

Phoenix Journal

#127



By Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

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DEDICATION

To all of you who are kept in the dungeon of the mind and puppet-masters. May you cut those strings.
KNOW TRUTH AND THE MIND WILL FIND ITS FREEDOM.

A WORD BEFORE

REC #1 HATONN

SUN., FEB. 26, 1995 7:56 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 194

SUN., FEB. 26, 1995

A WORD BEFORE

WE COMPILE THIS JOURNAL

There are so many topics being carried in and on this “wagon” that the tailgate seems to be dragging. We won’t lessen that load, writers, compilers and readers—we will simply have to upgrade the suspension of the wagon to take the load.

Many things happen while we are on the road to goals and the more worthy the goal the more things that will happen. Further, as you now see and know, ones who claim to be helpers, fellow travelers and thus and so, will turn away and dump you, denounce you over reasons which are total garbage and yet, the timid are simply finding any and all EXCUSES to allow themselves to not be longer burdened. Ah, but when the prison-keepers approach, they will call you back. You will not turn back to shore up the ones who “just didn’t seem to understand”. The “*Yellow Brick Road*” is an intended ONE WAY STREET. It is the PRIMROSE PATH into the arms of THE GREAT OZ—THE KING OF HELL.

The masses of the world are now in the final chaos, mentally, of the mind-control handlers. What can you do? DEPROGRAM. TRUTH IS THE ONLY WAY—BECAUSE WITH LIES THERE HAS TO BE PROGRAMMING WHICH THE MIND HAS NO BASIS UPON WHICH TO BUILD. TRUTH IS EVER “THERE” AND IS NEVER FORGOTTEN.

We have right among us a seemingly helpless man who is a product of an attempt upon his very life and yet we gaggle around, putz and dicker while his property and his very existence is assaulted. The expenses of this are so great as to all but limit the ability to struggle against the beasts of evil. However, the minute you cease to struggle—the battle is over AND YOU WILL HAVE LOST THE WAR. Let us HEAL the assaulted party dancing down that yellow brick road and turn him about upon the red road of clarity and TRUTH. What is buried in the mind in TRUTH CAN BE ALLOWED SORTING AND PRESENCE. THE MAN WANTS TO BE A HELPLESS CHILD FOR HE IS CONFUSED, HAS BEEN LITERALLY LOCKED AWAY BY FORCE AND NOW JUST WANTS SOMEBODY TO “FIX” THINGS. NOBODY SAVE SELF “FIXES” ANYTHING BELONGING TO “SELF”. This person, and ANY PERSON (the reason for this message to YOU) in need of help, must understand—YOU HAVE TO GET

YOURSELF TOGETHER AND ATTEND YOUR OWN MESS OF FISH. THIS IS “WHY” THINGS GET OUT OF CONTROL IN THE FIRST PLACE—A PERSON ABDICATES HIS RESPONSIBILITIES AND ALLOWS OTHERS TO DESTROY. I don’t think that is a right idea.

JOHN

With our friend, John, here is a good example. He tells us—over a year ago—that his wife not only has taken all his property and managed, with her son, to steal everything including the house which was purchased and owned by John ALONE and which the COURT gave him right to use, but also, in the very face of divorce stoppage of all financial diversions, has gone forth and, without discussion and reservation—LEASED THE HOME. Private property and furnishings were ORDERED back into John’s possession and yet, not only has THAT NOT BEEN handled and honored but NOW the property dwelling has been leased and today is occupied by people from half a state away. How can this happen? It happens because there is vendetta ongoing and the other side, to stay out of prison and keep licensing with the Bar Association, is playing every last twig of possibility to keep from being discovered IN A COURT OF LAW for the criminal activities already having taken place. THIS IS HAPPENING BECAUSE THE ATTORNEYS FOR THIS MAN ARE NOT DOING THEIR JOB. I DON’T NEED EXCUSES—WE NEED THE PAID-FOR AND RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE TO **DO THEIR JOB**. OR, MARK OFF JOHN AS A LOSS. BUT WHEN YOU DO “THAT”, YOU HAVE REALLY BLUNDERED!!

I have asked over and over for JOHN to get busy and write his story. I don’t care what is in the file except for reference. JOHN HAS TO TELL HIS STORY AND HE HAS TO DO THINGS CORRECTLY. YOU HAVE EVIDENCE AND HIS SOUND-MIND ATTESTATION THAT ELEANOR AND SON ROD SET UP AND ORCHESTRATED THE THEFTS AND ATTEMPTED TO TAKE HIS LIFE. Now what is wrong that he does not bring charges before a Grand Jury instead of this allowance of these criminals to continue unopposed in their bulldozing? Even if the “case” be lost—the “man” may well be saved. John even knows how much they stole and from where. He knows that the neighbors saw more and know more than is revealed—but even with demand on MY PART to see what happened, legally and witnessed, no one has done anything about those neighbors (who did in fact finally rescue John). They were hired by, and work for, the very perpetrators. The “law” can only follow up when they are caused to do so. It matters not to ME, readers, what YOU do about YOUR things—but for goodness sakes you keep demanding of ME. He has no right to dump this, however, onto the backs of his friends or me. He, if he wishes to prevail, MUST ACCEPT AND FOLLOW THROUGH WITH HIS OWN RESPONSIBILITY OR PREPARE HIMSELF TO LOSE EVERYTHING. The very concept of “I am my brother’s keeper” is erroneous. You must be willing to help a brother in need but the concept of a “keeper” is disaster on its way to happen. This gives the perception of power to “the keeper” and “helplessness” to the “kept”. A mind in chaos does not NEED to live in chaos—but you have to assume responsibility for getting rid of the chaos for SELF. NO, I have no use for the Alzheimer’s EXCUSE. Alzheimer’s is a disease of MAN, manufactured by MAN and USED BY MAN—TO DESTROY THE CAPABILITY OF ANOTHER THROUGH DASTARDLY MEANS. John has not Alzheimer’s or any other DISEASE. He is confused in his thought process because a concerted effort was made for a long time to deprive him of his property and to cause him to believe he was incompetent, leading up to a final act of apparent head-bashing, literally!

To top it all off, he states he knows that he was bonked on the head with a fire extinguisher and left,

deliberately, WITHOUT help. HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM BUT HE SAYS THAT NOBODY WILL “LISTEN” AND, FURTHER, NOBODY WILL LISTEN UNTIL HE TAKES CONTROL OF HIMSELF AND STOPS ACTING LIKE AN INFANT. Now, friends, you who buy into this kind of “tyranny” are as much, or more so, to blame, than the person pulling your strings. Quit telling someone that things are OK and being attended when they are NOT either OK nor being properly attended. Tough LOVE is what is going to allow you to save selves and property—disciplined LOVE and demand for self-responsibility.

I choose to use these examples because until you have experience through example you are caught in a “well maybe” game. However, the “examples” are getting tired of being THE examples. So be it.

I have to interrupt, speaking of examples, the ongoing *Monarch* writings for a day or so to offer publicity of an even more critical nature. We have some “workers” in the “Wall Street Underground” who are in REAL danger as we share this. Have they asked “me” for help? No—they don’t even know who I might be. They are asking YOUR support and the least we can do is offer the information. So as we close this journal to allow for indexing, etc., I will turn our attention to this urgent interruption.

By the way, you who think by non-instant magic the price of gold has not increased and all is somehow “off”—think again: **This week Mr. Greenspan (Mr. Federal Reserve) suggested publicly, to the side, that he felt the only way out of the “problems” would be and probably will be utilized, GOING BACK ONTO THE GOLD STANDARD. NOW IS THE TIME TO INVEST—NOT DIVEST. AND FURTHER, IF THE FEDERAL RESERVE IS TALKING SUCH A STANDARD—THEN YOU CAN COUNT ON THE BIG BOYS STEALING (CONFISCATING) YOUR STORES OF GOLD. THAT IS THE METHODOLOGY OF APPROACH AND PREPARATION OF YOU FOR THEMSELVES. YOU ARE OFFERED A WAY HERE TO UTILIZE YOUR FUNDS WHILE HOLDING GOLD WHICH SHALL PROBABLY PRODUCE WHAT WAS FIRST SUGGESTED, THROUGH ITS USE AS COLLATERAL FOR LOANS. I FEEL A NEED TO REMIND YOU OF THIS OFFER BUT ALSO REMIND YOU IT IS AN EXCHANGE IN SERVICES—NOTHING MORE AND NOTHING LESS.**

A credit person from one of the largest “metals dealers” came to visit this week and, indeed, expects rises in prices of gold SOON. He was making a check on the Institute and the Institute’s “business” programs. Not only did the programs PASS INSPECTION but the gentleman went off to see what more he could do in service. Believe it or not, readers, there are still some good, honest business people around who can, through even the biggest and most corrupt system, make the “small things” WORK properly and legally and with integrity. [*Editor’s note: If you have questions about investing in the Phoenix Institute, call 805-822-0601 during normal West Coast business hours.*]

What really burns me is that ones who THINK they know everything CONTINUALLY GIVE OUT BAD INFORMATION—RIGHT AMONG US. FOR GOODNESS SAKES, HOW DARE YOU ONES GIVE WRONG INFORMATION ABOUT THINGS WHICH CAN HURT OR DAMAGE OTHERS?? MUST YOU HAVE SUCH EGO THAT ONLY “YOU” CAN KNOW ALL ABOUT EVERYTHING? IF THE SHOES FIT—FINE, IF NOT—GET BIG NASTY BLISTERS! Walking in another man’s shoes may well give you insight into that other man—but pretending that the shoes are YOURS is WRONG. IF, IN ADDITION, YOU REPLACE ONE KEEPER FOR ANOTHER—YOU

STILL HAVE NO FREEDOM—ONLY KEEPERS.

I ask that we not spend more time on this discussion for, as with above, you will find that many things are locked within the mind—and to be free you must “unlock” the cell door, good readers. A locked door can hold two possibilities, or more: one to control you by a lock-er, or to protect self by locking self into perceived protection—or the LOCK-EE SIMPLY HIDING TO AVOID RESPONSIBILITY.

This is more pertinent to this journal as experiences are laid forth and bare in nakedness of soul, than at first might meet the eye. As you are going to experience and find—THERE ARE MORE CATHY O’BRIEN(S) AROUND THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, WAITING TO GET THAT DOOR UNLOCKED. THIS IS A PRIME EXAMPLE OF GOD’S WORK. IF YOU DESIRE KNOWLEDGE AND CHANGE—HE WILL WORK WITH YOU ALL THE WAY; HE WILL NOT DO IT FOR YOU.

Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn
February 26, 1995

CHAPTER 1

REC #1 HATONN

SAT., FEB. 18, 1995 9:11 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 186

SAT., FEB. 18, 1995

As each day comes there seem to be a myriad of questions to be answered. I am not going to get sucked into that until we finish with the *Monarch Project* in its “first” run-through. This is the most personal proprietary property of Cathy O’Brien—as she remembers things and experiences. As she puts to press the ongoing trail of information we will help any way that we can, but NOW the important point: is to get **it spread as far and wide AS IS POSSIBLE—for PROTECTION.**

As others are bringing forth different tales, but first-hand participation with THESE SAME ENTITIES, you must know and you must attend these people. Michael Maholy is one, Ronn Jackson is one, the “Inslaw” participants, Larry Nichols, Gary Wean, Mark Phillips and so on—MUST HAVE PROTECTION AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET PROTECTION IS TO SPEAK OUT IN TRUTH. EVEN TO O.J. SIMPSON: THE PUBLICITY IS THE ONLY SECURITY AVAILABLE TO PARTICIPANTS SUCKED INTO THE EVIL SCHEMES. Your government is made up of blackmailed traitors. Some would prefer to NOT BE SUCH, but have no way against the odds in POWER to do other than “play the game” as presented.

Indeed there are things taking place—please, PLEASE, help Serge Monast (“Underground Bases/Blue Beam). The Royal Mounties are regularly visiting him and warn him of impending arrest—TODAY. The clamp-down is coming down right on cue of the PATRIOT MILITIAS. “But aren’t militias legal and **Constitutional?**” you ask? Yes, but since when in the last century has THAT mattered? The Bill 666 PASSED and is now law—how far behind is the “last” coffin nail, HR 97??

I’ve warned you readers that you CANNOT WIN THIS WAR WITH GUNS! THIS IS A WAR WHICH CAN ONLY BE WON THROUGH LAW! I CAN DO **NOTHING** SAVE TELL YOU HOW IT IS AND MAKE SUGGESTIONS. I WILL NOT, HOWEVER, ALLOW MY PEOPLE TO BE TAKEN AND SET UP AS PATRIOT MILITANTS. *CONTACT* is a paper for VOICE. We will offer both sides of issues—WE WILL NOT RAISE A FINGER IN REMOTELY SUGGESTED **VIOLENCE.**

For people who want to, and sometimes do, claim *CONTACT* as being “my paper”—stop it. It is not anyone’s paper save our own. Ray Renick waved copies of *CONTACT* in front of the jury and the Judge in San Louis Obispo and called them “my paper”. NO! That is not acceptable. We support the truth of Ray Renick but I told Ray, PERSONALLY, to not have guns and ammunition and NOT TO DO THAT WHICH HE SAW FIT TO GO FORTH AND DO. He apologized to me for doing what he chose to do and then wanted me to “get him out”. NO, readers, when YOU BREAK THE LAWS, EVEN IF THEY BE BAD LAWS, YOU DO IT DELIBERATELY AND THERE IS NO “JUST” WAY TO “GET YOU OUT”! WISDOM IS THAT WHICH COMES FROM KNOWLEDGE, FORETHOUGHT AND WISE ACTION. RAISE A GUN AGAINST THE ENFORCERS AND THEY ARE GOING TO

SHOOT YOU—PLAIN AND SIMPLE.

We can have a lot of input in cases where there is set-up and false arrest such as the fundamental cause of incarceration of a Michael Maholy or a Richard Snell. But when you transpire to go to shooting wars against your enemies—YOU WILL LOSE FOR THEY ARE LEAN, MEAN AND PROGRAMMED MACHINES WITH INCREDIBLE WEAPONRY TO USE AGAINST YOU. Patriots in prison or DEAD are of no value to anyone and, at best, take time and resources to undo that which is done in total foolishness.

RONN JACKSON

Goodness, people, Ronn Jackson is a PERSON. He is not some God or do-gooder. He doesn't for the life of him even know what he thinks about GOD or ME. He wants to do something about the *Constitution* and the United States of America—no more and no less. He “says” he can do many things—which he cannot do. You are told things which CANNOT happen and he is not, nor does he claim to be, some kind of GURU. Worse, you turn to him instead of following through with the ones OUTSIDE who need your help and unity. Does this put DOWN Ronn Jackson? NO! We work every day to try and get him released wherein he can then possibly do something to assist the ongoing projects of the many—already under way. There are no MIRACLE CURES and NO MIRACLE MEN. There are only those of you who are in unity and get educated in and to TRUTH and then you can move in POWER.

I am asked about Ronn's last statement about the U.S. and ongoing “Emergency” status. It is suggested that Ronn speaks in error. No, he does not—you have been in a “STATE OF EMERGENCY” for many years. You have actually been under Martial Law since, at least, 1933—and BANKRUPT. But for “National Emergency”, the ongoing reason given for this State of Emergency is prolonged BY CLINTON AS A CONTINUATION OF BUSH'S STATE OF EMERGENCY IN **BOSNIA**. There will ALWAYS be a continuing circumstance over which the State of Emergency can and WILL be in place. This gives the “constitutional” right of leadership (Administration) to act without your permission or even the permission of Congress. The geographic locations will have nothing to do with need—only the “State of Emergency” status is necessary. You are under Martial Law, totally BANKRUPT and your status is “State of Emergency”. The gold-fringed flags point the way and pronounce the condition of your nation. A flag with a gold fringe states: A STATE OF WAR and will be shown in governmental halls and judicial branch offices and courtrooms. Check your flags!! Then check the front walls of Congress where you will have the fringed flag AND two humongous symbols of FASCISM (the fascist axes—meaning “axis powers”). It is **all** right in front of your noses when you know at what you are looking!

O.J. SIMPSON

Sick of the subject? Yes, that is intended so that you are simply bored and mesmerized. However, fomenting as we write and you remain bored, is the ongoing inciting to riot among the various racial groupings. Is O.J. guilty? Of what? Murder—no; being a pawn, yes. Set-up? Yes, but the “officers” who did the actual little set-up deeds are not the main culprits—but rather the New World Order MISHPUCKA of which you have major players ON BOTH SIDES OF THE COURTROOM GARBAGE. You must understand that the “set-up” includes long-term planning and ongoing compromising of various players—before any “big” event. The perfect scenario is chosen and then the circumstances are

arranged and, finally, the BIG GUN GOES “BANG”. The Los Angeles Police Department is the *best police force in the world? Forget it!!* The LAPD is run and operated by very high-ranking Mishpucka members. All you have to do is listen to Gates’ review of each officer testifying. You can see the garbage which he takes and turns into raving-goodness-reviews of the individuals—and “his old...” force—“America’s finest!” Are there good officers? Of course—mostly good. The point is not in “good or bad” for the point becomes “play the game” or ELSE...! Spill the “beans” and you end up deaded. Go study the Wean papers we have provided for your information and then make SURE that you see to it that such as Gerry Spence, Rosie Greer, O.J., etc., get copies of it. Get it to A.C. Cowlings—anyone and everyone who is on the inside to lips-to-ear O.J. The very manner of the murder of Nicole Brown Simpson—was ritual-type so there WOULD BE NO MISUNDERSTANDING AMONG THE ELITE AS TO THIS BEING THE “BIG MOVE”. What about Goldman? Well, he fitted in very well because he is “Jewish” and the Mishpucka claims the most members from among the Jews. They are “not” “Jewish” but the organization IS. It takes in the Council on Foreign Relations, the Trilaterals and the BILDERBERGERS. The MISHPUCKA is one step removed and works among the “people” from the Mossad (Israeli Intelligence). They, in turn, work for the Committee of 300 and British-Israel Intelligence. As Alan Dershowitz put it so aptly: THE U.S. IS THE NEW ISRAELI HOMELAND, NOT PALESTINE. This does not mean the little Jewish (Judean) people, friends—THIS IS THE ANTI-CHRIST TAKING THE WORLD! **The “little Jewish Judeans” ARE THE FIRST SACRIFICED ON THE ALTAR OF NEW WORLD ORDER! THEY ARE THE ONES SLAIN IN BLOODY “HOLOCAUST” IN THE WARS AND BROUGHT INTO TOTAL MIND CONTROL FIRST.** The ADL of B’nai B’rith is the out-front rabble-rousers for the movement into One World CONTROL.

How does this happen and who manipulates until you have this kind of Evil power? The very ones we write about in such as *Monarch Project right up through the very Presidency—and it is worldwide.* **However, as the U.S. goes—so shall go the evolvment of the world! YOU ARE THE ONLY ONES LEFT WITH EVEN THE PRETENSE OF A GODLY CONSTITUTION.**

With these things in mind, let us please just move on with our outlay of the Monarch Project subject under way. You must start with the “least of these” to see how the “most of these” is accomplished.

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT, PART 18
by Cathy O’Brien

[QUOTING:]

EDWARD WAYNE COX,
HANDLER

The multiple personalities I had from childhood sexual abuses by, among others, my father Earl O’Brien and U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt, and child pornography were shattered and fragmented through Cox until I lost all identity, track of time, and ability to reason. Cox seems to suffer from some sort of MPD himself, as I witnessed him switching from one nightmarish personality to another. A whiney “little boy” told me of his father’s abuses, and a “teen” told me of incest, witchcraft and learning to hide the truth from an outside world he considered his adversary. An intellectual filled me in on quasi-intelligence information

(i.e., I was a “Chosen one” with Political Purpose, etc.) One part of Cox adhered to U.S. Senator Cranston’s EXTRATERRESTRIAL theories/branch of the conspiracy. He built pyramids, including a 9’x9’ one for “ET habitation” in his backyard. [H: Now, it may be a bit more easily understood why we are bringing you the TRUTH of extraterrestrial presence or interactions. You are people of the LIE and the lies are perpetuated in exactly the manner described in these writings. You can even see for WHICH aliens—obviously for the slimy little gray creepers for 9’x 9’ is not large enough for the tall “Gritz” 12-foot lizards. Can you begin to see how these things get started and then become full-blown, but false, illusions? Preparation for these visitors NEVER infers GODLY beings, for all of the man-demanded brain-control produces CONTROL BY SATANIC BEINGS. RELIGION IS USED—GOD (OF LIGHT) IS NOT EVER SO MUCH AS ALLOWED HEARING. GREAT PUNISHMENT COMES WITH THE PROJECTION OF GOODNESS AS TO GOD. IT MAY BE MOUTHED TO FOOL YOU AND SELVES—BUT TRUTH IS NOT IN THEM FROM THE BEGINNING.] A professed Mormon, Cox believed Christ was an alien and that UFOs/ETs dominate the Earth. A long-winded and boring personality had extensive knowledge of Egyptian lore, the *Book of the Dead*, and Setian/Egyptian Gods, who would lecture for hours on end, beating me if I moved or interrupted. One personality adheres to witchcraft principles and potions as he eagerly joins his mother in leading sabbats around circles of fire and chanting under the moon. He believes in spirit communication from nature spirits and Pan to Ouija Boards and “demon possession”. He believes dogs are possessed by one universal evil spirit and he killed them routinely to “weaken their power”. (Yet, when he learned I was pregnant with Kelly, he said he’d “much rather have a dog than a baby”.) Another personality was Setian, which encompassed a little of all beliefs and was sufficient to control me and lock me into slavery through his hypnotic abilities. (A “lost member of Cox’s flock” once told me that he realized Cox had “a power that would cause him to obey... the way Jim Jones’ followers did when they drank the “cyanide Koolade”. He said, “I’m leaving before I drink the Koolade.” I never saw him again.) Most of Cox’s personalities were addicted to cocaine.

The para-military Neo-Nazi personality was a Setian Spin-off of the KKK that incorporated military routines and “missionary training”. He took me to his “friends working for the government” in Leesville, Louisiana to help maintain an underground bunker of weapons. Sometimes Cox brought a few weapons in, sometimes he took them out. Occasionally he would put on his military fatigues and disappear for a while and return exhausted with blood on his clothes. This personality handles weapons well and he shoots through the forehead, execution style, in a cold and calculating manner (he killed the Union Station bum this way). Like the Egyptian intellectual, this personality idolized U.S. Army Colonel Michael Aquino, Psychological Warfare Division and founder of the Temple of Set.

The most insane, violent personality believes he **must kill to appease Satan**. While all other personalities are guarded and controlled to mask his activity, it is this personality that prompted his being barred from Set. And it is this personality that will eventually lead to his demise **should he ever be legitimately investigated** (very predictable). Since my efforts to expose him began three years ago, I believe murdering may have ceased EXCEPT FOR THIS PERSONALITY. He believes “sacrificing to Satan” will ease his pressures and keep him safe **from discovery or retribution**.

Cox drove 70 miles to and from Monroe where he played steel guitar in a nightclub and awaited his next victim. Cox murdered “those who wouldn’t be missed”... a transient, a runaway child, or someone passing through town alone who stopped for a drink at the club. Cox prefers to murder males in their 30s

on up, but anyone fitting the criteria of “not being missed” was his prey. Some nights he would come in just before dawn, covered in the blood he deliberately splashed-in as he stabbed his victims. Although he usually stabs them to death with home-made knives, all of his victims, regardless of how they are killed, are carved with his Swiss Army knife, and the hands are removed by machete and slipped into a ziplock bag until they can be prepared in his mother’s “ceramic shop” for distribution. After he would come in late, soaked in blood, he would insanely try to clean the blood from his Swiss Army knife while spinning around in circles and whining until he dropped from exhaustion. When he awoke an hour later (Cox always sleeps for one-hour intervals at a time with his head buried under pillows while laying on his back with his hands folded over his chest.), he would attach his old-fashioned meat grinder (referred to as his “hand grinder”) to the kitchen counter top and begin grinding the flesh into “handburger” and throwing the bones in the garbage disposal.

I realize this sounds hokey, however, Cox and his mother would actually cook the flesh in an enormous cast iron black cauldron over an open fire during rituals. (The cauldron has approximately 60-70 gallons capacity, hangs by chains from a tripod, is stirred with a bone, and is stored in the pumphouse out back when not in use.) The hands are prepared for distribution as “Hands of Glory” in the ceramic shop kiln. Once Cox made a “foot stool” from kiln dried lower legs and feet that he thought was really clever. Additionally, Cox experimented with shrinking heads via a procedure he claims to have learned while in Barbados in the late 1970s. Other “hokey” witchcraft items Cox and his mother keep in Chatham are baby-food jars filled with toenails, lizard and frog parts, etc., a crystal ball designed to look like an eye, numerous pestles and mortars, amulets, stones, spirit jugs, and black-hooded robes. (Cox often wears masks for entertaining himself as well as to horrify victims.)

When I was nine months pregnant in January of 1980, Jack Greene came to Louisiana for an extended visit during which time he took me aside and offered me a ticket to “freedom”. He explained that Byrd wanted me away from Cox and back in Nashville as soon as the baby (Kelly) would be born. He said that I “had work to do and duties to perform for my country”. A master of Freedom Train slaves, Jack Greene’s words permeated my being and Cox and I moved to Nashville to the farm adjoining Green’s, where my new controller, Alex Houston, resided. During the transition from Cox to Houston, Cox worked with known victim Louise Mandrell for several months.

[H: I must insert something right here. You who flip your dials (TV): just hang on a minute or two on the Nashville network. You will find these vacant-looking performers doing “their thing”. Very often the best hits will be such as “Cinderella’s Shoes” and others such as “Coat of Many Colors”, “Coalminer’s Daughter” and on and on. Watch the reactions for a minute! LISTEN to the words of the songs. The “country bumpkins” are the vulnerable children and all of the Mandrels are project tools, as a for instance. Do they realize their participation? Some of their personalities do—some don’t. You will note a high focus on “religious” songs and patriotic material. This is VERY EVIDENTIAL to “Project” programming. THIS is what fools the rest of you and allows the drugs and pornography to continue without interference.]

Cox’s cover personality prompts the typical comments of “he seems like such a nice guy, so quiet... a nice church-going man... a loner.” This side of him is a Mormon who maintains an extensive food storage as dictated by the church. He has enough intelligence to mask his personalities and withstand a “second look” or even a general psychological assessment—despite constantly rocking side to side and picking his

nose while conversing. He carries a *Bible* and the *Book of Mormon* with him and professes “faith and herbs can heal anything”.

While on tour, Cox believed the “great destruction” was about to commence and he feared he’d miss the “sound of the trumpets”. So he took his compact, ever-present “survival kit” and pitched a tent behind the hotel in which the band was staying. Controller/father Irby Mandrell was outraged and, due to his prominent position in the CIA/DIA/DOJ GOVERNMENT CRIMINAL CONSPIRACY, banned Cox from ever “picking” in Nashville again. He was further banned from the conspiracy and Set, left Nashville and resides in Louisiana to this time.

When I was officially transferred to Houston during a quasi-ritual at my father’s house in Michigan, Cox was assured continued protection for his backwoods occult and small-time cocaine operation and that he would receive help to circumvent paying court-ordered child support. I only saw him once or twice during the next eight years until our escape from Houston and the Conspiracy in 1988 with the exception for a three-month period in early 1981.

I had taken a trip with Houston to Minneapolis where he was appearing with Loretta Lynn. I recognized Loretta’s victimization and, because I had not enough wit about me to not comment, Houston immediately telephoned Cox from the hotel room and sent me back for further trauma. Upon my arrival, Cox took me in the house and began beating me. I bled so heavily he laid me in the bathtub and beat me some more. I have never regained total memory of those three months, but Kelly and I somehow physically survived it. **[H: What do you suppose REALLY happened to Barbara Mandrell during the time of her “accident” and recovery period and missing time from her regular schedules? How about the breakdown of Loretta Lynn? How many children do you think Loretta and sisters REALLY had? Shocking? I certainly do hope so!]**

Upon our escape in 1988 I was suffering from total “amnesia” and had called my parents, whom I didn’t recall were involved, and told them I was running from death threats and attempts on my life, to the safety of Alaska. With my father’s money, Cox took me to court where I won the right to take Kelly out-of-state, after a 2-week stay with her father. Amnesic, I complied.

Kelly went into a mental institution shortly thereafter. She spoke in detail of witnessing murder, being drugged and raped on an altar “in the Mormon Church”. (Some Mormon churches are covers for satanic occult activity for Set and we will speak of that in “The Mormon Connection” article.) She described dismemberment: “first of the left hand, then the right” before being forbidden by her current institution from talking of such things as “it frightens other children”. Then, because she no longer talked of abuses, she is forced to continue to “visit” with Cox.

Kelly suffers from military mind-control death-programming (respiratory in my presence) and awaits effective treatment for her fragmented personalities and deactivation of the death programming which Cox activated during the court-ordered visit in 1988. I am currently battling in Juvenile Court to legally force the state of Tennessee to fund Kelly’s required out-of-state transfer to effective treatment. Providing Kelly is transferred, her Doctors’ expertise would obviously lend credibility to the abuses she endured which ultimately threatens to expose her socially (country music) and politically prominent abusers. Some persons involved are deliberately covering up for their 2.8 billion dollar country music industry’s involvement

in the CIA/DIA/DOJ U.S. GOVERNMENT CRIMINAL CONSPIRACY with destruction of evidence, altering documents and threatening our lives as we pursue Kelly's right to effective treatment.

The state's solution to this mental health/legal nightmare?

Custody of Kelly—to Cox.

He must be stopped via a **legitimate investigation** for Kelly's sake, my sake, and the sake of his next planned victims.

[END OF QUOTING]

Now, readers, do you see that this person is STILL in fantasy-land? It takes a long, long time to become totally aware and awake enough to REALLY see what is taking place. Have any of those people of whom she speaks—GONE ANYWHERE? EVEN GOOD OLD BYRD IS STILL IN A SEAT OF TREMENDOUS POWER. How likely do you think it is that Kelly will get care, good or bad? How much to you expect the "State" to pay for—when they have paid to produce the being as IS? A whole system has to be changed before you can EXPECT much action on such a personal and single issue or party. The "little child" in EACH PERSON wants to believe that somehow "Daddy" can "FIX IT". No, readers, face the reality of circumstances—THAT "Daddy" is NOT GOING TO "FIX" ANYTHING!

So, what can you do? Exactly what Cathy O'Brien is doing—as soon as there is any reality to existence and some integration of personalities into focus—tell it, tell it, tell it and re-tell it, no matter how terrible or "far-fetched", tell it, tell it and re-tell it again and again and again until the "dream-reality" is REALITY and realization. And you readers, don't expect to tell, say, Barbara Mandrell about her problems and your knowing. She, of all things, has the ability of self-preservation and YOU WILL BE THE PERCEIVED NUT! It reminds me of the poor little nuns who go to the Bishop to tell of trauma and mis-use. When you go to your own hell-gate keeper how think ye that you will get help and care? Further, DO NOT write to me through, for instance, "Dharma", thinking that I can do something. I may very well be able to do something if you DO NOT go that route but every piece of mail is monitored, every phone—even this computer. I can repeat the works of a Cathy O'Brien, a Sister Charlotte, a Mark Phillips and a Richard Snell. I cannot have "revelation" about anything—for it only brings down the strong arms against you MORE. I CAN ONLY OFFER THE STORIES AND YOU MUST DO THE ATTENDING. WE CAN GIVE "VOICE"—YOU MUST GIVE "HANDS". I CAN SHOW YOU THE WAY—YOU MUST WALK IT.

This is, as a matter of fact, one of the primary "agreements" I have with the enemy. They must leave us alone as long as we present the Truth in word. The minute there is a taking up of violence, the agreement is OFF and the paper will be closed!! The facts are, readers, that it is so ASSUMED among the Elite that NOBODY shall believe the stories and facts that they are not terribly worried. Ego is a strange and destructive bedfellow; as it is assumed you will be terrified by the presence of the Evil Powers—you will turn further FROM GOD. Spiritually, you see, they are STUPID! Man wants to become one with God and righteousness but the "lost" being cannot see it for that which it is—the Satanic being is locked to the power, senses and limitations of perceptions of physical motivation and force. These very "stories", of such as Cathy, tell the facts of it—enough force and abuse only causes the MIND to splinter in order to

ESCAPE. Therefore, the very act of traumatizing to enforce physical and mental enslavement—is also the very tool of FREEDOM. SPIRIT CANNOT BE CONTROLLED IN TOTAL—BY ANY MANIFEST MAN. It may well seem so but the minute that one comes to KNOW THAT CAPABILITY OF RECOVERY THROUGH THAT SAME MIND—THE ENFORCERS LOSE THEIR POWER AND CONTROL RETURNS TO ITS SOURCE. The HEALING must be the same routing as was the DISEASE introduced—confrontation within the MIND. But first, you have to get into safety and security and THEN you can tell and act. To bully your controllers is simply stupid in concept AND ACTION. The self-same premise must be used in confronting the Elite Controllers of society and nation—through the MIND AND IN TRUTH—SHALL YOU FIND FREEDOM AND GOD.

Salu.

CHAPTER 2

REC #2 HATONN

SAT., FEB. 18, 1995 3:01 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 186

SAT., FEB. 18, 1995

WHY DOES “HATONN” SHOW UP SO MUCH?

First of all let us look at “how” the paper was started and how it continues. In reference to “Hatonn” being on so many “documents”, it is that when Dharma and I sit to write—she does the work, I do the talking (easy enough to understand—me being light of finger, heavy on input). I need to monitor EVERY WORD! In addition, the writings as handled among the people who have to get all the material to press in some manner sooner or later, have to have “file identification”. Any time, however, that you see my ID on a writing—I have attended every word. This becomes extremely important with NEW information. I can sort the truth from the fantasy and the dangerous from that which is now being presented from so many outlets as to be fairly “safe” for revealers of information.

As an example of the above statements it is good to understand that we are dealing with a very fragile being in Cathy O’Brien. It takes incredible bravery to tell the facts about well-known people and their evil, criminal ways. People get killed EVERY DAY from far less. So, as the facts are unfolded it is important to have them MESH with other input from various resources so that when you readers (or the Elite bastards) get the information, IT IS KNOWN THAT THE INFORMATION IS BEING DRAWN FROM COUNTLESS PEOPLE AND RESOURCES AND HURTING THE WRITERS MORE IS UNACCEPTABLE COMPARED TO “LETTING THESE PEOPLE GO”!

I have wanted to speak on this subject for some time because we have a writer being shifted around within the Federal Prison System—now on his way to Leavenworth. That is far better than remaining in Florida, no matter how it MAY appear. The Elite are relatively stupid and tend to do themselves in if given enough rope to do the hanging job on selves. I speak here, of course, about Michael Maholy. Maholy has chosen to go right ahead, in spite of the pressures, to release information. I WANT TO REMIND THE POWERS THAT BE—THAT MAHOLY IS NOT BRINGING FORTH NEW NEWS—HE IS SIMPLY CONFIRMING THAT WHICH IS BEING BROUGHT ABOUT BY SEVERAL OTHERS. I do not, for that reason, sit and do more than review the Maholy information and the staff attends the copy and editing. We make every effort in each and every document to present it EXACTLY as written, even if language and circumstance be offending to some of you readers.

RELIGIOUS GARBAGE

The main complaint I get is that there is such a LOT of information with my name on it as to be “impossible” for one secretary to do it all. WRONG! One secretary does it all for me so that I can measure what you can absorb. If one person can type it all—YOU CAN READ IT ALL! I further require that Dharma sit with me while WE go over the writings of others, say, Michael Maholy. Our intention is to give her a

vacation while others move right into handling the paper and journals as to these kinds of subject matters. You need the truth as is KNOWN in your place so that the unknown lessons can be received. The contributors to this paper and these journals are phenomenal.

I am accused of allowing obvious misbehavers and non-Christian-acting writers to “dirty” God’s paper. (???) What do YOU actually know about GOD? IN ADDITION, TO YOU WHO JUDGE—WHERE ELSE ARE YOU GOING TO GET **TRUTH EXCEPT THROUGH THOSE WHO LIVE THE CIRCUMSTANCES AND KNOW THE PEOPLE OF WHOM THEY WRITE AND SPEAK?** Only CIRCUMSTANCES are what causes YOU TO BE DIFFERENT FROM THEM AND “THERE BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD—GO YOU!”

I can work with a man or woman who comes to see and know—from the depths of Hell. I cannot abide the pious geek who claims to know and KNOWS NOTHING. Who else is going to blow the whistle on these depraved Elitists who plan to rule and own your world—if not these who come to recognize truth and wish to make their lives “right with God” and brother? Why would “I” associate with such as these? Because if a man already has and lives “God”, he needs me not and if he refuses to hear or learn, he can use me not. I serve where and with those who FIND TRUTH, RESPECT GOD AND ARE WILLING TO SHARE THAT ALL MIGHT, THROUGH THEIR OWN EXPERIENCES, SPARE YOU A HARD, HARD LESSON IN JOURNEY. FURTHER, I DO NOT HAVE TO BECOME A THIEF TO BE WITH A THIEF! IF I HAVE NO MORE FOUNDATION THAN TO FALL IN THE FIRST ASSOCIATION—THEN I AM **NOTHING**. I KNOW GOD, I KNOW SELF—AND I KNOW MY TEAM-MATES FOR THEY HAVE PAID THE PRICE OF THE JOURNEY AND FEAR NOT THE MOVING ON IN GOODNESS AND LIGHT-BEARING.

If you are not REALLY STUDYING Maholy’s writings, you miss both excitement, adventure AND TRUTH. I can admire and honor a man who starts as a thief and rogue and FINDS TRUTH AND RIGHT-NESS. WHAT I CAN’T ABIDE IS SOMEONE WHO CLAIMS GOODNESS WHILE ALL THE WHILE BEING THE LIAR AND CHEAT. These who face the fire, walk through the embers and still move on to present TRUTH are those who will never be forgotten upon the Earth for they, beyond all, have PAID THE PRICE and have EARNED THEIR WINGS—and yet, they shall ask not for those wings. When you come to KNOW RIGHTEOUSNESS you cease to EXPECT REWARD for that righteousness for it becomes that which is expected of self in responsibility. When THAT lesson is learned, all the remaining lessons become quite easy. Only when the fear is buried can you experience “freedom” and when no man can “blackmail” you at any price—you have “arrived”. When you step over the threshold and into God’s side—you will be amazed at that which happens to the soul—for prison is in the mind, not the cell, and mind will find its way to freedom. Set the goal, stay to the path unto that goal and mind shall present the “way”.

Let us continue now with O’Brien’s sharing. Remember also, readers, that the date of her “remembering” and writing is not in “sequence” of events so do not try to make heads or tails of the dated writings. I think you will be able to sort the sections into some “general order” but do not effort to sort it according to written dates. The more traumatic events will become LAST because the mind will not release the worst until triggered and the brain and consciousness has to be strong enough to confront the events and truth as experienced. It is hard, for instance, to go view your President Clinton (as we write this minute) playing golf with Bush and Ford and relate to the Maholy material. THAT, however, is what this is all about—

YOU LOOKING AT WHAT IS AND STOP ACCEPTING WHATEVER IS SHOWN OR TOLD TO YOU. THESE ARE BUT PUPPETS CONTROLLED BY THEIR OWN CONTROLLERS AND THEY ARE ALL FITTED WITH MANY FACES FOR MANY PURPOSES—ALL OF WHICH ARE SET TO BRING YOU INTO THEIR POWER AND CONTROL.

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT, PART 19

Cathy O'Brien (C.O'B. #20, August, 1994)

U.S. SENATOR J. BENNETT JOHNSTON (D—La.)
“TINKER-ING WITH THE MIND”

My Central Intelligence Agency MK-ULTRA Project Monarch mind-control owner U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd had ordered me to move to Louisiana in 1977 to be severely traumatized and thus shatter my multiple personalities for programming purposes. As arranged, I was forced to “marry” my first appointed mind-control handler Edward Wayne Cox (re: Occult Serial Killer Wayne Cox, documented 10/91) in his backwoods swamp home in Chatham, La. Cox was a (reportedly) multigenerational incest/occult-based multiple who was trained for mercenary para-military actions under Louisiana U.S. Senator J. Bennett Johnston. For whatever reason, Cox’s programming had gone awry and he utilized his mercenary skills to satisfy his own insane thirst for blood and appetite for consuming human flesh. Due to the covert military and CIA drug operations Cox was privy to and his connections to Senators Johnston and Byrd, Cox remains to this day immune from prosecution for his on-going serial killings and pedophilia crimes despite my repeated pleas to federal, state, and local law enforcement to investigate him. **[H: Some ask how dare I write these things? Well, I remind YOU, HOW DARE THESE MEN DO THESE THINGS? And, how dare you to allow it! One reason for offering so many resources and sources for input here—IS TO FINALLY OVERCOME YOUR ABILITY TO REFUSE TO SEE WHAT IS GOING ON—IT IS ALL OVER THE PLACE AND IS BEING PERPETRATED BY THE SAME PEOPLE IN POWER—OVER AND OVER AGAIN. HOW DARE YOU NOT ATTEND THIS.]** The high crimes against our nation and humanity that I experienced and witnessed by Senator Johnston are among the very atrocities Cox would expose should he be tried in a court of law. By documenting my experience with Senator Johnston, it is my fervent hope that he will have nothing more to lose in allowing Cox to be brought to justice. Cox is but one more example of how our so-called National Security Act is threatening the security of our nation.

[H: Oh, I hear you ones who are saying, “Well, who in the world is J. Bennett Johnston, anyway—he probably isn’t even still a Senator.” Wrong, he is still very much a Senator, born June 10, 1932. He is an “attorney”, as you might have guessed. He claims to be a Baptist, is married to “Mary Gunn, has four children” and looks to be the finest of society’s foundation of upstanding citizenship. It gets to looking pretty bad for him from being an attorney on down; he is on the following committees: Appropriations; Budget; Energy and Natural Resources/Chairman; Special on Aging; Select Intelligence. THOSE CREDENTIALS SHOULD SCARE YOU INTO HIDING. By the way, he was elected to office in 1972 which indicates there is a REAL NEED for term limits!]

Between 1977 and 1980, Edward Wayne Cox performed in the capacity of my mind-control handler for Senator Byrd. During those three years I had several occasions to encounter Senator Johnston in his home state of Louisiana. Although Cox was apparently not under any control, Senator Johnston held the codes, keys and triggers to Cox's mercenary programming. Cox's mother, Mary Cox Farmar, (whom he lives/loves with to date), referred to Johnston casually as "Jayree" behind his back to emphasize her connection to the Senator. Mary insured that Cox, and subsequently I, arrived at specified areas on time as ordered by Johnston and/or Byrd.

On one such occasion in 1978, Mary informed Cox and me that she and her live-in common-law husband, Hal Farmar, were traveling to the nearby town of Shreveport under the pretense of purchasing cars for their used car lot. She claimed that Cox and I would need to go with them and "drive the new cars back to Monroe". Instead of attending an auto auction when we arrived in Shreveport, Mary took Cox and me to one of Senator Johnston's secondary offices near Barksdale Air Force base. As she knocked boldly on the obscure metal door, I read the attached metal sign: "General Dynamics Research and Development". A smaller sign near the doorknob read: "Unlawful to enter premises without prior authorization. All violators will be prosecuted under penalty of federal law." (Note: This information has been validated!)

Johnston, wearing a light-blue leisure suit and smelling strongly of body odor, opened the door. "Well, hey Senator," Mary drawled in her backwoods Louisiana dialect. "I brought the children to see you like you said." She continued muttering in her usual rambling manner, "Yes, well... you know... that, um-hmmm."

Her "good friend Jayree" looked at her with annoyed disgust. "I see that," he said matter of factly. He instructed Mary to wait at the door for a few minutes, then take Cox on with her. He arranged for me to be picked up later from the Monroe airport as I would be staying with him.

Cox and I were ushered into Johnston's barren military-style furnished office. Several photographs hung on the wall and served as the only decor. One photograph was of then President Jimmy Carter and another was of Johnston with Carter. The rest were military pictures of him with U.S. Navy, Air Force, and Army personnel. He sat on the front of his military issue desk and talked to Cox's subconscious mind as he had apparently done numerous times before due to the text of his language. Cryptically referring to Cox's Peter pan theme programming, he began, "As long as your ticker's running, that cork-a-dial you've been feeding over the years will be running right behind you. (Peter) Pan knew how to stay a step ahead of the game and stop the inevitable process of becoming gator bait himself by offering to give him a hand now and then."

Cox dismembered his murdered victims and distributed the "Hands of Glory" to fellow satanists and occult traumatized Pan-theme-programmed mercenaries, while feeding "left overs" body parts to an alligator that lived in the swamp behind his house. This was indicative of his twisted murderous response to Johnston's traumatic Peter Pan-theme programming.

Johnston continued, "I've got to hand it to that Pan, his livelihood of creating hookers for the Captain (Hook) was indeed lucrative. And speaking of creating hookers, a little Byrd told me that a shift from routine hand-ling to a theme that is alien could prove lucrative to you." Johnston was cryptically instructing Cox on Byrd's orders to use alien-theme mind-conditioning on me during the course of my severe occult-

based tortures and traumatizations. Revealing his intent to insure my military mind-control programming, Johnston said, “I’ll lay a little groundwork and set the pattern for countdown. Then I’ll send her out to launch for you, and it is your job to man the craft from there. While you’re at it, I have a plan for you. This plan includes instructions on how to construct your own pyramid.”

Shifting from Cox’s traumatic programming base to one of his primary interests further captivated his attention as Johnston said, “Pyramids, as you both know, create a vortex by the very nature of their structure. The Mayans knew it. Just about the time they discovered they had invited aliens in, they were all taken out. Sucked out by a vacuum of space.” Johnston looked at me perversely, knowing he had triggered my sex programming while instructing Cox. “Your own pyramid will allow for trance-dimensional travel right from your own backyard. The dimensions of your pyramid are to be 9 by (he waved his fingers) 9 by (waved at Cox again) 9. Bye.” He jumped down from his desk and led Cox to the door.

Johnston’s dual and triple cryptic language perplexed me at the time. In retrospect, I understand how this component of mind-control allowed for undetected proliferation of criminal covert activity, even when overheard by strangers, to the extent that I believed it must actually be occurring in “another dimension” as I was told.

It had been my experience that Cox would take me to “sacred vortexes” where aliens supposedly could enter Earth’s plane. As usual, the “aliens” we encountered wore U.S. military uniforms. In my severely traumatized and dissociative state, I had believed in the “alien” encounters as Cox did. Since I had not yet endured Peter Pan-theme programming, I did not understand much of anything else that Senator Johnston had cryptically said to Cox. But then, Johnston had deliberately spoken in a manner that only Cox understood since the instructions had been for him and not me. My only interpretation was illogical, that “aliens” would be landing in Cox’s backyard once he built the pyramid “vortex”. Had I been able to decipher the perceptual distortion Johnston created, I would have known that the pyramid had military and mercenary ramifications. All previous “alien” encounters had, in fact, resulted in my accompanying Cox on his rounds of delivering instructions and weapons to a wide array of programmed mercenaries that Johnston controlled. **[H: Are we beginning to ruin some of the good old stories about alien abductions, etc? I certainly do HOPE SO.]**

Alone with the Senator, Johnston manipulated my mind, and ultimately my beliefs and perceptions for future programming. He referred to the picture of himself shaking hands with unknown Navy brass as he dramatically told me, “I was there that fateful day in 1943 when a hole was ripped in the fabric of time through what later became known as the Philadelphia Experiment. All those fine boys vanished along with the ship in a bizarre twist of events that parallels the Atlantic disappearances. A vortex was created in an effort to slip dimensions and become invisible to the enemy. It was a success beyond the highest expectations and launched us all into universal travel. It is no wonder at all that we have had a man on the moon. Traveling to distant planets and galaxies is Mickey Mouse stuff in comparison to the high-tech wizardry of transdimensional travel. Transdimensional travel circumvents all measures of time, including distance and speed. When the fabric of time was torn, we opened ourselves up to intergalactic travel, both in and out of this dimension, and in and out of the future, as well as the past. **[H: Remember, all this garbage is being espoused by Johnston and since so many of you, who are not in Cathy’s state of mind, believe the nonsense, it is worthy of your attention. How many “Channels” tell this same kind of fiction from outer space “aliens”? I don’t mean to spoil all your fun and games—but this**

is simply programming nonsense. Men such as these deceivers are idiots and the very use of “vortexes” and such is a full blown observation of their total ignorance.] At present this is a relatively easy task according to the theory of relativity and abilities gained through the Philadelphia Experiment. I came back an ET myself. I gained the keys to the universe on that fateful day, and I carry them with me now, sharing only a key or two at a time with those who are chosen. **[H: Boy, can’t you just imagine how happy we would be to let this gross excuse for a man hold a key to ANYTHING out here?]** You are a chosen one and therefore must learn the ins and outs of interdimensional travel. Your mission is not that of the mercenary or the missionary. Oh no, your mission is transdimensional. You can span infinite dimensions by learning from me. Take it from me, you’re riding the light. I’ll teach you the groundwork, and you do the light work. The key to the universe lies in the speed of light. The only way to travel is by beam of light. You will learn to go into the light. Down the long dark tunnel toward the pinpoint of light, faster and faster like a bolt of lightning until you are one with the light and traveling freely... soaring through time, past space, and into the ethers of yesteryear and tomorrow. Your mission is to alter the future by altering history as you travel somewhere in time. Your first mission is to learn how to Tinker with time. I’m going to take you on that journey myself. Come with me now. It’s time we were leaving this plane and boarding another.”

Johnston took me the short distance from his General Dynamics-provided office to the Barksdale Air Force Base airfield in Shreveport, Louisiana. He was apparently well known at Barksdale, and a small cargo plane was ready to take us to our destination, Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma. Once we were airborne, Johnston accessed my sex programmed personalities for his own aggressive perversion. His use of cocaine further accentuated his hyperactive demeanor as he brutally slung me around the back of the small plane while he had sex with me. At one point the pilot hollered from the cockpit, “Hey, you’re creating turbulence. Knock it off, will you.”

Johnston laughed and responded, “What the fuck do you think I’m doing?”

By the time we arrived at Tinker A.F.B., my arm was beginning to show a dark bruise that extended from my shoulder to my elbow. A uniformed man greeted us as we walked across the airfield. Johnston apparently knew him quite well, and referred to him as “Cap’n” (which tied in with the Peter Pan-theme programming I was about to endure). When he noticed my arm, Cap’n reminded Johnston, “Hey, that’s not necessary, you know.”

“Yeah, I know, Take care of it for me. Here...” Johnston took the straps of my tank top and pulled them down around my forearms (which still could not cover the bruise). “There, that just about covers it.” He smiled and continued, “You look like a Southern belle that way rather than a damned ol’ Yankee anyway.”

Cap’n said, “She’ll be a Tinker-belle by the time we’re through here today.” Then, referring to Johnston’s primary purpose in actually escorting me to Tinker he asked, “How are your South American operations progressing?”

“I’ve got to talk to you about that,” Johnston answered. Apparently the two had worked previously in tandem on given mercenary operations/assignments in the past. “I may need a few of your boys to back me on something.”

“Back you, or cover you?” the Cap’n retorted.

Johnston laughed, “Both if you’ll front the operation.”

I was escorted away from the two by a nurse, who purported to be tending to my injured arm. In fact, she was preparing me for the “Tinker-belle cage” woodpecker grid. The woodpecker grid is an electrified metal cage with an electrified grid bottom and electrified ceiling. Locked inside, I was subjected to high D.C. voltage to compartmentalize the Peter Pan-theme mind-control programming that I, like numerous other Johnston victims, endured. Like Peter Pan’s Tinkerbelle, I learned to “ride the light” as a means of travel, which in essence is a hypnotic induction attached to the flash of white light “seen” while experiencing high voltage. This program had a dual purpose of distorting my illogical perceptions as well as being an effective means of deepening my tranced state. “Riding the light” scrambled my future experiences of being transported by military helicopter or airplane to robotically carry out programs for our corrupt government, with “trance-dimensional” seemingly-instantaneous travel. This phenomena caused my earthly experiences to be perceived as actually occurring in another dimension.

Additionally, my “installed” Tinkerbelle-theme mind-manipulation included a sense of Never-Never-Land timelessness that was rooted in my “natural” inability to comprehend time due to my MPD. All multiples I have known, without exception, appear to age at a slower rate due to their inability to grasp the concept of time due to switching personalities. This phenomena was apparently of particular interest to Senator Johnston, as he claimed it was the reason for his position on the U.S. Senate Special Committee on Aging. “...Astronauts experience this phenomena. Anyone who transports dimensions travels through time and gains the ability to retard their aging process naturally. The Committee on Aging finds this phenomena worthy of study as it will eventually, in time, benefit all of mankind...” **[H: I hope it is becoming clear to you how easy it has been to FOOL THE ASTRONAUTS INTO “THINKING” THEY ARE PERFORMING IN SPACE. IN SPACE IN SPACE-CRAFT THERE IS NO “WEIGHTLESSNESS”—THAT IS A TOTAL FABRICATION AND IS EASY, AT WORST, TO OVERCOME. THE CLUES OF THE LIES ARE ALL ABOUT YOU AS YOU CONTINUE TO FEED ON THE LIES.]**

Back in Louisiana, Cox and I shared a subconscious understanding of Peter Pan themes and “riding the light”. The difference between us was that Cox consciously activated Tinker Air Force base programming within Johnston’s band of mercenaries, while my trance was perpetual whereby I could “Never-Never-Land”. In other words, I was maintained in a constant PTSD [*Post Traumatic Stress Disorder*] trance! Cox, clad only in his long underwear, flitted and twirled on his toes in a Pan dance in “celebration” of my absolute mind-controlled state.

The next day, Cox obtained the materials necessary to begin construction of his pyramid as ordered. When it was complete, Cox would take me into the structure to “commune with the aliens”. **[H: By the way, does it begin to soak through your New Age minds what you are doing wearing little nothing pyramids on your heads and sleeping under copper pyramids and thus and so? You are simply playing into someone else’s illusions and delusions while making yourselves into silly nin-compoos. TO TOUCH GOD YOU DON’T NEED ANYTHING SAVE YOU AND HIM! ALL THAT OTHER GARBAGE IS SIMPLY THAT WHICH YOU DREAM UP TO MAKE THINGS NOT YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, I.E., “MY PYRAMID MUST BE DE-ENERGIZED OR**

SOMETHING.” Yes, the mind heals—and other things add to healing but when you move into this kind of experiencing—you are selling your own self very short indeed. A little pyramid atop your brain does only one thing—it makes money for the insulting entity who sold it to you! I say the same thing about the so-called “aliens” that speak and offer sage advice—WATCH THE SPEAKERS—OR YOU WILL END UP RUNNING ABOUT THE MEADOWS PUSHING COW PILES, NAKED, AND LESS A WHOLE LOT OF ASSETS.] In fact, this was only a hypnotic induction and mind scramble that was followed by carrying out orders for Johnston. Cox used untraceable cars and vans with junk-yard license plates/registrations from his mother’s used car lot to transport weapons to various mercenary bunkers throughout Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, and Mississippi. The pyramid doubled as a storehouse for weapons enroute to delivery. Johnston’s drug of choice, cocaine, was transported at the same time in keeping with established CIA routes.

A typical mercenary operation would also include Cox combining his occult serial killing with activating certain mercenaries. Since Cox’s modus operandi for ritualistic murder always included dismemberment of his victims, the hands he expertly severed with a machete and later preserved in his mother’s ceramic shop kiln were used to trigger Johnston’s Peter Pan-theme programmed mercenaries into duty. The occult “Hands of Glory”, doubling as Peter Pan-theme triggers, cause Cox to insanely merge his Tinker-programmed role with that of his backwoods witchcraft role as the satanic role-model Pan. This also served to continuously traumatize and fragment my mind as planned by Byrd due to the perpetual horror in which I was forced to exist.

I was with Cox on numerous occasions when, in the course of running guns and/or cocaine as instructed by Johnston, he delivered the severed hand. The recipient would instantaneously trance and trigger into Peter Pan-theme Tinker-based program, while Cox delivered instruction for specified missions. This method of operation insured that mercenary missions were orchestrated and carried out in secrecy due to the mind-controlled compartmentalization of the participants’ memory. Additionally, mind control insured that mercenary missions were carried out with highly trained and skilled accuracy in military robotic manner. There were times when the severed hand was not necessary for activating mercenaries, and Cox would utilize a method used for calling in members of his occult coven for ritual. He simply pushed telephone tones in the sequence of “Mary Had a Little Lamb” or other previously programmed sequences to activate mind-controlled victims.

Johnston “justified” his use of mind-controlled mercenaries to me in his Shreveport office by saying, “Mercenaries are missionaries who follow their inner guidance system rather than their old Uncle Sam. Politics hinder the route to freedom, and these boys slip under international laws, undetected, to carry out the work the military boys only dream of doing. It is our God-given right to insure freedom world wide. We are one nation under God, and we must follow ‘HIS’ ways first rather than the ways of the world. There are those who do not worship our God. These heathens may not see the light. They do not know the way to freedom, and they hinder us in our efforts through political entanglements called international law. God and country come first, and when one nation under God becomes one world under God, then we will be at peace. Until that time, we have to find our own route to peace, and this includes mercenary missions behind the scenes, out of view of international law. I take those boys who would be a menace to our society due to misdirected violence, and give them direction. Mercenaries are in themselves weapons, and it is up to me to point them in the right direction in order that they kill the opposition rather than our own people. When they turn on our own, it’s time to ship them out and make some sense and meaning of

their lives.”

At the time Johnston told me this, I was being severely tortured and traumatized to the point of fragmentation of my multiple personalities. Through the veil of my own insanity, I somehow surpassed robotic program to voice a suggestion rooted in terror. This would be one of the last suggestions I was able to think to make before being rescued from my mind-controlled existence in 1988. Though not consciously connecting with the basis for my plea, I had witnessed Cox’s murdering and dismemberments which far surpassed that which he was instructed to do. He was routinely preying on a faction of society that would not be missed, such as transients, relishing in the splatter of blood as he stabbed, dismembered, and cannibalized them. I managed to tell Senator Johnston, “I think it’s time you shipped Wayne (Cox) out somewhere to serve our country.”

Aware that Cox’s propensity for murder was also being used for Byrd’s deliberate shattering of my multiple personalities for programming purposes, Johnston dodged my subtle plea. “I have found another direction for Wayne (Cox). Rather than send him out in the field, I have sent him on the road (musicians’ term). His talents are greater in the (country music) business he is in than they are working for me.” An avid country music fan, Johnston continued, “He is one of the greatest steel guitar players of our time, and it would be a pity to waste such talent in the field. I like to keep him closer to home. This way he can supply those mercenaries with the weapons and incentives they need to carry out their missions, picking and grinning all the way. As for you, your talents lie elsewhere. Like on your back. Senator Byrd has a plan for you. While you are in my jurisdiction, I’ll help him give you the direction you need.”

“You know Senator Byrd?” I asked, my horror compounding.

“He and I share far more than a partisan preference,” Johnston replied. Byrd’s (well publicized) affiliation with the KKK had been instrumental in his choosing Johnston’s racist region to perpetuate my victimization. Cox’s Uncle Henry Cox had led a large KKK organization for years, in which Cox participated and Johnston reportedly condoned. Referring to the KKK, Johnston continued, “There is a special bank of mercenaries who congregate in the night, wearing the robes of righteousness. It is their sworn duty to carry out the work of the Lord by annihilating the vermin that have found their way into our country, polluting our land with their vile filth and contemptuousness. Our attempts to sweep them under the rug out of sight out of mind have failed. Their stench still permeates the air. They are not of this world, and therefore need help leaving this world. Your husband is one such soldier in our army. His cloaks are many, and none are more valuable than his cloak of secrecy.”

Cox fed his black victims to the swamp alligators, claiming they were not fit for his consumption. I could not grasp the reality that Senator Johnston was condoning this, and reiterated my terror as best as I could manage. “He scares me,” I said in a small voice.

“You are scared only because you do not understand,” Johnston justified. “There is nothing to fear but fear itself. You have a lot to learn, and I’d like to teach you a thing or two. I’d like to teach you a thing or two about respectful obedience and silence. Your tongue wags too much and needs to be directed—right to the head of my cock. Get your sweet ass over here, and do what you do best.”

I had no alternative but to comply with his orders. I had lost my free will and could not think to escape

my man-made hell. Senator J. Bennett Johnston only contributed to my mental demise.

[END OF QUOTING]

Enough for today. We serve where and when we can and the load of such information grows heavy.

How can you tell when you are up against such dastardly-intentioned people as we are now writing about? You note that in EVERY INSTANCE—they practice all the things which ARE AGAINST GOD, DECENCY, COUNTRY AND GOODNESS. THEY ARE PURELY EVIL IN ACTION AND INTENT—THE “TELLING” IS EASY. WHEN A MAN TELLS YOU TO DO SOMETHING AGAINST THE LAWS OF GOD AND THE CREATION **AND YOU DO IT—HE HAS BECOME YOUR SLAVE-MASTER.** So be it for in the tiny-most part of living you are made naked to the attackers if you ever taint self with their evil. Good evening.

* * *

AFTERWORD FROM CATHY O'BRIEN
TO HELP PROTECT DAUGHTER KELLY

Editor's note: As we were going to press, we just received the following Epilogue from Mark Phillips' and Cathy O'Brien's soon-to-be-released book titled, TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA. (Isn't that a GREAT title for an exposé on this madness!)

We are offering it here by a special, heart-felt request from Cathy who also informs us that her daughter, Kelly, is in a very “volatile situation which explosively escalates in direct proportion to Mark and Cathy's successes pertaining to public awareness” about this mind-control madness. That situation with Kelly, now age 15, is so delicate and dangerous and interwoven with the actions of now-desperate high-level crooks we frequently call “public servants” and “entertainers”, that ANY activity on her behalf must be very carefully measured before action is taken.

Therefore, for now, all we are able to offer toward her protection is the following information which will not only shed some light on her predicament but hopefully also KEEP THE SPOTLIGHT FOCUSED on these depraved beings who would deny Kelly freedom to further their black habits. Let us hope that, along with your prayers, this is sufficient for the moment.

EPILOGUE

Absolute mind control was the only existence we knew until Mark Phillips rescued my then 8-year-old daughter, Kelly, and me, directly from the CIA/DIA's MK Ultra Project Monarch in 1988. Through a series of carefully orchestrated events, Mark cleverly maneuvered our mind-control handler, Alex Houston, into a position of “trust” that provided him the latitude to lift us free of our existence unscathed. When my “owner”, U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd, and other so-called leaders of our country involved in the Project realized the problem Alex Houston's bumbling had created, Mark took us to the safety of Alaska where we began remembering that which we were supposed to forget.

The safety and serenity of Alaska provided an atmosphere conducive to deprogramming, despite the

pandemonium that ensued. Mark Phillips was the first man who not only did not abuse us, but cared for our welfare and well being. His patient, gentle manner was therapeutic, while his propensity for handling weapons and apparent intellect kept us safe against all odds. Through his noble actions, Mark taught Kelly and I that the world in which we had existed for so long was contrary to most human behavior. We learned that goodness does exist on this Earth, and that there were those in Washington, D.C. who refused to tolerate the mind-control atrocities they witnessed us and others enduring.

As my eyes opened and I woke up to reality, I became enraged. Enraged for the traumas inflicted on my daughter. Enraged for a lifetime of abuse at the hands of our country's so-called "leaders". Enraged that the American public had no idea as to who and what was/is running their country. Mark helped me refocus my rage in a productive direction when he told me, "The best revenge is total recovery."

I began recovering at the rate of 18 hours a day through intensive therapy destined to restore my memory and, ultimately, my mind. I learned the ins and outs of my own mind, and wrote out my memories in a journal. The stack of journals grew, as over a decade of White House/Pentagon-level abuse flooded my mind and intruded on my thoughts. Pictures from my past flashed across my mind as neuron pathways opened in my brain. I was regaining access to my own mind and control over my future by recovering my past.

Best of all, I was falling deeply in love with Mark Phillips. Why wouldn't I fall in love? He rescued my daughter and I from certain demise, restoring my free will, was helping me recover in total safety, and was the polar opposite of my abusers. He treated me with love, respect, and thoughtful consideration. Equally as important, Mark proved to be an ideal father figure to Kelly. He provided her with unconditional love and deep understanding. Through him, Kelly caught a glimpse of how kind men could be—and how good life could be. I had long since ceased to dare to hope such a man even existed.

The love factor in my recovery is considerable. Not only did Mark Phillips save my life, but now I had reason to live it!

The love we share kept me going at times—like when Kelly was institutionalized in 1989 for homicidal/suicidal behavior. The loving relationship that Mark shared with Kelly during our short year together as a family was sufficient to arm her with the strength to survive her ensuing ordeal as a victim of the so-called mental health and criminal "justice" system.

Kelly, now 15, remains a political prisoner in the custody of the State of Tennessee, where she is denied qualified therapy for the MK Ultra Project Monarch mind-control abuses she endured. The State of Tennessee, under the politically powerful influence of Kelly's abusers, is in violation of numerous laws and civil rights in their determined efforts to keep Kelly from qualified therapy and the family she loves.

While many of those in positions to make a difference in Kelly's case operate on a "Need To Know" basis, rather than deliberately conspire with the bad guys, a closer look into Kelly's case history should raise serious questions in their minds. Questions like: "What could a child have to do with the so-called 'National Security' of our country?" The Juvenile Court judge presiding over Kelly's case closed the doors to the media and onlookers for "reasons of National Security" while gross and blatant violations of laws and rights ensued.

For over three long years, Kelly and I have been denied our right to an unbiased attorney, while court-appointed advocates and so-called “guardians” join forces with attorneys paid off by my pedophile father. My own court-appointed “attorney” doubles for the Juvenile Court judge when he takes a day off and has yet to represent my interest. My interest is in Kelly’s well being and future_ and if she will have a future at all.

Kelly is deliberately denied access to her past, of most of which she is still amnesic, due to whom and what she would recall. I am denied access to Kelly for fear she would be triggered into remembering by my mere presence. As for my deliberately “triggering” Kelly to remember what she was supposed to forget, as her abusers fear, it has been my experience that recovery must come from the inside out. Not from outside input. I want no less for Kelly than the piece/peace of mind I have gained through qualified rehabilitation. Which raises the questions: Why has the Juvenile Court prohibited us from saying the name “George Bush?” Why is the “Wizard of Oz” a taboo subject for Kelly while the State of Tennessee provides her with Stephen King horror novels? Why are Kelly and I forbidden by the court to say the words “President”, “politics”, and “mind control”?

In an attempt by state workers to “normalize” our relationship, Kelly and I are forbidden to discuss the past, my immediate efforts to affect her dire and desperate situation, or future plans as a family.

Most appalling and unjust to Kelly is the State of Tennessee’s refusal to allow her any contact whatsoever with Mark Phillips. While I am hindered from sharing any private conversations with my daughter due to court ordered supervision of censorship, Kelly is denied the right to even wave to Mark across the parking lot. Considering that, like me, Mark has never been named as an abuser, never been declared unfit, or violated any court orders, the question must be asked: Why does the State of Tennessee go to such lengths to ensure no communications between Kelly and the man who rescued her and taught the meaning of unconditional love?

Kelly has asked these questions for years to no avail. The State of Tennessee refuses to even acknowledge her request for “an unbiased attorney who will represent her interests instead of those of the State.” Kelly’s pleas for an attorney to represent her go no farther than the deaf ears of the assigned state social worker “managing” her case. This social worker is operating on a “Need To Know” basis that has no basis, and she “Needs To Know” that she, along with the State of Tennessee, will be held accountable in the event that Kelly hurts someone or herself.

Kelly’s frustrations have mounted beyond her ability to cope. I applaud Kelly for her determined but weakened efforts to stay in control of her own mind despite being denied qualified rehabilitation for the devastating results of Project Monarch mind-control abuses. Kelly’s daily attempts to accomplish the impossible of psychoLOGICALLY managing her psychiatric disorder is proportionate to her high intellect and willful determination. But it is not enough to fend off the Psychological Warfare that has been waged against her through CIA Damage Containment practices designed to keep her contained in amnesic silence. She needs help. She needs a collective voice.

Kelly can be helped through public outcry and through abolishing the 1947 National Security Act (and 1984 Reagan Amendment to same) that has destroyed the true security of our once great nation. You can write the State of Tennessee demanding to know why Kelly is being denied her right to qualified rehabilitation:

c/o: Cathy O'Brien

P. O. Box 158352; Nashville, Tennessee 37215

And please write your Congressmen and Senators demanding that the so-called "National Security Act" be repealed. Do it today. Thank you.

CHAPTER 3

REC #1 HATONN

SUN., FEB. 19, 1995 6:56 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 187

SUN., FEB. 19, 1995

TOO IMPORTANT TO PASS

If you were to have outsiders looking at your Earth Political Actions this day you would find that, of your civilization's widespread carnage—you are still known, universally, as the Egyptian era. In other words, the eyes of the universe are turned upon you and relationships in the Middle East. You have built your civilizations such as to end up honoring other civilizations and ongoing fragments as “somehow good and honorable” from the shards and fragments of those old empires of the SERPENT PEOPLE. Where there is “myth” there is usually a smoldering fire.

While you in the U.S. and Western World are focused on such idiocy as the O.J. Simpson trial and other equally “staged” events—the world turns and events take place which are SUPPOSED to elude your searching eyes. Mr. Seares has been on location in several very important spots and will have a lot to say when he has time to pull together his notes and on-site observations. However, in an effort to allow you insight to urgent and tragic events of the Elite One Worlders, you must know of some happenings so that you don't wake up one morning with a cancelled trial-viewing and not know upon what to focus “catch-up”.

I only ask that the first part of this message be shared early for our day of meeting is solely for the purpose of filming Jordan Maxwell and you need to know something about him as tapes and film go off to various receivers.

As for myself, I want no attention whatsoever. Why? Because it is a distraction. Let us consider response as we introduce Mr. Maxwell. Some of you will know him, some of you will be aware of his writings and some of you will have not the slightest idea who he is. Suppose, further, that he cannot be present for some reason and can only “phone in” to a prepared meeting place. That wouldn't leave much to “film” but it would not interfere with the information flow AT ALL. In fact, you would be able to get all the information right over phone lines. Others can even, if prepared, have pictures to coincide with subject material. Do not ever confuse TRUTH with the TRUTH-BRINGER. A truth-bringer is a facilitator (a messenger, an angel if you will). MOST information of truth comes directly from the uncovering of the shrouded facts which are efforted at hiding. A lot of the facts will be hidden in plain sight so that you view the proof of your enemy's presence but he will have told you something about what you see—A LIE—and you will accept it because you will refuse to watch WHAT HE DOES in variance to that which he teaches. Finally, he will tell you truth about his battle against you and you will allow it because by then he will have trained you to accept him—evil and all. He will simply tell you that spiritually there is no “evil”, only bigotry and hate-stance. So, you will go forth and “HUG A TREE”, kiss the Earth and allow any and everything—in the guise of “religion” or “being”, “allowing” and “unconditional love”.

Along those lines may I point out how “unconditional” some of “that love” REALLY is. I and mine are accused of being evil, sinister, criminals, and generally usurpers of goodness, truth and honor. Mr. Leon Fort, through and with George Green, has gone to battle against us while whining and spewing venom if we defend selves. This is THE first sign—the same as Jason Brent. Well, I don’t BLAME anyone and much the less Leon Fort because he is USED by the Hatemongers claiming this “unconditional love” garbage while they try diligently to destroy.

How do I DARE say such things? Because of what has evolved as the legal cases go on as pushed by them. Leon Fort followed the instructions of George Green in the FIRST place, then changed his approach to follow when Green changed his approach and assault, and then Leon finally allied himself with others who could see getting at his property while he couldn’t do anything save offer “unconditional love”. Ah, but do we have PROOF? Indeed—I never speak without proof. But what is it? Well, he helped his buddy, Paul, serve legal papers on a whole bunch of you unsuspecting and unattached people around California and Nevada—who have nothing to do with anything (so the case itself is unlawful)—but out of such trashing—comes need for investigation ON THE PART OF THE COURTS (not always bad). You see this “Paul” through Attorney Abbott filed with the COURT that he had nothing to do with Mr. Fort’s affairs and was eligible to serve legal summons as Mr. Fort would point out people to receive. [Now this is the same “Paul” who pushes sovereignizing without any reasonable intelligence about it or factual information of consequences after being warned of those consequences.] But now you have someone wanting Mr. Fort’s funds even worse than did Mr. Green. So what do you find? You will find that Mr. Fort no longer runs or holds his CORPORATION, *Infinite Balance*—BUT RATHER, PAUL IS NOW PRESIDENT AND ANN BEAM IS BOTH SECRETARY AND TREASURER. This means that Mr. Fort has turned his corporation over to a man who will lie under oath, lie to the court and act illegally and the other positions of highest need for total integrity, the secretary and treasurer positions are held by one who came to this area from Arizona and a “witch’s coven” association and said she was George Green’s “emissary” (agent) from Arizona.

So, who can you believe? You don’t have to BELIEVE anyone—YOU JUDGE THROUGH ACTIONS! IF THERE IS ONE INTENT THAT IS NOT IN TRUTH WITH GOD’S LAWS—IT IS NOT TRUTH, IT IS SHAM. And I am continually getting everyone into trouble by TELLING THE TRUTH—so be it, if you don’t want people to know TRUTH of your ACTIONS, if you pretend to work for/with me—you had better be prepared for I work in the OPEN and I also reveal that about others which involved me or mine! I FULLY INTEND TO REVEAL EVERY COVERED EVIL I FIND—FOR THE EVIL PRETENDERS TO THE THRONE OF THE WORLD CANNOT STAND THE LIGHT OF TRUTH SHINED UPON THEM. And, further, the Judges in these Nevada cases have now been allowed the enemy’s unfolding of his own deceit to the point that eventually they will see to it that things are handled rightfully for they will have too much attention shone upon them to do otherwise. If a man will tell you one lie—he will tell you infinite lies to cover the first.

EGYPT

Egypt is the seat of the most anti-God/Christ location on Earth. Does this mean that the Egyptians of today, the Arabs of today, etc., are evil and corrupt? Well, that is not my focus at the moment so we will leave that fascinating subject to the uncovering through the symbology present and proving of the facts.

The point is that there are current meetings (Peace meetings) going on in the Middle East (Cairo)—Remember? Well, what is happening instead of PEACE is a full-out “massacre” ordered against the Muslim dissenters. While you waited for Denise Brown to testify against O.J. the squads dressed as BATF and secret police (MASKED) were off doing a little shooting practice for the day. Over 227 people were outright murdered in a couple of days. Far lesser atrocities sent Clinton and your military into Haiti. Think about this.

CONDONED BY UN

Not only are the actions condoned by the UN but U.S. Ambassador Madeline Albright condoned the carnage, calling it “a firm pacification strategy by southern Egypt”. And then it comes—the uncovering. It is known and now Albright is being cited for “strong ethnic and cultural links to Israel”, which prompts her to support, not just Israel’s moves, but the policies of its most brutal political faction, the LIKUD. So you have the LIKUD, the MISHPUCKA and the MOSSAD—all in full operation all over the globe! By the way, the masked murderers were and are ISRAELIS! You might as well be back in the time of the “terrible” Pharaohs.

YOU NEW REPUBLICANS

As you huddle in your strategy sessions you had better take a good hard look at what has just happened with what is called H.R. 666.

Any of you who CLAIM to want Constitutional RIGHTS and laws had better look at what has happened, VERY CAREFULLY. Just see how your Congress handled the legislative process around the “**Exclusionary Rule Reform Act of 1995**”—a plank out of that new platform called “**Contract with America**”.

The H.R. 666 is designed to allow police officers more leeway in searching suspects and properties. It would legislatively expand the ‘good faith’ exception to situations where law enforcement officials gather evidence WITHOUT a warrant.

In other words, if a police officer or any “arm” of the so-called law wants to search you or your property, and even seize it, all he/she has to offer is a “good reason” to search. The “good reason” is purely at the discretion of the searching party.

Well, the *Constitution* guards against that very thing—so, what have you? An obvious setting aside of your *Constitution*. Further, there will be NO policing of the STRONG-ARMS OF THE POLICE FORCES including the INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE AND THE BUREAU OF ALCOHOL, TOBACCO AND FIREARMS. They are excluded from any higher command—except through H.R. 97 and the highest power around, Janet Reno!

YOU CAN EXPECT AN IMMINENT MOVE AGAINST ALL MILITIAS AND PATRIOT GROUPS—I REPEAT, IMMINENT. The plans were leaked for action on or by the 25th of March. Since that element of “surprise” has been lost—you can expect it this afternoon or on the 27th—it can happen any time! I am going to repeat something else, readers. WE ARE NOT A PATRIOT GROUP, NOR A MILITIA, NOR A SUBVERSIVE ORGANIZATION. WE HAVE

A PAPER AND WRITE. THE PEN IS OUR ONLY WEAPON AND MOST OF THE TIME WE USE A KEYBOARD WHICH IS HOOKED RIGHT INTO THE SUPERHIGHWAY—BY THE SERVICES OF EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE (NOW A UN OPERATION), THE CIA—A BRANCH OF BRITISH-ISRAEL’S INTELLIGENCE (KGB-MOSSAD GROUP) AND SEVERAL OTHERS WHO GET THE INFORMATION WE WRITE—FIRST! *CONTACT* is re-printed and distributed in such places as Washington DC before we can get it into print here—the layout is taken directly from surveillance cameras as the people put it to order. Does this concern us? NO, I WANT NO-ONE TO THINK WE DO ANYTHING WHICH WOULD CROSS THE LAWS OF THE LAND—REGARDLESS OF HOW FOOLISH OR UNCONSTITUTIONAL. I welcome the attention and surveillance for it is thusly known that we do NOT practice any kind of weaponry consideration. I am very happy, in fact, that some have LOST what “arms” they had gathered. Yes, I do speak of Eleanor and son—they took all the guns and ammunition even from John’s old-time collection of non-useable firearms. They even took the kitchen knives and, until John understands the position, it shall remain that way. I want them to have the weapons when raided—not John who sometimes thinks he must “defend” with weapons. No, readers, guns will get you killed. A pop-gun, “b-b” or “pellet” shooter is ok for stirring the dirt behind a predator after your pets or birds, but no other. I PROMISE YOU, READERS, THE “PATRIOT” MOVEMENT IS SET FORTH TO DESTROY TRUE PATRIOTS. YOU WILL NOT WIN THIS WAR WITH WEAPONS OF VIOLENCE. NEITHER WILL THE WAR OF THE WORLDS BE WON OR LOST WITH “WEAPONS”, SAVE “CREATOR/CREATION’S” “MIRACLE CURE” ELIXIR KNOWN AS “TRUTH AND LIGHT”.

Does this mean that ones such as Eustace Mullins, Jordan Maxwell or other writers shouldn’t speak to or at such groups? I can’t answer that as ones will do what ones must do but it does give the enemy a chance to arrest you and, in the arresting, there are no funds to get freedom—so it seems better in wisdom to live to speak another day outside the “suspected” subversive organizations. If ones wish to push anarchy or mutiny—fine, but do it somewhere other than in my presence—and do not use us as a tool of some kind of “proof”. I PUSH NO ANARCHY OR EVEN BENDING OF THE WORD SUBVERSIVE. YOU WILL REGAIN YOUR FREEDOM AND NATION AND GOVERNMENT—BY BUILDING ANOTHER FROM FOUNDATION (UPON THE *CONSTITUTION* YOU HAVE) UP! YOU DON’T NEED A WASHINGTON DC TO DO SUCH A THING—YOU NEED PEOPLE WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK WITHIN THE *CONSTITUTION*—AND FREELY GIVE OF THEMSELVES AND THAT WHICH THEY HAVE—TO SERVE. REMEMBER: THOSE CONGRESSMEN AND LEADERS ARE YOUR SERVANTS??!!

JORDAN MAXWELL

Our focus today is on one person, one topic—JORDAN MAXWELL AND THAT WHICH HE CHOOSES TO SHARE.

Mr. Maxwell, who graciously gives permission to refer to himself as “Jordan” has been a respected and diligent researcher in the fields of religion and political topics for some thirty-five years, actually far more if counting the childhood input which, in this case, is far more important as a foundation than that which has come since.

He is becoming more and more “wanted” on the information circuits as truth begins to peep through the clouds of intended ignorance. He has conducted many intensive seminars and radio and television shows including some which have actually made it to a major network. He does not go about flinging outrageous and unprovable facts to blow out the system before he can be heard. He speaks with knowledge, education, documentation and factual evidence. This brings ridicule, yes, by the paid disinformation cliques but it first brings RESPECT as irrefutable evidence is presented for eyes and ears to see and hear.

As other truth-bringers (“angels”, messengers of truth) have been assaulted and destruction attempted, so too has Mr. Maxwell NOT BEEN SPARED the devastation and continuous assault upon life and family. It is hard to persevere under the slings, arrows and blows of the enemy trying to keep his secrets but GOD sees that the perseverance allows that very assaulting to be THE CREDIBILITY of the truth brought forth.

Mr. Maxwell, Jordan, is going to cross over that river (let us call it the “Jordan River” in truth and acceptance) for the time of enlightenment is come, readers and listeners. The time of God is at Hand—in—TRUTH so that mankind can evaluate his circumstances and choose his own evolvment. Religion has been the controlling factor on your planet in all civilizations—THE LIE PREVAILS—and civilizations are lost. We are pleased and honored to have Jordan share with us while filming can be accomplished that the WORD can be shared during a time when the Controlled media disallow any truth a hearing or viewing save by accidental oversight.

Jordan is not going to give you NEW VIEWING of things of which are buried from your eyes! The clues, the symbols and the very controlling images are BEFORE YOU CONSTANTLY, EVEN ON YOUR CURRENCY, PODIUMS, ON THE WALLS OF CONGRESS, ETC. EVERYWHERE AROUND YOU. THE ENEMY HAS TAKEN YOU WHILE YOU SLEPT AND HE PRETENDED TO BE YOUR FRIEND AND GOODLY NEIGHBOR AND YET DID DASTARDLY THINGS OF EVIL IN THE DARK PLACES OF SECRET ORDERS AND UNDER COVER OF THAT DARK SHROUDING OF SECRET INTENT AND ACTION.

Don’t concern yourselves with such as extraterrestrials—anything off the planet is extraterrestrial so there is nothing extraordinary about travelers, capabilities, etc. If there be God—there must be GOODNESS! Evil is attached to the things of physical “sensing” and with the pressures and control of the technologies abundant—the physical can be controlled and the mind enslaved. That means that the SOUL can also be enslaved and destroyed as to goodness. You have reached the point of no reasonable “return” in your physical experience upon the planet in a society of Evil intent. How do you change the passage? Through the same thing that destroyed your civilization—TO CHANGE THE WORLD YOU FIRST HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND! THROUGH THE “MIND” HAVE THEY CAPTURED YOU—THROUGH THE MIND SHALL YOU FIND FREEDOM AND THE WEAPONS ARE TRUTH AND LIGHT. THE ENEMY USES WARS AS DISTRACTORS—HE HAS CAPTURED **YOU BY CAPTURING THE MIND/SOUL**. You have been trained and programmed without letup to think and act as ordered. He has gained control of your MINDS and holds you THROUGH YOUR MIND AND FREEDOM WILL ONLY COME BY YOUR REGAINING CONTROL OF YOUR MIND—AND THE REST WILL FOLLOW FOR IT MUST DO SO.

It looks pretty bleak when you can get perhaps sixty people to come hear TRUTH and sixty-thousand trampling one another to see a ball-game played by “someone” else. Or when you can have a WORLD-

WIDE HOOKUP for people of every nation in the world to watch a few attorneys playing circus games in a Los Angeles Courtroom and yet cannot get a word in edgewise between the lies, even on the “religious” networks across the street. Why do you think the “religious” networks are flourishing so grandly, even in Israel where they believe not in Christianity? Because they offer furtherance of the lies of the very adversary and such as rebuilding of temples of evil (after the current owners are slain) and raptures which are total LIES.

Indeed, you are in trouble, world. But all you have to do, in reality—is OPEN YOUR MIND AND KNOW TRUTH. FOR WHEN YOU KNOW TRUTH, WHICH IS GOD—NO MAN CAN COME AGAINST YOU! We ask no recognition for anything other than bringers and presenters of TRUTH—all else is of no value or notice and those who would distract by kibitzing over resources are in error of good judgement. Wisdom demands that truth be taken for its validity and the bringer only the carrier. Focus on the “man” in the play and allow the “directors” to be heard and without focus. Evil will always want the director to be first in recognition—and becomes his downfall. When the ego no longer must have center-stage—the RECOGNITION COMES EASILY AS DO THE ULTIMATE REWARDS OF SUCCESS.

Thank you and may we share truth that our people can find the way.

CHAPTER 4

REC #1 HATONN

MON., FEB. 20, 1995 7:37 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 188

MON., FEB. 20, 1995

SHOCK RECOVERY THERAPY

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

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

MAN IS NOT AT PEACE

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

MAN AT THE CROSSROADS

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

MANY TRUTH BRINGERS

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

Your species came immediately under the control of liars and cheats. You came to a place for experience and found that the worshipers worshiped only the physical and specifically the pornographic pretense of expression. You murdered, raped, pillaged and plundered and did it in the name of evil and in the name of good. IT IS NEVER RIGHTEOUS OR MORAL TO DO ANY OF THESE THINGS—**NEVER**. But you have managed to turn on the laws of the TRUE GOD CREATOR and allow these practices to become your MASTERS. No MAN called Jesus or anything else WILL SOMEHOW SAVE YOU. **YOU WILL SAVE YOU OR YOU WILL NOT BE “SAVED”**. You must begin to think **WHY the things are thrust upon you and, moreover—WHY DO YOU ACCEPT GARBAGE AS A FEAST?**

SEX

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

You wonder why a child would turn to Satanism to experience. Why do you wonder? You have guided him up in the ways of confusion and conflict, and present him with ONLY THE LIE by which to mark his way. YOU LIVE THE LIE AND THAT WHICH YOU AS PARENTS “LIVE” IS THAT WHICH THE CHILD SHALL DO. Ah, but many will say, “But I didn’t live the lie, I went to Church and lived the ‘truth’ as best I could.” DID YOU? You became, perhaps, a church “member” and mastered the art of going to the club-house and becoming forgiving—OF EVERYTHING, UNTIL FINALLY YOU ACCEPTED, WITHIN, THE VERY TEACHER OF EVIL. YOU VOTED IN THE IMMORAL THINGS TO BE UNCONDITIONALLY LOVING “AS WAS THE SAVIOR”. I have terrible news for you—NO “SAVIOR” WAS EVER TOLERANT OF EVIL! Perhaps every messenger “forgives” for that is not one of the duties of a “messenger”, to judge. However, no Messenger and no perceived “savior” EVER FORGETS nor comes to unconditional acceptance. God has a set of “CONDITIONS”—and you of souled beings—KNOW THOSE RULES FROM THE ONSET OF THE HUMAN SPECIES. LOOK AT WHAT AND WHY YOU DO THINGS IN THE DARK TO BE HIDDEN AND SECRETED AWAY. What do YOU know REALLY about the goings on in the offices and doctrine-writing meetings of the Masters of YOUR CHURCH? Do you care? WHY DON’T YOU CARE? BECAUSE YOU KNOW THE LIE IS PREVAILING AND YOU JUST DON’T WANT TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! So be it. I am not here to “SAVE” you either.

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

WHAT YOU DO AND/OR INTEND TO DO.

BUT HOW CAN YOU KNOW?

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

FREEDOM

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

I suggest every last reader get the information we are presenting with Jordan Maxwell—just as quickly as you can. You will disbelieve, then you will realize the facts and documentation of the subject, then you will laugh and cry and feel the fool—AND THEN, PERHAPS, YOU WILL LOOK AT THE WORLD DIFFERENTLY—SEE GOD IN TRUTH AND THEN GET YOURSELF UNDER CONTROL AND THEN YOUR NATION AND THEN, YOUR WORLD.

DOES THIS MEAN TO TOSS
THE WORSHIPING?

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

Although the Satanic overlords have TRIED to bury truth—they only try to bury that portion which gives

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

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

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

Let us just turn back to our ongoing subject of *Monarch Project* as it is as colorful an historical example as we can find—and it is truth and it is typical, unfortunately. EVIL IS NOT GOOD—EVER.

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT, PART 20

Experiences: **Cathy O’Brien-Mark Phillips.**

[QUOTING:]

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

I never deemed my ex-controller/handler Alex Houston worthy of writing a paper about until I realized the significance of how much his mishandling of me influenced my ability to escape mind-control enslavement. His deliberate violations of “conspiracy rules and regulations”, idiotic sense of humor, and mind-control program inconsistencies drove me **into reality** and ultimately into escape with enough operational secrets (i.e., ledgers, diaries, etc.) to expose his U.S. Government DOD/CIA Criminal Conspiracy.

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

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

Houston’s so-called “comedy” ventriloquism routine never changed during the eight years I traveled the circuit with him while under his control, which is reflective of his attitude towards entertaining. Although his ego is monstrous his love for the stage was secondary to his role as my handler as he devoted very little time to his “career”. The psychological complexities (“alter ego”) of Houston’s ventriloquism is perplexing as he did not carry Elmer, his wooden dummy, around the house nor did he seem to “switch” into Elmer’s personality without a public audience. I only recall one instance of returning from a lengthy solo trip to find the dummy dressed in a wig and Frederick’s of Hollywood lingerie and lying in bed. But usually Houston regarded Elmer as his “right hand man”, a character he used at will to express a part of himself for which he had no other known personal expression outlets. He occasionally role-played other characters that expressed a part of himself as well, without the aid of a dummy.

One character, Percival Throckmorton, is a wimpy homosexual he enacted for years before he dropped it for fear that it was becoming a dominantly developed persona. However, he still maintains the obnoxious alcoholic “Big Al” character whom he describes as having “class-out-the-ass”. These characters are presented at will for hours on end, usually in a quasi humorous light that appear to be within his full control.

Unfortunately, he hadn’t developed a character for critical situations where at the least diplomacy and tact were required. Houston’s presence among high ranking military/government officials was obviously

out of sync, and their obvious disrespect for him turned to rage as he “transcended” all language differences/barriers with his version of broken English. He could not speak nor comprehend Spanish, French, etc., and, although the officials with whom we were dealing for drugs/pornography COULD speak fluent English, he always resorted to his “Me-Alex, You-Cu..ban” routine that insulted the intelligence of the officials and the “integrity” of the business being conducted. By the time it was my turn to recite coded messages or be prostituted to them, they were primed and ready to release their enraged tensions on me!

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

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

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

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

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

worked on me and the effects were powerful. If/when we witnessed the other's abuses, it shook the core of our being and interfered with programming to the extent that joint trauma was usually avoided, but the **threat** was used often and was sufficient to effectively enslave us.

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

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

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

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

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

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

For example, Houston wanted to access my mind to find out what transpired in Atlantic City, N.J. between co-conspirator Phillip Habib and me. His interest was piqued because he knew I would be programmed with a message to deliver to “The Chief” Ronald Reagan the following morning in Washington DC that pertained to Houston's recent “drug trip” to Panama. He never had been able to access any “Presidential Model” personalities designated for Uncle Ronnie, but through quick timing and a few keys extracted the information/message he sought immediately after I left Habib. In the process he also discovered the perverse sexual details of my evening with Habib which he relayed to his friend Ken Riley, Loretta Lynn's neo-Nazi road manager. Habib's mind-control technique was the cleanest and most powerful of all I've recalled and would have been “impenetrable” for deprogramming had it not been for Houston extracting White House secrets for his personal use or, perhaps, for future blackmail purposes. Within the conspiracy there is “honor among thieves”, **but this rule was never recognized by Houston.**

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

Houston's “little jokes”, told cryptically to audiences during his shows and through his commercial comedy tapes, provided many avenues of deprogramming through understanding his pathetic cryptic language “pun” jokes, i.e. (referring to me), “She's rotten to the corps, but she's nice (code word for doing anything as told) to the platoon.” It did not take me long to deprogram/recall detailed events on military bases because of the neuron pathways he had weakened/opened in my mind through his sick jokes to the

wrong personality for so many years. He had the audacity to tell from the stage a cryptic joke about incest with my daughter and somewhere inside I knew it was real while I heard the crowd laughing. He went so far as to make recollections of Aquino's high-voltage programming accessible because I remembered the electricity/Aquino after recalling Houston threatening alters unfamiliar with electric shock with his 120,000 volt stun-gun on a routine basis.

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

A profile of Houston would not be complete without mention of his trademark skill: he brags that he "carves people". He vaginally mutilated and carved me with crude exacto knives supplied by his own abused daughter, Cindy, in such a way that a "face" fills the opening of my vagina, for the purpose of pornography and Byrd. I felt every cut, every slice, every detail as he worked, according to Byrd's request and Aquino's "art" specifications. Houston has carved other girls vaginally who have remembered "his face" and who, along with their physicians, psychiatrists, and attorneys, are out for justice. We're all waiting for a positive change in the current political administration to press charges.

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

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

AN ADDED NOTE: Aug. 1992.

BOYS TOWN U.S.A., NEBRASKA

Alex Houston often "vacationed" at the Boys Town rehabilitation home for wayward boys in Nebraska because, like Lonely Hearts Clubs and Haitian street corners, Houston considered Boy's Town a "smorgasbord" for gratifying his pedophile homosexual perversions. **[H: Is it possible that Spencer Tracy's Boys Town is not all it was "cracked up" to be?]**

Houston proudly displays a plaque that he was awarded from Boys Town, which hangs next to his

“Key to the City” given to him for all of his “time” that he has devoted to the boys for over three decades. Declarations commemorating his destruction of the minds and lives of countless little boys are what they really are.

Houston was not alone in his endeavors, because what better place to “recruit” abused/MPDed children for the CIA Project Monarch than our nation’s largest home for boys—Boys Town. Not only does Houston have the “Key” to rape young boys without retribution but he does it in the name of “God and Country”, along with numerous other government-sponsored criminals, i.e., CIA/DIA/Pentagon/Military personnel. Boys Town was deliberately infiltrated at the top of the organization, according to Houston, and became a major CIA operation in the 1950s. **[H: “There outta be a law against this stuff?” THERE IS! Where have YOU been? “Well, why doesn’t God do somethin’ about all this miserable stuff?” HE IS—JUST AS FAST AS WE CAN MAKE YOU OPEN YOUR MINDS AND SEE!]**

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

Houston, too, continues to be protected from prosecution for these and other crimes against our nation and humanity by the Reagan/Bush Administration. **[H: And on ad infinitum into the next and the next and the next Administrations.]** After all, when Houston is not “vacationing” in Boys Town, he spends much time in Washington DC which includes frequent trips in and out of the PENTAGON and THE WHITE HOUSE, perpetuating the conspiracy of mind-control abuse that is now our responsibility to STOP.

HOUSTON’S SPECIFICS

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

He uses LL Bean flannel sheets (light blue like Reagan’s).

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

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

He has large skin bags under his eyes.

He is quick, agile, and has physical endurance.

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

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

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

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

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

HOUSTON’S ASSOCIATES

The following list is only a small number:

U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd.

U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt.

U.S. Congressman Gary Ackerman.

Drug-Lord Jos Busto.

Pornographer and Hypnotist Danté.

Neo-Nazi/Pedophile Ken Riley.

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

Ernest Ray Lynn, doing time for cocaine trafficking.

Sumner County Sheriff Sutton, under federal investigation.

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

Fate Thomas, ex-Sheriff of Nashville (TN), serving time in a federal prison.

Boxcar Willie, pedophile, entertainer.

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

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

Later there will be a “co-conspirators” listing.

[END OF QUOTING]

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

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

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

CHAPTER 5

REC #1 HATONN

TUE., FEB. 21, 1995 6:30 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 189

TUE., FEB. 21, 1995

REGARDING "KELLY"

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

In the act of human intercourse of the sexual kind, it is a practice in NATURE, of all activities, which "naturally" bears the most tenderness and loving attributes. Even the birds "court" a mate, provide for a mate, nest for a mate and it is a time of exchanging shelter, security and above all: PROMISE. So, good friends, when you say, "They act like animals, etc." You lie. ANIMALS **do not act like humans!** When they do so they usually become unacceptable to others within their own kingdom. No—ONLY MAN IS TERRIBLE IN HIS INTENT AND IN HIS BRUTALITY.

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

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

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

however, going to find that the actual “action” of drowning the children came from an order higher up somewhere and Susan is keeping her secret. Deprogram her and you will be astounded at what you will find!

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

Kelly is within a year of legally being able to choose placement as to guardians (when there are disputes). I would think that if you are going for “custody” war—you bring in other parties (caretakers) to take the “responsibility”. Neither Cox nor Cathy are going to be considered valid, good parents—no matter what might be the FACTS. After years of reported insanity, the courts have good EXCUSE to keep the child from the mother and, of course, nothing has been proved against the “father” because of the cover-ups of the “big boys”. It is a miserable situation wherein pushing the river might well be the worst possible action. It would appear that if there is some distancing from the pushing and pulling that the child can “survive” for a while longer and I can promise you that a legal confrontation will strip you of funds and you still will have long, long sessions until the child is of age—ANYWAY. There SHOULD be (but may not be) allowances for the child to take legal action for self at 16-years of age. If not, she certainly can at age 18.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I am in great respect of and for Linda Thompson and her latest presentation, *America Under Seige*. So much, in fact, that I ask Rick to contact her and ask if she has transcript of the video taping. There is NOTHING NEW, readers—but so much CONFIRMATION as to be astonishing unless you sit where others in the intelligence-gathering groups sit in the middle of documentation and confirmations pouring in from EVERYWHERE! In publicity there is great shelter, security and HOPE. If the papers such as *CONTACT* are silenced through foolish action, you have NO VOICE. You as people have a great tendency to slap on a few dollars in bandaids to individual needs and let the PATIENT die from neglect. WISDOM, WISDOM, WISDOM—keep your lifelines open and the rest will follow. It is a bit as with Kelly: do not allow her to be forgotten but less battle and a barrage of “we are watching” cards and letters is what is needed. KEEP AS MANY AVENUES OPEN AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT BATTLE LINES BEING DRAWN. IN THIS CASE “TIME” IS YOUR ASSET—LET HER KNOW THAT SHE AND HER MOTHER ARE LOVED AND ATTENDED AND SHE IS NEXT AS SOON AS YOU CAN FIND A WAY. GOD IS NOT GOING TO “SNATCH” HER OUT TO BE SET UP FOR TRAP BAIT—BUT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET HER FREE ON THE MERITS OF HER ILLEGAL AND UNLAWFUL INCARCERATION. IF THEY COME DOWN ON HER SHE IS GOING TO REACT NEGATIVELY FOR SHE WILL KNOW OF NO OTHER WAY TO “TURN IT OFF” OTHERWISE. BE SURE, CATHY, IT IS HER IN POINT AND NOT YOUR MOTHERING GUILT OVER HER THAT PRECIPITATES “ACTION”. TOUGH LOVE IS MORE VALUABLE THAN GUILT-ACTIONS.

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

EVERYTHING FROM PATTERSON/
LIBERTY LOBBY TO KELLY

I am petitioned (when the petition should be direct to God) to fix things, look into things and thus and so. I am asked about the quarrels and suits between *SPOTLIGHT’s Liberty Lobby* AND Patterson of *Criminal Politics* and the taking and using of a mailing list by Patterson because *Spotlight* somehow refused to enter into a big game of investment “stuff”. Readers, I simply do not give a damn about either. First, a

mailing list is EASILY obtained by greedy people with computer networks. George Green kept and USED all of the lists held here. However, our computers are not hooked up to modems and it is harder to capture information—for a brief period of time. But, the computers are used by the authorities (as we write and this computer is not even hooked to the grid power system) so to argue over such things is silly indeed. So the “argument” is truly NOT over a mailing list. The business may not be good (I disagree with all of the business advice of Larry Patterson) but *Criminal Politics* is nailing the Zionists at EVERY juncture and action just as fast as they can do so. THIS IS WHAT IS WRONG—THE MAJOR PUSHERS OF ONE WORLD ORDER ARE BEING UNCOVERED AND THE LIGHT IS PAINFUL. BOTH ENTITIES ARE INFILTRATED WITH TRAITORS TO THE INDIVIDUAL CAUSE—BUT WHO CARES? IF YOU ARE ACTING WITHIN THE LAWS OF THE LAND—THE MORE OPEN THE BETTER. WE ARE ALSO INFILTRATED BUT THE TRAITORS KEEP DOING THEMSELVES “IN” BECAUSE WE ARE STRICTLY ACTING ONLY WITHIN ALL LAWS OF THE LAND AND WITHIN THE LAWS OF MORALITY AND GOD’S LAWS.

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

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

ENEMY AND THUS AND SO. If you like, make your new country's seat of LAW in Idaho—but put away the Delta Force training and weaponry. I repeat: HE WHO LIVES BY THE SWORD (GUN) SHALL DIE BY SAME AND AS THE POSSIBLE LEADERS DIE—ONE BY ONE OR ALL AT ONCE—SO TOO DOES ANY **HOPE FOR FREEDOM!**

JUST HAPPENED YESTERDAY?

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

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

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT, PART 21
by Cathy O'Brien

[QUOTING:]

COL. MICHAEL AQUINO, U.S. ARMY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Alone, Aquino programmed me to perform sexually “as though my life depends upon it—because it does”. **[H: Perhaps you can better understand why we say to you that you are PENIS worshippers, not Christians, not Judaists, not anything else. This is THE SYMBOL on your churches (steeple) arched opening as windows and doors in your churches (vagina), etc. I know it is hard for you to accept but LOOK AROUND YOU—THE PROOF IS THERE AND HAS BEEN FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS—PRESENTED IN NEW WRAPPINGS TO FOOL YOU. THE BIBLE IS THE GUIDELINE SET FORTH FOR YOUR DOWNFALL INTO THE TRAP. Aquino’s “Temple of Set” is nothing more than a “celebration” of “sun (Son)-set (death of the Sun (Son))”.**

The Son (sun) is birthed (rises) in the morning in LIGHT and sets (dies) in the evening—every day. Silly isn't it? You have been “Hoodwinked” (Illuminati/Freemasonic TERM) for all your lives—right into the TRAP OF THE “DARK”-SIDE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL INTENT AND ACTION. I'M SORRY, READERS, I DID NOT MAKE THIS SO—I AM JUST TELLING YOU THE TRUTH OF IT. YOU HAVE ALLOWED A BUNCH OF SATANISTS TO TAKE YOUR WORLD, YOUR RELIGIONS, YOUR VERY SPIRITUAL PASSAGE. THE CHOICES ARE NOW UP TO YOU. WE WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER TRUTH AND THE WAY OUT OF THIS HORROR—BUT YOU WILL DO IT OR IS SHALL NOT BE DONE.] He holds “the power of life and death, pleasure and pain”. During intercourse and/or sodomy I recall a constant electric charge stemming from the bottom of my feet, as though it were strapped to me. “Turn your face from me. Bow down. Stretch your arms out in front of you. Open your hands. (I would unclench my fists as he threw a small black hatchet near my hands.) I will not hesitate to remove your fingers one by one if you fail to obey me. Upon feeling my power, you will...” (He becomes quite descriptive and obscene but this is where the constant current begins.)

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

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

Once all the programs were in place, and the sex slave was created for Byrd, pornographic “How to” films were made depicting the personality division, methods used, and the results. While masks were used in these films, Byrd and Aquino went to a great deal of effort in arranging for two Huntsville, Alabama **police officers** to participate. Sgt. Frank Crowell and Audie Majors had previously used me in brutal S&M pornographic films as well as also using my daughter and would participate in the dungeon-set “How To” films.

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

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

[END OF QUOTING]

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

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

I salute you who will "rise" to this recognition of TRUTH—IN REASON, NOT IN MYSTICISM OR MAGIC ACCEPTANCE OF ANYTHING! A MYSTERY IS LIFE—UNDERSTANDING THAT WHICH WAS NOT UNDERSTOOD REMOVES THE MYSTERY. KNOWING IS THE CURE—ACCEPTANCE OF KNOWING ALLOWS FOR ALL HEALING AND INFINITE LIFE. May you look upon God of Light with understanding in truth, this day. Salu.

CHAPTER 6

REC #2 HATONN

TUE., FEB. 21, 1995 2:16 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 189

TUE., FEB. 21, 1995

TO DAVE, FLORIDA

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

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

Supposing you decide to try to “undo” that which has been done—how do you do it? You quit “fighting” the system—ask for a meeting and **ASK “THEM” WHAT YOU NEED TO DO TO SET THINGS STRAIGHT, THAT YOU “THOUGHT” YOU HAD VALID INFORMATION AND ADVICE AND NOW YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO DO TO CLEAR UP ANY PROBLEMS—**

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

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

Let us move on now to *MONARCH PROJECT* AND “DANTÉ”.

MK-ULTRA

MONARCH PROJECT, PART 22

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

[QUOTING:]

DANTÉ

“CHIEF” PORNOGRAPHER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Houston had left me alone at the house for a while the day Danté called to arrange for the first porn film whereby an unknowing personality answered the phone. He instructed that I leave Houston this message: “I’m going to be in Florida on the 21st. That’s not too far away... you could drive down and meet me in Jacksonville. I’m flying a circuit from Panama to Cancun to Grand Cayman (banking and cocaine/heroin business); then on to Jacksonville where I’ll meet you.” He switched me: “I miss you. I haven’t had a woman in weeks; the ones I’ve had were lifeless compared to you, and all I would see was your face.” He was referring to my vaginal mutilation carving and began talking of perverse passion, vowing to “unleash ours next week”. Remembering the purpose of his call he realized he’d switched me yet again and that the chances of Houston getting his message were slim unless Houston happened to hypnotically access my photographic memory. He called Houston back later that evening and I was bewildered at the camaraderie and Houston’s laughing at Danté’s switching me and leaving that personality “on”. **[H: I hope all of you REALLY SEE AND HEAR WHAT JORDAN MAXWELL HAS TO SAY ABOUT THE TERM “ON”. DEAR READERS—THAT IS A “CITY” BUT IT IS THE “CITY OF LIGHT” CALLED ON. THAT TURNING OF THE LIGHT SWITCH TO “ON” MEANS, “LET THERE BE LIGHT.” YOU WILL FIND ALL THE WAY THROUGH THE PROGRAMMING—THE VERY TERMS YOU THOUGHT WERE OF BIBLICAL GOD. YOUR BUNCH OF CRIMINALS DON’T STOP THERE—THERE IS NOW A “TROOP ROUTING” CODE STICKER ON ROAD AND HIGHWAY SIGNS ALONG VARIOUS ROUTES TO GUIDE TROOPS TO VARIOUS LOCATIONS (ALL OVER YOUR NATION)—IT IS CALLED THE “OZ” PROGRAM GUIDANCE SYSTEM.]**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

any “claims to fame” of his own.

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

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

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

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

Danté had access to Freedom Train slaves from both East and West Coast operations, using those

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DANTÉ SPECIFICS:

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

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

He wears a braided gold chain around his neck.

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

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

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

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

He wears bracelets, expensive watches, rings.

DANTÉ'S FRIENDS:

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

PLACES DANTÉ'S FILMS WERE/ARE MADE:

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

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CHAPTER 7

REC #1 HATONN

WED., FEB. 22, 1995 6:50 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 190

WED., FEB. 22, 1995

WHAT IS IT YOU CAN'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND?

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

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

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

RONN JACKSON

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

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

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

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

I have a pile of inquiries:

* “Why doesn’t ANYTHING Jackson says, happen?” Ask Mr. Jackson.

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

* “How is it that even the motion-picture people for *SIPAPU*, etc., end up working directly on Jackson’s projects?” Ask Mr. Jackson; there is certainly no funding for such, here, and by the way, readers, if you didn’t get stung badly enough by Gunther Russbacher and his butterfly, Rayelan—why do you do foolish things with another?

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

* “Why doesn’t Mr. Jackson call in regularly at the meetings?” Mr. Jackson is not comfortable with me.

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

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

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

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

* “Didn’t it seem funny that Ronn Jackson had another convenient excuse for NOTHING happening on the 17th after doing a stupid countdown? Brought the government to its knees—how?” I witnessed no one being brought to anything save you-the-people but I do hope and trust you PREPARED as I asked you to do. I have an ADL report in front of me which is *An ADL Fact Finding Report: ARMED & DANGEROUS: MILITIAS TAKE AIM AT THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT*, Anti-Defamation League, 1994, ADL National Office, 823 **United Nations Plaza**, New York, NY 10017, (212)490-2525 which is more important than discussing the possibilities surrounding one Ronn Jackson.

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

* “I understand that if Jackson is out on work-furlough he will work in the Corporation office or something? We heard this through his old cell-mate who said Jackson even sent him there when he got out! If you do that, you ‘good buddies’ can kiss my support good-bye. I set up my business to avoid people EXACTLY like Jackson. I’ve investigated Jackson and KNOW what he is!” Wow, sir, it would be nice if you would share rather than start the firing squad. As to Ronn Jackson working for the “corporation” or something, that is certainly up to whomever has the Corporation company. On the other hand, that is, I’m told, a moot subject—release did not happen and there is no opening or funding for allowing the Prison System ability to depend on such a work permit. Mr. Jackson does inform us that he has people who have recently moved to Las Vegas and would take over Ken Vardon’s Fax Network. I don’t know about that as I, you must understand, AM LEFT OUT OF ALL MR. JACKSON’S “LOOPS”. Since CONTACT was promised help by funding through this same source and nothing happens, we have to assume that it did not come through, fell through, or whatever. I would assume, however, that since his secretary and “staff” live in Pahrump, Nevada and this party lives in Las Vegas and Mr. Jackson claims to have bunches of “crew” also in the area—that he has resources other than any that might come from Mr. Christie.

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

* “What is happening with Mr. Jackson’s latest court case? Where are all those attorneys he says he has?”

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

Ronn had someone who reads *CONTACT* who asked his advice and, I believe, pulled out of the market and wants to buy something—like *CONTACT*. No! *CONTACT* does not even take paid advertising in order to keep it pure and undiluted. It will CLOSE DOWN before being “sold off”. We thank you for the help and possible assistance but we are not in the business of BUSINESS. We are here to bring forth TRUTH and compromise is not among our possibilities. If YOU want us to continue then YOU will have to help us. There are many ways to support the other “possibilities” but, as with the ones in prison—letters are your only possible assistance—with stamped envelopes if you wish a response.

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

Mr. Jackson has promised and sworn to assist us with funding as soon as he is out and can get at his own “business”. Business is not allowed while incarcerated (a law). I do not suggest that anyone WAIT AROUND until someone else gets something for or to us or YOU.

I asked you to support Russbachers, Grandma (Vina K. Durham), Snell, Maholy, O'Brien and others because the support is the RIGHT thing to do. I asked you as people and readers. I am not a GURU, gambler, fortune-teller or otherwise.

Now let me make it clear and as simple as I can: IF YOU DO NOT FEEL GOOD ABOUT A THING OR A MAN—FOR GOODNESS SAKES DON'T POUR YOUR ASSETS OR YOUR FULL-TRUST INTO SAME. I have NEVER asked you to do anything save ACT IN WISDOM AND REASON. We are not some kind of cult here where you blindly follow some kind of guru. I refuse to accept responsibility

for your indecisions. You have access to all the information, and more, than do I. We gather and present that which fits and is integrated for your FURTHER information. I can suggest that some things will get you hurt or killed and still, you go forth as if you only ask for the “hell of it”.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I have a peculiar view of “con” people. If you are “conned” how can you blame the “con-man”? If you cause a person to not have to “prove validity”, what can you EXPECT? If a man be valid, he will prove himself to be valid, if not, all the quarreling and kibbitzing WITH ME will not change an iota of “his/her” attributes or deceptions. EACH individual birthed into a third-dimensional world of FREE-WILL CHOICES has choice to move in any direction and intent at any moment during that experience. Many start off “bad” and change and become the leaders that change WORLDS. Others start off in some kind of piousness which proves the undoing of WORLDS INTO EVIL! YOU, AND ONLY YOU, can discern and you can only JUDGE by actions or non-actions. Asking me about it will not do anything save upset you with me for I perceive far, far differently than do YOU. If a man be valid then my telling truth will not do other than cause him to be GLAD in “OUR” truth—each in respect of other. If the man/woman lashes back in total defensive measures while having produced NOTHING to prove otherwise—I suspect motives! MY RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT STANDS—DOES HIS/HER—YOURS? I “enjoy” that which you

call “good strokes”—but I NEED them not. Do you see difference? Not getting goodly or friendly stroking makes NO DIFFERENCE IN MY INTENDED MISSION, MY ASSOCIATION WITH LIGHTED SOURCE OR MY GOAL AS ESTABLISHED. I “prefer” to work in a friendly environment—but most of my experiences have been in TOTALLY HOSTILE AND ADVERSARIAL CIRCUMSTANCES. MY ENEMY IS THE ANTI-CHRIST BASTARD OF HELL, HIMSELF. So, if you think me to be undone over the possibility of a “con” man—I have to correct your perception.

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

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

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

Dharma is entirely distressed for having to give a full morning to this which she considers totally “negative” writing. Perhaps 24 hour-a-day, 365 days-a-year “shifts” are wearing thin with her?! This IS the very information most valuable to YOU and to her. ALL the other can wait—but the SPIRITUAL TRUTH OF SOUL is that which grows from THESE questions and answers for, as long as you try to lock ME into your physical unreality—I have to stop and set the records to straight as to participation. Then, I have to, as she and as you, RELEASE IT TO EACH. IF SHOES FIT, WEAR THEM—IF NOT I SUGGEST YOU SEE IF THEY CAN FIT OR DISCARD THEM. I DO NOT ACCEPT NOR WEAR SHOES THAT DO NOT FIT. A GIFT OR A BURDEN IS NOT VALID UNLESS ACCEPTED. I accept not your slings and arrows for I KNOW WHO I AM, WHAT I AM AND WHERE I AM GOING—do you? I do not take lightly the inquiries, especially regarding ones who are in a position, if nothing else, to slow your progress. However, make sure the “slowing” is a valid observation for check to see positive progress out of all circumstances and BALANCE “that” in the scales of movement. AND, IF YOU HAVE ATTENDED ONE BECAUSE OF ME—CHECK OUT WHAT **YOU ARE DOING**. Have you shifted allegiance to that one and away from us here with me? I cannot help it if you choose to do that—and, it is

happening EVERYWHERE. There comes the seemingly more exciting, more useful, more flamboyant and zoom, off we go down the yellow brick road (primrose path?).

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

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

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

I would further remind you that ones HERE have only PROVEN their good intent and actions. When you change your support to those which have drifted into your view—and cease your support to the foundation—you err. If you are allowing others to take your time, your funds and show nothing save more “promises”—you are in fairy-land. Support and fairy-land trips are two different things.

Thank you for your attention. These piles of inquiries are sitting here like the death-bell, staring us in the face every day as we try to get our work done. I think I have chosen the most asked questions and responded. Some of the inquiries about Jackson are not my business OR YOURS. His private associations and life, family, etc., are not one whit my business. His relationships are not my concern—he has to deal with his own choices and actions. I HAVE A RELATIONSHIP WITH MR. JACKSON BASED

ON AGREEMENTS (PROMISES MADE BY HIM); HE CLAIMS TO WANT TO PUSH FOR FREEDOM AND *CONSTITUTION*—AND THE REMAINDER OF HIS EXPERIENCE IS HIS TO CONSIDER—NOT MINE! IF he has lied to you or exaggerated his capabilities or intent—I CANNOT REMEDY IT OR CONTROL IT. I see ones make silly and foolish decisions and choices every minute of every day—IN THE FACE OF REASON BEING RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU—RIGHT TO THE VERY CHURCH STRUCTURES YOU ENTER. YOU LIKE BEING PEOPLE OF THE LIE FOR IT SEEMS EXCITING—BUT SEE WHO PAYS FOR YOUR EXCITEMENT AND THAT FOR WHICH YOU ARRANGE FOR YOUR OWN PROFIT OR BENEFIT. WHEN YOU HAVE LOOKED SQUARELY AT SELF AND INTENT—THEN LOOK UPON YOUR NEIGHBOR’S DOORSTEP AND I FEAR THE REFLECTION WILL CONFRONT YOU. WHY DO YOU CHOOSE WHAT YOU DO? WHY DO YOU THEN MAKE THOSE CHOICES SOMEHOW “ANOTHER’S” RESPONSIBILITY? SHALL WE DANCE...?

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

CHAPTER 8

REC #2 HATONN

WED., FEB. 22, 1995 12:36 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 190

WED., FEB. 22, 1995

RICK MARTIN/RONN JACKSON

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

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

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

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

TO QUARREL OR “DUMP ON” RICK FOR THAT WHICH RONN HAS NOT DONE OR HAS DONE OR MAY DO IS ABSURD AND, AT THE LEAST MEASURE, UNFAIR AND MEAN-INTENDED. If we all act as “children” then I guarantee we shall be treated as such. Rick Martin has no control, no input and no claim on one Ronn Jackson and wherever that got started—it had best cease. Rick does seem to serve as a go-between because Ronn is comfortable with him; he can be totally entrusted with whatever needs that trust and security. I found it totally amusing that Grandma would first

bitch and moan to Rick and withdraw her material as if it would somehow “hurt” me and then she assaulted Ronn on the same subject. I find it interesting that ones **DO NOT CONFRONT ME? PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE THEY KNOW EXACTLY WHO I AM AND THAT FOR WHICH I STAND.** I am not here to argue with everyone who believes they know more than I do—so be it. If they DO, fine. But I weary of ones coming into the play LATE and assuming that somehow our property is THEIRS. Ray Renick referred to *CONTACT in court* as “my (his) paper”. Grandma treated *CONTACT* as HER PAPER. Ronn seems to treat it as HIS PAPER. You know what, readers: it is none of “their” paper—IT IS **YOUR** PAPER! The Institute is YOUR resource. “I” AM **YOUR** RESOURCE! ANY “INVESTMENT” IN ANYTHING ATTACHED TO THIS PLACE OR CAUSE—SHALL ULTIMATELY FLOURISH FOR I SHALL MAKE SURE THAT THAT WHICH WE FOUND SHALL DO SO. ANY BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT IS WORTHY OF VALUE AND IF SERVICE TO NATION IS HONORABLE—THIS IS THE PLACE FOR “HEARING”. “PROJECTS” ARE NOT THE SAME BUT SHALL BE HANDLED WITH EQUAL INTEGRITY. JACKSON SAYS HE CAN ARRANGE FUNDING OF ALMOST UNLIMITED RESOURCE; WE NEED IT AND WE APPRECIATE THE CONTRACT.

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

A message yesterday from Grandma said that she was “...sitting contemplating the space between her toes and considering how ungrateful are her ‘grandchildren’...” So be it. In this instance—that means: all of you (us). **YOU HAVE THAT KIND OF RULERSHIP**, readers. Don’t you think the Billiaris constantly think how ungrateful you “stupid fools” actually ARE??

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

Now, *CONTACT* is expected to run the “opinions” of someone who believes themselves to have expertise because they hold (but no one has seen) some certificates which, if the government will not honor your Social Security properly, is not apt to hand over 300 Kazillion dollars in interest accrued on a certificate that all they have to do is ANNOUNCE INVALID. We are happy to print that which is valid but we have had complaint after complaint about taking precious space and reader’s time with personal opinions and repetitious (from years back) information that has just come into the attention of “Grandma”. I’m sorry,

readers, I do not see why there should be ill-will for doing something under direct request of HER and then accept her anger or accusation of our “attacking her” when all that happened was that Dr. Young honored her “last writing” to *CONTACT*. We respond to the attack of the ENEMY and if ones consider themselves to be among them—I cannot help that attitude. If true intent is being uncovered and it doesn’t match the intent or agreements—I cannot help that either. I, nor *CONTACT*, has changed in any iota and I, personally, shall accept no such silliness.

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

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

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

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

Salu.

CHAPTER 9

REC #1 HATONN

THU., FEB. 23, 1995 7:23 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 191

THU., FEB. 23, 1995

MK-ULTRA
MONARCH PROJECT, PART 23

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

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

Cathy and Mark live, wouldn't you understand, in Tennessee and guess what: IN THE TINY, TINY TOWN NEVER TO BE HEARD OF: ARAB. Yes indeed, it IS the little town that was completely wiped off the Tennessee map last week! I would tell you, interestingly enough, it happened on a day of usual delivery of *CONTACT* and among the only things left standing was Cathy's mailbox in which was delivered her copy of *CONTACT*. Readers, if you LOOK and LISTEN—God hears and sees far better than can you.

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

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

[QUOTING: Portion of Cathy's cover-fax of yesterday.]

Feb. 22, 1995

CONTACT:

