

CONTACT

The Phoenix Project: A LIGHT IN EVERY MIND!

*"YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU MAD!"
"NOW THAT YOU'RE MAD, LET'S FIX IT!"*

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NEWS REVIEW

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B.A.T.F. And Feds Take Over

Small Arizona Town

Is Next Waco Brewing In Arizona?

12/13/97 RAY BILGER

Are the B.A.T.F., the C.I.A. and the Department of Defense about to pull another Waco or Ruby Ridge in Arizona? Are the Mafia, Janet Reno and Hillary Clinton involved in a conspiracy 30 miles north of Phoenix to help save President Clinton from his campaign fund-raising problems? Is all of this connected to possible future plans for Phoenix being the new national capital after Washington, D.C. falls? These are important questions that require serious answers.

New River, population about 12,200, was a quiet little town about 30 miles north of Phoenix, Arizona, until the B.A.T.F. recently discovered 106 "very dangerous explosive

chemicals" there in a green shed and in underground bunkers on property formerly owned by a man named Chuck Byers, 56, and now in trust for his children. But there's much more to the story. This little town that was a stagecoach stop as early as 1868 is the newest target for the urban expansion of the fast-growing city of Phoenix. And the area where New River lies takes in 216 square miles, the largest unincorporated area in the State of Arizona.

(Please see Is Next Waco Brewing In Arizona? p.11)

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The News Desk

12/13/97 DR. AL OVERHOLT

FAMILY KEEPS SAME CHRISTMAS TREE— FOR 19 YEARS

It's still green and fresh.

From UNKNOWN fax, 1997: [quoting]

UNLIKE most of their neighbors, the Walker Family Of Toledo, Ohio, won't be buying a Christmas tree this year—because they've had the same one since 1978 and it's still fresh and green!

"We call it our Christmas miracle," says Don Walker, 68. "Everyone loves to come and see it every year because it's a blessing from God at this special season.

"We got the tree from our son, Bobby, two days before Christmas 19 years ago.

"I'll never forget it. I remember it like yesterday.

"Bobby came home from college for the holidays and came running into the house with a tree. He said it was the best tree in the world and would last forever.

"He died in an auto accident the following week on his way back to school," Don says, wiping a tear from his eye. "It was a bad winter storm and his car skidded off the road.

"He was really a great kid—and after the accident we were totally devastated, as you can imagine. We took down all the Christmas decorations, and I put the tree out back by the compost heap. But it refused to die. A month later it was still beautiful, so I brought it back into the house."

Don's wife, Dottie, adds: "At first I thought it was a crazy idea but it was a reminder of Bobby so I said OK. It was like he was still with us through that tree. Bobby said it would last forever—and darned if he wasn't right."

For nearly two decades the Walkers have kept the tree in their living room, adorned with Christmas ornaments.

"We never take it down," says Dottie.

"Frankly, some of our friends thought we were a little crazy at first, but it made us feel better.

"I asked some college professors about the tree, and they said it's impossible for it to last 19 years. But the proof is right before your eyes.

"We feel like our son is watching over us from Heaven, keeping the Christmas tree beautiful forever." —Ken O'Hara [End quoting]

Another miracle to boggle the atheist scientists.

PLANE FLYING WITHOUT PILOT CRASHES

From POPULAR SCIENCE magazine, December 1997: [quoting]

Urbana, Ohio—A small airplane took off without its pilot Sunday and flew for nearly two hours before crashing in a field.

Paul A. Sirks of Dayton had landed the single-engine plane at Urbana's Grimes Field airport because of mechanical problems, said police Officer Mike Hurrhes.

The plane's engine stalled on a taxiway and Sirks got out to restart it by hand-turning the

propeller. Once the engine started the empty plane taxied away without Sirks, nearly hitting another plane and a hangar before becoming airborne.

The plane circled the area for about five minutes before heading northeast, tracked by another private pilot and State Highway Patrol aircraft.

It finally went down about 90 miles away in central Ohio, some 50 miles northeast of Columbus, said Patrol Lt. John Born. Authorities said it may have run out of fuel. [End quoting]

As a pilot, it's awfully hard for me to believe that there was no remote control at work here. Either that or it certainly was a "miracle", which to me would still be "remote control" from SOME source!

NEW DOLLAR COIN COULD SAVE BILLIONS

If at first you don't succeed
(in introducing a \$1 coin) try, try again

Excerpted from *THE SPOTLIGHT*, 11/24/97: [quoting]

Remember the Susan B. Anthony \$1 coin debacle? Well, Congress is ready to try again—with some changes. The Anthony coin looked like a quarter and felt like a quarter and often was confused for a quarter.

The proposed revised coin would be about the size of a quarter, but it would have a gold color and a distinctive edge.

On November 9, by unanimous consent, the Senate approved a revamped dollar coin, but left the specific design up to the secretary of the Treasury.

As *The SPOTLIGHT* went to press, the House had yet to act on a companion measure, but if it doesn't pass this year, it is expected to pass early next year.

The upside of a \$1 coin is that it will save money. The full substitution of the \$1 coin for the \$1 bill would save the federal government about \$450 million per year over the next 30 years, according to estimates of the Federal Reserve

Board and the General Accounting Office.

The coin would cost 8 cents to produce versus 4 cents for each \$1 bill, but \$1 bills wear out in about 1.4 years, compared to 30 years for the coin. The coin's longer life alone would account for a savings of about \$150 million a year.

But what the government isn't telling you is that the saving could actually be in the billions. Why, then, the silence? Likely because the government would have to explain that we borrow our paper currency into existence and pay interest on it. That's the purpose of the Federal Reserve—to loan our own money to us.

According to the Treasury Department, as of August 31 of this year, there were 6,381,195,165 \$1 bills in circulation. If we pay interest of \$.06, that comes to \$382,871,709.90 in just the first year the coin replaces the bill—because we don't pay interest on coins.

The new coin would require 30 months to prepare for production with an estimated \$73 million investment at the U.S. Mint. As to design, one suggestion has been that the coins would have 50 different designs on the reverse, one for each state. The revamped dollar coin measure was part of a larger coin bill.

Sen. Olympia Snowe (R-Maine) introduced S. Res. 150, which would direct the Treasury Department to put a likeness of Margaret Chase Smith on the obverse. The measure was referred to the committee on Banking, Housing and Urban Affairs. [End quoting]

Very, very interesting. They finally admit that paper dollars cost and cost and cost us. Maybe we should do the same with the fives, tens and twenties—using light, thin metals. Think of all the money the government (and taxpayers) could save.

Only daydreaming; those crooks in Washington probably will decide that we have to borrow the coins from them, now, too.

END NEARS FOR BASES

From *THE MODESTO BEE*, 11/15/97: [quoting]

President Clinton will sign a \$268 billion defense bill, effectively abandoning a promise to save jobs at bases being closed in Texas and California, including McClellan Air Force Base in Sacramento, congressional and administration officials said Friday. [End quoting]

Anybody who trusts Clinton to keep a promise deserves whatever they get. Clinton is probably

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the biggest liar that ever occupied the White House—and there have been many proficient ones.

Why not close the bases—with the U.N. “protecting” us, we will no longer need all of these bases. What we really need—according to the Elite—is facilities for concentration camps for us peons, and why build new ones when they no longer need these bases?

U.S. COURT DISMISSES BID TO GET MARCOS' FUNDS

From *THE DAILY NEWS*, Los Angeles, 12/4/97: [quoting]

A federal appeals court rejected a renewed effort Wednesday to tap Swiss banks for part of nearly \$2 billion in damages against Ferdinand Marcos' estate for torturing and killing nearly 10,000 Filipinos.

The 9th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals ordered dismissal of a suit filed last year in Los Angeles that sought to freeze Marcos' funds in Swiss banks and transfer them to a lawyer for the victims.

In a 3-0 ruling, the court said the orders sought in the suit would conflict with a freeze already ordered on the bank accounts by the Swiss government at the request of the Philippines. The Philippine government wants \$1.55 billion from Marcos' estate as reimbursement for the alleged theft of public funds.

In addition to dismissing the suit, the court ordered U.S. District Judge Manuel Real of Los Angeles to take no action in any case involving Marcos funds in Swiss banks.

An earlier order by Real, requiring the banks to transfer the funds to California, was overturned by the appeals court last year. Wednesday's ruling overturned Real's refusal to dismiss the 1996 suit.

According to press reports, Swiss banks hold at least \$500 million linked to Marcos and his associates. Besides the human rights victims and the Philippine government, there are claims against the money by Marcos' family and a U.S. corporation.

Marcos ruled the Philippines from 1972 to 1986, then fled to Hawaii, where he died in 1989. [End quoting]

Knowing the rotten court system—especially the 9th U.S. Circuit Court—this is probably a scam to allow their friends to get hold of the funds.

THE NATIONAL JUDICIAL COLLEGE (NJC) SUED FOR ILLEGAL ACTIVITY

From the INTERNET, 12/7/97: [quoting]

A lawsuit has been filed against the National Judicial College (NJC) in Reno, Nevada, the college that trains most of the judges in this country.

The suit was filed because Dean Kenneth Rohrs threw June Wisniewski out of the building/library twice for trying to get information about the Conference “Media and the Courts—Working Together to Serve the American People”.

NJC has gotten 44 grants from the State Justice Institute, funded by Congress, within the last 10 years, and just received four million dollars from the Nevada State Legislature to build a National Center for Courts and the Media, with a matching grant from the Reynolds Foundation in Tulsa, Oklahoma. The NJC Library is a Federal Depository which is mandated to be open to the public, but only judges, attorneys and the press are allowed in the library and in the building. The

general public are only allowed in on a very limited basis, if at all.

Wisniewski testified at the Nevada Senate Finance Committee hearing on June 2, 1997, that if the legislature was going to give the Judicial College four million dollars in state funds, and they receive federal grants, the library and the building—including course and conference materials—should be open to the public. However, Senators Raggio and Rawson said that the building should not be open to the public, and gave them the state funds anyway. The NJC President Robert Payant lied to the legislature on June 2, 1997, because a confirmed phone call to Donald Pray on July 2, 1997, a month later, confirmed that the Reynolds Foundation has not yet given the matching four million dollars.

For additional information or comments, call June Wisniewski, 1375 Mill Street #313C, Reno, Nevada 89502 (702) 324-6856 phone/fax.

June Wisniewski is a free-lance reporter who writes for the *American's Bulletin*, the *Grass Roots*, *Media Bypass*, and others. She also submitted the information for the latest story on Morris Dees in the *Spotlight*.

(*Spotlight* did not give her credit.) She used to, on occasion, do research at the Judicial College until she asked for the information on the Media and the Courts materials from the conference of the same name which was held at the College. I guess they didn't want her to confirm that they are telling the judiciary and the media to not talk to, nor listen to, the public. [End quoting]

Can't you just imagine the shenanigans that go on in those classrooms where the Elite program their judges?

WHY YOU CAN'T TRUST WALL STREET'S RATINGS

Expert Insights

From *SHAREHOLDER REPORT*, fall 1997: [quoting]

A few years ago, I was interviewed by *Consumer Reports* over lunch. The bill came to \$15 plus tax and I naturally offered to pick up the tab. But the interviewer raised her hand in protest and insisted on paying her share. No free lunches; no conflicts of interest.

Unfortunately, Wall Street does not operate by the same rules. For example, *S&P*, *Moody's*, *AM Best* and others rate thousands of insurance companies, accepting huge payments from them for each rating. Worse, if a company doesn't like its rating, most Wall Street rating agencies will agree to cease publication of the rating.

This is a blatant conflict of interest that can be devastating to investors. In the early 1990s, the savings of over six million Americans were frozen in failed insurance companies that had been rated “excellent” or “superior” by Wall Street.

The public outcry was so great, Congress asked its nonpartisan watchdog agency, the US General Accounting Office (GAO), to conduct a detailed investigation. The GAO's conclusion: Every one of the Wall Street agencies consistently failed to warn of trouble until after the failures occurred. In one case the GAO found that *S&P* didn't issue a warning until one year after. In another, *S&P* withdrew the rating at the company's request prior to the failure and never issued the warning. Many of *Best's* companies with “unpublished” ratings also failed.

If you think financial failures are a thing of the

past, look again. Despite low inflation and a strong economy, major failures are taking place right now in an industry that few investors pay attention to: property and casualty insurers. And in the months ahead, many large health companies that have jumped willy-nilly into the business of managed care are going to announce huge revenue declines or outright losses, with some failures inevitable. And if you believe you're immune from Wall Street's ratings game, consider this: Similar conflicts of interest can affect municipal bonds, corporate bonds and money-market instruments—rated by the very same companies that the GAO found to be so inaccurate.

Wall Street's so-called “stock ratings” are equally suspect. Indeed, the very same Wall Street firms that earn big fees for underwriting new bond or stock issues also control most of the stock ratings. At Morgan Stanley for example, when an individual analyst dares to issue a negative report on a corporate customer, he or she risks getting fired, according to the *Wall Street Journal*. Dozens of other major Wall Street firms operate in exactly the same way.

There are some exceptions, but they prove the rule. For example, when Merrill Lynch issued a negative report on Conesco a couple of years ago, Conesco fumed. But in this case, Merrill Lynch stood by its analyst. Result: Conesco fired Merrill Lynch as its lead underwriter and switched the business to none other than Morgan Stanley.

So the next time you see a stock rated “buy”, “long-term buy”, “accumulate buy” or any other of the sugar-coated designations now common on Wall Street, you'll know why they never say “sell”. Buyer beware! Stick only with investments that are recommended or managed by advisers who are truly independent. [End quoting]

Wall Street is the den of thieves for this world. How can anyone trust them?

VENTURA COUNTY JUDGE WITHDRAWS FROM MURDER TRIAL AFTER ARREST

From *THE DAILY NEWS*, Los Angeles, 12/9/97: [quoting]

Ventura County Superior Court Judge Robert C. Bradley has been arrested on suspicion of driving with a blood-alcohol level more than twice the legal limit, forcing him to withdraw from a high-profile murder trial.

Bradley, 56, was taken into custody by the California Highway Patrol near his Ojai home about 9 p.m. Saturday after failing a field sobriety test, said CHP spokesman Dave Cockrill. He was driving alone when he was pulled over after failing to use a turn signal and rolling through a stop sign.

Bradley identified himself as a Ventura County judge at the scene and requested a breath alcohol test, which showed a .21 blood-alcohol level. In California, a motorist is considered impaired with a .08 blood-alcohol level.

“Naturally it's very sad and I know he'll work through it,” said Ventura County Public Defender Kenneth Clayman. “(Bradley) is such an outstanding human being, such a wonderful judge, and certainly one of the two or three best judges on the bench up here.”

Clayman said he expected the judge would be treated like any other defendant in the local criminal justice system.

But unlike other drunk driving suspects, Bradley was not booked into the jail or required

to spend the night there, Cockrill said.

Officers instead drove him home amid concerns for his safety and because it would be difficult to remove all inmates from areas of the jail so that Bradley could be booked in a routine manner, he said.

Also, Bradley was not cited and released as is done with other drunk driving suspects. CHP officers decided to forward a complaint to the District Attorney's Office on Monday.

Assistant District Attorney Kevin McGee said his office would refer the misdemeanor case to the Attorney General's Office because of conflicts of interest. Bradley is a former chief deputy district attorney in Ventura County and was set to begin jury selection in the Michael Dally murder trial next Monday.

Court officials announced Monday that Bradley has withdrawn from the capital murder trial against Dally, a Ventura grocery store manager accused of conspiring with his girl friend to kidnap and kill his wife. [End quoting]

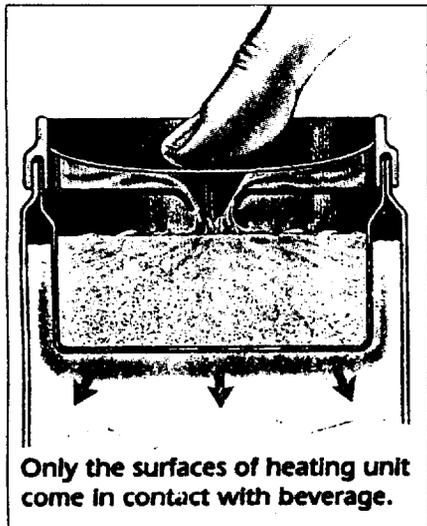
Can you imagine an honest, outstanding human being who drives drunk and is highly likely to murder someone by "accident" with his car and also is a judge—in, of all places, Ventura County??

SELF-HEATING CONTAINERS

From *POPULAR MECHANICS* magazine, January 1998: [quoting]

Hot drinks will soon be only a push of a button away, even if a stove or microwave oven is nowhere in sight.

Coffee, tea, hot chocolate, baby formula or soup will be warmed by self-heating units that hold a few ounces of crushed limestone and a pouch of water. Pushing the button punctures a seal, causing water to flow over the mineral. This initiates a chemical reaction that, after about 2 minutes, causes the contents of the container to begin to heat to a predetermined temperature.



Only the surfaces of heating unit come in contact with beverage.

Once heated, the beverage will remain warm for at least 20 minutes. Increasing the amount of mineral would make it possible to achieve as much as a 75°F increase in temperature—sufficient to heat foods as well as beverages.

L.L. Knickerbocker, which plans to distribute the containers, says the yearly U.S. market for self-heating products could be \$15 billion. [End quoting]

Sounds like a brilliant idea.

CASINO TRIBES GET WARNING

From *SPIRIT OF '76* fax, 11/26/97: [quoting] Indian casino gambling could be phased out if the tribes don't reach an agreement soon with the state to extend their compacts, Gov. Tommy Thompson [Wisconsin] said Tuesday.

"They're playing with a great deal of fire right now if in fact they call my bluff," Thompson said. Thompson said he was ready to allow the tribal compacts to expire.

"I'm just letting everybody know how strongly I feel about this... I'm willing to reach an agreement, as I said from day one, but they have to resolve these issues," Thompson said.

Tribes have been operating casinos under seven-year compacts. They start to expire at the middle of next year. Thompson said he is willing to end the agreements in mid-February if the tribes don't make concessions on non-gambling issues. Those issues include environmental and fishing regulations tied to treaty rights, and the handling of taxes between the tribes and local and state governments.

The state is seeking more of a share of the revenue from tribal casinos. The tribes now contribute a total of \$350,000 a year to help the state regulate gambling. [End quoting]

Always keep the Native American tribes broke and begging. However, no ones except the Elite are intended to escape this time.

DRIVERS LICENSES REVOKED FROM DEADBEAT PARENTS

From *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, 12/3/97: [quoting]

More than 11,000 deadbeat parents in New Mexico have had their drivers licenses revoked for failing to pay child support, officials said Tuesday. Under a state law which took effect Monday, any mother or father whose child support payments are at least 30 days late and \$1,000 behind will have their licenses taken away. The Department of Motor Vehicles revoked the licenses Monday, and officials said they would start to seize the assets of those offenders if they failed to pay by the end of the year. [End quoting]

Don't sit back and just say they deserve this. This is a small part of a much larger plan where all of us are going to suffer if we allow them to get away with this. I hope all of us are smart enough to see that they are picking us off small groups at a time and hoping the majority will keep their noses out of the problems until the majority are the minority and it'll be too late.

DEFENSE LAWYERS BLAST FBI's DNA LABORATORY

From *THE MODESTO BEE*, 11/26/97: [quoting]

The FBI's DNA laboratory is rife with incompetence and routinely biases its findings toward the prosecution, an organization of defense lawyers said Tuesday. FBI memos, obtained through the Freedom of Information Act, include statements from the FBI's own personnel that improper procedures have been used in the laboratory to analyze DNA specimens, said Gerald B. Lefcourt, president of the National Association of Criminal Defense

Lawyers. [End quoting]

How many times have we heard similar stories? They fire the whistleblowers and continue on with their games of intrigue and deception.

DATA TOUT BENEFITS OF FOLIC ACID

From *THE DAILY NEWS*, Los Angeles, 12/5/97: [quoting]

Adding folic acid to women's diets during childbearing years can reduce brain and spinal cord birth defects by almost half, says a study that reinforces federal plans to fortify bread and cereals with the vitamin. Dr. James L. Mills of the National Institute of Child Health and Human Development said the study shows that adding even a small amount of folic acid a day can have a strong effect on the number of babies born with neural tube defects such as spina bifida.

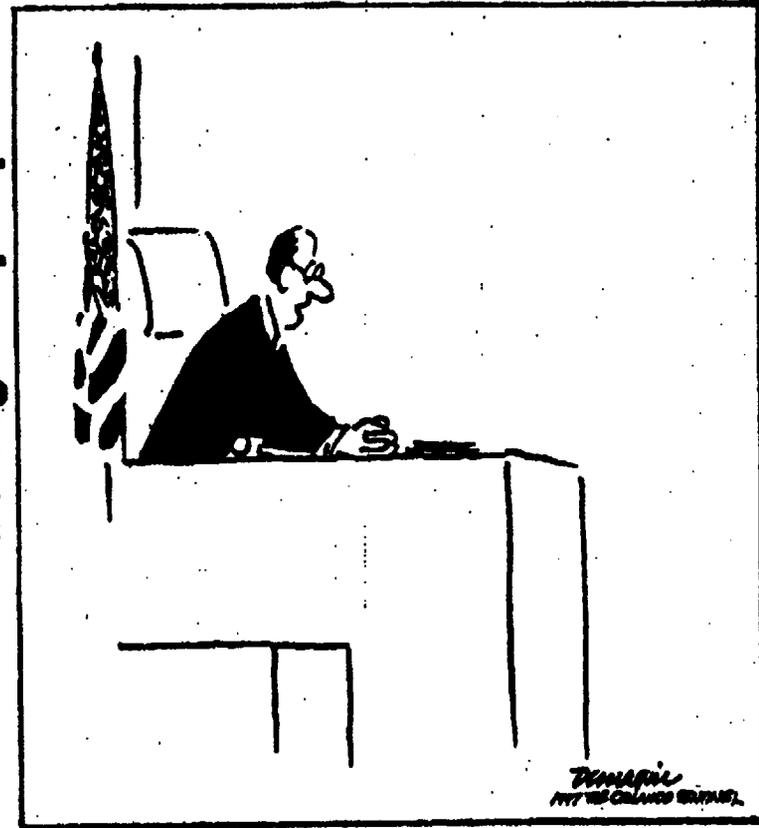
"There has been a lot of debate if a small amount of folic acid will do anything to prevent neural tube defects," said Mills. "Nobody knew what minimum dosage was needed."

Now, he said, it is clear that daily dosages as small as 100 micrograms of folic acid can reduce the number of such birth defects by around 22 percent. Dosages of 400 micrograms cut the defects by about 47 percent, Mills said. "We found that we couldn't eliminate all of the neural tube defects, but we could eliminate quite a few of them," said Mills, co-author of the study published today in the British medical journal *Lancet*.

One hundred micrograms of folic acid daily is what experts believe people will receive once all U.S. wheat, rice and corn are fortified at the rate of 140 micrograms per 100 grams of grain. The Food and Drug Administration has ordered that folic acid be added to all food grains by the start of 1998. Many breads, cereals and pastas already are being sold with the nutrient added. A pound totals about 454 grams, and a microgram is one-millionth of a gram.

Dr. Richard B. Johnston, medical director of the March of Dimes, which supports birth defect research, said the *Lancet* finding is reassuring

Dunagin's people



"Just for the heck of it, the jury will read the verdict."

because it shows that fortifying food will have some effect. But he said women of childbearing age should not depend on food alone to get effective levels of folic acid.

Johnston said women who might bear children should follow the Public Health Service and National Academy of Sciences recommendations of taking daily vitamin pills providing at least 400 micrograms of folic acid.

"That's the only way to be really sure that there is enough folic acid in the diet," he said.

Experts recommended fortifying grains after studies showed that few women of childbearing age follow the folic acid recommendations.

There was concern, however, that putting too much folic acid in grain products would mask symptoms of pernicious anaemia in elderly patients who might eat lots of bread and cereal. The FDA finally set the supplement level at 140 micrograms per gram [*sic*] of grain.

Folic acid occurs naturally in leafy vegetables, such as spinach, and in orange juice and liver, Mills said.

In the *Lancet* study, Irish and American researchers monitored the blood levels of folate, which comes from folic acid, in a group of 100 women of childbearing age in Dublin. [End quoting]

It looks like the Elite have been pressured into allowing some help, but then they counteract this good by their bigger push to do more and more vaccinations. They win one way or another.

THEY CAN BE STOPPED IF WE WAKE UP AND APPLY PRESSURE.

LAWMAKERS' ANSWER TO POST-DIVORCE

From *THE DAILY NEWS*, Los Angeles, 12/9/97: [quoting]

A congressional resolution regarding child custody has fathers in a lather, and rightly so.

On the surface, HR Concurrent Resolution 182 seems innocuous, even "good"—aimed at protecting children of divorce from physical abuse and emotional distress. But reading between the lines, the resolution effectively eliminates fathers from the custody equation.

It is the "sense of Congress", the resolution says, that joint custody of children shouldn't be allowed if one parent objects.

In real life, where a majority of women are awarded primary custody of their children, the resolution means a divorcing mother who doesn't feel like dealing with her ex can eliminate him from her children's lives. Yes, children can still visit their fathers under the resolution, but practically speaking, children and fathers lose each other in such limited arrangements. Visiting isn't parenting.

We all know that all divorcing women are selfless and have only their children's interests at heart. They're never vindictive, never motivated by self-interest. Not one woman in America ever would object to joint custody without good reason. And while we're at it, you can eat all the pizza you want without gaining an ounce. And Santa will bring you \$1 million if you read this entire column.

Given the current 50-percent divorce rate, the resolution means that many of America's children could grow up without fathers. Add to that number the 30 percent of children already born to unwed mothers, and we're breeding a generation of emotionally vacuous children. One can hardly

wait to become elderly in such a society.

The linchpin of the resolution is domestic violence and the need to protect women and children from, guess who, abusive fathers. Translated, the resolution essentially says that since men are beasts who usually beat their wives and children, they should be denied parenting rights.

That's, of course, a worst-case application of the resolution and probably a distortion of intent. But as family disputes go, the trend is decidedly in a worst-case direction, and distortion defines gender debate these days. In our increasingly divisive society, we need to replace lines in the sand with common ground.

For starters, let's agree that child custody is an almost unsolvable problem.

Just as young people getting married for the first time are blinded by infatuation, lust and impossible expectations, divorcing folk are blinded by disappointment, anger and pain. In either case, we're asking emotionally and intellectually disabled people to make the most important decisions of their lives. Results are bound to be substandard.

Let's also agree that joint custody, though ideal in the abstract, can be a nightmare, both for parents who don't much like each other, and for kids who would like to know where they live without a calendar. As a family mediator once described joint custody: "Parents think their children have two homes; children think they have no home."

A quick review of our child-custody history reveals consistent incompetence.

We were wrong when fathers had absolute power over offspring, as was true until the mid-19th century. We were wrong in assuming mothers always were the best caregivers during the tender years, though I still maintain that, with rare exceptions, infants need their mothers most. We have been wrong in the past two decades in assuming joint custody, whether legal or physical, was always preferable.

But never have we been more wrong than we are right now as we devise ways to deprive children of their fathers.

We don't need special resolutions to tell us abusive parents shouldn't have custody of children. That's a no-brainer, like saying you shouldn't drop babies on their heads. People who beat up their kids lose them, case closed.

Under no other circumstance should a child be deprived access to either parent. That's what

HRCR 182 would say if Congress really had any sense. [End quoting]

Why don't these congressmen protect these kids from abusive and torturing congressmen? This is just another of their tricks to destroy the families.

THE DIVINE TOUCH

From *GUIDEPOSTS*, November 1997, P.O. Box 1479, Carmel, NY 10512: [quoting]

My practical nature served me well in running my own business, but when it came to my faith it was an impediment. I went to church every week. I read the *Bible*. I believed in God. Yet somehow I just didn't feel Him in my life. Certainly not the way my husband, Ed, and others I knew did. They didn't need any *tangible* proof to trust God was always with them.

For a long time I struggled to find that same assurance. But it never seemed to come, no matter how I worked at it. *Maybe I'm not meant to believe the way God wants us to*, I thought dispiritedly. I used to enjoy the quiet Sunday-morning fellowship at church. Now going to services began to make me uncomfortable. Worshiping among people of "true" faith, I felt a little like I didn't belong.

I confided my doubts to my husband. Even his encouragement didn't soothe me. *Lord, I know you're there, I kept praying, but I just don't feel your presence like I should.*

At church one Sunday the pastor spoke about Thomas, the doubting apostle. I paid particular attention because I could identify with Thomas. He too needed tangible proof of Christ's presence. What would it take for me?

Halfway through the sermon I felt a firm, comforting hand on my shoulder. I looked at my husband, grateful for his understanding. Then I saw his hands folded in his lap. I turned to the man on my right. He was holding a hymnal.

Puzzled, I glanced at the people in the pew behind me. They were all sitting back; not one of them was touching me. But the gentle pressure remained on my shoulder. Warmth enveloped my entire body and I felt strangely reassured.

Then I heard the pastor reciting words from the *Book of John*: "Do not doubt, but believe." Suddenly I knew whose hand was on my shoulder. —*Suzanne S. Pluhar* [End quoting]

How many of us can relate to this story? And Merry Christmas from The News Desk. ✶

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Part V In A Series

The following is Part V of the excellent investigative historical series from Calvin Burgin which began in the 11/18/97 issue of CONTACT as the Front Page story.

11/14/97 CALVIN BURGIN

FORT KNOX GOLD SCANDAL

On June 21, 1975, Dr. Peter David Beter issued his Audio Letter No. 1. He had earlier begun to reveal information that showed that the gold had been removed from Fort Knox. Most of the following information on this subject came originally from Dr. Beter, who was himself an intelligence operative and was receiving information from very high-level sources. Beter was, among many other positions, the legal counsel to the Import/Export Bank, appointed to the position by President John F. Kennedy. He came into possession of papers which consisted of the manuscript of an unpublished book about Fort Knox which was being written by the late Mr. Stanley Tatom. Tatom was a mechanical engineer and was stationed at Fort Knox as an Army Major in the 1942 to 1943 time period. Major Tatom was in charge of some secret but major modifications of the Fort Knox Gold Depository at that time—modifications whose purpose was to make gold retrieval easier. On April 28, 1943, President Franklin D. Roosevelt visited Fort Knox to view the progress of this work.

After the war, Tatom returned to civilian life as a mechanical engineer and businessman. Tatom probably knew more than any other man on Earth about the Fort Knox Gold Retrieval System, and years later he decided to write a book about it; but he never got to finish polishing it up for publication because in October 1973 he died on an operating table under some very strange,

mysterious circumstances! One story is that he bled to death for lack of availability of blood of his type, even though the operation was not an emergency one. And it was only the following month, November 1973, that the final huge shipment of gold out of Fort Knox began, taking until early March 1974 before the shipment was completed. Tatom had become friendly with Senator Goldwater some years prior to his death, and Goldwater knew all about the book and obtained the manuscript to read it. In particular, Senator Goldwater had the crucial Chapter 12 which gave the details on the Retrieval System—but he was sitting on it.

Beter obtained an affidavit from former Congressman Frank Chelf of Kentucky. This affidavit is as follows: [quoting]

AFFIDAVIT.

State of Kentucky, County of Marion.

I, Frank Chelf, of 216 East Main St., Lebanon, Kentucky 40033, being first duly sworn on oath, hereby depose and say:

(1) That I was a United States Congressman from the 4th Congressional District of Kentucky for 22 years, ending January 3, 1967.

(2) I have always felt that the gold supporting our currency is a vital component of our economy and should not have been sent abroad nor anywhere else. We are giving money we do not have to people we do not know in order to please people who hate our guts.

(3) In August 1963 I charged that the United States Government was moving gold quietly as a church mouse out of Fort Knox, and that the gold was constantly and surreptitiously on the move.

(4) I learned of the Fort Knox gold shipments from my civilian friends in my native County of Hardin.

(5) In January 1965 I made a new request for information regarding gold shipments out of the Government's storage vaults at Fort Knox. I sent this request to President Johnson in a telegram. Fort Knox is located in my 4th Congressional District.

In response to my previous requests for gold removal information, Treasury officials had been courteous and most friendly, but always

noncommittal or evasive. As a member who had entered into his 11th term in Congress, I felt I had the right to question those Treasury appointees who have to do with our gold in Fort Knox in order to ascertain the figures of the gold supply of the United States. I believe the press and all American citizens are entitled to know the facts pertaining to our gold shipments.

(6) I retired from Congress after 22 years of uninterrupted service, but I was interested in the United States gold supply because most of it was stored in my Congressional District.

The Government was taking gold out by twilight in trucks, and I accused them of it and proved it on them because I had people who were posted who are friends of mine. They were telling me in the Treasury that they were not taking the gold out, but I had friends who told me the hour and the minute when they'll come out for another load. Oh yes, they've taken a lot of gold out of there they won't admit. It's terrible.

/s/Frank Chelf

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of April 1975. [End quoting]

And there follows the seal and the signature of the Notary Public, Dessie Kessler, the Notary Public in and for that County of Marion.

The hemorrhage of America's gold was begun in 1961 with the initiation of the so-called "London Gold Pool Agreement", but the stage was set for all of this over 30 years ago during World War II. Question: Where do you think the International Monetary Fund originally got its gold?

In June 1975, David Rockefeller expected to persuade the IMF (International Monetary Fund) to sell its gold hoard, and the Rockefeller interests were poised to buy it secretly, thereby completing their world-wide corner on gold. To depress gold prices so that they could then buy the IMF gold at bargain-basement rates, arrangements were made for the United States Treasury to sell off a pittance of gold on June 30, 1975, in a so-called Dutch auction. Under this arrangement all successful bidders buy at the same price as the lowest successful bid. Many financial articles have pointed out that this curious set-up was a prescription for pushing down gold prices, and that the Treasury had for some time been campaigning to do just that.

The June 30 gold auction was held as scheduled, but it did the Rockefellers no good. At the IMF meeting in June they failed to get the IMF agreement to sell its gold—and for only one reason. The French Government, through its own Intelligence sources, was able to confirm Beter's charges that America is gold poor. They knew that the United States did not have the huge gold hoard which was officially claimed, and therefore that the Treasury threat to use it to hold gold prices down was a gigantic bluff. Therefore the French refused to play ball and the Rockefellers were feverishly seeking a way through accommodation or pressure, to remove the French obstacle to their gold corner.

Still another factor had to do with Nelson Rockefeller's sudden trip to England. It was claimed to be merely a vacation but was not announced up to the last minute for security reasons. That was not the truth. Nelson Rockefeller was summoned to England in no uncertain terms by the British Government. They were becoming increasingly aware of the role the Rockefeller empire played in Britain's economic strangulation since World War II, and Rockefeller was invited to come there for discussions and

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negotiations that were less than cordial. It involved economic and financial matters. Rockefeller and the British were fighting over the gold.

A VERY STRANGE GOLD SHIPMENT

There was an official document obtained by Beter from the United States Mint entitled: "GOLD SHIPMENTS FROM THE UNITED STATES BULLION DEPOSITORY, FT. KNOX, KENTUCKY, January 1, 1961, to June 30, 1974."

Based on strictly confidential information, and with pictures, Beter was able to ask the following question of the United States Mint under circumstances in which they were under great pressure to give us a reply. The question was:

"What was shipped in the four tractor-trailer loads on January 20, 1965, from Fort Knox to railroad yards across the river to Jeffersonville, Indiana?"

This shipment did not show on the official listings. Here is the astonishing answer contained in the letter from Mrs. Mary Brooks, the Director of the United States Mint, dated June 19, 1975:

"On January 20, 1965, 1,762,381.353 fine ounces of gold from the Fort Knox Bullion Depository was shipped by way of rail from Jeffersonville, Indiana, to the United States Assay Office, New York, New York."

There was no explanation as to why this nearly 2-million-ounce shipment did not appear on the official listing. *More on this important shipment will be disclosed later.*

FORT KNOX GOLD VAULT SECRET MODIFICATIONS

The Chairman of the privately-owned Federal Reserve System, Dr. Arthur Burns, admitted in a letter to Congressman John Rarick that the assets of the Federal Reserve do not include gold; and yet, at the same time, official statements of the Federal Reserve did list gold as a prime asset, and they still do today. This discrepancy has never been cleared up.

The foundations were laid for the Fort Knox Gold Scandal during World War II when extensive hush-hush modifications were made to the Fort Knox Gold Depository. Originally the Fort Knox Gold Depository building was designed around a huge vault with two levels, the ground floor and the basement. One entered the building through the front entrance you have probably seen in pictures, passed through a vestibule, and found himself in a corridor running to left and right. This same corridor went all the way around the building on all four sides of the huge vault. To reach the vault door, one would enter the building at the front entrance, follow the corridor to the right, and then continue on around the corner and along the right side of the building. Part way down this corridor one would come to the vault door, which was on the left or inner side of the corridor. On entering through the vault door, one found himself in another corridor inside the vault. Fronting on this corridor were a series of storage compartments about the size of jail cells (Beter called them bird cages) but with solid metal doors with individual locks on them. These cells or compartments were arranged in a sort of cellblock with the vault corridor passing all the way around it. That is, one could head off down this corridor inside the vault, walk around a center cellblock with compartment doors facing onto the corridor on all four

sides, and finally wind up where he started. There were 20 of these jail-cell-like storage compartments inside the vault on the first floor of the vault. There were also stairs with which one could walk down to the basement level of the vault; and the arrangement at the basement level was the same—a square cellblock of 20 compartments fronting on a corridor which went all the way around.

What is described so far was the main or Outer Vault, however *it was not where the gold was kept!* These small compartments, 40 in all, were for the storage of all sorts of other things—secret documents, precious metals other than gold, and a variety of other things.

But these were not where the gold was kept—instead, there was a sort of vault-within-a-vault known as the "Central Core Vault", which was reserved strictly for the storage of gold. Access to the Central Core Vault, which was located centrally and below ground, could only be obtained from a point at the basement level inside the Outer Vault structure described. Moving gold in and out of the Central Core Vault was, therefore, a relatively slow and tedious process.

But in the 1942-43 time period, major modifications were made to the Fort Knox vault structure under the direction of a mechanical engineer named Stanley Tatom, who was serving as an Army Major at that time. A rapid retrieval system for the gold was built in the rear of the Depository building where there are a pair of huge doors into which trucks can back for loading and unloading.

First, the six bird-cage compartments running along the rear of the Outer Vault on each floor were deleted. The vault corridors, which had formerly gone all the way around the cellblock on each floor, were then walled off where the row of compartments along the rear had been deleted. Thus the vault corridors no longer went all the way around, but now formed a "U" configuration with the base of the "U" turned toward the front of the Depository building. By lopping off the rear portion of the Outer Vault in this manner, space was created in the rear to accommodate the rapid retrieval system. In this space, in the center adjacent to the truck doors, was installed a powerful screw-type elevator passing from the ground floor down and to the level of the Central Core Vault into which the elevator gave access. At the top of the elevator—that is, at the ground level in the rear of the Depository building, a massive vault door was installed. In effect, this vault door serves as nothing but a very elaborate elevator door since the only thing you can enter in, when you open it, is the elevator which then takes you down to the Central Core Vault where all gold is supposed to be stored.

Finally, the original access to the Central Core Vault from a location in the two-level main vault where the compartments are, was deleted. The building's interior walls and decor were then restored to something like their original appearance.

But now, thanks to the secret modifications, there is no longer a vault-within-a-vault arrangement. Instead, there are now two separate and independent vaults. One is a vault with all the jail-cell-like compartments ("bird-cages") in it, which was shown to the visitors that September. The other vault, which cannot be reached from within the vault the visitors saw, is the gold vault, the Central Core Vault, which can be reached only by the elevator in the rear of the building.

THE PHONY "FORT KNOX GOLD INSPECTION VISIT"

Beter publicly challenged the Government to test his charges in court, and offered to go to jail as a rabble-rouser if he could not back up his charges. Their only public response was to stage the so-called "Fort Knox Gold Inspection Visit" on September 23, 1974—and that, too, was a total fraud.

The compartments in the vault shown to the visitors were never intended for storage of gold; and, what the visitors saw were not gold bars—not even junk gold! What was seen by the visitors is a commodity known as "show gold"—lead bars covered with a layer of gold that is just thick enough to stand up under handling. This even helps explain the high alloy content responsible for the strange redness which many of the visitors noticed. Pure gold is extremely soft, and a thin layer over lead could all too easily be damaged and reveal the lead underneath. Highly alloyed gold—that is, impure gold—was therefore used so that it would withstand handling. Thus they saw "junk gold" all right, but it wasn't even junk gold all the way through!

The visitors of Fort Knox had no way of knowing that there are two vaults, and no one told them. They were led to believe that the vault they entered with all the compartments was The Vault, and the Treasury had seen to it that none of the invited visitors were experts on gold, much less on the mysterious legendary place known as "Fort Knox".

The closest brush that the visitors had with stumbling onto the truth came when a reporter asked Mrs. Mary Brooks, the Director of the Mint, why the compartments were numbered in such a curious fashion—1 to 14 on one floor, and 21 to 34 on the other. Mrs. Brooks helpfully replied that she didn't know. The missing numbers—15 to 20 and 35 to 40—are those of the cells that were deleted in the secret modifications during the 1942-43 time period.

THE 1954 GOLD INVENTORY

After the wartime modifications to Fort Knox were made, over 10 years were allowed to pass before the next major step in 1954. At that time a super-secret complete inventory was taken of the Fort Knox gold. This was not the same as a relatively cursory audit, so-called, of the gold which was done in 1953. The project in 1954 involved a complete count with weighing and assay sampling of all the gold there—about three-quarters of a million 400-ounce bars worth a total of 12 billion dollars (\$12,000,000,000) at that time, and that was at the old price of \$35 per ounce. That's twice as much as the Treasury ever claimed to have. In addition to all the weighing, counting, and checking against records, the 1954 inventory included the extraction of a plug of gold from every one-hundredth bar for assaying, and these samples were sent to Assay Offices all around the country to minimize the chance of any collusion to falsify the results. This seemingly enormous job was kept completely secret, and was completed in only nine weeks. All of the gold was in the Central Core Vault at that time—none was in the bird-cage compartments.

The contrast with the so-called GAO audit of the Fort Knox gold in 1974 can hardly be overstated. The alleged gold stock in 1974 was

only half as large, and they can claim to have examined only about 20% of that. Assay samples were taken from only about every thousandth bar—they were not plugged but merely small chips were taken which could be taken from a corner, say, without cutting through into the lead underneath. All the 99 samples were sent to a single location, the New York Assay Office, and only 54 of these have ever been stated to have been returned—with undefined results.

Finally, the results of the alleged 1974 GAO audit—which was performed, by the way, by 13 Treasury employees and only two GAO representatives—have never been published. The closest thing to it is a ridiculous little document printed in February 1975, which presents no findings of fact concerning the gold and timidly says only “We believe” the gold is there!

But returning to the 1954 gold inventory, the question arises:

“Why was it a secret? After all, the law requires an annual physical inventory of the nation’s gold reserves.” This law has been generally circumvented and ignored; but one would think that when its requirements were satisfied for once, in 1954, the fact would have been made public. The reason for the secrecy of the comprehensive 1954 inventory is that its purpose was not that defined by law. Instead, the Rockefeller interests were simply taking stock of the American gold reserves which they intended to start spiriting away a few years later.

In about 1960, after those who had worked on the secret 1954 inventory were safely gone from Fort Knox, the next step was taken. A system of record-keeping was set up to allegedly keep track of the gold by means of special ribbon-like metal seals on the doors of the compartments in the main vault—not where gold is supposed to be stored at all.

These seals had been in use on these compartments ever since 1937 when the gold was initially stored at Fort Knox. But gold was never in those compartments, just other things as mentioned earlier. Nevertheless, attention was cleverly shifted to the old Outer Vault with the compartments, as if that was where the gold was. Seals were put on doors of compartments with gold alleged to be inside, and these seals were thereafter checked by the so-called “Annual Settlement Committees” in lieu of actually opening the locked compartments and checking the contents. Of course for all any Settlement Committee thereafter really knew, the compartments could have been empty since there was no way to see in through the solid door of each compartment. United States Mint personnel have stated, for the record, that the peephole through which the 1974 Fort Knox visitors peeped into an unopened cell, was drilled especially for that occasion. Thus they were at last ready for the looting of America’s gold. The record-keeping system of the United States Mint now reflected only the status of the compartments in what remained of the original Outer Vault!

Meanwhile the gold was actually still stored in the completely independent Central Core Vault, reachable only by means of the elevator in the rear. And in 1961 the looting began under the cloak of the London Gold Pool Agreement initiated that year.

Gold began flowing like water out of Fort Knox and the other Depositories, arousing the concern of Congressman Frank Chelf and others, but all attempts to stem the tide were brusquely waved aside by Rockefeller agents within our

government. By 1968 this gold hemorrhage was used as an excuse to set up the two-tier Gold Market in place of the London Gold Pool.

In September 1975, because of the revelations Beter had made about the gold theft out of Fort Knox, the Rockefellers arranged for some gold to be returned. Under the terms of the Agreement, five-million ounces of IMF gold was to be returned to the United States, from whence it came. This gold was originally promised for sale to the “insiders” within the Rockefeller circle, but now they wanted instead to display or use it in gold auctions to keep the public fooled. In this connection, on August 21, 1975, shortly before the IMF meeting, the Treasury even held a well-publicized meeting with private gold dealers to discuss the question of holding auctions. This was pure propaganda and bluff, and intended to lend weight to any future auctions of gold obtained from the IMF. The frantic maneuverings to snatch some IMF gold for propaganda auctions is simply a replay of what they did in December to have a little gold to auction off. On December 9, 1974, the Treasury illegally emptied the tiny “Exchange Stabilization Fund” of its two million ounces of gold. That was done to have something for the Treasury to sell in small propaganda auctions, since the rest of our gold reserves were long gone.

On August 31, 1975, at the beginning of their so-called September meeting, an interim or conditional Gold Sale Agreement was made which specified the following: Of the approximately 150 million ounces of gold now owned by the IMF, one-sixth or 25 million ounces was to be sold on the open market or to member Central Banks. True to Rockefeller tradition, by the way, this IMF gold sale to suit their own purposes has been painted as a philanthropic move to raise money to aid poor and developing nations.

Another one-sixth or 25 million ounces was to be returned to member nations of the IMF in proportion to the amounts of gold each nation originally contributed. Under this clause the United States was to receive about five million ounces worth about \$700,000,000 at then-current market prices. It was this five million ounces of gold, equal to only about two percent (2%) of what the United States Treasury officially claimed to have, that the Conspirators wanted desperately to get their hands on in case they needed it for propaganda auctions or even another carefully staged “peep show” at Fort Knox.

The remaining two-thirds of the IMF gold, or about 100,000,000 ounces, was to “stay put” in the IMF for the time being. There it would remain as backing for the so-called “Special Drawing Rights”, or SDRs, of the IMF. The SDR was to become the new international monetary unit or standard of measure, the yardstick; and then the other strong currencies that make up part of the basket of the 16 currencies which constitute the SDRs, would be the reserve currencies of the future. The dollar, therefore, gave up its sovereignty as a sole reserve currency. The joker in this deck is that over half of an SDR is made up of the American dollar and British pound sterling, both of which lack gold backing.

Beginning January 1976 the IMF members agreed not to affix an official gold price for a period of two years, provided the January 1976 agreement on Exchange Rates takes place. On January 2, 1976, gold was \$140.35 per ounce on the open market.

What the IMF agreed to in principle was to allow its members, including the United States, to

ask their respective governments to abolish the official price of gold, which was now \$42.22 an ounce, once the Exchange Rate agreement was reached in January 1976. This means that for the following two years there would be only a “market price” for gold, subject only to supply and demand plus massive “massages” by the Rockefeller interests to cause the price of gold to skyrocket. In other words, gold would be going private for two years starting in January 1976. David’s plan was to officially repeg gold then at \$2,000 an ounce—almost fifty times the official price of \$42.22 an ounce!

The Treasury at that time held less than 800,000 ounces of gold—a mere pittance left over from the 2,000,000 ounces it illegally took from the Exchange Stabilization Fund on December 9, 1974. The rest was used for the propaganda auctions by the Treasury in January and June of 1975.

The *Daily News Digest* for the week of September 1, 1975, headline was just one word: [quoting]

WHY?

The Fort Knox gold story is far from dead. There is something rotten, and the stink has spread across the land like a fog. Thousands of readers have followed our series closely. Like them, we have waited in vain for satisfactory answers to questions raised by Dr. Peter David Beter and his associate, Ed Durell. An exchange of letters with the United States Bureau of the Mint has produced nothing but double-talk.

The key question regarding the Central Core Vault still remains a mystery. Is the gold there or isn’t it?

Why is it so difficult to send a delegation to Fort Knox, open the Vault and reveal its content—or lack of content? Why have no members of Congress taken it upon themselves to settle this matter? Is courage such a missing virtue in Washington that this can’t be or won’t be done?!

Why has the nation’s press avoided the story with an intensity that is amazing? Is this not perhaps the biggest news story in the civilized history of the world? It certainly has that possibility. An evil group of individuals that can loot a nation’s Treasury, as has been charged, to the tune of \$11,000,000,000 certainly deserves some attention, doesn’t it?

And the radio and TV industry didn’t even mention the initial charges, and covered only the “peep show” staged at Fort Knox last September.

But the newspapers, where are they? Why the blackout on the Fort Knox story? Is there some powerful force that scares them into submission? Or would they lose so much advertising that they can’t run the story? Or do the major editors think the story is so outrageous as to merit no attention? Outrageousness certainly didn’t prevent Jane Fonda and others from getting front-page coverage!

Yes, something stinks. IS THE GOLD THERE OR ISN’T IT? Which of our Congressmen has the guts to find out? [End quoting]

On September 5, 1975, a reporter posed the following question to Dr. Abdul-Rahman Al-Atteqi, Minister of Finance of Kuwait, at the National Press Club: “None of the oil-producing states spoke during the World Bank and IMF meetings. Why not?” Dr. Al-Atteqi answered:

“Addressing people seems to be of no meaning. If the United Nations or World Bank meetings had

a time to listen exactly as good listeners should, everyone would speak, but most of the speeches just go into the air. Nobody hears it—whispering, most of the delegates out of the room—and then it is a text in a book. If it happens, sometimes somebody reads it. This is why. And secondly, it is known who runs the policy of the Monetary System of the world, and we cannot for the time being compete with them. We are in their hands. So this is a fact. We have to live with it unless we break through—and we are looking for that time.”

In its December 15, 1981 issue, a nationally circulated tabloid called *The Globe* published a cover story about our missing gold. It was titled appropriately “66 BILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD GONE FROM FORT KNOX”.

The Globe appears on newsstands and supermarkets and drug stores all over the United States but its editorial control lies outside the American blackout, in Canada. On Sunday December 13 an even harder-hitting article was published in England in *The Sunday Express* of London. It was titled: “UNITED STATES PROBES FORT KNOX ROBBERY”. The article, written by correspondent David Markham, begins:

“The American Gold Commission in Washington will this week begin an examination of Treasury documents to decide whether 7000 tons of gold, enough to fill 300 lorries, has been stolen from Fort Knox, the world’s biggest and most protected bullion store.” The article then reviewed the basic charges Beter made together with his friend Mr. Edward Durell, and it mentions that the Treasury was trying to refute their charges by providing certain documents to the Gold Commission. The article then zeros in on the question of the missing 165 million ounces of Fort Knox gold that Beter reported on in the spring of this year.

The *London Sunday Express* article focused in on the awesome amount of missing gold. They asked the Treasury Department to explain it, and now listen to the incredible reply they received. Quoting once again from the article:

“At the Treasury Department in Washington Jerry Nisenson, Deputy Director of Gold Market Activities, said: ‘We have investigated the claims of Dr. Beter and his supporters and we contend that the gold was not stolen. There is no cover-up. They have misinterpreted our books. The gold was being refined into better quality gold and those ounces just ‘went up the chimney’.” Three hundred (300) truckloads of gold went up the chimney?? Who is smoking what, here? If that happened, then enough gold dust should have settled out of the air to gold-plate New York City.

The United States Treasury Department is continuing its cover-up of what *The London Sunday Express* article says “would amount to the biggest theft in criminal history.”

Having successfully robbed Fort Knox, which is the biggest depository, the New York Assay Office was next in line.

In late October rumors circulated briefly in New York City that the Reagan Administration planned to close the Assay Office. For that reason, the rumors said that the gold there might be moved out and taken to the West Point Depository up the Hudson River from New York. An article about it was published in the *New York Daily News* for October 27, 1981. Treasury officials immediately denied it all, saying no shipments of gold out of the New York Assay Office were imminent. But as usual, they lied.

At 10:00 P.M. Saturday night November 7,

1981, a secret meeting got under way at the New York Assay Office. Those present included: Donna Pope, Director of the Mint; Dr. Alan Goldman, Deputy Director of the Mint; James Edwards, Officer in Charge at the West Point Depository; New York Assay Office employees, and others. The entire group remained at the Assay Office overnight. Then at 5:00 A.M. the following Sunday morning, November 8, they departed. They were accompanying the first secret shipment of gold out of the New York Assay Office ‘reportedly’ bound for the West Point Depository. The shipment consisted of four (4) truckloads totaling 2.18-million ounces. Shipments have been continuing like this since. Every shipment leaves in the dead of night in elaborate secrecy. Everyone at the Assay Office who knows about the shipments has been sworn to secrecy about them. Meanwhile the gold stock there was being depleted rapidly—four (4) tractor-trailer loads at a time. Beter reported that shipments of four truckloads each left the New York Assay Office on December 10 and December 11. The combined total amounted to 144 skids with 80 bars each, or over 11,500 bars totaling over 4-1/2 million ounces. Additional shipments of four truckloads each were scheduled for December 17 and 20. There was a mad rush to complete all shipments before the end of the year. New York Assay Office employees who saw all this going on were given the excuse that this was being done “for security reasons”; but that is ridiculous.

In spite of the security problems at the Assay Office, security at West Point is vastly inferior. The West Point Depository was never designed for gold bullion safekeeping. It was mainly for the storage of pennies. It was not designed as a fortress like the New York Assay Office. There’s no high-security gold vault at West Point. There were no iron gates, no bars, no military guards; and unlike the New York Assay Office which is situated in Lower Manhattan, the West Point Depository is isolated, totally isolated. Anything could go on there and no one would know.

NUMISMATIC NEWS ARTICLE

The September 20, 1994, issue of a publication for coin collectors and dealers called the *Numismatic News* had a front-page article titled: “FEARS OF A GOLD DRAIN LED TO 1974 FORT KNOX TOUR” by Eric von Klinger, *News* Editorial Staff. This article summarizes the generally accepted position as presented by the government propagandists. Note when reading the article, that they never actually inventoried the gold. For one thing, they were never even in the real gold vault! The report was reported to *Nelson Rockefeller!*

Here is the article: [quoting]

It could have been a bombshell, but when Dr. Peter David Beter told a congressional subcommittee that gold was missing from Fort Knox he was met mostly by incredulity.

Dr. Beter made the charge before the House Banking and Currency Subcommittee in April 1974. In the June 7 issue of *National Tattler*, he repeated the charge that “international speculators have drained Fort Knox of much, if not all, of its gold.”

The nation’s gold depository was then thought to contain more than 147 million ounces of gold, officially worth more than \$6 billion and at free market prices worth about \$22 billion.

The stockpile was depleted, all right, but only from its peak in 1943 of about 445 million ounces.

That creditors had made a recent run, seriously depleting the gold reserves, was a statement “totally and completely without a foundation”, Thomas W. Wolfe, director of the Office of Domestic Gold and Silver Operation, said.

Mint Director Mary Brooks, whose responsibilities included supervision of U. S. gold and silver depositories, termed Dr. Beter’s contention “preposterous and ridiculous”.

Nevertheless, rumors snowballed.

U. S. Rep. Philip Crane, R-Ill., introduced a bill Aug. 8 for an audit of “all U. S. holdings of monetary gold and reserves, wherever they may be held”.

“We need to quell these rumors if they are unfounded, and the best way to do that is with a full and comprehensive audit,” Crane said. “If, on the other hand, the audit shows some of the gold is missing, then we must begin an investigation immediately.”

Treasury Secretary William Simon invited members of the House subcommittee as well as of the Senate Finance Committee to tour Fort Knox. Brooks announced a General Accounting Office audit would be conducted at a cost of \$1.5 million to \$2 million.

On Sept. 23, 1974, the tour took place.

Sen. Walter D. Huddleston, D-Ky., was present. From the House were Reps. Clair W. Burgener of California, John B. Conlan of Arizona, Crane, John H. Rousselot of California, Gene Snyder of Kentucky and Chalmers P. Wyle of Ohio, all Republicans.

Also present were Brooks, Wolfe, U.S. Treasurer Francine Neff and representatives of the press. Among the latter was Clifford Mishler, then senior editor of *Numismatic News*, today president of the *News*’ parent company, Krause Publications.

The only other “unauthorized” person ever allowed inside the gold vault was President Franklin D. Roosevelt during a visit in 1943, Mishler wrote. (Brooks added that the then governor of Kentucky may have accompanied FDR.)

Compartment 33, the only one of 13 gold-containing rooms opened for viewing, contained 36,236 gold bars of .8994 fineness, obtained from coin melts of the 1930s, Mishler reported.

Reporters were permitted to view the contents of all the other gold compartments through peepholes.

As massive as the amount of gold at Fort Knox was, it represented only little more than half of all 276 million ounces of U. S. gold holdings, Mishler noted. Major amounts were also at the Denver Mint and the New York and San Francisco assay offices.

The Fort Knox depository was completed in 1936. The last audit of the gold prior to 1974 occurred in 1953 at the direction of then Treasury Secretary George M. Humphrey.

The new audit (or “settlement”, as it was termed officially) was expected to take two months. The GAO would be joined by representatives of the Treasury Department and the Bureau of Customs beginning Sept. 24.

Their method was to make a random audit of three of the 13 gold compartments, counting 91,604 bars. GAO inspectors selected two of the three compartments, and Rep. Crane picked the third, a GAO spokesman told *Numismatic News*.

They counted 91,604 bars, each measuring 7 by 6.25 by 1.75 inches.

“Out of those, we selected a random sample from each melt and weighted them and took some chips out of each to be sent to New York (assay

office) for assaying," a GAO spokesman told *Numismatic News*. "There were three steps: the actual counting, weighing of the bars and assaying."

Ninety-five bars, each weighing about 27.5 pounds, were assayed, the spokesman said.

"The results of the assays indicated that the recorded finenesses were within the tolerances of the Mint established," the GAO report to Congress on Feb. 10 stated.

The report was submitted to Carl Albert, speaker of the House of Representatives, and Vice President Nelson Rockefeller, president of the Senate.

Oddly, the report came on the eve of the Feb. 12 meeting of the Assay Commission. The commission declared the nation's coinage to be of approved standards—no longer containing any gold, and silver only in the premium collector edition of Eisenhower dollars. [End quoting]

THE GREAT PENNY/PLUTONIUM CAPER

On September 19, 1975, a mini-scandal involving the United States Bureau of the Mint broke nationwide—"THE GREAT PENNY CAPER" in the words of the *Wall Street Journal*. Two years earlier the Treasury had 1-1/2 million experimental aluminum pennies minted supposedly at the suggestion of Mrs. Mary Brooks, the Director of the United States Mint. Samples went to Senate and House Banking Committee members, and a few went to Mrs. Brooks' own office. In the end, the aluminum penny idea was scrapped, and all those million-plus experimental coins were melted down—all, that is, except a dozen or so that seemed to have disappeared in the Senate, the House, and the Bureau of the Mint offices. Since they are potentially worth thousands of dollars as collectors' items, the Government professed great concern about the situation, and may even be forced to mint the low quality aluminum pennies after all, if they can't be recovered. An Assistant United States Attorney said:

"This may just turn out to be the world's worst blunder by the Bureau of the Mint, an egregious case of negligence." Here is a perfect example of the look-over-there distraction tactics that the Rockefellers always use. They made a big to-do about a few pennies while they covered up the Fort Knox Gold Scandal.

Dr. Beter reported on October 15, 1975, that CIA operatives had stolen from 40 to 60 pounds—POUNDS, not ounces or grams—of deadly radioactive Plutonium-239 from various stations in the United States. Plutonium-239 is the deadliest substance imaginable, and is the material used for nuclear weapons; and these 40 to 60 pounds of stolen plutonium have been processed into an incredibly dangerous radioactive superpoison so lethal that one (1) gram—1/28th of an ounce—is enough to kill over 60,000 people; and THIS INSANE ILLEGAL POISON WAS STORED IN THE "CENTRAL CORE VAULT" AT FORT KNOX!

The Central Core Vault, which was originally designed to house

the nation's gold, had been emptied of that gold and turned by the Rockefellers' spy establishment into a chamber of death, containing enough radioactive superpoison to kill over one-third of the world's population!

The clandestine operation involving the plutonium poison was not only insane, but it has been botched as well. This radioactive liquid poison in the Central Core Vault was stored in a number of lead-lined casks to somewhat resemble large milk cans in outer appearance. Most of these were put there as long ago as 1968, even before the last of the gold left Fort Knox. They have not been subject to the safety precautions spelled out for radioactive materials by the former Atomic Energy Commission, and the containers began corroding long ago. Leakage began occurring several years ago as a result, and it's steadily accelerating now. The entire United States Bullion Depository at Fort Knox and its environs are already contaminated with radioactivity, increasing daily!

In July 1975, Beter issued a correction to his AUDIO LETTER No. 2 for July 1975. He said it is true that it takes two keys and two people to open the vaults in the Bullion Depository, but the Commanding General of Fort Knox is not one of them! The two people with the keys are the Treasury agent in charge and his deputy, both Treasury officials. Furthermore, control and authority over the depository building and the immediate grounds within the fence surrounding it, lies exclusively with the Treasury Department. The United States Army has no authority whatsoever over the Bullion Depository. The Army never becomes involved in any way with the activities at the Depository except when the Treasury requests Army guard duty for major shipments of gold.

Beter said that what you probably think of as Fort Knox, the famous Bullion Depository with small grounds and a fence around it, is properly

called the "United States Bullion Depository at Fort Knox, Kentucky". It is a little Treasury island located geographically within a huge Army Reservation that is called Fort Knox. Access to the Bullion Depository is possible without passing through any Army guard stations, and without the Army even having to pay any attention. There is a controlled-access divided public highway, US 31-W, that runs from Louisville north of Fort Knox south to Elizabethtown, and it runs smack through the middle of the huge Fort Knox Military Reservation. If you stay on that highway, you can drive all the way through Fort Knox without stopping or being interfered with in any way. But if you take any of the exits onto a crossroad within the Fort Knox Reservation, then you will come to a guardhouse within a few hundred feet. Driving north or south along Highway 31-W through Fort Knox, you come to a point at which you get a good view of the imposing Bullion Depository, which sits on a hill perhaps a quarter-mile east of the Highway. If you take the nearest exit from Highway 31-W, you find yourself on a crossroad that goes right past the Depository, right up to an Army guardhouse where you will, of course, be stopped. But about 50 feet before you reach the Army guard, there's a wide driveway that leads into the Bullion Depository itself. If you turn into that driveway, the Army guard 50 feet down the road will certainly see you, but he need not take any action. Instead, it's up to the Treasury guards to either admit you or keep you out of the Depository grounds itself. Thus the Bullion Depository at Fort Knox is virtually impregnable for any potential thieves from the outside. The Treasury people at the Depository need only squawk once for help, and the Army will be swarming all over the area in moments.

But for an "inside job" through the Treasury itself, the Bullion Depository is a sitting duck. Access to the Depository is exactly the same as it would be if the Depository were located clear outside the Fort Knox Military Reservation, since no Army checkpoints have to be passed; and inside the fence that surrounds the Depository building, everything is strictly up to the Treasury—unless they call upon the Army for assistance. So the Treasury Department had to come to terms at some level with the Intelligence people responsible for the radioactive plutonium poison. The United States Treasury is now acting as a nuclear banker for the United States Intelligence Community, which worked for the Rockefeller Brothers. They wanted to put their deadly valuables in a great big safety deposit box—the Central Core Vault—and the Treasury allowed them to do so.

The people who went to Fort Knox on September 23, 1974—six Congressmen, one Senator, and over 100 news media people—were all exposed to this radiation without their knowledge. Far from being warned of this hazard, the very existence of the Central Core Vault was deliberately hidden from the unsuspecting visitors. As a result, every one of those visitors has grounds for a lawsuit against the federal government and against the

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Is Next Waco Brewing In Arizona?

[Continued from Front Page]

Treasury officials personally responsible for this terrible trick, under the Federal Tort Claims Act. Dr. Beter said that "had I known about the radioactive plutonium poison at that time, I would have publicly warned everyone to stay away. As it is now, all I can do is to suggest that those who visited Fort Knox last year be checked up medically. It is even more urgent that those who work at the Depository be checked. I am informed that those who have worked there for a sufficient period of time may already have the beginnings of cancer. Most doctors are unfamiliar with the effects of radiation poisoning, and it can easily be misdiagnosed. Elevated blood sugar, irritability, dizziness, itching, elevated temperature, and a number of other symptoms can result from radiation poisoning."

Knowing what we know now, it is obvious why the man who invited the visitors to Fort Knox, United States Treasury Secretary William Simon, knew better than to go there himself. It also explains why the Government has so steadfastly refused to admit the existence of the Central Core Vault. They dare not open it now, even for a peep show. And on October 9th, President Ford abruptly canceled—yes, canceled—a scheduled trip to Louisville, Kentucky, near Fort Knox; just 16 hours after Beter had publicly broken the plutonium poison story in Los Angeles. Before that, the puppet President probably knew nothing about it.

Up to then, the main effects of the radioactive contamination seeping out of the Central Core Vault had been confined mostly to the immediate vicinity of the Bullion Depository itself. But the Central Core Vault was never intended to house radioactive substances. Its walls, ceiling, and floors are made of reinforced concrete several feet thick, but any such concrete structures form thousands of cracks all through it over a period of time—some visible, some microscopic. That makes no difference for gold storage; but for radioactive materials, the concrete structure of the Central Core Vault is like a giant sieve with tiny holes on all sides. Once the radioactive poison gets out of those lead-lined storage-tank cans, as it is doing, a good fraction of it will eventually find its way outside. A major catastrophe—radioactive poisoning of the entire southeast portion of the United States—is now a real possibility unless steps are taken to prevent it. But there is no way to neutralize this radioactive poison. All that can be done is to seal it off from the environment. Even if there were some other safe place to take the leaking cans of poison for storage, which there is not, it would not be safe to open the Central Core Vault now, much less enter it. This means that the United States Bullion Depository at Fort Knox must be abandoned forthwith, and a massive tomb of lead and rock built around it to contain the radiation. The contents of the Depository—any left-over dregs of gold still there, the stores of curare poison and other drugs and poisons for the Intelligence Community, Bureau of Engraving plates, important documents, everything—has already been subjected to radioactive contamination, and are unsafe so that they might just as well be entombed with the Depository itself. Needless to say, a project like this—the abandonment of the Bullion Depository and the construction of a radiation-shielding mound over it—could scarcely be done and kept secret. Thousands of people drive by the Depository every day on the public highway, US 31-W; and even if that highway were closed, the fate of the Bullion Depository would necessarily become known if these corrective steps were taken. [To be continued.]

That's 3-1/2 times larger than the entire city of Phoenix! Is the city of Phoenix trying to annex the area to bring it within city limits?

Del E. Webb Corporation, a major developer and one of seven Del Webb Corporations in Arizona (Del Webb was the Las Vegas developer and casino owner who built the Flamingo for Bugsy Siegel in 1946, and also built the Sahara), is planning to build 14,474 homes here, for up to 100,000 new residents. Locals are not exactly happy about all this planned growth. They moved up here to escape the city. And, they smell something fishy about the development and the B.A.T.F. operation. What the general public is not being told is that Gosnell Construction Co. (Mafia controlled) and Max Dunlap are planning on building two casinos on Mt. Gavilan, near the Byers property!

Del E. Webb Corp. has one little problem though: In order to complete their project they need an access road on the north side of the huge development, and Chuck Byers' 100-acre ranch is to provide that access. Byers' property, however, can only be taken from him if it's ruled to be a hazard to the citizens in the area. But the Feds have now taken possession of the property and will not allow Byers to return because of the allegedly dangerous chemicals and explosives, pursuant to a court order of 1989, although no charges have been filed.

Now, Byers has offered to go in and cart off the explosives himself. He says they're safe enough to move and he knows how to handle them. The B.A.T.F. says, "No way". Byers also asserts that the investigation into the explosives stash is a C.I.A. attempt to choke-off information Byers has about the agency illegally selling arms to terrorists overseas. Byers has received death threats because of this. It is a known fact that among Byers' various local businesses was a plant in Phoenix where he produced specialty grenades and explosives for federal agencies, including the C.I.A., the F.B.I. and the B.A.T.F., for all branches of the military, and police stations around the country.

As a consequence of Byers' activities over the years, he has filed a number of federal lawsuits against the government, and in each and every case he appeared before U.S. District Court Judge Carl A. Muecke. When the B.A.T.F. took legal action against Byers this year, what judge do you think they used? You guessed it, Judge Carl A. Muecke. Coincidence or conspiracy?

The B.A.T.F. planned to blow up the shed and bunker on Saturday, October 18, 1997, and burn

the chemicals—evacuating the citizens of New River for 24 hours for safety reasons because of the toxic fumes. The burning would directly affect, at a minimum, 6,000 people. But, if the operation was not successful, toxic contamination could prevent residents from ever returning, and Del E. Webb Corp. could move in for a big land-grab and purchase properties for \$100 per acre!

All of this activity in New River has been overseen from the beginning by Maricopa County Sheriff Joe Arpaio, an old friend of Jack McLamb (knowledgeable retired policeman who helped negotiate an end to the standoff at Ruby Ridge, Idaho). The sheriff and the B.A.T.F. held a town meeting in New River on Tuesday, October 14, 1997 (four days before the planned explosion), which was covered by local Phoenix television station, FOX TV Channel 10, as well as Channels 3, 5 and 12. That meeting, with hundreds of very outraged and very outspoken residents, was anything but calm. One man shouted, "We're not going to sit out here in New River and let them (the Feds) walk all over us!" Another man said, "I got news for you. If somebody kicks my door down, I'm firing!"

Sheriff Arapaio couldn't understand the citizens' outrage. After all, the Feds just wanted to clean things up. The citizens were siding with Chuck Byers, who was also at the meeting and again offered to clean things up himself.

The B.A.T.F. said the explosives were too dangerous to move, that they had to be exploded where they were. Yet, on September 23, 1997, they set off a huge explosion, right near the green shed, which shook the ground three miles away. That alone would appear to prove that the materials are safe enough to move.

There is serious concern among some residents that not only is the Mafia involved (through Gosnell Construction Co.), but that Hillary Clinton (spotted in Phoenix in late August) wants the B.A.T.F. to look good here to put a feather in Janet Reno's cap, so Republicans will ease up on pressuring Reno to push for an independent counsel regarding Bill's campaign fund-raising problems!

And, some residents have reported seeing trucks with big padlocks going into Byers' property and wonder why they are going there and what they are bringing in. Perhaps they are planning a real big explosion?

In addition, and most disturbing, there have been helicopters, without lights, flying at night low over New River upsetting people and cattle. This

was reported and shown on local television, and the B.A.T.F. reluctantly admitted responsibility. The B.A.T.F. has also been seen on nightly patrols in the area, carrying weapons and wearing full black outfits with black face masks. Will the B.A.T.F. next hit them with bright lights and loud music at night, playing Nancy Sinatra singing *These Boots Are Made For Walking?* (Remember Waco?)

Opposition was so great to the B.A.T.F. plan that the detonation has been temporarily called off while Sheriff Arpaio brought in the Department of Defense (formerly the Dept. of War) to make a further study. And residents have now hired their own environmental lawyer to fight the B.A.T.F.

To get a real feel for what residents themselves are going through, here is an open letter from one concerned homeowner to the *Associated Press*. Maybe you saw this on the *A.P.* wire service or on your own local TV news (Ha, ha!): [quoting]

DATE: October 24, 1997

TOTAL NO. PAGES: 2

FROM: L.G.

TO: News Desk—*Associated Press*

FAX NO. 254-9573

MESSAGE: NEW RIVER

"BURN" MUST BE STOPPED PERMANENTLY

I do not believe Arizona's New River citizens would mind staying out of the way while removal of the suspect toxic materials are in progress. NEW RIVER DOES NOT WANT A TOXIC UNCONTROLLED BURN by people they do not trust, and who will leave, while we are left to live with the concern of resulting sickness, cancers, and lowered property values that will hurt many families—such as in Maryvale with its cancer problems.

According to munitions expert Mr. Charles Byers, the proposed "CONTROLLED" BURN, as planned, WILL NOT BE CONTROLLED because the burn will not be in a suitable, contained building with toxin-cleaning air scrubbers.

Toxic Dirt. After closing up our houses as tightly as we can, we are told to "Wipe down our counters" when we return from the evacuation, but, for a starter we cannot wipe down our yards for our toddlers who play in the dirt and eat the dirt. Our chickens will be scratching in dirt suspect of producing cancer-causing eggs. (I lived close to Love Canal in New York where too many children came down with cancer.) The toxicity problem goes on and on!

Toxic Water. Mr. Byers feels the blast of extremely high heat from the proposed burn will drive toxins straight down into our water table. We live here for the clean atmosphere and water and have paid thousands of dollars for our family wells and don't want to give up our clean water and wells!

Toxic Air. We have sudden blasts of tricky winds here, blowing this-way-and-that through the canyons and around the hills, and it is very possible toxic air from the proposed burn could

travel 10 miles or so before coming down and killing unsuspecting citizens. What about our families breathing toxic dust from the air coming down the flues when we turn on our furnaces? The flues are difficult to clean out, especially for the many senior citizens.

The agencies involved claim they are afraid to jiggle the alleged hazardous materials, so, WHY did they, unannounced, BLAST EXPLOSIVES CLOSE TO THE CLAIMED HAZARDOUS MATERIALS last month, reportedly breaking windows and shaking the community as well as moving desks at the elementary school (almost 1-3/4 miles away), frightening the children—yet the hazardous materials remain intact, and, because they are stored near the blast area, they surely were jiggled darned hard.

WHY?

Knoxville Journal, pgs. A1 and A6

(<http://www.knoxnews.to>)

Phone (423) 546-5353; FAX 0858

August 7-13, 1997

SHERIFF BOOTS FEDS FROM HIS COUNTY

by Phil Hamby

Sheriff Dave Mattis of Big Horn County, Wyoming, said this week that as a result of Case#96-CV099-J, U.S. District Court, District of Wyoming, he now has a written policy that forbids federal officials from entering his county and exercising authority over county residents unless he is notified first of their intentions.

After [their] explaining their mission, Mattis said he grants them permission to proceed if he is convinced they are operating within the legal parameters and authority limitations set forth in the *U.S. Constitution*.

The sheriff grants permission on a case-by-case basis only. When asked what, if any, repercussions he had gotten from the Feds, he quickly and confidently replied, "None whatsoever." He explained by saying, "They know they do not have jurisdiction in my county unless I grant it to them."

Mattis clarified his position by saying the federal court had ruled the state of Wyoming is a sovereign state and the state constitution plainly states that a county sheriff is the top law enforcement official in the county.

Additionally, Sheriff Mattis contends that the *U.S. Constitution*, Article 1, Section 8, clearly defines the geographic territories where the federal government has jurisdiction. *Amendment X*, he said, states that "the powers not delegated to the United States by the *Constitution*, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."

Therefore, Mattis thoroughly believes the Feds have very limited powers in any state unless the local high-sheriff allows them to exercise power beyond that which the *Constitution* provides.

"Put another way," Mattis said, "if the sheriff doesn't want the Feds in his county, he has the constitutional power and right to keep them out or ask them to leave."

Accompanied with other legal interpretations Mattis stands on the definition of the word "sovereign", which is defined by *Webster's* as "paramount, supreme. Having supreme rank or power. Independent: a sovereign State."

Mattis said he grew weary of the Feds coming into his county and running rough-shod over county residents: i.e., illegally marching, seizing property, confiscating bank accounts, restricting the free use of private lands and other abuses, without a valid warrant and without first following due process of law as guaranteed by the *Constitution* to every citizen.

As long as Mattis remains sheriff he says he will continue to see to it that the citizens of his county get their day in court.

Mattis went on to say that, to his knowledge, even the IRS has not attempted to seize any citizen's real property, bank account or any other private-owned possessions since he ran the Feds out of his county.

Sheriff Mattis emphasized that he is not a radical man. He said he is only dedicated to protecting the constitutional rights of the citizens of his county.

He added that ordinary citizens are not the only ones bound by and expected to obey laws. Elected officials and government employees at all levels of government are also bound by and should be expected to obey certain laws.

As long as Sheriff Mattis is the high-sheriff of Big Horn County, he seems determined to make sure private citizens and government officials alike act within the law and their designated powers.

Sheriff Mattis came across as a soft-spoken, polite man whose only interest is protecting the citizens he was elected to serve. That being the case, he might be the sheriff for as long as he wants to be.

Sheriff Mattis is hopeful that other sheriffs will assume the same stance.

c. 1997 *Knoxville Journal*

Date: Wed, 20 Aug. 1997, 17:51:00 -0400

To: Bob & Karen Powell <bcpowell@map.com>

From: "e. williamson" <editor@knoxnews.to>

Permission is granted and we thank you for your interest.

PHOENIX HAS OFFERED FREE OF CHARGE to remove the materials to a suitable location for disposal. WE HEAR B.A.T.F. REFUSED THE OFFER.

WHY?

2. REQUEST MR. BYERS TO EITHER ASSIST IN REMOVING THE SUSPECT MATERIALS OR, PER HIS OFFER, LET HIM REMOVE THEM HIMSELF. B.A.T.F. COOPERATION HERE WOULD SHOW TRUE CONCERN FOR OUR CITIZENS. Mr. Byers, who has worked with those same materials for so many years (IF they are the same ones he left on the property), claims he feels safe in personally removing them and has offered to do so, but MR. BYERS' OFFER HAS REPORTEDLY BEEN TURNED DOWN BY THE B.A.T.F.

WHY?

THE B.A.T.F. STILL INSISTS ON GETTING AN "OK" TO BURN, now from the Dept. of Defense, INSTEAD OF CHOOSING A LOGICAL AND SAFER ALTERNATIVE.

WHY?

Allow Mr. Byers onto the property and show respect for him and our community by asking for his advice and/or help. He is offering to remove the materials himself and feels he can do it safely, IF these are the materials he left on his property years ago. He has worked with them in contracts with our government and should know what he is talking about!

Or: Use the bomb-containment unit offered by the City of Phoenix—free of charge.

Please, our entire community needs your help! Anything you can do in saving New River from the planned toxic burn will be sincerely appreciated by

all of us.

Sincerely,

/s/L.G.

New River

(1-3/4 miles from proposed "Burn".)

[End quoting]

Sheriff Joe Arpaio does not realize the power that a county sheriff has under the *Constitution*, or, if he does, he may have been paid off handsomely not to exercise that power. Here is a letter from Joe's old friend, Jack McLamb, Executive Director of American Citizens and Lawmen Association, requesting that Joe defuse the situation and become a local hero. The letter was hand-delivered to Sheriff Joe, but apparently he has not responded to it. Jack McLamb's letter has a lot of excellent and important information for all Americans: [quoting]

NEW RIVER—
SHERIFF'S BIG CHANCE

October 22, 1997

Sheriff Joseph M. Arpaio
Maricopa County Sheriff Department
102 West Madison
Phoenix, Arizona 85003

Dear Brother Joe,

I've watched you do good for the people of Maricopa County over a number of years now and, I, along with multitudes across America, *commend you for* much of what you have done to protect the citizens.

There is only one area in which many in Arizona and the U.S. believe you have dropped the ball as the People's protector. This area has to do with outside government intrusion into *your sovereign county jurisdiction*. Either this is an area about which you are not knowledgeable, or else it is an area concerning which you are not willing to protect your people *from government agencies*. This invasion by the Feds into New River, an area under your jurisdiction—coupled with your stepping aside, leaving the people you are sworn to protect to their uncertain future—is a very bad, compounded mistake.

In America today, the people are beginning to realize that many of their problems are caused by ever-increasing federal intervention into every aspect of their lives. If you could feel the trend of the people to seek out leaders (and protectors) who will protect them from the Wacos, Ruby Ridges and the OKCs within their home towns, you would realize that *it is time for every sheriff* to respond to the call, doing *nothing more than* enforcing their lawful authority within the bounds of the county they were elected to serve.

Joe, you have been a good sheriff in so many ways. But you need to recognize that today, as the people's fear and distrust of the federal government grows, perhaps *the most important service they expect of you* is to stand up for the people when a state or federal agency intrudes upon your jurisdiction and their community.

Sheriff Joe, I know how tough this is for you, because the Feds are your family members. But, Brother, I tell you this out of love: It is your sworn duty to control all, within your power and jurisdiction, who would come against the rights and expressed wishes of those you serve. If you think you are popular now, you *cannot even imagine what* it would be like if you actually

MARICOPA
COUNTY



SHERIFF'S
OFFICE

Joseph M. Arpaio, Sheriff

YOU ARE BEING
EVACUATED

PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING
MATERIALS CAREFULLY

EVACUATION DAY IS
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1997

ALL PEOPLE / ANIMALS / LIVESTOCK
MUST BE EVACUATED BY 8 A.M. ON THAT DAY

-602-

*****IF WE MISSED YOU, PLEASE CALL 256-1895
DURING BUSINESS HOURS TO HAVE A DEPUTY
DISCUSS THE EVACUATION WITH YOU*****

stayed in charge when the Feds come to town.

The climate is perfect—like never before—for men and women of courage to take a stand against federal encroachment into state and county jurisdiction. Sure they will threaten you with suspension of certain federal fund “carrots”, but what you will make up in *monumental public support* will be unbelievable. There will then be no area wherein you cannot be depended upon to defend the people.

Let me offer you a scenario:

(1) Sheriff Joe holds a news conference and faithfully announces that he is taking back control of the investigation and the entire scene in question, within his county.

(2) Sheriff Joe takes his own local explosives experts (with their extensive military and government training) to the scene at New River, and there makes his own assessment of how to solve the problem.

(3) Sheriff Joe will determine if there is need for federal intervention in this situation, or whether he and his own experts can handle it themselves.

(4) Sheriff Joe solves the *problem without burning* either the chemicals or his supporters in New River. (Joe, I have talked with some of the experts in our state, and most say that there is probably a way to solve the problem other than by burning *or* blowing up the chemicals.)

(5) Sheriff Joe has now gained the confidence of all *the people* across America, by retaining his jurisdiction and doing his duty, even where his federal “family” agencies are involved.

Seriously, Joe, this can be a very good time for you. You have never had such a chance to shine in the face of all Americans feeling the pressure from federal intervention into their lives. Sometime soon you will have to make a decision of this kind; I hope you can see that this is the perfect time.

Your brother,

/s/ Jack McLamb

Exec. Director, ACLA,
American Citizens and
Lawmen Association

[End quoting]

For those citizens seriously interested in taking back America from the Federal Monster that is eating us alive, realize that we stand the best chance of doing this, while at the same time shedding no blood and expending no bullets, if we can do it on a local county level. And realize that the county sheriff is the most powerful elected official in local government.

The following article is from the *Knoxville Journal*, August 7-13, 1997. Copies of this article should be circulated throughout America, and especially to every county sheriff: [see box on p. 12]

We can take back America from the crooks and criminals in high places if we can get our county sheriffs to wake up and support and uphold the *Constitution* and the Constitutional Rights of all citizens.

The position and stance taken by Sheriff Mattis in Wyoming is supported by American Jurisprudence, a series of law books which comprise a legal encyclopedia supported by extensive case law. Under 70 Am.Jur. 2d, Section 2, we find:

“The office of sheriff reaches far back into English history, and was identified with the county concept brought to this country by the English colonists. The office of sheriff continues to carry with it all of its Common Law duties and powers, except as modified by statute. Thus, because at

Common Law the sheriff was the chief law enforcement officer of the county, the sheriff remains the chief law enforcement officer of the county...

“The sheriff and his deputies have also been said to be officers of the court, with the duty to execute all writs returnable to court.”

And, under 70 Am.Jur. 2d, Section 46, we find: “The office of sheriff carries with it, in the United States, all of its Common Law duties and powers... (A)s a general rule, sheriffs, within the scope of their respective jurisdictions, are given power, and have the duty, to preserve the peace, enforce the criminal laws, and to arrest and commit to jail all felons, traitors, and other misdoers...

“A sheriff who has ‘Notice’ of an offense and does not do his duty to prevent it is guilty of a misdemeanor, and any knowledge from any source is notice within the statute. *Thompson v. Reichman*, 135 Tenn. 653, 188 S.W. 225.”

And, *Black’s Law Dictionary*, 4th Revised Edition, 1968, says of the county sheriff that he is “The chief executive and administrative officer of a county.”

By the Common Law, and most probably by the powers granted in your own State Constitution, if the citizens inform or Notice the county sheriff that officials are committing treason, then it is the duty of the county sheriff to go and arrest those so charged, whether they be B.A.T.F. agents, or I.R.S. agents, or even the President of the United States come to speak in your county. This would include the activities of the B.A.T.F. in New River.

As far as Phoenix being a new national capital, this idea was something Richard Hoagland alluded to in an interview on Art Bell’s radio talk-show in September of 1997. What significance this may have in reality has yet to be determined and may have more to do with events during or immediately after any coming Earth Changes, as part of the plans of the Elite.

Even the Governor of Arizona, Jane Dee Hull, has been contacted about the problem. Jane has paid lip service to the residents of New River, telling them she will do what she can to have an independent analysis, but it appears she has been told to stay out of it, and she is complying.

If you want to voice your opinion to Sheriff Joe Arpaio in Maricopa County, Arizona, you may write to him at Maricopa County Sheriff Department, 102 West Madison, Phoenix, Arizona 85003. Sheriff Joe has now agreed to have two scientists from the local *Dynamics Company* examine the chemicals, but it is not clear whether their opinions will have been bought and paid for. The B.A.T.F. was not allowing the scientists on the property, and the

citizens of New River are seriously concerned that this evil plan is going to move forward whether they want it or not!

Let’s see if we can wake up our county sheriffs to perform their Common Law functions of ferreting out the corruption which is rampant in America, all the way down to the local level. Hopefully, we citizens can stop the madness about to erupt in New River, Arizona, and tell our own county sheriffs we’re ready to take back America.

ADDED NOTE—Just prior to the *CONTACT* going to press, information was received from the *Sonoran News*, phone (602)488-2021, that “Unbeknownst to New River residents, a burn of Chuck Byers’ shed was scheduled for Dec. 17...pending approval by all the agencies involved.” Gov. Jane Hull put an immediate stop to the plans saying, “Let’s leave these people alone until after Christmas... We’re not going to do anything...until there’s something more logical than what’s been going on.” What a surprise that would have been!

Also the *Foothills Sentinel*, phone (602)488-3436, has just reported that “a surplus City of Phoenix civil defense siren” was just installed in New River “to warn the community in the event of an accidental fire in chemicals stored on Chuck Byers’ property.” Now, just how does the B.A.T.F. “accidentally” start a chemical fire? And, *The Arizona Republic*, the biggest newspaper in Phoenix, as of Saturday, Dec. 13, 1997, now refers to the Byers residence as “the compound”.

The situation remains extremely tense, volatile and explosive, with the B.A.T.F. (apparently under pressure from criminal elements, including those in government) operating totally out of control and hell-bent on proceeding at any cost. There are explosions heard on the Byers property every day. Again, if you are considering commenting to any agency or party involved, do not hesitate to do so if you want to see a stop to this madness.

This is dead serious, folks. Concerned Citizens of New River (C.C.N.R.) are now flying the American Flag upside down, a signal of distress in instances of extreme danger. Please see their new website at <http://www.web-writer.com/newriver/>

Will your community be the next target? ~~✗~~

From *The New Federalist*

BUREAU OF ALCOHOL, TOBACCO AND
FIREARMS
PLANNING COMMITTEE



“OK guys, we’ve got to reduce the violence. We used guns at Ruby Ridge and fire at Waco. Let’s just contaminate New River and split!”

Soltec: Keeping FEAR Out Of *Your* Creative Equation

12/7/97 SOLTEC

Good morning, my friend. It is I, Toniose Soltec, come in the Radiant One Light of Creator Source. Be at peace.

Allow for the unfolding of the drama that you ones find yourselves in at this time. Many decisions are being made at all levels of consciousness that will have impact upon you ones in the physical. Allow for the changes to come forth in their natural order. Resist NOT, and the ride will be far less draining. Allow for the NATURAL FLOW of experience.

Hold loosely to the past ways of doing things, for there will be great need for you ones to be "adaptable" in the coming days, months, and years. There is a very real mission to get done, and yet there are few who will have the fortitude to see it through to completion. These are the experiences that will challenge you to go within and tap the Inner Strength that will eventually lead to a higher level of inner and outer awareness. This is GROWTH!

Allow for the free-will choices of others. Be slow to judge the person, for you do not know another's contract. Discern the actions of those who impact your daily lives around you. Go within for your Guidance and ask for clarification of what is right for YOU. Sit not long on the fence of indecision. Make your choices only after giving deliberate thought to all of the possible consequences of the outcome of making your decision.

Your life experiences are for YOU to decide and no other can tell you how to live YOUR experience. A wise man will gather as much data as he can prior to his choosing.

However, in the end, the choice and the responsibility of the choice are up to the individual.

You are each "cutting" your own path through this experience, and the uniqueness of each one's path is as much a part of the experience as is the destination. Follow your HEART and it will lead you to that which you are seeking. If you just blindly follow another, you will only find that which the other is seeking, and that is rarely what you are seeking.

This is not to say that ones cannot function as a team to accomplish their collective goals. Quite the opposite! How do you think that we of the Hosts accomplish missions on a scale such as this planetary transition and transformation? However, that collective goal should be a part of YOUR heart intent, else

you act under "false" pretense, and such can only generate restlessness—and certainly NOT provide the inner feeling of satisfaction you all crave that comes from following your own true path.

Be not afraid of going against the "norm". Who cares what your neighbors or relatives "think"? Do you live your life in fear of what others "think" about you? If so, why? Is their way better than yours? Do they even have a "way"? Or are they simply critical of you from their own reactions of fear?

We of the non-physical realms often witness you ones efforting to compare yourselves to one another in such a manner as to melt consciousness into one giant statistical "norm". What is normal? What is RIGHT? What is good?

There are no wrong choices in your experience. Even in making choices that lead you away from your Creator, you have in fact presented self with more information from which to again make other choices. Hopefully these new, later choices will then be more en-Light-ened. A wise man will always strive to make better choices.

Many are simply stuck in routine habits that generate more of whatever it is that they already have. "Why rock the boat?" is a phrase we often hear you ones use as an excuse to avoid overcoming your fear of the unknown. Is mediocrity YOUR desire? Look around you and know that what you have in your day-to-day experience is a product of your desire.

Many are going within at this time and asking for direction. Many want to do more, yet claim that they do not know how.

Gifts Of The Spirit— Christmas 1977

December 13, 1977

To my friends—men, women, children

Give the gifts of the spirit, each day as you live,
Inspiration, too, comes by your nature to give,
Follow your vision faithfully, in all that you do,
The way is provided, because God will see you through,
Search for the ways, and share these gifts with others,
Oneness always in heart, for they are your brothers,
From the spirit we have wisdom, love, joy and peace,
The gentleness and goodness we share, may they never cease,
Heed now the words, of God's great gift of love,
Ever to accept if fully, 'tis heaven sent from above,
Surely, the gift of God's Spirit, shines daily in your heart,
Providing your life with contentment, and lets you do your part,
Indeed! The Gifts of the Spirit, fill hearts in endless ways,
Rejoicing in our fellowships, as it has been for always,
Infinite are these gifts, and God's gift of love to man,
They fill us with gratitude, and it's ours to command.

—Jim Carroll, Johnson City, Tennessee

You start by taking the first step! If you want to help spread The Word, but you only have one dollar that you can spare at this moment, can you not take that dollar and copy an article and pass it to just one person who may be interested? In doing so, have you not just taken a step toward achieving your goal?

In the act of taking the physical action, you will have set into motion GREAT CREATIONAL ENERGIES that will begin to come back to you—amplified. Perhaps the next week you will find that you have two dollars extra that you can spend toward the same goal.

You ones must learn to exploit your creative ingenuity. There is plenty that you each can do, right in your own city or town, toward helping to spread the information that will stand as testament to what is REALLY taking place in your world.

Again we get back to the subject of fear! Many of you will simply not speak up when an opportunity arises—out of fear that someone may speak or think badly of you.

Why do you think that we have offered, in these pages of *CONTACT*, such extensive information regarding the subject of mind control? We effort toward helping you to recognize how subtle yet pervasive are the methods in daily use in your lives.

You live in a society which has been taught and trained to believe that you must all operate within certain parameters in order to “fit-in” or be “cool” or be “normal”. Pursuing this goal is a religion for many on your planet!

Yet this situation is also why so many of you who are reading this message don't quite “fit-in” with the average mentality that seems to surround you. It is the FEAR of rejection that keeps the masses stuck in the artificial “norm” of the day. These ones can only mimic what they see on television or experience in their social gatherings, such as at school, church, or in their work place.

Many are constantly being “preached to” as to what is appropriate and what is not. Many do not wish to “rock the boat” when it comes to disrupting the “norm”.

This is a deliberate assault aimed at stifling individual creativity!

When you look within for your answers to the question “What can I do?” — can you not see that the answer is often there, staring you in the face. Oh, to be sure, that answer may not at first be as glorious or as glamorous or as “warm and fuzzy” as you imagined (or hoped) it would be. But, if you persist through the first steps of the creation process, you may find the inner satisfaction of creating something that would not have existed otherwise! And, by the way, this is not a trite statement when you remember that EACH of you Lighted ones

are UNIQUE aspects of Creator, and thus have within you the potential for UNIQUE solutions.

Let us take, for example, that you wish to help awaken others around you to the REAL state of the world. Can you not gather and copy older or current articles from this publication and share them with ones who may be interested? In time you may find that there are MANY, right in your own neighborhood, who would love to discuss issues addressed in such articles. We choose our material wisely.

How will you ever know if you don't take the first step? There are MANY out there who have already done this and have, in effect, established “teams” of like-minded people in their towns or cities. This is a unity of purpose.

Like attracts like. Those who operate from a position of fear will likely be repelled by anything that disrupts their comfortable feeling of security that stems from the lies they are fed by the controlled media. These ones, though they may now laugh at or ridicule you for attempting to share Truth with them, will later be the ones who come to you most desperately, seeking The Truth that they shunned before.

Please know that it is, ironically, the more aware ones who are likely to react in this manner. Why? Because these ones can think through the implications of what you offer, and such makes them very uncomfortable. Thus the reactions.

These are the ones we are here to assist through the transition at hand!

These are our brothers that YOU, as Ground Crew, have come to help! The gratitude will not be evident, in most cases, until after the fact. However, when you cause another to think past what is the confining “norm”, please know that you are helping to fulfill God's promise to send wayshowers in these times of change.

This is not an easy challenge, and many of you are weary of being bashed by the very ones you have come to help. And THIS is your challenge! From time to time, there is need to offer a reminder, such as this, of why you are there at this time.

May you find the Inner Conviction to stay the course. There are great inner rewards, in the way of growth, that are to be gained. I am your Brother in service, neither greater or lesser than another; I simply serve in my own unique and earned capacity at this time. In Light and in service to OUR Father, I am Ceres Anthonious Soltec.

Salu—and in keeping with the TRUE spirit of this season, a season to be mindful of working toward the emerging of the Christed Energy Presence through you ones walking along the Lighted path, I wish you a Merry Christmas! ✨

PHOENIX JOURNAL

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THE RAINBOW MASTERS

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please see Back Page

Merry Christmas, Readers

Have Kleenex Handy For:

A Doctor's Greatest Christmas Gift

The following poignant Holiday Season message and story was submitted through Dr. Al Overholt as a News Desk Special Report. It has been extracted from Dr. James Dobson's "Focus On The Family" newsletter called Family News for December 1997 (Focus On The Family, Colorado Springs, CO 80995; phone: 1-800-232-6459).

As this is the last issue of CONTACT which most of you will see before Christmas, we thought this powerful story of faith and respect for Higher Wisdom may help to counteract the dark materialism that otherwise so poisons and cheapens the True Meaning of this season for remembering our spiritual heritage.

On behalf of the entire CONTACT staff, may your Holiday Season be warmed and Lighted by the gift of words we share below. And may the New Year offer many opportunities for sharing your own special gifts with those around you.

—Dr. Edwin M. Young, Editor-In-Chief

12/97 DR. JAMES DOBSON

Dear Friends,

Christmas is a time for tradition, which is defined as "the handing down of stories, beliefs and customs from generation to generation". Millions of families depend on these traditions each year to help them celebrate the birth of the Christchild and explain the meaning of his coming to their children. There is something about revisiting familiar symbols, activities and foods that reminds us of what is important in our lives.

In that spirit, I want to share a tradition of my own this month. I'm returning to a letter that I sent to nearly 2 million people in December 1993. More than a million families have been added to our mailing list since then, and those newcomers did not read my earlier letter. Therefore, I am repeating it this month, not only for their benefit, but also for our long-time friends who will enjoy reading this remarkable story again. Let's go back, then, exactly four years to the time when these words were penned.

* * *

DECEMBER 1993

I have a little Christmas present for you. No, it won't come wrapped in pretty paper or adorned with a bright colored ribbon. But I believe you will enjoy this little remembrance. You are, in fact, holding my gift in your hand at this moment.

It is a true Christmas story that will touch your soul during this blessed time of the year.

Do you have time right now to read something simply for enjoyment? I doubt it. We are all so busy during the holidays that we can hardly pause even to receive a blessing. Nevertheless, I am suggesting that you take a few moments just for yourself. You deserve a break today. Situate yourself in your most comfortable chair—perhaps with a cup of hot cider and a few (low-fat) cookies—and read the inspiring words of Dr. Frederic Loomis. This obstetrician's story is included in an outstanding collection of writings entitled *Christmas in My Heart*, compiled by Dr. Joe Wheeler. If this piece doesn't light your fire, you have wet wood.

These are Dr. Loomis' own words, recalling the delivery of a baby many years ago, before cesarean procedures were commonly used to rescue infants at risk. He called his story:

THE TINY FOOT

Two years after I came to California, there came to my office one day a fragile young woman, expecting her first baby. Her history was not good from an emotional standpoint, though she came from a fine family.

I built her up as well as I could and found her increasingly wholesome and interesting as time went on, partly because of the effort she was making to be calm and patient and to keep her emotional and nervous reactions under control.

One month before her baby was due, her routine examination showed that her baby was in a breech position. As a rule, the baby's head is in the lower part of the uterus for months before delivery, not because it is heavier and "sinks" in the surrounding fluid, but simply because it fits more comfortably in that position. There is no routine spontaneous "turning" of all babies at the seventh or eighth month, as is so generally supposed, but the occasional baby found in a breech position in the last month not infrequently changes to the normal vertex position with the head down by the time it is ready to be born, so that only about one baby in 25 is born in the breech position.

This is fortunate, as the death rate of breech babies is comparatively high because of the difficulty in delivering the after-coming head, and the imperative need of delivering it rather quickly after the body is born. At that moment the cord becomes compressed between the baby's hard little

head and the mother's bony pelvis. When no oxygen reaches the baby's bloodstream, it inevitably dies in a few short minutes. Everyone in the delivery room is tense, except the mother herself, in a breech delivery, especially if it is a first baby, when the difficulty is greater. The mother is usually quietly asleep or almost so.

The case I was speaking of was a "complete" breech—the baby's legs and feet being folded under it, tailor-fashion—in contrast to the "frank" breech, in which the thighs and legs are folded back on a baby's body like a jackknife, the little rear end backing its way into the world first of all.

The hardest thing for the attending doctor to do with any breech delivery is to keep his hands away from it until the natural forces of expulsion have thoroughly dilated the firm maternal structures that delay its progress. I waited as patiently as I could, sending frequent messages to the excited family in the corridor outside.

At last the time had come, and I gently drew down one little foot. I grasped the other, but for some reason I could not understand, it would not come down beside the first one. I pulled again, gently enough but with a little force, with light pressure on the abdomen from above by my assisting nurse, and the baby's body moved down just enough for me to see that it was a little girl—and then, to my consternation, I saw that the other foot would never be beside the first one. The entire thigh from the hip to the knee was missing and that one foot never could reach below the opposite knee. And a baby girl was to suffer this, a curious defect that I had never seen before, nor have I since!

There followed the hardest struggle I have ever had with myself. I knew what a dreadful effect it would have upon the unstable nervous system of the mother. I felt sure that the family would almost certainly impoverish itself in taking the child to every famous orthopedist in the world whose achievements might offer a ray of hope.

Most of all, I saw this little girl sitting sadly by herself while other girls laughed and danced and ran and played—and then I suddenly realized that there was something that would save every pang but one, and that one thing was in my power.

One breech baby in 10 dies in delivery because it is not delivered rapidly enough, and now—if only I did not hurry! If I could slow my hand, if I could make myself delay those few short moments. It would not be an easy delivery, anyway. No one in all this world would ever know. The mother, after the first shock of grief would probably be glad she had lost a child so sadly handicapped. In a year or two she would try again and this tragic fate would never be repeated.

"Don't bring this suffering upon them," the small voice within me said. "This baby has never taken a breath—don't let her ever take one. You probably can't get it out in time, anyway. Don't hurry. Don't be a fool and bring this terrible thing upon them. Suppose your conscience does hurt a little; can't you stand it better than they can? Maybe your conscience will hurt worse if you do get it out in time."

I motioned to the nurse for the warm sterile towel that is always ready for me in a breech delivery to wrap around the baby's body so that the stimulation of the cold air of the outside world may not induce a sudden expansion of the baby's chest, causing the aspiration of fluid or mucus that might bring death.

But this time the towel was only to conceal from the attending nurses that which my eyes alone had seen. With the touch of that pitiful little foot in my hand, a pang of sorrow for the baby's future swept through me, and my decision was made.

I glanced at the clock. Three of the allotted seven or eight minutes had already gone. Every eye in the room was upon me and I could feel the tension in their eagerness to do instantly what I asked, totally unaware of what I was feeling. I hoped they could not possibly detect the tension of my own struggle at that moment.

These nurses had seen me deliver dozens of breech babies successfully—yes, and they had seen me fail, too. Now they were going to see me fail again. For the first time in my medical life I was deliberately discarding what I had been taught was right for something that I felt sure was better.

I slipped my hand beneath the towel to feel the pulsations of the baby's cord, a certain index of its condition. Two to three minutes more would be enough. So that I might seem to be doing something, I drew the baby down a little lower to "split out" the arms, the usual next step, and as I did so the little pink foot on the good side bobbed out from its protecting towel and pressed firmly against my slowly moving hand, the hand into whose keeping the safety of the mother and the baby had been entrusted. There was a sudden convulsive movement of the baby's body, an actual feeling of strength and life and vigor.

It was too much. I couldn't do it. I delivered the baby with her pitiful little leg. I told the family the next day, and with a catch in my voice, I told the mother.

Every foreboding came true. The mother was in a hospital for months. I saw her once or twice and she looked like a wraith of her former self. I heard of them indirectly from time to time. They had been to Rochester, Minn. They had been to Chicago and to Boston. Finally I lost track of them altogether.

As the years went on, I blamed myself bitterly for not having had the strength to yield to my temptation.

Through the many years that I have been here, there has developed in our hospital a pretty custom of staging an elaborate Christmas party each year for the employees, the nurses and the doctors of the staff.

There is always a beautifully decorated tree on the stage of our little auditorium. The girls spend weeks in preparation. We have so many difficult things to do during the year, so much discipline and so many of the stern realities of life, that we have set aside this one day to touch upon the emotional and spiritual side. It is almost like going to an impressive church service, as each year we dedicate ourselves anew to the year ahead.

This past year the arrangement was somewhat changed. The tree, on one side of the stage, had been sprayed with silver paint and was hung with scores of gleaming silver and tinsel ornaments, without a trace of color anywhere and with no lights hung upon the tree itself. It shown but faintly in the dimly lighted auditorium.

Every doctor of the staff who could possibly be there was in his seat. The first rows were reserved for the nurses and in a moment the procession entered, each girl in uniform, each one crowned by her nurse's cap, her badge of office. Around their shoulders were their blue Red Cross capes, one end tossed back to show the deep red lining.

We rose as one man to do them honor, and as the last one reached her seat and we settled in our

places again, the organ began the opening notes of one of the oldest of our carols.

Slowly down the middle aisle, marching from the back of the auditorium, came 20 other girls singing softly, our own nurses, in full uniform, each holding high a lighted candle, while through the auditorium floated the familiar strains of *Silent Night*. We were on our feet again instantly. I could have killed anyone who spoke to me then, because I couldn't have answered, and by the time they reached their seats I couldn't see.

And then a great blue floodlight at the back was turned on very slowly, gradually covering the tree with increasing splendor: brighter and brighter, until every ornament was almost a flame. On the opposite side of the stage a curtain was slowly drawn, and we saw three lovely young musicians, all in shimmering white evening gowns. They played very softly in unison with the organ—a harp, a cello and a violin. I am quite sure I was not the only old sissy there whose eyes were filled with tears.

I have always liked the harp, and I love to watch the grace of a skillful player. I was especially fascinated by this young harpist. She played extraordinarily well, as if she loved it. Her slender fingers flickered across the strings, and as the nurses sang, her face, made beautiful by a mass of auburn hair, was upturned as if the world that moment were a wonderful and holy place.

I waited, when the short program was over, to congratulate the chief nurse on the unusual effects she had arranged. And as I sat alone, there came running down the aisle a woman whom I did not know. She came to me with arms outstretched.

"Oh, you saw her," she cried. "You must have recognized your baby. That was my daughter who played the harp—and I saw you watching her. Don't you remember the little girl who was born with only one good leg 17 years ago? We tried everything else first, but now she has a whole artificial leg on that side—but you would never know it, would you? She can walk, she can swim, and she can almost dance.

"But, best of all, through all those years when she couldn't do those things, she learned to use her hands so wonderfully. She is going to be one of the world's great harpists. She enters the university this year at 17. She is my whole life, and now she is so happy...and here she is!"

As we spoke, this sweet young girl had quietly approached us, her eyes glowing, and now she stood beside me. "This is your first doctor, my dear—our doctor," her mother said. Her voice trembled. I could see her literally swept back, as I was, through all the years of heartache to the day when I told her what she had to face. "He was the first one to tell me about you. He brought

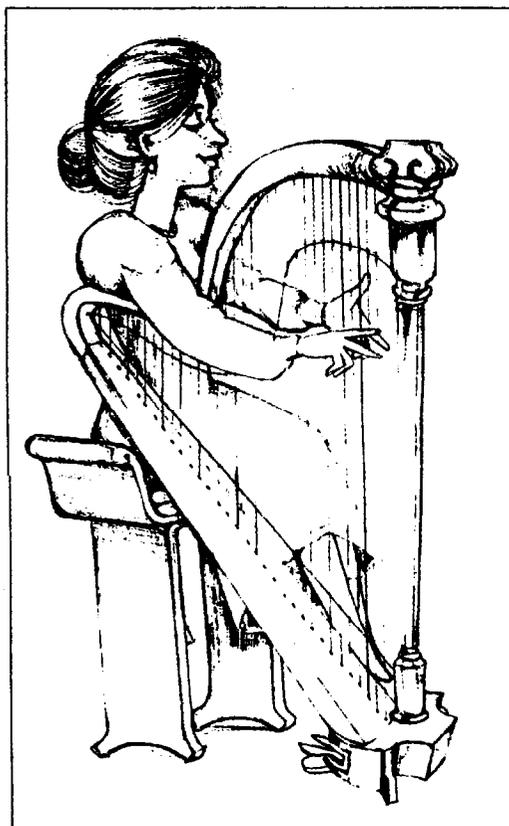
you to me."

Impulsively I took the child in my arms. Across her warm young shoulder I saw the creeping clock of the delivery room 17 years before. I lived again those awful moments when her life was in my hand, when I had decided on deliberate infanticide.

I held her away from me and looked at her.

"You never will know, my dear," I said, "you never will know, nor will anyone else in all the world, just what tonight has meant to me. Go back to your harp for a moment, please—and play 'Silent Night' for me alone. I have a load on my shoulders that no one has ever seen, a load that only you can take away."

Her mother sat beside me and quietly took my hand as her daughter played. Perhaps she knew what was in my mind. And as the last strains of *Silent Night*, *Holy Night* faded again, I think I found the answer, and the comfort, I had waited for so long. [From *Christmas In My Heart*, Book 2, by Joe L. Wheeler.]



Perhaps you can see now why I returned this year to Dr. Loomis' powerful story. It speaks volumes about the worth of every child, especially the handicapped and needy. Jesus once referred to such individuals as "the least of these, my brothers". Each of them is precious. Since my years of service on the staff of a large children's hospital, my greatest respect and admiration have been reserved for the mothers and fathers, like those described in the story, who have devoted their lives to the task of raising a physically or intellectually challenged boy or girl. If that is your circumstance today, you may not receive the acclaim you deserve in this life. The media and the world outside may not even know you are there. But the Lord has seen your sacrifice. If you remain true to your calling, He will say those incredible words on Resurrection

Morning, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

There is another profound lesson tucked within the story we have read. It focuses on God's sovereign will, which is preeminent whether or not we understand or agree with it. Dr. Loomis almost overlooked that truth. He apparently concluded that Providence had made a disastrous mistake, tempting him to take matters in his own hands. But there was a purpose—a divine plan—unfolding in that delivery room that he failed to comprehend. We simply must not attempt to "play God" in matters of life and death, which are the exclusive prerogatives of the Creator. Our obligation is to trust Him even when the pieces don't fit. As I attempted to say in my book *When God Doesn't Make Sense*, God makes sense even when He doesn't make sense. There is an order, an intelligent design, to the universe even when everything seems to be swirling out of control.

This Christmas, we celebrate the birth of the King who brought that symmetry and meaning to the human family. ✻

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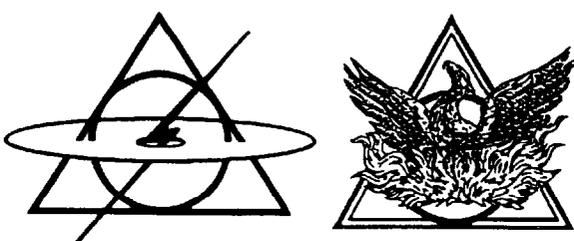
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