

Phoenix Journal

109



By Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

Table Of Contents

DEDICATION	1
FOREWORD	2
FRI., SEP. 16, 1994 3:51 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 031	2
IS HAITI THE ONLY ISSUE?	2
GOD AND CREATION	2
WHAT ABOUT REPLICATED BEINGS?	3
CHAPTER 1	5
SUN., AUG. 28, 1994	5
OUT OF THE CLOSETS	5
DON'T WORRY ABOUT GERMAIN	5
STOP AND LOOK AROUND	6
WHAT DO YOU CONTRIBUTE?	6
DHARMA'S GOT IT MADE?	7
SILENT AND/OR NOISY WARS WITHIN	7
SO IF IT LOOKS....	7
TO POLITICS	8
AND CONSTITUTIONAL REFORM	8
CHAPTER 2	11
THU., SEP. 1, 1994	11
LIGHT OF TRUTH	11
DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 17	12
CHAPTER 3	19
FRI., SEP. 2, 1994 10:40 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 017	19
FREEDOM OF SPEECH? WHOSE?	19
NAZCA PLAINS DRAWINGS,	19
CROP CIRCLES, ETC.	19
DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 18	19
COMMITTEE & ORGANIZATION for UNIVERSAL	24
CHAPTER 4	27
SAT., SEP. 3, 1994	27
SURPRISE	27
HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?	27
SR-71 PILOT?	28
PHOENIX INSTITUTE	28
SEARCHES, HOUSE TO HOUSE	29
RAINIER, WASHINGTON	29
THIS CAN'T BE?	30
WHAT'S GOING ON IN AMERICA?	30
THE SCARE FACTOR	30
NOT INVOLVED?	31
SPOTLIGHT NO SECRET	31

DOWNTOWN SHOOT-OUT	32
ATTENTION AMERICANS	33
JORDAN-ISRAEL	33
CLINTON ASKS PARIS CLUB TO FORGIVE	33
CHAPTER 5	35
SAT., SEP. 3, 1994 8:32 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 018	35
DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 19	35
COMMITTEE & ORGANIZATION FOR UNIVERSAL	41
CHAPTER 6	43
THU., SEP. 8, 1994 9:46 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 023	43
REPUBLICS AND DEMOCRACIES	44
THEIR HISTORY	44
BEGAN IN GREECE	45
WHICH STOPPED WITH DEMOCRACY	45
BUT ROME INHERITED THIS START	46
AND CREATED A REPUBLIC	46
THE GREEK AND	48
WERE WELL KNOWN TO OUR	49
WHO ESTABLISHED OUR REPUBLIC?	50
CHAPTER 7	51
THU., SEP. 8, 1994 2:10 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 023	51
REPUBLICS AND DEMOCRACIES	51
V	51
AND THE DANGERS OF A DEMOCRACY	51
WERE WELL UNDERSTOOD	52
VI	53
UNTIL THE FABIAN CONSPIRATORS	53
UNDER WILSON AND THEN ROOSEVELT	54
GRADUALLY CHANGED OUR THINKING	56
AND OUR REPUBLIC ITSELF	56
UNTIL WE ARE NOW IN DANGER	57
OF BECOMING A DEMOCRACY	57
VII	57
TO SAVE TRUE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY	58
AND OUR "UNALIENABLE RIGHTS"	58
WE MUST KEEP OUR REPUBLIC	59
NEVADA CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS, INC.	60
CHAPTER 8	61
FRI., SEP. 9, 1994 9:59 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 024	61
FIRST IN IMPORTANCE: TO KENNETH R.	61
OTHER HARVESTS	64
CRASHED PLANES, LAUNCHED SHUTTLES	65
CHAPTER 9	67
SUN., SEP. 11, 1994 8:01 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 026	67
WHY WOULD I...?	67

GERMAIN	67
CONFIRMATION TO RONN	67
WHO AM I AS RECOGNIZED BY THIS COMMITTEE GROUP AND RONN JACKSON?	67
GUNTHER RUSSBACHER	68
OUTRIGHT LIES	68
GRADUAL VS. IMMEDIATE	69
RESTRUCTURING AMERICA’S	69
“PRECEPT 10”	70
GREEN/GOLD	71
TRIAL DATE SET FOR GOLD COINS FEUD—	71
CARL SAGAN OF MJ-12	75
APPENDIX	77
THE REMAINDER OF THIS JOURNAL IS A COLLECTION OF TIMELY NEWS AND/OR EDUCATIONAL ITEMS	77
CHAPTER 9	78
THE ANATOMY OF A CONSPIRACY OF RACE RIOTS & REVOLUTION (MISHPUCKA) (The O.J. Simpson Frame-up) by Gary L. Wean	78
WILL EVERY CITY IN THE COUNTRY BURN?	90
ONTV...	101
GARY WEAN’S FURTHER REVELATIONS ON JEWISH MAFIA	106
Index	112

DEDICATION

To Gary Wean

May your service be recognized!

FOREWORD

REC #1 HATONN

FRI., SEP. 16, 1994 3:51 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 031

FRI., SEP. 16, 1994

The most pertinent information in this book is probably the last, by Gary Wean. How many of you readers who see this by the 17th (of September) find it interesting that you HAVE NOT HEARD A WORD ABOUT IT? Oh, you can know that it is making its rounds because the “reward” has dropped from \$500,000 to \$100,000!! I do find myself wondering if Gary made sure Rosie Greer got copies? You have the most perfect set-up I’ve seen, readers—the evidence is all there and out of all the blood present from two bodies being emptied of blood at the scene there was still “a couple of drops of blood” which matches O.J.’s. Does anyone else find that interesting?

Did anyone note the new witnesses, who had been in O.J.’s place, were police officers and had witnessed many things—such as the use of cocaine?

Do you further notice that when speaking of the news these days you will have an in-line series of events running from O.J. (via a black newscaster) then traveling through Rwanda to Black Haiti? Do you think this is an accident of some kind? Even the “soldier” talking about the Haiti invasion is Black. Subtle? Hardly. It is as blatantly “fixed” as you can get.

IS HAITI THE ONLY ISSUE?

Good grief no! Remember that you are sending 20,000 of your military men AWAY FROM THE U.S. ON A GOOSE CHASE! You are also going to send 10,000 “reserves” away on that same goose chase. And what do you have happening at home within U.S. boundaries? That’s right—all the makings of foreign military power INSIDE your shores and all over your nation. Next: These ships in point carrying the troops are having to go right by Cuba! Also they have to consider the protection this offers for Colombia and other drug areas. It has been a real inconvenience to have Haiti interrupted as a “run-through” place.

Please note, also, that the hue and cry is to protect “Democracy”. Please remember your recent lessons on “Republic” as to meaning vs. “Democratic” form of government—as in MOB-RULE!

GOD AND CREATION

I am certainly not going to go into this kind of a subject in a “Foreword” to a journal. At least not “this” journal. However, I do wish to acknowledge that I have received the questions from Canada (Downsview, Ontario) and will make an effort to respond—even if it need be in a meeting where we can have some discussion. Writing is often ill understood and the subject is magnificently interesting and important.

I do note reference to Germain—AGAIN. I am most sorry that such attention has been turned onto Germain since our connections with Ronn Jackson. I do not agree with some of the interpretations of Ronn Jackson and when MAN starts announcing who “another” is, it is often very dangerous as to accuracy. I HOPE that this is a NON-ANSWER for I have no intention of outlaying information regarding other experiencing participants. We have enough work to accomplish without having distractions and contradictions.

I might, however, remind ALL OF YOU that ALL OF YOU are destined to play and replay the game until you get the truth of it, are satisfied with your performance and MOVE ON! I do not judge nor even focus upon one St. Germain by any label or expression. I have enough to guard and watch with my own actions, intents and behavior to keep it always within the laws of God first and the laws of man as well. I am not going to sit and give lessons on these manifestations while you don't yet understand how to reclaim your own CONSTITUTIONAL government and/or freedom.

The main question, however, was regarding beings with souls and whether or not ones not of God ever have souls—and, is there more than one God? INDEED. God is a term for the “supreme” head of a thing, race, place, etc. There may well be a being who first perfected “Creation” but it is hard to tell which came first at that level of perfection—the Creator or Created—for ALL are THE CREATION! But indeed, you have God(s) as in God of Light (Holy) in goodness of perfection within the LAWS OF GOD/CREATOR AND CREATION and that which you would refer to as the god of darkness—ignorance and evil. Yes—there MOST CERTAINLY ARE souled beings among the ranks of all HUMANITY in experience. This is the full testing ground of FREE-WILL REASON AND CHOICES.

I don't wish to further speak of this here but we will take up the subjects as we have time. Energy forms of continuing evolvment and SOULS need a bit of discussion also for you can know that, for instance, a trusted friend as in an animal most certainly has energy “soul”—but no recognition of right or wrong concept except as may be learned behavior. He still only ACTS in a given way from discipline or wishing to please—for he has no UNDERSTANDING OF HIS RIGHTNESS OR WRONGNESS EXCEPT AS ACCEPTED BY HIS “MASTER” TEACHER HUMAN. A SOULED BEING KNOWS RIGHT FROM WRONG—BUT **CHOOSES** HIS ACTIONS—WHICH CAN BE VERY EVIL IN BOTH INTENT AND EXPRESSION.

WHAT ABOUT REPLICATED BEINGS?

Where you probably are most interested in output is in the circumstance of replication. That is quite different depending upon from what is the replication formed. If it be a duplication of a given person for use in integration with the brotherhood of experiencing humans—the soul fragments are necessarily “downloaded” so the opportunity to reclaim that energy expression is possible. If the soul VALUES are ignored and more replication is desired the dilution of such energy toward goodness rather than simply “action” is limited and PROBABILITIES become slim as to ability to recover full control over choices in behavior. For instance, and this is not making any statement about the “being”, Clinton—but note something: he is a consummate LIAR and really believes his own LIES no matter how absurd or stupid. If it faces him that he lies, he hops under the protection of his position. He knows he is WRONG—he simply prefers to not acknowledge TRUTH.

This subject is not something you can run over in a few seconds but these types of subjects need attention and I hope for a day soon when we have less current crises to attend as YOU ONES TAKE CONTROL OF SAME and we can bend our attention to these topics.

Is redemption possible? Yes, but I would suggest you always observe circumstances. Unless challenge, force or control is presented in the case, say of a Manson-type killer, you are not likely to have a change of intent toward salvation in goodness. Allowed to continue in the environment and activities of evil intent and practice—the habitual tendencies will always continue. There has to be SOMETHING which causes CHANGE. It may well be an “awakening” as we hope will come unto you who seek freedom and truth of what has happened to you as citizens and species. Clinton, for instance, simply SERVES HIS MASTERS! HE IS BUT A PUPPET. Until you take responsibility and control of SELF—you too are somebody’s puppet. In the ghettos of gang-land the children KNOW it is wrong to kill—but they kill anyway! That is active selection of actions. Is the murder always evil? YES! Evil is anything that pulls another away from his pathway toward perfection with God. The murderer has pulled the victim from his pathway—not simply hastened his advance!

This is all for another day, please. I thank you for your inquiries as I like to visit about these topics; however, please do not overload here. Dharma would LIKE TO SLEEP in answer to your inquiry about that matter. We do a LOT OF WORK and her hours are LONG. Attention to mission must take priority here for we are NOT a focus for typical public writing or interchange. We are happy to share but now that she has recently been referred to by Bo Gritz as the “Lizard Lady” she fails to have much humor about her job. She has never asked anyone to read or believe anything and we find it remarkable that the work is accepted by audience and butchered. Ah, but it has ever been such with messengers of the WORD and TRUTH. So be it for it truly shall be that he who laughs last shall have the joy.

CHAPTER 1

REC #1 HATONN

SUN., AUG. 28, 1994 9:26 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 012

SUN., AUG. 28, 1994

OUT OF THE CLOSETS

Friends, you are going to have to consider what you do, think, and upon that which you focus. For example? You should be efforting to understand YOUR possible purpose and participation in this wondrous play.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT GERMAIN

Ronn Jackson is barraged with a deluge of mail and inquiries as to him “being Germain”—and “Commander hinted at that!” What are you doing—WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHO GERMAIN IS EXPRESSING “AS”? YES, IT DOES MATTER—BUT NOT BECAUSE OF **GERMAIN!**

Ronn Jackson is NOT “GERMAIN”. As a matter of fact, Ronn Jackson knows exactly WHO is in point here—and can’t stand the person. Is the “person” in point “BAD”? No, just a whole lot EVIL. This GROUP of good buddies think they know exactly HOW THE WORLD SHOULD BE RUN—FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! How do “they” do it? Through CONTROL of every ASSET you have—freedom, money, religion and thus and so. YOU WILL NOT LIKE GERMAIN IN THE CATEGORY OF WHICH YOU SEARCH FOR HIM. YOU ARE SEARCHING FOR THE “IDEAL IDEA” OF AN ASCENDED MASTER TEACHER OF GODLINESS! WAS HE EVER? HOW DO YOU KNOW? GODFREY KING TOLD YOU SO? CLAIRE PROPHET TOLD YOU SO? FOR GOODNESS SALES, IF WE MAY USE A SLANG TERM, GERMAIN ORCHESTRATED AND PRECIPITATED THE BLOODIEST CONFRONTATION OF YOUR HISTORY—THE FRENCH REVOLUTION! HE IS CONVINCED THAT THROUGH CONTROLLING ALL THE WEALTH (MONEY) OF THE WORLD AND UTILIZING GREAT USURY—YOU CAN HERD THE PEOPLE. HE IS BOTH PRACTICAL AND OF REASONABLY GOOD INTENT.

IN HIS DESIRE FOR YOU TO BECOME INFORMED AND ABLE TO TRUST HIS OWN JUDGMENT—HE MANIPULATES AND PULLS PUPPET STRINGS—YOURS AMONG THEM. WE ARE NOT SPEAKING HERE OF THE HOLY ASPECTS OF ONE SAINT GERMAIN.

You have so much to learn, students, about universal classrooms and GOD. Being a MASTER TEACHER (COHAN) DOES NOT MEAN BEING A ROBED ENTITY CARRYING THE ANSWERS TO THE WORLD’S PHYSICAL PROBLEMS, POPULATION CONTROL, ECONOMIC MANAGEMENT AND SO ON! SOMETIMES THE EXAMPLES AND LESSONS ARE OFFERED IN THE NEGATIVE EXAMPLE OF **WRONG** HANDLING TO SEE IF **ANYONE OUT THERE** IS ALIVE, WELL, THINKING—OR **DEAD**. WE FIND MOST TO BE **DEAD!** YOU EXPECT WHAT YOU HAVE

BEEN TOLD TO “EXPECT”—NO MORE AND NO LESS AND THE MASTER TEACHERS will not present in such foolish manner.

I watch you turning Ronn Jackson into some kind of a Guru or Know-it-all! He will tell you—he knows a LOT—not ALL! You are, further, turning this Committee of 16 into some type of “savior”, one way or another, group. NO, they are NOT. If you allow such distraction, you will LOSE a whole big bunch! THEY DO THEIR JOBS WELL AND THE ASSUMPTION IS ALWAYS THAT “MANKIND” (MASSES) CANNOT ATTEND THEMSELVES AND WITH THE BRAINDEAD TRAINING—AT THIS POINT IT APPEARS TO CERTAINLY BE SO! DO YOU WANT KATO (OF O.J. SIMPSON) CONTROLLING YOUR VERY EXISTENCE? HOW ABOUT WOODY ALLEN? TRY BUBBA “SNORTY” CLINTON?!? ACTUALLY, BUBBA IS PROBABLY THE ONE WHO STARTED WITH THE MOST IDEALISTICALLY HONORABLE INTENT!

STOP AND LOOK AROUND
WHAT DO YOU CONTRIBUTE?

What do YOU do to make ME feel that YOU should be, say, placed in charge of something or another? What have you done within MY INSTRUCTIONS to get ready, structure, confer, keep silent vigil and discretion and on and on? Do you consider the task you are “waiting” for, for most are “waiting” and while waiting do very little toward the overall stability of anything—while talking, talking, bragging, assuming ego status and actually causing the events awaited TO BE CONTINUALLY DELAYED—**BECAUSE OF YOUR ASSUMED “DO IT MY WAY”—WHICH IS RARELY “GOD’S WAY”!** How many PROMISES have YOU made for the rewards of ANOTHER’S structured labors? Have you “gotten your house in order” or are you just focused on getting “my (your)” impressive house? WHY? Why do YOU, in fact, always try so hard to bypass me? You want me to fulfill your prayers and consummate your dreams—but what do you do to make it secure and worthy?

Most ones come to “my focus” in hopes of finding a “God of some kind” that “fits their wants”. I come from the “REAL THING” and it hardly EVER fits man’s WANTS! THAT IS WHAT IS WRONG WITH MANKIND—HIS “WANTS”! Then when there is a bit of reminding and new lessons—most will GO and lick their wounds, gather into little batches and convince one another that “whatever” is “O.K.”. NO—if it is not Godly—it is NOT “O.K.”. My job is not to go around hitting you, spanking you or even mentally prodding you. I HAVE A MISSION—YOU HAVE A MISSION—AND WOULDN’T IT BE WONDROUS IF ALL OF US WOULD BE MATURE ENOUGH TO ACCEPT OUR OWN RESPONSIBILITIES? Just by “being” and “coming into proximity” with me or my mission—is not “ANYTHING”! If you cannot do what goodness you would do “elsewhere”—why do you think you will do great and wondrous things “here”?

Do you think there has been “magic” somehow—here? No, the same guidance is available EVERYWHERE—**anywhere and everywhere**. No one has responsibility to choose or direct or ACCEPT your responsibility—most are too busy trying to bring their own survival into fruition—not attend YOUR druthers or perceived mistreatments. Ones wish to be “managers” and “directors”, “supervisors” and “king-pins” when there is yet NOTHING to “run”, much less is demand of such responsibility in action PROVEN as to capability—almost every time there is conflict.

Tehachapi may well be a place where I need to do some things. **I HAVE NO RIGHT** or assumption that YOU have anything to do here—or anywhere for that matter. We are NEVER going to be “BIG” here or anywhere—ANYWHERE! THINGS MAY WELL GET DONE—BUT INDIVIDUALS HERE ARE NOT GOING TO BE “BIG SHOTS” AND THE MINUTE THAT YOU THINK THERE WILL BE THAT KIND OF DISPLAY OF EITHER CONTROL OR FORCE—**YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF SUCKING AIR IN THE POND, FRIENDS.** I don’t want to run your business—BUT NEITHER SHALL YOU RUN MINE. I can, further, tell that most of you are not suited to even help me run mine—because there is so much avoidance of ME while you run “my business” your way—even if you have to lose EVERYTHING in the processing of efforts at acquisition. Oh, but you “said” you wanted to do this or that? **ACTIONS ALWAYS SPEAK FAR MORE CLEARLY AND LOUDLY TO ME THAN ANY WORDS IN ANY LANGUAGE!**

DHARMA’S GOT IT MADE?

Ekkers sat through the most grueling day of their “spiritual” lives on Friday as US&P attorneys bombarded and badgered about “transcribing” for me. They face some new legal harassment EVERY DAY OF THEIR LIVES—and there is NO MAGIC! They are not the only ones—many are walking through the pits of Hell every day JUST TO HOPEFULLY MAKE A BETTER PASSAGE FOR CITIZENS OF THE WORLD TO TRAVEL. **It may well appear that YOU could and would do better if you had her advantages of her task. Would you? Then why haven’t you?**

SILENT AND/OR NOISY WARS WITHIN

EVERY being, physical or etheric, has a private war ongoing. This is the task of learning and living being played out in active motion. It is how you handle these private contradictions, confrontations and “wars” that provides the recognition of growth, regression, progression or just plain “ego” entrapment.

“Well, that’s just too big to chew,” most say, “I need little experiences and recognition and then I can serve BETTER.” Say what? We speak of a planet in peril—and YOU STILL WANT YOUR LESSONS DONE FOR YOU AND YOUR HARD LUMPS CHEWED IN ADDITION? No thank you—ego slips up on you from the backside EVERY time. It comes and says, “Come on, you know better than that vapor-goon!” Do you? Fine! Go do your “better” somewhere outside MY BUSINESS! WHY DO YOU INTERFERE IN MY BUSINESS—I DO NOT INTERFERE IN YOURS!?! Next comes, “I just want to serve God!” Fine, where is God? Why is God? When is God? WHO IS GOD? HOW is God?

About all I can add to this subject is that when you try to manage God’s business and MY MISSION—your way, it is not going to be too pleasant IF IT CONFLICTS WITH THAT WHICH I HAVE ALREADY SET INTO MOTION. To do so in “trying” is PROOF that you do not believe me as to who I AM OR WHAT IS MY MISSION. OR, YOU DON’T POSSIBLY REALIZE IT, BUT YOU SERVE MY ENEMY. I’M SORRY—I AM NOT HERE TO ASSIST YOU IN YOUR MISSION—I AM HERE ON MY OWN MISSION. GOD IS THAT WHICH IS SET FORTH TO ASSIST WITH **YOUR MISSION—AND MINE!**

SO IF IT LOOKS....

So, if it appears as we move through these days that somehow “Hatonn gets more, etc.”, let us ponder

TRUTH. HATONN **KNOWS** GOD AND MISSION, THE WAY, THE HOW, THE WHY, THE APPROXIMATE “WHEN” AND THE **WHO**. IF YOU DON’T—THEN WHY DO YOU PROCLAIM RIGHT TO RUN MY MISSION? OR, REAP FROM MY MISSION—**YOUR WAY**? Who gets in your way of success and joy? YOU! NO ONE BUT **YOU**! Further, when you feel “put upon”—WHO IS TO “BLAME”? NO ONE FORCED YOU INTO ANYTHING—**HERE!** We were going about our business long before any “other” showed up.

But, if you cannot “make it” here in service as **CLAIMED IN INTENT**—you did not make it, YOU ARE NOT MAKING IT ANYWHERE ELSE—NOR SHALL YOU UNTIL ATTITUDES ARE CHANGED. You see, IF YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL—YOU WOULD STILL BE “THERE”! BY “SUCCESS” I MEAN MANY THINGS—HARDLY **ANY OF WHICH IS RELATIVE TO MONEY**. DOING GOD’S WORK IS NOT HAPHAZARD NOR EGO ORIENTED, so don’t lie to selves or especially to ME in your ongoing pious opinions and reason why you are somehow better, more qualified, and other things better left unsaid. If you wish to balance a world, and regain FREEDOM in Constitutional “right-ness” then you are going to stop the incredible bashing that you continue to do in order to make self feel more important THAN the guy next door. If a man is doing his job—he has no time nor inclination to look to see who else may not be doing his own. And, if you can’t “cut it” when there is nothing going on—HOW IN GOD’S NAME DO YOU EXPECT TO LEAD AND DO IT WHEN THERE “IS” SOMETHING? WE HAVE NO GROUPS, NO COMMUNAL ANYTHING; WE DO GOOD BUSINESS BASED ON CAPABILITY—NOT STATUS OR SENIORITY. IF YOU DON’T LIKE IT, I AM SORRY—DO YOU SEE? I AM GOING NO WHERE—I WAS HERE FIRST—DOING MY JOB! YOU WILL DO YOURS—OR MOVE ON, STAY PUT OR DO WHATEVER IT IS YOU THINK YOU WANT TO DO—BUT NOT RUN MY BUSINESS. I MAY NOT FILL YOUR NEEDS OF QUALIFICATIONS—SO GO AWAY, NO ONE ASKED YOU TO PUT UP WITH AND ENDURE MY “WAY”.

We will assume that you find your task very important and want to make sure it is done your way. Well, it hasn’t been RIGHT or SUCCESSFUL so far. All of you who practiced and planned for ascension in all those nice groupies—how far have you ascended? HOW SUCCESSFUL (IN ANYTHING) HAVE YOU BEEN SO FAR? THEN WHY DO YOU INSIST ON RUNNING MY BUSINESS? FURTHER, WHAT EARTHLY **REASON** WOULD I HAVE TO TURN OVER THE MOST IMPORTANT TASKS IN THE UNIVERSE—TO YOU OF NARROW INTENT AND ACCEPTANCE?

Oh I see, you “gave at the office”. Fine, the office will double your MONEY back—will that start us even?? CAN’T YOU HAVE BOTH? I promise you something, readers: IF YOU CANNOT FIND JOY IN HAVING LITTLE—YOU WILL ONLY HAVE MISERY PILED UPON MISERY WHEN YOU HAVE MUCH—AND STILL HAVE NO SOUL FULFILLMENT AS TO HOW TO MANAGE IT.

TO POLITICS AND CONSTITUTIONAL REFORM

What are you trying to do? Gain the *Constitution*’s return? Why then were you not in Bakersfield to the Jubilee? What is it? What happened? WHY DON’T YOU KNOW? IT IS IN YOUR VERY OWN DOORYARD FOR GOODNESS SAKES!

It is simply a group of “patriots” who gathered to consider truth, approaches for action and gather information—just a gathering. What happened? You don’t KNOW? WHY DON’T YOU KNOW?

In Bakersfield was the PRIME EXAMPLE OF OUR INFORMATION OUTGOING OF ANYWHERE ON YOUR GLOBE—not about a Crime Bill—the REAL CRIME was taking place all over everywhere. The interesting thing in point here, for it is useless to belabor these things, it seems to make so little difference—even when it is RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSES. The Zionists, through the leadership of the ADL, WZO, WJO, WJL and such—made such an “anti-hate” and “picketing” bash that several of the top Jewish riot-causers were arrested—yes indeed, right there in good little “All American City” Bakersfield! Later in the year, HENRY KISSINGER will be a featured speaker and participant at a major business confab in Bakersfield. WHAT HAVE **YOU** DONE ABOUT SPREADING HIS REPUTATION IN TRUTH AROUND YOUR OWN TOWN? Clearly, it must be someone else’s business?? AND THIS IS JUST ONE SMALL CITY—WHAT IS GOING ON ELSEWHERE IF ALL THIS IS GOING ON IN ONE, ALMOST UNHEARD OF, LITTLE CITY?

YOU CAN WAIT UNTIL “THE MONEY COMES” UNTIL HELL FREEZES. IF YOU ARE NOT DOING SOMETHING “NOW”—YOU WILL NEVER DO ANYTHING OF GREATNESS “WHEN THE MONEY COMES” BECAUSE YOU HAVE LAID NO FOUNDATION UPON WHICH TO UTILIZE IT WISELY OR EFFECTIVELY! YOU CANNOT RIDE THE COATTAILS INTO FREEDOM OR HEAVEN!

A guard at the prison which houses Ronn said to Rick, “Boy, it seems that all who want and struggle for freedom and *Constitution* just end up filling up the prisons.” Right-on! Where were YOU? Waiting? Is it not sad that the ones who just sit and wait for the welfare checks and watch brain-dead TV aren’t WAITING IN THOSE PRISON cells where they could more comfortably continue the waiting and watching—and let your leaders OUT? Ah, I think you are “getting it”! That wouldn’t work would it? I suggest you think carefully about these things, then observe your own offspring, your own lives, your own qualifications and demands—and pretend you are “boss” over a project or business—WOULD YOU HIRE YOU AND PUT YOU IN CHARGE? OF WHAT? SO BE IT! HARD LESSONS? DO YOU WANT TO CONTINUE TO FLUNK KINDERGARTEN OR GET ON WITH UNIVERSAL EXPRESSION?? PLANT YOUR ROOTS IN THE FANTASYLAND OF KINDERGARTEN AND THERE SHALL YOU REMAIN.

WHAT HAVE **YOU** DONE TO CAUSE **ME** TO CHOOSE **YOU** FOR RESPONSIBILITY? WHAT **ARE** YOU DOING **NOW**—AND I MEAN, OTHER THAN READING THIS OR LISTENING? DO YOU LABOR IN THE VINEYARDS—OR DO YOU AWAIT THE GRAPES? OR THE WINE? DO YOU USE YOUR HANDS—OR YOUR MOUTH? I AM NOT BEING “HARD”—BUT IT IS A “HARD” JOURNEY—APPARENTLY. STAY IN THE LIGHT AND PLAY IN GOD’S PLAY AND IT IS NOT HARD—CERTAINLY NOT IN DECISION MAKING WHEN CHOICES ARE GOOD OR EVIL.

I will walk WITH you; I will guide you—yea, CARRY YOU—but **I will not even take a breath to help you HELP THE ADVERSARY!** IF FAILURE PLAGUES YOU—EVEN IN YOUR OWN DISCERNMENT OF THE TERM “FAILURE”—YOU HAD BETTER LOOK AT SELF AND SEE, PERHAPS, WHY! When MY ASSETS, for instance, are brought forth TO ME, then and only then—will MY

PROJECTS go into bearing fruit. Look carefully to see if perhaps YOU are holding up the flow. Because you do not SEE me does not mean that I am not there! By the way, if you want a job with IBM do you go to Ross Perot to get the job?? I think even good old Ross would tell you to go talk to IBM! If you want a job with Larry Simms you go to Larry—not Hatonn, so why do you ones continue to beat Ekkers upon the head and shoulders for your “druthers”? Moreover, if you are going to work, say, in Tehachapi Engineering—why would you demand of Hatonn instead of those who hire for Tehachapi Engineering? If you can’t change your concepts—you can never change your world.

One reason we work so often with “mature” persons (old?) is that they are ready to pass on the work—to the suitable ones. If they (you) are still demanding it to be YOUR way, when that way is narrow and self-oriented—you are going to get your feelings “hurt”. You want a “vacation”? Do your work properly and then there are ones to take responsibility and you will have EARNED your respite.

You will have to learn that YOUR wants—ARE NOT SOMEONE ELSE’S DEMANDS!

I am gathering up all of Cinderella’s glass slippers to ever-ever land. I am tossing out myriads of “hard knocks” shoes and let’s see who tries cramming their feet into them—or will mold and meld self to grow beyond the bindings of the shoes themselves. If you only wait for the diamond slipper—it is hard to believe that you shall find it—save on another’s foot—WHO DIDN’T JUST WAIT AROUND AND DEMAND. IF YOU POLISH GOD’S LAMP YOU BETTER MAKE SURE IT IS FOR BETTER VISION AND BRIGHTNESS—AND NOT TO GET AN INSIDE TRACK ON SOMETHING OR OTHER.

YOU DO YOUR JOB—GOD WILL DO HIS!

Let this go—the morning has not worked out well in timing which, too, is good example. God places no conditions upon his LOVE—but the experience of self through this journey is filled with “conditions”. When you realize the infinite Truth of recognizing and living within those conditions—you shall have achieved GLORY—through GRACE, for it comes from no other resource save self and Creator within those conditions and laws of HIS ASKING. If you leave the transmission out of the car—there is no need for a clutch. Ponder it.

CHAPTER 2

REC #2 HATONN

THU., SEP. 1, 1994 12:50 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 016

THU., SEP. 1, 1994

LIGHT OF TRUTH

May the lights of Truth go on all over the world—but only in the HEARTS OF MAN can Freedom be established!

As we are steeped in the ongoing presentation of *INVESTIGATIVE REPORTS* on the *A&E* network—may we not be filled with too rapid hat-hanging on new versions of Kennedy’s (Jack’s) demise. As the program began and in the first segment or two—more truth poured forth than before shown on public viewing stations—although, this is NOT NEW MATERIAL NOR FIRST-RUN. THIS IS A RE-RUN! Why is this important or even worthy of reference? Because you nag me to continue with printing of *Ronn Jackson’s DEATH OF CAMELOT*. I am happy to work this in because you are going to be able to fit pieces together that were always missing prior to now—however, a lot of that which you were fed in episode viewing No. 3 last night is simply distraction and misleading. The Spanish-Italian crime figures may well have been a part of “operations” but they were NOT the actual killers at the scene of the assassination—even though they may well have been physically present.

This is not to tear-down any presentation as investigated by good and well-intended investigators for you can only present what information comes to attention. In this very vein is their work presented in order that you understand that they present the very best information they can offer from all over the world in the searching and interviewing. I believe you will find, for instance, that RUBY did not have a pre-planned major role as to the actual assassination—he was a two-bit criminal who got caught in the immediate frenzy and confusion of the minute. Even Oswald was USED and (by sheer accident I believe you will find, an accident precipitated by our very own Ronn Jackson) involved in money exchanges, mistaken pay-off and thus and so. I don’t need to ruin a good outlay of information as will be unfolded by Ronn—especially as regards officer Tippits and his demise and his replacement as the body in Kennedy’s casket—but it is hard for you ones to wait, it seems. Let us not jump the gun even though inquiring minds want to know. Dharma does NOT know and just dealing with this segment of the Jackson outlay will come as a coincidence of subject matter.

What I ask that you readers NOT DO is to focus so fully on these past events as to MISS WHAT IS GOING ON DAILY BEFORE YOU—AROUND HAITI FOR INSTANCE. YOU ARE SET UP FOR MAJOR WAR OVER A LITTLE “NOTHING” ISLAND NATION. WHAT ELSE? WELL, WHAT ABOUT NEW TRADE AGREEMENTS AND FUNDAMENTAL BUILDING AND SHARING AGREEMENTS WITH NORTH KOREA? IT SEEMS TO ME YOU WERE JUST ABOUT INTO A MAJOR WAR THERE ONLY WEEKS PAST??!! Blink and you’ll miss THE IMPORTANT

happenings.

The importance now revolving around a President's assassination, however, IS THAT THE SAME USURPERS ARE RESPONSIBLE—STILL—FOR THE ONGOING CRISES.

DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 17

by Ronn Jackson

"I told you this wasn't pretty."

"Go ahead... You mentioned with one exception, what agency are you talking about?"

"It's gone through three name changes but it was called the Central Intelligence Bureau. They had a branch called 'Division Six'."

"Did you work for them?"

"I thought I did, because of who I received my orders from."

"Who was it?"

"I'm not going to say right this minute, but I will tell you at a later time."

"Can I ask you why?"

"Because of what all is involved. I'll never be dishonest with you and I don't want you in this thing. There are going to be a number of heads roll."

She looked at me and said, "I am involved."

"I better finish this," I said. I hadn't talked this much in my life, I was thinking. "I received my instructions from this person and I didn't know who he was. I was watching a news program and he was interviewed and I recognized his voice. I saw him in the news several times and there was no question."

"When you were speaking earlier, you placed special emphasis on 'JFK'. Did you have anything to do with the assassination?"

"On the fringes. I delivered **Tippit's** money to him, although I didn't know at the time what I was doing. I didn't know who he was until much later."

"Tippit's money? What was it for?"

"He was a police officer..."

"Yes, I know that."

“His job was to take care of **Oswald**. My predecessor set it up.”

“That still doesn’t explain...”

“I haven’t told you the whole story. I was in a hotel and when I came in one day there was a package on the table. It had a lot of money in it. A smaller amount was tied together and I thought it was mine for my services. It wasn’t. It was the balance owed to Oswald. Oswald thought he had been had. Tippit hired him on the instructions of my predecessor. He was dead in any event.”

“Tippit?”

“Yes.”

“What does that have to do with what you are doing here?”

“We are going to pick up a man and bring him to this country to face a number of crimes, including his complicity in the conspiracy to assassinate Kennedy.”

“Was Johnson involved?”

“Up to his ears.”

“Did he plan it?”

“He wasn’t smart enough! I found out later that he worked for the same people I do.”

“It was a conspiracy then?”

“Honey, you and most people understand the term ‘Conspiracy’ only in the breach.”

“The part about history...?”

“Kennedy and Johnson.”

“There are going to be problems, aren’t there?”

“I’m not sure what to expect.”

* * *

My first assignment was in the Caribbean. I still remember it as if it had happened yesterday. Another thing that I remember, when I think of it, or hear the term, Caribbean, is a quote made several years ago. “Kennedy had a murder for hire in the Caribbean.” It makes my blood boil and proves that stupidity is prevalent at all levels. Anyway, I received my first and only phone call giving me an assignment. The call was rather awkward and I mostly listened. When the talking stopped I said, “Go on,” and then came the

reply. I was full of vim and vigor and had been expecting something so when it came I was a bit apprehensive. No, that's not right—I was scared. My response was “okay”.

At that time I didn't have a passport. I had only read about them and had no idea about how to get one. I wasn't aware that you didn't need one in those parts. If I were to be honest, I didn't know much of anything. I just classified myself as a person who did what he wanted and where.

One thing that I wasn't told was that my subject had been a target the previous week. By whom I can only speculate. When I arrived in the country, he was easy to locate because he was a person walking around with two men in front and two men behind him. Each one weighed-in at no less than three hundred pounds.

He was a minor political official attempting to get into the big-time. Using his limited authority in his country he had tied up a couple of loads of grain and tried to ransom them for arms.

I wasn't sure what my employers' interest was and didn't find out until years later. When you speak about loads of grain—you are talking about my employers. (I will go into detail on that subject later.) He had the captain of each ship detained, and when his country's leaders told him to release them, he placed guards on the ships and docks and ordered the crew members off. He felt his location was secure from the authorities of his country and, due to some political unrest in the capitol, he had effectively tied them up.

The personnel had been returned to this country and since the contents of both vessels had a long shelf life, it was a stand-off.

Walking around the village I picked up bits and pieces of what people were saying and although the politician was not really well liked he had turned into somewhat of a local folk-hero. This was by bringing a big U.S. company to its knees.

The attempted assassination had only added fuel to the fire and, as is so often true, when people think they are dealing from a position of strength they get stupid.

For a couple of days I played the part of a tourist and since this area was frequented by many people from the states, I blended in well. I saw my subject several times and he had his protection with him. On the third day, he came into a restaurant I was in and while he was there he went into the restroom. All four guards went with him. I wondered what his wife might say about that. I didn't know if he was married and he might well be sleeping with one of the guards, for all I knew. He could be with all four for all the difference it made. I knew I needed to make an impression and I was going to do so for whomever might be around him at the time.

At the end of the first week I was starting to get impatient. The “muscle” never left his side and his office was in the same building as the local police. I knew where he lived and when his entourage went inside at night no one came out again until the following morning—and they came out all together.

While watching the place I noticed people would take boxes to the front door and just leave them. Since I was able to see if anyone would be approaching from any direction I decided to go to the door and

check out what was in those boxes. It was vegetables and meat. This guy was getting “tribute”. That gave me an idea.

I had my shoes shined by a kid who spoke English well. He was a hustler and I had asked him to get me a paper one morning after he had finished. He was gone a while and then brought back a current issue. I gave him a buck and for the next couple of mornings (and last couple of days of my stay) he met me out in front of the hotel with that day’s paper. I liked the kid and had given him a dollar each day. He said he could get me anything. I thought he could steer me in the right direction for what I needed.

I parked the rental car and walked to the town square. I found him working and had to wait a few minutes for him to finish with a customer. When I got into the chair I asked him if he knew what dynamite was? He said yes but took off running before I had a chance to say anything more. In a few minutes he came back with a paper sack. He handed the sack to me and inside were two new sticks of the explosive. I asked him where he got them and he said he had taken them from the government building down by the water. I asked him if there was more and he nodded his head. I asked how many men worked there. He said nobody, there were just boxes and bags. Some were piled up to the ceiling—”real high”. He had a secret way to get in and I “would fit”.

I followed him to the dock area and then down an alley. Several garbage cans were sitting there along with a pile of broken wooden crates—about ten feet tall. He went to the rear of the pile and threw back a few boxes. There was a window also and he pushed on it and it opened right up. There was plenty of room to pass even if I did get filthy going through it.

Inside were crates marked machinery, medical supplies, tools and there were also explosives stacked right along side the slightly warm merchandise.

There were several cases of it but it wouldn’t do me any good without caps or a timer. I looked around and found nothing that resembled either. The kid pulled on my jacket while motioning for me to follow him. I did so and he led me to a metal cabinet on the wall which was padlocked. The lock looked quite substantial. The kid ran down the hall of the building and soon came running back. He had a key ring in his hand. This kid was “good”. I opened the cabinet and there were boxes of blasting caps. This kid had earned a bonus.

I found a burlap bag and placed three-quarters of a box into it. I held it up and you could see an outline of some of the sticks so I quickly put the whole thing into a second sack. That one now looked okay. We went out the same way we had come in and he walked along side of me. As we went by his shine stand he grabbed his box and threw his items into it—I had an assistant.

I guessed him to be about ten years old, maybe twelve. He knew his way around. My thoughts were to use him for running around and then pay him off before I went out to complete my “project”. I needed some kind of detonator. I knew I wasn’t going to get one in the village. I asked him about where I could get electronics and he didn’t understand what I was talking about. I took him to the room and pointed out the clock radio and lamp and my electric razor. He got the idea and said “along the coast”. An hour-and-a-half walking distance was another village that was larger than where I was staying and he said I could buy the “things” there.

I asked if he could go in the car with me and offered to take him to get permission from his family so he might go along with me. He didn't have a family. He lived overhead in the warehouse where we picked up the explosives. We sure take a lot for granted in our country, I thought.

Back at the village, it was getting late and any ideas I had at the time would have to wait until tomorrow. I dropped my acquisitions off at the hotel and asked the kid if he wanted to get something to eat. He shook his head and I noticed his clothes which were old but neat. I asked him who did them for him and he said that he did them himself. While eating, I noticed he had good manners and somebody had taught him. The more I watched him the more I noticed things about him. I asked him about his family and he looked at me and just shook his head. I saw a tear in his eye and he lowered his head. I saw him brush it aside. When he raised his head it was gone. I took that as a cue to back-off. I was feeling a little sorry for him and before I realized what I was doing I asked him if he would like to stay at the hotel. His eyes became large and a grin came on his face. I had a new friend.

He said he had been in the hotel before but had never been in one of the rooms. When we went into the room he had that look on his face again. He walked over to the bed and just looked at it. I told him to try out the bed and when he lay down he was already asleep. The kid was probably near exhaustion and was immediately deep in sleep. I wondered about his family.

That evening I did my thing. I spent about three hours and the kid hadn't moved. I had the explosive set up and I hoped it would work. I had figured that my "objective" was about to receive some special tribute from a very caring person. The times that I had observed him and his "muscle" coming in was a little after six. I had set the clock on the radio and I had plenty of time.

I covered the kid and lay down to catch a little sleep myself. The next morning I was up and had a shower and was dressed before my new assistant awakened. I was trying to figure what I was going to do with him. He sat up in bed and it was a couple of minutes before he got his bearings. I told him to go in and wash his face. I had an extra tooth-brush, which he took and he knew what to do with it. This kid was turning out to be a real mystery.

We had breakfast and I told him I would drop him off at the place I picked him up on the day before. I paid him a twenty and felt guilty about only giving him that amount. I took it back and gave him two tens, a five and the ones I had on me. He asked what all that money was for and I said it was for helping me. I did start to worry about someone seeing it and taking it away from him. "Why did I get myself involved," kept running through my thoughts.

I let him out at the square and he had a customer before I had driven fifty feet. I was still worried about him.

I drove past my "objective's" house and saw no activity around the place. I drove past the restaurant where he frequented and yes, he was there along with his pet gorillas. I still had to complete my plan.

I drove around for a while and nothing seemed to "click". I ended up down by the harbor where I walked around for a while. I wound up in an area that I hadn't been in before. I found myself walking through an open air market. Several vendors had their produce displayed and behind the counter were

slatted crates showing fruits and vegetables peeking through the sides. I had my tribute.

I went back to the hotel. I felt a little dumb walking through the lobby with a case of apples but nobody seemed to pay any attention. In the room I removed several of the fruits and then emptied the contents onto the bed. It would work. After trying several different positions I settled on placing the explosive at random throughout the contents of the box. I packed as much fruit back into the crate as possible and looked at it from every angle. I left the top open and then I thought, “This is either going to work or it isn’t.” I set the device and packed the fruit over it. I secured the top and figured I would put the burlap bag over it when I carried it out to the car. It worked like a proverbial charm and when I got into the car, my assistant was laying across the front seat—sound asleep. On the floor-board was a bundle of clothing. It appeared he had some traveling plans. I also figured those plans involved me.

I shook him and he said he wanted to go to America. He pulled out the money I had given him and quite a bit more. He had almost two hundred dollars. What could I say?

It was four o’clock. I had set the radio to come on at five minutes after six. If it was going to work I would soon know. I was committed so I stopped the car at the restaurant where the boy and I had eaten a couple of days ago and we had supper. He was all smiles and because I hadn’t returned his money to him it appeared he thought he had a one-way ticket north.

I drove past City Hall and two of the bodyguards were standing in front. I checked my watch and it was a quarter to six. I drove around the block and headed toward the house in point. I saw no one and told the boy to stay in the car. I took the crate up to the door and there were several other containers already there. I put mine down and went back to the car. I checked my watch and noted it was five minutes to six. I drove down to the end of the dirt road and turned around. I again checked my watch and it was three minutes to six. I drove slowly past the house. This was now playing it a bit too close. I stopped at the dirt crossroads. Two cars were coming. I turned left before they came to the turn-off. As I went by the two cars I saw my subject in the rear seat of the first car. There were four men in the second car. I didn’t recognize any of them. I checked my watch again—six o’clock. I asked the boy if he knew who was in the second car. He gave me a name in Spanish which I didn’t understand. I later found out and, roughly translated, they were the ruling council. Well, I thought, I’ve done it now! The city fathers! I checked my watch and it was three minutes after. I continued driving toward the village. Four minutes after. Five minutes after—**nothing!** Six minutes after. Well, I was thinking, I blew it... when the explosion came and I do mean—**it came!!** The boy was on his knees looking out the rear windshield. I stopped the car and got out. There was one huge wall of flame and smoke in the distance. It was certainly time to get out of the area.

I had purposely not taken my clothes from the hotel. The boy came up to the room with me. He had not said a word. I packed and went down and checked out. The boy was at my side. I had better not be in a big hurry, I thought, and decided to stop and eat. I parked in front of the restaurant that I had used before. I told the boy to come with me. He had a frightened look on his face. I told him not to worry, he was going to America. 060220

Author’s note:

Yes, I brought the young man to this country. It wasn't always easy, but we managed. The reason that I'm not going into detail is that many of you know who he is. His wife knows of this story and we are the only three that do. As far as my sanction is concerned, not only was it successful, the city fathers were at the wrong place at the wrong time. In an ensuing investigation we found ALL to be involved in the detention of ships. Several years later I was attending a forty-second birthday party when a strange statement was made to me. It was, "You know, it took me years to figure out that you had placed that dynamite in the apple crate."

Salu.

CHAPTER 3

REC #1 HATONN

FRI., SEP. 2, 1994 10:40 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 017

FRI., SEP. 2, 1994

JOURNAL SEIZURES

The journal identified as TRUTH FROM THE ZOG BOG (#80) must be a very GOOD VOLUME TO HAVE! We are told that a shipment has been seized at the Canadian border!

FREEDOM OF SPEECH? WHOSE?

The Mishpuka of the Zionists are powerful—keep your powder dry! Things are a-happenin'. May YOU be given to see while there is yet time to change.

We need to be elsewhere today so let us just write another segment of Ronn's "Camelot" and let it go for today. There is so much other addition to the paper that no one will note a few less pages from us to wade through. You are again in the press of West Coast quakes—pay attention!! It is again time to offer you MAJOR distractions while the Elite struggle to maintain control—things aren't going so well for them and it gets dangerous when they are a bit cornered—it rarely occurs to them to simply "do things right" and solve the problems.

NAZCA PLAINS DRAWINGS, CROP CIRCLES, ETC.

A big set of inquiries has appeared regarding circles and drawings and thus and so, and their meanings. I can only tell you that it will be unfolding. The Nazca Plains drawings are nothing more than light laser work from a station above the surface. The SAME THINGS are being, (as we write) drawn in New Mexico and Arizona. From instruments at the control panels lines can be drawn to the minute centimeter—easily. Do NOT allow yourselves to get sidetracked—you are in a time of total deceit, games and distractions. You need to watch the dangerous politicians—and pay less attention to such as "crop" circles. Most of the more ornate circles are just that—ornate nothings. Remember, the Elite are getting ready to spring "Blue Beam" and little gray aliens on you. God doesn't present in either fashion.

DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 18 by Ronn Jackson

"What did 'King Darien' have to do with this situation?"

"His philosophy; his view of everything in general. I believe his thinking was what prompted "Lenin", and you've seen what happened to Communism."

“Give me your definition of what you’re saying.”

“What I am saying is about my original thoughts, my beginning, and what I’ve described to you started in the fifties and early sixties because of one man’s association and his interaction with me. I have learned that is not true. This whole thing started in nineteen twenty-one. If you want me to sum up what I am saying, Darien Socialism is the power behind the money.”

“That places you in extreme danger, doesn’t it?”

“On the contrary, several years ago a decision was made by the Committee that because of the sums of money that were being amassed, a party not a part of the Committee would be given a code that controls the purse strings. It was given in segments by the six principal members without the knowledge of the other members knowing what individual parts were. Each member passed on to their successor without the other members knowing other than their own individual codes. That code is started by a single number and the code would be safe with their enforcement arm.”

“You.”

“Yes.”

“How much money are you talking about?”

“About four times an amount equal to the national debt.”

We talked all night and around six in the morning she said, “I don’t know about you but I’m famished.” We had consumed about six pots of coffee and I suggested we go out and have some breakfast. She offered to cook but I said we would let someone else do the cooking. She showered and put on her uniform, then followed me to a pancake house off the base.

No sooner than we sat down she asked, “How did you get in touch with the President?”

“I saw an article in the *Wall Street Journal* by the co-counsel of the Warren Commission, defending himself and a report against the movie “*JFK*”. I decided to tell him certain information and inform him that I’ve written four books...”

“You’ve written four books?”

“Actually five, or I should say, five because number five is almost complete. It’s about Hoover’s Files. What I did was that I kept records from day one. I have over ten thousand pages of data and I transformed the data into book form.”

“Did the co-counsel answer you?”

“A couple of times, but the letters I sent him were more of informational type than something requiring a response. You have to remember that there was a credibility factor and this man had been in charge of

the original investigation. He had been allowed to see some files and I did want to see if he would make any reference to them.”

“Did he?”

“No, and I suspect that the reason he didn’t was what he saw in those files. I also suspect that what he saw was the reason the information was put off being told to the public until into the next century.”

“Do you know what that information was, or can you guess?”

“Johnson’s involvement, or suspicion of it, and that is another thing that really irks me. A few dipstick politicians or jurists thinking they have the ability to think for hundreds of millions of people.”

“Just keep calm.”

“I asked him if in reviewing those files he remembered seeing my name.”

“What did he say?”

“He never responded.”

“Why did you ask him that question?”

“Because I felt he was close to the truth and if he did see my name then I would have known that he was shown all of the right files. He didn’t, so I concluded he was manipulated all along.”

“There’s no question in your mind?”

“None whatsoever.”

“The Commission doesn’t know about the other gunman?”

“Not that they will admit, unless that information is sealed, which I doubt. It’s more what I just mentioned—people believing they have the right and ability to think for others. It was wrong in 550 B.C., it was wrong in 1964, and it is wrong today.”

“What’s the other part of the problem?”

“The intelligence agencies I told you about. One survived and is still doing its thing and that is the reason for my confusion. One of the Commission members is high-up in it and on the Commission, playing both sides. It was planned that way.”

“Do they know that you know?”

“I don’t know, but probably.”

“Do they know about your books?”

“That is an unknown also.”

“I’m not sure I would be doing what you are doing.”

“I gave it a lot of thought and I believe that what I’m doing is more of a defensive measure than anything else. I believe that the American people are being sold short just like people were in 550 B.C. What I’ve written and what I’m about to do is like a security blanket. I have documented everything and I am taking the initiative. I’m going after every one of those responsible and I will lay them out in front of this country for everyone to see. There is no rock to hide behind and no hole deep enough for them to go into. There will be no question as to the authenticity as to my evidence and who I am. I am a worthy adversary.”

“I think I believe that...”

“I’ve worked in front of everybody and have not been discovered. I have exposed or I will expose all of the parties involved. I have told on myself. My agreement with the President includes a televised grand jury in front of all of the news media and an unconditional pardon.”

“How do you know he will keep his word?”

“Because he has some involvement and there is only one person alive who knows what that is.”

“You?”

“You scratch my back and I’ll scratch yours. I’m sounding as bad as the people I’m going after.”

“I want to help.”

“You have a career to think about.”

“I am an American.”

“I know that, but getting...”

“I told you that I am now and have been for the last few days.”

* * *

When I arrived at the conference room the men were just pulling up outside. There had developed a feeling of camaraderie with everyone pulling together, and that was what this thing was all about. One of the men commented on my clothes and I asked him what the big deal was. He reminded me it was the third day I had worn them. I told him to buzz-off. That isn’t what I said—but close enough.

The package that I was waiting for was on the table in front and concerned the fuel tanks. I explained

to the men what had been explained to me, that aviation fuel was a higher octane and burned hot. Jet engines had a tolerance of four hundred degrees. If the fuel burned past that level there was a problem in flying, that is, other than in pieces. They understood my meaning. The people who had the assignment of the tanks had a two-fold purpose. First, get the chemical referred to in the material laying in front of me—into the tanks after they were in the country intended and then I would figure a way to get the aircraft into the air to burn-up the fuel on hand. That’s why the men were all required to be fluent in Spanish.

I found myself wondering why everything was so complicated. Well, that was most of the mission so I asked next if it would be possible? Everyone was on their feet and ready to go. The room suddenly sounded like the inside of a football stadium.

We discussed the logistics and I gave them the security information which I had. They all knew security was mostly speculation and a bit of very spotty intelligence. None of them had given it a second thought. We went over everything a couple of times and then we dispersed. I told the men to have a good time in town, that this was the end of it for the time-being. I added that I would shower and change clothes—for those who were interested. The enlisted man who had made the remark came around to apologize for his remark and I asked him, what for? His statement had been true.

I called a high-ranking officer and told her of my plans and she invited me to her place as soon as I finished. I did my shower and change in record breaking time.

We decided to take a drive down the Keys. That part of the state was beautiful. We pulled into an area and parked overlooking the ocean. I asked, “If I wanted to get some planes in the air and didn’t want to start an armed conflict or war, how would I go about it?”

“Is that a request for help?” she asked as she put her arm around me.

“From an American,” and I told her of the fuel situation. She thought that was funny and said, “You are trying to eliminate ‘his’ entire air force.”

“Without a casualty on our side,” was my response.

She came back with, “Let me think on it for a while. You still have a few days don’t you?”

I nodded. I had grown very attached to this lady and I felt fortunate to have met her. I wondered, however, why she was alone.

I was big on minding my own business and what I told her she was entitled to know. For that matter everybody was going to know and would, soon. She read my mind. She was facing me and said, “I love you.”

I told her that I had been trying to work up the nerve to tell her the same thing.

Author’s note:

I’ve been listening to some of the campaign rhetoric and I’m one of those people who

is real big on minding my own business. I know how I conduct my life and I am satisfied with it. If another man or woman has different views then they have to live with themselves as it is they who are accountable. I am not interested in the sexual prowess of another and when that subject is placed before me on somewhat of a daily basis I start to wonder why. Who believes that I am interested in those subjects? I think it comes back to a really sensitive subject with me and that is: people believing that have the ability to think FOR ME. I used to like football until all of the networks started putting a man on the air to tell me what I just saw. I am interested in the political campaign and convention until the networks start telling me what I just viewed. I even enjoyed the evening news until the programs started an analysis of each and every word given. Does anyone out there have a cave? I'm not interested in the rock sizes or the humidity level. 12:06 A.M.

* * *

Notation:

COMMITTEE & ORGANIZATION for UNIVERSAL
PEACE & ECONOMIC STABILIZATION
(C.O.U.P.E.S.)

A-11:

EDWARD SHEVARDNADZE, 12-8-92.

On 12-1-92, C.O.U.P.E.S. expanded to sixteen members. In their ultimate quest of world government they have recruited the finest minds available. His ability to say the right thing at the right time was certainly one of the Committee's prime factors in his selection. In his acceptance of his selection he asked "A-1", "A-2" and "A-5" of the Committee: "Does Mr. Clinton really believe in what he says?" "A-5" responded with "As long as President Clinton is afflicted with 'Papillary Syndrome' he is of use to us. When he is no longer useful, he will be removed."

Ronn Jackson, 1993, *The Death of Camelot*.

* * *

We do not have time to complete another segment so just allow this one to be a bit short in length. I would like to share just one more item with you, however, since we reference the seizure of TRUTH FROM THE ZOG BOG which is obviously because of an ADL assault. Well, as we presented last week, it is getting harder to continue the DIRECT assaults because now the "Jews" themselves are waking up. I would share this small article from The New Federalist, by Jeffrey Steinberg.

HARD TIMES FOR ADL—
AND GETTING WORSE

Aug. 16 (EIRNS)—Things keep going from bad to worse for the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith. A front group for organized crime which for decades successfully passed itself off as a “Jewish civil rights lobby”, the ADL has been beset with serious problems since late 1992, when the San Francisco police discovered the ADL at the center of an international spy ring that was pilfering classified police and FBI files and selling them to South Africa and Israel.

Last week, several top officials from the ADL’s Southwest Region resigned in protest over the League’s scurrilous attack against the Christian Right, contained in a book-length report the ADL issued in June.

Two of the ADL officials, regional board member Phillip Aronoff and regional chairman Gary Polland, signed a quarter-page ad that appeared in the *New York Times* Aug. 2, “deploring” the ADL report as “bigotry” and calling on “our fellow Jews to reject this study”.

The ad, which was signed by 75 prominent Jewish neo-conservatives, lambasted the ADL for taking the words of a few extremists in the Christian movement and employing “insinuation and guilt by association...to impeach individuals and groups whose only crime seems to be the seriousness with which they act on their Christian convictions.”

Polland was reportedly booted out of the ADL Houston office after his name appeared in the *Times* ad. In his letter of resignation, he wrote: “I have always believed that the ADL was an organization that grew and prospered through the vigorous debate of ideas. That apparently is no longer the case.”

THAT’S NOT ALL

A leading Jewish community activist familiar with the storm over the ADL report and the backlash it triggered, told this newspaper: “You were the only group with the guts to take on the ADL and tell people it is rotten.” He described the ADL’s attack against the Christian Right as a “calculated risk” aimed at increasing support among wealthy liberals. He also linked it to the Middle East peace process, which the ADL has historically opposed and sabotaged at every opportunity. “The handwriting is on the wall, and it appears the Rabin-Peres peace process is irreversible,” so the ADL is trying to reposition itself.

The brawl over ADL trashing of the Christian evangelicals is just one reflection of the ADL’s fall.

Last month, a prominent operative in the ADL’s 20-year campaign against Lyndon LaRouche, former Loudoun County, Va. Deputy Sheriff Donald Moore, was sentenced to eight months in federal prison for his role in an attempted kidnapping by the Cult Awareness Network (CAN). The ADL’s Washington, D.C. “fact finder”, Mira Lansky Boland, was in the courtroom for Moore’s July 29 sentencing and was seen embracing Moore just before he was hauled off to jail in handcuffs.... In July, the Minneapolis press reported that the ADL was shutting down its Twin Cities offices as part of a “downsizing” effort which earlier saw closings of League offices in Pittsburgh, Penna., Long Island, N.Y., and Westchester, N.Y.

* * *

I suggest you people not count those little chicks before they hatch. The ADL is a BRITISH INTELLI-

GENCE OPERATION attached to the Highest of the Elite. They do not “go away”; they simply change labels and attack from inside!

Salu.

CHAPTER 4

REC #2 HATONN

SAT., SEP. 3, 1994 1:48 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 018

SAT., SEP. 3, 1994

SURPRISE

For you who have written, supported and loved Gunther Russbacher—please take caution. He is very definitely in a bad predicament in Austria. DO NOT SEND HIM MONEY OR GIVE HIM A CREDIT CARD NUMBER—UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES—UNLESS YOU WANT TO LOSE EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE CHARGED TO THE CARD!

I hate to do this to you good people who have worked so hard to keep him and Rayelan alive, free and making it—but things have gone from bad to worse. He is now calling people in the states for support cash, etc., and he has already gone through nearly \$100,000 just since his release. This is definitely NOT your good-old-Gunther. Further, ones who have had their own accounts “frozen” for the thousands of dollars taken—these two are churning like hornets in the den. The most recent claim came at 3:00 or so in the “wee hours” to a beloved friend who had been told the night before that Gunther was “off the wall” and claiming rights to cover and then dismantle the Institute. NO—THIS IS NOT SO. He claimed last night, further, while trying to get more funds from this same party—when told he had nothing to do with the institute—said: “I AM the Institute”!

He has been manipulated and kept in his addictions to the point of being unable to be lucid for more than a brief hour or so a day. He is lashing out against even his closest friends and co-workers—those who have done nothing save support and attend his every need as to business. This is not acceptable and I must caution you readers to pay attention—for this is not your old “friend” in action—it is YOUR MUCH-OLDER “**FRIEND**” IN TOTAL CONTROL! Can “I” or “we” pull him back? Not at the rate he is choosing his directions—he is literally bouncing off the walls and swinging from the half-million dollar chandeliers.

Please DO NOT continue to feed the beast within, OR, please do not come back either to the Institute or these people here—with complaints and accusations. Since so many have received calls and then relayed information—please, please—take heed. You are not dealing with an old friend who promised to change and meet obligations—you are dealing with a personality run amok in fantasia-land—meeting no obligations and proclaiming himself “King” and all other people “My (his) subjects”. It is not acceptable—but most importantly, he is USING you who will ante with funds. He has plenty of wealth—it is simply being taken care of and at the rate he is going he will lose everything. May this please be an example for, when deceit becomes the name of the game along with TOTAL GREED—the “Big Dark Brother” nails you—EVERYTIME!

HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?

FOR A VERY LONG TIME, but in varying degrees of usurpation or “take-over”. He has been able to serve on some missions but his treatment over the past year has been too much for his system. If you are in contact—please urge him to remember his service unto God lest he be lost and unable to deal with the further assaults. Judge not and realize service but do not be sucked in by that which is appearing to be someone you know—BUT IS NOT!

Since the “WORD” tapes of last week with Ed Cleary, who had just returned from Austria, we have had nothing but misery from Austria as the only support there—is no longer there. There have been so many inquiries about the tape and message and now the criminal use of thieved credit card numbers with incredible billings—that I MUST WARN ALL OF YOU WHO MIGHT REALIZE THOSE PEOPLE HAVE YOUR “NUMBER”—IN MORE WAYS THAN A PHONE NUMBER! GOD NEVER PROMISED YOU THAT ALL ONES WE TOUCH WILL BE GODLY—HE PROMISED US “THE WAY” AND ALL WHO WOULD COME WOULD BE WELCOME—FREE-WILL SHALL NEVER BE OVERRIDDEN—REMEMBER IT WHEN YOU ARE TEMPTED! THIS IS BEGINNING TO MAKE GEORGE GREEN LOOK A BIT ANGELIC AS RELAYED TO US HERE BY CONTACTED PEOPLE IN THE WEE HOURS OF THE PAST TWO NIGHTS.

SR-71 PILOT?

We now have messages coming in discounting everything that Gunther has done before. I do not attend those things FOR YOU. We print that which is offered to the best of our ability—and possibly somewhere amid the stories will be found errors or misstatements. People who do the very best they can, such as Rodney Stich, etc., ARE VALID! Do NOT confuse probabilities and facts with today’s actions—they are NOT THE SAME!

Pay attention to WHY a man “changes” toward goodly direction. Note how the term God is used!! If a man is going to be goodly he will usually not abuse the word “God” for his own purposes—he will acknowledge a Superior or Supreme Source (Creator in goodness) but will not preach or condemn—and will take a goodly and virtuous path to reclamation of goodness, freedom and right of choosing pathways. When a man says “God is my only intent...” and DOES other in actions—he is false. Is he “always” false? Maybe not—but you are going to have to discern.

When you do make promises and agreements to GOD—and then renege or deliberately break same—or simply try to go-around—it usually doesn’t work out very well for peaceful sleep or ongoing joy and happiness. Satan DOES NOT offer joy, peace or happiness—he simply tempts and leaves you destitute.

PHOENIX INSTITUTE

You who may have “heard” his claim of controlling or “being” the Phoenix Institute—relax. It is not so! Further, major funding is not through that resource for that purpose.

My, my, we must be doing something “RIGHT” for so many would-be rich-Kings to want our property, to destroy our work and property and silence the work and word. I remind you—nobody bothers to kick a dead dog! And—I am most certainly NOT DEAD!

CURRENT EVENTS

Others are doing the best possible job of trying to bring to your attention information you need to know. However, I am finding it hard to keep focused on our own task of ongoing topics such as *CAMELOT* when I KNOW that so many of you are missing very necessary points and information as to players.

I am going to run down a few topics which can be further studied by obtaining other journals or information. I don't have time to cover in-depth write-ups but you should know that confirmations are pouring in from around your nation as to what we have been telling you, i.e., Russian equipment, players in the new world enforcement game and thus and so.

RUSSIAN EQUIPMENT AND MILITARY EQUIPMENT CONFIRMED

Russian military operations equipment and men are scattered all over your nation, America. I say America wisely—it is not just the United States. It is here, known and approved by your government and increasing daily.

It is now confirmed by the House Armed Services Committee, for instance, that there are Russian attack helicopters located at many National Guard areas—at airports. There are many which are no longer even hidden at the Gulfport International Airport in Mississippi, as a for instance. There are now pictures of same including Soviet Hind-D attack helicopters and Helix anti-submarine warfare naval attack helicopters.

SEARCHES, HOUSE TO HOUSE

For you who are in denial of any such activities—it is under way. You are going to have to face the fact that the U.S. is not even governed by “good old Americans”. Let us take note of John Shalikashvili, America's top military man. This man **was very specifically chosen for his role as a MASTER OF SPECIAL OPERATIONS**. As we write there are widespread mock military operations going on in numerous cities and towns across the U.S., Canada and Mexico—just to name the three. Shalikashvili, Chairman of your Joint Chiefs of Staff, is from Poland, his parents, natives of the Republic of Georgia (Soviet). He is an “expert” on the Soviet methods and history of that region.

His major talent? The foremost military proponent of “small unit operations”. These are operations conducted by elite units such as Army Special Forces, Navy SEALs, Marines Force Recon, etc.—and such operations as capability of handling such as Waco, Texas and typical BATF and SWAT team units.

RAINIER, WASHINGTON

How many of you are aware of the PLANNED “mock” firefight [guns, not flames] set up for September 22 in that small town? Indeed, I josh not! On September 22, 1994 it is planned to undergo a parachute team assault on that area. A team of Special Forces troops will participate with a contingent of National Guard troops. As of this minute the word is that it has been cancelled because the community's residents created an uproar.

WELL, IF THE "CRIME BILL" GOES INTO LAW—SUCH OBJECTIONS, OR GATHERINGS TO DISCUSS SUCH OBJECTIONS—**WILL BE AGAINST THE LAW AND FORBIDDEN!** Still think you have a GOOD "Crime Bill"?

THIS CAN'T BE?

Oh yes, it can be! But somehow you ones just can't bring yourselves to believe it. May I offer you a fine writing by Mike Blair of *SPOTLIGHT* paper. You fine reporters and truth-bringers are going to have to put aside your bickering and quibbling and get on with unified information dispersement or you are going to continue to limit yourselves and spend useless time in quarrels instead of accomplishment.

WHAT'S GOING ON IN AMERICA?

SPOTLIGHT, Sept. 5, 1994: Honor: Mike Blair.

It's about time the government came clean with the American people on military maneuvers.

As The *Spotlight* again goes to press a seemingly endless flow of reports of strange, unexplained military and quasi-military activities by U.S. government and state and local government agencies continues to pour into this newspaper's editorial offices from concerned citizens from virtually every corner of the nation. **[H: Likewise HERE. The staff cannot even begin to sort the reports—much the less follow up on each. Suffice it to say, readers, IT IS TRUTH AND YOU CANNOT LONGER CONTINUE TO SIMPLY DENY SAME. YOU HAVE REACHED A MOST CRITICAL POINT BEYOND WHICH IT IS GOING TO BE MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT TO RETRIEVE FREEDOM. YOU ARE INVADED—YOU ARE SIMPLY IN THE PROCESS OF BEING FORE-CLOSED!!]**

The American people are deeply concerned. In fact, many are frightened.

It is long past time they were given some straight answers by their elected officials, as well as by officials of state, local and federal bureaucracies that are supposed to be out there to serve them.

But explanations so far from government sources for these bizarre military exercises, a profusion of foreign military equipment (much of it from the former Soviet bloc) and military personnel speaking foreign languages and often dressed, like terrorists, in black uniforms, popping up all over the country, are ranging from evasive to asinine.

THE SCARE FACTOR

As an example, the *Spotlight* reported in last week's edition that the Navy and the U.S. Marines are acknowledging that a survey was given last May 10 to Marine Corps personnel at the Twenty-Nine Palms Marine Base in California to determine if young American servicemen there would be willing to "fire upon U.S. citizens" who failed to comply with a draconian government gun-confiscation program.

The *Spotlight* was led to this admission from the Navy and Marines by an aide in the office of Sen.

Richard Lugar, the senior senator from Indiana and a ranking Republican member of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. **[H: AND A FOREMOST “ISRAEL FIRST” PROMOTER!!]**

At almost the very same time, aides in the office of Indiana’s junior senator, Dan Coats, also a Republican, were telling constituents that this populist newspaper is “just trying to scare people.” **[H: This is “nice” compared to WHAT THEY ARE SAYING ABOUT CONTACT!]**

Well, the *Spotlight* is not trying “to scare people”, but people are scared; they have every right to be scared and they, in fact, should be scared.

About the Twenty-Nine Palms incident: a concerned California reader wrote his congressman, Rep. Duncan Hunter (R-Calif.), and was told: “In response to your letter, I contacted the Department of Marines, and they informed me that the U.S. Marine Corps were not in any way involved in passing out these surveys. They stated that their Public Affairs division is currently conducting an investigation into this matter.”

Why their Public Affairs division? Because somebody goofed, the cat is out of the bag, and, as this newspaper was actually told by Sen. Lugar’s aide, the Marines did not want to take the time to try to explain the matter?

NOT INVOLVED?

Rep. Hunter indicates the Marines have told him that they “were not in any way involved in passing out these surveys.” Point of fact: the surveys were given to 300 Marines in the base auditorium. Are the American people to believe that someone, even, as in this case, a Navy lieutenant-commander, can walk into a Marine base, take over the auditorium and ask 300 of the base’s elite troops whether they would have any qualms about killing American citizens?

Meanwhile, the Navy wants everyone to believe that Twenty-Nine Palms was the only location this survey was given. It claims the Navy had nothing to do with any surveys given several months earlier to elite Navy SEAL units, although at the time it was reported by this newspaper, as well as *Modern Gun* magazine (Feb. 1994 issue), including the fact that the same question about shooting Americans while confiscating their guns appeared on the questionnaire.

The *Spotlight* does not employ psychics for reporters nor does, we trust, *Modern Gun* magazine. Therefore common sense should make it obvious that the same, or at least a very similar, survey was, in fact, given to Navy SEALs long before the May 10 incident at Twenty-Nine Palms.

SPOTLIGHT NO SECRET

Each and every member of the United States Senate and House of Representatives has access to The *Spotlight* **[H: Just as they do to CONTACT.]**, which is published on Capitol Hill, and after 20 years of publication the national weekly newspaper, which is and has been read over those two decades by millions of Americans, including senators and representatives, is hardly a secret.

It is high time that those congressional servants of the people begin asking the Pentagon and other involved agencies of the government some very pressing questions about this survey, as well as a myriad of other horrors that this newspaper has been reporting to the nation, virtually by itself. **[H: Readers, if you can afford to take *Spotlight*, please do support them. They fight a daily battle in that particular city just staying in press. I feel it worthy of the subscription JUST TO GET “MIKE BLAIR”.]**

And of those “other horrors”, we refer to trainloads of foreign military hardware seen in several states, Soviet missile launchers with their missiles in place being hauled, for the most part uncovered, on U.S. highways, along with Soviet main battle tanks. Readers know they exist, having seen ample photographs of them in newspapers in recent weeks.

And, we refer to, as reported this week, U.S. Marines descending from the sky in the middle of the night in mysterious black helicopters upon the sleeping residents **of a village in Georgia. They then charged around the people’s homes in camouflaged uniforms, wielding automatic (not the semi-automatic versions that President Bill Clinton and Congress are trying to ban from the people) M-16 “ASSAULT RIFLES”.**

PEOPLE SHOULDN’T BE SCARED???

DOWNTOWN SHOOT-OUT

To cite another example, the people of the tiny village of Rainier, Washington, should not be frightened about a dozen Army Special Forces troops planning to parachute into the downtown section of their village for a shoot-out with blank ammunition with a unit of 170 National Guard troops?

And what does the operations officer of the troops out of Fort Lewis, Washington, have to say when the irate citizens, many just plain scared, raise a furor, causing the Army to cancel its plans?

“We’ll just try to find A MORE PATRIOTIC TOWN to do this in next year.”

Is it necessary to remind anyone in this country, even military officers playing war games on village and city streets, not to mention on citizens’ private property, that America is still a young nation of people who fought a revolution so they could be secure in their homes and communities from being scared to death by armed troops, foreign and domestic?

Is it also necessary to remind anyone that through the Second Amendment to the *U.S. Constitution* the American people are guaranteed their right to keep and bear arms so that the republic they fought and died to build would always be secure from leaders with less than democratic aims backed by hordes of armed troops?

Is it any wonder that at a time when their president and their elected representatives in Congress seem hell-bent on taking away that right, placed there so they would always have the means to stay free and unafraid of their government becoming too powerful, people are becoming nervous and afraid?

Answers are needed now, and, as one Rainier resident put it, before “somebody gets hurt.”

To our readers, keep demanding those answers, because ultimately, as Liberty Lobby Board of Policy Chairman Vince Ryan often says, “Remember, your influence counts. **Use it!**”

And because this is still a republic, if we can keep it.

* * *

As to photographs, let’s see if there is room to reprint at least these three with these captions: “This is a Russian ‘Gecko’ SA-8 surface-to-air missile system, complete with six ‘live’ missiles in its tubes, spotted **[and photographed]** along U.S. Route 64 in eastern Kentucky.”

“A Russian Frog missile launcher with a missile in place was photographed along an interstate highway in Louisiana. The missile is capable of delivering a chemical-biological, nuclear or conventional explosive warhead. The missile and its launcher were being hauled on a **U.S. GOVERNMENT-LICENSED TRAILER.**”

“A second sighting of a Russian T-72 main battle tank in the United States was photographed along Interstate Route 1 in Florida.”

* * *

It is up to YOU, AMERICANS!

There will be news issued regarding local meetings as they come to our attention—please keep calendars.

ATTENTION AMERICANS

U.S. Constitution Restoration Rally, OCTOBER 1, 1994 at the Lakeland Civic Center, FL., 30 miles east of Tampa on I-4. Speakers are Red Beckman, Larry Pratt, Mark from Mich., Michael Benn who has 17,000,000 signatures for impeachment of Clinton plus 8 other PATRIOTS. Call (407) 740-0224 for details. Video and audio available. \$5.00 Gen. Adm. \$5.00 each seminar. Tables for sale.

* * *

JORDAN-ISRAEL

Do all of you remember the recent wonderful and glowing pictures of embracing heads of JORDAN and Israel—after years and years of animosity—now there is peace in the valley for all?

Well, I wonder if any of you noted the following and *could it maybe be a reason for such kinder, gentler love and sharing—at payoff time?*

CLINTON ASKS PARIS CLUB TO FORGIVE JORDAN’S DEBT (SAY WHAT?)

Aug. 9, 1994: "I believe urgent international action to relieve Jordan's considerable debt burden is a critical element in demonstrating... support for the (Mideast) peace process," President Clinton has written in a letter to the Paris Club group of major lending nations. "It is essential that the people of Jordan feel the benefits of peace in tangible ways. Jordan's debt overhang is a major impediment to economic growth," he says.

"I therefore encourage you to act as rapidly and as generously as possible to relieve Jordan's financial burden through bilateral debt forgiveness," Clinton adds.

[H: Guess I'll have to ask Ronn J. about the possible overlapping of such request with any member of the Committee?? Connections? Indeed! Has anyone checked out the King's wife? Oh well, perhaps the good-old-boys will forgive all you nice people your debts as well...?]

If we have time later today and since the paper is going to have a hard time getting put together because of this wondrous holiday from "labor"—maybe we can write a bit from Jackson later today. Enough, however, for now. Salu.

CHAPTER 5

REC #3 HATONN

SAT., SEP. 3, 1994 8:32 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 018

SAT., SEP. 3, 1994

DEATH OF CAMELOT, Part 19

by Ronn Jackson

The reporter came in and was in the briefing room with us. She had her cameraman with her and I had asked her to dress casually. I didn't want the men to be distracted. She thumbed her nose at me. After two days she knew our plan as well as the men.

During our last day we rehearsed the entire operation several times. We were going to the officers club for, maybe, one last hurrah. Nah—a going away party. There wasn't one negative thought among us. I told the men to be careful tonight. I wasn't worried about them. It was the Air Force base and the club building about which I was concerned.

To my surprise, when I arrived at the club, there was a large sign on the back wall saying "Good Luck". There was a party atmosphere and the place was three-quarters full. There were several American flags around the room and there was no doubt who was behind the decorating scheme. I saw "her" sitting in a corner and she motioned for me to join her. When I sat down she began to defend herself by saying that you didn't have to be given a reason for a party—just put out the word and it was enough.

She had a "reserved" sign on the table and she was alone. She had a grin on her face and I knew something was up. It seems there would be four super-sonic aircraft buzz a certain airfield south of the location. At six-hundred-plus miles per hour they should cause a little concern. She explained that all that was needed was about a fifteen-minute notice. Then she really blew me away. It seems the word on the street was that someone was looking for an aircraft to carry several people to the Washington, D.C. area and there just happened to be a "727" available right on the base that would be fueled and ready to go—on a five-minute notice.

I just let her talk. Finally, she said a number of rumors were going about and she suggested there could be problems at Dulles. Why not use Washington National? I asked if she would call the reporter and she informed me that that had been taken care of already. I wanted to say something to her but decided to wait until our return. She informed me that she would be on that plane to the capitol. I told her that I had enough juice with the guy in charge to take care of that.

The rest of the evening was pretty lively and around eleven o'clock my lady and I made an exit. The men knew our flight to Santo Domingo was six in the morning. I knew the men would be there.

On our way to her house we talked about the two day lay-over in the Dominican Republic, of our final

preparations and so on. I had other things to do when we arrived at her house. We went in and directly to bed. I was sound asleep before my head hit the pillow.

We took off at six and the flight was short. There were two Greyhound buses waiting for us. The area was cordoned off by local authorities and we were on our way in no time. We were driven to the west end of the island to an area that was enclosed by a six-foot chain link fence. I was told that it would be patrolled regularly. Phones were hooked up and operational. Food and supplies that I had requested had been laid in. My friends were very efficient.

The drive had taken about two hours and as we drove up to the building that would house us it looked like it was new. It was. You could still smell the paint. These friends of mine could do anything, I thought. I walked back outside and the two “Hueys”, or modified versions, were setting in an area that had been cleared and oiled. These guys had thought of everything. The two men who were working on craft stopped. I told them to continue and not let me bother them. They were fastening on a missile. Boy, these things were ugly and intimidating. One of the men said they could be ready in twelve hours or so. Some of the armament hadn’t arrived but was expected within a couple of hours. I asked how accurate those things were—pointing to the missiles. He thought for a minute and told me that they could hit a gnat’s behind at ten thousand yards. Pretty accurate, I thought. I told him to take his time because we had a couple of days and there couldn’t be any mistakes. He assured me that there would be none.

I opened a cold beer and noted the temperature was quite a bit warmer than in Florida. The men had settled in and were looking the place over pretty thoroughly. We weren’t doing anything until nightfall as I wanted these last practice sessions to be as realistic as possible. Since our strike was going to be in the early morning hours, I let them relax.

We went over our plan again and again. Every man knew his assignment backwards. Everyone knew that for our plan to be successful we depended on each other. For all of the time we had been together I had not heard one negative comment. I was convinced that these guys didn’t know the term “maybe”.

That night we went through several runs using infra-red goggles. We were using them as the generators would be out of commission where we were going and I wanted to be sure the men got used to using them.

Breakfast was good and my appetite was humongous. I think I ate about a dozen eggs and a pound of bacon. I thought it was not too bad here—if it weren’t for the mosquitoes. They were big enough to mate with Ford Pintos.

That night we went over the plan one final time. This was it. I told the men to knock off and try to relax—but that was expecting a whole bunch as everyone was like a bottle of nitro and I knew it.

We were on the beach when the first two boats came in. They looked like over-kill. Both were seventy feet long and were twin screws. The weather was on our side and the ocean was smooth. The boats could hit seventy knots and I hoped they did their thing. The men loaded and were off as the third boat pulled in from the northern end of the island. Every thing was going well and now came the three-and-a-half-hour wait. This same distance for the helicopters was nothing. Getting to Homestead was marginal. That was the least of my concerns.

I called the lovely Colonel and said, let-em-rip. She said they had been on stand-by for the last four hours. Ten to fifteen minutes max was her reply. She added, “Your reporter will be at Washington National. Good luck, and I’ll see you on the plane, and...I love you.” I responded with, “When you do, this relationship will become permanent.” There was no response for a moment and then she said, “I’m going to hold you to that...” I told her that I loved her.

Before long we were boarding. These things were noisy. I had been assured that the problems that were found in Desert Storm had been caused by sand. I didn’t need any here. A mechanical problem could be costly as these machines didn’t float too well. I didn’t want any more blood on my hands than I already had or was certain to get. Don’t worry. I would walk right over anyone to accomplish my objectives. What I was doing here was for the right reasons.

The choppers maintained an altitude of fifty feet. The water appeared to be just below the runners installed on the aircraft. The pilot signaled that we were in view of the coast and we had about ten minutes remaining to destination. I looked at the men and all of them gave me a thumbs up.

We hovered below the hill until the explosion. I had been looking at my watch and it went off exactly on time. These boys were the best! We raised up to our position which was at the rear of the Presidential home and looked over to see the other chopper position itself in the front of the house, about thirty feet off the ground. As we were setting down the lights in the distance went out.

The flood lights on the choppers were trained on both parts of the house and as we touched down I could see the flame from the generators. This is going to work, I thought, as I hit the ground. Running towards the rear entrance, people, or I should say, security, was pouring out of the front and as they saw the aircraft they dropped their weapons and raised their hands—standing motionless. We were going in the north entrance and men were coming out with their weapons. Some of them were fumbling with them and when they saw us they threw their arms down like they were hot. We yelled to them to hit the ground and though it was not in Spanish they understood and complied. Then guess who came out the door in his pajamas? Senor Presidente himself. I was up the steps in two, and had him spun around and in handcuffs before he really knew what was going on. I placed my weapon under his chin and told him that we were taking a little trip. He understood what I said. He offered no resistance. He was walking a little too slow for me and I placed my weapon in my other hand, grabbed his beard and started running towards the chopper. The men dropped back to cover me. As I reached the unit I heard gunfire. None of it hit me and it was coming from the direction of the front of the house. I pushed the dazed leader into the craft and forced him to lay on the floor. The men followed with two stationed at the doors. It then lifted to the same altitude as the other one then it lowered to the ground as we positioned ourselves to cover the others. The men jumped out of the craft in front and went into the Presidential home. He was rumored to have a fortune inside and that was part of my deal—any spoils were mine to keep and the men would share equally—they deserved it.

We hovered about ten minutes while covering the other craft. The men made several trips and when our pilot gave the signal that the other one was loaded, we started moving in a rear direction and lifting. The other aircraft moved likewise. When we reached an altitude of a hundred feet I touched the pilot on the shoulder. That was his signal to let the “birds” fly. With both choppers unloading those missiles the Presidential residence was reduced to a flaming pile of rubble in a matter of seconds. The pilot radioed the

other craft and turned, heading in the direction from which we had come. Our plan was to attempt to pick up the two ground crews at our end of the island—if we could find them. They heard our engines and the pilot pointed to the ground. I saw the signal and they had joined up and were near the water. As we were picking them up the pilot pointed to his radar and in a couple of seconds the blips were over us. The lead plane tipped its wings so we knew they were ours. Senor Presidente, I was thinking, I was going to give you a one way ticket to Hell. That colonel was not only a beautiful woman, she was one fine American. I hoped she didn't stick her neck out too far. All I had to do was ask.

When the men were loaded I told the pilot he knew the way and to kick it into over-drive. When he saw lights in the distance the pilot pointed to the water. There were lights in a row and the pilot followed them. Soon we saw the lights from Homestead AFB. He didn't let up until he saw some signal lights. He started backing off the aircraft and we felt it start to descend. The guy flew this thing like it was a part of him and as we touched down, as advertised, a "727" was powering up.

I was the last one of our group to get out. The captive was lying on the floor and I pulled him out. The step was about four feet and he almost fell as he was still in cuffs. I got him onto his feet and started walking us towards the jet. My lady was standing at the foot of the portable ramp and was all smiles. Was I ever glad to see her! I wasn't sure I was going to see her again when I left.

After we had taken off and the light went out she came out of the pilot's cabin. When she stopped at my seat she started to say something but I pulled her down on my lap and kissed her. She pushed me away gently and told me everyone was accounted for and all would meet me when we landed. I didn't know how that was going to be done and I didn't ask. The cover of darkness was gone and I thought about being back and in my own country and worried about nothing. No, I was expecting anything and everything. No, I wasn't becoming paranoid. I knew what I was dealing with and this was good news, I was quite sure, as everyone would be needed when we reached our destination.

I had some friends here and I looked at my lady and asked her to marry me. She accepted.

When we landed I let everybody go first. My lady walked in front of me. I pulled the President along by his beard. He had spoken no words since I had handcuffed him. I was glad he hadn't shaved his beard for years—he was much more cooperative this way.

The men had their weapons drawn and I told them not to have a round in the chambers. They had formed two lines to the busses and at the end of the line was the reporter with her trusty cameraman at her side. I stopped in front of her and pulled my captive erect. She looked first at him and then at me. She told me she believed everything I had said. Another plane was now taxiing up and it was then that I noticed the Air Police. They had the entire area blocked off. There wasn't anybody equal with their rank, not even the airport police. I looked for my lady and I saw her getting on the bus. The other men were getting off of the second airliner and it was good to see all of them. Not one casualty! I was proud and it was then that I knew: this country could do anything to which we set our minds.

The buses pulled away and it wasn't necessary to say anything to them after what we had just accomplished. They were capable of handling any situation.

The Presidente held his head high and I wanted to say that in a couple of years I would like to see if he still held his head as straight going to the gallows. I kept quiet.

I was in the second bus and as it pulled up behind the other the men were going out before it came to a full stop. I stayed in my seat for a minute and I had asked for this, I thought, and I was prepared for it. I grabbed the beard again and started towards the front of the bus.

The men had two lines up the steps to the Government office. I wanted to be as dramatic as possible and hoped that I conveyed the image to keep out of my way. I stopped outside the bus and there was a crowd gathering. I started up the steps—pulling Senor Presidente behind me.

There was some kind of disturbance near the top of the line. I didn't pay much attention to it but I believe I quickened my pace a little when I got near the top. A man in a suit broke through the ranks and stood blocking my way. I stopped and looked at him. He almost shouted as he said, "I'm Senator Adams and we have law and order in this country."

I turned to the nearest trooper and asked him to hold on to my captive. I faced the gentleman blocking my path and said, "You are blocking my way." He just stood there so I hit him in the mouth. I felt teeth give way and he collapsed on the steps. The sound of the blow was unmistakable and no one moved towards him. I told one of my men to remove the piece of crap out of the way. He pulled the unconscious man to the side and I grabbed the beard with a new vengeance and continued up the steps. The men collapsed the lines behind me and as I reached the doors I noted they were being held open. I walked to the elevators as my destination was on the fourth floor. The men secured the front entrance and a couple remained by the elevator doors.

On the fourth floor I waited until the rest of the men gathered as this was their party too. I still hadn't released my grip on the beard. I looked around the large, open office and saw the one I was seeking. As I walked towards it the door opened and the attorney general came out. Several of the employees started gathering around. I walked toward him, stopping about ten feet from him. I jerked Senor Presidente erect and said, "Mr. Attorney General, as an American citizen and as accorded me as a right by the *Constitution*, I hereby make a citizen's arrest on this man. I charge him with drug distribution, conspiracy to distribute various drugs, arms distribution and conspiracy, conspiracy to overthrow the Government of the United States, conspiracy to commit murder, and conspiracy in the assassination of John F. Kennedy." As I completed my little speech several men came up and started to take my captive, without saying a word. I saw red and without thinking, grabbed his arm and brought it across my knee. The space around me enlarged considerably and I said, "I don't know who you people think you are, but you're running nothing here." "We're federal officials," came the reply from one of them. "Remove the people," I said and my men, very unconventionally, did so. I turned again to the Attorney General and said, "I'm here and doing what I'm doing on Presidential authority. I expect the Grand Jury to be convened in thirty days. Also, there is a Senator downstairs who stuck his nose into something he had no business in. So, I want a complaint issued, that I will sign, for obstructing a duly authorized federal officer in the performance of his duties." The most unexpected thing happened. The employees in the room started applauding and cheering. I looked around and there were several Americans in the room. I concluded with, "The men are taking this prisoner to a military installation for confinement and there is no bail. Oh yes, in case you are interested, the people will be taking back control of THEIR country." The place went wild. "Does that tell

you something?" I said to him.

I turned to the reporter, and she was talking a mile a minute. My lady was standing next to the cameraman and I walked over to her, "Would you be interested in having a drink with a tired and lonely guy?" She was beaming as she took my arm. On the other side came, "Can a reporter accompany you?" "I'll be the envy of Washington, but no cameras, please. My lady said, "You're shaking, is something wrong?" "When I hit that bozo downstairs I think I broke some knuckles."

I told her of the operation and the reporter interrupted me several times asking questions. I politely told her the story was exclusively hers and that we had plenty of time. I asked the waiter for a phone and my lady requested a towel and ice. She had my right hand wrapped and I asked how I was supposed to dial the phone? She asked the number and did it for me.

I called the Dominican and was put through to my friend's office. When he heard my voice he started laughing. He said I was on TV and that "Right" I threw would have knocked out "Ali". He asked if I knew what was setting on his office floor? I said I had no idea. He said, seventeen hundred pounds of gold ingots, so many hundred dollar bills they couldn't count that high, four boxes of some funny kind of paper with names on them like IBM, EXXON, Citi-Corp, G.M. and Texaco. There were also a couple of bags with some shiny things in them that he didn't think was ice. He wasn't sure what they were.

I started to laugh. My hand was feeling suddenly better and I told him I'd talk to him again shortly. He said, "Good," and that he was watching TV. He asked if I had my own cameraman? I said, "Sitting right across the table from me." I told them that when I saw them I would have someone very special with me. That brought a bigger reaction than what had just transpired and, to me, it was.

The only place that I knew of that could accommodate all of the troops was the Holiday Inn in McLean, Va. Since it was near Dulles I had my lady call and book the rooms. I called the Colonel on his cellular phone and they were just finishing up with the deposed leader. I told him of the reservations and I would meet them there. We needed a car and my lady said "not to worry". I should have known.

When we arrived at the motel part of the men had already checked-in. I signed the papers and when we went to the room I started to go in and then stopped. I looked at the room number for a minute and then walked to the next room and looked in. The drapes were open and it was empty. My lady said that the room where I had stopped was "our" room. I told her that I knew but the room that I was looking at brought back some memories of George Bush when he was running the CIA. Some memories! George Bush used this room and only this room but I wasn't supposed to know.

There is an upstairs and a downstairs lounge. Out of habit I had used the one downstairs. When we went in the party had started and the reporter was there. The more the merrier! I could see the bartender was a little concerned and I told him we were celebrating a birth. He said, "Boy or girl?" and I said, "of a nation".

I caught everyone's attention and told them they each had fifteen-days' leave—courtesy of Uncle Sam. My men, courtesy of me. I gave them all envelopes containing five thousand dollars and said they could find something to do with it. We were going to Las Vegas on the following day to complete our project—which I added, was their share of what we picked up. That brought several loud "all rights" and a few

assorted expletives. Have a good time I said, as I would be picking up the tab. I then added, “Watch over each other and drag or carry each onto the plane tomorrow!”

I don’t need to describe what went on later and the next morning, surely enough, everyone made the flight. We had a few problems with reporters and I used the standard response that everyone who thought they were important used—no comment. The reporter was still with us and we had talked well into the night. My lady had gone to sleep on my shoulder and the reporter had noticed it. She asked if it was serious and I said “yes”—I felt a little pressure on my arm.

As we taxied into Hughes’ terminal in Las Vegas, I saw the familiar “727” from the Dominican. As I got off the plane, my friend was motioning from the cabin door of his plane. I walked over and boarded. Down the aisle were thirty-six neatly stacked gold ingots and currency. He pointed to the boxes on the seats. He said that as near as he and his associates, and our friends, could determine, there were several billion dollars worth of stock certificates and a lot of diamonds. None of them could count that high!

I went down the stairs and sat down on the bottom step. The men gathered around and I told them that their shares were sitting on the floor of the plane. All of them walked up and looked at it and came back down. I looked at them and several had bewildered expressions on their faces. One guy asked how much was there and I said that I didn’t have the foggiest notion. He said he would take what was on the floor and give the rest to the homeless. He also asked if I could take care of the money and send him a check. He would like to leave and go see his family. It was unanimous and in five minutes only my lady and my men remained. The reporter came up and she said she had tried to talk to a couple of the servicemen and they had told her to talk to me because they were going home. My friend had been observing from above and came down the ramp and sat down. He said he didn’t think all that money would fit into my wallet and did I have any suggestions? “Call an armored car,” was my response.

Author’s Note:

Purposely I mentioned the chief executive of our country along with some personal knowledge that I had about him. Since the election is several months away this news will have surfaced by then. If it hasn’t, so be it. The room number was 1610. With the lady’s permission I have disclosed all details. She is known to many of you. You can get all of the details in Book Two. As to whether or not you accept the details is your decision to make. The reason it was mentioned is because the situation involves a sanction and a car that was purchased for her in Baltimore. The original papers still exist on that purchase.

* * *

COMMITTEE & ORGANIZATION FOR UNIVERSAL
PEACE AND ECONOMIC STABILIZATION
C.O.U.P.E.S.

A-15

BARBARA JORDAN

12-1-92

For many years I have listened to Ms. Jordan's slow and articulate manner of speaking. Seemingly, when she spoke she had something of substance to say and, although I didn't always agree with her, I admired her for her courage and straight-forward manner. I did, however, question her judgment and loyalty to former President Lyndon B. Johnson. With her appointment to C.O.U.P.E.S. I again find myself in a position where my knowledge of subjects around me is not what I thought it to be. I am told that life is a learning experience. Those who are successful, learn and grow. I grow each day.

Ronn Jackson. (c)1992, *THE DEATH OF CAMELOT*

CHAPTER 6

REC #1 HATONN

THU., SEP. 8, 1994 9:46 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 023

THU., SEP. 8, 1994

Dharma, this is for you as instructions and we will share a bit with our readers as to “how” our communications work. We have never said we do ANYTHING OTHER THAN GIVE YOU AVAILABLE INFORMATION—WHICH BEARS TRUTH. WHY WOULD WE CONJURE SOMETHING WHICH ALREADY IS AVAILABLE AND WELL STATED—YOU NEED THE MEN WHO WRITE AND PRESENT TRUTH JUST AS MUCH, OR MORE, THAN THE MATERIAL.

I ask that you go to the stored boxes of materials sent to you some three years ago from Dr. L.F. She made her passage this past Season and we are grateful to have that which she had sent before her passage. Her selections of critical information were carefully selected in wisdom and now become more valuable than ever before in history—as you make transition.

Bring forth a small booklet which will regard Republics and Democracies. It will be written (or presented as a speech) by Robert Welch. We will take it from there. Thank you.

[Dharma: Surely enough, within three minutes I found the information—which I had never before seen—in a box which was opened in that the packing tape was cut but the contents had not been touched, covered with dust—under the crawl-space under the floor. Here is a booklet (pamphlet, actually—very small with no reference on the bindings) but directly to it I went, REPUBLICS AND DEMOCRACIES by Robert Welch, a presentation first delivered at the *Constitution Day Luncheon* of WE, THE PEOPLE in Chicago, on September 17, 1961. The reprint I have here is from *AMERICAN OPINION*, Belmont, Massachusetts 02178, October, 1961.

When asked in deposition (US&P) last week, I couldn’t explain how I know what to use or where I get it. I am TOLD and I can’t explain it. I do see WHY this is so important as we begin to form another government PROPERLY UNDER THE *CONSTITUTION*. THANK YOU, FATHER!]

This is fine and is the correct information. Please put it to disc. I do not wish to comment on the person in point (Welch) nor the full content of the document as to “total” accuracy—but it is sufficient for fundamental presentation of information for perception and discernment.

I then ask that it be forwarded immediately to Ronn Jackson for his immediate attention. It will answer a lot of questions as to “how” this return to a Republic can be established and by whom it can be best served.

I also ask that Ronn be reminded to contact or begin to make connections with John Malony. He can do more to assist in the turning about of the controlled media than any other person around at this time.

REPUBLICS AND DEMOCRACIES

by Robert Welch

(Speech, Sept. 17, 1961)

I

It is not likely that I shall say anything new here today. If I do, it will be of only minor significance. In all of my remarks, to paraphrase an old quip, the important will not be new and the new will not be important. For statesmen, historians, and philosophers have been thinking, speaking, and writing on the general subject, of which my topic is a part, for nearly three thousand years to our definite knowledge, and perhaps for a much longer period of time. Unfortunately there is so much about man's past of which we cannot be sure, for the simple reason that historians themselves occurred rather late in history.

But I can assure you that my attitude towards those who have studied this vast field, and put down their conclusions in many forms, is not that of Donatus, who quipped: "*Pereant qui ante nos nostra dixerunt.*" (May they perish who have said our things before us.") Whatever pride I might have in exclusive authorship is greatly outweighed by gratitude for all of the observations and thinking and recorded opinions which had been produced by others, of which I am the fortunate heir. And nowhere, outside of his religious meditations, has man bestowed more of his serious thought, throughout his whole history, than on the subject of government. What is more, even within that general subject a preponderant part of man's attention seems to have been fixed on the specific topic as to the proper form and limitation of government, when the people try to rule themselves, which concerns us here today.

THEIR HISTORY

So let's begin, quite properly, with a brief look at the historical development of the problem, of its attempted solutions, and the eternal argument about it. For here, in my opinion, as in every other field of human thought and activity, it is not possible fully to understand the present except as a projection of the past.

II

The first scene in this drama, on which the curtain clearly lifts, is Greece of the Sixth Century B.C. The city of Athens was having so much strife and turmoil, primarily as between its various classes, that the wisest citizens felt something of a more permanent nature, rather than just a temporary remedy, had to be developed—to make possible that stability, internal peace, and prosperity which they had already come to expect of life in a civilized society. And through one of those fortunate accidents of history, which surprise us on one side by their rarity and on the other side by ever having happened at all, these citizens of Athens chose an already distinguished fellow citizen, named Solon, to resolve the problem for both their present and their future. They saw that Solon was given full power over every aspect of government and of economic life in Athens. And Solon, applying himself to the specific job, time, and circumstances, and perhaps without any surmise that he might be laboring for lands and centuries other than his own, proceeded to establish in "the laws of Solon" what amounted to, so far as we know, the first written regulations whereby men ever proposed to govern themselves. Undoubtedly even Solon's decisions and his

laws were but projections and syntheses of theories and practices which had already been in existence for a long time. And yet his election as Archon of Athens, in 594 B.C., can justly be considered as the date of a whole new and huge approach to man's eternal problem of government.

BEGAN IN GREECE

There is no question but that the laws and principles which Solon laid down both foreshadowed and prepared the way for all republics of later ages, including our own. He introduced, into the visible record of man's efforts and progress, the very principle of "government by written and permanent law" instead of "government by incalculable and changeable decrees" (Will Durant). **[H: Anybody around recognize this man, Ronn?]** And he himself set forth one of the soundest axioms of all times, that it was a well-governed state "when the people obey the rulers and the rulers obey the laws." This concept, that there were laws which even kings and dictators must observe, was not only new; I think it can be correctly described as "western".

Here was a sharp and important cleavage at the very beginning of our western civilization, from the basic concept that always had prevailed in Asia, which concept still prevailed in Solon's day, and which in fact remained unquestioned in the Asiatic mind and empires until long after the fall of the Roman Empire of the East, when Solon had been dead two thousand years.

WHICH STOPPED WITH DEMOCRACY

Unfortunately, while Solon's laws remained in effect in Athens in varying degrees of theory and practice for five centuries, neither Athens nor any of the Greek city-states ever achieved the form of a republic, primarily for two reasons. First, Solon introduced the permanent legal basis for a republican government, but not the framework for its establishment and continuation. The execution, observance, and perpetuation of Solon's laws fell naturally and almost automatically into the hands of tyrants, who ruled Athens for long but uncertain periods of time, through changing forms and administrative procedures for their respective governments. And second, the Greek temperament was too volatile, the whole principle of self-government was too exciting—even through a dictator who might have to be overthrown by force—for the Athenians ever to finish the job Solon had begun, and bind themselves as well as their rulers down to the chains of an unchanging constitution. Even the authority of Solon's laws had to be enforced and thus established by successive tyrants like Pisistratus and Cleisthenes, or they might never have amounted to anything more than a passing dream. The ideal was there, of rule according to written laws; and the fact that those laws were at times and to some extent honored or observed constituted one huge step towards—and fulfilled one prerequisite of—a true republic.

But the second great step, of a government framework as fixed and permanent as the basic laws were supposed to be, remained for the Romans and other heirs of Greece to achieve. As a consequence Athens—and the other Greek city-states which emulated it—remained politically as democracies, and eventually learned from their own experiences that it was probably the worst of all forms of government.

But out of the democracies of Greece, as tempered somewhat by the laws of Solon, there came, as a direct spiritual descendant, the first true republic the world has ever known. This was Rome in its earlier centuries, after the monarchy had been replaced. The period is usually given as from 509 B.C. to 49 B.C., Rome, having got rid of its kings by the first of those dates, and having turned to the Caesars by the second. But the really important early date is 454 B.C., when the Roman Senate sent a commission to Greece to study and report on the legislation of Solon. The commission, consisting of three men, did its work well. On its return the Roman Assembly chose ten men—and hence called the Decemviri—to rule with supreme power while formulating the new code of laws for Rome. And in 454 B.C. they proposed, and the Assembly adopted, what were called *The Twelve Tables*. This code, based on Solon’s laws, became the written constitution of the Roman Republic.

BUT ROME INHERITED THIS START

The Twelve Tables, “amended and supplemented again and again—by legislation, praetorial edicts, *senatus consulta*, and imperial decrees—remained for nine hundred years the basic law of Rome” (Durant). At least in theory, and always to some extent in practice, even after Julius Caesar had founded the empire which was recognized as an empire from the time of Augustus. What was equally important, even before the adoption of *The Twelve Tables*, Rome had already established the framework, with firm periodicity for its public servants, of a republic in which those laws could be, and for a while would be, impartially and faithfully administered.

For, as a Roman named Gaius (and otherwise unknown) was to write in about 160 A.D., “all law pertains to persons, to property, and to procedure.” And for a satisfactory government you need as much concern about the implementation of those laws, the governmental agencies through which they are to be administered, and the whole political framework within which those laws form the basis of order and of justice, as with the laws themselves which constitute the original statute books. And the Romans contrived and—subject to the exceptions and changes inflicted on the pattern by the ambitions and cantankerous restlessness of human nature—maintained such a framework in actual practice for nearly five hundred years.

The Romans themselves referred to their government as having a “mixed constitution”. By this they meant that it had some of the elements of a democracy, some of the elements of an oligarchy, and some of those of an autocracy; but they also meant that the interests of all the various classes of Roman society were taken into consideration by the Roman constitutional government, rather than just the interests of some one class. Already the Romans were familiar with governments which had been founded by, and were responsible to, one class alone: especially “democracies”, as of Athens, which at times considered the rights of the proletariat as supreme; and oligarchies, as of Sparta, which were equally biased in favor of the aristocrats. Here again the Roman instinct and experience had led them to one of the fundamental requisites of a true republic.

AND CREATED A REPUBLIC

In summary, the Romans were opposed to tyranny in any form; and the feature of government to which they gave the most thought was an elaborate system of checks and balances. In the early centuries of their republic, whenever they added to the total offices and officeholders, as often as not they were merely

increasing the diffusion of power and trying to forestall the potential tyranny of one set of governmental agents by the guardianship or watchdog powers of another group. When the Tribunes were set up, for instance, around 350 B.C., their express purpose and duty was to protect the people of Rome against their own government. This was very much as our Bill of Rights was designed by our Founding Fathers for exactly the same purpose. And other changes in the Roman government had similar aims. The result was a civilization and a government which, by the time Carthage was destroyed, had become the wonder of the world, and which remained so in memory until the Nineteenth Century—when its glories began receding in the minds of men, because surpassed by those of the rising American republic.

Now it should bring more than smiles, in fact it should bring some very serious reflections, to Americans, to realize what the most informed and penetrating Romans, of all eras, thought of their early republic.

It is both interesting, and significantly revealing, to find exactly the same arguments going on during the first centuries B.C. and A.D., about the sources of Roman greatness, that swirl around us today with regard to the United States. Cicero spoke of their “mixed constitution” as “the best form of government”. Polybius, in the second century, B.C., had spoken of it in exactly the same terms; and, going further, had ascribed Rome’s greatness and triumphs to its form of government. Livy, however, during the days of Augustus, wrote of the virtues that had made Rome great, before the Romans had reached the evils of his time, when, as he put it, “we can bear neither our diseases nor their remedies.” And those virtues were, he said, “the unity and holiness of family life, the *pietas* (or reverential attitude) of children, the sacred relation of men with the gods at every step, the sanctity of the solemnly pledged word, the stoic self-control and *gravitas* (or serious sense of responsibility).” Doesn’t that sound familiar? **[H: And doesn’t it sound as if you have gone about as far from that mode of living as you can possibly get?]**

But while many Romans gave full credit to both the Roman character and their early environment, exactly as we do with regard to American greatness today, the nature and excellence of their early government, and its contribution to the building of Roman greatness, were widely discussed and thoroughly recognized. And the ablest among them knew exactly what they were talking about. “Democracy,” wrote Seneca, “is more cruel than wars or tyrants.” “Without checks and balances,” Dr. Will Durant summarizes one statement of Cicero, “monarchy becomes despotism, aristocracy becomes oligarchy, democracy becomes mob rule, chaos, and dictatorship.” And he quotes Cicero verbatim about the man usually chosen as leader by an ungoverned populace, as “someone bold and unscrupulous... who curries favor with the people *by giving them other men’s property.*” (Emphasis added.)

If that is not an exact description of the leaders of the New Deal, the Fair Deal, and the New Frontier, I don’t know where you will find one. What Cicero was bemoaning was the same breakdown of the republic, and of its protection against such demagoguery and increasing “democracy,” as we have been experiencing. This breakdown was under exactly the same kind of pressures that have been converting the American republic into a democracy, the only difference being that in Rome those pressures were not so conspiratorially well organized as they are in America today. Virgil, and many great Romans like him were, as Will Durant says, well aware that “class war, not Caesar, killed the Roman Republic.” In about 50 B.C., for instance, Sallust had been charging the Roman Senate with placing *property rights* above *human rights*. And we are certain that if Franklin D. Roosevelt had ever heard of Sallust or read one of Sallust’s speeches, he would have told somebody to go out and hire this man Sallust for one of his ghost writers at once.

IV

About thirty years ago a man named Harry Atwood, who was one of the first to see clearly what was being done by the demagogues to our form of government, and the tragic significance of the change, wrote a book entitled *Back To The Republic*. It was an excellent book, except for one shortcoming. Mr. Atwood insisted emphatically, over and over, that ours was the first republic in history; that American greatness was due to our Founding Fathers having given us something entirely new in history, *the first republic*—which Mr. Atwood described as the “standard government”, or “the golden mean”, towards which all other governments to the right or the left should gravitate in the future.

Now the truth is that, by merely substituting the name Rome for the name United States, and making similar changes in nomenclature, Mr. Atwood’s book could have been written by Virgil or by Seneca, with regard to the conversion of the *Roman* republic into a democracy. It is only to the extent we are willing to learn from history that we are able to avoid repeating its horrible mistakes. And while Mr. Atwood did not sufficiently realize this fact, fortunately our Founding Fathers did. For they were men who knew history well and were determined to profit by that knowledge.

THE GREEK AND ROMAN EXPERIENCES

Also, by the time of the American Revolution and Constitution, the meanings of the words “republic” and “democracy” had been well established and were readily understood. And most of this accepted meaning derived from the Roman and Greek experiences. The two words are NOT, as most of today’s Liberals would have you believe—and as most of them probably believe themselves—*parallels in etymology, history, or meaning*. The word Democracy (in a political rather than a social sense, of course) had always referred to a type of government, as distinguished from monarchy, or autocracy, or oligarchy, or principate. The word Republic, before 1789, **had designated the quality and nature of a government, rather than its structure**. When Tacitus complained that “it is easier for a republican form of government to be applauded than realized,” he was living in an empire under the Caesars and knew it. But he was bemoaning the loss of that adherence to the laws and to the protections of the constitution which made the nation no longer a republic; and not to the fact that it was headed by an emperor.

The word democracy comes from the Greek and means, literally, government by the people. The word “republic” comes from the Latin, *res publica*, and means literally “the public affairs.” The word “commonwealth”, as once widely used, and as still used in the official title of my state, “the Commonwealth of Massachusetts,” is almost an exact translation and continuation of the original meaning of *res publica*. And it was only in this sense that the Greeks, such as Plato, used the term that has been translated as “republic”. Plato was writing about an imaginary “commonwealth” and while he certainly had strong ideas about the kind of government this Utopia should have, those ideas were not conveyed nor foreshadowed by his title.

The historical development of the meaning of the word republic might be summarized as follows. The Greeks learned that, as Dr. Durant puts it, “man became free when he recognized that he was subject to law.” The Romans applied the formerly general term “**republic**” **specifically to that system of government IN WHICH BOTH THE PEOPLE AND THEIR RULERS WERE SUBJECT TO LAW.**

That meaning was recognized throughout all later history, as when the term was applied, however inappropriately in fact and optimistically in self-deception, to the “Republic of Venice” or to the “Dutch Republic”. The meaning was thoroughly understood by our Founding Fathers. As early as 1775 John Adams had pointed out that Aristotle (representing Greek thought), Livy (whom he chose to represent Roman thought), and Harrington (a British statesman), all “define a republic to be—a government of laws and not of men.” And it was with this full understanding that our constitution-makers proceeded to establish a government which, by its very structure, would require that both the people **AND THEIR RULERS** *obey basic laws—laws which could NOT BE CHANGED WITHOUT LABORIOUS AND DELIBERATE CHANGES IN THE VERY STRUCTURE OF THAT GOVERNMENT.* **[H: EMPHASIS VERY DEFINITELY MINE!!!]** When our Founding Fathers established a “republic,” in the hope, as Benjamin Franklin said, that we could keep it, and when they guaranteed to every state within that “republic” a “republican form” of government, they well knew the significance of the terms they were using. And were doing all in their power to make the features of government signified by those terms as permanent as possible. They also knew very well indeed the meaning of the word democracy, and the history of democracies; and they were deliberately doing everything in their power to avoid for their own times, and to prevent for the future, the evils of a democracy.

Let’s look at some of the things they said to support and clarify this purpose. On May 31, 1787, Edmund Randolph told his fellow members of the newly assembled Constitutional Convention that the object for which the delegates had met was “to provide a cure for the evils under which the United States labored; that in tracing these evils to their origin every man had found it in the turbulence and trials of a democracy...”

WERE WELL KNOWN TO OUR FOUNDING FATHERS

The delegates to the Convention were clearly in accord with this statement. At about the same time another delegate, Elbridge Gerry, said: “The evils we experience flow from the excess of democracy. The people do not want (that is, do not lack) virtue; but are the dupes of pretended patriots.” And on June 21, 1788, Alexander Hamilton made a speech in which he stated:

It had been observed that a pure democracy if it were practicable would be the most perfect government. EXPERIENCE HAS PROVED THAT NO POSITION IS MORE FALSE THAN THIS. The ancient democracies in which the people themselves deliberated never possessed one good feature of government. Their very character was tyranny; their figure deformity.”

At another time Hamilton said: “We are a Republican Government. Real liberty is never found in despotism or in the extremes of Democracy.” And Samuel Adams warned: “Remember, Democracy never lasts long. It soon wastes, exhausts and murders itself! There never was a democracy that ‘did not commit suicide’.”

James Madison, one of the members of the Convention who was charged with drawing up our *Constitution*, wrote as follows:

“...democracies have ever been spectacles of turbulence and contention; have ever been found incompatible with personal security, or the rights of property; and have in general been as short in their lives as they have been violent in their deaths.” **[H: You had better be looking at these observations very closely for you have long since stopped any form of REPUBLIC—and turned to DEMOCRACY—under the worst set of circumstances known to man—the ability to FIX THE OUTCOME OF ANY DEMOCRATIC PROCESS BY COMPUTER LIES AND TAMPERINGS!!]**

WHO ESTABLISHED OUR REPUBLIC?

Madison and Hamilton and Jay and their compatriots of the Convention prepared and adopted a *Constitution* in which they nowhere even mentioned the word democracy, not because they were not familiar with such a form of government, but because they were. The word democracy had not occurred in the Declaration of Independence, and **does not appear in the constitution of a single one of our fifty states**—which constitutions are derived mainly from the thinking of the Founding Fathers of the Republic—for the same reason. They knew all about Democracies, and if they had wanted one for themselves and their posterity, they would have founded one. Look at all the elaborate system of checks and balances which they established; at the carefully worked-out protective clauses of the *Constitution* itself, and especially of the first ten amendments known as the *Bill of Rights*; as the effort, as Jefferson put it, to “bind men down from mischief by the chains of the *Constitution*,” and thus to solidify the rule not of men but of laws. All of these steps were taken, deliberately, to avoid and to prevent a Democracy, or any of the worst features of a Democracy, in the United States of America.

* * *

Let us take a short interruption break to flex the fingers, please. Thank you.

CHAPTER 7

REC #2 HATONN

THU., SEP. 8, 1994 2:10 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 023

THU., SEP. 8, 1994

Continuation:

REPUBLICS AND DEMOCRACIES

by Robert Welch, 1961.

Y

And so our republic was started on its way. And for well over a hundred years our politicians, statesmen, and people remembered that this was a republic, not a democracy, and knew what they meant when they made that distinction. Again, let's look briefly at some of the evidence.

Washington, in his first inaugural address, dedicated himself to "the preservation... of the republican model of government." Thomas Jefferson, our third president, was the founder of the Democratic Party; but in his first inaugural address, although he referred several times to the Republic or the republican form of government, he did not use the word "democracy" a single time. And John Marshall, who was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court from 1801 to 1835, said: "Between a balanced republic and a democracy, the difference is like that between order and chaos."

Throughout all of the Nineteenth Century and the very early part of the Twentieth, while America as a republic was growing great and becoming the envy of the whole world, there were plenty of wise men, both in our country and outside of it, who pointed to the advantages of a republic, which we were enjoying, and warned against the horrors of a democracy, into which we might fall. Around the middle of that century, Herbert Spencer, the great English philosopher, wrote, in an article on *The Americans*: "The Republican form of government is the highest type of human nature—a type nowhere at present existing." And in truth we have not been a high enough type to preserve the republic we then had, which is exactly what he was prophesying.

AND THE DANGERS OF A DEMOCRACY

Thomas Babington Macaulay said: "**I have long been convinced that institutions purely democratic must, sooner or later, destroy liberty or civilization or both.**" And we certainly seem to be in a fair way today to fulfill his dire prophecy. Nor was Macaulay's contention a mere personal opinion without intellectual roots and substance in the thought of his times. Nearly two centuries before, Dryden had already lamented that "no government had ever been, or ever can be, wherein time-servers and blockheads will not be uppermost." And as a result, he had spoken of nations being "drawn to the dregs of a democracy". While in 1795 Immanuel Kant had written: "**Democracy is necessarily despotism.**"

In 1850 Benjamin Disraeli, worried as was Herbert Spencer at what was already being foreshadowed in England, made a speech to the British House of Commons in which he said: “If you establish a democracy, you must in due time reap the fruits of a democracy. You will in due season have great increase of public expenditure. You will in due season have wars entered into from passion and not from reason; and you will in due season submit to peace ignominiously sought and ignominiously obtained, which will diminish your authority and perhaps endanger your independence. You will in due season find your property is less valuable, and your freedom less complete.” Disraeli could have made that speech with even more appropriateness before a joint session of the American Congress in 1935. And in 1870 he had already come up with an epigram which is strikingly true for the United States today. **[H: And remember that this speech was made in the Fall of 1961, 33 years ago!]**

But even in Disraeli’s day there were similarly prophetic voices on this side of the Atlantic. In our own country James Russell Lowell showed that he recognized the danger of unlimited majority rule by writing:

*“Democracy gives every man
The right to be his own oppressor.”*

W.H. Seward pointed out that “Democracies are prone to war, and war consumes them.” This is an observation certainly borne out during the past fifty years exactly to the extent that we have been becoming a democracy and fighting wars, with each trend as both a cause and an effect of the other one. And Ralph Waldo Emerson issued a most prophetic warning when he said: “***Democracy becomes a government of bullies tempered by editors.***” If Emerson could have looked ahead to the time when so many of the editors would themselves be a part of, or sympathetic to, the gang of bullies, as they are today, he would have been more disturbed. **[H: He would be in total irreversible SHOCK today!]** And in the 1880s Governor Seymour of New York said that the merit of our *Constitution* was, not that it promotes democracy, but checks it.

Across the Atlantic again, a little later, Oscar Wilde once contributed this epigram to the discussion: “***Democracy means simply the bludgeoning of the people, by the people, for the people.***” While on this side, and after the first World War had made the degenerative trend in our government so visible to any penetrating observer, H.L. Mencken wrote: “The most popular man under a democracy is not the most democratic man, **but the most despotic man.** The common folk delight in the exactions of such a man. They like him to boss them. Their natural gait is the goosestepp.” While Ludwig Lewisohn observed: “Democracy, which began by liberating men politically, has developed a dangerous tendency to enslave him through the tyranny of majorities and the deadly power of their opinion.” **[H: Now perhaps you can understand why I groan and moan when you come tell me that you have gone to war or to protect human rights THROUGH HELPING SUCH AS RUSSIA BECOME A DEMOCRACY! You are brainwashed into believing that a Democracy is the same thing as a REPUBLIC and it is NOT! You ARE accomplishing what the aim of the ELITE is, however—making a mockery of humanity and LAW by aiding and abetting every DEMOCRACY under the fascist/socialistic/dictatorship New World Government and ORDER!]**

WERE WELL UNDERSTOOD

But it was a great Englishman, G.K. Shelting, who put his finger on the basic reasoning behind all the

continued and determined efforts of the Communists to convert our republic into a democracy: “**You can never have a revolution,**” he said, “**in order to establish a democracy. You must have a democracy IN ORDER TO HAVE A REVOLUTION.**” [H: Is EVERYBODY paying attention?]

And in 1931 the Duke of Northumberland, in his booklet, *The History of World Revolution*, stated: “The adoption of Democracy as a form of Government by all European nations is fatal to good Government, to liberty, to law and order, to respect for authority, and to religion, and must eventually produce a state of chaos from which a new world tyranny will arise.” While an even more recent analyst, Archibald E. Stevenson, summarized the situation as follows: “**De Tocqueville once warned us, If ever the free institutions of America are destroyed, that event will arise from the ‘unlimited tyranny of the majority’. But a majority will never be permitted to exercise such ‘unlimited tyranny’ SO LONG AS WE CLING TO THE AMERICAN IDEALS OF REPUBLICAN LIBERTY AND TURN A DEAF EAR TO THE SIREN VOICES NOW CALLING US TO DEMOCRACY.** This is not a question relating to the *form* of government. That can always be changed by constitutional amendment. It is one affecting the underlying philosophy of our system—a philosophy which brought new dignity to the individual, more safety for minorities and greater justice in the administration of government. We are in grave danger of dissipating this splendid heritage through mistaking it for democracy.”

And there have been plenty of other voices to warn us.

VI

So—how did it happen that we have been allowing this gradual destruction of our inheritance to take place? And when did it start? The two questions are closely related.

For not only every democracy, but certainly every republic, bears within itself the seeds of its own destruction. The difference is that for a soundly conceived and solidly endowed republic it takes a great deal longer for those seeds to germinate and the plants to grow. The American republic was bound—is still bound—to follow in the centuries to come the same course to destruction as did Rome. But our real ground of complaint is that we have been pushed down the demagogic road to disaster by conspiratorial hands, far sooner and far faster than would have been the results of natural political evolution. [H: !!!!!!!]

UNTIL THE FABIAN CONSPIRATORS

These conspiratorial hands first got seriously to work in this country in the earliest years of the Twentieth Century. The Fabian philosophy and strategy was imported to America from England, as it had been earlier to England from Germany. Some of the members of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society founded in 1905, and some of the members of the League for Industrial Democracy into which it grew, were already a part of, or affiliated with, an international Communist conspiracy, planning to make the United States a portion of a **ONE WORLD COMMUNIST STATE (NEW WORLD ORDER!)**. Others saw it as possible and desirable merely to make the United States a separate Socialist Utopia. But they all knew and agreed that to do either they would have to destroy both the constitutional safeguards and the underlying philosophy which made it a republic. So, from the very beginning the whole drive to convert our republic into a democracy was in two parts. One part was to make our people come to *believe that we*

had, and were supposed to have, a democracy. The second part was actually and insidiously to be changing the republic into a democracy. [H: WHICH HAS WORKED!]

The first appreciable and effective progress in both directions began with the election of Woodrow Wilson. Of Wilson it could accurately have been said, as Tacitus had said in some Roman counterpart: **“By common consent, he would have been deemed capable of governing had he never governed.”** Since he did become President of the United States for two terms, however, it is hard to tell how much of the tragic disaster of those years was due to the conscious support by Wilson himself of Communist purposes, and how much to his being merely a dupe and a tool of Colonel Edward Mandell House. But at any rate it is under Wilson that, for the first time, we see the power of the American presidency being used to support Communist schemers and Communist schemes in other countries—as especially, for instance, in Mexico, and throughout Latin America.

It was under Wilson, of course, that the first huge parts of the Marxian program such as the progressive income tax, were incorporated into the American system. It was under Wilson that the first huge legislative steps to break down what the Romans would have called our “mixed constitution” of a republic, and convert it into the homogeneous jelly of a democracy, got under way with such measures as the direct election of Senators. And it was under Wilson that the first great propaganda slogan was coined and emblazoned everywhere, to make Americans start thinking favorably of democracies and forget that we had a republic. This was, of course, the slogan of the first World War: **“To make the world safe for democracy.”** If enough Americans had, by those years, remembered enough of their own history, they would have been worrying about how to make the world safe *FROM* democracy. But the great deception and the great conspiracy were already well under way.

UNDER WILSON AND THEN ROOSEVELT

The conspirators had to proceed slowly and patiently, nevertheless, and to have their allies and dupes do the same. For in the first place the American people could not have been swept too fast and too far in this movement without enough alarms being sounded to be heard and heeded. And in the second place, after the excitement of World War I had sunk into the past, and America was returning to what Harding called “normalcy”, there was a strong revulsion against the whole binge of demagoguery and crackpot idealism which had been created under Woodrow Wilson, and which had been used to give us this initial push on the road towards ultimate disaster. And during this period from 1920 until the so-called great depression could be deliberately accentuated, extended, and increased to suit the purposes of the Fabian conspirators, there was simply a germination period for the seeds of destruction which the conspirators had planted. Not until Franklin D. Roosevelt came to power in 1933 did the whole Communist-propelled and Communist-managed drive again begin to take visible and tangible and positive steps in their program to make the United States ultimately succumb to a one-world Communist tyranny. **[H: Still wondering why all those nice Soviet Russian tanks, arms, soldiers, police, and military material and personnel ARE IN THE UNITED STATES? You have been BANKRUPT as a nation—sold out to the Banksters of Communist Khazarian Zionism (Bolsheviks) since 1933! The hardware “force” is HERE to insure the foreclosure goes well—preferably with a lot of bloodshed!]** Most conservative Americans are today [1961] well aware of many of those steps and of their significance; but there are still not enough who realize how important to Communist plans was the two-pronged drive to convert the American republic into a democracy and to make the American people accept the change without even

knowing there had been one. From 1933 on, however, that drive and that change moved into high gear, and have been kept there ever since. [H: Can you now see WHY it was necessary to upset all the moral standards which took place in the '60s? It had to be orchestrated so that there would be total distraction, flower children doing God-only knows what all and begin to seriously bring down the ideals of moral attitudes in the young-people—IT WORKED! IT DOES EVERY TIME!]

Let's look briefly at just two important and specific pieces of tangible evidence of this drive, and of its success in even those early years.

In 1928 the U.S. Army Training Manual, used for all of our men in army uniform, gave them the following quite accurate definition of a democracy: "A government of the masses. Authority derived through mass meeting or any form of 'direct' expression. Results in mobocracy. Attitude toward property is communistic—negating property rights. Attitude toward law is that the will of the majority shall regulate, whether it be based upon deliberation or governed by passion, prejudice, and impulse, without restraint or regard to consequences. Results in demagogism, license, agitation, discontent, anarchy."

That was in 1928. Just when that true explanation was dropped, and through what intermediate changes the definition went, I have not had sufficient time and opportunity to learn. But compare that 1928 statement with what was being said in **the same place for the same use by 1952**. In *The Soldiers Guide*, Department of the Army Field Manual, issued in June of 1952, we find the following:

"Meaning of democracy. *Because the United States is a democracy, the majority of the people decide how our government will be organized and run—and that includes the Army, Navy, and Air Force. The people do this by electing representatives, and these men and women then carry out the wishes of the people.*"

Now obviously this change from basic truth to superficial demagoguery, in the one medium for mass indoctrination of our youth which has been available to the Federal Government until such time as it achieves control of public education, did not just happen by accident. It was part of an over-all design, which became both extensive in its reach and rapid in its execution from 1933 on. Let's look at another, less important but equally striking, illustration.

Former Governor Lehman of New York, in his first inaugural message in 1933, did not once use the word democracy. The poison had not yet reached into the reservoirs from which flowed his political thoughts. In his inaugural message of 1935 he used the word "democracy" twice. The poison was beginning to work. In his similar message of 1939 he used the word "democracy", or a derivative thereof, TWENTY-FIVE times. And less than a year later, on January 3, 1940, in his annual message to the New York legislature, he used it THIRTY-THREE times. The poison was now permeating every stream of his political philosophy.

[H: Can you see, however, that you have passed right on through the "democracy" to the totally controlled government and nation of RULE BY THE ELITE BANKSTERS! YOU DO NOT HAVE DEMOCRATIC VOTING—BECAUSE IT IS PREDETERMINED, ALWAYS, BY THE ELITE AS TO WHO WILL BE IN THE SEATS YOU "THINK" ARE DEMOCRATICALLY (BY VOTE) FILLED! NAY, NAY—NOT SO!]

GRADUALLY CHANGED OUR THINKING

By today that same poison has been diffused, in an effective dosage, through almost the whole body of American thought about government. Newspapers write ringing editorials declaring that this is and always was a democracy. In pamphlets and books and speeches, in classrooms and pulpits and over the air, we are besieged with the shouts of the Liberals and their political henchmen, all pointing with pride to our being a democracy. Many of them even believe it. Here we have a clear-cut sample of the Big Lie which has been repeated so often and so long that it is increasingly accepted as truth. And never was a Big Lie spread more deliberately for more subversive purposes. What is even worse, because of their unceasing efforts to destroy the safeguards, traditions, and policies which made us a republic, and partly because of this very propaganda of deception, what they have been shouting so long is gradually *becoming* truth. Despite Mr. Warren [**H: Yep, same old dirty-rotten Warren, No. A-1 on the Committee of 16!**] and his Supreme Court and all of their allies, dupes, and bosses, we are not yet a democracy. [**H: Well it didn't take long to bury the nation for all-time to come if you don't DO SOMETHING—NOW!**] But the fingers in the dike are rapidly becoming fewer and less effective. And a great many of the pillars of our republic have already been washed away. [**H: That was said in 1961. As I said—you have already passed THROUGH “democracy” and gone beyond into the trap of the NEW WORLD-ONE WORLD ORDER!**]

Since 1912 we have seen the imposition of a graduated income tax, as already mentioned. Also, as mentioned, the direct election of Senators. We have seen the Federal Reserve System established and then become the means of giving our central government absolute power over credit, interest rates, and the quantity and value of our money; and we have seen the Federal Government increasingly use this means and this power to take money from the pockets of the thrifty and put it in the hands of the thriftless, to expand bureaucracy, increase its huge debts and deficits, and to promote socialistic purposes of every kind.

We have seen the Federal Government increase its holding of land by tens of millions of acres, and go into business, as a substitute for and in competition with private industry, to the extent that in many fields it is now the largest—and in every case the **most inefficient**—producer of goods and services in the nation. And we have seen it carry the socialistic control of agriculture to such extremes that the once vaunted independence of our farmers is now a vanished dream. We have seen a central government taking more and more control over public education, over communications, over transportation, over every detail of our daily lives. [**H: This was OBVIOUS in 1961, 33 YEARS AGO! WORRY, WORLD—IT IS UPON YOU NOW! THE TIME-CLOCK HAS STRUCK, THE SANDS OF FREEDOM ARE GONE—WHAT WILL YOU DO? YOU HAVE ALMOST NO “TIME” REMAINING FOR FREEDOM AND HUMANITY!**]

AND OUR REPUBLIC ITSELF

We have seen a central government promote the power of labor-union bosses, and in turn be supported by that power, until it has become entirely too much a government of and for one class, which is exactly **what our Founding Fathers wanted most to PREVENT.**

We have seen the firm periodicity of the entire of public office terrifically weakened by the four terms as President of Franklin D. Roosevelt, something which would justly have horrified and terrified the founders of our republic. It was the fact that, in Greece, the chief executive officers stayed in power for long periods, which did much to prevent the Greeks ever achieving a republic. In Rome it was the rise of the same tendency, under Marius and Sulla and Pompey, and as finally carried to its logical state of life-rule under Julius Caesar, which at last destroyed the republic even though its forms were left. And that, of course, is precisely one reason why the Communists and so many of their Liberal dupes wanted third and fourth terms for FDR. They KNEW they were **thus helping to DESTROY THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.**

We have seen both the Executive Department and the Supreme Court override and break down the clearly established rights of the states and state governments, of municipal governments, and of so many of those diffusers of power so carefully protected by the *Constitution*. Imagine, for instance, what James Madison would have thought of the Federal Government telling the city of Newburgh, New York, that it had no control over the abuse by the shiftless of its welfare handouts.

We have seen an utterly unbelievable increase in government by appointive officials and bureaucratic agencies—a development entirely contrary to the very concept of government expounded and materialized by our *Constitution*. And we have seen the effective checking and balancing of one department of our government by another department almost completely disappear.

UNTIL WE ARE NOW IN DANGER

[H: Grossest understatement of the day!]

OF BECOMING A DEMOCRACY

In a democracy there is a centralization of governmental power in a simple majority. And that, visibly, is the system of government which the enemies of our republic are seeking to impose on us today. Nor are we “drifting” into that system, as Harry Atwood said in 1933, and as many would still have us believe. We are being insidiously, conspiratorially, and *treasonously* led by deception, by bribery, by coercion, and by fear, to destroy a republic that was the envy and model for all of the civilized world.

VII

Finally, let’s look briefly at two or three important characteristics of our republic, and of our lives under the republic, which were unique in all history up to the present time.

First, our republic has offered the greatest opportunity and encouragement to *social democracy* the world has ever known. Just as the Greeks found that obedience to law made them free, so Americans found that social democracy flourished best in the absence of political democracy. And for sound reasons. For the safeguards to person and property afforded by a republic, the stable framework which it supplied for life and labor at *ALL* levels, and the resulting constant flux of individuals from one class into another, made caste impossible and snobbery a joke.

TO SAVE TRUE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY

In the best days of our republic Americans were fiercely proud of the fact that rich and poor met on such equal terms in so many ways, and without the slightest trace of hostility. The whole thought expressed by Burns in his famous line, “*a man’s a man for a that,*” has never been accepted more unquestioningly, nor lived up to more truly, than in America in those wonderful decades before the intellectual snobs and power-drunk bureaucrats of our recent years set out to make everybody theoretically equal (except to themselves) by legislation and coercion. And I can tell you this. When you begin to find that Jew and Gentile, White and Colored, rich and poor, scholar and laborer, are genuinely and almost universally friendly to one another again—instead of going through all the silly motions of a **PHONY EQUALITY FORCED UPON THEM** by increasing political democracy—you can be sure that we have already made great strides in the restoration of our once glorious republic.

And for a very last thought, let me point out what seems to me to be something about the underlying principles of the American republic which really was new in the whole philosophy of government. In man’s earlier history, and especially in the Asiatic civilizations, all authority rested in the king or the conqueror by virtue of sheer military power. The subjects of the king had absolutely no rights except those given them by the king. And such laws or constitutional provisions as did grow up were concessions wrested from the king or given by him out of his own supposedly ultimate authority. In more modern European states, where the complete military subjugation of one nation by another was not so normal, that ultimate authority of the ruler came to rest on the theory of the divine right of kings, or in some instances and to some extent, on power specifically bestowed on rulers by a pope as the representative of divinity.

In the meantime the truly western current of thought, which had begun in Greece, was recurrently, intermittently, and haltingly gaining strength. It was that the people of any nation owed their rights to the government which they themselves had established and which owed its power ultimately to their consent. Just what rights any individual citizen had was properly determined by the government which all of the citizens had established, and those rights were subject to a great deal of variations in different times and places under different regimes. In other words, the rights of individuals were still changeable rights, derived from government, even though the power and authority and rights of the government were themselves derived from the total body of the people.

AND OUR “UNALIENABLE RIGHTS”

In both of these basic theories of government, the eastern and the western, were really amended for all time by certain principles enunciated in the American *Declaration of Independence*. Those principles became a part of the very foundation of our republic. And they said that man has certain *unalienable rights* which do not derive from government at all. Under this theory not only the Sovereign Conqueror, but the Sovereign People, are restricted in their power and authority by man’s natural rights, or by the divine rights of the individual man. And those certain **UNalienable [H: THIS DOES NOT SAY “IN-ALIENABLE”]** and divine rights cannot be abrogated by the vote of a majority any more than they can by the decree of a conqueror. The idea that the vote of a people, no matter how nearly unanimous, makes or creates or determines what is right or just, becomes as absurd and unacceptable as the idea that right and justice are simply whatever a king says they are. Just as the early Greeks learned to try to have their rulers and themselves abide by the laws they had themselves established, so man has now been painfully

learning that there are more permanent and lasting laws which cannot be changed by either sovereign kings or sovereign people, but which must be observed by both. And that government is merely a convenience, superimposed on Divine Commandments and on the natural laws that flow only from the Creator of man and man's universe.

Now that principle seems to me to be the most important addition to the theory of government in all history. And it has, as I said, at least tacitly been recognized as a foundation stone and cardinal tenet of the American republic. But of course any such idea that there are unchangeable limitations on the power of the people themselves is utterly foreign to the theory of a democracy, and even more impossible in the practices of one. And this principle may ultimately be by far the most significant of all the many differences between a republic and a democracy. For in time, under any government, without that principle slavery is inevitable, while with it slavery is impossible. And the American republic has been the first great example of that principle at work.

WE MUST KEEP OUR REPUBLIC

In summary, I personally think that, as I said again and again, democracy is a weapon of demagoguery and a perennial fraud. I think that a constitutional republic is the best of all forms of government man has yet devised. Our Founding Fathers thought so too, and the wisest Romans had already come to that same conclusion. So I am in excellent company. It is company which we hope more and more Americans will join. To that end we are saying everywhere we can, and asking all of you and tens of thousands to say with us: **THIS IS A REPUBLIC, NOT A DEMOCRACY. LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY!**

[H: TOO LATE—YOU NOW HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE MISERY OF RETURNING TO A REPUBLIC. ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH?]

* * *

Until you get these FACTS THROUGH YOUR HEADS you are going to continue down that incline of destruction to yourselves and your nation. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED. GOD ALWAYS WARNS HIS PEOPLE AND SENDS THE MESSENGERS—PERHAPS YOU HAD BEST STOP KILLING OFF THOSE MESSENGERS LEST YOU KILL YOURSELVES!

“MAN BECAME FREE WHEN HE RECOGNIZED THAT HE WAS SUBJECT TO LAW. THE ROMANS APPLIED THE FORMERLY GENERAL TERM ‘REPUBLIC’ SPECIFICALLY TO THAT SYSTEM OF GOVERNMENT IN WHICH BOTH THE PEOPLE AND THEIR RULERS WERE SUBJECT TO LAW.”

“And it was with this full understanding that our Constitution-makers proceeded to establish a government which, by its very structure, would REQUIRE that BOTH THE PEOPLE AND THEIR RULERS OBEY CERTAIN BASIC LAWS—LAWS WHICH COULD NOT BE CHANGED WITHOUT LABORIOUS AND DELIBERATE CHANGES IN THE VERY STRUCTURE OF THAT GOVERNMENT.”

I can only suggest that you go back and read and re-read until you can recite those paragraphs above and remember: “We (the U.S.) are a Republican Government. Real liberty is NEVER found in DESPOTISM or in the extremes of Democracy””Remember, Democracy never lasts

long. It soon wastes, exhausts and murders itself! There never was a democracy that did not ‘COMMIT SUICIDE’.”

NEVADA CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS, INC.

Why would I bring up this subject here? BECAUSE YOU ARE OUT OF TIME AND HAVE NO FURTHER WAY TO PROTECT YOURSELVES OR YOUR PROPERTY—OTHER THAN TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FEW REMAINING AVENUES OPEN TO YOU. **GO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF CORT CHRISTIE’S SEMINARS AS ADVERTISED ELSEWHERE IN THIS PAPER—DON’T SIT ON THAT FENCE AND WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AND EVERYTHING YOU OWNED.** You pray to God to help you and then you wait until something falls on you in magical express that insures you have to do nothing, think nothing and still make a whole lot of loot. I promise you that we give you that which will take you through this—BUT YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE TO DO IT! GET OFF YOUR ASSETS AND FIX THESE THINGS OR FORGET ASKING FOR HELP FOR IF YOU DO NOT AVAIL YOURSELVES OF THESE THINGS WHICH ARE OFFERED, IT IS USELESS TO “HOPE” FOR MIRACLES—YOU HAVE THE MIRACLES—ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS **USE THEM!**

As we sit here to finish this writing—I must remind Dharma that I am here. E.J. was just rushed to the emergency room in critical circumstances. The level of stress on him in these legal and financial games is simply TOO MUCH. He has a tooth problem and has had a severe and instant reaction to medication. This is as close to death as I intend to tolerate at the hands of the USURPERS. Now, you intelligence surveillance teams—GET OUR AGREEMENTS MET—OR CONSEQUENCES **WILL BE FORTHCOMING AND IMPRESSIVE!!** IF YOU DON’T BELIEVE ME, GENTLEMEN—MAKE MYDAY!

As to E.J., for Dharma and for you readers, he is stabilizing as we speak. Dharma is here because E.J. had to be rushed immediately to Emergency—my God, is seven years of this not enough? How many lives must be sacrificed for you people TO WAKE UP! YOU ARE KILLING YOURSELVES AND YOUR NATION. AND TO YOU USURPERS: LEAVE MY PEOPLE ALONE—YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.

Salu.

CHAPTER 8

REC #1 HATONN

FRI., SEP. 9, 1994 9:59 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 024

FRI., SEP. 9, 1994

FIRST IN IMPORTANCE: TO KENNETH R.
(8 YRS)

To my most beloved friend, thank you for sharing with me. Kenneth, life is not a romp through the garden of thornless roses wherein ones are beautiful to one another. It has very little to do with actual “feelings” when ones quarrel and poke and pick with one another. It is a time of hard lessons and confusion on your planet as you begin to realize your journey’s tasks and joys. Some of you are elders in OUR family and have moved back to a place of service. You have possibly outgrown the need to quarrel—but I think not, son. If you feel as if you must cry over these distasteful incidents—DO SO for to choke it down only causes pressures which increase the burden. We must allow others their way of being and not allow it to burden our own hearts. GOD is love, son, and when you KNOW that, you can begin to smile at the silly goings-on around you and still feel secure in the love you know is there FOR YOU.

I ask that a special tape be sent to you which was done at my request some years back. It is about dreaming and visions, a spaceship ride into relaxation and dreams in beauty and sharing. It may take a few days to locate the master tape for it was made for a special friend and we call it “Fairy Grandmother’s Tape”. When you can’t sleep and as these things of life burden and sadden one’s thoughts—it helps to go into your own beauteous place for a while.

Also, son, when we can better tell timing of the “gathering”, we will let you know in time. I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE!

In great love and friendship,

Grandad Hatonn

P.S.: I, too, am thankful for the Lighted Ones!

* * *

I thank you readers for the patience to allow this particular message. It is for all of you who weary at the journey—but the perception of this 8-year-old who is distressed by the quarreling among siblings and within his life is expressive of ALL of you.

It is a hard time through which you are passing. It is intended by the Adversary that is working for One World Control that it be this way with quarrels, family turmoil and pain and chaos, contradictions, confu-

sion and total restlessness with lack of direction clearly discerned.

You must attend these children, for WHO WILL LEAD YOUR NATION and our people—IF NOT THEM? Further, we must hold strong that they are able to have moral standards and desire to serve in constitutional LAW that which is just and equal—TO ALL. These children can no longer gather the fuel and balance from any of the public systems—NONE! The churches are corrupted in almost all instances as they “modernize” to suit the “current generation”. No, it is to rewrite the *Bibles* wherein the religions become the total presentment of Satan. It is insipid, hidden, gradual and unnoticed until it is too late to change direction. The same holds true for the Educational system and all other public systems. It is a time of unrest and TOTAL MIND MANIPULATION!

To salvage your nation you must turn again and reclaim your REPUBLIC. Democracy is not an answer EVER! You have, further, passed through “Democracy” and into Rule-by-Elite-One-Worlders through corruption and FORCE. Blessed are the children for they ARE the Kingdom of “Heaven”—corrupted by man! Until you can understand this—and accept responsibility for their balanced survival, you cannot even HOPE for freedom for you will have no one to lead—no one in TRUTH, to serve. Have you “LOVED” your children today—that they may, in turn, LOVE YOU? So be it.

It is long since forgotten that the reality of LIFE is **not** on your crippled shores of physical presentation. You want to keep your guns to guard your houses—your property. So be it, but I wonder: what have you in these houses? What is it you guard so closely with locked and bolted doors?

Do you not remember some of the gleaming arches that span the summits of the mind and allow you to recall the glory of your freedom? Where is the perception of beauty that leads the heart from things fashioned of wood and stone to the holy mountain—the peaks touching GOD and UNIVERSE?

What is it you capture in these houses of yours? Is it only comfort and the lust after more and more comfort and luxury, security, survival—what is it and in what priority of care and thought? Do these THINGS first enter as a bit of joy at holding that steals into the house as first a guest and then becomes a host, and then THE MASTER?

Ah, readers, this physical desire for power, things and comfort catches you on a hook as a fish. It brings you to the heel of the tamer with hook and scourge and reduces to puppets your larger desires, goals and directions.

Though these hands seem silken and enticing, tempting and desirable—its HEART is of steel encasing stone.

This bully lulls you to sleep only to stand by your bedside and jeer at that of the flesh and wasting soul. It makes mock of your audible senses and lays them in silken-down like fragile vessels from which the threads become so strong there is no breaking them once they have formed into the chains of shackles.

Ah, but heed me now for, you children of space, you restless in rest—YOU SHALL NOT BE TRAPPED NOR TAMED. YOUR HOUSE SHALL BE NOT AN ANCHOR **BUT A MAST WITH WHICH TO SAIL**. It shall not be some gleaming film that covers a wound—but an eyelid that guards the eye.

You shall not fold your wings that you may pass through doors, nor bend your heads that they strike not against a ceiling, nor fear to breathe lest walls should crack and fall upon you. You shall not dwell in tombs made by the dead for the living.

Though magnificence and splendor becomes your house—it shall not hold your secret nor shelter your longing—it is but a place to dwell for the passing of the experience in the schoolroom of expression.

For that which is boundless and limitless within you abides in the mansions beyond that which you call “sky”, whose door is the morning mist upon the infinite and whose windows are the songs and silences as in the softness of star-filled night.

If your heart is in pain and thoughts of failure or misdeeds settle hard about you—go within in a place of beauty and allow your heart to remember that God rests in **reason**. You need not make tales to cover the barren silence which must be confronted in truth. **REASON IN GOD AND THE REASONS SHALL BE IN TRUTH! TRUTH GIVES FREEDOM AS NO OTHER THING OR BEING CAN PRESENT.** Grieve for loss or pain when it be present—but **DO NOT LONG DWELL IN THE SELF-PITY OF WHAT MAY BE ABOUT YOU—FOR YOU CONTROL THAT WHICH YOU PERCEIVE IN EVERY INSTANCE—EVERY INSTANCE!**

Your reason and your passion are the rudder and the sails of your seafaring soul, beloved ones. If either your sails or your rudder be broken there is no way to avoid the tossing and drifting hither and yon at the whim of that which whirls around you—OR, you will simply be held at standstill in the middle of the sea.

For reason, ruling alone, is a force confining; and passion, unattended, is a flame that burns to its own destruction—BUT, if you let your soul exalt your reason to the height of passion for that which is just and right, that it may sing—it can direct your passion with reason and your passion within may then live through its own constant resurrection like the phoenix rising above its own ashes.

Ah, readers—**GOD MOVES IN PASSION—BUT ALWAYS IN “REASON”.** AND SINCE YOU ARE A BREATH OF GOD IN GOD’S SPHERE, AS A LEAF IN GOD’S FOREST, YOU TOO SHOULD REST IN REASON **AND MOVE FORWARD IN PASSION.**

Can you not remember that in this very avenue of thought—that thoughts themselves are SEEDS. And may I remind you that you have no notion as to what can spring from one seed, well planted. Though you plant only ONE seed—you cannot count the harvest of that seed—so plant well and choose goodly seeds—lest you have a harvest of thorns, not fruit worthy of GOD.

Kenneth, may you be blessed, son, for you brought opportunity to speak of these things for which the soul searches. We all forget to be kind and GIVE. Giving is not well understood—and receiving is often far more difficult in defining.

Many of you can give but are unable to feel worthy AND HUMBLE in receiving that which is offered by another. It is always INTENT which must be pondered—the WHY of how you both give and receive—be it in WORDS or deed. Pain of greater magnitude can be wrought from one terrible word than bombs piled upon one another.

This lesson is given for Dharma and E.J. this day as well. The assaults and seemingly endless burdens pile too deep sometimes to overcome. E.J. walked right through the shadows and into life yesterday. He died as his system was compromised by overwhelming reaction. I can tell you now in the aftermath that the only thing which salvaged his physical life was the gaiandriana which allowed for system recovery—the heart ceased motion save spasm without ability to pump. Why was this state of affairs present? Because the stress level pounding on the body from every direction from courts to compromise of ability to bear the burdens for so many—is too much. The body responds and in this instance by stress which works its way to the surface in malfunction which needs attention. Then in seeking help for the pain of the dis-ease—wrong medication was given and the body is overwhelmed.

In the instances of confrontation there are lessons to be had, however. ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! Others will carry their share of responsibility and measure up to commitments and agreements for the alternatives are not pleasant for you who deceive, cheat, actually steal and think you can work in the secret places without being known. NO—it is not “OK”! I can keep my people alive—for it is necessary to not transition just yet—but things are GOING TO CHANGE in this sector for MY OWN PATIENCE IS EXTENDED BEYOND THAT WHICH IS COMFORTABLE FOR ANY WHO WOULD LONG CONTINUE THIS GAME OF DECEIT AND BROKEN PROMISES.

Anyone can walk out of their agreements as pertains to self and mission OR GOD. But you who promise and TAKE THAT WHICH IS USED THEN ON SELF IN THE AID OF MY ADVERSARY—SHALL REAP A BITTER HARVEST. I CAN PROMISE THAT THERE SHALL NOT BE A MOMENT OF PEACE AND JOY BEYOND THE MOMENT OF CHOOSING EVIL ABOVE COMMITMENT TO SERVE TRUTH AND LIGHT! NOT ONE SINGLE SOLITARY MOMENT! YOU **SHALL** REAP THE HARVEST OF THE SOWING AND IT SHALL BE BITTER INDEED.

OTHER HARVESTS

I am asked now that harvest of our spelta is finished, why it is not more abundant? Because of lack of thorough preparation of the womb (land) for the seeds. I also told you that you would need to phase into total non-supported food for the crops. You cannot expect a large harvest from depleted ground and I'm sorry, good friends, nutri-carb is but DEAD carbon. It can give particulate help for aeration and water use—but it is basically “spent” material—and if not used carefully will actually toxify the growing base. EVERYTHING IN YOUR WORLD IS A CHEMICAL OF SOME KIND SO HOW CAN YOU THINK THAT NECESSARY ADDITIVES ARE NECESSARILY BAD BECAUSE THEY ARE CHEMICALLY CONSTRUCTED? If, for instance, the nurturing soil lacks, say, sulfur—how are you going to get sulfur into depleted soil without ADDING IT? Why did I not tell you these things? I DID! However, you ones are very good at listening to OTHER INPUT—FIRST!

Then WHY bother until there is abundance and it can be done in a major way—BIG? Because you must KNOW what you need, how to do it, what tools are necessary, equipment—and PRACTICE! What else would you have been DOING? Always think upon these things when you feel disappointment. You cannot expect to feed the WORLD from your small tillage—but you can have reserve, seed AND availability for utilizing grain in other applications which are being in experimentation as we write. You people have come so far beyond what appears or what you might have expected that it is yet to be seen for you are READY. Being READY is what it is about as we move into the ability to function in other directions

than in simply presenting the WORD and small products along with the paper. You have created the miracle for there was no other way to have made it this far. That also means that it is time for the ones making commitment for the forward movement to KEEP THEIR AGREEMENTS AND COMMITMENTS. MAN WILL MAKE HIS OWN JOURNEY AND CHOICES—BUT YOU CAN NOW MOVE BACK INTO A **REPUBLIC** IF YOU CHOOSE TO DO SO IN THIS NATION, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. SOON IT WILL BE **TOO LATE!** I ask very little for the needs to meet my mission of remnant growth. I have kept my promises, arranged the way and provided the security and manifestation. It is not now acceptable that the ones in benefitting, garner control in greed—presenting only lies and more games.

CRASHED PLANES, LAUNCHED SHUTTLES AND MISSING PAY-LOADS

Connections? Of course! Beware of earth movements now that you have mechanisms aboard that Shuttle to break off California and a few other re-topographing-the-globe activities. LOOK AT THE WEATHER AND RAINFALL VS. NO RAINFALL AND THUS AND SO! Do you still think it happenstance? What of your Shuttle mission? Well, it is more important that a pay-load is LOST from the rocket launch of yesterday. The TWO HAVE TO HAVE EACH OTHER TO ACCOMPLISH THE INTENDED MISSION.

What of the airliner crash? I think you should watch the news most carefully. Who was on that plane? It started in Chicago (a very, very important city)—who was on it? Who was to have gotten OFF in Pennsylvania and “ascended” instead? Where was the **destination**? Palm Beach, Florida. That should all tell you about enough if you watch the unfolding! What is taking place in Haiti? You better look again! YOU ARE NOT A NICE WORLD NOR A NICE NATION—HAVE A GOOD TIME INVADING HELPLESS WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN HAITI, YOU BIG BULLIES. I WONDER SOMETIMES THAT GOD IS WILLING TO SAVE YOUR ASSETS! SO WHY DOES HE? BECAUSE THERE ARE ENOUGH OF YOU WHO WANT TO RETURN TO GOODNESS AND TRUTH—AND ONE IS ACTUALLY ENOUGH FOR GOD!

Thank you for a relaxing morning to visit about things of other than the flesh—whether or not you realized it. Soul is the name of THIS GAME, friends, and losing is very costly indeed! I plan to win and any may come with me who would choose my way—however, it is time to meet responsibilities, obligations, USE your lessons in perfection that you do not continue to blunder—AND BE SURE TO STUDY YOUR LESSONS! I find ones far more interested in other offerings of “possibilities” and fun games of the mind and fortunes than in truthful moving ahead with that which IS. It is certainly your journey so do that which you will—but do not expect to do it in a major role in my mission if you are playing at games instead of the work at hand. “You hurt my feelings,” will not longer cut-it when each worker and job overlaps so greatly another’s. We must grow outside such self-needs—OR—simply step aside and allow someone with a “harder” shell to serve. Being sensitive is admirable—but being self-sensitive is often too destructive to the individual experiencing such attributes. As long AS YOU ARE SENSITIVE TO ANOTHER’S NEEDS AND LOAD—you are fine. WHEN YOU FOCUS IN SENSITIVITY TO YOUR OWN PERCEIVED NEEDS AND FOCUS—you are in hot water!

In love and brotherhood,

Salu, Hatonn

CHAPTER 9

REC #1 HATONN

SUN., SEP. 11, 1994 8:01 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 026

SUN., SEP. 11, 1994

WHY WOULD I...?

I am constantly asked, “Why do you allow...?” this, that, or the other. Then I am interested to see that you take that which I give you and go run it past your psychics, fortunetellers, preachers and thus and so—not the least of which these days, is Ronn Jackson. This is fine but you are finding it most difficult to deal with what you PERCEIVE AS BEING CONTRADICTIONS AND OPPOSING ANSWERS. No, they are not different nor opposing—you are simply not yet into understanding of your circumstances in this “play” called “life on Planet Earth”. That, however, is not a lesson to be deeply considered in this writing.

GERMAIN

The most FUN I have had is the subject of “Germain”. We have people now dropping *CONTACT* because Ronn says Germain is experiencing as Alan Greenspan. What are you to believe? Anything you want to believe! WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? HAVE YOU NOT BEEN TAUGHT THAT IN YOUR ONGOING EXPERIENCES OF EXPRESSION YOU HAVE BEEN JUST ABOUT “EVERYONE” ALSO? Am I validating this pronouncement? Why should I even comment on it? It is not my business WHO is experiencing as what; I have to deal with WHAT IS in the moment and one thing with which I have to deal is Alan Greenspan in his position as head (NOT ACTUALLY) OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM IN THE U.S.

CONFIRMATION TO RONN

Are we sure we are not just a tad miffed at a relationship to which you refer of one A.M. with Mr. Greenspan? Both of these entities in this play are not worthy of wasting a moment’s time in lingering emotional garbage. Don’t worry about Sir Germain or “if” all of these Germain are THE GERMAIN. The term or definition has no relevance to circumstance—only recognition of possibilities.

WHO AM I AS RECOGNIZED BY
THIS COMMITTEE GROUP
AND RONN JACKSON?

Dharma wants to know—and aren’t the rest of you a bit CURIOUS? Why? Actually I use this example because as long as I come in Holy Light—Dharma does not trouble herself over my other possibilities. It is much as asking a fine old question of yours to denote facts. “Does the grizzly bear poop in the forest?”

Answer: “The grizzly poops anywhere he chooses!” You, too, have chosen your expression—the difference IS, we of some circumstances KNOW our aspects and you have forgotten yours.

Do not get sidetracked on these issues as a central focus while there is so much to be DONE to change this course of the river of lies and evil overtaking you. Have fun along the journey, participants, but don’t overlook importance versus simple curiosity. Curiosity, like fine wine, should not determine the intelligence of awaiting “its time” of consumption.

GUNTHER RUSSBACHER

Why would there be “allowance” for such as is going on with Russbachers? It was going on all along the way. You have to learn; I have to measure the value and worth of participants and YOU HAVE TO LEARN!

You seem to assume that if persons go “bonkers” in a given circumstance that it is WRONG, A SURPRISE, or somehow to “do you in”. It is none of the above. You have full manipulation as in “puppetry” of these individuals by the puppet masters. They are simply caught in the TRAP. That doesn’t mean, however, that YOU NEED TO GET CAUGHT WITH THEM! THEY MAKE THEIR CHOICES AND YOU MUST MAKE YOURS.

Do not, however, FEED THE BEAST or THE GREED, and you will find the whole scenario working out quite nicely. Russbachers are calling everyone they can think of to get credit card numbers and/or fundings. I said they will not finish any “deals” until they honor their agreements and contracts—WITH ME! That is NOT hard to understand, is it? When this is done, funds will be released, thanks to ones higher in control than are our compulsive power-hungry entities in point. No more and no less. You are not dealing with such as you and you—you are dealing here with fully manipulated organisms (this is NOT an insult) and one even runs on man-refined “fuel”. It is not actually the same as “multiple personalities”—it is a picture-perfect example of NO PERSONALITY AT ALL! Can this circumstance be changed? Indeed—but the players have to want to do so. I USE MY ENEMIES, FRIENDS, TO ACCOMPLISH OUR NEEDS. I DO NOT HAVE TO BECOME TAINTED BY THE ASSOCIATION—AND NEITHER DO YOU. Perhaps the difference in me and thee—is that you become involved in the physical-emotional aspects and I do NOT. We needed the positions involved here with which to accomplish portions of our plan—each being has opportunity to serve and BECOME “great”—not “big” as in powerful; “fine” as in “great” in magnificent accomplishment.

My job is to bring you Truth in CONCEPT OF LIFE—not to give you a daily debriefing on the games of one Gunther Russbacher—who is still getting his identification squared away.

OUTRIGHT LIES

You are getting a lot of garbage which needs to be cleaned out, however.

1. Russbachers have announced that Gunther closed the *CONTACT’S* predecessor, *THE PHOENIX LIBERATOR*, HIMSELF. **This is one of the more amusing lies—let it suffice to say, he did not. It was time to move on beyond the level of understanding and into HOW TO BRING YOUR NA-**

TION AGAIN INTO CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT—THAT REQUIRES A PAPER SUCH AS *CONTACT*.

2. As claimed by Gunther, *CONTACT* is certainly NOT an organ of “Naval Intelligence”.
3. Stop trying to “explain” Hatonn. ALL OF YOU—you only complicate your own life-journey. Truth is the name of your game. Truth and method of action! Why shoot yourself in the foot on the way to your marching parade by introducing controversy over “source” of information and input? Take FACTS as presented and work with them—stop the nonsense about resources.

Some of you think it wise to go on and play the game WITH such as Gunther until he either gets tired or drains you all and finally gets something done. Well, until he does it right it won’t get done. Further, until he shapes up and quits embarrassing his handlers—he CAN’T get it done. Your own “impatience” simply proves your lack of belief—ponder it. Continue if you will but you only SLOW DOWN THE PROCESS OF FULFILLMENT—FOR ALL, INCLUDING SELF! Even our beloved friend Ronn acknowledges that I know what I’m doing! “We” go back a long way and I thank him for that bit of support.

GRADUAL VS. IMMEDIATE

As you move along making bits of progress as with the “10th Amendment” recognition—the enemy is there to hit harder on other fronts. The assault was blind to you and insidiously gradual and deadly. You who are still all but asleep must now take immediate action while yet under the influence of your own worst enemy.

Example? Oh my goodness, there are so many that I find it difficult to choose a focus. Because your children are at stake, which means your ENTIRE FUTURE EXPECTATIONS AND CIRCUMSTANCES, let us consider education. We won’t deal with the bastardized media at this point but rather, look at the actual PLAN for EDUCATION as it is being pushed off on you TODAY.

As you ponder O.J. Simpson and the Mishpucka push surrounding him and his “play”—the deceivers are busy at work on “important” mass projects.

Let us, for instance, look at the basic eight facts about JUST your plan for education.

RESTRUCTURING AMERICA’S EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM

1. The restructure of America’s educational system is, in reality, **a restructure of the nation** through the educational system.
2. The proposed restructure program of the U.S. educational system closely resembles the *international/global* educational program of the United NATIONS and is clearly socialistic in concept.
3. **Outcome based/mastery learning**, a whole “new” innovative approach to education as proposed by the Department of Education, **was implemented in Eastern Europe** and is being implemented in nations

around the world.

4. **The idea of vouchers and tuition tax credits** is NOT an idea that stems from “grass roots America”, but rather is an idea **that originated within the Department of Education in concert with the New American School Development CORPORATION**. The popular concept of “Choice” in education via means of federal tax dollars *will eliminate all choice* as private, parochial, and Christian and home schools are quietly merged with the public system to form a national school system complete with “national” curriculum.

5. Restructuring of the educational system will include the pre-school years with governmentale agencies *monitoring the family and the home*. This will be developed to insure “children at risk” the opportunity to be ready to learn.

6. The restructure of the educational system is *interlocked with the Department of Labor* and will ultimately require a “certificate of initial mastery” to enter college or the work force. Mandatory/voluntary community service, on the part of the children, will be a prerequisite to obtaining a certificate of initial mastery and will be an intricate part of the development of a national work force. Also, at the adult level, continued **life-long-learning will become standard procedure to secure or change work positions**. **Eventually, an “occupational license” or “work card”** will be required of all workers, thus placing into being a national work force.

7. A close study of the restructure program reveals an interlock with a small, but dedicated, body of people who have consistently worked to establish a single world government or a “New World Order”.

8. If the restructure of the educational system is completed in totality as designed, it will ultimately result in the **compromise of national sovereignty** as the United States yields to the authority of the “New World Order”.

Now you will be fed the trash of”Precept 10” and such as “outcome-based education” and thus and so! BEWARE!

“PRECEPT 10”

Precept 10, for instance, refers to a national **database** which, contrary to the denials of educators, will indeed extend down to the level of the individual child. More general information of that type already exists, and there is every indication that the intent is to massively increase the scope of such data.

Point 2 refers to outcome-based education, which **may** seem harmless in and of itself, but OBE has the potential to totally reshape your educational system in a way which will not have public support—but it will be TOO LATE.

These ten precepts are described as “indispensable”! Better you should refer to the “FATAL FIVE”.

1. National Curriculum
2. National Testing
3. National Database

4. Outcome-Based Education
5. Site-Based Decision Making

Study the education reform movement very carefully as it is being presented in the media, professional journals, legislation and public events at the national, state and local levels and you will find these concepts consistently pushed. They will indeed be FATAL to public control of education.

I would harken you back to the words of a most interesting character and a most effective revolutionary, actually, in all of history: *“When an opponent declares, ‘I will not come over to your side,’ I calmly say, ‘Your child belongs to us ALREADY. What are you? You will pass on. Your descendants, however, now stand in the NEW CAMP. In a short time they will know nothing else but this new community.’”*

The date was 1939. THE MAN WAS **ADOLF HITLER**. Hitler accomplished his radical “transformation” of Germany virtually overnight by controlling education. The behavioral and ideological content of your schools, as we write, is heading you in the same direction. If you fail to stop this movement—everything you value will be lost.

GREEN/GOLD

Wonders never seem to cease in the harassment department. Mr. Brendan Riley of the Associated Press strikes again—and this time he REALLY corners himself into the proverbial corner with his buddies.

Judge Gamble of Nevada has ORDERED that E.J. and Doris Ekker attend depositions IN NEVADA on the 20th and 21st of September—OR HE PLANS TO DISMISS THE “GOLD” CASE. This would mean that the gold would be handed over to Green?!? Oh, I don’t think so, ladies and gentlemen. This is yet a CIVIL case—the minute such a ruling is made this case becomes fully CRIMINAL IN FILING IN CALIFORNIA AND NEVADA. I might add that Mr. Riley is going to be included for publishing disinformation, fraudulent information and slander with no truthful content in THE NAME OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS who will also BE NAMED!

There have been five or six such articles run, as this one, and it is helpful to “our” cause in the fully criminal aspects of the presentation. However, it is annoying to have to respond to world-wide garbage. You somehow expect such disinformation in the tabloids but to place the Associated Press into such full deceit is quite different. Anything can be presented third party, just about, and not be criminal in intent. You can also run TRUTH and make it through the legal circuits—BUT OUTRIGHT LIES DELIBERATELY PLANTED ARE UNACCEPTABLE—EVEN TO THE MODERN COURTS OF LAW!

To bring all current:

TRIAL DATE SET FOR GOLD COINS FEUD—

Brendan Riley, Associated Press 9/10/94:

“A judge has scheduled Oct. 3 for the start of a two-week jury trial to settle a dispute over \$350,000 in gold coins sought by a couple claiming to communicate with aliens from outer space.”

“Outer space???” It appears to me that Mr. Riley, in behalf of Abbott, Perry, Fort and Green—is SPACED-OUT! First of all, no “couple” is claiming to communicate with aliens from outer space. Second: There is no dispute—there is actual theft by ones George and Desireé Green of four boxes of gold coins sent via Green FOR THE PHOENIX INSTITUTE FOR RESEARCH & EDUCATION, LTD. This is not only documented in intent—but testified to by the sender of the coins, Dave Overton of Texas. George received the boxes, hid them at his dwelling, moved them into Nevada from California and buried them in his back yard. He has offered some 10 separate and different stories about how he had the right to do so.

The “couple” in point seeks NOTHING except in behalf of the “Institute” who is in litigation to recover property which belongs to a legitimate, fully secured CORPORATION IN THE STATE OF NEVADA. The “couple” in point have nothing to do with it—the Corporation “Institute” has brought charges. Not the Ekkers!

“Dispute” is hardly the word for this circumstance—it is outright theft, conversion, embezzlement, movement of property across state lines with intent to defraud and thieve AND full intent to damage the Corporation FOR WHICH MR. GREEN WAS A FOUNDER, BOARD MEMBER AND OFFICER! These are criminal actions in every instance.

“Douglas County District Judge Dave Gamble scheduled the trial, after previous plans to hold the proceeding in June or July had to be changed.”

This certainly has NOTHING to do with “Ekkers” but you will see by the next that it is pointed at same.

“The civil suit was filed by Eddyjo and Doris Ekker of Tehachapi, Calif., who claim to have contact with someone called Commander Hatonn, a tall, nordic extraterrestrial who wears star-trek garb...”

Say what??? the civil suit WAS NOT FILED BY EKKERS! But I suspect the Ekkers will be right up top of the list in CRIMINAL CHARGES AGAINST GREENS AND ALL PARTIES TO THIS MISCARRIAGE OF JUDICIAL USAGE.

“Claim” contact with some great big bozo from beyond the clouds? Mr. Green claimed “Hatonn” and stated nationwide that “Hatonn” moved with him to Nevada. Are the Ekkers now supposed to be accused of somehow harboring a giant space-cadet? Star-trek garb? The last time Hatonn was described by Green was in “flowing robes” befitting Sananda, Mrs. Green’s special guide and speaker! Ekkers rarely even refer to extraterrestrials and wish everyone contacting them would do likewise. Greens and crew, however, continue the silly, stupid references in order to make the parties in opposition appear NUTS. Well, I suspect there are “nuts” involved—but Tehachapi nuts are not of primary focus—although there are a couple or so in California, also. The main point to remember, readers, is THAT EKKERS FILED **NOTHING**. The suit in point is brought by the PHOENIX INSTITUTE against a thief, liar and con-man. I’m sure the criminal proceedings will be far less amusing to Green and crew than are these civil clown proceedings.

“The Ekkers sued George and Desireé Green for allegedly taking the gold coins that were donated to the Greens while they were officers at the Ekkers’ Phoenix Institute in Tehachapi. Also

named was Leon Fort.”

The Ekkers DID NOT SUE George or Desiree Green. Further, “allegedly” is a poor choice of words—Mr. Green had the gold in his back-yard. The Institute is NOT EKKERS’! The Plan for the Institute was George Green’s! He was a member of the Board of Directors, etc. The gold was sent to the Institute—NOT EKKERS (although Mr. Green has continually used as ONE of his stories that it was actually “Ekkers’ gold”). Ekkers knew NOTHING OF THE GOLD UNTIL INFORMED FROM THE GIFTER, DAVE OVERTON. Mr. Green received the gold, hid the gold, took the gold to another state, never informed the Institute of its presence—and buried the gold in Nevada. What is “alleged” about such actions?? “Donation” to Greens?? Why don’t you refer to Mr. Overton’s statements? He donated nothing save some few small amounts to Greens to help Desiree if she became too stressed-out over possible bills. Certainly one does not give \$350,000 to help Mrs. Green meet her Neiman Marcus overexpenditures! Now for Leon Fort—again—! Leon somehow came into this mess THROUGH GEORGE GREEN! Mr. Green has continually said he kept the gold in case he needed to pay off anyone. Well, here is one he could have paid off! He not only didn’t, he hasn’t paid his own demand note called by the Institute. This man, Green, has at least 11 other past suits against him here and in Colorado. Is that more credible than being set-up BY MR. GREEN AS HE HAS DONE WITH EKKERS? So be it.

The opposing attorneys in Green’s pen are also interesting. Mr. Abbott has cried slander—because it is known that he is an alcoholic and has been disciplined by the Nevada Bar Association for same. He APPEARS to become irrational. He and others have OPENLY TOLD CORRESPONDENTS that EKKERS WILL BE ARRESTED IF THEY COME INTO NEVADA. Mr. Green has told everyone on his mailing list this same information. The word has come back through the underground network of intelligence agents—and charges were supposed to be, against two old people, RICO. The judge now threatens to dismiss the case out of hand—while he must know that the Ekkers have been totally threatened with incarceration if they comply with deposition orders—in Nevada. THE EKKERS HAVE NO CASE IN NEVADA—THE INSTITUTE HAS A CASE AND THAT INSTITUTE HAS DIRECTORS READY, WILLING AND FULLY ABLE TO TESTIFY IN DEPOSITION OR COURT—**IF ALLOWED!**

One Maury Povich (of TV fame) is onto this case like glue. I suggest you all recognize that he is also married to one Connie Chung who is equally as famous on the airwaves. I suggest all you nice readers—KEEP HIM (THEM) POSTED ON THIS MATTER—IT SHOULD BE A FUN **CRIMINAL CASE OF NATIONAL INTEREST—PRETTY SOON NOW!**

“The Greens, now living in Bozeman, Mont., turned the coins over to the court pending resolution of the dispute. They also filed a counterclaim action, naming the Phoenix Institute, the Ekkers, and even Hatonn, ‘commander’ in-chief, sector flight command, intergalactic federation fleet.”

Really? They named about 20 others also! Further, I wonder why no one asks ME TO COMMUNICATE OR TESTIFY? I EVEN OFFER OVER AND OVER AGAIN AND THE JUDGES JUST GO PALE AND DISMISS THE SESSION—AS DO THE ATTORNEYS IN POINT. “LAWYERS” WELCOME THE INTERCHANGE—IS IT NOT A STRANGE WORLD?

Why did Greens RUN OFF FROM NEVADA, ALMOST IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, TO BOZEMAN, MONTANA? Ah, indeed!! They were going to be confronting CRIMINAL theft charges!

The Greens did NOT “turn the coins over to the court pending resolution of the dispute.” THEY WERE ORDERED BY THE COURT AND THE LAW TO PRODUCE THE COINS, PLACE THEM IN THE CARE OF THE COURT AND THE INSTITUTE IS EVEN PAYING THE STORAGE COSTS. DOES THAT SOUND LIKE A WILLING GOOD-GESTURE TO YOU-THE-PEOPLE?

Leon Fort claims mistreatment? He had asked for payment of funds in the Institute. A payback agreement was underway and payments being timely made—and the entire contract became worthless through THE ACTIONS OF FORT AND GREEN! Remember something, readers, THERE ARE CORPORATE LAWS WHICH ARE IN POINT HERE—NOT A FEUD BETWEEN PARTIES. This agreement is being evaluated by the Nevada Supreme Court.

Mr. Green and crew continue to announce that the “court did this and ruled that...!” No, there have NEVER yet been any trials to RULE ANYTHING! (With one exception: the “Counterclaim” was dismissed.) Mr. Green, at a hearing, LIED TO THE COURT, a witness under oath (Must be the Kol Nidre)—and still goes undisciplined!

“The Ekkers’ Phoenix Institute publications state Hatonn orbits the Earth warning people about intergalactic strife and encouraging them to take advantage of Nevada’s relatively lax corporation laws. They’ve incorporated more than 200 companies in Nevada since 1991.”

Back to front: **The Ekkers have incorporated NO CORPORATIONS—ANYWHERE.** They voluntarily served as temporary paper-interval officers while processing for at least two “agents” in Nevada who serve and transfer the paper-work for corporations. They have incorporated NOTHING.

The reference to “Ekkers’ Phoenix Institute...” is interesting. Mr. Green set up the Phoenix Institute and told everyone on his speaking tour the same. The operation plans were his and he was a most active participant. The Institute is very definitely NOT EKKERS’. As to publications?? **THE INSTITUTE HAS NO PUBLICATIONS!** Mrs. Ekker did, however, sign over all rights to the Institute for her transcriptions. These were PUBLISHED AND SHOW COPYRIGHTS BY AMERICA WEST PUBLISHERS—GEORGE GREEN. Mr. Green borrowed, for publication of books (some not related to anything of Ekker’s) a value of now well over \$200,000. Part of these loans were collateralized by books (journals) which he has claimed copyright (in the books themselves) and has refused to release OR to pay the loans. The journals are now worthless and would be costly to re-structure. When this topic was brought up IN COURT UNDER OATH—Mr. Green said the books belonged to America West Distributors—Desireé Green! Funny—how can you use property not your own to secure loans? Moreover, the books show that “both” America Wests were used interchangeably by BOTH of the Greens! Is there something wrong with this story?

Now as to orbiting space cadets. Orbit?? What means this disinformed mouthpiece? Orbiting? Would it be intelligent to “orbit” planet Earth? Do you not suppose that there just MIGHT be someone, however, OUT THERE DOING SOMETHING? I ask that Dr. Carl Sagan’s writing be shared NEXT as referenced through and to Dr. Hawking—both of whom know me far, far better than does my secretary.

We do urge people to consider Nevada Corporations for shelter and protection FROM JUST SUCH AS THIS TEAM OF ATTORNEYS AND APPARENT CROOKS AT THE TRADE.

I repeat—THE EKKERS HAVE INCORPORATED NOTHING SINCE 1991—ANYWHERE.

“Ekker has insisted he is not involved in any ‘scheme to bilk people’. He has claimed to be on food stamps and not making money by being listed as a top officer in the various Nevada corporations.”

So what is hard to understand about this? Helping is not the same thing as being an employee—much less a paid executive. I think the reporter is worse than remiss in his duties of research—as Ekkers are not listed as top officers in anything. They offered service and no longer participate in much of anything. They do not claim to be on food stamps. THEY ARE ON FOOD STAMPS—thanks to Mr. Green and buddies, investigated by several federal agencies to be not only eligible to receive—but RECEIVE.

Yes indeed, I believe the CRIMINAL LITIGATION will be far more INTERESTING than is this so-called “civil dispute” using the stupidity of “space cadets” to discredit opposition. These things always backfire, George, and now that you play with the major intelligence “forces”, you are getting more and more bound into the intrigue of their displeasure at your antics.

CARL SAGAN OF MJ-12

Indeed he IS a member of MJ-12. This “Introduction” is connected with something called “Alternative III” and was written as an Introduction to [*the book*] *A BRIEF HISTORY OF TIME* by a most honored scientist, Stephen Hawking.

We go about our daily lives understanding almost nothing of the world. We give little thought to the machinery that generates the sunlight that makes life possible, to the gravity that glues us to an Earth that would otherwise send us spinning off into space, or to the atoms of which we are made and on whose stability we fundamentally depend. Except for children (who don’t know enough not to ask the important questions), few of us spend much time wondering why nature is the way it is; where the cosmos came from, or whether it was always here; if time will one day flow backward and effects precede causes; or whether there are ultimate limits to what humans can know. There are even children, and I have met some of them, who want to know what a black hole looks like; what is the smallest piece of matter; why we remember the past and not the future; how it is, if there was chaos early, that there is, apparently, order today; and why there *IS a universe*.

In our society it is still customary for parents and teachers to answer most of the questions with a shrug, or with an appeal to vaguely recalled religious precepts. Some are uncomfortable with issues like these, because they so vividly expose the limitations of human understanding.

But much of philosophy and science has been driven by such inquiries. An increasing number of adults are willing to ask questions of this sort, and occasionally they get some astonishing answers. Equidistant from the atoms and the stars, we are expanding our exploratory horizons to embrace both the very small and the very large.

In the spring of 1974, about two years before the Viking spacecraft landed on Mars, I was at a meeting in England sponsored by the Royal Society of London to explore the question of how to search for extraterrestrial life. During a coffee break I noticed that a much larger meeting was being held in an adjacent hall which, out of curiosity, I entered. I soon realized that I was witnessing an ancient rite, the investiture of new fellows into the Royal Society, one of the most ancient scholarly organizations on the planet. In the front row a young man in a wheelchair was, very slowly, signing his name in a book that bore on its earliest pages the signature of Isaac Newton. When at last he finished, there was a stirring ovation. Stephen Hawking was a legend even then.

Hawking is now the **Lucasian Professor** of Mathematics at Cambridge University, a post once held by Newton and later by P.A.M. Dirac, two celebrated explorers of the very large and the very small. He is their worthy successor. This, Hawking's first book for the nonspecialist, holds rewards of many kinds for the lay audience. As interesting as the book's wide-ranging contents is the glimpse it provides into the workings of its author's mind. **In this book are lucid revelations on the frontiers of physics, astronomy, cosmology, and courage.**

This is also a book about GOD...or perhaps about the absence of God. The word God fills these pages. Hawking embarks on a quest to answer Einstein's famous question about whether God had any choice in creating the universe. Hawking is attempting, as he explicitly states, to understand THE MIND OF GOD. And this makes all the more unexpected the conclusion to the effort, at least so far: a universe with no edge in space, no beginning or end in time, and NOTHING FOR A CREATOR TO DO.

Carl Sagan
Cornell University
Ithaca, New York.

In information offering—there is never “enough” of information or time or space. However, the limitations of your perceptions cause us to honor all three! So be it. Thank you for your attention. You can build bridges to cross rivers with sticks and stones—but the **BRIDGE TO INFINITY IS BUILT WITH THOUGHT, LIGHT AND ENERGY!** Strangely enough—the very components of the working manifestation OF GOD!

Good morning,

Hatonn to clear.

APPENDIX

THE REMAINDER OF THIS JOURNAL IS A
COLLECTION OF TIMELY NEWS AND/OR
EDUCATIONAL ITEMS

CHAPTER 9

THE ANATOMY OF A CONSPIRACY OF RACE RIOTS & REVOLUTION

(MISHPUCKA)

(The O.J. Simpson Frame-up)

by Gary L. Wean

Regular readers of the CONTACT and, before that, THE PHOENIX LIBERATOR are generally beyond being shocked by shocking headlines or the reports such headlines herald. But this week might be different.

Meet Gary L. Wean: he entered the Los Angeles Police Department Academy in 1946 and, along the road of a brilliant career, eventually became Chief Investigator for the Ventura County Public Defender Office. Gary's outlay of the O.J. Simpson frame-up is so professionally thorough and comprehensive—and shocking—that we have chosen to run it as a separate, pull-out insert, worthy of widespread distribution.

As supportive background to that report, we would also emphatically call to your attention the critical information on pages 13, 16, 23, 51, 54 and 58—a busy lot (CONTACT 9/6/94), these crooks who would be the slave-masters of this planet.

Keep in mind that RECOGNIZING these rascals is the first & foremost step toward cleaning up the problem and—surely you've noticed—we've got one doozy of a problem!

—Dr. Edwin M. Young, Editor-In-Chief

June 20, 1994

This is a notice. Wednesday, August 10, 1994. A claim and demand for the \$500,000.00 reward posted by O.J. Simpson, “for tips” (information) leading to the exposure and arrest of the killers of Nicole Simpson and Ronald Goldman. The main object and purpose of O.J. Simpson's posting this reward is to confirm to the public that he is innocent of all charges in this matter—this requested confirmation to the public is herein and hereby made certain. Said above sum is to be paid to Gary L. Wean no later than ten days after delivery (service) of these documents to O.J. Simpson or his defense lawyer, Robert Shapiro or LeRoy Taft, his business attorney.

This barbarous conspiratorial plot's full intent is the total destruction and the takeover of city, county and state civil governments through unbelievable chaos, massive uncontrollable racial riots, pitting White and Black people against each other, thrown at each others' throats in deadly combat by lies and instigations conjured by the sinister provocateurs of a mysterious Crime Family. Looting, burning, murder and mayhem in an eradication of Christian Americans' values and ways of life forever.

But wait. Before proceeding further with such an exposé of the evil conspiracy of America's destruction,

a fearful word has reared its head. Paranoia! “My God!”, the Christians cry. We are talking paranoia!! For God’s sake, the last thing in the world I want to be called is paranoid. It could ruin me, just the slightest implication alone is devastating if they put it on you. Webster calls it, “A chronic mental disorder, characterized by delusions of persecution.”

But this is not so; for once, Mr. Webster is wrong. I came upon an amazing thing: paranoia is not a shameful, to be shunned mental disorder at all.

A man, Thomas Pynchon, who, to my positive thinking, will go down in history as one of the greatest philosophers (the general laws that furnish the rational explanation of anything) of all time, ancient Chinese and Greek philosophers included. Pynchon clarifies paranoia rationally in an eye-opening fashion with merely a few words: “Paranoia is the leading edge of the awareness that everything is connected.”

Suddenly you realize, you awaken, the picture is clear, you are not becoming mentally disordered at all. You have been merely, slowly becoming aware that all the dastardly, evil past events that have been occurring and are still taking place have emanated from a single source; everything is connected. Holding this enlightening knowledge you can no longer be frightened, intimidated or deterred from your fight for truth and freedom with silly accusations of just a word, *paranoia*.

One more thing must be completely understood by loyal Americans in this deadly, last chance, conflict to save Christians and their families. The enemy, this single source must be glaringly identified, and spotlighted under full beam once and for all, unveiled for everyone to see and know with no doubt in their mind whatsoever remaining as to who and what it is. And this will be done.

Everyone who reads a newspaper or watches TV has heard about the Mafia (the Italian Crime Family), and no doubt has heard about the Yakuza (the Japanese Crime Family), and the Triad Society (the Chinese Crime Family) and the Mexican Mafia (The Mexican Crime Family). In my book, *There’s a Fish in the Courthouse* (first printed in 1987), Chapter 40 acknowledged the existence of all these crime families operating in America many years ago. We will get to the real enemy, the real “Crime Family” shortly.

Early in his presidency, Ronald Reagan named U.S. Federal Judge Irving Kaufman to head his new Crime Commission to crack down on Organized Crime. Kaufman—secretly a high level member of the Anti-Defamation League, a vicious hidden foe of America and against everything Christians stand for—after two-and-a-half years of directing the so-called “Crime Commission”, came out with an announcement denouncing the Italians, the Japanese, the Chinese and Mexicans.

Quoting Kaufman’s “great revelation”: “We have uncovered new criminal organization networks emerging in U.S. cities in drugs, gambling, prostitution and extortion. The operations are highly structured and disciplined. They operate virtually unnoticed by the American public.” Kaufman then emphasized gravely his uncovering of these Italian, Japanese, Chinese, and Mexican gangsters with hypocritical, phony concern. Quoting Kaufman, “These crime groups must be stopped.” Then he identified dramatically the criminals he claimed to have uncovered, “The Mafia, the Yakuza, the Triad Society and the Mexican Mafia.”

But Irving Kaufman, a federal judge and head of the President’s Crime Commission to expose Organized

Crime, while falsely posing as a loyal American never once mentioned the Mishpucka (the Jew Crime Family) the most secret, deadly, powerful organized crime family in the world and the only one dedicated to the total destruction of America and the eradication of Christianity. And why would Kaufman cover-up and fail to alert America to this fearful enemy? Because Federal Judge Kaufman is a ranking agent of the ADL and a Mishpucka actively engaged in the plot to destroy America and Christianity.

The Mishpucka is not something new, just well concealed. For thousands of years they have been a bloodline, a cult practicing and idolatrizing usury, assassination, extortion, prostitution, drugs and most expertly the undermining, pillaging and despoiling of innocent peaceful governments and their people. All the while they eternally pose as philanthropists, do-good people. The word Mishpucka (Family) is never uttered by Jews in front of Christians except on very rare occasions. But I have discovered several articles wherein noted Jews have slipped up, verified the existence of the Mishpucka and the meaning of the word as The Family. Try it on Jews, see the reaction; don't let them tell you they never heard of it, watch closely their eyes.

The word Mishpucka and its meaning, “Jewish Crime Family” must be brought out in all police communications, recognized by all law enforcement agencies and the news media exactly like the word Mafia has become common usage by law officers and news media when labeling and describing the Mafia (the Italian Crime Family). Americans must become aware, alerted to the distinction, this separation of Jews and Italians, or they can never fully understand and know who their real enemy is. And it is impossible to fight back until you have identified the enemy.

Quoting my book, *There's a Fish in the Courthouse* (1987), Chapter 35, “The important difference is that the so-called Mafia is a loosely knit group of Italian Criminals. They are loyal to the United States in the sense of having no conscious intent to destroy America. But the Mishpucka is a secret organization, a criminal bloodline owing allegiance to the Family alone. Their sworn declaration and evil goal is the subjugation of the people and total control of the world's power and wealth.”

The Mafia knows where their best interest lies, they are more than willing to be subject to protection under the fair laws of the *U.S. Constitution* and *Bill of Rights*. But the Mishpucka operates under the *Mishna*, the Jew law, the law of the Rabbi.

The Mishna is diametrically opposed to the *United States Constitution* and the *Bill of Rights* except when in the event the *Constitution* can be used for their own personal benefit. And that is what is eating the heart out of America right now, we are operating under the *Mishna* and not the *U.S. Constitution* and *Bill of Rights*.

Quote (1987) of my book, Chapter 36, “After the Crucifixion of Jesus, High Priests of the Jewish Temples were called Rabbis. Rabbi Juda wrote the “*Mishna*”. The *Mishna* became the law that all Jews must study and follow in criminal, civil, political, religious and family matters. After this accomplishment Rabbi Juda was known as “The Holy” and all Rabbis became spiritual heads of their communities. This was about the same time the Khazars of Asia converted to Judaism. To be a Jew you must follow and obey the *Mishna*. This has been the Jews' failing, their problem in every country in the world—if they follow the *Mishna* it is an impossibility for them to assimilate under Christian laws, values and morality. Nor has it been possible for them to assimilate under the laws of any other established religions and their govern-

ments.

So, immediately they set about undermining and bringing that country in which they have established their “community” under the domination of their *Mishna*.

But the *Mishna*, (Jew law) does not work anywhere; observe Israel, their own country which was handed to the Jews on a platter in hope that they would all go there and stop their depredations on the rest of the world.

In Israel the Mishpucka has proven, they can blame no one else for their ingrained greed, their abject cruelty in the manner in which they dominate other people—and the *Mishna* corruption in the failure of their judicial, financial and military affairs.

The Mishpucka hierarchy is over everything. They are all powerful, they sacrifice the life of a Jew without hesitation, as swiftly as a Christian or Muslim life is snuffed out when it becomes expedient to their agenda.

The evil brain of the Mishpucka which controls everything is in the ADL B’nai B’rith headquarters in New York City, not in Israel as some believe. It was located in New York City long before Israel was ever created. All orders and direction come from this location.

Their financial headquarters and source of the Mishpucka’s great wealth is the Federal Reserve System in Washington, D.C. Mishpucka **Alan Greenspan** is the head of the Federal Reserve System and the Federal Reserve Banks, but strange as it seems, even in this seemingly top post Greenspan is still only middle-level in the Mishpucka hierarchy.

The source of the Mishpucka’s great physical power, their unbendable strength to overpower the U.S. Government and its people is their overwhelming superior numbers wearing the Black Robes in every federal and state courthouse in the United States of America. They have usurped the power to control at their will any and all criminal and civil lawsuits or issues filed and to destroy the people who filed them.

The gross, unmercifully evil brain of the Mishpucka octopus whose slimy tentacles writhe across the breadth of the land is in the ADL B’nai B’rith headquarters in New York City, New York. With its head cut off, the monstrous tentacles with millions of suction cups attached everywhere sucking the lifeblood from our country would shrivel and die. RE: CONTACT, Volume 6, Number 3, of Tuesday July 12, 1994, page 40.

The Mishpucka has in their possession millions of tons of gold, precious stones, ivory, bonds and securities, deeds, and fortunes looted clear back to WWI when the Mishpuckas from New York City slaughtered the Russian Czar and his entire family and stole the world’s greatest fortunes. And continuing right up to the present day destruction of America’s Savings and Loans, banks, giant corporations, pension funds, and devastation of individual citizens’ fortunes—trillions and trillions of dollars—hidden hundreds of feet beneath the burning sands of Israel’s Negev Desert in their secret Dimona nuclear factory. There in this monstrously huge subterranean chamber the fabulous treasure is protected by thousands of nuclear armed long-range missiles capable of reaching and incinerating the heart of America, Russia and Europe. The Mishpucka will not allow the U.N. or anyone else to inspect their nuclear warhead factory where not only these world-destruction weapons, but also their secret treasure as well, could be discovered. Israel

refuses inspection even though the U.N. demands that all other nations in the world comply.

A high ranking Mishpucka in the Israeli government, a madman, Shimon Peres has threatened the entire world with annihilation by their nuclear arsenal. Referring to the alleged Holocaust, Peres tirades that, "Next time we will take all of you with us."

December 1992 was a fateful month of events. Two brave, dedicated San Francisco police detectives had been quietly investigating the ADL B'nai B'rith. Obtaining search warrants, they raided the ADL headquarters in San Francisco and Los Angeles and confiscated over 2 tons of secret files and records the ADL agents and spies had compiled against American citizens that went back over 70 years.

This could have proved to be the end of the vicious Mishpucka, right there and then, not just in America but all over the world.

A vigorous, competent prosecution would have imprisoned all of the Mishpucka hierarchy, with some of them even being executed, for their horrendous crimes against humanity. The so-called war crimes trials of Nuremberg, 1945-6 would have been revealed for the falsity and pretence that they were when the truth about the Mishpucka was fully exposed.

But Arlo Smith, the District Attorney of San Francisco, sold out not only America but the whole world. One of the most powerful and influential Mishpuckas and a secret agent of ADL B'nai B'rith is U.S. Senator Diane Feinstein and her accomplice Barbara Boxer, also a U.S. Senator from California. With unlimited Mishpucka money they bought off Arlo Smith and killed the Grand Jury investigation and prosecution of the insidious, treasonous ADL.

Quote (1987) of my book, Chapter 35, "Unlike the macho Italian Mafia, the Jew Mishpucka has always known the value of women members to their organization. The most powerful female Mishpucka in California is Judge Joan Dempsey Klein." Feinstein presently overrides Klein as her power now is national since her advent to the U.S. Senate Judicial Committee and her Mishpucka ties to Ruth Bader Ginsberg on the Supreme Court.

Further Quote (1987), Chapter 35, "*Irving Rubin's (head of JDL-Jewish Defense League [and recently arrested, protesting a patriot gathering in Bakersfield, CA]) predilection for murder and mayhem was extremely evident when he offered a cash bounty, of five hundred dollars to any Jew who kills, maims or seriously injures any member of the American Nazi Party. He added, 'If they bring us their ears we'll make it one thousand.'* To Rubin anyone who is not a Jew is a Nazi. After the offer was made at a well publicized JDL speech, Rubin was prosecuted for solicitation of murder, but he was found not guilty. All it took was to get one Jew on the jury. To make all of Rubin's plans for murder and mayhem easier, [*then*] Mayor of San Francisco Diane Feinstein and Congresswoman Bobbi Fiedler are trying to pass laws taking hand guns away from honest American citizens. For many years Fiedler has been a close confidant of Menachem Begin, the Mishpucka terrorist. Rubin has taken over the militant Jewish Defense League organized by Rabbi Meier Kahane. Rubin trains preteen Jew boys and girls, preparing them for paramilitary operations against Christians after their guns have been taken. These young Mishpuckas are taught the fine art of killing while they enthusiastically chop apart human silhouettes with sub-machine guns. Rubin boasts that police leave the Jewish Defense League alone because it would be 'anti-semitic' to interfere with his guns." End quote.

Irving Rubin's job of genocide against White and Black Christians will be a massacre after Feinstein has taken away all the Christians' guns and they have no means to fight back.

Jerry Brown, "Governor Moonbeam", was stuffing his pockets with Mishpucka money during his last days in office for appointing untold dozens of shyster Mishpucka lawyers to the California bench, one being Jack Berman, Diane Feinstein's ex-husband.

Further quote (1987), Chapter 38, "Mayor Diane Feinstein, "Queen of Aids" in San Francisco is chief designer of legislation to take away citizens' guns. She aims one day to be President of the United States of America." (This information, received from my inside sources approximately 1979-81, advised me that in the not-so-far future the time would be ripe for a woman, a Jew woman, to be elected as President and that woman would be Diane Feinstein). The Mishpucka has spent millions on this project already. And the last info I got from my inside source was that the Mishpucka was ready to spend billions more to get Feinstein in. The last big hurdle is that she has to win the election to the U.S. Senate in 1994. If Feinstein wins the Senate she will easily become the next President of the U.S in 1996, the most powerful Mishpucka in the world.

Willie Clinton cannot figure out where all the crap that is being dumped down his neck is coming from. He blames the Christian Far Right. But the Mishpucka controlled TV and press secretly is behind Willie's problem—they don't want to entirely destroy him and maybe in the process seriously damage the Democratic Party—they just intend to disgrace him enough to the point where the Party will in no way endorse him for reelection, leaving it open for Feinstein.

Even though the Mishpucka political power and money was able to kill the prosecution of the ADL, the two San Francisco Detectives accomplished much. The secret ADL files revealed that Diane Feinstein while Mayor of San Francisco had secretly arranged a liaison between the city's police department and the Jewish Anti-Defamation League in 1979. She had ordered police to work closely with the ADL to smash an outbreak of alleged Anti-Semitism and destroy everyone who was against Jews. Feinstein finally admitted that she had strategy meetings with the leaders of Jew communities about conducting secret sabotage actions against those involved in alleged incidents against Jews. And had ordered policemen to make contact with the ADL and its paid spy Roy Bullock. One of the San Francisco P.D. Intelligence officers, Thomas J. Gerard turned traitor to America and performed illegal covert operations for Diane Feinstein and the ADL. Gerard began spying on and sabotaging innocent American citizens and making secret records, (more than 12,000 individual files) which he turned over to the Mishpucka spy, Roy Bullock. Gerard's motives for treason came about, he said, "because he had been told that his maternal grandmother was a Jew and supposedly had perished in the holocaust. This led him to want to become a religious Jew."

This is the same reasoning Jonathon Pollard gave when he was caught stealing and delivering National Security Secret documents to Mishpucka agents, and now the great Mishpucka shyster Alan Dershowitz is attempting to get Pollard out of prison. The fact that Pollard was a Jew was sufficient cause for him to put a foreign country's interests and beliefs before America's. I just don't believe it would work for a high ranking Italian to approach an American girl whose job was handling secret documents in the Pentagon and ask her to steal a secret file for him and she would do it because her maternal grandmother was Italian. Why does this work with Americans who have a Jew ancestor?

It obviously is a serious problem. Diane Feinstein can easily get Americans to commit treason anywhere she goes and her daughter, Katherine Feinstein, a Mishpucka shyster appointed to the San Francisco Police Commission to investigate ADL treason, covers up evidence exposing her mother's treasonous crimes and she refuses to step down for having a conflict of interest. With unmitigated Mishpucka gall, Katherine Feinstein tells America, "I don't have any conflict of interest."

The evidence obtained from the raid disclosed that more than one hundred major U.S. city police and Sheriff departments have been infiltrated by the ADL and they have secretly and successfully recruited strategic officers to steal confidential police records and sabotage and frame honest citizens.

One city, Portland, Oregon, fell into an important category and the high ranking police officer involved refused to cooperate with the San Francisco detectives and covered-up involvement of Portland City Officials with the ADL. Captain Dan Noelle, Portland police, is a high ranking police officer in the ADL setup who covered-up and lied about their involvement.

But Noelle did admit that he was connected with the ADL organization and also that he sent secret documents to the ADL regional office in Seattle, Washington. A special directive of February 1985 was discovered in the confiscated ADL files wherein "FBI Director William Webster had ordered special agents in 25 major FBI field offices to establish liaison with Regional ADL Directors in their division and cooperate with them fully," in other words give the Mishpucka whatever files and cooperation they want. One top FBI official, Oliver Buck Revell, when asked about giving the ADL secret FBI files, covered-up; he could only say, "I haven't studied their methods of collecting information."

There is an organization in Oregon called the "Oregon Jews," very wealthy influential and politically powerful Mishpucka.

Vera Katz, Portland's present mayor, and Neil Goldschmidt, past mayor, are very high ranking Mishpucka agents in the ADL. One of their operations, illegal gambling, with the huge profits being used to finance Mishpucka politicians, goes back a long ways. Keep in mind that being Democrat or Republican means nothing; Ronald Reagan was once a Democrat, it's only a matter of convenience when money and power are involved. Back when Reagan first ran for President there was a lot at stake.

In Portland, a church, the "Church of the Conceptual Truth", was a front for illegal gambling. A reporter, James Long, on the Portland *Oregonian* had been quietly probing the large scale gambling operations and was going to expose it in the paper. I knew that this operation was part of Judge Jerome Berenson and his law partner, Ben Nordman's gambling ring covering the entire West Coast and the huge profits were being laundered through Nordman's Bank of A. Levy in Oxnard, California. The proceeds were then funnelled to Reagan's Republican Campaign committee for his presidential election. I tipped off Oregon law enforcement agencies, Portland, P.D., State Attorney General and County District Attorney; combined, they raided the phony church and the gambling operations. The Oregon Attorney General filed State Racketeering Influence and Corrupt Organization Act (RICO) violations against the gangsters.

Arrested in the raid was Carl E. Ward, Jr., a lawyer from Berenson and Nordman's law office in Oxnard and Michael H. Wallace, an Oxnard businessman, both close associates of William P. Clark, Reagan's right-hand man. Wallace in 1979-80 was Reagan's National Campaign Finance Director, a sensational

fund raiser in charge of contributions, he and William P. Clark funnelled all the laundered gambling money into the Presidential campaign funds. Oregon's two U.S. Senators were unaware of this scam and did not receive any of the money derived from the gambling operations. It makes no difference, Democrat or Republican—this time the gambling proceeds go to Diane Feinstein's Democrat campaign. The illegal gambling money is still being laundered through the Bank of A. Levy in Oxnard, Calif.

Oregon's Assistant Attorney General, Timothy M. Wood took depositions from Ward and Wallace (under penalty of perjury) wherein they confessed but the powerful ADL eventually won out, very similarly to District Attorney Arlo Smith in San Francisco.

Carl E. Ward, Jr. was involved in the JFK assassination and also was connected to the Cabazon Indian Reservation gambling and murders, also the Inslaw affair. Carl E. Ward, Jr.'s brother Robert Ward was arrested by the Ventura County Sheriff Department and Secret Service involving a conspiracy to kill Ronald Reagan, George Bush, Jimmy Carter, Jerry Ford, Richard Nixon and all their wives in one swipe when they gathered at the inauguration of Reagan's Library in Simi Valley, California. The killings were to be accomplished by a laser weapon attack.

This massive assassination conspiracy to wipe out a group of people who knew too many secrets was covered-up by the Secret Service and Ventura Sheriff's Department on the Mishpuckas orders to conceal the fact that it was a Mishpucka plot.

Illegal gambling still flourishes in Oregon under the control of Mayor Vera Katz with millions of dollars being laundered through banks and then funnelled into the Mishpucka's political campaigns. The Mayor is closely associated with California Senator Feinstein whose husband Richard Blum owns interests in Oregon's huge trucking and Savings and Loan and banking industry and is a highly influential behind the scenes Mishpucka in Oregon.

During Feinstein's 20 million dollar 1992 Senatorial campaign, 8.4 million dollars became lost and was never found or explained. Several million came from Bank of America President Richard Rosenberg, another extremely wealthy San Francisco Mishpucka. But in sequence to Feinstein's plot to discredit Willie Clinton and thus eliminate him, the Mishpucka scheme goes deeper. It is at Feinstein's powerful instigation that the women's attack on Senator Packwood is a scam designed to remove Robert Packwood as Senator, to replace him with Vera Katz.

The "Oregon Jews" and Vera Katz, Neil Goldschmidt and Richard Blum control the Portland *Oregonian* newspaper which is beating it into Packwood. And Blum during the recent Teamsters strike made political inroads into the Oregon Teamsters Union. Feinstein has another ambitious political take-over scam going in the State of Washington where Thomas Foley isn't nearly so loyal to Clinton as he would have people believe. And this would leave Feinstein in total control of Washington, Oregon and California, the entire West Coast in her run for the Presidency in 1996.

On the TV in July 1994 Feinstein made a serious, great big "slip of the lip". She declared her true colors publicly, "We (meaning Mishpucka politicians and judges) are not afraid of gang members with guns on the street, but of law-abiding citizens with grievances."

Who Feinstein is referring to is us, present day Americans who, like the Colonists back in 1776, filed petitions of grievances to King George and all they got was ignored and further trouble heaped upon them.

In 1776 if those Americans had had their guns taken away from them there would be no America of today. And if the Mishpucka takes away our guns of today there will be no America of tomorrow.

Think about it—think real deep about Feinstein and the Mishpucka!

Now, thinking about the present, right today, about Simpson, O.J., and the *Anatomy of Race Riots and Revolution*, we suddenly find ourselves speeding back through time. Propelled back over 50 years, into mysterious, dark crevasses of the past, and ever keeping in mind that a single source is behind it all, “Everything is connected.”

We reach out, back and forth, traveling the murky roads across a half-century of years, back to early 1946. Although he wasn’t yet even born, watch as O.J. Simpson emerges as the catalyst—the international event the Mishpucka had schemed for—waited so long for, the most fabulous Hollywood scenario of all time—the gruesome, bloody murders of two young people, a beautiful White woman and a White man, allegedly slain by the woman’s former husband, a Black man—a famous, popular, Black man, a football hero and businessman idolized and respected by everybody, both Black and White.

What better circumstances, and set of facts could the Mishpucka ask for—or, had these facts not been by chance at all, but precisely manufactured, made to order—a setup, the greatest frame-up of all time. A setup to instigate, foment and incite hate, horrendous hate between Black and White—bloody race riots—death and hell throughout every city in the U.S. and at the same time get rid of O.J., a Black hero who everyone looked up to and who could be followed as a leader. What better reason to then “declare” a Presidential National Emergency Order placing the entire country under military control, halting and putting an abrupt end to all civil process and any and all Constitutional Rights in America—we ourselves, inexcusably, both Black and White will have stupidly thrown ourselves right into the evil hands of the Mishpucka, just as they have planned we would; there will be no more Rights for White or Black.

Early in 1946 and through 1948 I was a Los Angeles Policeman working patrol in University Division and plainclothes in Metropolitan Division out of the old Lincoln Heights City Jail, North Ave. 19. Then transferring to Hollywood Division the first of 1949. I’d watched Harry Pregerson as a young law student, and later as a shyster lawyer involve himself and profit in organized crime, racetrack wire service, murder, gambling, prostitution, extortion and drugs, etc. with gangsters Mickey Cohen, Abe and Hy Phillips, Sidney Bocarsky and Nathan Turkebtahn. I observed the above named gangsters meet in Old China Town and other places with Benny Wong and Abraham Davidian, notorious drug dealers and smugglers. **Abraham Davidian was a member of the International Davidian Crime Family which is connected all the way up the line to the Waco Davidian holocaust.**

Davidian and Wong had a huge, million-dollar drug caper going with Mickey Cohen, Pregerson and the others. L.A.P.D. and Federal Narcotics busted Davidian and he agreed to testify against Cohen and Pregerson and other top L.A. city politicians and judges. Davidian was hidden out and protected as a government witness by Federal Narcotic agents when he was murdered, shot and killed. That blew the whole case and let Cohen and Pregerson off the hook. Presently a federal appeal court judge, Pregerson,

in the Rodney King trial, made a key ruling to allow excluded evidence into the federal trial of four L.A.P.D. officers which convicted Sgt. Koon and Officer Powell. This was testimony which had been given during the Ventura County trial in which the four officers in the King case were found innocent. **The judge in the Ventura County, King trial was Stanley Weisberg, who manipulated and whipped the trial into a racial frenzy of hatred that incited the second Watts riot within a few short minutes after the verdict was read.**

One year before that Superior Court trial started in Simi Valley and the second Watts riot occurred, I handed an affidavit to Chief Daryl F. Gates, the NAACP, and TV and newspaper services, etc., with information and evidence of the Mishpucka's Race Riot and Revolution Conspiracy that was being precipitated. A copy of the affidavit is part of this report. As will be seen, this conspiracy comes from a single source.

L.A.P.D. Homicide investigated a double murder and, with the L.A. District Attorney, convicted two Mishpucka assassins from Israel, Joseph Yakaria and Jehuda Avital who were connected to Irving Rubin's JDL and the ADL. This involved a drug deal and a large sum of money. Mishpucka drug peddlers, Esther and Ele Ruven, were killed with knives and their bodies and pieces were thrown in a trash bin.

In Palo Alto, California, in November 1992, an observant police officer, in an excellent performance of his duty to protect the safety and welfare of the citizens, arrested two Israeli assassins on their way to commit a double murder of a man and his wife. Two Rabbis, Austin Yoncy Feld and his brother, Scott Leon Feld, who had traveled all the way from Israel to commit this double murder, would have sliced the throats and stabbed the victims to death and been back in Israel almost before the bodies were discovered had it not been for the keen-eyed officer. And then: who else—maybe some innocent person accused and convicted—and all the while the Mishpucka laughing in the background as they turned it into a racially motivated crime (the intended victims were Jews) with the able assistance of the TV and news media.

The Rabbis Feld possessed detailed diagrams of the intended victims' home, murderous knives, ski masks and plastic handcuffs in their rental car when arrested. No one in their right mind will ever believe that these two Mishpucka assassins had come all the way from Israel just to pay a friendly social call on the victims in their bedroom in the middle of the night. These paid assassins had powerful connections with ADL Headquarters in Los Angeles, San Francisco and New York, who immediately secretly went to work to kill the charges against them.

Several weeks after the arrest of the two Rabbis the two San Francisco detectives came to Los Angeles with warrants to search the ADL Headquarters and seize and remove evidence. Stanley Scheinbaum, the head of the L.A. Police Commission, secretly gave Chief Willie Williams acrimonious orders not to allow any L.A.P.D. officers to assist the San Francisco detectives to enter the ADL Headquarters.

Stanley Scheinbaum, a Mishpucka, is a secret agent of the ADL and of other organizations sworn to the overthrow of the United States of America.

Being dedicated law officers the two San Francisco detectives bravely, without hesitation even though they had definite qualms about their own personal safety, entered the den of assassins. Without any "backup officers" from the L.A.P.D. they removed approximately one ton of secret files that the ADL had compiled on innocent, unsuspecting citizens. These were files used by the Mishpucka for purposes of sabotaging,

framing and blackjacking citizens and politicians into doing their evil bidding in all sorts of treasonous scams against America and its people.

It was way back in those days, 1946 that I and other L.A.P.D. officers who were interfering with the Mishpuckas criminal operations unknowingly became victims, case numbers in the ADL secret files and **marked for destruction.**

An associate of mine was told by Arlo Smith, the District Attorney of San Francisco himself, that my file dating back to 1946 was among the ton of records seized and removed from the ADL headquarters in L.A. in December, 1992. Also that my thick, nearly fifty-years-old file was current, right up to 1992.

In 1993 I spent two entire days trying to contact Arlo Smith at his office to see my file, but he refused to talk with me. I must assume that my file later on, along with all the others, was returned to the ADL when Smith cut his “deal” with them.

One L.A. officer, Sgt. Charlie Stoker met his early, sad fate in 1947. Stoker was assigned to Administrative Vice and many times I had given him info on vice activities in my division and worked with him on it.

Prostitution we all know has been around for a long time, also Hollywood Madams. Theirs is a closed circuit, a network, an unbroken chain of hierarchy right up to the present. Back in 1947 when Charlie busted Brenda Allen, Hollywood’s premiere Madam, and snatched her little black book with all her customers listed, it included some mighty important “clients” from clear back in Washington, D.C.

Stoker wanted to prosecute and convict them all but he grossly underestimated their connections and power. It turned out, unfortunately for Charlie, that many of Brenda’s clients were also among the top politicians and drug dealers and gangsters that Abraham Davidian had squealed on, also even after all these years some of them are still in high office and have grown even more powerful through their corrupt operations.

We knew nothing of the Mishpucka in those days—particularly we didn’t know that Mickey Cohen and his tight group of Jewish judges and lawyers in the D.A.’s office that he controlled were part of a giant organization. And that this evil organization was led by Rabbis, a bloodline going back for thousands of years. God only knows what we would have done if we had known it—probably died of fright. They confiscated Brenda’s little black book and Charlie Stoker was destroyed—he died a broken man.

Hollywood Madams are the best source of information in the world, they know everything that goes on, even in Europe and the land of Arabia. The FBI and KGB are small time pikers when it comes to comparing the extent of their information and ability with Hollywood Madams.

Recently a top Hollywood Madam, Heidi Fleiss was busted. She also had a little black book listing her “clients”, influential, wealthy bankers, judges, lawyers, politicians, Hollywood producers and drug dealers from the West Coast to the East Coast. Fleiss has boasted that she could have exerted enough pressure because of who and what she knows to have changed the NAFTA vote if she had wanted. And Fleiss is a Mishpucka Madam.

In the early 1980s I got a phone call from Hollywood, it was LeFleur, “The Flower” (my book, 1987, Chapter 41). “The Flower” was an “old time” Hollywood Madam, in the past she had given me some fantastic information. I hadn’t heard from her in a long time. She was very shook up over something.

Marvin Pancoast, a friend of hers, had just been found guilty of murdering a prostitute. The victim, Vicki Morgan, was not just another beautiful Hollywood whore come to a bad end, she was Alfred Bloomingdale’s girlfriend. Bloomingdale was an extremely wealthy Hollywood Mishpucka, he and his wife Betsy were President Ronald Reagan and Nancy’s best friends and their constant White House companions.

Vicki had at one time been one of Flower’s working girls. They were good friends and Vicki had told her that Alfred had been bringing his high ranking political buddies from Washington, D.C. to her place and were carrying on outrageous sadomasochistic sex parties with Vicki and other prostitutes. Vicki hated it and felt that Bloomingdale was going to renege on his word to provide her with a large monthly sum of money for the rest of her life like he promised.

So Vicki and her boyfriend Marvin secretly made Audio-Video tapes of all the sex parties and the participants from Washington, D.C.. Flower had seen the pictures and one of the D.C. big shots was Caspar Weinberger, the Secretary of Defense.

Robert Steinberg was the original lawyer for Marvin Pancoast and a copy of the video tapes came into his hands. Steinberg told *CBS News* that the individuals in the tape were from Washington, D.C., one was a businessman, three government appointees and an elected official. He claimed that he viewed the tapes with a lawyer and someone from the Justice Department.

Pancoast then got another defense lawyer, Arthur Barens, who he told about the tapes and that they were extremely embarrassing to the Reagan Administration and involved serious violations of National Security. This was because of the Secretary of Defense and other government officials being involved with the businessman who was an agent from a foreign country.

The attorney for Pancoast, Arthur Barens made a lot of fuss and big noise just to make the defense look good. But it was all a pretense, a sham because they knew that Mishpucka Judge David Horowitz wasn’t about to let any of those sex orgies into the trial and reveal the fact as evidence that other suspects had far greater motives for killing Morgan than Pancoast had and Pancoast was found guilty.

In context, the other night I watched Larry King Live on TV, his guests were Gerry Spence and former U.S. Attorney General Richard Thornburgh and Jack Tenner, an L.A. County Superior Court Judge. The subject of their discussion was, “Racial Discrimination” involving O.J. Simpson’s double-murder trial. Spence or Thornburgh said something about the jury and Judge Tenner became highly incensed, “How would either of you like it if you were Black and on trial for murder and all the lawyers and judges in the courtroom were White, or if you were White and all the lawyers and judges in court were Black?” To stir the pot of race hatred Larry King threw in a stupid but deliberate comment.

But to review Marvin Pancoast’s trial for murder where the Judge, David Horowitz was a Jew, the prosecutor Stanley Weisberg was a Jew, the defense attorney Arthur Barens was a Jew, the witness, lawyer Robert Steinberg, was a Jew and his lawyer Leonard Levine was a Jew, and the Mishpucka they were

covering up for, Caspar Weinberger was a Jew, and Superior Court Judge Jack Tenner didn't get even slightly indignant over this travesty. And how far would Marvin Pancoast have got if he had screamed that the courtroom was full of Jews?

Even though Robert Shapiro, O.J. Simpson's lawyer has raised the same issue of other suspects and has evidence and indications that other suspects have far greater motives and opportunity to commit the grizzly double-murder than O.J.—what if this is all just a big fuss, and Shapiro is just making a big noise like Arthur Barends did to make the defense look good—then Lance Ito rules the same way in O.J.'s trial as Horowitz did in Pancoast's trial there will be no defense left—O.J. will be dead.

Is this what is happening to O.J. Simpson, are his lawyers just like lawyer Arthur Barends for Marvin Pancoast, “just making a lot of noise to make the defense lawyers look good”, like they are really trying, but also at the same time they have a dual purpose of inciting the emotional issue of White and Black racial hate and discrimination.

Then when Simpson is found guilty (after all the Black people have been convinced that he is innocent and has been framed by the White people) the Mishpucka has accomplished their Race Riot and Revolution Conspiracy; another Rodney King setup, the L.A.P.D has another terrible, murderous riot on their hands.

But what if Simpson is found innocent? Mishpucka lawyer Gloria Allred will go ape (have you seen her on TV?). Will Janet Reno, the Justice Department, in the name of assaulted women and civil rights and racial discrimination violations then indict O.J. Simpson and try him again, this time in federal court, convict him and sentence him to federal prison like the Justice Department did the two L.A.P.D Officers, Sgt. Koon and Officer Powell?

After this the Black people will be even more convinced that O.J. Simpson has been framed by the White people. The Mishpucka propaganda has successfully incited the most terrible race hatred tensions imaginable, TV, radio and newspaper propaganda of the most insidious kind. Whipping human emotions beyond endurance, O.J. Simpson will be used by the Mishpucka the same as was the Rodney King case—the L.A.P.D and the Police Departments across the nation will face the greatest Race Riot and Revolution catastrophe ever to hit America—”it's in the oven...cooking.”

WILL EVERY CITY IN
THE COUNTRY BURN?

Will this be the cause for the Presidential Declaration of a National Disaster and Emergency to be imposed—will Willie Clinton suspend all Civil process, Civil Rights and Constitutional protections? Will all Congressional hearings and governmental process be halted—shut down, and a panel of United Nations foreigners put in command of America?

But Robert Shapiro will still end up living in O.J.'s five million dollar house.

The ADL of B'nai B'rith has a file on O.J. Simpson; he has been a marked man. Treasonous officers in the L.A.P.D, some are bloodline Mishpuckas who have² infiltrated into the Department and others are motivated like San Francisco officer Thomas Gerard was into committing clandestine operations for the ADL. Officer spies have been turning confidential police files and Intelligence information over to the Los Angeles

ADL headquarters. And also turn in their own personal reports on other officers that they spy on regarding their racist proclivities, and these reports go to Stanley Scheinbaum who controls the promotional list of the L.A.P.D.

The Mishpucka have long harbored terrible fears that the Black people were becoming too smart for their own good, and were getting wise to them and the fact that they weren't really philanthropists, do-good people, like pretending that they have the Black people's best interest and civil rights at heart. They fear the Black people are becoming organized from the bottom up and not from the top down as in the past with the phony, treacherous leaders like Mayor Thomas Bradley and Reverend Brookins who sold them out and kept them in the dark as to how they were used in their scam with Rabbi Marvin Hier when they extorted 25 million dollars from the Coors Company.

The Mishpucka has put Jesse Jackson in his place—discredited him, he is no longer recognized as a powerful leader or threat to them.

But the Mishpucka have horrible fears, nightmares of Farrakhan and his strong leadership abilities even though they have him contained. Then reports from their spies in the LAPD began coming in to the ADL that O.J. Simpson was a leader type, a possibly powerful popular leader who could unite the Black people and also that he had been meeting and talking to Farrakhan and his representatives. Also the Black people were becoming too knowledgeable, organized and influential in the Hollywood movie and TV industry. They now understood and had mastered the Mishpucka agent and talent shenanigans—that part of the shenanigans and manipulations where the big money and power lies and has been monopolized by Jew lawyers since Hollywood began.

The ADL has a thick, active file on O.J. Simpson and has spent huge sums of money on tracking him and his activities and the members of his family.

A fanatical, treasonous female Mishpucka, Elizabeth Holtzman from New York, authored and forced an insidious Amendment to the Immigration and Nationality Act through Congress. This vicious Amendment enabled Holtzman to set up what she called the Office of Special Investigations (OSI) within the Department of Justice.

Holtzman then hired a crew of frenzied, fanatical Mishpucka shysters at outrageous salaries (paid for by taxpayers) to conduct witch-hunts and to slander and frame people by calling them "Nazis". These were innocent people who had immigrated to this country, gotten jobs and worked hard and were loyal American citizens.

The Mishpucka Race Riot and Revolution operation has one purpose only—to fan the flames of race-hatred and perpetuate and bolster the Mishpuckas failing propaganda of the alleged Holocaust, Chapter 40 and 41, (1987) of my book *There's a Fish in the Courthouse*. Neal Sherbinsky, aka Sher, a crazed Mishpucka fanatic was appointed the Chief of Investigations of the OSI.

Sher and his Mishpucka associate Stephen Trottsky, aka Trott (and now a federal appeal court judge) accused John Demjanjuk of being a Nazi war criminal named "Ivan the Terrible". The 63-year-old Demjanjuk was unconstitutionally transported to Israel where he was kept in close confinement, (solitary)

for years under penalty of execution. Demjanjuk was ultimately cleared of all the OSI charges against him and allowed to return to America.

Chapter 31,34,44, (1987) of my book, *There's a Fish in the Courthouse*.

In L.A. federal court, Sher and Trott were forcing their insane Mishpucka chaos and Holocaust propaganda on Andrya Artukovic. They were trying to extradite the 85-year-old Croation to Yugoslavia for alleged crimes. Held prisoner during the extradition proceedings, Artukovic is legally blind. Confined to a wheelchair, he suffered from a variety of heart and brain problems and is a victim of Alzheimer's and Parkinson's disease. After his arrest he suffered strokes partly paralyzing his face. He also has aortic aneurysm and brain atrophy.

The prosecutor, a Mishpucka's Assistant State Attorney David Nimmea hired a Mishpucka psychiatrist, Saul J. Faerstein to testify that Artukovic was competent and well able to be extradited. Saul Faerstein is a master of Psychedelic, mind controlling drugs and takes his orders from Sher. Based on Faerstein's false testimony Nimmea claimed it was clear that Artukovic should be sent to Yugoslavia to face crimes of murder.

Artukovic's lawyer was a Jew, G.B. Fleischman who took a strange stance for a Jew, he stated, "When I took the case, I assumed Artukovic was probably guilty but even so I would defend him. I am an experienced extradition lawyer and I have been a Civil Rights lawyer a long time. I am convinced Artukovic's Civil Rights have been destroyed and needs the best lawyer he can get. I take the position you can't do this to an old man in America, and in the process I have come to believe he is innocent of the alleged war crimes he is charged with."

"As a result of his decision Fleischman received unbelievable cruel treatment and threats of death at the hands of the Mishpucka. Frightening phone calls threatening to blow him up in his car if he defended Artukovic were stark reality. Fleischman's process-server, for 23 years, Armand Grant, an ADL Mishpucka who owned California Attorney Services, refused to serve any more process for him; he said, "It is not in the best interests of my company to continue our business relationship."

"Fleischman also lost all his Jew clients who accused him of being a renegade Jew."

"Irving Rubin, the murderous thug who heads the Jewish Defense League (JDL) went to Fleischman's Hollywood condominium with three more gangsters and threatened him. They had to be removed forcibly from the building by security guards."

"The Simon Wiesenthal Center for Holocaustic Studies made harassing calls and Rabbi Abraham Cooper ordered Jews to call Fleischman and express their anger and outrage against him. Hundreds of wild, milling Jews showed up at the court proceedings to harass Fleischman. Screaming "Pig and Traitor", they spit in his face. Several members of the JDL were arrested for violence and U.S. Marshals had to escort Fleischman to his car. Irving Rubin knew that their Mishpucka demonstrations had to be kept alive and on the front pages of the newspaper and on TV to bolster their Holocaust propaganda, he screamed out ridiculous, insane threats, "Artukovic, your days are numbered." The 85-year-old mentally incapacitated man in the wheelchair did not even know what was going on. Some of the wild, violent Jews were arrested

and others took a live pig to Fleischman's office where they turned it loose and continued the uproar.”

“There was a deep, sinister reason for the tumultuous ruckus, not just the fact that Fleischman, a Jew, was representing an alleged Nazi war criminal but he had made the statement that, I believe Artukovic is innocent. If Fleischman should prove in court that Artukovic hadn't killed any Jews at all much less the 700,000 they claimed he had it could be disastrous. It could presage the total collapse of the entire Holocaust propaganda.”

“Rabbi Abraham Cooper tried desperately to force Fleischman to drop Artukovic and extradite him as swiftly as possible and dispose of him. In ultimate hypocrisy Rabbi Cooper made clear the partition Jews must keep between themselves and the “country” they happen to be living in. He ruled, every defendant had a right to counsel, but, people in the Jewish community are outraged that a Jew would take this case for Artukovic.”

In an amazing answer Fleischman castigated the Rabbi and the Jews; he said, “I am an American lawyer first and a Jewish lawyer second, if these people can not understand that then there is not much I can really do about it. I have given up explaining it to them.”

“John De Lorean, the automobile manufacturing tycoon was arrested in a hotel at L.A. International Airport for smuggling 220 lbs. of cocaine, valued at 24 million dollars into the country. Within hours after his arrest William Morgan Hetrick was picked up in Hollywood.”

“A sensational TV and newspaper dramatized trial followed the arrests. Lawyer Howard Weitzman represented De Lorean. Hetrick was a pilot for a Ventura lawyer, Lyman Smith, who owned Maverick International Airlines Inc. Smith owned two large jets that he was using to fly live registered cattle to Iran for the Shah and then bringing back cocaine to the States in the jets.”

“Lawyer Lyman Smith, who was about to be appointed as judge to the Ventura Superior court, and his wife were both found bludgeoned to death at home in bed.”

“The District Attorney, Michael Bradbury framed a suspect and arrested him. The case against the defendant smelled so bad that Bradbury lost it at the Preliminary hearing. The real murderers, the Mishpucka were never caught. William Morgan Hetrick was seen and heard arguing in a loud voice with Judge Richard Heaton in his chambers. Shortly after this Judge Heaton and his wife were killed in a mysterious airplane crash. They had taken off from Santa Paula airport in their Beechcraft Debonair and mysteriously crashed in Winslow, Arizona. William Morgan Hetrick operated an airplane repair and maintenance company at Santa Paula Airport and was considered a genius at making gadgets—things that could mysteriously cause a plane to unexplainably crash. The real operator and brains behind the cocaine smuggling operation was California State Appellate Court Judge Hymie Blitzberg, aka Steven J. Stone in Ventura. And lawyer Howard Weitzman was cognizant of all the murderous activities while representing John De Lorean. William Morgan Hetrick never testified at the trial and it is believed that he has been hidden out by the government. Chapter 31, 34, 44, (1987) my book *There's a Fish in the Courthouse*.” [More quoting:]

“As most people know, Vincent Bugliosi, presently a Hollywood lawyer and writer, was the L.A. District

Attorney who prosecuted Charlie Manson and his Family. During this sensational Los Angeles multiple murder trial the judge had held back some evidence.

“This excluded evidence was a list made up by Manson of some top Hollywood stars who were to be killed by Manson’s Family. Frank Sinatra was on the top of the list. These Hollywood murders were to be setup to look like it was done by Black people for the express purpose of creating racial hatred and riots.

“This list of stars was leaked to a L.A. newspaper reporter, Bill Farr, who wrote it all up in melodramatic style. Angered, the judge ordered Farr to reveal who had leaked the evidence; Farr refused to tell him and was sent to jail for contempt. William French Smith, President Ronald Reagan’s friend and U.S. Attorney General was involved in the conspiracy.

“Bugliosi wanted the inflammable, excluded evidence planted in the paper. It would further incriminate Manson in the already sensational “multi-murder” trial and bring fame to Bugliosi for convicting him, but there was another highly important purpose which was to incite White and Black race-hatred.

“Bill Farr revealed to me that it was Bugliosi who had leaked the evidence to him after he realized he was only going to live a short while longer.

“Flower, the Madam had also told me that to her knowledge Bugliosi was the person who took Vicki Morgan’s tape recording back to Washington, D.C. He represented it as being the original and only existing tape and got a large sum of money from the people involved.”

Not only the most evil, murderous organization in the world’s history, the ADL is the “richest”, the most highly financed. The San Francisco ADL Headquarters has a fifty-million-dollar annual outlay of cash—spent on paying spies in law enforcement for intelligence files, sabotaging, framing, and assassinating people who get in their way.

This fifty million that they admit to is actually closer to one hundred million for their secret conspiratorial operations. Including the ADL’s Headquarters in San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland and Seattle their financial operating hoard is conservatively estimated at nearly one billion dollars. With their main headquarters in New York City, massive Washington, D.C. operation, and headquarters in every large city in the United States the ADL’s huge “network operations” annually amount to more than one hundred billion dollars, with another hundred billion instantly available if exigencies occur.

The magnitude of the ADL “spider web” of corrupt political campaigns, spying, sabotage and assassination is staggering, very difficult for Americans to conceive.

If you take just one individual Rabbi operation, examine it closely and how much money it generates it is then easier to see, to focus and realize the overall picture of this huge funnel of money pouring like Colorado River water through the huge Boulder Dam pipelines.

Rabbi Abraham Low was convicted of conspiracy to launder millions of dollars in drug money. Operating out of the Mogen Abraham synagogue in the Fairfax Jew Community of Los Angeles, Rabbi Low was laundering as much as five million dollars a week. That is two-hundred-and-fifty million dollars a year, and

it is unknown how many years he operated or in addition how much the Rabbi separately made in drug sales alone.

The Rabbis operations handles anything they get their hands on; Rabbi Low was also convicted of depositing a stolen and forged cashier check for \$496,000.00. The Rabbi was operating through crooked diamond dealers and a “holy network” of phony Jewish charities and nonprofit groups. These charities and nonprofit groups are a typical Mishpucka scam—refer to the phony church operation in Portland, Oregon.

It has to be understood that the Mishpucka gangsters are allowed to operate scams on their own but they are only allowed to keep a specific amount as for themselves. Of course this portion is a generous amount but the balance goes to the ADL where it is joined with the money from other Mishpucka scams and transported to their “super-safe” concealment hundreds of feet below the surface of the burning sands of Dimona.

Michael Milken, along with his small crew of Jew confederates, all wizards at stealing money in extremely complicated scams, stole a minimum of a trillion dollars from Americans—do you think he was allowed by the Mishpucka to keep it all—certainly not. He got to keep his percentage; the balance, a fantastic sum, went to you know where.

This incredible drain of United States money is replaced by the Fed, Alan Greenspan printing off more useless bills. It is catching up with us—sleeping Americans had better look around, see what is happening to them—I won’t be able to bear the shrill screams of, “Why didn’t somebody do something?”

Chapter 46, (1987) of my book, *There’s a Fish in the Courthouse*: “President Ronald Reagan nominated Alex Kozinsky to a lifetime appointment to the U.S. Federal Appeals Court in San Francisco. A thirty-five-year-old Jew born in Russia, Kozinsky mysteriously had become an attorney for Pres. Reagan and a law clerk to Chief Justice Warren Burger. This treasonous Mishpucka was actually allowed to ghostwrite decisions that were critical to the people of America, then made law by Chief Justice of the United States Warren Burger.

“Ridiculously, Kozinsky had become Chief Judge of the U.S. Claims Court where this vicious agent provocateur sabotaged and thwarted investigations into military waste and procurement fraud (which had to do with Israel’s gangster gunrunning operations). Kozinsky then conspired to destroy loyal Federal employees who had exposed these frauds against the U.S.. Two American watchdog groups and the Government Accountability Project along with federal employees demanded a Senate investigation into this Israeli saboteur’s corruption and treason.

“Former Deputy Special Counsel of the U.S. Claims Court, Jessie James, accused Kozinsky of making outright lies and statements to the Senate Judiciary Committee at Kozinsky’s confirmation hearing, May 17, 1985. All this had no effect, understandably the head of the Judiciary Committee is the traitorous Strom Thurmond. Thurmond is the Senator who covered-up the 50 calibre machine gun for Reagan’s National Security Advisor, William P. Clark, who was one of the original conspirators clear back in 1958 of the Race-Riot and Revolution conspiracy.

”Senator Thurmond was aided and abetted by two cowardly Senators on the Judicial Committee, Paul

Simon of Illinois and Dennis DeConcini of Arizona.”

Now, in 1994, Alex Kozinsky, who sits in Pasadena, Calif., is firmly entrenched with Federal Appeal Court Judges Harry Pregerson and Stephen R. Reinhardt and the superior numbers of hardened Mishpucka gangsters who have usurped the American Judicial System and block and thwart every legal effort Americans file in court.

Alex Kozinsky presently has a real insidious Mishpucka operation going wherein **he is changing and replacing the usage of words and terminology of the American Judicial system to that of the *Mishna*, the Jew Law of Rabbi Juda.**

Kozinsky has a program of interjecting words like Chutzpah, describing Russian Jew judges, schlemiels, nebbishes, shtick, kibitzing, tsores, all these Yiddish words and more with their sly conflicting meanings are being set up to be used and eventually take over the English legal language. They are presently being taught in American law schools by what the Mishpucka calls “law professors”.

As an example Kozinsky defines Chutzpah as “brave”, a brave judge but the real Yiddish meaning is laid out by Victor Ostrovsky, a Jew trained by the Mossad, and who wrote the book, *By Way of Deception*. Ostrovsky explains “Chutzpah”: “This is Chutzpah: you shit in front of a guy’s door, then you knock on his door and ask for toilet paper, that’s Chutzpah.”

Kozinsky trained a Mishpucka, Eugene Volokh, to be his clerk and to work diligently at switching the English legal language to the *Mishna*, (the Jew law). Then it was arranged to place Volokh in the extremely critical, advantageous position as the clerk for Justice Sandra Day O’Connor of the United States Supreme Court.

Volokh is in Washington, D.C. working harder than hell at switching the courts from English to Yiddish, Oy Vay! Oy Vay! The extremely important question is, is Sandra Day O’Connor part of this treasonous scheme or is she just naive in this Mishpucka operation dubbed, “A linguistic tribunal now in session, Judge Alex Kozinsky presiding.”

Anyone who thinks an American can get due process in court is **Nus**.

The ADL, the “strong arm weapon” of B’nai B’rith was created in 1914, 80 years ago and has been killing people ever since, Murder Incorporated. The ADL’s entire creation and purpose for existing is its specialty in secret operations of extortion, corrupt political campaigns, drugs, money laundering and espionage (spying, offensive surveillance, staking out people’s homes, employment and activities of spies and secret agents) and the destruction of any person who gets in their way, (assassination). And O.J. Simpson was in their way, but in the ADL’s twisted thinking there was a much better way of disposing of O.J. than just cutting his throat and killing him. The ADL loves the strategy, the thought of killing two birds, (maybe even a dozen) with one stone.

Everything is connected, (1987) in my book, *There’s a Fish in the Courthouse*. “Starting in 1960 when JFK was set up by Mishpucka Joey Bishop to meet Marilyn Monroe at Peter Lawford’s house party in Santa Monica. And Marilyn Monroe was set up by the Mishpucka in their evil, twisted conspiracy to pick JFK’s mind regarding his intentions toward Israel.”

This conspiracy required Hollywood **lover-boys** to get next to Marilyn, pick her brain, learn everything they could about JFK. Also in this operation were Psychiatrists Dr. Ralph Greenson and Dr. Hyman Engleberg, deluging her with psychedelic drugs and mind control manipulation.

The Mishpucka, in numerous Hollywood books and TV documentaries, push the story real hard that Marilyn Monroe was very angry at Bobby Kennedy because he broke off their romance and that she was going to hold a press conference and expose everything about them—and that is the reason Bobby Kennedy killed her—but that is a lie. It was just the opposite, shortly before she was killed Marilyn had made desperation attempts at a pay telephone, using coins, trying to reach either JFK or Bobby to warn them. Marilyn had discovered the plot by Mickey Cohen and Menachem Begin to sabotage the Kennedys—Marilyn had only the best of thoughts about the Kennedys and would never have harmed them. What got Marilyn killed was her screaming at Georgie Piscitelli that she was going to tell the Kennedys the entire plot, Piscitelli got his orders straight from Cohen and Begin to murder Marilyn.

This is exactly what got Nicole Simpson murdered—she had discovered that she was surrounded by Hollywood **lover-boys**, people that were pretexting her to death, using her to pick her brain about O.J., his friends, relatives and other Black people with whom she had friendships, contact and association with. Nicole had discovered that these people were paid spies working for a mysterious organization, Mishpucka ADL.

Regardless of her marital situation Nicole still had strong family ties, loyalty and emotions. O.J. was the father of her children, she never at anytime had wanted harm or danger to befall O.J. either physical or for his commercial ventures or future success as a businessman or for any possible connections with Farakhan.

The **lover-boys** constant picking of her brain about O.J. and his connections alerted Nicole and she began suspecting their real motives.

Confronting them with these facts was what got Nicole, just like Marilyn Monroe, Mary Mercadante and Vicki Morgan killed.

One of the ADL's top priorities was putting together a program binding and guaranteeing that nation-wide the Black vote would go one hundred percent for Bill Clinton. Without this solid vote the Democrats would never succeed. (Presently this Black vote is being manipulated to go to Diane Feinstein.)

Hundreds-of-millions of dollars were spent by the ADL to cover-up Mayor Bradley's and Reverend Brookins' extortion of Coors and the fact that Rabbi Marvin Hier was involved in it. This huge source of money from the ADL was used by Stanley Scheinbaum to get Bradley to setup a Commission to investigate the L.A.P.D. in the Rodney King affair. The Christopher Commission was a setup to smash the L.A.P.D. hierarchy and put Stanley Scheinbaum in command as head of the Police Commission where he now controls the L.A.P.D..

Warren Christopher, Andrea Ordin and Mickey Kantor, all Mishpuckas and secret agents of the ADL were appointed to this commission. Christopher, a shyster lawyer, was promised the position of Secretary

of State, Ordín would be Attorney General and Kantor, a shyster lawyer who had hung around doing little jobs for Mayor Bradley (like the Coors extortion), would head the Trade Commission if they succeeded in delivering the nation's Black vote which they accomplished through the publicity and propaganda they generated in the Rodney King case.

Clinton was elected and Christopher and Kantor got their appointments but we were able to stop Ordín through some back door pressure.

Clinton had to keep his basic promise to Ordín by nominating two more ADL Mishpuckas, Zoe Baird and Kimba Wood, who were also stopped, but the pressure mounted and Clinton was able to force Janet Reno in as the U.S. Attorney General.

When the two San Francisco P.D. detectives raided the San Francisco and Los Angeles ADL headquarters they exposed a multitude of the treasonous Mishpucka's espionage and financial setup.

Roy Bullock in San Francisco who has been a paid agent and spy saboteur for the ADL for forty years had received hundreds of thousands of dollars for his activities.

David Gurvitz was Bullock's counterpart in the Los Angeles ADL headquarters.

From a secret account in the City National Bank in L.A. David Lehrer issued large checks to Bullock and Gurvitz who cashed them and paid in cash their secret spies in law enforcement and agents such as the Hollywood **lover-boys** for their services. The ADL also had **secret funds** setup in various other banks, one secret account being under the false name of L. Patterson at City National Bank. David Lehrer admitted, "We have lots of secret accounts and funds, I'm the signatory." Lehrer and Hochman transfer huge sums from secret accounts to Gurvitz and Bullock who make direct payments to the assassins. These payments are cashier checks and checks that were cashed by the assassins who took them to other secret accounts at designated banks. The canceled checks are kept concealed in Hochman's possession. The issue dates of these documents correspond to and tie in chronologically and in other ways to assassinations and double-murders herein revealed.

Bullock told FBI agents that for years and years the ADL had made huge payments to him designed to disguise the ADL Organization as the source.

Former Senator Alan Cranston, while a United States Senator, was a paid operator, a spy and informant for the ADL, and had especially close relations with Irwin Suall, the Director of the New York ADL Headquarters.

One of the ADL's secret paymasters for years was Los Angeles shyster, Bruce Hochman. A trusted Mishpucka, Hockman received money direct from the ADL and deposited it in his own account then wrote checks to secret spies, informants and assassins. Hochman admitted that he had been involved in this secret ADL payoff operation for more than twenty-five years.

ADL spies, agents and informants are used for every type of operation imaginable, the **lover-boys** pretexted Nicole Simpson in every devious way in the world trying to elicit information from her and make reports to

their spymasters. They obtained information that made it very helpful in staking out individual homes and conducting surveillance of their marks (victims). The law firm of Bruce Hochman acted as an intermediary in these operations, both in Los Angeles and San Francisco.

L.A.P.D. Chief Willie Williams received his orders direct from his leader, Stanley K. Scheinbaum: do not assist the San Francisco officers in any way to raid the ADL Headquarters or help them investigate the ADL's operations.

Several Black leaders, Mervyn Dymally, former L.A. City Councilman Robert Farrell and Arab Americans voiced complaints that they were victims of the ADL spying and sabotage, also that Irving Rubin, the leader of the JDL, a branch of the ADL, was involved in the murder of an Arab person who objected to the ADL's criminal operation. Stanley Scheinbaum then instructed Chief Willie Williams to placate the complaints of these people, Chief Williams told them, "These allegations are taken very seriously, an internal investigation has been undertaken and the results of the investigation when it is completed will be made public." That was June 1993, over one year ago and no investigative report or any results have been made public yet, however, it is now high time that action be taken—legal action in the O.J. Simpson **double-murder** case.

After many years in law enforcement, criminal intelligence and also three-and-a-half years as the Chief Investigator for the Ventura County Public Defender Office I know how things operate from both sides of the fence, how defense lawyers and prosecution lawyers think—egos, political pressures and whatever they can get away with. At issue is, will O.J. Simpson get a fair trial?

From the very beginning it has been trick and device—a secret Grand Jury was in session, then out of the clear blue sky a 911-tape is released by the police department featuring O.J. assaulting Nicole—political intrigue—but think about it, I know how things like that are worked behind the scenes—that tape, never in a thousand years, would that have been released unless Stanley K. Scheinbaum ordered Chief Willie Williams to do it.

Now what did that ADL strategy accomplish, what was its purpose? First, to sensationalize the case with 24-hour-a-day dramatization.

Second, the prosecution and defense both agreed in harmony that the 911-tape had biased and prejudiced the Grand Jury. That consequently the Grand Jury should be killed and a Preliminary Hearing held instead.

But, this is not [*legally*] so—the Grand Jury is not bound by the rules of evidence in this event—it was perfectly legal and not prejudicial for them to consider and deliberate the incident of the 911-tape to indict. But, the 911-tape might not have been allowed at a Preliminary Hearing, so it had to be made public first. Now we have a full blown sensational Preliminary Hearing set up on television for everyone in the world to see and hear. Think about this—both the defense and prosecution wanted this instead of a nice, quiet Grand Jury indictment and they both agreed to kill the Grand Jury investigation on a phony premise. A question arises, is the Mishpucka ADL pulling the puppet strings on both sides?

Simpson's lawyer, Howard Weitzman allowed him to be questioned and make possible incriminating statements. Then, putting on a phony act, declares that he did his best to stop O.J. from talking to the police.

Weitzman and others, in an attempt to set O.J. up so that he would have to eventually plead insanity (which means conviction), concocted a letter allegedly written by O.J. They then caused it to be splashed across the screen in another astounding dramatic sensation where, to everybody in the world, it sounded for sure like a suicide letter. Then Robert Shapiro was brought in as O.J.'s lawyer to cover for Weitzman who was getting too involved in the machinations, which might be questioned if he remained.

Now in another fantastic TV alert, O.J. is traveling down the freeway in a white Bronco with a gun to his head and being pursued by numerous police cars with red lights and sirens. Now, if the defense was setting up a plausible insanity defense they were doing great, but were their strings, along with prosecution's, still being manipulated by the ADL puppet master? In my mind there is far more to it than just setting up an insanity plea defense.

Where did O.J. get the gun—was this a prop that he had been given? The uniform officers had been informed over their radios that O.J. was a declared murder suspect desperately on the run and they were in pursuit. If they had blocked him off and forced his car to a halt could the uniform officers, not having been given the true facts, innocently, in the line of duty, have shot and killed O.J. in a scenario duplicating Don Scott's death while he was holding a pistol.

This would accomplish the ADL Mishpuckas operation of killing more than one bird with one stone. Mission accomplished, O.J. would have been disposed of as a danger to them—and White officers and prosecutors would have been blamed by the Black people—a certain recipe for Race Riot and Revolution.

The defense, Robert Shapiro, received documents revealing that Detective Mark Furhman, eleven years prior had sued the Department for a pension, stating that he had strong hatred for Mexicans and Negroes and desires to kill them.

In a TV press release Shapiro accused Det. Furhman of "Nazi" tendencies of racial hatred and intolerance for Blacks and of planting the incriminating glove at O.J.'s house.

Now again, from both sides of the fence, is Furhman a Nazi, consumed with racial hatred and viciously trying to frame O.J. a Black man—or is Furhman a spy, a Los Angeles Police officer who secretly has become a paid agent of the ADL and acting on their orders to frame O.J. Simpson. Then again, maybe he is just a loyal American, a L.A. Police officer doing his honest duty in an investigation.

Very important, as O.J.'s life hangs in the balance—is lawyer Robert Shapiro a very clever, paid agent of the ADL, taking his orders from Stanley K. Scheinbaum—is he an Arthur Barens, who in the Vicki Morgan case was an ADL agent who made a lot of noise and fuss to make the defense look good, all the while knowing that the judge was going to exclude the critical evidence that proved other persons actually committed the murder and could exonerate his client Marvin Pancoast. And though his client was found guilty, Barens would shout to the world, "I did my very best for my client, it was very unfortunate that Judge Horowitz ruled the way he did, but look at the record—you can see I did my very best for my client."

If Robert Shapiro, as an ADL agent, is doing exactly the same thing as Barens—and already knows that Judge Ito is going to exclude all of Shapiro's TV and newspaper defense that reveals the true murderers—

then, after it is all over for O.J., lawyer Shapiro will shout in TV press releases, “I did my very best for O.J. Simpson—it was very unfortunate that Judge Ito ruled that the evidence clearing O.J. was irrelevant, but look at the record, just look at the record, you can see I did my very best for my client.”

But possibly lawyer Robert Shapiro is not an Arthur Barends, perhaps he is a lawyer such as G.B. Fleischman, who states, “I am an American lawyer first and a Jew lawyer second.”

Maybe Shapiro, who unquestionably is an experienced, able lawyer is really doing his best for his client even though he knows the ADL wants O.J. buried, either in the ground or so deep in a penitentiary cell that he will never see daylight again.

But Shapiro has never come forth and stated that he is an American lawyer first; and are all Jew lawyers subject to the same frightening, intimidating treatment that G.B. Fleischman got, if they defy the ADL?

Another incredibly evil strategy evolves from all of this pretrial, sensational, manipulated documentary drama—a series of top Jew defense lawyers have been murdered and the ADL-owned news media very slyly attunes and primes the public’s mind to believe that it is frustrated law-and-drug enforcement agents doing the killings. This is not so—it is ADL Mishpucka assassins; the Mishpucka is murdering Jew lawyers who have dared to operate as American lawyers first and do not sacrifice their clients as they have been ordered to do by the ADL. Never forget that right in the midst of all this political and race-hate intrigue, O.J.’s life is at stake—the question to ask is not will he get a fair trial but, will he get an even shake?

Now, of course, it becomes all important, is Shapiro a G.B. Fleischman, or an Arthur Barends; is he an American lawyer first and a Jew lawyer second; how brave, how much Chutzpah does Shapiro have—is he willing to have a great big bowel movement on the front doorstep of the murderous ADL?—and then knock on the door and ask for toilet paper—or is he an Arthur Barends, and just making a big noise because he knows that Judge Ito has already got his orders from the ADL to exclude as irrelevant any and all evidence that could clear O.J.? Again the defense and prosecution combined, agree in quiet harmony in selection and acceptance of a judge—Lance Ito. It should be remembered that Ito’s wife is high ranking, a Captain in the Los Angeles Police Department, and at one time was assigned to homicide. Was she involved with any connected murder investigations or was she a paid agent or a victim of ADL intrigue? As a D.A. Prosecutor, Lance Ito met his future wife at the scene of a homicide investigation.

Everything is connected—Americans must start thinking, deep; this doesn’t involve just O.J. Simpson alone, it predicts your future, and the lives of every loyal, legal citizen of the United States of America.

Now, very *evidentiary* becomes the involvement of many ADL Mishpuckas appearing on dramatic, sensationalized TV programs posing as so-called experts in legal matters pertaining to bloody, Hollywood double-murders wherein they sinisterly stir the pot of racial, Black and White hatred. And it is not just mere coincidence that they spring out of past connected murders and incidents.

ON TV...

The vicious fanatic ADL Mishpucka **Elizabeth Holtzman**, the female responsible for the infamous OSI (Office of Special Investigations), stirring the pot of race hatred unmercifully.

Julius Caesar 46
Justice Sandra Day O'Connor 96
Justice Warren Burger 95

L

Larry King Live on TV 89
Larry King TV 102
Liberty Lobby Board of Policy Chairman Vince Ryan 33
Louis Farrakhan 103
Lyndon LaRouche 25

M

madman, Shimon Peres 82
Mafia (the Italian Crime Family) 79
Mandatory/voluntary community service 70
MASTER TEACHER (COHAN) 5
Mayor Bradley's and Reverend Brookins' extortion of 97
Menachem Begin 82
Mexican Mafia (The Mexican Crime Family) 79
Mickey Cohen 86
Mike Blair of SPOTLIGHT paper 30
Mishpucka (the Jew Crime Family) 80
Mishpucka Alan Greenspan is the head of the Federal 81
Mishpucka shyster Alan Dershowitz 83
Mishpuka of the Zionists 19

N

NAFTA 88
Nazca Plains drawings 19

O

O.J. 2
officer Tippits 11
OMMITTEE & ORGANIZATION for UNIVERSAL 24
Oswald 13
OURNAL SEIZURES 19

P

Phoenix Institute 28, 73
Precept 10 70
Pregerson 86

R

Rabbi Juda wrote the Mishna 80
Rabbi Meier Kahane 82
Race Riot and Revolution with United Nations troops
105
REPLICATED BEINGS 3
REPUBLIC 46
Republic 2
REPUBLICS AND DEMOCRACIES by Robert Welch 43

Robert Kennedy 103
Robert Shapiro, O.J. Simpson's lawyer 90
Rodney King trial 87
Ronn Jackson 3
Ronn Jackson's DEATH OF CAMELOT 11
Rosie Greer 2
Russian 'Gecko' SA-8 surface-to-air missile system, 33
Rwanda 2

S

signatures for impeachment of Clinton 33
SOULED BEING KNOWS RIGHT FROM WRONG 3
SOULS 3
Stanley Scheinbaum 87

T

The ADL, the strong arm weapon of B'nai B'rith 96
THE CREATION 3
The New Federalist, by Jeffrey Steinberg 24
The Twelve Tables 46
There's a Fish in the Courthouse 79
traitorous Strom Thurmond. Thurmond is the Senator 95
Triad Society (the Chinese Crime Family) 79
TRUTH FROM THE ZOG BOG 24

U

U.S. Constitution Restoration Rally 33
UNALIENABLE RIGHTS 58
US&P 7
USSIAN EQUIPMENT AND MILITARY 29

V

Vicki Morgan 89
Vincent Bugliosi 93

W

Wackenhut Security Company 107
Warren Christopher, Andrea Ordin and Mickey Kantor,
97
Warren Commission 20
William P. Clark 84
Wilson, of course, that the first huge parts of the 54

Z

Zionists 9