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By Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

Table Of Contents

CHAPTER 1	1
THE PIPELINE Part XIII by Michael Maholy	1
THE KILLING FIELDS	1
DAY TWO	7
THE BIG HUNT	10
THE KILLING FIELDS	10
CHAPTER 2	14
THE NEWS DESK by Phyllis Linn 2/14/95	14
GERMANY TODAY:GUILT FUELS “HOLOCAUST AWARENESS”	14
GERMAN “EXTREMISTS” ACQUITTED OVER “AUSCHWITZ MYTH”	14
JAPANESE FIRM KILLS MAGAZINE THAT DENIED HOLOCAUST	15
WHAT’S NEW IN ISRAEL?(ACTUALLY, SAME OL’ THING)	15
MORE FROM THE MIDEAST SCENARIO:	16
ISRAEL CRACKS DOWN ON ISLAMIC MILITANTS	16
CLINTON FIGHTS MIDEAST TERRORISTS BANK ACCOUNTS IN U.S. FROZEN	16
LATE GREAT PLANET EARTH	17
A UNITED NATIONS HORROR STORY	17
U.N. TROOPS TO ANGOLA	18
U.S. TO HIT CHINESE IMPORTS	18
CHINESE SATELLITE MYSTERIOUSLY EXPLODES	19
AUSSIE TELESCOPE SCANS FOR EXTRATERRESTRIAL CIVILIZATION	19
ON THE HOME FRONT: COURT SAYS NO TO FAX ADS	20
POLICE GET A CUT OUT OF CRIME	20
SELLING “GOD”:	20
RELIGIOUS PARAPHERNALIA	20
PRESIDENT SEEKS SOLACE IN PSALMS	21
ON THE HORIZON:	21
BIG BROTHER WANTS YOUR FINGERPRINTS	21
GOLDMAN SACHS FACILITATES	22
\$4 BILLION RAILROAD MERGER	22
TRIGGER WORDS	22
HOUSE VOTES TO WEAKEN 4TH AMENDMENT	23
CONSTRAINTS: GOOD BYE CONSTITUTION!	23
FROM THE ALTERNATIVE PRESS: JEWS REAP DIVIDENDS FROM VICTIMOLOGY	24
CLINTON AND GOVERNOR TUCKER:	26
LOTS TO TALK ABOUT!	26
CHAPTER 3	28
DON’T ENTRUST YOUR KIDS TO WALT DISNEY! (OR: MICKEY, THE KHAZARIAN MOUSE!)	28

HOW DISNEY BRAINWASHES	30
ONE PILL MAKES YOU LARGER...	34
A CULTURAL ICON	35
DISNEY’S AMERICA?	36
CHAPTER 4	38
THE PIPELINE: Part XIV by Michael Maholy	38
RETURN TO THE KILLING FIELDS	38
MICHAEL MAHOLY UPDATE by Rick Martin 2/17/95	44
CHAPTER 5	45
GRANDMA’S LATEST NEWS	45
CHAPTER 6	46
THE NEWS DESK by Phyllis Linn 2/21/95	46
WHAT’S BLACK AND WHITE AND IN THE RED?	46
FLU OUTBREAK IN KOBE	46
LESSONS FROM KOBE	46
ANNUAL IRS TERROR TACTICS	47
LATEST ASSAULTS ON 2ND AND 4TH AMENDMENTS	47
NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE ARTS	
OUTDOES ITSELF WITH YOUR TAX DOLLARS	48
BARBRA STREISAND BLASTS ATTACK ON NEA	48
VICTOR OSTROVSKY SUES CTV NETWORK	49
CIA ESTIMATES MILLIONS WILL DIE	49
STUDENT SUSPENDED FOR WEARING STAR OF DAVID	49
TALMUD TALE TOLD: PROFESSOR CENSURED	50
PRE-BLUE BEAM PUBLICITY	50
GOVERNOR JIM GUY TUCKER FACES POSSIBLE INDICTMENT	50
LAST-MINUTE MOVE	51
KEPT U.S. FROM WAR IN KOREA	51
RUSH EXPOSED AS POLITICAL INSIDER	52
NEWSWEEK LEAD ARTICLE ON VIRTUE	
FEATURES BILL BENNETT, OLIVER NORTH,	
CLINTONS, JEB BUSH!	53
CHAPTER 7	54
A MEDITATION	54
LORD is defined as LAW. This is significant.	54
CHAPTER 8	56
THE NEWS DESK by Phyllis Linn 2/28/95	56
FAMILIAR FACES IN THE NEWS	56
BYRD TAKES CHARGE OF “DEMORALIZED” PARTY	56
WILLIAM BENNETT FAVORS ABOLISHING	
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION	56
S.L.O.’S WILLIAM P. CLARK	
“HELPING OUT” AT MORRISON KNUDSEN	56
TYSON FOODS SUED OVER FALSE CHICKEN LABELS	57
WARREN CHRISTOPHER HOSPITALIZED WITH ULCER	58

SOLZHENITZYN COMMENTS ON CHECHNYA	58
MEGABUCKS FOR WACKENHUT	59
AROUND THE WORLD	59
RWANDAN RAPE VICTIMS GIVING BIRTH TO UNWANTED BABIES ..	59
KOBE UPDATE:	59
JAPAN SAYS NO TO U.S. “RELIEF”	59
JAPANESE BOOK DETAILS	60
SCIENTIFIC ATROCITIES	60
CANADA IS TOUGH ON GUNS:	60
DRACONIAN MEASURES PROPOSED	60
U.S. (KHAZARIAN BANKSTERS) NEGOTIATES TOUGH BAIL-OUT PLAN FOR MEXICO	61
SO, WHAT’S REALLY GOING ON IN MEXICO?	62
FUJIMORI DIRECTING BORDER CONFLICT WITH ECUADOR	62
SALE OF PEOPLE PARTS BANNED IN INDIA	63
ISRAEL’S ENEMIES ARE NEWT’S ENEMIES	63
HAITI COOL TO CARTER	64
RACIAL STRIFE OVER O.J BUILDING DAILY	64
EUTHANASIA:	65
THE AGENDA IS DEPOPULATION	65
U.S., CANADIAN PRESS REPORT ON “DUTCH WAY OF DEATH”— EUTHANASIA	65
EBOLA MORE DEADLY THAN AIDS	66
YOU TOO CAN CATCH THE GULF WAR SYNDROME	66
SCIENTISTS BLAME PARASITE FOR SICKNESS IN CALIFORNIA	67
CHAPTER 9	68
MYSTERY FAX ON GOLD STANDARD RETURN From “The Truth Phantom” UPDATE February 25, 1995	68
CHAPTER 10	70
THE PIPELINE Part XV by Michael Maholy	70
ANGEL FIRE	70
CHAPTER 11	79
THE NEWS DESK by Phyllis Linn 3/3/95	79
FROM AROUND THE GLOBE: 80 “IMMINENT WARS” AVERTED, U.N. CLAIMS	79
MORE U.N. PROPAGANDA: GLOBAL COMMUNITY UNITY NEEDED TO SOLVE UNEMPLOYMENT CRISIS	79
SOUTH OF THE BORDER	80
KHAZARIANS IN THE NEWS: “HOLOCAUST” UPDATE	80
“JEWISH REVENGE” BOOK DEEMED UNSUITABLE	81
JEWISH POPULATION IN GERMANY ON THE RISE	81
U.S. EXPERT WARNS JEWS OF TERRORISTS	81
ISRAELIS HONOR PERPE-TRAITOR OF HEBRON MOSQUE MASSACRE	82
NEW CATHOLIC CATECHISM PLEASES JEWS	82

U.S. TRENDS:	83
TEEN MURDERS EXPECTED TO SURGE	83
CONFERENCE OF STATES SNOWBALLING	83
CHEMICALS CAUSE RARE DISEASE	84
ANTIBIOTICS MAY TRIGGER POLIO	85
LITTLE RISK OF GETTING AIDS IN SPORTS, AGENCY SAYS	85
AMERICANS DRINK POLLUTED WATER	85
CALIFORNIA PROPOSES STATEWIDE FLUORIDATION OF ALL DRINKING WATER	86
“ABOUT” 9,000 AMERICANS “USED” IN RADIATION TESTS	87
PARAFON HOAX	87
RESULTS IN DEATHS	87
CHAPTER 12	89
AN INSIGHTFUL LETTER ON CURRENT EVENTS	89
Chapter Two ECONOMICS 101	90
CHAPTER 13	92
UPDATE ON RICHARD WAYNE SNELL WHERE TO WRITE:	92
CHAPTER 14	94
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOUR LIBERTY?	94
CHAPTER 15	95
NEW GAIA OFFERS JOURNEY TO HEALTH	95
WHAT SHOULD WE BE TAKING? Sandra Tulanian, D.C. 3/3/95	95
FOR ORDERING INFORMATION	99
CHAPTER 16	100
RECENT MESSAGES FROM RONN by Ronn Jackson 3/1-6/95	100
CHAPTER 17	102
RECENT MESSAGES FROM RONN JACKSON by Ronn Jackson 3/7-17/95	102
CHAPTER 18	107
TOKEN OPPOSITION by Brent Moorhead	107
CHAPTER 19	109
THE NEWS DESK by Phyllis Linn 3/18/95	109
NEW AUSTRALIAN VIRUS	109
ATTACKS TAX RECORDS	109
MORE FROM AUSTRALIA:	109
PHYSICIST WINS “GOD GRANT”	109
UN SEEKS GLOBAL EMPIRE AT ANNIVERSARY CONFERENCE	109
UN CHILD TREATY THREATENS PARENT RIGHTS	110
U.N. TROOPS REPLACE G.I. JOE	111
WORLD-WIDE RULES ON FOREIGN INVESTMENT	111

CHAPTER 1

THE PIPELINE

Part XIII

by Michael Maholy

Editor's note: According to a recent letter we received at the CONTACT offices, Mr. Maholy has decided that we should go ahead with the publishing of his continuing outlay of information regarding the outrageous, contemptible drug business in which our government is so deeply involved. He is in the process of being transferred to Leavenworth, KS and is being charged with yet more alleged crimes, apparently to persuade him to keep quiet. The last installment of "The Pipeline" appeared in the 1/3/95 issue of CONTACT on p. 6. We have not yet received word about his new address, but we will publish it when we know it, so everyone interested can continue writing notes of support to him.

THE KILLING FIELDS

After the completion of the C.I.A.'s Operation Delta Dawn (which was put together by high ranking members of both the White House and the military—namely George Bush and his younger flunky Oliver North), it was time for me to return to my mountain retreat. My mountain home was seemingly tucked away from all life's problems, deep in the heart of the Ozarks' hardwood mountains.

Drugs had been brought into the United States with not only the knowledge, but the help of the United States Government. Several politicians—who were sworn to uphold the *United States Constitution*—would soon be lining their own pockets by way of their drug-dealing slaves. I was equally guilty for the quantities of poison that infested the cities and towns of America.

I had planned to lay back for a couple of months and do whatever I wanted. Money does strange things to people. It made me feel as though I was unconquerable—that I could not be subdued, overthrown, or defeated. I was in my own little world. After all, my pay for Delta Dawn was a quarter-million dollars in cold cash. Understand that I did not actually handle any of the drugs, but rather used my brain instead of my hands.

It was early December, which means, in Arkansas, that everything having to do with work seems to stop and the locals head for the woods to take advantage of the long hunting season. The climate of this region is often pleasant (compared to that of the northern midwestern states) and Arkansas' game hunting laws and bag limits are very liberal, and this combination attracts many sportsmen from other parts of the U.S.

I was home only two weeks when I received a phone call from Russell Hebert who was calling from his home near Houma, Louisiana. He asked me if I would like to go on a very special duck-hunting trip, as guests of some high-ranking state government officials in Stuttgart, Arkansas.

This town is in the heart of Arkansas rice country and is a natural magnet for the hundreds of thousands of migratory ducks and geese that spend the winters feeding on rice in the thousands of prime, flooded acres.

This land comes at a high premium; to hunt the rice fields of Stuttgart, Arkansas is like being invited to the White House for a steak dinner. This, of course, is from a devoted hunter's point of view. Hebert said that Ricky ("the fatman") Guidrey and a couple other of the Louisiana boys would also be there, and they were bringing some female entertainment from the New Orleans whore houses for the good old boys. He also said that the pot and cocaine would be plentiful.

Well, I packed some clothes and weapons and headed south, to the rice paddies of Stuttgart. The drive was only 3 hours from the mountains to the flatlands just due east of Little Rock. I would be hunting on property owned by Bill Clinton. Yes, this was the best hunting grounds for waterfowl in Arkansas. When I arrived at the 1000-acre farm that is just 9 miles south of Stuttgart, there were two armed guards who were dressed like hunters, sporting automatic weapons and radios. I gave them my name and they radioed the lodge and I was told to proceed up the two-mile road to the log clubhouse.

There were five or six vehicles already parked out front, and several 4x4 all-terrain vehicles that were used to take the hunters out through the muddy rice paddies to their designated hunting blinds. I was getting excited looking at the thousands of ducks that seemed to blacken the sky. This was a prime location, the best I had ever seen. The clubhouse was worth an easy quarter-million. It was a nice setup. I already knew where the money came from—DRUGS!!

The season did not start for two days yet. When I entered the main trophy room, I was greeted by a black man who was the "dog-boy", as they called him; his real name was Buford. He was a very nice man who looked like the Disney character Uncle Remus in *Song of the South*. The old man asked to take my personal belongings to my bedroom and told me to follow. I was led up the stairs to a very comfortable room complete with queen-size bed, bathroom, tub and shower. I asked him if the Louisiana party had made it in yet and he informed me that they would be flying in later that afternoon. I said, "Well, where are all the people that belong to all the vehicles outside." He said that most were out at their blinds hunting, drinking, and just playing around the farm. This sounded strange, as hunting did not legally open for two days, and hunting federal migratory birds out of season could mean imprisonment and a hefty fine, or both. But then I stopped and remembered where I was: this was the Governor of Arkansas' private hunting paradise!

Buford told me that the bar was down stairs and, for now, to help myself, as he had to feed and water the dogs. I walked about the finely furnished log hunting lodge and helped myself to a Scotch whiskey on the rocks and admired trophies and photos that lined the walls of the massive ten-bedroom hunting lodge. There were many prominent people who dominated the gallery of photos. Even the first lady was photographed standing in chest-high waders with a shotgun and a dead duck in her left hand. Old Billy-Boy was standing to her right with a big shit-eating grin, the same one he donned for the elections, and when presenting his plan for this and that. Well, I guess we were all told, weren't we?

Soon after viewing a few pictures and another drink, a 4x4 pulled up and two riders got off, called for Buford, and told him to take care of the kill and take and clean their weapons. They came up the front porch where I was standing and introduced themselves. From the gleam in their eyes and the smell of booze on their breath, I could tell they were feeling no pain. The first man's name was Tommy Robinson, who was the sheriff of Pulaski County in Little Rock. The man with him was Buddy York, a bondsman, also from Little Rock. This was the first time I had met either of the two men. Robinson asked me where

I was from, and when I told him, “up in the mountains of North Arkansas”, he laughed and said, “not with that Yankee voice, you’re not!” I said, “Well, actually I am from Chicago, Illinois”—to which he replied, “Oh, you’re from where they pay them high-dollar “blue-gums” to make autos and conduct riots.” I started to wonder about this so-called lawman. But then again, this was Arkansas. The other man, Buddy York, seemed more polite and resembled the country and western singer Kenny Rogers. In fact, it looked as though Mr. York could have been dug out of Kenny Rogers’ ass, with a pick and shovel.

Tommy Robinson ushered us back into the bar to “unwind”, as he would call it. The two went right into the morning’s duck hunt. I asked them how many they had gotten. Robinson blurted out, “Hell, I don’t know; I stopped counting at 15 myself.” York just smiled and said that they had killed nearly forty in just one morning! He went on to say that that wasn’t bad, considering they had only brought two boxes of shells. I said, “Isn’t there a limit as to how many ducks you can kill per day?” That’s when Robinson again took the stage and told me, “You’re in Arkansas, son—no limit on niggers or ducks!” He looked at his stooge-friend, to elicit a sick laugh, and then he said, “Damn! Season doesn’t even open until the day after tomorrow!”

He asked me if I was a guest of Roger Clinton’s. I said, “Well, perhaps, you could say that, but I believe I’ll be hunting with my Cajun friends.” He said he had met a couple of Cajuns the two previous years at the duck club and that it was party-city all week long. I said, “Really!”—and Robinson began to tell Buddy York about the girls they had brought from Hot Springs, Arkansas the year before. I couldn’t help but be all ears, as it was a tale-and-a-half, but for the benefit of some our more sensitive readers, I will spare them the details this time!

After a few drinks with the dynamic duo, I myself was beginning to feel the effects of the alcohol, as well. That’s when Robinson summoned Buford by yelling down one of the hallways that led to the kitchen, ordering the gentle Buford to carry his black ass into the main trophy room and get a fire started in the fireplace. I thought Robinson to be a very rude, cocky, impolite man—an opinion that was only strengthened by his next comment when the poor black man lit the fire: “Good job! Hey, every man ought to own one!”

With that comment I had about all I could stomach of this urban cowboy, piece of shit, Arkansas lawman—very typical of the prominent people of this state, or at least of the people who support Clinton. I walked out onto the front porch and Buddy York followed. He began to strike up a conversation with me by telling me he had the number one bonding service in Little Rock, and that his good friend back inside the lodge was a stern sheriff with a long track record of making thousands of arrests that fueled his bonding service. Arrests meant bond money. I asked York, “Who sells the drugs to these people?” He said, “Shit, drugs are all over the state,” but he also said that Robinson hated blacks, but worked with the street gangs of Little Rock because they were good for business. I asked, “And what business is that?” and he said, “Guns, drugs, and whores.” Then York went on to imply that Robinson’s deputies would shake down certain gang-related operations at various times and locations—shake them down for hard, cold cash, then turn on them by busting them. He said it’s one vicious circle, but he didn’t care because that was the business he was in.

Then York asked me what I did for a living. I told him I was in the oil business. He asked if that was the same business the people from Louisiana were engaged in, and I said they were in the food processing

business. We talked another half hour or so, then went back inside.

Moments later Buford came in and told us that he was going to the airport to pick up Mr. Hebert and five others. He would drive a window van and be back shortly. Tommy Robinson said that the fun would start later that evening and that he was going to wash up and nap before supper. I felt that I could stand to do the same thing.

Buford woke me up at 6:30 P.M. and told me my friends had arrived and that they were downstairs waiting to begin dinner. I got ready and went to the dining area. When I arrived, everyone was already well into drinking, smoking marijuana, and snorting cocaine. Hebert asked me if I knew the Arkansas people and I told him yes—all but the other two who were still out hunting when I arrived. He introduced me to them and five ladies. The other two men were from Northwest Arkansas and were somehow affiliated with Tyson Foods of Springdale, Arkansas. They were older fellows, mild-mannered, not as loud or obnoxious as Robinson. What was odd was that both men had been wearing wedding rings, and the two women that were hanging on them seemed years younger, more like their daughters. The next day I found out the truth—but I had my suspicions that evening just before dinner, when one of the men produced a small vial of cocaine and gave two of the women a snort of the highly potent powder. I said to myself then and there that they were probably just a couple of “coke whores”—and home wreckers, as well.

My friend Hebert was a hunter at heart. He, like me, was excited about all the ducks in the area. He talked about the upcoming hunt and not about the three whores from New Orleans that Ricky Guidrey had brought up to service the party. I was starving from the smells coming from the kitchen. Tonight’s menu, according to the black “mammy” cook, was roast wild duck, rice, baked apples, stuffing and trimmings. I would have been the first to the long table, but “the fatman” Guidrey beat me!

The ladies really didn’t eat much, as they were talking like canaries and high as Georgia pine trees from the drugs and booze. I myself loved the food. The black woman sure knew how to prepare a mouth-watering roast duck. After the wonderful dinner, we would all retire to the main sitting room in front of a well-stoked fireplace.

Everyone was high on drugs, except the black man and his wife. I asked Buford when Roger Clinton would be arriving and he said, “Mr. Roger will be here sometime tonight, sir.” I felt a little out of place, as I could tell that the four gentlemen from Arkansas were off to the side with their own little clique. Hebert had retired to his room early and, of course, one of the ladies from New Orleans disappeared along with him.

Ricky, the fat man, was talking to one of the men from Tyson’s outfit. Ricky was in the food processing business and was trying to convince the Tyson man that there could be a nation-wide market for the fatman’s famous cajun “boudin sausage”. The Tyson representative kept telling him that they were in the poultry business and unless his sausage was made from chicken parts, he was out of luck. This conversation was to go on and on throughout most of the night!

The other man who came with Hebert and Guidrey was a nephew of Carlos Marcello, the head of the Italian crime family from New Orleans. It was unusual to see an Italian out of his elegant, pressed Italian knit shirt, leather jacket and shiny wing-tip shoes. I don’t care where you go in this world, Italians are sharp dressers, period!

This man's name was Alfredo Marcello. His family controlled a lot of the action involving illegal activities in and around New Orleans, including the docks and wharves in Algiers. He told me that the three whores came gift-wrapped from one of his uncle's finest stables in the French Quarter. He went on to tell me that this was his fourth trip to the hunting camp and that he was sorry the Governor, Bill Clinton, and his wife, Hillary, couldn't make it. He wanted to extend his uncle's personal support and funding contribution. He also made the remark that he had chosen a special gift for the first lady. When I asked what that might be, Alfredo looked at one of the younger, beautiful blonde whores sitting next to "the fatman" and said, "The cute little bitch with the tattoo on her ass." I said, "You mean the first lady is bisexual?" Alfredo replied, "Where have you been—in the damned mountains all your life? Of course she is. She makes regular trips to New Orleans in search of her favorite pastime—young women!" This almost took the breath out of me. I couldn't believe this, but later, through the years, I came to find out that this was indeed common knowledge among the insiders of Arkansas politicians and business people.

As it was, Marcello was the one who had brought five kilos of pure, uncut cocaine to be given to Roger Clinton as a gift of gratitude for the upcoming winter kill of ducks. Marcello told me that the ducks up in Arkansas were fatter and less wary. By the time the ducks would fly another 1000 miles south, they would lose much weight and be a lot more spooky from being shot at so much. I thought to myself, "Damn! The poor ducks!" Then I went into a silent train of thought—fueled and enhanced by cocaine—about what predators human beings were. I looked around the room and had hallucinogenic images imbedded in my mind that I was at some type of evil ritual. I actually thought the devil was present, convincing me to join in the festivities. The feeling was very strong, and now, as I sit here and look back and give it more thought, this time from a straight, unpolluted mind, I really believe that these evil forces do indeed exist throughout the world. It might sound ludicrous to some and self-evident to others—but that's truly how I felt.

I was awakened from my trance by the sound of someone calling out, "Here comes Roger-dodger now." Everyone peered out the windows as if the President himself had just arrived in *Air Force One*! Everyone except me. I just couldn't picture myself bowing down to Roger Clinton for any reason. He had nothing I wanted or needed.

Roger had brought along his drug-dealing friend, a heavy, broad-shouldered man I had met four or five times before. This man's name was Dan Lasater, also from Little Rock. Lasater was also in the bond business, only on a much larger scale than Buddy York. I had delivered drugs personally to Dan on three previous occasions in Little Rock and Hot Springs. Lasater was familiar with just about everyone who was ANYONE in Arkansas. He was also considered to be quite a lady-chaser, as were both the Clintons, Roger and "Billy-Bob".

It was as if new life rejuvenated the crowd of Clinton-worshippers. Even Russell Hebert would come waltzing down the staircase to welcome the king of fools. Again, orders were thrown to Buford, the "dog-boy", to bring in their gear and some boxes of high priced booze. Roger was "stoned" on cocaine, big time! Lasater was also quite high, himself; however, being the more professional of the two, he maintained better self control. Roger blurted out something to Tommy Robinson about a county patrolman who pulled Roger and Dan over for a routine traffic stop just prior to coming to the camp. Clinton seemed pissed and told Robinson he wanted that asshole of a patrolman working in the county jail Monday morning mopping up nigger piss from the detox tank in the downtown unit. Tommy told him to relax a little—that the man

was just doing his job. Clinton looked at him and told Robinson, “Don’t fuck with me, Tommy. Don’t forget who I am”—implying he was Bill Clinton’s younger brother. He said, “You are forgetting who got you where you are today!” This was said in front of the small crowd of people and I could sense that Robinson did not like the comment. Tommy answered Roger by saying, “I’ll handle it, Bud. Now relax a little—time to party.”

Everyone went to the bar area and mingled with each other. I caught Buford on the front porch and made the statement to him, “Long hours, hey!” He said, “Yes, sir, ain’t done yet; gots to go to the fields yet and put you all out more corn.” I said, “Beg your pardon?” He replied, “I gots to bait them there ducks, so you all can keep ‘em coming in fast and steady!” I said, “You’re telling me that you’re placing bait out to attract the ducks?” “Yes, sir,” he said, “And I gots to get moving before it rains. When the corn gets wet, it makes alcohol fumes, and the ducks can smell it up in the air a mile high. They come down and eats it all up, gets them mighty drunk, like ol’ Mr. Clinton in there, and then they hangs around so you all can shoot the hell out of them.” I said, “Isn’t that against the law—I mean baiting federal migratory birds?” He said again, “Yes, sir, but the Clinton’s, they’s the law here.” I left it alone, knowing the man was speaking to me out of kindness, and if I ever repeated what and how he said what he just said, he would be severely reprimanded, if not fired!

I strongly resented what I had just heard. I am now and always have been a strong advocate of animal rights, mandatory control methods to preserve wildlife in our nation, as well as throughout the world. For a moment I almost packed my things and wanted to leave, but again, I was under the influence of alcohol and drugs; I was among animals of the same type. I was no better than the predators who were inside performing for Satan himself. I thought that I could use still another stiff drink—this time a double and two lines of cocaine!

It was around midnight now, and things were starting to really perk up. Before I go any further, I want you readers to realize, that at this particular point and time in my life, I was not married or engaged. I was still sowing wild oats and had ridden the fine jagged edge of life. I took chances, risks to which I gave no second thought. Yes, I dabbled with the ladies of the night, but I owned the night, as well. I was fearless, not knowing that I was spinning out of control, headed down a path of self-destruction. No one had to twist my arm or talk me into doing things—things I now look back upon in disgrace. I tell myself over and over, especially at night when I lay in solitude, when I still have to ward off the demons that poison and attempt to infiltrate my mind, that all that I took part in—the drugs, weapons, the women—everything that was not solid, moral, correct—was just another chapter in my own book of life—one that seems never-ending, never-forgiving. I’ve been told to forgive myself, but that’s easier said than done! In order to give me the positive strength I need to conquer or overpower the memories, I have forgiven myself. I hope that you who are reading this can see that I am making an honest attempt to repent for all my wrong and evil doings. And to Mama Bear, you are the one who must look deep into the clouds to understand the real me. If you show signs of fear, always remember that fear will cause you to hesitate, and that any form of hesitation can cause your worst fears to come true.

The party was launched in full intensity with the usual drinking, pot-smoking, cocaine sniffing. Roger and Dan went for a short while to the breeding berths upstairs with the ladies from New Orleans, only to return and drink more booze. I guess I was shy that night; I couldn’t quite get the courage to ask one of the young vixens for her company. My body has a sort of built-in alarm, that tells it when it has had enough foreign

substances introduced into the bloodstream. It was time for this bear to hit the den and go to sleep for the night.

DAY TWO

Morning came too early! I walked downstairs and Alfredo, Ricky, and Russell were already dressed in their best hunting outfits that money could buy. The others were all still bedded down, with the exception of Buford, his wife, and two younger black men who were going to help set decoys out in the flooded rice fields. I am not normally a breakfast-eater, but my stomach needed something solid in it, instead of liquid alcohol. The black “mammy” had performed her magic once again, as the lines on her hands and face revealed she had performed many, many times in her hard life. Her flapjacks were all perfect in thickness and diameter. The flavors of buttermilk and blueberry were consistent, as if she had counted every blueberry that was implanted in each silver dollar-size, mouth watering, butter-grilled pancake. The bacon was thick-sliced, smoked on hickory stoves, in a brick smokehouse—by the hands of Buford, himself. The orange juice—well, what can I say, it was from concentrate!! But the capuccino made up for the frozen juice!

We four went out into the cool, crisp morning and mounted our 4x4 all-terrain vehicles and headed to our duck blinds led by our black guides. After walking a quarter-mile through one foot of icy water and mud, we were finally in the comfort of a very roomy duck blind that was like a Winnabago on stilts! I could not believe the comfort of the pre-stocked hunting blind, complete with heaters for the shooters and our trusty labrador retriever “Bismark”, who had been brought out the night before to build up his retrieving urge by the constant, all-night quacking of thousands of mallard ducks that were now resting just a few (maybe twenty) yards in front of the blind.

Being the conservationist I am, I was prepared to shoot about 100 shots. Now, let me explain: my weapon was a real Canon, although this Canon had an extended lens and the ammo was 35 mm. film. Yes, I was only going to shoot the ducks that day with a camera. My hunting partner, Alfredo, thought I was crazy, as did the young black guide! I swear that even Bismark, our faithful black lab, looked at me strangely! So be it, I warded off any comments and quickly made it clear that I, myself, would not take any more than I was allowed to take. It was hard enough for me to be coerced into shooting over the enticing bait, but I did not add to my lust. Alfredo said, “I don’t believe you! Are you some kind of nut? You do everything else under the sun, and now you won’t shoot a damned duck the day before season! You’re crazy!!” I replied, “That I am, my friend, that I am.” He just smiled, as did our young guide, and started shooting away.

By noon, Alfredo had killed around twenty ducks. The legal limit at that time was six ducks per day, per person. Even if all three of us had filled this limit, we were still two or three ducks over. I had a fabulous morning taking some great photos, shots of my own. It was lunch time, so out came the soft drinks and thick ham and cheese on pumpnickel, with a kosher dill spear. Bismark looked at me with his head slightly turned to port, trembling with excitement from the morning’s hunt, and looking to me for his reward for jumping in and out of the icy water, retrieving our dead ducks. Well, since I had two giant sandwiches, I gave Bismark one of them. The hungry hound quickly engulfed the whole sandwich in three swallows, forgot about me, and befriended Alfredo!

I had had enough action by noon, so I told the two that I was going to wade out and return to the

clubhouse. I handed the young black guide a one-hundred-dollar bill and thanked him. He was very thankful and told me that he would clean my weapons after the evening meal. He worked and performed well. “Credit where credit is due” has always been my motto.

After returning to the clubhouse, I realized that the two gentlemen from Tyson’s were also afield. Roger Clinton and Dan Lasater were still upstairs, fast asleep. There were two of the young ladies sitting on the sofa in front of the fireplace, having coffee and talking. Well, me being the cold, lonely duck hunter, I figured I’d join them for a little morning hot toddy.

One of them asked what had happened to me the previous night? Where did I go? I said I was tired, so I went up to my room. She said that she had missed me and my humorous presence. Well, what could I say, I was surprised somewhat. She said, “I hope you stay up longer tonight, and that maybe we could get together and have some fun.” There I was in the company of two very pretty ladies, sitting doing their nails in their soft-colored warm-up suits. My face felt like it was as blush red as the wine on the bar shelf. One of them suggested we smoke a big, fat marijuana joint. So we did, which was the beginning of our own little party. The girls were not into politics, however they know the meaning of power and money. These women were the cream of the crop. They were used to being paid well and being treated nice. They knew how to say the things a man liked to hear, make little motions a man likes to view. They had my full attention. Just as I was feeling very, very comfortable with the two beauties, the boys from Little Rock were now awake and heading to the kitchen.

I joined Roger and Dan for coffee and some friendly talk. Roger told me he was happy with the drugs I had sold to him at Gaston’s fly-in fishing resort on the White River. He asked me if I knew how good the cocaine was that the guys from Louisiana brought. I replied, “Great, as usual.” Roger then asked me if he and Dan Lasater could get some to hold them over until Alfred came in from the duck blinds. I said, “Sure, but I only have a little myself until then.” He said, “Well, let’s do it!” I said I had a little—it was probably a couple of “eight-balls”. That’s street talk for about six grams or five-hundred dollars’ worth. The two hookers picked up on the conversation and quickly saw their opportunity to have their minds numbed and drugged to escape their own realities.

One brought her make-up mirror over to the table, and I cut the dope up for the five of us to get loaded. The day’s party had just started. It was going to be a good day—and even a better night, I hoped!

At about three o’clock I saw a pickup truck driving up the long driveway. When the door opened up, my day was temporarily ruined with the sight of a red-headed idiot—an Arkansas state trooper and another one of Tommy Robinson’s clowns. Yes, it was Alan Swint and Jay Campbell—two of the biggest assholes living today! Tommy Robinson was now back also, as well as Buddy York, the bondsman. The camp was very much alive with people.

Swint entered the room and immediately said, “I want the little one,” referring to the youngest of the three women. The two from Little Rock and Hot Springs were still in their rooms. Must have been a long night, I thought to myself. Swint acted like he always did—a self-centered jerk. How I’d like to see him in front of my duck blind the next morning! Oh, how I’d love that! His other comrade, Campbell, was even dumber! But I had to put up with their bullshit, as I was just a guest. I didn’t like the remark that Swint made, and I guess the girl sensed it, as she walked over to me, put her arm around mine, and said, “Well,

that's too bad, 'Red'. I am with Mike tonight, ain't that right?" she asked me. I looked at Swint and said, "I guess you heard that, 'Pinkie'!" Swint didn't like that one bit. I thought it was very appropriate. Swint took his anger out on poor Campbell and Buford, by insulting them repeatedly all afternoon.

All the rest of the light hours, all Roger would talk about is that he hoped Alfredo would hurry up and come back so they could split up the 5 kilos of cocaine. The time was soon at hand, as darkness had fallen, and the hunters had returned to the lodge for supper.

There were five hunters that morning who went out and stayed all day. The total harvest of ducks was 153! A senseless kill, to say the least. However, I knew better than to question anyone's morals or ethics, as I was no better myself, complete with a young whore hanging on me for the whole world to see. Buford and the guides would take the ducks to the barn where they would place them in an automatic plucking machine, dress and freeze them.

Back in the lodge, it was time for some drug dealing—something I had hoped I could get away from on my hunting trip, but it was plain to see that I wouldn't. Drugs were everywhere I had ever been in my life, it seemed. It was at the distributing of the five kilos of cocaine that the first of many bad vibes surfaced.

After a great steak dinner and a full house of guests, I knew it would just be a matter of time before someone would say the wrong thing to someone else. It always happens, every time there are drunks, drugs, money and pretty women around, someone would try to show off. The question was, who would make the first insulting comment. Well, let's take a quick review of all the court jesters. There were Roger Clinton, Dan Lasater, Tommy Robinson, Buddy York, the two men from Tyson Foods, Alan Swint, Jay Campbell. These we will call the Clinton bunch—or the boys from the Natural State. Then there were Russell Hebert, Ricky (the fatman) Guidry, Alfredo Marcello. These were the boys from Louisiana—the state called the Sportsmen's Paradise. And the five felines, the hookers, and yours truly, Captain Mike.

Well, we were all half out of our skulls, all lusting, craving illegal substances and immoral encounters. That's when old Alan Swint make an off the wall remark to Russell Hebert about the guns that were stolen from Algiers. Swint said that if Hebert wouldn't have been so dumb, things wouldn't have gotten so sloppy! This was taboo—no good! For one thing, Hebert hated Swint from day one. For another thing, Alfredo Marcello lost a close family member over a pot deal that went bad a couple of years ago in Algiers, and it was suspected that Hebert might have had something (maybe a lot) to do with it. Nothing was ever proved. Thanks to the booze and the impudent, loud-mouthed Arkansas State Trooper Swint, the cat just may have been let out of the bag! And as if to add insult to injury, the drunken, dimwitted Swint proceeded to say, "Your brother Barry Seal is getting a little too big for his britches also." With that the little/big ragin' cajun started to address Swint, saying, "Why don't we discuss this a little later, **Alan**, in private." But Swint wanted to show his shit; he persisted in pursuing the matter right then and there! I felt that things would start to escalate at a much faster pace, possibly becoming unnecessarily violent. Even the young hooker, who, by the way, would not leave my side, had enough of Swint and his arrogance. I had to step into the situation and somehow take control of the scene—FAST!

I said very politely, but firmly, "Look, Alan, this really isn't necessary, is it? I'm sure you can talk about this later and resolve any misunderstandings you two may have." Swint just kept on trying to impress someone by saying, "Well, if it isn't 'Mr. C.I.A.' himself. What's your beef in this." I replied, "I have no beef in this

matter, as it is really none of my business. But seeing that Russell is here, as am I, for a good time—and not your bullshit—I am just trying to tell you not to start any shit, and there won't be any.” Furthermore, since he blew my cover to some unknowns and the hookers, I said to him, “I am sure Frank Adams will take this conversation up with you at a later—but sooner than you think—time!” Swint was speechless—at a total loss for words. But no matter, things were now made common knowledge to unknowns who had no prior knowledge of any of the Algiers happenings. This was no good at all. Don't forget what happened to the tug boat crew in Algiers who knew too much!

Clinton broke the standoff by saying the “coke's” on him. With that, and an ounce of cocaine thrown on the glass table top, everyone was again ready to start the party. Before me and my date, my lady friend, walked that way, she told me that she thought there was something different about me. I looked at her and said, “What's that?” She said, “You're too quiet; quiet men make the best lovers.” I said, “I guess that remains to be seen, doesn't it!” The rest of the night things went my way. I was stoned, well-fed, and had enough booze to swim in, as well as a lot of promises and foreplay from a cutie-pie. Well, it was time to retire to my room—our room—for some sleep, that is...SURE!

THE BIG HUNT THE KILLING FIELDS

The morning started at 4:30 A.M. Breakfast was again well-appreciated, as well as fantastic. Buford and his wife were undoubtedly the two nicest people at the hunting club. Something “good” was all I could say about the couple. I would personally hand each five hundred dollars before I left on my final day at the lodge.

After breakfast, Alfredo and I, along with our guide and Bismark, headed out for the killing fields. I could tell that something was troubling the Italian, as he was quiet most of the way, while we sloshed through the semi-frozen muck. When we reached the blind, Alfredo asked me what I knew about the Algiers incident, two years prior. I told him, “Not much, only what I had overheard.” He said that he didn't really trust Hebert, Seal, or the Arkansas State Trooper Swint. I said I could understand why. He said that I had done the right thing last night by trying to stop any unnecessary talk and that he owed me a favor for that. He said, “We Marcellos come from a proud, but realistic family. We don't forget easily. Very few of our enemies have survived to screw us around twice.” I told him flat out, that I had just done what I had to do at the time, and that I didn't want to get any more involved than I already was. He said that he admired that, but he also said that this Algiers thing was far from over. I just nodded my head and asked him to pass the thermos of hot coffee.

Daylight came in with sounds of distant blasting and the overpowering quacking sound of thousands of ducks. I was very careful to pick just the bigger male greenheads out of the flocks. After four ducks had been killed, Alfredo had a big joint of marijuana and passed it to me. It was only 7:30 A.M. and once again I was stoned to the max. I had just six ducks to fill my daily limit, so I sat back petting the cold, wet Bismark. I don't know how the dog could stand being wet all morning. It made me cold looking at him.

By noon I had killed a total of three ducks, leaving three more for the afternoon hunt. Marcello had already killed eighteen. I hope God was watching that day, and remembers the good part of me. What bothers me, is that He was probably watching in the darkness of my room the night before!

Our guide had suggested that we go back to the lodge for the noon lunch—a fish fry. The catch of the day was catfish, and hush puppies, coleslaw, and baked beans. You all have now come to know that you can call me anything but “late for dinner”!

All attended the luncheon except for Bismark, our trusty lab. Even the girls ate their share of fillets. My woman friend, whom I seem to have adopted, made me laugh when she told me to please, go easy on the beans, if you know what I mean. Although rather embarrassed, I sensed a promise of not being cold in bed that night—and it sounded like there wouldn't be much rest.

After we ate, it was more booze, drugs, and friendly war stories. Total number of ducks brought into the barn for cleaning for the ten hunters was over 300. If I remember correctly—and I have an excellent memory—the total was 307. Now if this would have happened two farms over, a lot of federal prison time and hefty fines would have been enforced. Do you people see that the rich, powerful elitists feel that they are above the law! Buford, who has worked that particular farm for over twelve years, told me he couldn't count the number of ducks that were killed there over the years.

I beg all of you readers to pay close attention to the true meaning behind this article—this message of the mass destruction of thousands upon thousands of defenseless ducks—and the federally mandated laws that should be enforced. These people are robbing future generations of a very, very important natural resource and wildlife animal. I urge you all, regardless of your political choice of candidates, put a stop to the killing fields before it is too late. As this chapter of just four days of my past is written, on the same farm in Stuttgart, Arkansas, thousands of ducks will be harvested before season closes. Please, at least help the wildlife, if you can. Remember, everybody loves a duck!

Sorry, but I tend to drift off the main story at times, but I never claimed to be an accomplished writer. I can't stress enough the importance of the above message.

It was time to go back to the killing fields. We would set off once again, only this time, we were much higher from the drugs. Not very good hunting ethics or practice, is it? That's what drugs do to you. Just like the T.V. commercial with the egg frying in the hot skillet—that was my brain on drugs! This however, is now my brain, without drugs—working. You may not see the difference, but I sure can.

We were very high, but I didn't forget about Bismark. I stuffed both pockets with fried catfish fillets, which he relished. I shot my remaining three birds and took photos the rest of the afternoon. The sky turned nasty! Great for ducks, miserable for hunters. We packed up early, about an hour before dark and headed back for the annual opening day pig roast.

Upon arriving back at the lodge, it was as if twenty more vehicles had swarmed the parking lot. I would soon meet more of the Arkansas elite. I no sooner got into the lodge when my female admirer came up to me and suggested she help me get out of my hunting clothes. I could not help but notice that she was really slurring her speech and swaying back and forth while attempting to walk across the room. I wanted to ask her about her coordination problem, but let it ride for the time being.

At the dinner I would mingle and yet stay to myself. I met a lot of important people who came from all over

the state. A lot of people were doing drugs, smoking marijuana and snorting cocaine. Roger Clinton introduced me to a man he said his mother used to work for—a Doctor Fanny Malek, who would some years later become the head forensic medical examiner and coroner for the state, appointed by Bill Clinton. **ANOTHER MAN I MET NOW HAPPENS TO BE THE GOVERNOR OF ARKANSAS—JIM GUY TUCKER.** I met several more people that night, but chose to speak out about these two in particular. Why? Because before the night was over, I had snorted cocaine and smoked marijuana with both of them and set up a rather large cocaine deal with Dr. Malek.

Meanwhile several Arkansas state troopers arrived, some with their wives, some with girlfriends. Even the Commander of the State Patrol, Tommy Goodwin was there and present while cocaine and pot were being used. Tommy Goodwin was in charge of assigning state police to guard Bill and Hillary Clinton. He has recently retired from the patrol. Another man who was present was Oscar Luff, whose son Steven Luff, went on to become a state senator in the mid 80s. This was turning out to be quite an extravagant affair.

Alan Swint acted like he was the Trooper-of-the Year. I caught him several times out of the corner of my eye, talking to other troopers about me, or at least I surmised that they were. They were sure looking my way a lot. I just ignored them, but little did I know at that time that Swint would play an important part in my setup and downfall. If I knew then what I know now!

Alfredo came over to where I was sitting and once again told me he would be very grateful if I could shed any light on the Algiers incident. I told him I would let him know if I heard anything. He then said that it seemed that one of the French Quarter ladies and I hit it off pretty well. I replied that things were going great, although I knew in my heart that things would be over shortly and that there was a very good chance that I would never see her again.

Alfredo then told me that he had been introduced to a man from Hot Springs, Dan Harmon, who was looking to spend a large amount of money for cocaine to bring into the Hot Springs area, in time for the horse racing season. He asked me if I could get in touch with my C.I.A. buddies and see what I could find out about Harmon, who was a prominent attorney in Hot Springs, with close ties and receiving overflow clients from Hillary Clinton's Rose Law Firm. I told him I'd check into it and get back to him. He told me he would have some friends associated with the Dixie Mafia out of Little Rock check him out, as well. His friends ran a couple of well-known country-and-western music dance clubs located on major interstates that crossed Little Rock. One was named Jimmy Doyle's Country Club. It catered mainly to truck drivers, middle class urban cowboys, and was frequented by the cheap lush and crack cocaine whores. Just a nickel-and-dime operation, but the Dixie Mafia had several operations like those going, and between gambling, booze, drugs, and prostitution, the nickels and dimes added up quickly.

Some years later on, Dan Harmon and Dr. Fanny Malek made headlines and news radio shows in regard to their alleged involvement in the deaths of two young teens who were declared dead by Dr. Malek. Allegedly they were run over by a train in Bryant, Arkansas, having been in a stupor due to an overdose of marijuana. Now if you readers buy that, well, see me in 1999 and I'll sell you some moon acreage!

After my talk with Marcello, I was pretty well loaded and thinking of the next day of hunting, which would be my last one. I figured I had better try to get some rest. On my way up to my room, I somehow

conveniently bumped into my female friend who assured me that she, as well, had had enough entertainment for the night. She asked if it was ok to double up for the night, which was fine with me, as she looked rather “spent” as well. No, people, I did not take advantage of this situation, but tomorrow was another day—speaking of which, I will continue “The Killing Fields” soon.

This one goes out to the one I love, this one goes out to the one I’ll never leave behind. A simple thought to occupy your mind, this one goes out to the one I love.

Victor-Tango-Delta-Sierra-Nevada. OUT!

/s/Michael Maholy

CHAPTER 2

THE NEWS DESK

by Phyllis Linn 2/14/95

The local daily newspaper is one of the Elite's primary tools for programming us-the-people to accept their collectivist schemes. Americans "get their news" from these papers—not realizing they are only reading what their controllers wish them to "get". The *CONTACT* News Desk is a composite of articles from local newspapers throughout the world, lovingly clipped and sent in by you-the-reader. Here is where we get practice in "reading between the lies!"

Test yourself: how many trigger words can you catch in these articles? These are the words we have been trained to REACT to—they are used to shape our thinking and create politically correct One-World citizens.

GERMANY TODAY: GUILT FUELS "HOLOCAUST AWARENESS"

In an article by Mary Amthor in the January 26 issue of *USA TODAY*, [quoting:]

BERLIN—The 50th anniversary of World War II's end has given rise to celebrations across Europe and the USA, but has sent Germany into a contemplative sulk.

Friday's anniversary of the liberation of Auschwitz, however, has unleashed another bout of agonized soul-searching here. "We must see that the Holocaust never happens again, but we cannot spend the next 100 years on our knees," says Bonn journalist Christian Gramsch, 35. "We're a new generation."

For 50 years, West Germany tried to right wrongs. The Holocaust is taught in schools, and all signs of Nazi propaganda, including the swastika, are outlawed. Germany has paid \$57 billion to Holocaust survivors and made \$2.5 billion in special, long-term, low-interest loans to Israel. In November, Germany made it illegal to deny the Holocaust took place.

GERMAN "EXTREMISTS" ACQUITTED OVER "AUSCHWITZ MYTH"

In an article in the February 4 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

BONN, Germany—Jewish leaders say they are deeply troubled by a Hamburg court's acquittal of two right-wing extremists on charges they denied the Nazis' murder of 6 million Jews. "I have to ask myself, where is Germany headed?" Ralph Gordano, a Jewish essayist who barely escaped the Holocaust, said Friday. The Hamburg state court ruled Wednesday it could not be definitely proved that two extremists had intended to deny the Holocaust by saying the Oscar-winning movie *Schindler's List* is a film about the "Auschwitz myth." They had left that message on their "National Infotelephone," in which like-minded extremists could call a telephone number and hear prerecorded neo-Nazi slogans.

JAPANESE FIRM KILLS MAGAZINE THAT DENIED HOLOCAUST

This article (from the January 31 issue of *THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL*) is an update of “Japanese Criticized For Holocaust Denial Story” which appeared in the News Desk two weeks ago (January 31).

TOKYO—When a glossy Japanese magazine printed a report titled “There Were No Nazi Gas Chambers” last week, it was not surprising that angry criticism sprang up around the world. What was surprising was the extent of the reaction here. The publisher apologized, recalled the issue—and shut down the magazine for good.

Bungei Shunju Co., one of Japan’s most respected magazine firms, said yesterday it will immediately cease publication of *Marco Polo*, a 200,000-circulation monthly news and opinion magazine, to show its contrition for the controversial article.

“We feel remorse that *Marco Polo* published an inaccurate article about the Nazi massacre of the Jews and thus caused deep pain for the Jewish community and others,” Bungei Shunju spokesman Tadashi Saito said.

Marco Polo, was a 3-year-old magazine aimed at college-educated business people. It was thick—210 pages in the last issue—splashy and colorful, and carried ads from major Japanese firms and such foreign companies as Cartier, Philip Morris and Land-Rover. [*Pressure from advertisers can be very persuasive, especially after they have been visited by officials from the Simon Wiesenthal Centre!*]

WHAT’S NEW IN ISRAEL? (ACTUALLY, SAME OL’ THING)

An Associated Press article by Karin Laub appeared in a recent issue of the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, [quoting:]

JERUSALEM—When Ibrahim Abu Teir looks from his window at the green, terraced hillside farmed by his family for generations, he feels anger, not pride. Soon bulldozers will start ploughing the land to build Har Homa, an Israelis-only neighborhood of 6500 apartments in what the Palestinians consider their part of Jerusalem, site of their future capital.

Palestinians see the building as an attempt by Israel to cement claims to all of Jerusalem before negotiations on the disputed city’s final status begin next year.

Faisal Husseini, a senior PLO official in Jerusalem, this week warned of a “new uprising” if Israel didn’t stop the construction and show a readiness for compromise.

But even liberal Israelis are hawks on Jerusalem. “The struggle for Jerusalem has to be foremost in our minds,” Deputy Foreign Minister Yossi Beilin, a key negotiator of the Israel-PLO autonomy accord, said recently. “We need to continue building massively inside Jerusalem, even in the face of the whole world which doesn’t like this.”

At the heart of the dispute is east Jerusalem, which Israel captured from Jordan in the 1967 Mideast war and annexed into its capital.

Since taking control of the Gaza Strip and the West Bank town of Jericho, PLO chief Yasser Arafat has repeatedly promised the Palestinians that one day their flags would fly over the minarets and steeples of the Old City. But many Israelis refer to Jerusalem as the heart and soul of the Jewish people.

After the 1967 war, Jerusalem had a population of 266,300 with about 199,000 Jews on the western side and 67,000 Palestinians on the eastern side.

Today the city has 405,000 Jewish and 155,00 Arab residents. The Israelis have built so heavily in the eastern sector that Jews now outnumber Arabs there, by 160,000 to 155,000.

A ring of Jewish suburbs cuts off east Jerusalem from its West Bank hinterland. Since 1967, some 65,700 apartments have been built or are approved to be built in the suburbs [with U.S. \$\$]. At the same time, building for Arabs has been restricted so that the Arab population would not rise above 28 percent of the city total. All Israeli governments have backed such construction policy in Jerusalem. The Rabin government, the most liberal [*whatever THAT means*] in Israel's history, has also been fortifying a second line of defense—Jewish West Bank settlements ringing Jerusalem. [*And these guys accuse the REST of us of "hate crimes"???*]

MORE FROM THE MIDEAST SCENARIO:

The following two Associated Press articles appeared in the January 25 edition of *THE ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

ISRAEL CRACKS DOWN ON ISLAMIC MILITANTS

EL BIREH, West Bank—Israeli troops arrested dozens of Palestinian activists Tuesday, ransacked a mosque and welded shut the offices of Islamic extremists following a deadly weekend bombing. “Those who broke the cease-fire now wanted nothing but to kill the Palestinian dream,” Arafat told students at Al-Azhar University in Gaza City. But, he added, Israel's retaliatory measures also retarded peace. [*Here's what Commander Hatonn had to say about Arafat in Phoenix Journal #77, PLAYERS IN THE GAME: “Does anyone remember when Arafat was lost for a while in a downed plane in which others were killed but he was only slightly injured? I think it is time you look at the possibilities **extremely closely!** The Israelis are dealing, now, with their own! No, I am NOT ‘kidding you’. You are witnessing the ‘selling-out’ of Palestine to the false-faced Israelis. So be it.”*]

CLINTON FIGHTS MIDEAST TERRORISTS BANK ACCOUNTS IN U.S. FROZEN

WASHINGTON—President Clinton struck back at Mideast terrorists Tuesday by freezing their assets in American banks and moving to outlaw raising money in the United States for their operations.

Court-approved wiretaps will be used in the campaign; and one administration official, declaring “the *Constitution* is not a suicide pact,” vowed to find new means to block contributions and to stop terrorists from entering the country.

The long-gathering initiative picked up steam last February when a Jewish extremist opened deadly fire on praying Muslims in Hebron, on the West Bank, and crystallized with an Islamic Jihad suicide-bombing Sunday in central Israel that took 19 Israeli lives. In all, Muslim terrorists have killed 52 Israelis in the last four months, deepening doubts in the Jewish state that it is wise to keep turning territory over to the Palestine Liberation Organization and pursuing peace with Syria, where some of the groups have havens. [*And so, this carefully orchestrated drama continues to unfold. Remember to entertain the possibility that “Muslim terrorists” are often (mind-controlled) agents of the Israeli Mossad. Things are not at all as they appear!*]

LATE GREAT PLANET EARTH

In a possibly related article from the February 4 edition of the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, [quoting:]

NASHVILLE—Hal Lindsey, who first prophesied the end 25 years ago in *The Late Great Planet Earth*, sees Israel’s peace negotiations as critical to triggering the end.

“If Israel continues this peace process, they’ll have to find an ally in a foreign power. They’ll sign a covenant, with the anti-Christ and that will start the countdown,” Lindsey said.

He helped close out the Christian Booksellers Association spring trade show Thursday. He said Israeli-Arab relations will drag the world into war, starting Armageddon and ending in the return of Jesus Christ.

Lindsey first reached international acclaim in the early 1970s in his first book, which sold more than 20 million copies. Now 65, Lindsey has sold 35 million copies of 10 other books since the.

His latest *Planet Earth—2000 A.D.* has sold 350,000 copies since June. In that book, he interprets recent earthquakes, floods, famines and political developments in Israel as clear signs that Jesus’ return soon will be triggered. [*Wow! Did you catch that last word?! “Triggered”, as in Operation Blue Beam...*]

A UNITED NATIONS HORROR STORY

In an editorial from the January 27 edition of *THE OREGONIAN*, [quoting:]

You’d think that if anyone would be sympathetic to human rights, it would be U.N. Secretary-General Boutros Boutros-Ghali. But Boutros-Ghali has shown he is every bit as able as anyone else to let the boys-club trample over the rights—heck, the life—of a low-ranking woman employee.

Sydney Schandbert, writing for *Newsday*, lays out the case of Catherine Claxton, who was kissed and fondled on the job by an Argentine diplomat, Luis Maria Gomez. Gomez then tried to block a promotion for her because she spurned his advances.

Claxton took her case to the only avenue open to her, the internal U.N. tribunals. Three years later she got a ruling by a respected Irish jurist that said flatly that Claxton had been assaulted by Gomez and then punished on the job.

Then Boutros-Ghali stepped in. He ordered the decision sealed, declared the matter closed and told Claxton she would face disciplinary action if she talked about the ruling.

The press got wind of it anyway, and Gomez resigned—on a full-pay pension of \$137,000—and then was rehired by the United Nations as a consultant, at additional salary. Gomez's diplomatic immunity blocked Claxton's attempts to seek redress in New York state court.

And more months of fighting, Claxton finally was given a settlement by the United Nations of \$210,000, including legal fees, nowhere near the cushy financial arrangements the United Nations made for her harasser. Meanwhile, Gomez went back to Argentina, where he remains safe from any legal recourse. His lawyers are spending their time disparaging Claxton to newspapers around the country.

All of which is a troubling tale of the most vicious kind of boys-club maneuvering in an organization that supposedly sets its sights far higher.

The United Nations faces many difficult challenges in protecting human rights in today's troubled world. It will have little credibility as the world's conscience until it develops one of its own. It should start by recognizing and protecting the human rights of its own women employees.

U.N. TROOPS TO ANGOLA

This brief comment comes from the February 3 *WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

U.N. chief Boutros-Ghali proposed sending over 7,000 peacekeepers to Angola to help rebuild the Southern African country, devastated by three decades of war. He said a November truce appeared to be holding. [*Look for yet another U.N. peacekeeping mission to divert U.S. troops away from OUR defense.*]

U.S. TO HIT CHINESE IMPORTS

In an Associated Press article from the February 4 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—The Clinton Administration plans to impose punitive tariffs on millions of dollars worth of Chinese imports after failing to resolve a dispute with China over the theft of American computer programs, movies and music.

U.S. Trade Representative Mickey Kantor plans to release today a list of Chinese imports that would be hit with tariffs of 100 percent, administration officials said Friday.

That action could spark an all-out trade war between two of the world's biggest trading partners. Chinese officials have vowed to retaliate against American companies if sanctions are imposed.

China blames the United States for the failure of the trade talks, saying Beijing would not be pressured by Washington's demands, which it described as going "beyond the scope of intellectual property." [*When you keep in mind the concept that "everything is connected", this article undoubtedly fits in with the preceding one, and both probably relate to China's reluctance to jump on the New World Order bandwagon.*]

CHINESE SATELLITE MYSTERIOUSLY EXPLODES

From the January 26 edition of *USA TODAY*, [quoting:]

China tried to send a telecommunications satellite into orbit, but it broke into huge pieces a minute after lift-off, the Xinhua news agency said. State television briefly broadcast the lift-off. "But, just about a minute later, the flying object blasted and was seen broken into a number of huge pieces." Xinhua said. The cause of the blast was still unknown.

More details are provided in the February 8 edition of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

SHANGHAI, China—A government-controlled newspaper blamed last month's spectacular explosion of a Chinese rocket above its launch pad on the U.S.-made satellite it carried, disclaiming any Chinese responsibility for the failure.

The January 26 explosion of a Long March rocket over Sichuan Province, falling debris from which killed six people and injured 23 more, destroyed the Apstar-2 satellite, manufactured by Hughes Space & Communications Co., a unit of General Motors Corp. The failure dealt a setback to China's high-profile bid to become a major player in the international satellite-launching business, coming on the heels of two other mishaps in less than one year. [*If you've read "Fire in the Sky", parts 1-9 in the January 3, 10, and 17 editions of CONTACT, you know that such an explosion may represent a power play or warning from one faction of the Elite Controllers to another.*]

AUSSIE TELESCOPE SCANS FOR EXTRATERRESTRIAL CIVILIZATION

In an Associated Press article from the January 30 edition of the (Medford, OR) *MAIL TRIBUNE*, [quoting:]

SYDNEY, Austria—The huge radio astronomy observatory sits in the outback 220 miles west of Sydney—and perhaps less than five light years away from extraterrestrial civilization.

For five months starting this past week, scientists funded by top computer industry whizzes will use the Parkes telescope to scan billions of radio waves in search of extraterrestrial life on 200 stars.

The scan is part of a large project, dubbed Project Phoenix, in which observatories around the world are focusing on 1000 stars for at least the rest of the decade.

It will be the biggest and most systematic sweep across the southern skies. It continues the quest for proof of alien life begun by NASA, which had its funding cut by a deficit-conscious Congress in 1993.

Intricate computerized equipment, developed by NASA for its now defunct research effort, has been attached to the 210-foot Parkes dish.

ON THE HOME FRONT: COURT SAYS NO TO FAX ADS

In an article from the February 3 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

SAN FRANCISCO—A federal appeals court has dismissed a challenge by several companies to a law barring unsolicited advertising by fax. The 9th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in San Francisco ruled Wednesday the ban on unsolicited advertising by fax is “a reasonable means” to achieve Congress’s goal of stopping businesses from shifting advertising costs to consumers. Evidence showed consumers bear part of the cost of the advertising by fax because they pay for fax paper. Destination Ventures Ltd., an Oregon company, and several others filed suit against the Federal Communications Commission in 1993, alleging a 1991 law banning unsolicited faxes containing ads violated their First Amendment free speech rights. [*It always pays to be wary when Congress proclaims it is looking out for the consumer. One reader suggests that the Khazarian-controlled media are disturbed that their advertisers are shifting to fax as a way to reach potential customers and are looking to the Khazarian-controlled Congress to “fix” things.*]

POLICE GET A CUT OUT OF CRIME

In an article from the February 1 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

HELPER, Utah—Police officers in Helper will personally get a cut of any cash or property they seize in drug cases under a new measure that worries the American Civil Liberties Union. “Our biggest concern is that the Fourth Amendment is going to become extinct in that city,” said Utah ACLU Executive Director Carol Gnade. The *Fourth Amendment* protects people against unreasonable searches and seizures. The City Council in this community of more than 2100 people approved the “forfeiture incentive resolution” in January. [*Note that the Khazarian Elite controls all the so-called citizen advocate groups, like the ACLU. These organizations appear to be the watchdogs, ever vigilant for our rights and freedoms—actually, it’s more like the fox guarding the hen house, isn’t it?*]

SELLING “GOD”: RELIGIOUS PARAPHERNALIA

In an article by Anita Sharpe from the February 6 edition of the *WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—In the boardroom of Thomas Nelson Inc., is a diagram of the American market for Christianity. Resembling a dartboard, the drawing places the nation’s three million to four million fundamentalists in the bull’s eye. This is the hard-core market that snaps up most of Thomas Nelson’s products: scores of specialty *Bibles* and books by evangelists Pat Robertson, Jerry Falwell and Billy Graham,

among others.

But Sam Moore, Thomas Nelson's chairman and president, has much bigger ambitions. As his diagram suggests, he sees more than 100 million potential customers in the U.S. alone. And to that end, he is selling the Almighty hard. He is packaging religion—in music, books, videos, coffee mugs and baby calendars—to reach beyond the Jimmy Swaggart crowd to the deep pockets of mainstream America.

Indeed God—still largely the merchandising province of small church shops and Christian bookstores—is becoming a marketing phenomenon at Wal Mart Stores Inc. and Kmart Corp., thanks to Mr. Moore's efforts. [*Yes, religion and the merchandising of God are BIG business—and the worst of it is the way in which Khazarian-controlled religions pervert and distort these concepts, leading mankind AWAY from the true God—and deeper into their endless lies. For more information on this topic, check out Jordan Maxwell's materials on page 25.*]

PRESIDENT SEEKS SOLACE IN PSALMS

This NEW YORK TIMES article by Gustav Niebuhr, quoted in the February 3 edition of the Southern California *DAILY NEWS* SORELY tests our credulity! [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Seeking solace from his recent political troubles, President Clinton said Thursday that he had just read the entire *Book of Psalms*, 150 hymns that praise God and often ask divine relief from sufferings inflicted by enemies.

Friends, he said, have faxed him passages from Scripture on a daily basis, apparently as gestures of support and encouragement.

The President discussed his spiritual reading in an Oval Office interview Thursday morning with **eight reporters who cover religious issues**...Throughout his presidency and often in periods of political difficulty, Clinton has never been reluctant to speak out about his religious commitments. [*Especially when addressing religious groups!*] In October, he told a gathering of **Baptist journalists** that he had been reading more religious books than he ever had in his life.

Still, none of this has much helped Clinton among some of his bitterest critics, religious conservatives who accuse him of attempting to use his faith for political points. [*No!! Bill??*]

ON THE HORIZON: BIG BROTHER WANTS YOUR FINGERPRINTS

In an article by Scott Sandlin from the January 24 issue of *THE ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

Laser technology is coming soon to a border near you, says Doug Brown, agent in charge of the Immigration and Naturalization Service's Albuquerque office.

Brown, speaking at a luncheon of the Rotary Club of Albuquerque, said Monday an automated laser

fingerprinting system is scheduled to be in use in the border area by Sept. 30, at the end of the federal fiscal year. The system “reads” fingerprints by laser, and the information is sent to a computer data bank that tells agents if a person has been deported previously.

The INS also is implementing plans for a separate, criminal alien identification system, now in testing stages. “We’ll be able to run all kinds of checks.” [*I bet!*] They’re piloting the program in several places.

And the plot thickens as we move to an Associated Press article in the February 2 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

Fingerprints touted to cut aid rip-offs. Prints are a good way to cut food stamp fraud, says the Secret Service.

WASHINGTON—The Secret Service wants the federal government to fingerprint welfare applicants to help catch criminals who rip off food stamps and other aid. The Secret Service says fingerprinting should be tested as the government moves toward an electronic system of delivering federal benefits, including welfare to single parents, food stamps, unemployment compensation and Social Security. [*Soon—according to Elite plans—that will include ALL of us.*]

GOLDMAN SACHS FACILITATES
\$4 BILLION RAILROAD MERGER

The February 3 edition of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL* reports the creation of the nation’s largest railroad, [quoting:]

Goldman, Sachs & Co., which has been Santa Fe Pacific Corp.’s financial adviser in the pending acquisition by Burlington Northern Inc., is now taking an unusual role in helping finance the transaction.

Goldman Sachs will join with four commercial banks in underwriting a \$1.5 billion bank loan for the \$4 billion transaction, one of the biggest loans in which an investment bank has participated. The other underwriters of the loan are lead agent J.P. Morgan & Co.’s Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. of New York, Chemical Banking Corp., Chase Manhattan Corp., and Union Bank of Switzerland. [*Familiar names to Elite-watchers.*]

TRIGGER WORDS

Well, readers, time to tally up your trigger words! Did you catch: “Holocaust”, “Nazi”, “right-wing extremists”, “hate crime”, “Islamic extremists”? If the media uses a word and the meaning is vague, but the reaction is STRONG and NEGATIVE, you’ve probably been hit with a trigger word. For example, what exactly is a “right-wing extremist”? How does it differ from a “left-wing extremist”? (About which we hear very little!) Here are some helpful thoughts on the subject from Gary Allen’s classic *None Dare Call It Conspiracy*, [quoting:]

We are told that on the far Left of the political spectrum we find Communism, which is admittedly dictatorial [*but now allegedly dead*]. But, we are also told that equally to be feared is the opposite of the far

Left, i.e., the far Right, which is labeled Fascism. We are constantly told that we should all try to stay in the middle of the road, which is termed democracy, but by which the Establishment means Fabian (or creeping) socialism. Here is an excellent example of the use of false alternatives. [see chart #1] We are given the choice between Communism (*internationalsocialism*) on the one end of the spectrum, Naziism (*nationalsocialism*) on the other end, or Fabian socialism in the middle. The whole spectrum is socialist!

This is absurd. Where would you put an anarchist on this spectrum? Where do you put a person who believes in a Constitutional Republic and the free enterprise system? He is not represented here, yet this spectrum is used for political definitions by a probable 90% of the people of the nation. There is an accurate political spectrum [see chart #2]

If you have total government it makes little difference whether you call it Communism, Fascism, Socialism, Caesarism or Pharaohism. It's all pretty much the same from the standpoint of the people who must live and suffer under it. [End of quoting.]

When things are put in proper perspective, it is understandable why the Elite are always hammering away at us with that vile epithet “right wing radical/extremist”. We are being programmed to reject everything to the right of One World Order Socialism AND to mentally equate “Constitutionalists” with Nazis. We have been seeing articles in *THE DENVER POST* (Headline: THE RADICAL RIGHT) and elsewhere about the militias that use this deceptive labeling. Very clever, very effective, but YOU CAN'T FOOL ALL THE PEOPLE ALL THE TIME!

HOUSE VOTES TO WEAKEN 4TH AMENDMENT
CONSTRAINTS: GOOD BYE CONSTITUTION!

JUST IN: This New York Times News Service article was printed in the February 9 *CHICAGO TRIBUNE*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—The House voted Wednesday to make it easier for law-enforcement officials to conduct searches without warrants, an idea long favored by conservatives. [*Here's another word that—like “Left” and “Right”—has been twisted and distorted!*]

Opponents said the bill, which passed 289-142, would undermine one of the fundamental protections embedded in the *Constitution*: the *4th Amendment* right against unreasonable searches and seizures. Sixty-nine Democrats joined 220 Republicans for passage. Seven Republicans and 134 Democrats and one independent voted against it. [*With friends like Republicans, who needs Democrats?*]

Supporters of the measure said it would reduce the frequency with which criminals get off on a technicality, as when courts rule evidence inadmissible because it was obtained with a faulty warrant.

The bill approved Wednesday would permit the use, during federal trials, of evidence that the authorities obtained without a search warrant if they believed they were acting in compliance with the *Constitution*. [*What a contradiction!*]

The Supreme Court has said anything seized in violation of the *4th Amendment* cannot be used as evi-

dence during trial. But in a 1984 case involving a narcotics investigation in California, the court carved out a narrow exception to allow evidence obtained with defective search warrants if the authorities acted in the “good faith” belief that the warrant was valid.

What the House approved Wednesday was an effort to create this “good faith” exception legislatively. But Wednesday’s measure goes further than the court did by extending the exception to searches conducted without warrants, not just searches with warrants later found to be invalid.

An unlikely coalition of gun advocates and liberal Democrats blocked the House from extending the rule to agents of the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, whom Rep. John Dingell (D-Mich.) called “jackbooted American fascists.”

At least two federal circuit courts already have allowed warrantless searches, and Rep. McCollum (R-FL) said Wednesday’s bill simply extended those rulings to the rest of the country.

Critics argued that the bill undermined a primary protection asserted by the Founding Fathers and rooted in the 400-year-old English law that held, basically, that a man’s home is his castle and cannot be breached even by the king.

The National Association of Criminal Lawyers said passage of the measure “marks a frightening and historic departure from the respect normally accorded the *4th Amendment* in the American legal system and in American society.”

The vote on the search-and-seizure bill was the second of six that the Republicans will consider in the next few days as they attempt to rewrite last year’s \$30 billion anti-crime package. The House voted Tuesday to require anyone convicted of a federal crime to make restitution to the victim. [End of quoting.]

This article is an example of how the Khazarian media-moguls have twisted key concepts and definitions to mislead the American public and effect their globalist scheme. The *Constitution* is represented as an outmoded document—a means for lawyers to help criminals to avoid prosecution. The implication is created that abiding by the *Constitution* means letting criminals go free to rape, rob, and pillage. A “conservative Republican” refers NOT to a supporter of our constitutional **republic**, but to someone who is “tough on crime” and THEREFORE willing to let the *Constitution* go by the boards. “Liberal democrats” are postured as the “human rights” saviours. It all adds up to confusion for the citizenry: since none of the concepts presented by the media make any sense, people react based on trigger word programming right into the One World agenda. We have a lot of waking up to do, America!

FROM THE ALTERNATIVE PRESS:
JEWS REAP DIVIDENDS FROM VICTIMOLOGY

The following is a letter to the editor and response that were printed in the *NAAWP NEWS*, issue 80, [quoting:]

Mr. Paul Allen:

Local Jews in this area have built a Holocaust Museum in a “store-front” location, and march school children through rooms full of black & white, phoney photos of rag-a-muffin Jews and told that these depictions represent World War II truth.

The daily newspaper, Jewish-owned, of course, carries a piece mentioning the Holocaust in one way or another nearly every week. Some items are short, hardly more than a paragraph. Some are large stories with 3-column pictures of sobbing Jews telling of their experience being beaten up by the evil Germans some fifty years ago. My letter is just a snapshot of just how far the Jews will go these days to “document” their position that the Holocaust really happened.

Sincerely, Zip 700

It’s all \$\$ money and power, of course. In this country of victimology, the bigger victim you can make the people believe you are, the more \$\$ money and power you get. This is why our files are bulging with letters like yours from all over the country. Holocaustism is a secret, nation-wide Jewish industry paying simply **enormous** dividends, as follows:

(1) By continually puffing themselves up as the biggest victims in history, Jews occupy the highest moral ground in the world, that of Gods, where questioning is a **sin**. This allows them to get away with murder. All the power to commit their many and varied sins against the American people stems from this.

(2) Jews have made themselves such pitiful victims, so diddled by the fickle finger of fate, that no one can even question the so-called “Holocaust”, or question their, to use President Nixon’s words, “total domination of the media”. No one can question what **TOTAL** Jewish control of Hollywood, ABC, CBS, NBC, CNN, radio, books, magazines, children’s text books, universities, etc., has done to the country. No one can even suggest their awesome power over what America is permitted to think may need looking into, that there may be abuses. this is **real** mind control.

(3) Jews are so powerfully in control of the American mind they merely have to accuse someone of “anti-Semitism”, of being a “Nazi”, a “white supremacist”, a “hate organization”—and most Americans automatically, knee-jerk, instantly and unquestioningly **believe** it.

(4) The American people have their head stuck in the noose of Jewish mind/media control, but Jewish brainwashing has been so effective **you can’t even talk about Jewish control—it is UNMENTION-ABLE**. This is a description of a robbery—the theft of American free speech.

(5) Jewish suppression of free speech has allowed them to deny the possibility that any question can come from legitimate concerns or honorable motives. Instead of affording a fair hearing and open-minded discussion of Jewish control of what America is permitted to think, Jews label such questions “anti-Semitic”, “Nazi”, “White Supremacist”, and the questioner is marginalized as a kook, an extremist.

(6) The untouchability of Jews stemming from the “Holocaust” has allowed them to buy/bribe every politician in America, the bureaucracy, the courts—in a word, the entire government on all levels. This has allowed them to turn this country into a cash cow enriching Jews personally and nationally.

Not nationally America, but nationally the state of Israel, to whom all Jews owe first allegiance. They have created a state within a state, with an anti-American, pro-Zionist hidden agenda they have been very successful in carrying out.

Am I mad at Jews? Hell no, I admire them for what they've done. They're a lot smarter than we are. The tiny Jewish ant crawled up the American elephant's leg with intentions of rape, AND THEY DID IT! Were I Jewish, I would have tried the same thing.

Fun's fun, but it's time to take our national head out of the noose of Jewish mind-control. If the Republicans don't take our country back from them, then we'll have to, and it won't be pretty. NAAWP Ed. (Paul Allen)

The following is the Editorial policy of the NAAWP, as stated in Issue 80, [quoting]:

There is not a truth existing which I fear, or would wish unknown to the whole world.

—Thomas Jefferson

It is not "racist" to make the political statement that America is being destroyed by the Tyranny of the Minorities. Politics and racism are two different things. Politics are concerned with *behavior*, racism with *people*. You can be against someone's *behavior* without being against the *person* himself.

Accusations of "racism" or "anti-Semitism" are used as clubs to subdue free speech and stifle legitimate criticism, thus holding minorities above it. For too long white people have cowered before such false accusations of "racism". Such weakness has nearly destroyed this civilization and the future of white children.

Only strength will save America's rapidly deteriorating civilization. Timid readers who feel the *NAAWP News* speaks too harshly and may be thought "racist" by some are nothing less than *traitors* to their country. Only we patriots who stand up and speak out strongly against the enemy federal governmental beast, form a protective wall between such race-traitors and certain hate-filled minorities who have slaughter for Christian White America hidden behind their smiling faces.

To contact *NAAWP* for further information and/or a complimentary copy of the *NAAWP News*:

NAAWP
P.O. Box 10625
New Orleans, LA 70181
504-393-2654

CLINTON AND GOVERNOR TUCKER:
LOTS TO TALK ABOUT!

This photo of the governors' meeting at the White House appeared in the January 31 edition of *THE NEW YORK TIMES NATIONAL*. This is THE Governor Tucker that *CONTACT* readers have been asked to write to on behalf of Richard Snell (see box below). Don't miss Michael Maholy's description of

HIS encounters with Tucker in his continuing story in these journals.

* * *

Where to write for Richard Snell:
(See p. 54 of 1/31/95 *CONTACT*)

Governor Jim Guy Tucker
State Capitol
Little Rock, AR 72201
501-682-2345
FAX 501-682-1382

Richard Snell SK897
2501 State Farm Road
Tucker, AR 72168-9503

Mrs. Mary Snell
Box 6708
Texarkana, TX 75505-6708

CHAPTER 3

DON'T ENTRUST YOUR KIDS TO WALT DISNEY! (OR: MICKEY, THE KHAZARIAN MOUSE!)

Editor's note: Just when you thought you were safe with a Disney movie, how about the following excerpt from a sobering piece of excellent investigative journalism by L. Wolfe that shows what can go on right under our noses. It is certainly a timely complement to what we are presenting this week on the Monarch (mind-control) Project. This just recently came out in the 1/16/95 edition of THE NEW FEDERALIST. Call 703-777-9451 for subscription information concerning the excellent publication called THE NEW FEDERALIST.

During the recent holiday season, more than 20 million American children found the video of the Walt Disney cartoon feature *Snow White* under their Christmas tree. In addition, several hundreds of millions of dollars were spent on merchandising related to *Snow White*, which was first released in movie theaters in 1937. In the six-month span of its video release, the total gross from the *Snow White* marketing blitz is expected to exceed \$1 billion dollars, far more than the gross national product of several countries in the developing sector.

The *Snow White* blitz follows the success of yet another Disney cartoon feature, *The Lion King*, which is now in its second run, will be seen by more American children than any other movie in history. That film, which was absent any human characters, took place in an African game preserve, ruled over by predators; typical of the oligarchical “ideals” in Disney films, the pathetic creatures are portrayed as happy to be ruled over by the carnivorous “royal” lions, who are occasionally shown finishing off a few unspecified bones.

Meanwhile, the buildup has already begun for the next Disney animated feature, *Pocahontas*, whose advance billing claims that it is destined to become a “classic”.

Since the 1930s, more than 3 billion people worldwide have seen a Disney movie, each containing various brainwashing messages, with most seeing dozens of these films. More than 100 million people have a Disney videotape in their home, with many having a whole shelf full. Several hundred million people have paid admission to one of Disney's theme parks. Disney-related toys are among the most popular in America.

As of 1993, Disney was the 24th most valuable American corporation, an enormous conglomerate including four movie companies, a distribution company, a cable television channel, a record company, a book company, a chain of hotels, a National Hockey League franchise named after a Disney movie, *The Mighty Ducks*, a chain of 268 retail outlets that sell only Disney-franchised products, and, of course, four theme parks—Disneyland in Anaheim, California, Walt Disney World, outside Orlando, Florida, Tokyo Disneyland and Euro Disney, outside of Paris.

Reflecting Disney's global reach and penetration, *The New York Times* proclaimed in 1992, that Disney's Mickey Mouse logo is recognized by more youngsters in this country and around the world than the

American flag.

But as powerful as the Disney machine might seem, it is only a predicate of a far larger Anglo-Venetian brainwashing operation that created and controls Hollywood and mass entertainment. It is this operation which picked Walt Disney up in the 1920s and funded his studio. For their own purposes, this Anglo-Venetian elite created the “Disney myth”, the self-made man, the embodiment of “Americanism.” And once they had created this myth, once they had convinced the average American that Disney represented “wholesomeness” and “family values”, they used him and his movies to help infect American culture with some of the most evil ideas of the century.

The Hollywood of 1923 was already a tightly controlled Anglo-Venetian colony, emerging as the capital of the American film making “industry” whose purpose was the subversion of the American republic. At the top of the heap were powerful banking interests and bankers with direct connections to the powerful financial houses of Europe [*i.e.*, *Khazarians*]. The bankers controlled the “lifeblood” of the movie industry—capital. Representatives of the most powerful bank of Hollywood, the Bank of Italy of the brothers A.P. and Atilio Giannini, saw to it that Disney was given a modest line of credit and enough cash to get his operations going and keep them slightly above water. The critical funding relationship with the **Bank of Italy, which became the Bank of America**, continued for more than 30 years.

But such powerful figures, with rare exception, generally stayed behind the scenes. At that time it was common wisdom that the so-called movie industry was controlled by moguls, such as Harry Cohn, Carl Laemmle, Sam Goldwyn, and Louis Mayer, who were mostly eastern European “Jews”. However, these “Jews” had almost nothing in common with the Jewish religion, and certainly didn’t follow any of its principles, especially Mosaic Law. These “Jews who were not Jews” had extensive links to organized crime networks, especially those of “Jewish mobsters”: Meyer Lansky, Bugsy Siegel, etc...especially as the latter interfaced with theater chains and film distribution.

They all were bound together by membership in a secular cult, the Los Angeles lodge of the B’nai B’rith, whose spiritual leader was Edgar Magnin. His grandfather had founded the I. Magnin department store chain that was one of the first major accounts of the Bank of Italy. Magnin became known as the “Rabbi to the stars”.

Magnin was closely associated with the Gianninis, developing a relationship between the Bank of Italy and the B’nai B’rith.

At the time of the Mickey [*Mouse*] premiere, Hollywood was under increasing attack from many quarters for eroding the morals of the nation. The attack never significantly threatened the control over its brainwashing product, although there were several calls for limitation on its “lewdness”. It was Magnin who reportedly helped convince the moguls that Hollywood needed a “white knight”, a “super clean” non-Jew whose product could appeal to “family values”. In surveying the scene, Walt Disney with his lovable mouse was the most likely candidate for this “central casting” role of the “White Knight of Hollywood”.

At the insistence of networks directly associated with the Gianninis, the Disney project was sanctified in the 1930 Production Code, which stated that the industry must make a special effort to produce films especially appropriate for children. Behind this was the recognition that national addiction to Hollywood would

be cemented at the neighborhood theater level and given continuity from generation to generation by drawing children to the theaters. Disney was in fact directly referenced in the code as exemplary of the types of film needed for children.

At the same time, Disney himself was given the “star treatment”, with newspaper and magazine articles making his name and his character household words. By no later than 1931, the mere name “Disney” associated with a cartoon or product meant its instant acceptability by American families.

The decision to make *Snow White* was termed a gamble by some, and even “Disney’s Folly” by others, but its success was all but certain from the beginning. Disney had made the decision to go ahead with the picture after a 1934 European tour where he was feted by the oligarchy. The tour featured honors from the Gianninis’ and Hollywood’s favorite fascist, Benito Mussolini, and a royal dinner hosted by the King and Queen of England. It was hardly likely that the oligarchical power that controlled Hollywood would have let Disney fail.

The talk of possible failure further magnified the carefully crafted perception of the film’s success after its opening on December 21, 1937. In its initial run, it grossed a then-all-time record of \$8 million, while its soundtrack recording of its songs became the first such record best-seller, and its individual songs became “number one” singles.

HOW DISNEY BRAINWASHES

The production and release of *Snow White* marked the beginning of a new phase of the Anglo-Venetian’s Disney project. Up to that point, Disney’s primary use for his patrons was to serve as a “white knight” amid the perceived decadence of Hollywood; beyond that it was to establish a niche in the “family entertainment” market, especially in the children’s market. With *Snow White*, Disney became a primary conduit for brainwashing large segments of the population.

At its 1930s release, *Snow White* was seen by more children than any other film in history. But unlike many movies, which are dated and could be released only once, *Snow White* and other Disney cartoon features contained no actors who grow old in later film, dealt with “timeless” subjects, and hence were not dated. They could be released in regular cycles (Disney chose seven years) to catch each succeeding generation of children.

Thus, the Disney films became *cultural icons*, whose messages are passed from generation to generation. In that way, the Disney film became an essential part of growing up in America, with each generation acknowledging that perceived fact.

As the result of a massive public relations campaign carried on in his behalf, the American public was made to perceive Disney as good; from that it followed that what this good man produced was also good. In this way, critical judgment about what Disney presented was suspended in favor of the popular perception of the “goodness” or “wholesomeness” of his product. People were predisposed to like what he produced.

From this carefully constructed podium, Disney was set up to preach, using as his “method” a form of Aristotelian reductionism that became known as “Disnification”. In each of his major animated films, the

Disney machine presented battles in a Manichean universe between forces of “good” and “evil”. Into this simple framework, not-so-subtle brainwashing messages were inserted.

Most Americans consider themselves moral people, who believe in God. At the same time, most Americans would say that Walt Disney’s films, especially his classics, such as *Snow White* are completely compatible with their morality and their belief in God.

But nowhere in Disney films is there even any representation of God. In fact, Disney effectively banned any mention of the word God or the implication of belief in organized religion.

Disney films, in general, reject the most fundamental principle of Judeo-Christian [*ooops! There’s that oxymoron!*] belief, that man is created in the image of his Maker—Imago Dei—and that he is distinct from the animal in that, unlike any beast, he has the God-given power of creative reason. Instead, Disney films portray animals with distinctly human qualities, deliberately making any distinction between the species seem arbitrary.

Human creative reason is either never presented, or, if it is, it is shown as something which gets people in trouble. In its place, we are told to resolve things through “magic”, as Disney was fond of saying when his story developers ran into dead ends, where plot lines could not be resolved: “Sprinkle some of the fairy dust.” We are also told, as in *Snow White* or *Pinocchio*, to avoid reason altogether and to think emotionally, with one’s heart.

In general, Disney artists have had little trouble representing evil, often creating images that have terrified little children. They have had a far greater difficulty in representing the quality of good, since it is a totally God-given quality of humanity that cannot be reduced to a simple representation but must exist as a more complicated *thought object*; what Disney produces as “good” in his Manichean universe, comes out, as with the Little Mermaid, as a sort of saccharine, phony sweetness.

Disney claimed that the real key to the success of his features wasn’t simply in their appeal or power over children. He claimed to have carefully chosen his subjects for their appeal to adult family members through a form of nostalgia or sentimentality for their youth.

“I am appealing to the child in each of us,” he boasted, and its desire to remain “childlike”, free of the responsibilities of adult society. Disney has thus helped entrap several generations in a regressive, *enforced infantilism* as they take their children to see or watch on video films that they saw with *their* parents years before.

In that way, the anti-Christian, anti-human messages of the earlier Disney films are constantly reinforced.

To accomplish this, and to make his desired points, Disney consciously butchered the fairy tales, changing the plots, adding or deleting characters, and enlarging or decreasing the roles of others. In the Grimms’ *Snow White*, for example, the seven dwarfs are minor, nondescript characters; in his version, Disney used them as visual representations of personality types. Similarly, the pro-Royalist Disney demanded that Snow White be awakened by the prince’s kiss, wanting the audiences to relate to the romantic, pro-Nazi Duke of Windsor, whose abdication occurred while the film was in production and whom Disney admired.

Let's look at a few case studies to see the effect of Disney and his films on America over the last fifty years.

Some time during a European junket in the mid-1930s, Walt Disney was given a book by Felix Salten, a Viennese pornographer [*I didn't know the pornograph had even been invented then!*] from a salon kept by the Hapsburgs. The book was *Bambi*, the story of a deer family in the forest, in an English edition translated by Communist Party member Whittaker Chambers. Disney remarked that the book exactly reflected his thinking about the relationship between man and animals, and he stated his intention to make it into a cartoon feature in the future.

At the time there was nothing resembling a mass movement for "environmentalism" in the United States. With the release of *Bambi* in 1942, Disney produced what is probably the most anti-human, pro-environmentalist film of all time, in the form of a "children's feature".

In the Salten story, the tamed animals revere humans as gods, while the wild animals hate them as demons whom they call "Him". At the beginning of the book, all creatures are willing to cede man his dominion over nature. By the novel's end, this view is fully dispelled when Bambi, taken by his dying father to view the corpse of the murdered poacher, is instructed that humans are the same as animals, that they kill and are killed and that they have no special right to dominion over nature.

Disney demanded that the book's central anti-human thesis be kept intact. The forest, he told his artists, is the Lord's true universe and His creation, and it was to be shown, in the most brutal way possible, that it was man's intrusion into this universe that destroys it. Against the advice of his own story people, Disney insisted that the doe, Bambi's mother, be killed by human hunters and that the killing be jerked for every tear possible from the audience. He further insisted that a fire caused by human carelessness, destroy the forest.

In order to make the contrast between the human "beasts" and their helpless, cuddly animal "victims" more obvious, Disney insisted that all animal predators be excised from the script: "There is nobody swooping down eating somebody else and their one common enemy is Man. That's the conflict there—keep it simple."

Disney demanded realism in the depiction of all the animals, but gave them anthropomorphic personalities: "I want them to be human. I want people to forget that they are watching animals.

He also inserted his own perverse Christian symbolism: Bambi is born into a scene visually akin to the manger birth of Christ, replete with animals hailing the birth of "a young prince".

The overall effect, especially on impressionable young children, was a frightening anti-human experience that had the child identifying with animals. Said critic Richard Williams in 1989, "I came out of *Bambi* on my hands and knees."

Bambi had become the symbol of, first, all deer, and then all animals, just as Disney intended. George Reiger, writing in *Field and Stream* in 1980, observed that Disney and his staff were guilty of the worst blasphemy. "In Disney's version, once Bambi is raised from deer to Jesus Whitetail superstar, man's hunting of deer becomes a crime comparable to the persecution of Christ." Today, environmentalists and

others have commented on the effectiveness of *Bambi*'s message, calling the revulsion against harming animals because of their alleged human qualities, "the Bambi syndrome".

But *Bambi*, whose box office draw has increased with each new release, was only the first salvo in Disney's brainwashing barrage on behalf of the Huxley networks. Coincidental with Julian Huxley's founding of the international environmentalist movement with the creation of the International Union for the Conservation of Nature (IUCN) in 1948, Disney embarked on the development of what he termed "true life" nature productions. These "live-action" films portray animals as having *human* emotions, even personalities, to blur all distinction between animal and human society. They further imply that animals "think" or "reason" like humans, and that they are "creative", denying the God-created distinction between man and all lower species.

In *Bambi*, and some of his other animated films that feature animals, it might be argued that Disney was using the anthropomorphic representations as a metaphor, in the same way as some fairy tales do. However, it can be shown in almost every case that Disney goes beyond what is necessary for a metaphorical representation, to make a literal and emotional point about the similarity between humans and animals.

In these "true life" adventures, which are the benchmark for much of what comes later in "nature" propaganda films of the type shown on public television, Disney goes a step farther into outright lying. His method is a version of the "big lie" technique. As he explained in a later magazine article, headlined "The Roving Camera", Disney tried to create the impression that what he presented was fact, by overwhelming the audience with minute detail, magnified by the big screen. Like Darwin's presentation of large amounts of observable detail as proof of his unscientific fraud, Disney indicated that all that is important in Nature was what could be seen by the camera.

For his first non-animated film, Disney chose a study of Alaskan fur seals which was shot by two nature photographers he had encountered on a trip to Alaska. It was shot in the remote Pribilof Islands, where fur seals migrate year after year to fight, mate, bear children and then leave, all at once. Through careful editing, Disney depicts seals with human feelings of love, anger, remorse, etc. Disney likened the movie to an "animal soap opera". The 30-minute film was promoted into a huge success by the Disney-friendly media.

The series progressed to longer feature-length movies, such as *The Living Desert* and *The Vanishing Prairie*, released in 1953 and 1954. Disney demanded extensive editing to bring out as much anthropomorphism as possible, even scripting the animal "characters" as if they were, indeed, real actors.

Disney's nature series included increasingly frequent scenes of graphic and even shocking violence and death. One critic remarked that there was more killing going on in these so-called nature films than in a dozen war movies. Disney defended this, stating that violence is what characterizes all animal behavior, including human behavior. To make it more palatable, he deliberately "prettified" the blood and gore through orchestration to music—a technique today commonly used in horror and other graphically violent films.

Taken as a whole, the series is a most powerful array of films devoted to the belief that animals are just like humans, while presenting human civilization as their increasingly dangerous enemy.

In a 1945 article for the Tavistock Institute thinktank-linked journal, *Public Opinion*, Disney had advocated the mass distribution of films through schools as the most efficient means of “educating” youth. He put this into practice with his “true-life” series, donating millions of dollars of audiovisual equipment and copies of the films to schools across the nation. By the end of the 1950s, nearly every child in America had seen at least one of these Disney films and/or *Bambi* either in the theaters or in school, where specially prepared guides instructed teachers on what to say.

The “true-life” series reached an even wider audience through the *Walt Disney Presents* television series. Meanwhile, the studio continued to hammer away on rabid environmentalist themes in its animated features, most notably *1001 Dalmations*, which has been praised by animal rights activists for helping create the movement against the use of animal skins and furs.

With *The Lion King*, the Disney Studio has returned to the basic plot outlines of the “true-life” series, weaving them into a full-length animated feature, set in an African game park, and absent all evidence of human civilization. The film is a celebration of the law of the jungle, with the not-so-hidden message that animal society is the same as human in its brutality and violence. The film is well on its way to becoming the most widely viewed movie of all time.

ONE PILL MAKES YOU LARGER...

As early as the “Silly Symphonies” of the 1930s, Disney had been experimenting with the bold use of color and loud sound that resembled nothing so much as a hallucinogenic drug-induced stream of consciousness. Much of this experimentation later found its way in to Disney’s 1941 so-called concert feature, *Fantasia*. This was later to cause *Life* magazine to remark that *Fantasia* was the first LSD-based work of art and that Disney was in fact the godfather of all psychedelic art.

But there is a more direct connection between Disney and what was to become the psychedelic counter-culture. Since at least the 1920s, Disney had been obsessed with Lewis Carroll’s cocaine-influenced “children’s” story, *Alice’s Adventures in Wonderland*. He was, he claimed, intrigued with its surrealistic imagery, its highly illogical “logic”, and its plethora of bizarre characters. By 1945, after complicated negotiations, he secured the rights to the story and commissioned what was to be a six-year project to bring it to the screen.

To develop his vision, Disney turned to the one person he thought most qualified to do the job: Aldous Huxley, already well-known in the Hollywood set as the advocate of hallucinogenic drug experience and who was later to become one of the architects of the British-created LSD culture of the 1960s. He had come into contact with Aldous Huxley through contact with his brother Julian, first meeting him when the latter was collaborating with Disney on *Fantasia*.

Disney explained to Huxley that he wanted to produce a “work of the head”, something that would be beyond a children’s story, that would produce a “dizzying experience”.

Huxley worked on several scenes and an overall script outline for the project. Disney following the Huxley outline, demanded that the film’s imagery be at once real and totally surreal, at once frightening and at the same time pleasing, and always, overwhelming. The now-famous images of the Red Queen, the Cheshire

Cat, the Mad Hatter and his Tea Party came out of these sessions. When the work was finally completed in 1951, he was certain that he had produced a masterpiece. Following the original scenario outline from Huxley, the film came out as almost a “free association” series of scenes, with jarring and often disjointed images. It achieved the dizzying effect that both Huxley and Disney had desired. [*Perhaps it becomes more clear how Alice in Wonderland—and Wizard of Oz—motifs figure prominently in Monarch Project programming*]

Disney had produced a movie that was ahead of its time—or more precisely, was to shape a time ahead. Later studies have shown that of all the Disney films, *Alice in Wonderland*, with its bright colors and surreal, free-associated images, is one of the most remembered by the generation that was to become known as the “baby boomers”.

In the 1960s, with the nation’s campuses primed with doses of Mescaline and LSD, *Alice in Wonderland* began to play back in another “theater”. Psychiatrists interviewing the takers of these hallucinogenic drugs, asked their subjects to describe the visions in their “trips”. “It was like ‘Alice’, man,” many would say. “You know, like the cartoon. Like wow, you know, like shrinking. All those colors.”

Alice in Wonderland, seen years ago when they were children, was now flashing back in their drugged minds. As this became known, the movie, along with *Fantasia*, became “a thing” to see and there were new “appreciations” of their “transcendental” importance.

One of the hit songs of those days by the San Francisco rock group *The Jefferson Airplane* was called *White Rabbit*. [*This tune is also used in the creation of Monarch mind-controlled slaves.*] It described several images of a drug trip that could have been lifted directly from Disney’s *Alice*. Asked where they got their inspiration for the song, Grace Slick, the lead singer, replied, “From Disney, man. This is Disney. You know, the Cheshire Cat, the Mad Hatter, and hey, the White Rabbit. Feed your head, man.”

A CULTURAL ICON

On July 17, 1955, Disney opened the first “theme park” in history in Anaheim, California. It was as different from an amusement park as Disney’s animated features were from standard cartoon fare. The concept, as Disney explained it, was to produce a “new kind of reality”, something akin to what the cyberjunks today call “virtual reality” an artificially created universe, relying on fooling the senses, which would provide the basis for believable interaction. From the moment a person enters the admission gate, in fact, from the moment he or she stands in line for a ticket, Disney takes control of his experience, allowing him to make perceived choices but only from a range of controlled choices. This is what brain-washers call a “controlled environment”.

In the theater, or in front of the television set, there still exists a seemingly impenetrable physical barrier between you and the action you are watching: the screen. In its place, Disney now sought to create a “three dimensional life space” that people would wander around in. By presenting carefully scripted entertainment, as he told those involved with the project, Disney could make the artificial reality now so much more compelling that people would come away having “learned” things that they had neither thought, felt, or believed before.

While Disney directed a hand-picked staff drawn from his studio on the Disneyland project, key guidance came from outside, from the Stanford Research Institute (SRI), one of the leading outposts in the United States of the Tavistock Institute of Human Relations in London, the British Royal family's psychological warfare center. [*Maybe you'd better read that sentence again!*]

The combined effort by Disney and his brainwasher advisers produced a park divided into "fantasy" theme areas that dragged an adult back into a series of *feeling* states. The effect was to create a sense of nostalgia for an idealized past and a present and future based on this. The feelings were triggered by Disney-controlled images. For a child, the experiencing is totally overwhelming, making a long-lasting impact on their young minds which is reinforced by and reinforces their attachment to Disney.

Disneyland's 1955 nationally telecast opening amplified its effect on the American population.

Disney's television show in 1955 was the most widely watched program by American families; that show featured prominently the person of Walt Disney, who now was cast Hollywood style, as America's favorite old uncle, who was the symbol of all that was "right" with America. His creation of Disneyland, "America's favorite place", the "Magic Kingdom", was the proof that this was so.

Tavistock-linked anthropologists have more recently started to describe Disneyland and Orlando, Florida's Walt Disney World as quasi-religious, twin "shrines" of American popular culture.

"It is clearly a pilgrimage site in that people go there not just for a simple vacation but to relive the myths that they grew up on," says Conrad Kottak, a University of Michigan anthropologist who analyzed both the mass television culture and Walt Disney World. "You go there to relive your childhood and to see the things that passed for gods and goddesses. It is going to see a national mythology at a sacred site."

"People come here because they feel it's something that they need to do," said an executive of Walt Disney World. "There is an emotional connection to Disney at a very early age. You almost *have* to come here at some time."

DISNEY'S AMERICA?

"I am not Disney any more," Walt Disney told an interviewer two years before his death from cancer in 1966. "I used to be Disney, but now 'Disney' is something that we have built up in the public mind over the years. It stands for something that you don't have to explain what it is to the public. They know what it is..."

Disney thus described one of the effects of a four-decade Anglo-Venetian cultural warfare operation against the American population in which he played a willing, if not always witting part. Disney, through his films and his actions, had helped to undermine the ability of Americans to reason creatively, to comprehend their nation's history and the meaning of their lives. He had "entertained" them into believing that he and his film and theme park product represented all that was "wholesome" and "good" about America, beckoning them to turn from complicated problems to sentimentalism.

To this day, the myth first constructed by those who created Disney persists, the myth that, while there are problems with Hollywood in general, Disney is "wholesome" and is something to which we can entrust the

minds of our children. After all, didn't your parents entrust you to Disney.

Yet, if we look at the effects of these decades of cultural warfare against the minds of our population, we can see that each succeeding generation has been more morally confused, less mentally and creatively capable than the last. Each has been more attracted to fantasy states, to emotionalism rather than reason, and to increasing levels of pessimism. Disney and his films, reappearing every seven years like locusts, have played a not insignificant role in pushing us down this slippery slope. And yet, the American population, seduced by the sentimentality and the fantasies spun by the Disney brainwashing machine, eagerly await their next dose of mental poison.

If we are to have the moral fitness to survive as a nation, then we must reject such pernicious "entertainments", as represented by Hollywood and its Disney machine in favor of our moral responsibility. We must cease to want to live in "Disney's America" and reclaim our nation for ourselves and, most of all, for our children.

CHAPTER 4

THE PIPELINE: Part XIV

by Michael Maholy

RETURN TO THE KILLING FIELDS

My upstairs bedroom at Bill and Roger Clinton's enormous duck-hunting lodge, 9 miles south of Stuttgart, Arkansas was a welcome sight. I had drunk quite a lot of alcohol, snorted three persons' share of cocaine, and smoked enough marijuana to make a Jamaican stumble. My roommate for the night was also loaded. We both had had a very busy, ass-tiring day. After the lights went out, we both lay in the large queen-sized bed and just talked. Drugs make a person spill his guts and reveal his inner feelings. I had asked her where she was from before coming to New Orleans. She told me that she was from Quebec, Canada, and that she had gotten hooked on drugs when she was a young teenager. She went to work for the Italians at just 21 years old, and they had her strung out on heroin, but she kicked the habit. Now she used cocaine and alcohol and smoked some grass.

She wanted to have sex with me, but the drugs and alcohol had made me impotent. So we talked and talked for an hour or so. She was mixed up as a result of years of life in the stables of drug lords. I was just as mixed up, but at that time, was in a state of denial, running from the truth, from myself, and from my God. I held her close to me, as if I'd known her for years, and we both fell asleep.

Morning was upon us early, 4:30 a.m. to be exact. Though she told me to stay in the warmth of the bed and her bosom, I told her I came to hunt, so I got up, got into my hunting clothes, walked down to the kitchen, and sat down at the long breakfast table for the black "mammy's" buffet.

It seemed that everyone was going to hunt, although there were plenty of Alka-Seltzers being passed around. As for me, I felt pretty good, considering all the toxins I had put into my body the night before. I chose Marcello to hunt with again, as I liked his manner and style. Alan Swint, the Arkansas State Trooper was kind of sick or under the weather from too much booze and almost lost his breakfast. This I found amusing, to say the least! I was hoping his day would be just as eventful. But leave it to him to start some shit before everyone left for the fields. He said something to Alfredo Marcello about the dumb "greaseballs" or Italians down in Algiers. He said that if the dumb "wop" wouldn't have cooperated with the tug-boat crew, things wouldn't have happened the way they did. I noticed the look on Marcello's face. I could see him biting his lip, holding back what he wanted to say. But Swint wanted attention, and if he would have kept on, I am sure he would have found some!

Roger Clinton was a little under the weather himself. I remember him just drinking some black coffee and snorting more cocaine at 5:30 a.m. I asked him if Dan Lasater was hunting that morning. He said he didn't think so, that he was with one of the ladies from New Orleans. Roger Clinton told me after breakfast that he needed to talk to me about some very important business.

After the meal, everyone left for their hunting blinds except for me, Roger Clinton and Alfredo Marcello.

Clinton was already speeding his ass off from the cocaine. He said that this particular batch of cocaine was great, and last night he had sold four out of the five kilos that the boys from Louisiana brought for him. Marcello said that it was a gift, that he didn't care what Roger did with it. It was just for previous dealings and for welcoming Marcello and his friends, Guidrey and Hebert, up to the world-reknowned duck hunting capital. Roger said he knew all that and was very grateful. The point he was trying to make was that he had set up another deal for ten more kilos, if we could possibly get it to him soon, while Dan Lasater had some cash, while he was still in the mood to play, before he went back to his wife and business, preferably while the whore had him whipped. The cocaine had Roger acting like a slave. Marcello told him that perhaps in a few days he could do something. Roger almost went into a fit of rage! I actually thought he was going to start throwing things. Then he resorted to his favorite tactic that he used on most people anytime he wanted results or things to go his way. He said to Marcello, "Are you forgetting whose state you're in, and who controls things up here?" Again I could see it in Alfredo's eyes—this day was not starting out like we had planned it! I told Roger, "Look, after the hunt we will talk; now is NOT the time." Roger calmed down and agreed to pursue this later that day, but then started begging again.

Marcello and I left with our hunting guide and faithful retriever, Bismark. The darkness was filled with the quacking sounds of thousands of ducks. Today felt like a great day for me, and in fact, it was very good to me.

I talked with Marcello, trying to calm him down. Between Swint and Clinton, he had just about had enough of the good ol' boy hospitality. He told me that Roger was pissing him off and that the red-headed trooper was making him even madder. I told Alfredo to relax and let us survey the current situation. Sure, Clinton and Swint were two assholes, two fools, but on the other side of the coin, a fool is easily parted from what Marcello knew best—money! I told Alfredo to do what hurts them the most: hit them where it hurts, in the pocket book! They wanted the dope bad, so I told Marcello to make them pay dearly—double! Marcello liked the thought and pondered it as we were hunting.

Marcello told me that he was afraid he would hit one of the two, Clinton or Swint, if they continued to talk to him like they had been. I told him to just take it with a grain of salt. He said, not to be outspoken either, "I am a Marcello, not some stump-broke, barnyard shit-kicker!"

He was agitated, I could tell. Then he turned to me and said that he would give me the cocaine at his cost, which was practically nothing, compared to the price Roger Clinton and Dan Lasater would pay for the poison. I was tired of selling drugs. I was supposed to be on a two-month vacation after Operation Delta Dawn. I had money—in fact, I had 15 K back in my duffel bag. I had a lot of money buried up in the mountains. I did not like Swint at all. Roger, he was alright, he was funny. He made a party when he was trying to use his brother, the governor, Bill Clinton as a power tool.

I told him I'd think about it. I really had forgotten about it as I was wrapped up in the duck hunt. The day was great for ducks, bad for us humans. Wet, cold, highly miserable, even with the comfort of the deluxe hunting blinds. I chose to kill my limit of six ducks before noon and return to the lodge and fireplace. Marcello would stay at the blind, due partly to being still pissed after being hounded by the two good ol' boys, Swint and Clinton.

I surrendered my pork sandwiches to Bismark and gave the guide another hundred dollar bill and told him

I would see him later. Back at the lodge, the fireplace was radiating a welcomed warmth. There were several people milling around, drinking and engaging in general small-time talk. Dan Lasater, the wealthy bonding agent from Little Rock, approached me and started to ask if Roger Clinton had mentioned the cocaine deal with Marcello. I told Lasater that I was sure something would come of it, but not as soon as he would probably like. Lasater told me that the cocaine that the boys from Louisiana brought was already gone, on its way back to Little Rock and Hot Springs, via Dan Harmon. Harmon you remember, was the prosecutor of Saline County, in Hot Springs, Arkansas.

I told Lasater that Marcello was slightly angered with Swint and Clinton, due to Clinton's persistence and Swint's mouth. I told him that even though Roger's brother, Bill Clinton, then governor of Arkansas, and Swint, a self-ordained top-notch state trooper who also headed the D.E.A. Task Force for the state, were well-respected by some of the elite and powerful people of Arkansas, that they should not under-estimate the power of the Marcello crime family, nor the ties they have in Washington and Langley with covert agencies, referring to the C.I.A.

Lasater said that he could talk the two men into watching their mouths and loose comments. I told him that would be a wise thing to do, and that as a personal favor to them, I would deliver the drugs myself. Lasater was delighted. He loved fast money, pretty women, but also took care of his family's needs. I told him to give me a few days, and I'd see what I could put together. I remember him telling me over and over, "We want 10 kilos, 10 kilos!" He was high already, as well. Then the very youngest of the whores, the bisexual one who was brought purposely for the First Lady Hillary Clinton's own personal craving for unusual sexual desires and fulfillment, came over and asked Dan Lasater for more cocaine. He said that it was up in his bedroom. He asked me if I would like to join them for some cocaine and sexual excitement. I kindly told him and her, "No, thank you."

Well, it seemed now that I once again had gotten talked into doing what I really did not want to do. This has happened all through my life. If only I could have learned to just say no, I probably wouldn't be in prison now.

Now, I would have to fly back down to Louisiana, deal with Alfredo Marcello's uncle Carlos, and return to Arkansas. I said to myself, "The hell with it. If Clinton and Lasater want 10 kilos this bad, they are going to make a lot of money from the deal. My time would be paid for as well. Even though I needed the money like a hole in the head, I guess it was my own greed and lust kicking in. So I thought I'd wait until that evening, sit down and have a talk with Russell Hebert and Alfredo Marcello about arranging the trip to New Orleans and the dope.

My lady friend now came to me and asked my how I had done on the hunt that morning. I told her I had killed the legal limit of ducks and was thinking about leaving, going home, until something else popped up. She said, "Speaking about things popping up, do you think that..." and before she said another word, we were off to the soft warmth of our dark bedroom, to pick up where we left off the night before. Yes, the devil was surely in me that day!

We both came down for the evening meal, which was a menu of all types of wild game meats and poultries. The black "mammy" cook had recruited help for this food festival. There was just about every thing you could imagine in the way of exotics. In the meat department, there were deer, elk, and wild boar. In the

bird department, there were ducks, pheasant, quail, and chukkar partridge. This was a very expensive meal that ran into the thousand dollar range, but for a drug dealer like Roger Clinton, these sort of dinners were a drop in the bucket.

Before I go any further, I'd like to apologize for all the space and time I spend in my story talking about the food I have eaten. Food to me is very important, one of the pleasures in life I relish. I, myself, am a very qualified and accomplished chef, and as I sit in here, I often think back to the days that I feasted on the true bounties and catches that mother nature provided me. I have eaten from china plates from Europe that cost as much as a small car. Now I eat with a plastic spoon and fork. No knife, sorry. So forgive me when I reminisce back to the days of wine, women, and roses, and, of course, good food.

After dinner, which lasted a couple of hours, everyone was sitting around talking, partying, and having a good time.

Dan Lasater received a call from Dan Harmon, who was in Hot Springs, telling him that the people who bought the cocaine were very happy with it and wanted more just as soon as possible. Dan Lasater and Clinton started in on Marcello and me again with a vengeance!

One of the women, who was a wife to one of the assistant governors, **Jim Guy Tucker**, and her friend, the wife of Douglas Toni, a Little Rock developer and part owner of the Hot Springs Race Track, were leaving their husbands at the hunting lodge for another day of duck hunting. They said they would return the next evening and pick them up after supper. They also asked the girls from Louisiana, the three whores, if they would like to go along into Little Rock and do some shopping, as it was near Christmas. The ladies were reluctant to go because they were brought to entertain the troops, so to speak, and also, did not have the funds as the lady I was with had stated. I stepped into the picture and told my lady friend that if she wanted to go, I would handle Marcello, as well as give her some money to shop with. She really did not know whether to go or not, but decided to go at the last minute. I knew I would do very well from this next cocaine deal with Lasater and Clinton and since this woman from New Orleans was so nice to me, giving her friendship, love, and body, I handed her \$5,000 in front of the other two women and told her to enjoy herself. She was thrilled, to say the least. She kissed me and they left.

It was obvious to some of the others in the room that she and I were hitting it off rather well. But there was another reason why I did that. Yes, I liked her—she was sweet, likeable, as well as beautiful. I did not want her passed around a bunch of drunken, doped-up hunters, so that they could fuel their sexual passions with her, like she was a piece of meat! So, at my expense, I sent her on her way. I also knew that she would just resume her trade as soon as she returned to the stables in New Orleans, but for one night, I felt I had made a small difference in someone's life. Maybe I am wrong—I'll find out in my next life, I guess. But it made me feel good, so I did it.

Now it was time to make the call down to New Orleans. Alfredo and I would go into another room and make the call to secure the cocaine from the Marcello crime family. Alfredo called his Uncle Carlos at his home in New Orleans and told him that Bill and Hillary Clinton were unable to make it to the duck hunt, as some important issues had arisen. He, the fatman, and Hebert were all enjoying themselves and having a great time. Carlos asked Alfredo when they expected to fly home and Alfredo said most likely in two or three more days. Since the phone speaker was on, I could overhear the entire conversation between the

two Italians. Alfredo then told Carlos that he was sending me down to New Orleans to pick up another 10 kilos of cocaine, and that Alfredo would bring him the money when the three Cajuns returned from the hunt. Carlos asked how I was doing. Alfredo said, "Fine, he's standing here. Would you like to speak with him?" He said, "Sure." I spoke with the Don of New Orleans. He asked me how I was and whether I would be spending the night in New Orleans. I told him I really wanted to get back as soon as possible as I had some other business. The mafioso man told me that the drugs would be ready and waiting. One of his men would meet me at the airport with the drugs so I could do a turnaround flight. I chose to take a commercial flight out of Little Rock due to bad weather and it being faster, plus I could stretch out a little and be more comfortable.

The flight to New Orleans was just two hours. At the airport, I was greeted by two Italians who identified themselves as Carlos Marcello's men, and they told me there would be a slight delay in getting the coke together as something had come up and I might have to catch an early morning flight. I arrived in New Orleans at 10:00 p.m., so I thought I would get a room at the Hampton Inn until the coke deal was secured.

As it turned out, the coke never arrived until 10:00 a.m. the next morning. Carlos Marcello sent a pound of very good Panamanian pot along as a bonus for the overnight wait. The street value of the marijuana would retail at around \$2,500. It was some of his private stash. The cocaine and I were escorted back to the airport and I arrived back in Little Rock at 3:30 p.m.

I drove back to the duck club in Stuttgart, Arkansas with 10 kilos of very good cocaine, and one pound of high quality marijuana. The marijuana I would keep for myself. As soon as I arrived, the two cocaine vultures were already drooling and waiting with lust and greed in their eyes. A lot of the others had left by now, and there were only the three men from Louisiana, two of their female entertainers, Dan Lasater, Roger Clinton, Alan Swint, and Jay Campbell. The female I was fond of was on her way back from a shopping spree in Little Rock.

Carlos sent his best wishes to Roger Clinton and Bill Clinton by putting some Super Bowl tickets in with the cocaine. Alfredo started talking to Lasater about the price of the cocaine. There was no argument. The price was high, but so was Lasater. After the deal was over, Lasater called me to the side and told me that he would like to do something for me for doing the traveling to New Orleans to get the drugs. I asked him what he had in mind. He told me that he and some other businessmen who were affiliated with several law firms in Little Rock, including the Rose Law Firm, were co-owners in a ski resort complex just north of Albuquerque, New Mexico, called Angel Fire. He said that if I would like to go there and spend a week or so, he would put me up free of charge in his favorite mountain chateau, which is normally a time-share type of deal. I thought to myself, what a wonderful Christmas that would be for me and my son. I had never been to Angel Fire, but heard the snow pack was deep and fluffy. So I told him that I just might take him up on that. He assured me I would have a great time and he could even arrange for some ski instructions for me and whomever.

Well, everybody started doing drugs again. About an hour later my female friend pulled up with a bunch of presents. She walked right up to me, gave me a big kiss and thanked me. Little did she know I had just come back from her town of ill repute. She had two boxes that were gift-wrapped, marked with my name on them. She said I should wait until Christmas, but if I wanted to open them now, it was alright. It was as if she knew where I had planned going—to Angel Fire, that is, as it was a coat and Farmer John-style nylon

mountain wear. I was very pleased. She was also very grateful.

I grabbed Alfredo on the side later that night, and told him that he said he owed me a favor pertaining to seeing what I could find out about the Algiers incident and also for going to get the drugs. He said sure, no problem—if he could do something for me, he would and wanted to know what it was. I told him that I would like the woman to go with my son and me to Angel Fire for the Christmas holiday. He said he could handle that if she wanted to go. He told me to ask her and tell him what she said so he could inform his uncle.

Well, I was excited about a lot of things that were going on. Yes, I was very high on drugs, and thought that I had found a new friend in the woman from New Orleans. But that was very soon to change. I was looking for her around the lodge, so that I could ask her if she would like to spend Christmas with my son and me on a ski trip in New Mexico. I thought that perhaps she was upstairs in the bedroom trying on some of the clothing she had bought on her trip to the shops in Little Rock. When I opened the door to the bedroom, she was on the floor, sick to her stomach, almost half-dead. She had a candle burning on the table, a silver spoon, some cotton, a piece of rubber tubing and a syringe. Beside the “works” was some white powder, which I later found out to be a mixture of cocaine and crystal methamphetamine, commonly called a “speedball” mixture—the same deadly combination of drugs that the movie actor John Belushi died from. I was stunned for a moment. I felt helpless. This poor child needed help and I did not know what to do. I put her in the bed, got a cold face towel and tried to comfort her, feeling her only slipping deeper and deeper into her realm of silence. I prayed that God would not take her, and he blessed me by answering my prayer. She came out of it sometime later, but for a moment, I thought she was doomed. This now explained the way she stumbled when she walked across the room the day before. She lied to me. She was an intravenous drug user—a junkie. This I could not tolerate in her or any other person. I felt for her dearly, but it has been my experience to know that people with that particular habit would lie, steal, cheat and do just about anything to achieve their goal, which was to get their next fix. This hurt me a lot. It took a lot out of me that night.

It was already around midnight by the time she could talk and be somewhat coherent. I should have left then, but I did not want to drive the dark mountain roads at night so I chose to spend one final night. The woman kept apologizing. She wanted to make it up to me by having a night of sex with me. I just couldn't bring myself to do this. I do have morals. I wasn't going to take advantage of this woman any more. Yes, we slept together, but that was the extent of it.

I would wake up the next morning, eat one last breakfast, load my vehicle and head to the mountains.

On my way back to my home, I thought of all that had taken place over the past few days. I had a good time, but when I thought of the over one-thousand ducks that had been killed, I felt sick. I said to myself that this was worse than the dope business. Humans had a choice—ducks didn't. Then I thought of my inner feelings for the woman. Yes, I was hoping she would have been someone I could help and perhaps even love, but it was not in the stars.

Now a note to you readers of the Pipeline. This is an ongoing series of events that took place in my life. Some might not prefer to read of my liaisons with elicited ladies or my hunting stories. I never thought of writing what I had been through in my life until I was faced with the reality of being caged for a major period

of my life. These memories come back to me a lot. It is something I lived, did, portrayed. A lot of it, if not most of it, I am not proud of, but that's what path I walked, I cannot change what was then. Perhaps I can change my future.

I wanted to tell you about what I call the killing fields, so that you get the picture of how corrupt government officials rape our wildlife to feed their thirst for blood. I plan to continue my story of my involvement with the C.I.A. and other operatives as long as you will let me know that I am hitting a note that may be utilized in the future. I seek no fame or fortune from this sad story, only that you write and express your true feelings with me. I receive nowhere near the letters that others receive, but for those who have written to me and have given their love and support, shown their deep concern, I want to thank you again. Many of you take the time away from your busy workday to help ease the everyday tensions and boredom that surround me in this maze of concrete and razor wire. You are my angels who are watching over me. I will not let you down; I will continue to defeat the demons who walk this planet. Please walk with me.

And to my teacher of all teachers, please continue to teach me your ways, the ways of truth and love. Please do not forsake me. I am yours for the asking. Tell me, Barbie, what is Ken thinking about right now. I'll give you three guesses, but the first two don't count.

Zulu, Wyoming, X-ray, Verify—out.
The man with a plan,
/s/Michael Maholy

* * *

MICHAEL MAHOLY UPDATE

by Rick Martin 2/17/95

Michael phoned the offices of *CONTACT* today to let us know that he IS alright. His voice sounded clear and he was in "good spirits". He was calling from El Reno, Oklahoma, still on his way to Leavenworth. They had just moved him from a prison in Atlanta. They are moving him around a bit, but they ARE moving him to Leavenworth. He also informed me that he now has legal counsel. He's been informed that they will be bringing numerous additional charges against him, including the maintenance of a continuous criminal enterprise (CC&E). He received word that there is a mystery Arkansas witness who will testify about him allegedly conspiring to assassinate President Clinton—he believes Lasater and Tyson are involved in this. Also, the IRS is going after him for not paying taxes on all that drug money income. He will be calling *CONTACT* the moment he has a new address for correspondence. Please keep him in your prayers!

CHAPTER 5

GRANDMA'S LATEST NEWS

CHAPTER 6

THE NEWS DESK
by Phyllis Linn 2/21/95

WHAT'S BLACK AND WHITE AND IN THE RED?

This *NEW YORK TIMES* article appeared in the February 7 issue of the *FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM*, [quoting:]

The price of newsprint, a commodity that is usually uninteresting even to newspaper publishers, has climbed faster in recent weeks than ever before, and faster than newspaper executives had predicted.

A metric ton of newsprint that cost \$469 in 1994 was up to \$552 in January. If announced increases hold up, the price will jump to \$600 in March and \$675 in May. Newsprint often accounts for 20 percent or more of a newspaper's costs.

To save money, newspapers from coast to coast are cutting the size of their staffs, the amount of news in their publications and even the width of their pages. [*Does this explain our small print?? Sounds like an effective way to shut down the small, independent newspapers—what's left of us!*]

FLU OUTBREAK IN KOBE

I saw this Associated Press article from the January 26 issue of *THE DENVER POST* soon after reading Cathy O'Brien's account of the Elite's clever scheme to infect the Haitians with AIDS (see Front Page story, this issue), [quoting:]

KOBE, Japan—Officials appealed for medicine yesterday to combat a flu outbreak that threatened to turn into an epidemic in shelters that house hundred of thousands of people who lost their homes in last week's earthquake.

Faced with the largest number of homeless people since World War II, Japanese officials fear the spread of any contagious disease, especially among the very old and the very young.

LESSONS FROM KOBE

THE MODESTO BEE printed this editorial in the January 31 edition, [quoting:]

Using the Japanese city of Kobe as a laboratory, structural engineers have flocked from all corners to study the thousands of buildings, bridges, and roadways that were damaged by the recent earthquake.

As in the 1989 Loma Prieta quake, most of Kobe's devastation was to buildings and roadways built on landfill. Through a process called liquefaction, the quake saturated the landfill with water and made it a

sort of soup. Japanese engineers had tried to prepare for that by driving pilings deep into the earth to anchor their buildings, but it simply didn't work. Reworking those assumptions will be crucial to retrofitting and new construction work on landfill, particularly in the Bay Area. It should certainly give pause to anybody considering building on fill in a quake-prone area.

In a quake the size of the one that struck Kobe, lives will be lost, no matter how sophisticated the structures become. But where we can be prepared, we must be—from the state expediting its retrofit work, to cities protecting their water and gas lines, to individuals keeping a supply of bottled water, candles, and canned food on hand. [*Time to check those bungee cords.*]

ANNUAL IRS TERROR TACTICS

Have you noticed that every year at this time, the media begins a not-so-subtle barrage of stories about the IRS waging war on “tax cheats”. The '95 season opens with this article printed on February 9 in *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, headlined “Hunt For Tax Cheats To Slow Down Refunds”, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Millions of Americans may be waiting longer for tax refunds this year as the Internal Revenue Service, armed with better computers, tries to uncover fraudulent and erroneous returns.

IRS enforcement chief [*What happened to “voluntary compliance?”*] Philip Brand told reporters that one of this year's big changes is a thorough check of Social Security numbers to make sure they match taxpayers and dependents. Brand said there are other tip-offs that point to inaccurate returns, such as the size of some refund claims. But the IRS is not divulging specifics to avoid helping con artists. “We don't advertise what we're looking for,” Brand said. “We change our filters and strains” to make it more difficult for sophisticated tax cheaters, he added. [*Argh! Phoenix Journal #16, YOU CAN SLAY THE DRAGON, is a straightforward expose of the IRS, full of invaluable information about how to slay this insatiable dragon. Since it is out-of-print until further funding, you'll have to beg or borrow one if you don't already have a copy.*]

LATEST ASSAULTS ON 2ND AND 4TH AMENDMENTS

An Associated Press article printed in the February 5 edition of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL* reports, [quoting:]

ST. LOUIS—Police here are knocking on selected doors and making a polite but pointed pitch to startled parents: We think your kid has a gun. Fill out this form, and we'll come in and get it. Nobody gets arrested, nobody goes to jail. Just waive your right to a search warrant and let the police poke around the closet and peek under a mattress. Keep your kid, fork over his firearm. [*And where do the guns go from there?*]

Like never before, U.S. cities are furiously tapping each other for ideas and competing against each other for grants in a great race to develop new models for fighting crime, magic bullets to deter the terror of the '90s: violent youth, armed and loaded. [*Note that the focus is on effects, rather than the Elite, perpetrator cause.*]

Many of these new programs involve aggressive police techniques that not long ago would have been dismissed as pure harassment, racial and otherwise. In Kansas City and Indianapolis, police use virtual drive-by enforcement, sending special teams into high-crime areas with a free-ranging mandate to stop cars, search bodies and find guns.

In St. Louis, a black teen out on a snowy night, changing his cadence when a police car approaches, is fair game to be hit with the pinpoint beam of a searchlight, stopped and patted down. Police appear to operate with impunity here because the high-crime neighborhoods they target have demanded it.

“As Malcom X said, ‘by any means necessary,’” said Charles Mischeaux, president of the St. Louis NAACP. “If they’re going to be looking for guns, it doesn’t make any sense to go into the upper-class neighborhoods. It’s black on black.” [*Is it the goal of the Controllers to reduce violent crime? No. It IS their goal to gather up all the weapons they don’t control AND to stir up racial strife in preparation for the post-OJ trial racial riots AND to pursue any means of diluting and setting aside YOUR Constitution.*]

NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE ARTS OUTDOES ITSELF WITH **YOUR** TAX DOLLARS

Rod Dreher reports in the January 30-February 5 edition of *THE WASHINGTON TIMES WEEKLY*, [quoting:]

Congress was so steamed last year over a government subsidy of a bloody sadomasochistic performance that it cut the National Endowment for the Arts’ budget by 2 percent...A videotape obtained by *THE WASHINGTON TIMES* of Ron Athey’s autobiographical “Four Scenes in a Harsh Life” shows that Congress didn’t know the half of it.

The NEA did not directly fund the Athey work, but \$150 granted to Minneapolis’ Walker Art Center was used to sponsor his performance there. [*My apologies, readers, about what is to follow. I’m sure you are already thoroughly disgusted by the ongoing accounts of slimy secrets of the Monarch Project perpe-traitors and are looking forward to an end to this stuff. Until we face up to the harsh reality of our plight, it’s not going to get any better.*]

The show received a great deal of press attention after some patrons panicked as blood-soaked paper towels were sent sailing over the audience on a clothesline. The scene in question, “Human Printing Press”, featured Mr. Athey ritualistically carving designs on the back of an assistant, whose head is burrowed submissively in Mr. Athey’s crotch. [*It gets worse, but you get the idea, and the NEA gets your tax dollars.*]

BARBRA STREISAND BLASTS ATTACK ON NEA

This Reuter article appeared in *THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL* on February 4, [quoting:]

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—Singer Barbra Streisand criticized Republicans during a speech at Harvard University yesterday, calling them Philistines lacking in appreciation of the value of art.

In a speech at the John F. Kennedy School of Government, Streisand described the mood of the United States as “reactionary”—a place where artists have become “convenient objects of scorn” and institutions like the National Endowment for the Arts [*remember them?*] and the Corporation for Public Broadcasting are in danger of being abolished.

“From my point of view, this is part of the profound conflict between those who would widen freedom and those who would narrow it...Art does not exist only to entertain—but also to challenge one to think, to provoke, even to disturb, in a constant search for the truth.” [*From MY point of view, there is nothing in the Constitution authorizing the federal government to be a patron of the arts at public expense. End of discussion.*]

VICTOR OSTROVSKY SUES CTV NETWORK

OTTAWA—An Israeli spy who became a controversial Canadian author is suing the CTV television network. Victor Ostrovsky, who has written two telltale books about his years with the Mossad, accused CTV in a written statement of “airing a solicitation for his murder” last year.

Ostrovsky said he fears for his life because of the calls in Israel for his death. CTV said it had no comment on the lawsuit, filed yesterday in Ontario Court general division. [*The Mossad attempted to ban Ostrovsky’s first book, By Way of Deception, which exposes chilling details of this group of highly trained assassins, spies and saboteurs who operate with almost complete autonomy around the world.*]

CIA ESTIMATES MILLIONS WILL DIE

The *FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM* has this to report in its February 8 issue, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Nearly 39 million people in 30 countries or regions are at risk of dying of starvation or disease this year because of civil unrest and other emergencies, the CIA estimates. Much of the danger is concentrated in Africa, but the threat is severe in other parts of the world, including Afghanistan, Bosnia-Herzegovina, Haiti, Iraq and several former Soviet republics, the CIA said. [*Well, THEY should know!*]

STUDENT SUSPENDED FOR WEARING STAR OF DAVID

This article comes from a recent issue of the *NAPLES* (Florida) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

MENDON, Mich (AP)—A high school student wore the Star of David because it made him feel different, “more like a leader than a follower”. School officials told him it made him look like a gang member. “The principal said, ‘Since you’re not Jewish, you’re not allowed to wear it,’” said Ron Vaughn, a 15-year old freshman at Mendon High School. “But he told me I could wear a cross if I wanted to.”

Administrators told him the Star of David is being used as a symbol by some gangs [*POWERFUL international gangs!*], Vaughn said. He was suspended for two days for refusing to take off the gold-plated, six-pointed star.

TALMUD TALE TOLD:
PROFESSOR CENSURED

This report comes from the February 1 edition of the *SANTA BARBARA NEWS*, [quoting:]

A theology professor disciplined for telling a risqué Talmudic tale in class has suffered another setback in his legal battle against the Chicago Theological Seminary. For the second time since August, a judge dismissed Graydon Snyder’s libel suit against the school.

In a 1992 lecture, Snyder discussed a tale from the *Talmud*, the Jewish body of law, about a roofer falling on a woman and having accidental sex. A female student complained, and the seminary found Snyder guilty of sexual harassment. Snyder was barred from teaching required courses, and his classroom actions are being monitored for a year.

Snyder, whose works include a book on why Christians should avoid court, contends the seminary damaged his reputation as a biblical scholar in a 1993 memo it sent to students and faculty members explaining why he was disciplined.

Circuit Judge Kathy Flanagan disagreed last summer and threw out his lawsuit. She rejected an amended lawsuit Thursday. Snyder said he will appeal.

“Professor Snyder will not be intimidated and harassed, and it is important for other professors around the country to know their every word will not be reviewed by a cultural SWAT team,” said his lawyer Steven Rosenberg. [*Gutsy assertion to be made by a lawyer named Rosenberg!*]

PRE-BLUE BEAM PUBLICITY

The February 9 edition of the *FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM* reports, [quoting:]

Billy Graham announced that he’ll preach to his biggest audience ever—potentially 1 billion people—via his *Global Mission* satellite broadcast to be beamed [*interesting choice of words*] about the world March 16, 17, 18 and translated into 80 languages. “I think the world is just about the way it’s always been,” said Graham, 76. “The good on the one side seems to be getting better, and the evil, that’s getting worse.” [*Actually, they seem to be getting BETTER at being evil! March is not far off. If you haven’t yet read about Operation Blue Beam, check out the article in the June 14, 1994 issue (reprinted in the October 18 issue) of CONTACT.*]

GOVERNOR JIM GUY TUCKER
FACES POSSIBLE INDICTMENT

The January 26 issue of *THE WASHINGTON TIMES* has this to report on the duck-hunting, drug-dealing (see Michael Maholy’s “C.I.A. Pipeline” on page 40, this issue) Arkansas governor, [quoting:]

Whitewater investigators have stepped up their inquiry into questionable financial deals involving Arkansas Gov. Jim Guy Tucker to include business ventures in Arkansas, Texas and Florida, and possible tax-

evasion charges.

The probe, according to federal law enforcement sources and others, includes an ongoing grand-jury review in Little Rock of a bankruptcy case in Texas involving the purchase of a cable company that netted Mr. Tucker millions of dollars.

The Arkansas governor frequently has been mentioned as an indictment target in the Whitewater investigation and has vowed to fight any charges leveled against him.

Investigators also are looking into a \$300,000 Small Business Administration-backed loan in June 1987 from David L. Hale, a former Little Rock municipal judge and now a Whitewater witness who owned Capital-Management Service Inc. Mr. Tucker, whose law firm at one time represented Madison Guaranty Savings and Loan Association and Capital-Management, has declined comment on the Texas purchase.

Many of the loans Mr. Tucker used to establish himself as a millionaire came from Capital-Management and Madison, owned by James B. McDougal, a partner of President and Mrs. Clinton's in the Whitewater Development Corp. Madison, which failed in 1989 at a cost to taxpayers of \$50 million, and Whitewater, an Arkansas real estate venture, are the major targets of the Starr investigation.

Part of Hale's grand-jury testimony, according to the sources, has centered on questionable loans involving Mr. Tucker and Capital-Management, two of them for \$275,000, went to Tucker's wife, Betty, under an SBA program aimed at helping financially disadvantaged applicants. At the time of the loan, the Tuckers' net worth was \$1.3 million. *[I hope this inspires y'all to put pen to paper with renewed vigor to free Richard Snell—see box at right.]*

LAST-MINUTE MOVE KEPT U.S. FROM WAR IN KOREA

This article by William Matthews is from the February 13 edition of *ARMY TIMES*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Trouble over North Korea's nuclear weapons program had been brewing for years. But in June 1994, as the North blocked nuclear inspections and threatened to destroy the capital of South Korea, the Clinton Administration feared the trouble might actually escalate to war.

Defense Secretary William Perry was ready to build up U.S. military muscle in South Korea by adding more than 10,000 troops to the 37,000 already there. He had sent top-of-the-line attack helicopters, Patriot missiles, and minesweepers. Perry and other cabinet members were meeting with President Clinton, reviewing war plans, when word arrived at the White House that North Korea finally had agreed to negotiate a halt to its nuclear weapons program, Perry disclosed during Senate hearings Jan. 24 and 26.

Among the options Perry and the president [*and their puppet-masters*] pondered was a U.S. strike in North Korea to destroy the five-megawatt nuclear reactor the United States believed North Korea was using to produce plutonium for nuclear weapons. The plan was to "go in and take out the reactor," Perry said. "I can assure you, it could have been done," he told the Senate Armed Services Committee. But Perry said he recommended against the attack, which would almost certainly have meant war with North Korea.

North Korea's million-man army would have surged south across the demilitarized zone into South Korea. North Korean artillery could have destroyed much of South Korea's capital, Seoul. War would likely have meant a million deaths and cost the United States \$100 billion, said Gen. Gary Luck, commander of U.S. forces in Korea, who testified before the Senate committee Jan. 26. [*How much of this is true? Since reading "1982 Falkland Islands Crisis" in the January 17 issue of CONTACT and Phoenix Journal # 13, SKELETONS IN THE CLOSETS (what the Falkland Island war was REALLY about) I realize the Northern Hemisphere is considered expendable by the Elite factions contending for top of the heap—and that a lot goes on outside the realm of newspaper readers that could be VERY dangerous to our bodies and souls.*]

RUSH EXPOSED AS POLITICAL INSIDER

The February 5 edition of the *CHICAGO TRIBUNE* has this to report, from Clarence Page, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Now that we know Rush Limbaugh received a private, unsolicited briefing on the Mexican peso crisis from Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan, can we now drop all pretense of good ol' Rush as an embattled voice of the people against mighty conspiracies of liberal elites? [*That would be edifying.*]

Federal Reserve spokesmen have confirmed published reports that Greenspan telephoned Limbaugh in Mid-January to explain President Clinton's proposed package of loan guarantees to him, just him, and to persuade him, just him, that a United States bailout of Mexico was a good idea.

Greenspan has never met Limbaugh, the spokesmen said, but he called the talk jock up for the only private briefing the fed chairman gave on the rescue package of anyone except members of Congress.

I found this news to be particularly revealing of how Washington works these days, particularly in light of the image of put-upon powerlessness that Rush usually tries to put forth to the huddled masses who listen to him "across the fruited plain", as he says. Amusing, but, sorry, Rush, the jig is up on all counts. You've got power. You've got clout. You've got influence. You've got, as they say on the street, "juice".

How can you represent a "growing rejection of elites" when you so obviously have become one? It was not an easy charade to pull off in 1992, when President Bush, holder of the highest office in the land, made a special appearance on your show, nor is it easy now when you're on the side of power elite on Capitol Hill and, maybe in 1996, the White House, too.

It is not easy to comprehend how anyone else "liberal" or otherwise could have "control" of the debate after Limbaugh was personally invited to brief Congress' new freshman Republican class, which greeted him with a rousing standing ovation and credits his "broadcast excellence" with the first Republican take-over of both houses of Congress in 40 years. Limbaugh is a power broker, a mover and a shaker. It is hard to continue playing the victim after you have begun undeniably to win. [*This is not news to CONTACT readers, who have followed Rush's trips to Israel. It's a pretty fair assumption that major media personalities have strings leading to the puppet masters. And remember, Rush Limbaugh is best buddies with the "virtuous" Bill Bennett, leader of the Jesuit mind-control training "college".*]

NEWSWEEK LEAD ARTICLE ON VIRTUE
FEATURES BILL BENNETT, OLIVER NORTH,
CLINTONS, JEB BUSH!

This cover feature article is from the June 13, 1994 edition of *NEWSWEEK*. It is timely in view of Cathy O'Brien's recent revelations about the parasites in point. (See the ongoing Monarch Project articles, especially page 22 of the February 14 issue of *CONTACT*). [quoting:]

Bill Bennett has to go, has to finish this interview in his office near the White House, has to catch a plane. Another week, another round of speeches, some big-buck and corporate, some public and political. Everyone wants a piece of him, and he's glad to oblige. His *Book of Virtues* remains hot beyond expectation: about a million hardcover copies in print. He's now a cottage industry of character education—a multi-media McGuffey. First, there is to be a sequel. “Maybe I'll call it *Son of the Book of Virtues*,” he jokes. Then, a series of virtue-teaching textbooks (elementary, junior high, senior high). Finally, inevitably, a deal in Hollywood, that precinct of sin that suddenly sees a market in virtue. Bennett will produce stories for film and television. “The studio execs wanted to buy the rights to *Virtue*. He refused. He wants to write, maybe host: the Alistair Cooke of character ed. “I've got to maintain quality control,” Bennett explains.

The virtue crusade is creating a new kind of politics that could dominate the decade if economic or foreign crises don't intervene. It's already produced a new class of leaders from across the political spectrum—call them Virtuecrats—who view the formation of good character as an urgent aim of government. [*Are you ill yet?*]

Virtuecrats are nothing if not brave: they are inviting more scrutiny of their own character. Some are even advertising their personal virtue—apparently on the theory that it's so rare in public life they may as well brag about it! In Florida, Republican gubernatorial contender **Jeb Bush** distributes campaign brochures that note he's been “happily married” for 20 years...**Oliver North** won the GOP nomination for the Senate in Virginia last week by talking about family and character.

Bennett cheerfully acknowledges his struggle to honor one of the virtues he prescribes, self-discipline. “You know I have the cigarette fight, the eating fight, the temper,” he says.

As for **Clinton**, Bennett admires his chutzpah, though it's not one of the virtues in his book.” “When he says ‘Sex is not a sport, I'm for family values, for character’—this is courageous,” says Bennett. [*I think “chutzpah” is a more accurate term (if you recall Gary Wean's definition) and it well describes the brazen distortions in this article! The telling last line of the article is a quote by Bill Bennett:*] “You can be a virtuous person without faith in God.”

CHAPTER 7

A MEDITATION

by Phyllis Linn 2/19/95

GRANTED the *Bible* has been perverted by Elite Controllers throughout the centuries. It could be considered a symbol of the enslavement of mankind. NEVERTHELESS there is still an abundance of Truth to be found in this book. Truth is everywhere and cannot be destroyed—not even by Satan himself.

A key to unveiling the Truth in the *Bible* was provided in Lord Michael's message of September 23, 1988, received by Dharma (See "The Valley of Radiance, Part 2", page 45 in this issue of *CONTACT*), "I am that energy of the Blue Ray, referred to by you ones as Michael, Lord Michael ("Lord" only defined as "Law") never some term of worship for my humble self!

LORD is defined as LAW. This is significant.

Any law to which we are SUBJECT has jurisdiction over us. That which has jurisdiction over us is our LORD and master. We are the SUBJECTS of our LORD and master. The staggering number of LAWS to which we are SUBJECT under the ever-expanding, globalist New World Order defines our earthly LORD and master on this prison planet. We are SUBJECTS of Mammon.

But these laws are very small potatoes to the all-encompassing universal LAW of Creation. The LORD OF LORDS. We conceptualize this Law as "As you think, so it becomes; as you sow, so shall you reap." THOUGHT is the seed of all creation. It is how we create ourselves and our own lives. The Law of laws—LORD OF LORDS—brings thought into manifestation.

Now (if only for a moment!) let us set aside the mythological, indoctrinated, anthropomorphic definition of "Lord" as a big guy in the sky who rewards and punishes—and is often bribed and bought off by our "prayers". In its place we will use the definition provided by "Lord" Michael—**LAW**, keeping in mind the highest Law, or Lord of Lords, "As you think, so it becomes; as you sow, so shall you reap."

Let's take a new look at the *Bible* (I have the "authorized" King James version):

II Timothy 4:14 "The Lord reward him according to his works."

The Law—as you sow, so shall you reap—rewards him according to his works—**a simple statement of fact.**

Jeremiah 17:10 "I, the Lord, search the heart...to give every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doing."

In this passage the *Bible* **defines** "Lord" as "As you sow, so shall you reap," just as Lord Michael did in his message to Dharma.

I Thessalonians 5:2 “The (day of the) Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.”

The Law manifests as a loss when we are in the dark, or ignorant of the law. Ignorance of the law implies we are directing thought so as to impoverish, rather than help ourselves, and something is taken away—health, freedom, peace, possessions, etc. Due to our lack of understanding of the Law we are setting in motion, the loss sustained comes as a surprise, and there is the tendency to see ourselves as victims.

Isaiah 12:4 “Praise the Lord...”

Approve of the Law. To approve of the Law is an ongoing attitude, acknowledging that EVERYTHING that happens is a manifestation of the Law. In so doing, we take responsibility for what we have created, considering everything in our lives to be feedback about how we are directing thought.

Romans 3:20 “...for by the law is the knowledge of sin.”

The law teaches us to recognize our mistakes. A mistake is simply a misdirection of thought.

Hebrews 12:6 “Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth...”

We are served by the corrections of the Law. When we misdirect thought, it is redirected in our direction to help us to learn to think correctly. As we begin to direct thought in a CORRECT manner, it sometimes seems we are STILL getting “thumped”—though we come to realize that we have been STRENGTHENED, rather than negated. The word “chasten”, with which we associate “correction” or “punishment” (the process), actually means “to make pure” (the result).

In view of this, we can not claim to be VICTIMS of anything other than our own ignorance. We are not even victims of the New World Order. The Global Elite can only control us to the degree we allow it. They have always said we will GIVE them the rope that will hang us.

Thank you, “Lord” Michael, for providing this key!

CHAPTER 8

THE NEWS DESK
by Phyllis Linn 2/28/95

FAMILIAR FACES IN THE NEWS

BYRD TAKES CHARGE OF “DEMORALIZED” PARTY

The following remarks by Jack Anderson in his syndicated column of February 9 are in sharp contrast to those expressed by Cathy O’Brien (see ongoing Monarch Project articles), [quoting:]

Some may find it ironic that the Democrats are looking to their oldest warrior for new life. Yet those who dismiss Byrd as a parochial pork-peddler are making a grave mistake. In an age when stamps-for-cash, sexual harassment, and Savings-and-Loan scandals have tarnished and toppled so many lawmakers, **the worst thing anybody can say about Byrd after nearly half a century in public life is that his only special interest was his hardscrabble constituency.** [*Jack Anderson just hasn’t been asking the right people!*]

WILLIAM BENNETT FAVORS ABOLISHING U.S. DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

Another Monarch perpe-traitor gets favorable press attention, this time from the syndicated column of William F. Buckley Jr. (C.F.R. member) [from the *BUFFALO EVENING NEWS*, February 4 edition, quoting:]

William Bennett and Lamar Alexander, both of whom served as secretaries of education, appeared before a congressional committee last week and proposed to return most of the 250 elementary and secondary education programs now underwritten and run by the federal government back to the states—with a \$10 billion block grant.

Bennett, who is a doctor of philosophy, is interested not in a bureaucratic agency but in education. [*Might this refer to his Jesuit mind-control college training?*]

S.L.O.’S WILLIAM P. CLARK “HELPING OUT” AT MORRISON KNUDSEN

The article by David Eddy comes from the February 11 issue of the San Luis Obispo County *TELEGRAM-TRIBUNE*, [quoting:]

William P. Clark, a Shandon resident who once served in President Reagan’s Cabinet, has taken the reins of a multinational construction firm known for such projects as Hoover Dam and the trans-Alaska oil pipeline.

After a meeting of the board of directors of the Morrison Knudsen Corp. in San Francisco that lasted all day Thursday and through the night, Clark was elected interim chairman. He is also chairman of the committee to find a permanent successor and said he has accelerated that process. Clark succeeds the flamboyant William J. Agee, who has made headlines throughout his career.

Agee was hailed as a savior when he joined Morrison Knudsen six years ago, according to The Associated Press. But his leadership came under fire in recent months from some directors as the company's financial troubles mounted. Among those directors was Clark, who only came on board six months earlier. The other key player in Agee's ouster was **Zbigniew Brzezinski**. Both men once served as national security adviser, Clark under Ronald Reagan and Brzezinski under Jimmy Carter...Clark, 63, was chosen by then-Gov. Ronald Reagan to become a San Luis Obispo County Superior Court judge. He later served on the state Supreme Court. After Reagan was elected president, Clark served as deputy Secretary of State and Secretary of the Interior in addition to national security adviser.

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL, February 21 issue, has this to add [quoting:]

Morrison Knudsen Corp. will run out of cash by early March unless its lenders [*led by J.P. Morgan & Co. and Bank America Corp.*] provide \$125 million in new loans, said people familiar with the company's current financial condition.

[The name of William P. Clark seems to come up whenever we are talking about crime, corruption, and sleaze, e.g., the Gehlin Organization, Operation Paper Clip, Zapata Cattle Company, drug trafficking, Nazis, the assassinations of John and Robert Kennedy, AIDS and related human-created plagues—and the Santa Barbara Savings and Loan, responsible for the Ekkers' continuing legal hassles over their home (see Rick's ongoing saga on pgs. 27-30). The above topics are well-documented in the August 24, 1993 issue of CONTACT, and in Phoenix Journal #51, THREADS OF SILK—BANDS OF STEEL: TANGLED WEBS, VOL. VII. Familiarity with William P. Clark's background helps you to read between the lies!]

TYSON FOODS SUED OVER FALSE CHICKEN LABELS

Don Tyson—involving drug deals and Clinton connection—in “The Pipeline” printed in the Sept. 10, 1994 issue of CONTACT

This was reported in the February 22 issue of *THE WALL STREET JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

DALLAS—A worker alleging that he was wrongfully dismissed after refusing to put false freshness labels on cases of chicken has sued poultry company Tyson Foods, Inc. in state district court here.

Lloyd “Mike” Sharbeno, a former shipping supervisor at a Tyson processing plant in Carthage, Texas, alleged that he was ordered by the plant superintendent to relabel the dates chickens were killed, to appear to comply with a policy of shipping chickens to fast-food restaurants within three days of their slaughter

In his suit, Mr. Sharbeno alleges that the company fired him in retaliation for his wife's action in alerting the

Agriculture Department's Food Safety Inspection Service about the mislabeling. The suit alleges that an Agriculture Department inspector, despite promising the Sharbenos anonymity, told Tyson managers of their allegations and identified them by name. Dr. Mike Walker, the inspector contacted by the Sharbenos, declined to comment on the allegations. The suit seeks \$250 million in back pay, damages from emotional distress and punitive damages. [*Michael Maholy has written about his experiences with "Chicken King" Don Tyson—involving drug deals and Clinton connections—in "The Pipeline" printed in the September 20, 1994 issue of CONTACT.*]

WARREN CHRISTOPHER HOSPITALIZED WITH ULCER

The February 24 issue of *THE DAILY NEWS* (Southern California) has this to report on Warren Christopher (A-5 of the Committee of 17), [quoting:]

OTTAWA—Secretary of State Warren Christopher was hospitalized Thursday with a previously undetected bleeding ulcer but doctors said he was in no danger and probably would be released today. "This was not a major health event," one physician said. They said the bleeding was stopped through medication. They said he probably incurred the ulcer from an anti-inflammatory drug he was taking for arthritis. Christopher, 69, accompanying President Clinton on a state visit to Canada, felt ill after talks with his Canadian counterpart, Foreign Affairs Minister Andre Ouellet, and called his personal physician in Los Angeles. On the physician's advice, Christopher had his security staff take him to Ottawa Civic Hospital shortly after 6 p.m.

"We're keeping him overnight just as a precaution. When he came into the hospital, his general condition was fit as a fiddle. He's a very healthy man, and at the present time he's doing quite well." [...*for an older model robotoid.*]

Elsewhere in the same paper is mentioned, [quoting:]

Another highlight of Clinton's visit here is to be a ceremony today in which he and Chrétien [A-13] will sign a civil aviation agreement intended to build upon the **North American Free Trade Agreement**.

SOLZHENITZYN COMMENTS ON CHECHNYA

The following excerpt comes from "Russian Army Digest" by Peter Adams in the February 20 issue of *ARMY TIMES*, [quoting:]

Alexander Solzhenitzyn [A-16] told the popular weekly *Argumenti i Fakti* in January that Chechnya should have been granted its independence three years ago, and "Russia should have closed the borders, set up drug and weapons interdiction and declare all Chechens living in Russia as foreigners. When there is gangrene, you amputate." Calling the invasion "a terrible political mistake," the famed dissident said "military action in Chechnya threatens to destroy Russia's relations with the Islamic world, which will have great significance in the 21st century."

MEGABUCKS FOR WACKENHUT

From a recent issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

Wackenhut Corrections Corp. [*professional jailers*] reported 1994 net income increased 176 percent to 42.2 million from \$795,000 in 1993. Annual revenue grew 67 percent to \$105 million from \$63 million. The increased revenue and profit were because of improvements in facility operations, fees from design and construction projects in Texas and Florida, and the acquisition of the other shareholder's interest in the company's former **Australian joint venture**. In the fourth quarter, net income jumped to \$665,000 from \$227,000 in the year-ago quarter. Revenue doubled to \$30.1 million from \$15.1 million. [*Wackenhut: already surfing on the upcoming surge of incarcerations?*]

AROUND THE WORLD

RWANDAN RAPE VICTIMS GIVING BIRTH TO UNWANTED BABIES

As we become familiar with the Elite's technological capabilities for mass mind control, it gets easier to speculate between the lines when reading stories such as this one from the February 11 issue of the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS* (Tennessee) [quoting:]

PARIS—Nine months after Rwanda's horrific massacres, unwanted babies by the hundreds, even thousands, are being born to women raped by rampaging [*mind-controlled?*] Hutu soldiers and militiamen. "The scope of the rapes is unimaginable," wrote Dr. Catherine Bonnet, a French child psychiatrist, in a grim report released this week following a trip to Rwanda in January. Bonnet would not speculate on the total number of rapes, but said interviews with relief workers, doctors and victims suggested "that virtually every woman or girl past puberty who was spared from massacre by the militias had been raped."

An estimated 500,000 people, mostly Tutsis, were massacred from April through June of last year after Hutu military forces began a campaign of genocide when their Hutu president was killed in a **plane crash** [*another Elite trademark*].

KOBE UPDATE: JAPAN SAYS NO TO U.S. "RELIEF"

Keep in mind what was presented about vaccines in the January 31 issue of *CONTACT*—as well as Commander Hatonn's discussion of the subject in this issue on page 36—as you read this article which appeared in a recent issue of *THE NEW YORK TIMES*, [quoting:]

KOBE, Japan—Colds and flu viruses, the medical aftershocks of last month's devastating earthquake here, are rippling through the refugee camps where 270,000 people live huddled together in classrooms and tents in western Japan. Some of the fragile elderly are dying of the flu. But when an American relief organization offered to fly as many as 1 million doses of flu vaccine to Kobe within 48 hours last week, free of charge, the government politely declined.

[*Portrayal of situation as: "Japanese bureaucrats prefer to let citizens die rather than accept American goodwill":*] The rejection of foreign flu vaccine was not a surprise. Elements in the Japanese bureaucracy were also unenthusiastic, at least initially, to offers of foreign doctors to treat the injured, foreign dogs to sniff out those buried alive, foreign medicines to heal the sick, and foreign undertakers to prepare the dead. A mountain of Tylenol [*a classic symbol of Western ("mask-the-symptom") medical technology*] still sits in a locked warehouse because officials expressed concern that it may not be appropriate for Japanese bodies.

"The government officials should be able to switch their minds more quickly in an emergency like this," Kazuko Tatsu (a 61 year-old Japanese woman) said, adding that she would like a flu shot as soon as the vaccine is available. [*This alleged interviewee apparently isn't aware that more senior citizens die as a result of the vaccine than the flu—nor is she aware that vaccines such as this are often loaded with dangerous bacteria, parasites, etc.*] "We [*implies all Japanese*] don't really care what's happening among the top officials, but we're very grateful for the **help**."

[*Condemnation of Japanese:*] Normally, it is Western business executives who gripe about bureaucratic stonewalling as they try to penetrate the Japanese market. But in the aftermath of the earthquake that was centered in Kobe, the biggest losers and complainers have been the Japanese people themselves. [*Perhaps inscrutable Oriental mind is hip to poisonous inoculations!*]

JAPANESE BOOK DETAILS SCIENTIFIC ATROCITIES

This Associated Press article comes from the February 11 issue of the *FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM*, [quoting:]

TOKYO—Fifty years after the end of World War II, six former members of a biological warfare unit in the Japanese Imperial Army have come forward to tell of atrocities that included live human dissections. The testimony comes in a 74-page book, *The Truth About Unit 731*, published yesterday by a small citizens group in Japan's northern state of Iwate. All six of the Iwate men who appear in the book are letting their experiences be published for the first time, said Ryuji Takahashi, who gathered the reminiscences. Takahashi said the men came forward after seeing an exhibition about Unit 731 that traveled throughout Japan the past 18 months.

Researchers say Unit 731, based in Japanese-occupied Manchuria, killed at least 3,000 people from China, Russia, Korea and Mongolia in top-secret experiments. The victims were given shrapnel-induced gangrene, injected with germs, poisoned with chemicals or operated on, sometimes without anaesthesia, but all in the name of medical research.

Historians say U.S. officials agreed not to bring war-crimes charges against Unit 731 leaders **in exchange for information about their experiments**. [*Similar to the way the U.S. imported Germany's top "researchers" after World War II in Operation Paperclip.*]

CANADA IS TOUGH ON GUNS: DRACONIAN MEASURES PROPOSED

Don't miss the clues in this article from February 15 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

TORONTO—Already tough on guns, Canada is about to get tougher, with the introduction in Parliament on Tuesday of a bill that requires the registration of all firearms and bans many handguns.

The proposed measure includes tough sentences for crimes committed with guns, establishes a licensing and registration system for all firearms, and bans the import or sale of small-caliber pistols. Critics say the new computerized registration system will cause the crime rate to increase.

They predicted wide-spread noncompliance and an increase in smuggling from the United States. “When our guns are confiscated, it will be open season on rural residents,” gun owner and logger Gary Laine wrote in Tuesday’s *Toronto Globe and Mail*. But Justice Minister Allan Rock defended the measure, saying: “There is broad public support for these measures. This legislation will get tough with criminals who use firearms in crime and it will enhance public safety.” [*Where have we heard this BS before?*]

About 1.2 million handguns and restricted weapons are already registered under the current system. The government estimates about 7 million firearms of all types are in Canada. It says the new system will cost \$60 million to implement. [*As always, the citizen pays for his own demise.*]

Despite opposition to the bill, the governing Liberals’ hefty majority in the House of Commons virtually guarantees it will pass. [*In the U.S., it is the Newtonian Republicans who have become most associated with negating Constitutional rights in order to “get tough on criminals”.*]

Canada has been traumatized about guns since Marc Lepine used an assault-style weapon to kill 14 women in Montreal in 1989. [*This scenario, using mind-controlled subjects programmed to kill seemingly at random, is also very popular and effective in the U.S. to provide the necessary mandate from the people to disarm the populace.*] Since then, many [*Elite, Khazarian, One World Order-controlled*] groups have pushed for stricter controls.

U.S. (KHAZARIAN BANKSTERS) NEGOTIATES TOUGH BAIL-OUT PLAN FOR MEXICO

You’ve got to read between the lines in this *NEW YORK TIMES* article which appeared in the February 20 issue of the (Southern California) *DAILYNEWS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—After three days of intense negotiations with top Mexican officials, the United States is preparing to announce details of a plan to bail the country out of a continuing currency crisis, including newly toughened restrictions that will most likely send already high Mexican interest rates soaring.

The new conditions, described by Americans and Mexicans familiar with the talks, pose enormous political problems for President Ernesto Zedillo Ponce de Leon. To get the \$20 billion in direct American help that the Clinton Administration announced last month, Zedillo’s government is agreeing to shrink Mexico’s money supply, even if that means charging interest rates of 50 percent or more on bank loans to businesses and on home mortgages. Also included in the draft of an agreement is a toughening of a highly controversial condition that Washington is placing on the Mexicans. The United States would effectively control the flow

of the billions of dollars that Mexico earns every year from the export of its oil, starting in the next few months.

If a recession in Mexico follows—which many Mexican and U.S. economists consider a real risk—the result could be more social unrest in the country, where a 14-month-long rebellion in a southern state, Chiapas, is already plaguing Zedillo’s weakened three-month-old administration.

The following article appears in the same issue, [quoting:]

SAN CRISTOBAL DE LAS CASAS, Mexico—Ranchers and business leaders attacked parishioners guarding the cathedral Sunday, accusing their **bishop** of fomenting the Indian rebellion in southern Mexico. The clashes came as about 500 members of the San Cristobal Civic Front marched to support President Zedillo’s crackdown on Zapatista rebels. In their protest, they confronted several hundred Indians who formed a human chain to protect their bishop from the landowners’ wrath.

SO, WHAT’S REALLY GOING ON IN MEXICO?

This excerpted article on Mexico is a refreshing change of pace from the mass media’s bill of fare, exposing some items you won’t find in your local paper. It is from the February 3 issue of *EIR (Executive Intelligence Review)* and is by Carlos Méndez. You can request a sample issue and subscription information by calling (703) 777-9451. [Quoting:]

As conditionalities for a \$40 billion [*up \$20 billion from the NYT article*] package of loan guarantees from the United States, **international bankers** aren’t just demanding that Mexican President Ernesto Zedillo impose more draconian economic reforms or hand over his country’s oil revenues as collateral. They want to accelerate the physical **dismemberment of the Mexican nation**, starting with handing over the governorships of such strategic states as Chiapas and Tabasco to the pro-terrorist Revolutionary Democratic Party (RPD).

Led by Cuauhtémoc Cárdenas, the PRD is the political arm of the **narco-terrorist** Zapatista National Liberation Army (EZLN), whose insurgency in Chiapas is designed to separate Mexico’s oil-rich southeastern region from the rest of the country as an “autonomous” indigenous entity. The southeast is not only the location of the bulk of the country’s oil reserves, but it is also where 70% of all the national electricity supply is produced, and the region responsible for producing meat and other agricultural products for national consumption. [*Isn’t the NEW YORK TIMES article noninformative by comparison?*]

FUJIMORI DIRECTING BORDER CONFLICT WITH ECUADOR

The February 12 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL* makes this report about A-10 of the Committee of 17, [quoting:]

LIMA, Peru—With a major air battle being fought over a remote Amazon River valley, Ecuadorean anti-aircraft batteries shot down three Peruvian attack jets and a helicopter Friday afternoon, Peru’s president

acknowledged Saturday. “Yesterday, we lost two Sudhoi, one A-37 and a helicopter,” Alberto Fujimori told foreign correspondents gathered at the Presidential Palace in Lima. Fujimori, who is personally directing the 17-day-old border conflict with Ecuador, said he did not know the fate of the missing crew members. So far, both sides admit to casualties totaling 47 dead and 94 wounded. The loss of the aircraft comes as Peru has stepped up a bombing campaign on Tiwinza, a besieged Ecuadorean hilltop military base.

In Atlanta, meanwhile, former President Jimmy Carter [*speaking of robotoids*] said Saturday he and former Costa Rican President Oscar Arias are prepared to mediate the conflict if both countries request it.

The following is a brief excerpt from “Peru’s 33 years of regression” by Luis Vásquez Medina published in the February 3 issue of *EIR*, [quoting:]

The ultimate purpose of all the “adjustments” which the Fujimori government has implemented at the demand of the **international banks** is to increase the **looting of the nation** through a foreign debt which, despite the payments that have been made at great sacrifice, continues to grow and grow. From 1990 to 1994, the period during which the country faced one of the worst wars in its history against the **narco-terrorist** Shining Path, the net outflow of debt service payments surpassed \$3 billion. In 1993, approximately \$1.75 billion was paid out, representing more than half of that year’s export earnings. [*See how the same threads run through both the Peruvian and Mexican scenarios.*]

SALE OF PEOPLE PARTS BANNED IN INDIA

This brief item comes from the February 5 edition of *THE MODESTO BEE*, [quoting:]

NEW DELHI, India—A law banning the sale of human organs took effect Saturday in India, which has one of the world’s busiest kidney markets. A 1993 report by the United Nations Commission on Human Rights said more people sell [*their own?!*] kidneys to strangers in India than in any other country.

ISRAEL’S ENEMIES ARE NEWT’S ENEMIES

The following article by Richard V. London appears in the February 27 issue of *THE SPOTLIGHT*. For details about subscribing to this informative newspaper, call 800-522-6292. [Quoting:]

House Speaker Newt Gingrich has publicly endorsed what was once a secret scheme that could spark a Middle East war.

Even as questions were being raised about his wife’s lucrative job promoting Israeli financial interests, House Speaker Newt Gingrich (R-Ga.) recently delivered a provocative speech in Washington calling for the subversion and destruction of Iran, the Islamic colossus which is Israel’s most implacable foe. Gingrich made his pronouncement before a gathering of military and intelligence officers.

This scheme was first enunciated on May 22, 1993, in a then-secret speech by a former Israeli government propagandist, then later propounded in the March/April 1994 issue of *Foreign Affairs*, the journal of the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR), of which the speaker, according to his staff, is “a proud member.”

The fact that the newly-installed speaker of the House has endorsed this policy is noteworthy indeed, inasmuch as Gingrich is touting what has been essentially a secret Clinton Administration policy.

The implications of this latest foreign policy pronouncement by the House speaker are staggering and point further toward the suggestion by *The SPOTLIGHT* in its June 7, 1993 issue that the powers-that-be are “intent on plunging America into war with Iran and Iraq.”

HAITI COOL TO CARTER

You need hip boots to wade through this NEW YORK TIMES article by Larry Rohter published in the February 24 issue of the (Southern California) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti—Five months after he negotiated an agreement that averted an American invasion and restored President Jean-Bertrand Aristide to power, Jimmy Carter returned to the scene of one of his greatest diplomatic triumphs Thursday. But instead of receiving a hero’s welcome, he immediately was plunged into the turmoil of Haitian domestic politics.

Invited by Aristide and scheduled to receive an honorary degree, Carter landed here to find the walls of the capital covered with graffiti insulting him and no official representative of the Haitian government at the airport to greet him.

Even so, he professed to be undeterred and eager to jump back into the fray in a country he has visited nine times over the past decade. “We are very glad to be back in Haiti, a country obviously dedicated to peace, human rights and democracy,” he said upon arriving. [*Well, two out of three isn’t bad for a robotoid! And what about those iddy-biddy Haitian bunnies?!*]

RACIAL STRIFE OVER O.J. BUILDING DAILY

This Associated Press article from the February 11 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL* provides confirmation of Commander Hatonn’s statements a long time ago that the O.J. Simpson trial has been specifically designed to ignite devastating racial riots, [quoting:]

NEW YORK—The racial split over whether O.J. Simpson did it appears to be growing, with 61 percent of whites believing he is guilty and 68 percent of blacks thinking he is innocent.

A Harris Poll published today said Simpson was believed guilty by a 2-1 ratio among a random national sample, or 53 percent to 26 percent. That was virtually unchanged from polls in September and November, but the racial rift widened to the point that only 8 percent of blacks think he is guilty, down from 15 percent in November. Nine of the 12 jurors are black, and Simpson’s lawyers have suggested he was framed by a racist detective. [*You have probably noted other recent media events designed to fan the*

flames of racial strife, such as the uproar over Rutgers University President's "racial slurs", and L.A. Latino lawyers pressing for prosecution of the "tagger slayer". We are being set up—once again.]

EUTHANASIA:
THE AGENDA IS DEPOPULATION

This article comes from the February 13 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

A U.S. District Court in Eugene, Ore., will decide Tuesday whether to allow the first assisted-suicide law in the nation to take effect. It allows a patient to request a lethal dose of drugs if two doctors have determined that the patient has less than six months to live. Patient consent is the key, but opponents say it opens the floodgates to "medical killing" as a way to solve tough problems.

The next article, reproduced below, comes from February 13 issue of *THE NEW FEDERALIST*. (Call 703-777-9451 for subscription information on this well worth reading newspaper.) It exposes the way in which the global perpe-traitors distort a concept to fit their own agenda. Under the precepts of our Constitutional republic, an individual is free to pursue his own life and death choices, as long as he does not impinge upon the liberties of anyone else. A case could be made for a person's right to contract with another (say, Dr. Kervorkian) for assistance in ending his own life. Such a decision really isn't the government's or anyone else's business. And so, one might consider supporting "right-to-die" legislation—assisted suicide—euthanasia. However, once we become aware of the DEPOPULATION aspect of the New World Order agenda and the RUTHLESSNESS and complete lack of integrity with which it carries it out, we had better have serious second thoughts before legislating (government/A.M.A.-controlled) doctors to engage in euthanasia. *THE NEW FEDERALIST* relates this chilling account:

U.S., CANADIAN PRESS REPORT ON
"DUTCH WAY OF DEATH"—EUTHANASIA

Feb.6 (EIRNS)—The widespread practice of euthanasia in the Netherlands is terrorizing the Dutch people, according to recent bloodcurdling stories in the monthly magazine *Interim*, published by the Campaign for Life Coalition in Toronto, Canada The "dutch way of death" was also the topic of an article in a recent issue of the *Washington Post*, shown here, reporting on last fall's atrocious televised euthanasia of a man in Holland.

Interim mangazine quotes Dr. Karl Gunning, former Assistant Secretarty of the Royal Dutch Medical Association and president of the World Federation of Doctors who Respect Human Life, on the following:

Some 16% of deaths in Holland are now due to euthanasia; some 90% of the elderly worry about involuntary euthanasia—that they will be killed without their desire or consent, perhaps against their will, every year in Holland sees 20,000 deaths by euthanasia, 12,000 of them involuntary. In the midst of this nightmare, the Dutch Minister of Health proposes taking away the licenses of dotors who won't euthanize patients.

Dr. Gunnig also told the story of an ailing Englishman hospitalized during a weekend excursion to Hol-

land—and euthanized before any family member was contacted.

“In the beginning,” Gunning said, “euthanasia was applied to handicapped babies. Next mentally ill people were targeted, and now almost anyone with any sort of physical or psychological condition seems a candidate”.

EBOLA MORE DEADLY THAN AIDS

A complete News Desk could be written, comprised of nothing but “disease updates”. Every week alert readers send in piles of material demonstrating the global Elite’s latest resources for depopulation. This article by Susan Jimison comes from the February 7 issue of *WEEKLY WORLD NEWS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—Worried authorities are desperately seeking the cure for a disease that makes AIDS look like the common cold: A deadly new bug called the Ebola virus which can be spread by a sneeze or a cough!

The terrifying virus attacks apes and humans. Nine out of 10 of the victims die a nightmarish death in which they literally melt down internally and then explode! To date it has stricken scores of monkeys and four people in this country—all at a laboratory in **Reston, Va.**

The monkeys died, but the human victims all miraculously survived. The next time Americans may not be so lucky, a new book claims. “It’s a simple virus—as simple as a firestorm,” says Richard Preston, author of the bestseller, *The Hot Zone*. It kills humans with swift efficiency and with a devastating range of effects.

“The attack is explosive. From the moment Ebola enters your bloodstream, the war is already lost; you are almost certainly doomed. Ebola does in 10 days what it takes AIDS ten years to accomplish.”

So far doctors have managed to contain the outbreaks but experts worry it’s only a matter of time before the virus breaks out and sweeps around the globe. [*I guess that’s a job for the Centers for **Disease Control.***]

YOU TOO CAN CATCH THE GULF WAR SYNDROME

This update on Gulf War Syndrome comes from the February issue of Dr. William Campbell Douglass’ *SECOND OPINION*. Subscription information regarding this thought-provoking newsletter can be obtained by calling 800-728-2288. [Quoting:]

The Gulf War has been over for four years, but the Gulf War Syndrome (GWS) is still afflicting many of the war’s veterans. And now research is showing that this terrible malady can be passed on to you.

No, GWS is not contagious, but you can catch it from your doctor. How? The Gulf War Syndrome was probably caused by the massive numbers of exotic immunizations received by our troops. We know that immunizations have little effect in preventing disease and often cause devastating short-term or delayed

effects of the patient's health. The vaccine's massive attack on the immune system makes the patient at least temporarily more susceptible to chemical and biological toxins.

After spending the last several years in Europe, I've noticed that, unlike the American troops, the European troops that served in the Gulf have never contracted GWS. And what's the only known difference between the European troops and the American troops? The Americans received massive injections of animal-tissue-based vaccines and the Europeans did not!

SCIENTISTS BLAME PARASITE FOR SICKNESS IN CALIFORNIA

I guess we can squeeze in one more article—this *SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER* article was reprinted in the February 11 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

SAN FRANCISCO—The mysterious death of a Sonoma County, Calif., man has been linked to an unnamed and previously unknown parasite, which has probably been lurking in California for years—and perhaps elsewhere. The parasite also is blamed for the serious illnesses of three other Northern Californians and may be responsible for flulike symptoms of many others.

Test results from four victims of infection, confirmed by the federal Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and reported in the latest issue of the *New England Journal of Medicine*, reveal the infestation of a parasite in red blood cells. The parasite—called “babesia-like organism”—resembles a **butterfly** or airplane propeller.

By infecting and distorting red blood cells, the parasite triggers the immune system to release infection-fighting chemicals called cytokines, creating symptoms of fever, weakness and vomiting.

The unidentified dead man, who was 36, is thought to have become infected in July 1993 while living and working in the Lytton Springs community. His symptoms began 19 days after a tick bite and worsened over the next 10 days. By the time he was hospitalized, the parasite had overwhelmed his body, infecting 40 percent of his red blood cells. He died one day later. [*The most deadly of the parasites—Parasitus Novus Ordo Seclorum—cannot live in the light. Exposure is the only cure.*]

CHAPTER 9

MYSTERY FAX ON GOLD STANDARD RETURN

From “The Truth Phantom”

Editor’s note: This interesting fax arrived in our offices during the very late night hours, late Sunday night 2/26/95. Considering what Commander Hatonn has written for sharing on our Front Page this week about our current stormy financial atmosphere, we have decided to share the fax with you for whatever value you may derive from its thoughtful points.

UPDATE February 25, 1995

1. Stock Market: On Thursday, February 23, the Stock Market went the highest ever in its history to over 4000. This is a good sign of the banking change coming. The Federal Reserve has manipulated interest rates to force the Stock Market to a very high point in order to allow for a corrective Stock Market when we go on the gold banking system. Once the gold system is in place, the credit money stocks become worthless and would obviously crash to the bottom. Corporations have been pulling out of the Stock Market for months, knowing that this change was coming. Private investors have been buying those stocks without realizing the danger. If you have noticed the last two weeks, there has been much advertising of no load funds, and stocks purchased on credit instantly with collateralization to follow—all a trick to get people to invest. The One World Order has tried to collapse the world economy in order to destroy the little people. By doing a corrective Stock Market this would prevent such a collapse. But to do this the Stock Market must be pushed as high as possible, giving leeway for adjustment, hopefully allowing only a 50% collapse.

2. Mexican Peso: The One World Order (OWO) was hoping to bail out Mexico with our money, to cause a collapse of both our economy and that of the world. Knowing that, our good people forced Clinton to sign an Executive Order to release 20 billion dollars ear-marked for Mexico. This money was moved through the Chase-Manhattan and Citicorp Banks of New York City (Rockefeller’s Banks) to force them into the gold system. This money did not go to Mexico, but was brought back under the table and was used as gold collateral to prevent those banks and the world economy from collapsing—much to the distress of the OWO people. Secretary of the Treasury, David Rubin, recently on T.V. was discussing the contracts he had signed with Mexico to bail out the Peso and the money that he was sending. This is all a lie to distract the public. No money has gone to Mexico and none will. Mexico has been used as a scape-goat to save the world’s economy from collapse.

3. Greenspan: Many people have witnessed Greenspan on T.V. recently and in the *Wall Street Journal* talking about a balanced budget. He has said that to have a balanced budget you needed to go onto the gold standard system. This is true. He has also said that the banks were scheduled to change to the gold standard system March 2, 1995.

4. Ronn Jackson: Ronn Jackson has recently stated that five acts must be repealed before we can move to a gold standard system. These are:

- (1) Federal Reserve Act of 1913
- (2) Victory Tax of 1942
- (3) Economic Emergency and Bankruptcy Act of 1933
- (4) Coinage Act of 1964
- (5) Bretton-Woods Act of 1945

Hopefully, you understand the difference between the legal Congress and the illegal Congress (those who are attorneys). Big happy marshmallow, Newt Gingrich, represents the illegal Congress, and the snow-job they are doing on the public. Newt claims they have a “Contract with America”, but you should be aware that it really is a “Contract On America”. The Congress tells you one thing, but does another. They talk about term limits and a balanced budget, and then they pass House Bill #97, the Rapid Deployment of Tactical Troops, giving Reno her private standing army with which to destroy us, and House Bill #666, allowing search and seizure without warrant by the police, which would place all of us in serious jeopardy. Those bills, by the way, have been stopped. The small legal Congress is working feverishly to complete the repeal of the five items above. The first four have already been repealed. The repeal of the Bretton-Woods Act should be completed soon. This would then make possible the banking change.

5. Farm Claims: Since September, 1994, some 90,000 claims have been selectively and quietly paid as a means of forcing the banks across the fifty states to acquire the gold currency and coin and a gold charter. Some of the gold involved in these claims was used to collateralize some of the banks. This was done under the protection of the military. The releasing of the rest of the claims could not be done without placing that money in jeopardy: therefore, the postal service has been ordered to hold the claims packets until the banks are on the gold system and payment would be safe. So, do not expect claims to be paid prior to the banking change.

6. Earth Changes: Spiritual people will understand that the Earth is a living entity and that negative thoughts by people disturb the Earth’s electromagnetic structure. Our thoughts go into the ether. Positive thoughts cause harmony and peace, and negative thoughts cause disharmony and violence. With the banking change at hand the evil thoughts and actions of the One World Order controllers and the Bankers have caused electromagnetic forces of the Earth to become so out of balance, that we will soon see serious Earth changes occurring, especially along the California Coast and the Mt. Rainier areas. That will be followed by major Earth changes in other places such as New York City, Florida, Minnesota, etc.

7. Summary: In summary, the signs all indicate change in our nation to a gold banking system is at hand and may occur this coming week. Pray that that is so, and pray for our nation as well. Too many people concentrate on getting rich, but they may never see their money because of their attitude. This whole process of the recovery of our nation and the restoration of wealth to God’s people is a miracle. Be assured that the banking change will occur, and that the farm claims, which have been processed through the Treasury at this point in time, will be paid. What happens from thereon is dependent upon the prayers and actions of the people.

CHAPTER 10

THE PIPELINE Part XV

by Michael Maholy

ANGEL FIRE

After my memorable duck hunting trip in Stuttgart, Arkansas on Bill and Hillary Clinton's private 1000-acre rice farm, I decided to take Dan Lasater up on his offer to go skiing in Angel Fire, New Mexico. At this time Dan Lasater was making a lot of money in his bonding business, Lasater and Company, and also from his nationwide chain of Ponderosa Steak Houses. Lasater also was the main investor of the A.D.F.A.—or the Arkansas Development Finance Authority. Lasater laundered much of the drug money made through the Mena, Arkansas operation.

I called Dan Lasater at his apartment in the Quapaw Towers near the governor's mansion in Little Rock just three days before Christmas. Dan was very glad to hear from me. I told him that I thought a nice little winter outing would be great for my son and me over the holiday. Lasater told me to call him back in an hour or so, that he would call New Mexico and make all the arrangements for me. He also asked if I was planning on bringing any friends along. I told him to make the setup for four people. He assured me that there would be no problem.

I had told my son about my plan, which made him very excited. He loved going to the mountains. I had decided to drive out West, so as to show my son more of the heartland of the United States, the part that too many travelers miss from flying at thirty-thousand feet above the Earth in a jumbo-jet. I remember the pre-trip excitement that both my son and I had. My son asked me if I was going to ask any of my lady friends to come along with us. I told him that I didn't think so, that this was going to be just the two of us. He said he wished I would ask someone to go with us, as it would be more fun for me. He would always think of me, it seemed. At the time, it did not dawn on me to ask anyone special to go, so I just kind of ignored the request.

I called Dan Lasater back in Little Rock, and he told me everything was set to go. He gave me directions and told me to make sure that my party and I were on the slopes bright and early Christmas morning at 8:00 a.m. sharp, that we would have a private ski instructor guide us through a crash-course ski lesson. He told me not to be late, that this man gets three hundred dollars per hour! I told him that we were leaving that afternoon. Before hanging up, Lasater asked me if I could score any more of the cocaine from Marcello when I got back. I told him that most likely we could do some business. I also asked him if the cocaine I had just brought him was already gone. He started to laugh and told me that all of that was sold the first evening after it hit Hot Springs and Little Rock. For a split second, I wondered where in the hell would he get rid of 24 lbs. of uncut cocaine so fast, but then he answered my question. He told me that Roger Clinton had gotten rid of six kilos of the coke, and three went to Dan Harmon of Hot Springs, and that he had kept a kilo for himself. I told him that after the holidays I would most likely be going south of the border into Mexico and several other Latin American countries as part of my regular duties working for the company with which I was affiliated, the C.I.A.

Dan Lasater was, and still is, a very sinful, greedy, lustful, money-hungry person. His persistence in obtaining the main product he needed to insure his goal of maintaining his prestigious position in the Arkansas social clique of millionaires, was overwhelming. He said to please make sure I could swing another deal for him and Roger Clinton, and that if I could, he would see to it that I would be greatly rewarded. I said, “Hey, Dan, by the way, I meant to talk to you about something important, that perhaps you have some inside knowledge of.” I said that we couldn’t really talk at the duck hunt because everyone was so high and that that was neither the time nor place to discuss matters. He said, “What is it I can help you with?” I told him that I was wondering about this Algiers thing, the missing guns and stuff. He was silent for a moment, then he stated to me that he thought that all of that was a C.I.A. matter. I told him that I really did not know, that’s why I was asking. Then he said that he would ask a few questions around town and see what he could come up with. Then in my own little tactful way, I said that I knew some people in the cocaine business that would pay very handsomely for any inside knowledge. I also knew that there was no honor among thieves. If Lasater knew anything, for cocaine, he would spill his guts. That’s the type of creature Dan Lasater is. He would sell his mother’s ass on Main Street if it would enhance his status among the elite, or pack his nose with the white powder that made him and millions of others seem powerful. He said that while I was gone on my holiday ski vacation, he’d do some digging. I said fine, that I’d look into the cocaine as well. I asked him how much he was interested in. He told me that, for sure, at least 25 more kilos. I said, “Fine, I’ll see what I can arrange.”

After hanging up, my son ran up to me and said, “O.K., let’s go. I’m ready!” I couldn’t help but laugh at the thought of how innocent children seem to be. Then it dawned on me that maybe I should call a couple of people and place an order for at least 25 kilos of cocaine, perhaps more.

I had three sources that could come up with that quality of cocaine at such short notice. One was Carlos Marcello, down in New Orleans, one was Barry Seal, and the other was another agent in Chicago, Illinois. My options were actually small, down to one because Barry Seal was down in the Bahamas for the holiday. He was going to be gone at least a couple of weeks. He was a guest of another one of Colombia’s biggest drug lords, Carlos Ledher who had an island compound down on Normans Cay in the extreme lower chain of small islands. More on this drug lord later, I promise!

My other connection was actually an Israeli Mossad agent from Chicago. This man could get his hands on some high quality cocaine at a moment’s notice. But Chicago was having an unusually cold, snowy winter, with a lot of commercial flight delays and such. So I figured my best bet would be to go with Carlos Marcello again. Marcello was a good source of drugs; however, he was also a smart, shrewd person. He was a supporter of Clinton and liked several of Clinton’s circle of friends and business associates. I had made up my mind, that if I was going to be the go-between for Lasater and Marcello—the middleman, the drug courier—then I would set my own price for dealing the drugs to Lasater. No more Mr. Nice-guy, doing this for favors or whatever. Lasater was already a multi-millionaire, so I decided he would pay my fee or just go without. He stood to make plenty—he always did, anyway.

My next call was to Alfredo Marcello, down in New Orleans. He greeted me openly and started right in on the great duck hunt! I had no choice but to listen to his war stories of what happened after I left. He also stated that one of the ladies he brought along with him to the hunt, the one who “grew fond” of me, as he put it, had wondered if I might have been upset with her for shooting drugs the last evening I was with her. He said that she was not really herself after I left, that she asked him for my home telephone number

after I left, and that she wanted to apologize for her behavior. He said he would never give my number out to anyone, let alone some whore. Well, I had to bite my tongue; even though I was sort of mad at the woman, I had developed a liking of her, regardless of what her habit was, or what type of profession she was in. I told her that when and if he sees her to please give her my best. He said he sees her quite often, as he collects money from the whore houses for his Uncle Carlos. I said, "Speaking of Carlos, that is why I am calling." I told him that Dan Lasater wanted more cocaine, another 25 kilos, if possible, of the same quality. He said that there was no possible way he could do it until after Christmas, as they were almost out, but in a few days they were expecting a very large amount to be delivered, courtesy of the Medellin Cartel.

I told Alfredo that that would be fine, as I was going on a ski holiday and would be gone until after the New Year. And then, as if out of the clear, blue sky, I asked Alfredo to ask his uncle Carlos if I might perhaps ask the woman who was holed up on Bourbon Street in the brothel if she could come to Angel Fire with me for the week. Alfredo said that he would not have to bother his uncle with such a small request, that he would ask her himself. I asked if there was a number I could reach her at, and he said, "Of course", but if I'd give him a little time, he would arrange it. I said I'd call him back in one hour.

When I called Alfredo back, he told me that he had personally talked to her and she was expecting my call. Then he asked me how we were going. I told him I was driving and I'd pick her up in Little Rock. I told him I'd pay whatever he thought she would normally make during her absence. He told me not to even mention it, as it would be a gift to me from the Marcello crime family. I couldn't argue with that; however, it did upset me somewhat as to how someone, anyone, could have total say-so, total control over another person's life. This type of thing constitutes human slavery, something that goes hand and foot with drugs and power.

Alfredo saw to it that the girl was put on the first jet to Little Rock which arrived at 6:30 p.m. that evening. My son and I greeted her at the terminal with a small gift and then asked her if she was hungry. She said she could stand to eat a light dinner before starting our long journey. We all went to a well-known restaurant just off the expressway that ran east and west, slicing Little Rock in half. The restaurant's name was Juanita's and had a Tex-Mex style of food and atmosphere. Juanita's was and still is one of the favorite dining spots for all of Arkansas' wealthy, as well as yuppies. Bill Clinton drank many a brew there, then would jump up on the small wooden stage and play his saxophone for the crowd. We all ordered fajitas and she and I had Margaritas, while my son had a fountain drink.

After the dinner, I hit Interstate 40 and headed west toward New Mexico. I drove all night, as the really good scenery doesn't start until you reach Gallup, New Mexico. The woman had slept off-and-on during the long night, rolling marijuana joints for us three times while my young son slept on a makeshift bed in the back of the Ford Bronco. We did not do any cocaine that night. We did, however, make small talk, mostly about her past, present, and what she wanted for her future.

She was different than a lot of women that I have met in her line of work. She told me that if she ever found what she was really looking for, she would be happy and perhaps consider settling down. Well, she was saying things I liked, but her goals were much as her fees, sky high. I sensed that familiar aura of falseness in the air, but still, I was determined to have a good trip and Christmas holiday.

When we arrived at Angel Fire, we were shown to Dan Lasater's private chateau, which was beautiful and unique, to say the least. It came fully stocked with food and wine, just about everything a family would need. Lasater really spared no expenses on this building; it came complete with a maid. Even the firewood was seasoned and contained only "heartwood", the most solid, hottest-burning pieces of the tree.

The first day we spent going to the tiny town, visiting shops and restaurants. I had brought plenty of money, so that was no problem. Back in those days, money ran free like the whiskey in the bars. That evening the three of us went on a lovely winter's night sleigh ride in the mountains. After the sleigh ride, we went back to the condo. My son wanted to go to the club house to swim in the outdoor heated pool. I told him that the following morning would be a busy one starting early on the instructional ski slope—yes, the beginners' slope. We all retired; my son was tired and so was I. My lady friend seemed very content as well. Little did I know that the new dawn would bring many new acquaintances and promises of more riches.

The next morning we three had arrived on the slopes at 8:00 a.m. There we met our ski instructor. He was in his twenties, a tall, blond-haired, German man. He was very polite and was indeed a very good instructor, one who would spend time explaining the dos and don'ts of skiing. We would be gliding down a trail in just an hour. At noon I asked him if he would like to join us for lunch, and he told us that lunch was already taken care of, compliments of Mr. Lasater. So we went to the clubhouse restaurant where a nice buffet was ready and waiting.

During the lunch break, I had time to make small talk with our guide. He told me that Dan Lasater had sent a lot of people from the Little Rock area to his private condo. As a result, this young man had the opportunity to meet many wealthy people who came to the New Mexico snow-capped mountains for winter sports activities, and he also was able to make some money and get involved in the nightlife party scene. He knew all the Clintons, as they had come there several times in the past. He made the statement that Roger Clinton came up to Angel Fire quite often, and that the governor, Bill Clinton, would fly in along with Dan Lasater and young women from Arkansas for a short weekend "snow" party. When he said "snow", he was referring to cocaine. This man was full of little tidbits of information. At the time I gave it little thought since I was doing the same as everyone else.

We finished our noon meal and returned to the snow-packed mountain. By 5:00 p.m. that evening, my legs were telling me that it was time for my two partners and I to take our wind-burned faces to the warmth of a nice fire and rest up for the evening ahead of us. The young instructor told me that if I would like to, he would meet us later that night and show us where all the action was around town. He gave me his number and said he hoped to hear from me later. I handed him a \$100-bill as a tip. He thanked me and left.

It was about 30 minutes after he had left when the phone rang. It was Dan Lasater calling from Little Rock. He asked me how I was enjoying everything so far. I replied, "Just fine," and thanked him for all he had done. But, par for the course with Dan Lasater, he didn't waste a dime for the phone call without thinking of how he could make two for his efforts. Before the conversation ended, he had brought up the subject of our future transaction, being very careful not to mention drugs over a public switchboard, but all the same, I knew exactly what he was referring to. I assured him that everything would fall into place just as soon as possible. He was glad to hear that and told me that some other friends of his were flying to the ski resort the following day, and perhaps my escort and I might join them for dinner. I said that I would consider that as a possibility. He said these people were flying in from Miami, Florida, and they were also

investors in the condos in Angel Fire, as well as other ski resorts in Colorado, near Aspen, and in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Lasater said that they knew several of the same people I knew, referring to Barry Seal, Russell Hebert, Emile Camp, and some other pilots. I said that I hoped he understood that I was with my son and my date on a vacation, and I really didn't want to conduct any business while the two were present. Lasater said that he understood and for us to enjoy our stay, and that I should call him when I was ready to do some business. He hung up the phone, and I did not talk to him until I returned home to Arkansas.

At dinner that night, a lot of out-of-state holiday vacationers were present with their families. It did not take long for my twelve-year old son to make new friends with a couple of boys from Atlanta, Georgia, whose family was staying two condos down from ours. Actually they had three children—two boys, one twelve and one eight—and a fourteen year-old daughter, who had asked her girlfriend to spend the Christmas holiday with her and her family. So it was nice to see my son had been befriended by children his age, who all seemed to have the same interests. It was, "Hey, Dad, do you have some spare change for some Pepsis and the video machines? Don't worry, Dad, I'll be careful. My friends, Eddie and Tommy, and I are going to check things out." Well, that was fine with me. However, it was more a case of my son and Debbie—two preteens—checking each other out! What could I say, Dad had a crush on Marcie, his date from New Orleans, and his son had an instant crush on Debbie from Atlanta! Talk about the nut falling near the tree. Us Maholy boys, well, we're not too shy! The kids disappeared into the resort and so I asked Marcie to accompany me to the bar for some drinks.

I decided to give our instructor a call and see if he wanted to party. One hour later he and his date met Marcie and me at the lounge. We had another round or two, when he suggested he show us a disco. We drove to the disco and all snorted cocaine and smoked marijuana. We were feeling no pain, when he looked over at another table and said that there were more friends of Dan Lasater. Talk about a small world! Not only were the people sitting at the nearby table friends of Dan Lasater, but I had met the man just a week earlier at Clinton's duck hunt. He was one of the men associated with Don Tyson. The other man and two younger women with them I had never met before. The man's name was James Curry. He spoke Spanish and also English. He and Tyson had conducted a lot of drug deals making millions for Tyson, as well as a lot for Curry himself.

The ski instructor told me that this man comes to the area several times during the ski season, each time with a new woman. He praised the man as a good tipper and also for good quality drugs he always carried. I did not know it at the time, but the people who were flying up from Florida the next day, would be doing business with Curry. As a matter of fact, Curry would be dealing with some Colombians whom I also knew from Miami. I was unaware they even knew Angel Fire existed!

I waved to the gentleman and he walked over to our table a few minutes later. He remembered Marcie, as well, from the duck hunt. He ordered a round of drinks for us and asked how I liked the area. I told him this was my first visit, and that we were enjoying ourselves. He said, "Good", and that he hoped to see us on the slopes. Again, I had no idea he would be joining us for dinner, along with the Miami people the following evening. The rest of the night we partied until 2:00 a.m. When I got back to the condo, a note on the table stated, "Dad, we are down at the heated pool—will be home early!" Well, this was a vacation, so Marcie and I slipped off to bed.

The phone rang at 9:00 a.m. sharp. The instructor asked if we were going skiing. I told him we would see him after lunch, say, 2:00 p.m. He said that would be fine. After all, he was getting paid one way or the other. I walked into the living room and there were three young boys still asleep on the sofa and floor. Every snack-food made was on the coffee table. I looked out of the picture window, and the slopes were teeming with skiers. So, I rolled me my favorite aspirin, a marijuana joint, and made some coffee.

Everyone slept until afternoon. I took the boys and Marcie to lunch and listened to the boys' plans for the day's events, and I must say, they included Debbie and her friend. Marcie and I went back to the condo, did some cocaine, drank a bloody-Mary, smoked some pot, and hit the slopes. We skied until 6:00 p.m. and then went back to go to dinner. I felt obligated somewhat because I had told Dan Lasater I would attend the dinner, and I tried to be a man of my word.

I received a phone call from the desk telling me that the party that had arrived from Florida requested that I and my companion attend a small dinner party at the lodge restaurant at 8:00 p.m. I told them they could expect the two of us.

The restaurant was full, as expected. We were ushered to a room used for small gatherings. There were six people from Miami and Colombia, James Curry and his date, and two couples from Dallas, Texas. I knew only four of the men. The men from Miami were very powerful dealers of cocaine and marijuana. The two men from Colombia were directly related to the Ochoa family. They had two women with them that I had never set eyes on before, but they had enough diamonds and gold on them to impress a king. They were also Colombian and very quiet and beautiful.

The man who requested my presence at the dinner was an American from New York City, who had married a Colombian woman whose brother was one of the largest cocaine traffickers to ever hit the shores of the United States. The man moved from New York City to Miami in the late '70s to set up shop. His name was Max Mermelstein, and his brother-in-law's name was Rafael (Rafa) Salazar. Between these two men, a smuggling network had been devised, along with the Colombian cartels, that was second to none. They had everyone who was anyone in their pocket—from federal judges to military personnel and everyone in between. These men, along with members of the Ochoa and Escobar families from Colombia, controlled 80% of all the cocaine that entered the U.S. I could not help but wonder what these people could possibly want with me. I was nobody compared to these people. Any one of them could purchase this ski lodge and the entire mountain if he wanted.

They employed the best pilots in the smuggling business. Barry Seal had flown many loads for them, and in fact was spending his Christmas down in the Bahamas on the island compound of one of their most trusted members of the Medellin Cartel, Carlos Ledher. Carlos owned a huge home, resort, and airstrip down on Normans Cay, an ideal location for planes to refuel and receive maintenance, while drugs would be transferred. Carlos was born of a German father and a Colombian mother. He owned a large airplane company that supplied many of the planes used to smuggle drugs. He also had the facilities to repaint entire planes, changing their numbers and their appearances overnight, making it difficult for the federal authorities to catch them. Carlos ruled people like his hero, Adolf Hitler.

Carlos, like so many other Colombians, was very religious, but one tactic they used to get control of the people they needed was to instill fear in them. Not even heaven could help those who dared cross, lie,

cheat or steal from the Colombian cartels. These drug dealers were serious animals—predators who would often kill whole families just to prove a point with their opposition.

I could not help but think of how ruthless these people were who were smiling at me across the table. I remember asking myself when would all this smuggling activity end for me—these are not the type of people who are real. But as usual, the high my body was receiving from drugs overruled any hope of righteous, clear, moral thinking. I was with the people of the dark, evil forces.

As a rule, Colombians are very slow, dainty diners. They eat the best cuts of meat, drink the best wines, and take their sweet time doing it. It was just after 10:00 p.m. when Rafa, the Colombian boss from Miami asked all the women if they would excuse us men—that we would meet them in the lounge in an hour or so. He was setting the stage to talk some business, something I figured was inevitable sooner or later.

Max started the meeting by once again thanking me for attending the dinner. He said that Dan Lasater phoned him in Miami and told him that I would be spending the holiday in Angel Fire. Max then said (to make a long story short) that the smuggling operation in Miami needed some valuable data that I knew, concerning codes and radio frequency channels the military and D.E.A. were using to monitor flights suspected of hauling drugs. This caught me off guard, to say the least. Sure, I knew the codes used in the Delta Dawn operation, and the basic D.E.A. and Coast Guard channels, but with the new laws that George Bush had been using to fight the war on drugs coming into America, the codes and channels were constantly being changed on a daily basis. They also knew this, and they wanted me to help them devise a code tailor-made for the cartel, one nobody knew about.

Then they also told me that Mr. Curry had a large ranch south of the border in Mexico that handled most of their marijuana business. Curry was connected with Don Tyson and Tyson bankrolled that operation. Curry was in Angel Fire to deliver 6 million dollars in cash to the Miami people, money owed to them from Don Tyson for cocaine that was brought into the United States through Mexico from the Ochoa's route that covered the western part of the U.S., up through California and Arizona and New Mexico.

Little did I know at the time, but Max Mermelstein would later be arrested in Miami some time later. He was to be indicted on charges originating in California, and become a key government witness. At one time in 1985 Max was ordered by Pablo Escobar to kill Barry Seal, only after Seal had played both sides of the fence, working for the drug cartels and also supplying the D.E.A. with photos and other incriminating evidence that government would use to bring a halt to drugs—other than the drugs the C.I.A. was bringing into the United States for their own profits.

As it was, I told Max Mermelstein and Rafa Salazar that I would help them in any way I could. But I was lying, only because I did not want to get involved with the Colombians. I was working for George Bush and Oliver North. I had the protection of the most fierce military in the world. In addition to all of the high-power military and other political people I was involved with, I also had inside knowledge that George Bush was out to get the Colombians and, at that time, Miami was hot, almost to the boiling point. I just kept agreeing with the two, while the other men sat there and looked stupid, although I am sure that they were not. It was at the end of this meeting that Max and Rafa asked me to be their guest for a trip to Andros Island to fish for deep sea tuna in the Bahamian Trench on the Atlantic eastern side of Andros. I told them that I wished I could, but that I would be going down to Panama after the holiday. Max insisted I fly down, all expenses paid, for 3 or 4 days, just as soon as I returned from Angel Fire. Just when I was

about to refuse, Max said the golden words, which were “guns and explosives”! It was as if all my life had come back to me. You see, guns had played a key part of my life ever since childhood. I always respected weapons, as they were a big part of survival to me, or so I thought. Let it be known, I will never own another firearm as long as I am in the United States, because of federal law.

Anyway, I asked Max what he was talking about. He told me that he was getting a lot of weapons out of Arkansas. I asked him if he could be more specific. For a moment he just stared at me, and then he said, “Yes, out of Mena and Little Rock.” I told him that was interesting because I had a line on weapons there, as well. Then Rafa broke in, saying the cartels needed a lot of weapons and explosives, and that money was no object. I said that perhaps if they told me whom they were obtaining the goods from, I might know them and negotiate a better price, knowing that even though the Colombians had a lot of money, they respected any and all discounts they could run across. Max spoke next, stating yet more golden words: “Arkansas State Police”! Before he opened his mouth again, I said, “Alan Swint and Jay Campbell!” Max asked if I knew the two, and I replied, “Only too well!” Max then said that they (Swint and Campbell) had just bought some weapons in Compton, California from a Black street gang at a good buy. I asked him how many guns, what types, and when. By the time Max was finished telling me, I quickly deduced that the five hundred weapons Rafa and Max purchased were the weapons stolen from the C.I.A. load down in Algiers, Louisiana, a few weeks earlier. I remember thinking to myself, “Oh, what a tangled web we weave. What goes around, comes around!” Max said that, thanks to Dan Lasater for introducing the state cops to Rafa’s Colombian connection in Miami, they thought they had a steady connection. I asked Max where the guns went. Max said down to Pablo Escobar. Little did they know that the C.I.A., George Bush, and Oliver North were hot on the trail of those weapons—not to mention the two C.I.A spooks Adams and Pena who were known to show up at the most unlikely places and ungodly times.

I then decided to myself that this information I just stumbled upon was data that my handler in Langley should know about as soon as possible. In fact, I had to think quickly on my next statement to Max and Rafa.

I told them that the more I thought about their offer to go to the islands to catch some giant, blue fin tuna, the more it sounded like a great idea. Max said, “Great, when would you be ready to go?” I told him that we just arrived here, and that my son and girlfriend were enjoying themselves. Max said, “Well, please, bring them along.” I said I just might do that, all along knowing I wouldn’t, as it would be mainly to gather intelligence from them. I said speaking of my two precious partners, my son and my girlfriend, Marcie, I must go now. We sealed the meal and meeting with handshakes, and by Max giving me his Miami phone number and telling me to call him in a week.

Well, this will have to be continued!

/s/Michael Maholy

* * *

MICHAEL MAHOLY
#19365-009, Dorm: B-2
LVC

P.O. Box 1000
Leavenworth, Kansas 66048

REMEMBER: Please include his name and inmate number on any U.S. Postal Money Orders. **Also,** each letter must have your name and return address on the envelope.

CHAPTER 11

THE NEWS DESK
by Phyllis Linn 3/3/95

FROM AROUND THE GLOBE:

80 “IMMINENT WARS” AVERTED, U.N. CLAIMS

This article by Catherine Toups comes from the February 20-26 issue of the *WASHINGTON TIMES WEEKLY*, [quoting:]

NEW YORK—Embarrassed U.N. officials have been scrambling for almost two weeks to produce a list of more than 80 “imminent wars” said by Secretary-General Boutros Boutros-Ghali to have been averted in 50 years of quiet U.N. diplomacy.

In the United Nations’ 50 years, he said in a Feb. 1 speech, “More than 35...peace-keeping forces and observer missions have helped to control conflict and enable negotiation to take place. The United Nations has negotiated 172 peaceful settlements to regional conflicts. It has used quiet diplomacy to avert over 80 imminent wars.”

“Let me simply say that I anticipate that list perhaps as eagerly as you do. I’m looking forward to finding out what they are,” U.N. spokesman Joe Sills said after nine days of questions and snide comments from reporters referring to “World Wars III through LXX.” [*It certainly wouldn’t take nine days to produce a lengthy list of U.N. ATROCITIES committed in the past 50 years. Not a nation remains unscathed by this hideous symbol of global domination and destruction.*]

MORE U.N. PROPAGANDA: GLOBAL COMMUNITY UNITY NEEDED TO SOLVE UNEMPLOYMENT CRISIS

Don’t take your hip boots off yet! The next article is taken from the February 22 issue of *THE TORONTO STAR*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON (CP)—The International Labor Organization is warning in a major report on unemployment that the world better fashion itself into a unified global community [*One World Dictatorship*] because the separate national neighborhoods [*U.S. national sovereignty*] don’t have much of a future. The Geneva-based organization, part of the **United Nations**, issued its first report today on what it calls the global unemployment crisis: 820 million people unemployed or underemployed in the worst situation since the Great Depression. The report is filled with dire predictions about the future of work unless there are major policy changes and much more **international co-operation**. [*This article exemplifies the way in which the Elite first create a PROBLEM (in this case, unemployment), so they can offer their SOLUTION (in every case, concentrated power in their own hands). This ploy was used from the*

beginning to create the “need” for the U.N., as shown in the following bit of U.N. advertising:]

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

From the February 23 issue of *THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL*, [quoting:]

MEXICO CITY—Unlike the United States, where most loans have fixed rates, or at least set a cap on any single increase, the interest on Mexican loans can change overnight—and the sky’s the limit. Since December, when Mexico’s economic crisis began with the devaluation of the peso by 35 percent, the rates consumers pay on their home, car, business and credit-card loans have skyrocketed to 50 percent or more. Rates as high as 90 percent are not uncommon.

In an effort to clamp down on credit and cool inflation, the Central Bank on Monday engineered the latest in a series of increases, hiking rates on treasury bills from 40 percent to an average of 50 percent. Since most other rates are pegged to the treasury note, Mexicans overnight faced immediate double-digit increases on their loans. The impact on the public and businesses has been devastating.

So many people are in trouble that an organization of debtors known as the Barzon has grown in a year from a group of few hundred to a national movement of 350,000 people, according to its directors. “It’s getting bigger every day because everyone is defaulting,” said Barzon organizer Maria Los Angeles Moreno.

Businessman Adolfo Valles said he spends more money servicing his debt than he does on salaries for all 23 employees at his hydraulic-arts factory. Valles said Monday’s increase [*another 10 percent*] means he is now paying 70 percent on his business loans. “On top of that, sales are bad,” he said. He has already cut his staff from 70 to 23 workers.

Antonio Palazuelos, a lawyer from the resort city of Acapulco, said a bank that is his client issued 300 car loans in 1993, and “now 60 percent of them are in default.” He said people are turning in cars to Acapulco banks because they can’t make payments. In front of one bank, he said, “is a humongous parking lot filled with cars.” [*Adios, Mexico! I hope none of you are foolish enough to think “It can’t happen here.” It is **already** happening in every “here”!*]

KHAZARIANS IN THE NEWS:

“HOLOCAUST” UPDATE

The following letter was printed in the February 13 issue of *THE SPOTLIGHT*. It is an eyewitness account of propaganda versus the truth vis-à-vis World War II and the “Holocaust”, [quoting:]

In September 1945 I had the opportunity to speak with a German POW who had gone through a re-education program at the large POW camp near Attiche, France, located about 50 miles northeast of Paris. The prisoners there had been shown a film depicting Nazi soldiers burying partially incinerated bodies of women and children as proof of the Nazi-perpetrated Holocaust.

To his amazement, this POW recognized himself as one of the soldiers in the burying detail. This was

surprising he had never been in a concentration camp. In fact this film had been shot in Dresden by the German propaganda media to show **Allied** atrocities. I remember the incident reported in the spring of 1945 in the Army newspaper *Stars and Stripes*, with the front page headline: “250,000 Nazis Killed.”

“JEWISH REVENGE” BOOK
DEEMED UNSUITABLE

This Associated Press article by Frank Bajak appeared in the February 14 edition of *THE EMPORIA* (Kansas) *GAZETTE*, [quoting:]

BERLIN—The presses were already rolling when the German publisher decided last week to scrap publication of “An Eye for an Eye: The Untold Story of Jewish Revenge Against Germans in 1945.” The book by American journalist John Sack, published in the United States in 1993, was deemed inappropriate for German readers: a chronicle of Jewish concentration camp survivors taking murderous revenge on Germans in postwar internment camps.

“This is the greatest filth,” Ralph Giordano, a German Jewish writer, said of Sack’s book. He has not read it, but nevertheless had no trouble calling it “vulgar artistic fetish.”

Although Sack’s facts were not disputed, German’s cultural elite decided the book was not a serious work and, worse, could be exploited by right-wing extremists to try to diminish the Nazis’ murder of 6 million Jews.

JEWISH POPULATION IN
GERMANY ON THE RISE

This brief article is from the February 17 issue of the *MODESTO BEE*, [quoting:]

FRANKFURT, Germany—The number of Jews in Germany has risen more than 60 percent since 1989 due largely to immigration from eastern Europe, Jewish officials said Thursday. The Jewish population in Germany is 45,466, compared with 27,711 in 1989, according to the Jewish welfare office. The number is expected to reach 50,000 by the end of the year. **Before World War II, Germany had about 500,000.** [*Hmmmm. Sounds like an acknowledgment that there were NOT 6-8 million Jews IN Germany during World War II. If Germany had a Jewish population of only 500,000 they certainly could not have gassed 6 or 8 million of them and still had enough survivors to collect the billions of dollars that Germany has paid out in reparations since the end of the War.*]

U.S. EXPERT WARNS JEWS
OF TERRORISTS

See if you can catch the spin on this article by Stephen Handelman in the February 23 issue of *THE TORONTO STAR*, [quoting:]

NEW YORK—Jewish communities around the world have become “prime targets” for a new and more lethal brand of terrorism, says a senior Pentagon official. Peter Probst, a terrorism expert at the U.S.

Defense Department, says religious extremists who show little compunction about indiscriminate killing to promote their causes have become the globe's biggest terrorist threat.

Some of the most virulent groups act in the name of Islamic fundamentalist ideas, even though they have little to do with the majority of Muslim believers, Probst, who is Jewish, said in an interview.

Jews, he said, are particularly at risk because of the rising strength of terrorist organizations bent on sabotaging Middle East peace negotiations. He suggested Jews should set up a communications network involving everyone from bankers and travel agents to retired police officers. The network would trade information about suspicious behavior, such as large transfers of money, overt expressions of anti-Semitism and suspicious travel patterns. [*Regular CONTACT readers are aware that most acts of terrorism worldwide are Mossad-sponsored! Blaming such dastardly deeds on "Islamic fundamentalists" is a strategy with many advantages. It certainly works well to ally the U.S. WITH Israel and AGAINST the Arab nations. It enables them to maintain their "victimized, underdog status", which keeps the taxpayer dollars flowing in the direction of Israel. It also fuels suppressive "hate crime" legislation designed to silence any opposition to their criminal lies.*]

ISRAELIS HONOR PERPE-TRAITOR OF HEBRON MOSQUE MASSACRE

From the *February 17 issue of the ALBUQUERQUE JOURNAL*, [quoting:]

KIRYAT ARBA, West Bank—Hundreds of Israeli militants, including some who snuck around army roadblocks, prayed at the grave of the Hebron mosque massacre gunman Thursday, the anniversary of his death in the Jewish calendar. Baruch Goldstein, a Brooklyn-born Jewish settler, was beaten to death last Feb. 25 by Muslim worshipers at the Tomb of the Patriarchs after he killed 29 Palestinians as they knelt in prayer.

Some of the 500 militants marking his death called Goldstein a hero. They called for more attacks and for deporting Arabs. "It was an excellent action. A few more like it and we will feel better in Israel. At war, you're supposed to kill your enemies," said David Cohen, A Tel Aviv butcher.

NEW CATHOLIC CATECHISM PLEASES JEWS

The following enlightening article is from a *NEW YORK TIMES* article reprinted in the February 25 issue of *THE DAILY NEWS* (Southern California), [quoting:]

"Unbelievable" is how Rabbi Barry Friedman characterizes the new Catechism of the Catholic Church, a compendium he praises for eliminating the demeaning and prejudiced descriptions of Jews and Judaism found in the previous book used by generations of Catholics. With Vatican recognition of Israel, strong pronouncements by Pope John Paul II against the Holocaust and anti-Semitism, and the best-selling catechism providing a focus for discussion, times have changed indeed.

In past years, Catholic teaching had led to what the French scholar Jules Isaac called the “teaching of contempt,” based on the belief that the Jews were guilty of deicide for killing Christ and were doomed to suffer for their actions, as well as the belief that Christianity replaced Judaism.

The new catechism rejects the charge of deicide and reaffirms God’s covenant with Israel, as well as the validity of the Hebrew *Bible* and Jesus’ life as a Jew. Rather than blame the Jews for Christ’s death, the catechism now allocates “to the Christians the gravest responsibility for Jesus’ suffering.” Although many Jewish leaders have lauded the changes in the catechism, there is still some concern that it did not go far enough. [*Why does THAT not surprise me?! Perhaps it becomes clearer why the Pope wears a yarmulke! Although the Pope has been replaced several times with assorted robotoid replicas and synthetics by clashing Elite factions, this version appears to be right on target with Khazarian objectives!*]

U.S. TRENDS:

TEEN MURDERS EXPECTED TO SURGE

It’s not hard to make a prediction when you have the power to make it happen! This display of things to come is from the February 19 edition of the *FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM*, [quoting:]

ATLANTA (AP)—The U.S. murder rate, already described by some as an epidemic, will increase sharply and lead to a “blood bath” within the next decade as the number of teenagers grows, a researcher says. Murders committed by children 14 to 17 have increased by 165 percent since 1985, said James Alan Fox, dean of the College of Criminal Justice at Northeastern University. That will surge even more as some 40 million children mature into their teens, he said.

Murder rates among teens dipped in the 1970s, but surged suddenly in the mid-1980s, when crack cocaine and the guns that came with it became common on the streets. [*And violence became a prevalent mind- control theme of popular rock “music”!*]

Fox said the government’s concentration on correcting teenagers may be too little, too late. “We need to invest in kids at age 6 or 7,” he said. “If we wait until high school, then there is little we can do to reach them.” [*Keeping in mind that this is the SAME government that is making drugs AVAILABLE to your children and promoting their use—aren’t you a bit apprehensive about its plans to now “invest” in your 6- and 7-year-olds?*]

CONFERENCE OF STATES SNOWBALLING

This article by Trusha Katson comes from the February 27 issue of THE SPOTLIGHT, [quoting:]

State legislators may not realize what they are approving by giving their nod to a planned conference.

With virtually no public debate, resolutions to participate in the Conference of the State (COS), which many patriots nationwide believe will likely be a second constitutional convention, are being rushed into

passage through state legislatures.

The National Governors Association (NGA), the Council of State Governments (CSG), and the National Council of State Legislatures (NCSL) are promoting the COS as an “historical reenactment” of the 1786 conference of the states in Annapolis, Maryland which led to the Philadelphia convention which, in turn, drafted the *U.S. Constitution*.

Appointed delegates plan to meet July 6-9 in Annapolis—the week of patriotic Independence Day festivities—to set bylaws, rules and an agenda. Delegates, comprised of each state’s governor and six bipartisan legislators from the leadership of each state’s legislative chamber, will “incorporate”—giving them legal status.

The group will then convene in Philadelphia on October 22-25. It is possible that, at that point, they could pass a resolution to make the event a constitutional convention. [*Then do away with that troublesome ol’ Constitution once and for all and substitute the ready-to-go New States Constitution. Naw, they wouldn’t do THAT—would they?!*]

The timing of this historic event happens to coincide with the 50th anniversary of the founding of the United Nations on October 24. The rapid statewide activity is coming from the top down with hardly any awareness or support from the grassroots. Model resolutions calling for participation in the COS have been provided to all 50 state legislatures.

As of February 10, they had been introduced in 41 states, passed by at least one chamber of seven states and passed through both chambers of nine states. What is usually occurring is that a member of the state leadership—either the senate president pro tem or the House speaker—introduces the measure as a joint resolution. Then the sponsor speaks on its behalf when presented before committee or on the floor, the rules are suspended, and it is passed usually unanimously or by voice vote. [*So far, Arkansas, Delaware, Idaho, Iowa, Kentucky, Missouri, Ohio, Utah, and Virginia have passed resolutions to participate in the COS—in most cases, with NO hearings held on the matter. Perhaps this is designed to be confused, or be mentally-mingled, with such as the Committee of 50 States, the Refounding Amendment, and other notable patriot endeavors.*]

CHEMICALS CAUSE RARE DISEASE

If you’ve read Dr. Hulda Regehr Clark’s books, *The Cure For HIV And AIDS* and *The Cure For Cancer* (see information on page 41) you will have some clues to use in deciphering this Associated Press article from the February 14 issue of the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, [quoting:]

MIAMI—When Michael VeVoter was assigned to Operation Desert Storm, he mused that if death came it probably would be mercifully swift. Instead four years later the Boca Raton man is dying slowly and painfully of aplastic anemia, a rare blood disease that is becoming more common.

It is one of a group of diseases that doctors say are caused by our dependence upon a variety of chemicals contained in everything from unleaded gasoline to hair dyes. In 1988, about 2,000 cases of aplastic anemia were diagnosed. Now, there are about 5,000 new cases of the disease each year, according to

Marilyn Baker Kuipers, executive director of the Aplastic Anemia Foundation in Baltimore.

This disease slows or completely shuts down the ability of bone marrow, the spongy substance in bones, to produce red blood cells that carry oxygen, white blood cells that prevent infection and platelets that prevent bleeding. Doctors don't know why someone gets aplastic anemia while other people exposed to the same chemicals suspected of causing it aren't affected.

The long list of suspected toxins includes some—but not all—medicines, insecticides, household cleaners, mothballs, dry cleaning liquids, glues, hair dyes, paint removers, varnishes and other products made from petrochemicals, the Aplastic Anemia Foundation says.

Researchers believe aplastic anemia also can be caused by exposure to radiation and viruses, says Dr. Richard Champlin, a hematology and bone marrow transplant specialist. [*If you haven't already read Dr. Sandra Tulanian's article, appearing for the first time in this issue of CONTACT, pgs. 44-45—NOW is the time!*]

ANTIBIOTICS MAY TRIGGER POLIO

More on the subject of inoculations in this Associated Press article from the February 23 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

BOSTON—Giving multiple shots of antibiotics to babies within a month of their polio vaccinations may trigger an outbreak of polio itself, a study finds. Doctors made the discovery after investigating a lingering medical mystery—the relatively high rate of polio among vaccinated children in Romania. The polio vaccine uses a weakened version of the polio virus. **Doctors have long known that in extremely rare cases, the vaccine can actually cause polio.**

LITTLE RISK OF GETTING AIDS IN SPORTS, AGENCY SAYS

This headline appeared in the February 15 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*. As our reader-sender wisely comments, “Officially denied, now we **know** the opposite is true.” [Quoting:]

PHILADELPHIA—Athletes have little reason to fear acquiring AIDS from on-the-field injuries, and **infection with the virus that causes AIDS should not keep an athlete from competing**, a federal health agency said. In an article in the current issue of *Annals of Internal Medicine*, doctors at the Centers for **Disease Control** and Prevention in Atlanta also said athletes and coaches should focus AIDS-prevention efforts on off-the-field activities where greater dangers lie. The agency said, athletes should be educated about abstinence, monogamy or condom use to prevent sexually transmitted diseases. [*Despite how easily tiny viruses can slip through the microscopic pores of a condom!*]

AMERICANS DRINK POLLUTED WATER

This article was sent from Roswell, New Mexico, where it appeared in the local paper on February 9,

[quoting:]

WASHINGTON (AP)—About 47 million Americans—more than a fifth of the population—drank tap water that contained excessive amounts of bacteria or appeared too cloudy last year, leaders of environmental groups said Wednesday.

Contaminated tap water sickened a half-million people between 1986 and 1994, said the groups, which are campaigning against legislation they fear would weaken safe drinking water laws. The Campaign for Safe and Affordable Drinking Water, a coalition of about 200 groups, is alarmed over the Republicans’ “Contract With America” and legislation some lawmakers are pushing, said Erik Olson, senior attorney for the Natural Resources Defense Council, a member of the coalition.

“There is a dirty little secret about tap water in the United States. There were over 115 outbreaks of waterborne disease affecting what we know is approximately half-a-million people that have occurred since 1986,” he said. “There’s every reason to believe that far more people than that become ill as a result of contaminated tap water...We’re united in our effort to make sure that standards for drinking water are strict—that they don’t weaken those standards.”

CALIFORNIA PROPOSES
STATEWIDE FLUORIDATION
OF ALL DRINKING WATER

Keep in mind that California is the “trailblazer state” for actualizing the New World Order agenda. In other words, if it’s in the works for California, the rest of the country is not far behind. This article by Sandy Harrison comes from February 27 issue of *THE DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

SACRAMENTO—A proposed state law that would require fluoridation of all drinking water in California would cost Los Angeles \$3 million in upfront costs and \$700,000 a year thereafter for upkeep, officials said.

Assembly Bill 733, by Assemblywoman Jackie Speier, D-Burlingame, would require systems serving more than 25,000 people to ensure that their water contains fluoride. The levels would be established by the state Department of Health Services.

Speier said she supports mandatory fluoridation of water because of its proven benefits in preventing tooth decay. She said the lack of fluoride in California water puts the state at a public health disadvantage. “Our state’s health care crisis is serious,” she said. “People are tired of practices that run up their (health care) costs.... This is one health care problem we can do something about.” Speier said fluoridation is a bargain because it would add only 50 cents a year to the average water bill, while Californians would enjoy sharp reductions in their dental costs.

“Over the years fluoridation has been besieged by extremists who have chosen to spread paranoia and misinformation that flies in the face of an overwhelming body of scientific evidence,” Speier said. [*There is is: the standard sentence used routinely to discount anyone who would disagree with the Elite controllers. “Extremists...spread paranoia and misinformation”. Note the use of those well-worn*

trigger expressions employed to silence the opposition, which is NEVER allowed to be heard. An article on fluoridation and the importance of this issue to the New World Order Elite parasites was discussed three weeks ago in the NEWS DESK, with recommended readings. This statewide mandate is NOT a good sign.]

“ABOUT” 9,000 AMERICANS
“USED” IN RADIATION TESTS

This Associated Press by Robert Burns appeared on February 10 in the *JOHNSON CITY PRESS*, [quoting:]

WASHINGTON—About 9,000 Americans, including children and newborns, were used in 154 human radiation tests sponsored by the Energy Department’s Cold War predecessors, officials said Thursday.

The figures released by the Energy Department’s Office of Human Radiation Experiments indicate that the scope of the experimentation was greater than previously known. It does not include tests done by the Pentagon and other federal agencies.

Not all of the experiments, which began in the 1940s, were done in clinical settings. Some involved the deliberate release of radioactive materials into the environment. A few were collaborative efforts abroad, in one case using healthy Peruvian students and in another case involving British subjects. [*It is safe to assume that the story and figures are extremely well-understated.*]

PARAFON HOAX
RESULTS IN DEATHS

Dr. William Campbell Douglass’ *SECOND OPINION* (for ordering information call 800-728-2288) offers lots of thought-provoking articles on health-related topics, such as this one in the February issue, [quoting:]

A “muscle relaxant” called Parafon Forte has been in use for 30 years and they are just now discovering that it can kill your liver. I say “just now discovering” because the originators of Parafon, McNeil Pharmaceuticals, hid the information that liver toxicity had been discovered. As you know from reading these columns, this type of fraud is common among the drug companies, but no one ever seems to go to jail for killing people. Elva Gilliam died from taking Parafon last year. So why isn’t the president of McNeil facing a murder rap, in view of the company’s cover-up of the liver toxicity of the drug?

I always wondered how Parafon, or any of the other muscle relaxants, knew which muscles to relax. What if it relaxed your diaphragm? Wouldn’t you die of respiratory arrest? What about your eye muscles? What about your anal sphincter?

The answer probably is that Parafon doesn’t relax anything and the drug is a complete fraud. It has never been tested for effectiveness. Meanwhile, the FDA spends its time worrying about false claims for nutrients and harassing good people like Dr. Jonathan Wright—and me. [End of quoting.] It was hard to choose from among the many worthy articles in this issue of *SECOND OPINION* sent to us by a support-

ive reader.

Thanks to all who send us news tidbits—even though it is usually “BAD” news!! There is no future for us as ostriches, sticking our heads in the sand. There is no effective opposition to an unknown enemy! The NEWS DESK represents your shared offerings, alerting us all to the lies and ploys of the rapidly unfolding One World Nightmare.

CHAPTER 12

AN INSIGHTFUL LETTER ON CURRENT EVENTS

Editor's note: We recently received the following letter from R.S. in Pennsylvania and thought the information summary was well worth sharing as it helps integrate some of the little pieces into the Big Picture quite well.

To: (Name deleted)

From: The Ol' Man Date: 19 February 1995

Listen up, and listen good! Here are a few indicators you haven't seen on T.V.

A couple of weeks ago, a Florida Militia leader was roused by the Feds who are deputized by the local sheriff for the appearance of legitimacy, before busting down one's door and hauling their target off to jail. I understand that about 200 militiamen showed up at the jail; their man was moved to another jail. The outcome is not clear, but a major confrontation was avoided, for the time being.

Word from inside the establishment is that a large-scale strike will come down on the Montana, Florida and Texas militias on March 25, at 4:00 a.m. This information is being taken seriously. Citizen militias throughout the nation are on Red Alert.

Military aircraft were reported flying at low level over several strategic areas, presumably to scan the terrain into their onboard computers for potential automated maneuvers if and when ordered. You saw on TV how bombs were guided down bunker air stacks in Bush's raid on Iraq.

The BATF acquired 50 Bradley tanks. In the Clinton-Reno-Bentsen raid on Waco, the use of tanks from Fort Hood was in direct violation of the Posse Comitatus Act which forbids the use of the U.S. military against its citizens. In upcoming raids, the BATF will have its own "legitimate" armored strike force.

While on the subject of the BATF, never lose sight of the fact that the BATF—Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms—comes under the U.S. Treasury Department, as incredible as it may seem. And the head of the Treasury is neither an employee nor servant of the United States. His paycheck comes from the International Monetary Fund. Further note that the current Secretary of the Treasury is Robert Rubin, former Chairman of Goldman Sachs, which invested deeply in Mexico, and reported a \$500-million loss in 1994. Note further that Mexico is putting up its oil reserves and much more as collateral for the \$50-billion or more that it is receiving from the U.S.—you and me—at the behest of, and through the trickery of Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin, an employee of a foreign entity.

A final observation on the alleged impending raid upon our country's citizen militias: Clothing and equipment designed for protection in biological and chemical warfare disappeared from army surplus stores and other civilian outlets. Keep in mind that hundreds, possibly thousands, of vehicles imported into the United

States from the former Soviet Union, were CBRs—Chemical, Bacteriological, Radioactive warfare vehicles. Soviet helicopter gun-ships, armored personnel carriers, tanks and Soviet troops (to man Soviet equipment?) were shipped in as well.

Chapter Two

ECONOMICS 101

The Peso continues to dip in spite of the U.S. bailout. Mexican labor that could be had for as little as 50-cents per hour prior to NAFTA, has in effect slipped to 30-cents with the devaluation of the Peso, and continues to slide. The obvious effect will be:

- * Destitute Mexicans will stampede the border (more easily with NAFTA's open-door policy);
- * Made-in Mexico products will further undercut U.S.A. products (and you won't be able to tell their Mexican origin since NAFTA outlawed "origin of manufacture" labels);
- * The incentive to relocate plants to Mexico increases with each widening of pay differential (General Motors announced plans to build a \$13-million design and engineering plant across the border from El Paso, Texas, (effecting a further U.S. loss of high paying jobs);
- * Foreign companies that had built a few plants in the U.S. will now focus on Mexico;
- * Unemployment will increase, income will decrease;
- * Bank foreclosures, property losses for non-payment of taxes, and bankruptcies will increase;
- * Pensions? Retirement? What hasn't been stolen thus far, will dry up.

As for the bailout, the money will not likely reach Mexico. It will simply be transferred to the mega-banks such as Rockefeller's Chase Manhattan and Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin's Goldman Sachs, as payment of Mexico's indebtedness to these entities. Not only that, these international banksters just acquired absolute control over Mexico's resources, including their vast oil reserves. And you and I are picking up the tab. Your government in action.

As for individual Mexicans, their debt obligations did not dip one iota. At the same time, their ability to make payments was reduced in direct proportion to the devaluation of the Peso. Debtors seeking loan extension are turned down. Properties are confiscated. The Mexican army, aided by U.S. helicopter gun-ships, are battling pockets of revolt. Civil unrest is escalating.

You'll appreciate this quote from a Rockefeller-Chase Manhattan Bank report to its inner sanctum: *The government of Mexico will need to eliminate the Zapatistas to demonstrate their effective control of the national territory and of security policy. Eliminate the Zapatistas? Viva Zapata.*

Meanwhile, to the North of us, the Canadian Dollar continues to slip—now worth about 70-cents per U.S. dollar. Fear is mounting that Canada will go the way of Mexico. It will. U.S. will be next. It is

noteworthy that Canada has already transferred its military bases to the U.N. (Keep in mind that the U.N. armed forces has always been, since the inception of the U.N., and will always be, by secret agreement, under the command of a Soviet—even during the Korean conflict, Vietnam, and all those police actions taken throughout the world in the name of democracy. Doesn't that make you sick?) Troops and battle equipment under U.N. command are in place throughout Canada. In addition, multi-national, multi-jurisdictional task forces, especially trained in urban warfare, are in readiness across the U.S.-Canadian border at Fort Drum, New York.

You can reject the foregoing, sit back in hope that another harbinger of this nature will not come your way, or wait till you see it on TV, or, or....

CHAPTER 13

UPDATE ON RICHARD WAYNE SNELL

Dear Friends,

Greetings from a dreary East Texas, where winter has returned. A cold wind and rain continues to invade what we thought was an early spring. Hopefully, this will be our last “cold spell” before spring actually returns; we do have an “Easter spell” which will threaten all the early foliage and fruit trees. Our area has not had a good fruit crop in several years due to the freezing temps in early spring. Our winter has been very mild with very little cold temperatures this year, thus far.

I have again found myself behind in correspondence. My mother passed away on February 20 and things are beginning to return to normal. Also a dear aunt passed on February 2. I am glad they no longer will suffer and have to endure the hardships that may come soon. It isn't easy to let go but Yahweh has been faithful to comfort us and give us peace. Thank you for the remembrances. My brothers and sister have made it possible for me to continue to live in my mother's house. After being so terrible when she went into the nursing home, I am certainly surprised. It is in very bad condition as no upkeep has been done for a very long time. It will mean lots of hard work, which I do not mind, but I am wondering if I have the strength to do most myself. I shall try.

Richard is still holding on; the Arkansas legislature has been in session and the Governor has had his hands full trying to stay away from indictment for his part in the Whitewater scandal. No word from that office yet. Richard's spirits are good and he is trying in this time of uncertainty to write another newsletter. It has not been an easy task, having to rewrite and redo. Perhaps we can have it all together within a couple of weeks.

We need for all who care and will to again write to Governor Jim Guy Tucker, reminding him we are still concerned that he has not pardoned Richard of all charges. We must continue to bombard the Governor's office. To let down will let the “political criminals” slip their evil work in and then it could be too late. So, PLEASE continue to write. We thank you for taking the time to write. The letters have made an impact. It will be April, at least, before they can do anything now.

Thank you for your continued prayers for us in this our time of need.

In HIS service, /s/*Mary Snell*

* * *

WHERE TO WRITE:

(See p.54 of 1/31/95 *CONTACT*)

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CHAPTER 14

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO **YOUR** LIBERTY?

CHAPTER 15

NEW GAIA OFFERS JOURNEY TO HEALTH

WHAT SHOULD WE BE TAKING?

Sandra Tulanian, D.C. 3/3/95

The times we live in do not afford us the opportunity to keep life simple enough that health can be taken for granted by just ingesting food and water. The game rules have been changed by bureaucrats (directed by crooks higher up the ladder) who dictate questionable farming practices which, when added to the already choking pollutions of our atmosphere and water, ends up depleting the soil, the food supply, plus the air & water we breath of many of the essential nutrients that would otherwise allow our bodies to function optimally.

Without these “food”-based essential nutrients our immune systems and body physiologies are sitting ducks for any attack_ from chemical and biological “warfare” practices, to increased nuclear radiation pollution, as well as from other high-energy photon bombardment as this planet prepares itself for the upcoming changes.

It is up to every individual to take personal responsibility for their health and prioritize the needs their bodies may have at this time as well as pay special attention to the needs of their children. I hope to describe here some good products available to you so that your search for a basic, complete arsenal against disease can come to an end.

New Gaia has presented many products to the public that you can pick or choose for individual needs. But there is a core of products, which should be taken regularly, that is felt to be essential to health and well being. These products are: **Gaiandriana, AquaGaia, Gaialyte, Kombucha Tea, Kombucha Vinegar, CarbraGaia, GaiaCleanse Program, Chlorella, Spelt, and 3-In-1**. Each of these provides a service to the body that is a necessary assistant to the other. We will discuss each one individually to provide you with the information you need to understand why these items are necessary.

The physiology of the body is basically governed by the actions and programming found within the cell. The cells make up the tissues of the body, the tissues make up the organs such as the heart or liver which, in turn, make up the organ systems that work in harmony with each other to keep the entire body functioning. If the cell structure has been altered or is malfunctioning (for whatever reason), every organ system is affected. To what degree they are affected depends on the offending substance that has caused the cell’s breakdown or the length of time that cell has been subjected to abuse.

Gaiandriana is a product that is said to help correct the faulty programming that has occurred at the cell level by correcting into perfection the cell’s DNA/RNA blueprint. Viruses, unlike bacteria, have the ability to fuse with the DNA strand within the cell, creating a mutation to that cell. By perfecting the DNA/RNA blueprint, the cell may be returned to a level of vitality which allows it to fight off an incoming virus and maintain the homeostasis within the cell and, in turn, within the organ systems.

This is essential for the immune organ system, because without healthy cells that can fight off offenders like free radicals, viruses, and cumulative levels of radiation, the immune system is overtaxed to the point of exhaustion_ eventually leading to dis-ease. Another benefit from consuming **Gaiandriana** is its ability and nature to thrive on the invisible, higher photon frequencies which are bombarding us daily. **Gaiandriana** is able to speed up the frequency levels of the cells to more nearly match the energies pouring in and assaulting the body. This, in turn, can offer a two-fold benefit: One benefit is the ability of the cell to withstand and actually adapt to these otherwise damaging energies; the other benefit is to help protect ourselves from mind manipulation through pulse beams that are irradiating mankind relentlessly. Originally the dose was 10 drops, 3 times per day, under the tongue. However, with the growing number of “manufactured” epidemics and other stepped-up plans for our demise by the Elite, perhaps more is better. One ounce or more per day may produce faster and more effective results.

Aquagaia was introduced to benefit the mitochondria system that lies within the cell. The mitochondria is the energy producer of the cell and is essential to convert the food we eat into usable cell fuel and to produce enzymes that are absolutely necessary for survival of the body system.

Aquagaia is also said to feed on vessel plaques adhering to blood vessel linings. Most all of us, by the age of twenty, have plaques developing on the arterial walls due to the American diet that is filled with saturated fats, high protein, white flour products, and limited consumption of fresh fruits and vegetables. This product provides added fuel to any compromised system to assist in strengthening the immune system, as well as cleaning out blood vessels and enhancing the pliability of the vessel walls throughout the body. Both **Gaiandriana** and **AquaGaia** work in harmony to strengthen and eliminate mutations of all cells by working together within the cell structure itself.

Another product that you will find essential in your daily regime is **Gaialyte**. This is a fully integrated electrolyte liquid that is brought forth from the **Kombucha Tea**. The combination of tea and juice, vitamins, minerals, Ginkgo Biloba, Echinacea, **Chlorella**, oxygenators, Aloe Vera and **Gaiandriana** are a powerful combination that helps boost energy levels as well as provides electrolyte balance within the body to help enhance the performance of the **Gaiandriana** within the cells. Electrolytes are substances which dissociate into ions in solution and thus become capable of conducting electricity. The balance of these electrolytes in the body will aid in the protection from the various high-frequency energies that we are now subjected to as well as enhance the effectiveness of all the other products you are consuming for your health.

Another beverage that should be taken in a dose of approximately 8 ounces per day is the “**Tea Breeze**” **Kombucha Tea**. Enough can not be said about this fermented drink from the mushroom fungus found long ago by a prominent Japanese woman in a town called Kargasok, Russia. What she found amongst these villagers astounded her. The women were virtually without wrinkles or other signs of aging and the overall population was comprised of unusually healthy people. She was told that these people drank 8 ounces of **Kombucha Tea** daily. She brought the mushroom fungus back to Japan and, today, over a million Japanese people drink the fermented tea daily. With the high content of special proteins and enzymes, this tea is said to reduce cholesterol, restore hair growth, strengthen eyesight, help insomnia, aid in weight reduction, help with allergies, bronchitis, asthma and a myriad of other debilitating conditions including the prevention of certain cancers.

While these are claims from people who have used or researched the product, it would simply be prudent to regard **Kombucha Tea** as a must to add to your daily health regime. Many people make their own tea with the mushroom that is available through New Gaia Products, but for those of us with limited time, the ready-made tea in the 1-liter and 2-liter bottles is both delicious and convenient. Try mixing the tea with the **Gaialyte** and your favorite juice, or just drink it straight.

There is a **Kombucha Vinegar** that has been developed which offers similar properties to unpasteurized apple cider vinegar, which has been used for centuries to care for all types of ailments. This product packs a punch when fighting off the common cold and is great as a digestive aid. Many are using this product in their salad dressings or other recipes to enhance the nutrition that their families receive. While **Kombucha Vinegar** is not recommended for canning or preserving, it certainly is recommended for general consumption.

CarbraGaia is the membrane that is found in the mushroom fungus of the **Kombucha Tea** bathed in a nurturing amniotic-like fluid of **Gaiandriana** to aid the body in repair of connective tissue. This product was designed to replace the need for Shark Cartilage supplement, which has been well researched and documented in recent years and which is said to program the body to never develop cancer tumors. By mixing one teaspoon in to any of the above mentioned drinks, you add one more weapon to your arsenal in the quest to build the immune system to its optimum healthy state.

A 14-day program called **GaiaCleanse** has been developed that assists in the elimination of the nasty parasites found within the body. Very few people realize the kinds and types of diseases that these parasites can contribute to, such as Cancer, AIDS, Hepatitis, Hodgkin's Disease, Diabetes, just to name a few. There have been reports that people have been able to turn their conditions around by utilizing a program such as the **GaiaCleanse Program** to eliminate the myriads of parasites, such as flukes, keeping house in their internal organs.

The beauty of this program is that 14 days every 3 months is all that is required to insure a body that is free of most parasites. The **GaiaCleanse** line includes tinctures that can be mixed in any one of the above beverages or in juice. There is also an intestinal cleanse that comes in the kit to ensure proper elimination and cleansing during the two weeks. These steps to health are important if one is to realize optimum health within the cellular structure and organ tissues of the body.

Chlorella is a single-celled, fresh-water algae which is a nutritionally balanced whole food that is extremely high in protein (60%) and contains more than 20 essential vitamins and minerals, 19 of the 22 essential and non-essential amino acids, enzymes, plus **Chlorella** growth factor. The combination of these factors results in a product that has been found to be excellent in the healing of wounds, injuries and ulcers, immune strengthening, age retardation, protection against radiation, normalizing digestion and bowel function, and protection against toxic pollutants, to name but a few of the benefits.

Chlorella is a rich source of chlorophyll, which is extremely effective in controlling body odor both internally and externally. The suggested daily consumption is 3 grams per day, but dosages should be adjusted to your individual needs. Many times the alkaline reserves in the body are so depleted that **Chlorella**, in larger doses, is warranted.

Moreover, because of its superb food value, **Chlorella** is an important addition to anyone's emergency food storage stash.

As part of an ongoing nutritious diet, the grain of **Spelt** (*Triticum Spelta*) should be added to every diet in replacement of the standard wheat grain. **Spelt** is superior to wheat in that it contains more protein, crude fiber, and fats than wheat. It also contains special carbohydrates (Mucopolysaccharides) which help stimulate the all-important immune system.

Many people who are allergic to wheat find **Spelt** to be easily digestible. What is most exciting is the delicious nutty flavor that **Spelt** offers to any baking needs. Another advantage of **Spelt** is the large amount of vitamin B-17 found in the grain (also known as Laetrile) which has a reputation for retarding cancerous cell growth and aiding in the healing of other serious illnesses. **Spelt** also has an exceptionally thick husk around the center grain, which protects it from all kinds of pollutants and insects far better than happens with other grains. The **Spelt** grain can be ground up into flour and used in any recipe where flour is required. New Gaia offers the whole **Spelt** grain bread mixes, or the grain itself to be ground into flour, or the flour already milled for your convenience. This simple addition to your family's diet can provide a wealth of extra nutrition for your loved ones as well as a great taste experience.

The last product I wish to discuss is a newer product of which you may not be fully aware. Many of you have heard of the latest craze using a product called "Pycnogenols". Pycnogenol comes from the bark of the pine tree and is said to have remarkable anti-oxidant properties that are aiding in the relief of a number of chronic conditions. The **3-In-1** product offered by New Gaia has been found to be superior to Pycnogenol. The research that has been conducted on the elements found in Pine Bark were primarily conducted on Grape Seed Extract because this, too, had the components that offered the superior anti-oxidant protection.

What was discovered is that the Grape Seed Extract was even superior to the Pine Bark in that it contains a higher level and higher potency of OPCs (Oligomeric proanthocyanidins) which are the active ingredient for free-radical scavenging. These OPCs found in the Grape Seed Extract are known for their instant bioavailability to seek out nasty free radicals and produce rapid counter-effect results. While no claims are here being made for the healing qualities of any product, the OPCs found in Grape Seed Extract have been identified with: Anti-aging protection, improved vision, decrease in wrinkles, resistance to mental deterioration, reduced risk of heart disease, reduced risk of stroke, enhanced immune system, faster healing, subdued PMS, and reduced inflammation of arthritis.

The other substances found in **3-In-1** are Ester-C and Aloe Vera. Ester-C is found to get into the blood stream faster and in larger amounts than other forms of vitamin C and wastes only a fraction of what other vitamin C products lose through elimination. It is also found to penetrate white blood cells more efficiently, which is necessary for their metabolism. There is also a reduction, if not an elimination, of the side effects from the acidity of regular Vitamin C because Ester C has a neutral pH. Each capsule also contains 150 mgs. of Aloe Vera which is the equivalent of one-and-one-half ounces of natural Aloe Vera juice. Excerpted from an article by John C. Pittman, M.D., we read: "Acemannan, a mucopolysaccharide, is a long-chain sugar which is found as an active ingredient in Cold Processed Whole Leaf Aloe. It interjects itself into all cell membranes. This causes an increase in the fluidity and permeability of the membrane, allowing toxins to flow out of the cell more easily and nutrients to enter the cell. The net result may improve cellular metabolism throughout the body, resulting in a boost of energy production."

These three powerful ingredients are found in one product called **3-In-1**. It is a potent product that should be utilized by anyone suffering from a chronic condition or for those wishing to maximize the functioning of their immune system on a day-to-day basis.

All the above products discussed: **Gaiandriana, AquaGaia, Gaialyte, Kombucha Tea, Kombucha Vinegar, CarbraGaia, GaiaCleanse, Chlorella, Spelt and 3-In-1** can be the keys to a healthier and more vibrant life by reinvigorating the immune system, increasing the metabolic activity of the cells, providing more complete nourishment to allow the organ systems to function in harmony with one another, and to increase our bodies' overall frequency levels to withstand the onslaught of various high-frequency energies that are thrown our way. These products work synergistically together to maximize the effects of each product.

Of course, right thinking, right exercise, and right eating are absolutely necessary to add to any health regime, but the benefits and gifts found within these various products are priceless to our well being in this high-stress world.

FOR ORDERING INFORMATION

CALL 800-639-4242
FOR A FREE CATALOG

CHAPTER 16

RECENT MESSAGES FROM RONN

by Ronn Jackson 3/1-6/95

MY FELLOW AMERICANS:

3/1/95: What Newt Gingrich is asking of you with his “Contract ON America” is that you permit present government to continue on with their lies, deceit, and unconstitutional acts. There will be no balanced budget by 2002, only a country where you HAVE less rights than you have today.

Most of you will not know what has transpired in the last few days with the world monetary situation, especially our own. The fiasco in Mexico cost us dearly to the tune of 1.75 trillion dollars. Your government will not say a word to you and the end result will be a few exchanges of pieces of paper. Let’s examine what really happened as a result of your government’s dishonest and unconstitutional acts. Your government has committed to repay every penny that was lost in Mexico. You and I and your children’s children will be repaying that debt for many years. Government will continue to lie to you as they do on a daily basis. When are you going to say enough is enough?

We must abolish the Sovereign Immunity Doctrine and make it retroactive to the original signing of our *Constitution*. These people who call themselves our representatives and leaders must be held accountable to us and our future generations.

These overt and treasonous acts of government have pushed up the date of our inability to pay the interest on our national debt to April 14, 1995.

3/2/95: The inequities of our society continue to mount each day. For example, if you have money you can participate in any endeavor. If you do not have money, the privileges you have are to continue to pay unconstitutional income taxes and die. It is estimated that over 80,000 millionaires exist as a direct result of foreign aid given by the United States Government to other countries. Please tell me, my fellow Americans, and especially those who donate \$100 to \$200 a week to their government: Is this what you intended for your money? When is enough enough?

3/3/95: Government believes the magic wand is the Federal Reserve System. Under the Federal Reserve Act of 1913, the Fed cannot stop loaning government money. As long as you and I accept that fact, the status quo will continue. The Fed is not stupid. They demanded collateral for such an agreement. Now, I’m going to tell what that collateral is.

Unknowingly, by and through your everyday business dealing, you come into contact with the federal government or the Federal Reserve; the collateral, through deception, is your homes, farms, businesses and everything you own, even if your property is paid for. The Federal Reserve, through its lackey, the United States Government, can take anything they want, anytime they want. Your government has mortgaged everything to them without your knowledge. This is the kind of people who make very important decisions for you every day. Every member of the federal government is knowingly and openly a traitor to

you, me and our *Constitution*. Are you just going to continue on and permit your children and grandchildren to be in bondage and servitude?

3/4/95: Last night the United States Government made their official move to suppress the Constitution and the rights of all sovereign state citizens of this country. Members of the Militia of Montana were arrested at the direction of the United States Government, and it is government's intent to show all of us who is running this country. Place of incarceration is Yellowstone County Detention Center, Billings, Montana (Phone 406-256-6884). The government is using the pretext of the militias' being a part of the "skinhead movement" or the KKK. DO NOT BELIEVE THOSE REPORTS! Spread this memorandum far and wide, and be so advised that this blatant and overt unconstitutional act is an open declaration of war. My fellow Americans, you are going to have to make a decision soon. You are going to HAVE to decide whether you want freedom or an oppressive government.

3/5/95: The most important fact for you to remember is, the *Constitution* belongs to you and I, and is for us to interpret. The United States Government works for us.

3/6/95: The United States Government, by and through its endless bureaucracy, is constantly feeding you lies, deception, and any other expletives you can think of. For example, the Federal Bureau of Investigation opened offices in Moscow. You were told it was because of organized crime from Russia, and it is reaching into our country with its unlawfulness. While there can be those situations existing, why didn't our government open an office in France, Israel, Iraq, Japan, or any other country? It is because our current leaders think you and I are stupid and want our country to be one with Boris-baby. The One World Order! How transparent are our federal leaders. Louis Freeh and Butch Reno and Bill Clinton wouldn't know organized crime if it came up and bit them in the kiester. The United States Government, as an entity, is one of the more organized criminal organizations on this Earth, and when they fall, history will show it was the Truth that brought them down.

The Truth is absolute and cannot be changed or denied.

In Light and Freedom,

Ronn Jackson 33866
SNCC Box 100-1B5A
Jean, NV 89026

CHAPTER 17

RECENT MESSAGES FROM RONN JACKSON

by Ronn Jackson 3/7-17/95

My Fellow Americans:

3/7/95: The governor of California, Pete Wilson didn't do the sovereign state citizens of that state any favors when he asked the United States Government for assistance with the floods. He knows the federal government can only give what it has first taken away. In this case, what they will take away is from our children and our children's children. Government will soon be at the point where what they take away from us will not cover the interest on the national debt. My fellow Americans, under the guise of helping the poor, your federal leaders are placing you into bondage and servitude.

3/8/95: The Internal Revenue Service was incorporated in July 1933 in Delaware as a collection agency, to "collect civil debt incurred by the United States Government". Not one time is the supreme law of the land, the *Constitution*, mentioned in those documents. Income taxes are collected by this agency using the same methods as were used by many tyrants out of our past. How many of you must lose your homes, property, and have your wages attached or taken away from you by this agency before you realize those words spoken by them about being a voluntary agency are false?

The "Line-Item Veto" is being made into a political issue and all of our elected federal officials are trying to make you believe this subject is for the benefit of all of the American people. The reason government is pushing this subject is that government does not want you to know they are operating outside the scope of the supreme law of the land and are in direct violation of their oath of office.

3/9/95: A great deal of attention is being paid to the huge losses in the "derivatives market". If billions of dollars are being lost, am I the only person who is curious as to where and who that money is going to? Your government knows. Why do you suppose they are not saying anything?

Another item in the news is the Mexican Peso. Is anyone curious where the \$6 billion came from that the United States Government put up to shore up that currency? Is anyone curious where the Federal Reserve got the \$3 billion they used to help the Mexican currency? My fellow Americans, NAFTA is in trouble and your government doesn't want you to know that. The United States Government doesn't have a currency; they have Federal Reserve notes. How can they help other countries with their money problems when the government can't take care of our own money problems.

The image that the United States government is portraying—that "everything is alright"—is a false one. Government is not telling you that your stock market has collapsed. Government feels that as long as their checkbook, the Federal Reserve System, is around, they can say and do anything.

My fellow Americans, sell all of your stocks and bonds. Get as fluid as you can. Stockpile food. Divest yourselves of any connection to government or banks. I am not prophesying doomsday, just telling you the truth. The reason you are not being told this information is because all currencies on this planet have

collapsed. All currencies are geared toward ours and the United States Government knows, when the bottom falls out, so do their heads.

3/10/95: To give you an example of what is really going on in the financial circles, the Federal Reserve System, as of March 6, 1995, has made up lost revenues for the last several years, due to lower interest rates. All it took was 7 interest rate hikes, under the pretext of fighting inflation. Don't you wish you had the sanction and blessing of the United States Government? When are you going to wake up? The Federal Government is only giving the appearance of being "by and for the people". They are not your friends. They are not your benefactors. They are the enemy of freedom.

Government's greatest weapon is silence. Now you know why the federal elected officials will not answer your questions on a direct basis. If they did, all would implicate themselves in unlawful activity. My fellow Americans, there is one weapon that the United States Government fears: IT IS THE TRUTH!

3/11/95: The information that the United States Government says that they have been trying to get—the records of the Federal Reserve System—is being copied and distributed at this very moment. My fellow Americans, when all is told and explained to you, I promise that you will find those records very interesting. It tells how you have made 12 families very wealthy. Those records tell how that institution runs your government. Those records tell how that institution has a conference with each new President and what terms and policies are to be followed. So you thought government ran this country. I have said it before and will say it again a thousand times: Money runs this country and dictates its each and every move.

3/12/95: The records of the Federal Reserve System indicate there is quite a bit of in-fighting amongst the Board of Governors. The president of the New York branch wields the most power as that branch is the gold repository for this country. The surprising fact to come out of those records is how petty and power hungry those people are. Around 4 years ago when this country experienced over 600 bank failures, the Fed was responsible for the majority of those closings. The local managers were looking out for their own depositors and if the local banks refused the Fed's tribute, it was only a matter of time before their closures.

Prior to Bill Clinton stealing 20 billion Federal Reserve notes from the American people to shore up the New York banks over the Mexican currency situation, this government announced that this country sent \$6 billion to Mexico. This was announced by the media. The corresponding bond and treasury certificates sold in that period at auction, was \$112 billion. \$40 billion was to renew current debt that the government owed for this time frame. The other 63 billion was to bail out the New York banks and your stock markets. It is impossible for your government to tell you they are surviving only on the pledge of your future earnings to Federal Reserve. Without that pledge, the United States Government is nothing! Their lies will continue as long as you permit them to.

This afternoon, I spoke to Billy Graham's mistress of over 40 years. I have known her for 30 years and the Graham family has known her for longer. As you may have noticed, one of the first things a newly elected president does is seek an audience with Dr. Graham. This allegedly lets society know that our president is a Godly person. Reverend Graham's mistress has quite a different story to tell about this man sought by presidents to give themselves credibility. My main purpose in calling her was to tell her that Operation Blue Beam was cancelled in the Southern Hemisphere and that her lover would not appear as the announcer of the next coming of Christ. Her only response was, "Billy has a prostate problem." Blue Beam is now

officially dead in its entirety.

3/13/95: In 1933, the government hypothecated all of the present and future properties, assets, and labor of its citizens to the Federal Reserve Banking System. In return, the Federal Reserve System agreed to lend to the government all the money it needed to continue its existence. Why doesn't government tell you: you are sold into bondage to a private, FOR profit corporation? Why doesn't the current government tell you this law exists? Because they do not want you to know; it has placed itself above the law.

The current information given us by the Federal Reserve System regarding the money supply is printed in several publications like *Barrons*, the *Wall Street Journal*, etc. As of last week, all publications showed the amount of notes the Federal Reserve System printed was in excess of 440 trillion. Their records show 26 quadrillion!

The United States Government says our national debt is 5 trillion. Let us put into perspective what our national debt really is. What is stated to us is 5 trillion. Then Social Security is upside-down 6 trillion. Then the Social Security unfunded liabilities are 588 trillion. Now you know why I say your children and grandchildren are in servitude and bondage. Now you know why the national debt is not given any publicity. The government, by and through its actions, has changed the wording in the *Constitution* from "We the People" to "We the Patsies".

3/14/95: The sovereign state citizens, as a direct result of the unconstitutional activities of the United States Government, now pay over SIX MILLION, ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND (\$6,100,000) per minute on our national debt. Any idea, my fellow Americans, how many jobs could be created by the private sector? How many people could eat?

I was asked in a letter from "Attorney, Donald W. McPherson" of Phoenix, Arizona to write a response to his letter regarding my game-plan to return our country to constitutionality. #1. Any effort to return our country to the *Constitution* and the people must be initiated by the people. My fax of 12/12/94 and the update of 3/3/95 shows we now have over 31,000,000 responses. This is a real substantial core group who have requested the formation of a collateral government. #2. The next step is to abolish the Sovereign Immunity Doctrine" and make the abolishment retroactive to the original ratification of the *Constitution* in 1789. #3 A Citizens' Tribunal from each state will be convened and will use as its only basis for authority the *Constitution*. If any current or past members of the government can be found, try them for treason.

Mr. McPherson, very little research is required to find out that in 1933, by very clever manipulation of the English language, the United States Government "did declare itself at war" with the sovereign state citizens of this country and government and can be tried under Article 111, sec. 3 of the *Constitution*. Make no mistake, if government believes this country to be nothing but fools, history will show that to be a very "grave" error. This country belongs to the people and is going to be returned to them.

Mr. McPherson, it may interest you to know that your fellow members of the Bar Association, within the Justice Department, have branded you, along with 264,000 other sovereign state citizens, as a "domestic terrorist". You are guilty of having the word "patriot" associated with your name. I would be proud to call you friend. Your name came directly from the Justice Department's computer!

3/15/95: By signing your first 1040 Form, you voluntarily entered yourself into contractual agreement with the IRS. Under section 6013(g) of the IRS Code, you have the right to “terminate your election” to volunteer. My fellow Americans, you had better wake up.

3/16/95: The United States Government, by and through their collection agency, the Internal Revenue Service, (incorporated 7/33 in Delaware) is requesting that you file your taxes electronically and have your return placed into your bank account. The primary purpose of this service is to place on government records, additional information on you. George Orwell wrote about “Big Brother” in 1938. Here I thought that book was Science Fiction. It is not nearly as interesting as the reality!

I have been posed a hypothetical question: “What can we as sovereign state citizens expect from the repeal of the ‘Sovereign Immunity Doctrine’ and who will run our country?” I will answer the last part of your question first. “We the People” will run our country! We could have elected fence posts to federal office and they would have done a far better job than the elected federal officials, present and past. When the Sovereign Immunity Doctrine is repealed, you will see the largest mass exodus from our country in history, and most will have the initials LLB, JD, or Esquire following their names. Incidentally, my fellow Americans, a rider will be attached to the Sovereign Immunity Doctrine repeal, voiding all treaties, especially those which pertain to “political asylum”.

3/17/95: The repeal of the Glass-Steagall Act would have no effect on banking. My fellow Americans, I first reported to you that the “five financial institutions in New York State were broke”. I now find that the 1.5 trillion Federal Reserve notes have been lost in Mexico from a consortium of banks from New York. Bill Clinton is lying to you every day about NAFTA and Mexico. Government has spent every penny of your savings and the only reason that this information about the collapse of your currency and stock market is not on the media is that government and the media are suppressing that news. The media, by and through their controllers, the Council on foreign Relations, is part of the conspiracy to make a New World Order. Since the collapse (supposed) of Communism in Russia, the thinking is now to put on a heavy push for World Government. Just one problem exists, folks. Bill Clinton is in bed with “Boris Baby”. The question now is: do you want the Marxist Doctrine to supersede your *Constitution*?

The United States Government has already authorized the United Nations to tax you. The first installment is only a couple of cents per dollar. Remember the Victory Tax of 1942?

3/18/95: The Armed Forces have been notified that each member will have to submit to a DNA and saliva tests and the results and type will be put on their identification cards. These procedures are in line with a test that was given to enlisted men on several bases by the government. One of the questions on that test was, “Will you fire on American citizens?” Now, my fellow Americans, you know why your government is having troops from other nations come to our soil. The anti-Creator, socialistic, anti-constitutional SOB's know many of us are going to die! These cowardly and anti-citizen efforts on the part of the United States Government will fail. This country belongs exclusively to the citizens of this country, not government, and control will be returned to them soon.

This information was relayed to me by phone, by a high-ranking military officer. Government, your facade is beginning to crack. Not only do you have me to contend with, you have a member of your own military

who has seen the light. I wonder how many more of your ranks will be jumping ship?

The Truth is absolute and cannot be changed or denied.

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CHAPTER 18

TOKEN OPPOSITION

by Brent Moorhead

Since the beginning of civilization the elite rulers of mankind have used a method of control against people called token opposition. It gives the appearance of opposition to tyranny for the ostensible benefit of the oppressed but in fact, it is a ruse. If you can control both sides of important issues or have an influential talking head blatantly lying to the people without them catching on, then you have control over their minds. This reminds me of the old “good cop” vs “bad cop”, “republican” vs “democrat” or “Klu Klux Klan” vs the Jewish “Anti-Defamation League” routine with both (seeming opposites) having the same desired goals under the guise of opposition to each other. By the way, in case you didn’t know, the KKK and the ADL are both inventions of British Intelligence from the 1800’s. There are hundreds of other examples that could be mentioned but I think that these few get the point across.

Individuals often play key roles in token opposition to tyranny. Bo Gritz, Rush Limbaugh and Ross Perot are three glaring examples of this. Having been granted their own TV and/or radio shows they spout token opposition at the expense of unsuspecting listeners.

Bo Gritz, with his charismatic projection of patriot themes and ideals sounds good on the surface. When you look a little further the truth becomes obvious. For those of us who naively supported Bo’s bid for the Presidency, he has proven to be a major disappointment. He bought some cheap land in Idaho to develop into a patriot community. He refers to this community development as “Almost Heaven”. It is to be what he calls a “covenant community”. Anybody smell a setup yet? The name alone should be a tip-off to anyone who thinks about it. Bo’s idea was to start a community of like-minded patriots who would defend each other against the New World Order. Besides making a bundle on the land sales, who is Bo kidding? Does he really think that a few assault rifles and assorted conventional weapons will be any match for scalar beam weapons, frequency blasters and phasers which the Elite now employ? Bo also touts his warring and killing prowess (black belt, most decorated killer in Vietnam, etc. ad nauseam) as a badge of honor. If people intend to fight against the ruling Elite with guns then they will lose. Military might does not make right. God’s people will win with the pen, not the gun, because the real battle takes place in the mind. Anyone who knows true history, and Bo preaches that he does, realizes that all wars are fought for the profit and political gain of the ruling Elite. There is no honor in killing. And fighting wars in foreign lands for international bankers, multinational corporations and drug cartels does not qualify as self-defense. Men who have been caught in the position of being used as pawns and cannon fodder by these same Elite for their wars should be treated with compassion for their good intentions. Most, never knew the real reasons for their sacrifice. Education is needed so that the following generations won’t make the same mistakes. So, Bo, why are you so proud of the hundreds that you killed in Vietnam in the name of the United Nations? That war and all the other wars that this country has participated in are a disgrace to the People of the united States of America.

Rush Limbaugh experienced a meteoric rise to fame with his radio and TV shows. This kind of success in the media does not happen without the blessing of the powers who regulate and control it. Rush plays the game of republican vs democrat, furthering the myth that there is some substantive difference between the two. After the November elections, Rush was credited by many for helping to orchestrate the republican

landslide. Anyone who has studied the voting process knows that our voting system is totally rigged from the County level to the Federal. The real reason for the predetermined republican victory was to make people think that they were being heard in some way and that positive change would be forthcoming. No way, Jose. Again, this was more pabulum and warm fuzzies for the sleeping masses.

Ross Perot is the only nationally known person at this time who could really help turn this nation around. To date, he has chosen to play the role of token opposition. Only Ross knows whether he will ever decide to bring integrity and action to his words. He has been provided with the proof he needs to send the powers that be reeling. If the truth about the last Presidential election were publicly known, Ross would be living in the White House because he won forty eight states.

Undoubtedly, the above three men have leadership ability. Ross Perot is certainly the most qualified as a political leader. If a leader who has the true interest of the people and our nation does not come forward soon, it may be too late. The only glimmer of hope with these three pretenders is that men can change. However, mostly they don't because their egos get in the way. The love of power, position and physical comfort takes precedence for these ones over true service to their fellow man. It is far easier for these men to operate with the cooperation of their handlers than to go against the New World Order puppet masters. What these guys are missing is the fact that the Spiritual rewards for service in Truth is infinitely greater than anything this world has to offer.

CHAPTER 19

THE NEWS DESK
by Phyllis Linn 3/18/95

NEW AUSTRALIAN VIRUS ATTACKS TAX RECORDS

The February 16 issue of the Brisbane *COURIER-MAIL* contained this intriguing report, [quote:]

A small Brisbane firm has been called in to destroy a **computer** virus which paralyzed the Australian **Tax** Office yesterday. The tax office shut down its operations throughout Australia amid fears that thousands of records may have been erased. [*This was one of the media's more uplifting stories of the week, though not the panacea it may appear, since, reportedly, the files can be replaced.*]

MORE FROM AUSTRALIA: PHYSICIST WINS "GOD GRANT"

This Knight-Ridder Tribune News Wire article appeared in the March 11 edition of the (Southern California) *DAILY NEWS*, [quoting:]

PHILADELPHIA—Paul Davies, a mathematical physicist from Australia and a forerunner in the effort to find common ground between science and religion, on Wednesday won the 1995 Templeton Prize for Progress in Religion. The prize, which carries a \$1 million grant, is given annually by the Templeton Foundation, based in Radnor, PA, to the person who does the most to increase human understanding of God and spirituality.

Davies, 48, professor of natural philosophy at the University of Adelaide in Australia, has described important characteristics of black holes and contributed to modern understanding of the nature of time and the origins of the universe.

“Having spent half a lifetime working at the forefront of fundamental physics, I have found use of words like ‘design’, ‘meaning’, and ‘purpose’ irresistible. How can one accept a scheme of things so cleverly arranged, so subtle and felicitous, simply as a brute fact, as a package of properties that just happens to be?”

Davies is among scientists who have sought to find what they describe as God’s hand in the universe. Typical of his approach is a sentence he wrote in 1983: “Science offers a surer path to God than religion.” [*That wraps up the “good” news! The remainder of this column deals with the results of “the adversary’s hand in the universe”, which is also “a scheme cleverly arranged”—one needing to be exposed and routed out so we can enjoy the “felicitous” plan of God.*]

UN SEEKS GLOBAL EMPIRE AT ANNIVERSARY CONFERENCE

In its February 27 issue, *THE NEW FEDERALIST* had this to say about the UN's World Summit on Social Development, its biggest meeting to date, held recently in Copenhagen, Denmark, [quoting:]

“Global Governance” is the catch word of the upcoming 50th anniversary conference of the United Nations. In reality, what is on the agenda for this “social summit” is the strengthening of the United Nations into a global empire that will assume dictatorial controls over world financial matters, and bring about the end of the era of the nation-state. The most flagrant and outrageous of the proposals is that for a so-called Economic Security Council, which is supposed to “solve” the global financial mess. This council will only have the power to decide on all issues that have to do with allocation of financial resources—i.e., everything. This includes finances, trade, industry, defense, environment, and people's sexual habits (that is, population policy).

The Global Governance report seeks to give the UN Security council more power to intervene before an armed conflict starts in any country, to increase the power of the World Court, and to increase the role of non-governmental organizations (NGOs) in spurring UN action. This last proposal is a dead giveaway to the anti-republican and anti-human nature of the proposals. Any NGO (usually funded by oligarchical family foundations) would have the right to trigger a mechanism of “early warning” about something they believe is a threat “to the people or the planet.” This means any economic development could be squelched by NGOs.

UN CHILD TREATY THREATENS PARENT RIGHTS

The recent signing of the UN Convention of the Rights of the Child by U.S. representative to the UN Madeline Albright was covered in the March 6 edition of *THE SPOTLIGHT*, [quoting:]

The unelected, global policy-planning bureaucrats at the United Nations want control of America's children—and the global body has President Bill Clinton's support on the issue. Critics contend America's children will become the property of the world's unelected global policy makers under the UN Convention on the Rights of the Child (CORC).

Senator Bill Bradley (D-NJ) [*and Rhodes scholar*] introduced a resolution supporting the convention in the last Congress, but has not yet reintroduced it. The convention has received the approval of the Catholic Church. The CORC has been signed or joined by more than 175 nations.

According to the White House, Clinton is asking for “some reservations and understandings...”; however reservations and understandings to treaties and conventions are rendered ineffective once an international agreement goes into effect. [*As in the Panama Canal treaty.*]

Under Article 3 of the CORC, the courts, social workers and bureaucrats are empowered to regulate the families based on what they deem to be the best interests of the child. The CDR [*Council on Domestic Relations, a patriotic group in Illinois which has been studying the CORC*] says the parents' ideas of the best interests of their children is excluded.

Article 7 states that all children shall be registered at birth, will all pertinent information on record through their lifetime.

Article 27 requires parents to provide living conditions necessary for the child's development. Such conditions will be regulated by and compared to standards set for the physical, mental, spiritual, moral and

social development of children. [*To receive a copy of the CORC document, send a self-addressed \$1.12 stamped envelope to the U.S. Committee for UNICEF, 110 Maryland Avenue, NE, P.O. Box 36, Washington, D.C. 20002.*]

U.N. TROOPS REPLACE G.I. JOE

From the February 27-March 5 issue of the *WASHINGTON TIMES WEEKLY*, [quoting:]

An aide to Rep. Matt Salmon, Arizona Republican, went into a local grocery store the other day, passed the toy section and laid eyes on little toy soldiers, “just like we used to play with when we were little boys and girls,” says the congressman. Except for one minor detail: The soldiers say “U.N. Troops”. [*And Barbie’s thrilled with her new blue helmet and peacekeeper outfit.*]

WORLD-WIDE RULES ON FOREIGN INVESTMENT

This story comes from the March 2 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

BRUSSELS—The European Commission called Wednesday for worldwide rules to allow foreign investment to flourish and boost the global economy. Urging European Union member states to take action, it said it wants to ensure that foreign investors can set up freely abroad, that they are treated as favorably as local companies and that no other barriers are erected to hinder their business.