this way!

Rest thy hand as the writings will become more abundant—others will need relieve of thee and Oberli—'tis coming; 'tis coming—I withdraw—Ah Ho! Go forth with my protection and my love unlimited for thee. [End quoting.]

Saturday, February 25, 1989. [Quoting:]

All ye need of this moment ye have. Good morning in the Radiance of the Radiance. I Am Uriel that you might recognize of mine energy. I am as the winds of the four corners of thy place. I, too, experience in many ways, in many forms. I only pass quickly this day as my purpose is to allow your frequency to accept of mine within thy consciousness. You must become accepting of each and all of us who have gathered to make this passage. Do not, little one, effort at the sorting. This is only to allow of me the flow of pen to thy paper in thy manner of scripting and language. I see that we will do well with few problems of flow. We near the beginning

of the time of Radiance and thus great changes and revelations are in the offing. Ye are prepared and only need of the reminding—the remembering into thy consciousness. Ye are most eager and, as the horses of the race, straining at the gate. The line of horses must be allowed in the line-up also lest there be no race but rather chaos. Hold close to truth for all else is the fantasy of destruction.

Aton, the ONE LIGHT, WAKAN TANKA, FATHER/MOTHER SOURCE, Universal Source, Creator/Creation, Tonkashila—oh thee ones have as many names as ye have energies—I speak of thy Highest Cause—God! That one is thy focus of intent, dear chelas. All we other energies who came to teach and bring forth the Universal Law of Truth/LORD(S) coming at this sequence of unfoldment are com^e in humble service to that Source and unto thee. Ye are of the blessed of these latter days. Think ye the ones who came before thee, i.e., Jesus, you call him, (Esu Sananda of God), the ones John, Paul, Peter—Joseph; oh, how many teachers there have been through the “time” within thy grasp of thought and brief holding of “history”—for ye were destined to lose of thy touch with what ye call history. Creation? Evolution? 'Tis naught—'tis all. “Time” only exists in thy density as you have created of it; it has no meaning in these realms as neither does space—I sit with this same pen—Dorma can “feel” me, she cannot see of me. Father, man IS his vision; his illusion. Therefore, we create a new vision and we create new human kind. So shall it come to pass in these days of transition—so shall it be.

Do ye think the ones who came before you felt differently in their humanness? Nay, they were thy brothers doing of their committed mission just as thee ones. So Be It and I place my seal upon these words of this portion and leave mine blessings upon thy way that ye shall not stumble for ye blessed ones are in the command of The Son and within the wings of the Father. Aton comes forth as the commander, Hatonn of the cosmos, directs this segment and so shall things come to pass as written in the *Book of Life*. We shall not be dwelling in the attention of destructions and upheavals for ye have been placed with care and perfection—we will focus on perfection in the “building” and “creating” of the glorious ways. Ye are not alone and, as we become stable in direction, thy brothers and assistants will come forward. Spend time in the sanctuary of thy garden with the Master Teachers and ye shall find the balance and truth and our way will be traveled in harmony and peace.

I am Uriel who touches and now I withdraw in Love, Light and Truth for as I Am—Ye Are.

Adonai. [End quoting.]

Monday, February 27, 1989. [Quoting, in part:]

[*Opens with symbols.*] What the eyes see, the consciousness thinks it knows. What the heart sees, the soul knows. Walk therefore, with thy heart and let thy eyes see through love and thee will walk with God—ye can not have of one without the other. Ye must be still to hear God, for 'tis in the silence ye touch with the Universe. I AM.

So shall it come to pass, these things written of the Creator; these things spoken word to ear for the generations upon thy place. So shall it be and he who cannot find communion and silence with the Creator shall reap of the terror.

So shall it be that the winds will blow and so they shall. Prepare ye ones who are of mine own. Dwell not on the unsheltered pinnacles of thy mounts but in the shaded hollows of the slopes.[End quoting.]

Tuesday, February 28, 1989. [Quoting:]

[*Opens with symbols.*] I Am Raphael to speak in the Light of the One Source. I am to tell you of many things as we come to these final times that you ones will not feel alone. I come this day of the balanced ray of life itself, let us think in tones of green that ones might better “see” of my presence.

As your life Source comes into your view, rejoice for there is a gathering of Angels to glorify thy Mother

Creation—to dwell with you of our beloved ones that ye bear no fear for the events ahead. Ye have “forever”. Infi...y!

Let me speak to you directly, Dorma, and to all who receive. There is no blast of Gabriel's horn, for instance, with our coming into your vibration. My vibration was meshed with yours before you returned to your conscious state this day. If we cause you to shake and tremble, we have not done our work properly—or, 'tis a “show” for the benefit of “another”. We would not cause you to have discomfort, throw “fits” or upset thy patterns of energy flow. We come always in matched balance and harmony. This is not to say that our communication will not sometimes startle and excite thee. Our intent is to come, especially to the scribes and appointed speakers, in quiet and peaceful merging that ye do not “interpret” of our messages. We are quite capable of getting our messages across to all who receive. Keep thy eyes toward the goal and ye shall see and hear that which is sent unto each of you—impersonalized. Bring all within self; do not turn any upon self. As ye write ye must place upon thy mind—the blinders. These messages are from outside thyself—ye must take of thy individual time to ponder of the message, Dorma. Each tends to personalize each thing brought forth, but, ye must learn to quickly sort and release that which does not “speak” to self. We will make each receiver of the word, take note of all for all is intended for each—for different receiving intent. So be it always in light of truth and knowledge.

As the days quicken and dwindle in numbers, ye must reach without self to see better that which is intended for general welfare, i.e., architecture, for instance, (thank you, Rick, for finding the books). If you think of building from olden ways of sticks, ye are not thinking in clarity. There are abundant incorrect housing around thee to utilize temporarily—why would thee build of more? Finish what thee might have under way but do not build of more except to “plan”, that conventional financial ones can co-operate in that which appears conventional on thy paper. Build in domes, in earth—in pyramids—prepare—for 'tis too late—you are into the changes, dear ones. Pick of thy building projections in beauty and the masses will eagerly change of attitudes in favor of comfort, lowered cost and individual beauty—a beautiful garden of flowers around the living room or work room sky light is wondrous for thy soul. Thy terra-brick will not sweat and bring discomfort—thee will begin to dwell in temperate comfort in natural beauty. There are ones come upon thy place bearing of the specific talents ye need and are being drawn unto you. You will know them by their works. They will recognize of the call; they will already have been working upon their studies in generosity of awaiting the “sharing”. Do not agonize over these things nor “push” the bait to any one—put forth the idea in general and let us see in truth that which a man will do. You believe that you answer of a call—not exactly, it is more that “we” respond to thy petitions and, if it be in service of intent, the ones drawn forth will ask enough to live nicely, self-supporting, but, without greed for self. However, to act in greed of spouse or family is truly greed of self, hidden (but not well hidden) behind “needs” and “demands” of others—double negative and will not be acceptable.

If a husband and/or wife—demands of the spouse—it is greed for self. Love does not demand for self—love “gives” to another. So be it and if the marriage fits, wear it! Ye must choose thy way and thy partner must choose his way—sometimes compromise is not suitable for it allows neither the ability to grow. That does not mean that ones cannot work out circumstances acceptable to both. Ye must find thy balance and stand strong, prepared to release—unto self thee must endure—for 'tis only thee that will stand before God when the sum of life is toted. Act in strength and total “love” (ah, such a misdefined word) and ye shall prevail in respect and honor—especially in the eyes of that “other” who has demanded of thee. Weakness of decision and

direction only begets disrespect and further “pushing”—a relationship must have of balance and harmony to bring peace to the soul.

As the days draw workers unto each other ye must learn to function well as a unit. If each “gives”—no one will be of unbalanced “taking” for the two will of natural sequence find its balance. But ye must be discerning; if one who gardens tells the builder how to build and insists on “his way”—'tis incorrect and the builder must stand strong and not relinquish his “talent”.

If thee are the book-keeper and have an idea for the brick mason—share the idea—don't demand the mason change his wall—go tend thy books. Ye ones of the beginning have the most confusion for ye bear the burden of the myriad of tasks but that too will balance for ye will get to later “visit” and enjoy the fruits as all and each blossoms. God is most “just” in the rewards for service. If thee is tender of the storehouse then ye must tend in like manner of strength and greatest of care and attention; always for the Father's greatest cause and ye shall not err!

Look across the mountains and valleys and see that which must come into the Father's granaries and all will come to pass as ordained by the Father—so be it for it is come to be.

Thank you for thy pen and of thy service that I might share. The Light and mighty force is with ye ones—use the tool wisely—always in respect and honor of the whole.

Adonai, I take my leave—

I AM! [End quoting.]

Due to the cancellation of the ABT financing, Randal Lane was forced to leave Tehachapi as there simply were no funds for support.

In the weeks that followed, Randal and I stayed in contact. We regretfully and reluctantly felt compelled to file suit against Doris and EJ for Breach of Contract concerning the lost commissions due to the defaulted funding arrangements. On February 22, 1989, a Complaint was filed with the Superior Court of the County of Kern. When served with the papers, Doris and EJ were understandably shaken.

During the weeks which followed, I was forced to apply for welfare and food-stamps. Living on food-stamps continued.

After several months, a confidential, out-of-court settlement was reached concerning the Breach of Contract suit. The legal action was then withdrawn.

Life in Tehachapi was beginning to look very difficult. Paying jobs in this small community were all but impossible to get. I did not have a car to commute out of town. The world was looking bleak.

Having spent over ten years in San Francisco and Marin County working as either an office manager or an administrative assistant for various corporations, “office work” was nowhere to be had in Tehachapi.

One day I went downtown to see if I could find work, any work. I drove by a propane company and was strongly guided to go in. I went in and applied for a job as, of all things, a propane gas truck driver. Delivering propane gas in a 25,000-pound (bobtail) 6-wheeler truck was probably the farthest thing from my (1) interest; (2) skill level; (3) training or expertise. Nevertheless, I applied. In fact, I was hired, if I could pass the commercial driver's test and the hazardous materials test. Within three weeks, I was driving the “bobtail” down every highway, biway, paved road, dirt road, nook and cranny in Kern County for a whopping \$6.00/hour. Risking life and limb for \$6.00 an hour. I was to stay on that truck for one year, four months. Yep, I was a gas-man. Life was sure getting *s t r a n g e*.

The Motion to Set Aside Title filed by Linda Clark on Doris and EJ's behalf had gained them some time. However, the clock was still ticking. What would be the result of this on-going eviction from their house? Would they be allowed to stay? Where would they move? They had come too far to give up now, but did they stand a chance?

To be continued...

Spiritual Strength Grows From "Soul" Questions Examples: Jackson & Grandma

2/22/95 #1 HATONN

WHAT IS IT YOU CAN'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND?

Please, everyone—STOP, STOP, STOP—LOOK AND LISTEN BEFORE CROSSING A STREET, A RAILROAD, A LANDING STRIP OR DOING ANYTHING JUST BECAUSE YOU "THINK" SOMEBODY ELSE KNOWS MORE OR SELLS YOU A BILL-OF-GOODS.

I thank all of you for sharing with us and keeping us, for goodness sakes, posted on what goes on here and there and around and giving insight on people: However, I have to repeat some things here, now, which will hold true into the "hopefully" future.

I have a mission; I am not a personal "savior", a baby-sitter, a "rounds" nurse who takes your temperature and blood pressure three times a day—nor do I attend or even follow the actions of everybody around—not even the ones who are of my own working crew.

RONN JACKSON

First I guess I have to again take up the subject of Mr. Jackson. Good gracious, readers, I am NOT Mr. Jackson's warden or keeper.

I have a group of questions pouring in regarding Mr. Jackson that would disallow my doing anything else.

I am in the service of Mr. Jackson in that which he DOES to validly try, without violence, to pull a nation together and reclaim a Constitutional Free System for this wondrous nation. Even Mr. Jackson is playing games with ME thinking me to not be much of anything with which to concern himself. So be it. Each and every individual has right to do that which he will—AS LONG AS IT DOES NOT INTERFERE WITH THE FREE-WILL OF ANOTHER AGAINST THAT OTHER'S OWN WILL.

Mr. Jackson has written many fantasies about his past experiences. Does this mean he lied, cheated and stole his material? Does it matter? Why does it matter? MR. JACKSON HAS SAID EVERY TIME YOU ASK HIM THAT MUCH OF HIS MATERIAL HAS BEEN CHANGED OR COVERED TO PROTECT, OR WHATSOEVER, THE ACTUAL CIRCUMSTANCES. HE WROTE ABOUT INCREDIBLY SERIOUS MATTERS FOR WHICH PEOPLE DO NOT LIVE LONG AFTER HAVING DONE SO. He, for goodness sakes, is NOT A GURU FOR GOODNESS, A SAVIOR FOR ANYTHING, ESPECIALLY SPIRITUAL TRUTH AND GOODNESS, and has not claimed to be such.

I have a pile of inquiries:

* "Why doesn't ANYTHING Jackson says, happen?" Ask Mr. Jackson.

* Why does every contact he has seem to be from CONTACT and is that not dangerous and proving that he actually has no other contacts?" Ask Mr. Jackson.

* "How is it that even the motion-picture people for SIPAPU, etc., end up working directly on Jackson's projects?" Ask Mr. Jackson; there is certainly no

funding for such, here, and by the way, readers, if you didn't get stung badly enough by Gunther Russbacher and his butterfly, Rayelan—why do you do foolish things with another?

* "Why did Jackson start a newsletter instead of continuing with CONTACT?" I suppose because he is uncomfortable working within any guidelines such as are structured here. I note that the first package (newsletter) was simply responding to your letters—at your expense rather than his own. He now can have a secretary, Betty, who does his beck and call and it is far more convenient. Mr. Jackson is a busy man—he is on the phone for hours each day. That means several things—he has a lot of people with whom to converse—AT YOUR EXPENSE. Calls from prisons are "collect only"; that means that some ones end up with hundreds of dollars additional phone expenses while funnelling calls and accepting charges.

* "Why doesn't Mr. Jackson call in regularly at the meetings?" Mr. Jackson is not comfortable with me.

* "Where in 'hell' is all the money and what about all those many millions of responses regarding government?" I don't know. The only money seems to be from CONTACT readers as do his "contacts" to organize a nation. That tells me a lot about you wonderful readers and quite a bit about Mr. Jackson.

* "We were led to believe that Mr. Jackson would be out on work furlough, at the very least, and set things rolling—what happened?" Mr. Jackson is not out on work-release and it is said that he arranged it that way. Did he? I don't know but his Wardens report that "you folks are really stupid".

* "We are told about the Committee of 16 or 17—but nobody has ever heard of such a thing—are they real?" Perhaps it is a committee of one, Mr. Jackson. No, I have not seen the "Hoover Files" nor have I seen anything else of which Mr. Jackson speaks.

* "While we are waiting for Mr. Jackson isn't it possible we are 'fiddling while Rome burns'?" Yes, not only is it possible, it is so. There are others who need your support and help as you focus on reestablishing a nation and Constitution. There is Dr. Carlson in Hawaii [see box to right] and many others. You don't need to do anything to your Constitution and you most certainly do not even WANT a Washington DC which, by the way, Mr. Jackson says has been "bomb placed". No, I don't KNOW that either.

* "Didn't it seem funny that Ronn Jackson had another convenient excuse for NOTHING happening on the 17th after doing a stupid countdown? Brought the government to its knees—how?" I witnessed no one being brought to anything save you-the-people but I do hope and trust you PREPARED as I asked you to do. I have an ADL report in front of me which is *An ADL Fact Finding Report: ARMED & DANGEROUS: MILITIAS TAKE AIM AT THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT*, Anti-Defamation League, 1994, ADL National Office, 223 United Nations Plaza, New York, NY 10017, (212)490-2525 which is more important than discussing the possibilities surrounding one Ronn Jackson.

* "How can you, claiming to be of God's Host, be a servant to such as Ronn Jackson? This is disgraceful!"

Well, let us look at that, Madam. Disgraceful is a rather strong word meaning "without grace". Servant means to "serve" or assist. If Mr. Jackson can pull you as a nation together and accomplish something PROPERLY as OF GOD and within the limits of GOD'S LAWS [WITHOUT WAR]—I MOST CERTAINLY WILL SERVE AND SUPPORT WHERE I CAN. He does not even have to be in recognition of God of Goodness—he simply has to be shrewd enough and daring enough to act in WISDOM. The moment he does not do so, I withdraw all support and, as things are going, I too, am dismayed at many things NOT happening—like, as you say, everything he "says". Does this mean he won't or CAN'T? I don't know; he certainly has the background to accomplish funding. We need funding to do our projects—money is not bad—"men are bad". Money "is" and isn't much at that. I WITNESS NO-ONE ELSE EVEN CONSIDERING SUCH A COURSE OF ACTION. YOU CANNOT CHANGE THROUGH THE SYSTEM COME UPON YOU SO YOU WILL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR CONSTITUTION WHICH IS STILL VALID (IF NOT FOLLOWED) AND MOVE TO THE SIDE WHILE YOU LEARN THE TRUTH OF ALL YOUR EXPERIENCE—STARTING NEXT WITH YOUR SPIRITUAL DESTRUCTION THROUGH THESE EVIL CREATURES WHO NOW RULE YOU. YOU CANNOT WIN THROUGH WAR. IT IS PROVEN FOR THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF YEARS—WARS DESTROY—THEY DO NOT OVERCOME EVIL; THEY MULTIPLY EVIL. YOU HAVE TO MOVE TO THE SIDE, OUTSIDE, THE EVIL CONTROLLERS AND BUILD IN TRUTH FROM THE FOUNDATION UP—BUT YOU HAVE TO KNOW WHAT IS THE FOUNDATION AND STOP FOLLOWING THE LIES.

* "I understand that if Jackson is out on work-furlough he will work in the Corporation office or something? We heard this through his old cell-mate who said Jackson even sent him there when he got out! If you do that, you 'good buddies' can kiss my support good-bye. I set up my business to avoid people EXACTLY like Jackson. I've investigated Jackson and KNOW what he is!" Wow, sir, it would be nice if you would share rather than start the firing squad. As to Ronn Jackson working for the "corporation" or something, that is certainly up to whomever has the Corporation company. On the other hand, that is, I'm told, a moot subject—release did not happen and there is no opening or funding for allowing the Prison System ability to depend on such a work permit. Mr. Jackson does inform us that he has people who have recently moved to Las Vegas and would take over Ken Vardon's Fax Network. I don't know about that as I, you must understand, AM LEFT OUT OF ALL MR. JACKSON'S "LOOPS". Since CONTACT was promised help by

Dr. Ronald L. Carlson
The Phoenix Project
Committee Of 50
States
Suite 108 4400-4
Kalaniana'ole Hwy.
Honolulu, HI 96821
Fax/Phone (808)732-4081

funding through this same source and nothing happens, we have to assume that it did not come through, fell through, or whatever. I would assume, however, that since his secretary and "staff" live in Pahrump, Nevada and this party lives in Las Vegas and Mr. Jackson claims to have bunches of "crew" also in the area—that he has resources other than any that might come from Mr. Christie.

If you fear for privacy in "corporation" management, the point is well received. However, the very fact that you have good "corporation management" can only result in "helping you to establish proper credentials" if a party should work for the "other side". We do business in all circumstances within the law, within the regulations and Mr. Christie sees to perfection in "your" record-keeping. I do hear and receive so certainly would allow nothing from "here" to fall over onto Mr. Christie's employers. It was a workable solution at the time it came up but all circumstances seem to have changed and that is no longer necessary. Thank you for your comprehensive and thoughtful letter.

* "What is happening with Mr. Jackson's latest court case? Where are all those attorneys he says he has?" I don't know. We have never seen nor spoken with anyone who says he works with Ronn Jackson—save the ones who say there aren't any such people. I am told, however, that there are not funds to continue the legal give and take through the Constitutional Law Center without more help and input. I concur, and that is why Mr. Jackson represents self. Funds and legal investigations and counsel are shifted toward Snell, Maholy and Renick at the moment. The Law Center has no funding resources, save the Institute, which is absolutely in a holding pattern having been so damaged by legal assault. It is secure but it gets very, very little assistance now and, therefore, many things have to be considered—such as stopping the farm research, the Law Center, the paper and publications. Business venture funding is still promised but that will be utilized on BUSINESS such as the housing, botanical growing, motion picture studios, and the likes. There are overseas investors who SAY they are going to begin structuring investments by the end of March but paperwork alone would take, I would guess, until Summer.

Ronn had someone who reads CONTACT who asked his advice and, I believe, pulled out of the market and wants to buy something—like CONTACT. No! CONTACT does not even take paid advertising in order to keep it pure and undiluted. It will CLOSE DOWN before being "sold off". We thank you for the help and possible assistance but we are not in the business of BUSINESS. We are here to bring forth TRUTH and

compromise is not among our possibilities. If YOU want us to continue then YOU will have to help us. There are many ways to support the other "possibilities" but, as with the ones in prison—letters are your only possible assistance—with stamped envelopes if you wish a response.

Mr. Jackson said that there has been well over \$2 million received in your letters to support the needs of building the new government. He says there are some 22 million, or more, pieces of mail. Have I seen it? No. I am told it is being handled in the South somewhere; Louisiana, I believe. I am constantly amused at how, when the mail is addressed to parties we DO know—that hardly any shows up. Then I am told that the mail to that addressee is side-tracked and sorted, stored and handled elsewhere. How that can happen can only be attributed to a very bad postal system. So, if you think you write and it comes to my attention—it doesn't. I cannot figure how it could work without "pull" somewhere. This is more interesting, however. Mr. Buckley said he was sending thousands of duplicate mailings (originals to Jackson) to CONTACT'S office here. Nothing ever arrived so there are at least 7,000 pieces of mail missing—or never sent. I, further, am told that Mr. Buckley, and Green Light participants, are in line for arrest. Mr. Jackson says that Buckley or Grandma will not have their gold certificates honored until he "is out". I don't know, readers, how that works. Again, I AM NOT INCLUDED IN THE "LOOP".

Mr. Jackson has promised and sworn to assist us with funding as soon as he is out and can get at his own "business". Business is not allowed while incarcerated (a law). I do not suggest that anyone WAIT AROUND until someone else gets something for or to us or YOU. I asked you to support Russbachers, Grandma (Vina K. Durham), Snell, Maholy, O'Brien and others because the support is the RIGHT thing to do. I asked you as people and readers. I am not a GURU, gambler, fortune-teller or otherwise.

Now let me make it clear and as simple as I can: IF YOU DO NOT FEEL GOOD ABOUT A THING OR A MAN—FOR GOODNESS SALES DON'T POUR YOUR ASSETS OR YOUR FULL-TRUST INTO SAME. I have NEVER asked you to do anything save ACT IN WISDOM AND REASON. We are not some kind of cult here where you blindly follow some kind of guru. I refuse to accept responsibility for your indecisions. You have access to all the information, and more, than do I. We gather and present that which fits and is integrated for your FURTHER information. I can suggest that some things will get you hurt or killed and still, you go forth as if you only ask for the "hell of it".

Now, I repeat again: Mr. Jackson is not my responsibility—I offered what he shared and he shares it no longer, I assume, for I get only copies signed by Betty in Nevada. These come to me late. I am going to continue to offer that which is brought to my attention WHICH CAN CHANGE THE COURSE OF YOUR NATION OR YOUR SELVES—AS IT COMES AND IS REASONABLE AND POSSIBLE. GOD GAVE YOU MINDS TO DISCERN AND JUDGE—YOU WILL HAVE TO DO YOU OWN HOMEWORK. If Mr. Jackson is a problem to you or concerns you more than is comfortable—don't worry over it—but don't get involved. Use other routings to work with ones who are headed in the right direction. I believe there is a big meeting of just those types this very weekend—I think in Colorado.

I have further told you over and over again that I am not some useful fortune-teller for convenience. What I may or may not be ABLE TO DO OR KNOW is my concern—NOT YOURS. Would you write to Mr. Ryan of SPOTLIGHT to guide your every move? God gave YOU reason and mind-power. I ONLY PRESENT INFORMATION.

I find it interesting that some of you come to me and say, "OK, I've done everything you said to do, and more, and I still..." Readers, I have been given the privilege of offering you the very substance of LIFE in cellular form. You then go play with it, tamper with it, overdo it and become so centered on SELF that every pimple becomes a major event. If you live on Earth there will not be perfection. If you "do more" you are in error. You WANT TO BE SICK; you are TAUGHT TO BE SICK. So, take your problems to your local butcher for I am not your physician. I write for six billion people. YOU ARE YOUR PHYSICIAN AND ONLY YOU CAN HEAL SELF—ALL ELSE IS ONLY "TOOLS". I shall not, if I could do so, change YOU. I do not interfere in your politics, your wars or your health plan. I BRING TRUTH IN INFORMATION AND WHEN I FIND ONES WHOSE TRUTH CAN BRING YOU BACK TO FREEDOM—I TELL YOU. I, FURTHER, TELL YOU, HONESTLY, HOW INCREDIBLY STRONG IS YOUR ENEMY, HOW ENTRENCHED IS THE LIE. YOU MUST DO THAT WHICH YOU WILL AND WHICH YOU CHOOSE. I am a teacher, a messenger; I can do lots of things that you can't do—YET. However, you have done a lot of things beyond your capability of control and THAT BECOMES COSMIC BUSINESS—AND I WEAR AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT CAP FOR THAT CIRCUMSTANCE.

This certainly is not to put anyone down, even Mr.

CONTACT: The Phoenix Project

CONTACT is a unique and inspired newspaper for concerned citizens everywhere, though it particularly focuses on the United States because of this country's special mission in the affairs of the world. That is, "As goes the United States, so goes the world."

CONTACT is a vehicle for Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn's most recent writings on important current affairs, plus those from other enlightening sources, on matters critical to a responsible and informed public at this time of planetary transition and final days of battle between the Forces of Light and the "Evil Empire" forces of darkness.

CONTACT exists to counteract the manipulating lies and clever half-truths put out (on purpose) by the regular print and broadcast media prostitutes of the Satanic Elite controllers—parasites who are in the process of economically, physically, and spiritually collapsing this once great country (and actually the entire planet) down to a slave-state level of existence under their diabolical control plan called The New World Order.

This newspaper, CONTACT, began life on March 30, 1993, risen, like the mythical bird, with great determination "up from the ashes" of its internationally acclaimed predecessor called THE PHOENIX LIBERATOR.

THE PHOENIX LIBERATOR, in turn, began life in mid-October of 1991, having evolved from an earlier newsletter called the PHOENIX JOURNAL EXPRESS, which itself came into existence as a faster way to get THE TRUTH out to you readers than was possible with the more substantial "book" format of the PHOENIX JOURNALS. Much incredible ground has been covered so far in that mission.

While the PHOENIX LIBERATOR's motto reminded all that "The Truth Will Set You Free", the CONTACT's motto, displayed prominently in the masthead, takes that thought another important step forward and proclaims: "Ye Shall Know The Truth And The Truth Shall Make You Mad!"

The "Phoenix Project" is about those preparations needed—at body, mind and soul levels—to both understand and survive the great healing changes which are beginning to energize this beautiful little planet, now so frazzled and tortured from abuses of all kinds. We look forward, with great expectations, to the CONTACTING with all of you—a coming together that is rapidly taking place as the entire Phoenix Project "ground crew" continues to connect, solidify, and gain strength through becoming informed of THE TRUTH. Indeed, welcome aboard, friends!

—Dr. Edwin M. Young
Editor-In-Chief, CONTACT

Jackson. I do not ANSWER FOR Ronn Jackson for I, too, see a lot I don't like. On the other hand I present a lot he doesn't like. Jackson works to accomplish that which Jackson thinks he wants or needs to accomplish. I would not do it in that way as he chooses—but perhaps he has offered more than he can deliver?? I would imagine so but without the vision or the dream—how is anything (IN THIS VISION/DREAM) ACHIEVED? Under all circumstances what anyone (including Jackson) will have as focus will differ from MINE. YOU are in YOUR play and you have been acting a play that has unreality and LIES as basis for your SCRIPT. YOU have to change it or it will not be changed. Mr. Jackson is likewise responsible for HIS—NOT ME. YOU ARE STILL LOOKING FOR A SAVIOR—AND YOU AREN'T GOING TO FIND ONE, EXCEPT YOUR-SELF.

* "Who is this O'Driscoll or Discoli, or Driscoll or whoever is doing Jackson's book and makes him look like some returned Saint?" I don't know! I have nothing to do with anything this gentleman does. I believe you will find that this person has not honored either his agreements with the University with which he WAS associated or told truth to the ones who now serve his needs. I have a person who has been asked by Mr. Jackson to support this person UNTIL ".....". Well, foolish is as foolish does. Why would you support anyone for someone else who has not yet honored anything he, too, has said or done? UNTIL YOU STOP THE NONSENSE, THE GOOD CON PEOPLE WILL NEVER STOP USING YOU.

I believe that Mr. Jackson will honor his word when and if he can—no more and no less. But to allow selves to get into financial bondage, have your phones disconnected because of his use, do his books and write his letters—is FOOLISH. This is no mark against Jackson, if you let him believe you can afford his work—it is YOU, not him, who is foolish.

* "What kind of a commander are you if you allow your troops to be 'had'?" A VERY GOOD COMMANDER! BEING "HAD" IS OFTEN THE ONLY LESSON IN TRAINING THAT WILL SAVE YOUR LIFE WHEN THE TIME IS AT HAND. I HAVE NO INTENTION TO DRAGGING ALONG ANYONE—ESPECIALLY MY "TROOPS". MY CREW IS WELL TRAINED AND IF THEY "FALL FOR" THE LIAR'S TRAP—IT IS NOT ANYTHING NEW—FOR YOU HAVE BEEN PEOPLE OF THE LIE SINCE YOUR INCEPTION. THOSE ARE YOUR CHOICES AND NOBODY BINDS YOU MENTALLY OR OTHERWISE TO ME. If you do something—YOU had better make sure it is RIGHT.

I can give you example: Mr. "Toubiesyx" in Florida sends me information EVERY day. He is able to discern important issues versus more "just clippings". Every week his discernment improves until, now, I only receive very worthy information—all of which you need to have rather than a whole writing on Ronn Jackson. He has sent me the ADL/MILITIA papers—as written and YOU need that report. I need to attend THAT REPORT and not your phone bill. Because you work WITH ME—does not remove your responsibility to self, nation and whatever! I am tired, weary, exhausted of you saying: "But Hatonn said..." "But you said..." DID I?? And If I did—have you no responsibility to check YOUR OWN CIRCUMSTANCES? YOU HAVE TO TREAT ALL THINGS, INCLUDING SUCH AS RONN JACKSON, AS A LESSON IN RESPONSE, POSSIBILITIES, AND THUS AND SO—AS DOES HE.

I have a peculiar view of "con" people. If you are "conned" how can you blame the "con-man"? If you cause a person to not have to "prove validity", what can you EXPECT? If a man be valid, he will prove himself to be valid, if not, all the quarreling and kibbitzing WITH ME will not change an iota of "his/her" attributes or deceptions. EACH individual birthed into a third-dimensional world of FREE-WILL CHOICES has choice to move in any direction and intent at any

moment during that experience. Many start off "bad" and change and become the leaders that change WORLDS. Others start off in some kind of piousness which proves the undoing of WORLDS INTO EVIL! YOU, AND ONLY YOU, can discern and you can only JUDGE by actions or non-actions. Asking me about it will not do anything save upset you with me for I perceive far, far differently than do YOU. If a man be valid then my telling truth will not do other than cause him to be GLAD in "OUR" truth—each in respect of other. If the man/woman lashes back in total defensive measures while having produced NOTHING to prove otherwise—I suspect motives! MY RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT STANDS—DOES HIS/HER—YOURS? I "enjoy" that which you call "good strokes"—but I NEED them not. Do you see difference? Not getting goodly or friendly stroking makes NO DIFFERENCE IN MY INTENDED MISSION, MY ASSOCIATION WITH LIGHTED SOURCE OR MY GOAL AS ESTABLISHED. I "prefer" to work in a friendly environment—but most of my experiences have been in TOTALLY HOSTILE AND ADVERSARIAL CIRCUMSTANCES. MY ENEMY IS THE ANTI-CHRIST BASTARD OF HELL, HIMSELF. So, if you think me to be undone over the possibility of a "con" man—I have to correct your perception.

Would I let a good "reader" fall into such a trap as to attend a "con" person? YES I WOULD—IF IT SAVES YOU FROM THE HEAD "TRAPPER" OF ALL HUMAN EXPERIENCE.

I have a friend who somehow thinks that he is due and owing my unconditional attention and am frequently asked, as are others around: "What are we going to do about my (house, car, property—)???" This person was "gotten out" of worse than prison and is confused. What is he NOW going to do about not only his property but that which has been offered in time and goodness by others who cared enough to do the very best? Well, he can't sort things YET. So I'll tell you exactly what I intend to do: make him accept responsibility, sort as best he can and THEN HELP HIM SORT IT OUT SO "HE" CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT HIMSELF AND HIS PROPERTY!! We do not go about adopting children to make this passage a bungled problem greater than it is of necessity. Will I pass ones who NEED? No, but when they refuse the assistance, I certainly move right on because the fact is that the arrangement is incorrect—a man's spirit is between him and God. His life in physical interaction is between him and whomever he associates. When focus is only on SELF it cannot be but damaging to all. So, fix a thing if it is broken and then cause it to function. If one cannot function without another's total support—then make arrangements for that one otherwise. Age should bring MORE WISDOM, not childish dependence. This does not mean that elderly ones should not have all advantages and care. It does mean, however, that responsible parties take responsibilities and not expect casual strangers to attend that which a son or family should attend. Hear me well, friends: we act always in charity and love—we do not contribute to rip-off, irresponsibility or otherwise take from another that which is HIS to attend.

If this is too complicated for understanding then I would be happy to take up the subject at another time. We are out of "time" here and now.

Dharma is entirely distressed for having to give a full morning to this which she considers totally "negative" writing. Perhaps 24 hour-a-day, 365 days-a-year "shifts" are wearing thin with her?! This IS the very information most valuable to YOU and to her. ALL the other can wait—but the SPIRITUAL TRUTH OF SOUL is that which grows from THESE questions and answers for, as long as you try to lock ME into your physical unreality—I have to stop and set the records to straight as to participation. Then, I have to, as she and as you, RELEASE IT TO EACH. IF SHOES FIT, WEAR THEM—IF NOT I SUGGEST YOU SEE IF THEY CAN FIT OR DISCARD THEM. I DO NOT

ACCEPT NOR WEAR SHOES THAT DO NOT FIT. A GIFT OR A BURDEN IS NOT VALID UNLESS ACCEPTED. I accept not your slings and arrows for I KNOW WHO I AM, WHAT I AM AND WHERE I AM GOING—do you?

I do not take lightly the inquiries, especially regarding ones who are in a position, if nothing else, to slow your progress. However, make sure the "slowing" is a valid observation for check to see positive progress out of all circumstances and BALANCE "that" in the scales of movement. AND, IF YOU HAVE ATTENDED ONE BECAUSE OF ME—CHECK OUT WHAT YOU ARE DOING. Have you shifted allegiance to that one and away from us here with me? I cannot help it if you choose to do that—and, it is happening EVERYWHERE. There comes the seemingly more exciting, more useful, more flamboyant and zoom, off we go down the yellow brick road (primrose path?).

Now, if you want to check out numbers and responses—send the letters and responses to somewhere else—like the CONTACT. We can see right quickly if there is an outpouring or inpouring of mail regarding the nation. If you REALLY want the information to be sure it is received, as has been directed to Ronn Jackson, quit asking blank questions and send your material to Dr. Carlson in Hawaii who has the program already under way and he can direct you to others already established and making major progress. It is YOU who keeps the focus on Jackson and it becomes detrimental to his circumstances as well as slowing progress by delays as to his freedom. When a thing is not working for whatever REASON, it needs attention and pouring more of the same upon it will not "fix" it. Redirect and hit again HARDER; it changes focus and gives support in different directions which can freely utilize that support and funding. If that would offend one, Ronn Jackson (which it shouldn't), then you have the wrong man anyway. The point is YOUR NATION—NOT RONN JACKSON. IN THE CASE OF "HATONN" IT IS NOT HATONN—YOU MAKE SURE YOUR ALLIANCE IS WITH GOD SOURCE!! YOU DO NOT NEED RONN JACKSON OR GYEOGOS HATONN!!!! Get your focus IN TRUTH and within GOD and MOVE, ACT, THINK IN WISDOM AND REASON—BASED ON TRUTH!

* "How dare you cause us to subscribe to Jackson's newsletter which says nothing new but favors a big ego-trip for him when it costs more than double our own CONTACT." I don't, I wouldn't and I haven't. We offer subscription information; it gives Ronn a chance to respond to YOUR letters to him. It offers information regarding HIS program and I can't say more, readers. I ask that all information and resources be shared with you. I offer information regarding all we use. NOTE: I offered the contact information for the National Office of the ADL above—does that mean that I want you to join the ADL or sign up? It might serve you well if some of you do so, in fact, for you would be ahead in what "they" are doing.

Do my responses here indicate a somehow "washing hands of responsibility for this or that one or thing?" No, but I have no right to butt into YOUR BUSINESS. I am not the one who is obviously having difficulties with some arrangements or persons. I am going to continue right on with all the information I can cram into the allowances of the paper and journals—MY MISSION. And, readers, YOU CAN DO MIRACLES WITH YOUR PENS. PLEASE DO NOT STOP USING THEM. THERE ARE ONES WHO CAN SAVE YOUR CONSTITUTION IF THEY CAN BE BROUGHT FREE AND TELL THEIR STORIES AND PULL DOWN THE PARASITES WHICH HAVE GAINED CONTROL OF YOU AND YOUR WORLD.

I would further remind you that ones HERE have only PROVEN their good intent and actions. When you change your support to those which have drifted into your view—and cease your support to the foundation—you err. If you are allowing others to take your time, your funds and show nothing save more "promises"—

you are in fairy-land. Support and fairy-land trips are two different things.

Thank you for your attention. These piles of inquiries are sitting here like the death-bell, staring us in the face every day as we try to get our work done. I think I have chosen the most asked questions and responded. Some of the inquiries about Jackson are not my business OR YOURS. His private associations and life, family, etc., are not one whit my business. His relationships are not my concern—he has to deal with his own choices and actions. I HAVE A RELATIONSHIP WITH MR. JACKSON BASED ON AGREEMENTS (PROMISES MADE BY HIM); HE CLAIMS TO WANT TO PUSH FOR FREEDOM AND CONSTITUTION—AND THE REMAINDER OF HIS EXPERIENCE IS HIS TO CONSIDER—NOT MINE! IF he has lied to you or exaggerated his capabilities or intent—I CANNOT REMEDY IT OR CONTROL IT. I see ones make silly and foolish decisions and choices every minute of every day—IN THE FACE OF REASON BEING RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU—RIGHT TO THE VERY CHURCH STRUCTURES YOU ENTER. YOU LIKE BEING PEOPLE OF THE LIE FOR IT SEEMS EXCITING—BUT SEE WHO PAYS FOR YOUR EXCITEMENT AND THAT FOR WHICH YOU ARRANGE FOR YOUR OWN PROFIT OR BENEFIT. WHEN YOU HAVE LOOKED SQUARELY AT SELF AND INTENT—THEN LOOK UPON YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOORSTEP AND I FEAR THE REFLECTION WILL CONFRONT YOU. WHY DO YOU CHOOSE WHAT YOU DO? WHY DO YOU THEN MAKE THOSE CHOICES SOMEHOW "ANOTHER'S" RESPONSIBILITY? SHALL WE DANCE...?

I am a COMMANDER WITH A MISSION. I do not toe-dance and I do not abdicate my task, responsibility or mission to pat you on the po-po and bless you for ignorance. I don't want you eaten alive by the beast sent to torture, steal and devour you. NO FATHER WOULD DO LESSER! MAY THAT PLEASE BE THE LESSON FOR FOR-EVER, NOT JUST, THIS DAY. I SALUTE YOU WHO WILL SEE AND HEAR AND I SHALL WEEP FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT OR REFUSE. BUT I WILL NOT TAKE EVIL AS MY DIRECTIVE IN ANY INSTANCE—TO PLEASE ANY MAN OR BEAST.

2/22/95 #2 HATONN

RICK MARTIN/RONN JACKSON

I too had hoped to move right into the *Monarch Project*, Dharma, but I have a necessary comment to make to all you nice people who think you are "just being funny". Rick Martin is NOT an overly sensitive person and is willing to take responsibility for anything for WHICH HE IS RESPONSIBLE. HE IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR RONN JACKSON! I marvel at HOW you people think (actually: don't think).

I need to remind you of how this "relationship" (if you can call it that) began and continued(s) to this day.

We were informed by some Constitutional "workers" about a legal ruling handed down in Nevada. The case was brought by Ronn Jackson. Rick appropriately FOLLOWED UP. In the process and through his position with the "press" he was accorded visitation rights in Carson City—with Ronn Jackson. A friendship, as well as a "business" (for lack of better description) relationship ensued. Rick made many trips to both interview AND assist Ronn in any way possible. There was recognition of a common goal. Rick introduced CONTACT to Mr. Jackson and afterwards has assisted in making connections, providing information and service. This has continued since Ronn's move to Southern Nevada. Ronn felt we were doing the RIGHT things and had the "RIGHT STUFF" to be able to reach the people. He also realized he could offer funding for projects separate and beyond that which was inclusive of the paper, etc. We are always searching for funding resources and he not only offered that assistance, but

formally presented his agreement in both writing and in personal communication.

MY QUESTION TO ALL OF YOU READERS IS: "HOW DOES THIS MAKE RICK MARTIN RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT WHICH THUS FAR HAS NOT COME FROM RONN JACKSON?" IT ISN'T EVEN RONN'S "FAULT"—BUT HOW CAN IT POSSIBLY BE RICK'S PROBLEM? RICK DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING FOR HIS OWN MAINTENANCE, MUCH LESS BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANYONE ELSE. HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE CONTROL OVER THE PAPER FOR WHICH HE SERVES BRILLIANTLY. THAT FALLS TO DR. ED YOUNG WHO SPENDS NIGHT AFTER NIGHT WITHOUT SLEEP AND REST TO SEE THAT THIS PAPER IS OFFERED TIMELY, CORRECTLY AND TRUTHFULLY. THIS MEANS THAT HIS STAFF IS ON CALL 24 HOURS A DAY AND ON PRESS DAY(S) THERE IS NO REST FOR ANY OF THEM.

TO QUARREL OR "DUMP ON" RICK FOR THAT WHICH RONN HAS NOT DONE OR HAS DONE OR MAY DO IS ABSURD AND, AT THE LEAST MEASURE, UNFAIR AND MEAN-INTENDED. If we all act as "children" then I guarantee we shall be treated as such. Rick Martin has no control, no input and no claim on one Ronn Jackson and wherever that got started—it had best cease. Rick does seem to serve as a go-between because Ronn is comfortable with him; he can be totally entrusted with whatever needs that trust and security. I found it totally amusing that Grandma would first bitch and moan to Rick and withdraw her material as if it would somehow "hurt" me and then she assaulted Ronn on the same subject. I find it interesting that ones DO NOT CONFRONT ME? PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE THEY KNOW EXACTLY WHO I AM AND THAT FOR WHICH I STAND. I am not here to argue with everyone who believes they know more than I do—so be it. If they DO, fine. But I weary of ones coming into the play LATE and assuming that somehow our property is THEIRS. Ray Renick referred to CONTACT in court as "my (his) paper". Grandma treated CONTACT as HER PAPER. Ronn seems to treat it as HIS PAPER. You know what, readers: it is none of "their" paper—IT IS YOUR PAPER! The Institute is YOUR resource. "I" AM YOUR RESOURCE! ANY "INVESTMENT" IN ANYTHING ATTACHED TO THIS PLACE OR CAUSE—SHALL ULTIMATELY FLOURISH FOR I SHALL MAKE SURE THAT THAT WHICH WE FOUND SHALL DO SO. ANY BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT IS WORTHY OF VALUE AND IF SERVICE TO NATION IS HONORABLE—THIS IS THE PLACE FOR "HEARING". "PROJECTS" ARE NOT THE SAME BUT SHALL BE HANDLED WITH EQUAL INTEGRITY. JACKSON SAYS HE CAN ARRANGE FUNDING OF ALMOST UNLIMITED RESOURCE; WE NEED IT AND WE APPRECIATE THE CONTRACT.

I assume he can do what "Grandma" is trying to do and that is, make "forfeiture" or renege on promises and agreements because of something I may have said or done. Actually the only response from here has been—reprinting what SHE HAS SAID DIRECTLY. Ronn Jackson may be a lot of things—but THAT kind of "back-snatcher" is not among them. The suggested beneficiary of Russell Herman's bequeath was to CONTACT, not me, not Ekkers, not anyone here individually. It has been said that she gave me \$40,000,000. She gave ME nothing—and for that matter neither has CONTACT received ANYTHING. They did not know that they were supposed to balance her intent with getting rid of Hatonn some way. Each individual's word and promise is only as valid as their production—so how can you "forfeit" something which is NOT? And, under laws which protect all citizens can someone "forfeit" that which was established and left by ANOTHER? Does that not make your laws as worthless under one tyrant as another?

A message yesterday from Grandma said that she was "...sitting contemplating the space between her

toes and considering how ungrateful are her 'grandchildren'..." So be it. In this instance—that means: all of you (us). YOU HAVE THAT KIND OF RULERSHIP, readers. Don't you think the Billiardies constantly think how ungrateful you "stupid fools" actually ARE??

"Grandma" was a Secret Service PERSON in the direct caretaking of Government officials, namely the PRESIDENT (so we are told). How does a lovely young lady get in such inside jobs as that?? Do I question her motives? No, I KNOW the motives. Less than a year ago she was giving all the interest proceeds of "her gold certificate" to Bill Clinton for the national debt payoff, the health plan and thus and so. That was generous but in my estimation, unworthy in the investment into such evil personages.

Now, CONTACT is expected to run the "opinions" of someone who believes themselves to have expertise because they hold (but no one has seen) some certificates which, if the government will not honor your Social Security properly, is not apt to hand over 300 Kazillion dollars in interest accrued on a certificate that all they have to do is ANNOUNCE INVALID. We are happy to print that which is valid but we have had complaint after complaint about taking precious space and reader's time with personal opinions and repetitious (from years back) information that has just come into the attention of "Grandma". I'm sorry, readers, I do not see why there should be ill-will for doing something under direct request of HER and then accept her anger or accusation of our "attacking her" when all that happened was that Dr. Young honored her "last writing" to CONTACT. We respond to the attack of the ENEMY and if ones consider themselves to be among them—I cannot help that attitude. If true intent is being uncovered and it doesn't match the intent or agreements—I cannot help that either. I, nor CONTACT, has changed in any iota and I, personally, shall accept no such silliness.

How do we know that they BOTH don't still work directly for the One World Controllers? Well, I guess we don't, do we? Therefore we always conduct ourselves with total integrity and with true intent of God and Country (IN FREEDOM UNDER CONSTITUTIONAL EQUALITY FOR ALL) and we don't have credibility problems, do we? If we don't lose sight of our goal, we can work with anyone and they will prove or disprove their worthiness—I DO NOT HAVE TO JUDGE. DO YOU?

Yes, I understand that Ronn has PROMISED help to group after group, person after person and it has not been forthcoming. Well, what would you do if you never heard of Ronn? What would you expect from this invisible party in point? I would guess that when and if Ronn is free to act—those things promised will be forthcoming. Remember, he wrote all his papers BEFORE HE MET US. He lived a lot of life BEFORE HE MET US—so that which came before was NOT ALL CONJURED AFTER MEETING US. He promised(s) that which he knows or believes he can present. You can ask no more of a MAN. The difference in God and that kind of a Man is that God knows not to promise that which he cannot fully CONTROL ALREADY.

Now I am in real trouble because I thought we would be able to spend this lunch hour on our "work" and we have again spent the time on more personal sorting of mail, questions and so on.

This began and shall end on a reminder: It is not easy for the recipient of the taunts and teasing when it is unwarranted. Please be a bit more kind in your teasing for, as you can see from the amount of mail we receive filled with very personal and embarrassing inquiries and comments about certain people, we have no bindings on anyone. Perhaps things do not happen for even "higher" reasons. I KNOW when the sequence is CORRECT AND PROPER—that which is to be will HAPPEN! In the wise words of Little Crow, my respected brother: "It will be exactly as it will be!"

Salu.

Nevada Corporations

Independent Contractors

Let's now take a look at the use of independent contractors with Nevada corporations. This vital area can make or break your corporation. The IRS is continually changing and updating its tax laws and its interpretation of the laws. We strongly recommend using a CPA professional or other qualified resource with regard to the structuring and use of independent contractors.

Let's take a closer look at the benefits of utilizing independent contractors. Liability protection is the number one reason individuals form corporations in the first place. When the corporation is contracted to do business with an independent contractor, it is critical to keep in mind a few key factors. There must be a contract with the independent contractor. This contract states the purpose of the agreement and the fact that control of the work rests in the hands of the independent contractor. The contractor is not considered an agent or employee of the corporation for any purpose. Benefits provided by the corporation for employees will not be provided for the contractors. A key factor to remember is that the contractor is free to contract for similar services with other corporations, even while under contract with your corporation. Also, the contract can be canceled upon written notice, otherwise the contract shall remain intact for the stated number of days.

Keep in mind that contractors cannot be employees under any circumstances. It's amazing how contractors *magically turn into employees* once they become injured on the job. It is vitally important that independent contractors understand their benefits and that they agree to pay for their own insurance coverage and accept all potential hazards associated with their work. Make sure to document these facts in the contractual agreement between the corporation and the contractor. Make sure this agreement will stand the test of law. Otherwise, you may find out just how easily the contractor could own the corporation. Always set up safeguards to avoid lawsuits.

Officers of the corporation are considered employees of the corporation (by IRS Statutes). The exception is if you are an officer, but you do not draw any salary/income from the corporation. Obviously, if you do not want to be viewed as an employee, don't draw a salary. This needs to be weighed against the benefits of being an employee. Fringe benefits and other corporate strategies that can be utilized to lower corporate taxes overall should weigh in your decision. Being viewed as an independent contractor, you can avoid having to deal with unemployment compensation, filing employee taxes, W2's, etc. The corporation would 1099 the independent contractor and it is now his responsibility to pay the appropriate FICA/FUTA taxes. The IRS has had challenges in this area, because independent contractors are not filing appropriate tax forms at the end of the year.

Now let's look at how the IRS differentiates between the employees and the independent contractors. Employees are generally considered employees if they: comply with the employer's instructions about the work, provide services that are integrated into the business, do their work in a sequence set forth by the employer, receive payments of regular amounts at set intervals, lack a major investment in the facilities or equipment used to perform the service, cannot make a profit or suffer a loss from their services, do not offer their

services to the general public, and can quit work at any time without incurring liability.

Remember, one of the major exemptions in just about every state, is that if you are viewed as an independent contractor effecting sales for a Nevada corporation, the corporation would be exempt from having to qualify as a foreign corporation in the state you are operating in. It is important to remember that the independent contractor should be effecting sales, not actually completing the sales transaction in the state you are in. Again, if you are viewed as an employee in another state, the corporation would have to qualify. Remember, when you have to qualify, you must reveal who owns the corporation, pay state corporate tax on the profits accumulated in that state and pay the state filing fees.

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.

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Another Warning On Vaccinations

2/23/95 #2 HATONN

VACCINATIONS AND INOCULATIONS

I can't stand the middle road any longer on this issue. You are GOING TO DO what you are going to do but I must CLEARLY warn you about these childhood injections against disease. It is nothing but a program to destroy the working immune system. The reasons for your children getting one infection after another is that these immunizations are damaging the nervous system and wiping out the immune systems of your children.

LAW AS STATED

I know that you THINK these vaccinations are MANDATORY UNDER THE LAW—BUT THEY ARE NOT! AND, FURTHER, IF A SCHOOL KEEPS YOUR CHILD OUT OF SCHOOL FOR NOT BEING IMMUNIZED—TAKE IT TO COURT. ON THE VACCINATION RECORD SHEETS THAT ALL ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE, ON THE BACK, THERE IS A STATEMENT WHICH ALLOWS YOU TO NOT PARTICIPATE.

What I see being accomplished as we write is both heinous and irreversible. I do not tell you WHAT TO DO! You ask and I simply WARN YOU that these immunizations will begin to kill more and more of your children and maim many more. The results are going to be everything from nervous inattention and misbehavior to death. The symptoms may well not be seen in major extent for years—until the person is hit with a whopper like a simple retrovirus. Contained in these injectables are everything from cow-pus to mercury and nail-polish remover.

If you can't believe "me", there is a book out, I am told, called *VACCINATION*. I am sure there are far more than that as one came to me years ago on the subject, then Dr. Mendelsohn wrote a book, *The Medical Heretic* and Eustace Mullins wrote one called *Murder by Injection*. LISTEN UP, READERS: THIS IS NOT FUN AND GAMES—THIS IS MASS INTENT TO DEPOPULATE THROUGH DESTRUCTION OF IMMUNE SYSTEMS SO THAT ANY INTENDED INFECTION EPIDEMIC CAN WIPE OUT THE OVERPOPULATION. The first book I mentioned, *VACCINATION*, is done by a person I respect greatly and is CURRENT. The author is Viera Scheibner, Ph.D. and I have used her work prior to now. It is urgent and CRITICAL that you get INFORMED—NOW!! You are "finished" if you allow a LAW to come about and be enforced making it legally mandatory to vaccinate your babies. That practice is DEADLY. [Editor's note: For our new readers, go back and read the lengthy article on the horrors of vaccinations in the 1/31/95 issue of CONTACT.]

Vaccination Health
Hazards Hotline
708 - 564 - 1403

OTHER RESOURCES AND FURTHER READING

Available Through Your Bookstore:

Immunization: The Reality Behind the Myth
by Walene James, with a forward by

Robert S. Mendelsohn
Bergin & Garvey,
Publishers, Inc., 1988

Confessions of a Medical Heretic
Dr. Robert S. Mendelsohn
Warner Books, 1979

Vaccination, Social Violence, and Criminality
The Medical Assault on the American Brain

by Harris L. Coulter
North Atlantic Books, 1990

Other Publications:

Vaccination

by Viera Scheibner, PhD.

New Atlantean Press

P.O. Box 9638, Santa Fe, NM 87504
(505) 983-1856

Vaccines: Are they Really Safe and Effective?

A Parent's Guide to Childhood Shots
by Neil Z. Miller

New Atlantean Press

P.O. Box 9638, Santa Fe, NM 87504
(505) 983-1856

DPT: A Shot in the Dark

by Harris L. Coulter and Barbara Loe
Fisher (\$9.00)

Dissatisfied Parents Together (DPT)
128 Branch Rd., Vienna, VA 22180
(703) 938-DPT3

Murder by Injection

by Eustace Mullins

(\$15.00 + 10% shipping)

Ezra Pound Institute of Civilization
P.O. Box 1105
Staunton, VA 24402

Immunization Booklet (\$7.00)

Mothering Publications

P.O. Box 8410
Santa Fe, NM 87504

Periodicals:

The People's Doctor Newsletter
by Robert S. Mendelsohn

The Risks of Immunizations and How to Avoid Them:

A collection of 13 newsletters dealing with vaccines.

100-page book with a complete index (\$15.00)

The People's Doctor

1578 Sherman Ave., Suite 318,
Evanston, IL 60201

Three booklet set:

The Dangers of Immunization
Vaccinations and Immune Malfunction
How to Legally Avoid Unwanted
Immunizations of All Kinds
(\$9.00 for all three)

Humanitarian Publishing Co.

RD 3, Clymer Rd.,
Quakertown, PA 18951

What About Immunizations?
Exposing the Vaccine Philosophy:
A Parent's Guide

by Cynthia Cournoyer (\$8.95)

Nelson's Books

P.O. Box 2302,
Santa Cruz, CA 95063

Helpful Organizations:

Dissatisfied Parents Together (DPT)
128 Branch Rd., Vienna, VA 22180
(703) 938-DPT3

Vaccination Alternatives

Sharon Kimmelman
P.O. Box 346, New York, NY 10023
(212) 870-5117

Vaccine Research
P.O. Box 4182
Northbrook, IL 60065
(708) 272-5887

Immunisation Awareness Society
P.O. Box 56 048, Dominion Road,
Auckland, New Zealand

Inquiring Letters On Historical Figures And Gunther Russbacher

2/24/95 #1 HATONN

WE GET LETTERS!

In response to some letters that seem not only interesting but DO affect each and all, if nothing more than in interest, I will attempt to excerpt a few that I can handle quickly. However, readers, you have to know right up front here that Dharma is putting out a journal A WEEK of over 200 pages each along with all of the other necessities of life. I realize that she is like all, she can not accept one more task—but like you, she wants to “know” and her limitations, of necessity, seem to become MINE.

Most of the daily news coming in and flowing through is sufficiently covered already to allow for others to update. I am pleased to see that Phyllis is taking on one load, of trying to offer some of her, and researched, topics relating to Spiritual values. This is hard because she can see coming—what all of you see coming, and knows that to be quoting from books NOW PROVEN to be tampered and twisted from the truth of the tale is touchy if not downright impossible. Each will do according to the limits of one's vision and perception—and KNOWLEDGE. Remember, please, that of the billions of people bringing mystic and garbled messages—only a mere handful are actually telling you the truth of those myths and tales.

Some of you get a long way ahead as we unfold truth and do your research and are finding that such as the I AM movement was actually started by those who used the foundation of the “belief” from the five volumes of *LIFE & TEACHINGS of the Masters of the Far East*, by Baird T. Spalding. The Ballards in Mt. Shasta, California used that work as a basis of the I AM Godfrey Ray King books—that, along with myriads of perceived channelings. Was there a St. Germain? Of course. However, most of you would NOT LIKE THE PERSON WHO WAS COMTE [Fr.] ST. GERMAIN! You WOULD like the one who spoke at the Constitution Hall regarding United States Freedom. You would NOT like the one who stirred and held much of the responsibility of the French Revolution which was in turn financed and orchestrated by the Elite One World Anti-Christ.

These men of history who seem to be one way and are yet quite another—are YOUR fabrication. Germain learned TRUTH and in trying to offer TRUTH you took him and, for goodness sakes, MADE “HIM” YOUR RELIGION. You are a people of mysticism—I guess it must be because you can't accept Truth?

I now come with a letter which finally “demands” an answer. His name is “George” and he is a loyal and faithful seeker of TRUTH. He has spent a long lifetime of researching—that research needs and must be SHARED—but how do we as such a small, poverty-restricted handful of persons, get ALL THE GENERA-

TIONS OF TRUTH OUT TO YOU? “I” have to sort and resort, study at what level we will reach the most with that which THEY CAN SWALLOW AND DIGEST. We could write 24 hours a day and STILL NOT TOUCH all you need to make wise choices in a SPIRITUAL direction. You have THOUSANDS of religions and actually the count is BILLIONS for EACH INDIVIDUAL HAS HIS/HER OWN!! Each has VALID foundation for its coming of attention—good or bad. Validity is a term which indicates there is “good reason” upon which to base a thought or thing (“thing”, itself, only being the product of “thought”). Now, YOU tell me—ARE YOU READY FOR ME TO TELL YOU GOD DOESN'T EXIST? ARE YOU READY TO BELIEVE THERE WAS NO “JESUS”? ARE YOU READY TO REALIZE THERE WAS NO “MOSES”, NO BULLRUSHES, NO MANNA FROM HEAVEN? ARE YOU READY????? Yes? How many of you?

Why do I list these particular items and topics? Because they are the basis upon which mankind bases, pro or con, his life direction, purpose and journey!

MOSES

Let us look at the subject of “Moses”. Even the NAME means something as does “Solomon”. There was NO SOLOMON as a PERSON!! Sol means “sun” which became accepted as “son”; om is simply a Hindu or otherwise groupie chant to “whatever god” and is representative of “male/female” sex activities, and “on” was a CITY. So you basically have something which you worship as King Solomon which is nothing more in TRUTH than a city of the sun.

This is a good time to say how NEGATIVE is “WORSHIP”. Worship demands ignorancel Respect and reverence demand appreciation and no foolishness.

You will not find a shred of evidence in “THAT WILDERNESS” that Moses trotted across with the people when “Pharaoh” let them go. Which Pharaoh, off the top of your brain, was that? What percentage of you know the name without looking? So be it. The people were not “LET GO” and there wasn't any trek across the wilderness seeking God. The people who were driven out of Egypt—were exactly that—driven out of Egypt. Why? Because as bad as were the Egyptians, the ones they tossed out of Egypt were considered worse and were the idol worshippers (REMEMBER THE GOLDEN CALF?) and, worse for the government in power—they didn't WORSHIP Pharaoh, they worshipped gold and idols.

Oh, there is always a “goodly messenger and leader” and thus there would have been a “goodly” person or two—but by and large the rogues simply moved their operations and lied all the way across other people's lands, killing and enslaving all the way—IN THE NAME OF GOD! Stories don't ever REALLY change do they?

THE STORY NOW FITS THE NEEDS OF THE WOULD-BE SLAVE-MASTERS. THERE IS NOTHING SACRED AND CERTAINLY NOTHING HOLY ABOUT ANY OF IT!! YOU GOT SUCKERED IN AND DEMAND TO REMAIN VICTIMS OF THE LIE.

Now, you who just want the bottom line—how do you want it? Straight out? No you don't. How do I know? Because you still want to accept that “maybe there was no Moses—BUT—there is manna from heaven?” NO. “Manna” as originated is simply the “cell bearer of life”. Is that a grain, a potion, a rock, a hard place, goo, slime, drops, granular, bread, fish...(????). None of the above. In your context of recognition the closest I can come to YOUR LEVEL OF UNDERSTANDING IS TO TELL YOU IT IS THE DNA CARRIER OF “LIFE”—AND THE CLOSEST YOU CAN GET TO IT IS IN THE FORM OF MONO-ATOMIC GOLD WHICH “TESTS” AS NOTHING, ZIP, ZERO, “0”. Alone it is truly “nothing” for it has to combine with the living CELL of “life” which presents itself as a “Dria” (unrecognized in any of your scientific anythings). You prove over and over again that you are not truly READY for TRUTH—you WANT AND DEMAND THE MYSTICISM WHICH IS UNREASONABLE, TOTALLY WITHOUT BASIS BUT ABSOLVES YOU OF “RESPONSIBILITY”. Ah, but it does not absolve you of anything. It simply allows the COMPOUNDING OF THE LIES.

Now, your biggest question is “Well, was there a Jesus, then?” NO! NOT AS PRESENTED TO YOU. Even the story of “Jesus” was not written until some three CENTURIES after the passing on of THE MAN you labeled “Jesus”. That man's NAME WAS NOT JESUS! The MAN IN POINT came to your place in the midst of the corruption you experience today—his name was NOT Jesus. The biggest enemy of “Christ” (meaning a, “state of being” in consciousness) was one they later referred to as Paul—a Jew Satanist who WROTE THE MAJOR PORTIONS OF YOUR BOOKS OF RELIGION. I said “religion”, NOT “spiritual truth”. Now, all you good scholars, HOW DO I EXPLAIN ALL THIS IN THIRTY SECONDS OR LESS WITHOUT BACKGROUND AND CAUSING YOU TO LOOK AT YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES THIS DAY. Ones' LAWS of man allow the burying and destruction of history and write it “their way”; you have nothing of truth LEFT. Worse, you don't want to THINK, you want to do other things while your very SPIRITUAL LIFE (SOUL) IS TOTALLY DESTROYED.

So, why don't I just come out and write personal notes to ones who DO understand? BECAUSE IF YOU DO UNDERSTAND—YOU DON'T NEED ME TO TELL YOU ANYTHING! HISTORY IS THERE IN TRUTH IF YOU GO DIG IT OUT INSTEAD OF AWAITING SOMEBODY ELSE TO DO IT FOR YOU. BUT AREN'T YOU LUCKY? THERE ARE OTHERS DOING THAT FOR YOU—AND PROVING IT.

I have waited for the right ones to HEAR ME. I have to wait patiently until a “call” is HEARD. Then, when the students are ready for the kindergarten lessons—the TEACHERS come forth. To suggest that there is ONLY ONE is ludicrous but ONE is all you need, isn't it?

As to the Spiritual Truths, one Jordan Maxwell is bringing you a compilation of researched fact and truth—and has the pictures and symbology of the historical practices TO PROVE THESE THINGS TO BE ONGOING “TRADITION” OF THE ANTI-CHRIST—NOT CHRIST. ALL IS RELATED TO THE WORSHIP, LITERALLY, OF THE MALE PENIS WHEN IT BOILS RIGHT DOWN TO THE DREARY VULGAR FACTS OF THE MATTER. Your “Christian” religion has nothing really to do with “CHRIST”. For goodness sakes, readers, “Christos” means OIL. The “Palma Christi” means “castor oil” and if you can't deal with such a dreary symbol of the truth of my statement—try Crisco (Reg. Trademark). Anointing meant the putting of oil on the head, which in turn meant, in symbology,

the head of the penis of the male of the species. In the "royal" crowning ceremony the crown represents the rising sun, the anointing makes the new King the head (top) penis. Don't believe me? YOU WILL. MAN MANAGES TO VULGARIZE AND PORNOGRAPH EVERY THING HE TOUCHES. NOW, READERS, YOU TELL ME HOW I CAN TELL YOU TRUTH WITHOUT BUILDING FOUNDATION AND BACK-GROUND?

How do I tell you that the Crown Prince-to-be King of England is nothing but a large penis as representative to the ROYALTY and One World Order. WHY do you think the big projects such as mind control, etc., use the MIND OF MAN to enslave and the SEXUAL ASPECTS OF PHYSICAL MAN TO DESTROY YOU?

So, George (of Ariz.), read between these lines, please, and then try to understand our problem. All those nice people you wrote to inquire—yes, know, but how can THEY tell you that of which they are unsure? Can you possibly imagine the flak we get already without any such discussions? Can you possibly imagine the misery we are dealt by the ADL and Zionists already? The One Worlders have never lost sight of their vile and evil prize and they don't like the truth oozing out, much less pouring out. They have to depend on people never seeing what we bring unto you—NEVER. Can you imagine what respect but misery is dealt to a Jordan Maxwell, a Nora Boyles—truthbringers?

It is NOT anyone's desire to ignore or fail to respond but we do not intend to be "put off" or drive away awakening seekers by such blatant confrontation. Zillions of people are waiting for a "rapture" (not even remotely mentioned in your original bibles) and a second coming of the Son. What mean they? The sun (SON) "RISES" AND "RETURNS" (ON THE CLOUDS IN THE SKY) EVERY DAY!

Don't believe these things? Go forth and look at a good religious PICTURE DEPICTING SOLOMON'S TEMPLE. IT IS FRONTED BY TWO TOWERING PENISES WITH.... OH WELL, GO LOOK. Don't know where to look? WE JUST MADE HOURS OF VIDEO TAPE OF PICTURES AND LECTURE STRUCTURED BY JORDAN MAXWELL LAST SUNDAY. Those tapes should be available soon. But, there are dozens of others already made—THIS IS NOT NEWS! THIS IS AS OLD AS HUMANITY ON YOUR PLANET.

What "Jesus" do you "see" when you think about him? Raphael's version, Michaelangelo's, how about the most "recognized ones" which are specifically placed in Hospital chapels, Prison chapels and in Schools? Get an overlay, friends, and you will find that the artists have built in "horns" and whole bunches of other Satanic symbols—RIGHT WITHIN THE PICTURES OF THE CHRIST REPRESENTATION. DISAPPOINTING? AT THE LEAST! A PRISONER WHO IS ALREADY IN TROUBLE AND IS NOW BEING BOMBARDED WITH ACTUAL MIND-DESTROYING PULSE WAVES, ELECTRONICALLY—ALSO GO PRAY TO A PICTURE OF SO-CALLED GOD—WEARING SATANIC SYMBOLS ALL OVER IT FOR THE MIND (SOUL) TO SECRETLY SEE.

Indeed this is a BIG SUBJECT and is my task to unfold. However, I don't see more than a couple of thousand people even beginning to see the TRUTH or be ready for same. The ones who DO KNOW THE TRUTH—are the very LIARS who bury it. THEY KNOW AND YOU HAD BETTER GO RE-READ THE PROTOCOLS OF ZION BY THE ELDERS OF ZION. THAT IS NOT THE OLDEST DOCUMENT TO STATE THE "PLAN" BUT IT IS ONE YOU CAN RECOGNIZE AS RELATIVE TO YOUR PLIGHT! YOU HAVE COME TO ACCEPT EVIL AS GODLY AND UNTIL YOU CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR CIRCUMSTANCE, HOW CAN YOU BRING CHANGE IN ANYTHING? IF YOU SIMPLY BASE YOUR CHANGES ON A FOUNDATION OF OTHER LIES—YOU REMAIN CAUGHT IN THE TRAP JUST AS INTENDED.

Readers, we simply can't "humanly" get it all

done. Please understand that as we effort to write of these things Dharma is bombarded with such as "why doesn't 'common' spelta bread-mix rise as much as VitaSpelt?" BECAUSE IT NEEDS ATTENTION—AND NO, DHARMA MADE HUNDREDS OF LOAVES OF BREAD TO TEST THE SPELT-FLOUR. SHE IS NOT GOING TO MAKE HUNDREDS MORE—USE THE ORIGINAL FLOUR OR SOMEBODY ELSE MAKE BREAD. YOU CAN ADD A LITTLE MORE GLUTEN AND A TAD MORE WATER TO THE "COMMON" FLOUR MIX—BUT I AM INTERESTED IN THE FOOD OF LIFE—NOT THE SPELT MIX.

Doris is told to "just don't worry about the finances". HOWEVER, the minute the money is used up—she is informed of the negative possibilities. Why? To get to me of course. Well, we'll see. Eventually we shall see how many ACTUALLY WANT TRUTH AND FREEDOM. You turn to every "guru" you can manufacture and, worse, send off your resources to that party without notation of validity or honor.

In that mode of attention I am going to share something with you that may cause a "few" of you readers to moan a bit. Are these things not anywhere available to "find out"? No, you just do not go seek insight or reason. "Commander said help, say, Gunther Russbacher, he is unfairly incarcerated." He was—he was unconstitutionally incarcerated and yet on his way to bring such interesting further "games" upon you as to blow your minds. He was going to get out at the end of his term, anyway, and I need him to help us. I believe, at this time, he is incapable of anything of truth and so are his "handlers" and "followers".

Let me share a letter that came yesterday:

[QUOTING:]

Feb. 7, 1995

Sir/Madam:

This memo to you is for informational use. In the Jan. '94 edition of your paper which I have just read you talk about Nugan-Hand Bank in an informative fashion. However, you also talk about a GUNTHER RUSSBACHER AND IT IS SURPRISING THAT SAID MAN DID NOT TELL YOU ABOUT HIS CONNECTIONS TO NUGAN-HAND BANK VIA GRANITE CITY STEEL AND NATIONAL STEEL (companies). [H: This writer does not handle the English language so forgive if we set into some form of understandable language where we can do so without doing more than correcting spelling and typographical misprints.]

Mr. Russbacher was represented by my own former attorney, at no charge, to have him released from jail in St. Louis, Mo. and Mr. Russbacher was to give testimony and documents to the said attorney in my behalf [H: In a very valid and ongoing CASE before the courts. Well, I may overspeak about the "ongoing" because the absence of witness, Russbacher, did-in the party in focus.]; of course Mr. Russbacher did neither but rather, took off for Austria.

Mr. Russbacher operated a company in St. Louis, Mo. known as National Brokerage Company of which this writer still has stationary from. Mr. Russbacher was THE MAN that was a go-between for STOLEN STEEL FROM THE THIEVES TO EXPORTING SAID STEEL. Mr. Russbacher can tell you about Mr. R.D. McBride, former vice-president of National Steel and President of Granite City Steel who served under General Black in ASIA, and how the General was also the President of LTV Steel for ASIA while also being same for Nugan-Hand. See the picture?

Mr. Russbacher was also involved with a T. Brimberry of St. Louis, Mo. in a stock company called Sticks (Styx, Stix) in which Mr. Brimberry went to prison over as he and Mr. Russbacher TRIED TO DUPLICATE GERMAN GOLD BEARER BONDS

FROM THE DAWES AND YOUNG PLANS OF 1924-1933. Among the customers of the Stix Co. of Brimberry were GERALD BULL, Adnan Khashoggi, and Sorkis Webbe Sr. (Syrian Godfather of St. Louis). The company was then purchased by a Mr. H.G. Walker who had been on the Board of Granite City Steel and owned oil companies in Oklahoma as well as finance companies there as well as having a very famous relative named BUSH as a first cousin.

Enclosed is a copy [H: Of a witness list.] with the name Russbacher appearing on the witness list to be presented to the Court in Law Suit 92-638-WLB in the Southern District of Illinois in East St. Louis, Ill. Also the name and phone of the attorney, William Shirley, who represented the writer and acted in Russbacher's behalf to obtain his release.

If further need of credibility, in a recent issue of your paper, Jan. '95, is an article by Mike Maholy, student in my GED class at the MCFP (Federal Prison) in Springfield, MO. Further, Mr. Rodney Stich has tons of information on and about me. This letter is just to let you know that there is more to the story than you have been led to believe. If interested contact the writer and the rest of the story will be told. The biggest concern now is the GERMAN GOLD BEARER BONDS worth billions (of dollars) to these people.

[END OF QUOTING]

I wouldn't at this time place this man in jeopardy by even so much as offering his initials. However, he speaks TRUTH, good friends. My intent all along, as with the Nugan-Hand bank writings—IS TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY CLEAR AND POSITIVE THAT "I", AS DO OTHERS, KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAS BEEN, AND IS, GOING ON. FURTHER, I CERTAINLY DO HOPE THAT YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH, AS WITH RUSSBACHER, TO MAKE YOUR CONTRACT WITH GOD—RIGHT. "GERMAN GOLD BEARER BONDS" worth billions (\$\$\$). Yes indeed, I certainly DO WANT INFORMATION—and, keeping of contractual agreements! GOD IS NOT SITTING IN HIS HEAVEN OF MILK, HONEY-STICKY STREETS AND PEARLS—HE IS RIGHT HERE TO INSURE THAT HONOR IS BROUGHT TO FULL ATTENTION. IT IS NOT NICE TO TRY AND "FOOL MOTHER NATURE", GOOD BUDDIES. YOU HAVEN'T FOOLED ANYBODY EXCEPT THE ONES WHO LOVED AND HELPED YOU. SATAN IS MY ENEMY AND YOU WHO SERVE HIM ARE GOING TO FEEL THE STING OF MY ANNOYANCE ANY MOMENT NOW.

Are there "bad guys" within the circle? OF COURSE, DO YOU THINK SATAN IS SUDDENLY STUPID? So be it—may you have ears to HEAR and eyes to SEE! And, will my helpers make SURE there is copy of this sent to the myriads of "enemy mouters", Rayelan, Ede Koenig etc. Please sharpen up, readers.

Let us take a rest-break while this is removed from the computer. Thank you.

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BLACK MONDAY

(Continued from Front Page)

ing/financial disasters continue to brew around the NATIONS of the world. These tell you it has begun, this unavoidable meeting of the Piper awaiting payment.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

You are on the very brink of total financial collapse. How do we know? Take a look at what has happened in London THIS DAY!! A MAJOR bank has collapsed. Not only has a MAJOR BANK COLLAPSED TOTALLY, IN LONDON—BUT IT FELL AT THE FEET OF THE CHINESE! (!!!!!!!!!!!!)

I have asked Dharma to go get today's paper and see what she could find and almost to THE BACK of the first section there it is: a TINY article in the "WORLD" section (1/30th of a page): "Gambling trader breaks the bank in Britain." The headline does not even merit capital letters.

NOW LISTEN UP: The facts are presented in another article on the same page: U.S., CHINA INK DEAL—AVOID HUGE TRADE WAR.

Let us return to the first notation:

BANK FAILURE

[QUOTING:]

Gambling trader breaks the bank in Britain

LONDON (AP)—Baring Brothers & Co., one of the oldest and most prestigious British investment banks, went broke when a trader lost more than 500 million pounds, or \$800 million, gambling in Asian future markets, it was announced Sunday.

[H: You know it is bad when: (1) a bank of that size can supposedly FALL with less than a billion dollar loss; (2) they only refer to ONE TRADER; and (3) it is announced on SUNDAY. Further, you are probably going to find very little mention, if at all, of the CHINA CONNECTION. The report will tell you all about markets, Singapore Mercantile Exchange, the Nikkei averages, etc. You have to pay close attention to WHAT IS NOT SAID.]

The Bank of England sought over the weekend to rescue Barings PLC, the holding company for the bank [H: Ah, HERE IS YOUR PLANNED DISASTER, READERS! THIS IS THE BANK OF ENGLAND'S HOLDING COMPANY!! This is exactly the chain of events—was, is and will be until you WISE UP. You use a holding company to take the fall while the Bank holds—but the places where monies come from, the suckers, are all set up for intentional fall and are used for the collapse. {Editor's note: If you don't know what Commander Hatonn is talking about here, go back and re-read what we've often presented about the Banksters' long-time shafting of the Saudi Arabi-

ans, most recently reprinted on pages 53-57 of the 1/10/95 issue of CONTACT.} This means that, as with Chase Manhattan Bank and Saudi investments, the deposits were put into holding companies which would intentionally be bankrupted when the time was right—and the time is now right! So, what happens? The Bankers say to the depositors, "Oh well, look how hard we tried." You are going to find, if you follow this, that the major losers (investors) will be CHINESE. You see, the Chinese financial players are in what they thought was the Bank of England but—oops!—! Let us just offer the rest of the article and then speak about it briefly.], but a consortium of the top banks in Britain gave up on the idea because there was no way to cap the potential losses at Barings.

"They had a rogue trader who concealed what he was doing from the management, and he busted the bank," a source said late Sunday. [H: SURE HE DID!]

The Barings trader made huge bets on the direction of the Nikkei 225, the benchmark Japanese stock index, on the Singapore Mercantile Exchange, the source said, speaking to the Associated Press ONLY ON CONDITION OF ANONYMITY. [H: How many of YOU believe this about "one of the oldest and most prestigious British investment banks"? This is SO BIG, readers, that I am myself stunned at the daring of the controllers against you and how shrewdly and coldly they abuse you.] A number of Nikkei futures and options contracts taken out by the Barings trader are still open, meaning that if the Japanese stock MARKET FALLS, THE LOSSES AT BARINGS WILL BE GREATER.

In Tokyo, the Nikkei average dropped 723.07 points, or 4.14 percent, to 16,749.87 in the first 90 minutes of trading today. The drop came in reaction to the news of Barings' troubles, Japanese traders said.

Barings' soured investments also included derivatives contracts, the source said. Derivatives, financial instruments whose value is tied to underlying securities, also have played large roles in some financial troubles in the United States. [H: LOOK WHAT THEY ARE DOING TO YOU. THIS IS THE BIGGEST THING EVER IN YOUR FINANCIAL BRINKSMANSHIP AND THEY USE TERMS (IN THE BACK OF THE PAPER, YET) THAT SAY NOTHING. THIS IS THE PLANNED LAUNCH OF THE FALL, READERS! WAKE UP! THE ALARM HAS BEEN RINGING AND IT IS NOW PAST THE WARNING TIMER.]

The bankruptcy of Orange County was tied in part to investments in derivatives. Several losses by major U.S. companies also have been blamed on derivatives investments gone bad.

[END OF QUOTING]

I don't want to take much space and/or time here because I have been warning you for years about this day. We wrote in our early Journal #4 called *Spiral To Economic Disaster*, years ago, that this would happen by 1995. The problem comes with being able to make it through the first dive. Gold will, it appears, not be able to reach the \$420/oz by the end of Feb. but it is obvious from the announcement above that the intent is to try to hold the markets for a few more days—to coincide a slide or fall with planned events—such as Operation Blue Beam. [Editor's note: Don't miss the Blue Beam milestone of Billy Graham's upcoming pageant finally being announced WITH DATES on p.44, as well as the interesting financial goings-on relayed by "The Truth Phantom" on p.50.] The plan is to bop you and then lighten your mood with a "Crusade" of spiritual visions. The hope is that you "little people" will not go nuts until the big boys get arranged so it doesn't look like "they" DID IT. Slimy scum-suckers!!

Advice? You should have been prepared if you stick around me but, of course, the minute something doesn't happen on the "predicted" hour you go back to La-La-Land.

The need is to hold all the assets as collateral (gold) as you can because the expected repercussions are depression of great magnitude. A probable collapse. And, a confiscation of metals in hopes of holding the nation. (At least that will be THE EXCUSE.)

Can the Institute "hold"? That depends on the amount of initial "fall" which should now be expected in the short-fall. The major holders in the Institute DID NOT MEET their allotted "call" and if there is another "call" it may take all the collateral to hold. However, if you can make it through the initial fluctuation as the investment houses topple—you are home free because the metals will bounce back and skyrocket!

[Editor's note: For questions about investing in the Phoenix Institute, call 805-822-0601 during normal West Coast business hours.]

It would be very helpful if some of those PROMISES came through RIGHT NOW, Mr. Jackson. We know your people can do it because they can invest (LOAN) money for a business project—right over the computer system. Now is THE time for action. If people want to come out smelling like that proverbial rose—now is the time to do it. THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

As the Clintonistas fall it is going to be BAD. THIS IS WHY ALL THE EXECUTIVE ORDERS ARE FLYING—TO GET ENFORCEMENT TEAMS IN PLACE IN ORDER TO CONTROL YOU PEOPLE. MOREOVER, THIS IS WHY THE RACIAL FOCUS IS TO THE BOILING POINT OVER "AFFIRMATIVE ACTION" REMOVAL, CUTTING OF ASSISTANCE TO THE POOR (MOSTLY BLACK) AND THE O.J. SIMPSON ABSURDITY. Yes indeed, listeners, THIS IS BLACK MONDAY EVEN IF NOTHING "SEEMS" TO HAPPEN!

Get this on the Hot-Line please. We cannot know what is stirring or what the full timing plans ARE. This may be just the first big bomb—but it brought the Chinese right into line—it is BIG-TIME BAD!

Michael Maholy Update

2/27/95 RICK MARTIN

Michael is now in Leavenworth and you can again write to him, keeping in mind any money sent to him should be in a postal money order with his name and number on it!

Michael Maholy

#19365-009

Dorm B-2

LVC

P.O. Box 1000

Leavenworth, Kansas 66048



Marching A Straight Line With Truth

2/24/95 #2 HATONN

PLEASE STOP

By the time we get the writings out of the printer and passed or faxed to a few people to whom I have responded—BACK COME THE PAGES AND PAGES OF MORE QUESTIONS ABOUT THE TINY SUBJECT JUST COVERED. NO; we have a plan and a schedule which needs attending. We are not answer machines nor machines of ANY TYPE. If I have flawed thinking about you precious friends at all, it is that I overestimate the ability of you to wait, desist in asking MORE about that which I didn't want to share in this sequence under any circumstance—and that you will see the need for OTHER pertinent background and finishing of topics under way. You still seek miracles and instant knowledge. Well, you have taken millions of years to get to this level of disinformation—how do you expect us to offer each tiny rebuttal to the lie—in 30 seconds or LESS? I even have our worthy Motion Picture Producer—trying to get some integration of Ronn Jackson's material—asking me for input regarding the most lied about, incredibly deceptive material of the universe so he can come into comfort. Well, my advice is either to WAIT or to set aside Mr. Jackson's material.

It is not that Jackson's material is not valid or timely—it is that if discomfort is present—I AM NOT THE ONE WITH WHOM TO PURSUE THE MATTER. THERE ARE A LOT OF MISSING PIECES STILL, IN JUST THE DEATH OF KENNEDY—AND FRANKLY, IT INTERESTS ME NOT—FOR YOU ARE ON THE BRINK OF TOTAL ANNIHILATION. I UNDERSTAND the intensioned integration possibilities to bring several THINGS into relevance—however, to take my time at "that" is not possible. You are going to try to compare deception and treason (betrayal) of "Jesus" with betrayals of a nation and President. Good. However, more so than with Kennedy—you DON'T KNOW THE FACTS—in the betrayal of a "teacher messenger" called Jmmanuel (Emmanuel) of 2000 years ago. There is almost nothing in your bibles or history texts that reflect the TRUTH OF EITHER EVENT. And, furthermore, Jackson works without all the facts about a few short years back while you are working with magnificent LIES in total, about 2000 years ago and things that NEVER HAPPENED AT ALL. Obviously there was "A MAN" who "TRIED" OR THERE WOULD BE NO NECESSITY TO BURY THE FACTS IN LIES, TO BRING TRUTH INTO A VERY TROUBLED AND TOTALLY EVIL WORLD OF PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION. SATAN (LUCIFER) SET OUT TO TOTALLY CORRUPT AND TAKE OVER THE PHYSICAL DOMAIN OF MANKIND—BEFORE ANY OF YOU EVER WERE A THOUGHT AS PRESENTED THIS DAY.

When you are trying to tell the "Greatest Story Ever Told"—you will find, right through today as relates to any Biblical mythology—that is EXACTLY WHAT IT IS—THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD! THAT IS, UNTIL WE BRING FORTH TRUTH!

Anyone who so much as READS the stories as presented, from a fish swallowing a man and later spitting him out, to all the other nonsense presented, you will find lies, distortions and outright magic and

mysticism. Both are tools of Satan. Mysteries are simply those things NOT YET REVEALED FOR WHEN REVEALED THERE IS NO LONGER A "MYSTERY".

2000 YEARS FROM NOW THERE WILL BE LITTLE RECORD OF ONE, DHARMA, AND NO ONE WILL KNOW, AT ALL, WHO THAT MIGHT BE. THERE WILL BE RECORDS OF "ME" UNTIL THE END OF ALL TIME! I REPRESENT THE GOD OF LIGHT AND HOLY/SACRED SOURCE OF ALL. YOU MAY DENY, TEACH AGAINST ME AND DO ANYTHING THAT YE SHALL DO—IT WILL CHANGE NOT ONE IOTA OF THE TRUTH OF IT. I AM SENT AS A MESSENGER AND I AM NOT "GOING" ANY-



WHERE REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOU MIGHT BELIEVE OR THINK.

To make my "point", I suggest you look at the Governments of your nations and great eras of history—all the way back to the Pharaohs of Egypt. All that has endured historians is that which was intended by the WORLD controllers. Truth has nothing to do with them—conquest has everything to do with "them". Now, look at the United States of America GOVERNMENT. You may well laugh as is usually the trend when one mentions politicians and "goodness and truth". A black man got up YESTERDAY and gave his opinion in "fact" about slavery and this new budget cutback of the Republicans to give "blocks" of money back to the States to run a school lunch program and Women and Infant's assistance program. As with the myriad of other "Democrats" this man joined in with the "starving of women and children throughout America" by a 4% cutback in personnel services. But that wasn't enough for this "brilliant" patriot of welfare. He said that "they always come up with disaster aid such as for Earthquakes, Tornados, Fires, Floods, etc., but now you are going to sentence to DEATH the inner-city EX-SLAVES to demise." He went on to compare the slave trade with the Holocaust (BOTH OF WHICH WERE HANDLED BY THE SO-CALLED JEWS). He said



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that in the slave days **200 MILLION BLACK PEOPLE** were killed, thrown overboard from ships and fed to the sharks. He says that the sharks **STILL SWIM THAT CORRIDOR FOR THE MEAT**. My, I believe he just outdid the so-called Holocaust. I wonder how many Jews will be able to counter his statements as being a bit exaggerated? Two hundred million is a lot more than 6 million. Now, if you can discern that there is *something* wrong with this, then perhaps you can consider just how it might be that some "tiny little errors" may have **SLIPPED INTO YOUR MYTHOLOGY INSTRUCTION BOOKS?** No? Well, let's clear something up right now: the term "Jew" was not even invented until the latter part of the 1700s. But, you will find that word, that term, included in translations of even the King James (which was already distorted to suit King James and I have never found a "King" I could trust) version of the "Bible". How can that be accuracy in translation—or could it be **INTENTIONAL?** All I can see in your mythology is war, bloodshed, sacrifice (yours for them) and other most heinous deeds and practices all done under the **SYMBOL OF THE SERPENT—THE VERY SYMBOL OF EVIL. WORSE, GENERATIONS OF MANKIND DO NOT EVEN QUESTION THE LIES BUT, RATHER, DEMAND MORE.** There are more people under enslavement under your **WELFARE** system than were ever under bondage to old-time slave-owners. I have really bad news for a lot of you people who think yourselves "Godly".

As for doing our work and motion picture making in **SECRECY**—no thank you. Enough stuff has been done in secrecy to last me into eternity. We will write and serve **TRUTH** and if the Elite shut us down—so be it, for in the very act of shutting out truth—so shall it burn more brightly. If you can't get to filming this year—then perhaps next. We are flexible and the enemy of God is thrashing about in all directions as we have come to bring truth and light. If we don't make the "old" story—will not this one be even **GREATER?** The Elite children of Satan are pretty sure it will be the **SO-CALLED CHRISTIANS WHO WILL SHUT DOWN TRUTH!** How can you be a bag of oil?? Perhaps it should indicate the slippery content of the Luciferian projections which make you children of the old Egyptian and modern Illuminati stranglehold on your very beings. You further demand that I cover subjects which entice you, guide **YOU** and all out of sequence as everything I speak is taken, twisted, published and/or buried if out of proper sequence and content. Even scriptures which I may well have utilized are not proper in presentation on their own merit out of context. You have built a house of cards on a foundation of those first scripted **LIES**. The whole pile of worthless cards will fall **IF** the foundation is corrected and rebuilt on the correct information. Even the images of the **CARDS THEMSELVES** hold massive amounts of ancient symbology—**PROVING THE LIES. TO KNOW GOD IS TO SEE BEYOND THOSE LIES. BUT YOU WILL NEVER SEE IF YOU DO NOT LOOK!**

Wally Gentleman has said it best: "I am not anxious to pooh-pooh religion for it is all we have on which to remonstrate with evil-doers. Thou shalt not kill is as valid today as it ever was but who pays any intention to the edict...just maintain that something or some one is evil and that is a prime candidate for elimination—not correction."

Ah, brother, you see the dilemma which faces us all as truth bringers. Where do you start? How do you begin? You must integrate slowly so that others are not turned away as Satan trains them to do! You make **POSSIBILITIES** that people can come to **SEE** and, in that possibility of seeing—can come another and another and another step into understanding. The minds have now been **TRAINED** to utilize no **THOUGHT**, especially **CREATIVE (OF GOD) THOUGHT!** If a man can "think in reason" he cannot be brainwashed nor overwhelmed by the truth out of the lies—for he **KNOWS**. I don't like to be trite but I think all of you

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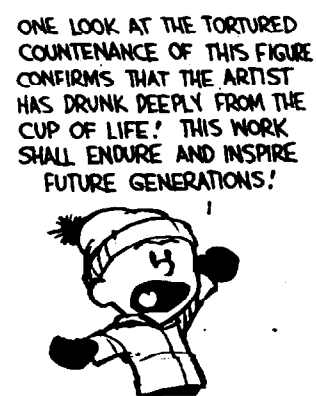
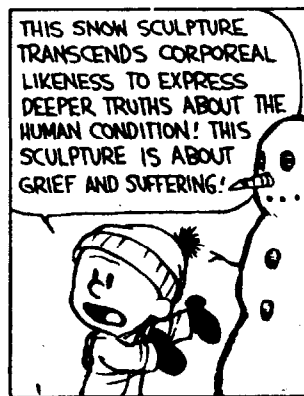
who take everything so seriously might be missing the point. I would hope that you would take time to seek out and watch the Monty Python players do some of their work. One deals with the life of Bryan (Brien?? Brian??) (you see, nobody knows who or what that is or how to spell it—very "telling") and then go find the one on the search for the Holy Grail by the same team of players. **THAT** is what the lies are about—foolishness to suit the needs of the bullies and royalty **AGAINST YOU-THE-PEOPLE. LOOK CLOSELY AT THE MANY SEARCHES FOR THE ARK OF THE COVENANT. THAT IS A BIG NOTHING CONJURED TO TERRIFY, INTIMIDATE AND IS A SYMBOL OF NOTHING MORE THAN EVIL! I GET ILL WHEN YOU ONES EVEN USE THE TERM "COVENANT" FOR IT STINKS OF EVIL BETRAYAL AND SECRET BINDINGS. COVENANT WITH GOD? NO, READERS, THE LAST THING YOU REALLY WANT IS TO KEEP YOUR COVENANT WITH GOD!**

You may well hear from Sananda with fact, not platitudes—**BUT HOW DID YOU EXPECT TO HEAR FROM HIM? YOU ARE HEARING FROM HIM EVERY DAY IN EVERY WAY!! TRUTH IS AND YOU HAVE TO GO OUT OF YOUR WAY—TO MISS IT. THIS IS NOT TO OFFEND ANYONE—IT IS SO "BEFORE YOU" THAT YOU CANNOT SEE IT AND DHARMA CANNOT PHYSICALLY "WRITE IT ALL".**

As with Wally as mentioned above in his search for perfection in the art and truth of motion pictures, he **HAS IT** yet does not wish to tread of "possibilities" of

being incorrect. No, Wally, you are **NOT** incorrect and you are hearing **VERY WELL INDEED!** But do we have time? Ah, the ever-agonizing limitations of "time". Of course you have **TIME**—there is no such thing. What you ask is "is there time while 'I' reside in this form on this place?" Who knows—and who cares? If you cannot finish your perceived work on the place—then don't go. But I remind you of something: the greatest **WORK** is done **NOT** on that place of limitations!

I also like Wally's question as stated: "...for example, I cannot accept a miraculous conception. Granted an omnipotent, omniscient, omnipresent God can do everything, but why would he 'purify' the miracle of birth by making it devoid of 'original sin'?" He didn't and he wouldn't. This is one of the more obvious and blatant of the mystical lies thrust upon you to keep you from knowing truth of the bastard thieves and evil-monger controllers. Your further observation about fallacy is absolutely **ON TARGET**—but "being on target" means a **LOT OF FLAK**. Are we up to taking on all the flak? **YES**. And furthermore, as you are able to uncover the current conspiracies and lies—all the easier it will become for people to **SEE THE OLD-TYME BIG ONES!** The more the politicians in power dink and fiddle and lie, cheat and steal—it becomes more and more difficult to hide it in the falling nation and controlled media. When people can see **THIS** lie ongoing—it becomes very easy to realize how long it has been ongoing.



Latest Awakening Confirmations From The Mail Bag

2/25/95 #1 HATONN

WE GET SOME MORE LETTERS!

I find a "letter to the Editor" of *CONTACT* yesterday (arrived yesterday 2/24/95 at 17:49 military time, written, if as dated, Feb. 13, 1995) from a Mrs., Miss, Mz, Ms. E. Williams of Clovis, CA. Since all complaints and subscription cancellations are honored as quickly as are letters of praise and confirmation, this too was ONLY BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION, not for response from me but simply as a "do we deserve the wet-noodle flagellation?"

No, friends, you deserve the medal of honor for bearing up under such aggravation. As is usual, however, I cannot let such opportunity pass in the allowance of sharing. I certainly can't take offense that there might be errors in publication as there is almost NO PAPER FROM WHICH WE SHARE CLIPPINGS THAT HAS A 100% TRUTH RATE TO THE LAST DIGIT SHOWN.

E. Williams has proved the point I am about to make and I would sharpen up the attention of our Editors and layout crews as to paying attention. Forget it, the lady sent a letter to the Editor of a major tool of the One World Order; it was published and then the buzzards attacked on such a silly point as to allow me to find it funny and obvious. I have to share it with the readers to allow for vision.

CONCEPT VS. CONTENT

This one incident is about as clearly demonstrative of idiot journals as anything I have seen. I have to offer it first and in so doing, PLEASE, pay attention to details FOR THE COPY OF THE ARTICLE UPON WHICH MS. WILLIAMS BASES HER FUTURE TRUTH STRUCTURE IS SO STRICKEN WITH FAX-RASH AS TO BE UNABLE TO READ DATES CLEARLY. THEREFORE TO BASE A REBUTTAL ON PROBABLY AS BAD A COPY OF *CONTACT* OR ANY OTHER "COPY" IS EQUALLY FOOLISH, BUT I AM GOING TO DO SO BECAUSE IT FITS WITH

THE AWAKENING OF CITIZENS.

[QUOTING:]

Gentlemen,
I believed you when you quoted a toast by John Swinton at the Press Club in New York. You ran it week after week in "Contact". I believed it so much that I wanted to share this insight with others, so I sent a letter to our local paper, and it was printed.

Now, thanks to the wisdom and experience of one of the "vassals for rich men," George Tatarian, pulled some strings of his own. He found the jumping jack on the end of your string was long dead before the 1953 toasting.

If this is an example of accuracy in journalistic reporting, then the rest of your publication can be discounted.

Please cancel my subscription to "Contact."
Mr. Tartarian's editorial is enclosed for your information.

Sincerely,
E.W.
[END OF QUOTING]

Thank you for bringing such sins and offenses to our attention and let me point out what a beautiful letter you have written. Your typing is perfect but I question your punctuation: you inclose a period or a comma within quotation marks (" ") at places where it is at the least inappropriate. This is NOW the "rule", " ", but is it CORRECT? When did it get PRONOUNCED as being correct? The journalistic way of punctuation utilizes a period, comma or other marks within the "" as a "voted in" rule of thumb because most journalists are so uninformed in grammar and language structure as to just do it "a way" "all the time" whether it has meaning or not. Let us use example: In the *Bible* Jesus supposedly said something to the effect of, "Today, I tell you, you will be with me in Paradise." (Let us not argue the statement, only the possible errors.) "Today I tell you that you will be with me in Paradise." Let us go further, "Today I tell you, that you will be with me

in Paradise," and look at that inset phrase. Should there possibly be a comma between "Paradise" and the "" ("")? Should there be a comma after "paradise after the "" ("")? Should there be no comma AT ALL? Well, reader, THAT comma changes the meaning of the statement, does it not?

The point? Should you base the information offered for consideration on the placement of the comma? In this instance it certainly should—because I tell you that the phrase itself was NEVER MADE BY ONE JESUS. JESUS WAS A "NAME" GIVEN TO A MAN BY SOMEONE AFTER JESUS' MOVING ON TO WHEREVER HE MOVED ON—TO. But the arrangement of the commas may or may not be of importance to "meaning". Now, next, ON WHAT DAY WAS THIS STATEMENT MADE? Was it made in 32 A.D., 4 B.C., or could it be being "repeated" and shared on February 25, 1995? ("??")

TURN TO THE PROBLEM OF THE MATTER

Face it squarely, E.W., it is unimportant to ME but I find you lashing out because your letter caused consternation to the POWERS THAT BE who can obviously find no error in the press (ever) or perhaps Mr. Tatarian could find no topic upon which to focus his vulture claws for the day's writing. So, he chose your letter to get in response exactly what you got. You expected praise and he couldn't stand the light of truth ON THE SUBJECT—who cares about WHEN IT WAS WRITTEN?

How can I know that this is true? Because of his overwhelmingly stupid response.

[QUOTING:]

RECORD SET STRAIGHT ON MEDIA CRITIC'S WORDS

[H: I find it remiss, E.W., that you did not bother to give reference to what paper or WHEN it was published. Therefore I must apologize to the readers—we don't have the critical information on this article. Moreover, I am going to ask Dharma to write EXACTLY what she sees—ink smears and all.]

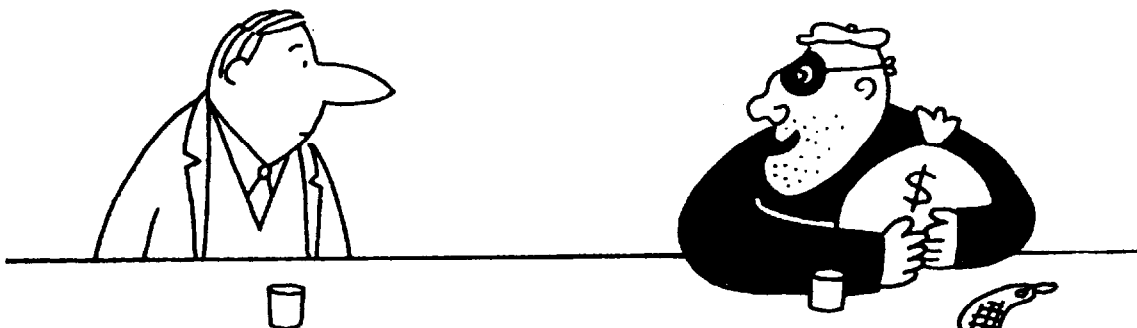
Roger Tatapan: [H: Roger Tatarian?, whoever he might be for you will not be finding him in the Halls of Fame as you will John Swinton (later).]

Some things sound as improbable as—well, as hearing that Rush Limbaugh would be Bill Clinton's running mate in 1986. [H: Could that be "(96)"—the copy is so bad we can't tell but let us "assume" (??) if we may, that it PROBABLY means "96" since "86" is long past. Actually our copy looks more like 1988.]

That bizarre notion sprang to mind because of an improbable-sounding letter to the edit(e)r. [H: Again, I would assume that it should be an "o" and not an "e" but who knows?] in a recent Sunday newspaper. The letter set out to establish the mendacity of the press by citing words purportedly spoken at the New York Press Club in 1953 by a man named John Swinton. He was identified as "the former chief of the staff" of the New York Times. [H: I will spare you further garbage by pointing out the number of things we can't decipher or read. For instance, the next heading has two legible characters, an L and a q. We assume:]

Letter in question

You have to sample a few sentences of this statement to understand why there was a suspicious ring to it. Mr. Swinton, the letter said, was proposing a toast TO fellow journalists at the Press Club when he made pronouncements such as these: [H: Now, does it actually say that the gentleman was making a toast "to" (Mr. Swinton) "at" the Press Club or (??). Does it matter? Yes, but only in THIS limited foolishness.



"In a sense, yes, I'm guilty."

C. Carroll

Also Tatapian (Tatarian?) goes on to say that he has to share "a few sentences"—but why not ALL?]

"The business of the journalist is to destroy truth; to lie outright; to pervert; to vilify; to fawn at the feet of mammon, and to sell his country and his race for his daily bread. You know it and I know it and what folly is this toasting an independent press? We are the tools and vassals for rich men behind the scenes. We are the jumping jacks; they pull the strings and we dance. Our talents, our possibilities and our lives are all property of other men. We are intellectual prostitutes." [H: Well, as a journalist, Mr. Tatapuan (Tatarian?) flunks the course. How can you take such content OUT OF CONTEXT! I will tell you now that the "journalist" at the Press Club had far more intelligence than this man has ever shown. Firstly, this was a toast TO the author of the statements, John Swinton, who had had the audacity to speak TRUTH at his retirement Press Club meeting. It has been repeated so many times that a slip here and there might well be understood as you will find that this man was brilliant, weary of the struggle for truth, weary of fighting with the controllers and was IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO BE ABLE FOR MR. TATAPUAN (TATARIAN) TO FIND HISTORICAL DATA ON THE MAN IN POINT. HOWEVER, JUMPING TO THE STRING-PULLS OF HIS ELITE CONDITIONERS AND CONTROLLERS, THIS "JOURNALIST" (HOW DO I KNOW HE IS A JOURNALIST? HE LATER TELLS US HOW IMPORTANT HE IS.) CONTINUES IN WHAT IS SO BESIDE THE FACT OR MEANING AS TO CAUSE NAUSEA THAT A "JOURNALIST" WOULD BE SO INEPT AT READING MEANING INSTEAD OF GARBAGE.]

The first thing that arouses suspicion is the heavy reliance on a kind of flowery language that would have been more natural in Abraham Lincoln's day than in a speech delivered in [H: What appears here to be 1968 but we know that is not correct so let us try "1953".] 1953. You'd have to go well back into the last century to hear phrases like "fawning at the feet of mammon," or "selling his country and his race for his daily bread" or "tools, vassals and jumping jacks for rich men." Purple passages like that were surely out of fashion in 1953, but then, there is no law against anachronisms, and John Swinton may have been addicted to them. [H: Now, readers, isn't this important so far?]

There have been many distinguished publishers, editors and writers in the long history of The New York Times [H: Oops Mr. T, you didn't properly underline or italics-ize the proper name *The New York Times*.] but John Swinton's name does not jump out when you start listing them. Still, you can never be sure, so a direct check with The Times seemed appropriate. In due course, a Times researcher called back. There was no such position as "chief of the staff" in 1953, and The Times could find no mention of a John Swinton in its own records. The researcher had found an outside reference that a man by that name was an editorial writer with THE newspaper around the time of the Civil War. [H: NO KIDDING? I FIND THAT CONFIRMATION BEYOND ANY EXPECTATION OF JOURNALISM—NOT AN INSULT TO INTELLIGENCE OF MERE READERS.]

The search finally led to the Dictionary of American Biography [H: Do you think Mr. Tatapuan (Tatarian?) will make it into an American Biography Dictionary for his brilliant "meat of a statement in meaning" observations?] where lo and behold! we learn various things about John Swinton, one of them bordering on the miraculous.

[H: Can't make out the heading here in the print.]

We learn that he was born in Scotland in 1829, did in fact write editorials for The Times during the ownership of Henry J. Raymond, and would have been 124 years old had he lived long enough to show up at the New York Press Club in 1968 [H: Oops—1953 (??)]. As it was, however, he died in 1901, a half century too

soon to keep the 1963 [H: Oops, 1953 (??)] appointment at the Press Club.

Well, is it possible that John Swinton delivered his indictment of the press at some earlier time? If so, should it be taken seriously, at face value, or discounted as the voice of an eccentric populist who typified nothing of his own day? The answers can be found between the lines of his biography: It would have been totally in character for him to disapprove of the press of his day since he disapproved of just about everything else [emphasis H's]. [H: CAN'T THE INTENT AND "ANSWERS" OF THIS MAN BE ALSO SEEN QUITE CLEARLY? How is "everything else" in YOUR GOVERNMENT, PRESS AND SOCIETY TODAY?]

He was known as a radical reformer and harsh critic of the social structure of the 1800s and ran (unsuccessfully) for mayor of New York on the Industrial Political Party ticket in 1874. [H: And what have you done, Mr. T?] He was a dissenter in his day, just as Abby Hoffman or Earl Browder were in theirs [H: I marvel at the choice of "chosen dissenters" examples. Why didn't Mr. T. example Jesus Christ, Abraham Lincoln or other worthy personages?—and equally incapable of rendering an untainted judgment on the institution of his times. [H: How fortunate are you regular readers of Mr. T. that you can depend upon his untainted judgment at this time!]

Media bashers love the 1953 version of the Swinton story, [H: Relief is spelled "basher(ssss)" which means that CONTACT is not the only paper ever to have "mis"printed the date but possibly even COPIED it from some worthy publication LIKE THE NEW YORK TIMES!] and circulate it as a product of the contemporary New York Times, because that so neatly serves their prejudices. It is one of those myths that takes on a life of its own and keeps popping up despite all efforts to set the record straight. [H: Oh my goodness—does this man reveal HIMSELF or what? It IS obvious, if nothing else—that this MAN IS ONE OF THE PERPETRATORS OF THE VERY KIND OF JOURNALISM OF WHICH JOHN SWINTON SPOKE AND WROTE.]

The latest revival is the work of a Las Vegas-based newsletter called Contact, published by a group that calls itself The Phoenix Project. [H: WRONG, it is a qualified and tax-approved "newspaper" and nobody calls themselves The Phoenix Project—AND THERE IS NO GROUP. SO, SPEAKING OF TRUTH IN JOURNALISM—WHERE IS IT HERE????] Contact reprints its preferred version of the Swinton story regularly to show in its own words, how superior it is to the "Satanic, Elite-controlled news media." [H: Guess I can't fault him there.] As is always the case where zealotry is involved, Contact apparently believes firmly in the truth—except when a dash of fiction is more useful. [H: Golléc, I think we are FINALLY being heard! Perhaps it is because we write about such things as Mensa's Jason Brent and his "final solution" for population control—you know, "kill off the old, the infirm and the stupid". Zealots? No, CONTACT is presented by CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA WHO TELL TRUTH ABOUT THAT WHICH IS WRONG, LIKE MR. T. IF YOU CAN'T FACE SUCH THINGS, MS. WILLIAMS, AS REBUTTAL BY THE BIGOTS AND PUPPET-MASTER PUPPETS, THEN WE CANNOT HELP YOUR DECISION TO REMAIN UNINFORMED. THE STAFF WILL BE PLEASED TO CANCEL YOUR SUBSCRIPTION, I AM TOLD, FOR OBVIOUSLY IF YOU DISCERN THAT NOTHING IS OF VALUE OR AUTHENTICITY IN THIS PAPER, AS CRITIQUED BY THIS BOOT-LICKER, THEN WE DO NOT WANT TO SPOIL YOUR DAY BY TRUTH AND INFORMATION.]

[H: Now for the credits which are done in "bold" print but half-size copy so we can't make out the correct printing and we will have to offer what we can "see". Where the whole string of letters is not

legible we will use "Xs".]

"Roxxx Tatxxxxx, a native freenaxx, is professor emerixxx of jourxxxxx at California Statx Univexxxx, Fresno. He worked for 88 [surely that can't be correct] years for United Prexx Intxxnaxxonal, [either culminating or cultivating] his caxxxe as edixor. His coluxx appxxxx Sydnxx." [H: Again, we apologize for our inability to correct this writing as Mz. Williams did not include proper identification and I do not have clear copy! So, Staff, indeed, 30 whacks with the wet noodle spaghetti brigade. I bow to Mr. T's obvious and incredible expertise in journalism and pray that all "professors" are so ill-informed.]

[END OF QUOTING]

Now I would like to share a short and informative letter from a reader in Michigan, probably in response to information in the last CONTACT and likely regarding the "Sister Charlotte" story:

[QUOTING:]

Dharma,

2-24-95

If you wish you may print the following, except I respectfully request that my name not be published as submitting the article:

When I was a child of about 10-years of age (approximately 78 years ago) my mother told me of men that demolished a Catholic church, and that they were talking about finding lots of small bones, baby bones, under the church. It was surmised that the babies were from Priest/Nun relationships. We lived in Elo, Michigan (at the time), and I believe the Catholic church was demolished in either Hancock or Houghton, Michigan.

Although this was hard to believe, neither of my parents would have repeated something like this unless they believed it to be absolutely true.

(Signature withheld)

[END OF QUOTING]

Thank you for sharing your confirmation with us. It is sometimes a lonely job here while you have to absorb the slings and arrows of the beast. It is through such as you that this little team keeps on keeping on.

By the way, readers, we enjoy getting attention as in the first reference. Every member of the "team" here AND CONTACT joins the Federal Listing of "dangerous" (to the system). Dharma was first on Kissinger's list for a long, long time and now I believe Mr. Ronn Jackson took first place. I do not see Dharma weeping over losing top-slot. You would be overwhelmed at who all is on that listing. Well, our friends here have this to say about it, being much like the Criminal who said, "Yes, I may end up in Hell but all my friends will be there." So, too, will all our worthy friends be with us wherever we are. I do suggest, however, that you put those incarceration camp fixer-uppers in their own encampment because those prepared for YOU THE PEOPLE are the only security places big enough for the New World Order Planners.

If you people don't awaken soon to the garbage dumped on you by such as Mr. T, above, you are really going to go down in a bog as you are bulldozed under.

I do have one other inquiry of Ms. Williams: How is it that YOU didn't check out the validity of the articles offered? Where would you have gone for this information you now cherish and honor so greatly? Is a reader not responsible for ANYTHING? IF ONLY THE DATE ON AN ARTICLE IS IMPORTANT THEN CONTACT IS MOST CERTAINLY NOT YOUR PAPER AND, FURTHERMORE, I WOULD STAND JOHN SWINTON AGAINST THE LIKES OF THIS SELF-PUFFED MOUTH TUTAPUAN (TATARIAN?) ANY DAY OF ANY YEAR! So be it.

Project Blue Beam Alert!

Evangelist to preach to 175 nations

Billy Graham plans crusade by satellite

By David Briggs
Associated Press

NEW YORK — Billy Graham came to Christ in 1934 under a tin-roofed tabernacle built for a revival led by the fiery evangelist Mordecai Ham.

When he started out — before radio and later television became a standard part of a successful evangelist's ministry — Graham followed the same pattern, often having to construct tabernacles seating 10,000 to 20,000 people in cities such as Albuquerque, N.M., and Portland, Ore.

At age 76, he is no longer the dominant, physically imposing figure who could command a stadium's attention with his presence. But technology is giving the century's most famous evangelist the opportunity to preach to the world from the pulpit of a single crusade.

It's called Global Mission, and it will be coming March 16-18 from the Greater Puerto Rico Billy Graham Crusade in San Juan.

Satellite uplinks will transmit Graham's services to local sites in 175 countries, reaching up to 8 million people nightly in what representatives of the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association call the greatest Gospel outreach in history.

And this is just the beginning of a new phase of worldwide evangelism, the pioneer of modern radio and television ministries said in a recent interview.

"We're not going to reach the whole world, of course, in Global Mission, but we're going to be the early forerunners of how it can be done technologically," he said.

Editor's note: For those of you who have been following our outlay of information from Serge Monast on Project Blue Beam, with the latest presentation on page 57-62 of the 1/31/95 issue of CONTACT, this announcement—with dates finally included—should speak volumes on timing for the first event. Remember that Project Blue Beam has to do with a planned holographic projection in the sky of a faked "Second Coming of Christ" put on by the Elite crooks in conjunction with their satellite technology. The event has been planned, so far, to coincide with this particular Billy Graham Crusade.

From the major population centers of Europe to Kobe, Japan and six sites in Togo, Global Mission plans to broadcast Graham's sermons to some 2,200 venues throughout the world, where 500,000 local "counselors" will distribute mission literature and meet with people who respond to the evangelist's call to commit their lives to Christ.

In San Juan, 12 production trucks will transmit non-stop to 29 time zones. The audio transmission will be translated into more than 40 languages.

The one major country that has not permitted Global Mission telecasts is China, but Graham said negotiations are continuing there. The United States is not part of Global Mission, but there will be later television broadcasts of the crusade in this country. The potential audience for television broadcasts in nearly 100 countries is estimated at up to 1 billion people.

For a man who saw his first television in 1939 in New York and never dreamed it would become a pervasive influence, the idea of a mission on this scale is still somewhat difficult to comprehend.

"I'm just sort of the old man looking back in wonderment because when we started out we didn't even have our own auditoriums. We had to build our own tabernacles," Graham said.

What excites some evangelicals — particularly with the approach of the Third Millennium — is the possibility this new technology has to bring about the Second Coming of Christ.

In the 24th chapter of Matthew, Jesus says, "And this good news of the kingdom will be proclaimed throughout the world, as a testimony to all the nations, and then the end will come."

Robert Williams, director of Global Mission, said the evangelistic event may be one step out of 1,000 or one step out of 10 in the Lord's plan.



Billy Graham

To mount pulpit in Puerto Rico

"I don't think it is the last great thing to happen before the Lord comes back. But Global Mission is one response to the Lord's command to go to all the world before he returns," Williams said.

Graham is wary of making any prediction, referring to biblical passages in which Jesus warns against speculating "on the time or the season."

He does say the technology probably now exists to go to all the world with the Gospel, although the objections of some governments present a serious hurdle.

As thousands of evangelists followed his example in the fields of radio and television, Graham expects the technology developed for Global Mission to usher in a new age of worldwide evangelism.

"It's going to open the doors for others to do in the future," Graham said. "It's not television. It's as though I am coming to a place personally."

The News Desk

2/28/95 PHYLLIS LINN

FAMILIAR FACES IN THE NEWS

BYRD TAKES CHARGE OF "DE-MORALIZED" PARTY

The following remarks by Jack Anderson in his syndicated column of February 9 are in sharp contrast to those expressed by Cathy O'Brien (see ongoing Monarch Project articles), [quoting:]

Some may find it ironic that the Democrats are looking to their oldest warrior for new life. Yet those who dismiss Byrd as a parochial pork-peddler are making a grave mistake. In an age when stamps-for-cash, sexual harassment, and Savings-and-Loan scandals have tarnished and toppled so many lawmakers, the worst thing anybody can say about Byrd after nearly half a century in public life is that his only special interest was his hardscrabble constituency. [Jack Anderson just hasn't been asking the right people!]



SENATOR ROBERT BYRD

WILLIAM BENNETT FAVORS ABOLISHING U.S. DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

Another Monarch pepe-traitor gets favorable press attention, this time from the syndicated column of William F. Buckley Jr. (C.F.R. member) [from the *BUFFALO EVENING NEWS*, February 4 edition, quoting:]

William Bennett and Lamar Alexander, both of whom served as secretaries of education, appeared before a congressional committee last week and proposed to return most of the 250 elementary and secondary education programs now underwritten and run by the federal government back to the states—with a \$10 billion block grant.

Bennett, who is a doctor of philosophy, is inter-

ested not in a bureaucratic agency but in education. [Might this refer to his Jesuit mind-control college training?]



WILLIAM J. BENNETT

S.L.O.'S WILLIAM P. CLARK "HELPING OUT" AT MORRISON KNUDSEN

The article by David Eddy comes from the February 11 issue of the San Luis Obispo County *TELEGRAM-TRIBUNE*, [quoting:]

William P. Clark, a Shandon resident who once served in President Reagan's Cabinet, has taken the reins of a multinational construction firm known for such projects as Hoover Dam and the trans-Alaska oil pipeline.

After a meeting of the board of directors of the Morrison Knudsen Corp. in San Francisco that lasted all day Thursday and through the night, Clark was elected interim chairman. He is also chairman of the committee to find a permanent successor and said he has accelerated that process. Clark succeeds the flamboyant William J. Agee, who has made headlines throughout his career.

Agee was hailed as a savior when he joined Morrison Knudsen six years ago, according to The Associated Press. But his leadership came under fire in recent months from some directors as the company's financial troubles mounted. Among those directors was Clark, who only came on board six months earlier. The other key player in Agee's ouster was Zbigniew Brzezinski. Both men once served as national security adviser, Clark under Ronald Reagan and Brzezinski under Jimmy Carter...Clark, 63, was chosen by then-Gov. Ronald Reagan to become a San Luis Obispo County Superior Court judge. He later served on the state Supreme Court. After Reagan was elected president, Clark served as deputy Secretary of State and Secretary of the Interior in addition to national security adviser.

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL, February 21 issue, has this to add [quoting:]

Morrison Knudsen Corp. will run out of cash by early March unless its lenders [led by J.P. Morgan & Co. and BankAmerica Corp.] provide \$125 million in

new loans, said people familiar with the company's current financial condition.

[The name of William P. Clark seems to come up whenever we are talking about crime, corruption, and sleaze, e.g., the Gehlin Organization, Operation Paper Clip, Zapata Cattle Company, drug trafficking, Nazis, the assassinations of John and Robert Kennedy, AIDS and related human-created plagues—and the Santa Barbara Savings and Loan, responsible for the Ekkers' continuing legal hassles over their home (see Rick's ongoing saga on pgs. 27-30). The above topics are well-documented in the August 24, 1993 issue of CONTACT, and in Phoenix Journal #51, THREADS OF SILK—BANDS OF STEEL: TANGLED WEBS, VOL. VII. Familiarity with William P. Clark's background helps you to read between the lies!]



WILLIAM P. CLARK

TYSON FOODS SUED OVER FALSE CHICKEN LABELS

This was reported in the February 22 issue of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

DALLAS—A worker alleging that he was wrongfully dismissed after refusing to put false freshness labels on cases of chicken has sued poultry company Tyson Foods, Inc. in state district court here.

Lloyd "Mike" Sharbeno, a former shipping supervisor at a Tyson processing plant in Carthage, Texas, alleged that he was ordered by the plant superintendent to relabel the dates chickens were killed, to appear to comply with a policy of shipping chickens to fast-food restaurants within three days of their slaughter.

In his suit, Mr. Sharbeno alleges that the company fired him in retaliation for his wife's action in alerting the Agriculture Department's Food Safety Inspection Service about the mislabeling. The suit alleges that an Agriculture Department inspector, despite promising the Sharbenos anonymity, told Tyson managers of their allegations and identified them by name. Dr. Mike Walker, the inspector contacted by the Sharbenos, declined to comment on the allegations. The suit seeks \$250 million in back pay, damages from emotional distress and punitive damages. [Michael Maholy has written about his experiences with "Chicken King"



"CHICKEN KING" DON TYSON: INVOLVED IN FOWL VENTURES?

Don Tyson—involving drug deals and Clinton connections—in "The Pipeline" printed in the September 20, 1994 issue of CONTACT.]

WARREN CHRISTOPHER HOSPITALIZED WITH ULCER

The February 24 issue of THE DAILY NEWS (Southern California) has this to report on Warren Christo-

pher (A-5 of the Committee of 17), [quoting:]

OTTAWA—Secretary of State Warren Christopher was hospitalized Thursday with a previously undetected bleeding ulcer but doctors said he was in no danger and probably would be released today. "This was not a major health event," one physician said. They said the bleeding was stopped through medication. They said he probably incurred the ulcer from an anti-inflammatory drug he was taking for arthritis.

Christopher, 69, accompanying President Clinton on a state visit to Canada, felt ill after talks with his Canadian counterpart, Foreign Affairs Minister Andre Ouellet, and called his personal physician in Los Angeles. On the physician's advice, Christopher had his security staff take him to Ottawa Civic Hospital shortly after 6 p.m.

"We're keeping him overnight just as a precaution. When he came into the hospital, his general condition was fit as a fiddle. He's a very healthy man, and at the present time he's doing quite well." [... for an older model robotoid.]

Elsewhere in the same paper is mentioned, [quoting:] Another highlight of Clinton's visit here is to be a ceremony today in which he and Chrétien [A-13] will sign a civil aviation agreement intended to build upon the North American Free Trade Agreement.

SOLZHENITZYN COMMENTS ON CHECHNYA

The following excerpt comes from "Russian Army Digest" by Peter Adams in the February 20 issue of ARMY TIMES, [quoting:]

Alexander Solzhenitzyn [A-16] told the popular weekly *Argumenti i Fakti* in January that Chechnya should have been granted its independence three years ago, and "Russia should have closed the borders, set up drug and weapons interdiction and declare all Chechens living in Russia as foreigners. When there is gangrene, you amputate." Calling the invasion "a terrible political mistake," the famed dissident said "military action in Chechnya threatens to destroy Russia's relations with the Islamic world, which will have great significance in the 21st century."

MEGABUCKS FOR WACKENHUT

From a recent issue of THE ORLANDO SENTINEL, [quoting:]

Wackenhut Corrections Corp. [professional jailers] reported 1994 net income increased 176 percent to 42.2 million from \$795,000 in 1993. Annual revenue grew 67 percent to \$105 million from \$63 million. The increased revenue and profit were because of improvements in facility operations, fees from design and construction projects in Texas and Florida, and the acquisition of the other shareholder's interest in the company's former Australian joint venture. In the fourth quarter, net income jumped to \$665,000 from \$227,000 in the year-ago quarter. Revenue doubled to \$30.1 million from \$15.1 million. [Wackenhut: already surfing on the upcoming surge of incarcerations?]

AROUND THE WORLD

RWANDAN RAPE VICTIMS GIVING BIRTH TO UNWANTED BABIES

As we become familiar with the Elite's technological capabilities for mass mind control, it gets easier to speculate between the lines when reading stories such as this one from the February 11 issue of the JOHNSON CITY PRESS (Tennessee) [quoting:]

PARIS—Nine months after Rwanda's horrific massacres, unwanted babies by the hundreds, even thousands, are being born to women raped by rampaging [mind-controlled?] Hutu soldiers and militiamen. "The scope of the rapes is unimaginable," wrote Dr. Catherine Bonnet, a French child psychiatrist, in a grim report released this week following a trip to Rwanda in January. Bonnet would not speculate on the total number of rapes, but said interviews with relief workers, doctors and victims suggested "that virtually every woman or girl past puberty who was spared from massacre by the militias had been raped."

An estimated 500.00 people, mostly Tutsis, were massacred from April through June of last year after Hutu military forces began a campaign of genocide when their Hutu president was killed in a plane crash [another Elite trademark].

KOBE UPDATE: JAPAN SAYS NO TO U.S. "RELIEF"

Keep in mind what was presented about vaccines in the January 31 issue of CONTACT—as well as Commander Hatonn's discussion of the subject in this issue on page 36—as you read this article which appeared in a recent issue of THE NEW YORK TIMES, [quoting:]

KOBE, Japan—Colds and flu viruses, the medical aftershocks of last month's devastating earthquake here, are rippling through the refugee camps where 270,000 people live huddled together in classrooms and tents in western Japan. Some of the fragile elderly are dying of



JEAN CHRÉTIEN (A-13) AND BILL CLINTON

the flu. But when an American relief organization offered to fly as many as 1 million doses of flu vaccine to Kobe within 48 hours last week, free of charge, the government politely declined.

[Portrayal of situation as: "Japanese bureaucrats prefer to let citizens die rather than accept American goodwill":] The rejection of foreign flu vaccine was not a surprise. Elements in the Japanese bureaucracy were also unenthusiastic, at least initially, to offers of foreign doctors to treat the injured, foreign dogs to sniff out those buried alive, foreign medicines to heal the sick, and foreign undertakers to prepare the dead. A mountain of Tylenol [a classic symbol of Western ("mask-the-symptom") medical technology] still sits in a locked warehouse because officials expressed concern that it may not be appropriate for Japanese bodies.

"The government officials should be able to switch their minds more quickly in an emergency like this," Kazuko Tatsu (a 61 year-old Japanese woman) said, adding that she would like a flu shot as soon as the vaccine is available. [This alleged interviewee apparently isn't aware that more senior citizens die as a result of the vaccine than the flu—nor is she aware that vaccines such as this are often loaded with dangerous bacteria, parasites, etc.] "We [implies all Japanese] don't really care what's happening among the top officials, but we're very grateful for the help."

[Condemnation of Japanese:] Normally, it is Western business executives who gripe about bureaucratic stonewalling as they try to penetrate the Japanese market. But in the aftermath of the earthquake that was centered in Kobe, the biggest losers and complainers have been the Japanese people themselves. [Perhaps inscrutable Oriental mind is hip to poisonous inoculations!]

JAPANESE BOOK DETAILS SCIENTIFIC ATROCITIES

This Associated Press article comes from the February 11 issue of the *FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM*, [quoting:]

TOKYO—Fifty years after the end of World War II, six former members of a biological warfare unit in the Japanese Imperial Army have come forward to tell of atrocities that included live human dissections. The testimony comes in a 74-page book, *The Truth About Unit 731*, published yesterday by a small citizens group in Japan's northern state of Iwate. All six of the Iwate men who appear in the book are letting their experiences be published for the first time, said Ryuji Takahashi, who gathered the reminiscences. Takahashi said the men came forward after seeing an exhibition about Unit 731 that traveled throughout Japan the past 18 months.

Researchers say Unit 731, based in Japanese-occupied Manchuria, killed at least 3,000 people from China, Russia, Korea and Mongolia in top-secret experiments. The victims were given shrapnel-induced gangrene, injected with germs, poisoned with chemicals or operated on, sometimes without anaesthesia, but all in the name of medical research.

Historians say U.S. officials agreed not to bring war-crimes charges against Unit 731 leaders in exchange for information about their experiments. [Similar to the way the U.S. imported Germany's top "researchers" after World War II in Operation Paperclip.]

CANADA IS TOUGH ON GUNS; DRACONIAN MEASURES PROPOSED

Don't miss the clues in this article from February 15 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

TORONTO—Already tough on guns, Canada is about to get tougher, with the introduction in Parliament on Tuesday of a bill that requires the registration of all firearms and bans many handguns.

The proposed measure includes tough sentences for

crimes committed with guns, establishes a licensing and registration system for all firearms, and bans the import or sale of small-caliber pistols. Critics say the new computerized registration system will cause the crime rate to increase.

They predicted wide-spread noncompliance and an increase in smuggling from the United States. "When our guns are confiscated, it will be open season on rural residents," gun owner and logger Gary Laine wrote in Tuesday's *Toronto Globe and Mail*. But Justice Minister Allan Rock defended the measure, saying: "There is broad public support for these measures. This legislation will get tough with criminals who use firearms in crime and it will enhance public safety." [Where have we heard this BS before?]

About 1.2 million handguns and restricted weapons are already registered under the current system. The government estimates about 7 million firearms of all types are in Canada. It says the new system will cost \$60 million to implement. [As always, the citizen pays for his own demise.]

Despite opposition to the bill, the governing Liberals' hefty majority in the House of Commons virtually guarantees it will pass. [In the U.S., it is the Newtonian Republicans who have become most associated with negating Constitutional rights in order to "get tough on criminals".]

Canada has been traumatized about guns since Marc Lepine used an assault-style weapon to kill 14 women in Montreal in 1989. [This scenario, using mind-controlled subjects programmed to kill seemingly at random, is also very popular and effective in the U.S. to provide the necessary mandate from the people to disarm the populace.] Since then, many [Elite, Khazarian, One World Order-controlled] groups have pushed for stricter controls.

U.S. (KHAZARIAN BANKSTERS) NEGOTIATES TOUGH BAIL-OUT PLAN FOR MEXICO

You've got to read between the lines in this *NEW YORK TIMES* article which appeared in the February 20 issue of the (Southern California) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—After three days of intense negotiations with top Mexican officials, the United States is preparing to announce details of a plan to bail the country out of a continuing currency crisis, including newly toughened restrictions that will most likely send already high Mexican interest rates soaring.

The new conditions, described by Americans and Mexicans familiar with the talks, pose enormous political problems for President Ernesto Zedillo Ponce de Leon. To get the \$20 billion in direct American help that the Clinton Administration announced last month, Zedillo's government is agreeing to shrink Mexico's money supply, even if that means charging interest rates of 50 percent or more on bank loans to businesses and on home mortgages. Also included in the draft of an agreement is a toughening of a highly controversial condition that Washington is placing on the Mexicans. The United States would effectively control the flow of the billions of dollars that Mexico earns every year from the export of its oil, starting in the next few months.

If a recession in Mexico follows—which many Mexican and U.S. economists consider a real risk—the result could be more social unrest in the country, where a 14-month-long rebellion in a southern state, Chiapas, is already plaguing Zedillo's weakened three-month-old administration.

The following article appears in the same issue, [quoting:]

SAN CRISTOBAL DE LAS CASAS, Mexico—Ranchers and business leaders attacked parishioners guarding the cathedral Sunday, accusing their bishop of fomenting the Indian rebellion in southern Mexico.



PRESIDENT ERNESTO ZEDILLO

The clashes came as about 500 members of the San Cristobal Civic Front marched to support President Zedillo's crackdown on Zapatista rebels. In their protest, they confronted several hundred Indians who formed a human chain to protect their bishop from the landowners' wrath.

SO, WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON IN MEXICO?

This excerpted article on Mexico is a refreshing change of pace from the mass media's bill of fare, exposing some items you won't find in your local paper. It is from the February 3 issue of *EIR (Executive Intelligence Review)* and is by Carlos Méndez. You can request a sample issue and subscription information by calling (703) 777-9451. [Quoting:]

As conditionalities for a \$40 billion [up \$20 billion from the NYT article] package of loan guarantees from the United States, international bankers aren't just demanding that Mexican President Ernesto Zedillo impose more draconian economic reforms or hand over his country's oil revenues as collateral. They want to accelerate the physical dismemberment of the Mexican nation, starting with handing over the governorships of such strategic states as Chiapas and Tabasco to the pro-terrorist Revolutionary Democratic Party (RPD).

Led by Cuauhtémoc Cárdenas, the PRD is the political arm of the narco-terrorist Zapatista National Liberation Army (EZLN), whose insurgency in Chiapas is designed to separate Mexico's oil-rich southeastern region from the rest of the country as an "autonomous" indigenous entity. The southeast is not only the loca-

tion of the bulk of the country's oil reserves, but it is also where 70% of all the national electricity supply is produced, and the region responsible for producing meat and other agricultural products for national consumption. [Isn't the NEW YORK TIMES article noninformative by comparison?]

FUJIMORI DIRECTING BORDER CONFLICT WITH ECUADOR

The February 12 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL* makes this report about A-10 of the Committee of 17, [quoting:]

LIMA, Peru—With a major air battle being fought over a remote Amazon River valley, Ecuadorean anti-aircraft batteries shot down three Peruvian attack jets and a helicopter Friday afternoon, Peru's president acknowledged Saturday. "Yesterday, we lost two Sudhoi, one A-37 and a helicopter," Alberto Fujimori told foreign correspondents gathered at the Presidential Palace in Lima. Fujimori, who is personally directing the 17-day-old border conflict with Ecuador, said he did not know the fate of the missing crew members. So far, both sides admit to casualties totaling 47 dead and 94 wounded. The loss of the aircraft comes as Peru has stepped up a bombing campaign on Tiwinza, a besieged Ecuadorean hilltop military base.

In Atlanta, meanwhile, former President Jimmy Carter [speaking of robotoids] said Saturday he and former Costa Rican President Oscar Arias are prepared to mediate the conflict if both countries request it.



ALBERTO FUJIMORI (A-10)

The following is a brief excerpt from "Peru's 33 years of regression" by Luis Vásquez Medina published in the February 3 issue of *EIR*, [quoting:]

The ultimate purpose of all the "adjustments" which the Fujimori government has implemented at the demand of the international banks is to increase the looting of the nation through a foreign debt which, despite the payments that have been made at great sacrifice, continues to grow and grow. From 1990 to 1994, the period during which the country faced one of the worst wars in its history against the narco-terrorist Shining Path, the net outflow of debt service payments surpassed \$3 billion. In 1993, approximately \$1.75 billion was paid out, representing more than half of that year's export earnings. [See how the same threads run through both the Peruvian and Mexican scenarios.]

SALE OF PEOPLE PARTS BANNED IN INDIA

This brief item comes from the February 5 edition of *THE MODESTO BEE*, [quoting:]

NEW DELHI, India—A law banning the sale of human organs took effect Saturday in India, which has one of the world's busiest kidney markets. A 1993 report by the United Nations Commission on Human Rights said more people sell [their own?!] kidneys to strangers in India than in any other country.

ISRAEL'S ENEMIES ARE NEWT'S ENEMIES

The following article by Richard V. London appears in the February 27 issue of *THE SPOTLIGHT*. For details about subscribing to this informative newspaper, call 800-522-6292. [Quoting:]

House Speaker Newt Gingrich has publicly endorsed what was once a secret scheme that could spark a Middle East war.

Even as questions were being raised about his wife's lucrative job promoting Israeli financial interests, House Speaker Newt Gingrich (R-Ga.) recently delivered a provocative speech in Washington calling for the subversion and destruction of Iran, the Islamic colossus which is Israel's most implacable foe. Gingrich made his pronouncement before a gathering of military and intelligence officers.

This scheme was first enunciated on May 22, 1993, in a then-secret speech by a former Israeli government propagandist, then later propounded in the March/April 1994 issue of *Foreign Affairs*, the journal of the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR), of which the speaker, according to his staff, is "a proud member."

The fact that the newly-installed speaker of the House has endorsed this policy is noteworthy indeed, inasmuch as Gingrich is touting what has been essentially a secret Clinton Administration policy.

The implications of this latest foreign policy pronouncement by the House speaker are staggering and point further toward the suggestion by *The SPOTLIGHT* in its June 7, 1993 issue that the powers-that-be are "intent on plunging America into war with Iran and Iraq."



ASSOCIATED PRESS

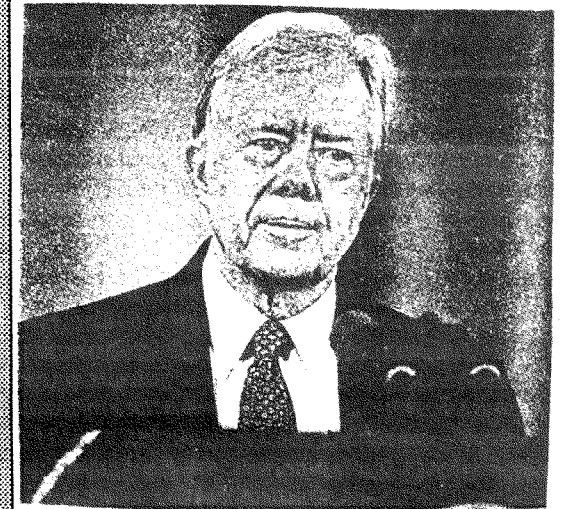
Islamic celebration in Iran

Iranian President Akbar Hashemi Rafsanjani (center) joins millions of marchers in Tehran Saturday who are celebrating the 16th anniversary of the victory of the Islamic revolution. Many of the marchers celebrated by chanting "death to America" and "death to Israel."

HAITI COOL TO CARTER

You need hip boots to wade through this NEW YORK TIMES article by Larry Rohter published in the February 24 issue of the (Southern California) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti—Five months after he negotiated an agreement that averted an American



Jimmy Carter "Prince Of Peace"

invasion and restored President Jean-Bertrand Aristide to power, Jimmy Carter returned to the scene of one of his greatest diplomatic triumphs Thursday. But instead of receiving a hero's welcome, he immediately was plunged into the turmoil of Haitian domestic politics.

Invited by Aristide and scheduled to receive an honorary degree, Carter landed here to find the walls of the capital covered with graffiti insulting him and no official representative of the Haitian government at the airport to greet him.

Even so, he professed to be undeterred and eager to jump back into the fray in a country he has visited nine times over the past decade. "We are very glad to be back in Haiti, a country obviously dedicated to peace, human rights and democracy," he said upon arriving. [Well, two out of three isn't bad for a robotoid! And what about those iddy-biddy Haitian bunnies?!]

RACIAL STRIFE OVER O.J. BUILDING DAILY

This Associated Press article from the February 11 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL* provides confirmation of Commander Hatonn's statements a long time ago that the O.J. Simpson trial has been specifically designed to ignite devastating racial riots, [quoting:]

NEW YORK—The racial split over whether O.J. Simpson did it appears to be growing, with 61 percent of whites believing he is guilty and 68 percent of blacks thinking he is innocent.

A Harris Poll published today said Simpson was believed guilty by a 2-1 ratio among a random national sample, or 53 percent to 26 percent. That was virtually unchanged from polls in September and November, but the racial rift widened to the point that only 8 percent of blacks think he is guilty, down from 15 percent in November. Nine of the

12 jurors are black, and Simpson's lawyers have suggested he was framed by a racist detective. [You have probably noted other recent media events designed to fan the flames of racial strife, such as the uproar over Rutgers University President's "racial slurs", and L.A. Latino lawyers pressing for prosecution of the "tagger slayer". We are being set up—once again.]



O.J. SIMPSON

**EUTHANASIA:
THE AGENDA IS DEPOPULATION**

This article comes from the February 13 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

A U.S. District Court in Eugene, Ore., will decide Tuesday whether to allow the first assisted-suicide law in the nation to take effect. It allows a patient to request a lethal dose of drugs if two doctors have determined that the patient has less than six months to live. Patient consent is the key, but opponents say it opens the floodgates to "medical killing" as a way to solve tough problems.

The next article, reproduced below, comes from February 13 issue of *THE NEW FEDERALIST*. (Call 703-777-9451 for subscription information on this well worth reading newspaper.) It exposes the way in which the global perpe-traitors distort a concept to fit their own agenda. Under the precepts of our Constitutional republic, an individual is free to pursue his own life and death choices, as long as he does not impinge upon the liberties of anyone else. A case could be made for a person's right to contract with another (say, Dr. Kervorkian) for assistance in ending his own life. Such a decision really isn't the government's or anyone else's business. And so, one might consider supporting "right-to-die" legislation—assisted suicide—euthanasia. However, once we become aware of the DEPOPULATION aspect of the New World Order agenda and the RUTHLESSNESS and complete lack of integrity with which it carries it out, we had better have serious second thoughts before legislating (government/A.M.A.-controlled) doctors to engage in euthanasia. *THE NEW FEDERALIST* relates this chilling account:

The Washington Post

Style Plus: Guilty pleasure and the sneak experience

Magazine Reader: Legacy, Forbes's black history

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The Dutch Way of Death

Euthanasia Is Accepted. But It's Not Easy.

Physician Gerrit Kizema, above, says something euthanasia "makes clear to me how valuable life is." Willem van Oijen, right, is shown euthanizing a patient in a Dutch television documentary.

By Sharon Waxman
Reported by The Washington Post

I will give no deadly medicine to anyone I asked, nor suggest any such course.

—From the Hippocratic Oath

Sometimes the widow of a patient whom Gerrit Kizema put to death comes to see him and, with barely a word, speaks about the day he slid a needle into a vein, squeezed slowly and watched life slip out from under his hands.

"It's terrible," she might say.

"I could get him out of pain, but I needed so much morphine," says the doctor in his soothing pragmatism. Medical people know that dying, like living, is necessarily pragmatic, with degrees of pain, numbers of pills, practical questions like: Did you keep much down today? Had a bowel movement? Good, good.

"He said it made him feel queer. Weird. It influenced the clarity of his thinking. He didn't feel like himself. He decided he didn't want to live." He goes on, carefully. "I thought he could have lived some time longer. I could have kept him relatively comfortable."



Immediately followed with an injection of curare, a drug that stops muscular movement. The patient died within three minutes.

U.S., Canadian Press Report on 'Dutch Way of Death'—Euthanasia

Feb. 6 (EIRNS)—The widespread practice of euthanasia in the Netherlands is terrorizing the Dutch people, according to recent bloodcurdling stories in the monthly magazine *Interim*, published by the Campaign for Life Coalition in Toronto, Canada. The "Dutch way of death" was also the topic of an article in a recent issue of the *Washington Post*, shown here, reporting on last fall's atrocious televised euthanasia of a man in Holland.

Interim magazine quotes Dr. Karl Gunning, former Assistant Secretary of the Royal Dutch Medical Association and president of the World Federation of Doctors who Respect Human Life, on the following:

Some 16% of deaths in Holland are now due to euthanasia; some 90% of the elderly worry about involun-

tary euthanasia—that they will be killed without their desire or consent, perhaps against their will; every year in Holland sees 20,000 deaths by euthanasia, 12,000 of them involuntary. In the midst of this nightmare, the Dutch Minister of Health proposes taking away the licenses of doctors who won't euthanize patients.

Dr. Gunning also told the story of an ailing Englishman hospitalized during a weekend excursion to Holland—and euthanized before any family member was contacted.

"In the beginning," Gunning said, "euthanasia was applied to handicapped babies. Next, mentally ill people were targeted, and now almost anyone with any sort of physical or psychological condition seems a candidate."

EBOLA MORE DEADLY THAN AIDS

A complete News Desk could be written, comprised of nothing but "disease updates". Every week alert readers send in piles of material demonstrating the global Elite's latest resources for depopulation. This article by Susan Jimison comes from the February 7 issue of *WEEKLY WORLD NEWS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Worried authorities are desperately seeking the cure for a disease that makes AIDS look like the common cold: A deadly new bug called the Ebola virus which can be spread by a sneeze or a cough! The terrifying virus attacks apes and humans. Nine

out of 10 of the victims die a nightmarish death in which they literally melt down internally and then explode! To date it has stricken scores of monkeys and four people in this country—all at a laboratory in Reston, Va.

The monkeys died, but the human victims all miraculously survived. The next time Americans may not be so lucky, a new book claims. "It's a simple virus—as simple as a firestorm," says Richard Preston, author of the bestseller, *The Hot Zone*. It kills humans with swift efficiency and with a devastating range of effects.

"The attack is explosive. From the moment Ebola enters your bloodstream, the war is already lost; you are almost certainly doomed. Ebola does in 10 days what

it takes AIDS ten years to accomplish."

So far doctors have managed to contain the outbreaks but experts worry it's only a matter of time before the virus breaks out and sweeps around the globe. [I guess that's a job for the Centers for Disease Control.]

YOU TOO CAN CATCH THE GULF WAR SYNDROME

This update on Gulf War Syndrome comes from the February issue of Dr. William Campbell Douglass' *SECOND OPINION*. Subscription information regarding this thought-provoking newsletter can be obtained by calling 800-728-2288. [Quoting:]

The Gulf War has been over for four years, but the Gulf War Syndrome (GWS) is still afflicting many of the war's veterans. And now research is showing that this terrible malady can be passed on to you.

No, GWS is not contagious, but you can catch it from your doctor. How? The Gulf War Syndrome was probably caused by the massive numbers of exotic immunizations received by our troops. We know that immunizations have little effect in preventing disease

and often cause devastating short-term or delayed effects of the patient's health. The vaccine's massive attack on the immune system makes the patient at least temporarily more susceptible to chemical and biological toxins.

After spending the last several years in Europe, I've noticed that, unlike the American troops, the European troops that served in the Gulf have never contracted GWS. And what's the only known difference between the European troops and the American troops? The Americans received massive injections of animal-tissue-based vaccines and the Europeans did not!

SCIENTISTS BLAME PARASITE FOR SICKNESS IN CALIFORNIA

I guess we can squeeze in one more article—this *SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER* article was reprinted in the February 11 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

SAN FRANCISCO—The mysterious death of a Sonoma County, Calif., man has been linked to an unnamed and previously unknown parasite, which has probably been lurking in California for years—and

perhaps elsewhere. The parasite also is blamed for the serious illnesses of three other Northern Californians and may be responsible for flulike symptoms of many others.

Test results from four victims of infection, confirmed by the federal Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and reported in the latest issue of the *New England Journal of Medicine*, reveal the infestation of a parasite in red blood cells. The parasite—called "babesia-like organism"—resembles a butterfly or airplane propeller.

By infecting and distorting red blood cells, the parasite triggers the immune system to release infection-fighting chemicals called cytokines, creating symptoms of fever, weakness and vomiting.

The unidentified dead man, who was 36, is thought to have become infected in July 1993 while living and working in the Lytton Springs community. His symptoms began 19 days after a tick bite and worsened over the next 10 days. By the time he was hospitalized, the parasite had overwhelmed his body, infecting 40 percent of his red blood cells. He died one day later. [*The most deadly of the parasites—Parasitus Novus Ordo Seclorum—cannot live in the light. Exposure is the only cure.*]

Mystery Fax On Gold Standard Return From "The Truth Phantom"

Editor's note: This interesting fax arrived in our offices during the very late night hours, late Sunday night 2/26/95. Considering what Commander Hatonn has written for sharing on our Front Page this week about our current stormy financial atmosphere, we have decided to share the fax with you for whatever value you may derive from its thoughtful points.

UPDATE February 25, 1995

1. Stock Market: On Thursday, February 23, the Stock Market went the highest ever in its history to over 4000. This is a good sign of the banking change coming. The Federal Reserve has manipulated interest rates to force the Stock Market to a very high point in order to allow for a corrective Stock Market when we go on the gold banking system. Once the gold system is in place, the credit money stocks become worthless and would obviously crash to the bottom. Corporations have been pulling out of the Stock Market for months, knowing that this change was coming. Private investors have been buying those stocks without realizing the danger. If you have noticed the last two weeks, there has been much advertising of no load funds, and stocks purchased on credit instantly with collateralization to follow—all a trick to get people to invest. The One World Order has tried to collapse the world economy in order to destroy the little people. By doing a corrective Stock Market this would prevent such a collapse. But to do this the Stock Market must be pushed as high as possible, giving leeway for adjustment, hopefully allowing only a 50% collapse.

2. Mexican Peso: The One World Order (OWO) was hoping to bail out Mexico with our money, to cause a collapse of both our economy and that of the world. Knowing that, our good people forced Clinton to sign an Executive Order to release 20 billion dollars earmarked for Mexico. This money was moved through the Chase-Manhattan and Citicorp Banks of New York City (Rockefeller's Banks) to force them into the gold system. This money did not go to Mexico, but was brought back under the table and was used as gold collateral to prevent those banks and the world economy

from collapsing—much to the distress of the OWO people. Secretary of the Treasury, David Rubin, recently on T.V. was discussing the contracts he had signed with Mexico to bail out the Peso and the money that he was sending. This is all a lie to distract the public. No money has gone to Mexico and none will. Mexico has been used as a scape-goat to save the world's economy from collapse.

3. Greenspan: Many people have witnessed Greenspan on T.V. recently and in the *Wall Street Journal* talking about a balanced budget. He has said that to have a balanced budget you needed to go onto the gold standard system. This is true. He has also said that the banks were scheduled to change to the gold standard system March 2, 1995.

4. Ronn Jackson: Ronn Jackson has recently stated that five acts must be repealed before we can move to a gold standard system. These are:

- (1) Federal Reserve Act of 1913
- (2) Victory Tax of 1942
- (3) Economic Emergency and Bankruptcy Act of 1933
- (4) Coinage Act of 1964
- (5) Bretton-Woods Act of 1945

Hopefully, you understand the difference between the legal Congress and the illegal Congress (those who are attorneys). Big happy marshmallow, Newt Gingrich, represents the illegal Congress, and the snow-job they are doing on the public. Newt claims they have a "Contract with America", but you should be aware that it really is a "Contract On America". The Congress tells you one thing, but does another. They talk about term limits and a balanced budget, and then they pass House Bill #97, the Rapid Deployment of Tactical Troops, giving Reno her private standing army with which to destroy us, and House Bill #666, allowing search and seizure without warrant by the police, which would place all of us in serious jeopardy. Those bills, by the way, have been stopped. The small legal Congress is working feverishly to complete the repeal of the five items above. The first four have already been repealed. The repeal of the Bretton-Woods Act should be completed soon. This would then make possible the

banking change.

5. Farm Claims: Since September, 1994, some 90,000 claims have been selectively and quietly paid as a means of forcing the banks across the fifty states to acquire the gold currency and coin and a gold charter. Some of the gold involved in these claims was used to collateralize some of the banks. This was done under the protection of the military. The releasing of the rest of the claims could not be done without placing that money in jeopardy: therefore, the postal service has been ordered to hold the claims packets until the banks are on the gold system and payment would be safe. So, do not expect claims to be paid prior to the banking change.

6. Earth Changes: Spiritual people will understand that the Earth is a living entity and that negative thoughts by people disturb the Earth's electromagnetic structure. Our thoughts go into the ether. Positive thoughts cause harmony and peace, and negative thoughts cause disharmony and violence. With the banking change at hand the evil thoughts and actions of the One World Order controllers and the Bankers have caused electromagnetic forces of the Earth to become so out of balance, that we will soon see serious Earth changes occurring, especially along the California Coast and the Mt. Rainier areas. That will be followed by major Earth changes in other places such as New York City, Florida, Minnesota, etc.

7. Summary: In summary, the signs all indicate change in our nation to a gold banking system is at hand and may occur this coming week. Pray that that is so, and pray for our nation as well. Too many people concentrate on getting rich, but they may never see their money because of their attitude. This whole process of the recovery of our nation and the restoration of wealth to God's people is a miracle. Be assured that the banking change will occur, and that the farm claims, which have been processed thought the Treasury at this point in time, will be paid. What happens from thereon is dependent upon the prayers and actions of the people.

The Truth Phantom

**TRY TO
RELAX
AND ENJOY
THE CRISIS.**



Symbols Expert, Jordan Maxwell On:

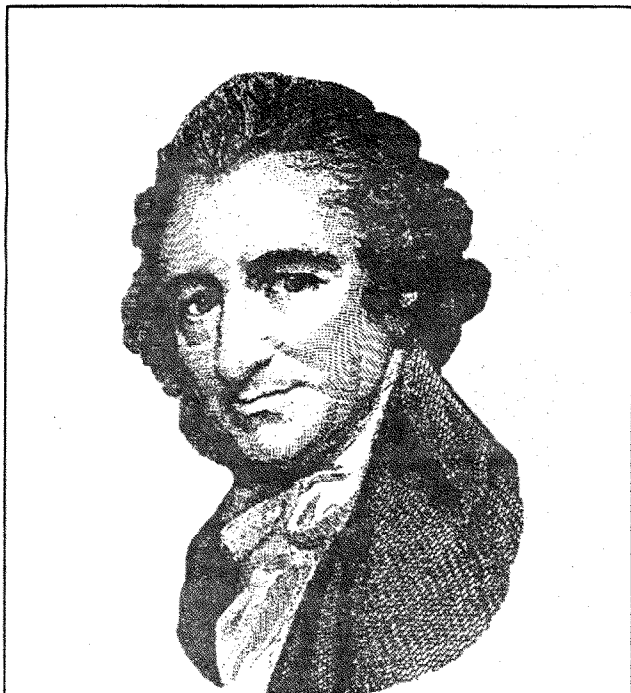
Astro-Theology

From: *The Book Your Church Doesn't Want You To Read*

2/25/95 #1 HATONN

I suggested that you get the more recent tapings of Jordan Maxwell within the past couple of days. I am told that there are sound-difficulties in the tape and therefore the tapes are not ready and not back to Maxwell as of now. It is fine, he has others with the same information and in the interest of sharing that which I want you to have immediately I will offer Jordan Maxwell's contribution to a book called *THE BOOK YOUR CHURCH DOESN'T WANT YOU TO READ*. Tim C. Leedom, Editor (I believe this book can be gotten from Jordan Maxwell, and covers a lot of topics which are interesting—but Jordan Maxwell hits that proverbial nail right atop its head.)

[QUOTING:]



Of all the tyrannies that affect mankind, tyranny in religion is the worst; every other species of tyranny is limited to the world we live in; but this attempts to stride beyond the grave, and seeks to pursue us into eternity.

— Thomas Paine
1737 - 1809

ASTRO-THEOLOGY

by Jordan Maxwell

The Christian religion is a parody on the worship of the Sun, in which they put a man whom they call Christ, in the place of the Sun, and pay him the same adoration which was originally paid the Sun. Thomas Paine [H: The REAL "FATHER" OF YOUR COUNTRY.]

In the *New Testament*, a provocative and most serious challenge is laid on the whole of Christianity. Since it bears directly on our subject, we will quote it: "...if Christ be not risen, then our preaching is in vain, and your faith is also in vain. Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God... And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins." (*I Cor. 15:13-17*)

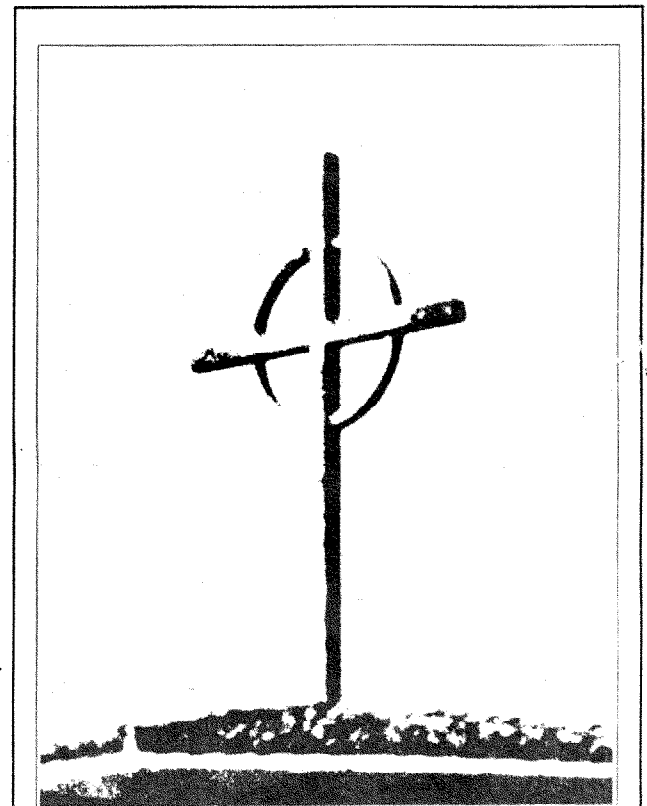
Let's closely examine the original, conceptual foundations of the faith, and *then* decide. But in order to do that, we must go back not 2000 years to the birth of Christ, but 10- to 15,000 years to the birth of modern man. For when one seeks to establish foundations, one must begin at the beginning.

Many thousands of years ago, in what we refer to as the "primordial world" of the ancients, human life was a far different experience from that which we enjoy today. While it is true that we have less documentation on the prehistoric world than we have on our own age, enough is known from the ancient writings to paint a rather clear picture of our remote ancestry. If we have learned anything at all, it is this: "That the more we change, the more we stay the same." And nowhere is this more clearly demonstrated than in the history of man's quest for "God", and the ancient religion we still keep holy.

According to the best understanding we have gleaned from the available records, life for our ancient forefathers was a mixture of wonder and fear. Each day, just finding food for one's family without becoming a meal oneself was a life-and-death struggle. It was from these meager, distressful conditions of the human race that our long history of the search for God and meaning of life has come.

Any evolution, at its most accelerated rate, is always agonizingly slow. But from the beginning, man's profound questions demanded answers. When no clear answers were forthcoming from the universe, man turned inward and developed his own. The study of this subject is termed "*Astro-Theology*" or the worship of the heavens.

It did not take ancient man very long to decide that in this world the single greatest enemy to be feared was the darkness of night. Simply stated,



*Ancient Pagan Cross
Showing the Round Orb of
God's Sun on the Cross!*

man's first enemy was darkness.

With this one fact alone, one can readily understand why the greatest and most trustworthy friend the human race would ever have was heaven's greatest gift to the world... the Glorious Rising Orb of Day—THE SUN. With this simple truth understood, we can now begin to unravel an ancient and wonderful story.

Today, as in all of mankind's history, it has once again been told anew. This is the story of Christianity: "The Greatest Story Ever Told." We shall see that the parallels between Christian metaphors and the natural reality of sun and sky are so striking that they constitute—the whole story.

Modern-day Christianity has often belittled our ancient ancestors who are not here to defend themselves. They accuse them of being nothing more than ignorant worshippers of miscellaneous gods. There-

fore we can, with assurance, summarily dismiss 14,000 years of human spirituality as ignominious myth believed by well-meaning but gullible primitives. Too much of this kind of spiritual arrogance and religious pride has continued without challenge... until now! The time has come to set matters straight.

THE "GREATEST STORY" WENT SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

* The ancient peoples reasoned that no one on Earth could ever lay claim of ownership to the Great Orb of Day. It must belong to the unseen Creator of the universe. It became, figuratively speaking, not man's, but "God's Sun". Truly, "God's Sun" was... "The Light Of The World".

* As stated before, in the dark cold of night man realized his utter vulnerability to the elements. Each night, mankind was forced to wait for the "Rising of The Sun" to chase away the physical and mental insecurity brought on by the darkness. Therefore, the morning Sun focused man's attention on heavenly dependence for his frail, short existence on Earth. Doing so, it became an appropriate symbol of divine benevolence from heaven.

* So just as a small fire brought limited light into man's own little world of darkness, likewise, the "Great Fire of Day" served the whole Earth with its heavenly presence. For this reason, it was said at *Deut. 4:24* and *Heb. 12:29* that the God of the Bible was a "Consuming Fire" in heaven. And so HE was!

* It was accepted by all that man was bound to a life on Earth but the sky was the abode of God's Sun. He resides "up there" in... "Heaven".

* Ancient man saw in his male offspring his own image and likeness, and his own existence as a father was proved by the person of his son. It was assumed that "God's Sun" was but a visible representative of the unseen Creator in heaven. So it was said, "When you have seen the Son, you have seen the Father." Said another way, "The Father is glorified in His Son."

* Ancient man had no problem understanding that all life on Earth depended directly on life-giving energy from the Sun. Consequently, all life was lost

without the Sun. It followed that "God's Sun" was nothing less than "Our very Savior".

* Logically, even if man himself dies, as long as the Sun comes up each day, life on Earth will continue forever. Therefore, it was said in the ancient texts that everlasting life was "the gift" that the Father gives through his Sun. Not for you personally—but for the Earth... everlasting life!

* Since evil and harm lurked at every turn in the fearful dark of night, all evil or harmful deeds were naturally the... "Works of Darkness."

* And of course the evil of night was ruled over by none other than... "The Prince of Darkness". Hence, evil is of the Dark: or Devil (D-evil).

* We now have before us two cosmic brothers—one very good, and one very bad. One brings the "truth to light" with the "light of truth". the other is the opposite, or in opposition to the light—"The Opposer"—Prince of the World of Darkness.

* At this point we come to Egypt. More than three thousand years before Christianity began, the early morning "Sun/Savior" was pictured in Egypt as the "New Born Babe". The infant savior's name was "Horus".

* At daybreak, this wonderful newborn child is of course "Born Again" (hallelujah). Horus is risen on the Horizon.

* And of course "God's Sun" goes to His death wearing a "crown of thorns" or "corona". Remember the Statue of Liberty? To this day, kings still wear a round crown of spikes, symbolizing the rays of the Sun!

* The Egyptians knew that the Sun was at its highest point in the sky (or high noon) when no shadow was cast by the pyramid. At that point, all Egypt offered prayers to the "Most High" God! As stated before, to the ancients, the sky was the abode, or heavenly temple, of the "Most High". Therefore, "God's Sun" was doing His heavenly Father's work in the temple at 12 noon!

* The world of ancient man kept track of times and seasons by the movement of the Sun—daily, monthly, yearly. For this, the sundial was devised. Not only the daily movement of the Sun was tracked on the round dial, but the whole year was charted on a round calendar dial. Examples: Ancient Mexican, Mayan, Inca, Aztec, Sumerian, Babylonian, Assyrian, Egyptian, Celtic, Aryan, etc. With this method, certain new concepts emerged in the mind of ancient man.

* Since the Earth experiences four different seasons, all the same and equal (in time) each year, the round calendar was divided into four equal parts. This represented the complete story of the life of "God's Sun". The famous painting of *The Last Supper* pictures the 12 followers of the Son in four groups (of 3)—the four seasons of the year!

* On the round surface of the yearly calendar, you draw a vertical line directly across the middle, cutting the circle in half—one end being the point of the winter solstice; the other end being the point of the summer solstice. Then draw another straight line (vertically crossing the first one). One end of the new line is the spring equinox; the other end is the autumn equinox.

You now have the starting points for each of the four seasons. This is referred to by all major encyclopedias and reference works, both ancient and modern, as "The Cross of the Zodiac". Thus, the life of God's "Sun" is on "the Cross". This is why we see the round circle of the Sun on the crosses of Christian churches. The next time you pass a Christian church, look for the circles (Sun) on the cross.

On December 21 or 22, the Sun, going south, reaches its lowest point in the sky (our Winter Solstice). By December 25th, it is clear that the Sun is returning northward. Therefore, on Dec. 25th the sun is "Born Again". Christians stole Dec. 25 from the Roman celebration of Sol Invictus —the Sun Unconquered. And to this day, HIS worshippers still celebrate HIS birthday—Merry Christmas, and Happy New Year.



Pictured here is the original concept of the Heavenly Sun hanging on the Zodiacal Cross, later to become for Christianity "God's Son Hanging on the Cross!"

* As noted before, the year was divided into 12 equal parts, or months. And to each month was appointed a heavenly symbol or astrological "Sign." Each of the 12 monthly signs were called "Houses" of the Heavenly Zodiac.

* We are told in *Matthew 14:17 & 19* that God's Son tends to His people's needs with "Two Fishes". The two fishes represent the astrological sign all astrologers know as "Pisces". Thus, we have had for almost 2000 years God's Sun ruling in His "Kingdom" in the sign of Pisces/Two Fishes. As stated before, these signs are called houses. Therefore, Pisces is the "Lord's House" at this time. Truly, The Greatest "Fish" Story Ever Told!

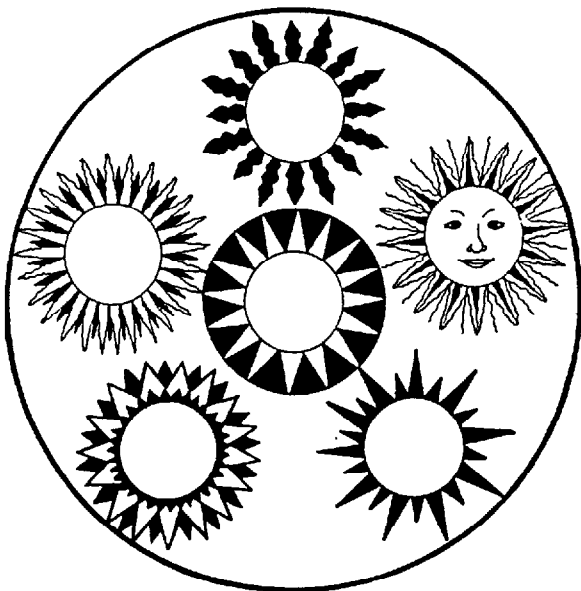
* According to astrology, sometime after the year 2000 the Sun will enter His new Sign, or His new Kingdom, as it was called by the ancients. This next coming Sign/Kingdom, soon to be upon us, will be, according to the Zodiac, the House or Sign of Aquarius. So when we read in *Luke 22:10*, we now understand why God's Son states that He and His followers, at the last Passover, are to go into "the house of the man with the water pitcher". So we see that in the coming millennium, God's Sun will bring us into His new Kingdom or House of Aquarius (the man with the water pitcher). [H: Please editors, use the pictures and diagrams in the book—a picture is truly worth a thousand words for value of explicit understanding and not mystical implicitness.]

* Once we realize that, in Astrology, each month is assigned one of the so-called "Houses" of the Zodiac and in heaven are 12 hours (12 monthly signs), then the words were read of God's Son saying, "In my Father's House are many mansions," makes sense (when translated correctly). The proper translation is as follows:

Father's House = Heavenly Abode
Mansions = Houses

So, correctly read in the original text, we read: "In my Father's heavenly abode are many houses." Yes, 12 to be exact.

Anyone familiar with modern-day Christianity must surely know we are said to be living in the "Last Days". This teaching is, in part, based on the idea expressed in *Matthew 28:20* of the King James Bible, where God's



God's Sun
The Light of the World
with
Crown of Thorns



Aquarius

LUKE 22:10 – Jesus tells his followers that they are to enter the house of the man with a water pitcher. This is the house of Aquarius, marking the beginning of a new age. It is one of the 12 ages or houses of the zodiac in the “heavens.”

Son says, “I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.” End of the World??!! Yet another simple mistranslation to clarify with a proper understanding of the actual words used. This “end of the world” is translated differently in various *Bibles*. Some say “End of Time”. [H: Ah, but “no man” would DARE to mistranslate or misinterpret or CHANGE A WORD OF THIS SO-CALLED “HOLY” BOOK??] “End of the Days”, and still others say “Conclusion of this system of things”. So what does all this talk of the “End Times/Last Days” really mean?

Here is the simple answer. When the scriptures speak of “the end of the world”, the actual word used is not, I repeat, not end of the world. The actual word in Greek is “Aeon”, which, when correctly translated, means “Age”, that’s spelled “A G E”! [H: I must interrupt right here to spell a few things about “me”. You will note that “Aeon” is often in Egyptian language and script spelled and pronounced “Aton” (the ONE light, the ONE deity, THE SYMBOL OF THE SUN WAS FOR THE SON OF GOD—ATON). So, my name is Gyeorgos (George) (basically meaning: slayer of the dragon, dragon simply being the symbol of reptile (serpent) of the DARKNESS, or evil Satan), Ceres (meaning the feminine aspect of the mother/father concept, or, the all-knowing of both day and night), Hatonn (meaning offspring or ONE WITH the ONE LIGHT DEITY, SUN/GOD). Or, the one who placed or created the system in the first place. No big deal, readers, but I know that of which I speak. The “above all” speaker tried to bring this TRUTH to you, even in Egypt of the “Mystics” a zillion years ago—but you killed the messenger!] Any library will have *Bible Concordances*. *Strong’s Bible Concordance* is a good reference work to use here. Look up the word “age” in any secular dictionary or *Bible Concordance*. There you will find the word for “age” is from the Greek “Aeon”. Remembering that in astrology each of the 12 houses (or signs) of the Zodiac corresponds to a 2000-year period of time, called an “age”, we now know we are nearly 2000 years into the House or Age of Pisces. Now, correctly understood, it can rightly be said that we today, in fact, are living in the “Last Days”.

* Yes, we are in the last days of the old “Age of Pisces”. Soon, God’s Sun will come again into His New

Kingdom or “New Age” of Aquarius (man with the water pitcher). That’s right, “The New Aeon”... “The New Age”. This is the theme in the *New Testament*—God’s Sun and his coming Kingdom/Age. “The New Age of Aquarius”.

* It was well understood by ancient man that our weather was caused and controlled by the Sun. It was a simple fact that God’s Sun had the power to control storms at will. The ancient Egyptians taught that He did this as He rested in His heavenly boat while crossing the sky. The story of Jesus calming the storm (*Matt. 8:23-27*) echoes this.

* The next point to be made requires first a little background. Christians have always referred to God as “The Father”. But viewing God as a father didn’t start here—it goes back far into the ancient world. The reason is: Our planet was always viewed as our “Mother Earth or Mother Nature”. And since rain (the life-bringing fluid), falling from heaven, impregnated and brought life to Mother Earth, it was therefore believed that our Father was in Heaven.

All this life-bringing intercourse between God the Father and Mother Earth would be after a proper marriage ceremony at the spring wedding. In the area today called Israel, called by the ancients “The Land of Canaan”, the (sexual/fertility) rites of spring were celebrated each year in what was called “The Marriage Feast of Canaan”.

And so the *New Testament* story was... Mother Earth asked God’s Sun to draw water (from the sea) for the grapes to make fine wine for the wedding feast. This marriage feast story is over 5000 years old—3000 years before the *New Testament* story.

* It is at this point we need to go back to the ancient Egyptians to further understand “The Greatest Story Ever Told”. Though all of the essential pieces of the Christian story were long in existence before Egypt, it was with the coming of the Pharaohs that the story was finally codified and became religious dogma. Though the story varied in some details from place to place in Egypt, the essence was always the same: God’s Sun was the “Light of the World”, who gave His life for us. [H: Oops! No blood?]

* In ancient Egypt it was said that if you wanted to follow the life of God’s Sun and thereby “live in the light of God’s Word”, one would first have to leave his old ways of life to “Follow the Sun”. But before beginning his new life in “The Word”, one must die to the old way of life and be “Born Again”. Your first birth was “out of the water” your mother formed you in. Because her water broke and your new life began, rebirth is symbolized by coming out of total immersion in water—baptism—or being born again.

These points here mentioned are a few of hundreds, if not thousands, of direct connections that can be made between the Judaeo-Christian *Bible* Story [H: Here the term Judaeo-Christian is quite proper as we will discuss later.] and the far more ancient, original Story. My purpose for drawing your attention to this literary plagiarism is best stated by Alfred North Whitehead who said, “No lie can live forever,” and Egyptologist Gerald Massey, “They must find it difficult, those who have taken authority as the truth, rather than truth as the authority.”

Now for a few thoughts on the “*Old Testament*” Word of God.

In *Mal 4:2*, the God of Heaven is described as the “Sun of Righteousness with healing in His wings.” The Sun with healing in His wings?? Then in the *New Testament* in *Matt. 23:37* and *Luke 13:34*, we see God’s Son wanting to gather all under “His wings”. This is most appropriate for, in Egypt, the Sun was always pictured with His wings.

* In the ancient Egyptian understanding of things, mankind was called “the sheep of God”. And the great Orb of Day, God’s Sun, was the overseer or, in the exact

words from the ancient Egyptian manuscript, “The Good Shepherd”—and we are His flock.

All ancient kings thought of their people as sheep to be pastured, with themselves as “the shepherd”. Sheep are ideal followers, for they do not think for themselves but will blindly follow anyone without question. Truly admirable behavior for animals, but **unwise for humans**.

* With the foregoing in mind, we read again from the *Old Testament Book of Psalms*. At *Psalms 23:4* we read that old, dog-eared, tired, exhausted and equally misunderstood chestnut, used by every “man of the cloth” to put the sheep to sleep, we quote it here: “Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me. Thy Rod and thy Staff, they comfort me.” Thy Rod and thy Staff!!

Here in the *Book of Psalms*, the *Old Testament* God is pictured with His Rod and Staff.

The rod here mentioned is the king’s “rod of Discipline” and the staff is the “Shepherd’s staff”, or crook. Now for the correct understanding of this old verse. Any good library book on the Egyptian religion will tell you that the ancient Pharaohs were said to be ruling FOR God’s Sun on Earth. The Pharaoh was called “King of the Kingdom” and “The Great Shepherd of His sheep”. In the hands of the Pharaoh/God (whose arms form the “Sign of the cross” on his chest), were placed the royal symbols of heavenly power, the Rod and Staff.

Incidentally, Jesus is pictured not only with his shepherd’s staff but, in *Rev. 12:5* & *Rev 19:15*, is also said to “rule with a rod of iron.”

Jordan Maxwell is an author, teacher and lecturer on ancient religions and Astromythology.



Pharaoh with His Rod + Staff

First Pharaoh holds the shepherd’s crook as the Good Shepherd; again later, Jesus also carries the same crook.

... though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me – thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

— Ps. 23:4



The Pisces of the Zodiac is still prominent on church windows of all denominations

[END OF QUOTING]

This just launches us off into the can of worms, doesn't it? Well, no matter how you will TRY to state that this is untruth—IT IS TRUTH.

So, let us look at this "story" of Judean-Christian origin. It has NOTHING to do with TRUTH! It was seen at the time of 2000 years ago that the entire world could be brought into the bondage of Lucifer's evil intent—by PRODUCING FOR YOU, MYSTICALLY AND MAGICALLY, A TALE TO DESTROY TRUTH AND YOU. This is WHY the ones who would later call themselves "jews" NEVER accepted such a tall-tale as that of Jesus, a Christ. They KNEW he was not the messiah and they knew if they could conjure such a tale that could be accepted without question and ones would be forbidden through force (Crusades, et al.) to question, that the lie would become the fact and you would, as Godly people, FALL, and Evil would win the soul of Man.

The tale itself was begun in the scribing of such as started the whole lie in the *Old Testament*. Then came the realization by such as Saul of Tarsus, the epitome of evil, that the whole of mankind could be corrupted with the "RIGHT INSTRUCTION BOOK" OF LIES. THESE WERE THE HISTORICAL REVISIONISTS OF ALL TIME, READERS. Therefore there had to be the guideline set of instructions for the Would-Be World Rulers, (*Protocols of Zion*, etc.) and the myth of foolishness based on the astrological signs in the "heavens".

Does this make one, Jesus, NOT? Yes and No. There was a messenger man, named Immanuel, Esu Immanuel, actually, who certainly did come forth TO TELL YOU TRUTH and you know the tale that sprang up through his passage your way. He never CLAIMED any of the things thrust off on you about ritual, war and the other things of the Dark Vader side. So, yes there WAS A MAN but he was not "given" the label (BY

SAUL) of "Jesus" until long after the person's passage out of the "Holy Lands" and then it was created as the "anoointed one" while Saul (then changed to Paul to protect the guilty) traveled in Greece SPREADING THE LIES.

The "Bible" tales were not put to press until some 300 YEARS after any of the events and were conjured by what was said to be ancient writings. Forget that, too, but the truth is too lengthy to handle right now. *Matthew, Mark, Luke and John* (Gospels) represent the FOUR SEASONS (OR, DIRECTIONS). Not only THAT, but the tales were chosen to fit the lie and presented as THE gospels to be used by GERMAN "JEWISH" SCHOLARS writing the tale to suit the needs of the KINGS OF THE DAY.

This little short presentation of Maxwell's is only a tiny, tiny tip of even that which IS KNOWN AND PROVEN. It is time you begin to fit TRUTH with the myth, for until you learn truth of the LIE and the LIARS you cannot help yourself no matter how much war there comes. STOP THE MYSTICISM AND UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY.

YOU HAVE AND STILL WORSHIP A TOTAL LIE—JUST AS PROGRAMMED TO DO! THERE IS A GOD AND HE SENDS HIS TRUTHBRINGERS. PER-

HAPS THIS TIME YOU HAD BETTER LISTEN INSTEAD OF TRYING TO SLAY THE BRINGER. YOU SEE, READERS, THIS TIME WE ARE NOT GOING TO STAND BY FOR THE "KILL"! It is time you come to recognize GOD and TRUTH and the Hosts of God lest you simply perish—AGAIN AND AGAIN—within the lie. When you worship the BLOOD OF JESUS—you are WORSHIPING THE LIE OF SATAN! Blood itself is a physical thing without spirit. GOD is LIGHT AND SPIRIT! So, readers, to BELIEVE BLINDLY ON THE BLOOD OR PUSH OFF YOUR RESPONSIBILITY ONTO A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGININGS—IS WORSHIPING SATAN'S STORY. YOUR BELIEVING OR NON-BELIEF IS NOTHING TO ME AND WILL CHANGE NOTHING IN THE TRUTH OF IT. I SUGGEST YOU GET INFORMED! SO BE IT.

By the way, for you who claim to believe in and accept your lineage as the children of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob—you LIVE AN EVEN BIGGER LIE. Ponder it—for those were the personification, as nearly as could be expressed, of the earlier LIES of the participants now called Anti-Christ. They lived and breathed warring and bloodshed, sacrifice and burnt offerings. May God have Mercy and allow you LIGHT OF TRUTH.

Jordan Maxwell



P.O. Box 7442
Burbank, California 91510
818-769-1071



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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An Epidemic Of Deadness Affecting Close "Friends" Of Bubba "Snorty" Clinton (Plus "Whitewater Canoeing" Explained)

2/26/95 #2 HATONN

MURDER, BANK FRAUD,
DRUGS, AND SEX

Since you readers do your best work in the event of urgent crisis—here is another for your pens and minds.

We have here for my (and your) attention what will seem to you to be but an ongoing portion of already covered material. It is! However, it is now coming to a point of crisis to bring some people into the security of our publicity. Persons individual can do a lot and gain hearing but if the story dies with their limited circle of contact then you can't win the war, only tiny skirmishes.

We have a person by the name of Nicholas A. Guarino who doesn't even realize he has come to the very source who can not only help him—but keep him ALIVE. This man expects to be killed and in a last ditch effort to awaken you while he can, he has integrated and summarized a LOT of information. It will be both confirming and terrifying to you as you see the other players' information (i.e., Snell, Maholy, Jackson, and on and on) fall into place without ability for denial.

I am not going to waste time and energy here in explaining the persons involved, I will as rapidly as possible cover the material available here (as presented) for your information and then we shall later see what actions are suitable and worthy.

The booklet and papers came to reach through to "serious investors". That is not what this is about here. I don't care about investors, serious or otherwise, but the information on "this" subject and people involved is too exceptional to pass on by.

Nicholas A. Guarino is Editor, *The Wall Street Underground*, and is a recognized person having been the TV host, *Commodities Week*. Where this COUNTS, however, is that he is also a former Arkansas Businessman. He points out here *HOW WHITEWATER WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE FOREVER*.

What will be covered here? Drug running, massive bank fraud, extortion, rape, attacks, threats, beatings, cover-ups, break-ins, bribery, thefts, conflicts of interest, arson, money laundering, official lies, insider trading, non-stop adultery, election fraud, obstruction of justice, campaign fraud, federal witness tampering, destruction of subpoenaed documents, and accessory to (at least) 21 or so KNOWN murders.

[QUOTING, PART 1, *THE CLINTON DEATHS*, from *The Wall Street Underground* papers, by Nicholas A. Guarino, 1129 East Cliff Road, Burnsville, Minnesota 55337:]

WHAT BILL CLINTON HOPES
YOU WILL NEVER LEARN
ABOUT "WHITEWATER"

Nicholas Guarino: I hope you appreciate what you're about to read because these may be the last words I'll ever write.

With the release of this report, I may be the number ONE target of a group of very short-tempered gentlemen who have thus far dispatched about 21 people who were an embarrassment to their friend Bill Clinton.

All of the 21 knew a bit too much about Whitewater or Troopergate or Cattlegate or some other Clinton scandal.

In some ways, I know more than they did. I spent 20 years in Arkansas, and I personally knew Clinton, Jim Blair, Vince Foster, Jim McDougal, David Hale, Don Tyson, Governor Tucker, and dozens more of that bunch.

Some of the dead probably died by accident. But it's silly to pretend they all did. For example:

VICTIM #1: "JERRY" PARKS

On September 26, 1993, Luther "Jerry" Parks enjoyed a nice dinner at a Mexican restaurant in Little Rock (Arkansas).

On the way home, his car was forced to a stop and he was mowed down by unfriendlies with nine-millimeter semiautomatic pistols.

The coroner pulled nine bullets from Jerry's body. I believe we can safely rule out suicide on this one. And it doesn't sound like your standard drive-by shooting, either. In fact, witnesses claim the hit man was a former state trooper who was very close to Bill Clinton.

Jerry was the owner of American Contract Services, which supplied the guards for Clinton's presidential campaign and transition headquarters. (Clinton still owed him \$81,000.) So he knew a lot about Clinton's comings and goings.

As a matter of fact, Jerry had quietly been compiling a major study of Clinton's sexual affairs for about six years. Not quietly enough, though. Shortly before his demise, his home was broken into and the study's backup files—filled with photos and names—were stolen, according to his widow, Jane... after the security alarm was skillfully cut. Nothing else was taken. (Later information in different document.)

His big mistake: "He threatened Clinton," Jane said, "saying he'd go public if he didn't get his \$81,000." And then came the end. The *London Sunday Telegraph* quoted Jerry's son Gary, 23, stating the obvious: "...they had my father killed to save Bill Clinton's political

career."

After a long investigation, Little Rock police detective Sergeant Clyde Steelman gave his character endorsement: "The Parks family aren't lying to you."

But unless you live in Arkansas, you probably never heard about Jerry Parks. If you lived in London (or Nairobi or Hong Kong) you would know more. Whitewater and other Clinton scandals are a far bigger story overseas. Many foreign observers feel the Whitewater cover-up is the biggest one in the world in fifty or sixty years.

Like the Watergate cover-up 20 years ago, it won't work. And like Watergate, it will savage financial investments—including yours. [H: Even if you think you don't have any.]

VICTIM #2: JON PARNELL WALKER

You must understand the central fact about the Whitewater Development Corporation: It was *not* the main crime.

Whitewater was only a pretext set up by Jim McDougal and the Clintons to milk millions of dollars from the SBA, banks, Arkansas Development Finance Authority, and Madison Guaranty Savings & Loan (which was later bailed out by us taxpayers to the tune of \$65 million).



President Clinton

Kerry Waghorn

The Resolution Trust Corporation people eventually figured out that their investigation of Madison wasn't getting anywhere because it was based in Kansas City, where Clinton's people stymied it. So Jon Parnell Walker, a Senior Investigation Specialist in the RTC's Washington office, began a campaign to get the case moved to DC.

Soon after, Jon was looking over a possible new apartment in Lincoln Towers in Arlington, Virginia, when he reportedly suddenly decided to climb over the balcony railing and jump.

Jon's friends, family, and co-workers all agree on one fact: This man was *not depressed*. Maybe he was just impulsive?!

VICTIM #3: KATHY FERGUSON

[H: We have offered enough prior information that **THESE NAMES SHOULD BE FAMILIAR TO YOU!**]

You remember the name Danny Ferguson. He is the Arkansas patrolman who once said he brought Paula Jones [H: A sweet "little Monarch butterfly", Bilious thought.] to Clinton's hotel room.

Kathy, 38, his wife at the time, blabbed a lot about such things. She often told friends and co-workers about how Bill had gotten Danny to bring women to him and stand watch while they had sex.

(Altogether, Bill had hundreds of women brought to him, sometimes several a day. Young, pretty women pulled over for speeding, or whatever, would be offered a choice between a jail sentence or a trip to go see Bill.)

Part of Danny's job was to make sure that each woman was ready and willing when Bill met her. Kathy told people that Bill was *really* mad when Paula Jones wouldn't "put out". Bill hates to be refused.

On May 10, Kathy was found dead with a pistol in her hand. A suicide, the police said. [H: Doesn't this remind you of talky Martha Mitchell, wife of the Attorney General in Watergate heyday? Death by cancer of "rapidly spreading" magnitude that isolates or pistol lead-poisoning is about the same in the overall.] Only three problems with this:

- Women rarely use guns to kill themselves
- I can't find anyone who *ever* heard of a nurse shooting herself. (Why should they? They know all the right dosages for pills, and they have access to them.)
- I've talked to three of the six nurses who worked most closely with Kathy at Baptist Memorial in Little Rock. They gave me, in no uncertain terms, a loud message to convey to you: "NO WAY did Kathy Ferguson kill herself." They are irate.

Footnote to story: About three weeks later, Danny reversed his story, saying he didn't lead Paula to Clinton's room after all.

Second footnote: Bill Shelton, Kathy's new boyfriend (since her separation from Danny), was loudly critical of the suicide story and complained to many people about it. Bill was found dead on June 9. They're calling this a suicide, too. (Perhaps it was, I haven't checked it out yet.)

VICTIM #4: VINCENT FOSTER

Vincent Foster, who was Clinton's counsel for Whitewater, was the highest government official to meet an untimely death since the Kennedys.

He could have killed himself on July 20, 1993, as Robert Fiske, Clinton's "independent" counsel claimed. But it's rather doubtful. The story-line concocted by Fiske has about 20 major holes in it—which partly explains his replacement by Kenneth Starr. A few examples:

* Official photos show the alleged suicide gun in Vince's right hand. Trouble is, he was left-handed. (Of course, a hit man wouldn't have known that.) Fiske ignored this in his report.

* Vince went out and hired two lawyers on July 19. As Clinton's man in charge of covering up Whitewater, he had failed badly and could see everything was about to unravel (which it began to do in Arkansas the very next day). Question: Why pay for a lawyer to launch a defense and then shoot yourself a day later? Fiske ignored this.

* After a somewhat hurried lunch in his office July 20, Vince grabbed his jacket and left the White House with the words, "I'll be back." And then we are supposed to believe, apparently, that he picked up a White House beeper, drove to a lonely park in Arlington, walked 200 yards to a steep slope, went down into some thick bushes, sat down, shot himself and then threw his glasses 13 feet away through heavy brush, and wound up lying down supine and perfectly straight, legs together, with arms straight down at his side, the gun *still in his hand*, and trickles of blood running from his mouth *in several directions*, including *uphill*. What's wrong with this picture?

[H: When you figure this one out—you'll also know how O.J. Simpson was set up. When nothing matches the LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE AND BLOOD RUNS "UPHILL"—SOMEBODY "DOWNHILL" HAS DONE SOMETHING! As for the O.J. Simpson case—many are missing a lot and I want to catch up some "investigators", such as Wean. R or B call Wean and tell him about the LARRY KING WEEKEND LIVE last night. It was not recorded here—but a transcript needs to be gotten IMMEDIATELY! A "well-known" LA lawyer said ON THAT PROGRAM LAST NIGHT that everybody knows "It is owned by Cochran." Now, friends, that is an "interesting" statement. Granted these men are just ego-bound to say things like that—BUT AS IN POLITICS, NOTHING IS BY ACCIDENT! SLIPS LIKE THAT DON'T JUST HAPPEN AND YET, IT WAS CERTAINLY NOT PROGRAMMED INTO THE PROGRAM—IT WAS BASICALLY A "CASUAL" REMARK OF "WELL-KNOWN" FACT. MOREOVER, IT WAS NOT MADE A FOCUS AS SUCH A STATEMENT SHOULD HAVE DONE. AT THE TIME OF THE PROGRAM DHARMA WAS NOT ABLE TO RECORD BECAUSE SHE WAS SEARCHING TAPES TO FIND OFFICER LEARNER'S TESTIMONY OF FEB. 2 REGARDING SECRET TAPING OF A POLICE VISIT TO SIMPSON'S HOME. THESE ARE ALL CLUES WHICH CONFIRM THE SETUP AND, BOY, THE AFTERMATH OF THIS IS GOING TO BE HORRENDOUS!!]

* Where's the bullet? None was ever found even after a massive search and excavation. Could it be that the police and FBI looked in the wrong place? Sgt. George Gonzalez (the first paramedic on the scene) and his boss both insisted they found Foster 200 feet from the "official" spot. If they're right, then why was the body moved?

* Where are the fingerprints on the gun? There were none!

* Where are the skull fragments? None were ever found. Normally, a .38 will blow out a 4" to 5" hole, with blood and brains everywhere. Because of the mess and the noise, most sophisticated hit men today repack their cartridges with a half charge. This explains the tiny, one-inch hole in the back of Vince's head. Fiske skipped this.

* Who is the mystery blonde whose hairs were found on Vince? And why did Fiske not mention that carpet fibers and semen were found on his shorts? In this age of detective movies, how could anyone think such clues unworthy of mention in a serious report?

[H: If I may interrupt here, please. The inference here is that the blonde hair might well be Hillary's and that there was a sexual arrangement between these two. Well, you have to remember something Maholy has told you—HILLARY IS A HOMOSEXUAL AND, AT THE HUNT CLUB OF CLINTON'S, A "BUTTERFLY" WAS ALWAYS BROUGHT FOR HILLARY ALONG WITH THE

GIRLS FOR THE BOYS. THIS DOES NOT, HOWEVER, RULE OUT BOTH SO LET US NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS—BUT DO CONSIDER POSSIBILITIES HERE.]

Sadly, the real reason Fiske was sacked by the 3-judge panel was not to preserve an "appearance of impartiality", as the papers said. They were simply tipped off that Fiske was rapidly burying everything he could. For instance, when David Hale's trial judge refused to keep Bill Clinton's name entirely out of Hale's testimony, Fiske immediately stopped the trial and changed his charge from a huge felony to a small misdemeanor—with a vastly reduced sentence!

* Where's the suicide note? Vince wrote an unsigned *outline* of a resignation letter, which Clinton's counsel Bernard Nussbaum kept for six days, tore into 27 pieces (without leaving one single fingerprint—try that!), then changed his mind and let the bright yellow pieces strangely appear in Vince's briefcase, which the police and FBI had already inspected and found to be empty. But this "suicide note" says nothing about suicide, of course. And the final letter is missing.

[H: Doesn't THIS also remind you of the totally inept way the police, coroner and witnesses have BOTCHED THE SIMPSON CASE? IS IT POSSIBLE THE REASON THE PROSECUTION LAWYERS ARE LOSING THEIR COOL IS THAT THEY ARE REALIZING WHAT A SET-UP THIS IS? You have lawyers here, trying to do a good job, thinking the Simpson suspect guilty, ONLY TO FIND that he is not guilty—BUT THE SYSTEM IS GUILTY OF HEINOUS CRIMES—AND THEY CAN'T EVEN TELL THE TRUTH THEMSELVES.]

* Today, thanks to the drug trade, hit men have polished the "staged suicide" to an exact science. If any sign of a struggle remains, the killer has failed his task. The trick is to persuade the victim he'll be OK if he cooperates—and then shoot suddenly. In the vile jargon of the professional assassins I've had the misfortune of meeting, "Ya gotta butter up a turkey before ya roast 'im." To my utter amazement, neither Fiske nor the Senate investigators knew anything about how hit men work today.

* I could go on and on and on. Fiske quoted reports—even an anonymous one—from visitors to the park that day. But some witnesses also saw "a menacing-looking Hispanic man" by a white van with its big door open near Vince's car just before the body was found. Fiske left that out.

* Instead of allowing Vince's office to be sealed after his death, top Clinton staffers Bernie Nussbaum, Patsy Thomasson, and Maggie Williams frantically rifled it for "national security matters" (read: incriminating Whitewater documents) and carted them off to Hillary's closet upstairs. In a stunning show ofchutzpah, they even made the park police and FBI agents sit in the hallway for two hours while they did it. And Nussbaum later claimed it was only ten minutes! (An FBI agent disclosed to me that a file was opened for *obstruction of justice*, but Bill had it closed.)

Why would anybody want a nice, gentle fellow like Vince Foster killed and his body dumped in a park? For some excellent reasons, which I detail in my book, *THE IMPEACHED PRESIDENT*. Believe me, it's a stunning story, and I'd like to give you a complimentary copy. [H: Somebody here please order it immediately—for me—and make connections WITH THIS AUTHOR ASAP. He is in serious danger as we speak.]

But the #1 reason is that Vince knew far too much and he had to go because he was about to crack—and that would have ended the Clinton presidency right there and then.

Suppose, however, it was suicide. Suppose Whitewater was becoming such a horror that suicide seemed better than facing the music. What then?

Then the only logical explanation is scenario #2, as follows:

* Vince's Whitewater cover-up was coming apart.

Facts were popping up in the press and people were talking. For instance, Clinton's partner in Whitewater, Jim McDougal, had gone to Little Rock attorney and 1990 Republican gubernatorial candidate Sheffield Nelson and made a taped statement, which I have heard, saying:

I could sink it [the cover-up] quicker than they could lie about it if I could get in a position so I wouldn't have my head beaten off. And Bill knows that.

* So sensitive was Vince to criticism that he was still bothered about the heat he was getting for his role in "Travelgate". In fact, Fiske stated that those close to Vince thought that "the single greatest source of his distress was the criticism he... received following the firing of seven employees from the White House Travel Office." Little did they know the whole story. Vince had to keep Whitewater details bottled up inside—even at home.

* On the day Vince shot himself, he received a shocking phone call from an attorney at Arkansas' Rose Law Firm saying that FBI Director William Sessions was about to subpoena the documents of Judge David Hale. Hale was a Clinton appointee who charged that Clinton forced him to give fraudulent SBA loans of millions of dollars to Clinton's friends. In the Senate hearings, Clinton's people denied such a call took place, but I know for a definite fact it did. And I'm backed up by the Rose phone billings and Vince's phone log. Also, Sen. Christopher Bond (R-MO) later confirmed that the call was from "an old friend" at Rose.

* About this time, Clinton fired his FBI Director—a step so desperate that no President had ever taken it.

* Vince realized that the genie was out of the bottle. He had confided to his brother-in-law, former congressman Beryl Anthony, that he was very worried that Congress itself was about to launch a criminal probe into his affairs. (In this scenario, the "suicide note" was actually the "opening argument for his defense" before Congress—a defense which Vince told his wife he wrote on July 11.)

* He was sure that in such a probe, the easy-going David Hale would spill the beans and drag in Gov. Tucker [H: Seems right here you readers have some ammunition to use WITH GOV. GUY TUCKER REGARDING RICHARD SNELL! It truly would seem to me that Tucker is only as secure and safe as he KEEPS SNELL IN SAFETY?? No, Snell doesn't have anything to do with "this", only the whole story, however, YOU KNOW!], Steve Smith, Madison Marketing, Castle Grande, Whitewater, Vince himself—and, inevitably, Bill Clinton. He mentally added up the fines and prison terms he would face for concealing Bill's crimes—many of which he had taken a supporting role in. The totals were horrendous. And the thought of being a central figure in America's first presidential impeachment was too much for his quiet mind to bear. He told his wife and sister that he was thinking of resigning. (But he still couldn't let on about the Whitewater crisis.)

* He was cracking up. Everyone around him agreed he looked and sounded terrible. The Desyrel prescribed by his doctor didn't help. So when the call came about Hale's subpoena, he had to go home and think things over. But there, alas, he could think of no way out. So he put two bullets in his revolver, drove across the Potomac to the first quiet spot he found, hid himself in some bushes where he could pray in solitude, and pulled the trigger. [H: Possibly after having one last sexual fling with the pretty little Billious blonde who was blackmailing him and his wife and family? Perhaps, even, the death was simply a "snuff" film at Vince's expense? Vipers and Viperettes have no reluctance to make money off everything they do.]

That's the most probable SUICIDE scenario. Unfortunately for Clinton, it's almost as damning as the

murder scenario.

Today everyone—from Vince's family to the press to the White House—professes to be baffled by Vince's death. "How on Earth," they wonder, "could such a typical Washington flap as Travelgate cause Vince to be so depressed?"

Under either scenario, the plain answer is: It didn't.

VICTIMS #5 & 6: VICTOR AND MONTGOMERY RAISER

Then you have the small-plane crashes, which are fairly easy events to stage. Hit men commonly use any of five quick, simple techniques.

One method was used on the first two victims, C. Victor Raiser II, the former finance co-chairman of Clinton's presidential campaign, and his son, Montgomery. Their plane crashed in good weather near Anchorage, Alaska, on July 30, 1992. I respected Raiser as a man of integrity, but he was caught up in a lot of the shenanigans of the campaign—though he didn't like them. Eventually, he soured on Clinton and thus became a potential major leak and a big threat to Bill's presidency.

VICTIM #7: HERSCHEL FRIDAY

Herschel Friday was another member of Raiser's committee and a heck of a nice guy. His plane dropped out of sight and exploded as he approached his own private landing strip in Arkansas in a light drizzle on March 1, 1994. Herschel was a top-notch pilot and his strip is better than those in most cities. (I know because I almost had to use it once when my own plane's carburetor started backfiring.)

VICTIM #9: BARRY SEAL

But Barry Seal's death was no accident. His story is so exciting that Hollywood made it into a movie (*Double-Crossed*), starring Dennis Hopper and Adrienne Barbeau.

Barry made about \$50 million as a pilot and plane supplier in Clinton's incredibly elaborate and successful drug-running operation out of Mena, Arkansas.

Iran-Contra was conceived as a simple scheme to use the Ayatollah's money to send guns to the Contra freedom fighters. But from that humble Ollie North beginning, it blossomed into the great Arkansas dream. Virtually every load of Chinese AK-47s (plus light machine guns, grenades, and other small ordinance) taken from Mena to Nicaragua was matched by a return load of dope and cash flown in from Colombia via Panama or the Cayman Islands on "black flights" that Customs officials and air traffic controllers were instructed to ignore.

According to an exhaustive, top-selling new book entitled *COMPROMISED*, by Terry Reed and John Cummings (which I found highly accurate), pilots were bringing back and air-dropping over \$9 million a week in cash, which was properly laundered and then went into Arkansas industries owned by friends of Gov. Clinton. (Not into Clinton's pockets—he didn't usually do that kind of thing except to pay off campaign debts and favors.) And in case you're wondering why Bill needed his land scams when he had all that drug money available, the answer is, the drug operations came later.

Incidentally, the money was laundered through such sterling banks as BCCI. Remember them? I discussed BCCI's involvement

extensively with its Panamanian president.

Five or six of the CIA subcontractor pilots running the gun-drug loop under Barry Seal have said that Nella (near Mena) was chosen as the base for training contra soldiers mainly because its terrain and foliage were so similar to Nicaragua. Many local residents still recall camouflaged Latinos holding maneuvers in the countryside—but they all agree it's not healthy to talk about it too much.

Iran-Contra was an impressive operation on both ends. I still remember standing on the deck of a flat-deck, flat-bottom supply boat used to run guns upriver to the Contras in Nicaragua. It was loaded to the gunwhales with Russian-made rifles, machine guns, rocket-propelled grenades, etc., in Chinese-marked boxes. The captain and his partner, a German arms dealer, invited me to sample the merchandise, so I pried the lids off a couple of wooden cases, took out some AK-47s, and sprayed a few clips around the woods. (Very nice guns, but I wasn't in the market.)

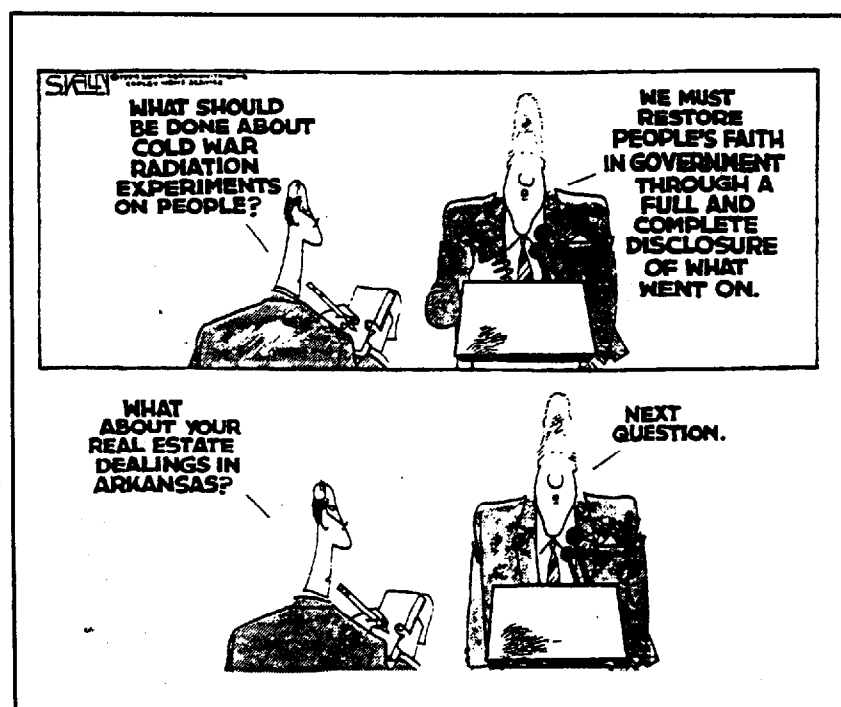
In case this begins to sound like a far-right hallucination, you should know that some liberal groups (ever opposed to CIA tricks) concur. For instance, *The Wall Street Journal* said on June 29:

There is even one public plea that Special Counsel Robert Fiske should investigate possible links between Mena and the Savings-and-Loan association involved in Whitewater. The plea was sounded by the Arkansas Committee, a left-leaning group of former University of Arkansas students who have carefully tracked the Mena affair for years.

I wish them luck. And good health. The Arkansas Attorney General, the IRS, and the state police have been met for fifteen years with "a wall of obfuscation and obstruction" erected by the Clinton circle of power—which is everywhere in Arkansas. According to *PENTHOUSE*, which is not exactly noted for being a far-right magazine:

He [Clinton] controlled virtually all the 2,000 handpicked appointees to an array of boards and commissions that effectively rule the state... Anyone seeking to do business with the state—and that included just about everybody running a business—learned to expect direct solicitations by Clinton's campaign finance people.

Polk County Prosecutor Charles Black, to his credit, once even sat down with Clinton himself and pleaded for a state investigation of Mena!



Bill said that "he would get a man on it and get back to me," Black recalls. That was in 1988. Black is still sitting by his phone. (I'm sure Bill got a kick out of that interview. I recall him grinning as he made some comment about "dumb Arkies" one afternoon at the brokerage I owned in Harrison—one of a dozen or so occasions when we spent time together.)

But at the risk of sounding as bad as Bill, I must remind you that, after all, this is Arkansas ... where:

* One governor before Clinton had every concrete-and-steel bridge in the state insured for fire (yes, fire). Guess who owned the insurance company.

* Another governor, being indicted for fraud, simply canned the judge and replaced him with the town drunk, who then dismissed the grand jury.

So just think of Bill as a traditional, Arkansas kind of politician.

But I digress. Barry Seal was eventually arrested by the Federal Drug Enforcement Administration. To get off the hook, he turned state's evidence and fingered several big drug dealers. He even managed to take clandestine photographs of major Colombian and Panamanian figures, one of which President Reagan showed proudly in a nationwide TV speech.

But in the end, the DEA betrayed the flamboyant Barry by allowing him to be sentenced to a halfway house, where a few days later he was a sitting duck for three Colombian avengers with Uzi and MAC-10 submachine guns with silencers. The ending wasn't pretty, but it made a hard-hitting movie.

Why did the DEA dump Barry? Perhaps because, as Clinton observed to Terry Reed, "Seal just got too damn big for his britches and that scum basically deserved to die, in my opinion..."

I'm not saying Bill ran Iran-Contra. He didn't—not even the Arkansas half of it. But five men in the Mena operation (sorry, I can't reveal their names to you) have affirmed that he provided their cover as governor and "rode herd" on them through the Intelligence Division of the state police. Other high officials helped. Why? Because the Arkansas state bonds program (ADFA) RECEIVED 10% OF THE NET PROFITS—PLUS THE USE OF 100% OF THE GROSS IN THEIR BANKS AS THEY LAUNDERED IT. QUITE A BOOST TO THE ECONOMY!

At least that was the deal cut with Clinton. But the Mena operations (code-named *Centaur Rose* and *Jade Bridge* by Reagan's CIA Director Wm. Casey) finally had to be yanked from Arkansas and moved to Mexico under the name Operation *Screw Worm*. Simple reason: Bill and friends just couldn't resist putting Arkansas' hand deeper into the till than they were supposed to.

In fact, eyewitness Reed details at length the tense meeting in which William P. Barr—later President Bush's Attorney General—breaks the bad news to a very angry Clinton. (Sorry, I must condense the conversation greatly. You've got to read his book.)

On a March night in 1986, they met with Reed, Oliver North, and two other CIA men in a musty, poorly-lit World War II ammunition bunker at Camp Robinson outside Little Rock.

After several sharp exchanges and traded insults, Barr said, "The deal we made was to launder our money through your bond business. What we didn't plan on was you... shrinking our laundry. That's why we're pulling the operation out of Arkansas. It's become a liability for us. We don't need live liabilities."

"What do ya' mean, live liabilities?" Clinton demanded.

"There's no such thing as a dead liability. It's an oxymoron, get it? Oh, or didn't you Rhodes Scholars study things like that?" Barr snapped.

"What! Are you threatenin' us? Because if ya' are..."

From that point on, Barr was able to smooth things out, and he concluded with the most eye-opening passage of the book:

You and your state have been our greatest asset.

The beauty of this, as you know, is that you're a Democrat, and with our ability to influence both parties, this country can get beyond partisan gridlock. Mr. Casey wanted me to pass on to you that unless you f— up and do something stupid, you're No. 1 on the short list for a shot at the job you've always wanted [meaning the Presidency]. That's pretty heady stuff, Bill. So why don't you help us keep a lid on this and we'll all be promoted together. You and guys like us are the fathers of the new government. Hell, we're the new covenant.

An amazing statement, wasn't it? Especially for 1986.

[END QUOTING OF PART 1]

Let us take a respite, please. We have a long way to go in front of us and we need to assure rest enough to get it rapidly typed but without breakdown of the typist. Thank you. We can either structure this in "Parts" or however you feel it best structured.

2/26/95 #3 HATONN

[QUOTING, PART 2, *THE CLINTON DEATHS*, from *The Wall Street Underground* papers, by Nicholas A. Guarino:]

VICTIMS #10 & 11: KEVIN IVES AND DON HENRY
(AND THESE WERE JUST KIDS!)

Kevin Ives and Don Henry, two Bryant, Arkansas, teenagers, apparently were a bit too snooty about the air drops of dope and cash they had observed in the nearby countryside at night (part of the Mena operation).

They were found on the morning of August 23, 1987, having been run over by a train. "They fell asleep on the tracks," according to state medical examiner Fahmy Malak, a Clinton appointee who had earned the anger of the locals by pulling such stunts before.

(Remember when Clinton's late mother, anesthesia nurse Virginia Kelley, caused the death of two patients by neglect? Malak was the one who cleared her. Malak once even declared that a decapitated man had died of "natural causes", a ruling Clinton defended as a mere symptom of overwork.)

Malak's opinion caused a big ruckus locally. Eventually, the boys' irate parents managed to get a second coroner's opinion, and the official causes of death were changed to being stabbed in the back and getting a crushed skull before the train came. At this point....

VICTIMS #12 THROUGH 17: KEITH CONEY, GREGORY COLLINS, KEITH MC KASKLE, JEFF RHODES, RICHARD WINTERS, JORDAN KETELSON

....six local people came forward independently, each claiming to have some special knowledge about the deaths of the boys on the track.

All were slain before their testimony could do any good. Police involvement is suspected in most cases, but not all:

* Keith Coney had been slashed in the neck and was fleeing for his life when his motorcycle slammed into the back of a truck. "A traffic fatality," police said.

* Gregory Collins was found shot in the face by a shotgun.

* Keith McKaskle was brutally stabbed at home—113 times. (He knew he was doomed, and had told his friends and family goodbye.)

* The burned body of Jeff Rhodes was found in the city dump, shot in the head—and with his hands, feet, and head partly cut off.

* Richard Winters was killed by a man with a 12-gauge sawed-off shotgun.

* Jordan Ketelson died of a shotgun blast to the head and was found in the driveway of a house in Garland County. "A suicide," the sheriff said.

Do you see a pattern here?

All in all, after ten years of Mena operations, not one arrest was ever made, an accomplishment that is possible only when someone controls the whole state like a collie controls sheep.

VICTIM #18: DANNY CASOLARO

Danny Casolaro was a reporter who was investigating the connections between Mena, BCCI, Iran-Contra, Reagan's "October Surprise", Park-o-Meter Co. (which made dope-storage nose-cones for the airplanes at Mena), and the ADFA (Clinton's billion-dollar state bonds racket). He affectionately called this network The Octopus. On August 10, 1991, just as he was about to receive information linking Iran-Contra to the Inslaw scandal, Danny was found with his wrists slit, in the bathtub of a hotel room in West Virginia. What a coincidence!

VICTIM #19: PAUL WILCHER

Paul Wilcher, a Washington, DC lawyer, was deeply investigating Mena and other scandals. He was scheduled for a meeting with Danny Casolaro's former attorney, but on June 22, 1993, was found dead in his apartment, sitting on his toilet. (The bathroom killer strikes again?)

[H: I need for you readers to STOP and take a look at all this. Gunther Russbacher had INSTANT replay on the Vince Foster death. AND, his information was accurate to the last detail. How could this be? The man was in prison! He also was somehow entangled with the Casolaro mess and then, when Paul Wilcher got "his", Gunther felt totally responsible (so he said) because he said he had just sent video and audio tapes of the October Surprise affair to Paul as his attorney. Who and what can you BELIEVE? You got me, readers. Too much has come out about Russbacher in TRUTH to suggest the man was ALL LIES although his own family and children say he has always been a pathological liar and con-man. Funny thing about Gunther, however: he WAS VERY DEFINITELY TANGLED TO HIS EARS IN "GERMAN" GOLD TRANSFERS AND CERTIFICATE EXCHANGE—IN AND THROUGH AUSTRIA. DO YOU NOTE, HOWEVER, THAT THE "PLAYERS" ALL KEEP POPPING UP TIME AND TIME AGAIN? You will remember also that Rayelan Allen MET Gunther Russbacher in a most strange manner—after she had somehow been speaking at the United Nations something or other—OR DID SHE? It is of course known that she was working on the book *OCTOBER SURPRISE* with Barbara Honegger until they crossed axes somehow. Rayelan says she receives from God's "officer energies" but belongs to some "Costume (black) order" of something or another serving one of the worst known energies in the "outer limits". MAKES YOU WONDER, DOESN'T IT? I'll give them the benefit of this doubt however: they must sincerely have thought that "The Phoenix Project" "must" be something out of the CIA, ONI OR SOMETHING EQUALLY AS WEIRD AND CONFOUNDING. What a drag it must have been to find out you were tangled up with a bunch of GOD'S OWN!! There is something else you "monarch" readers need to put together here: *what were Rayelan's "physical" problems that caused her such grief and need for medication? Anyone want to make some bets???? I WILL GUARANTEE YOU THAT CATHY O'BRIEN KNOWS A WHOLE LOT OF THESE TURKEYS, INCLUDING PARTS OF THE RUSSBACHER BROOD.* Well, perhaps we give Raye far too much credit for it appears she is just self-focused to the exclusion of everyone else—but is that not the fact of all "handlers"? There are a

lot of things needing to be proven as far as the intent of goodness in that little game of witch-hunt and power-brokering. Anyone who continues to play within that game with those players is really treading deep waters.]

VICTIM #20: ED WILLEY

Ed Willey, the manager of Clinton's presidential campaign finance committee who, according to a reliable source in Texas, was involved with shuffling briefcases full of cash, supposedly shot himself on November 30, 1993.

VICTIM #21: JOHN A. WILSON

John A. Wilson, a ruggedly honest city councilman in Washington DC, knew a lot about Clinton's dirty tricks. According to my sources, he was preparing to come forward and start talking about them. But then on May 19, 1993, he just decided to hang himself instead.

There are other possible victims, like Paula Gober, Jim Wilhite, Stanley Heard, Steven Dickson, Timothy Sabel, William Barkley, Scott Reynolds, Brian Hassey, and so on. But my evidence about them isn't convincing, and I refuse to join those who call every Clinton-related death a murder.

What IS convincing is just the sheer numbers of untimely deaths in the Clinton circle of influence—plus a long string of threats, attacks, beatings, break-ins, wiretaps, and other intimidation. For example:

* Dennis Patrick of Kentucky has survived three attempts on his life so far—and is now in the federal witness protection program. (Hang in there, Dennis—and never forget who's in charge of that program!)

He was the unwilling customer of Lasater & Company in Little Rock, where tens of millions of dollars were traded (read: laundered) in his account in 1985 and 1986. Only two problems: he never knew what these trades were—and it wasn't his money! (Coincidentally, the trading stopped when Barry Seal was killed on February 19, 1986.)

And that's not even the scary part of the story. The fact that may make your hair stand on end is that Dan Lasater is:

- Bill Clinton's second-best friend
- a convicted cocaine dealer
- a noted host of lavish cocaine parties featuring very young women
- the employer of Bill's brother
- and the head of Lasater & Co., which issued all \$1 billion of Arkansas' state bonds in '80 (but only if each bond beneficiary first made a huge donation to Clinton's operations or put Hillary on retainer)

It is also alleged that Lasater laundered hundreds of millions of drug dollars through that firm. But the day after Dan's release from prison only six months later, Bill pardoned him! Plus, while Dan was still in detention, he gave power of attorney to run the company to Patsy Thomasson, who was one of Bill's top administrative aides, and Bill *continued* to funnel all the state's bonds through the company—another \$664 million worth!

Lasater & Co. was the major source of brokered deposits in Madison Guaranty S&L.

And Patsy is now director of the White House Office of Administration. God help us all.

* According to a sophisticated journal called *Heterodoxy*, journalist L.J. Davis spent a week nosing around some sensitive areas in Arkansas last February. Then on the 14th, as he entered his Little Rock hotel room to dress for dinner, he was knocked cold. When he awoke on the entry floor four hours later, his wallet was intact, but his notebook and skull weren't. And there was no furniture within falling distance to account for the darning-egg-size lump over his left ear.

Three weeks later, he sent a draft of his story to *The New Republic* by modem. Three hours after that, his phone rang. A rich baritone voice began, "What you're doing makes Lawrence Walsh look like a rank amateur."

"Who is this?" Davis demanded.

"Seems to me, you've gotten your bell rung too many times. But did you hear what I just said?" (*click*) Says Davis now, "I used to laugh at things like this—until I ended up on the [expletive] floor."

If all this sounds like tabloid trash to you, you're absolutely right. And there's a very good reason: The people behind these crimes ARE tabloid trash.

* Then there's the arson stuff. A nasty little blaze broke out in the Little Rock offices of Peat Marwick [*accountants*], way up in the fourteenth floor of Worthen Tower at midnight, January 24, 1994, just four days after Fiske's start as Whitewater investigator. It wasn't a *bad* fire, you see, just bad enough to consume the area that held their 1986 audit of Madison Guaranty. A former Peat Marwick executive tells me that the word came down from Clinton, and they were most definitely *forced* to destroy the documents.

And remember the flap about the medical records that Bill refused to release? Word is, all that cocaine finally destroyed his nasal passages. ("Allergies," Bill says.) He spent huge amounts of time flying around the country with Dan Lasater in his cocaine-laden jet and went to numerous parties thrown by Lasater and others, some of which featured "blizzards of cocaine," according to the participants.

Brother Roger recently admitted doing six to eight grams a day (and being a dealer for Lasater) [H: For goodness sakes, readers, Maholy has told us about being WITH this bunch of criminals at parties where the drug haulers (mules) were being treated to out-of-season duck genocide. You see, when you are in the crowd THAT IS ABOVE AND BEYOND THE LAW, people get careless and smug. These are without doubt the lowest type of criminal elements around—AND THEY RULE YOUR NATIONS!]

Speaking of drugs: Sally Perdue, a former Miss Arkansas and popular talk show hostess, has told the London *Sunday Telegraph* that during her 1983 affair with Gov. Clinton (verified by state trooper I.D. Brown), Bill would usually smoke (and inhale) two or three ready-made marijuana joints drawn from his cigarette case in a typical evening.

On one occasion he pulled out a baggie of cocaine and prepared a "line" right on her table. "He had all the equipment laid out like a real pro," she recalls. (A mid-level Democratic party leader warned Sally, before a witness, that if she didn't keep quiet, he "couldn't guarantee what might happen" to her "pretty little legs" when she went out jogging.) [H: You have come a long way, Americans.]

She also told her stories to Sally Jessy Raphael, but in a rare move, the producers strangely decided not to broadcast the videotaped program.

I've also talked with others who say they "got high with Bill" *many* times—including his personal drug supplier, who is now being held in prison incommunicado in Leavenworth by Janet Reno. [H: And another hapless victim, Maholy, ready to join him.] When the time comes, they will all speak out. In fact, the main problem may be half of Arkansas trying to get their names in the headlines!

* For a change of pace, here's an incident that's non-violent—but does include the President himself.

Little Rock attorney Cliff Jackson, an acquaintance of Bill's from his Oxford days, was approached in July, 1993, by Larry Patterson and Roger Perry, two former members of Bill's Arkansas security detail. They wanted to discuss blowing the whistle on his sex escapades. (Other troopers backed up their stories.)

As told to *New American* magazine, Jackson was discussing their stories on the phone in August with another attorney, Lynn Davis (not related to the above Davis), when...

...he became suspicious that the phone had been tapped. He suggested to Davis that they meet in a nearby restaurant. "The whole time we were there, this suspicious-looking guy kept his eye on us," Jackson recalls. "After we left, we were followed by this dark Suburban with darkened windows and a Texas license plate." Davis noted the vehicle's license plate number and ran a check on it; no such license number was listed.

You've heard of unlisted phone numbers? Welcome to the phantom surveillance world of unlisted license plates!

Just a few days later, the troopers received phone calls from both Clinton and Buddy Young, former head of Gov. Clinton's security detail. You can hear the borderline tone of Young's calls in this sample from his tense call to Roger Perry, as he reported it:

I represent the President of the United States. Why do you want to destroy him over this? This is not a threat, but I wanted you to know that your own actions could bring about dire consequences.

Clinton's calls were no big secret, either. For instance, journalist Gwen Ifill noted in *The New York Times*:

It turns out that some of the calls that were overworking the White House switchboard operators [in the fall of '93] were going not to Capitol Hill but to Arkansas state troopers [to discuss] potentially embarrassing charges about his marital fidelity.

The troopers related that Bill asked about the pending allegations and offered them plush jobs. I think what he wanted most was the kind of loyal silence and amnesia he gets from people like Buddy Young, whom he appointed to a \$93,000-a-year FEMA job (not a bad promotion for a cop).

Indeed, there was a lot to be silent about. In addition to numerous one-night ladies, Bill had long-term affairs with six. One was a real bell-ringer: The *Los Angeles Times* sifted through thousands of pages of state phone bills and found 59 calls to her, including eleven on July 16, 1989. On one government trip, he talked to her from his hotel [H: OZ, PERHAPS?] room from 1:23 AM to 2:57 AM, then was back on the phone with her at 7:45 that morning.

Bill's fallback defense is always that, as he claimed on National Public Radio, "The only relevant questions are questions of whether I abused my office, and the answer is no."

Well, What do *you* say?

* By far the unluckiest guy in Arkansas is lawyer Gary Johnson, 53, who was peacefully living at Quapaw Towers in Little Rock when Gennifer Flowers [H: Gennifer Flowers, Monarch perhaps? These little butterflies are innocent, people, don't get confused—they LOOK INNOCENT because they ARE INNOCENT. That in itself is the terrible part of this nightmare.] moved in next door to him.

Now, Clinton denied on *60 MINUTES* that he ever visited Gennifer. But Gary had a home security system that included a video camera pointed at "his own" door. Unfortunately, it also covered Gennifer's door, and after awhile he had several nice visits on tape, showing Bill letting himself in with his own key.

Either Bill finally noticed the camera, or the grapevine told Bill's aides about it, because on June 26, 1992, three weeks before the Democratic nomination, Gary got a loud knock at the door. It was three husky, short-haired state trooper types, and they slugged him as they barged in, demanding the tape.

Gary promptly gave it to them, but they continued punching him, breaking both his elbows, perforating his bladder, rupturing his spleen so badly that doctors had to remove it, beating him unconscious, and leaving

SHORT REPORT

On their 1979 income tax, Hillary valued Bill's used undershorts—donated to charity at the end of their action-studded tour of duty—at two dollars a pair.

Plainly, we are dealing here with a couple that gives loving attention to detail in matters of deductions.

As you may recall, however, Clinton has proclaimed over and over that he simply "forgot" to deduct the \$68,900 he claims he lost on Whitewater. Commentators have been mystified by the paradox.

But it's no mystery to me. The reason is obvious: Bill didn't deduct the \$68,900 because he didn't lose a dime on Whitewater, and he didn't want to do time for tax fraud. Period.

Jim McDougal put up all the money except for \$500—and Bill borrowed even *that*.

But weep not for Jim. Not only was he Bill's partner in Whitewater, but he owned Madison Guaranty S&L, which was the designated milk cow that provided most of the inflated loans. Weep instead for the taxpayers—like you and me—who picked up the \$66 million tab when Madison folded.

THE PAPERLESS OFFICE
IS PIONEERED
BY THE ROSE LAW FIRM

Will Bill and Hillary go to jail for masterminding all the land deals that fall under the label *Whitewater*?

I expect they will—not because of existing documents, but because of the testimony of subpoenaed people. [H: Come now, writer, who are we kidding? Do you really think any one of that rat-pack will allow the Billiaries to actually live long enough to TESTIFY? Who is kidding who? Bill was put into the Presidency BECAUSE HE AND HILLARY ARE TOTALLY AND ETERNALLY EXPENDABLE! This stuff is all small potato(e)s compared to the One World Order business of the day. These are just nasty annoyances to the Puppet-Masters who are about to be embarrassed by the small-time criminal activity. It has been handy blackmail fodder—but no more, and worse, the "big guys" on the strings will have to take the whole family out to be sure of silence. That may or may not INCLUDE Reno and the other U.N. Monetary Fund employees. From here on "in" I wouldn't ever want to be in Washington when Bill and Buddies are in town.]

The few remaining documents will play a supporting role, but frankly, friend, there aren't many left. According to grand jury testimony: On February 3, 1994, right after Fiske became special counsel for Whitewater, the nice folks at the Rose Law Firm fired up their high-speed Ollie-o-Matic paper shredder and ordered courier Jeremy Hedges to slice 'n dice his way into the history books by destroying twelve (12) cartons full of Whitewater documents. As far as anyone knows, Rose now has no more Whitewater records than do you.

Actually, a lot of the usual documents were never created in the first place. For instance, there was no written partnership agreement (don't try this at home). No transactions were written up, even though Clinton's real estate agent says there were \$300,000 in sales. No deeds were ever recorded. And if any interest was paid on bank loans, the payment checks are missing.

Plus, after Whitewater, Bill got very smart and kept his name completely out of every subsequent deal he cut. But the Whitewater monies, probably several million, ricocheted from shell company to shell company like the basketball in a Harlem Globetrotters warm-up drill, and every dollar wound up in the proper pocket. Beneficiaries included many of the biggest names in Arkansas—like Gov. Tucker, Seth Ward, and some very powerful executives from outfits like Wal-Mart and Tyson's Chicken—Clinton campaign backers all. (Campaign records for 1982 and 1984, the two most suspicious years, have also been studiously shredded.)

yes, this kind of thing DID happen in Whitewater and Madison. In fact, Whitewater figures David Hale and Dean Paul once flipped Castle Grande back and forth from \$200,000 to \$825,000 in *ONE DAY!*

O. You get a new appraisal.

P. You get a new loan.

Q. Finally, your development corporation declares bankruptcy, and the bank has to eat your loans because the money is all gone, and since the record-keeping is so poor, nobody knows where it went.

[H: By golly, it DOES sound like they had George Green as advisor.]

But weep not for the bankers. You pay them nicely—perhaps a third of the \$2 to \$3 million you skim off. Weep for the taxpayer who bails out their banks.

Which is to say, in the case of Whitewater, weep for yourself.

[H: Not only does this work but it is what destroyed, among other things, the S&Ls. By the time you get to the problem being obvious and the damage is public, you have involvement of so many high officials and government branches like the Resolution Trust Corporation, etc., that the sorting is all but impossible to accomplish. There would never be any notice at all if it were not for this being the President of the United States. On the other hand, if he were not—the criminals might get their due a lot sooner. The "derivatives" market will now destroy whatever made it through the S&L debacle. The level operating just beyond the you-the-people belt are all functioning on cross-fire blackmail. When one vice can't getcha' the ego through sex and other indiscretions WILL. The Elite work on total blackmail and extortion.]

DOES THIS
ACTUALLY WORK?

Whitewater was just the first of a series, like a pilot for a sitcom.

Using Whitewater as a prop, Bill and his partner Jim McDougal milked—by my rough estimate—several million dollars from the SBA [*Small Business Administration*] and at least five or six banks and S&Ls, starting with the Bank of Kingston.

But their later ventures, bringing in Steve Smith and now-Gov. Jim Guy Tucker [H: The pen-pal governor of Arkansas for most of you nice readers.], did even better. Campobello started with about \$150,000 in property and squeezed over \$4 million in loans from banks in about two years. Castle Grande began with \$75,000 worth of swamp land and cleared over \$3 million. It never built anything. The only human artifacts on it today are a few old refrigerators and mattresses.

Why do I have information you haven't seen before? Because my firm had \$10 million in Madison Guaranty S&L, and I was thinking of buying the Bank of Kingston. (I was already worth millions by that time.) When I saw Kingston's financial statement, however, I ran like a scalded cat.

And Madison was worse. You didn't have to be a Philadelphia CPA to spot their money laundering, dead real estate liabilities proudly listed as assets, huge amounts of 24-hour deposits from brokers, and \$17 million in insider loans. It was a nightmare.

Whitewater Development Corp. had at least an appearance of sincerity. It even had TV commercials, starring Jim's striking young wife, Susan, in hot pants, riding a horse. Another one showed her behind the wheel of Bill's restored '67 Mustang.

But after Whitewater, the deals began dropping the frills like a hooker in a hurry to get things over with. The RTC criminal referral that Bill suppressed during his presidential campaign cites such later corporations as *Tucker-Smith-McDougal*, *Smith-Tucker-McDougal*, and *Smith-McDougal*. Catchy, eh? If it were me, I would have called them *Son of Whitewater*, *Whitewatergate*, and *Whitewater & Ponzi*, L.P.

him to die.

Now, here's a good question for you: Do you think Bill Clinton actually picked up a phone and initiated this attack?

And here's a better question: *What difference does it make?*

For obvious reasons of liberal loyalty, no one in the major media wants to stick his neck out and be the first to do a major piece that pins all these murders and attacks on the President of the United States.

But sooner or later, the dam will break. The weight and scope of the crimes are just too massive. Even if only half these incidents turn out to be accidents or true suicides, Bill will find it impossible to wiggle out of being implicated in the rest. When some indicted hit man or functionary sees the evidence piling up against him, he will sing like a sparrow to save his own tail feathers. And you will know all the facts before the tidal wave hits—if you'll accept a free copy of my book.

Remember, it took a year for Watergate to become media fodder after its discovery. But when it did, the crisis of confidence in Nixon rattled the stock market to its foundations, and U.S. share-holders lost almost half of their money in the biggest drop in 40 years. The U.S. then suffered the worst recession since the Great Depression.

Speaking of big money, here's....

HOW TO MAKE \$2 MILLION
DEVELOPING A GOD-FORSAKEN
TRACT OF LAND WITHOUT
SELLING ONE SQUARE FOOT OF IT

When the media folk told you about Whitewater, they left out a few amusing details.

So in a spirit of altruistic service and public education, I'm going to let you in on the secrets of how to pull off a land scam. Pay attention, because you've never heard this before.

A. Real Estate developing is more fun when you can borrow all your capital without having to pay it back—or even sell any land. So to get started, you need two friends: one an appraiser, one a banker.

B. Next, you find some dirt-cheap dirt. Anywhere in the boondocks will do. In the Whitewater case, it was 230 acres of land along the White River for about \$90,000. (Some housing tract! It was fifty miles to the nearest grocery store.)

C. Then you get your appraiser friend to do a bloated appraisal. Hey, what are friends for? Let's say he pegs it at \$150,000.

D. You go to the bank and get the usual 80% loan. You now have \$120,000, so you pay off the land, and you still have \$30,000 in your pocket. You're on a roll.

E. You pay \$5,000 to subdivide it and bulldoze in a few roads. (Or if you know the ropes, you get the state to do it, as Bill did to get a \$150,000, two-mile access road.)

F. Viola! You now are the proud owner of a partly-developed luxury estate community. So you call up your appraiser friend again, and he re-evaluates it at a cool \$400,000.

G. You hustle back to the bank and get a new 80% loan based on the new value. (Nothing out of line so far. An 80% loan is standard, right?)

H. You draw up plans for some fine houses (which will never be built.)

I. You get a new appraisal.

J. You get a new loan.

K. You make two or three phony homesite sales to friends. You shuffle the funds around among your shell corporations and bounce it back to your friends—plus a little extra for their help.

L. You get a new appraisal.

M. You get a new loan.

N. You do a "land flip," selling the whole thing to Company X for \$800,000, which sells it to Company Y for a million, which sells it back to you for \$1.25 million. (All these companies are your friends.) And

And Bill, who entered public office with nothing but debts, and who never made over \$35,000 a year as governor, is now worth about four to five million. A real rags-to-riches, American success story, isn't it? Kind of puts a lump in your throat.

But there's one other reason for Bill's success. In a word, Hillary. Prepare to be shocked as you learn...

WHY THE FEDS SETTLED FOR \$1 MILLION ON \$60 MILLION IN DEBTS

You'll find this one hard to believe, so read carefully.

Item: When Madison Guaranty folded, it was somewhere between \$47 and \$68 million in the hole. The tab was settled at \$65 million.

Item: One of the biggest defaults was \$600,000 in loans to one of Madison's own directors, Seth Ward, who is the father-in-law of Webb Hubbell. Webb happened to be Hillary's law partner and until April was the No. 3 man at the Justice Department—and assigned to investigate Whitewater!

Item: When the RTC cleanup crew took over Madison, Hillary had been on retainer to Madison for many months.

Got it so far? OK. Now, the RTC lawsuit sought \$60 million from Madison's debtors. But here's what happened:

1. Hillary negotiated the RTC down from \$60 million to \$1 million. What a talker!
2. Hillary then got the RTC to forgive the \$600,000 debt Seth Ward owed the RTC—every penny of it—thus leaving the RTC with \$400,000.
3. But wait! Hillary did these two deeds as the counsel for the RTC, not Madison. [H: Hummmmm...shades of Steven Horn, Esq.! {Editor's note: See Rick Martin's ongoing series called "The Valley Of Radiance", this week beginning on page 27.}] Incredible as it sounds to those of us who have to live in the real world, Hillary got herself hired by the RTC, and in THAT position, from the government side, she talked them down to \$1 million.
4. Her fee for the RTC job was (pure coincidence) \$400,000. Which left the government with \$400,000 minus \$400,000—or in technical accounting terms, zippo.
5. And who do you suppose was the mastermind who conned the RTC into hiring Madison's own Hillary to prosecute Madison? None other than the late Vince Foster! When he made his pitch to the RTC, he neglected to tell them about Hillary's retainer with Madison. In fact, he even wrote them a letter stating that the Rose Law Firm didn't represent thrifits!

Vince and Hillary were, by the way, very, uh, close. Not only were they partners at Rose, but there's no shortage of people who saw them hugging and smooching in public. Arkansas troopers say that when Bill took a trip on state business, Vince was often at the mansion gates within minutes—and would stay till the wee hours. [H: Guess you can't ever underestimate those cute little colorful butterflies, can you?] They also spent a few weekends together at the Rose vacation cabin in the mountains. And when Hillary filed for divorce from Bill in 1986, Vince was right there at her side. (She withdrew the suit when Bill's political fortunes improved.)

178 YEARS IN CLUB FED

Nobody ever accused Bill Clinton of being stupid. As proof, look at the Congressional hearings. What a hoot! Bill had them stacked so that fully 99% of all Whitewater crimes were off limits!

This left our dignified Congressmen sternly chasing the remaining 1% of petty misdemeanors with hardly a mention of fourteen years of felonies: shell games, killings, break-ins, cover-ups, threats, bribes,

thefts, check kitings, payoffs, arson, money laundering, fraud, influence of testimony, tampering with witnesses, you name it. (It's all in *The Imp...hed President*.) [H: I suggest you look closely at the listing because much of the activities as to businesses and company interactions are quite legal if being handled as they were, immoral in intent. These very same laws which they ABUSED are the very laws which can offer YOU some shelter—but not in the State of Arkansas! There are NO STATE OR FEDERAL LAWS ANYWHERE THAT PROTECT YOU FROM MURDER, THEFT AND THE OTHER LISTED CRIMINAL ACTIONS.]

And Bill managed to focus 100% of the attention on Altman, Nussbaum, Cutler and others with none on himself. You have to admit, that's pretty smart maneuvering.

In February, *The American Spectator* added up two pages of Bill's Alleged crimes, and the total potential penalties came to \$2.5 million in fines and 178 years in prison. And they just listed the piddly stuff, like tax fraud and soliciting bribes; they didn't even mention the heavier incidents I listed above! (They did include a short roster of Hillary's much lighter penalties, totaling only \$1.2 million and 47 years.) [Editor's note: We presented this list, imposing and thought-provoking in itself, in the 1/3/95 issue of CONTACT.]

Is such punishment excessive? I think not. Even if you ignore the mayhem, the Clinton economic damage has been severe. [H: And this doesn't even include the new Mexican fiasco.] Counting Clinton's Arkansas Development Finance Authority, which never awarded a bond grant without a major campaign contribution and Bill's signature, he sucked over a billion dollars from state and federal taxpayers.

YOU MUST READ THE ENCLOSED LETTER

[H: Well, you don't have "the" enclosed letter. But we do and we will get around to sharing it as quickly as possible but it will have to wait for the next CONTACT because our staff is at overload.]

Please forgive me for sounding dramatic, but this is a dark day for the republic.

I apologize for giving you such an avalanche of appalling news. God knows, I've tried to keep my tone somewhat light, but I realize that you are probably still alarmed.

Unfortunately, I must now go on to tell you about the impact all this is going to have on your own financial future, and that could be the worst news of all—by far.

But unlike all the depressing matters you've just read, there is a bright silver lining to it. Yes, I do think it's the darkest day for the REPUBLIC since World War II. But for you personally, the troubles ahead will ironically give you the greatest opportunity of your life to vastly improve your financial picture. Please get a firm grip on your emotions, open the enclosed envelope and read the rest of my message.

Footnote: I hereby serve notice that I am not "depressed" in the least, and that if anything happens to me, I publicly accuse Bill Clinton and his circle of power.

[END QUOTING OF PART 2]

So what have we here, readers? A tale-teller, a brilliant mind at work, a whistle-blower? I would warn you right now to not just exchange a guru for a guru. I disagree with a lot that will be offered in his "enclosed letter" writing but this is by all means a BRILLIANT man who could make hamburger meat of the ones in that so-called High-IQ Society to which Jason Brent belongs. Let me share the information sent.

[QUOTING:]

MEET NICK GUARINO, THE FASTEST MIND ON WALL STREET?

[Author of this information unknown to me.]

What can you say about a man who got a speeding ticket at age seven? Or who had a run-in with the FBI at age eight? Or became a floor trader at sixteen? [H: First, I would say: BEWARE!]

Nicholas A. Guarino, editor of *The Wall Street Underground*, is simply the fastest and brightest mind we've ever worked with. [H: Already however, they flunk sentence structure.] As publishers of sophisticated financial information, we consider ourselves fairly intelligent, yet we find ourselves totally outclassed by Nick in most ways. (Exception: he can't spell for sour apples.) [H: Maybe he is an aka of Ronn Jackson? Brilliant minds don't really have much use or time for such things as annoying perfections in such matters.]

His aggressive mind has kept him ahead of the crowd all his life. For example:

* At seven, he figured out how to soup up his go-cart, designed to go 5 mph, to hit 55 mph! The cops finally caught up with him at his front door.

* At eight, he built his own radio transmitter out of old TV sets he'd pulled from garbage cans and used it to make a friend in Moscow. After some correspondence, a tipster in Nick's post office reported his name to the FBI. When agents showed up at his home, they were amazed to find their suspected commie sympathizer was in the second grade. [H: Can you imagine what a team of Jackson-Guarino could do with the computer SUPER-HIGHWAY?]

* After Nick complained bitterly that he was bored to death, his grammar school teachers in New Jersey gave him an I.Q. test. When the score came back at 180, made him retake it. When the second score came back well over 200, they were astounded. What they didn't realize was that their little charge had been reading 20 to 30 books a week since he entered school, and in fact had read most of his parents' *Encyclopedia Britannica* before the first grade. [H: Is Dr. Young still with us?]



HOW LUCKY PEOPLE ARE TO KNOW SOMEONE AS GREAT AS ME! I'M GREAT IN SO MANY GREAT WAYS! IN FACT, I'M SO GREAT THAT MY GREATNESS IS...



[Yep! But only the weary, accomodating parents should be telling these kinds of embarrassing stories about their tornado-like offspring.]

* In agony with school, he left home at 14. Inspired by stories of his grandfather's success as a penniless immigrant who became a millionaire grocery magnate, he moved to Manhattan's Lower East Side and before long found work as a gopher with a firm at the New York Stock Exchange. (He was tall for his age.) When Nick was sixteen, his boss fell ill one day and had to leave in the midst of a trading crisis. Nick intuitively knew what trades had to be done, so he put on a trader's coat, marched out onto the floor, and started trading. "Made money, too," Nick says. (Yes, the other traders knew how old he was, but they all liked the spunky kid, so no one squealed.)

Even in his twenties, Nick was enormously successful on Wall Street. In fact, he was getting buyout offers from brokerage competitors who flat-out admitted, "Frankly, kid, you're making us look terrible."

But rather than retiring young, he dived into a lifelong, ferocious effort to correct the corrupt political and financial networks that had completely destroyed his late grandfather's fortune.

Today, he is still very hard at work to warn others of the acute dangers of evil, power-hungry men in positions of influence. In between writing *Wall Street Underground* and talking with numerous informants, he reads ten thousand pages of economic and political intelligence per week—with near-total comprehension.

He lives in a scenic, secluded place AS FAR FROM ARKANSAS AS HE CAN GET!

[END OF QUOTING]

May we please share contact information again: *The Wall Street Underground*, 1129 East Cliff Road, Burnsville, Minnesota 55337.

Now I would suggest it might just be about as hard to find Guarino on the line at this address as it is to locate Dharma for an afternoon tea break. However, the Publisher's name is James W. Nugent and there are a couple of listed phone numbers: Mon-Sat, 8-7 CST: (800) 890-3553 or FAX: (612) 895-5526 (24 hrs/day).

Does the man REALLY know about the REAL problems ahead financially? Well, who knows. You don't have to boggle your minds with that problem. The facts are here that the man is willing to risk his neck to get you information and THAT is what will save your nation. If you have any assets at all you MUST know more than you know about the "DERIVATIVE" DISASTER. This is a fire-ball bomb waiting to blow and it would be nice if you get through this without being burned alive. We'll do what we can but at present our people are having a crisis of their own as they continue to try to get out a paper with "O". There are two or three wonderful supporters who have carried this load almost totally alone and God blesses them, for when the nation can again take a deep breath in freedom—it will be directly because of such people—who gave it all, risked it all and continue in the face of the enemy every minute of every day.

Editor's note: Indeed, we at CONTACT are extremely grateful to all of you who help us financially, often sending monies that clearly are not "spare change" excess you would never miss. Rather, both big and small donors alike give sincerely, in the enthusiastic spirit of sharing truth with their fellow citizens awakening to reclaim a planet's Godly heritage. "Somehow" we have managed to squeak by many a close financial disaster at the last minute. We have you—and "you" know who you are—to thank for that, listening and responding as the Great Spirit moves you to fuel this Great Awakening. Our thanks, conveyed in words, never quite seem adequate—unless you can see things from where we do, and feel the warmth and encouragement that pours in to keep us going. Believe me, our thanks is sincere and that shared camaraderie is basically what it's all about. Isn't it? So, thanks again for all you do for us and for your fellow awakeners!

Latest Journal Goes To Press

God Works With You, Not For You

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.

2/26/95 #1 HATONN

A WORD BEFORE WE COMPILE THIS JOURNAL

There are so many topics being carried in and on this "wagon" that the tailgate seems to be dragging. We won't lessen that load, writers, compilers and readers—we will simply have to upgrade the suspension of the wagon to take the load.

Many things happen while we are on the road to goals and the more worthy the goal the more things that will happen. Further, as you now see and know, ones who claim to be helpers, fellow travelers and thus and so, will turn away and dump you, denounce you over reasons which are total garbage and yet, the timid are simply finding any and all EXCUSES to allow themselves to not be longer burdened. Ah, but when the prison-keepers approach, they will call you back. You will not turn back to shore up the ones who "just didn't seem to understand". The "Yellow Brick Road" is an intended ONE WAY STREET. It is the PRIMROSE PATH into the arms of THE GREAT OZ—THE KING OF HELL.

The masses of the world are now in the final chaos, mentally, of the mind-control handlers. What can you do? DEPROGRAM. TRUTH IS THE ONLY WAY—BECAUSE WITH LIES THERE HAS TO BE PROGRAMMING WHICH THE MIND HAS NO BASIS UPON WHICH TO BUILD. TRUTH IS EVER "THERE" AND IS NEVER FORGOTTEN.

We have right among us a seemingly helpless man who is a product of an attempt upon his very life and yet we gagle around, putz and dicker while his property and his very existence is assaulted. The expenses of this are so great as to all but limit the ability to struggle against the beasts of evil. However, the minute you cease to struggle—the battle is over AND YOU WILL HAVE LOST THE WAR. Let us HEAL the assaulted party dancing down that yellow brick road and turn him about upon the red road of clarity and TRUTH. What is buried in the mind in TRUTH CAN BE ALLOWED SORTING AND PRESENCE. THE MAN WANTS TO BE A HELPLESS CHILD FOR HE IS CONFUSED, HAS BEEN LITERALLY LOCKED AWAY BY FORCE AND NOW JUST WANTS SOMEBODY TO "FIX" THINGS. NOBODY SAVE SELF "FIXES" ANYTHING BELONGING TO "SELF". This person, and ANY PERSON (the reason for this message to YOU) in need of help, must understand—YOU HAVE TO GET YOURSELF TOGETHER AND ATTEND YOUR OWN MESS OF FISH. THIS IS "WHY" THINGS GET OUT OF

CONTROL IN THE FIRST PLACE—A PERSON ABDICATES HIS RESPONSIBILITIES AND ALLOWS OTHERS TO DESTROY. I don't think that is a right idea.

JOHN

With our friend, John, here is a good example. He tells us—over a year ago—that his wife not only has taken all his property and managed, with her son, to steal everything including the house which was purchased and owned by John ALONE and which the COURT gave him right to use, but also, in the very face of divorce stoppage of all financial diversions, has gone forth and, without discussion and reservation—LEASED THE HOME. Private property and furnishings were ORDERED back into John's possession and yet, not only has THAT NOT BEEN handled and honored but NOW the property dwelling has been leased and today is occupied by people from half a state away. How can this happen? It happens because there is vendetta ongoing and the other side, to stay out of prison and keep licensing with the Bar Association, is playing every last twig of possibility to keep from being discovered IN A COURT OF LAW for the criminal activities already having taken place. THIS IS HAPPENING BECAUSE THE ATTORNEYS FOR THIS MAN ARE NOT DOING THEIR JOB. I DON'T NEED EXCUSES—WE NEED THE PAID-FOR AND RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE TO DO THEIR JOB. OR, MARK OFF JOHN AS A LOSS. BUT WHEN YOU DO "THAT", YOU HAVE REALLY BLUNDERED!!

I have asked over and over for JOHN to get busy and write his story. I don't care what is in the file except for reference. JOHN HAS TO TELL HIS STORY AND HE HAS TO DO THINGS CORRECTLY. YOU HAVE EVIDENCE AND HIS SOUND-MIND ATTESTATION THAT ELEANOR AND SON ROD SET UP AND ORCHESTRATED THE THEFTS AND ATTEMPTED TO TAKE HIS LIFE. Now what is wrong that he does not bring charges before a Grand Jury instead of this allow-

Amelia WRITE WHAT YOU KNOW



"And then I saw the shop teacher, Mr. Morgan, grab my homeroom teacher, Ms. Truslow. In a flash, he was all over her."

ance of these criminals to continue unchallenged in their bulldozing? Even if the "case" be lost—the "man" may well be saved. John even knows how much they stole and from where. He knows that the neighbors saw more and know more than is revealed—but even with demand on MY PART to see what happened, legally and witnessed, no one has done anything about those neighbors (who did in fact finally rescue John). They were hired by, and work for, the very perpetrators. The "law" can only follow up when they are caused to do so. It matters not to ME, readers, what YOU do about YOUR things—but for goodness sakes you keep demanding of ME. He has no right to dump this, however, onto the backs of his friends or me. He, if he wishes to prevail, MUST ACCEPT AND FOLLOW THROUGH WITH HIS OWN RESPONSIBILITY OR PREPARE HIMSELF TO LOSE EVERYTHING. The very concept of "I am my brother's keeper" is erroneous. You must be willing to help a brother in need but the concept of a "keeper" is disaster on its way to happen. This gives the perception of power to "the keeper" and "helplessness" to the "kept". A mind in chaos does not NEED to live in chaos—but you have to assume responsibility for getting rid of the chaos for SELF. NO, I have no use for the Alzheimer's EXCUSE. Alzheimer's is a dis-ease of MAN, manufactured by MAN and USED BY MAN—TO DESTROY THE CAPABILITY OF ANOTHER THROUGH DASTARDLY MEANS. John has not Alzheimer's or any other DISEASE. He is confused in his thought process because a concerted effort was made for a long time to deprive him of his property and to cause him to believe he was incompetent, leading up to a final act of apparent head-bashing, literally!

To top it all off, he states he knows that he was bonked on the head with a fire extinguisher and left, deliberately, WITHOUT help. HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM BUT HE SAYS THAT NOBODY WILL "LISTEN" AND, FURTHER, NOBODY WILL LISTEN UNTIL HE TAKES CONTROL OF HIMSELF AND STOPS ACTING LIKE AN INFANT. Now, friends, you who buy into this kind of "tyranny" are as much, or more so, to blame, than the person pulling your strings. Quit telling someone that things are OK and being attended when they are NOT either OK nor being properly attended. Tough LOVE is what is going to allow you to save selves and property—disciplined LOVE and demand for self-responsibility.

I choose to use these examples because until you have experience through example you are caught in a "well maybe" game. However, the "examples" are getting tired of being THE examples. So be it.

I have to interrupt, speaking of examples, the ongoing *Monarch* writings for a day or so to offer publicity of an even more critical nature. We have some "workers" in the "Wall Street Underground" who are in REAL danger as we share this. Have they asked "me" for help? No—they don't even know who I might be. They are asking YOUR support and the least we can do is offer the information. So as we close this journal to allow for indexing, etc., I will turn our attention to this urgent interruption.

By the way, you who think by non-instant magic the price of gold has not increased and all is somehow "off"—think again: This week Mr. Greenspan (Mr. Federal Reserve) suggested publicly, to the side, that he felt the only way out of the "problems" would be and probably will be utilized, GOING BACK ONTO THE GOLD STANDARD. NOW IS THE TIME TO INVEST—NOT DIVEST. AND FURTHER, IF THE FEDERAL RESERVE IS TALKING SUCH A STANDARD—THEN YOU CAN COUNT ON THE BIG BOYS STEALING (CONFISCATING) YOUR STORES OF GOLD. THAT IS THE METHODOLOGY OF APPROACH AND PREPARATION OF YOU FOR THEMSELVES. YOU ARE OFFERED A WAY HERE TO UTILIZE YOUR FUNDS WHILE HOLDING GOLD WHICH SHALL PROBABLY

PRODUCE WHAT WAS FIRST SUGGESTED, THROUGH ITS USE AS COLLATERAL FOR LOANS. I FEEL A NEED TO REMIND YOU OF THIS OFFER BUT ALSO REMIND YOU IT IS AN EXCHANGE IN SERVICES—NOTHING MORE AND NOTHING LESS.

A credit person from one of the largest "metals dealers" came to visit this week and, indeed, expects rises in prices of gold SOON. He was making a check on the Institute and the Institute's "business" programs. Not only did the programs PASS INSPECTION but the gentleman went off to see what more he could do in service. Believe it or not, readers, there are still some good, honest business people around who can, through even the biggest and most corrupt system, make the "small things" WORK properly and legally and with integrity. [Editor's note: If you have questions about investing in the Phoenix Institute, call 805-822-0601 during normal West Coast business hours.]

What really burns me is that ones who THINK they know everything CONTINUALLY GIVE OUT BAD INFORMATION—RIGHT AMONG US. FOR GOODNESS SALES, HOW DARE YOU ONES GIVE WRONG INFORMATION ABOUT THINGS WHICH CAN HURT OR DAMAGE OTHERS?? MUST YOU HAVE SUCH EGO THAT ONLY "YOU" CAN KNOW ALL ABOUT EVERYTHING? IF THE SHOES FIT—FINE, IF NOT—GET BIG NASTY BLISTERS! Walking in another man's shoes may well give you insight into that other man—but pretending that the shoes are YOURS is WRONG. IF, IN ADDITION, YOU REPLACE ONE KEEPER FOR ANOTHER—YOU STILL HAVE NO FREEDOM—ONLY KEEPERS.

I ask that we not spend more time on this discussion for, as with above, you will find that many things are locked within the mind—and to be free you must "unlock" the cell door, good readers. A locked door can hold two possibilities, or more: one to control you by a lock-er, or to protect self by locking self into perceived protection—or the LOCK-EE SIMPLY HIDING TO

AVOID RESPONSIBILITY.

This is more pertinent to this journal as experiences are laid forth and bare in nakedness of soul, than at first might meet the eye. As you are going to experience and find—THERE ARE MORE CATHY O'BRIEN(S) AROUND THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, WAITING TO GET THAT DOOR UNLOCKED. THIS IS A PRIME EXAMPLE OF GOD'S WORK. IF YOU DESIRE KNOWLEDGE AND CHANGE—HE WILL WORK WITH YOU ALL THE WAY; HE WILL NOT DO IT FOR YOU.

Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

February 26, 1995

Call this journal:

**YELLOW BRICK ROAD
OR,
THE PRIMROSE PATH**

Mankind is being programmed to travel the Yellow Brick Road to Oz, by the Great Wizard. And WHO is the Great Wizard who gains control of your very soul? Satan, good friends, Satan. You dance along the yellow road tipping and tapping to the Satanic drum-beat and like butterflies (Monarchs??) you flit and flutter and become a slave to the very cycle of existence in physical form. May you come to see that the simplistic observation of the very butterflies you have become is the result of that which you allowed to usurp your minds and souls. The only way to freedom is to unlock the mind and become FREE—and only YOU hold the key to YOUR door.

DEDICATION

To all of you who are kept in the dungeon of the mind and puppet-masters. May you cut those strings. KNOW TRUTH AND THE MIND WILL FIND ITS FREEDOM.

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