

Phoenix Journal

#134



By Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

Table Of Contents

DEDICATION	1
FOREWORD	2
REC #1 HATONN	2
AIDS IN PROFILE	2
LARRY NICHOLS	2
RONN JACKSON	2
TRUTH IN OKLAHOMA	4
OTHER MORNING NEWS?	4
CONSTITUTION	5
A NOTE UP FRONT	5
CHAPTER 1	7
WED., APR. 12, 1995	7
SNELL WATCH (THE DAY OF CLEMENCY HEARING)	7
PETE CREECH AND THE NEED FOR HUMOR	8
THE SIGN OF THE FISH HOW ABOUT EXTRATERRESTRIAL CRAFT	8
NO ROOM IN THE INN	8
NOW, LET'S CHECK YOUR MIND	9
SEPHER YEZIRAH, PART 1 (A Book on Creation)	10
CHAPTER 2	14
THU., APR. 13, 1995	14
SNELL WATCH (THE DAY AFTER CLEMENCY HEARING)	14
TIME FOR JUDICIAL ACTION—IMMEDIATELY	14
GUNS VS. NO GUNS	14
FOCUS	15
NOT NECESSARILY KHAZARS	15
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE—	16
WHAT'S IN A NAME?	17
REVIEW AND OUTLOOK	18
MENA AGAIN	18
CHAPTER 3	20
THU., APR. 13, 1995	20
SEPHER YEZIRAH, PART 2	20
(1877) FOR THE ORDER ROSAE CRUCIS	20
CHAPTER 4	22
FRI., APR. 14, 1995	22
NO TIME TO PONDER?	22
RONN JACKSON	22
REASON AND PASSION	25
DNA-RNA—UP AND AWAY	27
ROLE OF WISDOM	28
CHAPTER 5	30

SAT., APR. 15, 1995	30
LOOK WHO'S COMING TO DINNER—	30
IN LITTLE ALL-AMERICAN CITY, BAKERSFIELD!	30
WHAT LIES AHEAD IN FUTURE WARS	31
IS NOT ALL HUMAN By Pat Cooper, Special to the Times.	31
CHILDHOOD'S END by Arthur C. Clarke	34
CHAPTER 6	40
SUN., APR. 16, 1995	40
WILL THE SON RISE TODAY?	40
SYMBOLS	40
IMPORTANT	41
WHO SITS WITH ME?	41
AH, BUT SIR, IT'S "EASTER"!	41
HAVE I NO RESPECT?	42
THE WORLD TURNS	43
AND CHERNOBYL THREATENS	43
FRIEND FROM UTAH	44
DO NOT BUILD AN IDOL	44
JUST TO KNOW GOD	44
EATING IN POINT	45
WHEN ARE YOU FULFILLED?	45
YOU ARE ALREADY ROBOTS	45
"WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW CAN'T HURT YOU.....	46
YOU THINK YOU CAN'T?	46
DIET FOR INFANTS	47
DON'T LIE, DHARMA	47
CHAPTER 7	49
MON., APR. 17, 1995	49
CLOCK AND CALENDAR	49
ONE OF MY AGENDAS	49
OXYSOL	49
O.J. SIMPSON	51
FARRAKHAN DENOUNCES CRITICAL STORIES.....	51
GAY JOURNALISTS	52
THE BUTTERFLY	54
CHAPTER 8	57
TUE., APR. 18, 1995	57
TO TUCKER: EYES OF NATION ARE UPON YOU!	57
CHAPTER 9	60
TUE., APR. 18, 1995	60
LETTER TO TUCKERFROM DORIS EKKER	65
CHAPTER 10	67
TUE., APR. 18, 1995	67
DEADLINE	67
RICHARD J. BRENNEKE	67

DRUG SMUGGLING IN ARKANSAS	67
RICHARD J. BRENNEKE—	68
RICHARD J. BRENNEKE	69
EXAMINATION BY MR. ALEXANDER	69
FURTHER EXAMINATION	78
CERTIFICATE	80
REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY	81
CHAPTER 11	84
TUE., APR. 18, 1995	84
LETTER TO MARY SNELL WHILE WAITING IN VIGIL	84
CHAPTER 12	86
WED., APR. 19, 1995	86
To: Jim Guy Tucker “This Is Your Day And Your Life”	86
RE: RICHARD WAYNE SNELL	86
CHAPTER 13	89
WED., APR. 19, 1995	89
HEAVY HEARTS	89
CIA AND DEA DRUG SMUGGLING	90
MR. ABBOTT:	91
INDICTED	92
MANUEL NORIEGA	93
ESCAPE	94
SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI	95
PUBLIC EXPOSURE	95
MENA, ARKANSAS	96
DANGEROUS MEN	96
BOTTOM LINE	97
CHAPTER 14	98
THU., APR. 20, 1995	98
FIRST THINGS FIRST, PLEASE	98
RONN JACKSON	98
JUST BECAUSE	98
RICHARD SNELL NOT FORGOTTEN!	98
IT BECOMES IMPORTANT	100
SNELL	100
BOMBING IN OKLAHOMA CITY	100
WHAT YOU HAD BETTER NOTE!	100
SECURITY AND SAFETY	101
SECURITY AROUND THE WHITE HOUSE	101
VISIBILITY	101
PATRIOT RALLIES	102
WILLING PARTICIPANTS	102
LARRY NICHOLS	103
THE DEATH OF VINCE FOSTER	104

DEDICATION

I am going to dedicate this journal to “Alice” who has served in ways that none other save those in the same “shoes” might understand—and stood firm through the dark days of “wondering”. Leaders end up belonging to ALL and if there must be lessons learned—THAT is perhaps, in the end, the hardest. There will be no rest for even the weary as a nation is reborn and, until that fact is placed within the dreams, and allowances for that fulfillment are accepted, the way is indeed hard and filled with disappointments. That does not mean that honor, integrity and total loyalty are not expected and demanded. God bless you, Precious Child, the tears have not gone unnoted. You make it possible to move on—FROM HERE!

FOREWORD

REC #1 HATONN

WED., APR. 26, 1995 7:17 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 253

We stood watch as we witnessed Richard Wayne Snell go to his REWARD for being a Christian. I believe that he ACTUALLY became a Christian during his prison process, however. A lot of you call yourselves Christians but you are NOT LIVING according to very Godly decrees. Check out your values and note from where they might have come—teachings by men or KNOWING from God. Either is fine with me, friends, but they are quite different in practice.

This was a TERRIBLE error on the part of the Clintonistas and Governor Jim Guy Tucker of Arkansas. These evil people can count on what is going to follow, Richard's great input into the "catching and getting" of these Government criminals in Arkansas AND, more especially, in Washington. While you are at it WHY DON'T YOU MAKE TYSON CHICKEN AND WAL-MART SAMSON take responsibility for the cocaine and drug-shipping network? Could you not enjoy an accounting for the higher players in the downfall of your nation?

AIDS IN PROFILE

We can also offer appreciation to new documentation on the deliberate spreading of AIDS by one who DID IT UNDER ORDERS.

LARRY NICHOLS

We'll get to that just as soon as we offer what we can to cover Larry Nichols as he presents "*THE FINAL CHAPTER*" in Nichols vs. Clinton in *HIGH NOON*. Please stay tuned to find that the pen is indeed mightier than the sword—according to the desired results within your hearts and souls. If Just-Live-For-Self with everything YOU want is your goal, it will doubtlessly be quite unnoticed as THINGS collapse around you. IF, HOWEVER, YOUR JOURNEY IS TO BRING GOODNESS BACK INTO YOUR WORLD—WATCH AND CELEBRATE EACH TINY VICTORY.

RONN JACKSON

I personally went to Nevada to the Parole Hearing for Ronn Jackson. I brought Dharma out of her security to attend. If the presentation as presented to the gentlemen of the "Board" is indicative of outcome, we believe that Ronn will be released. They, however, had not had input from higher authority of the Prison System. I was spared the need to make my presence known but the PROPER parties recognized that this was a most important gathering indeed. I needed to be available with translator if my identity were openly questioned. That did not happen but does have some interesting tales which are better told by ones in Nevada.

Ronn Jackson, himself, has a lot of growing up and acceptance of responsibility for his actions, past,

present and future. THAT is the purpose of my presence. We all play our games and we all can't quite believe that the MIND-OVER-ALL would be attending this terror on your place. Well, HE is, and yes it is classified as a "HE". Sorry ladies. You are delightful and every bit as equal but it is a valid TERM of reference and is the "father" of the Creation—the created being birthed and nurtured from the things physical.

This was most certainly a Parole Hearing such as has NEVER been experienced in Nevada. There were so many people present as to have NO ROOM IN THE INN for the hearing. Ronn would not like to admit it—but he was speechless. This also has a tendency to cause a man to FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF HIS SPEECHES?!? as consideration of changing from one role into the part and participant of another is confronted.

We were happy and greatly pleased that Ronn was, further, asking to have his release into California which will also cover Nevada even though it means more time to wait decisions and state commitments and holding.

I think we can right here offer our appreciation to one called Alice for her final effort in communication and taking a stand FOR our friend, in court.

There have been some most painful times for this person through these months of heavy-duty correspondence and phone calls being the only mode of contact. Sometimes the heart can't sing, especially as boxes of correspondence were sent to that location for attending and some of those letters will haunt a few hearts because of their content.

There were also some very threatening letters sent to the Parole Board from you readers. This may, in fact, in light of the Oklahoma Bombing, CAUSE RONN TO BE RETAINED. Do not be surprised; you who did threaten and demand too strenuously, if you have calls. If so, be nice, gracious and keep the contact uneventful. Keep some extra *CONTACTS* IN YOUR HANDY PLACE TO OFFER THE OFFICERS. Please pick one that does actually STRESS non-violence and education. YOU DO NOT HAVE TO CONFRONT "CAUSE"; just confront "BECAUSE". There was a silent message when the gentleman in charge spoke of the letters and further suggested that there are names and addresses. Please, readers, DO EVERYTHING YOU DO *as if* Satan himself is standing at your elbow—right there with GOD.

Only a few hundred letters were presented to these men in point at the table, of the thousands they received. They were all but speechless at the petitions both in backup and quantity. The prison officials said that there had never been such an outpouring on behalf of ANY PRIOR PRISONER petitioning for release. This is a heavy load for the prisoner in point—so let us continue to help Ronn through the evolution, either way. The crimes presented are so petty that even the Board members couldn't understand the situation with his incarceration. Well, the incarceration turned out to be the BEST OF RONN JACKSON'S LEARNING PROGRAM. WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE WITHOUT DISTRACTIONS. It is, however, time to put that training to goodly use. I don't believe the point is missed on Mr. Jackson.

To you ladies who have written and helped, without reward for all your secretarial and forwarding work, KNOW that you are appreciated. There have been many great misunderstandings all along this specific

pathway which need understanding but we can rely on these things being sorted, I am confident. It is most difficult indeed for a man to be able to keep his word from the inside while under the microscope. We can only hope that restitution can be forthcoming for any outlay of debts incurred.

Ronn presented the job offer in California, no, not with *CONTACT*, as his preferred station. We thank him for the wisdom of being patient while that is worked out. He can serve as well, any paper, from anywhere. He has job offers for covering the needs of the officers in decision-making from Hawaii to Florida to Austria. We are grateful for the offers came through *CONTACT* and our friends. I am confident that this is a point not lost on Mr. Jackson. We will never, however, ask for or use this fact as blackmail for actions but it is not and will not be acceptable for any thrust for VIOLENCE or original thrust for WAR. I have gone on the line for insuring that his will be a PEACEFUL leadership or I shall be obligated to report infractions. I believe all of you understand THAT I KEEP MY PROMISES.

We understand that, according to a very good authority resource, both Hilarity Hillary AND Jimmy Guy Tucker have had SECRET Grand Jury charges handed down against them. I suggest that you “listeners” to hot-lines get Skolnik’s Chicago readings (312 731-1100). I am equally as confident that there will be a great effort to bring punishment through such as taking of Hilarity’s Bar Association ticket, etc., so that the incidents can continue to be HIDDEN. THAT, HOWEVER, DOES NOT BRING JUSTICE—SO LET US NOT FORGET THE PEN, PUBLIC REPORTING, AND JUSTICE.

TRUTH IN OKLAHOMA
“THEY’VE GONE ABOUT AS FAR
AS THEY CAN GO”

To kill MORE innocent children and blame it on some other for the murders is not acceptable, readers. Your government did these terrible crimes—it is up to you to see to it that TRUTH IS MADE PUBLIC AND JUSTICE IS SWIFT AND SEVERE (MR. CLINTON’S OWN WORDS!). Bill Clinton has looked like death warmed over a couple of times lately as they overdid their celebration for having pulled off this coup—no, they have pulled off nothing save more wool over unsuspecting eyes. The wool-gathering is not, however, OVER!! Haven’t you the people been fleeced quite sufficiently already?

It is now PROVEN that the shearing blasts came from ABOVE (helicopters SEEN above the building) AND note from the pictures the idiots have shown you that the MOST MASSIVE FORCE is DOWNWARD—AND the roof, which would be filled with rubble if the major blasts were “upward”, is SWEPT COMPLETELY CLEAN AND CLEAR OF ALL DEBRIS—EVEN THAT WHICH WOULD BE “NATURAL” TO THE ROOF-TOP. Sloppy work, perpetrators!

OTHER MORNING NEWS?

If, indeed, the information offered by Skolnik and other “insiders” is correct, the nation is to be under ANNOUNCED Martial Law at 9:00 a.m. today. Well, that is no different from since 1933. I don’t think you fully yet understand that. We are also warned that this morning at 9:00 a.m. will be the start of “collapse” (we assume of the financial currency or something). Since these things are so hard to track and so often whatever takes place is taking place BEHIND THE SCENES SO THAT YOU DON’T KNOW,

we have to wait and watch the “shakeout”. (Ed. Note: The reporter above may have misinterpreted the “one minute” closure of the stock exchanges to honor the one-week “anniversary” of the Oklahoma City bombing.) Your money has been in collapse for so long I can’t date it either. Again: IF YOU ARE PREPARED, THAT IS THE BEST YOU CAN HOPE FOR IN GETTING THROUGH THIS TIME. However, readers, don’t go to sleep. There is no difference in the Republicrats and Redemos. NONE. They both work for the NEW WORLD ORDER; however, the bringing down of Clinton will be a good start. Not the issue of greatest importance but it will offer opportunity to get TRUTH STARTED IN THE FLOWING FORTH. There are two major “takeover” factions here at work against each other BUT USE EACH OTHER. You are politically “last” in the race and you who want to do it through non-violence are the real danger to the biggies—but the ones which they cannot dare touch with impunity. This does not mean that you can’t present the truth of the ones who WANT WAR! What another does is none of your business—BUT I PROMISE YOU, READERS, WHATEVER FREEDOM IS BROUGHT FORTH—WILL NOT BE THROUGH WAR.

CONSTITUTION

Moreover, if you return to national *Constitution*—you have a lot of fixing to be done. You offered actually nothing to those who came BEFORE you to this land. The Native Americans are going to SEE TO IT THAT YOU MAKE THAT LITTLE ERROR—**RIGHT!** I intend to help see to it. Perhaps only around 10% of them will even remember for that is always the way of evil in offering lies instead of truth—I will see to it that the WHOLE is informed. TRUTH and CITIZENSHIP does not depend on lie or HIDDEN AGENDAS on the part of the ones who gain power enough to rewrite the rules. Justice is for ALL or it is for NONE! Please ponder this fact.

There is so much to share and write that I think my best approach is to bring this to a close this morning and see what unfolds the rest of the day—while we continue right on with our outlaying of information which is paid for in the most expensive way possible, death or terror at the hands of the imbeciles of power. Let us make SURE that no man, woman or child is transitioned in vain.

A NOTE UP FRONT

There will be so much disinformation pouring fourth now that you readers may find it quite difficult to know what is going on. Because *CONTACT IS A NEWS SERVICE*, you may well get incorrect information as we attempt to keep breaking news on our “hot-line”. Often that news will be up for great question and misinterpretation. Our team will do all the investigation possible to correct any and all information which seems to be incorrect as soon as it can be established.

For instance: We find that the Skolnik information is NOT CORRECT. This is not a new finding from this resource, however, for all “giving credit possible” it is recognized that misinformation can be given by outside sources and later found to be incorrect. The information on that hot-line from Chicago is now **reported by substantial sources to be an ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE PLANT**. We will do the best we can with information corrections to redirect when possible. Sometimes it is better to have only partial information to give you a bit of head-start on possibilities. We stand at the crossroads of a nation and a planet, please accept that we are doing all we can toward accuracy and also STAYING ALIVE

AND IN SERVICE. Both are very DIFFICULT this day as a passing attempt was made on the life (and property) of Dharma less than 20 minutes ago. It required intervention which I do not wish repeated.

I find that she is in no condition to work more today so I suggest that we begin again later or in the morning. It is fine for I have a bit of house-cleaning to get done. This is not in any way, shape or form, OK! And it is not an “accidental” discharge nor is it acceptable to be reported as such. I again warn you robotic puppets that your MASTERS are just about to be creamed for another incident like this afternoon is going to be met with confrontation—WITH ME!

Now, if I have made myself quite clear we can close this and pick up with the Clinton information at the next writing. Thank you.

CHAPTER 1

REC #1 HATONN

WED., APR. 12, 1995 7:36 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 239

WED., APR. 12, 1995

SNELL WATCH (THE DAY OF CLEMENCY HEARING)

We shall have to wait until we get more direct input as to speaking of status—but things are happening.

Rick and Brent are in the middle of the whirlwind and doing exactly what they should do—they are asking guidance each step of the way, demanding, however, to be involved and passing out *CONTACTs*.

They were checked out by the Criminal Defenders (Governor's Guards) and found to be valid "Press" so I don't know what our enemies are going to do about it now that *CONTACT* is recognized as an International news PAPER and not the "rag sheet" as described by such as Col. Gritz, Tim Binder, etc. I am, as a father, proud and honored by the upstanding presentation of our team.

They actually met with Governor Jimmy Guy Tucker yesterday and the pallor was visible as Rick said, "We're from the *CONTACT*."

With all the activities presenting, each Rick and Brent were also asked TO SPEAK DIRECTLY TO THE CLEMENCY BOARD THIS MORNING. Please keep up the prayers for Mary's strength (I find it a most suitable label for this staunch lady) and for the RIGHT words to touch hardened hearts.

Hearts are hardened because the opposition to freedom and truth are in full force. The thrust is news blasts about Snell being a "Domestic Terrorist", White Supremist and Killer of Law Enforcement Officer. Well, when Rick and Brent left the Governor's office, the staff were all sitting in silence READING *CONTACT's* "Extra" edition. Our men didn't linger in an effort to get the heck out while the Governor was in shock. GOD BLESS OUR PEOPLE AND OUR LAND AS MEN STAND FORTH IN HONOR AND INTEGRITY AND ANNOUNCE THE END OF THIS REIGN OF TERROR UPON CITIZENS.

I fully realize that our news must be "after the fact" in all instances as we now write—but the happenings must be ongoing and, yet, we must await the introduction of names and events—accurately.

As I watch our team grow in stature and determination, I am honored to have been a part of that "education" process which builds strong men and women who now "respond" (not react) in wisdom, which presents STRENGTH without shouting violence. I tell you now, AGAIN, the pen is far mightier than any sword as evil cannot bear revelation. You may, seemingly, not be "winning" as individual circumstances take center stage—but YOU ARE! This stand in Arkansas for a condemned man is not for this one man—but for mankind!

PETE CREECH
AND THE NEED FOR HUMOR

We hear again, in a humorous anecdote, from our friend from “Indy”. Thank you for your personal recognition and connections with Pete as he willingly placed his name, address and phone number on obviously attention-getting letters to all who would break your constitutional laws. You are going to need humor to make it through, citizens, so try as you can to gather a bit of it along the way—and share. No intent is made to hurt or offend anyone save the ENEMY! But “there”, within the enemy’s ranks, offending is not only merited but requested.

Almost all of the populace of America(s) are now listed as “Domestic Terrorists”. It is a term conjured and presented to all you citizens who do not wish a One World Order under the Mishpucka’s Mishna LAWS! Fine, YOU ARE IN SUPERB COMPANY. THIS is THE list you want to be on because that puts you on GOD’S protection list. But, you must be non-violent and totally cooperative within all LAWS of GOD and LAND.

We totally understand the need some of you feel for having great and wondrous weapons for defending selves, but it WON’T WORK! We have one beautiful guardian who actually sold his “assault” weapons and got enough for them—from the Elite buyer—to construct his own emergency shelter system. He and his family live right near (50 yards) from the Landers earthquake fault and they need suitable structure and emergency supplies for survival for several days. I would say, however, that although they were tossed and battered in the “big one” of a couple of years or so back—their house stood without splitting plaster and the worst loss they endured was a goose that died of fright. GOD WILL BE WITH YOU IF YOU ASK—AND YOUR TASK IS UNFINISHED.

THE SIGN OF THE FISH
HOW ABOUT EXTRATERRESTRIAL CRAFT

Before I offer Pete’s “joke” I would like you to consider the Christian sign of the fish. Take a pen and draw that sign please—then remove the tail! The symbol was originally an oval “ship” to denote “tribe” of “alien” origin. The fin on the back represented the craft with “thrust” trail. It was a “sign of the Christ”, not the sign of “Jesus”. By the way of truth—the “cross” is a Satanic sign, not a Christian (as in Christ) sign. Interesting? No, it is far worse than merely “interesting”.

Now to Pete’s story:

NO ROOM IN THE INN

[QUOTING:]

There were three men traveling across North Dakota in an automobile late one night. One was a Hindu priest. One was a Rabbi and the other was the SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE.

Without much warning they found themselves heading into a blizzard of snow. They were low on gas and suddenly PLUNGED into a giant drift off the road and into a ditch. Knowing they would soon freeze if they did not find shelter they began walking across a field towards a faint yard light.

After climbing over several barbed wire fences they arrived at a farmer's house with their garments ripped and covered in scratches. The Speaker of the House pounded on the door. A farmer came to answer their call. "What do you guys want?" The three all spoke at once saying, "We are freezing and cut and we want shelter from the storm." The farmer replied, "Sorry I'm all full, but you can stay out there in the barn with the livestock. It's not very clean but at least you won't freeze". With that he slammed the door shut and went to bed.

The farmer had just settled into bed when he heard a knock at the door. He got up and went downstairs to answer. There stood the Hindu priest. The priest said, "Sir, there is a cow in that barn and I could not possibly lay down next to a cow. It is against my religion." The farmer said, "Well that's a pretty dumb decision. I guess you'll just have to freeze." He slammed the door again and went back to bed.

He was now just about asleep when another loud pounding came on the door. He got up and opened the door and there stood the Rabbi. The Rabbi said, "Sir there is pig in that barn and I cannot possibly be caught sleeping next to a pig—it's just not kosher." The farmer said, "Well, you're even dumber than the priest, go ahead and freeze." He slammed the door and went back to bed.

He was now just about asleep when came another knocking from the door. As he started down the stairs he thought, "I wonder what that damned Congressman wants." He opened the door and there stood the cow and the pig.

Submitted by a non-elite Midwestern flyover (sometimes translated as another DOMESTIC TERRORIST).

[END OF QUOTING]

So be it. Are you the cow or the pig?

NOW, LET'S CHECK YOUR MIND

Another tale: Do you know what the three greatest lies are as told by cowboys? (1) My pickup is paid for; (2) My belt buckle is for winning the Nationals; and (3) I was just helping the sheep over the fence.

In cow country it is alright to steal sheep. What else did you think?

It is quite interesting to watch changing meanings and perceptions. It is also interesting to watch as you beautiful creations begin to accept the bawdy and tawdry as your logos. People come to believe exactly what they are told to believe and the accepted norm is often begun and recognized by the very jokes you tell.

AND, THEN, COME THE BOOKS OF RULES AND INSTRUCTION. You can't seem to understand the possibilities, much the less, facts. For instance, you have had anti-gravity thrust systems operational from the 1800s, just in your current reference.

In writing about "Jews" it becomes all but meaningless except for the deceptions involved in the very label. Remember that the **Khazars and the ruling class EMBRACED the "Jewish" faith because of political convenience. They were not Hebrews. The term "Jew" was taken as a title in the latter**

part of the 1700s (Eighteenth Century). This is intended to confuse in every possible manner.

The truth is written for the secret “orders” in all sort of books and documents which PROVE the practicing of ritual and secret intent from the beginning of time.

I am now offered the third copy of booklets called *SEPPER YEZIRAH (A Book on Creation)*, also recognized as *THE JEWISH METAPHYSICS OF REMOTE ANTIQUITY*. “Especially prepared for the Supreme Council of The Ancient and Mystical Order Rosae Crucis.” **[H: Remember the rose-cross of Cathy O’Brien?]** It appears that this book of instruction and information is offered to various “orders” or branches in differing locations as all our information seems to have various focus as to locations. It is obvious that the general public is not supposed to have this material but there are at least Fifteen Editions (1981) and it is in the Second or Third printing (1987) of the fifteenth edition.

It is not copyrighted but does bear an ISBN number so even if not intended for the general public it is, however, a public document. The book itself is written in HEBREW so the TRANSLATION is that which is offered—alongside the Yiddish script. We have no such letters on our keyboard so English will have to serve.

I will offer the PREFACE for I want to lay a bit of foundation here. The term “Jew” will AGAIN be the elusive label used and, readers, I AGAIN REMIND YOU, that “Jew” is only a valid term for the ONE WORLD ORDER of MISHPUCKA KHAZARIAN TITLE. Hebrews and JEWS **ARE NOT THE SAME!** It appears that the translator of this document is, or was, Dr. Isidor Kalisch. Then we will begin to document the intent as observed of the Mishpucka by ones such as Henry Ford, Sr. and the thrust of the *Protocols of Zion*. Readers, this information is DIRECTLY FROM “THEIR” OWN WORKS SO HOW CAN IT BE FALSE? WELL, IT COULD BE FALSE BUT IT ISN’T.

The confusion is the fact that YOU CANNOT understand that the One World Order Bankster “Jews” of the world are not the Hebrew lineage of any world. Most of those Satanic personages of, say, the Mishpucka JEWS, are good CHURCH ATTENDING CHRISTIANS! Note that all politicians go to “church”, proclaim themselves Christian, and put up a front of piety and open allowances—but are secretly, as with Clinton, et al., practicing ritualistic Luciferian and outright “Witches” within Satanic Orders.

They have done their job of confusing very well. It is you-the-readers who have missed the action AND THE POINT.

Let me not comment further because this is a subject under total confrontation with us. Ours is not to do anything other than present documentation for your consideration—to uncover the SECRETS that are destroying your very lives in physical format. “By the truth shall you know your enemy.” and “Through the knowing of truth shall ye gain freedom.”

For easier identification for later files, let us simply refer to the following as *YEZIRAH*:

[QUOTING:]

SEPPER YEZIRAH, PART 1

(A Book on Creation)

PREFACE: Dr. Isidor Kalisch.

This metaphysical essay, called *Sepher Yezirah* (Book on Creation, or Cosmogony) [H: Right here let us stop and look at something. In the thrust of the University of Science and Philosophy and Tim Binder the court was offered as proof of our plagiarism the use of the term “cosmogony” as it was claimed that that word was a singularly used term of THEIRS AND WALTER RUSSELL. So what do you do with THIS? You must understand, readers, that we didn’t get into hearing to disprove anything and often that is quite unfortunate for the populace will then assume that all statements and accusations made by the Plaintiff are factual and true. THIS IS RARELY SO! “Cosmogony” is a perfectly good word and descriptive TERM—but it does point up WHO has claimed the term for their singular USE. Beware of language for the words in definition are CHANGED TO SUIT THE USERS. Undoubtedly the complaining parties THINK they are correct when, in actuality, they are misinformed.], which I have endeavored to render into English, with explanatory notes, is considered by all modern literati as the first philosophical book that ever was written in the Hebrew language. But the time of its composition and the name of its author have not yet been ascertained, despite the most elaborate researches of renowned archaeologists. Some maintain that this essay is mentioned in the *Talmud* treatise *Sanhedrin*, p. 66 b. and *ibid.* 67 b. which passage is according to the commentary of Rashi, to treatise *Erubin*, p. 63 a, a reliable historical notice. Hence this book was known already in the second or at the beginning of the third century of the Christian Era. [H: Note that the One Worlders have changed “Christian Era” and “A.D.” to “Common Era” and that tells you the FACTS in this one-step game of “getcha all with ‘also getcher property’”. The point is to ultimately remove all reference to CHRIST from all languages.] The historian, Dr. Graetz, tries to show very ingeniously in his work, entitled *GNOSTICISM*, p. 104 and 110, that it was written in the early centuries of the Christian Church, especially when the ideas and views of the Gnostics were in vogue. This opinion, however, he afterwards revoked. (See Dr. Graetz’s *History of the Jews*, Vol V, p. 315.)

Dr. Zunz, the Nestor of the Jewish Rabbis in Europe, maintains that we have to look for the genesis of the book *YEZIRAH* in the Geonic period, (700-1000), and that it was consequently composed in a post-talmudical time. But if so, it is very strange that Saadjah Gaon, who lived in the tenth, and Judah Halevi, who lived in the twelfth century, represented the book *Yezirah* as a very ancient work. Therefore, it seems to me that Dr. Graetz had not sufficient cause to repudiate his assertion concerning the age of this book because all the difficulties which he himself and others raised against his supposition fall to the ground when we consider that **the most ancient works, holy as well as profane, had one and the same fate, namely, that from age to age more or less interpolations were made by copyists and commentators**. Compare also Prof. Tenneman’s *Grundriss der Geschichte der Philosophie*, improved by Prof. Wendt, p. 207.

Tradition, which ascribes the authorship of this book to the patriarch Abraham, is fabulous, as can be proved by many reasons; but the idea that Rabbi Akiba, who lived about the beginning of the second century, composed the book *Yezirah*, is very likely possible. Be this as it may, it is worthwhile to know the extravagant hypotheses which ancient Jewish philosophers and theologians framed as soon as they began to contemplate and to reason, endeavoring to combine Oriental and Greek theories. Although there is an

exuberance of weeds, we will find, nevertheless, many germs of truisms, which are of the greatest importance. A Christian theologian, Johann Friedrich von Meyer D.D., remarked very truly in his German preface to the book *Yezirah*, published in Leipzig, 1830: "This book is for two reasons highly important: in the first place, that the real *CABALA*, or **mystical** doctrine of the Jews, which must be carefully distinguished from its excrescences, is in close connection and perfect accord with the *Old and New Testaments*; and in the second place, that the knowledge of it is of great importance to the philosophical inquirers, and can not be put aside. Like a cloud permeated by beams of light which makes one infer that there is more light behind it, so do the contents of this book, enveloped in obscurity, abound in coruscations of thought, reveal to the mind that there is a still more effulgent light lurking somewhere, and thus inviting us to a further contemplation and investigation, and at the same time demonstrating the danger of a superficial investigation, which is so prevalent in modern times, rejecting that which cannot be understood at first sight."

I shall now try to give a sketch of the system as it is displayed in the book *Yezirah*, which forms a link in the chain of the ancient theoretical speculations of philosophers, who were striving to ascertain the truth mainly by reasoning a-priori, and who imagined that it is thus possible to permeate all the secrets of nature. It teaches that a first cause, eternal, all-wise, almighty and holy, is the origin and the centre of the whole universe, from whom gradually all beings emanated. Thought, speech and action are an inseparable unity in the divine being; God made or created, is metaphorically expressed by the word: writing. The Hebrew language and its characters correspond mostly with the things they designate, and thus holy thoughts, Hebrew language and its reduction to writing, form a unity which produces a creative effect.

The self-existing first cause called the Creation into existence by quantity and quality; the former represented by ten numbers, (Sephiroth,) the latter by twenty-two letters, which form together thirty-two ways of the divine wisdom. Three of the twenty-two letters, namely, Aleph, Mem, Sheen, are the mothers or the first elements, from which came forth this primitive matter of the world: air, water and fire, that have their parallel in man, (male and female): breast, body and head, and in the year: moisture, cold and heat. The other seven double and twelve simple letters are then represented as stamina, from which other spheres or media of existence emanated.

Man is a microcosm, as the neck separates rationality from vitality, so does diaphragm the vitality from the vegetativeness.

God stands in close connection with the universe, and just so is Tali connected with the world, that is, an invisible, celestial or universal axis carries the whole fabric. In the year by the sphere, in man by the heart, and thus is the ruling spirit of God everywhere. Notwithstanding the decay of the individual, the genus is produced by the antithesis of man and wife.

Hebrew commentaries on the book *Yezirah* were composed by: first, Saadjah Gaon, of Fajum in Egypt, (892-942); second, Rabbi Abraham ben Dior Halevi; third, Rabbi Moses ben Nachman; fourth, Elieser of Germisa; fifth, Moses Botarel; sixth, Rabbi Eliah Wilna. The book *Yezirah*, together with all these commentaries, was published in 1860, in the city of Lemberg. But although the commentator Saadjah was a sober-minded scholar in a superstitious age, a good Hebrew grammarian, a renowned theologian and a good translator of the Hebrew *Pentateuch*, *Isaiah* and *Job* into the Arabian language, his ideas and views were, nevertheless, very often much benighted. All of the commentaries mentioned, together with all

quotations of other expounders of the same book, contain nothing but a medley of arbitrary, mystical explanations and sophistical distortions of scriptural verses, astrological notions, oriental superstitions, a metaphysical jargon, a poor knowledge of physics and not a correct elucidation of the ancient book; they drew mostly from their own imagination, and credited the author of *Yezirah* with saying very strange things which he never thought of. I must not omit to mention two other Hebrew commentaries, one by Judah Halevi, and the other by Ebn Ezra, who lived in the first part of the twelfth century. They succeeded in explaining the book *Yezirah* in a sound scientific manner, but failed in making themselves generally understood, on account of the superstitious age in which they lived, and the tenacity with which the people in that period adhered to the marvelous and supernatural; they found, therefore, but few followers, and the book *Yezirah* remained to the public an enigma and an ancient curiosity, giving rise to a system of metaphysical delirium called **Cabala**.

Translations of the book *Yezirah* and comments thereon by learned Christian authors are: first, a translation of the book *Yezirah* with explanatory notes in the Latin language, by Wilhelm Postellus, Paris, France, 1552; second, another Latin version is contained in Jo. Pistorii artis cabalistical scriptorum, Tom I, p. 869, sqq., differing from that of Postellus. Some are of the opinion that John Reuchlin, while others maintain that Paul Riccius was the author of it. (See *Wolfii Biblioth. Hebr. Tom., I, Chap. 1.*) Third, Rittangel published the book *Yezirah*, 1642, at Amsterdam, entitled: *Liber Yezirah qui Abrahamo patriarchae adscribitur; una com commentario Rabbi Abraham F.D. (filii Dior) super 32 Semitis Saphientiae, a quibus liber Yezirah incipit. Translatus et notis illustratus, a Joanne Stephano Rittangelio, ling. Orient. in Elect. Acad. Regionmontana Prof Extraord. Amstelodami ap. Jo. and Jodac. Janssonios,* 1642, in quarto; fourth, Johann Friedrich von Mayer, D.D., published the book *Yezirah* in Hebrew with a translation and explanatory notes in the German language, Leipzig, 1830.

All these translations are out of print and are rarely found even in well regulated libraries. I was so fortunate as to obtain a copy of Dr. Mayer's edition of the book *Yezirah*. He states in the preface to it that he had a copy of Postellus' translation in manuscript, as well as some others, and compared them. The explanatory notes given by this author are, nevertheless, insufficient and sometimes very **incorrect**. The present translation is, as far as I could ascertain, the **first** that was ever published in the English language. Again, I have to add that I have not only endeavored to correct a great many mistakes and erroneous ideas of my predecessors, but I have also endeavored to give more complete annotations. I therefore hope that the candid reader will consider the great difficulties I had to overcome in this still unbeaten way of the ancient Jewish spiritual region, and will receive with indulgence this new contribution to archaeological knowledge.

[END OF QUOTING]

We have a meeting to attend so must put this on hold at this time. However, when we return we will offer the "Publisher's Foreword" for this book. Then, since we have no computer language to print Hebrew, available to us, I think what we will do, since this book is not copyrighted and we give full credit to all participants in the translations offered, I ask that the pages be copied (pictured) which are in HEBREW. You the readers can then find your own translators if you choose. I can tell you right here up front however, that this is the ONLY translation into English which I can perceive as accurate. The text in English, for that matter, can be scanned (leaving any notations in the margins placed there by a thoughtful reader). Thank you.

CHAPTER 2

REC #1 HATONN

THU., APR. 13, 1995 7:22 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 240

THU., APR. 13, 1995

SNELL WATCH
(THE DAY *AFTER* CLEMENCY HEARING)

TIME FOR JUDICIAL ACTION—IMMEDIATELY

The beauty of this wondrous Spring morning must be tempered with urgency and sadness.

After a beautifully presented defense for Richard Snell the Prison Board voted unanimously to grant NO CLEMENCY. If no judicial stay can be accomplished Richard will be executed on April 19, as a murderer of a law control officer and as a “DOMESTIC TERRORIST”.

GUNS VS. NO GUNS

I feel compelled to offer this thought this morning. Had Richard had NO GUN he would still be alive. You might ask, however, if he wouldn't actually be quite dead already? No, he would have been badly beaten but he would not be dead. The first offense for which he was being badgered was as much as anything a vendetta reaction from his first encounters, also with guns, and actions which could be and WERE interpreted as a White Supremacy stance. “But,” you might say, “isn't it a free country where a man can speak his mind?” Yes and NO. You cannot threaten and expect simple “freedom” to protect you. One always has to remember, as with the Simpson case, there are other DEAD PERSONS who also had a right to life. Circumstances SHOULD control the defense but it doesn't matter any longer for corruption is rampant. The corruption of the Elite politicians and law enforcement is all that keeps the criminals in line, BY THE ELITE, which comes down to BLACKMAIL. The puppet-masters let the politicians get in SO DEEP that there is no return. Richard's information NOW is no greater than all of you have at your fingertips. Even *Fire from the Sky* is not threatening; we had already run all of that information before any of you ever heard of Richard Snell. He presented it—he didn't write it as such.

Readers, this is not to lessen the confrontation this day nor to give you lessons on guns and daggers. It is such a sad day in the annals of justice—THERE IS NONE.

Arkansas is the PITS! No state of your once wondrous Union can measure up to Arkansas for corruption—but most come very close. There are others than Richard who fear every moment for their own lives and the lives of their families—because of your insipid President and the CIA corruption in Mena, Arkansas. We will be offering the story of Mena, Arkansas just as soon as the tapes can be taken from the video and transcribed. You have the facts, you have the documentation for treason conviction but instead the answer is to simply kill the witnesses—no matter who they are or how high up the proverbial ladder.

Perhaps the amazing thing is that there remain some still willing to struggle and die if necessary to STOP the insanity come upon you.

RICHARD WAYNE SNELL WILL HAVE SERVED WELL IF HE NEVER SEES ANOTHER DAY UPON YOUR GLOBE. HE ASKS THAT IF HE CANNOT BE FREE HE WISHES TO BE EXECUTED FOR HE CANNOT FACE A LIFE IN PRISON WITHOUT PAROLE (WHICH IS THE ONLY OTHER ALTERNATIVE POSSIBLE AT THIS POINT).

FOCUS

The focus is on the highest seat in the land this day, however. The story is spread over the entire state. Rick and Brent will be back in the office sometime today and this should be told through their eyes—for they were there. They met all of the important players and through those will come to know the others. They met Gov. Tucker; they MET THE PRESS and they scattered *CONTACTs* like appleseeds through the capitol offices and throughout the press. But will it save the life of one man? I don't know for all depends upon the soul direction of ones who COULD release this man—THE GOVERNOR OR THE PRESIDENT. What do YOU think are the possibilities? These men play golf while their victims are in the torture chambers.

Maholy KNOWS Tucker and pleaded with him for Richard's clemency. He, further, knows enough to destroy a whole bunch of Elite—but, guess what Tucker's response was to Maholy: "If I had my way you would be down here [*on Death Row*] with Snell." Shocking? Yes indeed. However, if it awakens a few more of you citizens perhaps the journey will have served a worthy purpose.

NOT NECESSARILY KHAZARS

Do you see that these men are not particularly anything other than Greed-Mongers totally controlled by Evil? There is no "cause" such as Zionism or even One World Order. These are simply CRIMINALS. They are Evil entities aiding and abetting higher-up parties. They serve Satan but they have no allegiance to anything. This becomes the very HOPE of your world—as the Evil participants clash they will eventually devour themselves. It becomes your alert signal to play your games very, very carefully—for you cannot "physically" overcome. The part of the book of *Revelation* offers truth in its comments that state that the evil will become more evil and the good will become more goodly. Spiritual truth will overcome the physical intent—but it takes a lot of doing. Meanwhile, we must move on so that you can look beyond.

I would like to do something, Dharma, which may create a bit of a problem but we need to present "timely" the order of presentation here. I would like to next use the *Wall Street Journal* article about Mena. Because we will be writing A LOT more on the subject let us separate the *YEZIRAH* writing today by making a second file.

I also ask that we assemble a "health" focused journal as planned but I have more on a couple of subjects which need to be included. I have to depend on AI, please, to keep these topics separated after using in the paper or current journal. You are dying of malnutrition and if we don't get that under control there is little use of continuing. Things of negative nature seem to keep boggling your efforts. No, it is necessary for this is not a rose garden without thornless roses—THIS IS A CHALLENGE BEYOND THE NORM

AND IT TRULY IS KNOWN TO YOU THAT IT WOULD BE THIS WAY!

Before we go further into anything, however, I ask time to honor two ladies of priceless gifts. They are NOW 85-YEARS YOUNG and will become 86 on July 10th, and have offered input to our work since we began. They are TWINS living in Florida. They introduced you to some work for which now I can only offer appreciation. When things would get very painful for Dharma they were always “there” with a poem (Florence is a recognized poet) and words of encouragement and TRUTH.

I want to offer their address for I know that there are those out there who would enjoy sending them appreciation and encouragement through their own time of travail, and perhaps a flower or so on their birthday. They have never once, even in bedridden state, failed to write as asked and do, in fact, have ongoing communication to Cathy O’Brien, as we speak, along with sending as much as they could gather together for assistance. Blessed are the angels, readers, who come and are not recognized.

Carolyn Browning
Florence B. Mercer
4158 Tamiami Trail
Apt. T8
Port Charlotte, FL 33952-9287

Now, please, if you readers would grant me another wish—please recognize them, for Carolyn, on May 11, 1994, broke her back and is only recently up and around but still lives with great pain. These ladies have the same address for they live in the same building, however, they have separate apartments on different floors so you might wish to keep this in mind. I am grateful for your recognition.

I would also share a poem or two with you, from Florence who presents very well the subject of “participation” as you get to be 86 years of age.

THERE’S NO PLACE LIKE—

Now in the fullness of my years
I have the time at last
To soar up high in a balloon
And watch the world go past —

Vicariously.

Sometimes I skate on gleaming ice;
(To practice I’ve no need.)
I spin and whirl most wond’rously
With Grace at any speed —

Vicariously

I trip the light fantastic too,

Not caring that it's late.
I dance and never tire at all
With my adoring date—

Vicariously

I even go to Churchill Downs
And pick the horse that's best.
I win as he comes thundering by
Ahead of all the rest—

Vicariously

I need not wear designer clothes
Or carry coat with liner
A seat for me has been reserved—
My comfortable recliner.

The sun beats not upon my head,
The rain won't spoil My day,
No waiting lines or jostling crowds—
I'm home, and here I'll stay.

Florence B. Mercer (age 85)
February 11, 1995

and, about themselves:

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

When we were young and growing up,
Our first names were employed
At home, at school and everywhere—
Thus separateness enjoyed.

When I got to the business world,
And later when in college,
One became "Miss So-and-So",
Correctness common knowledge.

By early 70s, at least,
The first name was accepted,
And "Florence" sometimes shrank to "Flo",
Unless I had objected.

My twin and I, now eighty-five
And rather small in size,
Are seldom called by any name;
Most simply say, "You guys".

Florence Browning Mercer
March 16, 1995

"You guys," thank you. You have sent baby clothes, shirts and gifts from your overflowing desire to share and help. May that love be returned in kind (except, of course, for the baby clothes). God so obviously WALKS WITH YOU DEAR ONES. I honor you this day for the blessings we have had because you walked our way—VICARIOUSLY!

I ask that this be left with the information regarding Arkansas and Richard for these are the people who keep us all going, and going, and going—these faithful people who walk with God that we might find our way.

[QUOTING:]

FROM: *Wall Street Journal*, Friday April 7, 1995.

REVIEW AND OUTLOOK

MENA AGAIN

The strange story of what was going on at an airport in Mena, Arkansas, 10 years ago is an embarrassment to both the Democratic governor who ran Arkansas in the 1980s and to the Republicans who ran the White House. But two dogged Arkansans, former Internal Revenue Service Investigator William Duncan and Arkansas State Police Investigator Russell Welch, have kept the story alive. For more than a decade, Messrs. Duncan and Welch have been stitching together evidence of Mena-related schemes to smuggle drugs, launder money and ship weapons, possibly involving both Arkansas law enforcement and the U.S. intelligence community.

On Tuesday, Mr. Welch was summoned to Little Rock to appear before the State Police Commission. A review panel had demanded his immediate transfer to Little Rock. The reason? Inadequate attention to paperwork and the "need for closer supervision", says Wayne Jordan, a police spokesman. "It has nothing to do with" the Mena probe. **[H: And your mother eats lizard tongues for breakfast! They probably also claim it has nothing to do with "timing" of the Richard Snell "affair".]**

Repeated attempts to bring the Mena affair before state and federal authorities have failed. Mr. Duncan's stubborn insistence on investigating Mena, detailed on this page October 18, resulted in the destruction of his career in federal law enforcement. So naturally, when his colleague Russell Welch finds himself in a disciplinary hearing before the State Police Commission, we think it at least worthy of public note regardless of the official explanation. One year short of qualifying for his pension, Mr. Welch's

transfer clearly would be tantamount to demotion and prelude to dismissal.

Mr. Welch tells us that his troubles started a little over a year ago, when he responded to inquiries from the *Wall Street Journal* and *CBS Evening News*. Until then, he says he had always received above-average ratings on his performance reviews and high marks from his peers. Suddenly, questions were being raised about his paperwork. On one occasion, Mr. Welch says his commander, Major Charles Bolls, the chief of the Criminal Investigation Division, complained that Mr. Welch was “becoming like the two troopers” who provided the press details on Gov. Clinton’s alleged sexual misadventures. In February, a police panel persistently questioned him about whether [or not] he was writing a book about Mena.

Two weeks ago, Mr. Welch was notified of the administrative hearing and ordered not to work on his appeal during office hours. Among those rising to his defense was Charles Black, a former Mena-area public prosecutor who once had attempted to investigate the drug charges surrounding the airfield. Today Mr. Black is a deputy county prosecutor in Texarkana. Concerned about what was happening to Mr. Welch, who had no lawyer to represent him, Mr. Black went to Tuesday’s hearing in Little Rock.

There, Mr. Black got the opportunity to question Major Bolls. According to observers of the proceeding, Major Bolls grew agitated when questioned about the Mena investigation and denied that it had anything to do with the transfer. Mr. Welch, Major Bolls said, was “consumed” with Mena and needed to be brought to Little Rock “so we would know where he was and what he was doing”. By day’s end, Mr. Black had won a 30-day continuance and Mr. Welch was placed on paid administrative leave.

A conflict of interest most likely prevents Mr. Black from further involvement in the case. He told us, however, “I’m convinced that Russell’s activities in investigating Mena and talking to the media are playing a role in this whole mess.” Mr. Jordan, the state police spokesman, hints that Mr. Welch’s personnel file contains more damaging information and urges Mr. Welch to okay its release. At the least, Russell Welch clearly needs a lawyer, and a very tough one at that.

Mr. Welch’s new lawyer might want to talk to Linda Ives, who drove up to Little Rock for the hearing. In 1987, Mrs. Ives’s teenage son Kevin and his friend Don Henry **were murdered by the railroad tracks south of Little Rock**. She has waged a long campaign to prove their deaths are linked to drugs and Mena and a cover-up. This troubling incident was reported by the *Los Angeles Times* in May 1992.

“That hearing was not about a trooper who didn’t do his job,” Mrs. Ives told us. “It was about a trooper who did his job only too well. Anybody who tries to tell the story is discredited and ruined.”

[END OF QUOTING]

It simply doesn’t seem too likely that Mr. Snell would get much of a fair hearing, does it

CHAPTER 3

REC #2 HATONN

THU., APR. 13, 1995 10:56 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 240

THU., APR. 13, 1995

Let us move directly into:

SEPHER YEZIRAH, PART 2

A BOOK ON CREATION/THE JEWISH METAPHYSICS

(1877) FOR THE ORDER ROSAE CRUCIS

PUBLISHER FOREWORD

The service Dr. Kalisch rendered in 1877 by his first English translation of the *Sepher Yezirah* has grown even greater with the passing years. Other translations, it is true, have a certain merit; none the less, none has surpassed and few have equalled the work which he did.

This is so not because Dr. Kalisch was Jewish and other translators were not; but rather because his translation was prompted by motives unmixed with mistaken notions of the author's intent. He dealt with it reverently as the earliest example of Hebrew metaphysical writing and not as a brief for a particular school of magical legerdemain in the realm of thought.

One readily forgives him, then, for calling the Cabala a system of metaphysical delirium, for such it became in the hands of those whose mental discipline was small and whose imagination large. He rescued the *Sepher Yezirah* from the unworthy use to which such writers were subjecting it.

Without question, the *Sepher Yezirah* is a fundamental source of Cabalistic thought, but it should be remembered, as Dr. Johann Friedrich von Meyer pointed out in his preface to the German translation of 1830, a distinction must always be made between **the real Cabala** and the **excrescences** which have developed around it. Unfortunately, for most, those excrescences are the Cabala.

Dr. Kalisch's real service lay in restoring the work as a sound metaphysical treatise worthy of the attention of all seriously interested in the development of such concepts.

Originally, the Cabala was conducive to such concepts, and had Cabalists confined themselves solely to the *Yezirah*'s pattern and not ventured beyond it in extensions of thought based on fundamental misconceptions, the extravagances of eighteenth and nineteenth century mysticism would have been avoided and the Cabala would today be seen as a steady and reliable beacon in a world of dark and confused thinking. But for that result, the human mind itself would have had to be differently constituted.

Modern systems of thought—ethical, religious, metaphysical—have nevertheless been permeated with ideas directly traceable to the Cabala. Esoteric societies and fraternal organizations have drawn largely from it for their ritualistic teaching and procedure—oftentimes being altogether unaware of their indebtedness. [H: Ah, ever has it been thus that man tampers and changes and in the ending uses misinformation for his own purposes.]

The Ancient and Mystical Order Rosae Crucis has numbered among its members in the past many who were known to be Cabalists, and today its membership is kept informed of the essential characteristics. It is in the attempt to make available authentic information on the subject that this reprinting of Dr. Kalisch's translation of the Sepher Yezirah is undertaken. There is little doubt that the careful and properly discriminating reader will be adequately rewarded for the time he spends in the study of this invaluable little essay.

Rosicrucian Park, October 13, 1948
Joel Disher
Literary Research Dept.
The Rosicrucian Order

cvr of sepher book

CHAPTER 4

REC #2 HATONN

FRI., APR. 14, 1995 1:48 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 241

FRI., APR. 14, 1995

NO TIME TO PONDER?

As we sit and ponder our next writing we are interrupted by a FAX sent to our attention from Ronn Jackson. The sweep of sorrow is so intense as to cause pause to catch a bit of breath as I note reactions.

There is another terrible and unspeakable action in Brunswick, Ohio which is added to the “sieges” of Waco, Weaver Mountain, Kahl’s, Snell, etc. It is called a response to terror and lawlessness—IT IS OUTRIGHT MURDER!

You will find the entire saga presented elsewhere in the paper—I don’t want to or need to offer it all as I have done in the past because these things are out of my hands now as we provide example after example of how things come to happen.

I know that as you experience and as these horrible things come to your attention—you would not be of soul-containment if you were not swept up in the moment and the desire to strike back—”BEFORE YOU SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR EYES”. I do not say this to be amusing—I am very serious indeed. Please, out of all other things of which you take note—NOTE THE EXCUSE IS ALWAYS PRESENTED BY A THREAT OF VIOLENCE (REAL OR A LIE IMAGINED) BUT ALSO WILL ALWAYS PRESENT ITSELF WITH THE HOLDING AND THREAT BY FIREARMS.

On the paper which bears the information comes a slogan: “My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.” *Hosea 4:6*. Is it simply a slogan or DO YOU MEAN IT WHEN YOU WRITE IT?.

The incident in Brunswick is beyond all acceptability and yet how little leeway is left to the defenders of the persons murdered. It is the time of killing off all known possible enemies of this New World Order.

At the end of this siege John M. Lekan, 54 and his son John Jr. aged 9 were dead and the invalid wife-mother left without family, support or HOME. It is important that you STUDY CAREFULLY the information regarding this incident, go to your silent place where wisdom can flow—and pray to GOD to guide your actions so that you can respond in purposeful peaceful action and not in reaction which will get more deaded.

RONN JACKSON

I’m asked again why I would continue to POSTPONE action until Jackson is free. Say what? Nothing is postponed for my action and I hope Mr. Jackson’s ACTION will be one in the same—WISE RESPONSE.

YOU CANNOT WIN THROUGH COUNTER-FORCE AND GOD WILL NOT OFFER “FORCE”—HE OFFERS “THE WAY” AND YOU DON’T NEED FORCE.

You want instant gratification for the mess that has been in the making since a billion years ago. What is your sudden hurry? Is it possibly because in this age of instant messages that you KNOW what is going on and it is less easy to hide the terror and horror? Oh, you don’t get the truth from the media but you can figure it out pretty quickly.

Readers, in every police department there are the good guys and the activists who are TRAINED TO ACCOMPLISH THESE ACTS OF ATROCITIES. When you realize it is now in your own door yards and, finally, IT is HAPPENING TO YOU, perhaps you will wake up. If you give them reason to destroy you, and still maintain innocence as in protecting the public from these terrible Domestic Terrorists, then they will continue to destroy you. It IS legal to have firearms—but it doesn’t matter, does it? Go with what is and GET SMART! You must go with the types of actions which bring fundamental LAW return so that your laws under the *Constitution* are backed by these officers who no longer function at the present time under Constitutional anything! The proof is in the story wherein to answer a complaint for hard language to a health care person in the home (probably not even valid) the response was with armored personnel carriers of the BATF, SWAT teams and the full enforcement contingencies. For more than four hours a small frame house was under siege with personnel inside the dwelling filled with tear gas—and those four hours passed before finally murdering the man and boy and dragging them out claiming “murder-suicide”. How are you going to prove otherwise—with all the witnesses of your enemy’s camp?

So WHY do I continue to suggest a rather temperamental and violent man might lead? Because he is also a brilliant and shrewd person who can “reason” with logic rather than run off half-primed to do battle somewhere where there can be neither victory nor escape. If these lessons cannot be learned by you-the-people, then you might as well roll-over right now because you are just going to insure the takeover by the Elite One World Order.

We advocate NOTHING except intelligent journalistic reporting. Militias are CONSTITUTIONAL, however, the *Constitution* is now set aside in favor of Executive Order and Administration RULE because of “national emergency” (over Bosnia [*recently rumored changed to Iran*], remember!)—so independent MILITIAS are illegal EVEN IF LAWFUL! I am remiss to NOT point this out to you until the ones setting forth on army-building get the point! I am further remiss if I allow my team to be sucked into the violence of the moment and blow our conduit for information by closing down the *CONTACT*. The intent will always be to offer both sides and any news and stay in press as long as we can do so as a voice for the people. THAT is OUR responsibility; you will have to recognize your own journey. We have deflected, through wise actions, every bullet thus far aimed and fired at our people. No, they are not invincible—they use intelligent response methodology to fulfill their purpose. It would certainly be WISE if EVERY PATRIOT would sit down and think hard—what you are doing, what is planned and how can you accomplish what you SAY YOU WANT TO ACCOMPLISH, for I can tell you now that NOT ALL PATRIOTS even give a damn about your nation. In the language of the Elite, “patriot” MEANS: Domestic Terrorist! The sooner you patriots learn that little silent “change” in definition, the longer you will STAY ALIVE TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING WORTHY ANOTHER DAY!

Understand something here and now: I do not hate my enemy, I do not waste time on pondering revenge. I KNOW MY ENEMY, I RESPECT MY ENEMY AND I NEED NO REVENGE FOR HE WILL DEVOUR HIMSELF AS HE MEETS HIS EQUAL IN EVIL INTENT. Will people hear me? I doubt many will—in the beginning—but when you are herded into compounds for imprisonment you will wish you had. We have one man on death row at the moment awaiting execution and one just sentenced to 8 years in prison for doing deliberately that which I suggest NOT BE DONE. How does this help the “patriots”?

You SHOULD be able to have arms and defend selves; you SHOULD be able to handle your business as you wish; you SHOULD be able to worship as you please; you SHOULD be able to have health care and good lives in health and freedom; you SHOULD be able to be Sovereign State Citizens apart from Federal regulations—BUT YOU ARE NOT! What is not to understand? Defiance with counter-FORCE or THREATS (because you can’t get away with using your rightful defense force) of battles, etc., will merit you nothing save problems you can’t handle. THE ENEMY HAS MADE SURE YOU CAN’T DO SO. NO, IT IS NOT RIGHT—BUT WHEN YOU ARE DEAD YOU MIGHT WELL BE “DEAD RIGHT” BUT THE FACT REMAINS THAT YOU ARE SIMPLY “DEAD”.

Keep the information highways OPEN through responsible information networking. If you are irresponsible the networks themselves will be shut down for your use. The minute you start actively rallying rebellions you are going to lose your tool of contact. At this point they don’t dare shut down your “highway”. Why? Because they want you to have the information to work you into a frenzy and have you lose your cool.

To this one little house in Brunswick there were sent four SWAT teams, 300 law enforcement personnel, 200 firefighters, and two Armored Personnel Carriers. Still think it was a fluke of some kind? Night vision cameras and fiber-optic cameras which allowed viewing of the INSIDE of the dwelling were set up after the public lights were broken. The neighborhood was evacuated within a half-mile radius and all utility services were shut off.

There was no “warrant” for either search or arrest—or even for entry. The house was destroyed from all directions by direct breaking in and launching tear gas canisters. And what did they find inside the house? One 10-gage shotgun, a .27 caliber rifle and some ammunition—both of which appeared to be unfired but, of course, the “murder-suicide” required that they fired something. The miserable cowards even snatched down the American flag on the front-door standard and “claimed victory”.

What can I say? All accounts “indicate that John Lekan was an eccentric, a Veteran, an NRA member, a gun owner, a political activist, and a Patriotic American who had a strong dislike and fear of the government. There is also a consensus, that while in his home, he carried a loaded firearm for personal protection.” Well, it certainly protected the child, didn’t it? And of this dead child? “He was a quiet, well behaved student; he excelled in math, and interact well with neighborhood friends.” Well, let’s hope he can interact well with the angels. Worse, you do these things in the NAME OF GOD, JESUS OR WHATEVER ELSE SUITS YOUR FANCY AND HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH GODLY ACTIONS. I guess this is another one of those instances where certainly Mr. Lekan (pronounced “lay-ken”) was RIGHT—**DEAD RIGHT.**

You respond exactly like the enemy expects—can't we please do that which they do not expect and win the day? I tell you again, beloved citizens: the pen and the ballot are ever so much mightier than the sword or the bullet! But you have to do it RIGHT! How much do the children have to endure at YOUR OWN HANDS? What might these dead children have given to a new society in freedom? How can you blame the “enemy” when the enemy so often is “you”?

May I share a bit of wisdom from a beautiful and inspired writer who shared in verse within the pages of a book called *The Prophet* by Kahlil Gibran:

[QUOTING:]

REASON AND PASSION

..... Speak to us of Reason and Passion.

And he answered, saying:

Your soul is oftentimes a battlefield, upon which your reason and your judgment wage war against your passion and your appetite.

Would that I could be the peacemaker in your soul, that I might turn the discord and the rivalry of your elements into oneness and melody.

But how shall I, unless you yourselves be also the peacemakers, nay, the lovers of all your elements?

Your reason and your passion are the rudder and the sails of your seafaring soul.

If either your sails or your rudder be broken, you can but toss and drift, or else be held at a standstill in mid-seas.

For reason, ruling alone, is a force confining; and passion, unattended, is a flame that burns to its own destruction.

Therefore let your soul exalt your reason to the height of passion, that it may sing;

And let it direct your passion with reason, that your passion may live through its own daily resurrection and, like the phoenix, rise above its own ashes.

I would have you consider your judgment and your appetite even as you would two loved guests in your house.

Surely you would not honour one guest above the other; for he who is more mindful of one loses the love and the faith of both.

Among the hills, when you sit in the cool shade of the white poplars, sharing the peace and serenity of

distant fields and meadows—then let your heart say in silence, “God rests in reason.”

And when the storm comes, and the mighty wind shakes the forest, and thunder and lightning proclaim the majesty of the sky—then let your heart say in awe, “God moves in passion.”

And since you are a breath in God’s sphere, and a leaf in God’s forest, you too **should rest in reason and move in passion.**

[END OF QUOTING]

NO MAN HATH A TWIT AS MUCH REASON OR PASSION AS HAS GOD IN HIS MOST TINY FLOWER! KNOW IT!

My beloved friends, that deepness of longing for the land of your memories and the dwelling place of your greater desires are but coming forth as God calls you to service. Know that your enemy will set you forth in thinking that you do service unto good while he will smite you the moment you see through his tricks. Know that the trickster tests and prods and promises that which he shall never give. He will promise love and luxury to bring forth the fool within you. But you must KNOW that “love” gives naught but itself and takes naught but from itself. Love possesses not nor would it be possessed, for love is sufficient unto love. GOD IS LOVE. Therefore KNOW that love has no other desire but to fulfil itself and, in that knowing, can you trust GOD alone.

As you try to understand, yea even the meaning of my words, you must remember that if these be but vague words, allow them to settle and become clear. Accept that there are messengers of LIGHT and from there shall come your wisdom and guidance. Things are always vague and nebulous in the beginning of all things—but not their end. I would be pleased that you accept me as “your beginning”, for Life, and all that lives, is conceived in the mind of God who will always send forth His messengers when man is ready to see the path.

When you think upon these things of God please realize that that which seems most feeble and bewildered within you is the strongest and most determined when empowered. Have you not grown even in physical from child to adult? Have you not learned to fashion those things of living in the physical from that which is of the physical? Ah, but now you must turn unto the SPIRITUAL lest you be fallen by the physical.

The veil that clouds your eyes shall be lifted by the hands that wove it, and the clay that fills your ears shall be pierced by those same fingers that placed it in your ears—and you shall see and you shall hear! Do not deplore, however, having known blindness and deafness for you would not recognize the gifts of seeing and hearing were it otherwise. You will now begin to know the hidden purpose in all things and you shall come to bless the LIGHT that it brings KNOWING.

Rejoice in the sorrows which are felt within the very soul—for in that passion can you then feel JOY. These are the great mysteries of expression—no mysticism—only mystery. You have lost your way and forgotten your path, so what else is new? If you gain nothing by the experience of the brothers who both err and succeed—what is worthy of your journey? What is worthy in theirs? All there is is perception and it will behoove you to make every effort to make your perceptions worthy of GOD.

Life is complex in both Spiritual and Physical makeup but both are simplistic as presented by God Creator for in every cell of your being you bear the blueprint of your unique being—all directed by that energy flow of “thought” each to its own kind. Your blueprints have become faded and all but non-useable. Your species has been cloned and altered until the very soul essence has become a bit disoriented. You need attention first to soul clarification so that you can then direct the rebuilding of that which is seriously in jeopardy with the “physical”. The question is not of that which is “can you”? It is, WILL YOU?

DNA-RNA—UP AND AWAY

I can give you all sorts of lengthy lessons on the structure of life and how blueprints are formed—but I cannot help you with YOUR OWN journey unto GOD CREATOR for that is of Spirit and must be accomplished quite individually.

Dear ones, there are fossil remains of life on your planet which date back to 3.4 billion years ago. Now that is interesting but not too important to the moment. Why? Because you are a play, a stage, a place upon which physical players can choose, in freedom, actions by a perceptual mind. So, let us instead speak of “manifestation” (that which appears to be physical). Actually there were multicelled “bits” found which prove “life” forms on Earth some 3.5 billion years ago. They were multicelled and looked under the microscope like chain-like filaments. These organisms already possessed both amino acids and complex nucleic acids, the replicating genetic compounds, and therefore had to represent, not the beginning of the chain of life on Earth, but an already advanced stage of it. Where does that leave you? I would hope that it would leave you open for the possibility of greater intelligence SOMEWHERE!

This brings you to a consideration of just what are the seeds of life in some form of meaning. You have it all for it is but the DNA-RNA structure which presents as living organism.

Two basic molecules are necessary: proteins, which perform all the complex metabolic functions of living cells; and nucleic acids, which carry the genetic code and issue the instructions for the cell’s processes. The two kinds of molecules, as the definition itself suggests, function within a unit called a cell—quite a complex organism in itself, which is capable of triggering the replication not only of itself but of the whole animal of which the single cell is but a minuscule component. In order to become proteins, amino acids must form long and complex chains. In the cell they perform the task according to instructions stored in one nucleic acid (DNA—deoxyribonucleic acid) and transmitted by another nucleic acid (RNA—ribonucleic acid). Could random conditions prevailing on the primordial Earth have caused amino acids to combine into chains? In spite of varied attempts and theories, the pathways sought by the scientists all required more “compressive energy” than would have been available.

Did DNA and RNA, then, precede amino acids on Earth? Yes, of course.

What happens? The relatively large molecules of DNA are in the form of two long, twisted strings connected by “rungs” made of four very complex organic compounds which are marked on your genetic charts by the initials of the names of the compounds, A-G-C-T. These four nucleotides can combine in pairs in sequences of limitless variety and are bound into place by sugar compounds alternating with phosphates. The nucleic acid RNA, no less complex and built of four nucleotides whose initials are A-G-C-U, may well contain thousands of combinations.

When these are taken by “thinking” individuals and deliberately tampered with almost anything can be produced. Most of the mutations or hybrids will not reproduce or be functional in any kind of perfection—but nonetheless the mutations are constructed as MAN thinks he can somehow become GOD. It is when MAN reaches this point that he invariably destroys his civilizations. He always moves out beyond his Creator and loses soul attachment which insures his demise. Usually he will choose a magnificently imbecilic destruction of some kind and there is where your civilization finds itself today. You cannot even hope to repair the damage done on the species until you can accept the need for replacing the diseased cells with original perfection. This is hard to accomplish in a depleted (intentionally) society and with degraded resources. You will burn down your world while the fire extinguishers go unnoticed. You will even see to it that the fires are continued to be fueled as you burn. Only the proverbial “Phoenix” will utilize wisely the ashes from the pyre. Interestingly enough, the body physical can be burned—the soul cannot. Why? Because the body is but energy coalesced but the soul has no physical form and cannot be contained. However, the soul carries the DNA information which can allow for the reproduction of physical matter. The soul, further, carries the DNA of ALL THINGS. Is not life interesting? Why do you waste these gifts of “interesting things” on wars meant to kill the very gifts of life? When man can answer and live that answer—he shall “have arrived”.

ROLE OF WISDOM

If you wish to gain Spiritual Truth, then first you must acquire WISDOM, for within wisdom is the energy makeup which allows for Spiritual LIFE. But, to find wisdom requires KNOWING and knowing comes from the truth in knowledge. These are the great mysteries of life sequences—not mysticism—mysteries, to be unraveled and solved through higher perception and insight beyond that which is seemingly presented for your physical senses as distractions.

Some great gurus go away into the mountains or into caves to avoid the distractions of that which IS. It is futile and wasteful in almost every aspect. You must gain wisdom and insight from that which is around you and in your experience—so that you can finally come to know that YOU alone can change the experience.

The old joke about the difference in evading (paying taxes) and avoiding (paying taxes) is: 15 years at least.

The important fact is that evading Truth often costs eons of time in searching in a prison of darkness, and avoiding Truth is almost as bad if you don’t put aside the “blinders”.

You must come to KNOW that there is an Inner Intelligence higher than mortal intellect, greater than logic, beyond thought, higher than physical understanding, yet more real than all. It is more than intuition, or faith, or joy or even gladness. It is all of these and yet reaches even beyond them all. It is the inner Essence of life itself.

Friends, it is time to go beyond the earthly churches, beyond the empty phrases, the dead forms, into the Holy-of-Holies in a man’s own soul and contact God through individual effort. Each man must begin to do his own praying, his own searching, his own asking—and most of all he must learn to open up his own heart and mind to the great, outpouring of heavenly, Divine Light that is beginning to enfold the Earth with increasing vibrations of everlasting glory. Let me assure you that everyone or anyone who shouts out “Lord, Lord,” will NOT be entering that which is advertised as heaven; but let me assure you that he who

does the WILL of GOD shall. It seems so sad that so many can only learn the lessons by reaching the very lowest point of degradation and shame, some by physical handicaps, deep suffering, poverty or heart-break before realizing the truth of the journey.

God never gave one law for His own personal glory or satisfaction. But every law is given that they might glorify man and clothe him in Light and majesty. The laws are given that man might use his own free agency in becoming perfect, even as God is perfect. These laws are that man might receive POWER EVEN AS GOD HAS POWER.

It may seem to be a real “drag” to you who prefer it to be otherwise but, except through the fulfilling of His laws which ARE His WILL, shall you come into HIS places. He always sends the messengers to remind you. Otherwise you are limited to the realms of rather futile darkness which means the absence of Light and Knowledge—that which is without God.

May you give thought to these things for your time of pondering is growing short for making your physical choices. May they ever be blessed by the Light of Wisdom.

Thank you.

CHAPTER 5

REC #1 HATONN

SAT., APR. 15, 1995 7:19 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 242

SAT., APR. 15, 1995

LOOK WHO'S COMING TO DINNER— IN LITTLE ALL-AMERICAN CITY, BAKERSFIELD!

Do you really think it is Bakersfield? This is a little nothing town in Kern County, California (known for generations as the seat of Satanic activities in the West!). Now, knowing what we know, let us look who is coming this year to the Lawyers' big show Business Conference [just announced, for this coming October]: George Bush, Maggie Thatcher, Quayle, George Foreman, Gorbachev, Ford, the Smothers brothers, Helmut Schmidt, Albert Reynolds (former prime minister of Ireland), Dick Cheney, Costa Rica's Oscar Arias Sanchez (architect of the proposal to end both the war in Nicaragua and Costa Rica's crisis), Nobel Peace Prize winner. Also on hand will be Robert D. Novak, Albert R. Hunt, Mona Charen and Mark Shields and this will be the first time for their broadcasting outside Washington DC. There will also be Mike Wallace and David Brinkley, columnists Dave Barry and William Safire, John Sculley (International Pepsi icon and Apple Computer biggie). And, it all happens in OCTOBER, may the Saints be with us. It is very definitely the "side activities" that should get the attention in a little Witchcraft oilfield trading-post. Watch the kids and puppies.

I think it even more interesting that the second story on the front page of today's local paper is about "Hundreds attend Maria's funeral". "More than 300 mourners settled into wooden-bench pews and waited to say good-bye to a little girl most had never met.

"They wore pink ribbons, once a symbol of hope that 8-year-old Maria would be found unharmed after disappearing March 27 from a grocery store where she had been sent on an errand—her body [H: What was left of it.] was discovered in Poso Creek near Famoso, about 20 miles north of Bakersfield and about 60 miles from Lemoore.

"On Thursday, it was clear her kidnapping and death was the string that pulled together a mom-and-apple-pie community of 15,000—"

Other headlines? "Plague-stricken Kern man dies". And this is serious, readers: "Breen was hospitalized with the rare disease late last month after collapsing in his apartment, his lungs dense with bacteria and fluid. The former high school football player [age 23] had been feeling ill for several days and thought it was just a cold. Pneumonic plague is a more serious and contagious form of the more widely known bubonic plague—called the "Black Death" in 14th-century Europe after millions died of the disease.

"The disease is caused by the bacteria *Yersinia pestis*, an organism that commonly infects ground squirrels

and rats. The bacteria is thought to be transmitted to humans through fleas or direct contact with diseased animals—”

Interesting? No, terrible! The ground squirrels are an endangered species around these parts (Tehachapi) and it is something like a \$100,000 fine for killing one of the little fellers. And where, oh where, was Nostradamus’ silver??

We didn’t, however, get up at dawn to read you the local news of esterday, Good Friday, but it does seem rather interesting—as is any REAL news in any-town USA or anywhere.

Are you keeping up with the information on Gorbachev’s games and WHO heads his “Foundation”? If you keep up with Ronn Jackson you will certainly be up on those activities. Kids, you have PROBLEMS! WHAT YOU HAVE IS THE NEW WORLD ORDER: SIGNED, SEALED AND BEING DELIVERED—TO YOUR DOORSTEP.

There is one more little notation on the front page of this paper taken at random on “any day” delivery. The Elite that be have decided that a refinery must have broken the law some way and is responsible for an explosion and a very odd happening last week. It seems this man was riding down the street in his car when a BALL OF FIRE leapt onto and instantly within his vehicle—incinerating him and the automobile in mere seconds! Earlier a woman had seen a “ball of fire” moving about. Oh well—!

This is the day when Japan is about to a stall-out for it is threatened that today will bring worse trials and tribulation to Japan than Kobe. Also this is the day after an unheard-of earthquake in little ol’ Texas. What ever is your world coming to? Just don’t be foolish enough to blame God, readers.

To you who are inquiring minds, I have another article which I need to present in whole. It comes from the NAVY TIMES, April 17, 1995. If you are alert you will note some old names we have gotten in terrible trouble for associating with US&P. We got our information from the CIA, ONI and an agent for MI-6 (Her Majesty’s Secret Service) who happened to be in on the major branch office of the MAJOR arm of the Royal Institute in Britain, in the U.S. of A. and deals predominantly in MIND-CONTROL. The president of US&P took exception to the information that this Institute, called Brookings, was connected to the “University” and we got cited for “contempt of court” for mentioning it in the paper. See if you can follow the bouncing ball:

[QUOTING:]

Focus on Technology:

WHAT LIES AHEAD IN FUTURE WARS
IS NOT ALL HUMAN

By Pat Cooper, Special to the Times.

WASHINGTON—Battles of the future could be waged with genetically engineered organisms, such as rodents, whose minds are controlled by computer chips engineered with living brain cells.

Such a scenario could become reality within the next 15 years if research conducted at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington pays off, say defense officials and scientists.

The Research, called Hippocampal Neuron Patterning, grows live neurons on computer chips, says William Tolles, the recently retired associate director of research at the lab.

“This technology that alters neurons could potentially be used on people to create zombie armies,” said Lawrence Doch, a senior fellow at the BROOKINGS INSTITUTE.

The research is focused on neurons, the biological unit of human and animal nervous systems that sends information from the brain to the body. The brain’s billions of neurons control muscle movement and all other activities of the nervous system.

“It sounds like science fiction but science fiction is only 10 to 15 years ahead of these kinds of novel technologies,” said Kyle Olson, vice president of the Chemical and Biological Arms Control Institute in Alexandria, Va.

The research has captured the attention of the U.S. intelligence community. “We are looking at the technology,” said one intelligence source. “We’re not going to create little green men who sprinkle biological contaminants on people. The applications are geared toward creating something that could go into areas humans could not go into because of biological, chemical or nuclear contaminants.” [H: I guess he means like the Gulf War zones where all the people come out like zombies and unable to live afterwards?]

In the short term, Navy scientists hope to create what they call an electronic canary. Like coal miners who once used the birds in mines to warn them of deadly gases, the Navy organism would monitor biological and chemical toxins on the battlefield, Tolles said.

As for the electronic canary analogy, scientists are growing live neuron cells on sensor chips that monitor the health of the neurons, Tolles said.

Biological and chemical agents alter the function of the cell, and its reaction, such as impending paralysis or death, would be communicated through the sensor chip, said Joel Schnur, director of the Navy lab’s Center for Biomolecular Science and Engineering.

In the near future, Navy scientists hope to create living neural computer networks that can learn, Schnur said. He declined to comment on applications that would control living beings.

Neural networks as they now exist are composed of computers and not living organisms. [H: Want to make a bet on that?]

They are used in computing to conduct parallel processing, which breaks down problems into small components that are computed simultaneously, similar to the way the human brain solves complex problems.

Neural networks solve problems far more rapidly than conventional computer programs and have

their greater applications in artificial intelligence. The military uses them for processing signals to find targets in the dark, for example.

“This could provide a real living neural net that could learn,” Tolles said. THE COMPUTER NEURAL NETWORKS FUNCTION AS THE BRAIN DOES. WITH LIVING NEURAL NETS, ACTUAL BRAIN MATTER WOULD MAKE THE COMPUTATIONS.

[END OF QUOTING]

1984 has happened so now computers will take over, making Arthur C. Clarke’s 2001 completed, with 2010 next. So, I suggest you go again and read Childhood’s End. This is the NEW WORLD ORDER, readers, and you are “there”.

On the same two pages as appeared this article above, I find the advertisement even more interesting than the article just offered. The advertisement is for something unidentified except as EDS.

The ad reads: “EDS, Helping Government Help People” Being the First and Only Often Requires a Team of Many.

The ad itself: “Time and again, government and industry have proven that by working together we can develop innovative solutions to complex technology challenges. Having proudly served the government for more than 30 years, EDS is prepared to bring you information solutions through a broad range of ID/IQ contracts and our GSA Schedule in a way no other company can. Using these existing purchasing vehicles, you’ll find the best products, services and solution—” etc.

This is, of course a “computer-oriented” business or group of businesses. I just thought you “inquiring minds” might like to know what’s going on. There are hundreds of thousands of people who already have fully mature computer chips GROWING inside the brain which give instructions ON COMMAND. This makes such as Cathy O’Brien’s story become a simple little “fairy tale” in comparison. You have now developed LIVING COMPUTERS which make “Hal” in 2001, A Space Odyssey look like an old-time abacus.

You have Satan-worshippers at work, Mind-controllers at work and plain old programmed-POLITICIANS at work. I remind you: GOD IS THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS MAZE OF UNTHINKABLE CONTROL.

“Will existence be so bad—since we won’t know what hit us?” No, not if you don’t want a soul. If you wish to be a machine slave to the anti-God player puppet-masters, fine. The “thinking” individual of Creator’s handiwork DOES object and that, nice people, is WHY WE ARE HERE!

The technology for this “takeover” has been available for a century or so and how to get it into you as beings is now perfected. You are in the final stages of the takeover and ridding the planet of unwanted humans. However, the choices remain yours—FOR NOW. It is already too late for the multitudes. A thing can always serve “good” or “evil” as the controller of the “thing” desires. YOU are created to CONTROL YOUR OWN THOUGHT MINDS—do you? If you are within, and remain within, the

shields of God, you do. The enemy will try to “break” you, though. The journey is up to you. Is it already too late? No, if you breathe and have heartbeat it is not too late—but the choices are becoming less and less available as mass inoculations and identification tags are required. If you have no resources with which to counter THIS disease, friends, you are going to be lost to the disease. When the last shred of human conscience is GONE (and you are almost there), it is over—you will be robotic machines for servicing your slave-masters. Soul is destroyed in the takeover so you confront soul-less beings in command of your very existence who are now moving in for the final KILL.

In the overall scheme of the Universe, does it matter? Yes, because the perpetrators will always spread their garbage to the outer reaches and these expressions of THOUGHT are not allowed in the realms of our Creator-Creation dimensions. Horror, Fear, Hate, Violence, War and Disharmony are the unbalanced opposite of GOD CREATOR. The two cannot co-exist in a balanced environment. Balance and Harmony must have Good, Love, Truth, etc., for its balancing fulcrum. Destruction of the species and the manifest “stage” and all players is the end of the trail for the unbalanced. Your ship is listing badly and is sinking.

Is it possible to change? Of course. In fact, I find it interesting that “Big Brother” has dropped charges against the members arrested from the Montana Militia. A focus of attention is the LAST THING THE ENEMY WANTS—AND YOU PUT THEM INTO THE SPOTLIGHT! No matter what happens to Richard Snell, the players in that game will NEVER recover for there are others who will make sure they do not. There are ones who will get little witch Willie and they now invoke GOD to help in bringing the atrocities and intent to LIGHT and FULL PUBLIC VIEW.

It is not just a set of Billiarities but the surrounding Arkansas system is so corrupt as to make the Satanists weep. Tyson, for instance, of the “chicken little” company has a full shipping network for illegal drugs—in his chicken chain. Who would ever think to look into a frozen chicken-liver box? The receivers of shipments of Tyson’s chicken-farm products are the network receiving centers scattered around your globe. Perhaps you had better be very careful how you “dress” a Tyson Chicken!

Do you think these things cannot be? THINK AGAIN!

CHILDHOOD’S END

by Arthur C. Clarke

I only wish to offer the last six pages of this book and I do not even wish to give “catch up” as to storyline.

[QUOTING: (Pg. 212)]

The glare of the stardrive dwindled and died, somewhere out there beyond the orbit of Mars. Along that road, thought Jan, he alone had traveled, out of all the billions of human beings who had lived and died on Earth. And no one would ever travel it again.

The world was his. Everything he needed—all the material possessions anyone could ever desire—were his for the taking. But he was no longer interested. He feared neither the loneliness of the deserted planet, nor the presence that still rested here in the last moments before it went to seek its unknown

heritage. In the inconceivable backwash of that departure, Jan did not expect that he and his problems would long survive.

That was well. He had done all that he had wished to do, and to drag out a pointless life on this empty world would have been an unbearable anticlimax. He could have left with the Overlords [H: ah, humnnnn?], but for what purpose? For he knew, as no one else had ever known, that Karellen spoke the truth when he had said: “The stars are not for Man.”

He turned his back upon the night and walked through the vast entrance of the Overlord base. Its size affected him not in the least: sheer immensity no longer had any power over his mind. The lights were burning redly, driven by energies that could feed them for ages yet. On either side lay machines whose secrets he would never know, abandoned by the Overlords in their retreat. He went past them, and clambered awkwardly up the great steps until he had reached the control room.

The spirit of the Overlords still lingered here: their machines were still alive, doing the bidding of their now far-distant masters. What could he add, wondered Jan, to the information they were already hurling into space?

He climbed into the great chair and made himself as comfortable as he could. The microphone, already live, was waiting for him; something that was the equivalent of a TV camera must be watching, but he could not locate it.

Beyond the desk and its meaningless instrument panels, the wide windows looked out into the starry night, across a valley sleeping beneath a gibbous moon, and to the distant range of mountains. A river wound along the valley, glittering here and there as the moonlight struck upon some patch of troubled water. It was all so peaceful. It might have been thus at Man’s birth as it was now at his ending.

Out there across unknown millions of kilometers of space, Karellen would be waiting. It was strange to think that the ship of the Overlords was racing away from Earth almost as swiftly as his signal could speed after it. Almost—but not quite. It would be a long chase, but his words would catch the Supervisor and he would have repaid the debt he owed.

How much of this, Jan wondered, had Karellen planned, and how much was masterful improvisation? Had the Supervisor deliberately let him escape into space, almost a century ago, so that he could return to play the role he was fulfilling now? No, that seemed too fantastic. But Jan was certain, now, that Karellen was involved in some vast and complicated plot. Even while he served it, he was studying the Overmind with all the instruments at his command. Jan suspected that it was not only scientific curiosity that inspired the Supervisor; perhaps the Overlords had dreams of one day escaping from their peculiar bondage, when they had learned enough about the powers they served.

That Jan could add to that knowledge by what he was now doing seemed hard to believe. “Tell us what you see,” Rashaverak had said. “The picture that reaches your eyes will be duplicated by our cameras. But the message that enters your brain may be very different, and it could tell us a great deal.” Well, he would do his best.

“Still nothing to report,” he began. “A few minutes ago I saw the trail of your ship disappear in the sky. The Moon is just past full, and almost half its familiar side has now turned away from Earth—but I suppose you already know that.”

Jan paused, feeling slightly foolish. There was something incongruous, even faintly absurd, about what he was doing. Here was the climax of all history, yet he might have been a radio-commentator at a race-track or a boxing-ring. Then he shrugged his shoulders and put the thought aside. At all moments of greatness, he suspected, bathos had never been far away—and certainly he alone could sense its presence here.

“There have been three slight quakes in the last hour,” he continued. “Their control of Earth’s spin must be marvellous, but not quite perfect. . . . You know now, Karellen, I’m going to find it very hard to say anything your instruments haven’t already told you. It might have helped if you’d given me some idea of what to expect, and warned me how long I may have to wait. If nothing happens, I’ll report again in six hours, as we arranged. . . .

“Hello! they must have been waiting for you to leave. Something’s starting to happen. The stars are becoming dimmer. It’s as if a great cloud is coming up, very swiftly, over all the sky. But it isn’t really a cloud. It seems to have some sort of structure—I can glimpse a hazy network of lines and bands that keep changing their positions. It’s almost as if the stars are tangled in a ghostly spider’s web.

“The whole network is beginning to glow, to pulse with light, exactly as if it were alive. And I suppose it is; or is it something as much beyond life as that is above the organic world?”

“The glow seems to be shifting to one part of the sky—wait a minute while I move around to the other window.

“Yes—I might have guessed. There’s a great burning column, like a tree of fire, reaching above the western horizon. It’s a long way off, right round the world. I know where it springs from: they’re on their way at last, to become part of the Overmind. Their probation is ended; they’re leaving the last remnants of matter behind.

“As that fire spreads upwards from the Earth, I can see the network becoming firmer and less misty. In places it seems almost solid, yet the stars are still shining faintly through it.

“I’ve just realized. It’s not exactly the same, but the thing I saw shooting up above your world, Karellen, was very much like this. Was that part of the Overmind? I suppose you hid the truth from me so that I would have no preconceived ideas—so that I’d be an unbiased observer. I wish I knew what your cameras were showing you now, to compare it with what my mind imagines I’m seeing!

“Is this how it talks to you, Karellen, in colors and shapes like these? I remember the control screens on your ship and the patterns that went across them, speaking to you in some visual language which your eyes could read.

“Now it looks exactly like the curtains of the aurora, dancing and flickering across the stars. Why,

that's what it really is, I'm sure—a great auroral storm. The whole landscape is lit up—it's brighter than day—reds and golds and greens are chasing each other across the sky—oh, it's beyond words. It doesn't seem fair that I'm the only one to see it—I never thought such colors— [H: Any of you ever look through a telescope at Sirius (at the end of Orion's Belt)? It might pay you to do that some nice evening after dark! And then, while you are at it—look around the heavens and see WHAT YOU SEE!]

“The storm's dying down, but the great misty network is still there. I think that aurora was only a by-product of whatever energies are being released up there on the frontier of space. . . .

“Just a minute: I've noticed something else. My weight's decreasing. What does that mean? I've dropped a pencil—it's falling slowly. Something's happened to gravity. There's a great wind coming up—I can see the trees tossing their branches down there in the valley.

“Of course—the atmosphere's escaping. Sticks and stones are rising into the sky, almost as if the Earth itself is trying to follow them out into space. There's a great cloud of dust, whipped up by the gale. It's becoming hard to see . . . perhaps it will clear in a moment, and I'll be able to find out what's happening.

“Yes—that's better. Everything moveable has been stripped away, the dust clouds have vanished. I wonder how long this building will stand? And it's getting hard to breathe—I must try to talk more slowly.

“I can see clearly again. That great burning column is still there, but it's constricting, narrowing; it looks like the funnel of a tornado, about to retract into the clouds. And—oh, this is hard to describe, but just then I felt a great wave of emotion sweep over me. It wasn't joy or sorrow; it was a sense of fulfillment, achievement. Did I imagine it? Or did it come from outside? I don't know.

“And now—this can't be all imagination—the world feels empty. Utterly empty. It's like listening to a radio set that's suddenly gone dead. And the sky is clear again—the misty web has gone. What world will it go to next, Karellen? And will you be there to serve it still?

“Strange: everything around me is unaltered. I don't know why, but somehow I'd thought that . . .”

Jan stopped. For a moment he struggled for words, then closed his eyes in an effort to regain control. There was no room for fear or panic now; he had a duty to perform—a duty to Man, and a duty to Karellen.

Slowly at first, like a man awakening from a dream, he began to speak.

“The buildings round me, the ground, the mountains—everything's like glass—I can see through it. Earth's dissolving. My weight has almost gone. You were right—they've finished playing with their toys.

“It's only a few seconds away. There go the mountains, like wisps of smoke. Good-by, Karellen, Rashaverak—I am sorry for you. Though I cannot understand it, I've seen what my race became. Everything we ever achieved has gone up there into the stars. Perhaps that's what the old religions were trying to say. But they got it all wrong: they thought mankind was so important, yet we're only one race in—do

you know how many? Yet now we've become something that you could never be.

“There goes the river. No change in the sky, though. I can hardly breathe. Strange to see the Moon still shining up there. I'm glad they left it, but it will be lonely now—

“The light! From beneath me—inside the Earth—shining upward, through the rocks, the ground, everything—growing brighter, brighter, blinding—”

In a soundless concussion of light, Earth's core gave up its hoarded energies. For a little while the gravitational waves crossed and re-crossed the Solar System, disturbing ever so slightly the orbits of the planets. Then the Sun's remaining children pursued their ancient paths once more, as corks floating on a placid lake ride out the tiny ripples set in motion by a falling stone.

There was nothing left of Earth: They had leached away the last atoms of its substance. It had nourished them, through the fierce moment of their inconceivable metamorphosis, as the food stored in a grain of wheat feeds the infant plant while it climbs towards the Sun.

Six thousand million kilometers beyond the orbit of Pluto, Karellen sat before a suddenly darkened screen. The record was complete, the mission ended; he was homeward bound for the world he had left so long ago. The weight of centuries was upon him, and a sadness that no logic could dispel. He did not mourn for Man: his sorrow was for his own race, forever barred from greatness by forces it would not overcome.

For all their achievements, thought Karellen, for all their mastery of the physical universe, his people were no better than a tribe that had passed its whole existence upon some flat and dusty plain. Far off were the mountains, where power and beauty dwelt, where the thunder sported above the glaciers and the air was clear and keen. There the sun walked, transfiguring the peaks with glory, when all the land below was wrapped in darkness. And they could only watch and wonder; they could never scale those heights.

Yet, Karellen knew, they would hold fast until the end; they would await without despair whatever destiny was theirs. They would serve the Overmind because they had no choice, but even in that service they would not lose their souls.

The great control screen flared for a moment with somber, ruby light; without conscious effort, Karellen read the message of its changing patterns. The ship was leaving the frontiers of the Solar System; the energies that powered the stardrive were ebbing fast, but they had done their work.

Karellen raised his hand, and the picture changed once more. A single brilliant star glowed in the center of the screen; no one could have told, from this distance, that the Sun had ever possessed planets or that one of them had now been lost. For a long time Karellen stared back across that swiftly widening gulf, while many memories raced through his vast and labyrinthine mind. In silent farewell, he saluted the men he had known, whether they had hindered or helped him in his purpose.

No one dared disturb him or interrupt his thoughts: and presently he turned his back upon the dwindling Sun.

[END OF QUOTING]

Welcome aboard or farewell—whichever is your choice—ENOUGH to SERVE IN TRUTH.

I salute WISDOM.

Salu.

CHAPTER 6

REC #1 HATONN

SUN., APR. 16, 1995 8:19 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 243

SUN., APR. 16, 1995

WILL THE SON RISE TODAY?

Everything seems the same today as is any day. Dharma gets up early to write if I have something to share—and it seems I always do—but she keeps hoping. She opens the circuits with a flick of a switch which lights keyboards and screens, then she makes her headings (somewhat incorrectly), clears the lines and waits to see WHO will show for tell.

SYMBOLS

Since all the symbols of Christ are now proven to be symbols since long before his “time”, the game grows more interesting to you who watch for the sun to rise that you may recognize the SON ASCENDING. This is a DAILY reminder that God is in His heavens so whatever else happens is somehow alright.

But today is NOT like any other day of Easter—the 16th of April this year and Sunday dawns but no sun is to be found. It is snowing—in the middle of April. Snow blankets the freshly leafed trees and falls gently upon the flowers which bloomed quite early and quite magnificently this Spring, thanks to the abundant rainfall which has become an unusual thing in this area suffering from eight years of drought.

Does this mean the son (sun) didn't rise (ascend) this Easter morning? Or, did HE just ascend where the light rays have no interference from source to receiver? What is sure for these parts and elsewhere is a disappointing picnic egg-roll problem. Oh, the preachers will make good speeches and bless the moisture and assure you to continue your vigil for “soon the Lord will make Himself known among you in the clouds”. If that be true then you NEED those clouds, don't you? You will find some stupid answer to each more silly question. DOES ANYBODY **THINK**? As I ponder the many scenarios (as many as there are individuals) I marvel that you could so completely overlook truth and fact. Dharma marvels that in her 63 years she overlooked truth, fact AND the lie. She thinks more deeply as she watches the happenings on my side of the puzzle, waiting for me to inform, enlighten, tattle-tale or whatever I might choose as a subject this day—not to be confused with “other” days and “times”. What would happen if I dumped the truth upon your eyes and ears all at once and ended the play? Oh no, but you are not through? So be it. YOU ALL **KNOW** THE TRUTH WHO ARE OF GOD—YOU JUST FAIL TO ALLOW SELVES TO SEE AND HEAR—FOR THE GAME WOULD BE ENDED AND, LIKE GOOD WINE, “IT IS NOT GOOD UNTIL ITS TIME.”

Some of you who know me best sit back in your mind and study me and my entourage and hold to the last vestige of interest while inquiring, “Are you the Overlord or the Overmind?” I respond equally as blankly, “What difference does it make?” Will you somehow be different if I be God, the “Overmind”? Am I lesser

if I be a Guardian Teacher Messenger of the “Overlords” who serve SOURCE/GOD/CREATION? Will you ACT differently if you know that you’re answering to GOD instead of a “Teacher”? Indeed, man is prone to do exactly that!

IMPORTANT

What IS important is what you do with each of these thoughts and what actions you take to manifest those thoughts. My position is not of great importance in the overall scheme of life—YOUR life.

WHO SITS WITH ME?

Dharma is but a story bringer, a secretary. That is exactly what the title means: “dharma” is life truth presented. She, like many of you who serve Holy God, wishes for control by something which would disallow all the other attentions of manifestations. But once in TRUTH, responsibility takes hold and escape from “reality” becomes impossible. She, like all of you, must then sit to DECIDE what course shall be taken at any juncture, and every breath is a “choice” so days come when the snow falls instead of the sun shining and the soul must look for insight.

The facts are that at this altitude (4000 feet) the snow is IDEAL for the growing fields. If you used your sweet little noggins, you who want wildflowers would go scatter them on the snow and as the snow melts the seeds are ready for birthing in the soil by the time the ground is shown again. Can you look for the positive aspects of each situation? When you can do so, the world itself takes on a perfection that you might well have missed before this time.

I have little patience with you who complain—even about the loss of your fruit crops. The commercial orchards are one thing, a few trees about your property are quite another. Don’t nag at me or at God or at Evil for blighting your fruit this Spring—why did YOU NOT GO AND COVER THOSE TENDER TREES? If you REALLY wanted fruit instead of “I knew it would freeze late this year” you would have attended the needs of the trees so that they would not lose their blossoms. How? Easy! Place a blanket over them and put lights or a heater under the tent. You drag your electric cords out for shining upon Christmas decorations or to light your pretty trees—what is wrong with warming a fruit tree for protection against the ice and cold? THIS IS CALLED “PREPARATION”. The same is true for the hot regions—build a tent over your trees to protect your fruit from the heat of those ultra high frequency rays which damage but allow through the frequency rays which YOU need in your fruit to attend the needs of your own bodies. But you wait as if somehow you can’t do two things at once—THINK AND ACT. EVERY act which happens, from you or TO YOU, is controlled BY YOU! When you understand that statement, you will have grown in great bounding steps.

AH, BUT SIR, IT’S “EASTER”!

You don’t really want to know about “Easter”, friends. You want to wallow in the deception thrust upon you for this DAY. You want to have the “both” of this world. You want to train your kiddies to search for hidden candy, colored baubles and treats. You want to dress up and go be seen among the others who

bow to a cross, blood and gore—then whammo, on Sunday morning of whatever day you choose to celebrate—go for it, a sunrise ritual, a new dress or tie, show off the kids as if you’ve done something wonderful to outdress them among the others and make sure they have Christmas in April. So I am asked to give a balanced, harmonious address on the subject of “religion”, NOT TRUTH, but religion which neither offends nor disallows each his own direction. Why bother? You will go your own direction ANYWAY; you will not be saved by any “collection donation” from the show-and-tell and your heart will be dwelling in the truth of love and light and, yes, possibilities and truth of ascension, and perhaps get a bit of work done.

Do I object to celebrations? NO indeed. If you do not lie to selves. Can’t you tell your children that you wanted a game and allow them to look for eggs “they” or “you” colored instead of false Easter bunnies somehow scattering them about and whoever gets the MOST wins? It is NOT the celebration of life in any way—it is the continuation of lies that I find objectionable. The memory of the truth of God’s ability to have eternal life and to show you the way is NOT THROUGH BLOOD-LETTING, THE HEATHEN RITUAL OF EGGS FOR “FERTILITY” RITES OR, NOW, EASTER EGG “TREES”. Can you not adorn your places with fun and beauty AND have Spiritual Truth? Perhaps the “sun’ll come up tomorrow”. The eggs won’t rot in the heat when there is snow and the chocolate sugar will rot any day as well as another. What I am saying is to look at what you do and face WHY YOU DO IT! Can you not enjoy a lily without it being somehow only pretty on Easter Sunday?

HAVE I NO RESPECT?

My respect is not in point—yours is. I do NOT respect blood scattered by hands of evil intent and misleading dialogue upon altars of ritualistic rites. I believe in the RIGHT of each living creature and thing (which is “all”) to be spared the pain and “sacrificing” because “it” is helpless and you are insane! If you are to eat lamb on Easter Sunday, can you not give IT the honor of not being cruelly slaughtered, its blood used as ritual and its pain somehow taking yours so that you have NO RESPONSIBILITY IN THE SIGHT OF GOD? How can the murder of a lamb—SAVE YOU WHO DID THE MURDER? No, chelas, I DO NOT THINK YOU WANT A LECTURE FROM ME ON EASTER! Even the ritual of non-leavened bread makes me angry for yeast is a living symbol—non-leavened anything is a symbol of DEATH.

The Israelites were not scattered in the wilderness in escape from Egypt—they were sent there having been kicked out of Egypt by forces equally as evil in intent. Further, there was no “Moses” of GOD any more than there were 6 millions of Jews, alone, slain in the WWII camps. You dishonor the others who perished at the hands of the Nazi-Khazarian Mishpucka Elite in the NAME OF MISHNA LAWS (RELIGION). DEATH IS THE FOCUS, CHELAS. EVEN ON EASTER MORN AT SUNRISE—YOU STILL CELEBRATE THE DEATH, DUMP YOUR “SINS” UPON THE DEAD AND BE REBIRTHED TO SERVE ANOTHER DAY IN THE LIE AND FALSE HOPES. Oh, the “idea” is pretty good of a possible life after death—BUT THE FACTS ARE THAT IF YOU HAVE SOUL YOU CAN’T DIE, SO WHERE IS YOUR BUCKET FULL OF HOLES NOW? GOD OF LIFE WOULD NEVER EVEN SMILE UPON YOUR SACRIFICES OF DEATH—AND I AM NOT SMILING EITHER!

ANCIENT SYMBOLS

I repeat here that which has now been shown you over and over again—the symbols of every holiday you have, every myth you share—are as ancient as the dark ages. The only thing resurrected are the symbols. GO LOOK AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. The Easter Sacrifice of some 2000 years ago, give or take a few years, was the top-of-the-line symbolic Satanic SYMBOL. The Evil Bastards of Satan KILLED (SACRIFICED) WHAT THEY CONSIDERED TO BE GOD’S GREATEST GIFT—TRUTH, LIFE AND HONOR IN THE FORM OF A HAPLESS VICTIM WHO “UNDERSTOOD”—NO MORE AND NO LESS. THIS IS WHY THE SATANIC PEOPLE DESIRE THE MALE VIRGIN CHILD OF INNOCENCE FOR THEIR RITUAL MURDERS! It is the innocence, the virginity, the truth and the LIGHT that they try to overcome—and have done a very good job of it. This is why they torture and “crucify” the child as they did the idea of “Christ” so that the energy flow would be more magnificent in its death-throes. YOU ARE A SICK SOCIETY OF BLIND VICTIMS OF LIES, LIES AND MORE LIES.

Celebrate Easter time? YES INDEED. Celebrate truth, growth, knowledge and understanding. Teach your children to appreciate LIFE instead of false weeping over a perceived DEATH. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS DEATH—EVEN OF THE BODY—FOR EVEN IN PASSAGE IT RETURNS TO ENERGY TO BE AVAILABLE FOR REBIRTHING IN DIFFERENT “**FORM**”.

Everything, even the recycling “dead” metals of destruction are ALIVE! Every last item or detail of your world is ALIVE for LIFE is the THOUGHT OF GOD AND PHYSICAL LIFE IS THAT WHICH IS MANIFEST THROUGH THE WONDROUS THOUGHT OF GOD CREATOR INTO CREATION.

All ritual of physical celebration revolves around the opposite of God—DEATH and DYING. Your Easter is NOT a celebration of LIFE—it revolves around DEATH—even to your communion cups and chips. THINK ABOUT IT—IF YOU DARE! YOU EVEN COOK YOUR EGGS WHICH **KILLS THEM!**

Does this mean that “I” do not honor the SON OF GOD? Of course I DO, I AM THE SON OF GOD JUST AS ARE YOU! I DO NOT HONOR YOUR MURDERING ON A CROSS A GODLY BROTHER! So, do you still want me to give silly platitudes as do the PREACHERS and TEACHERS of your limited realm of bondage to a special day celebrating death? I celebrate LIFE every moment of my existence—I have no room for DEATH or ascension for I am etheric and so too are you in capability wasted. That means that I AM ALREADY ASCENDED and it is NATURAL EVOLVEMENT—not something to be noted once a year on a false date at best. What I HONOR—IS YOUR RIGHT TO CELEBRATE IT—ANY WAY YOU CHOOSE IF YOU REMAIN WITHIN THE LAWS OF GOD. I EVEN RESPECT AND HONOR YOUR “RIGHT” TO CELEBRATE IT OUTSIDE THE LAWS OF GOD. TRUTH IS NOT THE SAME THING!

THE WORLD TURNS AND CHERNOBYL THREATENS

While you close your eyes and ears in a temple of some kind and peer at the lilies and ohh and ahh over the tangible shows taking place, then feast upon the slaughtered “sacrifices”, the perceived things of the world go right on. Just as they will GO ON after you are come and gone and the world with you. Perhaps the world ends when YOU leave it??? Certainly it is different for you after you leave it! But while you dwell

on silly things, Richard Snell has to think upon this being his LAST holiday of any kind, his LAST Sunday of any kind, his LAST few days to consider a SUNRISE from this side of experience. Yet you dwell on things dead and gone before attending his LIFE. While you pray on Easter things, you fail to note the NEWS which says that the Chernobyl nuclear plant is predicted to COLLAPSE AT ANY MOMENT. This will change the world FOREVER. It would damage a major part of all of your Northern Hemisphere. Those who live will bear mutations for evermore. The concrete sarcophagus built around that power plant cannot hold the dead nuclear life any more than the box around a Christ SOUL. Ah, but the results are quite different, aren't they? You who live in ignorance shall also die in ignorance. People of the LIE die in the LIE.

The lamb may well SOMEDAY lie down with the lion but GOD WILL NEVER LIE DOWN WITH SATAN! COUNT ON IT! You have reached the point that the “claimed to be” church of God now cannot be told from the opposition to the church of God, i.e., by dress, by symbols—you can no longer know for sure which “religion” is which, but the TRUTH WILL NEVER BECOME THE LIE—NEVER EVER!

FRIEND FROM UTAH

A friend from Utah sent one of the most beautiful “letters” which had been presented to congregations regarding the death of the “Master” on Easter. We couldn't run it because of the inability to have a paper timely after receiving it. I recognize that you try diligently to bring meaning out of the perceived ugliness of the incidents you are told happened some 2000 years ago—but do you have any knowledge of 2000 years past? You need not separate from those things which bring joy and beauty and wondrous perceptions with promise of peace and eternal living, but you have to be able to know within, without doubts, without lies, the truth OF PROBABILITIES of the incidents being parables for your learning and relativity balancing. At the best an “Easter Lily” as you portray WOULD NOT BE BLOOMING AT THE BASE OF A CROSS ON A HILL IN PALESTINE! You must use wisdom and then you can enjoy the moment and possibility of such a thing—but realize the truth of it.

DO NOT BUILD AN IDOL

You must learn to NOT BUILD AN IDOL for idols are false and only represent a thought, a fabrication of mind. To build images and set them into manifest acceptance is building an “image” which may or may not even have truth. To honor that which is present in ENERGY FORM and that which is manifest in “reality” as visual signs of GOD is wondrous. Honor the lily growing before you—not the symbols of that which MIGHT have been, but wasn't, on a given day (unknown at best) 2000 years ago. THIS BRINGS FREEDOM—THE BOWING TO THE RITUALS CREATED AND PRESENTED BY MAN WILL BRING BONDAGE. You cannot toss onto another, your errors, your shortcomings—you must stand responsible for that which you present. You can use that symbolic traveler as example—but no OTHER can bear YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES.

JUST TO KNOW GOD IS NOT ENOUGH

Just to act as if you believe or know something—does not make it so. When you KNOW something—

YOU LIVE AS IF YOU KNOW IT! To pretend and proclaim to men that you KNOW God and proclaim his actualization—IS NOT ENOUGH. It is spoken through lies. If what you believe is that which is TOLD to you on Sunday mornings or in the WAR book, called *Bible*—you err. GOD HEARS AND KNOWS TRUTH. THOSE WHO KNOW GOD IN REALITY—LIVE IT! THEY ARE RESPONSIBLE AND LIVE THE TRUTH WITHOUT PIETY, SHOW, OR SILLY RITUALS. AND CHELAS, NOTHING HAS TO DIE TO PROVIDE FOR YOU. REMEMBER IT—NOTHING HAS TO BE SLAIN IN ITS LIFE FOR YOUR PARTAKING! When you learn this and understand this statement, you will KNOW TRUTH.

EATING IN POINT

Many of you feel hunger—but is it NEED for food? Sometimes, but rarely. More of you on our own team feel hungry and eat only to feel no better or even worse. Why? Because the body is beginning to respond to the TRUTH of your structure. You mostly use food for ALL THE WRONG REASONS. Worse, you eat wrong things for all those SAME WRONG REASONS. I do not object—why should “I”? It is YOU who feels the weight and the burden of attending the WRONG INTAKEN ITEMS. But you need energy and you need that which you considered to be your one pleasure, token of reward as a child, your one life-offering of some kind, the pleasure of the palate which is satisfied. But you are NOT SATISFIED—ARE YOU?

WHEN ARE YOU FULFILLED?

You are only in fulfillment when you are doing that which removes all care or attention from the physical form!! You watch it. Your best days are the ones FILLED to overflow with work towards a worthy accomplishment and when all thoughts of lunch or supper are passed in favor of the occupation at hand. That is always when the mind is absorbed in its goal. You EAT these days to fill an emptiness, a void, a hole, in body as soul is empty of fulfillment. The body then becomes unbalanced as you overfeed, overdeprive, overact in a frenzy of sudden activity to hide, bury, and wishfully destroy or fill that “hole” which cannot be filled save by KNOWING GOD.

That Easter ham, that Easter roast of beef, that Easter chicken or turkey or that Easter lamb are really not so hot for you, much the less for the pig, the bovine, the fowl or the sheep. Ponder it. When man makes a BUSINESS OF MURDERING CREATURES FOR YOUR INTAKE—YOU HAVE ONLY BUILDED A BUSINESS ON SACRIFICE AND BURNT OFFERINGS. THINK ABOUT IT! YOU ARE SIMPLY, IN THIS INSTANCE, MANUFACTURING THINGS TO EAT WHICH ARE LIVING CELLS. GIVE IT UP? WHY? IF YOU DON’T KNOW WHY YOU DO A THING—WHY CHANGE? You will only CHANGE when you FEEL BETTER because of the change. When you learn that that which you are eating is making you sick and you feel bad enough physically, you will change or you will die—whichever comes first. It is a very practical exercise in change.

YOU ARE ALREADY ROBOTS

What has happened to most of you is simply “training” and “programming”. You no longer have to look at things from the standpoint of compassion. You eat from boxes of pictures which bear no resemblance to the living source. A child who eats a piece of bacon—knows not what a pig is but if his pet is a pig—he will

reject the slaughter of “his” pet for the pleasure of a bit of bacon—especially when the FLAVOR can be duplicated even more palatably by seasonings to a bit of tofu. Can you not change and allow for the stoppage of the breeding for death of your animals? You will not be overpopulated if you simply stop the MANUFACTURING for DEATH. You can CREATE that which is living FOR living. You can grow the sheep for the wool, grow the cows and goats for the milk and cheese and the fowl for the eggs. You do not have to murder. The best of the growing things are in the seeds, the nuts, the LIFE FORMS which are consumed in the prolongation of LIFE, not death—for the betterment of both the plant and the higher creature. The fact that YOU FEEL BETTER PHYSICALLY for consuming of THESE things is the best TEST OF ALL. YOU ARE A DYING SPECIES BECAUSE OF THESE WRONG DIRECTIONS AND INSTRUCTIONS. THE VERY PARASITES, OF WHICH YOU HAVE BECOME THE WORST, THRIVE ON YOUR UNBALANCE. BUT EACH IN PHYSICAL FORM WILL PERISH IN THE UNBALANCED STATE OF BEING.

“WHAT YOU DON’T KNOW CAN’T HURT YOU”

One of the worst statements and thoughts ever thrust off on you is: “What you don’t know won’t hurt you.” What you don’t know is DESTROYING YOU! The point of Satan’s troops is to make sure you DON’T KNOW AND CAN’T LEARN. My task is to bring TRUTH, correct that lie and offer the “way”—YOURS IS TO DO WHAT YOU WILL WITH EITHER. Is there not enough, for example, in sharing God’s TRUTH instead of chewing up sacrificial offerings and only meeting for gossip? I actually prefer you have cake at meetings wherein I am attending—or bread or something other than slain animals who are “my” pets and friends. I like animals far better than I like most people. In fact, from time to time I can even have a bit of satisfaction at the thought of a roasted Kissinger, Bush or Aleister Crowley. I don’t think I would enjoy touching, much the less eating, of the beasts, however.

So, am I off on another path to CHANGE YOU? No. I would be pleased if you could see your way to changing of selves but to have me change you is quite out of the equation.

YOU THINK YOU CAN’T?

Yes you can. Try whole grain and herbed pasta with tofu-cottage cheese sauce with abundant cheese topping. You who think you can’t eat dairy products such as cheese—take some enzyme and ENJOY. If you get your bodies in balance you won’t have allergies to such healthy food. When you stop “thinking” your allergies—you won’t have any. That is proven in multiple personality disorders. You need the protein of eggs and milk products (cheese and butter). The allergies are not coming from the products themselves anyway, they are coming from the lack of what was in the product before pasteurization—AND—from the products put into the cheese and milk, chickens, etc., which produce the products. Those are the allergy producers and destroyers of the enzymes necessary for digestion.

It is totally stupid to think a baby is allergic to its MOTHER’S MILK. Think about it! So why would a baby be showing allergies to same? Because of the garbage you carry and hold and that which is now considered “formula”. But, you CANNOT remove the animal protein from the formula and have healthy bones and teeth in the infant. So, you blunder and blunder and blunder trying all the wrong things until you make sure your babes are sickly and deplete.

DIET FOR INFANTS

“So, big boy,” you might well say, “then just what would YOU give a baby who must have supplement?” Firstly, there is hardly ever a time when supplement is actually necessary if mothers had different lifestyles. However, assuming that that cannot be achieved, I would suggest a blend of whole grain spelta in gaiandriana water with a bit of BOILED honey water (to kill the possible bacteria now carried by bees that sometimes NOW damage babies), a bit of soy “milk”, some added algae (chlorella or spirulina), a bit of egg blended into the mix, a bit of multi-vitamin-mineral supplement in drop form with added zinc, silver/gold colloid, E and C (all come in drops or can be blended in a pulverizer), and a bit of brewer’s yeast. You can make it any flavor the baby likes. Until you get the formula down—add some B-12 (blended into the formula mix from tablets) and feast your babies. Mix it up with flavorings or frozen fruit and serve it as shakes and frosties for your children—AND YOURSELF. Mix this with frozen strawberries, a bit of (I prefer nutrisweet or honey, PURE MAPLE SYRUP IS GOOD) frozen juice concentrate, chocolate or whatever—and ENJOY YOURSELVES!! Food and nourishment SHOULD BE AS TASTY AS GOD WOULD PROVIDE FOR YOU.

Don’t lie to selves OR ME. Kargasok tea with Gaialyte and apple juice is DELICIOUS and if you don’t like it—it is YOUR PROBLEM because you CHOOSE not to like it, for you can mix it with ANY FLAVOR OF FRUIT if you just make the effort. You don’t want to make the EFFORT, good buddies, pure and simple. You have to go out of your way to NOT SPOIL YOUR APPETITE WITH GOOD INTAKE SO YOU CAN GO FORTH AND POISON AND STUFF SELVES WITH ADVERTISED NONSENSE.

DON’T LIE, DHARMA

Right this minute Dharma is OBJECTING because she wants to go forth to “celebrate” the holiday by feasting and not preparing. I can understand THAT, chelas, so make it really special by using it as a treat for the not having to prepare—but understand fully what you are doing. Is it truly easier to go forth than to broil an egg and top some spelta toast? Is that which is cooked somewhere “out there” BETTER?

Let me tell you something about Dharma which I want her to hear and understand. Life is all but taken away from her, so going forth for meals without the task of tending cleanup and preparations is what saves her sanity. She can’t do it all. Also, there is the need for social interchange and actually doing the business of the day without having to set aside “meeting” time. (The old “kill more birds with one stone” than the poor hapless single creature.)

The facts are actually that if Dharma had her “druthers”, she would simply work with me (or our other guides) all 24 hours EVERY DAY. But, the first thought that floods over her is “obligation” to living, needs of being, relationship with joint venturers, responsibility as family, wife, mother, grandmother. And here we lose it: just what is the responsibility of one who accepted the job of this receiver? She slows down her output because everybody down the line has to double up on their work if she doubles up on hers. There doesn’t seem to be ever enough funding to publish it all anyway and people complain that they can’t keep up as is. Is that HER PROBLEM? What YOU read—is it her problem? Does it help to not write and deprive the ones who would keep up—because SOME can’t? Ah, and is life to go by with the guilt written on the forehead that this GRANDMOTHER did not roll easter eggs with the grandbabies who are too

spoiled with “THINGS” ALREADY?

Is the responsibility, HERE, to serve all the children of the world or spoil SELF with serving badly only your own perceived children? Is it better to grow grain for tomorrow when the child is starving than to stuff chocolate sugar into their little hapless faces today? No, it matters not to the babe NOW as they perceive grannie doesn't care—but one day will the bugles blow and trumpets sound and the legacy left by their GRANDMOTHER will be a beacon unto a hopeless world. Ah, but the choices are always there—aren't they? And then comes the “momentary” escape as the postponement of confrontation comes: “I'll just eat something and think about it later.”

You each KNOW what you need to do—it is simply a question of, “Will you do it?” I can share further with you that Dharma is NEVER HAPPIER OR MORE SETTLED THAN WHEN WE ARE DEEP INTO OUR WORK. However, the things of living do not simply go away—DO THEY? Can't you have “both”? Sometimes NO! But until she refuses to take the burden of ALL these things—she will have learned her own lessons and that is that others must face their own responsibilities and leave her to hers. It is when you believe that you must be all things to all things that you bog into the mire of selfness. LET OTHERS do their responsible things and therein lies the secret of managing LIFE instead of allowing living to manage you.

Oh, your parents did it another way? Were they RIGHT? I see!

Which legacy do YOU want? “She cooked a big feast every holiday and we screamed at each other and argued over the potatoes?” Or, “Mom tried to prepare us for those days in which we would have need and we made it in abundance, comfort and joy?” Let the dead bury the dead—and let the ones who need a feast and Easter egg roll—do the feast and color the eggs. Each has its place; my people start from a long way behind in the scheme of this ending play—and devotion to services MUST COME FIRST. May you each come to know and realize the DIFFERENCE! There can be the gifts along the way—mostly on “off” times—such as the gift on no holiday which is LOST at the celebration day. The gift for NO REASON is often the gift remembered when all else is but faded into the paper trappings. A bike in summer is far more remembered in appreciation than on Christmas when the ground is frozen and a sled is all that can be enjoyed. It is your enemy of life, dear ones, who causes you to do these foolish things—just be traditional whether you enjoy it or not! Can you not enjoy more the things you WANT TO DO than those things you HAVE TO DO BECAUSE YOU ARE TOLD TO DO THEM?

GOD IS IN ALL THINGS; YOU DO NOT HAVE TO SEARCH, OR RITUAL, OR PANIC. GOD IS IN ALL THINGS! HE IS ALL THINGS AND THAT MEANS, PRECIOUS SEEKERS, THAT **YOU** ARE ALL THINGS AND THAT THE RISEN SUN IS MORE MEANINGFUL IN ETERNAL PERCEPTION THAN ONE DAY OF A “RISEN SON” WHO HAS **NEVER SET**. THINK ABOUT IT AND **KNOW**.

Thank you for opportunity to offer a lesson that you didn't THINK you wanted but for which you hunger to the depths of your evolving beings. I salute you and I cherish you beyond all things. Salu.

CHAPTER 7

REC #1 HATONN

MON., APR. 17, 1995 10:33 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 244

MON., APR. 17, 1995

CLOCK AND CALENDAR

The pleadings come in to: “Please, can’t you slow the clock and calendar so we have time to get—!” NO! If I could do so, I wouldn’t. You ones have got to get with the program—another week, a month, a year may well make a big difference in the short daily routine; it will not change the Universe if you continue to “just wait”.

HOW does Dharma measure time? By that which gets lost in the entropy and finally has to be found to do a “project”. She has spent all this morning just clearing her desk. No, I did not say “clearing up” her desk—I simply said clearing it while looking for “silver” documents—both kinds, soluble and coin. Sometimes the smallest task is magnified by the multitudes who await my input—through Dharma. So be it, a lot goes begging and is ultimately lost to the cause by the delays and stacks upon stacks of material without means of sorting (to ever locate again), lack of space to file or place and slings and arrows from ones who feel that they MUST have DIRECT response—RIGHT NOW, or we are somehow false prophets of some kind. We are NOT prophets of ANY kind!

Everyone seems to have their own project and agenda. Fine, but how is it that it seems to always involve Dharma? She now has seven stacks of every kind of information (except books) which makes another two stacks from just one month of incoming documents. Each stack is as high as it will go without toppling and when it topples, it remains in a heap. Please, you who await response—WE CAN’T DO IT! Why? I too have an agenda. That means that if those at *CONTACT* can’t write on various subjects more than the news desks, we won’t write on some subjects. We already have, with just MY agenda, more than we can afford to print and that is quite a shame for information is ALL that will save your nations and your species.

ONE OF MY AGENDAS

OXY SOL

The major topic on my agenda is one of urgency. We have now gotten our “ducks” aligned and will have available, by the first of May, colloidal silver with trace gold—to use ALONG WITH the Oxysol which is a different product entirely [*Editor’s note: Oxysol suspends trace amounts of gold and silver in an active hydrogen peroxide fluid, while the newest product will suspend the gold and silver in distilled water.*]. We also have introduced silver, gold and other completion minerals into GaiaLyte. It has been in there for a year now so what you have is certainly perfected. However, if you wish, a good way to get it all at once is to add Oxysol to either Gaiandriana or GaiaLyte or take a few drops at the same time. The drias alchemize the gold particles into monatomic gold which is the programming circuitry of cells as to DNA, RNA, etc.

Gold in colloidal form is even better than silver for frequency and positive charge but you only need a trace

and, since that is within the regulator's ability to LEAVE ALONE, we will go that route. My own "opinion" is that silver without the trace of gold is only a tenth as good. Since NOBODY else offers this, we have had to do it ourselves and Dharma is tired of being a blind scientist, for her forte is chocolate-chip cookies.

Ones raise all sorts of objection to my need to have a piece of coal run through the solution of gold, silver, ash and hydrogen peroxide. But it is necessary to insure the POSITIVE charge results in the particulate, holds the trace elements in suspension AND releases enough other trace minerals as to fill the body's cellular needs—such as tiny atoms of otherwise dangerous things if incorrectly introduced—i.e., a minute trace of sulfur, manganese, etc. No, there is no harmful thing introduced such as mercury or lead. Those things have their place but not in consumption as found in your array of needed items. The major problem with these unwanted substances is that enough shows up in other things as to overload. We can neutralize those heavy metals easily enough but not the way you have things structured politically. We can neutralize the radiation rods from your nuclear power plants also—but the enemy wants them to terrify you-the-people. The method is already perfected by a man who can literally "flame off" sand and recover gold. Interesting? No, infuriating that you can't have these things to use.

No, this person is not David Hudson, so please don't annoy him with it. David has a grasp on monatomic gold processing but he has far more of a grasp than ability to produce, at this time. These are very definitely no-no's in your society of political insanity and big business takeover. We had to take a different routing to get it into the Gaiandriana. The drias convert to monatomic gold within the cells but it is the ONLY other way to get the stuff except to burn off everything else in mineral samplings. I repeat something, however: I will NOT give away methodology and when we have a product it will always be a superb product, less expensive than ANY OTHER SOURCE and will pass all regulations of anybody—as a natural substance or organic product.

I didn't want to push the river and the people here are distracted by work regarding other products and a push for Snell, etc., this week, so I am writing for the paper of April 25th in announcing availability of the colloidal product. I'm not requiring any particular name be given so please take note. I cannot overstress the desirability of this product in this world of inability to fight these hardened and resistant microbes now attacking the bodies of you-the-people. Antibiotics are just going to continue to make the situation worse and worse. Even in your own older scientific literature it is found that colloidal silver can kill every recognized microbe. Gold will allow for reprogramming of the cells after killing off the microbe invader. The Oxysol already available from "Gaia" is an incredible topical antiseptic for EVERYTHING, including herpes (topical) and burns of minor severity. Colloidal silver itself is wondrous on burns and is used in burn centers. The colloidal form, applied to healing burns, reduces fibrous tissue-scarring by great measure. If it had the trace gold, it would reduce it further for the fibrin would dissolve after new tissue is formed, thanks to the programming capability of gold (Au) changed into crystal form—as is accomplished from an Au compound to an Au₁ conversion. But it must be accomplished WITHIN the cells. I, for that, recommend a solution of Gaiandriana WITH colloidal silver. A mixture that can be applied directly and instantly to merge within the cells present. But this is another lecture I had not intended for today.

We have enough working on the product to get it finished. The holdup is always, please understand, the getting of permits, labels, bottles, etc. I hope all of you can stay alive long enough to get "approved" by the government or meet their regulations! It seems they have already banned food with nutrition value so I suppose to finish you off they will soon ban food entirely.

O.J. SIMPSON

I would like to change topics here in midstream if I may. As you notice, you who have access to the scenario KNOWN to be working in the O.J. Simpson trial—you are seeing GARY WEAN'S documents unfold daily—in proof and truth. This holds even the prior collection of blood which was then used to set him up to insure DNA matches. Well, another part of the story seems totally disconnected and a distant thought at best—but pay attention AGAIN to what is happening with Farrakhan and the Nation of Islam (a Christian belief). The attacks are relentless and obviously meant to spur on more and bigger racial confrontations.

By the way, there are hundreds of thousands of Wean's *CONTACT* publication about O.J. out there with everyone who is anyone, including Farrakhan. I wonder how many of you, however, have read anything about it in the normal media PAPERS? How many TV programs have been given to it? It is unfolding EXACTLY as presented, police involvement and all. You are going to have to do your job for freedom obviously on your own. Please don't ever do anything to jeopardize the ability of *CONTACT* to stay in print for it is among your last bastions of truth.

I am going to offer Farrakhan's response to the recent assaults by the *Chicago Tribune* done as a "series" and filled with lies as is the rest of the New World Order. However, he says some things regarding the "Jews" better than I have been able to reach through to you. Note he doesn't know what to call this major "Jewish" force which is not what you think, either. He calls them the "Big Jews" vs the "Little Jews" (who don't know anything about the big picture). The most accurate label is of course their own: "Jews", the Mishpucka of the Mishna Laws. The "Little Jews" are the hapless, unsuspecting racial group of Middle East lineage. There IS A BIG DIFFERENCE!

For your information and interest:

[QUOTING:]

From: *Editor & Publisher*, April 8, 1995.

FARRAKHAN DENOUNCES CRITICAL STORIES

Nation of Islam leader alleges Chicago Tribune series was plot by the newspaper and 'international bankers' to destroy him.

by Mark Fitzgerald:

In his first response to a recent *Chicago Tribune* series documenting the shabby performance and ethics of Nation of Islam (NOI) businesses, Minister Louis Farrakhan accused the newspaper of plotting with "international bankers" to destroy him.

Speaking at a lengthy press conference and an even longer sermon to the faithful at the Mosque Maryam, Farrakhan denied or dismissed most of the allegations raised in the four-part *Tribune* series.

He further charged that the “one-sided nature of the reporting” showed that the real intent of the series was to hurt him and the Nation of Islam.

“You have lambasted me and maligned me... in hopes that one of my people would assassinate me. I should tell you today, with the help of Almighty God, I’m going to be the one to survive. And those who oppose me, you are destined to disgrace and total destruction,” Farrakhan said. [H: SALU!]

His remarks March 19 were reported by David Jackson and Janita Poe of the *Tribune*, Maudlyne Ihejirika of the *Chicago Sun-Times* and Ethan Michaeli of the *Chicago Defender*.

Conspiring with the *Tribune*, Farrakhan said, were “evil families” in the banking industry, who had financed Adolf Hitler and continue to manipulate world politics and finances.

The *Tribune* series, published March 12-15, contrasted Farrakhan’s public advocacy of black economic self-reliance with what the paper said was a lesser-known record of Nation of Islam businesses.

Those businesses, the *Tribune* said, “are riddled with debt, failure and allegations of fraud, while Farrakhan and his family profit and live lavishly.”

Farrakhan and his top aides denied the general thrust of the series while addressing only a few specifics.

The NOI officials, for instance, denied the *Tribune*’s reports that their highly publicized security guard firm was ineffective and that a for-profit NOI company was merchandising as a miracle cure for AIDS a drug that had already been found ineffective.

“Since no one has accused me of being a thief, why are you so concerned about what I own?” Farrakhan said. “I know, I know, they accused me of taking money from the poor. But I don’t take as much money from the poor as the *Tribune*, and I’m a lot more faithful to the truth.”

A *Tribune* spokesman said the paper had no comment on Farrakhan’s remarks.

[END OF QUOTING]

I would like to note an article on the same page and ask you to JUST GUESS what branch of the “ADL” serves and set up this little office:

[QUOTING:]

GAY JOURNALISTS
HAVE NEW OFFICE

THE NATIONAL LESBIAN AND GAY Journalists Association has opened a central office in Sebastopol, Calif., hometown of the group’s Jewish president, Roy Aarons.

The office manager is Sharron Rose (Jewish)....

[END OF QUOTING]

I marvel at how easy it is for the Anti-Christ to get coverage from everything making crime legal to killing all the Christians—and we can't be heard! Readers, when the truth is uncovered a bit more clearly, the disadvantage is going to rest on "their" feet and heads. Every illegal and immoral act they continue to accomplish is going to backfire in their faces—even to the plight of Richard Snell.

I feel bewildered myself at that which you still do not know even with the thousands upon thousands of pages we alone have brought. Little things like word meanings, etc., are so important to your understanding but how do we reach you ALL? Many have come before me to offer "a way" through but we can't even list them all, much the less offer the content and comment so that you can piece together the key that can unlock your own prison cell of limited insight.

Let me just use a "for instance". How many of you actually know what 666 means? So it is three sixes in a row—BUT WHAT DOES IT STAND FOR? Ok, let us consider the long-ago established Roman numerals. From that let us decipher VI VI VI (six, six, six) from Latin. It refers directly to: Vini, Vidi, Vinci! The word Vini has since been re-spelled Veni. These three words carry a **meaning of: "I came, I saw, I conquered!"** This abbreviation of Vini (Veni), Vidi, Vinci, is VI VI VI or 666, which appears on the **Pope's Babylonia hat band (across the forehead) as testimony that he is the present Emperor of Rome in a direct line from Julius Caesar, who was also a Pope before the birth of "Jesus"—from 100 B.C. to 44 B.C.**

Note now the current intent and complications involved with this "Mark of the Beast" for your own immediate datings that it is accomplished through your legislation requiring EVERYONE to be a recipient of a number—FROM BIRTH. You may call it Social Security numbers but it is now getting far more encompassing as each day passes. But since Social Security numbers and cards can be stolen or passed around, even lost, you have a more convenient way to number selves, through invisible tattoos and, with such a number, dear friends, GOES THE NUMBERS 666 along with your Social Security number now known as "the numbering of man"—just like the instructions in your "take the world" book, the *Bible*.

I am not here to argue these points or intent—I KNOW and you are still GUESSING! Check again the "symbols for your New World Order has succeeded" on your dollar bill.

The enemy's plan always has a flaw, readers, and here is one: The assumption and the teachings of the "churches" are that you must not take the mark or somehow you are destined to Hell and destruction. How ridiculous. THAT ASSUMPTION IS THE VERY MIND-CONTROL TEACHING TO INSURE THAT YOU REVEAL YOURSELVES AS TROUBLE-MAKERS WHEN YOU REFUSE THAT "MARK". YOU ARE MARKED LONG BEFORE YOU GET TO EARTH SO WHAT HAVE WE? A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT TO CAUSE YOU TO BE NUMBERED AMONG THE REBELLIOUS. DON'T DO IT. YOU HAVE TO WORK WITHIN THE SYSTEM OR YOU WILL FAIL AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT IS PLANNED FOR YOUR DEMISE.

The silly marking of the body is for the physical plane of experience—NOT THE SOUL. Bearing a mark on your head or hand doesn't mean a confounded thing to soul! AND, *soul* is the name of this game! THE ENEMY OF GOD HAS NEVER YET FOUND A WAY TO OVERRIDE THE FREQUENCY SYSTEM OF DEFENSE OF A GOD-INTENT SOUL. GOD SIMPLY CAN CREATE A DEFENSE FOR

THOSE WHO WOULD SERVE AND WISH DEFENSE—MARKS OR NO MARKS. GOD WORKS ON INTENT, AND A CONNECTION WITH GOD INSURES THAT PROTECTION.

The reason so many “good Christians” fall into the trap of misinterpretation of the LAWS is that they are brainwashed into thinking the *Bible* comes from God of Light. It doesn't. It is a New World Order plan of WORLD CONTROL OF ALL PHYSICAL CREATION. That is why the prophecies are so accurate—you MAKE THE THINGS HAPPEN WHICH ARE LISTED THERE IN THOSE EVIL PLANNED-PROPHECIES. You don't have to do any of the things outlined and CHRIST would be and WAS the regularly visiting energy form who presented this TRUTH. If your source is the very instruction book for operations of the ENEMY, how think you that you can overcome? Goodness, unless you go back to the REAL ways of protecting selves from even the microbes—you have to break away from the planned deception and move back into TRUTH. YOU KEEP FEEDING THE BEAST WITH YOUR-SELVES! Until you stop it, readers, you don't have a chance. You CAN work within the system quietly through rebuilding without even tearing down the house of evil. It will fall of its own accord. If you had built a dwelling on sand and it sank—would you rebuild on the quicksand as the old sank? Then why would you waste time, effort and assets on the evil criminals in charge? Why would you not move to a rock foundation and build again—from the foundation up?

The facts are that your enemy is shrewd in the sensing focus of man and therefore has ability through those senses to pull you down into the trap of enslavement—TO THOSE SENSES. Satan never has to change his approach—the same old dirty games work over and over and over again. His end result is always destruction but mankind never seems to learn its lessons well enough to not repeat them—and as the old saying goes, “He who doesn't learn from his mistakes is destined to make them again and again and again!”

I marvel that none of you have thought of getting the executioner in Arkansas to REFUSE to execute Snell. This would require backup executioners and, if each refused—finally the Governor would have to execute the man himself. He wouldn't—he is a yellow-livered (literally, as he is dying of liver failure) coward who will not even FACE his accused.

Richard put us all at great disadvantage by refusing to accept a change of sentence and I resent it for all of you who have worked so hard to get his freedom. A DEAD man cannot rise again and accept freedom in innocence and yet by that one act of desperate fatigue Richard caused the committee to be required to vote one way or the other instead of changing sentence and allowing the man to live to find freedom another day. I understand Richard's stance, but it gives the bastard criminals an excuse to serve their needs while calling it “Richard's choice”. I now call this act “suicide” and I wonder how many of you actually commit “suicide” literally because you are not willing to play out the game?

A while back our little Gaye sent over a FAX about *THE BUTTERFLY* and I want to share it with you because I think you fear possibilities, fear fear, fear living and certainly you FEAR CHANGE. She is back to her writing and I am pleased, for you with a gift to touch hearts—must use that talent wisely, for it is through the interchange that understanding comes—even if not to the author.

[QUOTING:]

THE BUTTERFLY

The old man nodded over his fishing pole, dozing. The boat bobbed gently on the lake. The boy

wished there were some rocks to throw in the water. He liked to watch the rings go out and out from where the rock hit. But that would scare the fish—what fish?

It was hot, the fish weren't biting, and it seemed like Grandad had been asleep for a long time.

He rummaged around in the tackle box and found a lot of neat looking stuff. He was glad he was learning to read. He knew words like fish and worm and fly.

"Grandad," the boy said, "I've got your tackle box all sorted."

"Mmmmmm..."

"I put all the junk stuff and the trash in this little sack," he said brightly.

"Mmmmm..."

"Are you hungry? Should I get the rest of the lunch out? Want a pop?"

His fidgeting caused the boat to tip a little, the water to lap lap quicker and Grandad to say Mmmmm... again.

The young lad was lonesome, and tired of being still. He reeled in his line to see if the worm was still on it. His Dad and Grandad said worms didn't feel like people. It didn't make much sense to him. The worm sure twisted and turned trying to get off that hook. He thought it must hurt.

"Better get a fresh worm, that one's dead," his Dad would say when the worm quit wiggling.

Dead. Suddenly he remembered a strange conversation from the night before.

His Mother said, "He's too little, what if something happens out there?"

His Dad said, "Nothing is going to happen. I'll be here on the place all day. I promise to keep my eye on the boat. Dad's favorite fishing hole isn't far from the shore. If Dad feels good enough to go, they'd better go. He might not get to go with his Grandad again."

He reached over and jiggled his Grandad's knee.

"Grandad, are you afraid of dying?"

Grandad stretched his legs, adjusted his hat, held his pole between his knees, and stretched his arms high and wide. He picked up the pole and slowly began to reel in his line.

"I guess I was a little older than you, not much," he said and yawned. "Had some friends going back to see their grandparents. They had a chrysalis—you know what a chrysalis is? Good—in a jar. They told me how many days until it would turn into a Swallowtail butterfly. Swallowtails are the prettiest

butterflies. Ever see a swallowtail?"

The young lad shook his head. Grandad continued winding his reel.

"Like brown velvet they are, with little patches of sunflower yellow and a dot of blue sky."

"Well, I watched that chrysalis and wouldn't you know, I was off someplace when it hatched. The kid's mother told me not to be afraid if I saw a couple of big drops of blood when it hatched. It was a good thing she mentioned it. When I saw those two big drops of blood I was scared until I remembered what she said.

"It was late in the afternoon and I couldn't stand to let it go. I was supposed to let it dry three or four hours before I turned it loose. By then it was dark so I kept it. By noon the next day I knew for sure it was dry enough and if I didn't let it go it would die.

"I took the lid off the jar and waited. It wasn't long before it took off. I chased it all around our yard and the neighbor's yards. Soon it was gone.

"I was kind of sad, going back to that jar. When I picked it up I noticed the caterpillar head and the first two body joints in that jar. The caterpillar was ended, dead, but the beautiful butterfly had gone on.

"To this day I am amazed that when that caterpillar turned into the butterfly he even got a new head. That's how I think dyin' is for us. A change, something new and better."

"But Grandad," the lad persisted, "Are you afraid of dyin'?"

The old man cast his line way out from the boat. He wound the reel just tight enough to take the slack from the line and put the pole back between his knees. He adjusted his hat again, then put his arm around his grandson and pulled the boy snug against him.

Together they looked out across the lake. Two dragonflies danced before them, flies buzzed around the bait can. The soft lap, lap of the water against the boat held the rhythm of the afternoon. The boy was still with expectation.

"No, Son," his Grandad said, "I'm not afraid of dying. I'm just afraid of change."

[END OF QUOTING]

HOW MANY OF YOU ARE AFRAID TO GET YOUR WINGS?

I thought so—!

In great love and understanding, I remain,

Grandad

CHAPTER 8

REC #1 HATONN

TUE., APR. 18, 1995 7:31 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 245

TUE., APR. 18, 1995

TO TUCKER: EYES OF
NATION ARE UPON YOU!

By FAX to Gov. Tucker

April 18, 1995

RE: RICHARD WAYNE SNELL

YEA THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF SHADOWS, EVEN UNTO DEATH OF THE BODY OF FLESH, I FEAR NO EVIL FOR GOD IS WITH ME AND EVEN THOUGH I AM BOUND IN THAT DEATH I ONLY FIND FREEDOM FROM THE BONDAGE OF THAT BURDEN OF PASSAGE. BECAUSE I AM OF GOD AND RESPECT THE DUTY OF MY SOUL, I SHALL NOT REST IN SOUL UNTIL EVIL IS WIPED FROM THE FACE OF GOD'S WONDEROUS EARTH. ANY MAN WHO BRINGS EVIL TO PASS UPON HIS FELLOW MAN SHALL FIND **NO REST, NO PEACE, NO FORGIVENESS OF SELF, FOR MY SOUL SHALL WALK BESIDE MY ENEMY THAT HE NEVER BE FREE OF MY PRESENCE.**

—Hatonn, in the name of all who walk the path in Light.

More time is spent on the need to file an income tax form than is focused on the life of a doomed man. Is this alright? NO! What would you DO, Jimmy Guy, if the Executioner refused his task or God shut off your plan? What if, instead of Richard, it becomes Jim Guy Tucker who perishes on the morrow?

I can promise you, sir, that should you allow this atrocity to happen, you will have signed your destiny to the garbage heap of living criminals for the truth is waiting the final telling AND IT SHALL BE TOLD. Will God curse you? No, but you shall come to curse yourself and the very ground upon which you burn for, as you slay the innocent—you do execute yourself.

As this day unfolds I shall be most pleased to present to you and to the world MORE of your dastardly deeds along with that of your President in coalition. You, through your filth and treason, have murdered many—Richard Snell is likely the least of your problems THIS DAY! You will not rest, Sir, ever again—unless you begin to make restitution to those who have been damaged at your hands.

I am of God of Creator who sends HIS messengers to remind all of you of your being. You laugh and drink and womanize and steal and kill. The Watchers watch and God awaits! He awaits YOU and your evil buddies, Jim Guy Tucker, not a Richard Wayne Snell, for God is already WITH Richard and He shall hold

Mary in the hollow of HIS hand that you be ever reminded, for every moment of the rest of your being, of the atrocities of your journey upon this wondrous place God presented for HIS Glory. Conscience is all that man has as a guide to his passage, and he who listens not to that wee voice that tells right from wrong is destined to the pit with that which he serves.

Is Richard Wayne Snell free of sin, of guilt? No man is free of such for errors are those things which allow man to find his way. But he is NOT guilty of those things of which he now faces death at YOUR hands. He killed no officer who did in fact cause their own accident. He is not guilty of the crime perpetrated in his ABSENCE but upon which you and your criminal judicial system hanged upon his honorable name to save your own loot and political status. The stories told about you, Jimmy Guy, and the others of your breed, shall not be of honor but of the damned.

YOU SHALL NEVER DRAW ANOTHER BREATH ABSENT THE VISION OF RICHARD WAYNE SNELL

While you are at it you had better look carefully at others you damn. There is one who is also without guilt and there is one who has admitted to the crimes of which he awaits death at YOUR hands.

You have brought shame upon America and upon God and may you be given to rot in your misery as the crimes are unfolded before you. The eyes of the nation's PEOPLE are upon you this day—not on the distractions—YOU!

There are no bars, no death, no darkness to those who are set free-of-soul to soar again among the stars. There is no death, no damnation so great as unto those who act against the LAWS OF GOD. Ye kill and ye shall reap that reward upon SELF—only we speak not of the passing fancy of physical journey—but of SOUL. I pity you this day! You believe there is NO GOD of LIGHTED TRUTH? Ah, but you had best think again.

God walks with Richard Wayne Snell. WHO WALKS WITH THEE? TO WHOM SHALL YOU BE DELIVERED? SNELL SHALL FLY WITH ANGELS—WITH WHOM SHALL YE FLY? SATAN CANNOT FLY FOR HE IS OF THE DAMNED. YOU BRING DISHONOR TO THE NAME OF “MAN”.

In sincere prayers for your acting in goodness for all the alcohol, drugs, duck hunting or snorting will not ease your conscience THIS DAY.

In the name of thine Mother who prayed for a son who would be honored in all things, I ask that you consider carefully your final act upon the life of this man. He asked for freedom or death. I ask for change of heart from you that he may LIVE a bit longer to shelter YOU from such an act as you plan this day. If your plan is to bring silence and pain to this man then why would you execute him? HIS DEATH WILL SCREAM FOREVER MORE—HIS LIFE MIGHT WELL SAVE YOUR OWN. He, by his own lips has chosen death to life in your camp. I ask for LIFE that he may think upon his plight if he be guilty—there is no punishment in death for THIS man. It would also give you another chance at redemption as a leader of your State for the “truth is NOT going to set YOU free!” By this edict you believe you can squiggle out of responsibility—NO, YOU CANNOT. THIS IS YOU, JIM GUY TUCKER, **THIS IS YOU!**

THERE IS NO ONE TO HELP YOU THIS DAY—YOU MUST ACT THIS DAY AND STAND RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT ACTION. SALU.

Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

CHAPTER 9

REC #2 HATONN

TUE., APR. 18, 1995 8:38 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 245

TUE., APR. 18, 1995

THIS IS FROM A TAPE SENT ANONYMOUSLY TO COMMANDER HATONN THROUGH CONTACT. All that is requested is that the tape be transcribed and the transcription sent according to directions at the end of the document. It is to make it to Governor Guy Tucker TODAY by FAX.

The opening portion of the tape is blank—to protect the innocent, we assume; however, it appears in listening that the opening subject is the matter of a rape having taken place and upon which a Wayne Dumond was accused, but was instead, innocent. This is an “interview” either on radio or television. Since this is from an audio tape and will have names with no way for accurate spelling, words and names will be spelled phonetically.

The tape is undated but arrived April 17, 1995. It is obviously recently made for Bill Clinton is referred to as “President”. We shall see if we can better date the interview as we pick up clues in the transcription. As we listen we do find out that the Interviewee is Guy Real, Journalist and author. Since we are not sure of this we will list the Interviewee as simply “I”. The first hour of the program is missing. _Doris Ekker

H = Radio Host

I = The Interviewee

[QUOTING:]

.... of denial of raping a young girl back in 1984 in a small town in Arkansas. The young girl reported the rape and then later did not describe the automobile of Wayne Dumond (phonetically spelled). The car she talked about was a different color and was new wherein Wayne was in an old automobile, an old pickup truck that folks would be call “dilapidated”, and was a totally different color than that presented in evidence. The young lady could not even pick out Wayne Dumond as her attacker from a lineup. Genetic testing and DNA, literally the highest in technology, presents proof that Wayne Dumond COULD NOT HAVE DONE IT. Yet, Wayne Dumond is still in prison. Wayne Dumond was sentenced to “life” plus years.

The young lady who was raped was the second cousin of PRESIDENT BILL CLINTON.

H: Now in the last segment of our last hour, Mr. Real, you were talking about the fact that when the Governor of Arkansas leaves the State of Arkansas, as Mr. Clinton did quite frequently when he was campaigning for President, the Lieutenant Governor assumes the duties of the Governor of Arkansas and that, of course, means that he can do things that he would not otherwise be allowed while the Governor

would in the State. Is this correct?

I: That's right, and Jim Guy Tucker was the Lt. Governor at that time. Following this Parole Board recommendation, Jim Guy Tucker, while Clinton was out of the State one day, announced that he was commuting Wayne Dumond's sentence to 39 1/2 years, down from life and 5 plus 20. So, in effect what that did was to make Wayne Dumond eligible for parole, at that time, within a few months. Suddenly there was light at the end of the tunnel for Wayne Dumond.

Bill Clinton, when he came back to the State, was asked by reporters what he thought about what Jim Guy Tucker had done and Clinton, to illustrate the kind of politician he is, said that he was not unhappy with the action of Jim Guy Tucker. He basically said that he didn't disagree with him. **[H: Perhaps this afternoon, Mr. Tucker, you could leave the State of Arkansas and let your Lt. Gov. act in commutation of Snell's sentence to death!?? It is too late to stop the information spewing forth from THOSE WHO KNOW TRUTH AND SEEK JUSTICE. Perhaps clemency in action may well reflect the willingness for clemency FOR YOU.]**

The next question was: "Why didn't you do it?" He didn't have an answer. The analysis is that Bill Clinton will go along whichever way a tide is turning, whichever way the wind is blowing, he is just going to go along. At that time there was a lot of pressure on Jim Guy Tucker to do this and Clinton went along with it but didn't have the political backbone to do it himself. He allowed it to be done but didn't do it himself.

H: Mr. Clinton has a reputation, certainly, for being, while in Arkansas, the ultimate politician. He was to Arkansas, from what I hear from some people, basically what "Kingfish" Huey Long was to Louisiana.

I: Yes, he served as Governor for twelve or fourteen years and he basically controlled Arkansas for most of that time. He knew how to use power, he knew how to get reelected and the one thing that Bill Clinton is great at is winning elections. He knows what it takes to win and didn't want to make waves with the Eastern Arkansas establishment [obviously over this case] because he needed Eastern Arkansas to win reelection.

H: Mr. Real, we know that as a journalist and since you work for the *Commercial Appeal* you are in a situation where what you print had better be true. You certainly cannot afford the luxury of speculation and yet I will ask you to speculate here this evening. I realize that you can't give me an opinion based solely on fact, or perhaps you can, and if so please state so, but from what you have learned and from what we would normally consider the standard type of justice in America, is Bill Clinton dirty in this situation? By that I mean, is there enough evidence to indicate that while maybe he did not, as you earlier suggested, have a direct role in the investigation or in the castration of Wayne Dumond, that either through omission or commission of activities, that Mr. Clinton has directly had a hand in this case?

I: Well, I would say that it would not be unreasonable for someone to conclude that. As you said, I would hesitate to conclude it myself, but I think that if you just look at the facts, the facts are he didn't use his political power to do the right thing.

H: Well, that tells the story right there.

I: Yeah, and the bottom line is, you know, the reason why this is, is because he carries enough political power to do that. I think that you will find that as President he is not as much concerned with his political power to do the right thing as he is with using it to do whatever he needs to do to win reelection.

H: Station break. (Can't make out the call name but it sounds like: "1-800 TALK-YES") 1-800: 825 5937. We'll pay for the call anywhere in the continental United States of America, and even into Mexico and Canada. When you dial that number this evening you will be charged satellite uplink from White Springs, Florida. We will be taking your calls.

[*As nearly as I can decipher, the name of this guest is "Real", author of UNEQUAL JUSTICE.—D.E.*]

But, just before we go to calls Mr. Real, let me throw a question to you, Sir, that I think might give us a little bit of an indication and which I hope you won't consider it to be an unfair question.

Realizing, again, that there are a few things which you can say and cannot say, in the sense of the confines as a journalist... I'll just put it to you this way: No doubt having investigated, at great length, this incident with enough information to write a book, and being in the media, and being in the South, you have run across a lot of information about our President. I guess I'll simply ask you, "Would you buy a used car from Bill Clinton?"

I: (Laughter), Ah—er—NO. I wouldn't buy one. I think you've got to—er, what you're asking is for (my feelings about him). I think the main thing, as I said, is that he is a great *politician*. Perhaps the best of our time.

H: You really believe that?

I: Yes, and by that I mean that he is great at winning elections and that, to me, is not a praiseworthy thing. You know that a lot of people now say, "Well, they've written them off..." but I'll tell you right now: **do not write him off!** And, don't count Bill Clinton off in 1996.

H: Well, I've heard people say that Bill Clinton has a characteristic about him that he has that cute little smile that he can flash and that diplomacy about him, that demeanor about him, that he can tell someone to "go to Hell" in such a fashion that they can't wait to buy a ticket to get started. As you say, I don't think it would be very wise, certainly for the Republican Party, or anyone else, to count Bill Clinton out of the next election yet.

Is there a likelihood, Sir, that Jim Guy Tucker, knowing that he does have problems and knowing that he may very well be facing indictment himself, is there a likelihood that he would, in fact, give a pardon to Mr. Dumond or is he so consumed with his own problems that Jim Guy Tucker just isn't going to pay any attention to this thing?

I: Well, I believe that there is a possibility of it. He had seemed very concerned with the case before a lot of the problems started befalling him, and he seemed concerned about the injustice here. I thought that he would intervene and, to be frank about it, I am surprised he hasn't so far done something. But, with some public pressure, he might. He might very well do something and with some public pressure he might

respond. For anyone who would, just write the Governor of the State of Arkansas. Ask for Wayne Dumond's release. **[H: And while you are at it TODAY, BEING THE LAST DAY TO DO SO, ASK FOR CLEMENCY FOR RICHARD WAYNE SNELL. IT IS TIME THE ATROCITIES TO THE JUSTICE SYSTEM BE STOPPED BEFORE MORE HORROR IS COMMITTED IN THE HAPLESS NAME OF COVER-UPS.]**

H: Is it that simple, just write and ask that there be release for Wayne Dumond?

I: Yes, he is like any politician. He would respond to NUMBERS. That is the important thing. If you have a lot of numbers, then he will listen.

Caller: (Someone who called himself "Terry".)

Good evening. I would like to ask Mr. Reed about Chitty-Chitty Bang Bang... (obviously a caller out for his own kicks).

H: My apologies for taking time for that kind of nonsense. These are the hazards of live radio.

I: That's right.

H: Let me ask, Sir, because I know that being right there, the people of Arkansas, well, some of them, for I guess not all of them, feel pretty badly that Arkansas is being dumped on with all this bad press. I think that some of the dumping is legitimate.

I: Yes, I would agree with that.

H: It has to be hurting the State's image. It didn't have the best image to begin with, to be honest, Arkansas is the brunt of a lot of jokes about family trees that don't fork and those kinds of things—what is it going to take? Is it going to take a total revamping of Arkansas' political structure? Is Arkansas any different than Tennessee or Mississippi or Alabama or Louisiana? Is Arkansas any different than any other of the States? It just seems we have had an abundance of rather strange and nefarious activities coming to light from Arkansas in the past ten to fifteen years.

I: I think that it is a little different in that you see so much power and cultural and educational money all concentrated in the one area of the State, Little Rock. The outlying areas are basically in agricultural interests and then there is a small pocket of Republicans in Northern Arkansas, but it is unique in that you have essentially a one-party State. Few of the other Southern States are like this any more, to be solidly and solely Democratic in structure. I think you saw that reflected when Bill and Hillary went to Washington where they were originally dealing with a one-party legislature. They could get their way, twist arms, basically just roll over the legislature. They got to Washington and didn't realize that the opposition was going to be a factor. They ignored it, to their peril, and got arrogant and now they are finding the consequence to not be very pleasant.

Arkansas is unique in that it's a one-party State and all the power is concentrated in a small area and so everyone knows everyone else. They all scratch each other's backs and take care of each other. **[H: Even if men have to die in the scheme of their covering up for one another!]**

H: So we've found out that there is a big difference or a considerable difference being a big fish in a little pond rather than being a big fish in a real big pond with a lot of other big fish.

I: That's right and you have to watch out for those other big fish. In Arkansas they never did and the lessons have been hard. Whether they can completely recover from it or not in time, over the next two years, is a very big question.

H: Break

We have been having a bit of problem the past few nights with our back-up system. And, of course, the man who just graced us with his call earlier did get through on the Talk-Yes number so please keep trying if you are unable to get through.

Our guest this evening is Terry Reed [**H: This is obviously a slip-of-the-lip error, as later he identifies his guest as GUY REAL**] and *UNEQUAL JUSTICE* is the name of the book. [**H: We assume that the slip is the same Terry Reed of *COMPROMISED (Clinton, Bush and the CIA)* AND IS AN EVEN MORE "MUST READ" BOOK.**] This is a "must read" book if you're following the activities of things which have been transpiring and going on in the State of Arkansas.

Mr. Real, you didn't set out to write a book to attack Bill Clinton did you?

I: I basically wanted to put down the facts of this case and if you'll read the book I think you'll find it to be objective.

Caller: Good evening Mr. Real. Have you had any difficulty getting the national, I call it the national propaganda media, you know what I mean, to pay any attention to this particular case?

I: Well, yes, it's been a real struggle. There have been a few reports here and there. *20/20* did a little segment on this case but this was some years back. It has been difficult to analyze why some stories catch fire and others don't. Part of the reason is that Dumond doesn't have a pristine past. He is not a Saint. He has a spotted past and it may be hard to generate sympathy for the man and that might well be part of the reason (for no coverage).

C: This *20/20* program, was that released before the 1992 election?

I: Yes, well before the election—back in '89 or '90. Charley Thompson was the producer and he is now with *60 MINUTES*, but, yes, it was before Clinton ran for President.

C: So if you tried to reintroduce this case into the propaganda media, it is being held back by power people?

I: Well, I'm not the kind of guy who thinks that the press has any kind of a monolithic agenda, but I do believe that there is probably suspicion among some of the press corps that they may hesitate to attack the President. I think the main reason is far more intangible than that. I can't put my finger on it, to be quite honest with you.

[END OF QUOTING]

I, Doris, find that on the remainder of the tape it is basically chatting about other misdeeds of the police and politicians but bears little on any reference to focused material as to Richard Wayne Snell's plight. With one exception: JIM GUY TUCKER HAS, IN THE PAST, RESPONDED TO THE PETITIONS OF THE PEOPLE WHO IN GREAT NUMBERS ACTED IN BEHALF OF AN INNOCENT MAN'S PLIGHT WITHIN THE "SYSTEM". I will not take longer in the transcription of this message except to send it to Governor Tucker and plead one more time for RIGHTEOUS ACTION in postponing the death of Richard Snell in the possibility of error of conviction. Let us not BURY even one more innocent person to cover up the wrong actions of even one more politician—who, by the way, is already KNOWN.

Snell can pay for that which may well have been his responsibility but NOT TO COVER THAT WHICH HE WITNESSED AND KNEW. HE SAW SHIPMENTS OF DRUGS BROUGHT INTO A LITTLE AIR STRIP OUTSIDE OF LITTLE ROCK and of course is responsible for getting and sharing the information from Fire in the Sky. We had already written that information in the paper, so he didn't fall fully responsible for that information, either.

My suggestion is to put on the HOTLINE that Jim Guy Tucker did, in the absence of Clinton from the State, take authority and change the sentence of one Wayne Dumond. He is not an entirely gutless wonder—of course it was found that the crime committed WAS NOT DONE BY DUMOND. It appears that along with everything else about this hapless victim, he was CASTRATED. Makes you wonder, doesn't it?

I believe that I will leave the tape now and FAX the "good Governor" for TIME seems more urgently passing than the plight of a living prisoner at this moment.

LETTER TO TUCKER
FROM DORIS EKKER

April 18, 1995

Governor Tucker,

I and thousands of other citizens have written in petition to you for staying execution of Richard Wayne Snell. We do not ask that he "simply" be set free but, rather, that his circumstances be reconsidered. He asks for liberty or death. That was fine for Patrick Henry—it is not suitable in this instance for he fights only for his own life—Henry, for the LIFE OF A NATION.

We as citizens FIGHT FOR OUR NATION, OUR FREEDOM, OUR RECLAIMING OF JUSTICE AND HONOR. This man is not GUILTY OF THAT WHICH HE IS PENALIZED! After a man is executed, innocence no longer matters to the man in point—but it matters to the souls and hearts of ALL OF US WHO ARE CITIZENS AND STAND BY WHILE INJUSTICE IS SERVED. I, as a citizen, of this ONCE GREAT NATION, plead for justice in staying the hand of the executioner. I wonder if you would be so eager to serve death if you had to be the hand and soul upon which rests the final act of murder? This man may be guilty of some crime—but NOT that for which you execute him. There are

others equally and unjustly being crucified in your prison system. When is ENOUGH, **ENOUGH**? You have aided and abetted the total downfall of all moral and just political leadership in this NATION. Through such as Clinton and the criminals with whom you have associated and joined—you have helped bring America to her knees and allowed her to become the laughing-stock of the globe.

We-the-People are mad as hell and we simply will not take it any more. Nobody is going to rip Snell from your clutches but an act of courage on your part may well spare you the “shot heard round the world” for deliberately executing an innocent man. Is ten years on death row not enough for your blood-thirsty citizens? Is death no greater for ones who lose loved ones to the executioner than to the POSSIBLE victims of the death of your conscience?

This story will not be left to lay cold, Sir. America is rising up to take back glory under God and the flag of this gift of God, our NATION and *CONSTITUTIONAL LAW*.

You have opportunity to go down in history as a worthy man or a wimpy COWARD IN TREASON. You have participated in drug-running, drug-using and all manner of totally immoral and illegal actions. The citizens will seek justice for your acts and those of those who manipulate your strings. It is coming quickly now and your bread is buttered on the side of the citizens, Sir. Please realize that for—as TRUTH IS KNOWN—the game of hide and seek is OVER.

Please go within and pray on these things in honor as if your soul depends on it—IT DOES.

Thank you for reconsideration and allowing a delay. Since Clinton kills off his “friends”, I would suggest your safety is far more likely in the hands of the citizens than in the security of his lily-livered cowardice. The days of the CRIMINAL POLITICIANS AND ESPECIALLY IN THE DISTRICT OF CRIMINALS (DC) ARE NUMBERED—MORE CERTAIN THAN THAT OF RICHARD WAYNE SNELL.

D.J. Ekker

I send this in allowance for being numbered as one of the citizens of this nation through *CONTACT*, a voice that we might have hearing SOMEWHERE in this New World Order. Our nation is PREGNANT and ready to birth ANEW! Hold it in your heart for it will not be through guns and swords that you will FALL—it shall be through TRUTH and that TRUTH BEING BROUGHT BEFORE THE ALTARS OF THE PEOPLE.

CHAPTER 10

REC #3 HATONN

TUE., APR. 18, 1995 1:32 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 245

TUE., APR. 18, 1995

DEADLINE

Perhaps now, deadline means literally DEADline time. I am addressing this information to Governor Tucker of Arkansas. We offer opportunity for him to see and hear and therein lays the whole of it.

It is not JUST a little State within the United States at point here for citizens of the United States of America. It is all of JUSTICE on the altar of decision. Perhaps it is time for one Jim Guy Tucker to “turn States evidence”!?

There are no things which are longer UNKNOWN, for brave men have come forth, and offered, AND DIED, to bring truth to the public view. We have waited to push this river in hopes of protecting those who were simply CAUGHT UP in the idiocy of the moment and at the orders and hands of those superior to their own positions.

RICHARD J. BRENNEKE

Readers, and Mr. Tucker, we are going to move a bit further back than just to some indiscretions of our current President and some fluke of political power that involved little Arkansas in arms trade, international war trade, DRUG TRADE through Bush’s CIA and into the happenings of a Trip to Paris by Bush and holding of hostages circling ARMS FOR HOSTAGES, delayed elections and thus and so.

How are we going to do this? Easy, the facts are scattered all over the map and right out of the CONFIDENTIAL FILES which were to have been sealed and never brought to light. THERE ARE ENEMIES AMONG YOU GENTLEMEN AND, MR. TUCKER, YOU MAY AS WELL JOIN WITH THE CITIZENS OF THIS GREAT NATION FOR YOUR “FRIENDS” PLAN TO SILENCE YOU—BEFORE YOUR HEALTH MANAGES TO DO SO IN YOUR PARTICULAR INSTANCE.

At this point I am not so interested in the womanizing and immorality expressed by the highest political people in this nation but, rather, focus on the one item NOW KNOWN AND DOCUMENTED:

DRUG SMUGGLING IN ARKANSAS

Mr. Tucker, by association, you are a PART OF THIS SMUGGLING RACKET. THIS GOES BEYOND MONEY LAUNDERING AND FALSE LOANS, ETC. THIS GOES RIGHT TO THE HEART OF THE NEW WORLD ORDER—AND YOU ARE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

Richard Brenneke was involved with George Bush in the October Surprise. He was THE pilot who took Bush and buddies to Paris in the infamous dealings for lives. Ah indeed, there were entanglements with one Gunther Russbacher but there has NEVER been any question as to Brenneke's involvement nor in the truth he brought forth.

I am going to use documents which I will keep confidential as to "source", for a while, until we can get this off the computer without shut-down. This portion will deal with drug smuggling operations in Arkansas, which occurred during the period when Bill Clinton was governor and have been the subject of extensive state and federal investigations. These investigations, however, have all been subsequently shut down.

The relation between the drug smuggling operations and the murders of teenagers Kevin Ives and Don Henry in 1987 unearthed a whole network of corruption in public officials in Arkansas. For example, the officials in charge of prosecuting the Ives-Henry case, Dan Harmon and Richard Garrett, were the very same people under investigation for drug trafficking by U.S. Assistant Attorney Bob Govar. It should be understood that the two people in the best position to bring the drug smuggling operations to a halt—namely Bill Clinton and U.S. Attorney Chuck Banks—were the most instrumental **in blocking the investigations.**

The following documents include a sworn deposition by CIA pilot Richard Brenneke as well as official memoranda detailing the U.S. Attorney's Office investigation of corruption in public officials in Arkansas.

Please read this and weep, Governor Tucker, because YOU are going to be caught holding the "Snipe" bag. All you good Southern Boys know about Snipe Hunting, don't you?

I would offer first the petition of Bill Alexander, Member of Congress, to Bill Clinton on Jan. 26, 1989 asking for funds for a grand jury to investigate the cases already coming to public attention. We won't take time today to offer the document into evidence. Because we are short of time to stay the hand of injustice, we will move right to the Oral Deposition of Richard J. Brenneke. Because the document in hand is faded and will not clearly reproduce, I ask that it be typed so that the print is CLEAR and the spaces between lines reduced to save SPACE. We have a lot of documents to be run in the paper and can't afford the space to legal document spacing. The documents are available as presented for reference.

[QUOTING:]

[H: Notation: Redactions and/or hand written notations will be enclosed within brackets [].]

RICHARD J. BRENNEKE—
ORAL DEPOSITION

THE ORAL DEPOSITION OF RICHARD J. BRENNEKE, a witness produced at the request of the Attorney General's Office, taken in the above-styled and numbered cause on the 21st day of June, 1991, before Jeff Bennett, C.C.R., Certificate #19, of BUSHMAN COURT REPORTING, INC., Notary Public in and for White County, Arkansas at the Office of the Attorney General, 323 Center Street, Little Rock, Arkansas at 10:10 a.m. **[H: Perhaps we can offer a bit of public acknowledgement for the service offered here by Richard Brenneke, even if under order of court. He has finally paid**

his own heavy price for his participation.]

RICHARD J. BRENNEKE

The witness hereinbefore named, having been previously cautioned and sworn, or affirmed, to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth testified as follows:

MR. ALEXANDER: My name is William Alexander, Jr., and I'm an attorney and a member of the United States Congress. I'm a member of the Bar of the State of Arkansas as well as the District of Columbia and other states. And I'm taking this deposition today as a member of the United States Congress in my investigative authority under the *Constitution*, and as a member of the Appropriations Committee having jurisdiction over all agencies of the federal government, specifically those agencies of the Department[s] of Justice, [State,] Commerce and the Federal Judiciary. For some time I have been involved in investigating the subject of inquiry today with full authority as a member of the United States Congress. In addition, I'm acting as a Special Assistant to the Attorney General of the State of Arkansas, who is represented here today. And, Chad, would you state who you are, and what you're doing here?

MR. FARRIS: My name is Chad Farris. I'm the Chief Deputy Attorney General for the State of Arkansas. And Representative Alexander is right, that he has been so designated, and I am attending as a representative for the Attorney General's Office and will participate in this investigation.

MR. ALEXANDER: I'll state further for the record, **that the nature of this inquiry is confidential**. And that it is—the evidence is intended to be used to produce for the benefit of the Special Prosecutor in the Iran-Contra case now pending in Washington and for other purposes. And I'd now like to ask the reporter if he would swear the witness.

(The witness was sworn.)

EXAMINATION
BY MR. ALEXANDER

Q: Would you state your name, age and residence?

A. Okay, the name is Richard J. Brenneke, B-R-E-N-N-E-K-E. My home address is [***redacted*****] Street in [***redacted***], and that's [*****redacted*****].

Q. Mr. Brenneke, would you state briefly your educational background prior to the time when you began full-time work; what's your education?

A. I have—I graduated from Jesuit High School in Portland, Oregon. I went to Seattle University, and graduated from Seattle University in 1934. In 1936, I got my master's degree at the University of Toronto, and subsequent to that became a teacher at St. John's University in New York.

Q. And when were you a teacher in New York?

A. I was in New York from '66—I taught the years '66 through '68.

Q. And following 1968, would you describe your work history and the jobs that you had?

A. Sure. I went to work for an offshore mutual fund company in 19—in the fall of 1968, and became their resident specialist in handling financial transfers and moving the money from one point to another. The funds were sold worldwide, not in the United States. I stayed with them for two years. In—

Q. What was the name of the company?

A. The company was United Growth Fund, United Investment Fund.

Q. And how long were you with them?

A. I was with them approximately two years.

Q. And what did you do following the association with the Growth Fund?

A. I did two things; first of all, I realized that what was being done was not in the best interest of the investors in the mutual fund, and some of the smaller people who had money in it, and I gave a full disclosure. I requested a full disclosure conference with the SEC in Seattle, Washington. That was granted, and that was the first briefing I ever gave to government officials on how money is handled offshore.

Q. Okay. Was the money being handled for the government?

A. Some of that money was government money, yes, sir.

Q. And what agency of the government was it being handled for?

A. Central Intelligence Agency.

Q. And so you had contact with the Central Intelligence Agency at—

A. In 1968, I was contracted with by the Central Intelligence Agency to furnish them with information relating to the financial movements, the money movement that we dealt with, and who the investors in our mutual fund were.

Q. Did that later lead to a more—did that later lead to a relationship of employment with the Central Intelligence Agency?

A. No, Sir. I was never an employee of theirs. I was always a sole contractor.

Q. So you were an independent contractor with the Central Intelligence Agency?

A. That's correct.

Q. Beginning when and through what years?

A. 1968 through about 1986; somewhere in 1985 is when I called it off.

Q. So what services did you perform for the Central Intelligence Agency?

A. Specialized in two activities; I handled money for them, I handled East Bloc weapons purchases primarily made in Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia.

Q. And what compensation did you receive for your services to the Central Intelligence Agency?

A. Compensation varied by the job, it could go anywhere from 100 bucks for a piece of paper to several thousand dollars for a variety of activities.

Q. In general, what would you say on the average would be your annual income from the CIA for the performance of these services?

A. In the early days, probably \$10,000. It grew as time went by.

Q. Up to how much?

A. I can't tell you, because I don't know.

Q. Well, you have income tax returns that you could provide if we ask for them?

A. I have filed income tax returns in the past. And I have—I'm sorry if I have to digress for a minute, but I do. The Internal Revenue Service contacted me recently and said they can't find seven years of my tax returns, which I find to be very, very strange. And we—I am in the process of reconstructing those returns. The reason I can't produce copies of them is that my home has been burglarized twice, both matters of police record, both times reports were made to the cops.

Q. Well, we won't dwell on that. I just wanted to establish the fact that you were—

A. Okay. It's gone to \$20,000 or \$30,000 easily in a six months period.

Q. And you said you perform other services, other than mutual fund consultant for the CIA, what were

those services?

A. I was a pilot for the CIA at several times.

Q. Where did you receive your pilot training?

A. Initially in Portland, Oregon and British Columbia.

Q. And you were a pilot for the CIA?

A. That's correct.

Q. During what period?

A. During the whole period I worked for them.

Q. And that was what years?

A. That would be '53 through '80—I think the last flying I did for them was in '84.

Q. Did you ever pilot an aircraft to a location at Mena, Arkansas?

A. Yes, sir. I did on a number of occasions.

Q. And what aircraft did you fly into Mena?

A. I generally flew a C-130. Aircraft would be brought into Mena, the first trips that I made started in 1984.

Q. I see, Were you based out of Mena for a period of time?

A. That would be a very appropriate description.

Q. How many flights would you say that you made from the Mena, Arkansas airport for the CIA during the period of time that you worked for them?

A. Ten to twelve.

Q. Ten to twelve flights. And you flew a C-130?

A. Generally flew a C-130. I did, however, on occasion come in—on one occasion specifically I recall coming in on a Lear Jet, on one occasion on a 400 Series Cessna.

Q. You kept flight logs of all of your flights for the CIA?

A. Yes, sir. I certainly did.

Q. You have those logs?

A. They're lodged with my attorney.

Q. And would you submit to us copies of—exact copies of those logs, and make those an attachment to this record?

A. I certainly will.

Q. And I'd like to ask that the record be held open at this point subject to submission of those logs by the witness at a future time. Now—

A. For the record, I'll try and get those to you next week.

Q. All right. Now, Mr. Brenneke, could you tell us when you first made a flight for the CIA from Mena, Arkansas?

A. It would have been March, April of 1984.

Q. 1984. And what was the cargo that you transported for the CIA from Mena?

A. From Mena?

Q. Yes.

A. Okay. From Mena I would take people who had been trained in the area around Mena, generally paramilitary or military forces from Central America. They would be taken back to Panama City, where I would drop them. And, in addition to that, we would carry weapons that were being shipped down there. The weapons, as I've said, frequently came either from government stores or through Tamiami Gun Shop in Miami, Florida.

Q. Now, were the shipments made from Mena, though?

A. Yes, sir, they were.

Q. Okay. Now, the guns, how did you know they were guns?

A. I could see them being loaded on my aircraft.

Q. Were the guns in boxes?

A. The guns were in crates, and were stamped clearly on the outside as to what they were.

Q. Now, can you identify for the record some of the kinds of guns that were being shipped from Mena to Central America?

A. M-1s, M-1 rifles, recoil—small recoilless rifles, 106, I've forgotten the exact caliber on it, grenades, ammunition for these weapons, fuses, detonator fuses. And I remember that one very specifically because it only happened once. But we had detonator fuses on board, and my concern was that we might have the equipment being detonated on the same flight, and I didn't want that.

Q. Did you inspect the crates yourself prior to airlifting?

A. No, sir. I didn't look at every crate. But I would, from time-to-time, open one because I wanted to make sure of the weights on them.

Q. And who was with you as co-pilot on the first flight?

A. Harry Rupp, a friend of mine who lives in Denver, Colorado.

Q. Did he accompany you on all the flights or were there other co-pilots?

A. No, there were other co-pilots from time-to-time.

Q. Can you describe—name for us the co-pilots that accompanied you on the several flights that you made to Central America?

A. No, sir, I can't. It's been too long.

Q. Do you recall names other than Harry Rupp?

A. Yes. Unfortunately only nicknames. There was a fellow that I flew with regularly that was called "The Hippy". He worked out of Medellin, would frequently fly the trips up north to us.

Q. "Up north," what do you mean?

A. Up to Mena.

Q. To Mena?

A. And also into Iron Mountain Ranch in Texas.

Q. Into Texas. So you—let's deal with the Mena location at the moment, and we can go to other locations today if we wish—

A. Sure.

Q.—at a later time. There is an airport at Mena, and what's the name of it?

A. It's Mena Airport.

Q. Mena Airport. And who did you see personally involved in the loading of these crates and the management of these cargoes that you knew personally and you can identify for the record? Did you see anyone there you would—

A. Yes, a man by the name of Freddie Hampton.

Q. Were there—Freddie Hampton, is he from Mena?

A. Fred Hampton owns and operates Rich Mountain Aviation.

Q. In Mena, Arkansas?

A. In Mena, Arkansas. And he would be the individual directing his workers. I assume they're his workers, because they followed his direction in loading and unloading aircraft.

Q. How many workers do you recall were used for the purpose of loading and unloading aircraft?

A. Depending on the shipment, it could run as high as twelve, more often than not it was around five or six people.

Q. Five or six people. Would you—do you recall any of the names of the people who participated?

A. I was never introduced to who they were.

Q. I see. So, as I understand it, they would load the guns and munitions on the C-130, and you and a co-pilot, one of whom you've identified as Harry Rupp—

A. Uh-huh.

Q.—would fly these munitions and equipment to locations in Central America. Where was the cargo destined for; where did you fly it to?

A. We flew it to Panama City and off-loaded it there.

Q. Do you remember where in Panama City?

A. Panama—at Tecuman Airport.

Q. Which airport?

A. Tecuman.

Q. Tecuman?

A. Tecuman, T-E-C-U-M-A-N.

Q. Tecuman Airport. That's in Panama City?

A. In Panama City.

Q. Did you fly them to other locations?

A. Yes, sir. We also flew to a point on the East Coast of Panama and Colon.

Q. Colon?

A. It's a Greek word.

Q. Now, could—were the shipments met by people in Panama?

A. Yes, they were. They were met by military types who wore military uniforms and were easily identified as members of the Panamanian Defense Force, which essentially is the Palace Guard.

Q. All right. Do you know any of the people? Did you recognize any of the PDF forces that met these shipments?

A. I recognized them—I did not know the names of all of them; however, I did know the name of the man who trained them, and he would frequently be there to meet the shipments, and he is a man by the name of Michael Harari.

[H: Pay attention people, this gets REALLY interesting! We have written a LOT on this person!]

Q. Who is Michael Harari?

A. Mike Harari was a Mossad agent. He's an Israeli national. My best understanding is he lives in Israel right now. He was Manuel Noriega's partner in a number of business deals in Panama. I know that firsthand because I had to deal with him.

Q. All right. Now, Manuel Noriega, he is the former President of Panama?

A. Yes, sir. He is.

Q. Is that the same Manuel Noriega that is now incarcerated and is subject to trial in the Miami District Court?

A. Yes, sir. He is.

Q. Now—

A. If I may—

Q. Yes.

A. There's another name that—a man by the name of Jose Blandon, who was the Minister of Intelligence of the Intelligence Ministry in Panama at that time, and he also worked for Noriega and left somewhere in the mid-eighties, is currently in the United States in the Witness Protection Program.

Q. I see. Now, what would happen to the cargo once you landed in Panama at either of these locations when it was met by the Panamanian Defense Forces?

A. The cargo would be immediately off-loaded off the aircraft and loaded either onto trucks or stacked in warehouses. If we were going into Colon, there are bonded warehouses where it would simply be stacked.

Q. Were these military trucks?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Could you identify the military insignias on the trucks?

A. No. They were just—

Q. They were military trucks?

A. Drab olive green.

Q. Olive green trucks?

A. With numbers stenciled on the side.

Q. I see. Operated by—

A. Operated by people in military garb. I assume they were military trucks.

Q. Okay. And then what would be your actions following the arrival there when the—after the cargo was unloaded: did you stay the night, or would you immediately turn around and return to the United States? What was your—

A. No, we always stayed the night. Generally we would stay just one night; there were times when we stayed two or three.

Q. Now, you would stay a night or a couple of days and you returned. And would you return with a cargo?

A. Yes, sir, we would. We would come back with individuals, and from time-to-time unmarked boxes of items that were put in one aircraft along with the individuals. Now, being conservative by nature and not having a death-wish, I opened the boxes on a number of occasions to find out what I was flying. And what—

Q. What did you discover the cargo to be?

A. I found the cargo to be cocaine, in some cases marijuana.

Q. Now, would you describe what you saw when you opened the boxes?

A. What I saw when I opened the boxes were plastic bags filled with a white powdery substance. On one occasion I wanted to know more about what it was, so I cut one of them open and tasted it, and I have tasted cocaine in a controlled environment before at the request of law enforcement officials, so this—

Q. So you positively identified the substances that you were carrying as cocaine?

A. Yes, sir, I did.

Q. How much cocaine would you judge that you were carrying?

A. In the course of time there?

Q. Well, in each load?

A. In each load, 4,000 to 600 pounds.

Q. 4,000 to 600 pounds. And did you see people loading this cargo of cocaine onto the airplane?

A. Yes, sir, I did.

Q. And who—can you identify those people?

A. Those were Panamanian Defense Force soldiers. They were in military uniform and easily identifiable as such.

Q. The same people that took the guns off, put the cocaine on?

A. Absolutely.

Q. Is that right?

A. That's correct.

Q. Now, what would you do with the load of cocaine once it was loaded onto your C-130; where would you go with it?

A. We would bring it to Mena, Arkansas.

Q. And how long would it take you to fly to Mena?

A. Four to six hours, depending on the wind.

Q. And you have a flight log that would identify this flight?

A. Yes, sir, I do.

Q. And when you landed at Mena, what would be the disposition of the cargo?

A. On one or two occasions the cargo was taken off by people who were not residents of the Mena area and put into other aircraft which departed from there. However, the most frequent activity was that the aircraft would be unloaded in front of Rich Mountain Aviation's hangars and it would be stored in the back of the hangar.

Q. The cocaine would be stored in the hangar of Rich Mountain Aviation?

A. Yes, sir. I, in fact, saw it being put in.

Q. And who did you see putting the cocaine into the hangar?

A. The man that was directing it was Freddie Hampton.

Q. Freddie Hampton?

A. That's correct.

Q. Is that the same Freddie Hampton that you described a minute ago as the owner of Rich Mountain Aviation?

A. Yes, sir, it is.

Q. Now, let's take each one of these trips separately. And we can identify these trips, I presume, by your travel logs, flight logs?

A. Yes, sir, we can.

Q. And go back in your mind to the first trip you took and describe to me the disposition of the cargo; that is, the cocaine, once it returned to Arkansas, once it was delivered to Arkansas? And I am especially—I am particularly interested in the identification of persons other than Freddie Hampton. You've talked about Freddie Hampton. You've identified him. Can you identify other people who might have received this cocaine?

A. Yes. I can identify people who in fact received the cocaine, not "might have." And—

Q. Can you tell us who they were?

A. I can tell you that they were members of John Gotti's family in New York. One of them was an individual known to me by the name of Sal Reale.

Q. Could you spell that name for us?

A. R-E-A-L-E.

Q. Sal Reale?

A. Salvatore Reale.

Q. Salvatore Reale?

A. Correct.

Q. And how did you know Mr. Reale?

A. Mr. Reale at that time was the Director of—I believe it was at that time, was the Director of Security for Kennedy International Airport in New York City.

Q. In New York City. Speak to the subject of your knowledge of Mr. Reale and his activities as the head of security at Kennedy? Tell us what you know about him and what he did?

A. Okay. Mr. Reale was a—was one of Mr. Gotti's lieutenants. I watched the two of them interact. Mr.

Gotti would provide directions, Mr. Reale would carry them out. It was his job to make sure that cargo being shipped through Kennedy was not lost, but properly located, and in some cases avoiding customs—avoided the customs procedures.

Q. Are you saying that you saw Mr. John Gotti, the famous head of the organized crime syndicate, in New York together with Mr. Reale.

A. Yes, sir, I did.

Q. Where did you see them?

A. That was in New York City.

Q. In New York City. What was the occasion that permitted you to see them together, do you recall?

A. I don't recall the nature of it. I do recall that it was a private club that I was taken to, and I had an opportunity to meet with them at that time.

Q. And do—okay. Do you remember when it was you saw them together?

A. It was either late '84 or early 1985. But in that three or four month time span, it would have had to have been one or the other.

Q. Was your notice of Mr. Gotti and Mr. Reale in any way connected with your contractual job with the Central Intelligence Agency?

A. Yes. As far back as 1968 and early '69 we had begun to launder money from organized crime families in New York. At that time Mr. Gotti was an up-and-coming member of one of the families. I got to know them at that time. We used to wash their money out overseas and put it in Switzerland in nice, safe places for them.

Q. So you worked for Mr. Gotti as well as for the CIA?

A. Actually the CIA paid me to do that on his behalf.

Q. So the CIA was in, would you say, partnership or association with Mr. Gotti?

A. Yes, sir. I would say a partnership.

Q. And can you describe the nature of that partnership?

A. Sure. The organized crime members had a need for two things; they needed drugs brought into the country on a reliable, safe basis; they needed people taken out of the country or people brought into the country without alerting customs or INS to the fact that they were being brought into the country; they also needed their money taken offshore so that it would not be subject to United States tax where they might have to declare its source. And so we performed these kinds of functions for them.

Q. Mr. Brenneke, are you saying that the CIA was in the business of bringing drugs into the United States?

A. Yes, sir. That's exactly what I'm saying.

Q. And that they were in partnership with John Gotti in this operation?

A. I would say that they worked with Mr. Gotti and his organization very closely. Whether it was a formal partnership, I don't know. But there certainly was a close alliance between the two.

Q. All right. Now, let's go back to the Mena Airport in Arkansas for a moment. At a time when you saw Mr. Reale there, did he receive any of the shipments, the cargo of the drugs that you brought back from Panama?

A. He did not personally take any of the drugs. He did, however, see that they were transferred into aircraft and vehicles so that they could be moved off the field, and that was his function. His function was not to load the vehicles, but to see that nothing got lost in transit.

Q. Are you saying that drugs that you brought back from Central America to Mena were for the purpose of delivery to Mr. Reale, who was in the employ of Mr. John Gotti, the New York crime syndicate boss?

A. Yes, sir. I would say that.

Q. And Mr. Reale was there to manage the transshipment of those drugs?

A. From time-to-time there were other people from the family down there.

Q. Did you have any conversations with him about where he intended to take those drugs?

A. Yes, sir. I asked on more than one occasion where the drugs would be taken, and I was told the New York City area, specifically Kennedy International Airport.

Q. Now, do you have any knowledge of the CIA, quote, “black bag”, operations at Rich Mountain Aviation?

A. Can we—

Q. Do you want to take a break there for a second and smoke a cigarette?

A. No. I just would like to take a break and talk to you for a second.

MR. ALEXANDER: Sure. Let’s go off the record a minute.

(Off the record.)

[END OF QUOTING]

[H: Let us take a break here, too, as this is a long transcript and we need to finish it this evening, Dharma. Thank you, chela, for I know I ask a lot of our people as we face these horrendous tasks in the middle of the fight for the nation and freedom in a law-abiding society. I understand that the disappointment is only outweighed by the seemingly hopeless task at hand.]

Back on the Record:

Q. Who managed the base? Who operated the base?

A. I don’t know the names of the operators.

Q. What agency operated the base?

A. Central Intelligence Agency, as far as I knew.

Q. Did you know anyone from the agency that was responsible for the operation?

A. I knew the names of some of the people over there. I didn’t spend much time at Mena, so I’d have to answer that by saying, no, I really don’t know. I do know one of the folks who was a flight instructor over there, and that was Terry Reed.

Q. Terry Reed.

[H: NOW, ALL OF YOU WHO HAVE POSTPONED GETTING TERRY’S BOOK, *COMPROMISED*, RUSH TO YOUR BOOK STORES AND GET IT!! THIS PLOT IS GOING TO THICKEN UNTIL IT BECOMES THE BRICK-BAT THAT BASHES A FEW HEADS LONG OVERDUE!]

A. And on another occasion, I did provide Mr. Reed with a deposition in a case in which he was acquitted.

Q. Mr. Brenneke, I have here in my hand a copy of a videotaped deposition which was presented as evidence in the United States District Court for the District of Kansas in the case United States of America, Plaintiff versus Terry Kent Reed, Defendant. And I will ask you if you can identify this document?

A. (Witness viewing document.) Yes, sir. That is the testimony that I gave under oath in Portland, Oregon.

Q. This is a transcript of your testimony; is that correct?

A. That’s correct.

Q. This is not a deposition. I’m sorry. This is a transcript of your videotaped testimony?

A. That’s correct. I was testifying.

Q. And you can identify that?

A. Yes, that is correct. I identify it as such and—

Q. Then I would like to offer that as an exhibit, number, I suppose this is 1, to your testimony.
(Deposition Exhibit 1 was marked.)

MR. ALEXANDER: Off the record a second.

(Off the record.)

Q. (BY MR. ALEXANDER) Mr. Brenneke, I don't want to dwell on this too much at this point. But I think it's important just to summarize the connection between the Mena CIA operation and the Nella CIA operation. And can you just tell us briefly what distinctions there were, if any, and whether or not these operations were one in the same? And let's move onto something else after you have explained that.

A. The operations were one in the same. The equipment that was used at Mena would frequently transport people and equipment to the truck, for instance, you know, would drive up to Nella and leave people and equipment there.

Q. So, in other words, the CIA had an operation in Mena which included Nella?

A. Yes.

Q. And was that operation given a code name, do you know?

A. Not that I'm familiar with right off-hand. I don't recall one right off-hand.

Q. The other thing we may need to do is to pick up on the question of the money laundering. Money was paid to you by the Gotti organization. You took it to Panama. It was deposited. From Panama it was wired to foreign accounts you said in Switzerland and Spain and other countries?

A. Correct.

Q. Did you establish an account in the United States to get that money back into this country?

A. Yeah, I did. I established an account at Brown Brothers Harriman in New York City.

Q. Brown Brothers Harriman; is that a bank?

A. That's a bank in New York City.

Q. And when did you establish that account?

A. That one probably goes back to around 1980.

Q. I see.

A. It's an old account.

Q. How do you know that the money that you picked up and that you received in Mena from the Gotti organization, took to Panama, wired to bank accounts in Europe, came back to the United States?

A. I ordered the transfer of funds.

Q. And to whom did you report these actions?

A. I reported them to Don Gregg, Bob Kerritt, Bob Ellis, and from time-to-time other people that would be serving in —

Q. And you're saying that you have notes of these conversations in your records?

A. I not only have notes, I have letters that I wrote to some of these people.

MR. ALEXANDER: I see. I think that's all I have. Thank you very much, Mr. Brenneke. I would now defer to my associate who may wish to ask you some additional questions.

FURTHER EXAMINATION

BY MR. FARRIS:

Q. Mr. Brenneke, I'm Chad Farris. We met this morning for the first time. And I just have a few questions

based on the testimony you've given this morning. You testified that you had complained about the use of drugs in this endeavor you were involved in directly to Mr. Gregg, who was on, at that time, the Vice-President's staff; is that right?

A. That's correct.

Q. Why, in your role—given your role and participation in this endeavor, would you care about the use of drugs as part of this plan?

A. Because when my son was sixteen years old, he—my wife and I were made aware of the fact that he was a drug user by his—by virtue of his behavior. We put him through a number of treatment programs. He disappeared, and for three-and-a-half years we didn't know whether he was dead or alive. He is now twenty-six years old. He's got the mental and emotional capacity of a thirteen year old, and he's still a drug user. That's my only child.

Q. So at the time that you learned that drugs were involved in this operation, then that would have already happened to your son; is that right?

A. That's right. That happened in—on Halloween night in 1980.

Q. How long after you became aware of the use or involvement of drugs in the operation did you file the complaint or lodge the complaint with Mr. Gregg?

A. Immediately.

Q. And you testified that Mr. Gregg essentially told you just to do your job and carry on; is that right?

A. Carry on, that's right. Simply carry on and do my job. I wasn't hired to do anything else.

Q. If you were so concerned about the use of drugs in the operation because of—for the reasons you've described, why did you continue to take part in the operation, if you did?

A. I took part in it long enough to disassociate myself from it. And I made certain that what I was carrying were not drugs on the aircraft that I was flying, with the exception of one flight which did contain drugs, which I was forced to take, in this case at the point of a gun. There was—to my recollection, there was one other flight that went into Texas that was again directed out of Langley. I had no choice but to fly the mission.

Q. What's the time period we're talking about, between your first conversation with Mr. Gregg and the time that you stopped participating in this operation?

A. I cleaned up my portion of it during late 1984, early 1985, and mid-1985 I was essentially out of it. I went back and did some work on a hostage negotiation program, spent several months at that. By 1986, I was out of it totally.

Q. You testified about a trial involving Mr. Rupp, and I believe you stated that you testified in that trial. As a result of your testimony in that trial, did you have any encounters or problems that you can tell us about?

A. The testimony in that trial was used to indict me for perjury, and I was—I'm sorry. The accusation was making false statements before a Federal Court. And the false statements were that—I'll enumerate them as they were enumerated in the complaint. And it was a Grand Jury action, in which they said that I lied when I said George Bush was in Paris in 1980 to negotiate a delayed release of the hostages, that Don Gregg and Bill Casey were there for the same purposes. That I lied when I said I worked with CIA as a contractor. And I lied when I said Harry Rupp did the same. A subsequent trial, in 1990, ended in April. After two weeks of trial I was found not guilty of any of those charges.

Q. Did Donald Gregg testify against you at the trial?

A. Yes. Don Gregg, currently your Ambassador to—the American Ambassador to South Korea and residing in Seoul, came back to Portland, Oregon to testify against me. And his testimony was directly related to where he was on the weekend of—the period of 18, 19 and 20, October, 1980, and he offered

photographs in evidence stating that they showed he—him to be on a beach in Bethany Beach, Delaware. We submitted those photographs to a qualified meteorologist who looked at them and the weather reports for that specific time period, and found that they could not—the pictures couldn't have been taken at that time, the weather was wrong.

Q. In connection with the charge that you described that was filed against you, were you ever offered a plea bargain or—

A. I sure was. They offered me an opportunity to say that I lied on all counts. And if I would do that, there would be a guilty plea but no prison time and no fine. And at that time I was facing five years in prison and a fine that could have gone to \$150,000. I had, not too long before that, had to file bankruptcy because of harassment and problems that I had had in this case. I turned the offer down. The offer was actually made to my attorney, who—Rich Muller, who turned it down on my behalf.

Q. Did you serve time in prison?

A. I've never been in prison nor have I been convicted of a crime. And with this exception, I haven't been charged with a crime.

MR. FARRIS: Let's go off the record just a second.

(Off the record.)

Q. (BY MR. FARRIS) Mr. Brenneke, what do you hope to achieve by testifying here today? What's the purpose of your testimony, to you personally?

A. To me?

Q. Yeah.

A. It's an attempt to help clean the slate. What I did for nearly twenty years, I'm not real proud of. I started doing it for what I thought were all the right reasons, and realized in the end that I was doing the wrong things for all the wrong reasons. And this is an attempt to help set the record straight, hopefully to encourage someone to investigate these kinds of activities so that what happened to my son doesn't happen to somebody else's.

MR. FARRIS: Okay, That's all I have.

MR. ALEXANDER: I have no further questions. Thank you, Mr. Brenneke.

MR. FARRIS: Thank you.

(WHEREUPON, at 11:30 a.m., the taking of the above-entitled deposition was concluded.

* * * * *

CERTIFICATE

STATE OF ARKANSAS }
 } ss.
COUNTY OF WHITE }

RE: ORAL DEPOSITION OF RICHARD J. BRENNEKE:

I, JEFF BENNETT, C.C.R., OF BUSHMAN COURT REPORTING, INC., a Notary Public in and for White County, Arkansas do hereby certify that the facts stated by me in the caption of the foregoing deposition are true; and that the foregoing deposition was transcribed by me, or under my supervision, on the Cimarron Computerized Transcription System from my machine shorthand notes taken at the time and place set out on the caption hereto, the witness having been duly cautioned and sworn, or affirmed, to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

I FURTHER CERTIFY that I am neither counsel for, related to, nor employed by any of the parties to the action in which this proceeding was taken; and further, that I am not a relative or employee of any attorney or counsel employed by the parties hereto, nor financially interested, or otherwise, in the outcome of this action.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL OF OFFICE on this 27th day of June, 1991.

Signature affixed
Jeff Bennett, C.C.R., LS Certificate #19,
Notary Public in and for White County,
Arkansas.

My commission expires 11-29-2000

[END OF QUOTING]

I am only going to ask that Dharma retype one more document this evening. It is the Report of the Grand Jury, entered with the County Clerk, '88 Dec. 28, PM. 7: BY "BW"

[QUOTING:]

REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY

The Grand Jury was impaneled on the 27th of April, 1988. The stated purpose for the calling of the Grand Jury was to investigate the deaths of Don Henry and Kevin Ives. We have met a total of 23 times and have received evidence from approximately 125 witnesses. Total expenses for the Grand Jury to date are \$14,858.00, \$8,000.00 of which has been paid from confiscated drug money. June Stewart, the court reporter, has charged the county substantially less than the normal charges for the amount of time and work involved. Dr. Joseph Burton has graciously billed the county for only a fraction of the time he and his staff have spent on the case. Richard Garrett has put in many long hours and incurred numerous expenses above and beyond his responsibilities as deputy prosecutor. Special Deputy Prosecutor Dan Harmon has served without expectation or request for payment from the county. Mr. Garrett and Mr. Harmon have made trips to Missouri, Oklahoma, Texas, New Jersey and North Carolina. We have always been mindful of the financial condition of the county and have attempted in every way to make a conscious effort to hold expenses to the bare minimum and still give the deaths of these two teenagers the careful attention they deserve.

Arkansas law is quite clear that an impaneled Grand Jury has the right and the duty to look into any violations of the law that occur in the County. With this in mind we have asked that charges be filed at various times during the course of the Grand Jury investigation. We requested that the prosecutor file charges on Tommy Madison for eight counts of delivery of a controlled substance; Ken Cook, two counts of delivery of a controlled substance; Marilyn Peters, eight counts of delivery of a controlled substance; David Zimmerman, possession of a controlled substance with intent to deliver and manslaughter; James Calloway and Richard Sampley, aggravated robbery; and Robert German with delivery of a controlled substance.

At the time of the commission of the alleged offenses by Robert German, he was a member of the Benton Police Department. The Benton Police Department had no policy or procedure for handling of evidence from the evidence locker at that time. January 1, 1988, Rick Elmendorf was appointed police chief, and a policy and procedure manual that covers this problem was adopted. It should be noted that all these problems occurred prior to the appointment of Mr. Elmendorf as chief.

The deaths of Don Henry and Kevin Ives were definitely the result of foul play. We arrived at this conclusion after careful examination of the evidence offered by Dr. Joseph Burton, Dr. Fahmy Malak, and other experts employed by Dr. Burton. Dr. Burton's testimony is released with his permission and made a part of this report. Dr. Malak's testimony cannot be released at this time.

We find that there is a tremendous drug problem that exists in Saline County and we have turned over to law enforcement agencies the information that we have gathered concerning drug trafficking in Saline County.

We urge law enforcement agencies, the prosecuting attorney's office to continue the investigation into the deaths of Don Henry and Kevin Ives and into the drug problem in Saline County.

[Affixed to this document: 16 signatures.]

[END OF QUOTING]

The reason we ask you to extend your attention to this Grand Jury report is to point out that the crimes are being seen, reported and yet nothing seems to ever happen. Kevin Ives and Don Henry were killed and laid on the railroad tracks, covered with a tarp and left to be mangled. They saw too much. They were children!

Governor Tucker—this is what you have to answer for in your STATE OF ARKANSAS at the hands of your political buddies and criminal enforcement thugs. We will not disgrace the name of the goodly officers of your State by even recognizing that they come forth from the same circles of putrefaction.

Governor Tucker, you have an opportunity to begin to bring some JUSTICE to the State and some respect for Arkansas—by doing the RIGHT THING. We would ask that you stay the executioner's hand until this is sorted. You can be honored as a man of integrity or you will be spat upon in disgrace as the TRUTH is made public! You will go down in history as the slayer of children and truthbringers or you can begin a move back into honor and integrity for your station as GUARDIAN of your State under your Oath

unto the Constitution of the State of Arkansas and unto the *Constitution* of the *REPUBLIC* of the *United States of America*.

The right choice should by now be becoming quite easy to see.

I conclude by suggesting that you, Jim Guy Tucker, have in your hands the right to be blessed by your citizenry or cursed by them. The choice, of course, is up to you. It would be most wise if you stay the executioner. Salu.

CHAPTER 11

REC #4 HATONN

TUE., APR. 18, 1995 4:39 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 245

TUE., APR. 18, 1995

LETTER TO MARY SNELL WHILE WAITING IN VIGIL

AND GOD SAID, “YEA THOUGH YE WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF SHADOWS—I AM WITH YOU.”

Rick, may you see to it that this reaches MARY.

Dearest Mary,

Though the vigil be painful it is blessed that you sit the watch with Richard this night. As the memories of that which were and might have been sweep in loneliness, and sorrow overtakes the being—rest easy, precious lamb, for I am with you—BOTH.

You may not yet know me as I AM. For I come late into your passage but through you shall many come to recognize my mission and my journey, for the time of GOD is at hand. We travelers, messengers, are come to walk the way through these times of tribulation upon your lands and bring our people home.

I will, you must KNOW, child, that I shall be with Richard (and with you) as we walk whichever path is destined to be the pathway on the morrow. I shall walk the steps in strength, dignity and faith. He shall feel only glory at either event which may be chosen as his fate on the morrow for there is no such thing as death and the passage shall be sorely more hard on those who make these evil decisions.

We bless no action of wrongdoing against another, but the SOUL is that which is in point—not the acts of a man but of the heart intent.

Not only shall I walk the final steps but I shall walk him through his passage if that be necessary, for if it comes to that final step in physical form in this circumstance, it shall be a far greater thing than he will ever have done. We need living workers, however, not stilled voices.

I shall meet him first in his passage and, child, you shall be given relief instead of sorrow for God gives none that which is beyond the ability to bear even though the burden be heavy indeed.

Hold your truth and your lamp unto the multitudes in TRUTH and LIGHT, that the evil shall be pulled from the high places of God’s land. Do not grieve for Richard or SELF, grieve for the evil of men that this is come to be. We are Baptized in the Light, AND NOT IN THE BLOOD of any MAN. We are the

fragments of God sent upon the lands to bring the WORD OF TRUTH unto the masses who would see and hear. There need be no in-between, no priests—only one and God.

Indeed, rest easy, child, for your work is not finished and you shall be given that which you need to be sustained.

I hold you in my wings, precious child, that your pain can be mine in this moment of truth of which few have opportunity to be in the testing in knowing.

God is with you even unto the final moments of perceived “time” upon this place and then passes with you beyond and into the greatness of the Universal Realms.

Do not try to figure out who I might be and do not be enticed by the ones who will claim silly E.T.s for, after all, God and the Christ of Same, is an E.T.! I repeat, you ones may as well get used to me, for the time of God is come upon you and, as I am sent, so too shall you know me.
I find it lovely that your name is Mary.

Au da pa da cum. (I am the Portal) Of LIGHT.

Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn
(The anti-serpent mother/father ONE IN GOD.)

In God we rest our burden.

CHAPTER 12

REC #1 HATONN

WED., APR. 19, 1995 7:40 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 246

WED., APR. 19, 1995

To: Jim Guy Tucker
“This Is Your Day
And Your Life”

Please FAX to Gov. Tucker

TO THE SECRETARY WHO GETS THIS FAX: DO NOT PASS-GO; DO NOT COLLECT ANYTHING ELSE—UNTIL YOU PRESENT THIS INTO THE HANDS, EYES OR EARS OF JIM GUY TUCKER. IF HE IS NOT THERE—PLEASE FIND HIM.

April 19, 1995

RE: **RICHARD WAYNE SNELL**

May it be that on this day it shall be said of you, sir, that you used WISDOM. There is no greater thing of which to stand accused than the USE OF WISDOM. You have been wise enough to take a stand for justice, even if it be “fixed” justice, in the past. You reached out and took control of rights in the case of an innocent man accused of raping Billy Clinton’s cousin. Can you be strong enough to act in right-ness to disallow the murder of another innocent man? Richard may well be guilty of some things—but not that for which he is sentenced—AND YOU KNOW IT! DO YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE THE PEOPLE DO NOT KNOW? HOW LONG WILL YOU CONTINUE TO COVER FOR LITTLE BILLY THE PROFESSIONAL CRIMINAL POLITICIAN? WILL YOU COVER EVERYTHING FROM MURDER TO RAPE AND PILLAGE? IS HE WORTH IT? IS YOUR SOUL WORTH IT? IT IS TIME TO FACE THE GRIM REAPER AS HE STANDS JUST BEFORE GOD! Today you will choose LIFE or DEATH but, Jim Guy, it will not be Richard Snell’s—IT IS YOURS! PONDER IT.

More people die at the hands of governments than because of all other causes—combined. All things considered, it is ONLY governments and politicians which are the culprits, for without the criminals who set themselves up as power brokers there would not need be unbalance. Governments filled with politicians are the scourge of mankind. Possibly, sir, it should be YOU who meets the grim reaper this day?

A lot of people are “phoning home” in these hours of decision—to an E.T. (extraterrestrial), called God, for the just cause of YOU FINDING WISDOM, Governor.

A lot of citizens will go back to sleep if you act in carelessness but a LOT MORE will never go back to sleep if you execute Richard Snell this day. They will realize the terrible plight of your nation, that this can

happen, again and again, to those unjustly, unconstitutionally, treated in the full knowledge of you who are THE CRIMINALS. The covering of crime or the ORDERING of a crime, especially murder, is but cowardly and insipid. The stench of such a person follows him beyond his own grave. How long has it been since there has been total integrity in the offices you demi-gods hold? Never!

The next time you go duck hunting with Billy Boy, the more carefully you had better watch your backsides, although the modern-day killer has no problem with killing you head on. But it still remains easier to shoot you in the back—except of course, to STAGE YOUR ACCIDENT. With you, governor, will they accidentally overdose you, hang you, shoot you in the head like Vince Foster, turn you in to take their criminal shift-off and execute you, crash you, destroy you publicly—how will you meet your end at THEIR hands? Perhaps Ms. Reno will send her death squads to getcha like she does to places like Waco, Weaver Mountain, and now Little Rock. Do you think the PEOPLE do not know you have brought in major enforcement squads to protect you this day? You don't need protection from the people, sir, you need protection from your buddies in the power loop. How many people, children, have you personally killed through your actions? You can't know, can you, for you have helped produce THROUGH ARKANSAS a death spiral through drugs and war machines which you have used to live luxuriously at the expense of others' blood.

Who am I? I am sent as a messenger. I shall, further, stand in the jury with my report as you meet your God at passage, which inches ever more near. At "trial" I offer ONLY truth. It matters not to your physical placement; it matters as to your infinite placement.

Ones of your government take the label "Phoenix" for this or that—but what it actually means is the rebirthing of GOD-ness from the ashes of the destruction heaped upon the physical stage. The Phoenix represents the SOUL that is released to soar again in freedom—or be grounded AGAIN. You, Jim Guy, do, unfortunately, have a soul and that leaves you at great disadvantage on the physical stage. You have a conscience and you are already paying dearly for your foolish attitudes.

The "Phoenix" also represents the rising from the ashes of the destroyed in physical form, that nations and species can also be rebirthed, that man can know God AND life in goodness, truth and honor. As man turns again into integrity, truth and honor—again comes goodness and freedom upon the lands.

Just as NOTHING eases the burden upon you this day, so too shall it pass that in lack of wise actions this day—you shall never have a moment's peace in the torment to come. You alone have the privilege of protecting the innocent this day and coming forth and revealing the dastardly criminals who have destroyed this wondrous nation. I plead with you, Jim Guy Tucker, to take a stand for your nation and your fellow-man and, FOR YOURSELF, become A MAN! YOU CAN BRING DOWN THE EVIL HOUSE OF WOULD-BE KINGS. YOU CAN SLAY THE DRAGON WHICH HAS INFECTED YOUR WORLD. CAN YOU NOT DO SOME ACT IN RESTITUTION FOR YOUR ACTS OF CRIMINAL TREASON UPON THE CITIZENS YOU SWORE TO PROTECT AND SERVE? YOU CAN BE THE DOMINO THAT PULLS DOWN THE HOUSE OF SATAN! WHO WILL PROTECT YOU FROM "THEM"? SERVE GOD AND I SHALL PROTECT YOU! GOD HAS SENT HIS ANGELS, SIR, TO COUNTER THE DEMONS OF SATAN'S CAUSE. TODAY THERE IS ONE OF HIS TO YOUR LEFT AND GOD TO YOUR RIGHT—WHICH SHALL YOU HEAR?

You are feeling great pain and agony over your plight. You loathe, despise, even hate, one Richard Snell for he represents the tough decisions THIS DAY. No, Richard Snell does not represent anything this day—FOR IT IS GOD AND THE PEOPLE YOU FACE THIS DAY!

THIS IS THE YEAR OF THE PATRIOT (IN TRUTH, NOT FABLE), THE YEAR OF TURNING UNTO THE *CONSTITUTION* AND THE BEGINNING OF THE RECLAIMING OF THE REPUBLIC UNDER GOD. THE TRUTH IS ABSOLUTE AND WILL NO LONGER BE DENIED. THE TRUTH IS NOW PUBLIC AND YOU SINKING FLOTSAM HAD BEST GRAB FOR THE PASSING SHIP OF FREEDOM, FOR MANKIND IS GOING TO BRING HIS ARK INTO SERVICE. YOU CAN BE A CAPTAIN OR AMONG THE DAMNED—IT IS YOUR CHOICE. RICHARD SNELL SIMPLY IS A VIVID PRESENTATION OF THE MILLIONS OF BEINGS WHO WILL NOT LONGER TAKE IT FROM YOU THIEVES OF FREEDOM.

Stay the hand of the executioner this day and watch the appreciation swing into your support. Your so-called friends are already literally killing you, my friend, and you know it. How long can you last? Not long, friend, NOT LONG. You are sick of body AND soul. I offer my hand, sir, for I AM THE WAY.

I salute you for wisdom as you understand your mission. You shall not be given to walk alone but rejoice in the honor which shall be showered upon you and no thing evil can overtake you from the moment you reach forth your hand unto the Light. It is for YOU, Jim Guy Tucker, that I pray for this day!

The Bilderberger and Trilateral Groups will be meeting this month, 22-26, and among other things will be decided the demise and fate of one Billy Boy Clinton and Billiary. The Billiards are through and the Elite are going to destroy all vestiges of the likes of you, their buddies in cover-up. You see, Jim Guy, you don't win either way with the garbage Satanic beings of your own tribes in crime. The PEOPLE are your only hope—your ONLY hope. Lead and they will follow, further the cover-up and crimes and they will watch as you are destroyed by your own “friends” who betray everyone they touch.

This is YOUR DAY and YOUR LIFE, Jim Guy Tucker. Make it a good day, I petition you. Stay the hand of the executioner and then take your hand and pick up the phone and call Larry Nichols and let's start to reclaim our NATION and our people.

Salu,

Gyeorgos C. Hatonn,
IGFF-PSC
Phoenix Project

CHAPTER 13

REC #2 HATONN

WED., APR. 19, 1995 10:07 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 246

WED., APR. 19, 1995

I request that THIS writing be sent IMMEDIATELY to Governor Jim Guy Tucker so that he can better evaluate his decisions THIS DAY. Never mind correcting spelling or typos—he can read it AS IS! “Time” is far more important than accuracy of word spellings. Thank you.

HEAVY HEARTS

We will change the subject from a focus on Arkansas to a focus on next-door Oklahoma. The media has reported that a Federal Building in Oklahoma City has been bombed. There is apparently loss of life and many injured. Who did this atrocious act? Have you come to the point in this wondrous nation to either create chaos such as the Towers in New York and bomb your own buildings to be able to place blame upon the blameless—or have the freedom-seeking people stooped to such violence? It is indeed a sad day in America! If this be patriot action—IT IS NOT OF GOD! “IF YOU LIVE BY THE SWORD YOU SHALL DIE BY THE SWORD” and is not of Godly doing. You cannot create peace through the destruction of war. It seems this day turns into a day of many choices and, at the very LEAST, whatever has happened in Oklahoma City this day—it is totally without merit, honor or wisdom.

Usually when the Evil Forces begin to open the final round in the battle—they construct some terrible incident by their own hands, supported fully by the financial Elite, and find a way to BLAME the “Patriot” or the innocent to allow for the riots and battles to come. This allows the enforcement teams to overflow the standing groups, the suspected participants and generally wreak havoc on the innocent. If this be an act by so-called patriots it is indeed a sad day for hopes of freedom. If it be at the hands of the Manipulators to cause a confrontation EXCUSE—SHAME IS UPON YOU! WILL THE INSANITY NOT STOP UNTIL YOU DESTROY YOUR VERY WORLD? WHEN WILL YOU OPEN YOUR EYES AND SEE TRUTH? GOD WEEPS THIS DAY!

Let us return to the prior subject in point lately, the drug action in your nations and specifically the participation of your American Government and Central Intelligence Agency who controls this massive empire.

We have focused on Mena, Arkansas as we effort to find REASON within a Governor to use wisdom as truth is uncovered and laid bare. Now you produce excuse for the power play to take over—the military enforcement under the United Nations One World Order. The lies will continue to flow like wine within the drunken halls of injustice. Who do you THINK will be BLAMED? You who have threatened and waved your weapons as a cause for freedom, now must watch as that very action brings less possibility of building a REPUBLIC again. This is all part of the Plan 2000, for the Conspirators recognize no limits to evil which will be dealt to win the ultimate goal.

The people of *CONTACT* go now on record. There will be REPORTING of these things now coming down but there will be no sponsoring of any actions in violence. *CONTACT* is a voice for and of the PEOPLE and no “cause” shall be presented for violence or the breaking of any of God’s laws OR laws of the land.

How can you KNOW this bombing is an act of the *Mishpucka*? Because there are no “leaders” who would be damaged through such actions—only friends and neighbors who happen to earn their living working for the Federal Government. Every REAL “patriot” knows that difference. You people continue to accept the LIE and serve the very MASTER you pretend to hate. Worse, you do these things in the NAME OF GOD. Well, good readers, it is NOT THE GOD OF LIGHT.

The 19th day of April, 1995 certainly lives up to its horrendous reputation, doesn’t it?

The following offering comes from *AntiShyster*, Vol. 5, No. I. We have to consider that it is likely a recent writing as we are offered no date input save the day the copy arrived (Apr. 17, 1995).

The author of the article is, however, known to us. I suggest great care and realization be given to this person. I do not denounce anything about his article but he has been “altered” during his prison stay. He, himself, was a part of a group who worked with ones of the Elite in “running children” into the U.S. from Mexico, for starters. We do not question that many were involved without ability to either control or “get out”. All I ask is that you take the information for its validity and do not march off in follow-the-piper fashion. This is the time of not being able to trust your friend. Truth is truth is truth, however, and you do not need to FEAR if you always use your God shield and perception.

We do not disclaim any of Mr. Abbott’s claims. I only ask that everything you do and study be carefully weighed. I offer this information not BECAUSE OF THE AUTHOR—but because of the information—a BIG difference.

[QUOTING:]

“We’re Here to Help You!”

CIA AND DEA DRUG SMUGGLING

by Bo Abbott

AntiShyster NOTE: The following is an edited transcript of a speech given by Mr. Bo Abbott to a Citizens for Legal Reform meeting in December, 1994. Mr. Abbott claims to be a former CIA and DEA agent; independent inquiry of other sources supports Mr. Abbott’s claims.

In combination, some of Mr. Abbott’s remarks imply that the reasons CIA first smuggled drugs into the USA were: (1) because the nation and government are legally broke; and (2) our very survival was threatened by Evil-Empire Communists.

In other words, perhaps the CIA didn’t start smuggling drugs because they were bad guys, but because the USA’s been bankrupt since 1933 and unable to legitimately finance a defense against

the Soviets. So in order to save the country, some “super-patriots” started smuggling drugs into the USA. [H: Anybody who thinks this might be, is totally insane. This is cover-up time AGAIN, readers. Sounds good? The only thing “good” about it is the first word in “Good Grief!”]

Is that possible? And wouldn't it be an extraordinary irony if it were true? Driven by the necessity of saving this nation, some super-patriots are helping to destroy it...?

(Because this article was based on an audio tape, and because I neglected to talk to Mr. Abbott to confirm the spelling of some of the names he mentioned, the names in this article are presented “phonetically” and may therefore be incorrectly spelled.) [H: ME TOO!]

MR. ABBOTT:

I grew up a loyal patriotic American under the specter that the Soviets were going to conquer us. They were going to have a nuclear war and we were going to lose unless we destroyed this great Soviet menace. **[H: See, keep your eyes and ears OPEN right from the very first statement. He is either totally uninformed or blind. The Soviets ARE THE BOLSHEVIKS of the MISHPUCKA. They HAVE conquered your nation!]**

I joined the Central Intelligence Agency [CIA] in Stockholm, Sweden in 1969. Through the CIA and, later, the Drug Enforcement Administration [DEA], I learned to speak five different languages **[H: Sound familiar? I sure hope Governor Guy Tucker is listening. The Elite plan to bury all you participants in this side-game of destroy America.]** They used me all over Europe, all over North America, Central America and South America.

I had intimate dealings with General Manuel Noriega, Alfredo Stroessner of Paraguay, Somoza of Nicaragua. I assisted in the overthrow of the government of Bolivia in 1980 when the CIA took control of all of the cocaine coming out of Bolivia and shipped it into the USA and all over Europe with the assistance of the Mossad [Israel's “CIA”].

We set up several cocaine laboratories in Belize, Bolivia, Columbia, and Panama to process the cocaine.

I personally flew three loads of drugs into the Addison Airport *DEA Office* to avoid being picked up by Customs. Who is going to bother the DEA at their own hangar?

I was undercover in Nicaragua for four years and I know intimately what was going on there. Basically, the Sandinistas were doing a good job: they were educating their people; they were trying to improve their nation's economy.

However, as long as these people were fighting with each other, destroying each other, they couldn't get their act together and develop *their own* natural resources. Then we (I say “we”, the power elite, the rich corporations) could control their natural resources. It was a plan to cause them to fight each other so we could control the *natural resources*.

Every nation that has gone bankrupt has gone bankrupt because their natural resources are not sufficient. They cannot expand. They cannot grow. They cannot feed themselves. Basically, the CIA believes that if they sell a little bit of cocaine, if they start a few wars, if they make trouble around the world so that our corporations can control the natural resources of another country, they'll do it. It's that simple.

INDICTED

In 1983, I was kidnapped out of Mexico. My indictment claimed that I had smuggled tons of cocaine out of Bolivia, Panama, Nicaragua and Belize. They said that I was the number-two most culpable person on a large-scale, sophisticated drug-smuggling operation that spanned two continents. **[H: Oh? And why aren't you DEAD, sir? People who cross the line are suicided in this business—so we have to KNOW that you are on a sales trip with your tales, don't we?]**

Prior to federal prison restraints, I was on the Tom Valentine Radio Show from a jail phone, and several newspaper and magazine articles had touched on my involvement with the Department of Justice—but I was not completely candid for fear of more retaliation. After I did the second Tom Valentine Talk Show from the prison, my phone privileges were cut off. The British Press and several American newspapers tried to get into the prison. The prison administration said I was so mentally ill I could not speak to anyone. They completely cut me off.

My father was threatened. My wife was murdered. I had my wife in Stockholm, Sweden gather a lot of information about Noriega, George Bush, the CIA and the DEA drugs and arms flights. When I was kidnapped, she took this information to the Free Press in West Berlin and the Communist Press.

The wall was still up. She called her mother in Stockholm and said that she had gathered the material. She was going to release it to the press. That night she was murdered. The next morning, the Swedish Police informed her mother that she'd committed suicide and had been found on a railroad track. **[H: Ah, but wait—the plot thickens.]**

Within an hour of when the prison chaplain informed me of my wife's death, I was put in the hole for 96 days “for my own protection” because there was “a murder contract on me”. **[H: Sound like somebody else we got to know too well?]** In fact, I was kept in solitary confinement in order to coerce a guilty plea and ensure my silence. **[H: And—to become totally brain-dead through military programming on top of the other programming already established.]**

When I was taken out, I was pushed in front of Federal Judge Fred Shannon and ordered to plead guilty. I told the judge that I didn't wish to go to trial because I didn't want to end up like my boss, Santo Bario, the former DEA Central American Bureau Chief over eight countries. He was put into the same jail in San Antonio, with the same charges, and a jail guard gave him a poisoned sandwich while he was in an isolation cell. He took one bite, fell to the ground, choked. They took him to the hospital. A week later he died of strychnine poisoning. They said it was another suicide. **[H: Do you recognize the same programmed stories to get your attention, your awe and your sympathy? All we need now is a little heart trouble and a few chest scars and we have our basket case—the enemy (Elite Brain-Control Masters) never changes his approach to suck in the unsuspecting.]**

Judge Shannon challenged me to prove that I had been working for the government. My attorney, Tex McConathy, presented my FAA log book which revealed that I'd been given instruction in survival in case I crashed in the jungle or over water at the FAA Academy in **OKLAHOMA CITY**. I had been trained by the government in numerous DEA and CIA aircraft to make soft-field and short-field landings—that's what smugglers do: they land on dirt strips that are unimproved.

My FAA log book was signed by Bill Collar who controlled all the DEA aircraft out of Addison [Texas] Airport. The DEA had their main nerve center for **all of their aircraft at the Addison Airport**.

Mr. Collar had written the DEA agency manual on South American flying. This was a very secure document that only DEA and CIA personnel had access to. I presented one copy to Federal Judge Shannon; he sentenced me to 28 years.

However, within 30 days, Judge Shannon quit the bench. He was 41 years old. He was in perfect health. He was so disgusted with my case and with the obvious cover-up, that he just wanted out.

Judge William Sessions was the Chief Judge in San Antonio at the time. There was never an investigation and some years later, Judge Sessions was appointed as Director of the FBI.

When I appealed my conviction, they put me in the hole again and threatened to murder me. So I dropped the appeal and just went along and they gave me a deal to get out if I would keep my mouth shut. So I got out in 1986 on what is called "special parole". **[H: THERE YOU HAVE IT! HE OBVIOUSLY IS STILL ALIVE AND NOT KEEPING HIS MOUTH CLOSED SO WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE CIRCUMSTANCES? MY GOODNESS, IF I WERE A PART OF THE CLINTONISTAS GANG—I WOULD BE VERY CONCERNED AT WHO AND WHAT IS PULLING THE PLUG ON YOU NICE POLITICIANS WHO THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH ONLY BEING CRIMINALS INSTEAD OF TRUE SATANISTAS. IT DOES INDEED LOOK VERY BAD FOR SUCH AS GOV. JIM GUY TUCKER IN ARKANSAS—THIS DAY!]**

Sweden offered me political asylum and I attempted to renounce my US citizenship. The government of the United States told me through the parole office that if I renounced my citizenship and left this country, they would kidnap me and bring me back. **[H: I'm sorry, readers, I can hardly bear to copy this garbage.]**

MANUEL NORIEGA

When Manuel Noriega was kidnapped through a military invasion of Panama and brought back into this country, I thought, "This is my chance to get even with these people; I'm going to testify in Noriega's trial, and tell everyone exactly what went on."

The Noriega trial was a legal ruse intended for public consumption after months of disinformation and propaganda. The US and Noriega had a symbiotic relationship and I have personal knowledge of drugs and arms flights through the Americas as well as a few "disappeared people" who knew too much. I know that the pilots who testified against Noriega routinely made arms flights to both sides with impunity and

were paid with the proceeds of drug smuggling into the US with DEA and CIA assistance.

During the months before the Noriega trial, I attended several conferences with the Rabino defense team out of Miami. The press was talking to me but I kept my mouth shut. However, on a trip back to Texas, when I stopped at the Austin Executive Airport to get some fuel, I was arrested by Robert Nesterof, a Texas Department of Public Safety Air Smuggling Detail Officer.

Officer Nesterof searched the plane with a search warrant, that was obviously just made up, and found nothing. There was no money, no drugs, no nothing. Nevertheless, I was taken in front of the Parole Commission. Officer Nesterof accused me of smuggling drugs, and they put me in prison for another 20 months on parole violation.

I appealed this 20-month conviction to the Parole Commission. I asked what drug was I smuggling, what country was I smuggling it from, what airplane had I used? I asked the names of the co-conspirators.

That's how the Federal courts work. Might makes right. Anything goes. The Parole Commission told me that I was a bad fellow, that I had no credibility and that Officer Nesterof was a good honest policeman and they believed him. (Ironically, in September or October of '94, I saw in the *Dallas Morning News* that Officer Nesterof and a U.S. Customs agent had been arrested for smuggling 15,000 kilos of cocaine.)

I attempted to testify at the Noriega trial, but Judge Hovler's ruling disallowed political or drug-arms evidence and effectively silenced everyone. Nevertheless, I smuggled information out of prison for the Rabino defense team and for the press. This information detailed flights in and out of Nicaragua, carrying arms, carrying drugs, information about CIA flights into **MENA, ARKANSAS CARRYING COCAINE**.

Basically, I had the whole thing in a nutshell that would have exonerated Noriega—not that he's a good person—but since he was being accused of cocaine smuggling, I thought we should bring the CIA and the DEA in there and air the whole thing in front of the public and show everyone: yes, there was a lot of cocaine smuggled by Noriega, but it was under orders of the CIA with assistance from the DEA.

This information was in my handwriting. I sent it to a neutral third party to be typed and presented to the news media. I called him to ask if he'd gotten the information. He said, yes, but the DEA had been in his house the night before and seized it. They'd come in with a warrant searching for drugs and money. There were no drugs or money. No arrests were made, but they seized all of this information that was intended for the press and for the Noriega defense team.

ESCAPE

It's another story for another time, but soon after I learned of the DEA raid on my friend, fearing for my life, I broke out of the federal prison.

For eight months, the "gunsmoke" squad for the U.S. Marshals chased me all over the United States. They were finally able to track me to a motel in Wichita, Kansas. They approached in the parking lot with shotguns at my head screaming and yelling; I surrendered.

They searched the car. They searched the motel room—no guns, no knives, no nothing. Later I found

out that this special “gunsmoke” squad of U.S. Marshals had orders to shoot me down. They didn’t want to take me, but because I was in a crowded motel parking lot with a lot of witnesses, they had to take me in.

SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI

[H: Perhaps we have to give Rayelan a bit more compassion at her tales which are only surpassed by such as THIS!]

I was taken back to Federal court and charged with escape. I pled not guilty and subpoenaed numerous CIA and DEA agents. As soon as they got my subpoena list, I was sent off to Springfield Mental Prison Hospital and kept incommunicado. I was threatened with drugs. I can’t tell what else they did, but they basically tried to make sure that I would go insane by putting me in a mental prison. **[H: Indeed, you CAN believe this.]**

My demeanor was always urbane. I just remained calm. I wouldn’t buckle under. I wouldn’t stop talking.

I wrote the following statement from the Springfield Mental Prison Hospital approximately October of 1993 and sent it to the major newspapers in the United States and Europe:

“To whom it may concern. Due to my recent revelations to Rodney Stich, the author of *Defrauding America*, concerning my involvement with the Inslaw Affair, Manuel Noriega, and the use of DEA aircraft to fly drugs into the US in order to finance arms flights to the Nicaraguan Contras, I’ve been declared mentally incompetent and forced to go to Springfield Prison Hospital. The sole purpose of this police-state tactic is to discredit me and then pump me full of anti-psychotic drugs and civilly commit me to prison without a trial. I have encountered several other political prisoners being held by this insidious practice. This is the latest practice of the Department of Justice and it has been proven effective in the absence of public scrutiny.

“Now, whenever a defendant or a whistleblower accuses our government of some wrong-doing, not only are they denied their *6th Amendment* right to a fair trial, they are denied a trial and any due process altogether.”

PUBLIC EXPOSURE

My case was so controversial it was not handled by our American press. However, the foreign press started coming into the prison. They could see that I was logical, that there was no obstreperousness **[H: Yep, it’s a good word!]** on my part. I was written up extensively in the British, Swedish, and German Press as well as seven different countries in Latin America.

Finally, about a month ago, the government backed down and dismissed the escape charge. I’m the only person in the United States that has ever **successfully** escaped from a federal prison and had it dismissed “in the interest of justice”. **[H: Makes you wonder, doesn’t it?]**

The people that got me out of prison were former DEA and CIA people. We have decided that the only way we can literally stay alive is to go public. **[H: That seems to be wise enough.]**

Once you've worked for the CIA or the DEA, the way you stay alive in this business is to go public. Once the cat is out of the bag, if they kill you, the finger points back at them. So, basically, all of the people I know that were involved in this thing have tried to go public.

MENA, ARKANSAS

I've been subpoenaed to testify in Little Rock, Arkansas in Terry Reed's lawsuit against the CIA and the Government of Arkansas and Clinton which is discussed in the book, *COMPROMISED: Clinton, Bush and the CIA*.

I've been instructed by Robert Maloney, the attorney that is handling this lawsuit, not to go too deep into these activities because we don't want to let the cat out of the bag before I testify in court. [H: This surely seems like the way to accomplish that task, Mr. Abbott. Hardly anyone will know what you're about!]

There is going to be a lot of testimony in this trial in Little Rock, Arkansas about the number of murders committed over the drug and arms flights. All I can tell you is that it's continuing to this day. I'm forbidden to comment extensively on the number of murders that have been committed by CIA, DEA and Mossad, but they'll come out in the trial.

DANGEROUS MEN

Why can certain people in government high-level office get murdered and others get away with it? I think the CIA and the DEA are protecting the interests of a few very, very, wealthy people in America. These people are extremely dangerous. Many, many, many people have been murdered.

Carl Spitschanel was Reagan's fund raiser. He handled the financial part of the drugs and the arms for the Contras. He was hit by a car. No driver was found. He went to the hospital. He died a week later of pneumonia.

About a year ago *60 MINUTES* exposed a CIA agent for smuggling a ton-and-a-half of cocaine into the country. He was caught when the large package would not fit into the door of a 707 Jetliner in Venezuela. They went back through the records and found he had shipped a *ton* the previous week. When the CIA was confronted, they fessed up. They said, "Yes, we shipped a ton of cocaine into the country and we turned it loose on the street. We had to do it to catch these bad Colombians." The CIA agent was fired.

There were several Air Force pilots that appeared on television about a month ago. I believe it was on *ABC NIGHTLINE*. I didn't see it, but I was told they've done essentially the same thing that I've done: They've come forward and admitted publicly on national television that we are using Air Force planes to fly drugs into American military bases.

There was another program with Connie Chung: The wife of a Marine pilot admitted that her husband had been murdered. It appeared to be a suicide, but he was murdered because he was going to go public and expose these things.

Robert Corson out of Houston who worked with the CIA with me for years was getting ready to go public. They found him dead in a motel in El Paso. I'm lucky to be here myself alive tonight.

BOTTOM LINE

The situation is this: The Arabs have a cartel that controls the oil. It's been documented that the Soviets traded arms, MIG Jets, Hind helicopters and light weapons for Peruvian cocaine. It was explained to me that the Soviets had Peru but we had Bolivia, Panama and Columbia and we were going to drive the Soviets into bankruptcy. The bottom line is money.

The question remains whether it's official policy or it's a few renegade agents. I'd say it's a little of both. Since Russia fell apart, it's very hard to discern whether the CIA continued smuggling cocaine for profit, for black operations, or if it was part of the government's policy.

Basically, you've got to understand this: Dope is money and money is power. The CIA told me that they really don't care if children use drugs, they just don't want the wrong people making the money off of it.

Again, dope is money and money is power. If they can use dope to make money, they'll do it. This country is broke. It's in deep financial trouble. Any way that they can use to raise large sums of money, they'll do it.

* * *

*If the DEA and CIA are smuggling drugs into the USA, then you can expect they're going to have drive-by shootings among themselves. The rival government gangs will have another "St. Valentine's Massacre" before it's all over. **[H: Or possibly such as Federal Building bombings!]***

*There is a lesson for government agents here: You make yourself vulnerable to the very government you serve by operating in secret. After all, who does a secret agent appeal to for his defense when the government decides to come after him? Remember Federal Judge Shannon challenging Mr. Abbott to **prove** that he was a government agent?*

Your principal protection from the government is to stand up, put your name in big letters and say, "Here I am!" If you have enough people who know you and know about what you're talking about, your safety is in your openness and the public's numbers.

[END OF QUOTING]

Yes, indeed, THIS would be a good writing to get to Governor Jim Guy Tucker before NINE O'CLOCK THIS EVENING! PERHAPS JUST DON'T BOTHER WITH CORRECTIONS TO THE TEXT. I THINK IT MAY CAUSE A BIT OF THOUGHTFUL CONSIDERATION!!

CHAPTER 14

REC #1 HATONN

THU., APR. 20, 1995 7:26 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 247

THU., APR. 20, 1995

FIRST THINGS FIRST, PLEASE

There is no need to stop and lick wounds—there is much to be attended.

RONN JACKSON

Ronn Jackson's very important PAROLE HEARING is scheduled for next Tuesday, the 25th of April. It will be an OPEN hearing. I would appreciate it if you would turn out in force if at all possible. Just make yourself present. Please fax your petitions to the Board between now and then, requesting his release. I will depend on this request getting onto the telephone hotline instructions. Also, please list those instructions here. Let us get this man OUT, please. DO NOT PRESENT AS SOME NIT-WIT GROUPIE. Please, we are independent citizens seeking justice. Until we act as responsible people we shall not be accepted as same. Some of you will be going to Las Vegas to the Corporation meeting anyway—perhaps you could come a day or so early??

America, your very life is now on the line and you need all the help you can get. Let us stop the silly quibbling and wondering about this or that. Let us get our leader-types out and pull this tiny fragment WITH KNOWLEDGE together and get moving. You quietly and orderly take your stand—NO VIOLENCE OR THREAT OF VIOLENCE. YOU MUST, HOWEVER, BE IN THE COUNTING—EVEN IF ONLY THROUGH A FAX MACHINE. PLEASE FLOOD THAT BOARD WITH YOUR REQUEST FOR RELEASE. DO NOT MAKE IT A “BATTLE” CRY; MAKE IT A CITIZEN'S REQUEST WITH THE ACCEPTANCE OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR RONN'S ONGOING NON-CRIMINAL ACTIONS. HE WILL BE ALLOWED RELEASE IF YOU FLOOD THAT OFFICE AND NEVADA'S GOVERNOR WITH THE KIND OF BARRAGE YOU POURED ONTO GOVERNOR TUCKER. THE CONNECTIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN MADE FROM ARKANSAS TO NEVADA IN AN ATTEMPT AT THE GOVERNOR'S LEVEL TO SHUT-UP JACKSON! PERHAPS YOU JUST DON'T SEE YOUR RESULTS AND HOW WIDESPREAD ARE YOUR DEMANDS MET.

JUST BECAUSE
RICHARD SNELL NOT FORGOTTEN!

New events which bury the press and media do not mean that the execution in Arkansas went unnoticed! The prayer is that it did—but it did not. It will only prove to you-the-people a greater need for service in peaceful demonstration of citizen POWER. The cowardly Governor had to literally hide and refuse any of the incoming piles of mail on Richard's behalf. Fine, his day will come—starting today! How long can you

hide when “there is nowhere to run and nowhere to hide” (Their own slogan!)?

We move right on to the living in order to stop the insanity of the Elite POWER BROKERS. Let us turn our FULL attention to the release of Jackson, please. Let us see how many faxes we can dump on Nevada between now and Tuesday. You need some rewards for your efforts! Don’t just send one request or demand. Send one an hour, ten an hour, a hundred an hour—bury them in THE WORD. This becomes effective as “ballots”, NOT “bullets”.

You wait for reports on Richard and Mary Snell. I have no report as such and desire that Mary be allowed to grieve, attend her necessary business and THEN we can possibly give the kind of support she needs as she sorts the rest of her life in a bit more clarity than the past weeks have allowed.

Jimmy Guy Tucker had his chance and he chose to ignore it. The old Buddies of his circle plan to get rid of him and I don’t know anyone in THIS circle who will even reach out a hand TODAY.

I am going to impress him with that information by telling all about Vince Foster’s death as IS NOW PRESENTED IN PROOF THROUGH DOCUMENTATION AND WITNESSES! THIS IS WHAT THESE EVIL COWARDS DO WHEN THE BURNER GETS HOT UNDER THE POT.

How bad do the people of the Evil Elite want to keep the truth buried? Well, in Arkansas the head of the Dixie Mafia, the Stephens empire, has bought up and shut down, or is shutting down, the entire number of “free and independent” newspapers in the State. I would suggest that those nice readers who would like to have news—SUBSCRIBE TO *CONTACT* BECAUSE *CONTACT* IS GOING TO TELL EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT ARKANSAS AND THIS RING OF THUGS WHICH LAP OVER INTO ALL THE SOUTHERN STATES AND ALL THE WAY TO WASHINGTON!

Governor Tucker’s actions just gave us full permission to present all this information on the subject of Arkansas politics for the hostage was deaded, wasn’t he? Today Governor Tucker has no protection shield and the buddies of the bullies fully intend to have his LIVER fail—finally. So be it, some people just won’t listen to good advice.

I want YOU to realize, however, that OUR focus has moved to Arkansas for the magnitude of the deceit, monopoly and hidden agendas in that location. Your imbecile President is from there and serves a Witch’s coven as well as other Satanic things and people. This bunch thinks they are going to take the world—and they are about PROVING IT. So be it. I’m certainly not going to fight them in a physical format and I certainly likewise hope that neither will you.

Starting day after the morrow is the Bilderberg-Trilateral annual conference. I would say you just started it off with a “big bang”! Good luck, America, for the trap has sprung. AND, YOU ARE IN IT! You do not face longer a “future” thing what “might” happen. It is here, it is NOW and you are caught.

Why will you possibly be able to reclaim some freedom and rebuild a separate government? Because the REAL power-brokers do not want the government you have AFTER the depopulation and New World Order is established. I told you: THE NERDS ARE FIGHTING THEMSELVES FOR SUPREMACY AND THERE IS AN ORDER OF “OVERLORD” ABOVE THE STUPID MAFIA MENTALITY

THAT WILL WIPE OUT THE ONES WHO **THINK** THEY ARE WINNING! I would share, however, that the Overlords do NOT prevail over the OVERMIND!

IT BECOMES IMPORTANT
FOR YOU TO KNOW DIFFERENCES

It is rarely that questions do not actually have answers to the immediate moment—it is that the answers are not known to YOU. It is, however, if you are students of mine, a fact that you can now look at circumstances and scenarios and KNOW the issue from both sides.

SNELL

Richard Wayne Snell was executed in Arkansas right on schedule. We appreciate Mary's staying in contact. I would share with her the total relief of Richard. He was tired of the endless days in isolation on Death Row and felt he could struggle no longer. After he rests up a bit and gets some "marching instructions", he will be back on the job where he can do the most good. It is YOU who don't understand.

BOMBING IN OKLAHOMA CITY

Why the Federal Building? Why Oklahoma City? Why? Why? Why? LOOK AT IT, READERS. LOOK VERY CAREFULLY AT IT AND THE ANSWERS WILL SLIP THROUGH. REMEMBER THE SATANIC INSTRUCTIONS OF OPPOSITES. REMEMBER THE SPEECHES AS THE PEOPLE IN WACO WERE BURNED ALIVE ALONG WITH CHILDREN. (Did you notice that the early Oklahoma City casualty announcements contained 17 children?) NEVER FORGET WHAT THE FEDS TOLD YOU—NEVER.

In Oklahoma City and in Washington the messages are CLEAR and SUCCINCT. The foundation for lies and "who dunnits" are all laid carefully so that you had "suspects" in a mere matter of an hour. The final act has opened and it opened with a bang! The setup is such that you can blame any number of parties for the violence and even connect them all.

WHAT YOU HAD BETTER NOTE!

Mr. Chicken Little Coward Clinton is not going to "let the people of this nation be intimidated by the evil cowards"? Well, he should know all about "evil cowards". He is then followed by no less than Janet Reno WHO HE PUT IN CHARGE OF ALL DOMESTIC INCIDENTS SUCH AS THIS. It is also on the anniversary of the UNITED NATIONS! Turn the speeches into "opposites" as is designed by the *Talmud* and you have your answers. You can KNOW many things right off the start: (1) The "Feds" are behind it; (2) The Israelis are involved; (3) A Heartland site was chosen to let you know it WILL happen in all-America, U.S.A.; (4) The act was intentional and planned WITH the Administration to insure that the order of take-over of the Federal and U.N. TROOPS would flow through proper COMMAND.

This just showed you citizens that Mr. Clinton's orders to put the Attorney General in charge—WORKED and, moreover, that Americans would demand such intervention of alien force. REMEMBER SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT: THE ATTORNEY GENERAL IS NOT AN EMPLOYEE OF THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—**SHE IS PAID BY THE INTERNATIONAL MONETARY FUND AS IS YOUR TREASURER AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ADMINISTRATION'S ADVISORS AND KINGS!** CLINTON IS NOTHING BUT A PUPPET COWARD REVELING IN THE BLOOD AND GORE OF THE KILL. EVERYTHING POLITICAL WAS STRUCTURED FOR THIS DAY! YOU CAN EXPECT MORE AND MORE AND MORE AS AMERICA IS BROUGHT INTO BONDAGE. THEY KILL THEIR OWN, CHELAS—IT IS THE WAY THEY OPERATE. THEY HAVE DONE IT FOR THOUSANDS OF GENERATIONS AND THEY WILL CONTINUE UNTIL YOU STOP THEM.

SECURITY AND SAFETY

This is a day of realization that you are IN IT! You have had your government completely taken over by the ENEMY. Well, what do you do now? The cry in many arenas this morning is to take up arms and go to battle. With whom? You who are informed KNOW this atrocity, or the other atrocities against mankind, even the O.J. Simpson story, is NOT as it appears. You now KNOW the Evil players! But you will go off wildly and shoot the wrong and innocent parties. YOU WILL NOT WIN EVER THROUGH VIOLENCE! THEY WILL PUT UP FALSE TARGETS UNTIL YOU WEAR YOURSELVES INTO FRENZY AND THE ENEMY PICKS THE PATRIOTS OFF LIKE FLIES IN A PIE PLATE. HOW MANY OF YOU CAN BUILD A BOMB IN A MORNING HOUR TO COUNTER SUCH AS HAPPENED IN OKLAHOMA CITY AND WHERE WOULD YOU PUT IT?

Stop it, USE REASON AND WISDOM for those are the TOOLS that the evil New World Order *MISHPUCKA* CALCULATES YOU WILL **NOT USE**. ALL THE SIGNS AND CLUES ARE LAID RIGHT OUT THERE FOR YOUR STUDY. LOOK AT THE “HEROES” IN THE INCIDENT WHILE YOU CAN BUILD HATE AND REVENGE UPON THE BACKS OF ONES WHO HAD **NO PARTICIPATION**.

SECURITY AROUND THE WHITE HOUSE

Good grief, readers, they had been working on this for the entire year in Washington D.C. They had stopped all traffic from the immediate area of the White House. The Easter egg roll looked like a training field for the military's first battalion—only dressed in costume so nobody would know. Everything was a rehearsal for yesterday and yesterday was a trial run. And, moreover, you did exactly what you were supposed to do—DEMAND MORE “CONTROL” and more actions by and through your President. Not even one person suggested “laws through Congress”. THERE ARE ALREADY LAWS AGAINST THIS KIND OF CRIME, PEOPLE—WHERE ARE YOU?

VISIBILITY

I would like to offer you and, yes, my secretary, this morning, a chance to grieve for that which has come upon all of you. No, grieving is necessary, but while you bury the dead in grieving, the rest of the freedoms topple.

A lot of what will come to pass will be at YOUR HANDS because you, too, will demand protection. You SHOULD, you pay and you should have the protection—but you CANNOT BUY PROTECTION

ANY LONGER! THERE IS GREAT SNORTING, SNIFFING, DRINKING AND TOASTING TO THE SUCCESS OF YESTERDAY AMONG THE ELITE. A BIT OF VIOLENCE, BLOOD AND SACRIFICE IS ALL IN THE DAY'S RITUAL. YOU SEE, IF YOU DON'T GET INFORMED, THERE IS NO WAY TO KNOW TRUTH. Perhaps today you can see the problem and the magnificent size of THAT PROBLEM? You can pray to God to fix it all the while you march to doom—but HE WILL NOT. You will fix it or it shall not be fixed. And in the “name of God” IF you use violence, you will NOT have support. THAT is exactly what the Elite KNOW you will use and they can pick you off in great numbers without blinking.

PATRIOT RALLIES

Mr. Jackson can argue and use whatever terminology he wishes. He certainly DOES have the right to call himself a “patriot” but I warn you: THE DAY OF THE PATRIOT IS COME ALRIGHT—FOR THE FIRING SQUAD. I am herein asking that any “rally” or convention called for “PATRIOTS” NOT be attended by other than “possibly” a journalist. I do not sanction rallies where you can be slain or arrested and I do not abide SECRETS in actions. Get it into the PUBLIC and you stand some chance if living to make a contribution for freedom. They have continued to call “emergency”, “emergency” and Clinton covered his rear yesterday by calling the attention to THE PROCLAIMED EMERGENCY in Oklahoma and could bring in troops because it was a Federal building involved. You ALREADY have NATIONAL EMERGENCY so now you have all the LAW you need to allow him full range of dictatorial power. It wouldn't be so bad, either, if he were the stupid dictator—but HE IS NOT THE PUPPET-MASTER!

How many of you were watching as Warren Christopher was THE major dignitary to meet the leader of Brazil this morning? KNOW THE PLAYERS! How many of you remember the movie & book called “THE BOYS FROM BRAZIL”? How many of you know what and who are the **DIXIE MAFIA**? YOU ARE WATCHING THE CHANGE OF THE GUARD SO THAT THERE IS NO MIS-UNDERSTANDING WHO IS IN CONTROL.

SATAN IS IN CONTROL! YOU CANNOT WIN THIS WAR THROUGH THINGS OF THE PHYSICAL EXPRESSION. YOU WILL WIN THROUGH MIND AND SPIRITUAL STRENGTH OR YOU WILL LOSE!

WILLING PARTICIPANTS

It is chilling to be in the bodies of some of your fighters for truth this day. I can name several who see their danger and still continue to take a stand because they KNOW truth. Are these brave heroes? Yes, but they will never accept such labels. They do not feel like heroes; they KNOW that they must take action and in that selected “only alternative” they will BECOME THE HEROES of your day. Are they particularly brave? Yes, but it is because they see no alternative to their actions.

Larry Nichols, for instance, is going to “meet Billy Clinton at High Noon!” he tells us. As a paper and as a “voice” we will offer that direct statement from Mr. Nichols. I witnessed his statement as he said it.

The only thing we plan to do is offer the TRUTH as presented in documented format so that the TRUTH has airing. If you wish to continue to believe the lies—then expect that you will be seeing a lot worse than Oklahoma City has to offer—SOON. You will not even be able to go check on your social Security without search and seizure. And God help you if you differ slightly from the white *Mishpucka MOLD*. THIS IS CONTROL THROUGH THE MIND IN ITS OBVIOUS FORM. YOU CANNOT SEE, THINK OR HEAR ANYTHING ELSE TODAY EXCEPT VIOLENCE AND CONFUSION.

In order to bring a bit of balance back to the paper, we will continue with our projects of sharing documents and truth. We have no intention to form troops or battle stations so if that is your forté I suggest you think very carefully about your next moves. HOW MUCH GOOD DID THE PISTOL PACKERS DO YESTERDAY? HOW GOOD DO YOU THINK THOSE GUNS ARE GOING TO BE ON GRITZ MOUNTAIN WHEN THE HELICOPTER PUTS A LOAD OF SOMETHING AS SIMPLE AS AMMONIUM-NITRATE AND DIESEL FUEL (AS THEY THINK WAS YESTERDAY'S BOMB) ON THE SPOT? **YOU CANNOT WIN ANYTHING WITH THE GUN! YOU CANNOT EVEN DEFEND SELVES WITH A GUN!**

CONTACT is making some arrangements with Larry Nichols to print and make available files of documents and video tapes for your convenience of ordering. Larry is so buried in entropy and orders that he cannot get his work done and yet this has to be made public—or there is no hope for him, or any daring citizen, to even stay alive in this steam-roller swath of destruction of freedom and humanity.

LARRY NICHOLS

Is Larry Nichols some Saint or particularly “Godly” being? Yes and no. He believes in God, yes—but his is a very PERSONAL thing.

He was within the Clinton LOOP. He was a full-blown perpetrator within the political system established from vote-fixing to book-making. But he is NOT a criminal of the sorts presented by Clinton and the Dixie Mafia. Then, when he found out about the extent of the crimes, he was set up as a “take-out”—by his own good buddies. That is WHY, however, he has all the documentation he needs to bury the criminals—IF YOU HAD A FAIR JUSTICE SYSTEM AND ENFORCEMENT TEAM UNDER THE *CONSTITUTION*. The only recourse NOW is to make things PUBLIC INFORMATION, take it as far as it can go in the judicial system and pray you people wake up.

We are not talking about such as “RAMBO” (patterned after some super-mortal, Bo Gritz, who didn't do any of the things Rambo Stallone presented). Remember, Bo Gritz is forming a rather expensive survival communal covenant community in Idaho. Do I think you need survival things? YES INDEED! I just KNOW that separating completely from the, quote “system” unquote, is not the way to accomplish it. The big boys may even allow you to build little pods of “prosperity” around if you stop trying to make it through SECRET shenanigans in opposition to THEM.

The biggest error you nice Christians make is to follow the false teachings (of your very enemy) in that you will somehow drop out of “their” system. No, people, it is YOUR SYSTEM, pure and simple. If you work within the laws of God and the laws as they establish them—you CAN survive and they will help you do so.

There are more people serving Satan who DON'T KNOW IT than can be imagined in your wildest dreams. All this new terror is right on top of EASTER, friends—you are in your final half-decade of the NEW WORLD ORDER PLAN 2000!

A lot has been said about Vince Foster's death so you might wonder why we would present it AGAIN? The truth is continually buried, is why. FROM WHERE do you think truth can flow if the papers do not carry truth and no reference is allowed through the other media? HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO KNOW TRUTH IF YOU DON'T GET IT? HOW MUCH "NEWS" DO YOU THINK YOU WILL GET THROUGH THESE NEXT FEW DAYS WHILE THAT TOP-LEVEL BILDERBERGER-TRILATERAL MEETING IS TAKING PLACE? YOU HAVE A RETURN OF O.J. AND BOMBINGS TO COMPLETELY USURP THE ENTIRE RANGE OF PROGRAMMING. How much OTHER news did you get yesterday? There are more press members in Oklahoma City picturing blood and gore than in all the rest of Oklahoma. It is all but impossible to get a room, there is so much federal and press activity. If it were not that THIS is the team for the New World Order, now would be the time to bomb Oklahoma City! No, you will be saturated until you are numb and once again the "children" will be the pitiful victims of their campaign. Well, you see how Janet protected those possibly abused children in Waco—just kill them all, burn them alive, and you have protected them from the terrible fate of being with their parents. HOW CAN GOD ALLOW THIS? HE DOESN'T—YOU DO!

[QUOTING:]

THE DEATH OF VINCE FOSTER

[H: This will be taken from *The Intelligence Files* of selected official documents pertaining to the allegations concerning President Bill Clinton. Presented by: Citizens for Honest Government.]

Vincent Foster had been a close friend of Bill Clinton's since their boyhood in Arkansas. In July of 1993, Foster, as Deputy White House Counsel for the Clinton Administration, became the highest ranking U.S. government official to die under mysterious circumstances since President John F. Kennedy.

From the outset, the investigation into Foster's death has been systematically impaired by cover-up after cover-up. Glaring inconsistencies exist between the official reports of the Park Police, the FBI, and the Fiske investigation.

4 pages diag

autopsy chart

Contained in this section is a letter from U.S. Congressman Dan Burton to Kenneth W. Starr, the attorney appointed to replace Robert Fiske as independent counsel investigating the Whitewater affair and Vincent Foster's death. This letter summarizes many of the discrepancies regarding Foster's case.

Extensive details regarding these and more discrepancies have been published in *The Vince Foster Report*, *The Ruddy Report on the Fiske Investigation* and *The Clinton Chronicles Book* (ALL AVAILABLE THROUGH CITIZENS FOR HONEST GOVERNMENT), and we recommend that those de-

siring to conduct their own in-depth study into this issue obtain a copy of one of these publications. To assist in this effort, we have included in this section of *The Intelligence Files* a copy of Foster's official autopsy report for comparison purposes.

[END QUOTING]

This story is continued in journal #136, writing of April 22, 1995 #1