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By Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

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CHAPTER 1

THE NEWS DESK

by Phyllis Linn 2/23/96

YOUR OWN PERFECT MEDICINE

This article by Martha M. Christy appears in the current issue (February-March) of *NEXUS* (Call 815-253-6464 for subscription information or sample copy.) The world-wide proliferation of deadly designer diseases is an offshoot of the depopulation agenda of the NWO plutocrats. Their success depends on keeping us ignorant of the plot and of basic, life-saving substances and information we need to survive. The AMA, drug cartels, and other Elite-controlled organizations have spared no expense in ruining those who would bring you low-cost, effective, health-restoring treatments—and in banning the sale of safe, non-pharmaceutical products. The big-lie technique, laced with ridicule and condemnation, is also used to discredit the truth-bringers. Keep all this in mind as you read this example of “suppressed technology”, [quoting:]

There is an extraordinary natural healing substance, produced by our own bodies, that modern medical science has proven to be one of the most powerful natural medicines known to man. Unlike many other natural medical therapies, this method requires no monetary investment or doctor’s intervention and can be easily accessed and used at any time. The extensive medical research findings on this natural medicine have never been compiled and released to the general public before now, but those who have been fortunate enough to hear about this medicine and use it have found that it can produce often astounding healing even when all other therapies have failed.

My own experience with this little-known natural medicine began as a result of my search for an answer to many years of serious chronic illnesses that had begun very early in life. Like thousands of people today, I had developed chronic, degenerative disorders that couldn’t be helped by conventional medicine and which threatened to destroy permanently my ability to work, function and simply enjoy life.

From the first day I began this therapy, to my immense surprise I got almost instantaneous relief from my incurable constipation and fluid retention. Within a week, my severe abdominal and pelvic pain was unbelievably gone. The chronic cystitis and yeast infections (internal and external) soon disappeared, and food allergies, exhaustion and digestive problems all began to heal. After a few more months of the therapy I noticed that, amazingly, my colds, flu, sore throats and viral symptoms, all of which had resurfaced and become chronic after the earlier surgeries, now rarely made an appearance. My hair, which had fallen out in handfuls after my fifth surgery, became thick and lustrous, my weight normalized and my energy and strength increased so markedly that I was even able to work again. Last summer I hiked four miles into the Grand Canyon. For the first time in many years I can swim and even comfortably ride horseback or on my mountain bike for hours at a time—all formerly unimaginable activities. Much to my own and my family’s amazement, I am back at work. After 30 years of almost non-stop illness, I have a rich, full life again—all because of an unbelievably simple and effective natural medicine that almost none of us even knows exists.

So what is this mystery miracle medicine and why don’t any of us know anything about it? If the body really does produce such an amazing substance, and doctors and scientists have used it to heal people,

where are the news reports, the accolades, the commercials, the media hype? You want to know the answer? Then prepare yourself by first opening your mind. Let go of your initial disbelief and preconceptions and get ready for the best-kept secret in medical history.

This extraordinary miracle medicine that numerous doctors, researchers and hundreds of people have used for healing is **human urine**.

Surprised? What amazes people most when they first hear about the medical use of urine is that they've never heard of it before. To the vast majority of mankind, urine is nothing more than a somewhat repugnant "waste" that the body has to excrete in order to function. But as you'll discover, urine is not a waste product of the body but, rather, an extraordinarily valuable physiological substance that has been shown throughout the history of medical science right up until today to have profound medical uses that most of us know absolutely nothing about.

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK

One of the first things we need to clear up is the common perception of urine. Urine is not what you think it is. In reality, urine is not, as most of us believe, the excess waste from food and liquids that goes through the intestines and is eliminated from the body. I know that we generally think of urine in just this way: you eat and drink, the intestines "wring" out the good stuff in the food, and the urine is the leftover, dirty, waste water that your body doesn't want, so it should never, ever be reintroduced into the body in any form—right? Wrong.

No matter how popular a conception, this commonly shared scenario may be, it just isn't true. Urine is not made in your intestines. Urine is made in and by your kidneys. So what does this mean, and why should it change the way you feel about urine? In layman's language, this is how and why urine is made in the body. When you eat, the food you ingest is eventually broken down in the stomach and intestines into extremely small molecules. These molecules are absorbed into tiny tubules in the intestinal wall and then pass through these tubes into the bloodstream.

The blood circulates throughout your body, carrying these food molecules and other nutrients along with critical immune-defense and regulating elements such as red and white blood cells, anti-bodies, plasma, microscopic proteins, hormones, enzymes, etc., which are all manufactured at different locations in the body. The blood continually distributes its load of life-sustaining elements throughout the body, nourishing every cell and protecting the body from disease. As it flows through the body, this nutrient-filled blood passes through the liver where toxins are removed and later excreted from the body in the form of solid waste. Eventually, this purified, "cleaned" blood makes its way to the kidneys.

When the blood enters the kidneys it is filtered through an immensely complex and intricate system of minute tubules, called nephron, through which the blood is literally "squeezed" at high pressure. This filtering process removes excess amounts of water, salts and other elements in the blood that your body does not need at the time. These excess elements are collected within the kidney in the form of a purified, sterile, watery solution called urine. Many of the constituents of this filtered watery solution, or urine, are then re-absorbed by the nephron and delivered back into the bloodstream. The remainder of the urine passes out of the kidneys into the bladder and is then excreted from the body.

So, you say, the body's gotten rid of this stuff for a reason—so why would we want to use it again? And here's the catch. The function of the kidneys is to keep the various elements in your blood balanced. The kidneys do not filter out important elements in the blood because those elements in themselves are toxic or poisonous or bad for the body, but simply because the body did not need that particular concentration of that element at the time it was excreted. And medical researchers have discovered that many of the elements of the blood that are found in urine have enormous medicinal value, and when they are reintroduced into the body they boost the body's immune defenses and stimulate healing in a way that nothing else does. Scientists have discovered that urine, because it is actually extracted from our blood, contains small amounts of almost all of the life-sustaining nutrients, proteins, hormones, anti-bodies and immunizing agents that our blood contains.

To us, the public, urine seems like an undesirable waste product of the body, but to the medical research community and the drug industry it's been considered to be liquid gold. [The article contains a lengthy discussion of the commercial medical applications of urine and urea (the principal organic solid in urine) derivatives in use today, such as Ureaphil (a diuretic made from urea); Urofollitropin and Pergonal (urine-extract fertility drugs); Uracin (urea cream for skin problems); Amino-Cerv (urea cream for cervical treatments; Premarin (urine-extract estrogen supplement; Panafil (urea-papain ointment for skin ulcers, burns, and infected wounds; Urokinase (an enzyme that dissolves blood clots and is used to treat victims of heart attacks).] Medical researchers have also proven that urea is one of the best and only medically proven, effective skin moisturizers in the world. So, surprising as it seems, urine and urea do have an amazing, voluminous history in both traditional and modern medicine.

Many doctors have discovered and shown that it's extremely important to use our own natural urine in healing because extracts or synthetic drug forms of urine don't contain all of these individualized elements that address our personal individual health needs. Another reason that many doctors have emphasized the use of the natural form of urine is that it does not produce side-effects whereas synthetic drugs and therapies all produce side-effects, many of which are extremely dangerous. An example, the urine-extract drug called urokinase, which is used to dissolve dangerous blood clots, can cause serious abnormal bleeding as a side-effect; but natural urine itself, which contains measurable amounts of urokinase, has been used medicinally even in extremely large quantities without causing side-effects.

In almost 100 years of laboratory and clinical studies on the use of natural urine and simple urea in medicine, extraordinary results have been obtained, but NO toxic or dangerous side-effects to the user have ever been observed or reported by either researchers or patients using the therapy. [*End of quoting.*]

Ms. Christy's article is extracted from her book, *Your Own Perfect Medicine*, which is available from FutureMed, Inc. To order a copy, call 1-800-800-8849. The price is \$19.95 plus \$4.00 postage and handling.

Last week's News Desk featured articles about meningitis outbreaks occurring in children across the country. In her book, Ms. Christy discusses the favorable results obtained in a 1956 study by Drs. Javid and Settlege, reported in the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, on the reduction of cerebrospinal fluid pressure using urea in cases of meningitis (page 95).

And what about the new strains of tuberculosis unleashed upon us? You may want to read for yourself Report #14, "The Effect of Human Urine on Tubercule Bacilli", by Dr. K.B. Bjornesjo, from the Depart-

ment of Medical Chemistry, Uppsala, Sweden (page 91), or several others on this same subject in Martha Christy's book.

What about AIDS? Here's an excerpt from the August 9, 1990 *Bay Reporter*, quoted in *Your Own Perfect Medicine*:

"Thanks to the research of Dr. Alvin Friedman-Kien and his staff at the New York University Medical Center it was discovered in 1988 that the antibodies to HIV-1 appear in the urine of patients diagnosed with AIDS. ...according to the involved researchers 'urine is not considered infectious because it has not been shown to contain the virus, only the antibodies'."

Also included is a quote from *SPIN* magazine, in which one AIDS patient reportedly had excellent results with urine therapy, [quoting from page 127:]

Quique Palladino was diagnosed with AIDS, Kaposi's Sarcoma, and numerous infections last year. Today, he claims to have gone into complete remission, thanks to urine therapy. 'All my KS lesions are (now) gone. The mouth ulcers that used to plague me have not returned. I used to have monthly outbreaks of genital herpes, but that's gone too, And even more importantly, my T-cell count has gone up.'

Since urine contains the specific antibodies needed by each individual, it would seem a promising therapy for DNA-recombinant diseases such as AIDS, as well as "mystery" diseases, such as Gulf War Syndrome. [End of quoting.]

The February 1 issue of *THE TORONTO STAR* warns of a deadly threat of malaria, [quoting:]
Deadly malaria is a threat to Ontarians but most doctors don't grasp its dangers, warn Toronto tropical experts who treat more than 100 malaria victims a year. Many family physicians still issue travellers traditional anti-malarial drugs, unaware that they no longer work against resistant strains, says Dr. Jay Keystone, director of the Toronto Hospital's tropical disease unit. [End of quoting.]

Well, speaking of malaria, *Your Own Perfect Medicine* (page 192) reports that when a British soldier in World War II "was sent to the Far East to fight, he contracted malaria which he cured himself in just three days on a urine and water fast, and he reported that he never had a recurrence."

Something to think about.

DEPOPULATION UPDATE

From the 12/17 issue of the *SUNDAY OKLAHOMAN* (Oklahoma City, OK), [quoting:]

KAMPALA, Uganda (A)—More than 10 million African children will be made orphans by the AIDS virus by the end of the century, the World Health Organization said. The U.N. agency also predicted that up to 10 million children will have been born with the disease in Africa by 2000, infected by their parents and doomed to die. The agency made the forecasts at a conference in Kampala. [*Well, they should know, since they are major instigators.*]

CHAPTER 2

THE NEWS DESK

by Phyllis Linn 3/1/96

Last week's News Desk's feature article on Urine Therapy proved to be controversial, as expected. (Also see Hatonn's cautionary comments on page 10.) As I'm sure you readers are aware, the News Desk presents articles for information purposes only and does not purport to offer medical advice. If your interest in this subject was piqued, the book, *Your Own Perfect Medicine* (1-800-800-8849), provides further research evidence, case histories, and information on using this therapy—details that were beyond the scope of the News Desk.

WHAT IF THE TREASURY DID DEFAULT?

From the February 15 issue of Martin Weiss' *SAFE MONEY REPORT*, [quoting:]

In the last four weeks, the stock market literally went through the roof. What looked like a major top one month ago now looks more like a minor consolidation. But while Wall Street is having a grand party, our country's finances remain mired in turmoil. There's no budget for the current fiscal year—let alone for future years. A default by the Treasury Department is now a realistic possibility. No one knows what to expect next. Nothing has been resolved.

Moody's Investors Services—which has been rating the credit worthiness of borrowers for almost 100 years—put \$387 billion of US Treasury bonds on review for a possible downgrade. IBCA, the European credit rating agency, warned that in the event of a default, it would drop its rating of US Treasury bonds to *junk*—a single-C! Even if the default lasted only a few days, the United States would not regain its triple-A status for many, many years.

Historical examples clearly show that the consequences of a government default can ricochet as much as a half century into the future. The near-term impact of a default is even more shocking. Here's what typically has happened in past defaults: First long-term government bond yields jump dramatically. Next, since other interest rates are directly or indirectly linked to government yields, the cost of money goes up for nearly all borrowers. The effects of higher interest rates race through the economy at the speed of sound. The surging cost of capital paralyzes businesses. Economic growth grinds to a halt. Stock prices tumble. Overseas, foreign investors dump the currency—as they scramble to get their assets out of the defaulting country. In desperation, the defaulting government imposes controls on capital transfers and foreign exchange, making it illegal to move savings to safety abroad. Eventually, the entire nation sinks into a quagmire from which it may *never* re-emerge.

Treasury Secretary Rubin brags that we've never defaulted on US government debt. Not true! Sure, the interest and principal on government securities have always been paid on time. But those payments have consistently been made with a vastly depreciated currency. In this sense, the US government has a *long* history of defaulting on its promises to maintain a stable dollar. The watershed came when President Nixon

abolished the last vestige of the gold backing for US currency on August 15, 1971. I've included a graph that shows what happened to the dollar (in terms of the German mark) since then. The dollar looks like it rolled off the edge of a table, bounced once, and then died. Indeed, since Nixon cut the dollar loose from gold, the greenback has lost 63% of its value in terms of the D-mark and 72% against the Swiss franc. That's a defacto default of gigantic proportions.

Interest in gold will inevitably rise as the fear of default grows more intense. And the bigger the government, the bigger the impact these fears will have on the price of gold.

(dollar graph)

BIG MONEY EVANGELISM

In case you were thinking that “religious scams” only occur in the U.S.! From the February 12 issue of the *JOHNSON CITY* (Tennessee) *PRESS*, [quoting:]

Without question, the United States generated a new form of evangelism—big money operators. And that big money evangelism ran into big problems in this country. Now comes word that it has similar problems in other nations.

In Brazil, TV revivalist Edir Macedo built an \$800-million-a-year empire on donations from followers. His Universal Church of the Kingdom of God owns a bank, four newspapers, stores and many radio and television stations. It has 300 member churches in 33 nations, including the United States. However, a disgruntled assistant, Carlos Magno, secretly videotaped Macedo gleefully counting money and telling his workers to threaten stingy givers with damnation. Magno also taped the evangelist dancing lewdly on a beach, and taped subordinate pastors joking about disrobing at a Jerusalem hotel party during a Holy Land tour.

The tapes were broadcast over a rival Catholic TV network. [*Yeah. The pope hates any competition in the “god scam” business.*] Magno said in the broadcast that Colombian cocaine dealers provided \$1 million which Macedo used to buy TV stations. Now Macedo is being probed by Brazilian officials for tax fraud; they want to freeze his assets. Shades of Jim Bakker and Jimmy Swaggart!

WHAT (MONEY) MAKES STEVE RUN?

The media is beginning to focus on media-mogul Steve Forbes now that he has ascended toward the top of the GOP heap of presidential challengers. James R. Norman, former Forbes employee and current *Media Bypass* reporter of “Fifth Column” fame (see the February 13 issue of *CONTACT*), has these questions to ask about his old boss’ privately financed campaign. From the March issue of *MEDIA PYPASS* [quoting:]

Question No. 1: What is Steve Forbes really worth?

Fortune declared Steve's "net worth" to be \$439 million. That was based on his 35 percent share of the Forbes Inc. media empire valued by *Fortune* at \$1.6 billion, plus his house, farm and personal investments. But whoa! Those may be the assets (at a rather inflated value, at that) but what about the DEBT? It appears that even before he began his ambitious presidential quest, Steve Forbes and his family were deeply in hock to the tune of probably a couple of a hundred million dollars. Why? Mainly to pay the inheritance taxes on the stock they received after father Malcolm's sudden death in 1990 at age 70. [*Don't these guys know how to avoid such inconveniences?*] How was it funded? The Forbes family and Forbes Inc. has never disclosed that. There clearly was not that much cash sitting around Forbes Inc. But one curious statistic suggests an answer: Steve Forbes has declared that he now owns 51 percent voting control of Forbes Inc. stock but only 35 percent of the equity. Did he sell or hock the other 16 percent (but keep the votes) to raise cash for the tax bill? Had it, perhaps, already been sold? To whom? Or did he borrow money on his remaining 35 percent? If so, on what terms was the money lent? In other words, to whom is Steve Forbes beholden for the payment of that tax bill? How heavily encumbered are his assets with debt?

steve forbes pict.

Question No. 2: Where is he getting his cash now?

Even if we assume that Steve Forbes has a "net" worth over \$400 million, it is clear that wealth is tied up in illiquid assets: Forbes Inc. stock, real estate, art works, the yacht, plane, etc. But political ads cost cold hard cash. Steve has been lending cash to his campaign. Where does it come from? His salary of less than \$2 million a year from Forbes Inc., probably goes mainly to pay his existing debt service. Word has it that he has been out borrowing money aggressively. From whom? On what terms? We don't know. Since he is privately funding his campaign and not relying on federal funding like other candidates, Forbes need not disclose where his personal cash comes from. [*So whose puppet is Steve Forbes? Wait and see. It's always enlightening to see what goes on the behind-the-scenes!*]

METEOROLOGISTS WONDER:
WHAT'S WITH THE WEATHER?!

From the February 18 issue of the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, [quoting:]

The past 12 months of record-breaking blizzards, floods and heat has helped convince the National Weather Service the climate is definitely up to something. It's the nature of weather to change: The barometer is always going up or down and flocks of gray or white clouds are always someplace, swirling through the atmosphere somewhere. But weather also operates within a certain framework of probabilities, allowing people to expect snow in winter and heat in July. But records kept at the National Climatic Data Center, under the U.S. Department of Commerce's National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration office in Asheville, N.C., indicate the weather extremes such as more snow in winter and greater heat in July are becoming more common.

“Our climate records are showing greater oscillations—or extremes—that are occurring over the past two decades,” said Grant Gouge, National Climatic Data Center’s Data Operations Division quality control chief. “If this sort of thing is going to continue, it will have a significant impact on the infrastructure and economy of the nation,” Gouge said.

Not all the indicated changes are extreme. Recent work by the National Climatic Data Center suggests there is an increase in the number of moderate-size rainstorms, said Jay Grymes, a climatologist with the Southern Regional Climate Center at the Louisiana State University. The weather changes are described in terms of probabilities, Grymes said. It seems to be more likely that places that saw a 5-inch rainfall once every three or four years now are seeing that kind of extreme weather once every other year.

Storms such as the Blizzard of ’93 and those this winter are more paralyzing today because the flow of commerce has increased within the past century, Grymes said. Planes weren’t constantly flying business commuters across country 75 years ago, and truckloads of lettuce and carrots weren’t on the interstate highways. “As we become more technologically dependent, the greater the impact the public will notice for the same strength of storm,” Grymes said. It’s unclear whether the changes in climate are due to human factors such as the release of greenhouse gases into the atmosphere or a natural, cyclical phenomenon. *[More to the point, how about very human-controlled weather technology?]*

FDA PLAN TO SPEED NEW ANTIBIOTICS TO MARKET

More on the new Super-Bugs. From the February 12 issue of the *BILLINGS GAZETTE*, [quoting:]

When antibiotics hit the market in the 1950s, doctors jubilantly predicted an end to infectious diseases—and by the 1980s, half of all drug companies had stopped developing antibiotics, believing the battle won. But the bugs fought back. Today, many bacteria are impervious to medicine. A common form of staphylococcus, which causes everything from pneumonia to wound infections, is resistant to all antibiotics except vancomycin, considered the drug of last resort. Even vancomycin is fast losing its effectiveness against the enterococcus bacteria that spreads in hospitals, leaving doctors helpless. More than 13,000 Americans are dying each year from drug-resistant bacteria—and doctors warn the problem is steadily worsening.

The FDA considers bacterial drug resistance threatening enough that it is planning incentives to encourage development of new antibiotics. One proposal is a special program to speed antibiotic testing and review so companies can sell the drugs as quickly—and with as little expense—as possible. *[And make lots more money, of course!]*

But the question is how long these new antibiotics will last. No antibiotic will be a magic bullet, emphasized Dr. Mitchell Cohen of the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention. The germs will surely evolve into resistant strains again, so the solution is better infectious control, through sanitation and vaccination, he said. *[See how this article is predicated on the fallacious germ theory of disease? NO mention of the many side effects of antibiotics—or of nutrition and prevention—or of the Elite’s deliberate creation of super-bugs to hurry along their plot to hone down the population of “Plantation Earth For The Super Rich”.]*

CHARGES DROPPED AGAINST
JONATHAN WRIGHT, MD

In case you haven't heard, here's this update from the November 1995 issue of the *TOWNSEND LETTER FOR DOCTORS AND PATIENTS*, [quoting:]

After years of investigation, the US Justice Department has decided that no charges will be filed against Dr. Jonathan Wright. Readers may recall that on 6th May 1992, the FDA (Food and Drug Administration) staged a raid on Dr. Wright's Tacoma Clinic in Kent, Washington. They were accompanied by state and federal law enforcement agents who actually broke down the doors and came in with weapons drawn, dressed in flak jackets and riot gear. They held the staff at gunpoint, ordered patients to stand against the wall and detained staff and physicians for most of the day while they confiscated various types of vitamins and minerals.

The Tacoma is just one of scores of such businesses raided over the last few years by the FDA, which seems more intent on protecting drug companies than protecting the public. [*AMEN to that! This is a pyrrhic victory at best for Dr. Wright, considering what he has been through over the last four years.*]

dangerous signs article

3 pages??

CHAPTER 3

ON SHUTTLE LIES, HEALTH WARNINGS & THANK YOUS

Editor's note: This article makes an interesting commentary on whistleblowing. Whether the engineer in point's conclusions were correct or not, his honorable effort at getting the truth into public view was slammed and dead-ended by many of the classic adversarial techniques we have sadly come to expect. Longtime CONTACT readers may recall Commander Hatonn's explanation of what happened in the 1986 Challenger disaster [see Journal #20]. In Commander Hatonn's 2/28/96 writing (see p. 9), referring to this article, he indicates he will have further comment later.

"Reprinted with permission of Santa Barbara News-press Santa Barbara, Calif." Article by Melinda Burns [quoting:]

For most Americans, the stunning sadness of the Space Shuttle *Challenger* explosion is a distant memory, faded by time. But while the nation has moved on, John Maxson cannot.

January 28, 1986, the terrible day when seven astronauts died, was for Maxson the beginning of a journey with no return.

The man who once enjoyed a reputation as a patriot and a pioneer in his field has lost his home, his savings and his health in a single-minded—some would say fool-hardy—crusade to be heard.

A former computer software engineer for Lockheed Space Operations Co., Maxson says he warned his bosses weeks before the tragedy that the *Challenger* would explode. He expected it to happen at or near the launch pad at Kennedy Space Center in Cape Canaveral, Fla.

"I did everything in my power to stop the *Challenger* launch because I knew a tragedy would happen," Maxson said recently. "If Lockheed had left me in Florida that day, I would have stood on the pad to prevent it."

No one ever listened to Maxson. He was transferred out of Kennedy, where he had been in charge of testing the launch system, and sent back to Vandenberg Air Base in Lompoc, CA, where he watched television replays of the Shuttle turning into a ball of fire 73 seconds after its Florida liftoff.

A month after the *Challenger* accident, he was escorted off the job for good.

The official explanation for the disaster, delivered by a presidential commission, ignored Maxson's version of events. The commission blamed Morton-Thiokol Inc., a subcontractor, for the explosion, and not Lockheed, the contractor responsible for the launch.

Maxson filed a lawsuit against Lockheed for wrongful termination in late 1986 in Santa Barbara Superior Court. It never went to trial, but he's still papering the courts with appeals and petitions in hopes that

someday he can tell his story to a jury.

“I feel like Galileo,” Maxson said last week. “He was condemned for heresy because he dared to say the Sun was the center of our universe and not the Earth.

“I’m really beyond being angry. If I live long enough, I will pursue this through the courts to the bitter end.”

A Lockheed spokesman declined to discuss Maxson’s lawsuit or his version of the *Challenger* accident. “As long as this thing is still before the courts, it’s not appropriate to comment,” said Bob Granath, chief of media relations at Lockheed-Martin Space Operations in Florida.

Now approaching his 60th birthday, Maxson lives part of every year in his beat-up 1975 Ford around San Luis Obispo County, sleeping at Denny’s parking lots. Sometimes he parks all night in front of the Santa Maria Law Library, where he researches his case against Lockheed. He works odd jobs in Nipomo and Arroyo Grande as a house painter, chauffeur and night watchman, gaining a reputation as a kind man. He eats handout meals.

“I scatter myself all over the country,” he said. “I try not to stay in one place all the time.”

At the time he was forced out by Lockheed, after the company ordered him to undergo psychological testing, Maxson was earning an annual salary of \$50,000 and had 25 years of expertise in software engineering with such firms as Raytheon, IBM and General Electric. He was known as a computer wizard, a “red, white and blue” employee, a true believer in the national space program—a man so devoted to his job that he lost his marriage because of it.

“The work that he did was superb,” said Chuck Tamagni, a retired senior Lockheed engineer. “He was a pro, a consummate scientific programmer. John has been extremely true, painfully true, to his principles.”

Now when the weather in California turns cold, Maxson drives to Las Vegas, where his son lives. He sleeps on the floor of a trailer belonging to a local pastor. Black-balled by the aerospace industry and in ill health, he has trouble finding work of any kind.

These days, Maxson is stuffing envelopes for the Love in the Name of Christ ministry in Las Vegas, and has applied for a job filling out wedding licenses at a drive-thru chapel.

Undaunted by legal setbacks, he has filed his case with the U.S. Supreme Court. He’s writing a book, entitled “*Challenger: Going It Alone*.”

At the end of a book proposal for publishers, Maxson includes these words from the *Bible*: “If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove, and nothing shall be impossible unto you.”

pict. maxson
whistle blower on nasa

PRAISE AND CONTEMPT

Maxson was reared in Marble Rock, Iowa corn and oats country, the son of a poor farmer. His great-grandfather built the first Baptist Church in town. In high school, Maxson was president of the student council and the National Honor Society. He graduated from San Jose University with a degree in applied mathematics.

In 1972, he received a commendation from Lockheed for “one of the best pieces of engineering work” in the corporation that year. Maxson broke new ground in the aerospace industry, putting an entire rocket test site near Santa Cruz under computer automation. In 1984, he received another Lockheed commendation—two years before his dismissal.

“I really did stuff they never had any dream people could do,” he said. “I brought them up to real time.”

In late 1985, Maxson was assigned by Lockheed to the Kennedy Space Center to coordinate testing at the yet-untested launch pad for the *Challenger*. What he discovered there, he said, was an alarming state of unreadiness. He describes the following sequence of events:

On Dec. 6, 1985, seven weeks before the explosion, two engineers reported to him that massive amounts of liquid hydrogen, a Shuttle fuel that is extremely flammable in air, were leaking from pipes at the Shuttle’s base. He took a look, smelled the leaking hydrogen, and figured it would take about 90 days to make the necessary repairs. Meanwhile, a third engineer told him there were problems with the computer flight software.

Maxson immediately reported the leaks and the software problems to management, talking to about 10 supervisors at Lockheed and the National Aeronautics Space Administration (NASA), the federal agency overseeing the Shuttle program.

To his utter dismay, he said, he was chided, intimidated and even laughed at. In response, he did something he had never done before. He made a telephone call to U.S. Sen. Charles Grassley’s office in Washington, D.C., and told an aide that the *Challenger* was going to have a serious accident. Maxson chose Grassley because the Republican senator was native of Iowa and had been in the news for uncovering fraud at the Pentagon.

At the request of the Senator’s aide, Maxson started writing reports to Grassley about Lockheed. He began, in agonizing detail, with allegations of a computer procurement scam that he claimed to have uncovered in 1984. In one report, dated six days before the *Challenger* launch, Maxson included two paragraphs about the Shuttle’s hydrogen leaks and software problems.

He never received a reply. Instead, Grassley’s office referred Maxson to Ernest Fitzgerald, a deputy assistant secretary of the U.S. Air Force at the Pentagon and a former whistler-blower himself.

Grassley is serving his third consecutive term in the Senate, following six years in the House. Kris Kolesnik, the aide to whom Maxson spoke 10 years ago, said Friday that he remembered their conversations in general terms only. "We didn't have the expertise," Kolesnik said, referring to Maxson's highly technical allegations.

After the explosion, Grassley's office referred Maxson to congressional committees investigating what went wrong. "They thought he was a flake," Kolesnik said.

Fitzgerald told the *News-Press* that he did speak to a Lockheed executive and a number of people on Capitol Hill about Maxson's fears. But, he said, events unfolded too fast to stop the *Challenger* launch.

"No one that I talked to on the Hill was even interested," Fitzgerald said. "They didn't want to know."

After the disaster, Maxson continued to call Fitzgerald and send reports to Grassley. He feared that his phone was being tapped. The Lompoc Police Department confirmed it, but the source was never identified.

On Feb. 26, 1986, court records show, Lockheed officials ordered Maxson to undergo psychological tests because, they said, he was making paranoid statements to his supervisors. When he refused to see a psychologist, he was escorted off the Vandenberg base. Lockheed dismissed Maxson permanently that May, three weeks after he was interviewed by investigators for the presidential commission.

"I'm sorry that John didn't know how to play the game," said Don Quirk, a former senior Lockheed personnel manager who hired Maxson and now works as a stockbroker in Titusville, Fla., near the Kennedy Space Center.

"I think Lockheed as a corporation took its standard procedure in discrediting the individual and indicated that his credibility was questionable," Quirk said. "He was up against a well-honed, well-refined machine. Most people accept it."

TANGLED IN POLITICS

After the explosion, Maxson talked to reporters from national newspapers and television networks, but none chose to publicize the claims of an unemployed engineer. Fewer still paid attention after the presidential commission issued its report in June 1986.

The commission was headed by William Rogers, whose law firm was representing Lockheed on matters not related to the space program. It concluded that a faulty O-ring seal in the right rocket booster, built by Morton-Thiokol, caused the accident.

Maxson's testimony to commission investigators was not included in the report, and the transcript of it was never made public. He got some publicity in the fall of 1986, when he went on the campaign trail with a Democratic senatorial candidate who was running against Grassley.

The candidate, John Roehrick, publicly asked that Maxson's version of the explosion be given a hearing in

Washington. He jabbed at Grassley for reportedly ignoring Maxson's pre-launch warning.

"I felt convinced enough that a reopening of the investigation, to at least hear his complaints, was warranted," Roehrick, an Iowa lawyer, recalled last week.

A congressional investigation confirmed the O-ring conclusion. Roehrick lost the election in Iowa, and the closed doors in Washington remained shut.

Unable to find employment in aerospace, Maxson soon lost his home in Florida. A dozen lawyers showed interest in his case, but then dropped it like a hot potato.

Maxson circulated two petitions and sent them to Congress asking that the investigation be reopened. Nothing ever came of it. One of the petitions was signed by Bruce and Ellen Jarvis, the parents of Gregory Jarvis, one of the seven *Challenger* astronauts.

To this day, Bruce Jarvis does not believe the commission report.

"I do not think that it was explored far enough," he said from his home in Orlando, Fla. "I think that some of the answers they gave to the public were dissembled. I've never been satisfied with the official version. I distrust the information."

Over the years, Maxson doggedly filed Freedom of Information Act requests with NASA, obtaining boxes and boxes of *Challenger* reports, data, film and tapes. Though some information has never been released—the cabin tape of the astronauts' voices, for example—Maxson believes he has enough evidence to prove his case, including photos and video that show the first abnormal plume coming from the orbiter and not the right rocket booster.

He contends that leaking hydrogen dropped the temperature below zero at the launch pad and caused the valves of the thrusters, small rockets that steer the orbiter, to crack. After liftoff, he says, the faulty computer software caused the thrusters to fire prematurely. With fuel flooding through the cracked valves, the orbiter began to vibrate, and the Shuttle exploded.

Fitzgerald, the Air Force whistle-blower, said Maxson never got the fair hearing he deserved.

"I thought that was tragic because John had something valuable to offer that needed airing," Fitzgerald said. "I remember that nobody really refuted him factually. I would like to have all the facts in, and we just don't.

"The commission appeared to have gross conflicts of interest," Fitzgerald said, adding that he also was "very suspicious of the political motives" surrounding *Challenger*. The space program received a great deal of publicity before the launch because one of the astronauts, Christa McAuliffe, was a school-teacher.

"The teacher was a big public relations gimmick for the Reagan Administration," Fitzgerald said. "The *Challenger* had to go on time."

Tamagni, the retired Lockheed senior engineer, said he has “never really bought the total answer that was given by NASA.” He said he examined the data that Maxson had obtained from NASA, and found critical information missing.

“I was not unbelieving,” Tamagni said. “But there were gaps in the data. It almost didn’t look accidental.”

Tamagni likens the *Challenger* disaster to the assassination of President John F. Kennedy, saying: “Unless some miracle occurs I don’t know if we will ever know for certain what happened. John Maxson has made it an obsession, and I don’t think unjustly so.”

SAFETY LESSONS

Since the *Challenger*, NASA has sent 49 manned Shuttle flights into space. the rate is limited to seven or eight a year, more than double that number were scheduled for 1986.

Experienced astronauts now have a decisive voice in determining NASA’s readiness to fly Shuttle missions. All previous waivers of flight rules and launch criteria have been revoked, and there is a mechanism for anonymous reporting of safety problems.

Lisa Malone, a NASA spokeswoman at Kennedy Space Center, said agency engineers checked out Maxson’s theory after the *Challenger* accident and could not corroborate it.

“We took it very seriously,” Malone said. “They were leaving no stone unturned. They talked to him and looked at his video. Everything was considered and examined thoroughly and analyzed.

“Obviously, the flaw was in the design of the boosters.”

In court, Lockheed’s lawyers successfully argued that Maxson was dismissed not in retaliation for whistleblowing, but as part of wide spread layoffs after the explosion.

Maxson was unable to prove to a judge’s satisfaction that the supervisors who dismissed him knew that he had told Lockheed officials and members of the Senate and the Pentagon about his fears of an accident.

“While Mr. Maxson described countless conversations with people who knew this or that, he could not provide the link,” Lockheed attorney Debra Boyd said at a Ventura appeals court hearing in 1993.

The appellate judges ruled in favor of Lockheed and upheld the lower court’s decision to dismiss Maxson’s lawsuit.

“The declarations filed by Lockheed demonstrated that Maxson was suspended and terminated because management was concerned about his mental well-being,” the appellate ruling stated. “His suspicion that Lockheed was violating federal law and jeopardizing the safety of the Space Shuttle project was not enough...no triable facts were presented that the layoff was retaliatory.”

Maxson’s friends long ago gave up wishing he would “put all this behind him” and get on with his life. But it pains them to see he has no peace of mind.

“No one,” Fitzgerald said, “wants to be reduced to the state that John is in. John serves as a useful example for other people who don’t get out of line. His destruction serves the interest of folks who want to control what people know.

“It’s very easy to exercise your *First Amendment* rights, but it’s almost impossible to get away with it. It stigmatizes your life.”

This Christmas, Maxson declined an invitation to visit from his son, Daniel, because he had no presents for his grandchildren. He also refused a gift of \$50 from his son, who is writing his own book about *Challenger* and talks to his father several times a week.

“He sat in a trailer and wouldn’t come over,” Daniel Maxson said. “He’s a very proud man. It really breaks me up. To never even get his day in court—win or lose—that’s what really aches more than anything else.

“But I now believe that he should do what he feels he has to do. If he had quit when I thought he should quit, he never would have been able to look himself in the mirror again.”

Maxson himself rejects what he calls the “poor John” image. If the courts fail him to the last, he said he’ll dedicate himself to his book.

“What would life be without being vindicated?” he asked. “It’s worse than being a bum. I don’t consider suicide an option. I don’t consider retraining as an option. I have considered being a man without country.”

CHAPTER 4

AMERICANS LABELED “TERRORIST”

by Morris Dees of the
Southern Poverty Law Center

What is the Southern Poverty Law Center? Who is Morris Dees?

Well, readers, you would be very stunned to know that Morris Dees is THE MAN responsible for the “labeling” of organizations (and individuals) and militias in every state in the union with the label “terrorist”. What difference does that make, you may well ask? Well, the ADL Reports under various titles, such as “Terrorism in America”, are using Morris Dees’ information from the Southern Poverty Law Center. This information is then published and forwarded to all law enforcement agencies across the country, local police, the Justice Department, FBI, etc. Those law enforcement agencies then use that printed material AS THEIR VERY OWN TEACHING MATERIALS FOR OFFICERS OF THE LAW.

Further, the information contained within those reports is entered into the “intelligence” records on each individual and organization. What difference does that make? Well, let’s see. Hypothetically, if John Smith is not armed, not a terrorist, not a racist and functions as a law abiding citizen but is then “labeled” as terrorist by Morris Dees in one of his reports, that information is placed on computer database on Smith. If the local police get a call at Smith’s address, when they punch up Smith’s name in the computer, up pops “terrorist”. The next thing to happen is that the SWAT team is out to Smith’s place and Smith ends up in a body-bag. Shall we talk about how many constitutional and civil rights violations have just taken place?

What gives Morris Dees the right to be judge and jury to SO MANY American citizens? That is a VERY GOOD QUESTION. You will notice, whenever there is any type of incident such as the Oklahoma bombing, Morris Dees is the first person CNN interviews as “the expert”.

These are very dangerous times when any individual citizen or organization can have such influence over ALL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES, that their information is accepted SEEMINGLY WITHOUT QUESTION. Rights? What rights?

So, with all that in mind, the Militia of Montana has been kind enough to furnish CONTACT with a copy of a recent document on Morris Dees and the SEEMINGLY ALL POWERFUL Southern Poverty Law Center.—Rick Martin

MILITIA OF MONTANA

Fax dated 2/15/96 retyped for presentation (quoting):

As this presidential election campaign heats up, Pat Buchanan’s rivals will stop at nothing to discredit him, his campaign and his campaign personnel.

The latest coming from The Center for Public Integrity. This “non-profit” organization has launched a personal attack against Larry Pratt, co-chairman of the Buchanan Campaign and Executive Director of Gun Owners of America (GOA).

This report from The Center for Public Integrity, titled “Under The Influence”, was provided by numerous foundations and organizations, including the Carnegie Corporation of New York and the Rockefeller Family Fund. It is an easy assumption why these two families who, together, control a major portion of stock in the Federal Reserve Corporation, would want to attack future President Pat Buchanan considering the position he has taken towards the Federal Reserve Corporation.

The source credited for the information contained in this report by The Center for Public Integrity, targeting Larry Pratt, is the Southern Poverty Law Center. This “poverty center” has been responsible for attacking individuals and organizations throughout America for their position of “America First”. The Center, which was co-founded by millionaire Morris Dees, a self-proclaimed human rights activist, is located in Montgomery, Alabama.

Dees, formerly a fund-raising director for the presidential campaigns of Jimmy Carter and George McGovern, and Ted Kennedy when he considered running for the oval office, has made the Southern Poverty Law Center the richest non-profit, charitable organization in the nation. It has over \$50 million in reserves, with a goal of reaching over \$100 million.

The purpose of the following *Fact Finding Report* is to allow the American people to see the other side of Southern Poverty Law Center and how Morris Dees has used this Center to line his own pockets, frighten people and sway his misled supporters toward his political persuasion.

Morris Dees and the Southern Poverty Law Center has done America a grave injustice by dividing the people against one another, instead of coming to the “bargaining table” to discuss differences. As will be shown in the following report, Dees would only have strife and division in America, which will enable him to scare concerned Americans into sending him more money. The American people deserve better than that.

We, at the Militia of Montana, only want the truth to be known and justice to prevail. We respect Larry Pratt and future President Buchanan in their position to reach out to “all Americans”, no matter their religious beliefs, race or political persuasion, and not discriminating against their right to take part in the political process. We only wish certain personalities within the media, powerful corporations and foundations would show the respect the American people are entitled to and deserve.

MORRIS DEES

A Fact Finding Report
by Militia of Montana
February 15, 1996

ABSOLUTELY NO MORALS

(1) Divorce case: Maureene Dees v. Morris Dees CIV-2114 CT; Alabama case. Filed March 8, 1979.

Pages 6-8: Morris, while still married to Maureene, established a permanent relationship with Vicki Booker McGaha in August of 1977 while Morris was an attorney on a case in Birmingham and Vicki was a member of that same jury. Morris caused Vicki to become pregnant and then caused and paid for her abortion of that child when she was 5 months pregnant.

Pages 12-15, 27, 287, 331; Extra-marital relations with Southern Poverty Law employees.

Page 14: Morris forced Maureene to watch while he engaged in homosexual acts with Charles Springman, head of the National Endowment for the Arts. This took place in the notorious Watergate Hotel in Washington, D.C., where Dees took Maureene to “celebrate” their 10th wedding anniversary.

Page 24: Maureene alleges that Morris sought to seduce her young daughter from a previous marriage.

THE MONEY SCHEME

(1) In 1987 Dees revealed that his “Poverty Center” had a left-over balance of \$23 million. From 1989-1994 the Center has received an estimated \$50 million in contributions according to federal forms that charities like the Law Center must make public. According to the *Montgomery Advertiser*, December 28, 1994, the Center has raised about \$4.2 million for every lawsuit it has filed during the past five years. And of the 12 suits filed since Oct. 20, 1989—that’s one suit every 157 days—only two have gone to trial.

According to former Center legal fellow, Pamela Summers, the Center had accrued over \$53 million in reserves and she then went on to say “They’re drowning in their own affluence, so that anything that they might otherwise do in their legal department is not done for the best interest of everybody. It’s done as though the sole, overriding goal is to make more money. And that’s not what anybody’s legal obligation to their client is.” The Center refused comment on these allegations.

(2) In 1975 the Center raised over \$300,000 to defend Joan Little, a 21-year-old North Carolina Black woman who had been accused of murdering her White jailer. She was acquitted and the media praised the Center for being instrumental in raising the necessary funding for the defense. A *Newsweek* article, July 18, 1977, went so far as to say “The Center...raised funds to win acquittal...”

However, back in 1975 a spokesman for the Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) stated that the Center’s fund-raising efforts were a “rip off” because \$20,000 would have been sufficient for the trial. The SCLC further contended, it was reported April 18, that the Law Center had reneged on a promise to give 30% of the funds raised to SCLC and that it [Law Center] had withdrawn its active support of Little.

The Center continued using this case as a fund-raiser and subsequently collected over \$780,000 using Joan Little’s name.

(3) Millard Farmer, a Georgia lawyer who once was Dees’ partner, charged that Dees had cheated him out of \$50,000.00. He sued for the money and won. Farmer said: “I was naive at first. I thought Dees was

sincere. I thought the Poverty Law Center raised money to do good for poor people, not simply to accumulate wealth.”

(4) Randall Williams, a long time Dees assistant resigned and stated, “Our donor base was anchored by wealthy Jewish contributors on the East and West Coast and they give big bucks. We were sometimes able to raise as much as \$3 million a year more than we could spend. Still, Morris continued to send out the fund-raising letters about the ‘Klan menace’ and the money kept pouring in.”

(5) On April 25, 1986 *The Montgomery Advertiser* reported that Dees’ entire staff of five lawyers and his top aid resigned because, to their surprise, they learned that the Poverty Center was not designed to help poor people but to further enrich Dees.

(6) Dees makes no bones about his efforts to raise money. In January of 1994 he issued a letter to his donors proclaiming that there are “tough financial decisions ahead.” On page 2 of the letter, the Center mentions its critics and states it is trying to build a \$100-million endowment fund.

DISCRIMINATION AT THE ANTI-DISCRIMINATION CENTER

(1) In 1985 Dees proposed an “affirmative action committee” within the Poverty Center because of charges that the Center was discriminating against Black employees. However in 1994, in a December 28 article appearing in the *Montgomery Advertiser*, it was reported that twelve of 13 Black former staffers interviewed in the *Advertiser* series said they either experienced or observed racial problems inside the Center.

Three likened the civil rights charity to a plantation, and former legal intern Christine Lee said a White supervisor nicknamed her “little girl”.

“As I was told (at the Center), they don’t need Black people telling them how to handle Black issues,” said Gloria Browne, one of two Black staff attorneys ever to work at the Center.

At the time of the *Advertiser* series, the Center had no Black attorneys. And according to the *Advertiser*, state Rep. John Rogers stated, (The lack of Blacks) draws into question whether the Center is really committed to every Black person or whether it has just been a money-making thing. ...and the bad part about it is that they are using poor Black folks to make the money off of. I am appalled.”

(2) On June 27, 1995 and on July 18, 1995, Jeff Randall from Attalla, Alabama requested the Southern Poverty Law Center to assist in an investigation and possible suit over racism within numerous federal law endorsement agencies. They declined and refused to take action. “I realize that your refusal to investigate has become a ‘black eye’ for your organization; this was not our intentions.” Mr. Randall concluded his letter with “...we cannot protect you from embarrassing yourself.”

NON-PROFESSIONAL CONDUCT AS AN ATTORNEY

(1) Dees also had offered his services as an attorney to the Joan Little defense team. He was subsequently dismissed from this team after he encouraged a witness to change her testimony. Judge Hamilton Hobgood charged Dees with asking a witness to commit perjury, punishable by up to 10 years in jail, and dismissed him from the defense team. The judge, for reasons only known to him, dismissed the charges against Dees.

(2) The State of Michigan does not allow their law enforcement to use information from organizations, including Dees', because of an extensive libel suit that erupted over erroneous information.

In closing, we would also like to inform the American people that this non-profit organization (which has this discriminating, womanizing, homosexual individual at the helm, whose only thought is how much more money he can bring in) mails tens of thousands of "educational" packets to law enforcement, schools and civic groups across the nation per year.

How can these people make an honest judgment concerning the citizens and organizations that Dees attacks when he himself is not morally fit to judge anybody?

How can law enforcement take this man's word for anything when his sole desire is to frighten people into sending him more money? When a self-proclaimed "civil rights" organization, with a self-serving motive, is allowed to "educate" and supply law enforcement with information, the lives of American citizens can then be in jeopardy. Law enforcement could be persuaded and indoctrinated into a frenzy against a targeted person and/or organization. Lives of peace officers could also be placed in jeopardy, for no good reason.

How can the press accept the word of a man who forces his wife to watch him commit sodomy with another man on their 10th wedding anniversary? When will the media decide to investigate reports for themselves, instead of allowing self-serving, private interest groups to provide them with so-called "reliable" information, when that information is patently false? When will they finally become what they so loudly proclaim—"Investigative Journalists"?

How can this man be allowed to testify before the United States Senate about "domestic terrorism" while he is literally taking pennies from school children and discriminates against his own employees?

Whatever happened to the America where citizens could meet with each other to discuss issues whether they agreed or not? Whatever happened to the America where all Americans were respected and who were allowed to take part in the political process without being attacked by a money-hungry, self-proclaimed civil rights activist, who is guilty of the very things he proclaims to denounce?

When will the American citizens finally say "enough is enough" with special-interest groups and non-government organizations who keep dossiers on millions of people? When will citizens say "no more" to these same groups who spy on Americans so they can sell their information to law enforcement for use against the citizen?

America, you have a long row to hoe to get out of the mess you're in. We only pray that this *Fact Finding Report* will push those who do have the resources to make a complete investigation into Morris Dees and his Southern Poverty Law Center and similar organizations, to do so.

We will continue with our investigations into Morris Dees and his corrupt, money-making machine called the “...Poverty Center”. We will also be investigating into those organizations who investigate, spy and sell information on American people who have broken no laws and these same organizations are given immunity by the federal government. Watch for a very special report on the Anti-Defamation League in the very near future. This organization is the big brother of Morris Dees.

Without the support of other concerned Americans, this *Morris Dees Fact Finding Report* would not have been possible. Your generous donations are welcome and frankly needed to help “heal” America from the wedge Morris and his cronies have driven between American citizens and their way of life.

The Center for Public Integrity has lost its integrity by using information from an organization whose goal is to create hype and fear with the American people for the sole purpose of raising money. It is also interesting to note the Center for Public Integrity has four advisory board members who are also members of the Council on Foreign Relations (a private organization which studies and creates public policy), and one of whom, Mr. William Schneider, a correspondent of CNN, just happened to be the media outlet to break the story on Pat Buchanan and Larry Pratt.

CHAPTER 5

THE BULLETPROOF GEORGE WASHINGTON AN ACCOUNT OF GOD'S PROVIDENTIAL CARE

by Brent Moorhead 3/1/96

Last month I received an incredible gift from R.S. in Colorado. She sent me a complete twelve-volume set of George Washington's writings and correspondence published back in the 1830s. My eternal thanks to you, Reggie.

Needless to say, I have already spent many hours reading through many of the letters and speeches contained in those volumes. I have been particularly impressed with the intelligence of the writings, not only from George, but also from many of the letters written to him. These were very well educated men and women and whatever they may have lacked in technology (as far as we know) they more than made up for in brain power.

Since old George's birthday was not so long ago we thought it might be a good idea to quote a few items of interest from those volumes. However, due to space and time constraints we had to wait until now. I hope that you enjoy these pieces of history as much as I have. I wonder how many of you were taught the following events in your non-schools. I never was. These are some of the wonderful historical examples that remind us of who we are, and from where we draw our strength.

George Washington's part in the July 9th, 1755, battle during the French and Indian War is indisputably one of the most significant events of his early years: his life literally hung in the balance for over two hours. This dramatic event helped shape his character and confirm God's call on him

During the two-hour battle the 23-year-old Colonel Washington had ridden to and fro on the battlefield, delivering the general's orders to other officers and troops. The officers had been a special target for the Indians. Of the **eighty-six British and American officers**, sixty-three were casualties. **Washington was the only officer on horseback not shot down.**

Following the battle, Washington wrote a letter to his brother in which he readily and openly acknowledged God's protection:

"As I have heard, since my arrival at this place, a circumstantial account of my death and dying speech, I take this early opportunity of contradicting the first, and of assuring you, that I have not as yet composed the latter. But, by the all-powerful dispensations of Providence, I have been protected beyond all human probability or expectation; for I had four bullets through my coat, and two horses shot under me [even gun powder from bullets was in his hair when he took off his hat], yet [I] escaped unhurt, although death was leveling my companions on every side of me!"

Fifteen years later, an old, respected Indian chief sought out Washington. The chief, explaining that he had led the Indians against them in the battle fifteen years earlier, revealed to Washington what had occurred

behind the scenes during the conflict:

“I called to my young men and said, mark yon tall and daring warrior [Washington?]?...Himself is alone exposed. Quick, let your aim be certain, and he dies. Our rifles were leveled, rifles which, but for you, knew not how to miss—’twas all in vain, a power mightier far than we shielded you. [17 braves continuously fired at him.] Seeing you were under the special guardianship of the Great Spirit, we immediately ceased to fire at you...I am come to pay homage to the man who is the particular favorite of Heaven, and who can never die in battle.”

This account of God’s miraculous care of Washington and of Washington’s open gratitude for God’s Divine intervention could be found in virtually all student textbooks until 1934; today, few have ever heard it. Through the *Bulletproof George Washington* some of our lost history is being returned to the forefront where it belongs! (This work includes many of the original illustrations used in earlier texts).

After reading this Account you will have a greater appreciation for the Father of our Country and a profound awe of the manner in Which God sovereignly preserved him for the important task of helping bring forth, guide, and establish this great nation. May this Account once again become widely celebrated throughout America!

* * *

Excerpt from JOURNAL #51, p. 125:

7/1/92 #3 HATONN

VISION OF GEORGE WASHINGTON
“OUR AMERICAN HERITAGE”

I am going to share another much offered story of exceptional extraterrestrial vision to which I can verify validity—FOR I WAS THERE!

QUOTE from the same journal in point above.

The story of George Washington’s vision has been related by many others down through history and has been recorded in the Library of Congress. We bring it to you now for your edification and discernment, in his words:

“This afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of her presence. A second, a third and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of her eyes.

“By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I assayed once more to address her, but my tongue had become useless, as though it had become paralyzed.

“A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitor. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed filled with sensations, and luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarify, the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I now began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move; all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion.

“Presently I heard a voice saying, ‘Son of the Republic, look and learn,’ while at the same time my visitor extended her arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay spread out in one vast plain all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific.

“‘Son of the Republic,’ said the same mysterious voice as before, ‘look and learn.’ At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an angel, standing, or rather floating in mid-air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand, while with his left hand he cast some on Europe. Immediately a cloud raised from these countries, and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people.

“A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean, and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, ‘Son of the Republic, look and learn.’ I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after another until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them.

END OF A CENTURY COMETH

“Again I heard the mysterious voice say, ‘Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn.’ At this the dark shadowy angel turned his face southward, and from Africa I saw an ill-omened specter approach our land. It flitted slowly over every town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other. As I continued looking I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light, **on which was traced the word ‘Union’, bearing the American flag which he placed between the divided nation, and said, ‘Remember ye are brethren.’** Instantly, the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more, and united around the National Standard.

“And again I heard the mysterious voice saying, ‘Son of the Republic, look and learn.’ At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia and Africa. Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene: from each of these continents arose thick, black clouds that were soon joined into one. Throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by

land and sailed by sea to America. Our country was enveloped in this volume of cloud, and I saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities that I beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I heard again the mysterious voice saying ‘Son of the Republic, look and learn.’ When the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast.

Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shown down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shown the word Union, and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other, descended from the heavens attended by legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well nigh overcome, but who, immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle.

“Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard the mysterious voice saying, ‘Son of the Republic, look and learn.’ As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious!

“Then once more I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where I had seen them before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a loud voice: **‘While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Union last.’** And taking from his brow the crown on which blazoned the word ‘Union’, he placed it upon the Standard while the people, kneeling down, said, ‘Amen’.

“The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappearing, I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said, **‘Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted: Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the third, but in this greatest conflict the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and the Union. With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown to me the birth, progress, and destiny of the United States.’**

Thus ended General George Washington’s vision and prophecy for the United States of America.

George Washington was a man of great faith, courage and dedication. Many times before important battles, it was reported by his troops, that they would find him kneeling in prayer before the Almighty.

Perhaps it is time for you to prepare for “the final battle” also?

Salu, Hatonn to clear.

CHAPTER 6

GOT A COMPLAINT? YOU'RE A TERRORIST

From *Spotlight* March 4, 1996

4 page all paste

pict. of bob barr

CHAPTER 7

THE NEWS DESK

by Phyllis Linn 3/9/96

WHAT'S NEW ON THE GLOBAL PLANTATION?

CLINTON FAVORS

MANDATORY SCHOOL UNIFORMS

From the February 25 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

LONG BEACH, Calif—Highlighting a crime-fighting idea spreading across America, President Clinton on Saturday advocated **requiring** youths to wear school uniforms as a way to make teenagers “stop killing each other over designer jackets.” [*Real bright idea, bud. Carrying this concept further: outlawing those popular-with-thieves gold-plated hub caps would keep them from being stolen. Outlawing purses would sure cut down on purse-snatching, wouldn't it! So if we eliminate the booty, we take a bite out of crime? Am I missing something?*] “We must get violence out of the our schools, and we must put discipline and learning back in our schools,” the president said. He directed the Education Department to distribute a manual to all of the nation’s 16,000 school districts suggesting how they could make school uniforms **mandatory**.

His endorsement of school uniforms was a boost for an idea intended to instill discipline and order in schools and reduce competitiveness and jealousy. It also linked Clinton with the popular “family values” theme. [*How transparent! Clinton is a long way from “family values”!*]

ELIMINATION OF JUDICIAL ELECTIONS

Something new in Florida. From the February 25 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

You’re standing in the voting booth, perplexed by candidates running for judge. A name sounds familiar, so you take a guess. Welcome to the club. Few people know a lot about the gavel-wielding men and women they put in some of the most powerful positions in the state. Judicial elections don’t get much media attention because ethical rules stop candidates from talking about juicy issues. That’s why several state-wide legal committees have proposed eliminating contested elections for judges—a suggestion that has been kicked around for two decades.

The committees, made up mostly of lawyers...and others to recommend candidates to the governor, who makes the final choice. Then, every few years, voters decide whether the jurists should remain in office. Florida already chooses its appeals judges and Supreme Court justices this way. But including circuit and county judges—who handle cases ranging from murder to divorce to drunken driving—is controversial.

Opponents say the public would lose its right to choose jurists and that politics would influence the nominating committees. It also is difficult to remove bad jurists from office because few people are willing or

could afford to launch an anti-retention campaign against them.

But proponents contend the system would help women and minorities become judges and generally put more qualified candidates on the bench. They say it also would enhance the impartiality of judges when they don't have to raise campaign contributions from lawyers whose cases they eventually may decide. The Legislature may take up the idea during this session, but voters eventually would have to approve a constitutional amendment to make it reality.

JUST WHAT WE NEED: A POPCORN BOARD!

Government grows daily. Here's another kernel of news from *the February 25 issue of THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Since taking control of Congress, Republicans have repeatedly vowed to shrink the government and its role in the nation's economy. But some matters are just too important to be left alone. Popcorn, for example. A little-known provision of the Senate farm bill would establish a Federal Popcorn Board. This would promote a snack that seems to have done pretty well over the years on its own, thanks to Native Americans and microwave ovens.

The Popcorn Board got strong support from the Republican chairman of the Senate Agriculture Committee, Richard Lugar of Indiana [*a state that produces a lot of popcorn*]. Among other things, the Senate bill notes that "popcorn is an important food that is a valuable part of the human diet." It also points out that "the production and processing of popcorn plays a significant role in the economy of the United States" and therefore Congress should establish programs to "strengthen the position of the popcorn industry in the marketplace."

CONVICTS TRACKED BY SATELLITES

If they could track criminals via satellite, it's not much of a stretch to see that they could certainly track YOU! This comes from the February 17 issue of the *NAPLES (Florida) DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

TALLAHASSEE (AP)—State prison officials want to test a system using orbiting satellites and electronic ankle bracelets to track the whereabouts of some convicts. The Department of Corrections hopes to experiment with the device in one community this year. It would be used to track felons sentenced to closely supervised "community control" instead of prison. [*Keeping felons in the community must make it easier for their handlers to activate them for mind-controlled "assignments".*]

"You can actually watch the offender walking down the street," on a grid of city streets, said Larry Hamilton, a corrections administrator. "If you don't want (the convicts) walking near a school or some area, you can actually have an alarm go off if they go into that area."

DISNEY GIVES THUMBS UP ON HAND SCANNER

This item comes from the February 26 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

It's the sort of gizmo that visitors might have come across in an exhibit at Epcot back in the early 1980s. Soon, they will be seeing it at turnstiles throughout Walt Disney World. In the coming weeks, Disney will start testing its prototype of a "biometric reader". The device will be programmed to identify ticket holders by calculating how fat their knuckles are and by other features of their hand.

pict of hand scanner

Though the concept conjures up scenes from a Hollywood spy thriller, this and related technology could one day become as common as electronic bar scanners. **Initially**, the hand-recognition device will be used to verify the identity of people who buy annual and seasonal passes to the resort. The goal is to speed things up at the cash register by getting rid of picture identification cards. The system also should eliminate the problem of theft, forgery and other types of pass fraud.

Though the idea might have an Orwellian ring to it, the device itself looks anything but intimidating. It's a simple stainless steel box, about the size of a coffee can, that is open on one side. After inserting your pass through a ticket slot, you make a peace sign with your hand and place it, palm down, into the box. It takes a picture, does some quick geometry with a formula that measures the dimensions and proportions of the two fingers, and determines whether they belong to the ticket holder.

Disney will launch the system gradually, first testing it at the theme parks to work out the kinks before rolling it out to other attractions, such as the water parks [*and the rest of the world?!]*.

SUPER-LICE

Here's an extension to the recent news reports about the "super-bugs"—viruses, bacteria, etc.—who have developed resistance to antibiotics. From the February 26 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

DELAND—Head lice, obnoxious pests that have long crawled uninvited onto children's heads, have gotten meaner. The National Pediculosis Association (NPA), a group that studies head lice, says a scenario predicted in 1990 has come true: Head lice are growing immune to the shampoos used to kill them.

The problem is a mixed blessing [*says Linda Menditto, of the NPA "Lice League"*], coming as health experts begin to question the safety of dousing youngsters' heads with pesticides. [*Think about THAT for awhile!*]

THE MILK OF HUMAN BLINDNESS

Here are the opening paragraphs of the front-page article by Chris Walters which appeared in the February issue of *ACRES, U.S.A.* (504-889-2100), [quoting:]

The two years since Monsanto's genetically engineered bovine growth hormone came on the market have

witnessed a struggle as remarkable as it is unprecedented. Ranging across the realms of agriculture, science, politics and economics, the fight over rBGH (also known as bovine somatotropin—"BST"—or the brand name Posilac), still ongoing and unresolved, marks a venture into uncharted waters for members of all those disciplines.

The stakes could not be much higher. Posilac/BST/rBGH is the maiden voyage of biotechnology into the food production marketplace. For Monsanto, the conglomerate that markets NutraSweet and gave us Agent Orange, Astroturf, and Roundup—still the world's best selling agricultural chemical—failure could mean abandoning the hope of new profit vistas in agricultural and food products derived from biotechnology, along with several hundred million dollars already spent on research and development and marketing. For their adversaries, who run the gamut from farmer unions to sustainable farming advocates to Jeremy Rifkin's neo-Luddites, a threshold as dangerous as the rise of petrochemical farming after World War II will be crossed if the fruits of biotech are allowed into the food supply. [*Amen to that!*]

MILK BY MOZART

Here's a safe and creative alternative for dairy farmers who want to increase milk production. From the February 1 issue of *THE OREGONIAN*, [quoting:]

A study released by a German agricultural federation and Purdue University concludes that cows respond well to the sound of Mozart, and show their appreciation by producing more milk. A Mozart melody in the manger resulted in "substantially more milk," said the Purdue experts who carried out the study for the WLW federation in the city of Munster. To test their theory, scientists pumped up the volume in the barn with a blast of heavy metal from the rock group Kiss. The cows mooed in disapproval and milk production declined. [*Unfortunately for Monsanto, you can't make a buck off of Mozart!*] [**See cartoon next page.**]

cartoon of cow

* * *

LETTER FROM KELLY

CONTACT readers

2/13/96

Happy Valentine's & belated holidays! I hope everyone's was as good as mine!

The main reason why I'm writing is to thank all of you for your help. I would still be prohibited from seeing my Dad, Mark. My gratitude is immeasurable!!!

I want to know who is Online so I could E. Mail something to you. Please send me your name so we can write.

I am truly sorry for being so late in my letter writing. However, I'm sure you understand how it is over the holidays.

I would like to take space to make a special thanks to W. L. for writing to me almost daily.

Kelly Cox
% Jabnell
P.O. Box 690
Powell, TN 37849

CHAPTER 8

THE NEWS DESK

by Phyllis Linn 3/15/96

ROBBING PETER TO PAY SAUL

clinton and gang
in israel

Flunkies of the Khazarian New World “Odor”
run to do their bidding.

Clinton is, as we speak, giving away more of your taxed-away earnings to Zionist Israel. This story comes from the March 14 issue of the (Los Angeles) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

JERUSALEM—By turns politician, preacher and professor [*Oh, gag!*], President Clinton raced from the peak of Mount Herzl here to the heart of coastal Tel Aviv on Thursday to convince Israelis that the United States stood squarely behind them and their endangered peace. [*Peace was NEVER part of the plan. No one thrives on conflict and violence like the Khazarians!*] The formal centerpiece of Clinton’s brief visit was his commitment of \$100 million to supply Israel with training and technical assistance in the struggle against terrorism. [*Not likely, folks, that a dime of that money will go towards any “struggle against terrorism”, but rather the struggle against Israel’s enemies—namely, YOU and other freedom-loving people.*]

WEB SITES’ PRIVACY AT ISSUE

From the February 20 issue of the *MODESTO BEE*, [quoting:]

Attention, Web surfers: You’ll probably be surprised to hear this, but the Web sites you’re visiting may be spying on you and using your own computer’s hard disk drive to keep detailed notes about what they see. A little-known feature of Netscape’s Navigator, as well as other World Wide Web browser programs including Microsoft Corp.’s, allows Web sites to store any information about your visit that they want to by way of a file on your own hard drive. The file theoretically can be up to 1.2 megabytes big—the size of a medium-sized computer program.

The feature is called “cookies”, and while Netscape said the features have many legitimate uses, the company admitted its use could evolve to pose serious questions involving privacy and other issues. In response to recent queries, the company said it is considering changing the way the feature works [*“considering” is like the word “may”*]. While cookies don’t explicitly betray your identity, the feature seems

to violate two nearly universal assumptions held by computer users: One is that exploring the World Wide Web is an entirely confidential and anonymous experience that leaves no record of itself. The other is that users' hard disk drives are, in effect, their castles, and shouldn't be tampered with—without an owner's explicit knowledge and approval. [*You know what they say about “ass-umptions”...*]

CLINTON BRINGS FEMA INTO CABINET

From the February 27 issue of *T?*]

DID HE GET A BROWN ENVELOPE?

One reads reports such as this with tongue-in-cheek, after reading about the Fifth Column's efforts to “encourage” politicians with dirty hands (is that redundant?) to “retire” (covered in the February 13 issue of *CONTACT*). From a recent issue of *THE BILLINGS GAZETTE* (Montana), [quoting:]

HELENA—Four-term Rep. Jim Elliott, one of the Democratic Party's leading tax strategists, said Monday he is bowing out of politics—at least for now. Elliott, 53, said he instead will concentrate on tending to his ranch at Trout Creek in north-western Montana.

“My ranch is going to hell,” he said. In addition, Elliot said he very disappointed with the political tenor of the times, “which is incredibly childish” and he believes the political parties “have lost relevance due to the spoiled-child nature of campaigns.” [*It took four terms to figure that out?*] “Power is addicting, and even a little power is addicting,” he said. Elliot, a Pennsylvania native whose family has always farmed, said his first love is the land and he looks forward to putting in the necessary time again on his hay and grain operation. [*Well now, Rep. Elliot could be 100% sincere. Nevertheless, his swan song sounds remarkably like Senator Nancy Kassebaum (R-KS) and others whose Swiss bank accounts had been “accessed”.*]

JUDGE OVERTURNS \$125 BILLION JUDGMENT AGAINST THE SWISS

Speaking of Swiss bank accounts, here's an intriguing snippet of news from the February 29 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

NEW YORK—A federal judge threw out a \$125 billion judgment against two Swiss government agencies Wednesday, allaying fears of a financial crisis in Switzerland. A New York state judge had issued the default judgment in 1994 after the Swiss failed to show up in court. The dispute involved assets that were lost when a Swiss bank collapsed in 1967. In throwing out the judgment, U.S. District Judge David Trager said his decision was based on federal guidelines for default cases. He did not explain. [*I bet.*]

He did not suggest it was influenced by the size of the judgment—three times the total of Switzerland yearly tax revenue. The prospect of being forced to pay \$125 billion threatened “grave consequences” for Switzerland banking system, the central Swiss National Bank had warned. [*This a judge to avoid when attempting to cash in gold certificates!*]

EU SETS NEW STANDARDS FOR CONDOMS

The European Union has already set standards for 2,500 products and plans directives on 9,000 others. CONTROL, CONTROL, CONTROL. Here's the Global Plantation's latest product update, from the February 29 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

BRUSSELS, Belgium—The European Union is taking unity to new lengths: Condoms must now be at least 6 1/2 inches long to earn the EU stamp of approval. “If it’s not long enough, you can endanger the health of the consumer,” Suzanne Larque of the European Committee for **Standardization** said Wednesday after the EU set the new size standard for condoms sold in 18 European countries. Testing will be **standardized** to ensure the safety of condoms, used to prevent pregnancy and the transmission of HIV, the virus that causes AIDS. They must be filled with water to check for holes and mechanically stretched and inflated to test strength. The guidelines probably will be in force by the end of the year in all 15 EU nations, as well as Norway, Liechtenstein and Iceland, Larque said. Under the directive, the width of Euro-condoms can vary from 1 3/4 to 2 1/3 inches. Larque said the rules would still allow for some variety in shapes, designs and colors. *[I didn’t include this article to be crude but, rather, because it so perfectly demonstrates the big government mentality: centralization—standardization—seemingly devoid of common sense. If the AIDS virus can easily travel through the pore of a condom, what difference does it make what size or color it is? Ah, but safe sex is not the One Worlders’ goal for you—depopulation is! And absolute CONTROL over any who survive.]*

IT’S NOT KOSHER

From the February 28 issue of *THE BILLINGS GAZETTE*, [quoting:]

NEW YORK (AP)—Butchers Jeffrey and Brian Yarmeisch were fined \$11,100 by state food inspectors for not labeling 19 packages of kosher turkey thighs to show that the poultry had been soaked and salted in keeping with Jewish dietary law. The fine was later dropped, but the brothers say the incident embarrassed them and hurt their business. Now they are suing to get New York state out of the business of setting and enforcing standards for food labeled as kosher.

“The enforcement of a religious dietary law by criminal statute amounts to an active promotion and recognition of the Jewish religion” in violation of the constitutional separation of church and state, they said in a lawsuit filed last month in federal court on Long Island. *[Interesting!]* No trial date has been set. Similar state laws in New Jersey and a Baltimore city ordinance have been overturned on church-and-state grounds.

Orthodox Jewish groups fear a ruling against New York in this case could lead to similar results in the 20 other states with kosher laws. New York’s kosher regulations date to 1882, making them the nation’s oldest body of state law setting standards for food labeled kosher. Kosher stems from “kashruth”, a body of Jewish law governing which foods may be eaten and how they must be prepared. Animals must be slaughtered properly, and meat can’t be combined with dairy products. Pork and shellfish are forbidden.

The 1992 New Jersey Supreme Court ruling, which the U.S. Supreme Court allowed to stand without comment, said the state could not impose standards based on religious law. The decision allowed New

Jersey only to require vendors to display the basis they use to declare food as kosher. Usually, that means the name of the rabbi who certified the food. [*Whatta racket!*]

JAPANESE SUIT OVER AIDS-CONTAMINATED BLOOD

From the February 27 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

TOKYO—Baxter International Inc. agreed Monday to negotiate an out-of-court settlement with the Japanese government and other companies to compensate Japanese infected with the AIDS virus by tainted blood products. Baxter Chairman Vernon R. Louks Jr. agreed to settle in a meeting with Japanese Health and Welfare Minister Naoto Kan, said ministry spokesman Makoto Okano. Baxter's subsidiary, Baxter Ltd., was one of several medical supply companies sued with the Japanese government for providing tainted blood to hemophiliacs. About 2,000 Japanese became infected with HIV when they received tainted blood transfusions in the 1980s. Besides Baxter Ltd., companies accused in the lawsuits of selling contaminated blood products are Green Cross Corp., the Chemo-Sero-Therapeutic Research Institute, Nippon Zoki Pharmaceutical Co. and Bayer Yakahin Ltd, a Japanese subsidiary of Bayer AG. [*AIDS-contaminated blood suits have popped up in France and other parts of the world. Was it an accident? Or a deliberate act as part of the world-depopulation agenda?*]

DEPOPULATION IS ALIVE AND WELL

Here is an assortment of quotes gathered by the March 6 issue of *THE REAPER* (P.O. Box 84901, Phoenix, AZ 85071) on the subject of depopulation, [quoting:]

Negative Population Growth, Inc. published an ad in *Foreign Affairs*, March 1966, which stated, "All efforts to save our environment will ultimately be futile unless we not only halt U.S. population growth, but reverse it, so that our population can eventually be stabilized at a sustainable level—far lower than it is today." ...This Negative Population Growth group would like to see American population reduced to 125-150 million, about the size it was in the 1940s. This means up to 40 million Americans have to go, [*especially*] including those who are politically incorrect.

"If I were reincarnated I would wish to return to Earth as a killer virus to lower human population levels." Prince Philip, Great Britain, head of the World Wildlife Fund, *Abundant Wildlife*, February 1996. [*I'm sure he will have no trouble returning as a low-life.*]

"In order to stabilize world population, we need to eliminate 350,000 people per day." Jacques Cousteau, *Abundant Wildlife*, February 1996.

"Isn't it the only hope for the planet that the industrialized civilizations collapse? Isn't it our responsibility to bring that about?" Maurice Strong, head of the 1992 Earth Summit and a major U.N. environmental spokesman, *Abundant Wildlife*, February 1996.

RESERVOIRS SPEED EARTH'S

SPIN CYCLE, EXPERTS SAY

Science or pseudo-science? From the March 3 issue of the *FORT WORTH* (Texas) *STAR TELEGRAM*, [quoting:]

The insatiable thirst of the world's burgeoning billions has caused a spurt of dam-building in temperate regions in the past 40 years, and a NASA scientist has found that the reservoirs are affecting Earth's orbital rotation. Although Earth's rate of spin is gradually slowing because of the tidal drag of the Moon, the slowing would have been measurably greater if it were not for the influence of 88 reservoirs built since the early 1950s, said the scientist, Benjamin Fong Chao, a geophysicist at the Goddard Space Flight Center, an arm of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration in Greenbelt, Md. Each reservoir contains at least 2.4 cubic miles of water weighing 10 billion metric tons. The reservoirs contain most of the world's impounded water.

The shift in the distribution of Earth's water caused by the reservoirs has tended to speed the planet's spin. Without lunar tidal drag, the reservoir effect would have reduced the length of a day by 0.2 millionths of a second a day for the past 40 years, Chao calculated. The reason for this, he said, is that the shifting of water to midlatitude reservoirs in the Northern and Southern Hemispheres has increased the amount of the world's water in those latitudes in relation to the Equator. In effect, more water is closer to Earth's axis. Moreover, Earth's axis is being slightly tilted by the weight of water that has collected in the 88 reservoirs, Chao found, and the shape of the planet's gravitational field has been altered.

[*Lest you worry:*] The effects are several hundred times smaller than natural variations in Earth's motion, Chao said in an interview, and they pose no danger to people or the global environment. [*Whew.*] Still, he reported recently in *Geophysical Research Papers*, the effects of reservoir construction are significant enough that they will have to be taken into consideration in calculating long-term changes in global motion. His conclusions are based on geophysical measurements, international data bases and theoretical calculations. [*Maybe so, but we've been science-scammed before: ozone depletion caused by deodorant canisters—global warming and resultant flooding from melting icebergs, etc.! A little skepticism is a healthy thing.*]

RELAX, IT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

This may stretch your credulity to the snapping point! From the March 15 issue of the (Los Angeles) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

SAN FRANCISCO—A new study suggests health-food enthusiasts got it all wrong: Artificial flavorings in everything from barbecue potato chips to toothpaste may actually be good for you. The reason: All sorts of artificial flavors contain salicylates, a chemical cousin of aspirin. And aspirin is known to reduce the risk of heart attacks by preventing blood clots. The researchers say Americans' taste for artificial flavorings may help explain why fewer people are dying from heart attacks. [*Keep in mind that legally the word "may" is practically meaningless—and MAY be synonymous with "does not"—so they're covered.*]

[*Later in the article we find out that this research is based solely upon conjecture:*] "We are present-

ing what we consider to be a plausible hypothesis, but it needs a lot more exploration,” said Lillian M. Ingster of the National Center for Health Statistics in Hyattsville, Md. “The decline in heart disease started rather abruptly in the mid-’60s. Within about three or four years it spread across the country. It’s hard to imagine that something like cholesterol lowering or blood pressure treatment could explain it,” said Ingster’s colleague Dr. Manning Feinleib. Salicylates in food “**may** be the missing link in explaining why this decline occurred when it did as widely as it did.”

The researchers found that the use of salicylates for artificial flavorings rose modestly since the 1920s until about 1960, when they went up abruptly. The average amount consumed from artificial flavors alone rose from 90 milligrams per day in 1960 to 125 milligrams in 1970. The researchers said that beyond 1970, figures on salicylate consumption are sketchy. **Manufacturers do not have to list them on food labels**, and much industry information is protected by trade secrecy laws. [*I’m still convinced that the best food comes as nature—not man’s tampering—intended.*]

Dr. Aaron R. Folsom of the University of Minnesota, head of the meeting’s program committee, called the salicylate theory new and intriguing.

NAKED BEFORE GOD

Is this a trend?! The following is excerpted from recent issues of *THE BILLINGS GAZETTE* and *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

“Amazing Grace” lifts softly into the North Carolina pines from the meeting room where voices gather greater fervor with each verse in praising God. And so began Sunday worship recently at the first Christian Nudist Conference, a gathering of some 45 “naturists” from around the country who believe that clothes do not make the Christian.

Christian uneasiness with nudity goes back to the biblical account of Adam and Eve, who were clothed by God after eating the forbidden fruit. Public nudity is associated with original sin, and most Christian denominations encourage modesty in dress so as not to inflame lustful passions. But if churches emphasize fallen human nature since Adam and Eve disobeyed God, some nudists contend Christians can recapture a purity of spirit regarding creation.

With clothes on, the participants of all physical shapes and sizes here to play and pray in the nude could be a typical collection of mostly over-40 Christians. They describe themselves as *Bible-believing* folk [*Believing what you do not understand is always expensive in the end*], some of them fundamentalists, who see nudity as a path to the divine. “When God created us, he didn’t create us with clothes,” said David Phipps, a retired minister of music at a Pentecostal church as he walked the grounds with a pet pig on a leash. “There are a lot of people walking around in \$400 suits that I wouldn’t trust my pig with. So clothes really don’t make the Christian.” [*Point well taken, but neither does nudity make the Christian. Thinking as Christ—THAT makes the true Christ-ian!*]

picture of nude
woman at podium

CHAPTER 9

LETTER FROM A *CONTACT* READER

Dear Friends of the *CONTACT*,

How do you do. My name is John Brunelle. I am one of your loyal subscribers. I have been aboard since about 1989 but have remained anonymous and silent until now.

I want to first commend you all on the fine publication you distribute each week amidst the many trials and tribulations you face continually. The *CONTACT* is a proven resource and clearing house for the vital information that we all need if we want to restore our *Constitution* and preserve our civilization. Moreover, the *CONTACT* is a gift from heaven as it serves as a conduit of spiritual truth linking all mankind with the very hosts of God creator.

Aside from the Earth-based information contained in *CONTACT*, I value most highly the spiritual knowledge and enlightened commentary that flows from Hatonn, Sananda, and Soltec. Each week I look forward to reading anything and everything these three enlightened beings have to offer. Of late however, the *CONTACT* has contained very little from the “lips” of these three master teachers. In fact, of the last three issues, only one contained articles from Hatonn. This phenomenon has been evolving along a straight line path, in the wrong direction, over the past few years. Consequently, I have been pondering whether or not to renew my subscription as it seems there is far less input from the “dynamic trio” than from all your Earth-based sources of information. I understand very well Hatonn’s declaration that this publication is not “his” and that *CONTACT* only publishes what is already “known”, etc. However, I for one read *CONTACT* not for the information, but for Hatonn’s perspective and commentary on what is being offered, hopefully, with occasional pearls of wisdom from Sananda and Soltec. It is self evident that no one and nothing can take the place of Hatonn’s contributions. His insight and wisdom are the food of the soul and I am concerned that there seems to be a trending away from focusing on what Hatonn (et al.) have to offer. Is this intentional? I would regret having to cancel my subscription and lose my tether to what I consider to be the best source for truth on this planet. At this point I am simply asking for some insight as to what I can expect down the road. If *CONTACT* is going to dedicate most of its space to Earth-based authors at the expense of Hatonn, Soltec and Sananda, then I would be sadly disappointed. I feel a bit ashamed to admit this, but in truth, I only read what Hatonn, Sananda and Soltec have to offer. Call me provincial, but that is why I subscribed in the first place and my appetite has not changed. I find most everything else written by other authors very dry, tediously long, and painfully boring. Two of the last three issues I threw away having read nothing because Hatonn was absent from the publication. And it seems like forever since Sananda or Soltec were present on a semi-regular basis. Alas, it is sad. I wonder how many other subscribers feel as I? In closing, have you considered a web page for more immediate communication between Hatonn and his loyal readers? I have many ideas and suggestions in this regard. I will await your reply.

Thank you very much.

/s/John B. Brunelle

14806 Grant

Dolton, IL 60419

RESPONSE FROM CONTACT

From the desk of:
Rick Martin, Senior Correspondent
CONTACT: THE PHOENIX PROJECT
P. O. Box 27800
Las Vegas, NV 89126
(800) 800-5565

March 13, 1996
John B. Brunelle
14806 Grant
Dolton, IL 60419
Dear Mr. Brunelle:

We are in receipt of your letter concerning the content of *CONTACT*. I have shared your letter also with Dr. Ed Young, editor-in-chief of the paper (and this response, with which he concurs wholeheartedly), as well as with Dharma and Hatonn. Whether they elect to respond to you directly is entirely up to them, but in the meantime perhaps I can shed some light on the situation.

The primary “purpose” of *CONTACT* is to directly communicate with the “ground crew”. The staff of *CONTACT* by NO MEANS interferes with the inclusion of Hatonn, Sananda or Soltec in the weekly editions. Each week, ALL writings are included where space permits. But one thing you are apparently not aware of, is that Hatonn, Sananda, Soltec, and others work directly with we of the *CONTACT* in guiding us to include very specific information, or to write about very specific information which is CRITICALLY TIMELY each given week. If you are throwing away the papers because, say, there is not a writing from Sananda that week, it is very unfortunate because you are missing the lifeboat messages and lessons which appear each week. Granted, some of the articles and research MAY BE BORING—but that is not to say that it is not most critical in terms of knowing the information and being aware of certain facts or details concerning a given subject. Perhaps you are looking for “entertainment value” rather than LEARNING?

In case you missed it, let’s review the last five issues of *CONTACT*: March 12, 1996 Vol. 12, #7—Hatonn’s writings appear on pages 1, 4, 5, 13, 21, 22, 24, 25, 26, 28, 29, 30, 31, and 32; March 5, 1996 Vol. 12, #6—Hatonn’s writings appear on pages 1, 9, 16, 17, 18, 21, and 22; February 27, 1996 Vol. 12, #5—Hatonn’s writings appear on page 1, 4, 5, 6, 7, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, and 22; February 20, 1996 Vol. 12, #4—Hatonn’s writing appears on page 1, 19, 20, and 21; and February 13, 1996 Vol. 12, #3—Hatonn’s writing appears on page 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, and 34.

Soltec has written volumes of information about Earth changes and geophysical activity generally, and apparently at the moment, has no new critical information to share with the readership. That is NOT to say that Dr. Young is not in DAILY CONTACT WITH SOLTEC.

Dharma and I are both receivers for Sananda. Sananda did have a message which we published within the last few months asking the “ground-crew” to hold on—he knows who they are.

Hatonn is just beginning a VITALLY IMPORTANT SERIES ON LIGHT—all of which will be published in *CONTACT* as quickly as Dharma’s fingers can get it put to paper. The TEAM upstairs, and they ARE A TEAM, do not work at cross odds with one another. Why would, say, Sananda, initiate a series of writings which would detract from a new series on LIGHT?

The messages come forth AND ARE THEN PUT IN *CONTACT* as and when they are necessary. We do not spend our time second guessing their SEQUENCE OF COMMUNICATION. We do not say, “Sananda, it’s been a while since you’ve done a writing and the natives are restless—therefore, it’s time to write.” NO, SIR.

The point I am fumbling at making is this: The entire paper of *CONTACT* is devoted to the sharing of vital information and, as best as we are able to determine, the sharing of TRUTH. Yes, discernment is necessary ALWAYS. But the ground crew must be informed, or else they are just like the rest of the population. And if you are turning aside the very lessons GUIDED BY THE HOSTS FOR US, then you, literally, are missing the boat. Perhaps you might try reading the paper COVER TO COVER. You may be surprised.

Sincerely,
Rick Martin
Senior Correspondent

CHAPTER 10

THE C.I.A. PIPELINE

by Michael Maholy

“TOBACCO ROAD” PART XXII

Editor’s note: The last time we presented Michael Maholy’s “inside” story about The C.I.A. Pipeline was in our 2/6/96 CONTACT on p. 5, where he called that installment: Ranger-1, North Atlantic; “Rocket Launchers, Anyone?”

Back in the quiet, peaceful solitude of my mountain home nestled deep within the Ozark Mountains of north-central Arkansas, I finally began to thaw out after my close encounter with death in the frigid North Atlantic on *Ranger-1*. And after years of undertaking many covert operations in the name of national security for our nation’s Elite, all the while pursuing my own lust for power and greed, I was becoming frightened of the men who controlled my very destiny. It was plain to see that sooner or later I would become expendable, a fly caught up in the web of deceit. Even now, in the confines of my own home, where I was always most comfortable, I found myself peering out of the windows and wondering about the moment I might get hit by a “hunter’s stray bullet”—or would I meet the fate of so many others—the infamous “Arkansas suicide”?

I had an appointment to meet with the boys from Miami, Max Mermelstein and Rafa Salazar, to discuss the information that was passed on to me concerning Barry Seal. They were to fly up to the White River and do some fresh-water, rainbow trout fishing. I tried to get in contact with Barry, but was informed that he and Eugene Hasenfus were on a mission down south in Nicaragua, flying a load of weapons to the Sandinistas as part of the ongoing efforts arranged by George Bush and Oliver North. This one mission alone would net the two pilots and the C.I.A. millions of dollars.

As it was, Rafa Salazar did not make the trip to my humble abode, due to a surprising new development that would soon secure the fate of Barry Seal. Max, Jimmy Cooley, and Mickey Monday flew in and landed at the isolated airstrip behind my mountain home the next evening. I must say that none of them seemed to be feeling any pain, judging from the reek of booze and marijuana that filled the cockpit as I opened the door of the plane. Then there was the familiar sight of the black duffel bag in the rear compartment of the plane. I knew exactly what this contained: white powder, a lot of white powder. Max made the comment that this was a shipment from Rafa to Dan Lasater, and I was to keep one kilo just for making the delivery. Max also warned that I should be careful when using it myself as it was a very pure powder. Too much ingested into the body at one time could prove lethal. It could be a trip I would make but one time!

My friends from Miami were always welcome, as they were always fun to be around. They were used to the jet-setting lifestyle and in their “high society”, fun was a major ingredient. Mickey would remark about the large oak trees and other assorted hardwoods, something that was rare in southern Florida. Jimmy Cooley seemed hyper, perhaps due to the fact that he was as high as one of those Georgia pine trees he just flew over. But Max, now, he was cool—too cool, in fact. I would soon find out why. We strolled the

short distance to my house and started to relax by the warm logs in the stone fireplace. Mickey asked if I had any home-brew, some of that good Arkansas moonshine. In fact, I had a couple of Mason jars I gave him for doing all the flying that day. Good ol' Mickey would rather receive that than a kilo of cocaine. Mickey liked the buzz it gave him. This was a rather good batch, as he would judge by the pretty blue flame it burned when lit. One way you could tell about the quality of home-made 'shine, was by the color of the alcohol burn. Mickey made the comment that he could run this stuff as aviation fuel and get better mileage.

Max had some very disturbing news for me. While I was away on my mission in the North Atlantic, Seal and Hasenfus had been shot down over Nicaragua by the military, along with a large load of both weapons and drugs. It appeared that they had made several stops before being hit by an L.A.W.S rocket, the same type of launcher of which I had received five. They were injured, but not seriously. This data had been relayed to Rafa Salazar through the cartels in Colombia. Of course, the Colombians had a very big investment in Seal. They were aware that Seal was playing both sides of the fence and they were afraid he was about to cut a deal with the feds, the D.E.A., to be exact. I asked Max if this would affect him in any way and his reply was, "It will affect all of us in one way or another, even you, God dammit!" I began to once again feel that lump in my throat.

Whatever the circumstances were, I was not going to let the bad news spoil our fishing trip or the dinner I had planned on making for the trio. My son would also attend this dinner as he called Max "Uncle Max" and would wonder why Max had not brought his own children to the mountains. Our dinner that evening was nothing like the French restaurants or the seafood shops that they were accustomed to. This was going to be an iron-skillet, down-home, backwoods cooking at its best. I had a neighbor who had recently returned home with two large wild turkeys that he harvested in the woods and, just as my luck would be, he had smoked them to perfection. I had traded with him for one of the turkeys just for the special arrival of my guests. Let's just say that the turkey cost me about twenty dollars a pound by the time all was said and done but, to me, it was worth every penny. The smoked turkey was the appetizer and the main course was venison, a chicken-fried version, with a light batter. Even though the meal was fried, it was one that would stick to your ribs. Before these men had become connoisseurs of the finest foods around the world, it was this same type of food that their mothers had raised them on, and they all ate as if they would fight for the bones. And then again, it sometimes was hard to get in a mouthful with all the questions my son was asking.

After dinner I telephoned Dan Lasater in Little Rock and informed him that I had a special delivery from the Citrus State, for him and his friend, Roger Clinton. Lasater, being the greedy individual he is, wanted to fly up immediately, as it was only an hour by airplane. I was hoping he would wait until our three-day fishing trip was completed, but on the other hand, business was business. I gave him the okay to proceed and told him I would be on the lookout for him later that evening. I knew Max would like to talk with Lasater anyway. Ever since the Angel Fire meeting with him at Lasater's ski resort condo, Max had been waiting to talk face to face with Lasater about the operations in Mena and the surrounding area. Max had news that would also be useful to Dan, especially the news about Seal and a few other details that might come back to haunt Lasater.

In the wee hours of the morning, I was watching the approach of the small but vivid landing lights of Lasater's small-engine aircraft as they hit the strip behind my home. I knew in the back of my mind the

neighbors would be wondering about the small fleet of planes resting on this isolated Ozark plateau, but between the cocaine and the marijuana, I just flat out didn't care much about what they thought. I was beginning to think just like the corrupt politicians of the state—that I was above the law, an “untouchable”.

Dan Lasater was accompanied by his pilot and a young woman from Little Rock. Dan was, as always, quite high from cocaine, as was the young woman. Upon entering my home, I motioned Dan to another room so I could give him a piece of my mind about the presence of this unknown female companion. He knew it was forbidden to bring anyone “foreign” to my home without my prior approval. But Lasater just shrugged it off. Lasater didn't like being told how to run his game, but for that matter, neither did I. He explained to me that he was in a hurry to get the cocaine back to the streets of Little Rock and turn his attentions back to his young lady. And whatever Max had to tell him could wait until a more appropriate time. Max was put off by Lasater's lax attitude and obvious state of mind. I went ahead and sold him the cocaine and firmly suggested he stay on his toes. Max left him with a much stronger parting thought when he disclosed for the first time that there had been a report filed to the Louisiana state police and D.E.A. concerning Barry Seal's operations. There was also a strong indication that there were pending indictments and the names of Roger Clinton and Dan Lasater were mentioned.

Lasater was stoned out most of the time and took this advice with a few grains of salt. Lasater went on to say that he knew all the right people down in New Orleans who would pay off the feds involved and there was really little to worry about. He was connected! Just to assure Max, he promised to look into the matter the first of the week and, with that, he grabbed up the bag with several kilos of cocaine, his woman, and headed off into the night toward the bright lights of Little Rock. Lasater had always had it like that. He would come and go as he pleased without having to ask anyone if he could go out and play with the boys.

After Dan left, Max remarked that Lasater was a fool and that he had better heed the warnings of things to come. Max explained to me how the then-Vice-President George Bush was closing shop on several of the major drug dealers to put on a good show for the public and to further his own agenda in the illegal drug trade. Max noted that Salazar was also getting out of control by thinking he was the one running the operation. I was told way back then about how the feds suspected all of us, even those of us who were working directly for the federal government. I then began to take a close look at my involvement and just exactly what it really meant to the feds and to my handlers in Langley. I began to wonder: what kind of game is all of this? I could not help but reflect on all the ill-fated episodes on the off-shore oil rigs, the Algiers, Louisiana incident, the Delta Dawn operation, and on and on.

My mind was once again spinning, but the drugs and booze would temporarily numb my brain and help me to not think ahead to the reality of events that were inevitably to occur. I was determined not to let this spoil the fishing trip, though. I told the boys to relax, call it an early evening, so we could get up for some breakfast and head on down to the river.

The morning had come all too soon. None of us was in the best frame of mind for any early morning fishing. However we had all endured worse. I remember the time while flying a load of marijuana back from Colombia to Florida with Barry Seal, that we were so exhausted we continued to snort huge lines of coke just to stay awake. We were still far out over the Atlantic, east of the Bahamas, with perhaps two hours of flight time left. We both kept nodding off, jeopardizing not only our shipment of highly profitable drugs, but our lives as well. With the route that we were taking, in the event of a disaster such as a ditching

in the ocean, the odds of anyone ever finding us were slim to none. It was memories like this that were running through my mind this morning while I was trying to keep awake and function properly. The only difference now, was that we were not in a plane with a load of drugs, we were in a 20 ft. fiberglass “john-boat” that held the four of us, with six inches of free board, floating along at about eight knots, in a dense fog below the fifth largest structure in the United States, Bull Shoals Dam. We were now trout fishing on the world-renowned White River for the monster trout that inhabited the cool, clear waters.

The cold air seemed to help keep us alert. Jimmy Cooley was the first to hit a rainbow. When the two-pound trout was landed, Mickey made the comment that we must be catching our bait for the rest of the day. Everyone laughed it off, as they were used to catching large ocean-dwelling creatures, not the smaller fresh-water types of fish. Max enjoyed the morning mountain air and clean fresh water. Springtime in the mountains of Arkansas is beautiful. The dogwood trees are in bloom and the critters in the surrounding forests are busy “making hay”. About three miles down stream from the dam was Al Gaston’s famous resort and adjoining 5-star restaurant. The entire resort sits directly on the banks of the mighty White River, overlooking the fabulous scenery and the crystal clear waters that are literally infested with trout of three different species. The resort is also home to one of the still-ongoing smuggling operations in Arkansas. This was the resort where the National Guard helicopters landed to start the eradication of the marijuana fields, the expedition that was spearheaded by George Bush. The owner of the resort, Al Gaston, has many political friends in Little Rock. Thus they turn a blind eye and take bribes and make profits off the illegal drug money made off of the landing strip there. I had to show Max and the boys this place, this operation. It is a pilot’s dream field for landing, being that the strip is a “postage-stamp” landing pad in smugglers’ terms. It is isolated between two mountains, simulating a South American strip landing with no margin for error. The boys marveled at the operation, stating that they would and could make the landing blindfolded if necessary! We all laughed and went to the clubhouse for a quick lunch before setting out again in pursuit of the trout.

We sat down to a rainbow trout feast, some cold beer and a quick chat with the resort owner. Al Gaston had money, a lot of it. Even though he had been through two divorces, in which his young wives took a large chunk of the establishment, he was still rolling, but he always saw the opportunity to make what he liked best—cash! I had mentioned to Al that he and Max might be able to do some business together in the illegal drug and money-laundering aspects of the trade. Everyone was quite interested and we all got together later to discuss future deals. One thing I always liked to do was to take pictures of everything and everyone around me. It was this quirk of mine that, to this day, is one of the main reasons I’m still alive to write this story. It will be because of the many photos and tapes I have safely stashed away from the prying eyes of the very people who helped put me here, that I will expose these evil villains for who they are. You will then have even more proof—proof positive of the real players in action. Incidentally, I have at least nine photos of the Clintons, both Roger and Bill together, at this resort with bags of money and cocaine! More on this in upcoming articles. You need to get the feel of the theme here, the lay of the land, the scum of the sewer.

We left Gaston’s and headed down stream toward the infamous Whitewater property. In fact, I had pre-arranged a camp site just below a huge bluff on which now sits one of the only three homes on the entire property. The camp for our first two nights on the White was located at Crooked Creek. The bluff above us and the land on it belonged to the Clintons. Just across the small, warmer water stream was the property of the MacDougalls. Crooked Creek was a great place to camp because the bluff offered safety

from any rough weather and the fact that the creek was warmer water, we could all swim and bathe. Besides, Crooked Creek had plenty of small-mouth bass and you know one of my old sayings, “Everyone needs a little bass now and then.” As I had stated, I had the trip laid out so everything ran like clockwork. I had employed two cooks, and a helper to go ahead of us and set the camp up and prepare the meals, a totally outfitted venture, without us having to pack and unpack gear. You see, I owned and operated a complete fishing-guiding service on the White River. It was just an excellent way to launder much of the money I was making illegally. It was one of the best fishing services on the river. All of my equipment was high tech. The other operators on the river were envious as my flotilla of new equipment sailed on by. Drug money paid for the expensive gear. My canoes were the best money could buy. I had tents and tarps triple weather-coated to prevent rain from soaking the clients within. A lot of the others who ran fishing services had gear that was purchased from the Army-Navy surplus stores. When clients came to fish and camp, their comfort was a priority—at least at my facility. I had fished with many well known entertainers and actors as well. There were the Gatlin Brothers, Tennessee Ernie Ford, Grandpa Jones, and Phil Donahue. So as you can see, I had it going on. I had it made, but things for me and the crooks I was riding with were soon to take a turn for the worse.

The first night we talked more about operations in Arkansas, Florida, and Louisiana. Names popped up like the popcorn in the fire. I was getting that old feeling again about being the hunted one, and I might add, for very good reason.

There is no honor among the thieves. We were all pirates at this time of our lives. Yes, I was a pirate, only about two-hundred years too late. The cannons didn’t thunder, but there was plenty left to plunder. I was an over-forty victim of fate, just a little too late, just a little too late! The fishing trip ended with all having enough to eat, drink, smoke, toke. It was time for the boys from Miami to head back to the land of the mango. They thanked me for the wonderful time that they had shared, but also had left me with a warning that I should try to lay as low as possible—something that was going to be a high priority of mine in the near future. Max was very good friends with my son, as well. He invited us to come and stay at his home in Miami, if I chose to, and he would see to it that I lived comfortably while he and his many friends found a laid-back job for me, perhaps a skipper of a fishing boat or something to that effect. I told Max that we would be just fine up in the quiet mountains, but that he would be seeing us in the near future to do some deep sea fishing. With a handshake and a friendly hug, the trio of drug smugglers were off into the wild blue yonder.

It was perhaps a week later that I heard from Max, who called me from Bogota, Colombia. The moment that I picked up the phone, I sensed trouble from the tone of his normally easy-going voice. Max told me that Barry Seal had been arrested upon his arrival in Miami, and something didn’t feel quite right. He was suspected by the Colombians of being a double agent for a long time before the actual arrest. Thus this news was quite upsetting to the elders of the various cartels. I asked Max if this meant anything of significance for me, and Max replied that it meant trouble for everyone who ever knew Seal or had even the remotest relationship with him. I told Max that I would contact my people in Langley and see what the hell was going on. Max liked that idea, as he would rely on any and all data that I could gather from the “company” and turn it over to the cartels. Max added that Rafa Salazar was very upset over Seal’s arrest and never did trust Seal from the get-go. Max stated that if Rafa and the cartel wanted Seal out of the picture, now they would have just the excuse to terminate him. For some strange reason, I sensed a great fear in the sound of Max’s voice. There was great urgency in this matter so I ended the conversation as

quickly as possible, telling Max no further telephone calls would be needed, as both of us feared that soon the lines would be tapped by the D.E.A. and Customs. The next time I could reach him would be at the Cali residence of Rafa's cousin down in Colombia. We said our goodbyes for the time being and I hung up the phone with sweat running down my forehead.

My next call was to my handler in Langley, Virginia. Upon reaching him, he did in fact reveal that Seal was taken into custody, but was somewhat vague about the details of the arrest. From that very moment I realized something big, something internal, was going on. He did tell me that orders came down from Washington, from Bush, to be specific, that Seal was to be arrested and charged with drug-smuggling, weapons violation and several other related charges. I could not believe what I was hearing! I questioned my handler about just what the hell exactly was going on. He told me to lay low until he got back to me with further information. I asked him if this was common practice—I mean arresting one of our own.

For one thing, Seal was an exception to the rule. He had crossed the line. He was getting out of hand, getting too big for his britches and playing both sides of the fence. Well, this was no big revelation to me. After all, who in the game wasn't playing both sides of the fence. Remember, people, we are dealing with the most powerful government in the world here, the United States of America. They are the masters of the game. There is so, so much that our government does not tell its own people, that it's not funny. My handler told me that he would contact me soon, that I should be patient and chill out awhile. We said our goodbyes and I did exactly as I was told—I chilled out!

I had to do some major thinking now. I had to accept the fact that I was one of the players in this game of drugs, money and guns. I had to assess everything that I had done in the past ten years or so and take a hard look at where I was going. I felt like I had been around the world a dozen times, but the fact was that it had only been a couple times at the most. I was getting tired, not physically tired, but mentally exhausted from looking over my shoulder constantly. I made a decision that day, that I would back off somewhat from all my connections with the C.I.A., my contacts in the drug business and all the other people who were on the dark side. It was like a person who was trying to quit smoking. It would be a hard habit to kick. But I would give it my best shot. This task would be harder than I even imagined. After Dan Lasater got that last batch of cocaine from Max, because of the pure quality, he was calling me day and night. Roger Clinton was the other pain in the ass. His lifestyle depended on supplying drugs to the Elite of Arkansas, people like Don Tyson, Jim Guy Tucker, the MacDougalls and other friends of his brother's. They both knew that I had the connections who could supply them with the quality drugs that they craved. When I would return home that evening, there was the red light blinking on the answering machine like a one-eyed monster. It was hard but I did not return them. After a while the calls died down. By now everyone knew that Seal had been arrested. Terry Reed was in Mexico, Max was hiding out with Rafa in Colombia, Mickey Monday and Jimmy Cooley, together with other Southern Air Transport pilots, just seemed to disappear into the woodwork. As for me, I stayed with my fishing business down on the White River. I had enough money to kick back and watch the river flow. The fishing business itself would generate a healthy income, and this rural area of Arkansas is a good place to raise my son. All that I really lacked now was a wife for me and a mother for my son. Right then and there I made up my mind to get serious about finding a mate. Not one of the whores from some exotic bar or a high-priced call girl from some big city, but a woman of the country who liked the laid-back atmosphere. My search began!

One of my clients who was a regular on the White River was a man who was an ex-Marine with a couple

tours of Nam behind him. He now lived in the Kansas City area and was a tobacco grower and, among other crops, marijuana. He came down to fish with me and offered to take me on a hunting trip up at his farm for various types of birds, pheasant, dove, chukar or partridge. I took him up on his offer, taking my son along with me to share in this bird hunting experience. Upon arriving at his farm, it was clear that this man had money and a lot of it. He lived in a one-hundred-year-old home that had been completely refabricated and reworked.

He had maids and a butler, along with every conceivable piece of farm equipment known to man. This man's name was James Pepper, or as everyone called him, Jimmy. My son and I were accepted and welcomed into his home just in time for the big hunt. For years the land on which Jimmy's farm sat and the surrounding area was called the "land of milk and honey"! The ground was some of the most fertile farming ground in the United States. It was virtually free of any rocks or stones and the farmland was used mainly to grow a very high-quality tobacco, which at that time brought a price of around \$6.00 per pound for the finer top-grade red leaves. Consequently Mr. Pepper had connections with all the major tobacco companies out in the Carolinas. He was personal friends of R.J. Reynolds and had R.J.-backing when it came to any financial decisions. The important thing to realize here is that when one hears the familiar names of R.J. Reynolds, Nabisco, Phillip Morris, DuPont and the likes—what we are talking about is the American version of the cartels. The **puppetmasters** who pull the strings through various means of control. These groups have control over senators, representatives, governors, judges, and even the president of the United States. Oh yes, these are indeed American cartels, only the American public views them in a different light. Of course, it helps to OWN the major mainstream media corporations.

I have always believed that things happen for a reason. Although, at times, I have wandered somewhat from my true feeling and beliefs, like many others, but I now know that everything that happens in our lifetime is connected. Shall we say, karma. This came to me the first day I stepped out back of Jimmy Pepper's farm and looked toward the Missouri River, which was just below the house that sat high on a bluff. This great ridge runs the entire length of the Missouri from its inception in Montana to St. Louis, some 2,000 miles away. As I looked south across the river into Kansas, I viewed a great silver dome with a very large wall that surrounded it. It knew from my past military schooling that this was the infamous Leavenworth Penitentiary. This was my first glimpse at what would later be my home, albeit for a brief period. Many of you will recall my experience in the notorious "hole" of Leavenworth, and how my cries for help were answered by so many and how you came to my rescue that ended up with my release and transfer to the very facility from which I now pen these words. Looking back at that moment in time, I did not realize what a big part of my life you would all become, and a big part of yours I would become. When I first set my eyes on the mammoth structure with its concrete walls and razor wire, I wondered if I could ever end up in a dreadful place like that, and sure enough—bingo! I did.

One other crop that Jimmy Pepper was into as a cultivated crop was marijuana. As a matter of fact, it was his specialty. I had never seen such a crop as I laid eyes on that day in his fields, and I have seen some pretty big growing-operations in Mexico and other South American countries. I had packaged, shipped and smuggled tons of marijuana into this country, but this pot was being cultivated right at home, right under the nose of the F.B.I. and the D.E.A. Thousands of pounds of marijuana were being harvested on various farms that were scattered throughout Platte County in Missouri. It's no secret that back during the World Wars, this area was implanted with this type of hemp that would be used to supply various fabrics and rope for our government's troops. With Fort Leavenworth being the first military outpost west of the Missis-

sippi River, the troops needed the highly durable fibers to produce much of their surplus. Everything from tents, rope and even the very garments they wore were all made from hemp plants grown along the fertile river bottoms. Even the sails on *Old Ironsides*, the famous Civil War ship, were made from the water-resistant hemp fibers. Back then, the local farmers were paid good money to raise a crop of hemp. This practice continued for decades, even up until the present day. Although the present-day quality of wild hemp is said to be unsuitable for smoking, the plant and its components are still sold and used widely in black market deals and operations. Even the major tobacco companies use by-products of this wild hemp in some products. But do they inform the public of this? NO! Nor do they tell the public of the 150 different ingredients in the millions in cigarettes they sell each year. Trade secrets, they call it. More on this later.

The first day of the dove hunt, we hiked along a well worn path into the middle of a 100-acre marijuana field. The plants were 15 feet tall and had huge colas or buds that were filled with many seeds of the plants. The seeds look like birdseed and, in fact, are widely used as such. The dove is called the bird of peace by the local Indian tribes and is said to be so tranquil because of eating their favorite food, the wild hemp seed. Thus, the perfect place to hunt these birds is in the pot fields. Armed with a couple of folding chairs, several boxes of shells, a small cooler for drinks and a good bird dog, the hunt began. Doves are a lot like people. They are creatures of habit. After they wake up in the morning, they fly out to eat breakfast. Then they fly back to perch in the warm afternoon sun or rest in nearby shade trees. Later that day they will repeat the routine. One thing that was different about my dove hunting experience in Missouri from the genocidal killing of the ducks in Arkansas (“Killing Fields”) was that we only took our legal limits. I don’t know if it was the difference in the personalities of the two people, but we just killed the number allotted. But the one thing that truly amazed me the most was all the pot growing everywhere around us. A true spectacle, to say the least!

When we returned to Pepper’s farm, he told me about how he and the other major players in the tobacco industry have been manipulating the law and turning huge profits by picking this wild marijuana and selling it to the major drug dealers in many of the larger cities on the East Coast. This marijuana would be sold as “cut” to be mixed in with the higher quality marijuana that was imported from other countries. Pepper and his people would sell the marijuana for between \$100 to \$300 per pound. After the marijuana was mixed in with the higher quality pot, you could double your money on the good stuff. In other words, you could take a thousand pounds of high-quality pot and mix five-hundred pounds of high quality pot and mix five hundred pounds of the wild growing marijuana with it and end up with fifteen hundred pounds of good marijuana, resulting in Pepper and his associates earning a hefty sum and having some “fun” money to go along with it. Very profitable indeed!

Now with the things happening to my old band of crooks, some getting locked up, some getting questioned by the authorities, and some getting murdered, I figured I had better turn my attentions elsewhere. Thus, I began to learn as much about the American tobacco cartels and the marijuana-growing industry as I could. This way I could also eliminate all overseas travel and exposure to the people with whom I was affiliated in the past, or at least that was my general idea. But needless to say, old friends would soon surface once again. And when they came up for air, I was there.

It was also about this time that I would meet and eventually marry a woman from Missouri who would get sucked into the evil business and my wicked ways. I took a perfectly innocent and lovely lady and

destroyed the very heart and soul of this beautiful human being. You see, she was also arrested with me on that fateful night in 1991, but thank God, through a series of plea agreements and for my pleading guilty, the charges against her were dropped. More on all of this later.

This chapter will give you some insight on how I turned from the government-nurtured drug-dealing and branched off into my own little enterprise. The main theme of this chapter was to show how I tried to evade law enforcement and avoid my handlers in Langley. Things were getting too hot down in the Banana Republic of Arkansas, as well as in Florida. I did not go into the details of Barry Seal's death as of yet, but that will be covered very thoroughly soon. I have upcoming hearings, and some information surrounding Seal's death will undoubtedly be involved; at least for the time being, I will not make my battle plan public knowledge.

It should also be noted that since my arrest, the federal government has made very little effort into investigating the information and intelligence report I have furnished them with in the hopes of bringing the corrupt high-ranking officials out in the open. Why is this? Because of the powerful people involved and the billions of dollars of unreported revenue generated by their illegal activities. And this greed has no party affiliations.

On a final note, I would like for all of you to watch for the next chapter of the C.I.A. PIPELINE, titled "Operation Intruder". May the light shield surround each and every one of you, and for those who have boldly stepped forward to stand beside me through all of my trauma, a special thanks. And for those of you who chose to run and hide, so be it.

THE KEEPER OF THE FLAME,

/s/Michael Maholy

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CHAPTER 11

PART 1 TIMELESS SPIRITUAL REMINDER FROM ESU “JESUS” SANANDA

Editor’s note: We have elected to share, once again, writings which appeared from Esu “Jesus” Sananda some years ago, specifically in 1991. The message rings as true today as it did then, and we hope that you will spend some serious “quiet time” in reading and reflecting on his generous offerings in wisdom. Many of us readers (see p. 20) are guilty of wanting “new” information, “more” information when, in truth, if we really read, reread, and studied that which has already been offered, we would constantly receive new incite. Since these writings from Sananda are lengthy, we have chosen to break them into a series of several installments.

We here at CONTACT would like to take a moment to PUBLICLY thank Sananda for his TRUE LIGHT AND LIGHTED WISDOM AND GENEROSITY IN SHARING SUCH TRUTH WITH US. THANK YOU!

6/5/91 #1 ESU “JESUS” SANANDA

Esu present to commune in the Light of our Source. It seems trite, somehow, to commune as if there is great distance when, in fact, there is no distance at all. The time is soon, chelas, when our brotherhood can be expressed in terms you can understand more fully.

THE ULTIMATE TEST

This *Journal* is being brought in the format of your “today” so that you can see that we are here and KNOW that which transpires for it is time that you ones come into close expression with us of higher vision. I have experienced in many ways and this shall be my most severe testing. As in the *Journal* just past, Balance within the Light is the ultimate test of a God being—and I must admit, little brothers, I flunk quite often. No evil shall come within the places of total balance and I am given into another experience wherein I must function side by side with that which is total evil and my being rebels at it. However, if I cannot find balance and love within those beings who render evil, then I have not attained my proper growth for the job I am destined to fill.

You ask me, “How can I make it easier for you, brother?” And I note that, as YOU grow in understanding, my own reaction unto the adversary is so lessened. You see, I must learn to respond in total reason, without repulsive reaction in anger for all ones have equal right to experience all facets of expression. As I draw closer again unto the planet and the dense compression of “sensing” instead of KNOWING, I too, wish to lash out at the ones who injure my people and the innocent of the experience. I, too, must leave each and all to his own experience for that is the strength of a proper parent: to give unto the children guidelines and discipline that they can function in positive manner within the Laws of God and The Creation. I, too, must not “judge” but rather honor those adversaries who give opportunity for me to move closer within the Sacred and Holy LIGHT.

We must give enough love and discipline unto one another and unto self that we allow growth out and beyond the restraints of the human physical status—we shall never prevail by doing “war” with the adversary for his very purpose is to cause us to react in that manner. Ours is to show the way and move out and ahead of the pack of the Beast that Man will remember his direction and leave the Beast to devour self. Tedious? Indeed. Does this mean that I, expression of God, will have no passion? Certainly not—for I am total passion but I, and you, must respond—not “react”, and it must always be in balanced harmony with the Truth and WORD of God for God is the WORD and the WORD IS LIGHT.

You have misperception of how the invisible realms function. We of the higher brotherhood function most credibly as when Earth-bound during our learning experience on the lower planes. The great Masters who walk with Me at this time are near perfection and serve as guides unto Me for we each and all have experienced the same types of tribulations as have you fragments of God.

So many of you have returned to serve in my own lessons of final graduation and I am indeed blessed—indeed humbled. Today I feel as though I am talking to old friends; for there are those of you who were with me during the periods of my ministries in various manifestations, seemingly so very long ago. Yet in the Great Cosmic Light, the human cognizance of time does not exist and it is as now—only the relative experience differs. This is why, beloved ones, when you enter into the Radiance of the more learned beings and the Great Cosmic Light, as many of you have been experiencing, you lose the sense—the human sense of time. As we go about our communion and work, the hours and days seem fleeting as the wind.

This gives you, albeit only a fleeting moment of detachment from the physical, an evidence of that which you will again experience in your Freedom of the unbounded expression. I honor Germain who has been bringing the concept in Truth through unto those who will hear, for there is such misconception within your houses of so-called Christianity and others who base their cause on Christ but have fallen into ritual wherein the ritual becomes the religion and the Laws are rewritten to suit the whim of Man. So, too, has it happened in the group supporting Germain as Man gains control and longs for ever more POWER above another and status higher than another, he set his rules of behavior and acceptability upon his brother. Ultimately there is no “GROUP” left untampered on your placement. Ah, even if it be in tiny deviations, it is incorrect and not of ME—nor of the Great Ascended Master, in whatever form. It is, however, for each of you to utilize the Truth within that which is offered and cast out that which is not of God. This BECOMES the lessons of the experience—to grow in the midst of the chaos—discerning that which is Truth from that which is set forth to distract you.

This is why we allow no “group” as such to surround these teachings—for we need no more indoctrinated groups to pull away from Truth in favor of a man’s edicts. All manner of business ventures shall grow up in the vicinity for participation and even groups can gather—but they will not be as other religious houses as you recognize them.

I brought Truth wherever I went within the Great Creation and it was of God—not a labeled “church” within boundaries of doctrine according to the founder of the church. God created MY CHURCH (brothers) and He nor I need temples of stone or bindings of pews. God’s very doctrine is in the branch functioning of the tree or the blossom of the flower for perfection is borned in the root of each which is its special creation. You must ultimately KNOW that in all the Universe there is only the action of Divine

Laws—for Man, sent of God and for the Universe, that of Creation. This IS the, as Germain would pronounce it, “Mighty I AM Presence” in action.

No human being in all the world exists unto himself or herself. All is a Great Consciousness and all are a part of that Great Consciousness in action, whether it be in your physical world or whether it be in the Great Octaves higher. All is Law and order, acting under a definite law of Life within Nature—thus, the Father-Mother-Creator-Creation acting as ONE.

OLD FRIENDS

Many of you ones are old friends who have shared my experiences and thus come again only to serve and return unto the higher places as we evolve. I have observed that which has taken place in your Life Stream since our experience—seeing the evidence, the activity and the willingness of many to accept their authority within the Presence of the Light. Thus, for the individual to set himself free is the only transcendent activity. I appreciate that you do not take that path until the time of proper sequence so that we can bring our brethren with us.

Human physical is a hard trip wherein the impact of the experience is like unto a whip which lashes at you and in almost all cases it is sufficiently severe to get your attention and pull you closer to God or drag you away as you fall prey to the empty promises of the physical thief. Mankind goes through terrible agony, due to the power gained through human concept, because of lack in understanding of the Law of Life. Yet they willingly go on, and on, and on, seeking the Light with the heart; but the feeling, through the intellect, overrules in practically all outer activity.

Today, you all have this simplified Explanation—the eye picture of your Reality, by which you can govern your Life, your feeling, your senses, your world and allow the Great Intelligence, the Life of the Universe, to bring Divine Order out of the chaos which mankind has created. It is appalling that the human intellect could have created such great chaos for mankind by forming conclusions from fragmentary information, all of which is gathered from “without”. Please, do not neglect to study other information we are presenting on LIGHT for it is the foundation of your ultimate coming into KNOWING. Also, we have given you a “Manual” [*Phoenix Operator-Owner Manual*, Journal #27] to have and hold so that you cannot excuse that you knew not the Laws. We will add more and more within these pages for your guidelines. Will all come to return within the Light? Ultimately, yes—now? probably NO. All will come into the Knowing before there is again ONENESS with the Source. Moreover they will come by way of ME—the Christed Sacred Hoop of Infinity—the endless circle of roadway which allows the moving away from and then back unto—God in Perfection of total Balance.

There is no *permanent* foundation upon which *any* human concept is formed. “Concept” is of the “mind”. That is why, beloved ones, when you say to your human self and its concepts: “You have no power”, you take out of it the power with which you have previously charged it for you have taken the stance of the higher being which YOU ARE and command and demand the power which you are. The full Light gains Its supremacy in governing the outer activity of your world; but it must go through your attention. Without the attention upon the Supreme Presence, mankind can have no hope for that is your source. There is simply no place to go without it!

Those in the churches throughout the world, who have claimed to adore me as the Christ, and preach my Words, have utterly failed to comprehend this very point. They pray constantly to God, whom they have placed so far off that it seems to require infinite time to reach It. This is why today, the prayers of mankind are answered less, and less, and less. It is why these precious ones, who have come to know the Source which is the very INFINITE PRESENCE OF ALL to whom all should have prayed, have immediate results from their calls, from their decrees and from their prayers. As Man learns to pray for brother and Creation as all related, so his call is heard and the response instant—but Man chooses that which he will hear, and more especially, that upon which he will take action—for he receives as if to follow God is deprivation of the most heinous kind. Therefore, Man will actually turn from God and strike down his Godly brother in an attempt to refuse to “hear” the response.

PRAYERS ANSWERED

THIS is the response—millions have petitioned to be shown the way and HOW TO again find God—and here are the *Journals* and at first Man simply attacks the messenger with intent to totally destroy the bringer of the WORD—it matters not who that messenger might be. But we speak of corporations and investments and worldly/physical things so you judge that it cannot be of God. Ah, but if you house God—where else can God be? You ask most often, not for your brother, but how to manage your own mess of life experience—your money, your family, your business and your so-called life-gleanings. Then, if we respond with “how”, you turn away and call us evil and satanic for our bother in responding. Man, you cannot have of it both ways—God is not a selective thing you can turn on or off as a light switch. We are compelled by the call—to respond; what you do with the answer is fully up to you.

For that matter, my people now have arranged two things which are set forth to serve my people. First, Oberli has located a second source of “gold” for those of you awaiting through the shortage brought upon your nation by the heinous bank cartel. It becomes difficult to find resource even for collateral use. He has now also acquired assistance to handle the organized flow of Corporation set-up which will allow for strategy courses and response via phones, etc. You must become as adept as your adversary within the laws they have presented unto you. If a Man tells you that this is NOT OF GOD—you had best find out WHO IS THEIR GOD THAT HE WOULD NOT GIVE RESPONSE TO YOUR PETITION! We have a most treacherous journey to be made here with the entire global system in shambles. There WILL be a remnant of God’s people who will move through this transition and all who will come with us are welcome and blessed. It requires unity and “giving” of self ego—BUT YOU WILL TAKE NO PHYSICAL EGO WITH YOU INTO THE KINGDOM OF GOD—SO THE SOONER YOU STRIP OF IT AWAY, THE SOONER WE CAN GET ON WITH OUR WORK. We can serve all, but we have only intent of service unto ones who desire a salvaging of your nation and Freedom for, frankly, we do not wish to call undue attention to actions by the Evil Controllers.

This is not a place to come to simply “purchase” gold. We have not the time nor intent. It IS a place of putting funds to work on our own Godly projects toward housing, industry of earth-nurturing types and survival intent. It is a place to form Nevada corporations and teach you how to use them—keeping them small, even if it requires many corporations for one business, and keeping attention from them and records absolutely within guidelines. If you simply wish to form “shells” for your selfish/greedy purpose—please go elsewhere. God blesses those of good intent and the Beast will devour ones of ill-intent—it is the law of the harvest.

We are also in the process of setting up a Law Center made up of ones who function on Constitutional law within the Merchant system you have become. God does not leave you without resource—*IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE WITHOUT RESOURCE, THOSE WHO ARE WILLING TO SERVE YOUR NEEDS!* God takes nothing without multifold return in kind—that means that you give unto God and you receive in kind, from God. Ponder this most closely for intent is the YOU which God recognizes.

What is prayer? I mean *real prayer*, the prayer which is answered? What is it? *A sincere desire of the heart, which is “feeling”*. That is what is released when prayers are answered. It is because enough feeling is released to produce the results. No result can be produced in your outer world of activity without “feeling”, because *feeling* is the Power-house!—the outer activity of the Inner Power of the Presence.

LAW OF LIFE/POWER OF THE UNIVERSE

Today you are the most fortunate beings on Earth—you who come into and within the KNOWING of this route of Truth; for you have entered into a definite, powerful LAW. It is the Law of LIFE and you get results; if you are in earnest, if you are sincere and keep your desires and feelings harmonized.

It is useless for mankind to go on, ignoring the qualities of Life which individuals are using every waking moment and many times sleeping as well. Qualities act regardless of wisdom or ignorance, regardless of intent. If the intent is vivid, sometimes they act more powerfully. When you understand the Power of the Universe in your own Presence within, Light is at your call, at the issuing of your commands, then you have entered into your REAL POWER. When IT is brought forth into the physical world, IT will release you from the human experience and bondage, under which you have lived for so many eons of sequence.

How do you suppose I knew speaking to this good brother, your MESSENGER, two thousand years ago that in a far distant “time” he would comprehend my words? Because in the Great Cosmic Light of the “I AM” (called by whatever ye choose) all is revealed. In this embodiment, there is being fulfilled that which I knew then. Through Him, his Freedom and yours is assured.

Within the past years of your counting, we have watched over and cared for these blessed ones; prepared and brought forth release to mankind so that ones would be of “age” and preparation to act as is now coming forth for all. Our Love and appreciation is very great for them—for you. Our Love is intensified by the reflection of their Great Love reflected and again reflected unto the brotherhood of Man still incarnate. This comes with such great POWER that it can supply you with the necessary strength until you can understand your own PRESENCE sufficiently to hold your own Dominion and gain your own Victory.

Could there be any greater rejoicing in the world than for the accomplishment of that which sets mankind free from all human accumulation and creation? Why, dear ones, do you suppose it was planned even eons ago, to bring these WORDS unto you? Because, it was known within the Great Cosmic Law that action would be forthcoming at this sequence of experience—that the cycle would be closing and the time of return unto the Presence is mandatory. It is the time wherein permitting the work and WORD to go forth would be. We, as wholly free beings, must watch and act in total harmony with the Great Law in order to render the service which your call has enabled us to give. It is one thing to render a service when asked, and quite another to render a service unasked.

I shall say something which remains startling to many of you even though we have said it time and time again: YOU MUST ASK! Could the orthodox world, as you term it, accept this understanding of God, their Infinite Source and Presence? Oh, the Earth would be transformed; but the accumulated intellectual concepts, acting through the feeling of mankind, do not permit such freedom to enter in unless the individual is strong enough to stand against human suggestions, from both within and without, for your own human suggestion is quite as strong as the suggestion which permeates the atmosphere in which you perceive existence.

Some groups have taught mankind to use the mind, but so many have forgotten the important components of that usage. The great blessed ONE requires that the talent be utilized toward Godliness if you are to move back into Oneness and, unfortunately, the talent is most often used in a most limited and human physical egotistical manner. Ah, it works either way, which is more unfortunate indeed, for in the ending you will be in the reaping of the harvest grown from the sowing and it can extend the limited experience indefinitely.

When different avenues of Truth battle with each other because human concepts do not agree, what a tragedy upon Earth it becomes. You will note these beloved Messengers battle no thing, no person; for they have learned the Law, praise God. They go serenely on, presenting the Truth which they know to be. You will find no condemnation but, rather, a pointing out of the error in concept of “things” and “beings”. However, evil in itself is brought within condemnation by the beings (self) that the harvest be of sweetness and not of the tares and thistles. This is a great and mighty secret—if every avenue of Truth on Earth had this secret of pouring out greater and greater of power of the Love of the Presence, it would transform the world into a perfect paradise—but this is missing in your experience for Man must learn his own direction in the face of the adversary.

I speak these words to you now, that you may know that we are never in separation. I feel your loving care, your thoughts, your prayers. If it were possible for me now to feel sorrow, my heart would be heavy to find the doors of so many churches closed unto me for whom the very names have been called. Instead, I rejoice that a greater expansion of the Light and opportunity have opened for me to pour forth that which is positive to those of mankind, who can truly accept my REALITY and my PRESENCE. Those places which have falsely used me shall reap their own reward but 'tis sad that so many who would turn unto God, otherwise, have been pulled asunder from God and Truth. “They” do, however, ultimately prove themselves to be the false teachers that they are, for evil will always bind itself in the clues and signs which are always present—if Man but looks

We wait long and patiently for an opportunity to serve mankind and together, as brothers, we move forward to bring Truth, Light and Freedom.

In the fullness of my Love I enfold you, my beloved ones. In the fullness of the Freedom which I have, I enfold you, anchoring with every person who has come to attending at this time, the qualities which will find outer expression in your world as you advance, clothing you in the Light which you will absorb and reflect onward.

You have produced, in your world, limitation of every description. However, in the calm serene acknowledgment of your presence and with harmony in your “feelings”, you can quickly transform yourself and your world into a Being and World of Light and a God in command. The privilege is before you—YOU

must choose.

I extend to you the Love, the eternal blessing of the Great Host and Ascended Masters as well as the Great Angelic Host—and give unto you of this sequence the unlimited guidance and attention so that you can make your journey in Light. We are, further, prepared to bear you up if it becomes necessary. You will KNOW the POWER as you allow the power, strength and courage in true “feeling” of the reality of your own presence within the Sacred Circle of Infinite ALL. Allow It to do Its perfect work for you!

I ask that the Eternal Infinite Light clothe you beloved chelas throughout the nations of your world and in this place of America wherein much work can be done to bring again freedom unto the human species. I ask enfoldment of them and that all minds be filled and bodies be protected within and with the Perfection which IT is. It cannot be requalified by human qualifications—therefore, rejoice and be free.

WHAT WAS I?

You have historically chosen to label me as “Jesus” or the “Christ” and/or...! I simply AM. But what did I come forth to tell you as that entity sent from my own Creator? Well, I came to tell you of the coming of the Kingdom of Heaven, what men must do to prepare for it and a type of “salvation” through knowledge of the Truth and Presence of God. The message has been entangled and falsely presented but it is the only lasting historical record of which you retain continuity. There is so much of my journey that you have not been allowed to share and KNOW—but that, too, is now coming forth for the time is at hand for the KNOWING.

LET US CONSIDER THE “END” OF THE WORLD AND THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN: It is seen as a catastrophe, for in those days shall be affliction, such as was not from the beginning of the Creation...neither shall be; ...the Sun shall be darkened, and the Moon shall not give her light, and the stars of heaven shall fall! Can you not look differently upon these projections in this day than in those two thousand years past? Could the “stars falling” actually be the returning of the Hosts of God to bring you into safety? Man has always had affliction for that is the course of his journey. The cataclysms were noted so that you would have a clue as to when the time would be at hand and necessary changes in attitudes brought into clear perception, for the journey would abruptly take different form.

I said unto the witnesses, the prevailing apocalyptic conceptions. I was in sincere intent. The end of the world WAS imminent. I said unto you, that this generation shall not pass, till all these things be done. Verily I said unto you, there would be some standing here, which would not taste of death, till they would see the Son of Man coming in his Kingdom. my disciples went forth to announce the impending event. They quoted me as saying, “Ye shall not have gone over the cities of ISRAEL, till the Son of man be come.” No, that is NOT THAT WHICH I SAID. I said that “...you will not have covered all the places of God’s chosen till the Son of Man is come again”. And ye have not!

I did not speak of the terrors of an ending time for mine was to pull Man back into the knowledge of God and remind him of the laws thereof and those of The Mighty Creation. I told Man that which would be and what would come to be if he turned not from his evil separation from Divine Source. It was the inexorable concern of every living man and I was sent forth to remind Man. All paled into insignificance beside that which would come upon Man if he continued in the path of evil—and it has come to pass.

It is possible to easily discern intent and meaning from my experience as Emmanuel of Nazareth. For the end of the world will bring not nothingness but the Kingdom of Heaven—for you are long from the time of “voidance”. The Kingdom of Heaven: this signifies the era in which God alone will govern. Inevitably it will come, not through any human acts but solely through Divine action. The world has become a matter of indifference, because the Kingdom of Heaven is coming in all its glory—one way or another. It simply behooves you to get your selves and your nations into order. Basically I only brought blessings and good tidings for my story was of great joy and glory. I told you, His lambs, to “fear not, little flock, for it is your Father’s great pleasure to give you the Kingdom.” And I gave you His prayer of promise: “...Thy Kingdom come!” Thus the end is not just a kind of threat upon Man, and/or the destruction of a world, but it is a PROMISE: the Kingdom of God. But Man has slipped more and more deeply into the mire of chaos and evil intent that he must again be in the final reminding of that which is coming. For that was the greatest promise: that “The word shall go forth unto the four corners of the world that all men who will see and hear shall have opportunity of KNOWING that which is God and Godly!” I come to fulfill the prophecy—not “save” a bunch of criminals and lawbreakers—only the individual can “save” self and I can do nothing save speak in his behalf. And soon, I shall be unable to claim you are somehow ignorant by accident—for we are bringing forth the WORD and ye who deliberately turn away are in deliberate defiance—that is between you and God.

CONTRADICTIONS

I realize that words spoken—for all was put to notes by human (I never wrote, and writing was difficult at its very best)—were sometimes ambiguous and contradictory. That is why I am come forth now for in the centuries of interim perception Man has been taught incorrectly. Things such as the Kingdom will come and “it is already here” are a bit of a contradiction. The prophecy of world’s end and Kingdom of Heaven relates to a cosmic event. It relates to the world but it is the event by which the world ceases to be, in intervention in history, whereby history is broken off. The Kingdom of God is neither world nor history, nor is it this world’s hereafter. It is something entirely different.

The Kingdom will come and it is already here! What the future will fulfill is already at work in the world. This thought is expressed in the image of the mustard seed, for the mustard seed is the smallest of seeds, but from it grows the largest of herbs. And so it is with the Kingdom. But above all, it is stated in my words: “For behold, the Kingdom of God is within you.” That is to say, the signs of the Kingdom, my person, my acts, my message, are among you. Thus what is already present is not the Kingdom but the signs of the Kingdom, the signs of its imminence. It is to these signs that I referred. It was to these SIGNS that I referred when John asked me, “Art thou he that should come?” I said neither yes nor did I say no—I responded “The blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the gospel is preached.” But I also said: “But if I cast out devils by the Spirit of God, then the Kingdom of God is come unto you.” I believe it will become clear if you again ponder it closely. For if God enters in, the evil adversary MUST depart.

I gave prediction of that which would happen but I did not speak merely to an idle crowd. My message was addressed to Man, who in that situation was confronted by a decision and so it is as now: “The time is fulfilled, and the Kingdom of God is at hand: repent ye, and believe the teachings.” “Repent, do penance,” therein lies the answer to your question of “What shall we do; what can have meaning?”

The Kingdom does not mean beatitude (a state of utmost bliss) for all. Each individual is faced with the question of what will become of him in the catastrophe. For the end of the world is also a judgment, in which man is either accepted or rejected by God. “Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left”—remember?

The end of the world and the last judgment are not yet. But they may come at any moment. They will come suddenly like the lightning that flashes from east to west, or the thief in the night, or the master who returns home unbeknown to his servants—not even I, who will head the coming, will be given to **KNOW THE MOMENT OF RETURN!** Further, because of this very statement—you can **KNOW** that **I AM NOT YET COME IN PHYSICAL FORM AMONG YOU ON YOUR GLOBE.** “Of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only!”

This is why I bid those who are forewarned to live in readiness: “Watch ye therefore, for ye know not when the Master of the house comes...lest coming suddenly He find you sleeping.” Watch and wait. For man can do nothing to bring the Kingdom. It will come of itself, by God’s will alone. As the husbandman waits for the harvest, so Man for the Kingdom. And he bids them to divulge the tidings. In your preaching, announce the catastrophe and the glad news to all, that they might be attending and save of selves.

What of the ethos (the distinguishing character) of myself? In telling Man what to do, I did not promulgate a self-sufficient system of ethics for the fulfillment of mankind in the structure and order of worldly existence. On the contrary, ethical precepts are justified only *BY THE WILL OF GOD AND WITHIN THE NATURAL LAWS OF CREATION, WHO HAS GIVEN THEM AS A SIGN OF THE KINGDOM AND PREPARATION FOR THE END.* I had no **NEW** things to offer—only a reminder of those things which are decreed and put aside and forgotten by Man.

WORLDLY THINGS

Worldly things have lost all weight of their own. The world is only a bridge; cross it, but build not thine house upon it. The world is indeed God’s Creation and as such should not be condemned. I loved Nature and I accept the human order and insist on the validity of its ordinances. The marriage bond is indissoluble and what God has joined together, let no man put asunder. Nor should men rebel against the authorities in that you are bounded by the laws of Caesar and to maintain freedom ye shall hold unto those laws which give freedom. But all worldly existence dwindles to nothingness in the radiance of the Kingdom of Heaven. Family ties, law, culture—have lost all their meaning. Mothers, fathers and brothers all wait in vain if they wait—for whosoever shall do the will of our Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, sister and mother. Possessions are an encumbrance and cause attachment unto the things of flesh—ye must become balanced in the ability to use that which is given in abundance and yet part with it in blessings and joy at the next turn of the experience.

All worldly things are perishable and none of you can add one inch unto your stature once locked into the physical. Sufficient unto the day, my friends, is the evil thereof. But the world is not worthy of our concern. Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink. Take no thought of tomorrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself and ye have no knowledge of that which may or may not be. Only that which has reality in the Kingdom of Heaven is important and you may as well not lay up

treasures upon Earth where moth, rust and politicians can lay siege unto them and strip them from you—but rather, lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven and in the preparing for the transition of the return of the Kingdom that your rewards can be in abundance.

Obedience to God was my ethos as it had always been the ethos of my people. External, calculable obedience to definite laws is not enough, however. The essential is the obedience of Man's whole heart and being. God has written His law within the heart of Man and therefore it is only the remembering which is in contention. Man must cease lying unto self—that he remembers and knows not the law!

But what is God's will? Your thinking, accustomed as it is to the finite rules of the understanding, would like to have instructions, regulations to go by. Many ask God in defiance: "What is thy will?" When you hear the commandments as God's will, you are startled at their "extremism"; they demand something that is seemingly impossible in the world. But these commandments state what can become real in the Kingdom of Heaven and require actions of Man in the physical to attain the wholeness. Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect. They were and are directly addressed to Man who knows only God and his neighbor and acts as though there were no world, as though the antinomies of worldly reality did not exist. The imperatives assume that Man no longer has any finite situation in the world, or mission to shape and fulfill the world; they are imperatives for "saints, for citizens of the Kingdom of Heaven"—I said, "...resist not evil: but whoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also. And if any Man will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also...Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away." These represent the response of love and reason within the heart-soul of Man/God which must be present to find lodge in the Mansion of God. It does not mean that while in mortal form that you be stupid. God is "wisdom", not "stupidity".

Above all, they are not imperatives of outward action, but imperatives that penetrate the innermost soul prior to all action. The soul must be pure. Even in the secret recesses of the soul the germ of evil is as reprehensible as the outward action. You will, many of you, be quite relieved and happy to hear that you are far more pure at the level of soul than on the surface of the human aspect! But, pointing up the contradiction is always the one that gets Man into the most trouble in the physical world of "sensing"—"Whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her has *committed adultery with her already in his heart.*"

What is demanded is a mode of being, not an outward action, which merely follows from the being. It is demanded what cannot be "willed" but is the source of "all willing". Where it is present, no power in the world can darken it. It is not that which goes into the mouth which defiles a man; but that which comes out of the mouth—this is what defiles Man.

God's will is the LIFE of the Kingdom of Heaven—live as though the Kingdom of Heaven were already with you; live that this life in the world will become a sign of the Kingdom of Heaven and indeed it is approaching reality.

My ethos should not be taken as a system of prescriptions for action in the world. The principle springs solely from the idea of the Kingdom of Heaven, and I uttered this principle—I ask not that you worship ME. I pleaded with you not to worship ME—but that you shall love the Lord thy God...and to love your

neighbor as yourself (providing, of course, that you could love self). Remember the commandments: “Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.” “Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.” “What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?” I brought NOTHING NEW. I BRING nothing new! There is no prefatory “B-U-T” as when I would say “‘But’ I say unto you....” as when I was and am in disagreement with traditional faith of either day. I take the traditional commandments with me into the Kingdom of Heaven announced in the reality of love that is the sign of its coming.

TO LOVE THY NEIGHBOR

A mystical union with God, flight from the world to live alone among men, at one with God: that would be *loveless*. The individual for himself alone has no part in the Kingdom of Heaven. He must make his way thither with his neighbor. He who loves God loves his neighbor. Therefore, life in the world is fulfilled by a life of love, which is the sign of the Kingdom of Heaven.

God’s love of Man and Man’s love of his neighbor are inseparable. Only insofar as you love can you know God’s love. God’s love creates love within you. If you do not love, you are rejected.

Where love has become selfless and free from the world, it is the reality of the Kingdom of Heaven. Then it is unlimited, absolute. Thence I gave another commandment which is somehow separate unto Man’s reception, and that: *...to love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you*. It was that Man forgot that his neighbor and enemy were one in the same. This is why in the *Manual* (Journal #27) we have given you clarification which in turn appears to be more than ten in counting. There are EXACTLY as many as are needed! In the Pleiades, for instance, there are far fewer than ten for the other problems of Man do not exist in their reality.

This love, then, is not a universal feeling without an object; it is a love of your neighbor. But who is your neighbor? Not your kinsman or one who is distinguished in some way, but everyone who is close to you in space and time and who needs you. This is made clear by the story of the Good Samaritan. A man of Jerusalem lies half dead by the wayside, having been set upon by robbers. A priest comes that way, then a Levite, and both pass him by. But then a Samaritan, of a people despised in Jerusalem, sees him and has compassion for him and cares for him. “Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves”? This kind of love precludes all self-aggrandizement. He that is greatest among you shall be your servant, and whomsoever shall exalt himself shall be abased. And this implies whole-hearted devotion to Christ and the Christ calling. He who loves father and mother more than ME is not worthy of me; ...and he that takes not his cross, and follows after me, is not worthy of me! What mean I? Except through the Christed path of Godness shall ye enter into the Father’s Kingdom—and I represented that LIGHT. It mattered not what label I bore as Man—but the Truth within MY BEING which marked the passage—the Christed passage.

This perfect love that is a sign of the Kingdom is not satisfied by obedience to laws, by the pursuit of any plan or purpose. I reject legalism, not for the sake of lawlessness, but in order to seek the Source whence the law flows and whereby it is fulfilled beyond all legality. I accept the traditional law as self-evident. I do not oppose it in principle as one who claimed to follow my teachings, St. Paul, did. But that is between himself and God, for it is not of my business that which Paul came to corrupt. He was, by any label, my

most devoted enemy and destroyed that which was established in the name of Christ—by any label of the day, then or now—that being was a deceiver and changed his name from Saul (of Tarsus) to Paul that he might fool the people into believing his resurrection in Truth. He did great service unto Man for you must come into discernment now, so that you can KNOW Truth from the WORD—WHICH IS GOD.

Fulfillment of any defined law is far less in importance than a life of obedience unto God. For instance, how totally absurd is the manner in which you have handled the “Sabbath”, for the sabbath was made for Man and not Man for the sabbath. Observance of rites cannot compensate for ethical offenses: therefore, if you bring your gift to the altar, and there remember that your brother has nothing against you; leave there your gift before the altar, and go your way; first be reconciled to your brother, and then come and offer your gift. Does this sound a bit different than that which your “Sunday preacher” hands you about collections in the Sunday basket?

Mere legality fosters hypocrisy. One who lives by the law alone masks the evil that is in him. Those who observe the law but have lost the inward faith, reject the commandment of God so they can keep their own tradition. I warn you people against the scribes who “love to go in long clothing, and love salutations in the market-places, and the chief seats in the synagogues and who `devour’ widows houses, and for a pretence make long prayers and demands for thine tithing.”

Thus the freedom of my actions is an essential part of this ethos of the Kingdom, a freedom which is grounded not in “law” but in love. No true law is destroyed by love, for love will merely cushion it and keep it within bounds. This does not either refer to that which you classify as “making love” for love IS and requires no “making” thereof. This perhaps explains more clearly why I did so many things that offended those about me—then as well as now. I went wherein God would go and blessed those who were good within their hearts.

I put forward no new system of morality but purify the ethos and take it as seriously as if it were already fulfilled in God’s Kingdom. I lived it then and I live it now, without regard for the consequence in the world, for the world will soon perish—in all transitions, that of the world is left to the physical plane in any instance.

Blessed chela, let us take rest. I wish to take up “faith” in God for it is, after all, indispensable for admission to the Kingdom of Heaven—it is the prerequisite of “salvation” and is itself salvation. The time is come when I am again speaking directly of these things so that Man may have reminding. We need a rest before we enter into that next portion. Thank you for your service—I wrap you beloved of me within my wings that none shall bring hurt upon you. May all of you who hunger and thirst—seek in truth and find, that you may petition and come within the Radiance of the Mighty Protection against which no Man can stand nor evil compel.

I AM.

CHAPTER 12

PERSPECTIVE ON MODERN JAPAN
KANTOR, RUBIN & REICH
NOTORIOUS ZIONIST TRIUMVIRATE
by Eustace Mullins 3/22/96

When I flew nonstop from Chicago to Tokyo on Japan Air Lines, on February 3, 1996, I was surprised to find how similar the two cities are. Both cities are modern, with many new office buildings, heavy traffic, and a dynamic presence. If anything, Tokyo is even more dynamic than Chicago. The air was brilliantly clean; I learned that Tokyo has the most stringent anti-pollution regulations of any city in the world. I was told that most vehicles have to be traded in every three years, or the entire engine has to be replaced. Every vehicle on the streets seemed to have just been driven out of a showroom.

During the ensuing two-week lecture tour throughout Japan, I saw no slums, homeless or poor people, and a racially true population whose prosperity belied the continuous stories I had been reading in the American press about the imminent economic collapse of Japan. My tour was sponsored by a group of intensely dedicated patriots who had been studying my writings, now being published in the Japanese language, which confirmed their fears that they, as well as the Colossus of the Western World, the United States, were now dominated by the same sinister forces—the power of international banking. As the Jews themselves now point out, this phrase is actually a “code word” for international Jews. This power continues to wreak its will upon the civilized world through the Zionist connection, a conspiratorial group which I have traced back some five thousand years.

I was encouraged to find that my Japanese hosts work well together, without dissension; they are serious and studious people, anxious to learn all the details of this deadly conspiracy which threatens the continuance of civilization. They are genuine patriots, with deeply held religious convictions, who are determined to halt the destruction of their nation. Like American conservatives, they are already aware that their government, media and educational systems are now in the hands of the enemy. However, their religious leaders have not been captured to the extent that our Billy Grahams, Jerry Falwells and Pat Robertsons have offered themselves up for purchase at the Zionist flesh markets in the United States.

During the following weeks, I was invited to speak at three Buddhist temples in Japan; I also visited many of their most sacred shrines, including the Ise shrine, the holiest place in Japan. I also spoke at the convention of the Society of Universal Light, S.O.U.L., a religious group; I spoke at the nation’s capitol before members of the Japanese Diet, their Parliament, who were very attentive; and I travelled five hundred miles to the frozen north, where I spoke before an audience of five hundred people in Sapporo, a city of a million-and-a-half inhabitants which is famed for its annual Ice Festival.

Although much of what I said to these audiences was new to them, not once was I challenged, heckled, or asked any hostile question. My books have now been circulating in Japan for more than a year, and perhaps this had paved the way for my lectures. I began each address by stating that I had come as a cultural ambassador from the American people. My purpose was to further understanding of the two nations by telling the Japanese how Americans really feel towards Japan, and by learning how the Japa-

nese actually feel about Americans. I noted that because of the controlled press in both countries, these attitudes were never covered by the media, because they want to keep us in the dark.

I also apologized to the Japanese for the presence of our American Ambassador, Walter Mondale, in Tokyo. I explained that it was an insult to the people of Japan when Washington sent this worn-out political reject to Tokyo as his retirement payoff for his years of dutiful service as a faceless stooge for the international bankers. He is now America's Unknown Ambassador. He has few duties, because all contacts between Japan and the United States are carried out by a notorious Zionist Triumvirate: Mickey Kantor, U.S. Trade Representative, appointed by Clinton. Robert Rubin, economic adviser to Clinton, a ten-million-dollar-a-year partner of Goldman Sachs banking house in New York; an adviser to the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, the money-center bank; a director of the Carnegie Corp., a notorious tax-exempt think tank; and head of the Mondale for President Committee in 1983. It was Rubin who insisted that Mondale be appointed U.S. Ambassador to Japan as a payoff for his years of service to the bankers. The third member of the Zionist Triumvirate is America's most famous midget, Robert Reich, Secretary of Labor under Clinton, who, like his president, is a Rhodes Scholar, a member of the extreme left-wing group, Common Cause.

My audiences were amazed when I explained to them that the Zionists are sworn to destroy Japan as part of their campaign of hatred and revenge for their Holocaust claims dating more than fifty years back to the Second World War. Because Japan had been an ally of Germany during this war, I explained, the fanatical Zionists considered it a religious duty to destroy Japan. The *Talmud* instructs them to hate all non-Jewish people, which it describes as animals to be killed for profit. To these Talmudists, Japan is equally guilty with Germany, and the Zionist motto, which governs our present relations with Japan, is "Never forgive; never forget." My information helped to warn the people of Japan of the danger they faced, because American foreign policy, now totally in the hands of Zionists who are actually unregistered agents for the foreign State of Israel, is the greatest threat to world peace. The Zionists will use American forces to commit any atrocity against any people who incur their dislike. I noted that the Zionist Triumvirate of Kantor, Rubin and Reich (which sounds like a cheap Jewish law firm from lower Manhattan) intended to bring harm and additional suffering to the people of Japan. My audiences were stunned to learn that, although they had taken no part in the Holocaust, or conducted any joint operations with Germany, the fanatics intended to punish them as a religious ongoing Jewish vendetta.

I also explained to the people of Japan that the continuous hate campaigns in the American press and abroad were part of the Zionist hymnal of hate against all Japanese. These campaigns, called "Japan-bashing" routinely accuse the Japanese of dumping their products on other countries at greatly reduced prices; daily reviving stories from the nineteen-thirties and nineteen-forties about Japanese activities in China and other countries, alleged atrocities committed during World War II, and lurid stories of Korean "comfort women" supposedly recruited to entertain Japanese soldiers. These stories never mention the atomic bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki nor the firestorm bombings of Tokyo which burned thirty-five square miles of buildings and killed more than a million civilians. These terror bombings have been justified as techniques designed to force the Japanese to sue for peace, a claim which ignores the fact that they were already suing for peace when these atrocities occurred!

I disclosed that the agents of the Rothschilds and Rockefellers had come into Japan in 1945 as the perennial camp followers of the American Army. The man who directed the postwar rebuilding of the Japanese

economy along Zionist dictates was General William Draper, partner of the Wall Street banking house of Dillon Read Co., and economic czar of Japan during General MacArthur's reign as the sole military authority. Dillon Read was a firm which had been purchased by one Clarence Lapowski of Texas with his windfall profits from the First World War. He acquired the name of Dillon with the bill of sale, and the name of Lapowski disappeared from history, with "Clarence Dillon" now at the helm. In 1922, Dillon Read took the first step towards a Second World War by floating a \$200 million loan to Germany to enable her to rebuild her army, in open violation of the League of Nations prohibition against German rearming. Dillon's son, C. Douglas Dillon, became Secretary of the Treasury in the Eisenhower Administration, and retired with a fortune of \$500 million. When George Bush became President, he called upon Dillon's successor, Nicholas Brady, senior partner of Dillon Read, to be his Secretary of the Treasury. The *Washington Post* reported that George Bush conferred daily with Brady, and never made a decision without his approval.

General Draper had ridden into Germany at the conclusion of the Second World War, setting up shop in the I.G. Farben Building in Frankfurt, which had miraculously escaped damage in the saturation bombing which had destroyed most of Germany. After reorganizing Germany according to the desires of the bankers, Draper was summoned to Japan, where he performed the identical task, making certain that the postwar governments of both Germany and Japan would never again challenge the power of the bankers.

This "new" Japan was reported to have been turned back to the ownership of the "Big Five", the five enormously wealthy Japanese families who previously owned the country. It was claimed that the generous conquerors neither required nor exacted any tribute from their defeated enemy. We can only accept this Santa Claus story if we ignore the enormous influence which the World Order dynasty has exercised in Japan since 1945.

My audiences had never heard of any of these facts. I was the first conservative to speak out in Japan in many decades. I went on to explain to them the postwar "miracle" of Japan. At the secret Bretton Woods monetary conference at the Bretton Woods Hotel in New Hampshire in 1944, while the war was still raging, the presumed victors met to divide up the spoils. They turned the postwar world into an international casino in which the club's operators would always win, and everyone else would always lose. If it sounds suspiciously like Las Vegas, the principle was the same. The conspirators set up the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund as the vehicles for their robberies on a world-wide scale. The technique of their "Big Casino" depended on a very simple mechanism. Of the world's currencies, only the dollar would be allowed to be immediately convertible into gold. All of the other currencies would first have to be converted into dollars, and then into gold. This gave the dollar an artificially increased value in world trade. While overvaluing the dollar, the conspirators' ploy caused the other currencies to be undervalued. The postwar economic boom of Japan, the so-called "miracle", functioned as a direct subsidy to Japanese exports, because the undervalued yen gave them a price advantage. At the same time, the overvalued dollar caused a direct price increase for American exports, making them less competitive in the world market. The insiders who understood this process reaped enormous profits in the following decades. It was understandable that my Japanese listeners had never heard this explanation; I had learned of it in my researches only a few days before I went to Japan, when I traced the dominant influence on world trade back to the Bretton Woods meeting in 1944.

Because the nation of Japan, which has always been a strongly anti-Communist country, has lived in the

shadow of the Soviet Union since 1945, my listeners were extremely interested when I informed them that there has never been a “Communist” nation, nor had the Cold War existed except as a figment of George Orwell’s imagination. In 1948, George Orwell had published his prophetic work, *1984*, which described a world in which two great powers remained in a state of war, without ever fighting each other. A special language had been developed by the opposing nations, called Newspeak, which defined the situation as “perpetual war for perpetual peace”. Orwell whose real name was Blair, was a lifelong Socialist, who apparently wrote this book as a blueprint for the postwar world. When his book appeared, a diplomat named George Kennan, who had been placed in charge of policy at the Department of State in Washington, drafted the notorious “policy of containment” which guaranteed to the Soviet Union that the United States would do nothing to force the Soviet Union to withdraw from the countries which it had illegally invaded and seized at the end of the Second World War. In fact, Kennan’s policy of containment formalized the agreement set up by Alger Hiss at Yalta, when Churchill and Roosevelt agreed to give Stalin all of Eastern Europe. Kennan’s uncle, also named George Kennan, had travelled for decades in Czarist Russia, distributing millions of dollars of Communist propaganda paid for by Jacob Schiff, of Kuhn, Loeb Co., New York, who had been born in the Rothschild house in Frankfurt, Germany. Kennan’s propaganda paved the way for the triumph of Bolshevism in Russia.

The Bolshevik Revolution was not a Russian event. It was perpetrated by the British Secret Intelligence Service, as described in W. Somerset Maugham’s books *Ashenden: Secret Agent*. The SIS, of course, was actually working for the Bank of England rather than for the British Government. Its goal was to seize the fortune of Czar Nicholas II, the world’s richest man. Once this had been accomplished and the Czar’s wealth removed to banks in London and New York, the British agents turned Russia over to a gang of three hundred Jews from New York, led by Lev Bronstein, also known as Leon Trotsky. Because the treasury had been looted by the British agents, Lenin and Trotsky found they had no money to run the new Bolshevik government. They sent out a frantic call for help. Col. House, President Woodrow Wilson’s principal advisor, persuaded Wilson to send the Bolsheviks twenty million dollars from his \$100,000,000 Special War Fund which Congress had voted him to prosecute the war. Wilson entrusted the funds to his special envoy, former Secretary of State Elihu Root, the Wall Street lawyer who had written the charters of the seven largest tax-exempt foundations. This gift, courtesy of the American taxpayer, was only the first installment in a series of under-the-counter financial transfers which kept the Soviet Union in existence until the 1980s.

Although the Bolsheviks stabilized their revolutionary government with the twenty million dollars from Wilson, they now faced a nation-wide famine. The shortage of food had been caused by their massacre of millions of Russian peasants, who had produced the world’s largest supplies of grain until the First World War. The Rothschilds summoned another lackey from their Rio Tinto Corporation, Herbert Hoover, to organize the Russian Relief campaign, which again staved off disaster for the Soviets. Although Elihu Root and Herbert Hoover were the saviours of Communism, no memorials in Russia ever acknowledged their deeds. Herbert Hoover, who was later elected President of the United States as a reward for having saved Communism, spent the rest his life posing as a “militant anti-Communist” in order to cover up his record.

During the 1920s, the world Communist movement became the private preserve of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York. Its directors, including George Foster Peabody and William Boyce Thompson, donated millions of dollars to fund an intensive worldwide pro-Communist propaganda drive. Commu-

nism, the avowed enemy of private capital, was never more than a toy for the international bankers, led by Dwight Morrow of J.P.Morgan Company.

At the conclusion of the Second World War, the military-industrial complex of the United States; (a spinoff of the central banks, including the Federal Reserve Bank) faced a dilemma. How could they continue to swallow up most of the real income of the “free world” with their vast military expenditures? This goal was accomplished by using Winston Churchill to launch “the Cold War” in a speech at Fulton, Missouri. Churchill had suddenly discovered that the Soviet Union, which the West had spent five-hundred-million dollars to save from the German armies, was now the leading menace of civilization. The Cold War hoax lasted for almost half a century, steadily hyped by a mass of “data” from the Central Intelligence Agency (a spinoff from the British Intelligence Service). The CIA routinely forwarded to Congress alarming revelations of the booming Russian economy and of Russian military power; “studies” were regularly circulated to the media, proving that our occupation forces in Germany could not hold off an attacking Russian force for more than three hours. However, the Russians were in no condition to attack anyone. They finally met their Waterloo in the tiny country of Afghanistan, where the cream of the Russian forces were unable to defeat a small group of mountaineers with primitive equipment. This revelation not only led to the collapse of the Soviet Government, but threatened the collapse of the U.S. economy as well, which had grown to depend on the massive outlays for armaments.

In retrospect, we must admit that the CIA had performed admirably during the entire Cold War period. Its manufactured and invented “statistics” on Russian power made it imperative that Congress approve a “defense” budget of hundreds of millions of dollars each year. Whenever a temporary “detente” imperilled the war machines and Congress balked at this huge appropriation, Washington had to persuade a reluctant Soviet Union to shoot down an American plane. This always resulted in the prompt passage of the defense appropriation.

My comments were astounding to the Japanese, who had lived with the constant threat of a Soviet attack throughout the Cold War. If they had read Orwell’s *1984*, they would have realized that the Russians would never attack. The purpose of the Newspeak charade was to preserve only the threat of attack. The Cold War allowed the Rothschilds and their fellow Central Bankers to loot the “free world” with their boondoggling “defense” budgets, while the bankers enjoyed their profits, secure in their knowledge that a Third World War would never occur.

Realizing the importance of my information, the result of more than fifty years of unrelenting research in Washington, my hosts resolved that my initial visit should serve as the basis for future operations. In addition to the audiences previously mentioned, I also spoke before the International Shoho Society, the Society for Historical Review, and the Society for Civilization Criticism. They not only invited me back for another extended speaking tour, they also pledged to continue publishing my books until all of my information was available to the people of Japan, in addition to establishing a formal Eustace Mullins Society for the study of my work.

Because I had come to Japan as a cultural ambassador, the literary heir of Ezra Pound, who had done so much to promote the recognition of Japanese culture on a worldwide basis, my hosts took me to the shrine of Ernest Fenollosa at a Buddhist temple. Fenollosa, a Harvard professor, had settled in Japan, become a Buddhist priest and dedicated his life to the promotion of Japanese culture. Ezra Pound, after Fenollosa

had passed away, met his widow in England, and made Fenollosa's work available to the world. My confreres are now setting up the Asian Ezra Pound Society to carry on this work.

During my lectures, I was asked to comment on a wide range of political and economic problems in Japan. I was frequently asked about the future of the yen. I explained that because of the Bretton Woods Conspiracy, which overvalued the dollar, and undervalued the yen, the yen would continue to strengthen against the dollar, as the overvalued dollar continued to weaken in the international markets. My most important task was to remind my Japanese audiences that both of our nations have the same enemy, the biological parasite which for thousands of years has improved its techniques for finding a host on which it could feed. It has always had to face the resistance of the host, which had an inevitable reaction against its destructive and poisonous presence. Throughout Jewish literature, critics of Jews are always denounced as "reactionaries", who react against the presence of the parasite.

The parasite knows that in order to continue to feed upon the host, it must steadily weaken the host until it no longer has the strength, or the resolve, to dislodge it. The parasite achieves this objective through diabolical techniques which it has perfected through the centuries. It has discovered how to weaken the host by chemical additives to its food and water supplies, and by using the medical profession to administer drugs and chemicals to the host, which weaken its resolve. Other key methods of control used by the parasite to control the host are the "educational" system, which indoctrinates students from early childhood to accept the presence of the parasite; government power, which uses force to prevent the host from showing any "prejudice" against the presence of the parasite, and media control, which daily assures the host that the "benign" presence of the parasite is the only factor which will allow the host continue to exist.

I was always prepared for reactions from my audiences to the startling and new revelations. However, I never once saw any incredulous expressions, demands for substantiation, or denials from any of my listeners. All of my lectures were both audiotaped and videotaped, so that they will continue to reach more people while my books circulate in Japan. The Zionist Triumvirate is very disturbed over my visit, and is seeking to prevent my return. Only a few days before my arrival, a widely circulated magazine, *Marco Polo*, was ordered shut down by the government because it warned of the peril to Japan and the machinations of the international bankers. I was told that it will never be allowed to resume circulation. Measures of this gravity reflect the desperation of the enemy, and bode well for the future. They dare not debate or respond to the exposure of their diabolical activities. There is no doubt that the Zionists have demanded that Ambassador Mondale act to prevent the circulation of my books and tapes in Japan, but they chose him because he was incompetent, and he will continue to be incompetent.

It should be very encouraging to patriots in the United States that there are movements in other countries to dislodge the parasite and to liberate themselves from a critical danger. As a weaker entity, the parasite has always been vulnerable to any strong reaction from its host, and my journey to Japan convinces me that the time is ripe to exploit its vulnerability.

CHAPTER 13

THE NEWS DESK
by Phyllis Linn 3/23/96

GET READY FOR NATIONAL ID CARDS

From the March 20 issue of the (Los Angeles) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—In what critics said is the first step toward making Americans carry a national identification card [*You KNOW it's coming*], the House called Tuesday for a new Social Security card that would be as **counterfeit-proof** as a \$100 bill [*They killed TWO birds with THAT stone!*]. The measure was adopted on a voice vote as part of a wide-ranging bill to stem the rising tide of both legal and illegal immigrants spilling over the nation's borders. [*Same old clever Khazarian strategy works every time: create a problem, then give us a solution that meets THEIR agenda of stripping us of rights and freedom—CONTROL is the name of their game.*]

Rep. Bill McCollum, R-Fla., said phony Social Security cards are now used by too many illegal immigrants as proof of U.S. citizenship in seeking jobs and government benefits. He said a tamper-proof card would make it easier for employers to weed out illegals from their job applicants. [*Very slick.*] McCollum's amendment directs the Social Security Administration to develop a card that would be as resistant to fraud as the U.S. passports issued by the State Department. But such a card would not necessarily have to include a photograph, he said. [*Another aspect of their modus operandi: get a foot in the door and open it little by little. It starts out as a semi-plausible proposal to "fix" something—just a MODIFICATION of an already existing concept (Social Security card), then: you HAVE TO carry it, then: it's got your picture, fingerprints, voiceprint, credit history, criminal record, sexual habits, etc., etc...*]

The 400-page immigration bill—co-sponsored by 128 lawmakers, most of them Republicans—would add 5,000 Border Patrol agents over five years [*And what do you think THEY would be used for? Keeping you in, perhaps?*]. It also would crack down on alien smugglers, document forgers and illegal immigrants who overstay temporary visas; and reduce annual legal immigration from 800,000 to about 560,000. In addition, the bill would favor spouses and minor children when admitting relatives, limit illegal immigrants' access to social services, bar members of foreign terrorist organizations and set up an 800-number for employers to check job hunters' eligibility to work. [*And what's in the other 395 pages?*]

WHAT ABOUT THAT
NEW \$100 BILL?

picture new \$100 bill

A glossy brochure on this subject, apparently the joint effort of the Department of the Treasury, the Office of the Treasurer of the United States and the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System, arrived recently. Here's what it said, [quoting:]

The United States [*As opposed to the united states of America?*] is issuing **currency** [not “money”] with new security features. These enhancements make U.S. currency easier to recognize as genuine and more secure against advancing technologies which could be used for counterfeiting. [*There's that “counterfeiting” song and dance again.*] The redesigned notes incorporate both familiar and new features, while remaining recognizably American.

Beginning with the \$100 Federal Reserve note in early 1996, the United States is issuing the newly redesigned currency one denomination at a time. Following the \$100 bill, lower denominations (\$50, \$20, \$10, etc.) are being introduced at the rate of about one denomination per year. There will be no recall or devaluation of any U.S. currency [YET].

THE NEED FOR CHANGE

The new currency series of bank notes represents an on-going commitment to protect the U.S. currency [*A for-public-consumption, bold-face lie*]. ...Now after nearly four generations, U.S. currency is undergoing a more noticeable change in appearance. And in the future, as new, dependable technology becomes available [*i.e., “when we decide to spring the next degree of already-available technology on you”*], the next generation of currency enhancements will be incorporated into the currency.

AGENT ORANGE, BIRTH DEFECT LINKED

Better late than never? This Associated Press release comes from the March 15 issue of the *JOHNSON CITY* (Tennessee) *PRESS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Children born to Vietnam veterans may be at increased risk of spina bifida, a serious birth defect, according to the latest scientific review of health problems linked to Agent Orange. The study, released Thursday by the Institute of Medicine as a re-evaluation of the Agent Orange health questions, found a “limited or suggestive” link between the herbicide and an above-average rate of spina bifida among children born to Vietnam veterans. An association also was found between the chemical and a nerve disorder that can cause temporary numbness.

The study is the second in a series of Institute of Medicine reports on Agent Orange. A law passed in 1991 calls for the National Academy of Sciences to review new Agent Orange and herbicide studies every two years to determine if the fresh research finds any added connection between the chemicals and disease. The Institute of Medicine is an affiliate of the National Academy of Sciences [*which is itself, no doubt, an “insider affiliate”*]. About 19 million gallons of Agent Orange, and other chemicals were used to defoliate trees in the jungles of Vietnam, starting in 1962. Studies in 1969 linked Agent Orange to birth defects in laboratory animals and use of chemical defoliants were halted within two years [*probably no connection between the two events, either*].

Institute of Medicine scientists evaluated the likelihood of the chemical causing various disorders reported

by Vietnam veterans and established categories ranging from those with “sufficient evidence of an association” to those with no valid evidence of association. The latest study put spina bifida in the second-strongest category, called “limited or suggestive evidence of an association”. [*The same pattern is being repeated with Gulf War Syndrome: ignore the problem, deny the problem, pass a law to study the possibility of a problem, study the possibilities every year for 3 decades until all the affected parties are too dead or disheartened to care.*]

FOUNDRY CHURCH SHENANIGANS:
(WAS JESUS A “DRAG QUEEN”?)

This article by Texe Marrs comes from the March issue of his publication, *FLASHPOINT*, [quoting:]

Was Jesus a “drag queen”? Was the Apostle Paul a “self-hating gay man?” If you are as offended by these questions as I am, then you would certainly have been angered by the blasphemous and shocking message delivered from the pulpit during a homosexuality celebration held in December at President Clinton’s church. Foundry United Methodist Church, in Washington, D.C., is regularly attended by the president and his daughter, Chelsea. [*What’s his motivation, I wonder?*] On occasion, Hillary joins them—when she’s not away on trips visiting her Hollywood pals.

For years, Senate Majority Leader Bob Dole was also an active member of this apostate church. [*Hmmmmmm. Aren’t you curious about what this “church’s” real function is?*] But this year, to win over the religious right, the political-minded Senator announced that he had left the church. However, *Flashpoint* has learned that Elizabeth, Bob Dole’s wife, continues to attend Foundry Church. Moreover, Senator Dole has recently contributed tens of thousands of dollars from speaking fees to the church and fully intends to resume his attendance *after* the ’96 elections.

The homosexual extravaganza held at Foundry Church was strikingly reminiscent of the events at Sodom and Gomorrah. Mark Tooley, a Methodist layman who attended, provided us this shocking report:

A homosexuality symposium at Foundry United Methodist Church in Washington, D.C. with keynote speaker Episcopal Bishop John Spong, featured ridicule of the Christmas Nativity story, speculation about Jesus as a “drag queen”, praise for homosexual marriage, and a declaration that the *Ten Commandments* are “immoral”. Foundry’s regular Sunday worshippers include President and Mrs. Clinton. [*Remember Cathy O’Brien’s report in Trance Formation of America about the homosexuality of BOTH Clintons.*] The day-long “celebration” at Foundry Church was organized by PFLAG (Parents, Families and Friends of Lesbians and Gays). Called “Sharing Our Rainbow of Light”, the symposium speakers at times surprised even their mostly homosexual audience of several hundred persons with their denial of traditional religious beliefs [*of which beliefs Texe Marrs is a vocal advocate*]. Noting that he has 15 “out of the closet” priests in his own New Jersey diocese, Spong recalled with pride that the first woman he ordained in 1977 later declared her lesbianism. The pastor of the church, J. Philip Wogaman, was delighted. “Bishop Spong’s remarks were so stimulating,” Pastor Wogaman said. Wogaman also agreed with Spong that Israel’s King David may well have been bisexual. He urged “covenantal unions” for homosexual couples and pledged that Foundry Church would be “welcoming to the homosexual community.”

MAYOR PRAISED FOR “SYMPATHY VISIT” TO ISRAEL

From the March 13 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

NEW YORK—New York City Mayor Rudolph Guiliani returned Tuesday from a sympathy visit to Israel and **began reaping the political benefits of his gesture** [*That dummy is no dummy!*]. The mayor was greeted warmly by a group of New York Jewish leaders, who lauded his trip to Jerusalem and Tel Aviv in the wake of the recent terrorist bombings. Guiliani recounted his two-day trip, which included visits with Leah Rabin, the widow of assassinated Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin, and with Prime Minister Shimon Peres and opposition leader Benjamin Netanyahu. He also rode on the Jerusalem bus route that has been hit twice by Muslim suicide bombers [*What an over-achiever!*].

BUNNY MOWER

Spring is officially here. You may want to take a tip from this next article, from the February 22 issue of *THE OREGONIAN*, [quoting:]

pict. rabbit

Scientists at the Australian National University in Canberra have designed a silent, self-fueling and environmentally friendly lawn mower powered by rabbits. Visiting fellow Dr. Nigel Wace built a rolling rabbit run from recycled bicycle wheels, large-gauge wire, netting and buckets. Powered by Flotsam and Jetsam, two large male rabbits, the device is rolled to new pastures after the rabbits have nibbled the lawn beneath them, fertilizing as they go. Water and feed supplements are also given to the animals. Earlier trials involving a male and female rabbit were abandoned because the animals kept having sex. [*They put that sex stuff in there just to keep our attention.*]

HOW WE FORGET TO REMEMBER

This article from a recent issue of the *LOS ANGELES TIMES* provides tailor-made damage control for Hillary Clinton’s “poor memory”, as well as discrediting the testimony of those making allegations of mind control victimization, sexual abuse, and other politically incorrect charges, [quoting:]

As part of the Whitewater hearings, Hillary Rodham Clinton has been asked to remember a great many events that happened two or 10 years ago. When she can’t remember, critics accuse her of lying. To prove their case, they point out contradictions between what she remembers and the memories of members of her own staff. Clearly, the critics conclude, someone is not telling the truth. But this kind of reasoning has memory experts gritting their teeth..

“It’s ridiculous,” said University of Washington memory expert Elizabeth Loftus. “People have forgotten

far more important things than how many meetings they had or who was at them.” For example, a significant proportion of people involved in minor car accidents had forgotten the incidents when interviewed merely a year later, Loftus said. In fact, psychologists say that memory is notoriously unreliable. Over time, psychologists say, people refashion their memories so drastically that most of us routinely remember things that never happened—while forgetting things that actually did.

STOCK MARKET JUST ANOTHER COMMODITY

From the March 14 issue of the (Los Angeles) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

Today, the one sure tip in the stock market is to buy any company that is about to be added to the Standard & Poor’s 500. The market is full of mutual and pension funds and bank trust departments that must buy stock in every company on that 500. Each time a company is chosen to replace one that has merged or gone bust, there is a sizable demand for its stock, even if it has just published a lousy earnings report. Increasingly, the stock market itself has become just another commodity—as its recent volatility has shown. Instead of buying the stocks of individual companies, based on earnings and performance, increasing numbers of investors buy or sell “the market”. Monday’s rise on Wall Street, like Friday’s fall, shows how much the market moves on bits and pieces of information far removed from the realities of business. In the old days, the Wall Street credo was to buy on the rumor and sell on the news. The winner was the guy who bucked the tide. But in commodities markets the message was the opposite: The trend is your friend. Now that the stock market has become a commodity, speculators pile on whenever some report creates excitement.

The larger players use mathematical models that mix purchases and sales of stocks, index futures contracts and options in patterns that guarantee a return as safe as the interest on Treasury bills and somewhat—maybe considerably—higher. One strategy involves “dynamic hedging”—selling in the futures or options markets when prices are falling and buying when prices are rising, which exaggerates all price movements. The commoditization of the market has also undone the traditional reverse symmetry between stock and bond prices. Historically, when economic activity was expected to increase, stocks rose in anticipation of better profits, and bonds fell in anticipation of higher interest rates. When economic activity was expected to decline, stocks fell and bonds rose. Thus in early 1987 the optimism that propelled the stock market depressed the bond market. When that optimism vanished in October, stocks plummeted, but bonds jumped.

Because stock prices and production now have so little to do with one another, the 1987 crash did not slow the growth of the real economy. The slowdown in 1995, when downsizing actually reduced productivity, spawned a bull market. The fact that a rising market no longer causes Americans to think the economy is improving is a clear indication that the markets have become less effective as a stimulus to real capital creation. Our markets and our political discourse focus increasingly on the immediate, reducing our ability to understand the larger forces that act on the economy. [*Like the very LARGE forces of the international bankers’ manipulations-for-gain. Using the readily available information on computer-driven purchasing programs (as used by various mutual funds, pension funds, bank trust departments, etc.), it is easy to see how the really big fat-cats can design a complex but viable computer model to aid them in “cracking the whip” to most effectively manipulate the market. Then, using other tools, such as the Pavlovian-style training that has been used on the public with*

regard to the Fed's interest rate settings, rest assured that the big boys have the situation well in hand for a maximum rape of the public whenever it best suits their purposes.]

* * *

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WORLD HEALTH ORGANIZATION
ISSUES WORLDWIDE ALERT

DRUG RESISTANT TB is poised to kill tens of millions of people across the world. The NEW plague, which will be far more widespread than AIDS, is “only a whisker away”, the WHO announced in London.

The strain which is airborne and more contagious than AIDS, has already infected people in London and New York. Dr. Almeida, medical officer for the WHO said “No one is safe, even the Queen is not immune. You cannot protect yourself by wearing a condom”. MERLIN, the British medical relief agency which is helping to fight an epidemic in Chechenia and Siberia (see BOSNIA and Beyond (Doc-IGWIC), has issued a warning that the drug resistant strains are emerging. “If the multi-drug resistant strains become predominant, we will be back in pre-antibiotic days”, Dr. Almeida said. “All we will be able to do is pray and send people off to sanitariums like we did in the last century. There will be nowhere to hide except perhaps go to the moon.” 300 million people will become infected, and each victim will infect 10-15 others EVERY YEAR! The WHO wants the world's governments to invest \$500 million a year to fight the threat. The organization estimates that would save the lives of three million breadwinners. Dr. Almeida said: “The scale of the problem is far more vast than people seem to realize. One big OUTBREAK, and you will have governments scrambling to do something about it, BUT IT WILL BE TOO LATE.”

Who will survive? Who will determine who survives? Who will accept the CHIP?/The medical ID Card? You are only seeing and hearing the Beginning of what Peter Kawaja has tried to tell you for 5-years now. THE SADDEST CHAPTER OF AMERICAS HISTORY IS ALREADY WRITTEN, IT IS BIBLE PROPHECY COMING TO PASS IN YOUR DAY.

GULF WAR SYNDROME-PALE HORSE UNLEASHED

CHAPTER 14

THE C.I.A. PIPELINE

by Michael Maholy

OPERATION INTRUDER PART XXIII

Editor's note: The last time we presented Michael Maholy's "inside" story about The C.I.A. Pipeline was in our 3/19/96 CONTACT on p. 21, where he called that installment: "Tobacco Road".

After what seemed to be a successful attempt at avoiding the "Company" by keeping a low profile for almost two years, I finally felt like a normal person again, not like one who was involved in the dealings of the underworld. During this time, I was able to evade various law enforcement agencies and, most importantly, the government officials who were responsible for my orders. Barry Seal's death resulted in a massive investigation into not only his methods of operation, but also of those associated with him. George Bush knew all too well that I was still out there running my own little operation. He and his panel of national security advisors also knew that I was trained by the best to do exactly what the Company wanted me to do—to break codes, monitor various communications, but most of all, to be a smuggler, a modern-day pirate. But it backfired on the Company. I considered myself an opportunist—when I saw the chance to make some cash, I jumped on it. The way I looked at it, when you snooze, you lose!

Just after Seal was murdered in a half-way house in Baton Rouge, my handler in Langley, Virginia had a terrible stroke that left him unable to speak or to do the very simplest of duties. There was quite a lot of talk as to just how and why this happened to him when it did. You must not forget that the C.I.A. and its operatives are masters of deception, such as creating an "accident" of this nature to ensure that their secrets are never exposed to the general public. This was another reason why I was able to avoid contact with Langley for two years.

Even though I knew in the back of my mind that the Company could terminate me at any time, I felt more secure on my home turf—the majestic mountains of northern Arkansas. I had a much better chance here than if I were located in some major city. Yes, one might consider me a survivalist, as I had the training and the necessary equipment to escape into the nearby hills and forests for an extended period of time. I did indeed speak with my handler from time to time, off the record, of course, and it was our conclusion that we had become expendable for simply following orders for what we thought was in the interests of national security and for the good of the United States of America. The reason given by our advisors was that the U.S. needed the indirect funding made from illegal drugs to support covert projects and to promote our interests abroad. I had personally sensed something, something evil, for quite some time now, but then, you see, it was the money that held my interest. Early in my military career I might have questioned some of the orders, but as time went on and I became more conditioned, I eventually became just another victim.

My nest egg was holding well. I had a booming guide service on the White River and land, cars, trucks, boats, and even my own plane. I had also become a partner in a marijuana-growing operation that would make a lot of money, as the American public was crying for the drug and willing to pay high prices for the choice, quality stuff. I thought, why should I fly overseas into increasingly hostile lands to acquire mari-

juana, when I could grow some of the world's finest right here in my own backyard! The growing operation of which I speak was located in Weston, Missouri, on land owned and operated by Jimmy Pepper.

With Pepper's money and influential business associates in the tobacco industry, along with the political might he had acquired within the various lobbying groups, it seemed that at anytime, marijuana could replace the most widely used pain reliever in the world—the common aspirin. After all, marijuana is just a herb, something that has been proven medically for cancer patients and in the treatment for glaucoma. I understand that the only reason marijuana is illegal is all one big money game. The people who are making billions of dollars a year importing the illegal substance and the pharmaceutical companies who stand to lose billions of dollars a year are the ones who keep marijuana the mainstay of the underworld. America should take a good look at the drugs that are legal, yet kill thousands upon thousands of people each year.

Things were not going smooth for me. The boys in Miami were always into something. They had connections in Cali, Colombia, Bogota, and Panama. They had power behind them. Max eventually got caught up in the Seal investigation and Rafa was found shot to death, his body dismembered—another victim of Colombian vengeance. My son, Michael, had been involved in a terrible accident which left him in a vegetative state. I had my hands full. I had recently married for the second time. Things began to look promising once again, until I became involved with an operation that would lead up to my arrest in 1991 in Little Rock, Arkansas.

In the week before Christmas of 1987, I got an unexpected phone call from a young Englishman named John Bevan, who I met eleven years earlier when I was first deployed to monitor cable traffic for the C.I.A and O.N.I. John, who was 17 at the time, was living in the Caribbean aboard an old wooden schooner that his family had recently sailed across the Atlantic. The boy eventually became a professional yachtsman, and I'd seen little of him since 1976, except for a few chance meetings at one port or another in the West Indies. The last time that I had heard from him, he was the skipper of a 90-foot steel yacht, the schooner *Christina*, which was owned by a man named Justin Adams. Now, Bevan was calling me from a jail in Brownsville, Texas, to say that he was in very deep trouble. If federal prosecutors had their way, there would be no open water for this sailor for many years, if ever. Bevan's story, as he related it that day to me was as follows:

Early in 1987 he had sailed *Christina* to a Korean shipyard for a major refit. The boat was hauled out of the water and cut in half so that a 20-foot section could be added midship to lengthen the hull. Such a complicated and expensive procedure usually would mean frequent consultations between the skipper and owner, but Justin Adams was not the typical owner. In Bevan's six years aboard the *Christina*, Adams had spent less than two weeks aboard the vessel, leaving Bevan to run it as he saw fit. By the spring of 1987, however, the refit was running out of money and Bevan's salary was six months in arrears. That in itself was nothing unusual. A few years earlier, he had gone without pay for more than a year and had to live using the boat's American Express card. He had threatened to quit, but Adams gave him a raise from \$1,500 to \$2,000 a month, still a relatively low wage, but none the less, Bevan stayed on. He felt obligated to Adams. In Venezuela, three years earlier, Bevan had contracted a deadly hepatitis and nearly died, but his boss had him flown to the U.S. for treatment and kept his job open while he recovered.

The unpaid bills at the Korean shipyard could not be ignored, and in late June of 1987, Bevan used the boat's credit cards to book an urgent flight to Florida for a meeting with his elusive boss. He had hoped

that Adams would pay up promptly, so that he could fly on to Europe and pick up the new rigging. But Adams brushed aside any talk about the boat or money, promising that everything would be taken care of in a few days. He had urgent business on the Caribbean island of Aruba and he wanted Bevan to go along with him and they could discuss the boat's refit on the plane ride. Adams told Bevan to think of it as a well-deserved vacation. Adams would take care of his business and John could relax and hang out at the beaches that were full of women. Young Bevan could not resist such an offer.

Just before the plane landed, Adams told John that Victor Mason, one of the men he was meeting in Aruba was a member of the Carlos Marcello Mafia family of New Orleans and that Bevan should be careful not to antagonize Mason, as it was reputed that Mason was very short tempered, a notoriously evil person who was capable of doing some nasty things to people. An older or wiser man might have caught the next plane off the island, but Bevan, eager to get back to Korea and put the schooner back together, made the fateful decision to stay on.

Two months after their trip to the Caribbean, Adams was still making excuses about the promised refit and Bevan's back pay. Finally he called with the news that the money was on the way. But on the day he received the money, which totalled some \$200,000, Adams announced a change of plans. The boat would have to wait. Adding an additional \$55,000 to the sum, he instructed Bevan to take the full amount to Mason, the purported mafioso, who was waiting in Harlingen, Texas. Adams told Bevan that if he would do this, that he promised Bevan would receive the refit money as soon as he got back.

"Dumbest move of my life," Bevan told me. "All that I could think about was getting back to my job. I asked Adams if someone else could take the money, but he said that I was the only person that he could trust with it, so I took it." Mason, as it turned out, was an undercover D.E.A. agent from McAllen, Texas. (Mason and I had worked together back in 1982, along with U.S. Customs, so Bevan thought that I might shed some light or provide some help in his pending case.) When Bevan arrived with the money, the transfer was recorded on video tape. The cash was part of a payment for a shipment of marijuana purchased by Adams, in what was his biggest deal as a drug trafficker.

I told Bevan that I was sorry to hear what had happened to him, but other than to send him reading material, some cash, and contact his family in England, there was little else I could do for him. I did know some D.E.A. and Customs agents, but I needed to investigate this situation more thoroughly and would keep my ears open. He wasn't looking for sympathy, nor did he deny taking the money to Mason. He couldn't deny it; the two-hour video, which I had seen, could indeed be used as evidence, even if it failed to prove that he knew what the money was for. When Mason tried to steer their conversation into more incriminating channels, Bevan put up his hands and said, "You don't have to ask me anything—it's your business, whatever's between you two." But there was something strange about what was going on here, he went on to say. "I can't quite put my finger on it. Can you do me a favor? See if you can find out about a man named Mike Harris, or Mike Palmer. It's the same guy, he just uses different names. I can tell you this, he's not what he seems to be." With some reluctance, I said that I'd make a few inquiries and find out what I could about this Harris or Palmer guy. I didn't know that it would take the best part of a year to piece together the story or that Bevan himself would fade into relative obscurity as the facts emerged. Least of all, did I suspect that the pursuit of Michael Bernard Palmer, which is his legal name, would expose a scandal that touched on government policy in Nicaragua and implicated the Central Intelligence Agency, both the State and Justice Departments, and the Drug Enforcement Agency.

Mike Palmer was no ordinary drug dealer. Between 1977 and 1985, he had made millions of dollars by flying plane loads of marijuana into the U.S. from Colombia. He was a partner in a Michigan-based organization that rewarded most of the more successful members with gold jewelry encrusted with diamonds. In his first four years with the organization, he had made enough money to buy an apartment building and a dozen houses and condos in Colorado, Miami, and in the Cayman Islands. Throughout his smuggling career, he held down a full-time job flying passenger jets for Delta Air Lines.

In May of 1985, Palmer and a co-pilot flew down to Colombia to deliver a one-million-dollar payment for a previous load and collect a new shipment of marijuana that was waiting near the airstrip. It was supposed to be a routine run, but a police helicopter appeared and shot down the plane. Nobody was injured, but the plane was disabled, the money and drugs vanished, and Palmer and his co-pilot were taken into custody. They spent the next three months in jail. This was awkward for Palmer. He was still working for Delta when he got busted in Colombia, and the airlines sent a senior pilot to interview him while he was in jail. Palmer told him that he had been delivering the plane to Aruba and lost his way in bad weather. Delta suspended Palmer pending a full investigation, and he began working for Vortex, a Miami-based, aircraft-leasing company. Vortex was then prospering from its connections with the Washington intelligence community and the Nicaraguan Contra movement (of which, by the way, Governor Bill Clinton of Arkansas, was fully aware). In the final months of 1985, and on into the spring of 1986, the company received close to \$300,000 in contracts to deliver supposedly humanitarian goods to the Contras. Palmer, who had sold Vortex a DC-6 from his drug-running days, was made vice-president of the company. In Miami flying circles, Palmer was known as **THE** C.I.A. pilot.

His past began catching up with him in March of 1986 when Delta convened its executive board to hear his plea for reinstatement. Palmer, under oath, stuck to his original story that he had lost his way in bad weather and was innocent of any involvement in the drug business. The board didn't believe him, although it was nearly two years before he was dropped from the active list of Delta pilots.

Three months later, he faced a far more serious threat when he learned that the F.B.I. was about to expose his Michigan smuggling organization. Palmer was named in a five-count indictment that would lead to a 25-year sentence for his partner. As the F.B.I. dragnet tightened, he threw himself on the open market as an informer. In other words, he sold his soul to the devil. A Customs memo that one of my contacts sent me fully describes this chapter in Palmer's career. (This same contact remains loyal to this day, and only recently supplied data pertaining to someone with whom all you readers are familiar—someone who does not fulfill his promises and who is still working his scams today.)

Palmer first began working out of the Miami F.B.I. office, but his untruthful testimony caused a case to be closed. Next he began working out of the F.B.I. offices in New Orleans. This operation was also terminated when the F.B.I. once again caught him lying to them. He then moved on to the San Francisco office. He was supposed to work an undercover operation in which he was to fly a load of hashish into the United States, but once more, because of his deceit, the operation ended.

Customs finally rejected Palmer's services and in another memo, dismissed the would-be informer as a real snake. Palmer's last chance was with Joe Haos, a long-time friend and informer of the D.E.A., who introduced his old buddy Palmer (they had worked together for an airline that flew Central and South American routes) to friends at the McAllen, Texas office of the D.E.A. Palmer made the grade, as a

documented C.I. (confidential informant) who would work with Haos under the special supervision of Luis Saldana and Vic Mason. What Palmer proposed this time was that he go to Colombia, alone and unsupervised, contact his previous suppliers in the dope business, make a deal with them to supply a large quantity of drugs, then find buyers in the United States. Once the drugs were delivered, everyone would be arrested. Palmer's reward would be freedom from the Michigan charges that loomed over his head.

Palmer wasted no time in cranking up his one-man mission in Colombia, which by then was code-named "Operation Intruder". By early August of 1986, he had contacted a group that told the pilot he could count on them for 250 tons of marijuana, and as much cocaine as they could get their hands on. A second trafficker stated much the same, that the cocaine was there to be had, that they had an endless supply, and that they would start with as much as 5 tons of premium-quality cocaine. The combined shipment would travel from Colombia to Texas. A smaller load of ten tons of marijuana would be arranged for transportation. That would be no problem. Palmer and Haos would fly the load themselves, using the DC-6 that Palmer had sold to Vortex.

On September 19, 1986, Palmer and Haos did just that, flying 10 tons of marijuana from Colombia to a Mexican airstrip 30 miles south of the American border, then delivering the load to the buyers, Justin Adams and his associate Alejandro Cerna. Some of the load was stolen in Mexico, some was flown to California, and about one-and-a-half tons was seized by a sharp-eyed park ranger who stopped the overloaded Winnebago motorhome when it crossed the border into Big Bend National Park. But more than half was successfully smuggled by boat and truck. Palmer and Haos told the D.E.A. of the DC-6 shipments the same day they delivered it; it was information the D.E.A. agents had kept to themselves. Thus, the Mexican authorities, with whom the U.S. Government had recently signed a mutual agreement to work together against drug traffic, never knew about the plane or the drugs. Neither did any other branch of U.S. law enforcement.

In short, the D.E.A. allowed two of its informants to fly drugs into our country, then failed to do anything about it, resulting in six tons of marijuana getting lost somewhere in America. Adams was so pleased with the results of the DC-6 shipment (he had told Palmer that he had cleared a profit of \$1.5 million), that he made a down payment of more than \$500,000 on yet a bigger shipment. This money was paid directly to D.E.A. agents. Adams, who liked people to call him "Doc", found it hard to maintain his professional demeanor when dealing with the undercover team that visited him at his home base near Atlanta. Convinced that he was among buddies, he revealed to the agents that he had been in the drug business for twelve years and took them on a tour of his Atlanta business, showing them his safe filled with \$100 bills and his climate-controlled underground vault, which was buried underneath a horse barn, with space enough for ten tons of marijuana and cocaine. The money was the biggest problem, he confessed, so much of it to hide. Years of experience taught him the best method was to pack the cash in ziplock plastic bags and bury them. He would personally use a backhoe to bury and retrieve the loot.

Palmer, meanwhile, reported to the D.E.A. that his big deal with the Colombians, the one for 250 tons of marijuana and 5 tons of cocaine, had fallen apart. But through the closing months of 1986 and into 1987, the D.E.A.'s informant continued to dangle even more spectacular deals in front of them—none, of course, which ever materialized. This is not to say that Palmer did not stay active. Indeed, in March of 1987, the *Miami Herald* ran a story about his involvement in State Department assistance to the Nicaraguan Contras and mentioned his indictments in Michigan. The *Herald* story was not the type of publicity that a federal

undercover informant wanted, and it threatened to expose “Operation Intruder”.

But Haos would be the one who inadvertently blew the operation. On March 21, he landed a Vortex DC-6 at Miami International Airport after a flight to Central America. Suspecting that he was carrying drugs, Customs agents wanted to search the plane but Haos resisted. His aircraft was on official government business, he explained. If they didn’t believe him, they could call Mike Palmer at Vortex. Palmer arrived while the search was in progress. The search uncovered a list of weapons and related supplies written in Spanish and specifying a geographic coordinate in the Nicaragua highlands. These same coordinates were traced back to exact documents I was in possession of while monitoring cable and logistics for the C.I.A. and George Bush. According to later reports, Palmer had confronted the Customs agents and inspectors in an arrogant manner and demanded to let the plane pass without any further inspection. Tempers finally cooled down after an “unidentified agency” in Washington sent an apologetic and classified memo stating that nothing of this kind would ever happen in the future without advance warning to Custom officials. The message ended with a burst of bureaucratic fellowship: “Thank you for your continued support.”

It was a testament to Palmer’s cunning and reserve that he persuaded his Colombian connections to disregard the airport incident and the *Miami Herald* story. At the same time, he managed to conceal just about everything he was doing for the D.E.A. Nobody really knew whom he was seeing or what deals he was making because much of the time, especially in Colombia, he’d been alone or traveling with Adams or Cerno. Blind to everything except potential rewards of “Operation Intruder”, the D.E.A. never questioned its informer’s optimistic reports. In June of 1987, the Colombian suppliers passed word that the big load was finally ready for shipment. Palmer went to Panama to purchase the ship that would be used to carry the drugs from Colombia to Port Isabel, Texas, and delivered to a warehouse owned by George Bush and Zapata Oil Company. The ship was the *Madrid*, a 2000-ton freighter equipped with three cranes for loading cargo. (You may remember the *Madrid* from the earlier chapter of the PIPELINE called “Delta Dawn”.) With everything seemingly in place, the payments made, the marijuana gathering at the loading beaches and the *Madrid* crewed and fueled, Palmer flew to Aruba in late June to meet Adams and nail down last minute details with Gus de la Vega. This time, he traveled with D.E.A. agent Mason, a natural actor, who, in his pose as a member of the Marcello crime family, also played the part of principal fixer at the Zapata warehouse in Port Isabel, Texas.

The *Madrid* had been anchored off Aruba for three weeks and the crew members were getting jumpy. The ship was running out of fresh water, the food rations were getting short, the diet of the crew was reduced to fried bananas and fish-head soup. The men wanted to call their families and wanted hot showers. Mostly, they wanted to go ashore and stretch their legs. De la Vega was going home; he let it be known that he distrusted Palmer and to Mason’s horror, accused Mason of being a cop! A witness to the events in Aruba was sitting at a waterfront bar when Mason and Palmer returned from their meeting with de la Vega. “Mason was furious when they came ashore,” he told me, “raging mad and cursing Gus. ‘I’m gonna snuff that m——f—— out—he’s history.’” Palmer was trying to calm him down. He said, “Vic, there’s more than one way to skin this cat. We can take care of him later. He can always fall over the side.” It was scary. You have to picture this Mason character. He was all neck and shoulders. Heavy tanned, smothered in gold. Barely in control of himself, he’s punching his fists in the air and raving on about how his people take care of punks like Gus. “If they don’t do it my way, they’re gonna pay.”

The *Madrid’s* crew was taken ashore and given spending money for a night on the town. Palmer and

Adams hosted a dinner at which Palmer made light of the captain's defection by joking with Mason. "Imagine old Gus, thinking Mason was a cop," he said. Adams led the laughter. For the crew, the rest of the time in Aruba passed in a blur of booze, drugs, whores, and gambling. The perfect vacation. Palmer played craps and won \$30,000. One of Adams people helped him carry his chips to the window of the casino. The same man said Palmer would often light up joints of marijuana and share it with Adams as they drove around the island. Three weeks after the Aruba party, the ship arrived at the Colombian rendezvous to collect the waiting marijuana load, which was supposed to be around 500,000 pounds—or 250 tons.

This is what a crew member later told to me: "We had stopped about a mile offshore on the evening of July 27th. Everyone on board was very drunk—I mean very drunk—including the skipper. I don't even think he knew we had stopped! There were guys running around the deck waving guns and swigging aguardiente; they didn't know what was going on. The first boat came out about 8:00 p.m. One of those bongo's big tree-trunk dugouts with 150-horse-powered Yamaha outboards. Gus de la Vega was in it! He told me some story about being forced back into the deal. But we had no time to talk about that. He was with some midget guy, as black as the ace of spades. He and Gus were the traffic directors; they both had two-way radios to communicate with the ship and the beach. So they started loading. About 5:00 a.m. they said, 'that's it,' and I thought, 'that doesn't look like no 500,000 pounds to me,' so I called down to one of the guys and asked him what happened to the rest. He told me that it went out the night before on the other ship we sent. And I thought, 'What other ship? This is the only ship.' But the guy swore it had gone, and there was no more, so we left." (Witnesses to the events in Aruba and aboard the *Madrid* have since been silenced or have just disappeared.)

From Colombia, the *Madrid* sailed northwest to Belize, where the original crew disembarked and was replaced by a crew entirely of U.S. Government personnel, mostly D.E.A. agents. The rest of the voyage was under tight escort by a U.S. Coast Guard cutter all the way to Port Isabel, Texas, where the cargo was unloaded under the supervision of Mason and other agents and delivered to a warehouse not far from the McAllen D.E.A. office. The shipment amounted to about 64 tons of marijuana, a quarter of what Palmer had originally promised. There was no cocaine. Palmer notified Adams and two of them flew to Texas in mid-August to inspect the merchandise. Adams stopped at a taco stand near the airport, unaware that he was being trailed on the ground and also in the air by a surveillance team of 26 men and women from the D.E.A. (Texas, Colorado, and Georgia offices) and the U.S. Customs and the Texas Department of Transportation. At the warehouse one of them obligingly took snapshots of the stash. Adams and Palmer stood near the bales, toasting their success.

Although the government now had enough to convict Adams, it wasn't ready to spring the final trap in "Operation Intruder". The D.E.A.'s next target was Adams' pal, Alejandro Cerna who, in many ways, was regarded as a far greater menace than Adams because of his career in the cocaine trade. The D.E.A. control for the operation moved from Texas to Detroit, where the government set up the last sting in "Operation Intruder". The agents in charge were Ken Magee of the D.E.A. and Ned Timmons of the F.B.I. Palmer, who has a droll sense of humor, had recommended Timmons for the Detroit stage of the operation; he had led the investigation that produced the indictment that first netted Palmer in 1986. Now, they would be working on the same side, gunning for Cerna.

In late July, Palmer and Cerna had flown to the Grosselle Airport, 25 miles south of Detroit, which would serve as an off-loading site for a second load of drugs using the Vortex DC-6 that Palmer and Haos had

flown to Mexico. The cargo would be cocaine and marijuana, in which Cerna would be the major stockholder. Much of the most incriminating evidence against Cerna was supplied to the agents by Cerna himself, who was unaware that the van in which he was riding around Detroit, carried a high-frequency broadcast tape recorder. He had much to say about his success in the drug-smuggling business, from Mexico, Haiti, Jamaica, and the Bahamas, into the U.S. To him the upcoming DC-6 flight was just another job. But Detroit agents were taking no chances with the operation. Unlike the abortive flight to Mexico by Haos and Palmer, this one would be shadowed every inch of the way by law enforcement officers, complete with aircraft, including two ocean-ranging P-3s, a Customs jet, and three other stand-by planes. Palmer was at the controls when the DC-6 took off, shortly after noon on September 2, 1987.

The Colombian airstrip was on the tip of the Guajira peninsula, near a place called Puerto Estrilla. As Palmer began his final approach over the Caribbean, with a radioman guiding him from the ground, he was astounded by his instructions: Stay clear, go into a holding pattern. There was too much traffic on the ground, the radioman said; other planes were still loading their drugs; the DC-6 would have to wait its turn. It was almost an hour before Palmer got his clearance to land on the runway, which had about a half-dozen airplanes with teams of workers busily loading drugs aboard the planes at the far end of the strip. He was met by a well-dressed Colombian wearing a hat, a polo shirt and expensive boots. Introducing himself as "El Jefe" [chief] of the airstrip, the man greeted Palmer with a big smile and spoke in English, "Welcome to Cocaine International Airport!"

A crew of Colombians drove up carrying shotguns and machine guns, and demanded Palmer fly a 600-kilo shipment of cocaine back to the U.S. with them and their weapons. Palmer told them that they could forget it, he was already committed, and they roared off the runway to see if they could make another deal with a different pilot.

While a gang of about 50 laborers manhandled the marijuana bales through the cargo doors of the DC-6, a regulation-size airport tanker refueled the plane for the return flight. The cocaine was stowed in the rear of the fuselage. There was no time for an accurate count, but Palmer knew from experience that he was close to the maximum load and gave the signal to leave. It took almost 11 hours to make the return trip to Detroit. An engine blew a cylinder half an hour after take off, cutting down on the air speed severely; also the altitude was affected. Palmer said that to avoid the mountains at the southern tip of Haiti, he had to fly deep into Cuban airspace. There he had some anxious moments wondering what would happen if, as an indicted American drug smuggler flying a known Contra resupply plane, loaded with drugs, he were forced to make a landing. His fears came to nothing, however, and at dawn September 3rd, the big silver DC-6 was on the ground at Grosselle Airport, with a cargo that weighed in at 17,381 pounds of marijuana and 1,262 pounds of cocaine.

Agent Magee and his fake security gang, watched by an FBI-SWAT team and a group of Customs agents in a boat on the Detroit River, and filmed by another agent in the airport control tower, quickly unloaded the plane. Cerna's assistant, a young man with the promising name of Peter Piper, arrived in Detroit to weigh Cerna's share. Piper came from the "Doc Adams School of Unrestrained Confession". He had much to tell the agents as they drove him around in their mobile tape recorder.

He showed them a custom-made money bag, in which he bragged that he once carried \$800,000 and told them that this was a busy time for him, that the drug business was soaring and that the drug business was his

only occupation. He also invited them to his \$4,000,000 ranch in Colorado and his new house in Aspen, boasted of his nine trips to Colombia and the 20,000 pound marijuana deal he had recently made. He owned a gold Rolex, a B.M.W. and an Audi, belonged to the Miami Polo Club and raised Labradors. He also said that he was good friends with the Bush family and had ties with Zapata Oil. He told them of how he and other business partners were planning to take over the drug trade in the rural state of Arkansas, and that with the governor down there, it was a great money-making opportunity, selling cocaine and marijuana. The governor of Arkansas at the time was Bill Clinton. Magee and his men kept up their fronts for the next three days to allow the Texas D.E.A. office to be notified that the Zapata Oil Corp., with its major stockholder being George Bush, was to somehow be kept out of the picture—that there would have to be a way when the bust went down, that he would not get involved or his name brought into it all. Magee knew that there was incriminating evidence from the *Madrid* shipload, as well as all of the other flights that Adams had sent into Georgia and Texas, as well as when I was stationed in Sabine Pass, another Texas port located near Houston, not far from Galveston, Texas.

On September 6th, a convoy of agents and drug suspects drove to a warehouse in Dearborn, Michigan to divide the load of cocaine, most of which was destined for the Mena, Arkansas airstrip not far from Little Rock. Cerna flew back to Florida, along with Palmer, leaving Piper and five other suspects to help take care of business. Here's where the bust went down, and the master plan was to get the small guys out of the picture, letting the big fish swim. They gave the big fish and the agents that were involved ample time to distribute the drugs. It was said that most of the load was flown into Mena, Arkansas where associates of Bill Clinton would take it from there. Some of the high quality went to Roger Clinton's friends. Roger is a brother to Bill. Also there was proof that the now-governor of Arkansas, Jim Guy Tucker, was making a huge profit from these loads. It was all wrapped up in the next few weeks, and my good friend, John Bevan, who witnessed all of the dealings first hand, ended up receiving a 24-year sentence and, as usual, the biggest fish of all swam away. This is also proof that Clinton, as well as Bush, played a major part in the smuggling of drugs into the U.S. Also before his trial, Bevan, who is now in the Atlanta Federal Prison, was warned that if he mentioned the names "Bush", "Clinton", or the "Zapata Oil Company", that he would be terminated in the prison at a moment's notice.

I can relate to John's fears of becoming extinct, even while you are supposedly under the protection of the Bureau of Prisons. The government makes up its rules as they go along and will even void our *Constitution* as they see fit. I no longer trust this government and I am also afraid that I may never wake up one day as a result of the knowledge I possess. (Note: John has been assaulted twice—once life-threatening and the other very close to it.)

Until next time,

Your man on the inside,
/s/ Michael Maholy

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CHAPTER 15

PART II TIMELESS SPIRITUAL REMINDER FROM ESU “JESUS” SANANDA

Editor’s note: We have elected to share, once again, writings which appeared from Esu “Jesus” Sananda some years ago, specifically in 1991. The message rings as true today as it did then, and we hope that you will spend some serious “quiet time” in reading and reflecting on his generous offerings in wisdom. Many of us readers are guilty of wanting “new” information, “more” information when, in truth, if we really read, reread, and studied that which has already been offered, we would constantly receive new insight. Since these writings from Sananda are lengthy, we have chosen to break them into a series of several installments.

We here at CONTACT would like to take a moment to PUBLICLY thank Sananda for his TRUE LIGHT AND LIGHTED WISDOM AND GENEROSITY IN SHARING SUCH TRUTH WITH US. THANK YOU!

Part I of this series began in our 3/19/96 CONTACT on p. 28.

6/7/91 #1 ESU “JESUS” SANANDA

Mitakuye oyasin. For all my relations, I speak. I speak for all that came before and who will come after for all I have is NOW. If we come not into brotherhood NOW, we have nothing. I am the one you call Jesus, but that is not my label—our Father calls me Sananda and it is the time of bearing His presence again upon the spaces of His magnificent Creation. What means the label? ***One WITH God, One OF God; ONE WITHALL: THE WORD, THE TRUTH AND THE LIGHT.***

Therefore, I am, too, the “Son of Man”, the Wayshower, the Truthbringer—IAM!

Gabriel gave unto you an image of me to which you could relate in your own imaginings but it is only ONE image from 2000 years ago and that image bears little recognition if you walk among my other Creations; my other relations. God would not and does not come among His people except in images that are understood and recognized as selves. Would a father terrify his child? Today, I weep, for man (father) of Earth place most surely would do so and does so. Our Father who gave us LIFE would not. He comes as the breeze across our brow—the seas upon the shore, the voice of the songbird, the limp of a crippled sparrow—ah yes, how many times have you turned from God? How many of you will miss our journey among you now? God has kept every promise unto you, the greatest of His Creations, and He sends His Hosts again, to bring you home and they come before that you might have Truth and find the way back within the safe fold.

Ye have raped of thine Mother, and incested thine own creations and you have fallen into the dark places set forth by the adversary. Just today the churches who call themselves of God—do “vote-in” the very lies of the adversary within their doctrines to further destroy you as a people. You break all the laws and call it “good”.

MARK OF THE BEAST

You are told that you already bear the markings of the Beast and it is understood not. Let us suppose that a man steals your cow and puts his mark upon that cow—does it make the cow less the property of the original owner? Nay, and the original owner shall find out which cows have been shackled and stolen and he will go forth and reclaim of them. So be it, for a shepherd knows his sheep. I have come again to sort our Father's lambs and I recognize no brand of the adversary. And when I call our Father's sheep, they shall know and hear and all else will pass away as the chaff in the fields of ripe grain. In which pasture will I find YOU? The blessings shall flow as the river of LIFE upon my lambs—every moment of thine service shall be repaid in abundance a hundredfold and ye are blessed among Man. If ye have heard your call, ye are indeed blest—and for some, the call is all that needs be heard for none are knowing of their full commitment and task contract. Allow it to unfold and as you stay within the Light, so will your purpose come into your KNOWING. All things and beings of God shall be raised into the presence of that which is higher and radiant and you shall not longer desire nor have need of that which is manifested in the physical limitations. It may well be, and ye know not, that the play is finished and you are already within the transition!

You have no way in which to know whether or not it is the will of God what the adversary and his gleanings will be in this final separation onto and within the very nest in which he has wrought his evil games. Perhaps you continue to limit your perceptions of that which IS and you need only reminding of the presence and KNOWING. You see, Man can gain, through his human desires, things which he thinks will bring him wholeness, power, wealth, etc., but what he really wants is the knowing of his own power above all else and that only comes in the fulfillment of one with God. So Man human has a very long way to journey from out the pits. You must have your roadmap back to the stars from whence you came. And you need your wings with which to find the path passable—i.e., you need US, brothers. Moreover, WE need YOU in order to fulfill our own mission for we have come for you and we will not return unto our Father without His flock. So be it.

NO “LONG AGO” NOR “FAR AWAY”

There is no such thing as “long ago” nor “far away” and that which was the message 2000 years ago is that which is brought today. Then as now, I told you to believe in the “good” tidings and have faith (pistis). Faith is indispensable for admission to the Kingdom of Heaven. It is the prerequisite of salvation and is itself salvation—for a man will become that which he visions and believes and in which his faith resides.

Only to faith is the coming of the Kingdom manifested. By the clouds men know that rain is coming, by the leaves of the tree they know that summer is nigh at hand; but they see not the signs of the coming Kingdom for it has been deliberately obscured by your adversary who would test you and pull you away into his dark passages that you might experience all. But it is the time for returning from those dark choices and again bring your travels to the path of Light that you do not simply become one with the evil itself.

When I say that you see not the signs of the coming Kingdom, that is to say: they do not “believe”. The true sign is myself, my teachings and my Word. Only faith can see me. Therefore: Blessed is he, who never shall be offended in me.

Faith is the life of those who have already glimpsed the Kingdom of Heaven. On this faith the most unbelievable gifts are bestowed and all things are possible to him that believes. Whosoever shall say unto a mountain to be removed and cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he says shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he says. The method by which the mountain is moved is the only object in point. If you believe strongly enough in the desire to move the mountain—you will move it—by bucket, by trucks or by any method necessary. It will, however, be neither mystical nor coy—it will be within the laws of Nature/Creation that it will be moved. What will *SEEM* to be makes no difference whatsoever.

I healed the sick as I walked about the places of those ancient lands? Did I? No—through the faith of the bearer of spirit and faith—did the God within heal of self. I only knew the strength and unlimited ability of God within myself and within those believing ones. I said then and I say now, your faith makes you whole. I only gave the suggestion in the name of our Father/Creator that has again and again been used all over the world to banish or induce what appears to be “abnormal” phenomena. Only one who “believes” can experience such effects, which are now familiar to your medical and psychological experience. But I did more than perform miracles by suggestion, dear ones. I forgave sins. I allowed the person in punishment of self to relieve his heart of the burden of punishment placed upon self and expressed in the deviation from perfection.

When it is stated that “your sins are forgiven you”, it is then the “faith” of the forgiven who releases the burden through faith. The cure is present in order that men, seeing this power, may be convinced of God’s power to forgive errors and thus, so can Man forgive self. This is why you must ask in truth and desire and it shall be given you; seek, and you shall be led into the finding; knock, and the way will be opened unto you.

But Man should accept all this as a gift, knowing that he has not somehow “deserved” it for when you shall have done all those things which are commanded you, you must recognize that you have only done that which was your duty.

Man cannot keep accounts with God. God makes the Sun to shine on the evil and on the good, and sends rain on the just and on the unjust. Human thought cannot undermine faith by figuring out what “ought” to happen. With God all things are possible. Whatever happens, God knows “why”, and the believer finds no grievance against God in an unexpected catastrophe or in events that he simply cannot understand at the moment.

This faith is expressed in the words “Our Father”. Three phrases are crucial: “Thy Kingdom come”—in the Kingdom you shall be one with God’s will, the world will be ended and with it all affliction. “Give us this day our daily bread”—freedom from worldly cares is possible only through the faith that builds on God. This does not say “drop-out and you will receive what you want”. This indicates that you will work diligently and through your works shall you have that which is required unto you. “Forgive us our trespasses; and lead us not into temptation”—freedom from errors in the way to the Kingdom of Heaven, and freedom from error can be given only by God. It is a voicing of the total desire to not make wrong choices during your journey unto home and Source.

For the believer, God is all in all. The finite and transient world is only a sign. But God makes the lilies grow for it is the natural way of Creation that it be so, no sparrow falls to the ground except by His

knowing, the hairs of a man's head are numbered for the Creator is present within and pays quite a bit more attention to the housing of Man than does the housed. Though sign and reality are interwoven, the metaphoric character of all worldly existence implies a radical separation between the world and the Kingdom of Heaven. The world passes away; the Kingdom abides forever.

Faith is a word for the Biblical relation to God. It means absolute trust in the will of God—that does NOT mean in a church house wherein Man goes to be told a thing or another. It means “absolute” trust in the will of God. “Thy will be done” is an expression of this trust. Faith is certainly concerning God, concerning Man's bond with Him, concerning God's love which is the foundation of prayer. Faith is the salt that seasons a man's whole being. But it cannot be taken for granted, induced by design. It does not understand itself. It is weak and fragile. Effort can only denature it. It is a gift, not a possession. “Lord, I believe; help me in my unbelief”—you must ask for the continuing connection.

I taught faith—not knowledge as such. For it is only through the belief and desire that KNOWLEDGE is attained. The meaning remains veiled for the unbeliever; to the believer only, it is revealed, yet even then not in clear statements—but rather, it comes in parables and paradoxes so that the being can be given into “seeing” and recognize the “knowingness”. You question still, regarding parables and I can only say that unto you it is given to know the mystery of the Kingdom of God; but unto them that are without, all things are done in parables—for it is only the way it IS.

I have no concern for “logical” consistency for it is for Man to REASON AND PONDER THAT WHICH IS GIVEN. He must come into the understanding for that is the purpose of the journey through the experience of manifested places of “choice” and “free will”. You that are not with me are against me for the middle of the road is not a place; it is but a perception. At what exact point does the path become the right side vs. the left side? But as long as you remain on the left side and do not cross the mid-point—you are on the left side! Therefore, you that are not against me are on our part. Further, I tell you to “Resist not evil” and then again on the other: I bring not peace but a sword. Where everything is a “sign”, there are no contradictions. I do not represent a system of thought—but rather, a message in “signs”. This is so that the least among you and all your relations which are of Nature and Creation can KNOW by the signs—even the fig tree has signs to cause it to leaf. No chantings nor ravings shall induce it to leaf before the signs are proper.

WHAT OF THE LIFE OF THE ONE CALLED ESU (JESUS)?

I grew up, in that experience, in Nazareth in Galilee with my mother whom you label Mary, four brothers, and several sisters. I learned a trade so that I could sustain myself. I was taught according to the instructions as accepted as doctrine of the day. As I grew to manhood, I learned of John the Baptist, the anchorite of the Jordan country, who proclaimed the coming of the Kingdom and God's last judgment, and preached repentance, baptism, and the remission of sins. I have spent time with my brothers in the higher reaches of the Cosmos so that I would know of that which I was to serve in purpose. I came into knowledge of my commission unto my Earth brothers for I, too, came forth within the veil that no thing would be “special” for my experience. It would be the time of my own testing within the journey of Christed guidance and fulfillment. I came with no “special anything” so that I could experience and grow as all Man grows and experiences that his ultimate choices shall be in goodness that he might return unto

the Creator in Truth and oneness. I was given into the human emotions for that was my experience—human. I was not finished with my lessons which would return me into the perfection of Sananda—ONE AS GOD. I claimed not that title; Man thrust upon me the erroneous label for I was tested as are all men before their journey is ended.

I asked baptism by John that I might openly show my faith and accept my mission. I spent time in the desert for I had faith and need to prove my faith that God would care for me and tend of my needs. I went alone and asked no man a thing. You see it is not meant that Man should simply go forth and require that “another” tend of him—that is not what is meant when it is said that God will tend of you. I simply gave responsibility unto God and He provided that which I needed to sustain—not some hermit, nor beast, nor insect—just me and God self. I simply came into the KNOWING that I was all and that my power was within myself and in that KNOWING I could endure and survive beyond all things thrust upon me.

As I grew in the location of my birthing into the physical, I traveled and spoke of the things of God and balance of Nature. They, not I, referred to me as a rabbi which only meant teacher of the Word. It is a “status” now but then it meant only “teacher/speaker”. I spoke in the synagogues for that is where the ones who would teach the doctrines were stationed and, frankly, I was little accepted for mostly I told them what was amiss in their own teachings. This does not endear a young person to his elders who appears to come in contradiction.

I wandered from place to place in Galilee, gathered friends who could accept the Word and told the people of the coming of the Kingdom. Not much different from this day—only the manner is different for it would be that in the return, the physical would not be manifest until all signs were proper. Therefore, I now give the WORD in the same manner in which I received it in those experiences—from higher Source but presented by human methods. Dharma, for instance, claims not to BE me, or Aton, or Hatonn, or Germain—she claims to be that which she is—a human who translates and scribes signals onto paper or by audial output. She is one of many for the WORD must now be given unto the four corners and farthest reaches of the globe for it is time of the concluding portion of the cycle—the connecting spiral ever into infinity. Dharma identifies “with” me—not “AS” me.

I efforted then, as now, that you must live in the world as you perceive it to be, but you must remain “indifferent” to those “things” of your perception. I shared the ethos of love and devotion to God’s will. Unfortunately I became known as a performer of miracles—mostly called a magician and mystic, who healed the sick, drove out devils, and awakened the dead. How sad that man would pick the mystical nonsense and miss the very point of my journey.

I can assure you that my career as a preacher lasted only a few months. Strange that only the last few days, comprising what you refer to as the “Passion”, are described by the historians and then they even botched the truth of that experience. They handled the story of the main episodes as being the journey to Jerusalem, the cleaning of the Temple (which only got me crucified—just as any rebellion against the politicians gets you today), the Last Supper or Gathering of my friends, the agony in a garden, the betrayal and arrest (which was one of the most enduring lies of all), the hearings, the judgment of the Sanhedrin, the decision of Pontius Pilate, the crucifixion and burial which is not given in any manner of truth unto this day.

The question must arise: Why did I go to Jerusalem? Well, quite a group, or following, had attached themselves to me—for it was not as easy to go about as in your day. Further, ones always believe,

somehow, that TRUTH simply flows by contact and/or osmosis. I was considered no more than a “hippy” in your day. But TRUTH will “out” and that which I brought was TRUTH and Man hungered and thirsted after TRUTH and reason, and wisdom touched Man for the lies were obvious which flowed forth from the mouths of the self-proclaimed teachers of doctrine. Any time I showed up anywhere it was a mass of confusion for ones longed to hear Truth and wanted to follow that which represented the projection of Truth. It was my message—not my presence. It was, however, also that same message which the elite would make all effort to stop. You see, chelas, you want to hold to dreams and fantasy—but it is no different TODAY!

Why do we basically keep Dharma an unknown entity? Because it **MUST BE ON THE WORD AND TRUTH OF LIFE, GOD AND CREATION THAT YOU BASE YOUR EXISTENCE—NOT ON A LITTLE GRANDMOTHER WHO WRITES. IT MUST BE ON THE WORD OF TRUTH!** You must be given not into the following nor the worshiping of any man. You are not to be given into the “worshiping” of any spiritual being beyond Man, including God—**HE DEMANDS NOT WORSHIP—HE DEMANDS RESPECT AND ABIDING LAW FROM MAN—REVERENCE!**

One must deal with that which IS and accept that which will come and hindsight is often perfection but you cannot ever change an iota of that which WAS. Therefore, I went into Jerusalem and it matters not as to why—at this telling. The authorities, however, were reminded of the disorders that had been created by other agitators and quelled by force. I gave no sign of any desire for political power—but I could not control those antagonists and betrayers who would cling to the group—just as you can’t today. My enemies were far more in number than were my friends. It turned out that even those I felt to be my closest friends would turn away when the going would get rough. When the going got rough—the rough got going—as fast as they could paddle in the other direction. Stop the nonsense given forth about the experience—for I was human and I was in torment and I was terrified—yes, terrified. It was the hardest testing of my own belief (faith) in my own being and that of my Creator/Father.

It has been presented that I went forth into Jerusalem to provoke a decision of some sort. Well, I suppose that could be construed as such for my purpose was to provoke Man to think in terms of gaining Knowledge about his connections.

Moreover, just as with you eager speakers who now know that which is Truth—you feel a shortage of “time” to tell Man that which is correct vs. that which is totally erroneous. Remember, it was the time of the great feast of the Passover in Jerusalem (Easter holiday), the center of Judean life, and it would be appropriate to reach as many souls as possible. I had no television or radio—even controlled media—as you have this day. Further, I knew that imminent was the ending of the cycle—but like you—I was not given in total understanding that “imminent” means one thing on a place with perceived “time” and “space” limitations and quite another to the “timeless” and “spaceless” experience. Like you, I thought our time was up, over, capoot! I was disappointed that the world was taking so long to end, quite frankly. Just as some of you do, this day—”Oh, my, well the Earth is still here this morning—what a disappointment!”

But worse, chelas, I was misinformed about the TRUTH for I was also taught by the indoctrinated according to their own ego needs for power. I identified myself with the servant of God in *Deutero-Isaiah* and had come to absolutely believe that God demanded my martyrdom at the hand of the worldly powers and that with this event I would usher in the Kingdom of Heaven. Don’t ever be smug in your assumptions of self power, chelas, for you will err greatly. God will allow you to martyr yourself EVERY time. It is NOT

His desire; but your own.

I fully expected that the Kingdom would dawn at the last moment and, frankly, I was disillusioned and I did cry out in despair and asked God why He had forsaken me. How many of you martyr yourselves in your self-righteous assumption that you speak for, and/or are THE God. Would I do it differently this day? Absolutely—and here I am doing it very differently THIS DAY. I too, had to learn and finish my own lessons that I might be worthy in perfection of wisdom to be ONE with Creator.

Man can “suppose” this or that all he wishes—the point is that until you come into the wisdom of KNOWING, you will make decisions and choices which are based on assumption as presented unto you—and not on actual fact of KNOWING.

Why would Father allow this? Because God will always “allow” and it would be my testing as to whether or not I would experience in fullness or take the easy way out of my plight—which, by the way, I had gotten into quite nicely by my own actions. I was no lesser nor any greater than is any one of you. I was Man in flesh and I was given into despair and terror, pain and futility and yet, the experience is blessed beyond all things for I was given into the growing and learning which could bring me into the absolute and totality of KNOWING. Now we walk a seemingly different journey, but it is the same. I have grown and can see in ALLNESS and become one with that which Creates and, still, I work only within the very laws of Creation which serve you. The balance within Creation is beyond the tampering of various little experiences and experiencing fragments of the whole.

I was not thoughtless about that which I did nor about that which came upon me—I knew what I was doing even if it was a nasty bit of unwise conjecture for the being at hand. I did not go blindly to some doom, beloved ones. I knew exactly that which I would do and moreover, I was being given to see beyond and into the consequences as would project from my actions. It was a FREE WILL CHOICE WHICH I MADE.

I spoke directly to my friends (disciples) and I find the words of wisdom as good today as in that moment: “I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves; be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.” It stood them well then and it will stand you well NOW.

I went further and I repeat it to you now for the wisdom is no less: Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you. Beware, brothers, of the pigs in the pen and especially those who get into thine own pen. In other words, know when to keep your mouth shut and when you can be heard—for God requires no martyrs—then or now, so if you become a martyr—know that you do it for self and not for God.

In my wanderings in Galilee, I kept as hidden as possible when it was likely that my greatest enemy would seek and destroy me—for now, as then, the prophets of God are targeted for destruction. Herod was no different from that which you call President, Adviser to the President and/or King. You must act always in wisdom for foolishness costs not just self but your brother as well. The point is to bring forth the WORD, not make a holy martyr of self in your ego-trip to be the important cog in the overall wheel. You see, I had a lot to learn in these interim two thousand years in your counting of days. You must be as wise as the serpent and as harmless as the dove.

This is sufficient unto our needs for this writing. May you be given into understanding and sharing of TRUTH for that is the mission we have accepted. Saalome.

I AM. *To be continued...*

CHAPTER 16

THE NEWS DESK

by Phyllis Linn 3/30/96

GENETIC ENGINEERING OF FOODS TRANSFERS ALLERGENS

From the March 14 issue of the (Los Angeles) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Researchers said Wednesday that they had the first solid evidence that proteins that can cause potentially serious allergic reactions could be transferred to crops through genetic engineering. Scientists at the University of Nebraska at Lincoln said tests proved that soybeans modified with genes from Brazil nuts to produce a nutritious protein found in the nuts also produced proteins that set off a strong, potentially deadly allergic reaction in people sensitive to Brazil nuts. The finding confirms early suspicions that transferring genes to food plants posed such risks.

Critics of moving genes to food plants from other plants, animals and organisms say the research indicates that tighter **regulation** is needed to protect the public. [*Just who might provide such regulation??—our totally corrupt government, perhaps?*] But proponents of the technology and federal regulators say the findings indicate that the current system of mostly **voluntary monitoring** and reporting is sufficient to guard the public against potential risks from the food supply. [*Oh, sure!*]

The Nebraska researchers used blood serum from nine subjects known to have a Brazil nut allergy and compared how it reacted with extracts from Brazil nuts, conventional soybeans and the modified, or transgenic, soybeans. All of the samples reacted to the nut extracts. Eight of the nine reacted strongly to extracts from the genetically altered soybeans and none reacted to the conventional soybeans.

“Since genetic engineers mix genes from a wide array of species, other genetically engineered foods may cause similar health problems,” [*Rebecca J.*] Goldberg [*senior scientist with the Environmental Defense Fund*] said. “People who are allergic to one type of food may suddenly find they are allergic to many more.”

CHERNOBYL SPAWNS MONSTER RODENT

From the February 29 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

LONDON—Scientists studying wildlife in contaminated wastes around the Chernobyl nuclear power station have made a sinister discovery: voles that thrive on radioactive pollution. “These are the most contaminated animals I’ve seen anywhere. They’re living on radioactive materials,” said Ron Chesser of the University of Georgia in today’s edition of *New Scientist* journal. Radioactivity and other pollutants usually trigger mutations in animal genes, which weaken the species by killing its members off before they can reproduce. But a species of the vole rodent is breeding healthily and producing ever stronger offspring beside the Ukraine’s Chernobyl plant, which exploded in 1986, spewing out radioactive poison in the

world's worst nuclear disaster. Chesser and other scientists examined the vole's genetic makeup and found it was mutating at an incredible rate. [*Maybe this is a big breakthrough for our next genetically engineered "food".*]

DRUG MAKER ADMITS IT CONCEALED FLAWED TEST RESULTS

This article was reprinted from the 11/29/95 issue of the *NEW YORK TIMES* by the February issue of the *HEALTH FREEDOM NEWS*, [quoting:]

The Warner-Lambert Company, one of the nation's largest drug companies, pleaded guilty yesterday to criminal charges and agreed to pay a \$10 million fine for hiding from the Food and Drug Administration faulty manufacturing processes used for several drugs, including Dilantin, the widely prescribed epilepsy treatment. Also, the company's former vice president for quality control, Allan H. Doane, was indicted yesterday on criminal charges that he was involved from 1991 to 1993 in trying to hide the failures of the drugs to pass quality tests during that two-year period. He faces penalties of as much as 19 years in prison and \$1.25 million in fines. Yesterday's admission of guilt by the company stemmed from a two-year-long grand jury investigation of violations that took place from 1990 to 1993. The corporate fine is one of the largest ever imposed on a brand-name manufacturer, as the FDA has traditionally levied rather small fines. [*To a major drug company like Warner-Lambert, \$10 million is strictly petty cash.*] Yesterday's action is part of a long-running investigation of fraudulent manufacturing processes by drug companies. [*It is hard to believe that this investigation was very comprehensive.*]

Dr. David Kessler, the Commissioner of the FDA, said yesterday: "Concealing and failing to report test results on drugs has the potential to compromise public health and safety. The FDA is committed to vigorously enforcing this nation's vital public health laws." [*Of course, most of the laws are designed to protect the drug cartel and keep the competition out!*]

CRITICIZE FOOD AND GO TO JAIL!

This article is also from the February issue of *HEALTH FREEDOM NEWS*, [quoting:]

Farm industry lobbyists in 11 states have passed "food slander" laws. These probably unconstitutional laws are aimed at suppressing criticism of perishable foods by safe food activists. The laws ban criticism unless based on "sound science", which is never defined! In fact, activist criticism usually focuses on chemical residues or contamination, not on the properties of the food itself. Frustrated farmers, who may lose sales after an Alar scare or an anti-rBGH boycott, are caught between consumer demand for safe food and the chemical-intensive methods of conventional farming. Farmers will bear the costs of prosecuting "food slander" lawsuits. They have essentially agreed to take the heat for the chemical industry!

The problems that trouble food activists, i.e., animal health, environmental contamination, and chemical residues in the human diet, are predominantly a result of agricultural chemical use, not problems with the food itself. Few people will deny that agricultural chemicals harm the environment and human health. But it is difficult to prove their long-term effects, as these chemicals have had less than 50 years to accumulate

in the environment and food chain. “Food slander” laws would outlaw the criticisms that inspire the public to demand further research! These laws must be repealed, and farmers must be told that consumers want safe, organic and sustainable agriculture.

“CONSTITUTIONAL COURT”
GROUP INDICTED

From the March 17 issue of the *RENO GAZETTE-JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

TAMPA, Fla.—A man who called himself a patriot and ran a so-called constitutional court that issued warrants for state and federal judges was among 11 indicted on conspiracy and obstructing justice charges. The group, composed of people from Tampa, Central Florida, Arizona and California, is charged with sending threatening communications to prosecutors, jurors, clerks and judges, and even proposing punishment by hanging. Some members plotted to kidnap federal judges, try them for treason and sentence them to death, prosecutors allege.

Other group members declared war on the United States. A 48-page indictment issued Friday charges that Emilio Ippolito, 70, and adherents of We the People and other groups let their interpretations of the *U.S. Constitution* carry them too far. The indictment accuses all 11 of conspiracy and various groups with specific acts of obstructing justice.

In August of 1994, Hillsborough County Chief Judge Dennis Alvarez asked federal prosecutors to get involved “to avert the very real possibility of personal injury or death,” after he and other local judges received arrest warrants from Ippolito’s court. [*As a judge, it’s not hard to see why he might have wanted their efforts halted!*]

According to the indictment, an ensuing investigation did not deter Ippolito and his associates. They maintained they were natural citizens exempt from jurisdiction of the United States, its laws or courts. Prosecutors contend the group has wreaked havoc in the judicial system during the past two years. [*What about the havoc wreaked upon the American judicial system by the Khazarian/Mishpuckas who have controlled it for the past 65 years?*] Troubles began when some group members created their own court: The Constitutional Common Law Court. That “court” began issuing arrest warrants and cease and desist orders to judges, law officers, jurors and others for their role in the prosecuting some group members on various charges. The created court threatened officials with charges of treason—punishable by hanging, or more specifically, being “shot at high noon”.

At one point, a group member allegedly proposed assembling a group of armed deputies, arresting a federal judge and holding him as a “prisoner of war” in exchange for the release of a federal prisoner. At another point, one reportedly said, “It’s time that...they try one of the judges, or whoever, and we hang him. I think that you’re gonna get a bunch of respect in a hurry.”

The FBI, Florida Department of Law Enforcement, Internal Revenue Service, postal inspectors and other agencies logged letters, calls and statements made at meetings to come up with Friday’s indictment.

[The next details come from the March 20 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, quoting:]

During the hearing, FBI agent Robert Carroll testified that an undercover IRS agent attended and recorded citizen's court sessions in Orlando, providing much of the key evidence.

INSPIRATION FOR THE WEEK:
PRACTICING RANDOM KINDNESS

Sent in by a reader (origin unknown), [quoting:]

It's a crisp winter day in San Francisco. A woman in a red Honda, Christmas presents piled in the back, drives up to the Bay Bridge tollbooth. "I'm paying for myself and for the six cars behind me," she says with a smile, handing over seven commuter tickets. One after another, the next six drivers arrive at the toll booth, dollars in hand, only to be told, "Some lady up ahead already paid your fare. Have a nice day." The woman in the Honda, it turned out, had read something on an index card taped to a friend's refrigerator: "Practice random kindness and senseless acts of beauty". The phrase seemed to leap out at her, and she copied it down.

Judy Foreman spotted the same phrase spray-painted on a warehouse wall a hundred miles from her home. When it stayed on her mind for days, she gave up and drove all the way back to copy it down. "I thought it was incredibly beautiful," she said, explaining why she's taken to writing it at the bottom of all her letters, "like a message from above".

Her husband, Frank, liked the phrase so much that he put it up on the wall for his seventh graders, one of whom was the daughter of a local columnist. The columnist put it in the paper, admitting that though she liked it, she didn't know where it came from or what it really meant.

In Portland, Oregon, a man might plunk a coin into a stranger's meter just in time. In Chicago, a teenage boy may be shoveling off the driveway when the impulse strikes. What the hell, nobody's looking, he thinks, and shovels the neighbor's driveway, too.

It's positive anarchy, disorder, a sweet disturbance. They say you can't smile without cheering yourself up a little—likewise, you can't commit a random act of kindness without feeling as if your own troubles have been lightened if only because the world has become a slightly better place.

CHAPTER 17

UNELECTED JUDGES GARY WEAN'S LAWSUIT

CROOKS ON THE RUN

Editor's note: You are about to read Gary Wean's latest installment in the ongoing saga of "unelected judges" and attempting to get justice within those so-called hallowed halls known as the courtroom. Many of you have been wondering what ever happened to the lawsuit against California Governor Pete Wilson, O.J. Simpson lawyer Johnny Cochran, and others, initiated by Gary Wean at the time of the O.J. Simpson trial. Well, here's the latest. As usual, the opinions expressed herein are those of the author and not necessarily those of CONTACT.

Our job is simply to bring you thoughtful commentary which may be useful for forming your own discerning judgements and arriving at your own enlightened conclusions.

AN UPDATE
by Gary L. Wean 3/27/96

This update of Gary L. Wean's lawsuit against Johnny Cochran, filed September 19, 1995, in Kern County, California, Case No. 229531 AEW is a day-by-day revelation of the "Dirty Tricks" (trick and device, fraud) committed by unelected judges and their captive flunkies, the Court Clerks.

These crooks do not win their cases by going to court and trying the facts and merits before a jury—they do it by lying, destroying and altering files, falsifying court records and by not notifying the victims of court dates, etc., etc., to set it up so that the unelected judges can say that you have not followed their rules and they can then dismiss the case and wipe you out—(what does this have to do with American Due Process of Law?)—it is a 'Joke' with the unelected judges.

These documents were sent to Johnny Cochran by U.S. Mail and also to Los Angeles County Supervisor, Fifth District, Michael D. Antonovich.

/s/ Gary L. Wean

GARY L. WEAN
P.O. BOX 1857
CAVE JUNCTION, OR. 97523
FAX 1-503-592-4406

As Real Party In Interest

In Pro-per for Plaintiff Gary L. Wean

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA COUNTY OF KERN

GARY L. WEAN)	Case No. <u>229531 AEW</u>
Plaintiff)	
	vs)
) Motion For Court to
) Review File Of County
) Superior Court Clerk
) Terry McNally
GOVERNOR PETE)	
WILSON, as an)	
individual;)	
JOHNNY COCHRAN;)	
ROBERT SHAPIRO;)	
LANCE ITO, as an)	
individual; and Does 1)	
through 700 inclusive)	
Defendants)	

This Case No. 229531 AEW, was filed on September 19, 1995.

Case No. 229531 AEW was served on Johnny Cochran by sub-serving Patrick McKenna, investigative employee of Johnny Cochran at Cochran's office at 3:00 p.m. on September 21, 1995 by Robert . Brock. Two other disinterested witnesses were present. Patrick J. McKenna stated that he accepted the service and would give it to Johnny Cochran.

Robert L. Brock and the two disinterested witnesses observed McKenna hand the lawsuit to Barry Scheck, Cochran's associate in the O.J. Simpson case.

Scheck and McKenna were observed walking into a conference room where other lawyers were seated and the statement was made that they were going to study the lawsuit until the arrival of Cochran who they expected to arrive momentarily.

On September 22, 1995, a Declaration of Mailing was sent to Johnny Cochran at his office address by Rick Martin—U.S. Certified Mail Receipt No. Z 710 890 686.

On September 29, 1995, the clerk sent me a notice that "when substituted service is made a Declaration of Mailing must also be included."

On October 2, 1995, Rick Martin again signed an Affidavit, Declaration of Mailing for the Court's record.

On October 20, 1995—3:12 p.m. this Declaration along with a copy of the Summons and Proof of Service and Affidavit of Robert L. Brock was Filed—Endorsed and entered by the Clerk of Kern County.

On January 17, 1996, the Court Clerk sent notice that a hearing was set for Friday, February 9, 1996 at 8:00 a.m., Department 7, Re: Failure to Enter Default on Defendant, Johnny Cochran. But if parties are in compliance five court days prior to hearing no appearance is necessary.

On January 29, 1996, eleven days prior to the hearing I personally filed an Entry of Default properly filled out on the proper form and a County Clerk inspected it and stamped, dated and signed the document and entered it in the court file. There were two clerks present at the time and they both inspected the documents. I asked them if everything was proper and alright and if anything further was needed. They both assured me that everything was proper and I would not have to appear on February 9, 1996.

On Tuesday, January 30, 1996, the clerk wrote a notice to me, this notice was not mailed until the next day, Wednesday January 31, 1996. I checked my P.O. Box on Saturday, February 3, 1996, after the mail was delivered and the notice had not arrived.

I received the notice on Monday, February 5, 1996. The notice, which was unsigned, stated that, "Default cannot be entered because the original Summons must be returned and filed before Default can be entered."

This is very clever corruption committed by the court and clerk, but is normal procedure by the "unelected judges" operation.

They had it set up now so I could no longer comply by filing the "Entry of Default" five days before the hearing. This trickery necessitated that I appear with only a few days notice at the hearing at 8:00 a.m on Friday February 9, 1996, which was impossible to do. The clerk was well aware that I lived almost a 1000 miles distant and that the severest snow and ice storms in years were in progress in Oregon and Northern California making it impossible to make an appearance.

On February 7, 1996, by Federal Express, I sent the following documents to the Kern County Superior Court Clerk:

- A. A letter to the Judge explaining the circumstances.
- B. Affidavit and related documents:
 - 1. November 2, 1995, letter to Supervisor Michael Antonovich.
 - 2. December 1, 1995, letter from Supervisor Michael Antonovich.
 - 3. December 15, 1995, letter from Los Angeles County Counsel DeWitt W. Clinton.
 - 4. January 2, 1996, letter to Supervisor Michael Antonovich.
 - 5. Return of dated and signed Summons.
 - 6. January 29, 1996, Entry for Default, dated and signed by the clerk.

On February 8, 1996, these documents were received by the Kern County Superior Court Clerk and the Court and signed for by G. Medina.

On February 7, 1996, the same documents were sent by U.S. Mail insured, to Johnny Cochran at his office and were received by Carl E. Douglas, a lawyer in the law office of Johnny L. Cochran, Jr., on February 12, 1996.

On Wednesday February 14, 1996, 15:57, I received a communication from Carl E. Douglas, a lawyer in Johnny Cochran's office, fax No. 213-931-9521.

Note: Nowhere in this communication from Carl E. Douglas does he state that he is Johnny Cochran's attorney of record or in what capacity or connection he is acting in case No. 229531-AEW.

Carl E. Douglas states that he is, "writing because I have no record of Mr. Cochran ever being personally served with your lawsuit, and know nothing about its contents. I have never seen a copy of the complaint."

The communication from Carl E. Douglas is inane and irrelevant but he continues by writeng, "I have never seen a copy of the complaint. I would appreciate your providing me with an affidavit verifying the exact date that a copy of the Summons and Complaint was personally served on Mr. Cochran."

gary wean superior
court doc. 2 pages

Within 15 minutes after receiving the fax from Carl E. Douglas I called the office of Johnny L. Cochran and talked to a woman who stated that she was a receptionist. I explained to the person who I was, that I had just received Carl E. Douglas' fax and I would like to talk to Mr. Cochran or Mr. Douglas. She stated that neither of them were in the office right at that moment. I told her, the initials NJW indicate who typed the letter for Mr. Douglas and I would like to talk to that person.

The receptionist said that NJW was Carl Douglas' secretary and she left the phone to go locate the secretary.

On returning, the receptionist stated that Mr. Douglas' secretary could not be located. I asked the receptionist if she would have one of the three above mentioned persons call me, that I would be glad to talk with any one of them and give them any information they would ask for.

The receptionist assured me that one of them would call right back, but I never heard from Mr. Cochran's office again.

Mr. Douglas faxed me on Wednesday February 14, 1996; however he had received the documents I sent two days before this on Monday February 12, 1996.

Shortly after receiving my documents on Monday, Mr. Douglas contacted the Kern County Superior Court to inquire about all the documents that had been filed and were in their file. Douglas knew that on Monday all the documents that he claims he knows nothing about were in the clerk's file but two days later on Thursday he sent me a fax stating and claiming that he has no knowledge or record of anything. A copy

of Douglas' fax is hereto attached.

I have received no notification or communication from either Cochran's law firm or the Kern County Superior Court Clerk since Douglas' fax of February 14, 1996, until receiving a notification from the court on Thursday March 7, 1996. This communication purports to indicate that Arthur E. Wallace conducted a hearing of some sort on February 9, 1996 while knowing that through the court clerk's duplicity I would not be able to make this appearance and despite the fact that I had complied by filing the proper documents and was not required to appear at all.

No one from the defendant Cochran's office appeared at this so-called hearing on Friday February 9, 1996. Was this just outrageous duplicity on the part of the Court Clerk or was it deeper; did Arthur E. Wallace feloniously order the destruction of court files and records in a conspiracy involving lawyers?

This notification from the court that I received on Thursday March 7, 1996 indicates that Arthur E. Wallace held a hearing on March 1, 1996, and I at no time was noticed that such a hearing was scheduled to take place. This sort of terrible conspiracy to destroy citizens and their right to due process of law is precisely what this lawsuit is all about. The dirty tricks of "trick and device" that "unelected judges" have been guilty of for over three decades is hereby set out and recorded by their evil depravity. It is this vile, unconscionable usurpation of the courts that has degraded and destructed the American judicial system. Hundreds of thousands of loyal, honest American citizens have suffered at the hands of the "unelected judges", lost everything they had and some even their lives.

After falsifying the facts and destroying court documents the Kern County Court Clerk and Arthur E. Wallace now have it set up that I had failed to appear at a hearing RE: "failing to enter a Default on defendant Johnny Cochran." However my documents prove that I was not required to appear at this hearing.

At this phony hearing of March 1, 1996, of which I had no knowledge of whatsoever, Arthur E. Wallace makes the following orders: "Although the Plaintiff (meaning me) has submitted copies of documents he indicates he submitted to the Clerk's office in an effort to obtain a Default Judgement against Defendant Cochran those documents were incomplete and returned to him by the Clerk's office on January 30, 1996 and no corrected or completed documentation has been submitted as of February 19, 1996."

This is a document that Arthur E. Wallace has not signed. Copy attached hereto.

In this document ordered by Arthur E. Wallace he violates every law of American morality and ethics by knowingly lying by stating that the Kern County Court Clerk returned incomplete documents to me on January 30, 1996, and no corrected or completed documentation has been submitted as of February 29, 1996.

First, all of the documents were completed and filed properly with the Kern County Clerk's Office.

Second, I sent copies of all these files which are all contained in my records to the County Clerk on February 7, 1996.

All of these documents were sent to the Kern County Superior Court Clerk by Federal Express on

February 7, 1996 and received and accepted by Kern County employee G. Medina the next day, February 8, 1996. Copy attached hereto.

These documents were actually held in the hands of Arthur E. Wallace and the Court Clerk and discussions of the contents of these documents took place between them and other specific persons.

The only issue at all before Arthur E. Wallace is the issue of ordering a Judgement in favor of the Plaintiff, Gary L. Wean.

The only plausible reasoning for Arthur E. Wallace and the Kern County Superior Court Clerk to compact, combine and conspire to such a serious judicial crime would be for money.

But why, for even \$100,000, would Wallace jeopardize becoming involved in a conspiracy with Johnny Cochran who is already in serious, dire trouble with the ADL and the Justice Department.

There is a deep-rooted reason and fear by Kern County Court officials in this flagrant court corruption as is revealed by Rick Martin's *CoNTACT* article, "Judicial Monopoly", March 12, 1996.

In a Sacramento, California newspaper, *The Daily Recorder*, an article written by Charley Roberts exposes bitter chicanery committed by the "California Judges Association" (CJA); this CJA is an organization made up of "unelected judges", Satans right out of hell. These "so-called" judges are well aware of the fact that they are not judges with authority and jurisdiction to preside over a court and are terrified that their depredations are being exposed and they face going to prison.

In their desperation to cover up they are actually trying to destroy the bases of the federal Voting Rights Act and the *U.S. Constitution*, specifically the *14th Amendment*. In the Lopez v. Monterey County Case 91-20-5590 RMW the CJA has come up with a crooked Justice, Paul Turner of the California 2nd District Court of Appeal, who is coming up with crazy rulings like Justice Gibson in the infamous Binns cases—Turner is ruling that the *U.S. Constitution* and Voting Rights Act doesn't mean what it really means because it actually means something else. The most vicious lie of Turner's is when he states, quote, "The Voters Rights Act does not apply to California's judicial election system which is an appointive system."

The truth is the Governor can only appoint persons to judicial positions temporarily—to fill openings or new positions only until the next election when they must appear on a ballot and vie for office at an open, popular election.

Justice Turner in a "Memorandum" to the CJA "unelected judges" exhorts them to commit further evil conspiratorial acts—Justice Turner urges them, quote, "To act aggressively to keep this from ever happening to us again or ever to any of us."

Now, if you can believe this gall and arrogance of these gangsters, they intend, through a backdoor, to ask the U.S. Supreme Court to grant a formal review and rule that "unelected judges" are "beyond the scope" of the federal Voting Rights Act and the *U.S. Constitution*. All of this incredibly terrible smashing of the peoples right to due process of law goes back to the unconstitutional 1961 legislation which amended the

State Constitution without having legislative jurisdiction.

This legislation was found to be unconstitutional by a Los Angeles County Superior Court judge.

The so-called “In Bank” decisions in the two Binns cases dealt only with Election Code statutes which were derived from the unconstitutional amendment. These Election Code statutes have no standing nor do any subsequent statutes and legislation have standing.

The terrible damage these “unelected judges” have perpetrated goes far deeper with their violation and chaos involving the *14th Amendment*. This has to do with the election of U.S. Representatives pursuant to the U.S. Census.

The *14th Amendment* could not be more clear—Section One states—”All persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty or property, without due process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.” This is very clear.

Now, we go to Section 2, of the *14th Amendment*; this is exceedingly important, it must be thought about and analyzed very carefully. Sec. 2: “Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed. But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President and Vice President of the United States, Representatives in Congress, the executive and judicial officers of a state, or the members of the Legislative thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion, or other crimes, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State.” The Voters Rights Act has now included women and lowered the age to eighteen years.

Now we go to Article V1. General Provisions of the *United States Constitution*. “Section 2. Supreme Law of the Land”:

This *Constitution* and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made under the authority of the United States, shall be the Supreme Law of the Land; and the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the *Constitution* or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.”

The despicable ADL gangsters in their evil sickness of greed and power have created a monster that has affected, destroyed and endangered every aspect of the lives of the citizens of California and, bearing on the fact of California’s large number of members in Congress, have injected chaos and corruption into the security of the entire nation—these ADL gangsters alone are responsible for this terrible situation and should suffer execution for treason or no less than being imprisoned for the rest of their lives.

Because of the treachery of these people the following is the situation the citizens of California and America

face. The number of Representatives permitted to California is dependent on an official Census of that State. But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of judicial officers of a State is denied or abridged to any of the male or female inhabitants who have attained an age of eighteen years or more the population count of California shall be reduced by that amount. The *U.S. Constitution* is incontrovertibly clear—due to the deprivation of the rights of citizens to vote for judges of the State, the population count is reduced to the point to where California is entitled to no more than five U.S. Representatives.

superior title of action

In September of 1991, Michael A. Thomas, elected as a nominee to the U.S. House of Representatives by the Democratic Party, took documents prepared by myself and him to the office of Leon E. Panetta, who at the time was a California member of the House. Michael A. Thomas talked to Panetta in person, discussed and explained all the facts contained in the documents and the chaos in government that the “unelected judges” have created and caused.

On September 24, 1991, Congressman Leon E. Panetta wrote Michael A. Thomas a letter. In this letter Panetta deliberately covered up the vitally important crime of “unelected judges” with a stupid, inane attempt to stifle the evidence. Panetta stated in his letter (copy hereto attached) that the *U.S. Constitution* requiring judges to appear on the ballot only applies to federal judges. (Federal judges are not elected—they are appointed for life.) Panetta is either stupid or terribly corrupt, in either event he should not be allowed to have a hand in the government of the United States.

But, here is Leon E. Panetta in the White House, the top advisor for President William Clinton, giving him directions on how to run America.

The *Constitution* further commands:

Article II. Executive Department, Section 3. Duties of the President—“He shall from time to time give to Congress information of the State Of The Union” and further, “he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed and shall commission all the officers of the United States.”

President William Clinton is well aware and knowledgeable that Leon Panetta, Warren Christopher, Mickey Kantor, Malcolm Lucas, Stanley Mosk, and many others are involved deeply with the “unelected judges” and the U.S. Representatives conspiracy, yet Clinton takes no action as he is required to do by the *Constitution*.

President William Clinton is directly involved in far more serious and treasonous activities than was Nixon in the Watergate scandal. Clinton should be Impeached immediately.

These evil violations against the *United States Constitution* must be addressed immediately before it is too late—an Injunction Order restraining the Secretary of State Of California from proceeding with massive Electoral Vote violations—restraintment of the Democratic Party Convention from operating with illegal California Delegates and with illegal Electoral Votes must be obtained as soon as possible.

The Civil trial of O.J. Simpson and the Goldman family in Santa Monica, California is directly connected to my lawsuit, Case No. 229531 AEW.

Lawyer F. Lee Bailey who was Johnny Cochran's associate in the Defense of the O.J. Simpson murder trial was scheduled to take depositions from Det. Mark Fuhrman for the Goldman Civil trial which, if Fuhrman talked, could reveal the truth that the ADL was guilty of the murders.

The ADL and the Justice Department could not afford to have these truths come out so it was arranged to put F. Lee Bailey in jail and he would be unable to depose Fuhrman.

Bailey had supposedly cheated the Justice Department of some \$28,000,000 (twenty-eight million) and suddenly they want it back.

However the Justice Department had given this money and securities to Bailey without any written agreement or concern for getting it back until they realized that Bailey was going to depose Fuhrman and that Bailey and Cochran were getting close to discovering who had actually killed Nicole Simpson and Goldman. And that this would expose the fact that ADL secret agents had committed the murders and that Ronald Goldman and Fay Resnick were paid spies for the ADL. Bailey and Cochran are both in deadly danger. First, because the ADL has an all consuming hatred for them for destroying the ADL's carefully laid plans to convict O.J. Simpson and cause nationwide riots and chaos; and second, that the murders were committed to debase O.J. Simpson and the black people who the ADL suspected of connecting with Minister Louis Farrakhan who was establishing relations with Arab leaders in the Mid-East.

A present example and existing fact of the deadly danger hanging over the heads of Bailey and Cochran: The District Attorney of Ventura County, Michael D. Bradbury, an ADL secret agent and his ADL lawyer Glen Reiser are highly involved in the combined Ventura and Los Angeles County murder of Donald Scott for his 200-acre Malibu mountain ranch.

Bradbury and Reiser are involved in another significant murder. Bradbury and Reiser, both ADL agents, conspired to frame a man named Thomas Pollizzi, because he was allegedly bothering Reiser. To get rid of him they put Pollizzi in a cell with another man, a dangerous inmate who beat Pollizzi to death. But instead of prosecuting this man for murder they transferred him to a mental hospital where no one could talk to him. Any one of a number of things to shut them up and prevent them from talking could happen to Bailey or Cochran while they were in a cell. The deadly ADL assassins are experts at this sort of removal of testimony and evidence.

The Southern California coastline from San Luis Obispo south through Santa Barbara, Ventura, Malibu and Santa Monica is a teeming nest and network of extremely wealthy ADL lawyers and Hollywood movie production elite.

Warren Christopher and the Thomasons who even before Clinton was elected had quietly leased a private home near their own in Summerland for quiet visits by Clinton while surrounded by Hollywood lovelies. Since elected, Clinton has made twenty-three known visits and how many other unknown trips to California.

Carl Ward, Jr., a lawyer from Judge Jerome Berenson and U.S. Commissioner Ben Nordman's law office and longtime buddy of William P. Clark, lives along the coast. Carl Ward, Jr. was involved in the conspiracy to assassinate JFK and his brother Robert Ward was recently arrested for conspiring to commit a mass assassination to kill President Bush and all four of the past Presidents, Carter, Nixon, Reagan, Ford and their wives at Reagan's Library dedication which was held only a few miles from the setting of the Rodney King trial in Simi Valley.

Many weapons of Ward's (twelve machine guns, numerous hand guns, hand-grenades, 27,000, "twenty seven thousand rounds of ammunition", laser sights, night-vision goggles and silencers) were recovered at a Ventura County location but Ward was released and the conspiracy covered up by D.A. Michael Bradbury, the Ventura Sheriff Department and the U.S. Secret Service office located in Santa Barbara, California.

It is no coincidence, it was a deal that all three persons on the Los Angeles Commission to investigate the Rodney King case, Warren Christopher, Mickey Kantor and Andrea Ordín were picked by Clinton for top positions in his Administration. Through their TV publicity they built up in the Rodney King case they were able to unite and keep the black vote within the Democratic Party and elect Clinton. Andrea Ordín, a former Attorney General in Los Angeles, wanted to be the U.S. Attorney General but I was able to stop this. Clinton tried to appoint two more ADL women, Zoe Baird and Kimba Wood, to Atty. Gen. but they were also stopped. Clinton had to settle for Janet Reno.

Andrea Ordín is the wife of Robert Ordín, a Federal Judge in Los Angeles, an ADL agent who is closely associated with Harry Pregerson. The three ADL, Hollywood moguls who control the Television Industry and all censorship powers, Steven Spielberg, Jeffrey Katzenberg and David Geffen are deeply involved in the heavy financing of the ADL's secret backing of the terrorist activities in Israel. This is to stop the peace process and keep the rich American Jews from losing all the money they have invested in the stolen Arab lands. The Moguls held meetings with President Clinton prior to his trip to Egypt for their alleged International Terrorist meeting. All of this terrorist publicity is for the purpose of helping Congress to pass so-called antiterrorist legislation that will deny citizens their Constitutional Rights and reduce them to peons in the Dark Ages.

Mogul David Geffen, a homosexual ADL agent, a multi-billionaire, is related to Ralph Geffen, a Federal Judge and ADL agent in Los Angeles who is closely associated in their conspiracies with Harry Pregerson.

It is easy to understand how all these Mishpucka ADL agents have become immensely wealthy, it is impossible to sue them or ever win a case in court when their relatives and bloodlines own the Judicial System.

Their billionaire fortunes were made as much or more through narcotics smuggling than their much touted abilities in the movie industry.

Judges Stanley Mosk, Harry Pregerson, the Geffens and Ordins have for fifty years controlled the judicial system and all gangsterism in the Ninth Circuit. Fifty years ago I observed Pregerson, Mickey Cohen and Stanley Mosk with another Mishpucka named Nathan Turkebtahn smuggling and dealing in drugs with international drug operators Abraham Davidian and Benny Wong. Nathan Turkebtahn is a very mysterious person in the ADL operation. The FBI and Justice Department have very secret files on this elusive

master-criminal who is very closely tied in to Albert Jalaty who has been in law enforcement in Ventura County for fifty years. Albert Jalaty was a police chief in a Ventura County city and then Sheriff of the county for many years. To keep the lid on all the ADL gangsterism, Albert Jalaty was appointed as the Sheriff Emeritus of Ventura County, he has a desk, phone, files and a secretary and still runs the county even over District Attorney Michael Bradbury. With all of Johnny Cochran's troubles with the sadistic ADL and Justice Department and their all consuming hatred for him and F. Lee Bailey and the desertion and traitorous duplicity by their former associate Robert Shapiro it is difficult to understand why the Kern County Superior Court Clerk and Arthur E. Wallace would join with him and Carl E. Douglas in criminal acts of destroying and lying about judicial files and records.

Before the ADL and Justice Department is through with them Johnny Cochran could be sharing a prison cell with F. Lee Bailey where anything could happen to them. Their licenses to practice law will be subject to being revoked and they will be relegated to nothing more than nobodies like O.J. Simpson who is not permitted to even make a living.

CONCLUSION:

And with all of this the single issue before Arthur E. Wallace is still only that of ordering a Default Judgment against Johnny Cochran.

[SEE DOCUMENTS FOLLOWING 6 PAGES]

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