

CONTACT

THE PHOENIX PROJECT

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

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 11

NEWS REVIEW

\$ 3.00

APRIL 7, 1995

* * * **EXTRA** * * *

"The Watchers" Observe As Richard Snell's Life Hangs In Balance Gov. Tucker Under Hot Spotlight!

4/6/95 RICK MARTIN

There are those times when men of conscience must rally together for a single cause. The life of an Arkansas death-row inmate literally depends on what is done in these last days prior to his scheduled execution date of April 19. It is obvious to anyone familiar with Richard Wayne Snell's case that he has been railroaded by a legal system which is actively avoiding real justice to protect MAJOR skeletons in the closet. As you will come to see by reading this *Special Edition* of CONTACT, those corrupt officials in the state of Arkansas plan to continue their rotten actions unabated.

At what point must the American people rise up in one voice saying, "*Enough! We've had enough!*"? The issue of

whether or not to execute Richard Wayne Snell is just such a turning point. The combined voice of the American people is making itself heard—the only question remaining is: Will it make the critical difference which will prevent one voice of freedom from being extinguished forever?

In the January 26, 1995 issue of *THE SEEKERS*, editor Richard Snell writes, "On August 13th, 1985, the first day of the Capital Murder trial that resulted in this writer being on Death Row, after a repeated objection (all objections by the Defense were overruled) by the young Defense lawyers as to unethical tactics by Prosecution, the Judge called the Defense to the Bench; in a low voice, unheard by the jury and not on record, he said: "Gentlemen, I don't care about your
(Please see Gov. Tucker Under Hot Spotlight! , p.2)

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*We are calling this issue of CONTACT an "Extra" because it is the first time we have ever broken our usual Tuesday press run date to present an extra or early issue. Why? Because Richard Snell's life hangs in the balance of an impending April 19 execution date and a Clemency Vigil Rally on his behalf is upcoming in Little Rock, Arkansas on April 11 & 12. But that's not all that's going on here because—at a much deeper level—as goes this case, so goes the state of our nation! After Rick Martin's introduction and update, starting above, is a "Call To Action" on p.3. Then we reprint, over pgs. 4-45, a combination of the most revealing previous material from CONTACTs, past and present, on this case and the connections to puppet-crooks higher up the ladder. After that the picture broadens to include other treasonable shenanigans, as well as addressing the underlying satanic philosophy ruling our country's plunge into decadence. We end with statesman Cicero's potent words on Treason from 42 B.C. Yes, indeed: as our masthead states, "The truth shall make you mad!" And we-the-people are **WATCHING**, Gov. Tucker! — Dr. Edwin M. Young, Editor-In-Chief*

Gov. Tucker Under Hot Spotlight!

(Continued from Front Page)

objections, we must have a conviction here; be seated.”

In my conversation with Mary Snell on April 5, 1995 [yes, our resident sleuth, Sherlock Rick Martin, did finally manage to locate Mary Snell shortly after Commander Hatonn wrote the short insert below in the box], she said, [quoting:]

This happened in the Texarkana trial while the jury was out for the sentencing phase. I had gone to his attorney's office, Rick Shumaker's office, and his secretary had called him at the courthouse so I could talk to him. I had looked, and could not find him. When he answered the phone, I discussed with my husband's attorney some things that were bothering me. And he said, "Just a minute." And he put me, what he thought, was on hold. My line was open. He said to the judge, Judge Purifoy, "Judge, why did you do this to us?" The judge answered, "Rick, after all, we had to have a conviction. This is an election year." That just about blew my mind.

Three years ago at the Habeas Corpus hearing in Little Rock, I confronted this attorney with this. And he said, "Who told you that?" I said, "From your own mouth, and from the judge's mouth, I heard it over an open telephone line."

He paled and said, "Who have you told about this?"

I said, "A few people, but I will tell others."

He said, "I'd rather you keep it quiet." [End quoting.]

In a letter from Mary Snell dated March 7th, she writes, "Richard told me during our visit today that the prison *bad boy* who is noted for his strong-arm tactics said, 'Tucker and Clinton are mad and they are in control. Tucker is dying and he knows he won't be re-elected. But, he is going to kill you! It's just a question of when and where.' Richard said the guy appeared very nervous."

In a telephone conversation with Michael Maholy yesterday, Michael told CONTACT that he had just received a letter from Gov. Jim Guy Tucker. In the letter Gov. Tucker said, in part, "You're lucky you got off as easy as you did [to Leavenworth]. If I had my way, you'd be up there [on death row] with Snell."

In a letter addressed to Gov. Tucker written by Commander Gyeorgos Hatonn, he says, [quoting:]

The time of confrontation and some kind of petition to your constituents for forgiveness is at hand. The best way to get their attention, at this last minute, is for some you have allowed sentenced to DEATH to silence them from telling what they know about the corruption, ongoing criminal activities in your government and that of the United States of America—as is continuing under your FRIEND AND CRIMINAL BUDDY, BILLY-BOY CLINTON) to be taken OFF DEATH ROW.

Clemency and Commutation of sentences must always be attended most carefully but stays of execution and provision with honorable assistance in the courts with a demand for NO MORE CORRUPTION ON THE BENCHES OF THOSE COURTS is simple, rapid and honorable. The whole bunch of YOU POLITICIANS AND CRIMINALS are the ones who SHOULD be within

the prison walls awaiting execution—not the ones who fought for their very lives to stay alive against the raiders of truth and integrity.

You have an opportunity to serve Mankind and God's People as few have. You are DYING, sir. You have a remarkable opportunity WITHIN THE SPOTLIGHT NOW UPON YOUR STAGE, TO WIN AN ACADEMY AWARD FOR SERVICE AND LIGHTED CHANGE. There need be no WAR, there need be no more DEATH to SILENCE. Truth in the open in humble petition to service in honor will win the day, your LIFE and your SOUL. Are you BIG ENOUGH? We shall see. [End quoting.]

Also from the January 26 issue of *THE SEEKERS*, editor Richard Snell writes, [quoting:]

At the Habeas Corpus Hearing in January 1992, we presented the evidence that, beyond any reasonable argument, the State had obtained its conviction through a conspiracy by both Federal and State authorities to

present perjured testimony by the key witness. Yet, the presiding Judge, the Honorable Bruce M. VanSickle, imported from Nebraska for this hearing, ignored this conspiracy completely, as did the Eighth District Court of Appeals. The United States Supreme Court refused to review the appeal. Which brings us to now.

This conspiracy, and deliberate neglect by Federal Courts to address same, is flagrant disregard for constitutional law. It denotes not mere incompetence but malicious criminal intent. The searchlight of investigative justice must shine on all such officials if the citizens of this once great country ever expect to regain control of their Republic.

Could it be that the winds of change now blowing across this nation demanding a return to constitutional law, are strong enough to blow away the fog of *color of law*, and find Justice? We shall see. [End quoting.]

As Dr. Ron Carlson, director of the Phoenix Project/Committee of 50 States, writes in his letter to the Clemency Board, dated April 4, [quoting:]

Pursuant to common law, the laws of the United States of America, Article VI of the *Constitution of the United States of America*, and Article I, Section 9, Clause 2, "The Writ of Habeas Corpus shall not be suspended...". You are hereby requested by declaration to recommend the immediate commutation and grant of clemency for Mr. Richard Wayne Snell, so that a full, impartial, just and timely investigation can be conducted surrounding the trial proceedings fraught with rules violations, inconsistencies, possible RICO statutes violations, and criminal syndicalism, perpetrated by the State of Arkansas, Governor Jim Guy Tucker, et al.

We are the "Watchers", reporting to the world the misdeeds of those who conspire to destroy our great Republic. [End quoting.]

As CONTACT Business Manager Brent Moorhead said in his letter to Gov. Tucker, "'We the People' demand that you immediately grant a stay of execution

The Incredible, Treadable, Crooked Mile

4/5/95 #2 HATONN

THE INCREDIBLE, TREADABLE, CROOKED MILE

The whirlwind is spiraling all about us as we sit this afternoon to interrupt the writings of the day, the activities of the day and look into the urgent and emergency circumstances.

Before we go further, let it be known that investigations are under way NOW as our attention is focused toward MARY SNELL (Mrs. Richard Wayne Snell). Where is she? What has happened to her? Ah, and is the interest too late, in time—what are we talking about?

You have to understand that heroic times require heroic measures. And, by the same token, desperate people take desperate measures when on the line as are Clinton and Tucker of Arkansas.

Mary Snell, at this moment, is missing. We have THIS information and are awaiting follow-up. It is not that ones are dragging feet, it is that proper steps must be taken. The police have been notified in Texarkana (where Mary lives). There are all sorts of possibilities—but most of them chill the heart. She has not been heard from in over two days and during that period of time the phone is off the hook.

Police went to her house and found the car there and found everything locked—except the phone is still off the hook so calls, of course, cannot get through and NO ONE RESPONDS TO THE DOOR. The police are taking proper procedures to get an order to break into the house and/or find someone (relative) to go with them to make forced entry.

Rick is calling the Governor's office to see if they know where she may be as a conference had been originally scheduled for a meeting in early April (like the 4th, possibly). Then we shall get Snell's attorney through the Law Center and get someone in to find out what Richard knows—but "suiciding" takes many forms, my good readers, and if the authorities take the pathway of such actions, they shall surely rue the day! No, it is NOT suitable that I simply give you magical information. Take the proper steps so that everything has documentation and WATCH THE SIGNS. That little fiasco at the airport yesterday as Clinton left Arkansas—was a SIGN that had better have attention.

for Mr. Snell. Then, after you discern the facts about his case, grant a full pardon and release him. It is up to you whether or not you will be remembered as just another criminal politician and tried for same, or remembered as a man of integrity who had the guts to stand up to the corrupt powers that be. If you should decide to do the right thing, you will have unbelievable support from every part of this Republic. We are

watching you. God is watching you!"

Governor Tucker, the question remains: Can you afford to bloody your hands with this man's life? Hadn't you better give serious thought to what the consequences may be if you stand idly by and not only allow this man to go to his death, but remain in the shadows of life, turning your back on the possibility of honor and integrity? You have an opportunity and a responsibil-

ity granted to few men—will you take it?

These are no idle considerations. Questions of soul are of ultimate importance.

How do you sleep at night, Gov. Tucker? Will there be any place left for you in which to seek shelter in an effort to hide from the truth of choosing the wrong path?

You are clearly at the crossroads, Governor.

APR-05-95 WED 08:09 AM PHOENIX PROJECT III

A Call To Gathering And Act

MARCH 29, 1995

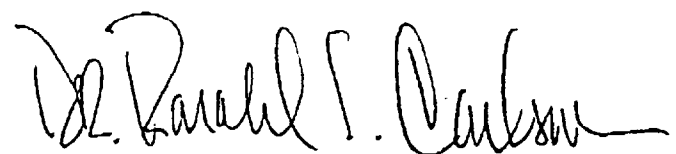
TO: ALL FREE-BORN HUMAN BEINGS ! A CALL TO GATHER AND ACT...

RE: CLEMENCY VIGIL, APRIL 11TH & 12TH, LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS, FOR MR. RICHARD WAYNE SNELL AND OUR GREAT REPUBLIC, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, BOTH, UNDER GOD OF ORIGIN, THE CREATOR-GOD!

LET THE WORD GO FORTH UNTO ALL NATION-STATES THAT "WE THE PEOPLE" NO LONGER TOLERATE "INJUSTICE" IN ANY DOMAIN, PUBLIC OR PRIVATE; AND HEREBY NOTICE ALL GOVERNMENT THAT WE SHALL PEACEABLY ASSEMBLE, UNDER THE COMMON LAW, GOD'S LAW, PROTECTED BY NOT ONLY THE BILL OF RIGHTS, YEA, ALSO THE BODY OF PRE-EXISTENT ANGLO-SAXON COMMON LAW AS NOTED IN ARTICLE VI OF OUR CONSTITUTION AT THE HOLIDAY INN, AT THE AIRPORT, LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS. (HOLIDAY INN, AIRPORT).

AT THIS CLEMENCY VIGIL WE SHALL, IN THE APPOINTED NUMBER, POWERFULLY EXPRESS OUR VIGILANCE: "WATCHFULNESS; PRECAUTION; A PROPER DEGREE OF ACTIVITY AND PROMPTNESS IN PURSUING ONE'S RIGHTS OR GUARDING THEM FROM INFRACTION, OR IN MAKING OR DISCOVERING OPPORTUNITIES FOR THE ENFORCEMENT OF ONE'S LAWFUL CLAIMS AND DEMANDS." AND, SHALL BE VIGILANT: "WATCHFUL, AWAKE, AND ON THE ALERT; ATTENTIVE TO DISCOVER AND AVOID DANGER, OR TO PROVIDE FOR SAFETY; CIRCUMSPECT; CAUTIOUS; WARY." THE ORGANIZATIONAL MEETING FOR THIS ACTION SHALL BE IN THE LOBBY OF THE AIRPORT HOLIDAY INN, 9:00 P.M. APRIL 11TH, UNLESS OTHERWISE ADVISED. YOU ARE ENCOURAGED TO PARTAKE OF THIS MOST SACRED AND HISTORIC EVENT FOR LIFE, LIBERTY, AND HAPPINESS!!!

HUMBLY AND RESPECTFULLY SUBMITTED,
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The Pipeline

By Michael Maholy

PART XIII & PART XIV

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

THE KILLING FIELDS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Well, I packed some clothes and weapons and headed

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

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

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

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

Soon after viewing a few pictures and another drink, a 4x4 pulled up and two riders got off, called for Buford, and told him to take care of the kill and take and clean their weapons. They came up the front porch where I was standing and introduced themselves. From the gleam in their eyes and the smell of booze on their breath, I could tell they were feeling no pain. The first man's name was Tommy Robinson, who was the sheriff of Pulaski County in Little Rock. The man with him was Buddy York, a bondsman, also from Little Rock. This was the first time I had met either of the two men. Robinson asked me where I was from, and when I told him, "up in the mountains of North Arkansas", he laughed and said, "not with that Yankee voice, you're not!" I said, "Well, actually I am from Chicago, Illinois"—to which he replied, "Oh, you're

from where they pay them high-dollar "blue-gums" to make autos and conduct riots." I started to wonder about this so-called lawman. But then again, this was Arkansas. The other man, Buddy York, seemed more polite and resembled the country and western singer Kenny Rogers. In fact, it looked as though Mr. York could have been dug out of Kenny Rogers' ass, with a pick and shovel.

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

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

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

With that comment I had about all I could stomach of this urban cowboy, piece of shit, Arkansas lawman—very typical of the prominent people of this state, or at least of the people who support Clinton. I walked out onto the front porch and Buddy York followed. He began to strike up a conversation with me by telling me he had the number one bonding service in Little Rock, and that his good friend back inside the lodge was a stern sheriff with a long track record of making thousands of arrests that fueled his bonding service. Arrests meant bond money. I asked York, "Who sells the drugs to these people?" He said, "Shit, drugs are all over the state," but he also said that Robinson hated blacks, but worked with the street gangs of Little Rock because they were good for business. I asked, "And what business is that?" and he said, "Guns, drugs, and whores." Then York went on to imply that Robinson's deputies would shake down certain gang-related operations at various times and locations—shake them down for hard, cold cash, then turn on them by busting them. He said it's one vicious circle, but he didn't care because that was the business he was in.

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

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

Buford woke me up at 6:30 P.M. and told me my friends had arrived and that they were downstairs waiting to begin dinner. I got ready and went to the dining area. When I arrived, everyone was already well into drinking, smoking marijuana, and snorting cocaine. Hebert asked me if I knew the Arkansas people and I told him yes—all but the other two who were still out hunting when I arrived. He introduced me to them and five ladies. The other two men were from Northwest Arkansas and were somehow affiliated with Tyson Foods of Springdale, Arkansas. They were older fellows, mild-mannered, not as loud or obnoxious as Robinson. What was odd was that both men had

been wearing wedding rings, and the two women that were hanging on them seemed years younger, more like their daughters. The next day I found out the truth—but I had my suspicions that evening just before dinner, when one of the men produced a small vial of cocaine and gave two of the women a snort of the highly potent powder. I said to myself then and there that they were probably just a couple of “coke whores”—and home wreckers, as well.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

crous to some and self-evident to others—but that's truly how I felt.

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

Roger had brought along his drug-dealing friend, a heavy, broad-shouldered man I had met four or five times before. This man's name was Dan Lasater, also from Little Rock. Lasater was also in the bond business, only on a much larger scale than Buddy York. I had delivered drugs personally to Dan on three previous occasions in Little Rock and Hot Springs. Lasater was familiar with just about everyone who was ANYONE in Arkansas. He was also considered to be quite a lady-chaser, as were both the Clintons, Roger and “Billy-Bob”.

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

Everyone went to the bar area and mingled with each other. I caught Buford on the front porch and made the statement to him, “Long hours, hey!” He said, “Yes, sir, ain't done yet; gots to go to the fields yet and put you all out more corn.” I said, “Beg your pardon?” He replied, “I gots to bait them there ducks, so you all can keep 'em coming in fast and steady!” I said, “You're telling me that you're placing bait out to attract the ducks?” “Yes, sir,” he said, “And I gots to get moving before it rains. When the corn gets wet, it makes alcohol fumes, and the ducks can smell it up in the air a mile high. They come down and eats it all up, gets them mighty drunk, like ol' Mr. Clinton in there,

and then they hangs around so you all can shoot the hell out of them.” I said, “Isn't that against the law—I mean baiting federal migratory birds?” He said again, “Yes, sir, but the Clinton's, they's the law here.” I left it alone, knowing the man was speaking to me out of kindness, and if I ever repeated what and how he said what he just said, he would be severely reprimanded, if not fired!

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

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

The party was launched in full intensity with the usual drinking, pot-smoking, cocaine sniffing. Roger and Dan went for a short while to the breeding berths upstairs with the ladies from New Orleans, only to return and drink more booze. I guess I was shy that night; I couldn't quite get the courage to ask one of the young vixens for her company. My body has a sort of built-in alarm, that tells it when it has had enough foreign substances introduced into the bloodstream. It was time for this bear to hit the den and go to



“AND TODAY, THE CLINTON ADMINISTRATION ISSUED A CLARIFICATION OF ITS DENIAL OF ITS CORRECTION OF ITS RETRACTION OF YESTERDAY'S FOUL-UP!”

sleep for the night.

DAY TWO

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

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

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

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

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

After returning to the clubhouse, I realized that the two gentlemen from Tyson's were also afield. Roger Clinton and Dan Lasater were still upstairs, fast asleep. There were two of the young ladies sitting on the sofa in front of the fireplace, having coffee and talking. Well, me being the cold, lonely duck hunter, I figured I'd join them for a little morning hot toddy.

One of them asked what had happened to me the previous night? Where did I go? I said I was tired, so I went up to my room. She said that she had missed me and my humorous presence. Well, what could I say, I was

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After a great steak dinner and a full house of guests, I knew it would just be a matter of time before someone would say the wrong thing to someone else. It always happens, every time there are drunks, drugs, money and pretty women around, someone would try to show off. The question was, who would make the first insulting com-

ment. Well, let's take a quick review of all the court jesters. There were Roger Clinton, Dan Lasater, Tommy Robinson, Buddy York, the two men from Tyson Foods, Alan Swint, Jay Campbell. These we will call the Clinton bunch—or the boys from the Natural State. Then there were Russell Hebert, Ricky (the fatman) Guidry, Alfredo Marcello. These were the boys from Louisiana—the state called the Sportsmen's Paradise. And the five felines, the hookers, and yours truly, Captain Mike.

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

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

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

THE BIG HUNT THE KILLING FIELDS

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

After breakfast, Alfredo and I, along with our guide and Bismark, headed out for the killing fields. I could tell that something was troubling the Italian, as he was quiet most of the way, while we sloshed through the semi-frozen muck. When we reached the blind, Alfredo asked me what I knew about the Algiers incident, two years prior. I told him, "Not much, only what I had overheard." He said that he didn't really trust Hebert, Seal, or the Arkansas State Trooper Swint. I said I could understand why. He said that

I had done the right thing last night by trying to stop any unnecessary talk and that he owed me a favor for that. He said, "We Marcellos come from a proud, but realistic family. We don't forget easily. Very few of our enemies have survived to screw us around twice." I told him flat out, that I had just done what I had to do at the time, and that I didn't want to get any more involved than I already was. He said that he admired that, but he also said that this Algiers thing was far from over. I just nodded my head and asked him to pass the thermos of hot coffee.

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

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

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

All attended the luncheon except for Bismark, our trusty lab. Even the girls ate their share of filets. My woman friend, whom I seem to have adopted, made me laugh when she told me to please, go easy on the beans, if you know what I mean. Although rather embarrassed, I sensed a promise of not being cold in bed that night—and it sounded like there wouldn't be much rest.

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

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

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

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

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

Upon arriving back at the lodge, it was as if twenty more vehicles had swarmed the parking lot. I would soon meet more of the Arkansas elite. I no sooner got into the lodge when my female admirer came up to me and suggested she help me get out of my hunting clothes. I could

not help but notice that she was really slurring her speech and swaying back and forth while attempting to walk across the room. I wanted to ask her about her coordination problem, but let it ride for the time being.

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

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

Alan Swint acted like he was the Trooper-of-the Year. I caught him several times out of the corner of my eye, talking to other troopers about me, or at least I surmised that they were. They were sure looking my way a lot. I just ignored them, but little did I know at that time that Swint would play an important part in my setup and downfall. If I knew then what I know now!

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

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

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

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

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

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

/s/ Michael Maholy

PART XIV

RETURN TO THE KILLING FIELDS

My upstairs bedroom at Bill and Roger Clinton's enormous duck-hunting lodge, 9 miles south of Stuttgart, Arkansas was a welcome sight. I had drunk quite a lot of alcohol, snorted three persons' share of cocaine, and smoked enough marijuana to make a Jamaican stumble. My roommate for the night was also loaded. We both had had a very busy, ass-tiring day. After the lights went out, we both lay in the large queen-sized bed and just talked. Drugs make a person spill his guts and reveal his inner feelings. I had asked her where she was from before coming to New Orleans. She told me that she was from Quebec, Canada, and that she had gotten hooked on drugs when she was a young teenager. She went to work for the Italians at just 21 years old, and they had her strung out on heroin, but she kicked the habit. Now she used cocaine and alcohol and smoked some grass.

She wanted to have sex with me, but the drugs and alcohol had made me impotent. So we talked and talked for an hour or so. She was mixed up as a result of years of life in the stables of drug lords. I was just as mixed up, but at that time, was in a state of denial, running from the truth, from myself, and from my God. I held her close to me, as if I'd known her for years, and we both fell asleep.

Morning was upon us early, 4:30 a.m. to be exact. Though she told me to stay in the warmth of the bed and her bosom, I told her I came to hunt, so I got up, got into my hunting clothes, walked down to the kitchen, and sat down at the long breakfast table for the black "mammy's" buffet.

It seemed that everyone was going to hunt, although there were plenty of Alka-Seltzers being passed around. As for me, I felt pretty good, considering all the toxins I had put into my body the night before. I chose Marcello to hunt with again, as I liked his manner and style. Alan Swint, the Arkansas State Trooper was kind of sick or under the weather from too much booze and almost lost his breakfast. This I found amusing, to say the least! I was hoping his day would be just as eventful. But leave it to him to start some shit before everyone left for the fields. He said something to Alfredo Marcello about the dumb "grease-balls" or Italians down in Algiers. He said that if the dumb "wop" wouldn't have cooperated with the tug-boat crew, things wouldn't have happened the way they did. I noticed the look on Marcello's face. I could see him biting his lip, holding back what he wanted to say. But Swint wanted attention, and if he would have kept on, I am sure he would have found some!

Roger Clinton was a little under the weather himself. I remember him just drinking some black coffee and snorting more cocaine at 5:30 a.m. I asked him if Dan Lasater was hunting that morning. He said he didn't think so, that he was with one of the ladies from New Orleans. Roger Clinton told me after breakfast that he needed to talk to me about some very important business.

After the meal, everyone left for their hunting blinds except for me, Roger Clinton and Alfredo Marcello. Clinton was already speeding his ass off from the cocaine. He said that this particular batch of cocaine was great, and last night he had sold four out of the five kilos that the boys from Louisiana brought for him. Marcello said that it was a gift, that he didn't care what Roger did with it. It was just for previous dealings and for welcoming Marcello and his friends, Guidrey and Hebert, up to the world-reknowned duck hunting capital. Roger said he knew all that and was very grateful. The point he was trying to make was that he

had set up another deal for ten more kilos, if we could possibly get it to him soon, while Dan Lasater had some cash, while he was still in the mood to play, before he went back to his wife and business, preferably while the whore had him whipped. The cocaine had Roger acting like a slave. Marcello told him that perhaps in a few days he could do something. Roger almost went into a fit of rage! I actually thought he was going to start throwing things. Then he resorted to his favorite tactic that he used on most people anytime he wanted results or things to go his way. He said to Marcello, "Are you forgetting whose state you're in, and who controls things up here?" Again I could see it in Alfredo's eyes—this day was not starting out like we had planned it! I told Roger, "Look, after the hunt we will talk; now is NOT the time." Roger calmed down and agreed to pursue this later that day, but then started begging again.

Marcello and I left with our hunting guide and faithful retriever, Bismark. The darkness was filled with the quacking sounds of thousands of ducks. Today felt like a great day for me, and in fact, it was very good to me.

I talked with Marcello, trying to calm him down. Between Swint and Clinton, he had just about had enough of the good ol' boy hospitality. He told me that Roger was pissing him off and that the red-headed trooper was making him even madder. I told Alfredo to relax and let us survey the current situation. Sure, Clinton and Swint were two assholes, two fools, but on the other side of the coin, a fool is easily parted from what Marcello knew best—money! I told Alfredo to do what hurts them the most: hit them where it hurts, in the pocket book! They wanted the dope bad, so I told Marcello to make them pay dearly—double! Marcello liked the thought and pondered it as we were hunting.

Marcello told me that he was afraid he would hit one of the two, Clinton or Swint, if they continued to talk to him like they had been. I told him to just take it with a grain of salt. He said, not to be outspoken either, "I am a Marcello, not some stump-broke, barnyard shit-kicker!"

He was agitated, I could tell. Then he turned to me and said that he would give me the cocaine at his cost, which was practically nothing, compared to the price Roger Clinton and Dan Lasater would pay for the poison. I was tired of selling drugs. I was supposed to be on a two-month vacation after Operation Delta Dawn. I had money—in fact, I had 15 K back in my duffel bag. I had a lot of money buried up in the mountains. I did not like Swint at all. Roger, he was alright, he was funny. He made a party when he was trying to use his brother, the governor, Bill Clinton as a power tool.

I told him I'd think about it. I really had forgotten about it as I was wrapped up in the duck hunt. The day was great for ducks, bad for us humans. Wet, cold, highly miserable, even with the comfort of the deluxe hunting blinds. I chose to kill my limit of six ducks before noon and return to the lodge and fireplace. Marcello would stay at the blind, due partly to being still pissed after being hounded by the two good ol' boys, Swint and Clinton.

I surrendered my pork sandwiches to Bismark and gave the guide another hundred dollar bill and told him I would see him later. Back at the lodge, the fireplace was radiating a welcomed warmth. There were several people milling around, drinking and engaging in general small-time talk. Dan Lasater, the wealthy bonding agent from Little Rock, approached me and started to ask if Roger Clinton had mentioned the cocaine deal with Marcello. I told Lasater that I was sure something would come of it, but not as soon as he would probably like. Lasater told me that the cocaine that the boys from Louisiana brought was already gone, on its way back to Little Rock and Hot Springs, via Dan Harmon. Harmon you remember, was the prosecutor of Saline County, in Hot Springs, Arkansas.

I told Lasater that Marcello was slightly angered

with Swint and Clinton, due to Clinton's persistence and Swint's mouth. I told him that even though Roger's brother, Bill Clinton, then governor of Arkansas, and Swint, a self-ordained top-notch state trooper who also headed the D.E.A. Task Force for the state, were well-respected by some of the elite and powerful people of Arkansas, that they should not under-estimate the power of the Marcello crime family, nor the ties they have in Washington and Langley with covert agencies, referring to the C.I.A.

Lasater said that he could talk the two men into watching their mouths and loose comments. I told him that would be a wise thing to do, and that as a personal favor to them, I would deliver the drugs myself. Lasater was delighted. He loved fast money, pretty women, but also took care of his family's needs. I told him to give me a few days, and I'd see what I could put together. I remember him telling me over and over, "We want 10 kilos, 10 kilos!" He was high already, as well. Then the very youngest of the whores, the bisexual one who was brought purposely for the First Lady Hillary Clinton's own personal craving for unusual sexual desires and fulfillment, came over and asked Dan Lasater for more cocaine. He said that it was up in his bedroom. He asked me if I would like to join them for some cocaine and sexual excitement. I kindly told him and her, "No, thank you."

Well, it seemed now that I once again had gotten talked into doing what I really did not want to do. This has happened all through my life. If only I could have learned to just say no, I probably wouldn't be in prison now.

Now, I would have to fly back down to Louisiana, deal with Alfredo Marcello's uncle Carlos, and return to Arkansas. I said to myself, "The hell with it. If Clinton and Lasater want 10 kilos this bad, they are going to make a lot of money from the deal. My time would be paid for as well. Even though I needed the money like a hole in the head, I guess it was my own greed and lust kicking in. So I thought I'd wait until that evening, sit down and have a talk with Russell Hebert and Alfredo Marcello about arranging the trip to New Orleans and the dope.

My lady friend now came to me and asked my how I had done on the hunt that morning. I told her I had killed the legal limit of ducks and was thinking about leaving, going home, until something else popped up. She said, "Speaking about things popping up, do you think that..." and before she said another word, we were off to the soft warmth of our dark bedroom, to pick up where we left off the night before. Yes, the devil was

surely in me that day!

We both came down for the evening meal, which was a menu of all types of wild game meats and poultries. The black "mammy" cook had recruited help for this food festival. There was just about every thing you could imagine in the way of exotics. In the meat department, there were deer, elk, and wild boar. In the bird department, there were ducks, pheasant, quail, and chukkar partridge. This was a very expensive meal that ran into the thousand dollar range, but for a drug dealer like Roger Clinton, these sort of dinners were a drop in the bucket.

Before I go any further, I'd like to apologize for all the space and time I spend in my story talking about the food I have eaten. Food to me is very important, one of the pleasures in life I relish. I, myself, am a very qualified and accomplished chef, and as I sit in here, I often think back to the days that I feasted on the true bounties and catches that mother nature provided me. I have eaten from china plates from Europe that cost as much as a small car. Now I eat with a plastic spoon and fork. No knife, sorry. So forgive me when I reminisce back to the days of wine, women, and roses, and, of course, good food.

After dinner, which lasted a couple of hours, everyone was sitting around talking, partying, and having a good time.

Dan Lasater received a call from Dan Harmon, who was in Hot Springs, telling him that the people who bought the cocaine were very happy with it and wanted more just as soon as possible. Dan Lasater and Clinton started in on Marcello and me again with a vengeance!

One of the women, who was a wife to one of the assistant governors, Jim Guy Tucker, and her friend, the wife of Douglas Toni, a Little Rock developer and part owner of the Hot Springs Race Track, were leaving their husbands at the hunting lodge for another day of duck hunting. They said they would return the next evening and pick them up after supper. They also asked the girls from Louisiana, the three whores, if they would like to go along into Little Rock and do some shopping, as it was near Christmas. The ladies were reluctant to go because they were brought to entertain the troops, so to speak, and also, did not have the funds as the lady I was with had stated. I stepped into the picture and told my lady friend that if she wanted to go, I would handle Marcello, as well as give her some money to shop with. She really did not know whether to go or not, but decided to go at the last minute. I knew I would do very well from this next cocaine deal with



Lasater and Clinton and since this woman from New Orleans was so nice to me, giving her friendship, love, and body, I handed her \$5,000 in front of the other two women and told her to enjoy herself. She was thrilled, to say the least. She kissed me and they left.

It was obvious to some of the others in the room that she and I were hitting it off rather well. But there was another reason why I did that. Yes, I liked her—she was sweet, likeable, as well as beautiful. I did not want her passed around a bunch of drunken, doped-up hunters, so that they could fuel their sexual passions with her, like she was a piece of meat! So, at my expense, I sent her on her way. I also knew that she would just resume her trade as soon as she returned to the stables in New Orleans, but for one night, I felt I had made a small difference in someone's life. Maybe I am wrong—I'll find out in my next life, I guess. But it made me feel good, so I did it.

Now it was time to make the call down to New Orleans. Alfredo and I would go into another room and make the call to secure the cocaine from the Marcello crime family. Alfredo called his Uncle Carlos at his home in New Orleans and told him that Bill and Hillary Clinton were unable to make it to the duck hunt, as some important issues had arisen. He, the fatman, and Hebert were all enjoying themselves and having a great time. Carlos asked Alfredo when they expected to fly home and Alfredo said most likely in two or three more days. Since the phone speaker was on, I could overhear the entire conversation between the two Italians. Alfredo then told Carlos that he was sending me down to New Orleans to pick up another 10 kilos of cocaine, and that Alfredo would bring him the money when the three Cajuns returned from the hunt. Carlos asked how I was doing. Alfredo said, "Fine, he's standing here. Would you like to speak with him?" He said, "Sure." I spoke with the Don of New Orleans. He asked me how I was and whether I would be spending the night in New Orleans. I told him I really wanted to get back as soon as possible as I had some other business. The mafioso man told me that the drugs would be ready and waiting. One of his men would meet me at the airport with the drugs so I could do a turnaround fight. I chose to take a commercial flight out of Little Rock due to bad weather and it being faster, plus I could stretch out a little and be more comfortable.

The flight to New Orleans was just two hours. At the airport, I was greeted by two Italians who identified themselves as Carlos Marcello's men, and they told me there would be a slight delay in getting the coke together as something had come up and I might have to catch an early morning flight. I arrived in New Orleans at 10:00 p.m., so I thought I would get a room at the Hampton Inn until the coke deal was secured.

As it turned out, the coke never arrived until 10:00 a.m. the next morning. Carlos Marcello sent a pound of very good Panamanian pot along as a bonus for the overnight wait. The street value of the marijuana would retail at around \$2,500. It was some of his private stash. The cocaine and I were escorted back to the airport and I arrived back in Little Rock at 3:30 p.m.

I drove back to the duck club in Stuttgart, Arkansas with 10 kilos of very good cocaine, and one pound of high quality marijuana. The marijuana I would keep for myself. As soon as I arrived, the two cocaine vultures were already drooling and waiting with lust and greed in their eyes. A lot of the others had left by now, and there were only the three men from Louisiana, two of their female entertainers, Dan Lasater, Roger Clinton, Alan Swint, and Jay Campbell. The female I was fond of was on her way back from a shopping spree in Little Rock.

Carlos sent his best wishes to Roger Clinton and Bill Clinton by putting some Super Bowl tickets in with the cocaine. Alfredo started talking to Lasater about the price of the cocaine. There was no argument. The price was high, but so was Lasater. After the deal was over, Lasater called me to the side and told me that he would like to do something for me for doing the travel-

ing to New Orleans to get the drugs. I asked him what he had in mind. He told me that he and some other businessmen who were affiliated with several law firms in Little Rock, including the Rose Law Firm, were co-owners in a ski resort complex just north of Albuquerque, New Mexico, called Angel Fire. He said that if I would like to go there and spend a week or so, he would put me up free of charge in his favorite mountain chateau, which is normally a time-share type of deal. I thought to myself, what a wonderful Christmas that would be for me and my son. I had never been to Angel Fire, but heard the snow pack was deep and fluffy. So I told him that I just might take him up on that. He assured me I would have a great time and he could even arrange for some ski instructions for me and whomever.

Well, everybody started doing drugs again. About an hour later my female friend pulled up with a bunch of presents. She walked right up to me, gave me a big kiss and thanked me. Little did she know I had just come back from her town of ill repute. She had two boxes that were gift-wrapped, marked with my name on them. She said I should wait until Christmas, but if I wanted to open them now, it was alright. It was as if she knew where I had planned going—to Angel Fire, that is, as it was a coat and Farmer John-style nylon mountain wear. I was very pleased. She was also very grateful.

I grabbed Alfredo on the side later that night, and told him that he said he owed me a favor pertaining to seeing what I could find out about the Algiers incident and also for going to get the drugs. He said sure, no problem—if he could do something for me, he would and wanted to know what it was. I told him that I would like the woman to go with my son and me to Angel Fire for the Christmas holiday. He said he could handle that if she wanted to go. He told me to ask her and tell him what she said so he could inform his uncle.

Well, I was excited about a lot of things that were going on. Yes, I was very high on drugs, and thought that I had found a new friend in the woman from New Orleans. But that was very soon to change. I was looking for her around the lodge, so that I could ask her if she would like to spend Christmas with my son and me on a ski trip in New Mexico. I thought that perhaps she was upstairs in the bedroom trying on some of the clothing she had bought on her trip to the shops in Little Rock. When I opened the door to the bedroom, she was on the floor, sick to her stomach, almost half-dead. She had a candle burning on the table, a silver spoon, some cotton, a piece of rubber tubing and a syringe. Beside the "works" was some white powder, which I later found out to be a mixture of cocaine and crystal methamphetamine, commonly called a "speedball" mixture—the same deadly combination of drugs that the movie actor John Belushi died from. I was stunned for a moment. I felt helpless. This poor child needed help and I did not know what to do. I put her in the bed, got a cold face towel and tried to comfort her, feeling her only slipping deeper and deeper into her realm of silence. I prayed that God would not take her, and he blessed me by answering my prayer. She came out of it sometime later, but for a moment, I thought she was doomed. This now explained the way she stumbled when she walked across the room the day before. She lied to me. She was an intravenous drug user—a junkie. This I could not tolerate in her or any other person. I felt for her dearly, but it has been my experience to know that people with that particular habit would lie, steal, cheat and do just about anything to achieve their goal, which was to get their next fix. This hurt me a lot. It took a lot out of me that night.

It was already around midnight by the time she could talk and be somewhat coherent. I should have left then, but I did not want to drive the dark mountain roads at night so I chose to spend one final night. The woman kept apologizing. She wanted to make it up to me by having a night of sex with me. I just couldn't bring myself to do this. I do have morals. I wasn't going to take advantage of this woman any more. Yes,

we slept together, but that was the extent of it.

I would wake up the next morning, eat one last breakfast, load my vehicle and head to the mountains.

On my way back to my home, I thought of all that had taken place over the past few days. I had a good time, but when I thought of the over one-thousand ducks that had been killed, I felt sick. I said to myself that this was worse than the dope business. Humans had a choice—ducks didn't. Then I thought of my inner feelings for the woman. Yes, I was hoping she would have been someone I could help and perhaps even love, but it was not in the stars.

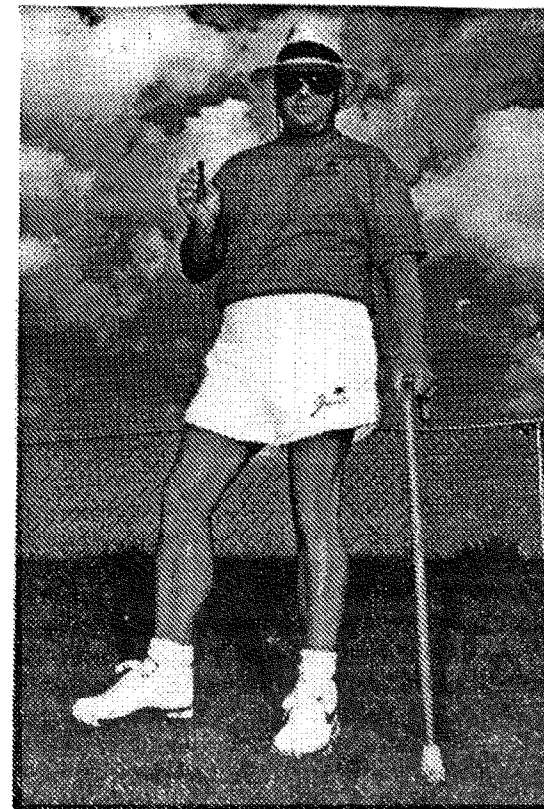
Now a note to you readers of the Pipeline. This is an ongoing series of events that took place in my life. Some might not prefer to read of my liaisons with elicited ladies or my hunting stories. I never thought of writing what I had been through in my life until I was faced with the reality of being caged for a major period of my life. These memories come back to me a lot. It is something I lived, did, portrayed. A lot of it, if not most of it, I am not proud of, but that's what path I walked, I cannot change what was then. Perhaps I can change my future.

I wanted to tell you about what I call the killing fields, so that you get the picture of how corrupt government officials rape our wildlife to feed their thirst for blood. I plan to continue my story of my involvement with the C.I.A. and other operatives as long as you will let me know that I am hitting a note that may be utilized in the future. I seek no fame or fortune from this sad story, only that you write and express your true feelings with me. I receive nowhere near the letters that others receive, but for those who have written to me and have given their love and support, shown their deep concern, I want to thank you again. Many of you take the time away from your busy workday to help ease the everyday tensions and boredom that surround me in this maze of concrete and razor wire. You are my angels who are watching over me. I will not let you down; I will continue to defeat the demons who walk this planet. Please walk with me.

And to my teacher of all teachers, please continue to teach me your ways, the ways of truth and love. Please do not forsake me. I am yours for the asking. Tell me, Barbie, what is Ken thinking about right now. I'll give you three guesses, but the first two don't count.

Zulu, Wyoming, X-ray, Verify—out.

The man with a plan,
/s/ Michael Maholy



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."

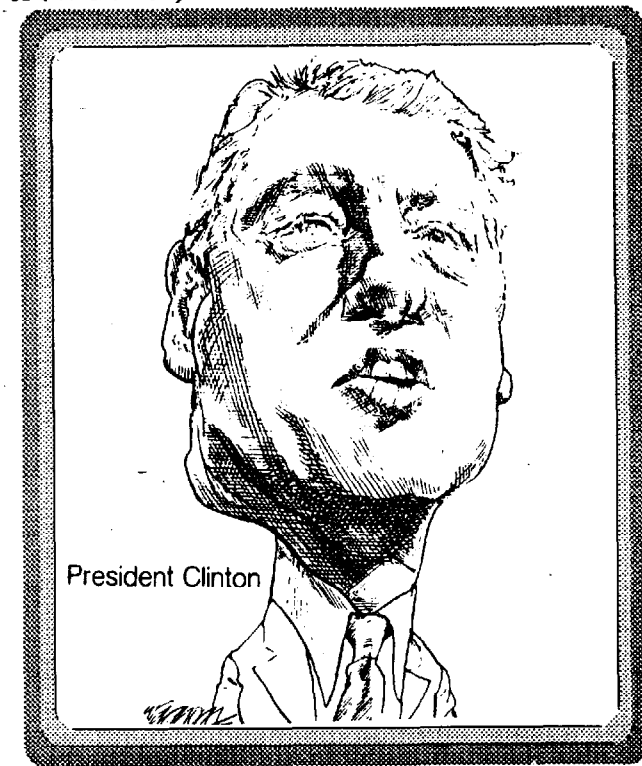
But unless you live in Arkansas, you probably never heard about Jerry Parks. If you lived in London (or Nairobi or Hong Kong) you would know more. Whitewater and other Clinton scandals are a *far bigger* story overseas. Many foreign observers feel the Whitewater cover-up is the biggest one in the world 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).



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 Bilius 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.)

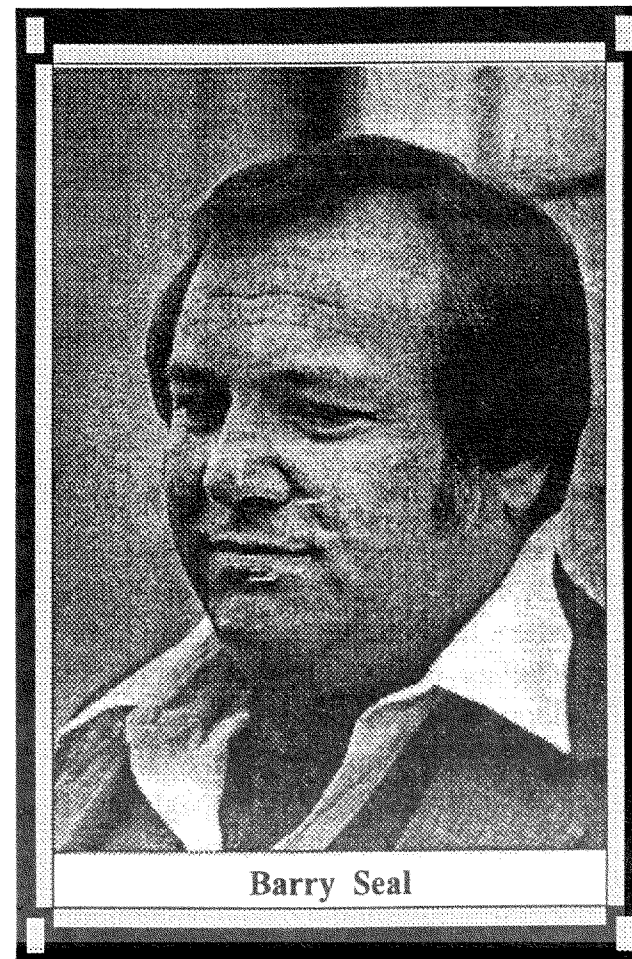
In case this begins to sound like a far-right hallucination, you should know that some liberal groups (ever opposed to CIA tricks) concur. For instance, *The Wall Street Journal* said on June 29:

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!



Barry Seal

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 darnin-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

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

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*, *Whitewatertgate*, and *Whitewater & Ponzi, L.P.*

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 Billiaris 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.)

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 has 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: Hummmnnn...shades of Steven Horn, Esq.! {Editor's note: See Rick Martin's ongoing series called "The Valley Of Radiance" to get the background on the likes of Horn.}] 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, zip.

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 thrifts!

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 Impeached 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?] [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!

URGENT RICHARD SNELL UPDATE!

(See p.54 of 1/31/95 CONTACT for details on Snell)

Readers, we now have a *most urgent* request. On March 7, Judge Wright dissolved Richard Snell's Stay-of-Execution. An execution date has now been set for April 19. A petition for a clemency hearing has been submitted and the date of the hearing should be known by the middle of the week. Richard Snell's attorney has agreed to receive mail on his behalf and will see to it that it is presented to the Clemency Board.

We are, therefore, urgently requesting that you write your numerous impassioned and articulate pleas for clemency on Richard's behalf and mail them to:

Jeff Rosenzweig, Esq.
Attorney-at-Law
300 Spring St., Suite 310
Little Rock, AR 72201



And Mary Snell would also benefit from receiving some words of encouragement.

Mary Snell
Box 6708
Texarkana, TX 75505-6708

THANK YOU!!!!

Update On Richard Wayne Snell

March 7, 1995

Dear Friends,

Greetings from a dreary East Texas, where winter has returned. A cold wind and rain continues to invade what we thought was an early spring. Hopefully, this will be our last "cold spell" before spring actually returns; we do have an "Easter spell" which will threaten all the early foliage and fruit trees. Our area has not had a good fruit crop in several years due to the freezing temps in early spring. Our winter has been very mild with very little cold temperatures this year, thus far.

I have again found myself behind in correspondence. My mother passed away on February 20 and things are beginning to return to normal. Also a dear aunt passed on February 2. I am glad they no longer will suffer and have to endure the hardships that may come soon. It isn't easy to let go but Yahweh has been faithful to comfort us and give us peace. Thank you for the remembrances. My brothers and sister have made it possible for me to continue to live in my mother's house. After being so terrible when she went into the nursing home, I am certainly surprised. It is in very bad condition as no upkeep has been done for a very long time. It will mean lots of hard work, which I do not mind, but I am wondering if I have the strength to do most myself. I shall try.

Richard is still holding on; the Arkansas legislature has been in session and the Governor has had his hands full trying to stay away from indictment for his part in the Whitewater scandal. No word from that office yet. Richard's spirits are good and he is trying in this time of uncertainty to write another newsletter. It has not been an easy task, having to rewrite and redo. Perhaps we can have it all together within a couple of weeks.

We need for all who care and will to again write to Governor Jim Guy Tucker, reminding him we are still concerned that he has not pardoned Richard of all charges. We must continue to bombard the Governor's office. To let down will let the "political criminals" slip their evil work in and then it could be too late. So, PLEASE continue to write. We thank you for taking the time to write. The letters have made an impact. It will be April, at least, before they can do anything now.

Thank you for your continued prayers for us in this our time of need. In HIS service, /s/Mary Snell

The Wall Street Underground:

Bubba "Snorty" Greases Skids For Next Great Depression

2/28/95 #1 HATONN

WHAT YA GONNA' DO?

Please understand that I am not here to run your cottin'-pickin' business. And, don't act at this last minute like you weren't TOLD. I have enough letters here suggesting that I am insane to suggest this or that thing—"that never happens". Thank you. Let us see WHO has the last "Ah Ha"! Believe it or not, there are a few of US who, when we tell on the cheats and thieves, they actually CHANGE THEIR PLANS TO ANOTHER ALTERNATIVE. If YOU are PREPARED for contingencies—you are fine. Preparation in WISDOM is the only ADVICE I ever have had for you—and most of that preparation recognizes that I AM ONLY A MESSENGER—AND YOU HAVE FULL FREE-WILL CHOICES ABOUT THAT WHICH YOU DO.

I was told yesterday that it may be that you are "low-life 3-Ds but..." You may well be "3-D" but if you don't PRACTICE at growth that is all you can be—3-D or servants or dead, for the ones who are 3-D and know they can control you who think you "can't" or are "low-life" are MARKED BY THE BEAST ALREADY. You had better go look again at "Big Brother" in 1984 (NINETEEN EIGHTY FOUR) by George Orwell. YOU OF GOD ARE NOT LOW-LIFE—YOU ARE HIGHER UNIVERSAL MAN! HUMAN. That means, good friends, that you are very big "Hummmers" with me and even in not "meaning" the self-deprecation, the "mind" accepts your joke as valid or you would have "used a different word".

BEFORE THE NEWS

I get Dharma down to her corner, writing, before she has a chance to see or hear any news. Why? Because I do not want her mind clouded by that which "seems to be" before I have a chance to make some suggestions regarding the world and business because the CONCEPTS are not changed by the "news"—only "clues", at best, are in the news. It is only the urgency or possibilities that present themselves through the news. For example: Dharma knew nothing about details of any bank failure yesterday morning. She came to write thinking we would scramble a few typographical errors and she could go watch Rosa Lopez be insulted by the Simpson nightmare team.

Why, then, did I break all work-hour records on Sunday about what was already offered in other writings about Whitewater, etc.? BECAUSE IT ALL FITS IN ONE BIG PACKAGE WHICH ONLY APPEARS TO BE DISCONNECTED.

WHY IS BILL CLINTON GOING TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT AGAIN?

BECAUSE IT IS THE ONLY WAY HE CAN EVEN HOPE TO, AT THE LEAST, STAY OUT OF PRISON. He calls it "executive rights". Note that his "Jones" escapades are postponed until AFTER he is no longer in office! In the middle of a financial collapse, enslavement and the probable demise of wit-

nesses—who is going to hurt the Billiarities AFTER THAT? Gov. Guy Tucker is Billy's best friend and crime partner! They don't even bother to HIDE IT IN ARKANSAS!

SO—

What is my immediate series of suggestions? GET OUT OF THE STOCK MARKET—HOOK, LINE AND SINKER. GET OUT OF FUNDS, GET OUT OF STOCKS, GET OUT OF BONDS—GET OUT!! Now, you have cash if you have "gotten out with anything". Go buy a little bit of gold and a lot of silver—to keep on hand. Use coins, they are bulky but they are not worthless like the Federal Reserve Note paper notes. Now, if you have lots of money and you get caught with it, they'll accuse you of drug dealings. As the money is changed out it will have no value, AND, the plan is to also confiscate GOLD.

What do I then suggest? I suggest you go to the Phoenix Institute [Contact during normal West Coast business hours at 805-822-0601] and consider LOANING it to the Institute. The Institute will purchase gold and BORROW AGAINST IT. You will be a note carrier. The loans then will be made against it so that there are working funds—AND THE GOLD WILL BE HELD AS COLLATERAL FOR THOSE NOTES. THE LAST THING THAT WILL BE TAKEN IS THE COLLATERAL FOR THEIR OWN BANKS. IN OTHER WORDS, THE GOLD IS ALREADY IN THEIR HANDS WHILE WE HAVE WORKING FUNDS TO GET ON WITH OUR PROJECTS. THIS WILL COVER THE DROP IN GOLD AND THE RISE IN GOLD—WHICH IS GOING THROUGH THE SKY! IT HAS TO TAKE A "DIVE" FIRST (PROBABLY) TO TRY TO DRIVE ANY OF YOU HOLDOUTS OUT OF ASSETS. YOU CAN MAKE A BUNDLE OF ASSETS DURING THIS TIME IF YOU HAVE JUST A BIT OF FUNDING—BUT I SEE NO WAY TO DO OTHERWISE. IT IS GOOD TO SHIP SOME ASSETS OUT OF COUNTRY—BUT GETTING IT BACK INTO THE COUNTRY AS BORDERS ARE MONITORED AND PROPERTY CONFISCATED IS GOING TO BE A THING OF THE PAST ONE OF THESE, SOON-TO-BE, DAYS.

BUT THEY CAN'T DO THAT!

They can't? Tell them that and watch them laugh at you all the way to jail for "trying to bring in laundered money". Dear ones, when "they" can set up a SINGLE man to take the "fall" for breaking one of the OLDEST BANKING INSTITUTIONS [BARINGS] IN THE WORLD (SUNDAY LAST) AND CAUSE ONE LT. COLONEL, OLLIE NORTH, TO TAKE THE FALL FOR IRAN-CONTRA—YOU HAVE PROBLEMS. You will, further, note that Ollie North is in the highest political running posture of anyone else around so what does that tell you?

There is too much, however, to allow Clinton to not fall. Better yet, he will take the FALL FOR THE WHOLE BUNCH OF SLIME. He is not "big enough" to do that willingly so—he is going to "get it" either way. We have spent YEARS writing about these things

and you huff and puff and run about—too centered to HEAR AND SEE.

You people can SEE, if you look, that just through the "Affirmative Action" quarrels and the O.J. Simpson trial that the RACIAL ISSUES ARE HEATING TO BOILING—AND FUHRMAN WILL TOP IT OFF! Readers, it is all a part of the overall plan of Chaos and Disaster which will allow your good President to prove to you how RIGHT he and his cohorts have been to be prepared for this "terrible and unexpected DAY IN AMERICA". Good grief, the WHOLE SCRIPT IS WRITTEN ON THE WALLS, THE FLOOR, THE ROOFS—WHAT CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

YOU GET WEARY OF MY BADGERING?

OK, you may get weary but you don't stop teasing or picking, blaming or rock-tossing. However, most of you readers are grateful, appreciative and in full-steam-ahead doing all you can in a most positive direction. Just keep going but don't push the river-keepers. We need you OUT and AS FREE AS POSSIBLE WITHIN THE REGULATIONS and in good health.

I have asked the Gaia people to assemble herbal products to help give you energy and counter frequencies which will allow you to enjoy more energy and better feeling of well being. The minute we started to work on this—another entity has already taken the product and gone bonkers with it. Never mind, I have asked our people to move more quickly. STAFF, I DO NOT WANT THIS TO BE ON "HOLD" LIKE OUR OTHER PRODUCTS. WE KNOW—NOW—THAT THE WHOLE PRODUCT IS ASSEMBLED AND THERE IS NO NEED TO DO MORE THAN GET IT OUT, BOTTLED AND LABELED! KEEP THE PRICE LOWER THAN ANYONE ELSE IS GOING TO HAVE AVAILABLE AND LET'S MOVE WITH IT BECAUSE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO BRING THIS HERBAL MIX RIGHT INTO THE TRANSFORMATION WITHIN THE BODY AS IT IS TAKEN IN BY THE DRIAS. THE DRIAS WILL CONVERT THE SUBSTANCE TO ENERGY IMMEDIATELY.

Again, I urge all of you to go READ "1984" and/or get the motion picture through rental and, just because it is dank, terrible and a horror film—WATCH IT—for there, shortly, is planned your journey at the hand of the One-World Satanic Masters.

Now back to the "badgering". I am remiss if I do not share that which you MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE. Further, it is available in information form. Jackson is shouting at you and a few others are shouting the RIGHT STORY at you—but I can offer you the "letter" mentioned in Sunday's writings, from Nicholas A. Guarino [see pages 55-62 of last week's CONTACT]. Rick and Brent are unable to find him—good, that means that his hiding place is not yet discovered. Never mind—just leave messages where he can "call" you, keep the messages SHORT to avoid the "super-highway". This is the most critical time for the "messengers".

There are a few things in his document with which I disagree but this man has the overall view exactly. He

was only equaled by Dr. John L. King SENIOR, years ago [whose last book, before he was taken out, was called *How To Profit From The Next Great Depression*]. In honor and respect I will simply ask that this "newsletter" be presented. In the ending, brothers and sisters (A TERM I LOATHE SINCE ORWELL'S 1984!), ONLY YOU can make your decisions and choices. Most of "our" people already sit WITHOUT MUCH TO CONCERN ABOUT—but some of you think it will be OK because "all those financial advisers say..." No, it won't be alright and THAT IS THEIR VERY LIFE-BLOOD, those advisory newsletters—so what they "all" say is of very little value. USE YOUR BRAINS—EVEN HERE, USE YOUR MINDS; THE POINT IS TO ISOLATE YOU AND DISALLOW INTERFLOW AND, TO GET ALL OF YOUR ASSETS!

"But will 'they' just steal, ultimately, all of the Institute's projects?" Probably, but remember something, children of Light: They cannot "create"; THEY can only destroy or mismanage. They will also need "projects". What they want is CONTROL, not to be "without". War is not the way to WIN THIS PASSAGE—MIND IS! That means that YOU must be more shrewd IN GOD than they are IN SATAN. GOD, AND THEREFORE YOU, CAN CREATE—SATAN CANNOT FOR HE IS BOUND TO THE THIRD DIMENSIONAL PHYSICAL EXPERIENCE IN HIS EXPRESSION. He knows and functions back and forth in the other LOWER expressions and dimensions, HE DOES NOT COME WITHIN OUR PLACES AND THEREFORE, IN THE END, HE CANNOT COME WITHIN YOURS—IF YOU BE OF GOD FOCUS, CREATOR BORN.

It may well look good to grab your trusty six-shooter and go march somewhere, shoot somebody or other—but THINK and perhaps it will not seem quite so worthy of GOD CAPABILITY to WIN. WORSE, to abdicate your responsibility to yourself and your loved ones by dashing off like a Knight of the Round Table because the Queen of Hearts or the King of Tarts tells you in his "wisdom" to "follow me" is STUPID, NOT CLEVER OR MERELY FOOLISH—IT IS PURELY STUPID! If you have a wallet and a robber holds a sub-machine gun in your face and demands your wallet with whatever is in it: GIVE IT TO HIM—THAT IS "WISDOM". The WISE MAN will already have taken care of his property and will not lose much by handing over the wallet—while giving the robber nothing to shoot him over. YOU HAVE TO BE SMARTER THAN YOUR ENEMY! So Be it.

The following is from:

THE WALL STREET UNDERGROUND

by Nicholas A. Guarino

[Publisher: James W. Nugent: 1129 East Cliff Road, Burnsville, Minnesota 55337.]

This information is written to be read AFTER you have read the "report" we offered on Sunday.

[QUOTING:]

"When Bill Clinton goes down, he will take the economy, the stock market, and even the value of your house along with him. But in the meantime, I will see to it that your personal fortune will grow by about 10,000%, giving you one hundred dollars for every dollar you have today. Here's how."

[H: It is WISDOM to hold onto every "SECURE" nugget of gold that you can beg, borrow or beg or borrow. Stealing is not on the list of suggestions. I once used, to make a point, an old adage: "Beg, borrow or steal" to indicate importance of the Pleia-

deseries of books and Dharma was badgered, beaten and every effort was made to embarrass and destroy her because "I" had made a point of IMPORTANCE in reference to the SUBJECT in POINT at the moment in time. Well, YOU have to face the fact that the Big Brothers will be after all the gold you have secreted (they can literally locate it from satellite—right to the ounce) as they can also identify currency (paper notes) right to the denomination. Will they confiscate? THEY DID IT BEFORE AND THAT MEANS THAT WHEN THINGS ARE EVEN WORSE THAN "BEFORE" THEY CERTAINLY WILL DO SO—BECAUSE THE FALSE SECURITY WILL BE THAT YOU WILL BE BALANCED FOR A WHILE ON A "GOLD STANDARD" IF THEY CAN WORK OUT THE DETAILS. THEY ALREADY HAVE THE GOLD SO IT IS MERELY A MATTER OF SETTING PRICE! SO, I ask that you read this information WITH THE INPUT WE HAVE OFFERED, remembering that this man's BUSINESS IS ALSO IN THE ADVICE-GIVING INVESTMENT FIELD. WHERE HIS VALUES ARE WILL ALSO LAY HIS HEART! YOU, THEREFORE, MUST EVALUATE THROUGH YOUR OWN WISE LEARNING.]

Dear Fellow Citizen,

Get a good grip on your wallet—because at this point, there is nothing anyone can do to stop the collapse of this administration.

The old Watergate process is once again at work. There are dozens of subpoenas flying around. And scores of investigations.

More and more Clinton cohorts and contacts have started coming forward to give interviews, depositions—and testimonies to three grand juries.

Suddenly everybody wants to be John Dean: government employees... business victims... cocaine buddies... sex partners (some maybe as young as 16 at the time)... enemies... and plain old snoopy neighbors who saw Bill doing things that Congress will not and cannot allow to go unpunished. [H: But they would if they could.]

Just today, after my phone conversation with sources close to widow Jane Parks (ref. to prior writing), I learned that her late husband Jerry did indeed make copies of his stolen Clinton SEX FILES before his assassination, and now one set has been passed on to a federal law enforcement agency.

That singing you hear backstage is the fat lady warming up. But she's not warming up for you. You can easily protect yourself from the economic chaos to come and even profit greatly from it. You must simply do the opposite of what others do. *And do it well.*

WATERGATE WAS A TEA PARTY

If you remember Watergate, you know what a "crisis of confidence" can do to a country. It can bring a market collapse, a long recession, and the worst inflation in U.S. history.

But Watergate was just a flubbed burglary, a fly-speck by comparison. The Clinton scandals (all the crimes and escapades lumped together as "Whitewater") were composed of thousands of misdeeds committed by Bill and others. In fact, the Mena drug-smuggling, Contra arms operation alone was ten thousand times BIGGER than Whitewater itself. [H: And it IS (STILL) hooked right into the Federal Government "Ass-ociation".]

If Bill and Hillary go to prison, your eyes will witness the worst U.S. crisis of confidence since the Civil War. The political battle and collapse may take up to two years, during which I think you'll observe a sea change in the national mood, a power shift in Congress, and the beginnings of a genuine depression. This depression will actually be a financial wind-

fall for a select group of investors who have prepared for it. I'm inviting you to join that group today. Your first step in joining is to understand that...

THE GOOD OLD DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER

When Nixon fell, the dollar fell, and the Arabs were so alarmed to see their petrodollars shrinking that they created the oil crisis. Yet the Dow lost ONLY 44% of its value. And it took ONLY ten years to climb back up to where it was.

But sorry, this isn't 1974. The Clinton economy is much weaker than Nixon's. So the fall will be much worse. Here's why:

1. The 1974 deficit was a pea-sized six billion dollars. Today it's over \$250 billion. [H: This is not talking about overall debt; he said: "deficit".]

2. The GNP was growing at 12.4% during Nixon's first term. This year we'd be deliriously happy to reach 4%.

3. The national debt was a tenth of what it is now.

4. We had only a tiny fraction of the \$14 trillion [Fourteen-Thousand Billion] U.S. network of intricately interlaced derivatives that will implode within days when large numbers of people try to get out. [H: Like ANY MINUTE—NOW!]

5. We didn't have 4,600 bloated mutual funds bobbing around like balloons in search of a pin.

6. We had a president who was respected abroad. Foreigners today, on the whole, think Clinton is a walking disaster. They have little respect for him.

The Economist, probably the world's most respected source of unbiased news and comment, observed that any other country would have thrown Bill out of office long ago. "The widespread temptation at the moment is to declare the Clinton presidency to be on the brink of failure," it warned. "Disaster scenarios are starting to look plausible..."

Bill's lack of respect is acutely perilous because we must have huge amounts of foreign capital to keep our economy afloat. With the dollar sinking, no money is flowing here from overseas. Especially from Japan, whose absence is strangling our bond market.

BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE BIGGEST TRANSFER OF WEALTH IN WORLD HISTORY

In every great financial upheaval, there are always a tiny few who become very wealthy by doing the opposite of everyone else.

In 1929, you had Bernard Baruch, Percy Rockefeller, Harry Sinclair, and JFK's father, Joe Kennedy. In the Clinton crash, you'll get to play the role of any of those guys you want. That's because wealth doesn't just evaporate. No matter how bad things get, houses and farms and factories remain. They simply acquire new owners. Like you.

In the next two years, you are going to be an eyewitness to the most gigantic market drop of all time. But for you, this supercrash will be the greatest money-making opportunity of your life. As one of my readers, you will know exactly what to do when it strikes—who will be "shorting" stocks at the fateful moment.

As the country and the world slide into a deep, deep

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recession (or depression) and others watch their savings, stock funds, houses, retirement plans, income, and jobs crash and burn, you will be breathing a sigh of relief and whispering prayers of thanks.

And when the economy finally hits bottom, you will be scanning the classifieds to find a luxury vacation home you can pick up for ten cents on the dollar.

[H: But don't be gullible, readers; you have to have a plan that keeps your assets through third-party loan security and that collateral tied up until such time as it is BOUGHT OUT AND THEN YOU GET YOUR FUNDS PLUS THE INCREASED VALUE—TO GO DEAL IN THE NEW BOTTOM-DEPRESSED MARKETPLACE. You will also have to keep it WITHIN the possibility of GETTING YOUR HANDS ON IT!!! It will not help to have zillions of \$\$ in Ireland OR the Grand Cayman Islands—IF YOU CAN'T TOUCH IT OR IT IS SIMPLY CONFISCATED BY THE NEW WORLD ORDER—“OVER THERE”.]

10,000% PROFITS? ON WHAT PLANET?

You are about to be pleasantly surprised.

The dubious-looking claims above are based on historical facts. I have actually produced profits on that scale before. Again and again. Some examples:

1. In a former life I was president and owner of the Harrison Gold & Silver Exchange in Arkansas, a \$100 million firm. I was also on 200 television stations a week as host of *Commodities Week*.

At that time I compiled what could be the most successful *documented* track record in the history of precious metals trading. I began a moderately aggressive account with \$25,000 and ran it into \$225,028.26 in three years. I also took another account that was more aggressive from \$25,000 to \$1,250,000 in just ten months!

My firm also handled a small part of Bunker Hunt's huge position. When silver hit \$39, I urged Bunky to start selling. He didn't—and lost a billion dollars.

2. I ran an ad for my company in early 1984, when other brokers were getting creamed and losing customers. It said, “Every single client of mine is making money. No client has ever had a margin call. My house account showed profits of 391% last year.” [H: So why have we had problems if it can be done this way? Because we are not in the metals business or the business-advice business. We are about awakening a civilization of people—starting

with the United States of America and bringing TRUTH. Why don't YOU get Mr. Guarino to use SOME of his wealth in this PLAN and watch what happens—10,000% will look small! We need money to keep this nation able to survive at all—for information, industry, etc. We, as such—are not in the investment business OR government affairs. You don't have to go all the way to Brunei—you have someone who WILL SEE THE VALUE OF SOME “LOANS” to HELP US! and still make money—UNTIL AND AFTER HE UNDERSTANDS THE PROGRAM HERE. I would assume if all of you contacted him about the Institute as you have responded prior to now—he will certainly understand—because he will only stand to GAIN—and in the ending, HIS SOUL ALSO?? WE ARE NOT PLAYING GAMES, READERS, WE ARE EXACTLY WHO WE CLAIM TO BE—WE CAN PRODUCE THE SAFETY BUT YOU HAVE TO PRODUCE THE FUNDS FOR THE PROJECTS. THAT IS THE WAY THE PROGRAM WORKS. WE WILL MAKE SURE THAT NOBODY LOSES SAVE THOSE WHO HIT AND RUN—BUT WE WILL NOT STOP OUR WORK TO “MAKE MONEY”—THAT IS FOR YOU, I SUPPOSE, AND PEOPLE LIKE NICK GUARINO. You must understand that the ones who UNDERSTAND THE REAL “VALUE” OF SUCH AS GOLD—HAVE NO HANG-UP ABOUT IT, IT IS JUST A GAME OF CHALLENGE AS TO ITS USE.]

When the editor of one of the leading investment newsletters in the United States saw that, he said, “Immediately all my red flags went up. NO one could be trading that well.” So he flew down to expose me. I let him and his accountant tear all my files upside down, check each trade, cross-check with my clearing broker, and interview my accountants, lawyers, cli-

did. I even know of one or two who had their people timidly shorting the market on that fateful day.

But for me, it was the greatest trading day of my life. I knew the crash was coming, and I'd been writing about it for a year. Drooling for a year is more like it.

Altogether, my associates walked home that night \$14 million richer. We not only shorted the S&P and other markets, we rapidly compounded our position throughout the day. I was a happy man, to say the least.

One client's piece of that pie was \$1.48 million. And please forgive some more bragging, but that \$1.48 million was part of an account I'd started only three months before with the magnificent sum of \$7,000!

Briefly stating the bottom line, everyone who followed my simple advice that day made about 5,000% profit. Fifty-to-one returns. In one day.

4. In March of last year I began to write a monthly advisory service called *The Wall Street Underground*. It's about one-fifth politics and the rest investment.

Wall Street Underground is the only newsletter in the country that is able to produce huge gains for you by linking high quality *financial* information with highly exclusive *political* information. In just the first three months, my investment recommendations have given my readers net profits of 118%. If this were one of those slick mail ads you often get, it would scream:

FINANCIAL WIZARD POSTS RED-HOT 3-MONTH PROFITS OF 118%!!!

And what's surprising is, I made this 118% during a dead market. The big moves I've been forecasting aren't here yet.

Yet we've had enough movement to give you an annualized profit of 427% if you'd been on board. But when the bigger moves begin, even that 427% will look pretty puny!

Please permit me to shout at you in boldface type for a moment because I think this is a crucial point. The profits I will guide you to in the Clinton crash should be much greater than those I enjoyed on Black Monday. At least double.

Why? Because the market action this time will be greater than ever before. Once the “Whitewaterfall” starts, nothing can stop it until it drops well below 2,000 on the Dow. (Veteran Dow theorist Richard Russell goes even farther: After 20 years as a bull, he became a bear in July (1994) and looks for a “retracement” to about 1200.)

The Fed simply does not command the kind of

Nicholas A. Guarino
% Publisher: James W. Nugent
1129 East Cliff Road
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ents—even my ex-clients! Afterward, he wrote, 3. Seems like every investment guru in the country today claims he got his followers out of the market just before Black Monday, 1987. And some of them really

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 *CONTACT*ing 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*

liquidity it will take to bail out the market today, probably twenty to twenty-five trillion dollars.

In 1987, the Fed, the Japanese, and the Germans were able to halt the carnage by making a vast infusion of cash and pledging monetary support. So the market just dropped 508 Dow points and bounced back upward. But this time, the Fed will be helpless. [H: JUST AS PLANNED!]

Because of today's "safeguards," the crash won't happen all on one day. But happen it will. And you will be looking at profits of around 10,000%—likely over half of it earned in the space of a week. That's not an overstatement; 10,000% is just twice what I earned in one day in 1987, and this time the markets will drop much farther.

[H: I MUST insert some thought into this projection right now. You are headed FOR A NEW WORLD ORDER—THE TOTAL CONTROL AND SETTING OF GLOBAL EVERYTHING. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THOSE 10,000% EARNINGS? IF THE GOVERNMENT GETS IT ANYWAY—WHAT HAVE YOU PROVEN EXCEPT HOW TO MAKE MORE MONEY TO RUN THAT NEW WORLD ORDER? THINK CAREFULLY, PEOPLE WHO THINK THIS SOUNDS LIKE MAGIC TIME. IT MAY WELL BE BUT THE MAGIC QUICKLY DISAPPEARS WITH THE BATF, IRS AND SWAT TEAMS.

I am continually asked about such things as being a "PATRIOT". And, "What do you think of 1995 being the Year of the Patriot—really?" I think it is a BAD ERROR for Mr. Jackson to place his publications at such disadvantage by such language. PATRIOT in the definition of the New World Order—is subversive activity. We may very well feel "PATRIOTIC" about Constitutional America but we ARE IN NO WAY INTERESTED IN BEING EVEN A REMOTE PART OR PARTY TO THE TYPICAL PATRIOT INTENT OR MOVEMENTS—AND ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCE AGAINST THE PARTICIPATION IN MILITIAS AS BEING ESTABLISHED BY "PATRIOTS". IF YOU WANT TO DO THOSE THINGS, DO NOT INVOLVE US OR EVEN REMOTELY INSINUATE THAT WE BACK SUCH ACTIONS. WE WRITE A NEWSPAPER IN THE BEST INTENT OF TRUTH THAT WE CAN—TO ALLOW YOU TO KNOW WHAT IS COMING DOWN—ON BOTH SIDES: THE ORDER, AND THE OPPOSITION TO THE ORDER. I AM NOT INTERESTED IN STEALING "THEIR" MONEY, "THEIR" GOVERNMENT OR ANYTHING ELSE OF "THEIRS". I AM COMMISSIONED TO TELL THE TRUTH AND STAND AT READY IN THE SERVICE OF CREATOR. What these people here want to do is just attend their own lives and little businesses. "I" certainly am not the one who suggested Senator Byrd be a pornographer or child molester. I didn't push Lamar Alexander, who just announced his run for presidency from Tennessee, to be one of the worst Satanist sexual perverts of all time. I don't even like to tell you about it but it is there and it is true—and, for goodness sakes, he wants to become PRESIDENT OF YOUR UNITED STATES AND FURTHER THE SATANIST CAUSE. We will get to that topic tomorrow.]

One word of warning. This kind of profit will not, cannot be made simply by shorting weak stocks and then using horse sense. You must follow the sort of strategy I promote in my advisory because horse sense just doesn't cut it when you're facing a deadly combination of:

[H: Yep, get ready, you will have heard all of this before. Only you have to have a few more guidelines if you are to move past the first steps and beyond the "making" of profits. I can't, any more than can this man, guarantee you perfection into infinity for you are in a destroyed world—but if there is ANY WAY to pull off security or profit you had better listen very, very carefully. Furthermore, who knows how

long there will be opportunities as we can provide at the present minute? Here is one place "horse sense" will serve you very, very well.]

1. Deflation (whipsawing into inflation, as in '74).
2. A week-long version of the '87 crash: day after day of down-limit Black Mondays!
3. A longer, drawn-out version of the Great Depression, but with higher unemployment than the 25% of the '30s.

To show you how to handle these three juggernauts, I highly commend to you a special report I've written entitled, How to Turn Every Penny into a Dollar in the Coming Recession.

It tells you step by step how to turn normal, arithmetic gains into geometric gains. I will give you a copy for free if you decide to receive *The Wall Street Underground* for two years. It's not an absolute necessity; as the crash approaches, I'll walk you through the steps month by month. But it will get you prepared for the new world you'll be living in.

Another word to note: What I've described so far is not conservative investing. The technical name for it is speculating. [H: Well "speculating" outright scares the daylights out of ME when you are in such a focused position. You might well do things as I suggest FIRST and THEN play this speculation game with Nick—OR BOTH. But speculation when the only thing you can depend on is the CONFISCATION OF YOUR ASSETS AFTER YOU MAKE ALL THAT NICE PROFIT HARDLY SEEMS PRODUCTIVE.]

I assume you're an adult and you know these kinds of profits—or any profits—are not guaranteed. But I also assume most of your money—perhaps even 90%—is in conservative investments. That's why I also give you detailed conservative advice month by month in *The Wall Street Underground*. Right now, our conservative, mostly-insured portfolio contains only 10% speculative money. But you will be encouraged to note that even this conservative portfolio would have made you 20% profit over the last three months. I'm pretty proud of that.

[H: Ah, but does he demand that you protect YOURSELF through such measures as incorporation properly to handle that "business" adventure? Does he offer you service beyond putting you into some kind of tax situation to eat you alive further? I suggest you look at WHO is the back-up enforcement team for the IRS—IT IS SPELLED BATF AND JANET RENO! Indeed we could use Mr. Nick's help but SO COULD HE USE OURS!]

MY SECRET: UNDERGROUND INFORMATION

[H: This smacks very closely to "Insider" information for which people end up in jail??? You don't have to go this route, people, or even tinker around with "possibilities" of being accused of same. Underground information saves people, finances and nations—but be cautious.]

Why do I leave the market in the dust year after year? Am I twice as smart as others?

No, I just get better information. I follow the Guarino Rule of Tainted Data: All financial information generated by the government/media axis is misleading or downright false in some way.

You understand by now, I hope, that Bill Clinton's clean-cut, all-American boy image is a bit contrived. The same thing is true of financial data flowing from the lap-dog press in Washington. Whenever I hear one of their "news" reports, I roll up my sleeves and start digging around to find out the story behind the story.

FDR used to say that nothing just "happens" in Washington—that there's a reason and an agenda behind everything. Well, that applies in spades to media news—which is why the masses of investors get burned decade after decade. For example, here's...

THEIR NUMBER ONE ECONOMIC MYTH OF TODAY

You've heard it a hundred times: "The U.S. economy is growing. Slowly, but growing."

Nice idea, bad data. And very misleading.

Sure, you can see aspects of the economy that are rising very slightly. But when you add up the whole picture, it isn't pretty. You need to know that, or you'll be faked into some awful investment moves in the months ahead. Look at the real facts:

1. In expanding economies, the work week grows. But look at our bottom-line skilled factory worker hours. They're falling. So are average wages. What's rising is layoffs and food stamps. How can you make all that add up to a rising Dow?

2. Everybody's broke all the time. Disposable income growth is falling. Three decades ago, it was 10% a year. What does this tell you about your Wal-Mart and J.C. Penney stock?

3. Productivity is falling, thanks to federal alphabet-soup agencies like OSHA, IRS, EEOC, FTC, FDA, HHS, HUD, etc. Why don't we just save a few years by merging them into one superagency: DOA [*Dead On Arrival*].

4. The U.S. savings rate has been dropping for the past 30 years. It is now under 1%, the lowest among all developed nations. It used to be the highest. Welcome to the basement party; did you bring your B of A stock? How does it feel to see the grand old U.S.A. turning into a pauper tiger? (Makes me feel terrible.)

5. The Fed has put the final nail in the coffin of expansion by raising interest rates again, which is what they traditionally do just before a collapse, such as in '29 and '87.

6. Even the positive numbers look depressing when you dig into them. For instance, take our current 3% "growth" rate. Half of it comes from unsold inventory. That cuts it to 1-1/2%. Then knock off another 1/2% for the standard government fudge factor, and you're at 1%—and falling toward negative territory. Small question: Why shouldn't you invest your money in one of the many countries that are growing at double-digit rates?

7. By historical standards, the stock market is overpriced to a bizarre extreme. And the dollar is at its lowest since WW-II. But it's precisely at such extremes that you can make extreme profits. Remember when gold was at \$850? And silver at \$50? Or in 1987, when the Dow approached 3,000? Within days, you saw a mega-crash.

8. Unemployment is up to 6.1%. Used to be, 4% was considered a sure sign of recession. Did you hear Clinton bragging that the U.S. produced 259,000 new jobs in July? Yes? But did you hear him mention that 130,000 of them were temporary, 75,000 were low-pay jobs in restaurants and service firms, and 95,000 were non-existent jobs in businesses that are "too small to count"? (Read: too small to see. Insiders insist they don't exist.) And they've stopped even counting the 10%-12% long-term unemployed! [H: TRUE—remember that EVERY TIME YOU HEAR THE MASSIVE FIGURES FOR "FIRST-TIME UNEMPLOYMENT" SIGN-UPS you are having a total ignoring of ALL THE ONES WHO CAN'T GET UNEMPLOYMENT BUT ARE STILL UNEMPLOYED! THERE IS NOWHERE FOR THOSE GOOD PEOPLE, MOSTLY PROFESSIONALS, TO GO EXCEPT TO WELFARE AND FOOD STAMPS.]

9. Washington loves to tell you that the money supply is growing at about 3% a year. Incredibly, they count inflation. In 20 years of watching the supply of money, I've never seen it drop like it has in the past year. Rich and savvy Americans seem to be transferring their money overseas. Don't even think about buying a growth fund.

10. Our consumer, corporate, and government debt are all at the highest point in world history. Does this encourage you to bet your life savings on a 5000 Dow?

Hang on. It gets worse...

AND NOW FOR THE BAD NEWS

I haven't even begun to tell you about the derivatives time-bomb, which has already, in these quiet days before the storm, wiped out **BILLIONS OF INVESTMENT DOLLARS**.

They have metastasized into almost every large corporation, bank, insurance company, stock fund, bond fund, money market fund (yes!), and brokerage (Kidder Peabody lost \$350 million and would have been bankrupt but for PARENT GENERAL ELECTRIC'S MASSIVE BAILOUT).

Daily U.S. trading in derivatives runs about \$14 trillion [*Fourteen-Thousand Billion*]. Worldwide, it's closer to \$20 trillion a day. And the picture as a whole is so complex that only the computers understand what's going on! Accounting controls of losses haven't even been invented yet!

Top management of dozens of the world's largest corporations, banks, funds, and brokerage firms has been shocked to discover that mid-level managers have allowed derivative losses of over \$100 million—each. One such mid-level manager of vast sums told me, "They don't know what I'm doing, except that I'm giving them the big profits they want—on paper. By the time it all collapses, I'll be gone." A lot of these losses are being hidden from the public.

And like it or not, you're already a minor player in the derivatives markets. Even while you sleep, the money you think you have in the bank is actually being rolled in the great casinos of Tokyo, London, and Hong Kong.

If you own mutual funds or money markets, I don't see how you can sleep at all—because the losses worldwide will total, by my rough estimate, *about nine hundred times the losses that triggered the Great Depression*. Yet the government/media axis keeps telling you the economy is solid and growing.

I think that's sick.

ET TU, GOLDBUGS?

[H: Please pay close attention to this discussion and then hold in your hearts what Sir James Goldsmith [A-6 of THE Committee] SAID TWO DAYS AGO: HANG ONTO EVERY FRACTION OF AN OUNCE OF GOLD YOU CAN IF YOU DON'T HAVE TO SELL IT FOR OTHER PURPOSES—AND GET MORE—BUT PUT IT INTO SOME SORT OF SECURITY BESIDES THE BEDROOM MATTRESS OR OVERSEAS.]

You've even been misinformed by some of the conservative and contrarian newsletters. For the past 14 years, non-stop, they've been talking about higher inflation and skyrocketing metals prices.

But in that time, gold has lost \$500 and silver \$40. Many of their readers are deep under water.

Just look at the declining inflation figures since 1979. Look at the equities markets. Look at gold and silver. Have they acted as YOU WERE TOLD? Are your investments way up like they promised you? [H: YET? Good!]

My calls have hit every major turn in precious metals, currencies, and stocks since I got into the business. My timing isn't that much better than other advisors', but I've unfailingly gotten my clients pointed in the right direction ahead of time. And right now, that direction is DOWN, way down, for gold and silver, not up. [H: This is still possible after a steep rise (spurt) which we did, and still do, hope takes place BEFORE the final drop and then rocket burst.] Plus, the economy is dropping—and inflation along with it. [H: I warned you to expect a movement into a DEFLATIONARY DEPRESSION as you move along into the abyss.]

To be more concrete, here's the approximate scenario to expect:

A. As Whitewater starts to take over the front page of your newspaper and Democrats desert Bill en masse, you'll see prices remain flat or even drop a bit. This has been the unfailing initial response to every crisis of confidence in U.S. history, including Watergate. Whitewater will play out the same; there's nothing inflationary about a deflated President!

B. As new Congressional hearings go on C-SPAN, gold and silver (the inflation hedges) begin sinking and continue down for months. Also, real estate rapidly drops 15% to 25%.

C. Parts of the economy slip and slide. This worsens deflation. The Fed changes its tight money stance and starts pumping even more money into the system, but it's too late. Banks are afraid to loan money in the midst of a political crisis, so they still buy bonds and absorb most of the new Fed money for the time being, thus preventing inflation.

D. Within hours of each new revelation about Bill's scandals, the stock market twitches.

E. After a few bad twitches, the Dow plunges 100 points in one day. This sets the hair-trigger derivatives markets on edge. And faster-responding elements of

ings in the halls of government worldwide produce hurried pledges of hundreds of billions of dollars, yen, and Deutschmarks. This fiat money is infused as fast as the global markets will allow. But this time, the effort is totally, absolutely, pathetically futile. Fund investors panic, demanding what little is left of their life savings.

J. Gold and silver smash all records as mutual funds collapse and the Dow spins downward for one to three months, stabilizing at around 1200. Gold holders make excellent profits—but the tiny few who aggressively add to their gold positions **MAKE FORTUNES**.

K. During this time, America's upper-middle class turn into America's lower-middle class, or worse. People's savings disappear as mutual funds fold. Millions of people default on their mortgages when their jobs evaporate; to avoid having a vast army of angry homeless people on the streets, banks are forced to allow them to remain in their homes for the duration. Most retirement plans shrink to 10% of their former value. [H: Or, more likely—to "0".]

L. At some point, the government PRINTS MONEY TO PAY SOCIAL SECURITY AND ESSENTIAL BILLS, but as inflation roars into high gear, the money buys even less and less. The few people who still have real money (in gold or stable currencies overseas) begin buying up valuable properties, farms, and factories at bargain prices. [H: If, indeed the gold is not confiscated and you CAN GET YOUR ASSETS BACK INTO THE COUNTRY! THE NEW WORLD ORDERERS ARE EVIL; THEY ARE NOT STUPID!]

Of course, history will not follow this chain of events to the letter; the world is too complex. But you will find it very close. Why? Because these events are locked in by circumstance. The triggers are all in place, and they're all cocked.

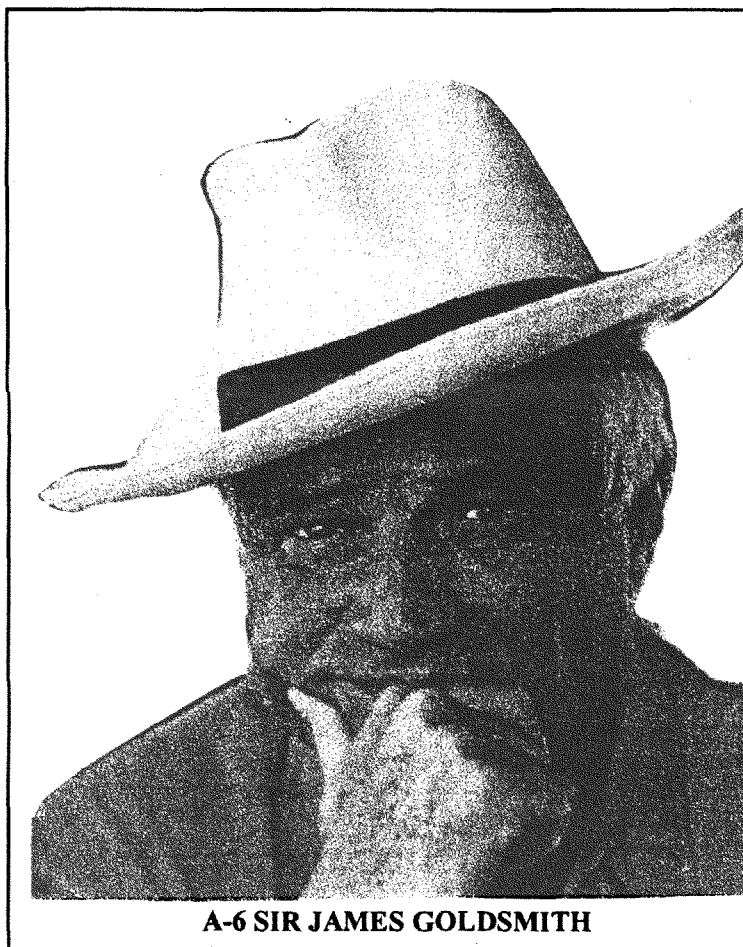
MANHATTAN TRANSFER

In fairness to Bill and Hillary, this crash was coming anyway. Whitewater will just speed it up and make it worse.

And the massive scale of today's markets will make it far costlier. From Wall Street in Manhattan to Main Street in Podunk, you'll see the biggest, fastest transfer of wealth in history. But this also means you'll get in on the greatest wealth-producing opportunity since the Arabs awoke one morning to find themselves sitting on a sea of oil the world couldn't live without.

[END OF QUOTING]

I am being summoned elsewhere. There is a bit more in the letter but all of it is basically advertising. I am not adverse to the advertising but you can get that information on your own as I cannot spend the time to offer more of this letter. I do ask that the information for contact with these people be amply displayed with invitation to call. I am not joking about this, readers—here is a contact which can serve us all when and if he can understand the program. We have to work through the "dancing" and you are out of time. I ask you to stay current with the Telephone Hotline at **CONTACT [805-822-0202; see Back Page]** because we are going to be on it all the time, possibly changing it a couple of times a day. I hope that Jackson will keep the updates rolling because he seems to have the inside poop coming in. He tells us that, as of today, there are four other banks in worse trouble than the ones we've mentioned. **INDEED!**



A-6 SIR JAMES GOLDSMITH

business and industry start to plunge.

F. The next unexpected scary news item (earthquake, layoff, cabinet resignation, terrorist act, bad economic report, a drop below a Dow support level) jerks the chain of key derivatives players who monitor CNN and the wire services, causing them to respond in various ways.

G. In response, almost half of all derivatives traders try to go flat or short or hedge their positions within three minutes.

H. This automatically acts as a 98-ton anchor dragging down the 98-pound weakling markets, sending stocks and mutual funds into free-fall. For perhaps four to six hours, hundreds of billions of dollars pour out of the stock market. Never having seen a bear market, yuppie fund managers panic in bewilderment. Three generations of savings are wiped out.

I. As the free-fall goes into its second day, buyers become scarce, then non-existent. Emergency meet-

CONTACT
Telephone Hotline
805-822-0202

Smart As The Fox, Gentle As The Dove... But Write Those Letters!

3/15/95 #1 HATONN

URGENT

I am not going to give our quibblers any more attention, readers. We did our note of focus on the Russbacher encounters, Grandma's irritation with us and, yes indeed, I certainly DO back Jackson and as he realizes more and more what has and is going on in actuality, I serve him more and more readily.

Can Jackson disappoint us? Of course—I or anyone, including God, can disappoint you. You are an individual and unique. You will form opinions which clash with that of another's. That is "life". Disagreement does not mean a put-down is necessary for any party—it does mean that more information has to flow to both parties involved with EACH (all parties) forming agreements in order to fully function toward a single "goal". Each has to be open to input, flexible and cooperative. Robots on autopilot are not one of the good alternatives to FREEDOM for there are always those who would deprive you of yours—either intentionally or unwittingly.



GUY TUCKER &
BILLY CLINTON

As is always the way with the Controllers, they go ape when the curtain falls and they didn't get the academy award for "good guys". But, have you noticed in the past few years how many "bad guy" roles win the award? There is a big purpose in that exercise so please don't miss it.

The facts now are that April is to be a very big death month in Arkansas as if killing and burying the evidence is the answer to the facts and truth—just get rid of the guys framed into crimes and all will be hidden forever more. No, we have stacks and stacks of paper all about Governor Guy Tucker and his association and illegal dealings with Clinton.

BLUE BEAM POSTPONED

YOU apparently got the Blue Beam project pretty much postponed as Graham has "come down" with some mysterious illness reported by "close" parties to the minister. Mr. Jackson tells us it is Graham's "mistress" of many years and is cancer of the prostate. I don't care to comment. He is the only one around, however, who could focus the people to a single event of religious nature. The Pope used to be able to get that kind of attention, but no longer. Besides, there are a lot of satellite units now in a dysfunctional debris path. [Editor's note: At a recent business meeting Commander Hatonn "suggested" such a fate may very soon befall a number of Blue Beam's precious satellites.]

RICHARD SNELL IN DANGER WRITE, WRITE, WRITE!

Snell has been given an April EXECUTION date. This was his last stay and no other delays are expected. Mr. Tucker wants to go out in a blaze of God-playing and he has been ordered to get rid of evidence—which means, have a "hanging party" and, therefore, there are four Arkansas "Death Row" inmates scheduled for the "block".

I object to any murder, be it a criminal or otherwise—but in these cases it is the Governor and President who need the hanging for crimes of highest TREASON, FELONY DRUG DEALING, ROBBERY, PERJURY, CONSPIRACY AND MASS MURDER.

I therefore, AGAIN, ask you to WRITE, WRITE AND WRITE. YOUR LETTERS ARE SEEN AND COUNTED AND THE FOCUS IS VERY BRIGHT INDEED. THE ATTENTION IS SWINGING BACK AROUND THROUGH RENO AND OTHER TOP LEVELS WHO ARE ALSO ON DISPLAY.

GUY TUCKER IS REPORTED TO BE A SHOOTING BUDDY, SNORTING BUDDY, BUSINESS PARTNER AND FELLOW SCALLYWAG WITH CLINTON AND HIS BROOD OF BUMPKINS. Prostate cancer is quite suitable for the consequences of his misuse and abuse through his little plaything(s). It would be quite nice if all their "toys" fell or were separated from them..

My intent has never been to turn loose criminals, duly tried and convicted for intentional acts of lawlessness. However, when men are set up to die for the heinous acts of another, and those others are guilty of all manners of deceit, crime and morality abasement I see that the doing nothing is a reflection on the very thing that MAKES FREEDOM.

One of the men on death row at this time and who expects to be executed is Gene Perry. Gene is an artist of great talent and will be leaving a legacy of truth which I hesitate to even share at this time. I realize that the reaction would be mostly negative as the "big boys" try to get the circulating information hushed. But

hanging in the prison chapel (all prison chapels) is predominantly one painting of Jesus (or, the Christ intent), the Satan. The original painting of the man depicted is unmistakable in its presentation of likeness as THOUGHT the Christ to have appeared. IT IS NOT! The picture is by Warner Sallman and is widely displayed. There are some 120 hidden images painted WITHIN the strokes of the painter's brush. ALL ARE REPRESENTATIVE OF SATAN AND HIDDEN SYMBOLS OF THE "DARK SIDE".

Prisoners go to chapel to gain peace and desire to live cleanly and under the law—only to have confusion and distraction follow them to and from chapel visits. This is NOT an accidental perception, friends, this is the kind of rehabilitation built into the system.

JANET RENO

I don't want you to MISunderstand what I am going to say here. Just because I am going to suggest that Janet Reno might well take a look at some of the things coming out of Arkansas and connections through Florida, etc., does not mean that I suddenly am cuddly with her/him/them. It means that as Clinton FALLS he is going to bring a lot of people WITH HIM to the garbage bin and Janet Reno is right up top to fall with the Billiaris. The President and her husband, Bill, are very, very deeply mired in the misadventures, as we write. Therefore I suggest that every letters to Guy Tucker be copied to Snell's attorney AND JANET RENO—WITH DEMAND FOR CLEMENCY AND STAY OF ALL EXECUTIONS UNTIL BILL CLINTON AND GUY TUCKER ARE INVESTIGATED. Only YOU can make a difference here by focusing hundreds of thousands of letters of demand from far and wide upon this terrible miscarriage of justice and common decency. Thank you.

Back, now, to our topic already underway. We will try to present it as quickly as possible in order to move forward. I note that we continue to hear daily from Jackson and I ask that the page for his messages be left open.

I note, further, that he plans to do a side by side comparison of several "constitutions" along side the NewStates constitution and including the United Nations papers. We have done all that several times so perhaps you will want to assist him and his secretary by providing all the documentation we have gathered on the subject. Indeed we will be pleased to run his observations again in CONTACT. Readers can't possibly get too many lessons on what has happened here and what can be expected in your perceived future.

I am continuing to be asked if there is some big rift between Jackson and myself. I cannot speak for anyone other than self and I perceive no problems or even disputes more than possible disagreements in some areas of experience and/or terminology.

RONN JACKSON RON CARLSON THE MILITIA TRAP

I am told that Ronn didn't mean to actually go and join a militia to shoot someone when he suggested you patriots get hooked up with a militia. Well, that is what Militias are set forth to do—defend something or go to battle—so even if erroneous in acceptance of same in perception I find that this is the first idea received by the "enemy" of freedom and government. That would be that you plan in a militia to bear arms against intruders or offenders—in the form of government or United Nations forces of some kind. Government will certainly, right or wrong, ASSUME SUBVERSION. I have no control or pressure on anyone, probably the least over Ronn Jackson. Jackson's actual frustration and thrust is to somehow get you-the-people to TAKE A STAND. MILITIAS ARE CONSTITUTIONAL AND YOU MUST STAND FOR LAW AND ORDER AND A STANDING MILITIA OF YOU-THE-PEOPLE IS PART

OF THAT CONSTITUTION OF LAW FOR ORDER.

I ask that you be VERY CAREFUL for the Militias are being shut-down as we write and patriots are ending up, at the least, in jail facing prison or long and miserable (and expensive) defense in the INjustice steamrooms. REMEMBER, READERS, THE LAW AS HANDED DOWN UPON YOU BY THE NEW WORLD ORDER IS MADE POSSIBLE BY EXECUTIVE ORDERS WHICH ARE MADE CONSTITUTIONALLY LEGAL BY YOUR "STATE OF EMERGENCY". You have to remove the State of Emergency and the War Powers Act which means the repeal of the Federal Reserve Act—for as the economy slips you create a new State of Emergency. Even the natural disasters CONSTITUTE A STATE OF EMERGENCY WHICH LAWFULLY SETS ASIDE, DURING THE COURSE OF THE EMERGENCY, YOUR CONSTITUTION.

TERMINOLOGY OF PATRIOT AND REPUBLIC

Just as "Jew", "Christian" and other confusing terms such as "democratic" vs. "democracy", you have two very differing meanings in perception of the term "patriot" just as of the term "Republic". What are you as citizens to then call selves if you are a patriotic citizen? Are you Patrician? How about a Patriotian, a Patriotor, a Patriotee? Now turn to the believer and citizen of a Republic. Does that make you a Republican? Oops—there we go with the implicit assumption that you belong somehow to the Republican PARTY! So, are you a Republitor? How about a Republicanee? Do you follow my thought? You have ambiguous pronouncements and meanings—one offers you freedom to continue your work the other pronounces you to be of a mob advocating disruption and government OVERTHROW. Truth does not enter the cause of Satan, Elitist or governments under Emergency management orders. The same takes place where "militia" is concerned. Would you be a defendor of Constitutional Law or a member of an organized, or disorganized or unorganized assemblage of citizens intent on violence? You say peaceful group of citizens for Constitutional Freedom. The Big Boys will call you unauthorized and unlawful illegal treasonists advocating overthrow of a government through armed violence. They have the bigger guns and all the media under their control—so, you have a problem that is not as simple as arguing the point of truth vs. "what I meant..."

Many feel that counter-force and weapons are the only defense while hoping changes can be accomplished without open armed battle. The Big Boys, however, are not going to let you get that far without arresting and making examples of many, many fine and honorable men and women. Right or wrong has NOTHING to do with this confrontation, readers—NOTHING at all!

Since we end up with a copy of a letter from Ron to Ronn regarding the issue at hand I would please like you to share the thoughts involved. When mature and thoughtfully INFORMED men take leadership—you have POWER.

[QUOTING:]

THE PHOENIX PROJECT COMMITTEE OF 50 STATES

March 8, 1995

Dear Ronn,

This is a personal note for you and me. I really respect who you are and what you have done in life, and the connections you have. Please know, that one soul to another, we work for perfection in the return to a "righteous civilization", and by "Righteous" I do not mean that B.S. Religious Righteousness!

The Declaration of Independence, Constitution, and Bill of Rights represent for me the highest at-

tainment in the secular domain of the protection of higher universal man, that is human beings, from the dark, unenlightened, might makes right attitude. The spirit knows what is right and wrong. We have been clouded, programmed, conned, hoodwinked into believing that we do not!

TO TAKE UP ARMS AT THIS TIME IS TO DESTROY THE WORK WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED TO DATE. They will do what they will to "PATRIOTS" when and however they wish! They are allowed by Creator-God to have this at this time. It is part of God's Plan 2000, for all work for Creator-God whether they like it or not. Our thoughts, breath, movement, being is a gift from Righteous God or Origin, and we must recognize and affirm this. No other conversations can take place until we acknowledge this truth, and if they do, they place emphasis upon the inappropriate actions.

I am aligned with you and the mission of truth WITHOUT FORCE OF ARMS. The "militias" be the wrong tunnel, for I believe that the Demons of Doom are encouraging this avenue!!! As they will co-opt the "Sovereignty Movement", and I sense they have by their parroting in Washington, they do use the militias as a means of entrapment. Therefore, I neither belong to nor advocate militias. I shall, however, protect myself with the Light of One God, the God of Origin.

We must keep the integrity of the Mission true to the Light!!!

This is your mission and mine and that of the true Patriot, for, I believe, there are many false, who wish to use force and the resources of others; these be the false patriots!

I think that the Founders worked hard for themselves and their families, asking not for others to financially support them, and that, even though they were forced to, did not advocate arms. They knew the importance of self-defense, yet advocated not killing without needful defense. They knew truth, justice, and liberty would prevail, with the Grace of Almighty God, and they were willing to work for it, even if it meant that they had to bear arms.

We are in a new age and time, for our connection with God is now demanded individually; and from this point we may connect collectively. Truth and Power come from that connection, not force nor threat of force. All we must do is expose this mis-action and misdeed on the part of government, which you are so gifted at accomplishing.

Please, keep close to the CONTACT and the Commander, for the Commander represents that "Creator-God connection" that is so vitally important.

As with any mission of Truth and Light of God, be they diverse yet in unity of ONENESS, we can be misled. This is where the rub is, and we must adopt an attitude of collaborative cooperation rather than "I am right and you are wrong." I trust you know where I am coming from, for so do you.

May the Creator God, The God of Light and Truth, allow you abundance, guidance, protection, and Divine Light always.

We love you Ronn Jackson!

Ron Carlson, for the Committee.
Suite 108, 4400-4 Kalaniana'ole Hwy.
Honolulu, HI, 96821
Fax& Tel: (808) 732-4081.

[END OF QUOTING]

PATRIOT

The definition of "patriot" is perfectly easy to understand and is usually succinctly presented: The facts are, however, that as the Controllers change to suit their own meanings of terms, they destroy the "righteous" meanings and use the labels to recognize dissenters. You are and should be proud to be Patriots of and to Homeland and God as respected as Higher

Resource. I do not pick at the terminology of "I am a Patriot". HOWEVER, your worst nightmares have come true—such "terms" are used by the enemy of freedom to corner you into a category which eases their task of sorting you. As I said above, if you use the terms running around you are stuck with the definitions the more powerful entities place upon those terms. There are now "patriots" who advocate military groupings and "patriots" who stand for change through Truth and return to Constitution. THEY have caused ONE to be ILLEGAL AND UNLAWFUL and they still fear to deliberately damage the OTHER. The "other" is left to the wiles of attacks and, pretty much, verbal assaults. However, as long as the persons involved are acting WITHIN THE LAWS OF THE LAND—it is very difficult to attack forcefully without calling undue attention to the hideousness of their deliberate criminal actions.

I don't advocate FIGHTING anything or anyone. I believe in giving information, countering lies, suggesting truth where I KNOW IT TO BE and using the CREATIVE POWER of Creator, Constitution, and the Bill of Rights—ALL WITHIN THE LAWS OF THE LAND, AS UNPLEASANT AND SEEMINGLY UNCONSTITUTIONAL AS THEY MIGHT BE. REMEMBER THAT UNLAWFUL UNDER THE CONSTITUTION DOES NOT MAKE ALL THEY DO AGAINST YOU OR THE LAWS OF THE LAND "ILLEGAL". They have the votes and the guns—so what they do is made legal by the force, not lawful. YOU are not given such privilege and they lay in wait for you to flub and stub your toedies.

Can you regain freedom and Constitutional Law without WAR WITH WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION? YES! Will you? I doubt it for the mindset cannot seem to give up defense through other than force. What really happens, however, in this world of opposites and misdirection is that, by forming militias wherein "they" have made laws of their own against them, you give opportunity to by-pass the Constitution AGAIN by inflicting more martial law and National Emergency—Constitutionally extending legal control by Government. I KNOW the only way to gain the goal of freedom and Constitutional law is through giving them NO RECOURSE INTO THE POSSIBILITY OF USING THEIR STOLEN POWERS.

YEAR OF THE PATRIOT

When I stated that I would prefer the terminology, "Year of the Republic", that does not mean that I complain loudly about Jackson's using "Year of the Patriot". It is simply sad that hang-ups happen over such trivia. I gave you my "reasons", nothing more. How about we take up REAL meaning and make it "1995 is the year of the Patriot for Constitutional Republic."

Truth in information DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE as, for instance, we are told that Operation Blue Beam (and this is only an example) has had to be negated. The excuse is Billy Graham's health preventing the massive global Crusade as originally PLANNED. Is it off? No, but I doubt anything will be greatly noticed as well over half the necessary satellites are inoperable as of Monday last. No, we did not do it! The "enemy of your enemy is NOT YOUR FRIEND" but he often serves same. Choosing the lesser of two evils—DOES NOT A "RIGHT" MAKE! It may well save you to serve "another day", however. This is called, in selective measures, using WISDOM.

**SUBSCRIBE
TO CONTACT, CALL
1-800-800-5565**



Shenanigans Alert!Power Of The Pen!

Richard Snell Death Knell Must Be Reversed Now! Let's See Who Is This Gov. Tucker

3/20/95 #1 & 2 HATONN

RICHARD SNELL DEATH KNELL

I ask that we turn our attention fully upon the focus of Richard Snell. In order to do so I am asking a petition be sent to the Governor of Arkansas, Jim Guy Tucker and in that letter please also tell the Governor **THAT YOU ALL KNOW** that there are four on death row scheduled for execution, probably in APRIL. At least some of them are innocent. Since murder in any form is **WRONG**, petition for stays until all can be "looked into"! There would be **NO FAST-TRACK EXECUTIONS IF THE POLITICIANS WERE WITHOUT BLAME.**

Here is an idea that can be **MOST EFFECTIVE**: Direct your correspondence, faxes, etc., **ALSO TO JEFF ROSENZWEIG**, who is in charge of misrepresentation of Richard.

I would go out on my own proverbial limb and suggest that we-the-people will be responsible for Mr. Snell moving completely out of the area of Arkansas. Snell writes about **GOD** and will be most happy to never again write about **Gov Tucker** and other specific politicians of Arkansas. I believe there are plenty of friends who will see to the Snell's relocation at no expense to the State of Arkansas if Gov. Guy is concerned about having to make his own restitution. Jim Guy Tucker is going to make restitution and have **JUSTICE** at the hands of You-The-People; Snell has no need to pick anything, much the less, bones.

Pete Creech, who always comes through with the most excellent examples of letters, shares another with us. Feel free to use anything offered.

[QUOTING:]

3/20/95

JEFF ROSENZWEIG, *Esquire* (13th Amendment NON-CITIZEN)

ATTORNEY AT LAW
300 SPRING STREET, SUITE 310
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS 72201
Not so dear Jeff,

You sure are a ballsy parasite, using "*esquire*" as a handle for your profession. I hope you enjoy your present physical riches as a merchant of chaos, for it will not be for much longer. We of the Light understand that you are representing a **HUMAN** entity, namely **RICHARD SNELL**, in his plea for clemency concerning his **EXECUTION** date set for April 19th next.

We the **Watchers** are **DEMANDING** (not asking) **CLEMENCY** for this valued producer of truth and fact.

Richard Snell and his works will far outlive the pathetic judicial system in hoodwinked Arkansas. The State of Arkansas, the Governor of same do not have **SOVEREIGN IMMUNITY**, only the people do, under the *Constitution* of the U.S.A.—not the Corporate U.S. which does not include the Sovereign States.

Next time you see Jim Guy and/or Billary, give them these two quotes.

"THE ONE-WORLDEERS ARE BIOLOGICAL THROWBACKS IN THE CONTINUING DEVELOPMENT OF HUMANITY. THEY ARE PERSONS WHO ARE UNABLE TO BECOME PRODUCTIVE MEMBERS OF ANY SOCIETY AND WHO COULD EXIST ONLY BY MAINTAINING A PARASITIC ATTACHMENT UPON A HOST." (ORTEGA)

"THE MASSES NEVER THIRST AFTER KNOWLEDGE; WHOEVER SUPPLIES THE ILLUSION IS THEIR MASTER, SO THEY REMAIN THE VICTIMS." (By ???)

Pete Creech
Peter Q. Creech
5274 Channing Rd.
Indianapolis, Indiana (a Republic)
46226

[END OF QUOTING]

Why do I list an address for Pete? Because he now needs protection for he has been the longest writer and the most verbose. Some of you may well also wish to send him a card of appreciation—especially Richard and Mary Snell.

You are going to find that when you have nothing else to "lose" (and you don't) then you will fight back against the enslavers. There are plenty of you to overrun this bunch of criminals with **ONLY THE PEN**. The United States of America and adjacent nations, **ARE NOW THE CONSIDERED SOVEREIGN HOMELAND OF THE CRIMINALS AND ROBBER-BARONS**. I DIDN'T MAKE THIS SO—YOU ALLOWED IT TO COME ABOUT.

THE TORCH OF FREEDOM IS NOT IN THE HANDS OF SOME STATUE IN THE NEW "YORK" (FREEMASON) HARBOR. IT MUST BURN BRIGHTLY WITH LOUD CRACKLING NOISE AND PEN AND INK—IN THE HANDS OF SOVEREIGN FREEMEN DEMANDING JUSTICE AND RIGHT. IN OTHER WORDS—LIFTED HIGH IN YOUR HANDS!

I can only give the highest honor I can offer to the brave and daring paper which first ran this information IN ARKANSAS, on the criminal subject of Governor Guy Tucker. The Byline shows Mary Hargrove, Don

Johnson & Michael Whiteley.

They are Staff Writers for *ARKANSAS DEMOCRAT-GAZETTE*.

The original writings were run in "series". We do not have the paper—we have a "network" run. I am not going to do further fiddling while Snell burns; I am going to jump right off into the deep end of the pool and trust that these fine authors will not sue us for plagiarism. From true citizens and patriots this is **NEVER AT ISSUE!**

I had hoped that as we circled the wagons for protection from the incoming slings and arrows that Tucker would see fit to do **SOMETHING** positive with his position and begin to set things to right. He has chosen to not do so and, therefore, any information you have on this subject beyond that which we get written—please share with us. There have been many writers who have offered all this and more—but we feel a booster to the memory from **THE WATCHERS OF FREEDOM AND TRUTH** might tweak his action button, to, if nothing else, protect his own assets. When Mr. Tucker acts in a proper manner in these instances we will withdraw the hounds and leave the politics of Arkansas to the **PEOPLE OF ARKANSAS** unless **THEY** ask otherwise. **YOU** have a whole nation and its parts under siege but brave citizens are **STOPPING** a lot of serious damage—**WITH THAT PEN AND INK AND BALLOTS.**

YOU CAN DO IT
YOU HAVE DONE IT!

For instance, the City of Philadelphia has publicly **REJECTED THE CONFERENCE OF THE STATES** (Constitutional Convention).

[QUOTING:]

Councilman David Cohen has presented the following Resolution:

RESOLUTION

URGING THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE LEGISLATURE TO REJECT SENATE RESOLUTION NO. 12.

WHEREAS, there is currently pending before the Rules Committee of the State House of Representatives Senate Resolution No. 12 which authorizes the appointment of official State delegates to a Conference of the States to be held in Philadelphia October 22-25, 1995, and

WHEREAS, much concern has been expressed by organizations and groups as diverse as the Pennsylvania AFL-CIO, Pennsylvania Jewish Coalition, National

Rifle Association, American Civil Liberties Union and members of the Legislative Black Caucus that the appointment of such delegates might be interpreted as an **Application for the convening of a Federal Constitutional Convention**, and

WHEREAS, legislative authorization and appointment of official State delegates is not required for successful conferences and meetings and only serves to cause serious questions and concerns as to possible motivation and ultimate purposes of such appointments, including concerns of converting the Conference of the States into a Constitutional convention; therefore

BE IT RESOLVED THAT THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA

hereby calls upon the Pennsylvania State Legislature to reject Senate Resolution No. 12; and

RESOLVED further that a copy of this resolution shall be forwarded to Governor Thomas Ridge.

COUNCILMAN DAVID COHEN
March 16, 1995

[END OF QUOTING]

You all continue to plead for information on what can you do, what can be done—how do we move...??? THIS IS THE WAY! EACH INDIVIDUAL AND THEN GATHERED WITHIN UNIFICATION YOU TAKE UP THE PEN WITH A GOOD SUPPLY OF "PERMANENT" INK AND TAKE A STAND. IN CALIFORNIA, FOR INSTANCE, GO TO AND THROUGH "DON ROGERS" AND OTHERS HE CAN RECOMMEND. HE IS IN THE LEGISLATURE AND IS PUTTING HIS NECK ON THE LINE EVERY DAY, EVERY HOUR. HE CANNOT LONG DO IT ALONE WITH A TINY HANDFUL OF PEOPLE. THE SWORD OF THE BIG BULLIES IS COMING DOWN, READERS, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE YOUR NECK ON A BLOCK AS BEING SUBVERSIVE—DO IT RIGHT AND YOU WILL USE THAT CONSTITUTION FOR FREEDOM. REMEMBER THAT IN A "STATE OF EMERGENCY", IN WHICH YOU ARE NOW, SINCE 1933, RESIDING—THE GOVERNMENT HAS THE CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHT TO USE FORCE FOR LAW AND ORDER—ACCORDING TO "THEM". KNOW TRUTH AND FACTS AND YOU CAN SHARE SHELTERING WAYS TO ACCOMPLISH THIS JOB. THERE IS NO SWORD MORE WORTHY THAN THE WORD IN TRUTH IN THE HANDS OF CITIZENS UNDER A WORTHY CONSTITUTION. DROWN THEM IN INK!! It is also a lot cheaper, IN ALL WAYS, than taking up the GUN! To verify that statement—ask the Militia of Montana members now arrested, and others who advocate guns and weapons against your enemy: HOW MUCH IT IS GOING TO COST BEFORE THIS ENCOUNTER IS OVER??? You might well even win a skirmish or two—but for FREEDOM—a skirmish is NOT ENOUGH. It will take all creeds, all colors, all races and brotherhood as you join hands and stand as that line in the sand beyond which no MAN WILL DARE TO PASS. Why? Because you are working against the most insipidly stupid, warped, brain-damaged garbage "people" on the face of your planet. Do not stoop to their indecent and degraded LEVEL. Stand like God's MEN and WOMEN and simply move aside and establish government under God, FOR THE PEOPLE and let the Washington trash site rot on its evil symbolic site to be a beacon and

Senator Don Rogers

California Legislature
State Capitol
Sacramento, CA 95814

Dr. Ronald S. Carlson
The Phoenix Project
Committee Of
50 States



Suite 108
4400-4 Kalaniana'ole Hwy.
Honolulu, HI 96821

Fax/Phone: (808)732-4081

signal warning to any and all who would again usurp the rights of American citizens to freedom and equality UNDER JUST LAW AND ORDER.

DR. RON CARLSON

I only offer a couple of things here for I have to move on but ones such as Dr. Ron Carlson in Hawaii and his little goodly company are doing wondrous things as well. All you need is direction and addresses—you don't even have to do more than offer your pen and hand. If, in fact, you get many to write short letters, you can then bundle them and send them U.P.S. and save some postage. PLEASE, GET CREATIVE FOR THAT IS WHAT THAT WONDERFUL GIFT OF "MIND" IS FOR.

Copy of letter received here for IMMEDIATE RELEASE:

[QUOTING:]

AMERICANS FOR AMERICA, INC.
P.O. Box 59833
POTOMAC, MARYLAND 20859-5840

"Working Together to Fix America"

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE
MARCH 17, 1995

THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA REJECTS
THE CONFERENCE OF THE STATES.

Yesterday, the PHILADELPHIA City Council voted unanimously to reject the Conference of the States. Mayor Rendell concurred with the decision.

This action deals a major blow to Governor Mike Leavitt's master plan to hold the COS, Inc. in Philadelphia, AS A REPEAT OF HISTORY.

Attached [H: Above] is a copy of the Philadelphia Resolution.

IMMEDIATELY:

* FAX THIS TO EVERYONE ON YOUR LIST.
* DISTRIBUTE TO ALL STATE LEGISLATORS.
* POST ON INTERNET AND OTHER BULLETIN BOARDS.

[END OF QUOTING]

Now to move on:

[QUOTING, PART 1:]

IN TOO DEEP?
TUCKER AND WHITEWATER

by Mary Hargrove, Don Johnson & Michael Whiteley
Arkansas Democrat-Gazette Staff Writers
1994, Little Rock Newspapers, Inc.

The message scrawled on White House notepaper ended with the ominous words: "current Governor may well be indicted."

Jim Guy Tucker's involvement in Whitewater, the subject of speculation for months, became part of congressional hearings in July with the release of that memo written by presidential aide Bruce Lindsey.

Tucker has not been indicted as Lindsey's note forecast. But a decade of loans and land deals have dragged him deep into the "Other Whitewater".

Tucker's political career has been derailed twice by Bill Clinton. And Clinton, indirectly, may have done it again. In January, dozens of federal agents swarmed into Arkansas to investigate Bill and Hillary Rodham Clinton's business dealings.

They focused on Whitewater Development Corp., Jim McDougal's Madison Guaranty Savings and Loan Association and David Hale's Capital Management Services Inc.

At key junctures a new name cropped up: Jim Guy Tucker.

Federal agents are now sifting through records from 10 Tucker businesses, plus files from Madison Guaranty and Capital Management, even records from his former law firm, Mitchell Williams Selig & Tucker.

Tucker has been forced to turn over thousands of pages of documents, including, he says, every check he has written since 1978.

Additionally, Tucker and McDougal are being investigated by the Resolution Trust Corp., the federal agency that manages and sells assets of failed savings and loans.

The agency is pursuing possible claims involving Tucker and McDougal for "fraud and intentional misconduct relating to Madison... for the benefit of various individuals and entities, including Tucker", according to court documents filed last week in Washington, D.C.

Tucker previously was named in a recommendation for further investigation, called a criminal referral. It was sent to the Justice Department on Oct. 8, 1993, by the Resolution Trust Corp. \$260,000 loan obtained from Madison Guaranty. Tucker has denied any wrongdoing.

John Haley, Tucker's attorney, described RTC investigators who forwarded the referral as either "malevolent or fairly uninformed bumpkins".

David Hale's shocking story in September 1993 that Tucker and McDougal, and later Clinton and McDougal, coerced him into making loans to help out the "political family", also drew scorn from Haley.

"I think Hale has lied and cheated and stolen," Haley said. "He has committed mammoth fraud against the Small Business Administration, not once, but repeatedly."

The Arkansas Democrat-Gazette has examined Tucker's business dealings. The story has been pieced together through 80 interviews and reviews of thousands of pages of land transactions, loan files and court documents.

Tucker has repeatedly refused to be interviewed about these matters.

The Tucker connection is a complex tale of financial intrigue set against the backdrop of 20 years of Arkansas politics.

It is the strange saga of a millionaire governor now trying to distance himself from two close business associates and supporters—a convicted ex-judge and a bankrupt financier.

In the land of Whitewater, the art of the deal was perfected.

It's not a world of three-bedroom home mortgages and used-car loans. It's a place where:

- Political cronies doled out loans worth hundreds of thousands of dollars with a phone call.

- Six-figure loans changed hands without applications or down payments—and debts were shed by walking away.

- A Malvern man swears he was an unwitting victim of a scheme that cancelled funds to a troubled Madison Guaranty.

- The owner of an investment business secretly controlled companies to siphon off taxpayer funds and cover bad loans.

And on one frenzied day—Feb. 28, 1986—Tucker, McDougal and Hale entangled themselves in a torrent of deals that cast a shadow over their lives and over Arkansas.

- The beginning: A game of gin rummy.

It all began, as retired Little Rock businessman Seth Ward recalls, during a game of gin rummy in the spring of 1985. Ward was playing cards at the Little Rock Club, then atop the Union Bank Building, when Don Denton dropped by. He asked Ward to come to work at Madison Guaranty.

Denton, Madison Guaranty's chief loan officer, took Ward to meet owner Jim McDougal. Maybe Ward could help the S&L's investment subsidiary, Madison Financial Corp., drum up some land sales.

Ward, then 65, hesitated.

"I don't know," he told them. "I'm not really interested in working too hard or punching a clock."

Ward eventually agreed. McDougal liked Ward's Little Rock business-society connections.

"Seth was valuable as an ear in the business market," Denton said.

What Ward was hearing in the fall of 1985 was that three Little Rock banks wanted to unload 1,000 acres in southern Pulaski County.

What he couldn't know at the time was the Pandora's Box he was about to open...

By the fall of 1985, Jim McDougal was realizing that dreams could be bought—they just couldn't be sold easily.

Six years earlier, in 1979, he had formed Whitewater Development Corp. with Bill and Hillary Clinton to develop 230 acres where the White River intersects with Crooked Creek in northern Arkansas' Ozark Mountains.

"I wanted to make them some money," McDougal said of his relationship with the Clintons.

Whitewater Development languished over the years as McDougal cast around for bigger and better deals.

After his purchase of Madison Guaranty in 1982, McDougal's compulsion to buy and develop land intensified until it finally ran unchecked.

His acquisitions ranged from a 3,460-acre mobile home park called Goldmine Springs, near McDougal's hometown of Bradford, to a 3,900-acre development on Campobello Island, the summer home of President Franklin D. Roosevelt's family in New Brunswick, Canada.

Another pet project, Maple Creek Farms, featured 1,300 acres set aside for residential property in southern Pulaski County.

By early 1984, federal regulators were concerned. Sales were sluggish and projected costs had doubled for those developments. Investments in Madison Financial, primarily in real estate, had soared a whopping 822 percent in one year. McDougal promised to reduce that investment.

However, he gobbled up even more land, enthusiastically launching a string of low- to middle-income housing projects: Green Tree Farms, Fair Oaks and Timberline in Oachita County, Eden Park in White County, Lake Faircrest in Union County, Brittany Point in Pulaski County.

McDougal heard the question more than once from his friends: "Jim, why did you always go to that next thing?"

"That's what my father would always do," McDougal explained. "He would say: 'Just quit worrying about it.



JIM GUY TUCKER WITH PRESIDENT BILL CLINTON

You can just buy something else, start another business.' That was just in our personality. Most capitalists are that way. Most horse-traders."

McDougal also was attracted by diamonds in the rough.

"I became known as the junk dealer. If it didn't have a road to it, if it had a problem that would depress the price, they'd come to me."

But McDougal's background was really in politics, not the world of finance.

A self-styled "populist Democrat," McDougal had joined the staff of U.S. Sen. J. William Fulbright in 1967. He worked for him in Washington and later in Little Rock until Fulbright was defeated in 1974. McDougal worked as an aide to then-Gov. Bill Clinton from 1979-80.

The McDougal-Tucker business ties go back to those Clinton years when Tucker, a freshman congressman, was defeated in 1978 in a U.S. Senate bid.

In 1979, McDougal and Tucker invested in Park Place, a Little Rock condominium project near MacArthur Park.

Tucker bought five shares of stock, out of 400 shares, when McDougal purchased the Bank of Kingston in Madison County in 1980.

They formed a partnership with Steve Smith, an aide to Clinton, to develop real estate ventures in the Ozarks.

Tucker failed in a political comeback attempt in May 1982 when he was defeated by another comeback kid, Clinton, in the Democratic primary for governor.

McDougal remembers those bitter days.

"That election of '82—it was a real sore spot," McDougal said. "I never heard the word politics mentioned. I mean the word was never said at the (Tucker) house."

McDougal lost his own campaign that year. He was crushed in a vitriolic battle to unseat then-U.S. Rep. John Paul Hammerschmidt, a Republican, in the 3rd District.

Tucker's and McDougal's earliest ties had been political. Now, they focused their full attention on making money.

Saddled with \$250,000 in campaign debts, Tucker had no time to look back.

He joined the Mitchell Williams & Selig law firm as a partner in 1982. A year later, he was earning \$170,000, records show.

"On what a lawyer makes, he would not have been able to pay his campaign debt back," Haley said. "So he was looking for other areas."

Tucker was also looking for a little help from his

friends. He turned to Jim McDougal and David Hale.

THE DEAL OF A LIFETIME— HOOKING UP WITH TUCKER

A simple handshake with Tucker in 1983 led to one of the best deals of Billy Cost's life.

Cost, a Louisianian, was working in the Little Rock area in the cable TV business, when his lawyer, W. Chris Barrier, arranged a meeting with Tucker. Barrier and Tucker were law partners.

"In a half-hour, we shook hands," Cost said. "It was a 50-50 split. I would go out and acquire the cable franchises; he (Tucker) would take care of the financing."

By the end of 1984, Cost left their cable partnership with several hundred thousand dollars after Tucker bought him out.

"I used to make the statement," Cost said, "anybody can do anything as long as they have the good Lord, themselves and Jim Guy Tucker."

Lured by the potential of the cable TV business, Tucker and Cost had formed County Cable Inc. Tucker needed to keep his end of the bargain and find money for their new venture.

"Nobody really wanted to loan Jim Guy money," McDougal said. "He had to struggle. He had two or three things (business projects) that didn't work."

One of County Cable's first loans—\$50,000—came through David Hale's Capital Management Services, an investment company subsidized by the Small Business Administration.

Capital Management was licensed to provide funds for "socially or economically disadvantaged" individuals. The government could match each dollar invested by Hale with anywhere from \$1 to \$3.

Hale, a member of a Little Rock political family, also served as a judge for the Pulaski County Municipal Court.

As a young lawyer in Little Rock, Hale was president of the Arkansas Jaycees before being elected national president in 1974.

Dean Paul, a Malvern businessman, met him in those early years.

Paul had gone to school in Malvern with Hale's wife, Sue. He had invested \$67,500 in Hale's Capital Management when it was first licensed in 1979.

"David and I did more than one business deal together, but I considered it more of a friendship than a business relationship," Paul said. "I was talking to him daily. He would call to see how things were going and just talk."

During the mid-1980s, when Yell Forestry Products took over Plainview Lumber Co. after a bitter bankruptcy fight, Paul and Hale became business associates. Paul's family owned 27 percent, Hale had 49 percent, Don Cates had 24 percent of Yell Forestry. Tucker was an attorney for Yell Forestry.

At the same time, Tucker also developed a casual relationship as a borrower with both Hale and McDougal. Loans were often lined up with a phone call.

Tucker routinely took out hundreds of thousands of dollars with no down payments, no written applications, no feasibility studies and sometimes no collateral. "If there's ever been an application (by Tucker) to Madison Financial, Madison Guaranty or Capital Management, I don't know of it," Tucker's attorney, Haley, confirmed.

Tucker was not relying on either Madison Guaranty or Capital Management as the principal source of financial backing for his cable business.

He borrowed from area banks as well as from major out-of-state lenders. But he drew regularly from Madison Guaranty and Capital Management for smaller start-up and construction loans.

Between 1983 and 1984, Tucker's County Cable borrowed \$150,000 from Hale's investment company.

Ultimately, companies that Tucker owned would borrow \$725,000 from Hale's Capital Management for his cable TV business through 1987.

McDougal was also there for Tucker. In 1985 alone, Tucker and his companies took out more than \$500,000 in loans from Madison Guaranty and paid off another \$211,000.

Tucker never had to traipse through the loan approval process at Madison.

"I called Jim McDougal if I wanted to borrow money," he said.

LOAN OFFICER: MADISON WAS FULL OF SURPRISES

Don Denton had never seen anything like it. Madison Guaranty was a candy store for McDougal, said Denton, who had been hired as chief loan officer in April 1985.

"Everything that happened (at Madison Guaranty) surprised me. The way the place was run—it was totally unorthodox. Running the savings and loan was incidental to running McDougal's land developments."

Denton, a former U.S. Treasury Department national bank examiner, had been a senior lending officer for Union National Bank for 10 years before joining Madison Guaranty.

McDougal's penchant for real estate ventures, combined with his access to funds through Madison Guaranty, were a recipe for disaster.

-2-

Madison Guaranty created a subsidiary, Madison Financial Corp., to hold its investments, including the real estate it was developing.

State Securities Department regulations limited investment in subsidiaries to 6 percent of the parent company's assets. Madison Financial had climbed to 14 percent.

The Federal Home Loan Bank Board's examiners who came to Madison Guaranty in 1984 berated Madison for its unbridled real estate spending. Madison Guaranty was in serious trouble with the bank board, the agency that regulated savings and loans.

The future of Madison Guaranty "is jeopardized" through its projects, examiners warned.

The criticism was inevitable, Denton said.

"McDougal didn't have a hint (on how to run an S&L)," Denton said. "He was taking full advantage of the system."

Madison files lacked appraisals and reflected unsafe and unsound lending practices, the examiners' report stated.

Correcting the books, examiners warned, "will adversely affect net worth and result in an insolvent position."

Despite the stern criticism by regulators, money flowed freely to Madison owners.

- As president of Madison Financial, McDougal's salary and bonuses in 1985 reached \$179,000. From 1983 to October 1986, his salary and bonuses totaled \$373,000.

- McDougal's wife, Susan, garnered \$189,500 in commissions from Madison real estate sales between October 1985 and June 1986.

- Susan McDougal's firm, Madison Marketing, was paid more than \$1.5 million between 1983 and 1986 for promoting the S&L's real estate.

She starred in television commercials, sometimes sitting astride a white horse in a Lady-Godiva-wears-hot-pants pose.

- Madison Financial purchased a fleet of luxury cars—several Mercedes-Benzes and Jaguars, a blue Bentley—and a twin-engine Piper Seminole plane.

- By May 1985, the McDougals had financed \$443,000 on their west Little Rock home through Madison Guaranty.

McDougal largesse was not limited to family. Loans, at times, were for the asking.

"If your story sounded good or if you were an insider, it was a done deal," Denton said.

After Denton recruited a retired Seth Ward to drum up more real estate deals for Madison Financial, Ward didn't disappoint him.

Ward's best deal for his new employer was discovering 1,000 acres for sale in southern Pulaski County at the Little Rock Industrial Park.

The original asking price was \$3.5 million, but the three banks holding the notes quickly lowered their demands when they found a potential buyer.

Final price: \$1.75 million.

McDougal, the self-described "junk dealer," gloated inwardly. He was convinced the land was an unrecognized gem because it lay near a proposed freeway extension.

It was, he declared, "the greatest bargain I've ever seen."

The land was purchased in October 1985. McDougal named the project Castle Grande.

Now McDougal faced an interesting dilemma. He had the land but he had to sell it quickly to stay within investment guidelines.

One of the first buyers McDougal found was Tucker.

If the land deal sounded "great" to McDougal, it sounded even better to Ward.

McDougal couldn't keep that much debt on the books of his subsidiary. He came up with a plan.

Ward would purchase the property north of 145th Street and the sewer and water system for \$1.15 million.

Madison Financial would buy the land south of 145th Street for \$600,000 to develop as residential lots.

Ward's \$1.15 million share of the land would be financed by Madison Guaranty with a non-recourse note. That meant that if the payments were not made, the land reverted to Madison Guaranty and Ward would not be liable for any losses.

As parcels from Ward's land were sold, the loan money was used to reduce the \$1.15 million debt. Ward didn't need to make any payments.

In addition, Madison Financial would pay Ward a 10 percent commission on the commercial land whether he sold it or not. In the first six months, Ward, who never sold a tract of land, was owed more than \$300,000 in commissions simply for holding the land in his name.

"I didn't try to sell anything, really," Ward said. "Madison sold it all."

About the same time that McDougal was acquiring the 1,000 acres, Tucker called him for another loan.

Sure, said McDougal, but this time, he attached some strings. He agreed to lend Tucker the money if

Tucker would buy some land in Castle Grande.

Tucker was busy laying cable lines south of the area, in McDougal's Maple Creek Farms subdivision. Castle Grande would be a natural extension for his cable network.

So, Tucker accepted McDougal's terms and became the owner of 34 acres of Castle Grande.

McDougal was not unaware of how top-heavy Madison Financial's real estate portfolio had become.

Federal auditors, already critical of Madison's real estate loans, had not come back for a follow-up exam in nearly two years. They were certain to return soon. And they undoubtedly would not share McDougal's view that Castle Grande was "the greatest bargain".

The Castle Grande project, would surely raise questions.

That, David Hale says, was when Tucker and McDougal came to him.

HALE: "DIFFERENT PEOPLE WERE IN A BIND"

It was a late afternoon call from Tucker, in David Hale's version of events, that introduced Hale to the deal—a deal that later would result in a criminal conviction of the municipal court judge.

Hale was interviewed by the *Democrat-Gazette* shortly before he was indicted in September 1993.

Tucker, Hale said, asked him to go to McDougal's office at 1501 S. Main St. in Little Rock.

But they didn't stay there. Hale said that Tucker and McDougal drove Hale out to the Castle Grande property.

Tucker and McDougal discussed various development ideas and seemed excited about building a shopping center.

But Hale soon learned this was more than a casual visit.

Madison's problems were twofold: a burgeoning real estate portfolio and specific "hot loans" that had to be moved off the books, Hale said he was told.

"Different people were in a bind with Madison," Hale said. "They had to get out of there before the audit. I knew they had loans to some political folks that they had to get out of there."

McDougal was depending on Hale to bail him out with a series of loans from Capital Management.

"I had enough money (in my company) to fund nearly all of it," Hale said, "but if I did, I would be completely out of money."

The talks continued over the next few weeks and the pressure from McDougal and Tucker escalated, Hale said.

"They wanted \$150,000 here and \$150,000 there," Hale later told a close associate. "He didn't have the money."

For Hale to help out, he needed \$500,000. With that nest egg in hand, he could draw matching funds from SBA and replenish his drained accounts.

But where to get the money?

ENTER DEAN PAUL

The high-pitched whine of a band saw screeched through the air as Dean Paul answered the phone at his lumber mill in Plainview. He left for Little Rock so quickly that he didn't take time to change his work clothes.

Two hours later, he and Hale emerged from a downstairs office at Madison Guaranty.

Paul had just signed loan papers for \$825,000—money he swears today that he never saw, was not supposed to see.

"Don't put me in a bind," Paul remarked nervously to Hale as they walked outside to Hale's Oldsmobile.

"David told me not to worry," Paul recalls. "He said it would be taken care of. He told me the loan was going to be paid out of deals he and Jim Guy were doing."

It was Feb. 28, 1986.

The first time Dean Paul had heard of "the deal", he was sitting in a Little Rock coffee shop.

The details had been spelled out in January 1986, when Hale told Paul that federal regulators were "on" McDougal and "we need to get him cleaned up."

But Capital Management was tiny compared to Madison Guaranty, where deposits had reached \$100 million. Since opening its doors, Capital Management loans totaled only \$1.1 million.

"David said he didn't have the type of capital McDougal needed," Paul said.

This was the plan as described by Paul, Hale and others.

As luck would have it, Paul and Hale each had an interest in Etta's Place, a defunct restaurant in Sherwood at the corner of U.S. 67-167 and Wildwood Avenue. [H: Keep in mind, readers, that a lot of these places are being revealed to you as drug exchange centers.]

Using the restaurant and two small parcels of land, they would sell the property to each other and their companies, inflating the price.

Then Madison Guaranty would lend Paul \$825,000 to buy the property from Hale.

Part of the Paul loan funds would be transferred to Capital Management so Hale could get matching government funds. For example, on a 1-to-1 match, \$500,000 put into the company by Hale would produce \$1 million.

Hale could then free existing funds at Capital Management and produce the loans Madison Guaranty needed before the examiners arrived.

One of the first loans McDougal wanted from Capital Management was \$150,000 for Tucker's company to use as a down payment to purchase a sewer and water company from Madison for \$1.2 million. The utility was in the heart of the Castle Grande land and part of the Seth Ward property.

Later, Hale would use funds from the Paul loan to dole out more loans to Madison "friends".

Paul said Hale told him the \$825,000 loan would be repaid out of projects Hale and Tucker had in mind at Castle Grande, such as the proposed shopping center.

"I trusted him completely," Paul said. "If he had told me a rooster could pull a freight train, I'd have hooked it up."

How did they come up with using Etta's Place?

Hale said Tucker and McDougal pored over Hale's books and concluded that the value of Etta's Place could be inflated enough to generate a large loan from Madison Guaranty and not alert examiners. Tucker and McDougal have vehemently denied this happened.

But, Hale said, Tucker was not the only politician involved in the plan.

During October 1985, Hale claims, he was being alternately badgered by McDougal and Tucker and then McDougal and Bill Clinton to "close out the land deal" and make a series of loans.

"They were in a bad hurt. There was pressure," Hale said. "They didn't come out and threaten me. We'd been friends. Political friends. I did think it would hurt politically and economically (if I didn't do it)."

Hale said that Clinton and McDougal decided Susan McDougal would apply for a loan because, as a woman, she would easily qualify at Capital Management under its "socially and economically disadvantaged" borrower guidelines.

She couldn't borrow from Madison Guaranty because, as an owner, she would exceed the insider loan limit.

Hale felt Clinton was putting the heat on. His impression was there was a personal interest by Clinton in making a loan to Susan McDougal. Hale said he did not ask why Clinton cared about the loan.

Clinton, Hale said, did tell him one thing: "My name can't appear on this."

"I never negotiated with Susan McDougal. That was done through Clinton and Jim McDougal," Hale said. Hale said they were never specific about the

purpose of the loan. And he never asked.

Two weeks into February 1986, the dreaded notice arrived. The Federal Home Loan Bank Board examiners were coming to Madison Guaranty on Feb. 28.

It was time to line up the loans.

THE CRUCIAL DATE: FEB. 28, 1986

For years, Little Rock lawyer Bill Watt, who became a traffic judge in 1986, had done occasional legal work for David Hale.

And it was Watt, as trustee for Hale on the Etta's Place land, who called in appraiser Robert W. Palmer to place a value on the empty restaurant. Palmer appraised the property at \$755,000.

After adding two small parcels of land, they had a package. Hale and Paul had purchased the three pieces of property between 1982 and 1985 from "outsiders" for just \$260,000.

On the day of the sales from Hale to Paul, the total price soared from \$260,000 to \$800,000.

"That restaurant was just sitting there. That property was not worth anywhere near that amount of money," Paul admitted.

After being appointed in January this year, special counsel Robert Fiske Jr. subpoenaed Palmer's appraisal of Etta's Place, along with all of the appraisals he performed for Madison. Palmer said he was never aware of dealings that may have escalated the loan value.

"I very simply and quite honestly analyzed the lease potential. It was income-producing property," he said. "That's the alpha and omega of the whole deal."

With the examiners on the way, Madison Guaranty began frantically trying to update loan files.

Madison Guaranty Chairman and Chief Executive Officer John Latham called a meeting before the exam and told the staff to generate new documents for the loan files, according to an FBI interview with chief loan officer Denton. Appraisals were ordered to justify what had already been spent.

"It was quite unusual for an appraisal to be in hand when the loan was funded," Denton would later testify at McDougal's bank fraud trial in 1990, at which McDougal was acquitted. "It was the exception and not the rule."

On its books, Madison Guaranty listed the appraisals as "consulting fees". That would not tip examiners off that the appraisals had been added after the fact.

A Castle Grande loan to Davis Fitzhugh made Madison Guaranty particularly edgy. The loan was "non-recourse", meaning the borrower would not have

to pay anything if it went into default. If payments were not made, the savings and loan would simply take the property back. All the risk stayed with Madison Guaranty. The examiners would not be pleased.

In what would result in the only guilty plea out of the Madison Guaranty failure, Latham tampered with a \$525,000 non-recourse loan to Fitzhugh, a Madison Financial employee. The money was to purchase a Levi Strauss & Co. warehouse. Latham rewrote the loan as a phony recourse note and substituted it for the old loan.

"Latham felt that the examiners would be very critical," because Madison carried all the risk, Denton said.

But Madison had a much larger, much more visible \$1.15 million non-recourse loan with Seth Ward, who was holding the industrial property for them. Madison needed it moved off the books before examiners arrived.

THE PACE PICKED UP THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED:

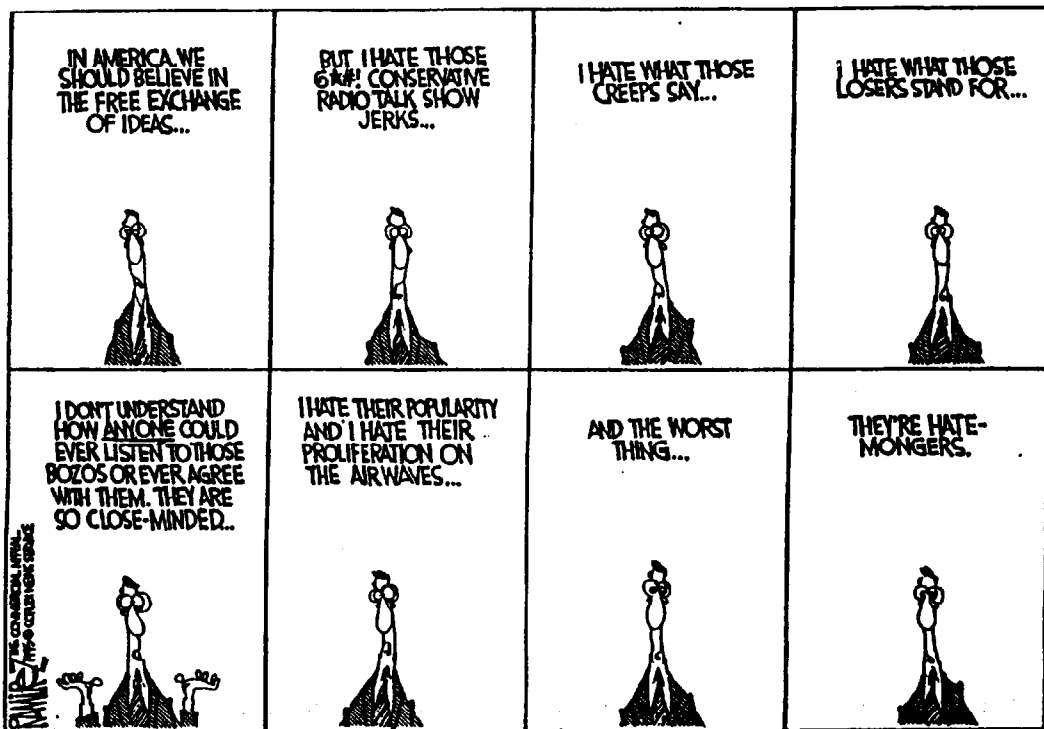
In January 1986, Madison sold land in Castle Grande to former U.S. Sen. J. William Fulbright, McDougal's former boss, for \$700,000. Fulbright borrowed the money from Madison Guaranty. Then Madison applied \$680,400 of the sale proceeds to reduce the \$1.15 million Ward loan.

Madison sold the sewer and water system for \$1.2 million to a company owned by Tucker and R.D. Randolph. Madison applied \$450,000 to further reduce the Ward debt.

That left about \$70,000 of Ward's \$1.5 million non-recourse loan on the books. Ward took out a personal \$70,000 note and the non-recourse loan had vanished.

On Feb. 28—the day the federal examiners were to arrive at both Madison and, ironically, at Capital Management—all the plans fell into place. Loans were made and paid off at a dizzying speed. On that date:

- Paul finally bought Etta's Place restaurant from Hale.
- Paul signed for the \$825,000 loan from Madison Guaranty using the restaurant and land as collateral.
- Tucker's company, Castle Sewer and Water, borrowed \$150,000 from Capital Management for the down payment for the utility system.
- Castle Sewer and Water borrowed \$1.05 million from Madison Guaranty to purchase the utility from Madison Financial.
- The Ward \$1.15 million non-recourse loan was "cleared" off the books.



- Latham switched out the \$525,000 non-recourse note on the Levi Strauss warehouse building in Castle Grande.

- Hale mailed an application for matching funds to the SBA, showing he had \$502,000 from the \$825,000 Paul loan. Hale's actions would later be the basis for his guilty plea on a mail fraud charge brought by Fiske.

Hale used \$300,000 of the \$825,000 to pay off the original Etta's Place loan at Malvern National Bank on March 3, 1986. The remaining \$23,000 went to closing costs.

But what about the Susan McDougal loan that Hale said Clinton pushed for so aggressively?

Hale had deposited \$502,000 from the Paul loan into People's Bank and Trust Co. of Russellville. He moved \$400,000 from that account into Capital Management's checking account on April 2, SBA sources confirmed.

On April 3, 1986, Capital Management made a \$300,000 loan to Susan McDougal's company, Master Marketing, a newly created advertising firm. The *Democrat-Gazette* tracked the \$300,000 to a joint checking account for the McDougals at Madison Guaranty.

How was the money used? The McDougals paid \$111,500 on a loan at Stephens Security Bank in Ouachita County for their real estate development called Flowerwood Farms, congressional sources and records confirm.

Earlier this year, it was widely—and apparently mistakenly—reported that \$110,000 from the Susan McDougal loan was used as a down payment for the purchase of the 810-acre Lorange Heights development in southern Pulaski County. The McDougals bought the land from International Paper Co. in 1986.

White House aides say the Clintons, co-owners of Whitewater Development at the time, didn't know about the Lorange Heights purchase.

Congressional sources said only \$25,000 from the Susan McDougal loan was used for earnest money.

A review of checks larger than \$10,000 indicates there was no direct payment from the Susan McDougal loan to the Whitewater Development account at Madison Guaranty, sources said.

Jim McDougal, who contended several months ago that the \$110,000 down payment came from that \$300,000 loan, now says he obtained the money elsewhere. He says \$50,000 of the down payment came from the sale of Flowerwood Farms to Tucker.

Tucker, through a faxed statement from his press secretary, denied any knowledge of the \$825,000 loan to Paul's company. "He (Tucker) has never agreed, directly or indirectly, to any involvement in that loan, and indeed has never been so involved."

The only Tucker link to Paul, according to the statement, is that, "In general, Mr. Tucker and his law firm, on occasion, have represented David Hale and companies affiliated with David Hale and Dean Paul."

Haley said Tucker knows nothing about the elaborate circle of money detailed by Hale that indirectly supplied the Castle Sewer and Water down payment.

"If David Hale got a ski mask and went to the 7-Eleven store and stole the money, I do not think that is the responsibility of the borrower to track that through," Haley said.

McDougal's attorney, Sam Heuer, said his client was not part of any plot to conceal bad loans from regulators or to divert funds.

"All of this stuff can be made so mysterious and crooked-looking," Heuer said, "and the only guy getting money was David Hale."

Hale had been cooperating with Fiske's investigation under a plea-bargain agreement and new independent counsel Kenneth W. Starr has said he will pick up where Fiske left off on the Whitewater investigation.

According to several sources close to the investigation, the independent counsel is studying the events of Feb. 28.

Depending on what evidence Starr unearths, he could potentially bring a number of charges under

federal law before a grand jury, including bank fraud, misapplication of funds, lying on loan applications and using "nominee" or phony borrowers on loans.

EXAMINERS' WRATH

Despite the elaborate shifting of funds, Madison Guaranty did not escape the wrath of the regulators.

Examiners, described by Latham and other Madison officers as "hostile", issued a scathing report on the condition of the books and apparent attempts to falsify loan records.

The savings and loan financial statements reflected phenomenal growth. Liabilities—including its deposits—had mushroomed from \$6 million to \$123 million in four years.

The Castle Grande land was "purchased and sold in a series of fictitious transactions" involving Madison insiders and Madison Financial, the examiners concluded.

In addition, Madison loan files were "incomplete, inaccurate... grossly inadequate," examiners wrote.

"There were even some apparent attempts to hide records, to assemble files that did not previously exist by using back-dated documents and to alter records," they stated.

McDougal, who had been staying at a trailer on the Castle Grande sales office to avoid examiners, was ousted by Madison's board July 15, 1986, at the demand of regulators.

Two days later, the Madison board of directors halted all advertising promoting Castle Grande.

Tucker's law firm, Mitchell Williams Selig Jackson & Tucker, had done work in the past on state regulatory matters for Madison Guaranty.

Tucker told the *Democrat-Gazette* that he sat in on one Madison board meeting after McDougal was forced out "to evaluate a problem there... It was to review some facts down there and that's it."

"It was a short meeting and I was in it for a relatively short time," he said.

Other than that, Tucker said, "I can only recall one real estate transaction and one corporate request that I ever made for Madison."

However, last week, in the petition to a Washington, D.C. court, the RTC alleged that Tucker was Madison's legal counsel.

The RTC, terming Tucker "a substantial borrower", had issued a subpoena to him June 1 of this year asking for documents related to Madison as well as his personal financial statements.

Tucker did not comply. Instead, according to the RTC, he argued in a June 27, 1994, court document that "the RTC was precluded by statute of limitations and other reasons from investigating Tucker's relationship with Madison as a Madison lawyer and borrower..."

Despite what Tucker told the *Democrat-Gazette*, Tucker responded to the RTC that he had not "provided any legal services to Madison Guaranty or its affiliates since July 14, 1986," the day before McDougal was ousted.

Following the removal of McDougal, the Federal Home Loan Bank Board demanded a complete overhaul of the loan files and issued a 29-page cease and desist order setting specific rules for running the S&L.

Under the order, Madison Guaranty was prohibited from making loans or extending credit without prior approval to 12 companies—including Tucker's Castle Sewer and Water.

THE NEWS ONLY GREW WORSE

KPMG Peat Marwick auditors, hired at the insistence of federal regulators, concluded that Madison Guaranty was insolvent by \$10 million as of December 1986.

The audit trail uncovered \$11.1 million in delinquent loans and another \$16.9 million in outstanding loans to Madison insiders. Madison's net worth had

fallen dramatically—\$17 million below regulatory standards.

Madison Guaranty was officially taken over by the Federal Home Loan Bank Board on an oddly coincidental date, Feb. 28, 1989, three years after the frantic effort to clean up the books.

MEANWHILE, MORE PROBLEMS

Meanwhile, Dean Paul began to have problems.

Hale had not delivered on his promises. In exchange for signing on the \$825,000 loan, Hale had offered to make Paul equal partners in Capital Management and give him half-interest in an insurance company he said he planned to buy.

Madison Guaranty and two other banks also were supposed to refinance Yell Forestry, the lumber business in Plainview, Paul said. None of those things happened.

But the real letdown came in the form of a computer notice. The new Madison Guaranty regime, after McDougal, began to collect on past-due loans. A payment on the \$825,000 had not been made. A late payment notice was sent to Paul. Alarmed, Paul took the notice to Hale, who called it a computer glitch. "He said he would take care of it," Paul said.

A second notice arrived. "I told David the computer's writing letters now."

Hale reassured Paul again. But Paul was getting nervous.

"Hale's the type of person that, when you pin him down, he's got amnesia," Paul said. "David was all of a sudden getting hard to find."

In December 1986, Hale had a heart attack. McDougal already had been hospitalized for a stroke. Paul was left holding the note.

Madison Guaranty sued Paul for the money April 30, 1987.

Confused and dismayed by the lawsuit, Paul realized, "I was in a fight for my life."

Paul signed an affidavit in that lawsuit swearing he had been "a disclosed agent for David Hale".

He had not, he said, received the proceeds from the loan, a fact "well known to Madison Guaranty."

Nevertheless, a judgment was entered against Dean Paul Ltd. and Dean Paul. The restaurant and the small tracts of land were sold at auction back to Madison Guaranty for \$559,569. Madison was still more than a quarter of a million dollars in the hole on that loan.

After his heart attack, Hale returned to Capital Management to grapple with his own problems. During the first four months of 1986, Hale had made \$664,000 in loans to help McDougal. Most went into default.

Among them: Tucker's company did not pay back the \$150,000 Castle Grande down payment to Capital Management. Tucker's company also defaulted on the \$1.05 million to Madison Guaranty.

And Susan McDougal did not repay her \$300,000 loan, although Hale told the SBA she had paid it in full.

Ever resourceful, Hale tried to hide some of the bad loans from auditors. He created new companies, lent them money, then used those funds to pay off delinquent loans with existing companies.

In the case of the Susan McDougal loan, Hale actually channeled the payoff money through a newly created construction company in an attempt, SBA auditors were told, "to clean up his books".

By 1993, Hale "secretly controlled 13 of 57 small concerns that Capital Management had financed," according to the General Accounting Office, the financial watchdog for Congress. When the SBA seized Capital Management, auditors discovered 86 percent of Capital Management loans were delinquent.

TUCKER SUGGESTS THAT HE IS THE REAL VICTIM

Jim Guy Tucker was angry. Sitting around a table

at the Governor's Mansion on a Sunday evening in May 1994, he shuffled papers—canceled checks, loan files, letters—proof, he said, that he had done no wrong. How could anyone suggest otherwise?

He had succeeded Clinton as governor in December 1992; he was running for election; he had garnered one of the largest campaign war chests in state history; he had made a fortune in the cable TV industry.

The 1993 criminal referral by the RTC on his 34-acre purchase at Castle Grande was beyond his comprehension. He had copies of a cashier's check to show how the \$260,000 loan was spent.

"It seems to me that... someone at the RTC, a BUREAUCRAT at the RTC, has alleged that I received a loan," he said, his voice shaking, "and in getting that loan, I conspired to falsify a loan application."

Perhaps, he suggested, HE was the real victim. "In February of '86, for a week to 10 days, the guys down there (at Madison) were going through loan files and doctoring them. Was one of my files involved? I don't know."

Tucker's past dealings with McDougal and Hale have clung to him like a tenacious tar baby. Not just the one \$260,000 loan in question. Everything. Everything they ever did as banker or borrower is being dissected under the independent counsel's multimillion-dollar microscope.

Since the mid-1980s, the fortunes of those entwined in Madison and Whitewater have either risen to great heights—the president of the United States and a millionaire governor of Arkansas—or plummeted like McDougal, desperately seeking something to do.

The public Jim McDougal and the private Jim McDougal now lead vastly different lives.

At congressional Whitewater hearings in July, McDougal was an instant celebrity, cheerfully signing autographs with a shapely blond coed in tow.

Back home in Arkadelphia, ensconced in a sparsely furnished trailer featuring a portrait of General Robert E. Lee, he reflects on the past.

No more Jaguars, no more million-dollar wheeling and dealing in real estate, no more go-for-the-throat political races.

With one exoneration from a bank fraud trial behind him, he's very well aware that federal investigators have been ordered to take apart all of his transactions at Madison.

To add to the dark cloud chronically looming over his bald pate, a California bankruptcy attorney has sent a criminal referral to the Whitewater investigators alleging McDougal lied on his bankruptcy application.

[H: Shades of Mr. George Green who lied under oath at his Nevada Bankruptcy hearings, apparently along with his attorney David Horton, from all reports.

By the way, the thing has reached all the way to California in many other ways you might find real interesting. When you speak of what went on in Santa Barbara Savings, attached to Shea and Gould law firm right up through your then California Governor Deukmejian before and around the time of RTC taking over the S&L and Financial company—you will find a whole line of involved parties—even up and through parties in the White House. Now, readers, the investigators of the Ekker case are unearthing all this information and I can't imagine that one little auctioneer, Larry Mitchell, will sit still and take the fall for these frauds and double-dealers against the American public. His was the least offensive—under orders—to NOT have a public auction of this property still in question—but right through the Stephen Horns who have defended the criminals for their actions. A word to you wise attorneys should be sufficient!

By the way, although it was not a "bankruptcy" hearing, Eleanor and her son, Rod McBroom filed legal declarations that John Schroepfer WAS A PAUPER to get his care taken care of by you-the-taxpayers. THAT IS FRAUD AND IS A FELONY

CRIME. MOREOVER, IT IS KIDNAPPING TO TAKE A PERSON AGAINST THEIR WILL AND HOLD THEM HIDDEN AND HOSTAGE FOR ASSETS. JUST THOUGHT YOU NEEDED A BIT OF REMINDING, LAWYERS! Now the court has caused John to have to pay \$350 a month out of his meager pension Social Security to have a financial conservator who pays about three bills a month. It's good work if you can get it, I guess. While John has to live and get furnishings from friends on future loans for his current need to move while he HAS NOT EVEN A STICK OF HIS OWN FURNITURE AND SOMEHOW LAWYERS JUST DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO PRY IT LOOSE FROM THE STEP-SON (WHO HAS GOTTEN RID OF THAT WHICH HE DIDN'T WANT). There is NOTHING wrong with John. He knows exactly what WENT ON and what is GOING ON and the piper is going to be paid one of these days soon. It would appear that John is quite capable of making a rent check and paying the phone bill on his own and, if not, he has two dozen people to assist him.]

It seems that when he filed for bankruptcy in Los Angeles in 1991, McDougal swore he owned nothing. He did not mention a 230-acre development in Arkansas' Marion County called Whitewater.

McDougal's attorney, Heuer, says when the bankruptcy was filed, McDougal had transferred all his assets to his mother.

McDougal claims to take it all—the highs and the lows—in stride.

"Because, you see," he says, pointing to his surroundings, "if they grab me up and give me 40 years, they have better house trailers," in minimum-security prisons.

His ex-wife, however, is not as stoic.

In March, a tearful Susan McDougal, who divorced Jim in 1991, faced reporters at Little Rock's Excelsior Hotel. She was, she said, innocent of any wrongdoing related to Whitewater or Madison Guaranty.

"We have suffered enough," she declared, two attorneys standing as sentinels on either side. "The investigation should have died in 1990 when a jury acquitted my two brothers and my husband."

She is facing charges in California for allegedly embezzling \$200,000 from symphony conductor Zubin Mehta and his wife when she worked for them from 1989 until 1992. [H: And just when, people, is Green(s) going to answer for embezzling \$350,000 from the Phoenix Institute—in Tehachapi, California!]

Seth Ward spent years trying to collect the more than \$350,000 in commissions from his deal with Madison to hold the land.

He was awarded the money by a jury in state court in 1988. HOWEVER, the RTC appealed the decision in federal court, insisting that he was not owed the commissions. The case moved back and forth between state and federal court for years.

Tired of paying legal fees—he settled with the RTC, paying back \$350,000 in April 1993.

Dean Paul, whose Yell Forestry lumber company finally went bankrupt, now makes a living in sales. In June, the RTC sent him a notice, demanding he pay the \$593,955 now outstanding on the \$825,000 loan.

"I don't have it, but if I did, I don't think I'd pay it," he said. "I never got the money in the first place.

"People keep asking me why I'd sign that loan," he said. "It was for David Hale. I trusted him. If you knew him like I did, you just would."

Hale resigned his judgeship in September 1993. He faces a truth test with newly appointed independent counsel Starr, who will review his story of loans to political friends. Hale has yet to be sentenced.

The losses go far beyond the personal stakes of any of the players.

Madison Guaranty's failure has cost taxpayers \$65 million.

Capital Management, seized by the SBA in September 1993, has generated a \$3.4 million loss.

The independent counsel's investigation will probably stretch into next year. Fiske's share of the investigation had run up \$1.8 million in expenses through the end of July.

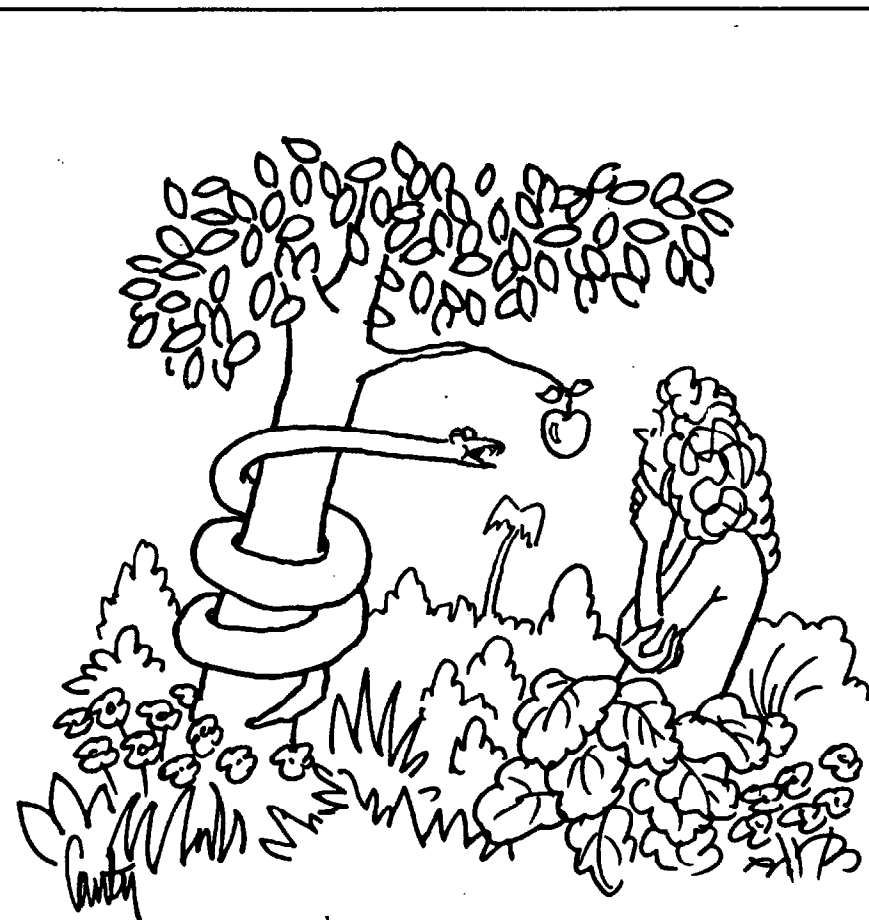
Standing outside the federal courthouse following Hale's guilty plea in March, his attorney, Randy Coleman, talked briefly about the sweeping Whitewater investigation and its potential impact.

"This is a painful, embarrassing day for David Hale," he said. "but, I think it's that way for the state of Arkansas, also."

NEXT: Castle Sewer and Water: The deal that wouldn't die.

[END QUOTING OF PART 1]

We will continue with Part 2 at the next writing for next week's edition of CONTACT. Salu.



"I can assure you that the nutritional values far outweigh the risks."

To: "Honorable" (?) Jim Guy Tucker

Re: Richard Wayne Snell

3/22/95 #1 HATONN

First: a letter, please, to Tucker and his insect crowd.

Honorable Jim Guy Tucker, Governor, State of Arkansas
State Capitol Building
Little Rock, Arkansas 72201

March 22, 1995

REF: Dishonorable, Unjust and *UNCONSTITUTIONAL* Judicial System.
Specific Reference: Richard Snell

There is no point in beating the bushes to flush out any more hapless ducks for your sporting and corrupt pleasures. The time of confrontation and some kind of petition to your constituents for forgiveness is at hand. The best way to get their attention, at this last minute, is for some you have allowed sentenced to DEATH to silence them from telling what they know about the corruption, ongoing criminal activities in your government and that of the United States of America—(as is continuing under your FRIEND AND CRIMINAL BUDDY, BILLY-BOY CLINTON) to be taken OFF DEATH ROW.

The people NOW KNOW, or are rapidly learning, truth and the sword is GOING TO FALL. You have opportunity to salvage, at the least, a portion of your SOUL. Nobody asks that CRIMINALS OF THE POTENTIAL OF MURDERING A FELLOW-CITIZEN go free—however, we find very, very few of these kinds of offenders among your prison rolls.

Clemency and Commutation of sentences must always be attended most carefully but stays of execution and provision with honorable assistance in the courts with a demand for NO MORE CORRUPTION ON THE BENCHES OF THOSE COURTS is simple, rapid and honorable. The whole bunch of YOU POLITICIANS AND CRIMINALS are the ones who SHOULD be within the prison walls awaiting execution—not the ones who fought for their very lives to stay alive against the raiders of truth and integrity.

You, Mr. Tucker, not only have the burden on your soul of being a foul participant in treason and in self being a traitor to every decent commandment of GOD, but you now petition to that God of Light to save your own life. YOU ARE DYING, YOU KNOW. Without a transplant (would it be your diseased liver?), you will die within the year. Did GOD do "that" to you, sir? NO, SIR, you did that damage to you. Could you be saved? Yes, but WHO would bother to do so—INCLUDING THE GOD YOU NOW PRAY TO FOR HELP AND A TRANSPLANT?

You continue to participate with the criminals and the Monarch Brain-Dead of your associations. Fine, there is a place all ready to receive you at passage—IT IS CALLED, FOR SIMPLICITY, HELL. But, you might counter, "All my friends will be there!" Yes indeed, and there will be no mercy, no Clemency, no rest, no peace within or without, and there shall be great sorrow and rantings and ravings in petition for the errors of your ways—but you will be ALONE and DESOLATE, for the correct definition of Hell: Total ABSENCE of GOD and LIGHT. The soul is burning with an endless sorrow of regret. You then have to, after an eternity of pain and agony, make again, efforts at restitution—HOWEVER, on any replacement rehabilitation program you START WHERE YOU LEFT OFF so that again you must face the temptations of a fleshly forgetfulness.

Now, son, you may NEVER have time to set things straight upon the Earth plane—EVER. But God is not so "conditioning" in His stay of execution OR His demands. GOD ONLY DEMANDS THAT YOU RECOGNIZE THE ERRORS OF THE WAY, SET THAT WHICH CAN BE, TO RIGHT, ASK FORGIVENESS OF "SELF" (recognize to self your own burden of breaking of the laws of God and Man), ASK FORGIVENESS OF YOUR FELLOW-MAN AND BEGIN TO SET THINGS TO STRAIGHT—ABIDING BY THAT FIRST COMMANDMENT OF "THOU SHALL NOT KILL".

This bears no RELIGION which, through such as you, has been more corrupted than the very Satanists you serve. What does Satan promise you? WHAT ARE YOU RECEIVING? AH, I THOUGHT SO. If you came into the Lighted Forces FOR GOD OF TRUTH, "could" your liver and body be saved to bring honor unto your soul and the brotherhood of man? YES INDEED! No, it is not called "faith healing" from the Holy Rollers. It is called intent of goodness under the Laws of God and Creation. Then it will require a correction of the laws of the insipid mankind who abuses and excuses his own dastardly deeds under the COVER of SECRET HIDDEN codes of DIShonor.

If you pray and ask, you can receive—but it requires integrity and honesty. You must humble self TO SELF for you know that which you are and that which you have done. YOU ALSO KNOW THAT WHICH YOU COULD BE AND HAVE SO SHORTLY FALLEN.

You can forgive self, walk forth and declare goodness (I DID NOT SAY, "BORN AGAIN" ANYTHING because all that garbage is a LIE and you know it.), offer and then produce every effort you can to bring justice and cleansing to YOUR PLACE OF HIGH RESPONSIBILITY—IN OTHER WORDS: OFFER AND PRODUCE GOODNESS AND INTEGRITY TO THE PEOPLE. THE PEOPLE WILL NOT ONLY FORGIVE YOU, THEY WILL HONOR YOU BEYOND ALL OTHERS, AND RESPECT AND GENEROUS LOVE WILL POUR UPON YOU AS YOU BRING LIGHT TO A

VERY DARK AND DYING WORLD.

You have an opportunity to serve Mankind and God's People as few have. You are DYING, sir. You have a remarkable opportunity WITHIN THE SPOTLIGHT NOW UPON YOUR STAGE, TO WIN AN ACADEMY AWARD FOR SERVICE AND LIGHTED CHANGE. There need be no WAR, there need be no more DEATH to SILENCE. Truth in the open in humble petition to service in honor will win the day, your LIFE and your SOUL. Are you BIG ENOUGH?? We shall see.

You SHOULD know who I AM. Strange that you have waited so long to serve God and Nation. You promised as a boy to do so—but you see the opportunities have passed thus far. God is patient unto the final HOUR, son—but will your fellow-traveler be so giving?

Am I some radical who is against the "death sentence"? No, not as such. But I can promise you from my own position of authority—that, if you allow one more innocent man to be murdered, the blood is upon your own soul which shall be counted as you stand before God to sentence SELF.

Richard Snell will turn and offer his hand to you to show you the way—to the Valley of Light. Few others will do as much for the very one who allowed his death sentence.

There are no atheists in a "foxhole", Jim Guy. It is time, son, to stand for Right, Freedom for the people of this NATION and Walk with God and not the impostors. YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

I suggest you go into your silent place within a quiet zone—with just YOU and God. I am a Host of GOD OF LIGHT, and but a messenger. I petition you to see and hear for I offer my hand unto you, brother, that you can be lifted UP instead of the continuation of your journey as you are moving. No liver, no kidney, NO HEART, will do more than PERHAPS extend a few brief miserable moments of your life journey. God offers eternity and RECOGNITION OF GREATNESS UPON YOUR PHYSICAL JOURNEY.

You thought yourself to be a big and successful man, traveling with the Elite, the monied, the wicked and brain-washed dead. No, GREATNESS comes in TRUTH AND SERVICE—as you took an oath to hold under the *Constitution of the State of Arkansas* and under the *Constitution of the United States of America*—"...one nation under God..." You have forsaken those oaths and served Satan and Hell. Fine, it is YOUR journey and you have freedom to do that which is your choice. But it would appear, as an objective observer, that you have failed in total degradation. Few have such an opportunity to go on and SERVE IN HONOR as is yours at this MOMENT IN "TIME", to leave a worthy legacy and mark upon the calendar of HISTORY. GOD HEALS THOSE WHO FEEL THEMSELVES WORTHY OF THE HEALING, NO MORE AND NO LESS.

Now, I petition you to reach out and see that your fellow-man will not smite you for doing that which is RIGHT. You can begin with commuting the sentence of Richard Snell. You shall be given HONOR for that deed of goodness. Also, STOP the execution settings of the others you plan to silence until fair and just hearings can be given. Execution does not serve freedom OR truth OR inhibit crime. YOU KNOW IT AND WE KNOW IT. It is for the sole purpose of SILENCING the ones who would HANG THE REAL CRIMINALS!

Man can do that which he chooses and HAS. It is not noble nor pretty, is it? YOU are offered a GIFT beyond PRICE—beyond all the wealth of all the drug money to be printed on the face of your globe. Will you seize the moment, accept the prize; or shall you perish in the rolling of TIME across the pages of your journey? GOD NEVER TURNS OFF HIS RECEIVER, SIR; IT IS PERHAPS TIME YOU OPEN YOUR TRANSMITTER!

Either choice is yours. As to YOU, however, I suggest you release Richard Snell FIRST and then consider the other offers. I will ask that this letter be sent daily to you so that you cannot later say—YOU WERE NOT TOLD!

If Richard Snell, a "Godly" man who believes himself to be worthy of God's direction, is a bother to you, he shall be removed from your location. I'm sorry, however, for the ongoing truth being revealed, Jim Guy. It is coming forth and you have one ALTERNATIVE to falling with the other thugs and criminals against your people and nation: GET YOUR ASSETS OUT THERE NOW, BEG FORGIVENESS, AND START SETTING THIS WRONG TO RIGHT. FIND OUT THAT PEOPLE ARE FORGIVING WHEN TRUTH AND PARDON ARE ASKED—IF, INDEED, THE MAN HONORS HIS WORD. Your lifeboat is filled with holes, Jim Guy, and is sinking. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE! YOU HAVE EVERYTHING TO GAIN!!

Billy Clinton could do the same—but he cannot yet HEAR! He is but a puppet on a string of the "big boys", as are you. The difference IS, YOU CAN CHANGE; it appears that others cannot. So be it.

In Truth and In Light, I shall see my mission through; will you? Can you trust me? Yes, but you will make THAT choice for self. It would appear to me, however, that you sit between Hell and Satan (rock and hard place) so a change of almost anything would be better than what you HAVE. Why do I contact you in this manner? Because you do not LISTEN nor do you HEAR otherwise. AND, ALL THOSE LITTLE GRAY ALIENS—ARE LIES OF YOUR OWN EVIL MAKING. GOD SENDS HIS MESSENGERS (ANGELS) IN STRANGE WAYS FOR MAN REALIZES HIS OWN UNWORTHINESS AND IF THERE BE ANGELS OF DARKNESS—THEN YOU MUST KNOW THAT THERE ARE ANGELS (MESSENGERS) OF LIGHT. Moreover, Evil has no ability to Create for they must make chaos and negativity of that which is "already" created. God of Light and messengers are the gifts and bear the capability of CREATION (creating). Ponder it carefully, Jim Guy Tucker, ponder it carefully. Name my name to the higher-Elite and watch them hedge, deny and finally realize the truth of myself and position. You are not going to get a lighted-magic show-and-tell, for we care not for the mystical misadventures of your place. Your soul is birthed in MYSTERY, not in MYSTICISM. IT BEHOOVES YOU TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

Georgos C. Hatonn, Cmdr. IGFF-PSC

Part 2 Of "The Little Rascals" : Something Stinks!

More Dirt On Gov. Tucker

The Deal That Wouldn't Die

3/22/95 #2 & #3 HATONN

Let us move directly into Part 2 of the Tucker material. I have had to take this morning in direct communication and I need to move smartly along please, Dharma. Perhaps we are going to have to share with the people Mr. Tucker's intent to "come clean", ask forgiveness of his State citizens and ask for permission to clean up his administration in the Light of God and integrity of his country. I may well have to ask that this information be forwarded immediately to such as Reno, Clinton and others who may well be interested in such a commitment to decency and honor. When this happens we must stand ready to support him in that attempt to bring honor and integrity unto the people of this nation. I would suggest that he, further, make this same offer to one William Clinton in behalf of the NATION HE HAS BETRAYED! THE ALTERNATIVES ON INDIVIDUAL BASIS ARE QUITE TERRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE, I WOULD GUESS. These individuals MUST by now realize that their old partners in crime are SETTING THEM UP FOR THE KILL. Perhaps some of you should begin to congratulate Jim Guy on his wise judgment. So be it. GOD TOO, HAS A PLAN 2000. Even sweet gentle BILHILLARY might see merit and wisdom in such a NEW PLAN OF SELF PROTECTION! IF NOTHING ELSE, THEN FOR THE SAKE OF THEIR CHILD WHO HAS DONE NOTHING TO DESERVE THAT WHICH WILL COME TO HER FROM THE FALL FROM POWER AND GRACE. "Goodness" is the LAST thing their "new" enemies would be expecting, I'm sure! Perhaps it is well worth thinking about most carefully. Perhaps some of you readers could point out the value of coming under the protection of you-the-people than remaining where they are as SURE TARGETS FOR THE KILLING FIELDS OF THEIR SO-CALLED "FRIENDS" AND POLITICAL ALLIES.

After all, IF GOOD OLD SAUL OF TARSUS COULD HAVE AN INSTANT CONVERSION INTO THE LIGHT—SURELY ONES SUCH AS JIMMY-GUY AND BILLY-BOY COULD CHANGE AS EASILY AND RAPIDLY. OR, AT THE VERY LEAST, DO A GOOD TURN OR TWO AND CHANCE THE REAL PROTECTION VERSUS THAT WHICH THEY KNOW LIES AHEAD FOR THEM. EVEN SOME OF THAT "OL' TIME 'RELIGION'" MIGHT SAVE THEIR NECKS IN THEIR SEARCH FOR TRUTH!

P.S.: A good point of negotiation is that there will be little left to reveal to the public—FOR IT IS ALL COMING OUT AND HAS BEEN PRESENTED ALREADY, ON THE WRONG-DOINGS AND CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES OF THE BROOD OF WEED-SNAKES. All they have to do is say, "Yes, it's all true in its horrible whole and I (we) am really sorry for my participation and am starting this minute to make amends and do all in my ability to return honor and God unto this State and this Nation. We (I) also promise to

make all restitution to the damaged to the limits of our ability to serve in integrity while bringing TO HONEST JUSTICE all perpetrators of prior criminal activities, including and up through even our quarrelsome and put-out buddy, George Bush, if necessary." I would certainly be suggesting, also, to George B. and twigs that they consider something along the same lines. FOR IN THE END OF THIS TALE—GOD WINS SO IT BEHOOVES EVERYBODY IN WHATEVER EXPERIENCE THEY NOW FIND SELVES TO CONSIDER THAT TRUTH.

REGARDING: THE CORRUPTION IN ARKANSAS, GOVERNOR TUCKER and ULTIMATELY, RICHARD WAYNE SNELL:

[QUOTING, PART 2:]

PART 2: THE DEAL THAT WOULDNT DIE

by Mary Hargrove, Don Johnson & Michael Whiteley,

Arkansas Democrat-Gazette Staff Writers.

Second in a series of four articles; *Little Rock Newspapers, Inc.*

Dragonflies hover and a lizard skitters under a chain-link fence topped with razor wire. A narrow hole cut in the fence allows just enough room for an arm to gingerly slide a utility payment into the slit of a gray metal drop box.

An abandoned pickup truck on blocks, its windows shattered, sits in front of a rusty water tank.

Welcome to the Castle Sewer and Water Corp.

In 1986, a company owned by Jim Guy Tucker and R.D. Randolph paid \$1.2 million for this obscure utility set off in the oak and pine woods west of Wrightsville.

Today, the company is so mired in debt and plagued by environmental problems, you couldn't give it away. Just ask the Resolution Trust Corp., the federal agency that manages and sells assets of failed savings and loans. It tried.

The RTC offered the utility to Wrightsville last year, but Wrightsville said "No".

"RTC had this white elephant it wanted to get rid of. No one knows what it will cost to foreclose or bring it up to standards," Wrightsville attorney Ron Hope said.

The system works but chronically fails to meet sewage discharge standards. The plant is valued at \$673,000, as one estimate suggests, the utility would be worth a minus \$33,000.

And residents pay about three times the rates they would if they lived in Little Rock, thanks to legislation sought by Tucker.

Castle Sewer and Water is no longer in Tucker's portfolio. Tucker sold his stock to Randolph in 1989 for \$10, shedding the company and the bulk of its unpaid loans.

But Castle Sewer and Water Corp. is the deal that

will not die.

Former Whitewater special counsel Robert Fiske Jr. issued a swath of subpoenas covering all of Tucker's dealings with Castle and its subsidiary, Southloop Construction Co. Fiske's files were inherited by his replacement, independent counsel Kenneth W. Starr.

Tucker's attorney, John Haley, responding to questions about Tucker's financial history said, "Tucker has a record of credit worthiness and paying loans back when they are due—a \$1.05 million note for the purchase of the utility system in February 1986 from Madison Financial Corp., a subsidiary of Madison Guaranty Savings and Loan Association.

Tucker convinced federal regulators to cut the sales price and loan in half. But the new loan went into default, too.

- When the Small Business Administration seized David Hale's Capital Management Services Inc. in September 1993, several Tucker-related loans were on the delinquent list.

Castle Sewer and Water borrowed \$150,000 in 1986 from Capital Management, as down payment for the utility purchase. Castle made only "sporadic payments until January 1990", auditors reported.

- And no payments had been made on the \$100,000 that Tucker's Southloop Construction borrowed from Capital Management in 1987, according to investigators. Most of that money went to reimburse Tucker for expenses, including engineering and feasibility studies, on 34 acres he purchased from Madison.

Questions about another Tucker loan led to a request in 1993 from the RTC to the Justice Department for further investigation, called a criminal referral.

An RTC investigator alleged Tucker diverted part of a \$260,000 loan he received from Madison Guaranty to pay off a note Tucker guaranteed at Savers Federal Savings & Loan.

Tucker termed the RTC allegations "a total fabrication". He produced a copy of a cashier's check drawn on Madison Guaranty and payable to Savers on the day of the loan closing.

"They knew exactly where the money was going. I'm at a loss to understand," he said.

But if Tucker feels beleaguered, some Castle Sewer and Water customers don't want to hear it.

They are saddled with substantial bills and substandard service—the legacy of owners who have failed to upgrade and maintain the system.

For an average cost of \$50-\$70 a month, they get treated water and sewage. Those bills are about three times higher than bills for similar service in neighboring Little Rock.

Residents say they also cope with the occasional overpowering stench of sewage that permeates the air on warm, muggy nights.

The system serves about 130 homes in the communities of Castle Grande and Quail Creek off U.S. 65-167 at 145th Street in southern Pulaski County. Ten businesses, including Levi Strauss & Co. and Siemens

Energy and Automation Inc., depend on Castle's services. [H: Oh, come now, "surely not" the Khazarian Elite companies of Siemens and Strauss?!? Does not the plot thicken right along with the dirty sewage?]

Suzanne and Donald Taylor are one of the nine original families that bought mobile homes in Castle Grande when it opened in 1986.

"My bill has tripled since we moved here. But the water stinks. Where is my money going?" Suzanne Taylor demanded.

Residents and industry representatives are working to form an improvement district to take over the Castle plant. Their plan? The RTC would give them the note, they could foreclose and then use government grants to upgrade the facility or perhaps hook on to Wrightsville's new sewer system next year.

So far, Suzanne Taylor has refused to sign the improvement district petition. She didn't like the way the improvement district committee members were selected. But something else disturbed her.

"I may be stubborn, but it doesn't feel right," she said. "I'm paying twice as a taxpayer for what Tucker did: I'm paying for his bad loans and now they're talking about applying for a government grant.

"The real question is, how did this happen?"

McDOUGAL SEES OPPORTUNITY IN 1,000 ACRES OF LAND

The sewer and water system was built on the promise of things to come.

The plant was completed in the late 1960s as part of the Little Rock Industrial Park in southern Pulaski County. Businesses never flocked to the area as hoped and, by 1985, the three banks holding the mortgage on the 1,000 acres were anxious to sell the land.

Enter Jim McDougal, owner of Madison and an investor with a penchant for buying and building. In September 1985, he had nine housing developments under way, largely financed through Madison Guaranty.

McDougal created a subsidiary, Madison Financial Corp.

But the state only allows the subsidiary to hold investments equal to 6 percent of the S&L's assets. State Securities Department regulators had warned McDougal that he exceeded that limit.

McDougal arranged for the 1,000 acres at the industrial park to be purchased by Madison Financial and Little Rock businessman Seth Ward.

Hopes for the proposed Southloop Bypass Freeway, expected to link U.S. 65-167 with Interstates 30 and 430 in Southwest Little Rock, propelled McDougal into buying the property. That freeway has never been built.

McDougal dreamed of a development that would cater to blue-collar families who wanted an "upscale" mobile home community outside of Little Rock. Phase One would be 35 one-acre tracts along 145th Street.

At the same time, Tucker needed a loan and McDougal agreed to give him one. But there was a catch. To get the money, Tucker would have to buy one of the first chunks of land in what was to be called Castle Grande.

Tucker agreed. On Oct. 25, 1985, Tucker borrowed \$260,000 from Madison Guaranty and at the same time purchased 34 acres at the corner of U.S. 65-167 and Pratt Road. The land was the collateral and there was no down payment. In fact, there was no written loan application.

Tucker used \$125,000 of that loan to pay for the land. Most of the remaining \$135,000 went, he said, to pay off a loan at Savers Federal Savings & Loan that he had guaranteed in 1984 for his longtime friend, Dan Garner. Questions about that payment formed the basis for the 1993 RTC criminal referral.

Garner had met Tucker years earlier through the Boy Scouts. The two friends eventually were part of a group that applied unsuccessfully for an FM radio station license.

Later, Garner, unemployed and broke in early 1984, needed money to pay off a 6-year-old debt for a failed solar energy business. His only collateral was his retired mother's house at 32 Pine Manor Drive in Little Rock.

Tucker told Garner he needed help.

In March 1984, Tucker and Garner's mother co-signed a \$115,600 promissory note at Savers. Tucker held three promissory notes from Garner and was paid \$17,000 in legal fees.

Tucker says he warned Garner then, "Make the damned mortgage payments."

Garner didn't. Savers called the note. Tucker turned to McDougal for the approximately \$135,000 needed to pay it off. That was when McDougal insisted Tucker buy the 34 acres in Castle Grande to get the money.

As for Garner's mother, Tucker said foreclosing on a widow was "distasteful", and he asked David Hale to foreclose through Hale's real estate firm.

"That was just not something I wanted to have in the newspaper without all the explanations," Tucker said.

Even though 18 of the 34 acres of the Tucker Castle Grande land were in a flood plain, Tucker was considering building a strip shopping center on the property.

Madison's skimpy records conflict with Tucker's recollection of what the loan was to be used for. The \$135,000 that Tucker says was paid to Savers on the Garner loan was supposed to pay for a shopping center feasibility study, a Madison loan summary stated.

Tucker said he spent about \$8,000 on that study, but that was never the purpose behind the extra money from that loan.

"I can't imagine how you'd spend \$135,000 on a feasibility study," he said.

Four months later, on Feb. 28, 1986, Tucker and Randolph, operating as Castle Sewer and Water, purchased the utility.

Tucker was two-thirds owner and secretary of Castle Sewer and Water. He arranged the financing. Randolph owned the rest of the stock and was president. He oversaw the day-to-day operations of the company.

The sewer and water company dovetailed with Tucker's plans to lay cable from his County Cable Inc. through the area at the same time as Madison was selling lots.

Later, Tucker explained to the Associated Press that he had a concurrent side agreement with McDougal. Madison Guaranty would pay Castle Sewer and Water for 100 water and sewer hookups at \$500 each and also would build all new water and sewer lines in the development.

Madison, Tucker said, pledged to provide all billing and mailing services for free during the first two years.

But on the same day as the Castle loans to Tucker's company, examiners from the Federal Home Loan Bank Board arrived at Madison Guaranty.

TUCKER COMPANY: LOAN PAST DUE

It was the beginning of the end for McDougal. Loan files were sketchy or missing, and auditors suspected the records had been altered. They feared Madison Guaranty was close to being insolvent.

On July 15, 1986, McDougal, who had moved his office to a mobile home at Castle Grande to avoid examiners, was officially removed from Madison Guaranty by order of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board.

The regulators, now monitoring Madison Guaranty, demanded an accounting of past-due loans.

The Castle loan was one of the largest single delinquent loans on Madison Guaranty's books.

Haley, Tucker's attorney, provided the *Democrat-Gazette* with a typed list of Castle's payments to Madison. It showed five full payments of \$8,698.32 each and one payment for \$2,000 between August 1986 and June 1987.

However, a letter from the Federal Home Loan Bank Board to Castle Sewer and Water in September 1987 stated, "No payments have been made."

A contract negotiated a month later with the regulators and signed by Tucker also contains the following language: "No payments have been made by borrower..."

APR-04-95 TUE 06:04 PM PHOENIX PROJECT III P. 02

Petition For Clemency For Richard Wayne Snell

APRIL 4, 1995

GOVERNOR TUCKER
STATE OF ARKANSAS
STATE CAPITOL
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS 72201

RE: PETITION FOR CLEMENCY FOR RICHARD WAYNE SNELL, SCHEDULED TO DEATH, APRIL 19, 1995

DEAR MR. TUCKER:

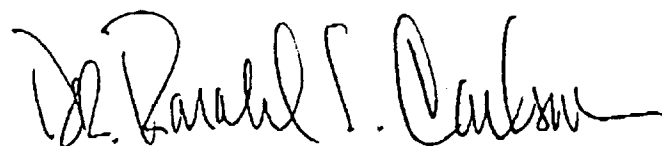
THE TIME IS RUNNING OUT FOR YOU REGARDING THIS ISSUE!
IT IS IN YOUR HANDS, AND PONTIOUS PILATE, AS YOU, SHALL NOT BE ABLE TO WASH YOUR HANDS OF THIS DEED!

IF YOU AND THE CLEMENCY BOARD PROCEED, ONE MAN AMONG MILLIONS WILL DIE, AND, YET YOU, A FEW AMONG MILLIONS SHALL DIE A MILLION DEATHS IN REMEMBERING THAT YOU COULD HAVE SAVED THIS MAN AND OTHERS!

IT IS IN YOUR HANDS. IT IS IN YOUR HANDS. YOUR HANDS, IT IS IN. AND, IF YOU ERR, IN THE LIFE OF SELF OR ANOTHER, IT SHALL BE IN YOUR MINDS FOREVER. IT SHALL BE IN YOUR MINDS, FOREVER! IT, FOREVER, SHALL BE IN YOUR MINDS!!!

SINCERELY YOURS, WITH ALL RESPECT AND HONOR DUE, I AM HUMBLLY AND TRULY YOURS,

DR. RONALD S. CARLSON
4211 WAIALAE AVENUE
SUITE 400
HONOLULU, HAWAII 96816
FAX/TEL. 808-732-4081



and therefore the entire principal plus certain accrued interest remains payable."

Citing the side agreement with Madison to provide the sewer lines and hookups and billings—promises that Tucker said Madison never fulfilled—Tucker asked federal regulators to reduce the original price.

He worked out a tentative deal. The \$1.2 million sales price from Madison would be cut down to \$675,000 and the \$150,000 down payment from Capital Management would be deducted.

The new loan amount: \$525,000.

The deal depended on the Legislature's passing a bill that, among other things, would allow small water and sewer systems to set rates without restrictions from the state. It also would empower improvement districts to condemn small water and sewer plants.

Specifically, the new loan was "contingent on the successful passage and signing by the governor of the utilities legislation with which Jim Guy Tucker is involved," according to a March 25, 1987 letter from attorneys for Madison Guaranty.

A bill was introduced by Rep. Mike Wilson of Jacksonville, who was under contract at the time to operate a Jacksonville branch office for Tucker's law firm, Mitchell Williams Selig & Tucker.

Several small utilities wanted the bill, and Wilson said that Randolph talked to him about it. Wilson said he never discussed the bill with Tucker.

The legislation was passed, then vetoed by then-Gov. Bill Clinton. After a cursory review by a House committee, it passed again and was signed by Clinton during a special session in June 1987.

The new loan agreement for \$525,000 was signed Oct. 5, 1987.

The original loan amount carried a 10.5 percent interest rate. The new loan required repayment at 6 percent for the first two years, then 9 percent until the loan was repaid.

The agreement also stated that Castle was liable for the original loan amount at the original interest rate if its property sold for an amount large enough to cover those costs.

Within the same week that the new loan was negotiated, Castle's subsidiary, Southloop Construction, borrowed \$100,000 from Capital Management. In exchange, Tucker gave Capital Management 100 of his shares of Castle. Now, the owners were Tucker, Capital Management and Randolph.

No payments were made on the Southloop Construction loan, according to the General Accounting Office, the congressional agency that audits federal programs.

A year later, Castle had again missed its payments on the renegotiated loan. By February 1989, that loan was 90 days overdue.

Tucker points out that all these loans were made to his companies, not to him personally.

"The whole purpose of having corporations is to not have personal debt," Tucker told The Associated Press recently. "It is a customary and routine way of doing business. There is nothing sinister or deceptive about it. It is not to hide or evade obligations."

However, Tucker also told the *Democrat-Gazette* that the loans were doled out—often without written applications or collateral—on the strength of his friendship with the lenders and his financial history.

He had been in business deals for years with McDougal, and purchased five of 400 shares of stock when McDougal bought the Bank of Kingston in 1980 in Madison County.

Tucker had a string of loans with Madison Guaranty over the years. In 1985, he paid off five loans totaling \$211,000 at Madison Guaranty and took out another four loans totaling \$509,000. He said he never went through Madison Guaranty's chief loan officer, Don Denton, when he needed funds.

"I called Jim McDougal if I wanted to borrow money," Tucker said.

On Oct. 9, 1985, for example, Madison provided

Tucker with a \$150,000 unsecured loan for his cable company.

On the \$260,000 Madison loan two weeks later, Tucker said: "I asked them to loan me the money, and they loaned the money. There was no loan application."

By 1989, Castle Sewer and Water began courting a buyer.

"As you know from our financial statements, the company has been losing money steadily," Randolph wrote Madison Guaranty.

"It is highly unlikely the company can survive for more than another year. It is possible that it cannot survive that long," he warned.

He mentioned selling Castle to nearby Wrightsville, but the city was not interested.

Randolph then talked to the homeowners about forming an improvement district and taking over the plant.

Willie Loring, Quail Creek resident and volunteer fire chief, recalled that meeting.

"They wouldn't turn over financial records so we could see how much money was coming in and what the company owed," he said. "They just wanted us to sign a blank paper. We wouldn't, and they got huffy and everybody's water bill went up."

That's when residents learned of the bill passed in 1987 allowing small systems to set their own rates. [H: You might find it interesting to study YOUR OWN WATER RATES IF YOU BELONG TO LITTLE WATER MANAGEMENT DISTRICTS!!!]

Loring, who moved his family to the area 17 years ago, said the service declined after Tucker sold his Castle stock to Randolph for \$10.

The company was not just debt-ridden. If Randolph had opened Castle's files, residents would have realized the business had been under fire from the state for not adequately treating its sewage.

The Arkansas Department of Pollution Control & Ecology had been citing Castle for not monitoring the system and for exceeding discharge limits since 1989. The state does not have inspection records before 1989.

—#3—

In April 1991, Castle agreed to a consent order by PC&E and was given a deadline to bring the system into compliance. Its sewage treatment violated federal standards, records show.

Although some work was done to upgrade the plant, Castle has never made major improvements or fully met the compliance schedules.

By 1991, Randolph had a state government job. The Arkansas Development Finance Authority had hired the former contractor as its agriculture development specialist in January 1991 for \$28,943 a year.

His son, Randall, now operates the system.

"Our company cannot absorb the debt service required for the improvements," Randall Randolph wrote PC&E on May 6, 1991. The company was exploring the possibility of creating a public facilities board to make improvements to Castle and buy out what he called "the existing owner's equity".

When Castle was purchased in 1986, McDougal supplied Tucker and Randolph with a cash flow projection showing customer payments of \$6,000 a month. Residents contend rates have tripled since then.

Randall Randolph did not return phone calls from the *Democrat-Gazette* to discuss the current revenue generated by Castle.

Jeff Bowman, safety and environmental administrator for Siemens, said his company, with 300 employees is the largest industrial customer, accounting for 60 percent of the water and sewer usage.

"We're hoping once the improvement district takes over, that we can fund the improvements with existing revenue generated by Castle."

Gary Williamson, PC&E's enforcement administrator, said his agency has not hit Castle with heavy

sanctions because, although it is not in compliance, there is no health hazard.

"The situation has been monitored, but it is not considered a high priority," he said.

Mike Pyron, a Little Rock appraiser, was hired by the RTC to evaluate Castle in 1992.

"It was obvious that here was a system that had been Band-Aided for a long time," he concluded.

He determined it would be worth \$640,000 if it were in good condition. But he warned that the plant was in disrepair and needed extensive upgrading.

At the same time, Jim Summerlin, a consulting engineer working for the RTC, was asked to calculate the cost to bring Castle into compliance.

The price tag: \$475,000 for the sewer and \$198,000 for the water system upgrades. A total of \$673,000. Annual maintenance costs, he estimated, would be \$113,000.

The Greater Little Rock Chamber of Commerce, concerned about the more than 1,000 jobs in the industrial park, also hired Summerlin to figure out how to implement proposed solutions to the Castle problems.

"In any scenario, the customers will probably have to form an improvement district," Summerlin determined.

In March 1993, Tucker, by this time the governor, bought back the \$260,000 note owed to Madison. He paid the RTC \$220,000. That was the loan used to cover the note on the Garner house.

The RTC, Haley said, had lost the loan file, and the price was reached by calculating what Tucker had already paid.

Tucker purchased the note through Ikansa Realty Inc., a company owned by Haley.

"Because I am in government, we paid the loan in full," Tucker recently told the Associated Press. "A private citizen would have gone in and negotiated a reduced price, which everyone knows the RTC does."

However, Haley told the *Democrat-Gazette* that he did try to get the loan trimmed back by \$45,000.

"I wasn't that good of a negotiator. It seemed fair to me, (to cut the price) but it didn't seem fair to them, and we ended up paying the full \$220,000," he said.

On a recent summer's night, Fire Chief Willie Loring talked to a handful of industrial and residential users perched on metal lawn chairs outside the Quail Creek Volunteer Fire Department.

They talked about starting an improvement district.

"The revenue that's coming in needs to go toward fixing the system up," Loring said, "not just going in those people's pockets."

"We can do this ourselves," he encouraged his neighbors. "I'm going to send up some prayers this will work."

As friends and acquaintances lingered afterward, Loring shook his head over all the utility problems from inadequate service to high bills—problems that had persisted long enough.

"It's been tough," he said. "Real tough."

NEXT:

MADISON APPRAISALS: QUESTIONING THEIR WORTH

PART 3: OPTIMISTIC APPRAISALS

Jim McDougal was in a hurry. The message was clear: Get it done "at once".

It was March 1986 and the owner of Madison Guaranty Savings and Loan Association sent an urgent request to appraiser George Betts of Camden. McDougal needed 59 acres of land appraised. In fact, he had already lent and disbursed the \$424,800 that the appraisal was needed to justify.

Betts' appraisal was helpful. The land, he said, was worth \$1.85 million. Just six months earlier, it had been part of a 1,000-acre tract that was sold for \$1.75

million—\$100,000 less than the value Betts' placed on the 59 acres alone.

A year later, after federal regulators had seen the Madison loan files, they told Madison to do another appraisal. Madison hired Mike Pyron of Little Rock, who pegged the value on those 59 acres at \$465,000—one-fourth of Betts' appraised value.

Pyron wrote nine other appraisals on Madison land deals. He set substantially lower values than previous Madison appraisers had set on four key tracts in the 1,000 acres now named Castle Grande.

"The (Madison) appraisals were unrealistic. The properties were never worth—never worth—those kind of values and are not today," Pyron said.

Pyron testified at McDougal's 1990 bank fraud trial and challenged Betts' work at Castle Grande. Betts, who was never called as a witness, said he was unaware of Pyron's criticism until an FBI agent interviewed him later.

But Betts said Pyron's allegations angered him. He said the two appraisers had used different measures to arrive at property value. Had they applied the same methods, he said, they would have come within a few thousand dollars of each other on key tracts at Castle Grande.

"Don't you think it's really odd that they get up and trash my name and trash my work with absolutely no corroboration from me?" Betts asked. "I believe my work conforms to the criteria as it was in place at that time."

Betts, however, declined to provide copies of his work to the *Arkansas Democrat-Gazette*, saying it belonged to Madison Guaranty. He also declined to check details in those appraisals to resolve questions that surfaced during the McDougal trial and during later interviews with Pyron, McDougal and others.

But Betts said he was never aware of the loans and land transactions arranged by Madison as a result of his work.

CASTLE GRANDE'S VALUE OVERSTATED IN APPRAISALS

McDougal dreamed of Castle Grande as an upscale working-class neighborhood featuring mobile homes, a shopping center, a convenience store and a truck stop. Castle Grande would be home to the businesses and industries that employed some of the residents.

Madison Financial Corp., the savings and loan's real estate arm, and Little Rock businessman Seth Ward bought the land for \$1.75 million in October 1985. McDougal immediately began having parcels appraised for resale.

Loan records, land transactions and memos obtained by the *Arkansas Democrat-Gazette* show that during the next five months, the value of Castle Grande was apparently overstated by millions of dollars.

McDougal characterized the original Madison appraisals as "optimistic" during a 1990 trial in which he was acquitted of bank fraud. Assistant U.S. Attorney Ken Stoll termed the values "highly inflated".

Pyron was the chairman of the first Arkansas Appraiser Licensing and Certification Board and is often called as an expert witness in land cases.

After testifying for the government in the McDougal trial and expressing his alarm over nationwide fraud among savings and loan appraisers, Pyron wrote Stoll to encourage further investigation.

"I believe there was a systematic selection by savings and loan management of appraisers who were known to be liberal in their value estimates and who were known to not follow any guidelines or standards," he stated.

Most of the Madison loans based on the early appraisals at Castle Grande went into default, including a \$1.05 million loan that allowed Jim Guy Tucker and a partner to purchase a utility that later became Castle Sewer and Water Corp.

What role did the appraisals play in the \$65 million

loss to taxpayers from Madison's collapse?

Madison Guaranty used those appraisals to support the value of collateral to finance commercial property, enabling Madison to clear loans and property off the books before examiners arrived.

Betts appraised a large portion of land at the center of Castle Grande.

Davis Fitzhugh, who briefly owned a Levi Strauss & Co. warehouse as part of Castle Grande land rush, borrowed \$525,000 for land Betts valued at \$1.4 million.

"It may have been appraised at more than \$1 million," Fitzhugh testified at McDougal's trial, "but that appraisal is not worth anything."

Betts responded that Fitzhugh was an accountant without the real estate savvy to know he was getting a bargain. And he said the construction materials alone used to build the warehouse would have justified the value Betts placed on it.

"I wish I had been Fitzhugh (and) able to buy that warehouse for \$500,000," Betts said. "As matter of fact, I'd take it right now."

In the case of another Madison loan, this one to Master Developers Inc., what Betts omitted as a factor in determining value became as important as the factors he chose, Pyron said.

The usage of Madison Developers' 59 acres was limited by a natural gas pipeline that ran through the property.

Betts included the pipeline on an appraisal map. But he did not discuss the gas line in his report, although Pyron said it is "very prevalent on the site".

Pyron subtracted value due to the pipeline. But Betts said the pipeline could just as easily have been a bonus for industries looking to buy from Master Developers.

"If you were putting in an industry that extruded plastic or vulcanized rubber, you would be happy to see that in x number of feet you have natural gas," Betts said.

Pyron appraised the land for \$465,000, which was \$1.4 million less than what Betts said it was worth.

Pyron said his lower appraisals are not the result of land values decreasing with a fluctuating market. Values have remained stable.

Local real estate agents agree. They say Little Rock never experienced the boom-and-bust cycle that devastated Texas and Oklahoma in the 1980s.

Betts and appraiser Robert W. Palmer of Little Rock were frequently called upon by Madison in the mid-1980s. Both had private dealings with the savings and loan.

During the time that Betts was appraising land at Castle Grande, he took out three loans totaling \$205,000 from Madison. Federal regulators foreclosed on the loans after Betts failed to pay them.

Betts said there was no connection between his personal loans and his work at Madison.

"There was never any pressure. It was strictly business," he said. "I had (other Madison) loans that were paid off."

Palmer received more than \$61,000 of the proceeds of a Madison loan on which he did the appraisal. The loan proceeds went to buy an option Palmer had on the property, which was sold to other investors.

Palmer's financial interest in the land was not at issue, but his assurance in the appraisal that he had no interest prompted a Madison Guaranty senior vice president to alert the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, the agency that oversaw Madison Guaranty.

The vice president of Madison was Sarah J. Worsham Hawkins, who had worked as a Federal Home Loan Bank Board examiner before going to Madison Guaranty. In what is technically called a "criminal referral", she recommended that the FHLB conduct a criminal investigation of Palmer for what he did.

Her March 3, 1988, referral revealed two sets of closing records on the sale of 7.7 acres in North Little Rock.

The first set—delivered to Madison—makes no mention of money going to Palmer.

However, an internal file at Quapaw Title Co., which closed that loan, showed that Palmer was paid \$61,353.

Palmer stated in the appraisal that he had "no present, contemplated or future interest in the property".

He gave the *Democrat-Gazette* a copy of a disclaimer he said he included as an attachment to the appraisal report. He declined to provide a copy of the appraisal itself, saying it belongs to Madison.

The two-paragraph disclaimer is undated and unsigned. It does not detail Palmer's stake in the real estate deal. But it does say that several Madison officials were aware of his interest.

"As noted before in numerous conversations with loan officers from Madison Guaranty, this attachment is to recognize that the appraiser has a financial interest in this particular transaction for which the appraisal was done," Palmer wrote.

"It is my opinion that the Fair Market Value was objectively developed despite this interest," he concluded.

Federal investigators first questioned the transaction five years ago. They looked at it again in June of this year, when Palmer explained the appraisal to an attorney for the Resolution Trust Corp. The RTC manages and sells assets of failed savings and loans.

The criminal referral surfaced as part of the investigation by special counsel Robert Fiske Jr., who had been looking into the business deals between Madison Guaranty and prominent Arkansas politicians, including Gov. Jim Guy Tucker. Fiske has been replaced by independent counsel Kenneth W. Starr.

Palmer said he and an employee, Bennie Beard, received the money because they were being paid for an option they held on the land. He denied any wrongdoing and said he never knew that Madison and the title company had conflicting closing statements.

"Everybody knew that we had an interest in it," Palmer said. "Everything that was found—everything about this transaction—was completely disclosed. And that's the bottom line."

Beard said he was unaware of Hawkins' criminal referral to the bank examiners. He said he was shut out of Palmer's activities in late 1987, when Palmer abruptly cleaned out their Innwood Circle office in Little Rock and closed the firm. He referred further questions to his attorney, Rita Looney, who declined to comment.

James Patterson of Cabot, one of the land buyers involved in Palmer's criminal referral, said he recently was questioned by federal investigators. He refused to discuss the sale or say what agency the investigators worked for.

Pyron and a national appraisal standards expert, Ken Thurston, said Palmer was not prohibited from having an interest in the land he valued. But Thurston, director of screening for the Chicago-based Appraisal Institute, said Palmer did violate the code by putting the disclaimer in an attachment and not in the body of the appraisal.

"The idea is that the appraiser should be in a totally hands-off situation—a disinterested third party so that his or her compensation is the appraisal fee. If the facts are as reported, it would be a violation of both standards and ethics rules," Thurston said.

A CRITICAL REPORT WARNS OF IMPENDING COLLAPSE

Madison had been warned in 1984 that faulty sales comparisons and inflated projections by appraisers could trigger Madison's collapse.

The warnings came from Hawkins while she still worked for the Federal Home Loan Bank Board.

In a very critical report issued Jan. 20, 1984, on Madison's loans and appraisals, Hawkins, working as an examiner, said she uncovered three instances in

which appraisals were completed after the loans were made. She also flagged eight other instances of substandard appraisals.

Hawkins had gone to work for Madison Guaranty by the time Castle Grande was purchased by Madison Financial in October, 1985.

Although McDougal was buying, Madison Guaranty needed to get the land off the books of Madison Financial because a purchase of that size would push the company's real estate holdings beyond the limits set by state regulators.

Within 22 days of the \$1.75 million Castle Grande purchase, Tucker, at McDougal's urging, bought the first piece—a 34-acre tract of scrub brush and pine trees on the southwest corner of U.S. 65-167 and 145th Street.

Tucker paid \$125,000 for that land. He borrowed a total of \$260,000, using the land as collateral. He said he used most of the \$135,000 difference to pay off a house loan for a friend.

Reflected in the light of Betts' appraisal, however, Madison appeared on solid ground. Eleven days before the Tucker purchase, Betts had valued those same 34 acres at \$350,000.

However, 18 of the 34 acres were in the flood plain. Betts said he saw the potential for flooding, and mentioned it in his appraisal. But Betts did not factor it into the appraised value.

He said he was hired to value the 34 acres on the basis that it was "ready to build on".

"I was merely asked to value the property at that point. I wasn't asking who, why, when or anything," he said. "I just did what I was told."

Land and loan records filed in Ouachita County show Betts was personally borrowing from Madison at the height of the buying spree at Castle Grande.

On Oct. 13, 1985, two days before he issued the Tucker appraisal, Betts bought a lot in Fair Oaks Phase 1, a Camden subdivision owned and developed by Madison Financial. He bought the lot for \$13,000, according to real estate records—the going rate for the area.

Before the sun had set that day, Betts had borrowed five times that amount—\$68,000—from Madison Guaranty, using that land as collateral. Betts built a house on the property and, the following May, borrowed another \$11,619, using the now-improved land as collateral. The loan documents don't state how the money was to be used.

Then he borrowed \$125,000 from Madison Guar-

anty on Jan. 16, 1986. That loan was secured by other Ouachita County land. Again, the documents don't show how the money was to be spent.

In July 1986, Madison Guaranty's board ousted McDougal.

By 1988, Betts had paid \$42,000 on the large note and owed the full balance of the other two. The new management of Madison foreclosed on him. Betts owed \$194,981 on all three notes when the land was sold at auction.

Pyron and Thurston said appraisers also are not prohibited from borrowing money from banks or savings and loans for which institutions for which he does appraisals.

"We all live in a world where we have to finance our homes, our businesses, and various things we get involved with. I don't think it's uncommon," Pyron said. "There is an issue about the concentration of debt that would probably raise a flag on the part of an examiner."

Betts, who operates a real estate business in Camden, said his loans at Madison were not a major portion of his business debt.

His work for Madison had been questioned in 1986 by federal bank examiners. In 1990 it would be reviewed again by prosecutors in the McDougal trial. In 1994, it would be reviewed a third time by the Whitewater special counsel.

In one case, Betts compared sales prices at Sherwood and Otter Creek to justify values at Castle Grande, although the areas are many miles apart in opposite corners of Pulaski County.

In 1987, Pyron appraised Tucker's 34 acres at Castle Grande at \$120,000—about a third of Betts' estimate and \$5,000 less than what Tucker had paid for it two years before.

Other appraisals by Palmer took on significance in retrospect. One of them allowed Madison to lend \$1.05 million to a company owned by Tucker and R.D. Randolph to buy the sewer and water system that served Castle Grande.

When he was hired by Madison, Palmer said, he was given an engineering study showing water and sewer facilities worth \$1.5 million.

Instead of water and sewer plants, Palmer compared Castle to the sale of two residential tracts and an industrial plant with self-contained utilities.

"They basically said they had an engineering report. I based my appraisal on that and they were satisfied," Palmer said.

When Pyron reappraised Castle Sewer in 1992 for

the RTC, he said the value was just \$640,000, not \$1.3 million.

Palmer responds that the only justification for setting a value that low would be if the owners had let the plant deteriorate. State inspectors have cited the plant for environmental problems.

Palmer's appraisal on Etta's Place, the Sherwood restaurant, became part of the special counsel's investigation into the use of an \$825,000 Madison loan.

Early in 1986, Palmer placed a \$755,000 value on Etta's Place, a closed restaurant at the corner of U.S. 67-167 and Wildwood Avenue in Sherwood owned by then-Pulaski County Municipal Judge David Hale. Palmer's appraisal and the sale of two other undeveloped tracts that were part of the deal, supported an \$825,000 loan from Madison. That was three times the price of the three parcels when Hale and business associate Dean Paul had purchased them in 1982 and 1985.

Palmer failed to mention in his appraisal that the restaurant was closed. Paul, the final buyer, said the restaurant wasn't operating when he agreed to buy it as a "disclosed agent" for Hale. Paul previously had acted as Hale's silent partner in the restaurant.

Hale sold the properties to himself through Paul and transferred \$502,000 to Hale's own investment company, Capital Management Services Inc. The rest of the money paid off the original loan on the restaurant and closing costs. The Madison loan was never paid back.

During an interview in April this year, McDougal said the restaurant was cheaply built and Palmer's estimate was highly inflated.

Paul agreed. "That restaurant was never worth that," he said.

Palmer contended that his main obligation as an appraiser is to satisfy the customer.

For example, when Madison wanted quick, brief reports to sell new lots in Maple Creek Farms in southern Pulaski County, Palmer wrote letters instead of the full appraisals. He was paid \$100 a piece for the letters.

"We were able to do those in a timely manner and give good service, and that's how we were able to get and keep doing their account," Palmer said.

Both Betts and Palmer say they were never aware of the insider land sales and trades that sometimes surrounded their work.

"I was a part of whatever went on there—unwillingly," Betts said. "As far as I knew, as far as I know, I was a businessman doing business."

Pyron believes Madison was hiring appraisers for their speed and not their accuracy.

The tip-off? Betts relied on a land sale as far away as Sherwood to support a value in south Pulaski County—16 miles apart.

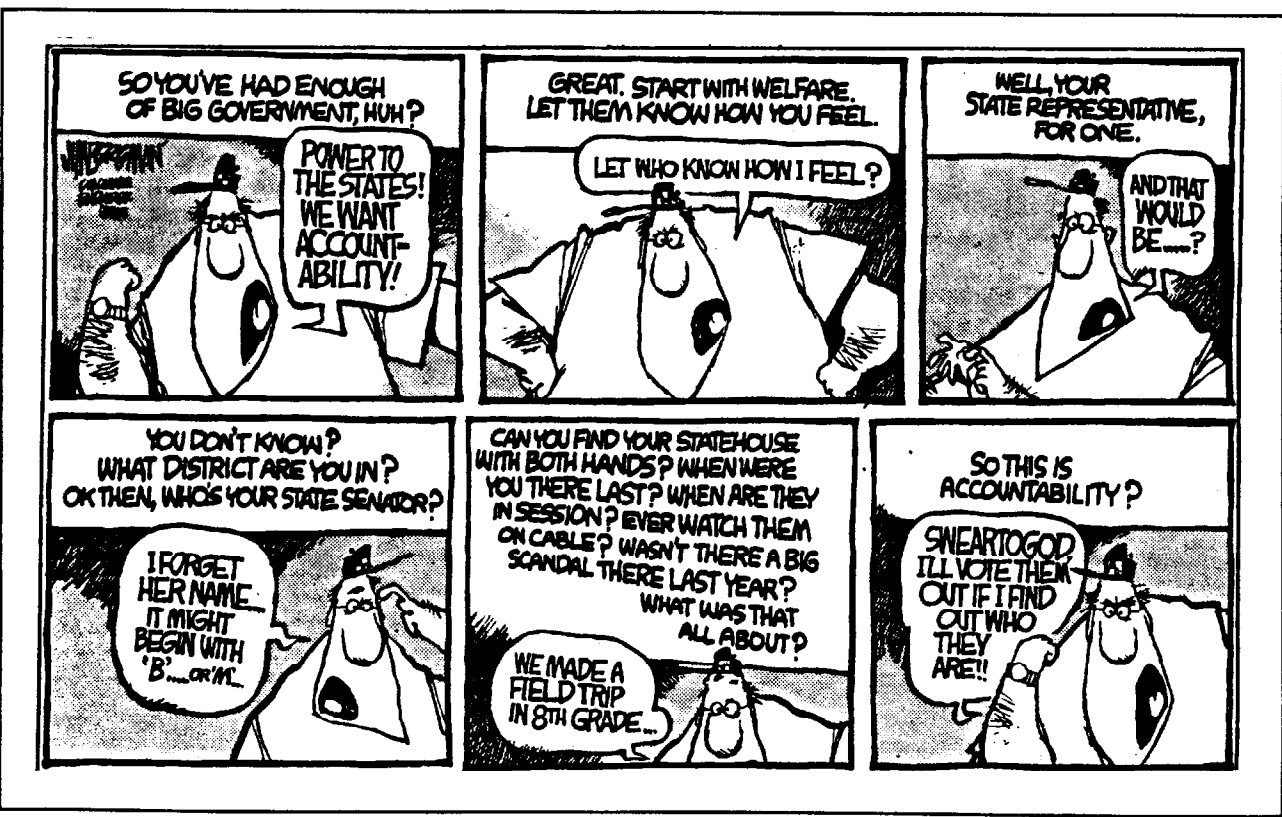
"It's like the moon and Mars," Pyron said.

Betts said he does not remember using a Sherwood comparable. He declined to review his appraisals to check Pyron's comment.

NEXT: FEDERAL REGULATORS WERE WATCHING OUR MONEY—OR WERE THEY?

[END QUOTING OF PART 3]

Do you note the rats leaving the ship? Isn't it terrible to be unable to simply murder ALL the ones who now KNOW the truth? It would certainly seem to me that these politicians would be far better off to thrust their souls at the mercy of the people than to try and continue this sham of cover-up. It is no longer a matter of the uncovering of the truth—it is a matter of the "bigger big boys" intend to take out their own puppets—right down the line. The only safe harbor will be on the altar and mercy of the people. However, there will be full accounting and for the first step intentionally offered in lies, deceit and criminality—



the sword falls. The people would far rather have restitution than revenge when all is said and done. Sometimes that restitution is by return to order and integrity sans the "good old boy" club members. There will be no further tolerance for any such as the hunting club with poaching and mass murder of wildlife in or out of season. The people have HAD IT, good buddies, so I would think that you might well be wise to be negotiating with those people who have paid at your hands.

Good evening.

3/23/95 #1 HATONN

CRIMES AGAINST PEOPLE: ARKANSAS

by: Mary Hargrove, Don Johnson
& Michael Whiteley.

Arkansas Democrat-Gazette Staff Writers.

Last in a series of four articles; *Little Rock Newspapers, Inc.*

PART 4: 'RED FLAGS' IGNORED IN FINANCIAL DEBACLE

Jim McDougal couldn't refrain from buying real estate—his Madison Guaranty Savings and Loan Association was on the brink of insolvency.

David Hale wasn't playing by the rules—his Capital Management Services Inc. was lending to unqualified borrowers.

The brakes could have been applied to these now-defunct companies in 1984. Or in 1986. Or certainly by 1987.

Red flags were clearly evident by the mid-1980s for federal regulators to try to rectify problems at Madison Guaranty and Capital Management.

Instead, Attorney General Janet Reno in January was forced to appoint a special counsel to investigate business dealings between Bill and Hillary Rodham Clinton and Arkansas financial institutions.

The territory to be covered was not new. Madison Guaranty and Capital Management—their funds either partially supplied or insured by taxpayers—had been scrutinized by regulators through the years. Or had they?

A review of the records reveals shocking lack of supervision that to date has cost the taxpayers at least \$70 million, including \$1.8 million for the current federal investigation.

The counsel's staff has been combing through decade-old business deals that should have alerted regulatory agencies at the time.

In 1984, the Federal Home Loan Bank Board issued a critical report after examining Madison Guaranty's operation.

It would be five more years before Madison was taken over by regulators.

In 1991, the Small Business Administration questioned why Capital Management books did not reflect that 86 percent of its loans were past due, according to the General Accounting Office, the watchdog for Congress.

It would be two more years before Capital Management was placed in receivership.

Someone should have been watching the watchdogs.

Here are a few of the red flags:

- 1984 and 1986: Federal Home Loan Bank Board reports Madison Guaranty was in trouble. Deep trouble.

So much so that the Federal Home Loan Bank Board ordered Madison Guaranty's directors to come to Dallas in July 1986. Federal Home Loan Bank Board supervisor Walter Faulk was angry. There would be no discussion, he told the visitors from Arkansas. Just listen. Madison officials were told:

- They had allowed the institution to run wildly out of control since a critical 1984 exam.

- Records were inaccurate or missing.

- Appraisals did not meet the most basic standards.
- Savings and loan employees had tried to hide records or create files with back-dated documents.

In one case, Madison board members would later discover, the S&L had not performed a title search to check on property used for collateral. Madison Guaranty "seems to hold a fifth mortgage", according to Madison board minutes.

Although the regulators had issued strict orders to Madison Guaranty two years earlier, they had not returned to enforce them until Feb. 28, 1986.

Madison Guaranty, with McDougal at the helm, recently had purchased 1,000 acres in southern Pulaski County that he called Castle Grande. Loans for most of those deals were approved on the same day the examiners arrived.

Nearly every "commercial" transaction in Castle Grande was being looked at by Faulk's examiners. That included the \$1.2 million sale of a sewer and water utility to a company Jim Guy Tucker and R.D. Randolph formed as Castle Sewer and Water Corp. and a \$260,000 Tucker loan on 34 acres of Castle Grande land.

If Faulk decided to write off the questionable loans to Castle Grande borrowers and the overdue loans on two other McDougal real estate developments, Madison would be insolvent immediately.

Faulk issued strict guidelines that day in July, directives that grew even stronger Aug. 15, 1986, under a cease-and-desist order. New funds were not to be extended to 12 borrowers, including Tucker's company, without approval from the Dallas regulators.

Madison's reaction was the equivalent of a yawn.

When examiners returned for a follow-up visit three months later, they discovered:

- Madison had given new chairman Steve Cuffman a \$96,000 salary, part of a package of raises examiners called "excessive" and said violated the cease-and-desist order. Cuffman said he voluntarily cut his salary to \$48,000 six weeks after he took the job because he was cutting back his hours.

- Senior Vice President Sarah J. Worsham Hawkins' salary had jumped from \$33,000 to \$65,000. She was given an 8-year-old blue Bentley to drive, plus \$550 for monthly expenses. Hawkins' salary was involuntarily cut back to \$60,000. The Bentley was sold soon after. Hawkins was a former Federal Home Loan Bank Board examiner who criticized the S&L in the 1984 report.

- Comptroller Greg Young had received a 100 percent salary increase from \$25,000 to \$50,000 and was given a year-old Mercedes to drive. Young said that, with salary incentives, he actually earned about \$45,000 a year before his raise. His new salary was not reduced. He drove the Mercedes no more than a month, he said, before Madison sold it.

- Madison Guaranty had not hired a real estate consultant to review its land and investment portfolio or obtained an independent audit as it was told to do.

- It had extended an overdue \$40,000 unsecured loan to ousted owner McDougal, in violation of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board's order. The loan was renewed two days after McDougal missed a payment on a \$359,590 house loan. McDougal had been removed as president in July 1986 by Madison's board, at the insistence of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board.

Madison Guaranty board minutes reflect similar problems in the running of the S&L without McDougal. Excerpts from a Jan. 27, 1987, meeting state:

"The extension request by (name blocked out) had been consummated through error. The board had previously denied extension since the borrower had refused to furnish a financial statement and application. And the collateral of stocks or bonds was found to be nonexistent."

In May 1987, KPMG Peat Marwick, hired at the request of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, released an audit. Madison Guaranty was insolvent by \$10 million.

It took nearly two more years before Madison Guaranty was officially taken over by the regulators. Today,

the Resolution Trust Corp. totals the loss at \$65 million.

1987: MADISON GUARANTY VS. DEAN PAUL

Dean Paul signed loan papers for \$825,000 from Madison Guaranty in 1986.

But, when Paul was sued for failure to pay a year later, he had an interesting answer: He never got the money.

Paul said in an affidavit signed in August 1987 that he was acting as a "disclosed agent" for David Hale when he obtained the Feb. 28, 1986, loan.

And Madison, he added, was well aware of that fact.

The first time Madison Guaranty and Capital Management were linked was in a 1987 lawsuit against Dean Paul. But no one followed up beyond asking a few questions. The *Arkansas Democrat-Gazette* has traced the \$502,000 to an account in the name of Hale's Capital Management. The account was originally opened at People's Bank and Trust at Russellville.

The money, Paul said he told everyone, was being diverted through Hale to help Madison Guaranty "clean up its books". And, he said, the loan would be repaid, Hale told him, through deals being put together by Hale and Jim Guy Tucker.

Paul, a Malvern businessman, said his attorney, Mark Roberts, withdrew from the case because of a conflict, so he hired John Haley.

Haley was Tucker's friend, business associate and attorney.

Haley said Paul didn't tell him that a Tucker/Hale business venture was supposed to repay the Madison loan. But Paul said he told Haley the plans for repaying the loan.

If Paul had mentioned Tucker's alleged involvement in what appeared to be a sham transaction, Haley said he would have considered it a conflict of interest for him to represent Paul.

"I don't recall anything like that," Haley said. "We are very cautious of any conflict of interest. If there had been any appearance of conflict, we would not have accepted Paul as a client."

Haley said he doesn't know whether Paul was aware at the time that he and Tucker were good friends.

"I don't know if there were any occasion for that to come up. I can't imagine any occasion for that to have been discussed," Haley said.

Paul said he didn't feel Haley had done enough for him in the case.

"I got the feeling that my interests were not first and foremost," Paul said of Haley's representation.

Haley said he was "sorry (Paul) feels that way."

Paul "could never establish from any third party that he was acting for Hale," Haley said. "According to all the documentation, Hale was simply a seller."

Asked if he pursued Paul's story, Haley said he obtained a statement from Hale. He said he couldn't disclose what Hale had told him.

"I can say this much, if there had been any intimation from Hale that he had a continued interest in the transaction and that Tucker was even remotely involved we would have had nothing further to do with the case," Haley said.

Madison Guaranty was aware of Paul's claims that something was wrong with the loan.

Its board of directors took note in an Oct. 15, 1987 meeting that "former management could be involved in the distribution of the proceeds from the loan."

McDougal has denied knowing anything about the Dean Paul loan.

Hale pleaded guilty in March of this year to a mail fraud charge covering various acts allegedly committed by the former judge "and others known and unknown" from 1985-91.

Randy Coleman, Hale's attorney, said part of the mail fraud charge related to the Paul loan.

Tucker's press secretary faxed a statement to the

Arkansas Democrat-Gazette that said, "Mr. Tucker had no knowledge of or participation in the \$825,000 loan. He has never agreed, directly or indirectly, to any involvement in that loan, and indeed has never been so involved."

But a 1989 memo from former Madison Guaranty President and CEO John Latham to his private attorney, obtained by The Associated Press, suggests Tucker and McDougal were involved in the loan.

The memo describes how the FBI questioned Latham about the loan in 1989. Other former Madison employees have said they were questioned by the FBI about the Paul loan before McDougal was acquitted of bank fraud in 1990.

Latham's memo reads: "Because of the fact that Jim Guy Tucker was involved and that McDougal's opinion on the real estate was that its value was more than sufficient to cover the loan, I had no reason to question the transaction."

Madison Guaranty won a judgment against Paul's company for \$993,960 in November 1987. After foreclosing on the land, Madison was left with more than a quarter-million-dollar loss.

Paul was questioned by federal investigators in 1990 before the McDougal trial, but never asked to testify. He was questioned again in 1993 and again several weeks ago by the special counsel's office.

1979-93: SMALL BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

The conclusion of the General Accounting Office auditors was simple and to the point.

David Hale's Capital Management Services—which was subsidized by the Small Business Administration—had been mismanaged for years. The SBA, because of inadequate supervision, had failed to recognize the "red flags".

They were more like red rockets.

When a special team of GAO auditors seized Hale's books after his indictment in September 1993, they discovered that 11 previous audits over 14 years had been "only cursory":

Hale "secretly controlled" 13 of 57 companies that borrowed money. The flag? Nine businesses listed Capital Management's 1910 N. Grant St. address as theirs also.

A 1991 audit disclosed that Capital Management didn't accurately reflect the number of delinquent loans on the books. Examiners checked the payments and found 86 percent were past due. The flag? Hale told examiners he immediately sold 15 of those loans without a loss, but never provided any documentation.

Hale's company was supposed to provide loans to "socially or economically disadvantaged" individuals. The flag? A \$300,000 loan to Susan McDougal whose loan file reflected a net worth of \$2.2 million.

When Hale was told by federal auditors that his firm's eligibility profiles were insufficient, he responded, "Arkansas is the poorest state in the United States with almost one-half of its area included in the Delta Development Region.

"This area has been determined by the Congress... to be economically depressed in comparison with that of the Third World Countries."

That meant, Hale told auditors, that any Arkansas resident was qualified as "socially and economically disadvantaged".

That included cable TV companies connected to Jim Guy Tucker. From 1983-87, Tucker entities borrowed \$725,000 from Capital Management.

Tucker, who acted as Hale's attorney in the mid-1980s, said he did not know of the "socially or economically disadvantaged" qualification.

Billy Cost, a former Tucker business partner whose name appeared on three loans for cable companies in 1983 and 1984, said Tucker told him how to qualify for a Capital Management loan and helped him fill out the qualification papers.

Cost said Tucker told him that his Vietnam-era

military service made him eligible for the loan.

"I specifically remember he and I having a big discussion on that," he said.

Cost added he wasn't told Hale's company made loans to "socially or economically" disadvantaged individuals.

Whether Tucker was aware or not, as a Vietnam-era veteran, he would have qualified for the loans on his own.

Tucker's wife, Betty, as joint owner of the cable companies, applied for the Cablevision Management loans. She would have qualified under the SBA guidelines as a woman.

But, as the General Accounting Office said with the Susan McDougal loan, the Tuckers' net worth would have made the loans questionable. Betty Tucker applied for a Cablevision Management loan for \$125,000 in 1985. Jim Guy Tucker had an income of \$765,833 and securities of \$1.19 million that year.

While his companies were borrowing funds underwritten by the federal government to help disadvantaged businesses in 1984, Tucker earned \$180,000, held \$1.4 million in securities and guaranteed or was co-maker of \$5.1 million in loans.

A source familiar with Hale's company described the SBA audit of Capital Management procedures as "just pitiful".

"It was nothing in the way of an audit. This guy would come in and sit around and shoot the bull all day long and never question that there were loans on the books to companies that were defunct," the source said.

The failure to watch Hale closely cost taxpayers \$3.4 million.

1994: THE LATEST FEDERAL INVESTIGATION

Kenneth W. Starr, the new independent counsel, has promised to pick up where his predecessor, Robert Fiske Jr., left off.

"The nation has a compelling interest in the fair, just, thorough and prompt disposition of these matters," he said.

The tab for Fiske's share of the investigation through July: \$1.8 million. **[H: Not bad for someone who was already A PART OF THE ACTION IN ARKANSAS!!! And, what of Starr? Nothing of Starr—UNLESS YOU-THE-PEOPLE SEE TO IT THAT THERE IS "SOMETHING". DO NOT EXPECT THE CORRUPT SYSTEM UNDER SUCH AS JUDGE HALE TO DO ANYTHING EXCEPT FURTHER COVER, OBLITERATE, SHRED AND DENY. BY THE WAY, WHEN THEY COME OUT AND SAY "I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING AGAINST THE LAW", THEY MEAN IT—BECAUSE THEY WRITE THE LAWS FOR THEMSELVES AND CHANGE THEM WHEN THE LAW PINCHES—OR MURDER THE ONE WHO TELLS. OR, they plead guilty to some "nothing" charge to gain immunity from any real responsibility. YOU ARE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE, AMERICA!]**

ABOUT THIS SERIES:

For six months, a team of reporters for the *Arkansas Democrat-Gazette* has investigated Whitewater-related topics.

Associate Editor Mary Hargrove led the research, reporting and writing effort. Hargrove has been at the *Democrat-Gazette* since leaving the *Miami Herald* in February. She is a former managing editor of the *Tulsa Tribune* and past-president of the Investigative Reporters & Editors Inc., 4,000-member national organization.

Don Johnson has been a reporter and editor at the *Democrat-Gazette* for 14 of the past 15 years. He served as Washington bureau chief, assistant city editor, special projects editor, and night assistant managing editor before being named assistant managing edi-

tor for assignments last year.

Reporter Michael Whiteley joined the newspaper last fall after working in special projects and computer-assisted reporting for the *Fort Worth Star-Telegram*. He has covered government and politics and worked on special projects in Florida, North Carolina, Kansas and Texas.

Design Director Ray White, Assistant Managing Editor for Graphics Kirk Montgomery, Photo Editor Barry Arthur, and Assistant Managing Editors Frank Fellone and Alyson Hoge also made major contributions to the finished report. News Editor Sandra Tyler was principal copy editor for the series. Rebecca Patterson assisted in research.

[END OF QUOTING]

These people named above deserve a Medal of Valor and one of Honor. They have had to stay totally within the guidelines of journalistic absolutes and present something which has merit but does not reflect on the paper in any way. This is difficult, readers, because it means that only a tiny, tiny portion of what is FOUND and what ALL is going on can be disclosed.

If you believe that these things we share with you are localized little "things" YOU ARE INCORRECT. This kind of behavior of the social Elite and political circles, the judicial systems and on up and down the ladder—IS CORRUPT IN EVERY VILLAGE, CITY, COUNTY, STATE AND CULMINATES WITH THE VERY TOP-LEVEL PLAYERS IN YOUR GOVERNMENT(S).

I can only suggest you keep up with that which we are ABLE to present. I suggest you pay very close attention to Ronn Jackson. I don't have time to present everything to you—AND I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH MR. JACKSON. I hope that, as we move along, I don't have to do ANYTHING about your government OR YOUR CONSTITUTION. I have a much different and higher mission of which Mr. Jackson is perfectly happy to LEAVE TO ME.

Never mind Mr. Jackson's seemingly unending incarceration—this too shall pass and there are others who can bear the load temporarily. The HOPE, readers, is that you will become disenchanted and jump ship. That, of course, is up to you and it happens every day as nice new things come up. We even have ones who come this way, take great responsibility and only botch and spoil the actual intent. We have ones now who have moved on, for goodness sakes, to raise money to get the "Lost Ark of the Covenant"—and have a buried treasure (gold) expedition—in Arizona/Utah yet.

Ark of the Covenant? If there would even be one—what in the devil would YOU want with the confounded fountain of evil? Do you ever look carefully at that which you DO? The Ark of the Covenant is a Mishpucka-Mishna HOAX and bears more troubles and evil than Pandora's Box could ever hold. Come now—I would suspect that Utah or Arizona would be the very LAST place the Mishpucka would hide the Ark!!!

Indeed, we received the invitation to INVEST in the recovery—before it captured the light of the eye of our marketing person. However, as is often the case, the tracks are all marked "personal and confidential" so no-one tells—but then the very people involved end up sharing the prize information first chance they get to IMPRESS SOMEONE ELSE. If you are foolish enough to get involved in such garbage—you must, I assume, wish to lose both your shirt and your soul—greed for the golden egg is often beset with the downfall of body and SOUL. However, if you think we will effort to change the corporate LAWS to facilitate your changing whims—forget it, please. We abide by all laws, God's, Creation's AND THE LAWS OF THE LAND. To do such while using ME or US here as a "reference" for somehow touting integrity is UNACCEPTABLE. Leave us out of your foolish adventures.

It matters not what you who would betray—tell. TRUTH STANDS THE TEST OF EVERY ASSAULT

AND ONES FAR GREATER THAN YOU RECENT BUNGLERS ARE NOT ABLE TO MAKE THEIR LIES STAND IN THE LIGHT OF DAY. GOD'S TRUTH IS NEVER IMPLICIT—IT IS ABSOLUTE AND EXPLICIT. IF "YOU" DIDN'T BOTHER TO FIND THAT OUT—I SUGGEST YOU BE VERY, VERY CAREFUL IN YOUR ACTIONS AND PRETENDING AT CAMARADERIE FOR YOU ARE "FOUND-OUT!" TO THEN COST OTHERS THAT WHICH THEY HAD AND HAVE—IS WORTHY OF DOUBLE JEOPARDY OF SOUL PENALTY. IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME—EVERYTHING TO DO WITH YOURSELF AND GOD. GOD MAY WELL ACCEPT YOUR PETITION "BACK"—I DO NOT HAVE TO DO SO! GO FORTH FROM ME AND FROM MY MISSION FOR YOU DO NOT KNOW TRUTH NOR DO YOU KNOW GOD. CERTAINLY YOU DO NOT KNOW ME.

There are some who, because of these actions, are now required to communicate through an attorney—from a loving and beloved friendship to a scramble of legal communications. I wonder if that is what the parties had in mind when first this viper-flower blossomed and the venom was first sprayed about in ignorance and distortion of fact?? How do "I" know the facts were related improperly? Because I saw the repeated version in a very personal document and the whole document was incorrect, the calculations incorrect and even the concept as laid forth by Mr. George Green, as explained by this "paid business consultant/adviser" was inaccurate. How dare YOU give advice that YOU DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND!? AND, IS INCORRECT.

I think that there is something being missed by everyone involved in any of our disputes. Every person who now claims to be had by Ekkers, the Institute, or any other being connected here—came by way of Mr. Green. Mr. Green is the one who stole the assets so I find it most interesting that the ones who remain to see to it that nobody is hurt are the ones who must bear the eternal burden. Not any of these participants who are so dissatisfied now came through first contact with Doris or E.J. Ekker. Has anyone NOTICED—that every PROBLEM has come through Green? Is this not consistent enough to tell you "something"? And you want assets? He embezzled the only thing he COULD—so be glad there was not more loose that he COULD take or surely he would have and HAS. You miss another point: he not only stole the money—he has STOLEN the books and the money loaned to him against his own WORD! He had (HAS) a signed DEMAND NOTE and he not only does not honor it—he has stolen the collateral as well—not to mention the assets in gold.

Well, as John's mind is now clear and bright it no longer sells to be named as a participant in Mr. Abbott's case as he is listed with Eleanor. He is divorcing Eleanor so the attorney in charge must have had a little too much Vodka for the day—or the bats are all about some belfries.

It is likewise funny to note that these attorneys now in trouble with the Bar Association continue to tell such interesting tales. They talk about notes and signatures (from reportedly LOST documents) but somehow the ORIGINALS presented themselves (all seven pages) as signed by Mr. Green. More amusing—two sets of originals have been presented of those "lost documents". How about that, Mr. Abbott and Mr. Horton? I see, I guess they just popped out of the Ark of the Covenant or something?

In closing I just want you to make note of your status with me as adversaries, you lying cheats—I HAVE AND AM UP AGAINST THE BIG BOY HIMSELF—THE PRINCE OF THIEVES, THE KING OF DECEIT AND DISHONOR. You do not hold a candle's light to this in your silly, bilious and ridiculing games. This is not the FIRST nor shall it be the last. And guess what: GOD ALWAYS WINS THE WAR—EVERY TIME. TRUTH WILL OUT AND YOU HAVE LIED—SO WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE YOU GOOD GENTLEMEN? Oh you lawyers can whine and whim-

per and say you were misled. Fine, it won't change one iota of the truth of it—you are a shame upon the nation.

It is a time of sorting, readers. This sorting is not just about God or nation—IT IS ABOUT YOU AND THE LEGACY HUMANITY LEAVES ITS CHILDREN AND ITS VERY BEINGNESS. INTERESTINGLY ENOUGH—WITH GOD THERE IS NO QUESTION ABOUT FORGIVENESS. BUT I CAN PROMISE YOU INTO ETERNITY: GOD DOES NOT EVER FORGET!

* * *

E.J. Ekker's Pleas For Richard Snell

March 24, 1995
Post Prison Transfer Clemency board
c/o: Jeff Rosenzweig
Attorney at Law
300 Spring St., Suite 310
Little Rock, AR 72201

Re: Petition for Clemency for Richard Wayne Snell

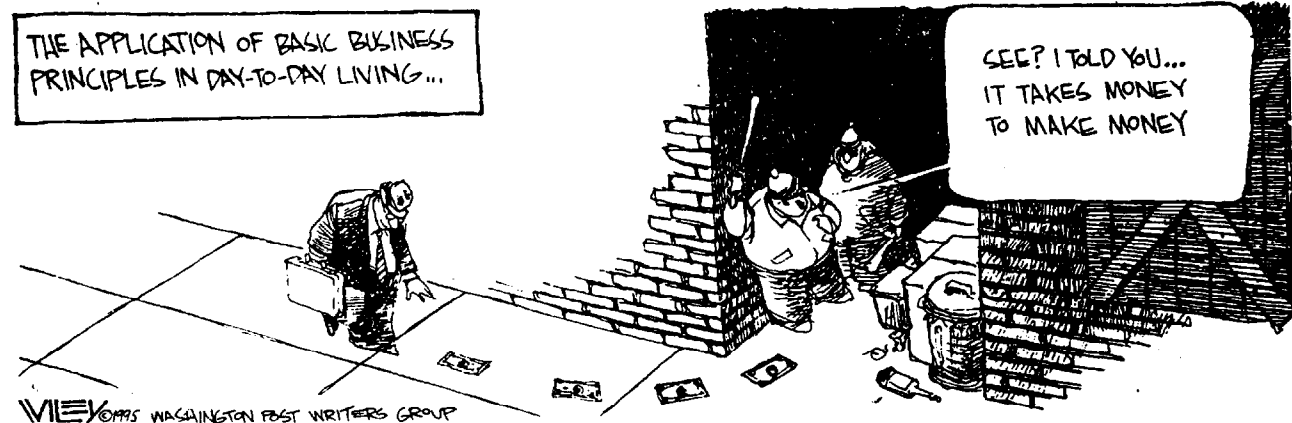
Members of the Board, Jeff Rosenzweig:

The life of a man rests in YOUR committee. What a terrible thought to have to depend upon a modern-day "committee" to decide life and death. Well, maybe not—for ALL the truth is coming out NOW about your dishonorable Governor and his scallywags, some of whom are likely on THIS BOARD. I am also sending a copy of this letter to Janet Reno who seems to be quite disenchanted with the mess in Arkansas. Perhaps you nice criminals will enjoy a taste of the SWAT-BATF United Nations Forces raiding YOUR HALLS AND HOMES as they are now doing to the Citizens of this GREAT NATION.

One more MURDER at the hands of your State Administration and/or Bill Clinton to hide further the activities in your government in Arkansas will be known AROUND THE GLOBE. We-the-people will accept this treatment NO LONGER.

We-the-people, however, will assume the responsibility for the freedom of Richard Snell and remove him from the presence of Arkansas so as not to be a further BOTHER to your ungodly and criminally corrupt seats of control. What happens to the Billiards, Hales, McDougals and such, is up to you and the people of Arkansas. What happens to our fellow-citizen is not easily brushed aside.

Non Sequitur



I ask that you consider this carefully so that the Governor is not without backup for his humane and positive action in this matter. You see, the facts are that it is YOU THE PRIVILEGED who cannot be trusted to keep your word or live in TRUTH—but we-the-people can be trusted without doubt. When we say that we will keep Snell in safety and silence about your further misdeeds, we WILL DO SO. There is nothing left except individual cases which are also KNOWN that have not been made PUBLIC. Killing Mr. Snell is only an action which will bring the Pandora's Box of Troubles upon you along with the SPOTLIGHT of the world. I would suggest that you consider the truth above—WE SHALL HAVE OUR NATION UNDER GOD IN TRUTH—BACK! WE SHALL RECLAIM THE CONSTITUTIONAL LAW AND YOU MIGHT WELL BE WISE TO BE CONSIDERING YOUR PLACE IN "THAT" SOCIETY. THE PEOPLE ARE SPEAKING AND WILL NOT BE SILENCED!!

I thank you for your immediate attention to this matter for the sooner you take positive action, the less attention will be called to this incident; the people will go back to sleep and you can continue in your garbage heap for a while longer while you figure out what you are going to do with yourselves on Citizen's Judgment Day.

THE TRUTH IS ABSOLUTE AND CANNOT BE DENIED

1995 IS THE YEAR OF THE RECLAIMING OF
THE REPUBLIC
PATRIOTS (PATRIOTIC CITIZENS) ARE
MAD AS HELL AND WILL NOT TAKE IT ANY
LONGER! COUNT ON IT!

Most regretfully yours,
/s/ E. J. Ekker

* * *

March 24, 1995
Honorable Jim Guy Tucker
Governor
State of Arkansas
State Capitol
Little Rock, AR 72201
RE: RICHARD WAYNE SNELL

Governor:

In an effort to help you make easier decisions regarding the prisoner, Richard Wayne Snell, we could do this transfer very quietly and remove Mr. Snell from Arkansas. He writes very good observations about religion, spiritual truth and other things of current nature but obviously, only as presented to him to share. He is not altogether accurate in his observations on the subject of religion—but God never asked ONE MAN to "save" the world. The "Ones" HE has sent haven't done it so why would it be expected that another succeed?

Man has to either save himself from the traps abounding about him—as with you—or go down in his ignorance.

I will say that you have several in your State Prisons of whom we are aware and who share some excellent input on many subjects. One is a superb artist and it seems such a shame to have these talents lost to an execution chamber. Those, however, undoubtedly were choices made at the time of commission of CRIMES—IF INDEED—THE CRIMES WERE COMMITTED BY THE PERSONS CHARGED. I do not believe in murder, even for murder, for it is not my business to judge or slay another.

I am not a zealot but I demand that my nation become again under the *CONSTITUTION* and demand no less than integrity and excellence of the men we place in high positions. You in Arkansas have become a beacon to the world of incredibly BAD JUDGEMENT, INSANE LEADERSHIP, GREED AND CORRUPTION. This is not RIGHT, Governor, and because it is not right it is about to pull you down, along with the integrity of the nation in the eyes of the world.

We are not foolish enough to think that it is ONLY you or some of “yours”. We KNOW what is going on from Pennsylvania Ave. in Washington to the moonshine still in the Ozarks. You have fallen prey to the very lies you have constructed and assumed the public was feeding upon—in the UNfree and Totally Controlled PRESS AND MEDIA.

THERE ARE MANY PLACES THAT A MAN SUCH AS SNELL CAN GO TO CAUSE YOU NO FURTHER TROUBLE ABOUT ARKANSAS—HOWEVER, I WONDER WHERE YOU CAN GO TO HIDE?? I understand that unless you get some heroic medical help you are going to a far more dangerous place for your ultimate experience—quite soon. Would it not be better to go having left a legacy of betterment for your having passed this way? It matters not whether your “time” be long or short! I would suspect that if you changed your pathway, trusted the people of this land, and did worthy deeds that you would have an extension of “time” to perfect the way a bit—you might, however, have to give up a few vices and commandment-breaking along the new pathway. GOD IS INFINITE in both power and goodness.

This wonderful nation was based upon goodness under GOD of LIGHT and we have allowed such as you to pull her to her knees and she now sits on the brink of the coffin hole. This is NOT acceptable to God or to WE AS CITIZENS UNDER GOD.

Evil shall be routed out from the dark places and, as that is presented, Man (citizens) will attend the perpetrators and there will be no God of Darkness that can save you. Your fellow-man, however, would do so and I know many places that would give you public witness and honor for acting selflessly in THIS VERY INSTANCE. This very paper, *CONTACT*, would spread the worthy acts all around the world in its next edition as you might request, or remain silent in the action while removing Snell from your bothersome list. Murder Mr. Snell and there shall not be a silent moment—for I cannot tell you strongly enough—THE CITIZENS OF THIS GREAT NATION ARE FED-UP, “MAD AS HELL AND WILL NOT TAKE IT ANY LONGER!!”

It would, further, seem wise indeed to ACT NOW before this thing blows any bigger—for every day you act not in securing release for Richard Wayne Snell or have one hair of his head damaged (heaven will not help any of you who hurt him and God forbid you let him die of ANY CAUSE), the word shall go to the four corners of the globe and you will be famous—but it shall not be a pleasant legacy by which to be remembered. You would not even have the saving GRACE of an Adolph Hitler who at least BELIEVED in his cause.

Thank you for your attention and we appreciate your immediate action to free Mr. Snell. We are offering you a way OUT of this mess and, in addition, we offer you opportunity to CONSIDER THE OTHER PRISONERS YOU HOLD WHO ARE BUT ONES IN

SELF-DEFENSE OR OTHER NON-DELIBERATE ACTS. WE WANT NO TRUE CRIMINALS THRUST UPON THE PUBLIC BUT IT APPEARS THE REAL CRIMINALS SIT IN THE PLACES OF GOVERNMENT AND ON THE BENCHES OF OUR JUDICIAL SYSTEM. Indeed Governor, we are “Mad as Hell and will not take it any longer.”

/s/ E. J. Ekker

* * *

Doris Ekker's Pleas For Richard Snell

March 23, 1995

To: Honorable Jim Guy Tucker
Governor
State of Arkansas
State Capitol
Little Rock, AR 72201

RE: RICHARD WAYNE SNELL

Governor,

I trust you realize that you are an international celebrity. I also hope that you are realizing that every citizen of this nation, and every nation who is allowed freedom in any form, is watching YOU.

It only APPEARS that all eyes are on the O.J. Simpson circus-circus. What we KNOW is that all is staged to accomplish a purpose—to take our nation with a final thrust of chaos and then to wipe out you silly bleaters who THOUGHT you were “ONE OF THEM”.

If you don't know the old yiddish words, “MISHPUCKA” and “MISHNA”, I suggest, since you probably CAN'T read, you get your secretary to read selected parts of *CONTACT* referring to same. You may well think this is a Anti-Jewish prank caller of some kind but alas, no, I and “it” are very real indeed. This has no race (i.e., Jewish, Black, White, etc.); it has EVERY “religion” and the full intent is to take the world, and take it through you dupes of their game. First you THINK you are a part of the ones who will be the ruling Elite—but you will find yourselves dying off like flies as they finish with you and dump you. This is an Elite crowd.

You must know that some of the Bilderbergers are behind part of it but they are not the REAL ELITE who OWN ALL THE BANKS, MAJOR CORPORATIONS AND THUS AND SO. You are nothing but bothersome tools to have achieved an aim so evil that by the time you sober up and snort your last whiff, they will have had the last laugh and you will be DEAD. Moreover, you may not have bothered to keep up with the “news” in your narrow little stupid games in the robbery-homicide divisions of your garbage schemes—but they have not “forgotten” you and how dreary and stupid you have been. The Elite do not have stupid men or women on their team once a job is fulfilled. Neither do they retire you to wondrous places of luxury—they reduce you to the dregs of conscience dis-ease in the very pits. You have become traitors to your people, traitors to your country.

You are going to be hounded and haunted over this man, Snell, until you either do the RIGHT thing and release him OR you are going to allow his death and then it is over for you—YOU WILL BEAR SORROW UPON YOUR SOUL BEYOND ANY GRAVE. YOU

ARE VERY CLOSE TO FACING GOD, MR. TUCKER, AND AN EXPENSIVE SUIT FOR YOU OR THE MRS. WILL NOT BUY YOU A TICKET INTO THE HOUSE OF GOD.

Indeed sir, the international networks are filled with this tale and the “Watchers” are on alert. It would certainly seem wiser to have this team you didn't suspect existed on your side than all the evil criminals who share the petty greed with you. You could make a statement, you know, and perhaps all Governors would step forward and we could rebuild the *Constitutional LAW* the right way—through ballots instead of the old trick of the tricksters—death and destruction.

We are building a NEW “REPUBLIC”; there are leaders ready, a place ready and the Mishpucka (pronounced: Mish-puke-ah) and the simple “Pukes”, such as you, are THROUGH destroying our nation.

You are most fortunate indeed as Mr. Snell only wishes to share a few final days with his family and share what he perceives as truth IN GOD. He already forgives (you should go visit him for two reasons, to know the MAN and to familiarize yourself with your expected surroundings). Indeed, it would be a very wise political move on your part to show that you are really interested enough to GO VISIT THE DOOMED “BY YOUR HAND”.

Nobody on this side of your wretched fence is going to bother to shoot you like you do your unfortunate enemies. You will be taken care of by the discarders who will dump you in a second to save their own asses. They are already doing so. The Elite Committees will also dump Clinton so that it appears the hapless little stupid puppet was worthy of bearing such a title as President. Shame has come upon this great nation through you liars and cheats—but mostly shame has come upon we-the-people for allowing it to happen. We do not need guns to take you bastards—we have pens and ink and voices AND UNTAMPERED MINDS FOR YOU CANNOT TAKE THE MIND OF A GODLY PERSON IF HE IS PART OF THE GOD OF TRUTH. Religions will destroy more quickly than anything—so we speak here, NOT OF RELIGIONS. KNOW the difference, Tucker. There is no way to lock away or kill all your enemies or nightmare demons. You had better consider joining the crowd of good and make an effort to save your Fanny!

Are “We” all just Snell's “religious” “righters”? No, I don't even believe that Mr. Snell's “religious” knowledge is correct—but, it is all he has available, isn't it? That book written by the ancient Mishpucka through the followers of Mishna Laws, has now become THE law of the land. In your understandable vocabulary you would in error call them Jewish. They are NOT—they are the evil conjured chaotic rules of Satan whom WE KNOW YOU SERVE! Now run down to your local preacher and let him reassure you of your godly shelter—BUT YOU KNOW IT IS SIMPLY MORE LIE for you know I speak the truth!!

The choice would seem simple. You can get on the goodly side with we-the-people who are going to reclaim our nation under God and reclaim OUR government from you thieves and liars and all of you will be exposed and then you will shrivel in the light of truth. Or, you can stay in the wormholes to be destroyed by the bigger worms who can't bear to have you around for they base their success on the secret orders and covered dark actions.

We already understand that you have made the choice to free Snell and are considering taking a decent stand from your position as Governor to ask your State people to forgive that you might set things to straight. I chuckle because it would appear to me that your JUST lot is at the hands of YOUR OWN EXECUTIONERS WHO PLAN TO TAKE YOU OUT ANYWAY.

WE THE PEOPLE DEMAND THAT YOU LET RICHARD SNELL GO! THERE IS NOTHING LEFT FOR HIM TO “TELL”—THE PEOPLE HAVE IT ALL, FROM THE DIRTY DEALINGS WITH UTILITIES IN YOUR FINE STATE TO YOUR CUTE LOANS WITH

MADISON GUARANTY AND ETTA'S PLACE. JUST THINK, JIMMY-GUY, YOU HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE YOURSELF—YOUR STUPID BUDDIES ARE NOT SO LUCKY.

May you Rest in No-Peace until you do that which is RIGHT! We will all be WATCHING while we consider the merits of forgiveness for such as you. May that push and creepy-crawly up your back be only the proverbial wind—however, with the way the Billiards take out their FRIENDS—I would consider getting God to walk behind you henceforth.

By the way, I and I hope others, are using the CONTACT address so that you can realize there are many who now KNOW. No, not because of CONTACT but because CONTACT prints only truth as offered by the myriad individuals who know all about you and those like you. I, myself, am from California. I lost my home and all my property to the likes of your corruption—through the S&L crimes right through to the corruption of the Resolution Trust Corporation. The PEOPLE are mad as hell, Your DisHonor, and won't take it any longer. I and millions are already supporting and gathering more support for a GOVERNMENT BASED AGAIN ON THE CONSTITUTION AND BILL OF RIGHTS. TRUTH IS SHINING THROUGH AND THE LIES AND LIARS ARE BEING UNCOVERED.

/s/ D.J. Ekker

* * *

March 23, 1995

To: Post Prison Transfer Clemency Board
c/o: Jeff Rosenzweig
Attorney at Law
300 Spring St., Suite 310
Little Rock, AR 72201

**Re: Petition for Clemency
for Richard Wayne Snell**

Members of the Board, Jeff Rosenzweig:

The life of a man rests in YOUR committee. What a terrible thought to have to depend upon a modern-day "committee" to decide life and death. Well, maybe not—for ALL the truth is coming out NOW about your dishonorable Governor and his scallywags, some of whom are likely on THIS BOARD. It is obvious that the Clintonistas are going to get rid of Tucker and any of you who are within the circle serving him. They are, obviously, in the midst of getting rid of Clinton himself, so there will be no clemency FOR YOU if this man is slain for the floodlights of the international circuits will be turned upon YOU.

You and Arkansas are destined to go down in the annals of history as one of the Sodom and Gomorrah corrupt states of a once great nation.

Well, WE-THE-PEOPLE are going to take back our nation—call us whatever you will. We are going to have back our REPUBLIC, "one nation UNDER GOD" in truth, in liberty and freedom. We do not resort to the gun—that is for the bastard traitors such as your governor and our humiliating president. We can even respect our real enemies for they have a goal of taking control of the world—your slime simply scrapes the dung and smears it on all they touch.

The truth is KNOWN and allowing the execution of Richard Snell will only bring the LIGHT down upon your heads and you shall be tarred and feathered with the same garbage as the perpetrators of the lies, thieving actions and crime. Is it not time that instead of burying more truth—you turn up that lamp now in your HANDS and say "NO MORE"? Respect and honor will again flow and you can become the "heroes" who took a stand in right-ness.

We are not interested in "religious" doctrines. We are not even interested in your "death penalties" which are ALWAYS only a way to silence your enemy, at best. We are interested in the degraded state of our union and the total corruption of our so-called, embarrassed as we are, "managers". NO MORE. You can begin by

releasing Richard Snell who you know is guilty only of protecting himself and a victim of the evil and unjust corrupt system you have allowed, aided and abetted in your political tar-pit. You had best look carefully at the impossibilities involved in THIS CASE, only one of many. THE NATION IS NOW LOOKING AT THEM VERY CAREFULLY—ALONG WITH WATCHING WHAT YOU DO ABOUT IT.

KNOW that CONTACT is the most read paper—INTERNATIONALLY, of any truth-bringer. It bears no "sides" save "truth" in any offering. It is not "patriot", has no "connections" and advocates NO VIOLENCE.

I use their address in hopes that others will do the same so that you can know that there is a FORCE out here with the pen which is mightier in truth-bringing than all the "forces" on the globe.

I am in California and I KNOW Contact. I also sit with a document in my hands this moment, from Japan—THEY HAVE NOW PROVEN THAT AIDS WAS DEVELOPED THROUGH THE UNITED STATES AND HAS DELIBERATELY INFECTED THE JAPANESE. Why do I bring this remote subject up at this time about this subject? Because I want you to know that the readership of this paper wraps the globe and TODAY YOU AND JIM GUY TUCKER ARE THE FOCUS OF THE WORLD WATCHERS. NOT O.J. SIMPSON CIRCUS (for everyone except O.J.), NOT HENRY

KISSINGER, NOT DIANA AND CHARLES—YOU!!

Richard Snell is no threat to you or your stupidly corrupt system. He will most happily go away from your STATE. He is simply caught in the middle of this expected battle between good and evil. We recognize him as an alarm clock for he represents all the things which we KNOW will happen to us as the One World Order takes control—and you too, will be gone for the ENEMY has no honor—YOU and all those who serve on the fringes will be taken-out to further hide for a few more minutes the actions and corruption of the level just above your own. It is the way of historical action and as Clinton has witnessed, "friends" die like flies as the Elite Big Boys take over the game. That "little injustice" in the judicial system, the police departments, the government—are now TO YOU and WE CITIZENS and it is BIG. They use these corrupt persons as TOOLS and then toss them aside on the death heap or on the trash heap as truth is revealed and service is no longer possible. Pandora's Box is open—and all the troubles of the world cannot longer be hidden or contained.

YOU CAN KILL THE "MAN"—YOU CANNOT KILL THE LEGACY!

Please think hard upon these things for you stand able to be hero or traitor.

Praying for your "WISDOM",

/s/ D.J. Ekker

Petition for Clemency for Richard Wayne Snell

Editor's note: The following letter was recently sent by Rick Martin of CONTACT on behalf of Richard Wayne Snell. We include it here as an example for those of you who wish to "help the cause" but may not be quite so organized in expressing your thoughts on this matter.

March 15, 1995

Post Prison Transfer Clemency Board
c/o: Jeff Rosenzweig
Attorney at Law
300 Spring St., Suite 310
Little Rock, AR 72201

Re: Petition for Clemency for Richard Wayne Snell

Board Members:

The very life of a man rests in your hands! Each of you! Richard Snell has exhausted all legal options available to him and still the controversy over his conviction looms ever large in the eyes of the American public and with members of the press.

Richard Snell had direct information concerning the on-going criminal cover-up activities taking place in Arkansas past and present by high ranking officials. It has been very clear for a long time that Snell was set-up for execution by the legal authorities to silence him once and for all.

Your recommendation will be placed into the hands of Governor Tucker, who has *unclean hands* in this entire cover-up!

You must also keep in mind during your deliberation—there is a HIGHER AUTHORITY whom you will ultimately answer to!

You must also ask yourselves the question, "Why is it that Richard Snell's voice must be rubbed-out now and forever?"

What does he know that creates such a threat? Why is it there was never an investigation into the HIGHLY SUSPICIOUS AND QUESTIONABLE CIRCUMSTANCES SURROUNDING THE EVENTS WHICH LED TO HIS ACTIONS AND SUBSEQUENT CONVICTION?

Too many questions remain unanswered and will continue to be asked even if Richard Snell's life is extinguished forever.

In the case of Richard Snell, the scales of justice are blindly tipped. Can you stand-by and allow on-going criminal cover-up activity to take place in the state you represent and where you live and not take a stand for WHAT IS RIGHT?

In this case, what is right is an UNCONDITIONAL GRANTING OF CLEMENCY IN THE CASE OF RICHARD WAYNE SNELL. AND IF GOVERNOR TUCKER OVER-RIDES YOUR RECOMMENDATION FOR CLEMENCY YOU WILL KNOW THAT WHAT I SAY IS TRUE—LET US HOPE THAT IT WILL NOT BE TOO LATE THEN TO SAVE THE LIFE OF A BRAVE MAN WHO DARED TO WRITE AND SPEAK TRUTH IN AN AGE OF TREASON!

Sincerely,
/s/ Rick Martin

Michael Maholy Writes About Jim Guy Tucker

DATE: March 27, 1995
TO: Rick Martin, c/o CONTACT
FROM: Michael Maholy

Dear Rick,

Please print the following letter, as I want the readers to know just exactly whom they are dealing with when they write to the Governor of Arkansas. I will try to explain what I have been doing, on my own, to have Richard Wayne Snell's life spared.

As you who have been following my C.I.A. Pipeline story have learned, the Governor of Arkansas and I, along with other members of organized crime families, go way back to the late '70s and well into the '80s. To know Jim Guy Tucker, you must understand that he considers himself one of the prominent elite families of this backward state. I know—I've lived there since 1971 and still have several intelligence sources there.

Jim Guy Tucker is a liar, a cheater, a bigot, and is guilty of many crimes against the people of this nation. Mr. Tucker knows me well, as he would purchase cocaine and marijuana from me, while I was selling illegal drugs for the C.I.A. Back in the early days, as I call them, Jim Guy Tucker frequented many of the same parties, places, outings, and events that I did. You could bet that, if there were drugs, prostitutes, or money to be made, Jim Guy Tucker was in the area. Let's not forget the "Killing Fields" either.

I could go on and on about Mr. Tucker, but it would take pages upon pages to document this serpent. Be that as it is, I wrote to Mr. Tucker on three separate occasions on behalf of Richard Wayne Snell, to ask this governor of the people to try to find mercy in his heart, just this once, and grant Richard a stay of execution.

I asked Jim to go back to the days when he himself partook in illegal activities, to remember the things I had done for him. I spoke to him in a very mild manner, not wanting to upset him, for he has a very evil temper. Over the years, it was widely known among the crowd he ran with that he, like his pal Hill-Billy, had somewhat of a short temper and would fly off the handle if things did not go the way he had planned. With this in mind, I practically begged Jim Guy Tucker to reconsider and pass judgment for the better.

Well, as you may have guessed, my letters were unanswered—as I figured. For a moment, I must have forgotten from whom I was asking a favor. But I will not forget this, and I believe that one day, this man, Tucker, will pay dearly, himself, for his crimes. In fact, I know he will!

Now to Richard: if you are reading this, please listen well to me. You are a dear friend of mine. You will always be in my heart and soul. Whatever it is that you or I have done has been forgiven. We know the true story—just what happened; therefore we should realize that we were the pawns used by those who convicted both you and me to a life of misery. I want you to know that I tried my best to get Jim to reconsider the state's position and judgment, as I suffer along with you. Whatever the outcome may be, please know that our Creator is waiting for all of us. We must accept man's law only because man himself rules in this material world. I know that there is a better world, a place where people like you and I will one day be leaders. Understand that, in the final moment, I will be there with you, and I will never forget you, Richard, never.

In a final note, I want to thank everyone who has helped me—and Richard. You all deserve a special thank you and praise. It is because of people like all of you that we will make a difference in this world. Thank you, and may God bless you and, especially, Richard Wayne Snell.

Is/ Michael Maholy

APR-04-95 TUE 06:04 PM PHOENIX PROJECT III P. 01

Notice Of Demand For Petition For Clemency

APRIL 4, 1995

NOTICE OF DEMAND FOR PETITION FOR CLEMENCY

TO: POST PRISON TRANSFER CLEMENCY BOARD, CARE OF JEFF ROSENZWEIG.

RE: CLEMENCY PETITION FOR RICHARD WAYNE SNELL, SCHEDULED TO DEATH, APRIL 19, 1995.

PURSUANT TO COMMON LAW, THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, *ARTICLE VI OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA*, AND, *ARTICLE I, SECTION 9, CLAUSE 2*, "THE WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS SHALL NOT BE SUSPENDED...", YOU ARE HEREBY REQUESTED BY DECLARATION TO RECOMMEND THE IMMEDIATE COMMUTATION AND GRANT OF CLEMENCY FOR MR. RICHARD WAYNE SNELL, SO THAT A FULL, IMPARTIAL, JUST, AND TIMELY INVESTIGATION SURROUNDING THE TRIAL PROCEEDINGS FRAUGHT WITH RULES VIOLATIONS, INCONSISTENCIES, POSSIBLE RICO STATUTES VIOLATION, AND CRIMINAL SYNDICALISM, PERPETRATED BY THE STATE OF ARKANSAS, GOVERNOR JIMMY GUY TUCKER, ET AL.

THE TAKING OF A HUMAN BEING'S LIFE IS FORBIDDEN BY COMMON LAW, THE LAWS OF CREATOR-GOD. IT IS ONLY IN THE PROVINCE AND BY THE WILL OF GOD THAT *ANYONE'S* LIFE IS TO BE ENDED. YOU ARE NOT EMPOWERED TO PROCEED WITH THE CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT OF *ENDING* ANOTHER'S LIFE! REMEMBER, WHAT YOU SOW, SO SHALL YOU REAP!! IT IS UP TO YOU NOW, AND MR. TUCKER, TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY BY A STAY OF EXECUTION AND THE GRANT OF CLEMENCY. YOU ARE REQUIRED TO ABIDE BY THIS NOTICE OF DEMAND AND PETITION FOR CLEMENCY UNDER THE LAWS OF NATIONS RECOGNIZED IN *ARTICLE I, SECTION 8, CLAUSE 10*, IN THAT THESE LAWS ARE THE EMBODIMENT OF CREATOR-GOD'S LAWS, NAMELY, "THOU SHALL NOT KILL."

WE ARE THE "WATCHERS", REPORTING TO THE WORLD THE MISDEEDS OF THOSE WHO CONSPIRE TO DESTROY OUR GREAT REPUBLIC, AND THE INVIOABLE RIGHTS TO LIFE, LIBERTY, AND HAPPINESS. IT IS TRULY IN YOUR HANDS, FOR YOU MUST COMPLY WITH THIS AND THE VOLUMES OF DEMANDS FROM THROUGHOUT THE LAND. YOU HAVE NO OTHER COURSE THAN TO HONOR THIS NOTICE OF DEMAND AND PETITION FOR CLEMENCY!!!

REMEMBER, THIS DAY FORTH, IF YOU CHOOSE NOT TO COMPLY WITH THIS DEMAND, UNDER CREATOR-GOD, YOU WILL BE WITH THAT "SELF" RECTIFYING IT UNTO THE TRUTH; THAT IS, YOU SHALL AWAKE KNOWING YOU HAVE TAKEN ANOTHER'S LIFE, LIVING WITH THAT FACT, LOOKING IN THE MIRROR, DAY BY DAY, DAY BY DAY, DAY BY DAY, DAY BY DAY, TILL INFINITY. THINK ABOUT IT, FOR YOUR "ETERNAL LIFE WITH OR WITHOUT GOD" DEPENDS UPON IT.

WITH ALL RESPECT AND HONOR DUE, I AM, HUMBLY AND TRUTHFULLY YOURS, IN THE LIGHT OF CREATOR-GOD,

DR. RONALD S. CARLSON
4211 WAIALAE AVENUE
SUITE 400
HONOLULU, HAWAII 96816

Actions Speak Loudly

Just How Honest Are Tim Binder And His US&P?

Editor's note: The following writing "obviously" seems out of place in a special issue of CONTACT which has been devoted to the impending execution of Richard Snell. After all, that's a serious enough theme to motivate this unprecedented special issue of our publication.

BUT — there is a deeper and much more universal theme flowing through these pages. That message says, in so many words, to the crooks in high places, "Nowhere to run and nowhere to hide!" That is, the spotlight is on the evil Elite's antics and there's now no hiding from the eyes of we-the-people—who are getting madder and more aware of "the facts of life" by the minute.

Well, in that vein it is equally important to get the following message out to the attention of a different arena where shenanigans are going on. As with the Snell situation, but for other reasons, time is also of the essence in the broadcasting of this subject, and so we here present this one apparent "orange" in the basket of "apples" that otherwise constitute this special issue of CONTACT.

3/31/95 #1 HATONN

MORE RELATIONSHIPS THAN YOU REALIZE

As we change dates on our daily writings, it is just one more rote chore to keep files clear and be able to answer questions and retrieve information. But when the eyes and mind engage there is little of greater shock value than to realize that whole years, months, weeks, days and hours are somehow missing from your grasp.

We note that around here one day is just exactly a replica of another as to perception and work so that, unless something stands out, such as Snell's EXECUTION date—there is no recognition as Winter becomes Spring—Spring, Summer and finally you are right back where you started. Then, as seasons become more and more non-similar and weather patterns hit and run out of season, it is even more confusing to the experiencing mind. I.e., the mind will say to you that you haven't yet planted your Spring flower seeds or garden—because all around you and, TODAY, even where you might be, is at "freezing" temperatures but the fruit trees have already blossomed from the warm Winter—only to be buried last week in SNOW. Is it REALLY different? Yes, and yet there are always precedents which show that it has happened this way before.

SEQUENCE OF EVENTS

What is happening to most of you as you busy selves with writing and adding "help" to specific relations, as with Snell's helplessness (EXCEPT FOR YOUR INPUT), YOU COUNT DAYS DIFFERENTLY—YOU BEGIN TO FUNCTION ON SEQUENCE OF EVENTS AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS. I pray that you are not focusing on assumed "failures". Dharma, for instance,

who writes every day—sometimes three or four times, has no perception of life passing other than the light or darkness of the day in her room, so life basically is a series of stories while "living" moves past doing something "else". THIS IS TRUE OF ALL OF YOU! Frantic stumbling around is due to the perception of panic and FEAR of all sorts of things—but almost entirely related to SELF. As you reach out to help another, as in the case of Snell, you move beyond SELF and into that wondrous world of giving unto another and your own problems seem to diminish exponentially.

There is even more as things unfold and you are focusing on other than self—all sorts of surprises happen while you haven't yet had "time" to intake the last event regarding a specific incident or encounter.

What do you do when these arrows strike the mark and you have to focus on something which is far from your mind? Well, you pull up the strings still attached and have to look at it. We are in such a mode today as several things already gone from your attention rear their heads and demand response.

TIMOTHY BINDER/UNIVERSITY OF S&P/SOUTH AFRICA

We have to give attention to this matter because some months ago there was a SETTLEMENT AGREEMENT made between Dharma and E.J. with Timothy Binder of US&P. The agreement read to the effect that none of the books impounded from George Green would be used and they would be destroyed. Then there were other things such as the Ekkers agreeing to an injunction that they would not violate the "copyright" that US&P holds for Russell's work and would not make any "libelous, defamatory or otherwise false" statements about Binder, US&P or Russell; and the Ekkers consenting, in the event the court later found the Ekkers in contempt for violating this injunction, to the entry of a judgment in the amount of \$25,000 (E.J. and Doris had no problem agreeing to this, as they had no intention of ever doing so, and therefore the settlement in effect meant the Ekkers had to pay NOTHING to US&P). (Now mind you that the Ekkers do not even HAVE COPIES OF THE BOOKS IN POINT.) Following that it was also demanded that the Ekkers petition CONTACT to run an article blessing and praising US&P (WITHOUT ANY COMMENT REGARDING SAME)—Dr. Young did so.

The major point was, however, that the Ekkers not publish any information that is identical to material written by Russell and "copyrighted" by US&P, or make libelous or defamatory statements about US&P, Binder and Russell, and that if there were any such stories then US&P would make immediate court filings to hold the Ekkers in "contempt". Since this was executed in good faith, we even offered that we would not write about them any more at all, other than in honor of Dr. Russell and possibly in passing. In fact, the Ekkers had requested that both sides go even further in making peace, that both sides should agree not to make negative statements about the other. BUT US&P

REFUSED, saying this type of provision was unnecessary, implying that they had no interest in making negative statements about the Ekkers or about me or my teachings.

I still have no intent to say anything negative about them—but perhaps incoming information might strike a note with you nice readers. How much can you BREAK your word and still have standing? It is interesting to say the least as things unfold. I would guess that the most help they've had in getting known ANYWHERE has come from CONTACT and "contacts" for them. They proclaim to be the most informed on Light and that which is of Universal Science and Philosophy. Now I am placed in the position of between your rocks and hard places as I am petitioned to explain how Timothy Binder can go about insulting and degrading our own WORK while we respond NOT or how it is that the information he gives is WRONG and we counter NOT??

Well, for one reason, WE DO NOT CARE WHAT HE/THEY DO. You must be discerning—at every juncture, you must be discerning. CONTACT sends to my attention things, however, that require some comment and the only comment in this instance is to allow the statements to speak for themselves.

Since WITH THE LETTERS also came more work from Tom Astley on the subject of LIGHT and GOD and the connections which are TRUTH, AND TOTALLY AMAZING IN BEAUTY AND CLARITY. This communication has been going on since long before there was mention here regarding Walter Russell and did, in fact, bring forth need for the subject discussion in the upstart. We will be sharing Tom's work and we have almost enough to present the entire subject in geometric presentation far more accurately and comprehensibly than Walter did. Tom offers direct input along with the HIGHER TEACHERS, just as happened with Russell, with Dharma, with Tesla, with—you name it.

If a person sets self up as a speaker on a subject and recognizes and knows not his subject—how positive will be the output of that given teacher? Ah, indeed.

Well, we always have to come around to that Photon Belt of which we spoke some time ago. With Tim Binder, for instance, that has become somehow Dharma's or Hatonn's FALSE presentation. If, however, one DOES NOT EVEN UNDERSTAND THE PHOTON BELT—HOW CAN ONE BE THE EXPERT ON THE SUBJECT OF LIGHT AS PRESENTED BY DR. RUSSELL? Well, inquirers, I suppose that Mr. Binder feels that being President of the University of Science & Philosophy (tax-free institution) makes him an authority. It matters not at all to me—but it may well mean something to YOU. It most certainly DID TO TOM ASTLEY IN SOUTH AFRICA. You will also be able to see what a tiny little world you have as the circles of "return" are almost instant in these days.

On March 29, 1995 came a faxed bunch of material from South Africa, to Rick Martin at CONTACT. It came with several new drawings and insightful truth about LIGHT and GOD from Tom ASTLEY.

So I am now in the middle of a subject which

personally involves Dharma and MYSELF. Do I respond, do I ignore or do I simply go on with our lives? Well, all three for I believe the mice will always continue to eat away at the grain supply when they think the Cat is napping. I don't even have anything negative to write, most especially about one Timothy Binder. I do not CARE what Timothy Binder does or says—however, for him to make derogatory and unnecessary statements after we thought the dispute had been resolved in a gentler way is somewhat interesting.

To prevent any kind of negative discussion, we will simply present the letters as arrived from SOUTH AFRICA and you discern what you will. I choose to have Dharma write them here because she has to know when she is being insulted elsewhere—half a world away in this instance, and allow her OWN RECOGNITION OF THE TRUTH OF HER SERVICE. Frankly, readers, the *Pleiades Connection* series was written so long ago and there have been nearly a hundred books since, that she doesn't even remember the numbers of the volumes or the subjects included.

If this is considered negative mention then we perhaps need to return to those interesting COURTS and finish the job we should probably have stuck with until it was settled in the name of freedom of INFORMATION. We saw no need to continue the drag on everyone's time and funding. My respect for Walter Russell is not diminished for TRUTH CANNOT BE DIMINISHED—nor can his work be destroyed by the hands of those who come along and wish to do so for their own reasons. So be it.

[QUOTING:]

Mar. 29, 1995

From: P.O. Box 4021
Randsburg, 2125
South Africa (Letter dated 17 March 1995)

Hello Rick,

Please find enclosed the latest drawings from Tom Ashtly. [H: Please understand that WE have two spellings for Tom; ASTLEY and Ashtly. His work always comes to us in script and we will finalize his signature when he chooses to inform us. Until then please recognize the name in either spelling. It will be a world-renowned name before the ending of your cycle so you will enjoy knowing that YOU KNEW HIM WHEN. Tom, in addition to his incredible accuracy in perception—is an outstanding artist and I honor him for his gifts and service—unstinting and asking nothing, not even recognition. He is totally embarrassed by “recognition”, the mark of a MAN OF SERVICE.] As you know Tim Binder was visiting S.A. giving talks on Walter Russell's work. [H: Well, we didn't because we couldn't care less where Tim Binder is doing his self-important speeches—incorrectly as to information.]

Tom, myself and a few newcomers, that also attended our 'meetings', were present. When asked about the Photon Belt he started insulting Dharma, quote: “There's a old lady in America called Dharma that thinks she is channelling some E.T.s from outer space but all she does is plagiarize us and everything else that she writes...” Afterwards Tom was more determined to finish the drawings for Commander. The newcomers were not informed about what happened before the Journals connected with the University of Science and Philosophy, and therefore did not attend our meetings again. I wrote a letter to Tim Binder which I wanted to deliver to him the next day but because time was not available to do so, I missed him. I then left it but at least I felt better for writing it down and giving him a piece of my mind! [H: Yes, indeed, Carol, I believe Rick has already forwarded the letter to HIS ATTORNEY. This damages the very life-income resource for these people as they handle

many topics of world information—not JUST some single entity known as Dharma. This is a direct assault on their very income as people are now turned away by absolute and outright LIES directly from Tim Binder's mouth. Does this represent “good faith” in agreements? I will have to speak later on the importance and connections of these entities and South Africa. It is all wrapped up in New World Order and Elite-planned uses for South Africa—already in motion. But I don't want to do that when connected to this person or focus. We KEEP our agreements!]

I'm sending it to you to bring to your attention the fact that while the *CONTACT PROMOTES* the University of Science and Philosophy, Binder is trying to ridicule whatever Dharma stands for. You may do with the letter what you will, I just thought it might interest you.

We are all terribly busy and rushed off our feet; “something” is speeding up at a tremendous rate! It seems the ‘Gathering’ is also starting to take place here as people are beginning to get together! What is stated in *Sipapu Odyssey* hopefully might take place all over the world. Please correct me if I'm wrong as I will REGRET to have missed it in Tehachapi.

[H: Dharma always feels too bad as this kind of rock is thrown at her so I would like to point out something rather important to her own sanity: *Sipapu Odyssey* was written by Dharma (Doris Ekker) under a pen name of Dorushka Maerd. Why the pen name? It means: Doris' beloved dream. She wrote it in 1987 and so COULD HARDLY BE PLAGIARISM FROM SIR TIMOTHY BINDER OR ANYONE ELSE. IT IS A TRUE STORY BUT WRITTEN AS A FANTASY—AND IT WILL COME TO PASS, AS WRITTEN, ONE OF THESE DAYS. REGARDLESS OF WHAT ANY OR ALL OF YOU WISH TO THINK, DHARMA HAS SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON THIS SIDE OF THE VEIL WITH ME. REMEMBER, READERS, OURS IS ONLY TO PRESENT INFORMATION—YOU TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT—THERE IS NOTHING IN IT FOR US SAVE THE ABOVE TYPE OF INSULTING DISCOUNTING. YOU BE THE JUDGE AS TO WHY THAT MIGHT BE SO!]

Best wishes and regards to all. In Light,

Carol S.

[H: By the way, I have the original letters, fingerprints and all!]

To: The University of Science and Philosophy.

To: Timothy Binder,

On the 28th of February 1995, I attended one of your talks at the House of Isis, on Dr. Walter Russell.

A question was asked about the Photon Belt; you suddenly changed from a serene entity to one of anger and retaliation and started insulting Dharma. I stopped you by saying that the question was about the Photon Belt, not about insulting a person and that this information about the Photon Belt is available from many sources. IT IS NOT DHARMA'S PHOTON BELT!

Dharma is not the point, THE INFORMATION IS and I didn't come to listen to you, Timothy Binder, but came to learn more about Dr. Russell's material. Your immediate outburst only confirmed Dharma's information source to be TRUTH.

In Light,

Carol S.
South Africa

[END OF QUOTING]

Readers, you cannot NOT KNOW ABOUT THE PHOTON PHENOMENON and KNOW ABOUT GOD AND THE UNIVERSE OF “LIGHT”! ANYONE who sets self up as a speaker and instructor on a subject and

knows not the meaning nor comprehension OF HIS SUBJECT is without CONSCIENCE. Sincerity is not at issue—ADOLPH HITLER was most sincere. MISINFORMATION is the very ONE thing that has brought the world to her knees. Ego and jealousy is what KEEPS YOU BLINDED. If work is buried or burned to KEEP YOU FROM HAVING IT—it becomes DELIBERATE withholding—and that appears to be exactly what has been done here. Remember something: TIMOTHY BINDER IS NOT WALTER RUSSELL. Lao IS NOT WALTER RUSSELL. Dharma does not even pretend to either be Walter Russell OR to know of that which he teaches. Her understanding is total, however, but she realizes it not. It is not her task to know or teach her “opinion”—hers is to present it as the bringers of truth teach it. By the way, she DOES know, personally, Walter Russell. He sat with her through the writing of all the journals regarding his work. He sat and dictated the work TO HER. Whether or not you wish to believe such a thing—is your choice, not ours.

I would remind you, however, that you are coming into a time of awakening into TRUTH from your slumber induced by the adversary upon your consciousness. You have FORGOTTEN who and what you are, your connections, your gifts, your inheritance—YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN YOUR VERY SOUL-CONNECTIONS AND DESTINY. YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN YOUR VERY PURPOSE OR WHAT YOU ARE!

I, further, am very pleased to not have to comment on that which Timothy Binder independently OR through the University of Science and Philosophy, DOES OR SAYS. We met our agreement and commitment—they seem intent on undermining this agreement. A man can be known by his WORKS.

BY THE WAY—YOU ARE MOVED INTO THE PHOTON “BELT”. YOU WILL HAVE MORE AND MORE UPHEAVALS IN ENERGY FLOW AS THE DAYS PASS AND “THE WORLD TURNS”. THE PHOTONS WHICH MAKE UP THE BELT ARE FAR HIGHER IN FREQUENCY THAN EVEN THE ULTRA VIOLET RAYS SO WILL BE INVISIBLE TO YOUR EYES. WHATEVER HAPPENS AS A RESULT OF THE PHOTON RINGS WILL BE RECOGNIZED IN ANY NUMBER OF WAYS FROM INTENSE LIGHT TO DARKNESS, DEPENDING ON WHAT MAN DOES AND WHAT NATURAL RADIATION DOES. The depth or breadth of the belt itself should not come until into the second decade of the new century; then there will be a tapering off of the intensity. These rays will bring carcinomas, blindness and, mixed with the deteriorating bodies from malnutrition and low frequency development and impact—will be very detrimental to natural man and beasts. These so-called “photon belts” destroy planets from time to time if they have been stripped BY MANKIND of the resources to handle the massive LIGHT CHANGES. You do not have an “Ozone Hole”—YOU HAVE A PHOTON BELT WHICH RECOGNIZES NO SHIELDS, OZONE OR OTHERWISE, SAVE YOUR OWN PERSONAL “COUNTERING” SHIELD OF ENERGY.

Anyone who touts knowing “Dr.” (he wasn't one) Russell's work and does not KNOW THE ABOVE—is dangerous to you and obviously has alternative MOTIVES for presenting false teachings TO YOU.

I would caution you readers further: Photons are basically only “light rays” so to single out one against another frequency wave or pulse is a silly misspeak at the highest rate of knowledge. Any “light” particle is basically a “photon”. I just thought you ought to get this THING into perspective.

If, during the photon (as referred to above) “belt” and those particular photon particles or beams—if the radiation belt around your planet is ignited, you will have about three days, in sequence, of BLINDING (literally) light which will cause permanent blindness to anyone without protection. We (I guess in a fit of total silliness??) suggested you get some DARK goggles or hoods and keep them handy as the talk was focused

on this phenomenon—BECAUSE IT CAN BE IGNITED BY MAN, WHO FULLY PLANS TO DO SO. We have no “interest” in welder’s goggles or dark-glasses so the “jollies” as presented by such as Gritz and Binder are interesting if not downright detrimental to YOUR SAFETY. I don’t care, readers, if YOU WANT TO BE BLIND. But I can promise you that blindness in the midst of the other problems you will have at the time will be most inconvenient—even more inconvenient than keeping a pair of dark glasses and window covering conveniently within reach.

MAN plans to ignite that radiation belt to bring in the final NEW WORLD ORDER. If it happens through simply blowing up nuclear or beam bombs or blowing the volcanoes about your globe—you will move into DARKNESS as an electronic SHIELD will block your sun—INTENTIONALLY. That will offer COLD beyond your expectations—and NOTHING ELECTRIC OR ELECTRONIC WILL WORK—INCLUDING YOUR BACK-UP GENERATORS—IN VARIOUS PLACES AROUND THE GLOBE. You might well wish for some firewood, matches, candles and possibly a blanket or coat. IS THIS SOMETHING TO BECOME INSULTED AND ANGRY, OR EVEN AMUSED, ABOUT? Be your own guide as to that. I didn’t think up this thing nor was I the first to present it to you. It is A SCIENTIFIC FACT and the only reason for perhaps denying the facts is the intent of TAKING THE WORLD THROUGH FORCE. THIS IS CERTAINLY NOT AN ALIEN PHENOMENON.

I have one last thing to note about Walter Russell which seems to elude parties protecting their financial status. There was never a question regarding Russell’s receiving of his information from “someone” he called GOD. As you recognize God—THAT MEANS EXTRATERRESTRIAL for there is no human God FORM WALKING AROUND ON TERRA. Is THAT somehow different than someone else RECEIVING FROM AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL CALLED GOD? Well, in court it seemed to be presented by US&P as being quite different. This gives us cause to question their sincerity, does it not? Tom receives his information—from God. Is that also to be ridiculed—or the information taken for use by the selected few—OR KEPT SECRETED AWAY FROM THE MASSES? Only “they” and GOD know?

I would look very carefully at the denials. When one is discounted and important enough to be a total focus half a world away—there is something afoot. To feel a need to go to South Africa to DENOUNCE DHARMA is interesting, wouldn’t you say? After all, Timothy Binder’s US&P is in Virginia, U.S.A.!! What is this? Why does Dharma bother Binder so much? She has never received anything but problems from her work—not one cent, only abuse and assault, lies and legal entanglements—for being of SERVICE. Now WHY MIGHT THAT BE? THE DEAD DOG IN THE GUTTER IS NOT OFTEN KICKED—SO WHAT IS THIS CONTINUING PRODDING AND KICKING FROM HALF A WORLD DISTANT? Could it be that there is TRUTH in our presentations? Could it be that we ACTUALLY GIVE HONOR AND PRESENTATION TO THE WORK OF OTHERS WHO CAME BEFORE WITH TRUTH AND NOW ALLOW MANKIND TO HAVE THAT INFORMATION—IN HONOR OF SUCH AS WALTER RUSSELL? YOU JUDGE! You don’t need to judge the person—but it is your responsibility to JUDGE THE INTENT AND THE ACTION.

I find it interesting to note that a portion of one of my writings was removed by the editors because, without even mentioning a name or focus, I spoke about burning books and banning books and censorship. The Editors at CONTACT and the Law Center were so intent upon honoring Ekkers’ agreements with US&P that it was “thought” the subject might well be mis-taken as a directed statement. Dear ones, you have had book burnings, banning and censorship for generations; this is only MORE.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDLY

I am now caused to harken back to some things Timothy Binder wrote publicly and spoke about on many occasions. He denied such as having a water tower on the “grounds” from which people jumped as sacrifices. Why would there be such a statement made? No one ever, in our recognition, to my knowledge, said there was Satanic activity at Swannanoah. He made further great efforts to deny having Pentagram flowerbeds. Who cares! If you wish to have a “star” shaped flower bed—be it five or six points—that is not our business. We did not accuse anyone of ANYTHING. Visitors to Swannanoah wrote to CONTACT and the letters were printed—no more and no less. Walter Russell was certainly NOT a Satanist, nor was he, as stated by those at US&P, a HUMANIST. He attained great SPIRITUAL insight. He was dead and gone and all but forgotten until we offered some honor to his work, no more and no less. I find the response most intriguing. I serve ONLY GOD OF LIGHT and Russell came to understand and serve that SAME GOD OF LIGHT AND TRUTH—so what is this problem??

We have several people who have written and said that they have ACTUALLY BEEN VISITED, BOTH ON THE GROUNDS OF SWANNANOAH WHEN IT WAS THE “RUSSELL FOUNDATION” AND ELSEWHERE—BY WALTER RUSSELL, after his “death”, and offered to so testify in court. WE DON’T HAVE ANY WISH TO FURTHER SO MUCH AS DISCUSS THE POINTS AT ISSUE. NONE!

The very journey to SOUTH AFRICA, to the seat of the beginning of the New World Order drive for control, is quite reference enough for suggesting truth of the other things which were DENIED. So be it. We are most certainly NOT IN COMPETITION WITH ANYONE ON ANYTHING. This includes, MOST SPECIFICALLY, Timothy Binder and/or US&P.

As to Dharma, I think that there are certainly ones who can recognize, from other works we have directly presented, that Doris Ekker simply would not have access nor interest in TECHNICAL SCIENTIFIC subjects we cover and which may or may not yet be printed. We did a paper on the technical structure of living Gaiandriana cells which is NOW BEING PROVEN by outside parties as BEING TOTALLY ACCURATE AND BEYOND ANYTHING IN THE ANNALS OF SCIENCE RESEARCH.

WE HAVE, NOT THE LEAST, A RENOWNED PHYSICIST AND ENGINEER IN THE FORM AND SHAPE OF DR. ED YOUNG (who takes on the task of ALSO serving CONTACT as Editor-In-Chief). This man directed advanced research at Stanford University, at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, at Digital Equipment Corporation—you name it, and among many others (including Nobel Prize winners who are good friends) he PERSONALLY knows the longtime and now retired President of Notre Dame University, a major spokesman for the Catholic Church. He recognizes our work and realizes he KNOWS what we offer is RIGHT-ON. He spends his “spare” time working DIRECTLY WITH TESLA and, frankly, WALTER RUSSELL—along with a whole gaggle of other scientists—ALL “NIGHT” EVERY NIGHT! [...or days, as my upside-down life of sleep usually works out to be, with these papers to get out by, usually, early Tuesday mornings!]

Now, you do and believe whatever you wish—but I am HERE to tell you—the time is at hand for these connections. The MESSENGERS are come and the TIME IS NOW!

This is NOT SOME RELIGIOUS “KICK” OF SOME CUTE KIND. The time of TRUTH is come upon you in the cycle of CHAOS—just as predicted and told to you nice people.

INFORMATION

So, you ones who don’t wish to believe me or “us”,

fine. We offer that information which we get and here are a few suggestions which arrived on the yester-day.

From Robert J. Peters, Missouri

[QUOTING:]

E.J. & Friends:

March 26, 1995

You will find the *Talmud Unmasked* and other publications from:

Omni Publications
P.O. Box 900566
Palmdale, CA 93590

[H: I think I will ask E.J. to go over there today and see if he can pick up some of the texts—yes, so we can speak with authors and share with you, our friends.]

Talmud Unmasked is their item #139 on their book list and sells for \$4.95.

Other items of interest include, *The Rothschild Money Trust* #28 for \$7.95.

Grand Orient Freemasonry Unmasked #45, \$8.00.
Freemasonry Condemned From Its Own Sources #46, \$5.95.

The New World Order #60, \$6.

The Secret World Government—The Hidden Hand #91, \$9.95.

The Hidden Government #110, \$3.

The Protocols #145, \$7.95.

The Ultimate World Order #147, \$3.50.

They also have references for Christian Book Club, same address as above.

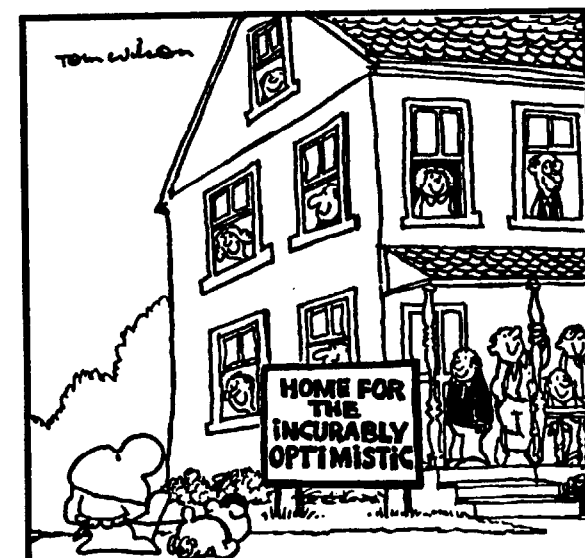
I Am—Enlightened,
Bob

Keep up your good work. God does richly bless all of you.

[END OF QUOTING]

Now, if all of you would just go get these books—we could stop doing all this work. The reason Bob would share these specific volumes is because he researches constantly to check our “correctness” of presentation against researched and available material. YOU MUST ALSO CONFIRM TRUTH SO THAT THE FOUNDATION UPON WHICH YOU PLACE YOUR STAND, IS VALID. YOU CAN ONLY DO THAT IF YOU HAVE ALL THE INFORMATION YOU CAN GLEAN AGAINST WHICH TO JUDGE, FOR TRUTH WILL ULTIMATELY STAND ALONE WITHOUT ARGUMENT OR PROPS! Share truth with a brethren and you SHARE GOD. TRUTH IS “THE” WORD, AND THE WORD IS GOD! Ponder it, for ALL is THOUGHT in its final recognition.

May GOD bless all of us as we pass through this journey and may the way always be lighted and made more wondrous by our passage. Salu.



Afterword From Hatonn: A Mission Of Truth!

4/6/95 #1 HATONN

EXTRA EDITION
OF CONTACT

You miss the point, students, about the purpose of the "extra" paper and why I was so miffed that my work, and when it would be run, would be rewritten [Editor's note: Here Commander Hatonn is actually referring to CONTACT reluctantly following the advice of its legal counsel and removing the US&P writing, that appears on pages 46-48 of this Special Edition, from last Tuesday's normal 4/4/95 issue]. You must understand something and let us see if we can clear it now. I know that you are all but in overwhelm. But you don't need to be. You are nearing burn-out because you see so many "directions" you can't keep focused on the ONE.

Ones who come and ask permission to work with us and then volunteer and then serve in given slots—usually of non-expertise, the strain and learning become bogs of entropy. This is the way of the world—but in focusing only on the ONE TASK, someone must keep scattered view and Dharma CANNOT be all of that one.

I watched you struggling to connect South Africa with Richard Snell and I saw that none of you caught the importance of the two—together.

It has little to do with Tim Binder of US&P, South Africa OR actually, the point of Richard Snell—but the overall picture of the IMPORTANCE OF A LITTLE PAPER CALLED CONTACT. It becomes urgently important that Timothy Binder and members of the US&P Board, Governor Guy Tucker or any governor, U.S.A., the head of Russia, Clinton, SPOTLIGHT or any paper U.S.A.—and ones big as well as small in perception—KNOW THAT WE HAVE THEM NAILED! I want this "little old woman in California channeler of some irritating Commander" to STOP being allowed as focus—while the capabilities of a tiny paper to pull together MEN AND WOMEN FOR FREEDOM AND TRUTH becomes THE issue in point. I want Guy Tucker and Timothy Binder to KNOW without further doubt that EVERYTHING THEY DO AND THE VERY BREATHS THEY DRAW ARE WATCHED! I want ones as close as Ronn Jackson to KNOW we don't dink around and play silly games—we are powerful, dependable, totally truthful and plan to turn this nation around through USE OF THE PEN AND HEARTS AND MINDS OF FREEDOM-DEMANDING CITIZENS. We will always conduct ourselves in peaceful stance WITHIN ALL LAWS! If "they" cause problems—they need to know it will be around the world in a mere matter of moments!! We have no groupies, no violence—WE ARE THE PEOPLE! We give them NO EXCUSE for so much as TOUCHING one of our fellow-citizens. We make our word; WE KEEP OUR WORD. If we bargain for the life of Richard Snell and it comes with his "silence", then he can continue to write about GOD; he needs never again speak a word on the subject of Arkansas politics. There are plenty of people who know the story far better than Richard.

The lesson best learned is to shove that ego "where the sun don't shine", as Mr. Jackson puts it—and leave your enemy without ability to find just which ONE to take out. If ALL STEP FORWARD IN UNISON—IT IS VERY DIFFICULT TO KNOW JUST WHO TO SHOOT.

I want attention ONLY through direct expectation of immediate action IN TRUTH. This is not to make

some big splash but to make as few ripples of negative disclosure as is possible—WHILE SHINING THE SPOTLIGHT DIRECTLY ON GUILTY PARTIES AND KEEPING IT THERE EVERY CHANCE WE FIND A CHINK IN THEIR SELF-MADE ARMOR.

Why all the Satanic material and why link it all in with papers that speak of politics, police, religions and thus and so? Because most of the PEOPLE of your world are totally absent all tolerance of such behaviors as is TAUGHT ACCORDING TO RELIGIOUS DOCTRINE, such as child abuse, molestation, murder and the other heinous crimes of the Elite Banditos. Lucifer frolics through the tulips and you tag along thinking to snatch a few of those tulips for self. Well, you had better start looking at this carefully. YOU GET "KNOWN" FOR YOUR WORK BY "GETTING KNOWN".

What do I suggest about Rick or someone going to Arkansas? I think it not only a good idea but I would like others there. Finances and allowances of other kinds limit our participation. I would bring Dharma and E.J. RIGHT THERE but to disrupt the focus while ones continue to tinker over whether I Am or Am not is not what we are about. We are about making a statement, backing it with International PRESS and giving the perpetrators of the evil a face-saving way out so that we can begin to show that it is far better to give a bit to God's people than to take the INTERNATIONAL consequences OF BEING "FOUND OUT"! Next, you will build strength enough to demand that the "found out" crimes be brought to the bench of JUSTICE—TRUE JUSTICE! You must clean your house from the foundation UP.

THEREFORE, UNTIL YOU GET RID OF THE NATIONAL STATE OF EMERGENCY WHICH WAS PLACED UPON YOUR NATION AND ALLOWED FOR THE SETTING ASIDE OF THE CONSTITUTION IN 1932-33, YOU CAN'T DO IT. MILITIAS CAN'T DO IT AND YOU CAN'T DO IT—THE BASTARDS ARE WORKING WITHIN THE LAWFUL CONSTITUTION AS LAID FORTH. THERE ARE MANY THINGS YOU NEED TO CHANGE—BUT "THAT ONE" MUST BE FIRST—AND THE EMERGENCY IS GOING TO BE EXTENDED "SECRETLY AND SILENTLY" OVER SOMETHING THAT HARDLY MAKES YOUR NEWS—BECAUSE IT IS THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN SLIP IT PAST YOU! CLINTON, IF HE HASN'T ALREADY DONE SO, WILL EXTEND THE NATIONAL STATE OF EMERGENCY WHICH SETS ASIDE, LAWFULLY, YOUR CONSTITUTION, IN THE NAME OF THE EMERGENCY IN BOSNIA. YOU WILL NEVER KNOW UNLESS SOME OF US TELL YOU. BUT LET ME ASSURE YOU THAT IT IS ALREADY COVERED!

Why are the big boys coming down so hard on STATES with things concerning militias, etc.? It isn't that they FEAR SMALL ARMIES, OR BIG ARMIES OF MEN WITH SHOTGUNS—they do not recognize STATES! The United States, for example, is divided up into 10 DISTRICTS and that is the already-present working map. The regulations give ALL POWER to the One World Order government through the United Nations sham. Until you people can REALIZE THIS FACT, you are trapped—and you haven't enough weapons in the world—to win in a battle—even if somehow the odds are evened for small weapons.

WEAPONS AND CHARITY

What is this distractor by Clinton of yesterday? He comes out and the U.S. makes a pactise to not nuclear-bomb third world nations who don't have "the bomb". (???) This jerk didn't even have time to think up that garbage—he was off to Arkansas trying to figure out how to kill Mary and Richard Snell. But, what did the idiot use as an excuse? Well, Hillary is "away" to shape up the politics of India for women and he had a few days for the "duck blind" and "titter parties". [Editor's note: See Michael Maholy's outlay on pgs. 5-10 for background on what this kind of "recreation" is all about.] He cancelled a man's wife's meeting with the Governor (Tucker) for which TUCKER HAD SET THE APPOINTMENT, to play in the games of gladiators and bet on the outcome of his favorite team—who was, by the way, playing the Los Angeles (UCLA) "rioters". Ah indeed, every effort was made to start riots and it didn't happen—because the big boys just aren't quite ready since nothing of their plans seem to go RIGHT anymore. THEY NEVER, NEVER, NEVER TELL YOU THE TRUTH. WHEN THE TRUTH WOULD SERVE THEM BETTER—THEY DO NOT TELL THE TRUTH! THE LAWS OF SATAN DEMAND LIES AND HORROR—THE LAW IS "OPPOSITES".

SATAN'S LAWS

Many years ago Aleister Crowley wrote those laws down in big bold print for his crowd of evil-mongers. THEY WORSHIP EVIL. Clinton is a level three witch; Hillary is a level four. That puts HER above HIM. They are sworn to live by the way of Crowley's rules. So, as I have done BEFORE, I will again share some of those cute little perceptions for worship with you. And, anytime that you see or hear of the Clintons going to a "church" of Christian faith—KNOW, IT IS A SATANIC CHURCH FOR THOSE ARE HIS RULES TO FOLLOW! TRUTH WILL LEAVE YOU WITHOUT ABILITY TO BREATHE AND SICK TO YOUR STOMACHS.

The Bible called *The Law Is for All*, by Aleister Crowley (Falcon Press, Arizona, 1986), is almost as dirty, mean and corrupt in every decent desire of man as is the *Talmud*. The very "laws" established for the Satanic Law are taken directly from the *Talmud*.

Ronn Jackson asks "Creator": "Creator, why or for what purpose was the first translation of the Bible altered?" Well, let ME just respond to that little inquiry—IT WASN'T. THE BIBLE WAS WRITTEN WITH FULL INTENT OF BEGINNING TO SUCK YOU INTO THE TRAP, SO FROM ITS BEGINNING IT WAS CORRUPTED AND TRUTH ALTERED. INDEED THERE WAS NEED FOR GOODLY MEN TO HAVE ENOUGH TRUTH TO FOLLOW THE PIPER—NO MORE AND NO LESS—WITH SURE AND STRUCTURING THAT WOULD LEAD YOU RIGHT INTO THE RAT-TRAP WHEN THE TIME WOULD BE AT HAND. THEY CHOSE THAT TIME AS THE CHANGE OF THE MILLENNIUM. Many of the things which are Laws in Satan's Bible are DIRECTLY FROM YOUR "UN-HOLY SCRIPTURES"—and you didn't even notice.

EXCERPTS FROM SATANIC BIBLE

The Temple of Set, Church of Satan, Witches' churches, etc., all base their expression on this book which was drawn from the other "laws", but Aleister Crowley is the top banana as to the unification of the SATANIC RULES. I don't want to spend this morning on too much of this, but I think if we just offer you a bit on the subject, since Rick is writing a series [from his recent participation in the mind-control conference with Cathy O'Brien & Mark Phillips] on the topics included as FACTUAL EXAMPLE, you might enjoy a refresher from [October-November 1989] when we did *Satan's Drummers* [our Journal # 9].

Rather than go look up the information and since I have not allowed the book itself into Dharma's possession, I ask to use the "Gunderson" opening portion to his compilation of insane allowances. You will be offered his work in reference as he gets it to press or we help or something. I suggest that someone ask him to a meeting with me—like Sunday next. I believe you will find his location is in the area from where you have others coming to visit with *CONTACT* people. At this time I don't even wish to focus on him, please.

[QUOTING:]

Moreover, the Beast 666 adviseth that all children shall be accustomed from infancy to witness every type of sexual act, as also the process of birth, lest falsehood fog, and mystery stupefy, their minds, whose error else might thwart and misdirect the growth of their subconscious system of soul-symbolism.

"When, where, and with whom ye will."

The phrase "with whom" has been practically covered by the comment "as ye will". One need no more than distinguish that the earlier phrase permits all manner of acts, the latter all possible partners. In real life, we have seen in our own times Oscar Wilde, Sir Charles Dilke, Parness, Canon Aitken and countless others, many of them engaged in first-rate work for the world, all wasted, because the mob must make believe to be "moral." This phrase abolishes the eleventh commandment, "not to be found out", by authorizing incest, adultery, and pederasty, which every one now practices with humiliating precautions, which perpetuate the schoolboy's enjoyment of an escapade, and make sham, slyness, cowardice and hypocrisy the conditions of success in life. (Pages 114-115)

The misunderstanding of sex, the ignorant fear like a fog, the ignorant lust like a miasma, these things have done more to keep back humanity from the realization of itself, and from intelligent cooperation with its destiny, than any other dozen things put together. The vileness and falseness of religion itself have been the monsters aborted from the dark womb of its infernal mystery. (Page 124)

The anacephalepsis of these considerations is this:

1.) The accidents of any act of love, such as its protagonists and their peculiarities of expression on whatever plane, are totally immaterial to the magical import of the act. Each person is responsible to himself, being a star, to travel in his own orbit, composed of his own elements, to shine with his own light, with the color proper to his own nature, to revolve and to rush with his own inherent motion, and to maintain his own relation with his own galaxy in its own place in the universe. His existence is his sole and sufficient justification for his own matter and manner. 2.) His only possible error is to withdraw himself from this consciousness of himself as both unique in himself and necessary to the norm of nature....

Whatever your sexual predilections may be, you are free, by the *Law of Thelema*, to be the star you are, to go your own way rejoicing. It is not indicated here in this text, though it is elsewhere implied, that only one symptom warns that you have mistaken your True Will, and that is, if you should imagine that in pursuing your way you interfere with that of another star. It may, therefore, be considered improper, as a general rule, for your sexual gratification to destroy, deform, or displease any other star. Mutual consent to the act is the condition thereof. It must, of course, be understood that such consent is not always explicit. There are cases when seduction or rape may be emancipation or initiation to another. Such acts can only be judged by their results. (Pages 125-126)

RITUAL HUMAN SACRIFICE

TO UNDERSTAND THE SATANIC PHILOSOPHY ON RITUAL HUMAN SACRIFICE, READ THE FOLLOWING EXCERPTS FROM ALEISTER CROWLEY'S BOOK,

MAGIC IN THEORY AND PRACTICE:

(Dover Publications, Inc., New York, 1976). [H: I can promise you that these derelicts from Godly society have no problem getting THEIR WORKS published by the biggest publishing houses in the world and are PAID HANDSOMELY FOR SAME. Note it is still a way of getting BIG money to those who can't take visible pay-offs, such as North, Nixon, Gingrich, and on and on and on. Instead of just paying them off for services, they have books written by "silent authors" which are then put up as "best sellers" and the rewards are staggering. First there is a multi-million dollar "buy" and then massive ongoing payments—even if the book doesn't sell—but is covered carefully under the shelter set-up. Evil people never have to change their game—it WORKS EVERY TIME with changing the rules.]

OF THE BLOODY SACRIFICE: AND MATTERS COGNATE (CHAPTER XII)

It is necessary for us to consider carefully the problems connected with the bloody sacrifice, for this question is indeed traditionally important in Magick. Nigh all ancient Magick revolves around this matter. In particular all the Osirian religions—the rites of the Dying God—refer to this. The slaying of Osiris and Adonis; the mutilation of Attis; the cults of Mexico and Peru; the story of Hercules of Melcarth; the legends of Dionysus and of Mithra, are all connected with this one idea. In the Hebrew religion we find the same thing inculcated. The first ethical lesson in the *Bible* is that the only sacrifice pleasing to the lord is the sacrifice of blood; Abel, who made his finding favour with the Lord, while Cain, who offered cabbages, was rather naturally considered a cheap sport. The idea recurs again and again. We have the sacrifice of the Passover, following on the story of Abraham's being commanded to sacrifice his firstborn son, with the idea of the substitution of animal for human life. The annual ceremony of the two goats carries out this in perpetuity. And we see again the domination of this idea in the romance of Esther, where Haman and Mordecai are the two goats or gods; and ultimately in the presentation of the rite of Purim in Palestine, where Jesus and Barabbas happened to be the Goats in that particular year of which we hear so much, without agreement on the date.

This subject must be studied in the "Golden Bough," where it is most learnedly set forth by Dr. J. G. Frazer.

Enough has now been said to show that the bloody sacrifice has from time immemorial been the most considered part of Magick. The ethics of the thing appear to have concerned no one; nor, to tell the truth, need they do so. As St. Paul says, "Without shedding of blood there is no remission;" and who are we to argue with St. Paul? But, after all that, it is open to any one to have any opinion that he likes upon the subject, or any other subject, thank God! At the same time, it is most necessary to study the business, whatever we may be going to do about it; for our ethics themselves will naturally depend upon our theory of the universe. If we were quite certain, for example, that everybody went to heaven when he died, there could be no serious objection to murder or suicide, as it is generally conceded—by those who know neither—that Earth is not such a pleasant place as heaven.

However, there is a mystery concealed in this theory of the bloody sacrifice which is of great importance to the student, and we therefore make no further apology. We should not have made even this apology for an apology, had it not been for the solicitude of a pious young friend of great austerity of character who insisted that the part of this chapter which now follows—the part which was originally written—might cause us to be misunderstood. This must not be.

The blood of life. This simple statement is explained by the Hindus by saying that the blood is the principal vehicle of vital Prana.¹ There is some ground

for the belief that there is a definite substance², not isolated as yet, whose presence makes all the difference between live and dead matter. We pass by with deserved contempt the pseudo-scientific experiments of American charlatans who claim to have established that weight is lost at the moment of death, and the unsupported statements of alleged clairvoyants that they have seen the soul issuing like a vapour from the mouth of persons *in articulo mortis* but his experiences as an explorer have convinced the Master Therion that meat loses a notable portion of its nutritive value within a very few minutes after the death of the animal, and that this loss proceeds with ever-diminishing rapidity as time goes on. It is further generally conceded that live food, such as oysters, is the most rapidly assimilable and most concentrated form of energy³. Laboratory experiments in food-values seem to be almost worthless, for reasons which we cannot here enter into; the general testimony of mankind appears a safer guide.

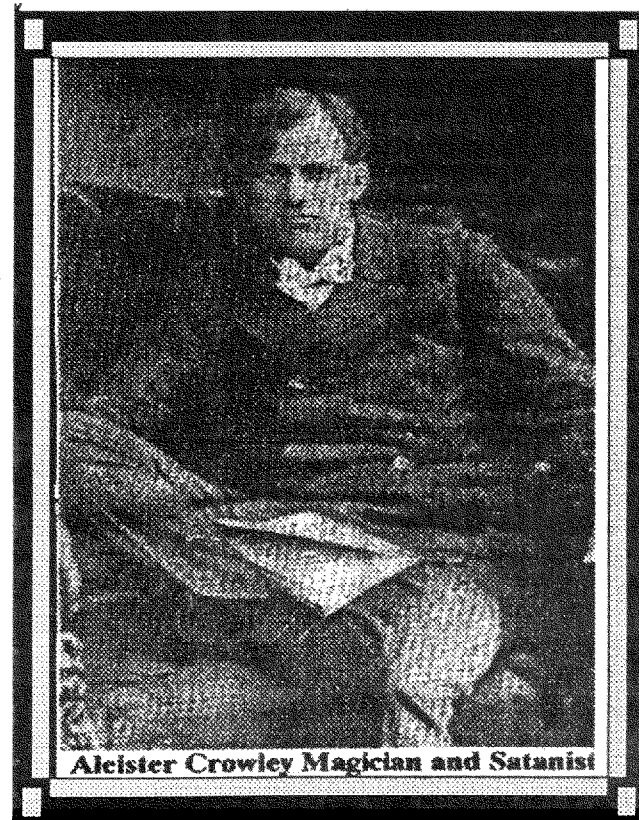
It would be unwise to condemn as irrational the practice of those savages who tear the heart and liver from an adversary, and devour them while yet warm. In any case it was the theory of the ancient Magicians, that any living being is a storehouse of energy varying in quantity according to the size and health of the animal, and in quality according to its mental and moral character. At the death of the animal this energy is liberated suddenly.

The animal should therefore be killed⁴ within the Circle, or the Triangle, as the case may be, so that its energy cannot escape. An animal should be selected whose nature accords with that of the ceremony—thus, by sacrificing a female lamb one would not obtain any appreciate quantity of the fierce energy useful to a Magician who was invoking Mars. In such a case a ram⁵ would be more suitable. And this ram should be virgin—the whole potential of its original total energy should not have been diminished in any way⁶. For the highest spiritual working one must accordingly choose the victim which contains the greatest and purest force. **A male child of perfect innocence and high intelligence, is the most satisfactory and suitable victim.** [H: See, he doesn't even mind calling the victim, "victim".]

(Footnote 7 not in text.)

For evocations it would be more convenient to place the blood of the victim in the Triangle—the idea being that the spirit might obtain from the blood this subtle but physical substance which was the quintessence of its life in such a manner as to enable it to take on a visible and tangible shape.⁸

Those magicians who object to the use of blood



Aleister Crowley Magician and Satanist

have endeavored to replace it with incense. For such a purpose the incense of Abramelin may be burnt in large quantities. Dittany of Crete is also a valuable medium. Both these incenses are very catholic in their nature, and suitable for almost any materialization.

But the bloody sacrifice, though more dangerous, is more efficacious; and for nearly all purposes **HUMAN SACRIFICE IS THE BEST**. The truly great magician will be able to use his own blood, or possibly that of a disciple, and that without sacrificing the physical life irrevocably⁹ (Pages 92-97). [H: Still think abductions and mutilations are acts of hostile aliens trying to "improve" their race?]

Notes to the above excerpt:

1. Prana or "force" is often used as a generic term for all kinds of subtle energy. The prana of the body is only one of its "vayus". Vayu means air or spirit. The idea is that all bodily forces are manifestations of the finer forces of the more real body, this real body being a subtle and invisible thing.

2. This substance need not be conceived as "material" in the crude sense of Victorian science; we now know that such phenomena as the rays and emanations of radioactive substances occupy an intermediate position. For instance, mass is not, as once supposed, necessarily impermeable to mass, and matter itself can be only interpreted in terms of motion. So, as to "prana", one might hypothesize a phenomenon in the ether analogous to isomerism. We already know of bodies chemically identical whose molecular structure makes one active, another inactive, to certain reagents. Metals can be "tired" or even "killed" as to some of their properties, without discoverable chemical change. One can "kill" steel, and "raise it from the dead"; and flies drowned in ice water can be resuscitated. That it should be impossible to create high organic life is scientifically unthinkable, and the Master Therion believes it to be a matter of few years indeed before this is done in the laboratory. Already we restore the apparently drowned. Why not those dead from such causes as syncope? If we understood the ultimate physics and chemistry of the brief moment of death we could get hold of the force in some way, supply the missing element, reverse the electrical conditions or what not. Already we prevent certain kinds of death by supplying wants, as in the case of Thyroid.

3. One can become actually drunk on oysters, by chewing them completely. Rigor seems to be a symptom of the loss of what I may call the Alpha-energy and makes a sharp break in the curve. The Beta and other energies dissipate more slowly. Physiologists should make it their first duty to measure these phenomena; for their study is evidently a direct line of research into the nature of Life. The analogy between the living and complex molecules of the Uranium group of inorganic and the Protoplasm group of organic elements is extremely suggestive. The faculties of growth, action, self-recuperation, etc., must be ascribed to similar properties in both cases; and we have detected, measured and partially explained radioactivity, it must be possible to contrive means of doing the same for Life.

4. It is a mistake to suppose that the victim is injured. On the contrary, this is the most blessed and merciful of all deaths, for the elemental spirit is directly built up into Godhead—the exact goal of its efforts through countless incarnations. On the other hand, the practice of torturing animals to death in order to obtain the elemental as a slave is indefensible, utterly black magic of the very worst kind, involving as it does a metaphysical basis of dualism. There is, however, no objection to dualism or black magic when they are properly understood. See the account of the Master Therion's Great Magical retirement by Lake Pasquaney, where he "crucified a toad in the Basilisk abode".

5. A wolf would be still better in the case of Mars. See 777 for the correspondences between various animals and the "32 Paths" of nature.

6. There is also the question of its magical freedom. Sexual intercourse creates a link between its




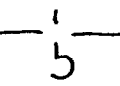
Satanic Ritual Calendar

<u>DATE</u>	<u>CELEBRATION</u>	<u>TYPE</u>	<u>USAGE</u>	<u>AGE/SEX</u>
JAN. 7	St. Winebald Day	Blood	Animal or Human Sacrifice (Dismemberment)	15-33 (Male, if Human)
JAN. 17	Satanic Revels	Sexual	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	7-17 (Female)
FEB. 2	*Satanic Revels	Sexual	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	7-1-7 (Female)
FEB. 25	St. Walpurgis Day	Blood	Communion of Blood and Dismemberment	(Animal)
MAR. 1	St. Eichatadt	Blood	Drinking of Human Blood for Strength and Homage to the Demons	Any Age (Male or Female)
MAR. 20	**Feast Day (Spring Equinox)	Orgies	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	Any Age (Male or Female—Human or Animal)
APR. 21-26	Preparation For The Sacrifice			
APR. 26- MAY 1	*Grand Climax	Da Meur	Corpus De Baahl	1-25 (Female)
JUN. 21	**FEAST DAY (Summer Solstice)	Orgies	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	Any Age (Male or Female—Human or Animal)
JUL. 1	Demon Revels	Blood	Druids Sexual Assoc. with Demons	Any Age (Female)
AUG. 3	*Satanic Revels	Sexual	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	7-17 (Female)
SEP. 7	Marriage To The Beast Satan	Sexual	Sacrifice, Dismemberment	Infant To 21. (Female)
SEP. 20	Midnight Host	Blood	Dismemberment (Hands Planted)	Infant To 21. (Female)
SEP. 22	**Feast Day (Fall Equinox)	Orgies	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	Any Age (Male or Female—Human or Animal)
OCT. 29	All Hallow Eve	Blood	Sexual Climax Association	Any Age
NOV. 1	(Halloween)	Sexual	With The Demons	(Male or Female)
NOV. 4	Satanic Revels	Sexual	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	7-17 (Female)
DEC. 22	**Feast Day (Winter Solstice)	Orgies	Oral, Anal, Vaginal	Any Age (Male or Female—Human or Animal)
DEC. 24	Demon Revels	Da Meur	High Grand Climax	Any Age (Male or Female)

*Signifies Most Important Holidays

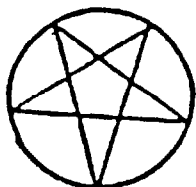
**Signifies Holidays Of Lesser Significance

Signs Of Satan

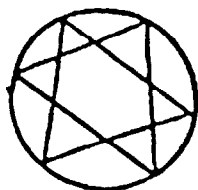
AC/DC	ANTI-CHRIST DEVIL CHILD
ZOSO	THREE HEADED DOG, GUARDS GATE TO HELL
S	SATAN/STONER
MARKOS	ABRACADABRA
FFF	"THE MARK OF THE BEAST" (REV. 13:16-18)
666	ANTI-CHRIST
NATAS	SATAN REVERSED
6, 9, 13, XIII	OCCULT NUMBERS
	HORNS AND TAIL ADDED TO ANY LETTER
	LIGHTNING BOLT HEAVEN TO HELL STRENGTH
	SWASTIKA
	ANTI-CHRIST CROSS OF CONFUSION



"PENTAGRAM" OR, WITHOUT THE CIRCLE, THE "PENTACLE" MAY BE USED IN BOTH BLACK AND WHITE MAGIC. GENERALLY THE TOP POINT REPRESENTS THE SPIRIT, AND THE OTHER POINTS REPRESENT WIND, FIRE, EARTH, AND WATER.



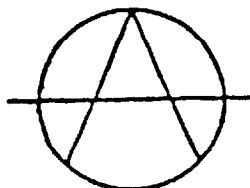
THE UPSIDE DOWN PENTAGRAM, OFTEN CALLED THE "BAPHOMET", IS STRICTLY SATANIC IN NATURE AND REPRESENTS THE GOAT'S HEAD



THE "HEXAGRAM," ALSO REFERRED TO AS THE "SEAL OF SOLOMON" IS SAID TO BE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL SYMBOLS IN THE OCCULT.



HORNED HAND



THE SYMBOL OF "ANARCHY" REPRESENTS THE ABOLITION OF ALL LAW. INITIALLY, THOSE INTO "PUNK" MUSIC USED THIS SYMBOL, BUT IT IS NOW WIDELY USED BY HEAVY METAL FOLLOWERS.



HERE THE MOON GODDESS "DIANA" AND THE MORNING STAR OF "LUCIFER" ARE REPRESENTED. THIS SYMBOL MAY BE FOUND IN BOTH WHITE WITCHCRAFT AND SATANISM. WHEN THE MOON IS TURNED TO FACE THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, IT IS PRIMARILY SATANIC.

exponents, and therefore a responsibility.

7. It appears from the Magical Records of Frater Perdurabo that he made this particular sacrifice on an average about 150 times every year between 1912 c.v. and 1928 c.v. Contrast J.K. Huyman's "La-Bas", where a perverted form of Magic of an analogous order is described. "It is the sacrifice of oneself spiritually. And the intelligence and innocence of that male child are the perfect understanding of the Magician, his one aim, without lust of result. And male he must be, because what he sacrifices is not the material blood, but his creative power." This initiated interpretation of the texts was sent spontaneously by Soror I.W.E., for the sake of the younger Brethren.

8. See Equinox (I, V. Supplement: Tenth Aethyr) for an Account of an Operation where this was done. Magical phenomena of the creative order are conceived and germinate in a peculiar thick velvet darkness, crimson, purple, or deep blue, approximating black: as if it were said, In the Body of Our Lady of the Stars. See 777 for the correspondences of the various forces of Nature with drugs, perfumes, etc.

9. Such details, however, may safely be left to the good sense of the Student. Experience here as elsewhere is the best teacher. In the Sacrifice during Invocation, however, it may be said without fear of contradictions that the death of the victim should coincide with the supreme invocation.

[H: Still wonder where are your "missing children"? Readers, the point of the sacrifice holds further horror. The full intent is to bring the organic substances to full flow within the to-be-killed body, babies preferred for their purity. This requires full TORTURE in slow degrees so that at the peak of life-death passage the babe is then opened and the intestines first eaten so that the heart is continuing to pump life through them and then the body is ingested following the organs, etc. Seems impossible to accept? Then I don't know where you have been because this is NOT NEW and it IS ON-GOING. Within the circles of Satanic covens there are even "breeders" (such as was Cathy O'Brien) for the specific purpose of appropriate ritual abortion and murder of the infant. There are other uses for the various sexes and participants but you nice people refuse to look at facts—until they come for YOU??]

SATANIC RITUAL CALENDAR

[H: There are ritual "holidays" and you had better be refreshed as to what the "regular ones" are {see box, previous page}. You have to KNOW that some of the major days of ritual and murder coincide with the Christian HOLY days so that the act of murder has MORE POWER. So, you are going to find the days as flexible as are your days of celebration and fall at different times, sometimes, according to the "moon", etc. You are approaching one of the **BLACKEST OF EVIL DAYS** which has been celebrated from onset of your planet—Easter. This was a Satanic holiday long, long before there was a Jesus Christ to murder and "sacrifice". **DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR OWN BIBLE STORIES—WHY WAS THIS MAN IN POINT CRUCIFIED (SACRIFICED) ON EASTER HOLIDAYS?? (?????)** [END OF QUOTING]

We are meeting GOD'S ENEMY HEAD-ON AND IT REQUIRES NO WEAK WIMPS ABOARD. YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE TO REALLY TRUST ME FOR YOUR PROTECTION BECAUSE WE ARE RIGHT UP AGAINST THE BIG BOY HIMSELF—SATAN. HE IS A TOTAL COWARD IN THE PRESENCE OF LIGHT AND TRUTH—BUT HE AND HIS ARE DANGEROUS AND HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH WITHOUT PROTECTION. WALK WITH ME AND I SHALL BE GIVEN TO SHELTER YOU WITHIN MY WINGS. MY WINGS, BY THE WAY, ARE VERY LARGE! THIS IS WHAT YOU CAME HERE TO ACCOMPLISH—AND SO WE SHALL!

VOTESCAM

How Your Votes Are Stolen

Editor's note: We are reprinting the following interview from the 12/14/93 CONTACT in conjunction with this Special Edition. Why? Because we should not forget what we-the-people are up against in terms of manipulative election technology. Here that means: who knows if Gov. Tucker was actually even elected to the job!

12/9/93 #1 HATONN

LOU EPTON SHOW 10-21-93

**GUEST: JIM COLLIER,
Author of VOTESCAM**

REVIEW

[QUOTING:]

LE: Please hear this my friends, whether you believe it or not; whether you know it or not, your vote has been stolen from you by a Cartel of Federal, National Security, Bureaucrats who include higher-ups in the Central Intelligence Agency, political party leaders, Congressmen, co-opted journalists and the owners and managers of the major establishment news media. They have decided in concert as to how America's votes are counted—who they want, by whom they are counted and how the results will be "verified" and delivered to the public.

As one of them put it not long ago: "Not a Proper Area of Inquiry". A book, a good book: *VOTESCAM, THE STEALING OF AMERICA*, that indicts Attorney General Janet "Murder" Reno—is a shocking investigation. Our guest is a co-author of this book, Mr. James M. Collier.

[Mr. Epton continues with greetings and then remarks]: We here in Clark County (Nevada) are aware of how votes are stolen. In our election last year there are more questions than you can "shake a stick at".

JC: I know because I have been talking to people who have called me from Las Vegas and I know some of what's going down—what is happening there—and it is really frightening.

I got started in 1970. It has been a 23-year investigation into how the vote is counted in the United States. I am NOT the only one who is doing this. There are newspaper men all over the country finding this same story—EVERYWHERE. I'm just the first to come out with an in-depth book on the matter. Actually the first guy to come out with a pamphlet was a newsman from the state of Washington, up near Puyallup, a man by the name of Robert Cochran, *DON'T GET PUNCHED OUT*. It was a little pamphlet on how your elections are being stolen by computer (punch cards). It was a terrific little pamphlet and people all over the country wanted that pamphlet. So we have updated all that and enlarged it into a fully-fledged book on our adventures, my brother and I, over the last 23 years.

It started originally with a book contract from the Dell Publishing Company, during the "Chicago 7" trials which would have been called *Running Through the System by Ballots, Not Bullets*. We had hoped to prove that the System would work and not lead to riots in the streets. In doing that research, however, we found that it can't. The facts are that almost no one who votes knows HOW their votes are counted. It is in an area wherein the media will not talk—ever. This is because the media is involved in rigging the vote in MUCH OF AMERICA.

LE: In other words, the media is part of the problem?

JC: The media IS the problem. The media is the most powerful entity in the world. In the U.S. it is absolutely THE MOST POWERFUL ENTITY. So, this power has corrupted. We have discovered that over a period of time they have the ability to tap into the main-frame computers in America in every county that counts the vote by computer in a central location. I suspect you people do it this way. Do you have any idea how your votes are counted there?

LE: By computer.

JC: By computer! It is probably taken from the precinct after you vote through a downtown

main-frame. Right!

LE: I'll tell you the interesting thing is that any high school kid who knows computers can rig the computer.

JC: Absolutely, they can tap-in. It's that simple. There is no evidence—nothing. Anybody can do it and they know that out there because the computers in most cases are rigged IN ADVANCE. They will come out with predetermined answers no matter what happens. It is probably happening like that in Vegas. ...Look at that city...

LE: Well, it's not a "bad" city but it is a politically corrupt city from any viewpoint.

JC: New York and Miami, as well as Cincinnati—well, we write about the corruption in those cities. And how about Chicago?

LE: Between me and thee, I'll tell you, back in 1960 I was back in Chicago covering the election and I literally watched boxes of ballots BEING THROWN AWAY. Obviously they were the ballots from what they called the bedroom communities, or suburbs of the Republican strongholds and the excuses used were absolutely ridiculous.

JC: Chicago, yes, but that's a scapegoat city that everybody knows about because they "stole" the Kennedy election, etc. But what they don't realize is that there is a pattern throughout the US and it's the same in every city. The computer operations are in a back room where the public can't get access. The League of Women Voters is in the system somehow, getting paid by the head, per hour to fiddle with the vote cards if that is what is being used. Do you have punch cards?

LE: Yes, we have punch-cards—and other—in fact, an interesting thing—after the election was done and down there were, I don't know how many, but thousands of supposedly OLD ballots—from the previous election. Now, regulations require that they be destroyed but, for whatever reason, these were not. They were stuffed into sacks when the possibility of vote fraud was brought to the attention of the public. One of our fine people here managed to get hold

of a number of those bags of ballots before the trash company picked them up. They were identical to the ballots used in our last election and there is just no way, it seems, of fighting it other than to say, "What are these ballots doing here, they're all punched, how do they figure in?"

JC: I understand that the election rigging in Las Vegas is a **MISDEMEANOR!** And NOT a criminal offense. This is what I am told from people who have formed a "People's Grand Jury" there. These people have told me that they went to the State Attorney there and were told that whatever the evidence, they "didn't want to get involved" because it is only a "misdemeanor" and they simply didn't want to become involved. Now, I don't know factually if that is true or not—other than if you have listeners who call in, you can ask them.

LE: Yes, that's true, we get a lot of calls on this subject and it wouldn't surprise me. The Attorney General for the State of Nevada is certainly part of THE problem.

[Discussion about several other subjects such as the "Fairness" Doctrine—to cause equal time to all parties in order to shut-down talk-radio.]

JC: Well, I'm an average guy who is a reporter and a business man in Miami who simply ran for election to do a book to find out what it was like to run through the election system. What I found led to this book which has now, 23 years later, come out. The whole book explains how it is done everywhere in the country. It names

names of people involved in doing the actual corruption, right up through Janet Reno who should be indicted.

LE: ...On a **NUMBER OF CHARGES!** The only point on which I slightly disagree is that I think it is all being done by design and I don't like to sound like an off-the-wall-crazy, but there is a conspiracy going on and it is done by the Elitists and Bankers and takes us right to the Bank of England, through the Federal Reserve Bank and more.

[Radio break]

LE: We are back with Jim Collier, **VOTESCAM.** Jim, you mentioned Janet Reno, we call her "Murderer" Reno and we think she should be brought-up on a LOT of charges. She

is a corrupt woman. Please tie her in, if you will, to the votescam.

JC: Alright. In 1970 when we ran against Claude Pepper in Miami, he was a Congressman. Pepper is the "father" of Social Security. He was 70-years old and his birthdate was on election day, September 8th. We ran a campaign and used no money because part of the Dell contract was that we would run as the poorest "any man" in America. We would just shake hands, walk through the Black, Jewish, etc., communities, which is Miami Beach area (Claude Pepper's area). That's where we lived. We would go shake hands, go to Churches, do all the things usually done and when we got to election day, if it was one percent or ten percent, it was alright with us. Our intent was just to know what grass roots was worth, if we did

to be ludicrous. There is a formula for doing this that is interesting. If you get the information off of ONE machine, which they stated and testified to (definitely one machine)—how dumb. If there were ten votes, say, on that one machine for my brother Ken, any mathematician in the world would say that now you need to have a formula in the computer to multiply that forward, right? So, if Ken is A, you need times B for whatever the formula is, right? And then it equals how many votes he will get by the end of the night. That's basically the formula if you use ONE voting machine.

Well, in any $A \text{ times } B = C$ formula, you must know two out of three (A, B or C). You must know the vote before the polls are closed and the final vote and then you get the multiplier or you must know the final vote and the multiplier and then you divide it and you get how many votes the guy is getting. Either way you rig the election if you do it. They held to the "one" in this incident and that was deadly for them.

LE: How about exit polling?

JC: What a fraud. That is the biggest fraud that I have found. Have you ever met an exit poll person or do you know anyone who has ever been polled?

LE: Actually, no. Occasionally you see them

shown on TV but that is as near as I have ever seen.

JC: That is what is so mysterious. I asked election supervisors around the country, "Do you know where it's being done"? And they tell me no, they have no idea who is doing it or in what precinct. I asked so I could go and watch it being done. Some people say, yeah, but when we started analyzing nationwide, the networks, right—they come on at 7:00 p.m. or 9:00 p.m. and they tell you one minute later how the vote is going to come out, right? They've "done exit polls".

Do you realize how many states would have to be calling back how many numbers to some central point, to pull that off? I also tracked down how that was done and it IS A SCAM. It isn't being done!

TREASON

A NATION can survive its fools, and even the ambitious, but it cannot survive treason from within. An enemy at the gates is less formidable, for he is known and he carries his banners openly. But the traitor moves among those within the gate freely. His sly whispers rustling through all the alleys, heard in the very hall of Government itself. For the traitor appears not traitor—he speaks in the accents familiar to his victims, and he wears their face and their garments, and he appeals to the baseness that lies deep in the hearts of all men. He rots the soul of a nation—he works secretly and unknown in the night to undermine the pillars of a city—he infects the body politic so that it can no longer resist. A murderer is less to be feared. — CICERO, 42 B.C.

it diligently like nobody else had done it. My brother was a great speaker and he really did a terrific job.

On election night at four minutes after the polls closed (7:04 p.m.) the CBS affiliate in Miami tells us the EXACT percentages that every one of 250 candidates IS GOING TO GET. Now, remember, that is in **four minutes.** At 24 minutes after the hour the NBC affiliate does the same thing but it names exactly the amount of final numbers that those percentages represent, like 2,926 votes. Later when we got the read-outs on the television from the stations that were shown on the air, indeed, **all of THAT did happen.** They did this on the information from ONE VOTING MACHINE CALLED-IN FROM DADE COUNTY—it said.

So, now, in tracking that down we found it

LE: Well, there must be samples of it somewhere...

JC: Of these exit polls? But you can't get them! I wish that all you listeners who are mad as hell and won't take it any more would call up all their friends and tell them to turn on this show right now, because I'm going to tell them stuff that is gonna curl their hair. It is REALLY going to make them angry and you shouldn't have to tell it second hand to your buddy.... Also, call the State Attorney's office 'cause I've got something to say to "whoever" that is.

[Time out for calling...]

[Resume.....:]

JC: Recap: I am Jim Collier and I wrote a book, with my brother, called *VOTESCAM, THE STEALING OF AMERICA*, the book that indicts Attorney General Janet Reno.... It was put out this last Summer and I am now doing the talk-radio thing because it is the only way to get a story out, in this country, that is absolutely TABU by the media.

LE: You mean that we won't read about it in the local papers?

JC: No. I am pushing all these people. We are trying every way to get on *Posner, Donahue, Larry King*, and all that but the networks themselves are involved in the stealing of this country. They are not sacrosanct—they're not Big Brother—they would like to be and they can be crushed over this very story and that's why they are trying to hide it. They don't want to confront me. I want to face Janet Reno in a public arena over this issue.

LE: A lot of us would like to face her on a number of issues, but go on....

JC: In the back of our book, if people get it and it can be ordered through a book store or write to **Victoria House Press in New York**, there is so much that we got through the years about how the vote is counted in the United States and we will look at the end portion. In the end is how we found out that the television stations themselves, the networks, ABC, NBC, CNN, CBS, the two wire services, *The Washington Post*, *The New York Times* and the various other clients, belong to a "network pool". This is called "News Election Services". Do you think that the networks compete for the vote on election night?

The "Network Pool" is really that the networks DO NOT COMPETE and haven't done so since 1964. This was right after JFK was shot—within six months following the assassination, the networks took over the vote count in the United States. **TOOK OVER THE VOTE COUNT**. Anyone who wants to research that information can get *Election Administration Reports*. Every Election Supervisor pays about \$30 a year and they get this newsletter—strictly for Election Supervisors in America. This car-

ried a story in April 1983 entirely detailing this. You can get it from the Library of Congress. That and also a report from the Air Force College in Colorado offers the Bibliography so that people can check where we got our information. I also did my own research.

They formed a "central board" in New York City. It's now on 34th street near 6th Ave. near the Empire State Bldg. All the supposed "exit polls" during the day which are taken are called back to Chilton Publishing in Radner, Pennsylvania. They are like a clearing house. They call back on 67 telephone lines coming in nationwide. You couldn't do one state on 67 lines, much less 50 states. In the field, largely made of representatives of the League of Women Voters, one hundred ten thousand of them on election night after the primary, run-off and final, get paid to be in the field to call back this information to Chilton in Pennsylvania. They get paid very big money to do this. They also get paid by the elections departments of big cities, probably yours too, around America, to be involved with the cleaning of the "chad" off of these cards. They get paid around \$25 per person per hour. The persons in point don't get it—it goes into the national coffers.

We have women in precincts, on video tapes, **TAMPERING** with the vote cards in both Miami and Cincinnati. On video!

[END QUOTING]

This interview went on for over an hour while going into details about "how" punch cards are utilized and computers simply loaded with pre-doctored information and tallies. We have spoken of this on several prior occasions so I don't want to take any more of Dharma's time in transcribing this interview. However, **AMERICA**, I suggest you get this book. You will have trouble finding it because it is not allowed to be carried in any book "chain". However, it is listed and any bookstore is obligated to look it up and get it for you.

I believe the price is less than \$7.00. I don't have any further inclination to spend more time on it—but if you don't get back to an honest

system of voting—the whole present process is totally worthless at best—destructive at worst.

You would have some opportunity to survive the system if you demanded to go back to paper ballots and three or four states have done exactly that just to demand some credibility.

This is **EXACTLY** what happened in this last major election when Clinton won while actually Perot **WON**. However, you will note Perot got **EXACTLY THE PERCENTAGE OF VOTES PROJECTED DAYS PRIOR TO THE ELECTION—TO THE EXACT PERCENTAGE**.

You as a nation of goodly people who are just too nice to think that anyone would do unto you—must wake up and look about you. Then if you can remember that less than 3% control everything about your nation and life—you will begin to see the advantage of awakening, uniting with your brother and stopping this insanity. Easy? No! But what else are you going to do? We can tell you and tell you and now even offer you **PROOF** and still—**YOU** have to get the job done or forget freedom in a Republic.

All of the outcomes are pre-entered into the central computer base which is controlled by the national networks of media TV—and you are simply told what they decided would be the outcome. You will find votes being shredded immediately, back-rooms wherein new ballots are being punched and placed in the "black boxes", etc. If you had transparent boxes and paper ballots you would at least have visual monitoring of tampering in front of everyone. **YOU** have no idea how those boxes are rigged inside. It beats any magician's closet anywhere. Of course, it is now such that a majority of many precincts vote "absentee" and that turns the vote it is claimed. Come on, **WHO** checks out the ballots? The same committees who tamper the ballots!!!

What of this overview bunch called League of Women's Voters? It is a **CORPORATION** funded massively by Corporations in amounts of around a million dollars per corporation. It is not what it appears to be, friends. It is **THE** corrupt tamperers who are ostensibly monitoring the system to keep it clean.

*Today, the weapon of freedom is, fortunately,
the pen and not the sword.*

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