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By Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

Table Of Contents

FOREWORD	1
THU., AUG. 3, 1995	1
BOHEMIAN GROVE BACKGROUND	2
SOME RESEARCH ON THE BOHEMIANS	3
THE BIG WIGS' BOHEMIAN CLUB	4
CHAPTER 1	7
WED., JUL. 19, 1995	7
ALWAYS THERE IS THE "WHY?"	7
HENRY KISSINGER, SOVIET AGENT, PART 8: by Frank A. Capell (1974)	11
SPEAKING OF CONSPIRACY AND WATERGATE	11
CHAPTER 2	15
WED., JUL. 19, 1995	15
HENRY KISSINGER, SOVIET AGENT, PART 9: by Frank A. Capell (1974)	15
PSYCHIATRIST'S BREAK-IN & DANIEL ELLSBERG	15
WORLD GOVERNMENT WHETHER	16
PRESIDENT ROCKEFELLER	18
CHAPTER 3	19
THU., JUL. 20, 1995	19
INTERESTING THOUGHTS	19
HENRY KISSINGER, SOVIET AGENT, PART 10: By Frank A. Capell (1974)	20
NATIONAL COMMISSION ON CHILDHOOD'S END	24
CHAPTER 4	27
FRI., JUL. 21, 1995	27
RONN JACKSON	27
CATHY, MARK AND KELLY	28
LAWYERS	28
DAVE OVERTON	28
COLLOIDS AND DRIAS	29
GERM WARFARE AGAINST THE	30
LIBERTIE by Maureen Dowd	34
THE LOSS OF THE DODO	34
NOW PAY ATTENTION,	35
CHAPTER 5	36
1992 MIDSUMMER ENCAMPMENT—BOHEMIAN GROVE	36
LIST OF THE CAMPS AND CAMP MEMBERS	36
ABBAY	36
AORANGI/SWAGATAM	36
AVIARY	36
BALD EAGLE	36
BAND	37
BELLA UNION	37

BETTER ‘OLE	37
BROMLEY	37
CAMELS	37
CARELESS	37
CAVE MAN	38
CLIFF DWELLERS	38
COOL-NAZDAR	38
CROSSROADS	38
CROW’S NEST	38
CUCKOO’S NEST	38
DERELICTS	38
DOG HOUSE	38
DRAGONS	39
RUIDS	39
EDGEHILL	39
EL TORO II	39
ESPLANDIAN	39
FARAWAY	39
FIVE EASY PIECES	39
FORE PEAK	40
FRIENDS OF THE FOREST	40
GREEN MASK	40
HALCYON	40
HAVEN	40
HERMITS	40
HIDEAWAY	40
HIGHLANDERS	41
HILLBILLIES	41
HILLSIDE	41
HUALAPAI	41
IDLEWILD	41
INTERLUDE	41
IRON RING	41
ISLE OF AVES	42
JINKS BAND	42
JUNGLE	42
LADERA	42
LAND OF HAPPINESS	42
LANDS END	42
LAST CHANCE	42
LOST ANGELS	43
MADRONE	43
MANDALAY	43
MATHIEU	43
MEDICINE LODGE	43

MEYERLING	44
MIDWAY	44
MONASTERY	44
MONKEY BLOCK	44
MOONSHINERS	44
MORO	44
NECNATAMA	44
OUTPOST	45
OWLERS	45
OWL'S NEST	45
OZ	45
PARSONAGE	45
PELICANS	45
PEIDMONT	46
PIG 'N WHISTLE	46
PINK ONION	46
POISON OAK	46
POKER FLAT	46
POW WOW	46
PUMA	47
RATTLERS	47
RED FIRE	47
RENDEVOUS	47
RIVER LAIR	47
ROARING	47
ROMANY	47
ROUGH 'N READY	47
SAHARA	47
SANTA BARBARA	48
SEMPERVIRENS	48
SEQUOYAH	48
SEVEN TREES	48
SHELDRAKE LODGE	48
SHOESTRING	48
SILVERADO SQUATTERS	48
SKIDDOO	49
SKYHI	49
SLEEPY HOLLOW	49
SNUG HARBOR	49
SONS OF REST	49
SONS OF TOIL	49
SPOT	49
STAR & GARTER	50
STOWAWAY	50
SUNDODGERS	50

SUNSHINERS	50
TARRYTOWN	50
THALIA	50
THREE THREES	50
THE BINDERS	51
TIMBUKTU	51
T-N-T	51
TOTEM IN	51
TOYLAND	51
TURNERVILLE	51
UPLIFTERS	52
UTUKULU	52
VALHALLA	52
VALLEY OF THE MOON	52
WAYSIDE LOG	52
WEB	53
WHISKEY FLAT	53
WHOO CARES	53
WILD OATS	53
WOHWOHNO	53
WOOF	53
YE MERRIE YOWLS	54
ZACA	54
CHAPTER 6	55
WED., JUL. 26, 1995	55
LOU GEHRIG'S DISEASE	55
BACK TO BERI-BERI	55
FOLIC ACID	56
CHAPTER 7	58
THU., JUL. 27, 1995	58
TOUGH TIMES?	58
THE SIMPSON SYNDROME	58
O.J. vs. THE NEW WORLD ORDER	58
WATCH WHAT YOU THINK OR THINK WHAT YOU WATCH	59
SLOPPING IT UP AT THE MEDIA TROUGH	60
DISTRACT AND CONQUER	61
REMEMBER WACO	62
THE "SHADOW" KNOWS!	62
THE CULT OF WELL-PAID BANALITY	63
CHAPTER 8	66
THU., JUL. 27, 1995	66
OBSERVATIONS ON TRUTH	66
THE COMING CASHLESS SLAVE SOCIETY, PART 1:	66
WATCH THOSE CROCODILES	67
DEATH, TAXES, CASH AND GUNS	68

NO MAN SECURE	69
BANKERS FORGED HISTORY	69
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND WELCOME SLAVERY	70
WORD CONDITIONING	70
MORE MIGHTY THAN THE PEN	70
DISARM AND CASH-IN	71
HALLOWEEN IS FOR BANKERS	72
WHAT DOES AMERICA NEED?	73
CHAPTER 9	75
THU., JUL. 27, 1995	75
THE COMING CASHLESS SLAVE SOCIETY, PART 2:	75
SMART CARDS	77
CHAPTER 10	82
FRI., JUL. 28, 1995	82
WATCHING HERE AND THERE	82
THE COMING CASHLESS SLAVE SOCIETY, PART 3:	84
DREAM ON, SLEEPERS	86
BRZEZINSKI'S VISION	87
CHAPTER 11	91
FRI., JUL. 28, 1995	91
BACK TO BOHEMIA	91
INSIDE BOHEMIAN GROVE, PART 1	91
RITE OF SPRING/SUMMER	93
BOHEMIAN CULTURE SHOCK	95
YOU'RE "THERE" WHEN—	95
POOR PUBLIC RELATIONS	97
CHAPTER 12	99
FRI., JUL. 28, 1995	99
INSIDE BOHEMIAN GROVE, PART 2	99
EARLY DAYS	99
NO WILL POWER	101
WHAT IS "BOHEMIAN"?	103
HIGH POINT OF MIDDLE WEEKEND	103
CHAPTER 13	105
SAT., JUL. 29, 1995	105
INSIDE BOHEMIAN GROVE, PART 3	105
JINKS: HIGH OR LOW IT'S PRETTY INTERESTING	105
IT PAYS TO PUBLICLY PEE	106
LOOSENING UP	107
THE PLAY	109
REAGAN AGAIN	110
BOHEMIAN CLUB ISN'T THE MINI-WHITE HOUSE	112
REBUTTAL TO REBUTTAL	112
CHAPTER 14	114
SUN., JUL. 30, 1995	114

EACH DAY	114
CONTRACTS AND AGREEMENTS	116
PYGMALION	117

FOREWORD

REC #1 HATONN

THU., AUG. 3, 1995 7:21 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 352

THU., AUG. 3, 1995

The two most focused topics in the last and now in this journal weave through a couple of the participation sports of Henry Kissinger and move on to the incredible POWER BROKERS who have been ruling and running your U.S. World at such places as the Bohemian Club and the Bohemian Grove annual encampment.

You have to realize the fact that through such organizations and secret or private meetings is the world run. The major players, of course, in this New World Order takeover by the totally Satanic forces, CLAIM to be Godly but actually romp through the antics of child molesters, bomb builders, military arms builders, sodomy, and totally corrupt behavior. And this without even speaking of the Alcohol and Drug cartels which mentally have been able to gain control of the masses and, through mind control in most sophisticated measures, have taken the helm and direction of life experience.

I can't "change" these things FOR you, Readers, I can only offer you information and what IS.

I have focused on the Bohemian Club at a time of a decade past in information revealed because it dealt with the members and players who have held the world hostage through big money exchanges, hidden agendas, corrupt and unconstitutional contracts offered, and atomic warfare and weaponry all handled through such as the setting at Bohemian Grove wherein a member or guest is never without either drugs or booze, 24 hours a day. The higher the level of encampment facilities, the more varied the forms of "entertainment" provided and the method of intoxication offered.

This is August 3rd, 1995 and there has JUST BEEN a Bohemian Grove meeting. This has followed a major meeting in Europe of the Bilderbergers, the Committee of 300, the G-7 Business Czars, the Canadian setting meeting of the Elite of the "Jewish Business Men" and, of course, others you never hear about.

It is through the ones you never hear about that possibly something positive for your nations can be gleaned. Not a lot, Readers, but possibly there will be some cooperation in that, as the Titans confront one another on the political and world rulership level, you can quietly be given ability to "survive" if you quietly build your nests in security. As the mighty humans of the globe vie for power, there will be massive plights of terror and abuse upon the citizens of the world, as famine and disease strip the populations. The TOYS of their making will be loosed upon you in the guise of every kind of monster and "alien" they can conjure. You will see your own conjured "Gods" in the sky and total evil will lay the lands wasted and the populations smitten.

And what of God's people? WHO ARE GOD'S PEOPLE? We try to show you, and tell you that, just because you pronounce the repetitions offered through the very deceivers about some man you called "The Christ", does not mean that it is SO. Moreover, you have now been fed a "Christian" Rapture which

CANNOT be. You are human and in physical format you CANNOT ascend into clouds and be taken to a land of milk and honey. While you believe the Easter Bunny and Santa Claus will somehow give you something for nothing—it WILL NOT HAPPEN. You must go on Angels' wings, not fairy godmother wings, for THIS IS WHAT MANKIND IS ABOUT—GROWING INTO THE KNOWING OF TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES.

“But God said He would send His ‘Hosts’ and Messengers and we would know...” you say. HE HAS! So be it.

I have a couple of things to offer in this Foreword on the subject of players and the game at Bohemian Grove and then we will be temporarily finished with the special focus on same. What YOU do about such as Henry Kissinger is your problem.

There was an organization formed called Bohemian Grove Action Network which tried to draw attention to this sick sport of Bohemians whose major talent in sporting is to play at necrophilia and pee on trees while being totally drunk and stuporous during two++ weeks in each July. Only the players and guests change—the intent and decorum, never. Perhaps the network to save your asses has pretty much melted away while nobody paid any attention or were distracted by nonsensical Congressional hearings on Wacko Waco, Budgets and the O.J. Simpson trial. After all, these great leaders will tell you that they are under great stress and needed a little vacation to regain strength and mental rest. WORLD, you are headed for a war as you have never before known! And—you sleep on.... Someday I fear that there will be a little pod of people offering you information about the ending days of living on your globe. There will be speeches about how a little “paper” of scattered contributors told you the way it WAS and efforted to pull a fragment together just to survive the devastation laying about the globe while the humankind perish. How will it be for YOU?

The little “network” has gathered piles of information into the doings of the gang of thugs and criminals who now rule your world with the iron fist of total control, and through the eighties these wayshowers TRIED to get your attention. It has almost come to be but a thought in passing, in these days where the public comes to see and cheer-on the clowns—not stop them. Give careful consideration to that which I will offer right off, here in this Foreword, for around these entities revolve YOUR LIVES, YOUR WORLD. Connect the ‘dots’ and the story is pretty bleak as to MANKIND gaining back his sovereign power over himself and his nations.

[QUOTING, The Bohemian Grove Action Network:]

BOHEMIAN GROVE BACKGROUND

The Bohemian Grove is the 2700-acre site of an all-male encampment which meets annually during the last two weeks of July. To the public, the Bohemians are simply enjoying a retreat from the “cares of authority and responsibility”. In reality, the Grove is a LOCATION OF CONVENIENCE where these men—in total anonymity and without public scrutiny—make policy decisions and sustain contacts that often have catastrophic effects on our daily lives, and indeed, on the life of the planet.

Examples of those in attendance over the past few years include **David Rockefeller, Henry Kissinger, Richard Nixon, Ronald Reagan, Alexander Haig, Gerald Ford, William French Smith, Caspar**

Weinberger, and **Edward Teller**, as well as an assortment of the world's most powerful corporate, banking, and military executives. These men, of whom most of us have never heard, are among the most influential individuals in the nation.

SOME RESEARCH ON THE BOHEMIANS

The task of researching who the Bohemians are and identifying their interconnections is a monumental one. The special interests among the banks, corporations, the Pentagon, and the Federal Government are so intertwined that it is difficult to put it all down succinctly.

At the core of our efforts is discovering the interconnections of these men, what they do, how what they do affects the rest of us and so on. Without research we would not know about the connection that Bohemian Grove had in the development of the nuclear bomb (Manhattan Project) or how Bohemians **Edward Teller**, **Ernest Lawrence** and Luis Alvarez worked to establish the Lawrence Livermore Labs through the University of California. Nor would we understand the dynamic when Bohemian **Frederick Mielke** (Chm. of the Board of P.G.&E.) tossed the Diablo Canyon Nuclear Power Plant over to fellow Bohemian **Stephen Bechtel** for management. Nor would we know about...

Harry Gray (CITICORP: major nuclear power investor); **Phillip Hawley** (BANK OF AMERICA: investments in South Africa); **Stanley Hiller** (CROCKER BANK: investments in both nuclear power and South Africa); **James Kettleson** (MORGAN GUARANTEE & TRUST : investor in nukes, *apartheid*, and weapons manufacturers); **James Harvey** (OCCIDENTAL PETROLEUM: owner of Hooker Chemical, perpetrators of Love Canal, plus nuclear power); **Richard Cooley** (WELLS FARGO BANK: financed Diablo Canyon); **Edward Garrity** (IT&T: involved with CIA in 1973 overthrow of Allende in Chile); **Samuel Butler** (OLIN CHEMICAL: distributor of guns to South Africa); **Fred Hartley** (ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL: major weapons manufacturer and operator of Rocky Flats nuclear weapons plant); **John DuPont** (DuPONT CHEMICALS: makers of napalm); **S.D. Bechtel, Jr.** (BECHTEL POWER CORPORATION: engineering firm that built half of America's nuclear power plants); and the list goes on...

Richard Cooley, Chairman of WELLS FARGO BANK (largest corporate shareholder of nuclear stocks) also sits on the PG&E (Pacific Gas & Electric) Board of Directors and shares camping joy with such notables as **S.D. Bechtel, Jr.** and **Sr.**, builders of U.S. and foreign nuclear power plants. With them in the MANDALAY CAMP are **Henry Kissinger**, **Gerald Ford**, **William French Smith** (Reagan Attorney General), **Najeeb Halaby** (PAN AM exec), **Peter Flanigan** (Nixon appointee), shipping magnate **Edgar Kaiser**, and **Leonard Firestone**.

Over in the ISLES OF AVES CAMP we find Secretary of (War) **Caspar Weinberger** who is an ex-director of BECHTEL CORP. and **John DuPont**, maker of war toys from napalm to bomb-grade plutonium. And in the HILLBILLY CAMP one may discover **O. Pendleton Thomas** (current director of Westinghouse and Armco Steel) bunking with **A.W. Clausen** (former president in B OF A and STANDARD OIL OF CALIF.) who now heads the World Bank which helps control Third World nations. Right-wing publisher **William F. Buckley** is also there with the bankers.

Were reporters admitted to the Grove, they might find **Ronald Reagan** at the OWLS NEST CAMP

with his campaign contributors, or in the past at the CAVEMAN CAMP they might have seen **Herbert Hoover** and **Richard Nixon** relieving themselves on a redwood.

The interlinkings between industry and oil, construction and finance, bring up **Frederick Mielke, Jr.** (Chairman of PG&E Board) at the TOYLAND CAMP and **John A. Sproal** (ex-VP of PG&E) who is presently chairman or director of 12 other energy corporations (some subsidiaries of PG&E) at the JUNGLE CAMP. This is only a partial list!!

[END OF QUOTING]

Ok, so this seems a long time ago? Well, just last year in the “Grove” it was decided to finalize the plans for taking over the LOS ANGELES DEPT OF WATER AND POWER operation and merge it into the massively powerful SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA EDISON operation. There is going to be only ONE thing more disruptive and corrupted in that area—the BIG ONE(S) [*major earthquakes*]. Thousands of jobs will be lost and, if there are no jobs, how do you get funds to run the things of man? The big corporations will simply move to where labor is CHEAP and you can be controlled—while you are deprived of any pensions, old age or otherwise, welfare clinics, public service operations and on and on and on. It is happening AS WE WRITE—as you watch the simmering cauldron ready to spew forth in boiling lava from the racial hate being brewed in the O.J. Simpson debauchery.

The very JUDGES who run your judicial system are also members of this elite CLUB called a Bar Association. This is a PRIVATE CORPORATION—not some measuring board of checking ethics and qualifications—it is a club. Some of those most powerful JUDGES who have risen all the way to the Supreme Court and into the halls of Government—ARE STAIID OLD MEMBERS OF THE BOHEMIANS!

During the most pitiful era of history for your nation and its “takeover” (in the 1980s) the efforts to get attention to you about the players and their antics were being offered. Another excellent example of public mention comes from *World Magazine*, Sept. 4, 1982.

[QUOTING:]

THE BIG WIGS’ BOHEMIAN CLUB

They gathered by the river—the Bohemian Club composed of some of the wealthiest corporate leaders and high-ranking members of past and present Administrations—and they studied Cold War.

The annual July Russian River encampment of the Bohemian Club also affords a *yearly* opportunity for both U.S. and international leaders to talk turkey in the heavily-guarded redwood grove. So they also heard the candid remarks of West German **Chancellor Helmut Schmidt** who told them, according to reports, that the U.S. military presence in his country is oppressive and intrusive.

The Soviet Union, Schmidt told the more than 2,000 campers on July 25, must be seen as a neighbor. Reportedly low key in his approach, the chancellor—a camp guest of Secretary of State **George Shultz**—appeared to the assemblage to understand that Europe knows war first-hand, an experience the U.S. has been spared, and wants no more. He appealed for keeping the lines of communication between the U.S. and Soviet Union open.

Schmidt's speech was titled "Europe from a European's perspective".

This is the most dramatic and most unreported development of this year's Bohemian Grove encampment. Former Secretary of State Henry Kissinger could be expected to deliver a hard-line anti-Soviet "Lakeside talk"—and he did. Last year that duty was performed by Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger whose complete text was taped and reproduced by camp-infiltrators.

All camp doings are secret and camp security is tight, yet for two years in a row now, reporters have penetrated the encampment. This year, four got into the 2,700-acre grove owned by the San Francisco-based, exclusive and all-male Bohemian Club.

Just out of the quiet village of Monte Rio, the road to Bohemian Grove on the Russian River is busy with the traffic of limousines only once a year. Club members and their guests come here for three weeks to throw off the shackles of "dull care" which they do in a bizarre ceremony that was secret for 100 years until infiltrators and informants of recent years described it. Nor is it secret any longer that the camp offers these members of the ruling class and their guests a covert modus operandi for deal-making and frank talk, including machinations of "national and international power brokers".

That "substantive matters" get discussed was acknowledged this year by **Weinberger** who reportedly attended the weekend "fun events" and by the presence of such figures as **Kissinger**, WORLD BANK president **Tom Clausen**, FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD Chairman **Paul Volcker**, **Alexander Haig**, former president **Gerald Ford**, SOUTHERN PACIFIC president **Alan Furth** and FBI head **William Webster**.

President Reagan is a member as is **Richard Nixon**, **Edward Teller**, BECHTEL CORPORATION president **Stephen Bechtel Jr.**, **John DuPont**, former Defense Secretary **David Packard**, former CIA head **George Bush**, **Leonard Firestone**, **William Hewlett**, **Edgar Kaiser** and **William F. Buckley**.

The connections of the members are a "Who's-who" of the country's and world's largest multi-national corporations. There are 122 separate camps spread out amid the redwoods and along the trails. A 1982 map of the grove reveals the location of these camps and the site of the small lake where the "Lakeside talks" are delivered and where "dull care" is annually cremated before a 40-foot-tall great owl, symbol of the Bohemian Club.

Of all the camps, MANDALAY is the most powerful and prestigious. Other campers get summoned to this guarded "camp within a camp"—members are **Bechtels**, **Firestone**, **Ford**, **Kaiser**, **Kissinger**, **John McCone**, **Shultz**, and **William French Smith**, among many others.

Camps range from the very plush to the very simple.

From 1935 until he died in 1964, **Herbert Hoover**, who joined the club in 1913, delivered the final speech of the encampment, a distinct honor now passed around.

First annual event of the encampment is the burning in effigy of "Dull Care" at lakeside. The feudalistic rite features Druid-like priests in red-hooded robes marching in a procession at water's edge, carrying

torches and chanting to the great owl. From across the lake glides a barge containing the corpse of “Dull Care”. The funeral pyre is lit by a high priest and as the “corpse” burns the campers are shorn of their worldly cares. They have a spectacular light show with fireworks. And drinking. Reports say “lots and lots of drinking”.

Camp valets make beds and take care of all “Boho” needs. Valets, waiters and other camp help (all male) are housed in drab, crowded barracks.

[H: As the time has gone by, the more Elite of the “camps” were provided with unhappy campers such as “Monarchs” for the butterfly “class” of sickos. GOD HELP YOU ALL!]

[END OF QUOTING]

Enough; you have come a long way downhill, “baby”, as the cigarette ad declares. Boy, have you ever....!

Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn
August 3, 1995

CHAPTER 1

REC #1 HATONN

WED., JUL. 19, 1995 7:44 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 337

WED., JUL. 19, 1995

ALWAYS THERE IS THE “WHY?”

In your world of imperfect beings, to speak the least regarding intentions, there is need to have silence about some things of great magnitude and which can be altered by the mere knowledge. It is especially important that a man protect that which is placed into his care. This is why, Dharma, I do not allow you total insight, reference to “my” business or knowledge of those things which would be most detrimental to your well-being if others believe you to know. In most of my interchanges, dear one, you will be the LAST to know. I ask far more of you than any person would be asked to offer in service to anyone. I most certainly am not going to jeopardize your every moment by playing to an audience of “simply curious” people who have nothing save trouble on their minds and intentions. Let me example: When it was time for you to meet with Gunther, we made special precautions as to privacy and even took very insightful third-party protection and look what happened: a full-scale “incident” in which we, ourselves, had to intervene just to keep all of you alive and well. Col. Gritz can scoff and perhaps that is because he KNOWS what happened. Those who bring mis-, dis- information are going to spout off about anything that serves their purposes. I certainly am NOT going to give YOU details of any such other releases until and unless it becomes necessary to make connections of a personal nature.

We continue right “through” the chaos and effort to sort players and events for clarity of perceptions for the “whole” and not just the one or two. The “one” or the “two” have direction and needs and otherwise, unless the tasks overlap, as they often shall, it is better to stay out of the other’s business. Ronn Jackson is a good example. What he is about is NONE of your business—save wherein, and at, you shall serve the same tasks. We will not jeopardize your good health and standing with entanglements of such human circumstance as “politics” playing as will be necessitated if he accomplishes what he intends to accomplish. Those connections will most certainly be left to the teams of citizens of like intent.

Neither side of this massive encounter for political and military control of the global society and property is of your focus. Do you understand? I don’t have say in what armies with weapons do when they march upon one another—NEITHER side is worthy of God’s protection. The PEN is of GOD as a “weapon” or a “protection”, for with it can be written WISDOM EXPRESSION which can be shared ever more readily than bullets. However, chela, in a relay race you pass the baton and another runs. This does not mean that all the “racers” are out of the race nor that any slow the pace—it does mean, however, that you will need a coach to lay the course and teach the rules and offer the WORD and then start the race and move the racers from inertia to movement. Then, as the goal is set, others can take up the support and the next assigned runner will move into the lead and continue and finally you will have your best “sprinter” in to close the race. THE POINT IS TO WIN THROUGH SKILL, SHARING, ENDURANCE, GOOD PLANNING AND THEN, THE BEST RUNNERS ARE PUT ON THE TRACK AND ARE PUT

THERE IN PROPER SEQUENCE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE INPUT AS TO EACH RUNNER, FOR THE DISTRACTORS WILL NEVER GET ONTO THE ACTUAL TRACK—THEY WILL DROP OUT BECAUSE OF MYRIAD EXCUSES.

Then, of course, we have to recognize that the OTHER so-called players will be placing obstacles in the runner's path and all over the track. Just remember the punch line: THE RACE IS NOT LOST UNTIL THE RUNNERS QUIT, EVEN IF THE CHECKERED FLAG FALLS! Remember also, however, that if the runners all scatter in different directions because of lack of knowing where the goal-line is, then you have no way of even moving toward a "win". Winning comes from EACH and EVERY participant doing his/her PART and moving in the correct direction of the goal. No "one" can do it—but then, the race can't be accomplished if the actual "runners" quit or refuse to become informed of the other runners or the goal. Each player (runner) will NOT BE GIVEN to KNOW that contract signed by another.

So, dear one, even if every man, woman and child comes forth demanding you tell them all you know—ye shall remain silent for your task is NOT "their" task and demands made upon you, other than by God Himself, is not another's business. Therefore, when the portion of the race moves into another's cycle of focus—YOU SHALL NOT BE SHOWN OR KNOW THE INPUT GIVEN UNTO THAT ONE. THAT DOES NOT MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW THE RULES OR THE RACE GOAL—IT MEANS YOU ARE NOT REQUIRED TO BEAR MORE THAN THAT NECESSARY FOR YOUR TURN AT RUNNING AND OUR SUPPORT OF THE WHOLE.

Let us take this example a bit further. Let us suppose this is a relay race wherein it is across country where you find that EACH RUNNER takes a bit different path, for the accomplishment is all the SAME but the varying distance markers are each a bit different in goalposts, but the paths all must move toward the overall goal as laid forth at the beginning of the racing. Just let me assure you that the HIGHER GOAL IN SOUL VALUE will ultimately be achieved. Why? Because the masses haven't the slightest idea what race they serve, much the less the GOAL in point. Moreover, when the mystique and shrouds are pulled away from the Evil Empire's nit-wits, they are shown for what they are! Blithering idiots!!

Take Kissinger, for example of what I mean. When we finish writing about his stupidly silly antics, especially at such as Bohemian Grove (and now we have LOTS to share), the people will find him quite grotesque and hardly worthy of following. Anyone who will hang his pot-belly out into view while he pees on trees for the "ritual" of such a thing is not worthy of any attention by thinking persons. This is why these antics are so well hidden under threats of ritual death for the telling. Go check your ritual chants and oaths for they will always be of DARKNESS.

With these things in mind as to importance of our portion of the race, let us get on with our task at hand—INFORMATION. Right now we can finish the Kissinger booklet so we can move on into the Bohemian Grove outlay where these "club" members cavort with Satan. Your nation of which you sing has not been "under God" forever. It sounded good to you citizens and you keep right on singing about it—but you have never fully been structured UNDER GOD! You don't even like GOD seeing what you do and hence all the garbage you carry into the Dark Places—where God sees anyway. Where all have YOU taken GOD? You are people of guilt, shame and the LIE. If you start facing only the TRUTH—all the shame, guilt and excuses ARE GONE! Further, those who rise up against you in the lies, will one by one FALL AWAY. The loss or winning of "gold" is not worthy of consideration compared to the truth in KNOW-

ING. Watch the liars as they think they have won the prize and it destroys them.

Do you, for instance, believe that IF G.G. won the gold in dispute from weary Dave Overton, he would be at peace? Ah dear ones, Abbott, the attorney, has already turned AGAINST him. Remember—he named “all the ones with George Green”, in his last diatribe and effort to get that gold or some major part of it. That may well have been a “slip” of a vodka-soaked mind at the moment—BUT IT WAS THERE BY HIS OWN HAND! He proudly announced, in addition, that he was responsible for the Associated Press articles about you nice people. This will come back to haunt him sadly as TRUTH is finally brought to the top of the entropy heap.

There are two things which are impossible: 1) for another to make a fool of YOU and, 2) for another to destroy YOU. Another can only damage or bring hurt through lies and tauntings. ONLY **YOU** CAN ALLOW THE “FOOL” OR THE “DESTRUCTION”. ALWAYS REMEMBER THESE SIMPLE FACTS AND YOU WILL DO THOSE THINGS NECESSARY TO GAIN TRUTH. Always use WISDOM in your course of actions related to TRUTH and there is nothing against you which can be more than a passing string of incidents for the “YOU” attacked is not the body presented! The “thing” in point is NOT THE BEING IN POINT! WINNING ON EARTH PLANE IS MOST OFTEN A GAME OF FOLLY AND IN WHICH THE FOOLS “SEEM” TO “WIN”—BUT THEY HAVE ALREADY “LOST” FOR THE EARTH GAME IS BUT THE BLINK OF AN EYE AS A PLAY ACTED OUT ON A STAGE, PRESENTED BY **MIND**! Can you not see that by “winning” the adversary LOSES THE GAME IN POINT? If a hungry man kills everyone at the feast so he can have the food—but the food is poison, what has he won? Ponder it! Sometimes the actual “gold” is the last thing you “really” want to acquire for soon, in your world, it will be confiscated and/or barred from your holdings. The man who steals and buries in his backyard will meet a much bigger foe than any opponent seeking JUSTICE. Green’s attorneys will turn on him like the proverbial viper in the mouse den with only one mouse. The attorneys plan to have the gold by any method required to get it. Green and Fort, as examples, are the means to an end! So be it. The Devil will take his due!!

I believe it time, gentlemen, to remind the COURT that Mr. Overton is now having to be housed in a convalescent facility until such time as he mends. His mind is bright; he has a bad hip, period. But he needs funds WHICH GEORGE GREEN TOOK, BURIED AND CLAIMED FOR HIMSELF INSTEAD OF HANDLING IN PROTECTION THROUGH A LOAN NOTE. IT IS TIME TO BEGIN TO RETURN THOSE SUMS TO THE DONOR FOR HE NOW NEEDS THEM. WHY WOULD A MAN BECOME THE WARD OF YOU-THE-PEOPLE WHILE GEORGE GREEN CONTINUES TO HOLD HIS ASSETS IN HOSTAGE?

George’s latest claim to the Supreme Court is that he “bought the gold with his investment in publishing journals”! Oh?? That seems strange even if you don’t consider money. WHAT IS A “PUBLISHER”? IS THAT NOT ONE WHO PUBLISHES MATERIAL WHICH IS GARNERED FROM A WRITER AND WHICH ULTIMATELY HE PUBLISHES AND THEN PAYS ROYALTIES, AT THE LEAST, TO THE WRITER? Why else would you have a “publisher”? If you are going to do the work AND pay the bills, handle the printing, AND do and pay for the distribution—WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THE PURPOSE OF WASTING TIME AND MONEY ON A PUBLISHER? IS THIS THE WAY THE COMMERCIAL PUBLISHERS FUNCTION? What other purpose has a publisher, in fact? In addition, how is it that not only were bills paid but the “publisher” Green did not even protect the product or the

writer, but now sues for referring to other authors of WHICH HE SUPPLIED THE MATERIAL AND PERMITS TO USE IT? Certainly after considering his own projections of possible problems, he was not such a hot “publisher” after all. Moreover, he continued to SELL banned books which ended up with “contempt” charges against Ekkers. I simply present these “thoughts” for an example of how crazy things can go when original intentions are quite well-placed. Life changes things—and it is what happens as you are making those other plans. This is not some easy journey devoid of temptations’ impact. Moreover, records SHOW clearly that monies of the Institute loaned to George Green were used to print OTHER author’s books, i.e., John Coleman’s. However, not even John Coleman was able to get his own books away from George. Simply “too sad”? No, it is intentional and “too bad” for responsibility is offered where it lays—on those who break the codes of honor and ethical behavior.

“They” say “I”, Hatonn, still serve them and “left Tehachapi”. Sorry about that for I have gone nowhere! Further, I have no protection or connection over their beings. Choices are made by individuals—I serve no man who misrepresents ME. Actions speak volumes more than words. You cannot PROVE truth with as many lies as can be conjured! When a myriad of lies are presented against ONE truth—the pile of lies will fall regardless of the outcome of some “court” encounter. Hold it in your hearts.

We now are thrust upon because George LOANED the Ekkers a car for which it was insisted that they pick up the insurance, etc. This was somehow supposed to “HELP” the Ekkers? The Ekkers had three vehicles and got around quite nicely at the time. Granted the car was a Nissan and made comfort for passengers a bit more comfortable than the “Jimmy” but the Mazda station wagon of the Ekkers (at the time being driven by a daughter) was quite suitable. The Ekkers never went anywhere anyway. It was a nice gesture, certainly, but one Dharma objected to at onset, and it got more and more complicated as time went by. The car was GIVEN BACK TO GREENS and George used it for his Step-mother who had moved to the area. It is not even argued that AT THE TIME it wasn’t offered without other intent than being a friend and partner. Nothing was considered other than as a working relationship—but obviously, as time passed, Greens wanted MORE—AND ANY GOLD AVAILABLE FOR THE TAKING. I would guess that at onset of the relationship there were only good “intentions” and when the world took over the game, it ended up in the garbage heap. Now the attorneys want the assets and nobody can trust any other body—so even reclamation of relationships is past.

I want to please return to the topic of Kissinger because we need to finish it and move on, now. I ask that you DO, however, pay close attention to connections (physician for Raiders football team and this trial). The players in the trial are all connected to Al Davis’ shenanigans as offered through Wean in the last paper. I remind you people—it ALL is a TOTAL SET-UP. Moreover, note that WHILE THE WHITEWATERGATE HEARINGS ARE TAKING PLACE—THE CNN STATION IS CARRYING FULL-TIME THE SIMPSON TRIAL SO THAT NOTHING EXCEPT DESIRED EXCERPTS OF THE HEARINGS ARE PRESENTED TO YOU-THE-PEOPLE ON THE MOST IMPORTANT TOPICS TO EVER TAKE PLACE IN WASHINGTON’S HISTORY. May God help all of you to open your eyes! Thank you.

[QUOTING:]

HENRY KISSINGER, SOVIET AGENT, PART 8:

by Frank A. Capell (1974)

SPEAKING OF CONSPIRACY AND WATERGATE

An unexpurgated version of a presidential transcript of a taped conversation between President Nixon and John Dean on February 28, 1973 would seem to indicate that Kissinger ordered the wiretapping of members of his staff and others. In the published White House transcripts the following remark by President Nixon had been deleted: “Henry (unintelligible) ...at least I know now because I know that he asked that it be done. And I assumed that it was. Lake and Halperin. They’re both bad...”

From May 1969 to February 1971 four newsmen and 13 government officials were subjected to telephone wiretaps, all authorized by President Nixon and installed by the FBI. Kissinger, who was Nixon’s National Security Adviser at the time, has stated he was present at a White House meeting in May 1969 at which presidential authorization was given to the late J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the FBI. Also present at the meeting, which took place on May 9, 1969 according to Kissinger, was John Mitchell, then Attorney General. This date conflicts with FBI files which reportedly show that Mr. Hoover dictated a memorandum that day describing a telephone conversation with Kissinger, who was with the President at Key Biscayne, Fla. Several newspapers, including the *New York Times*, have published excerpts from documents, reportedly from FBI files, that indicate that Kissinger or Gen. Alexander M. Haig, Jr., his former deputy, had made a direct request for specific wiretaps. One document attributed to Mr. Hoover, identified Gen. Haig as requesting a particular wiretap on Mr. Kissinger’s behalf.

A memo dated May 11, 1969, from William Sullivan, then No. 3 man in the FBI, told of a visit from Col. (now Gen.) Alexander M. Haig, Kissinger’s chief assistant:

“Haig came to my office Saturday (May 10) to advise me the request was being made on the highest authority and involved a matter of most grave and serious consequence to our national security... Col. Haig said it is believed these surveillances will only be necessary for a few days to resolve the issue.”

In two memos, dated May 13, 1969, FBI Director Hoover wrote that Haig “advised that Dr. Henry A. Kissinger of the White House staff had requested that as soon as possible a telephone surveillance be instituted on the home of “two members of Kissinger’s staff—William A.K. (Tony) Lake and Winston Lord. A third top secret memo to Attorney Gen. Mitchell dated June 4, 1969, stated that “on this date Dr. Kissinger has requested that telephone surveillance be placed on “a reporter—identified as Hedrick Smith of the *New York Times*.

FBI material in the possession of the House Judiciary Committee indicated that Kissinger personally visited the FBI on May 20, 1969, to read the wiretap logs and stated that Kissinger received 37 letters from the bureau outlining the information overheard on individual wiretaps. An FBI summary document, dated May 31, 1973, stated that Kissinger “said that what he was learning as a result of the (wiretap) coverage was extremely helpful to him while at the same time very disturbing.”

In an FBI interview May 9, 1973, former Assistant Attorney General Robert C. Mardian stated that

on President Nixon's direct order, he personally delivered reports on the 17 national security wiretaps on government officials and reporters "into the Oval Office". Mardian, who was one of those arrested in the Watergate cover-up, stated that in August, 1971 he hand-carried an "old, beat-up satchel" containing the wiretap reports into Nixon's office. He said that the records were removed from FBI headquarters and taken to the White House after William C. Sullivan, then an Assistant Director of the Bureau, warned him that FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover "could not be trusted" with the sensitive material and that he (Hoover) might use the wiretap materials to "blackmail" the President. Mardian said that in either late July or early August 1971 Sullivan described himself as being "in trouble" with Hoover and stated that he "might be fired". According to Mardian, Sullivan said that he had some "out-of-channel" information that he wanted to give to the President. The information was the wiretap reports.

Sullivan was quoted by Mardian as saying that the taps were ordered by Kissinger on behalf of the President. According to Sullivan, Alexander M. Haig, Kissinger's deputy, approached him on May 11, 1969 and asked that the taps be instituted. Haig reportedly asked that no records on the request be kept, and added that the request for the surveillance was made "on highest authority".

According to the Mardian interview with the FBI, Charles Brennan, an assistant FBI director, came to Mardian's office later, carrying the "old beat-up satchel", bearing the initials "WCS", presumably William C. Sullivan. Mardian then took the satchel to the White House where both Kissinger and Haig checked the FBI reports against their own list. Mardian then took the satchel to Haldeman and finally "into the Oval Office".

On May 14, 1973, William Sullivan, now director of the Office of National Narcotics intelligence of the U.S. Department of Justice (having been forced to "retire" from his job as Assistant Director of the FBI by J. Edgar Hoover), stated publicly that he had turned FBI wiretap files over to Mardian and viciously attacked J. Edgar Hoover who had died suddenly and unexpectedly the previous year. Sullivan was quoted in the *Washington Post* as stating: "That fellow was a master blackmailer and he did it with considerable finesse despite the deterioration of his mind. He always did that sort of thing. The moment he would get something on a senator he'd send one of his errand boys up and advise the senator that we're in the course of an investigation and we by chance happened to come up with this data on your daughter. But we wanted you to know this—we realize you'd want to know it. But don't have any concern, no one will ever learn about it. Well, Jesus, what does that tell the senator? From that time on the senator's right in his pocket." Sullivan indicated that J. Edgar Hoover was not of sound mind for several years prior to his death. This caused syndicated columnist Paul Scott to brand the merciless attack launched by Sullivan against his old boss as shocking for several reasons: "It was against a dead man, who is unable to defend himself, and by a man who Hoover saved at least once from a complete mental and physical breakdown. It was also self-serving for Sullivan, who would like to become permanent head of the FBI."

While Assistant Director of the FBI, Sullivan was arranging to remove from the office of the Bureau summaries of important individuals, enough to fill six file cabinets. J. Edgar Hoover detected him in this attempt and forthwith forced Sullivan into retirement. As an added sign of his displeasure with Sullivan, Hoover locked him out of his own office. Sullivan was given a special assignment by the White House when it was attempting to justify its misuse of the FBI in the Watergate case and related matters. A secret report was ordered on abuses perpetrated by past presidents (Democratic only) and information was extracted by Sullivan from confidential FBI files concerning political and other activities of Franklin D.

Roosevelt, Harry S. Truman, John F. Kennedy and Lyndon B. Johnson. Sullivan reportedly found the information so sensitive that he typed it himself rather than let his secretary see it.

Some time during the evening of May 1, 1972, FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover met his death. News of his passing was not made public until 11:00 a.m. on May 2 and came as a surprise to those close to Hoover since he had been reported as being in good health and had worked the very day he had died. No autopsy was performed and the chief medical examiner of the District of Columbia, Dr. James L. Luke, reported the death as attributed to natural causes and refused to give any reason why no autopsy was performed. The day following the death of Mr. Hoover, politics moved openly into the FBI in the form of L. Patrick Gray 3rd who was made Acting Director. When Gray was nominated to be permanent FBI Director hearings were held and many facts concerning Gray's misuse of the FBI were revealed. His name had to be withdrawn eventually and that of Clarence M. Kelly, Chief of Police of Kansas City, Mo. substituted. In selecting Mr. Kelly, the President passed over 13 Assistant Directors, 58 special agents in charge of field offices and the Bureau's No. 2 man, Associate Director W. Mark Felt. The death of J. Edgar Hoover conveniently gave the Watergate "conspirators" free access to the files of the FBI which was assigned to "investigate" them.

The Senate Foreign Relations Committee, which recommended 16-1 that Kissinger be confirmed as Secretary of State, appointed a special subcommittee in its confirmation hearings in Sept. 1973 to examine summary reports of an internal FBI investigation into the secret wiretaps. The two subcommittee members, Senators John J. Sparkman (D-Ala.) and Clifford P. Case (R-N.J.), are known to have seen documents saying that Mr. Kissinger and Gen. Haig had made wiretap requests; but the two Senators concluded afterward that Mr. Kissinger's role "was not such as to bar from confirmation by the Senate". After the Committee agreed to review Kissinger's testimony, the same two Senators were again selected (along with Norvill Jones, a committee staff member) to have "sole custody" of new material made available by the Justice Department. Among this material were memoranda naming Kissinger as having authorized some of the 17 wiretaps and other materials which had not been made available at Kissinger's confirmation hearing the previous year. Sen. Sparkman, who was one of those signing the fawning Senate resolution supporting Kissinger, and Sen. Case were made responsible for the "integrity and security" of the material received from the Justice Department and their approval was necessary if other members of the committee wished to see the documents.

While attempting to tone down his role in ordering the 17 controversial wiretaps, Kissinger also faced the problem of maintaining his innocence in the Watergate affair. John Ehrlichman, head of the "plumbers" secret investigative unit, made the statement in writing that Kissinger was involved. At his confirmation hearing Kissinger told the Senate Foreign Relations Committee under oath that he was ignorant of the formation of the plumbers unit and the fact that one of his former aides, David Young, was working for it. **[H: See, how handy that old "Jewish" KOL NIDRE really is? Lying becomes so easy as to pass detector tests for the mind will accept the orders and the lie is even more accurate on a measuring device than is the truth.]** Kissinger's denial was challenged by former White House Domestic Adviser John Ehrlichman in a deposition filed in the U.S. District Court for the District of Columbia. He said that Kissinger was present at the 1971 meeting at which Nixon assigned Young to the plumbers and even objected to the decision "on the ground that he had other proposed uses" for Young. David Young worked under Ehrlichman as No. 2 man in the plumbers organization. It was disclosed that Young actually played a tape of one of his investigations for Kissinger and Kissinger was forced to admit that he had

listened to the recording of Young's interrogation of Rear Adm. Robert O. Welander in connection with unauthorized National Security Council "leaks" to the Pentagon.

[END QUOTING OF PART 8]

This "chapter" has become too lengthy so let us allow for a break. We will take up the Break-in of Daniel Ellsberg's psychiatrist's office next.

CHAPTER 2

REC #2 HATONN

WED., JUL. 19, 1995 12:25 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 337

WED., JUL. 19, 1995

HENRY KISSINGER, SOVIET AGENT, PART 9:

by Frank A. Capell (1974)

[QUOTING:]

PSYCHIATRIST'S BREAK-IN & DANIEL ELLSBERG

Another facet of the Watergate conspiracy involved the Break-in of Daniel Ellsberg's psychiatrist's office, and this was tracked **back to Kissinger**. On June 11, 1974, a sworn affidavit was made available to the 38 members of the House Judiciary Committee considering impeachment of the President. An official of the CIA swore in the affidavit that he was told that Henry Kissinger ordered the CIA in 1971 to prepare a psychiatric profile of Daniel Ellsberg. Kissinger gave the order before the Break-in, during the Labor Day weekend in 1971, at the office of Dr. Lewis Fielding, Ellsberg's psychiatrist. A Judiciary Committee source said: "The affidavit says that David Young told the CIA that the Ellsberg profile was ordered by Dr. Kissinger." This affidavit brought Kissinger for the first time directly into the "plumbers' controversy. The CIA at first refused to do the profile because the agency is forbidden by federal law to participate in domestic intelligence operations, but finally agreed, "under intense pressure", according to former CIA Director Richard M. Helms, now (1974) Ambassador to Iran.

Testimony before several Senate committees during the summer of 1973 had indicated that the CIA profile had been considered "inadequate" by the White House and a decision had been made to seek information directly from Dr. Fielding. After Fielding refused to provide the information, a plumbers unit burglarized his office. John Ehrlichman, the key figure in the Break-in conspiracy, insisted that the burglary was "authorized" but did not say by whom.

Daniel Ellsberg, of Pentagon papers fame, was one of Kissinger's closest associates and his personal protégé. At the time of the Break-in, Ellsberg was on trial for his role in the theft and publicizing these top secret documents. It is believed that Kissinger approved the plans to burglarize the office of Ellsberg's psychiatrist and that the Break-in was designed to provide the excuse for throwing the case against Ellsberg out of court and allowing an actual espionage case to go unpunished. This is exactly what happened.

That Kissinger was the prime mover in the scandals which, while wracking the Nixon Administration, helped to skyrocket his own career has been suspected by many competent observers. An article by Joseph Kraft in the *Washington Post* of June 13, 1974 discussed the need to pursue the Kissinger charges which were not "as Dr. Kissinger pretends, vague and snide innuendoes voiced by nameless sources". Mr. Kraft states: "A third allegation against Dr. Kissinger is that he whipped up fears on the part of

President Nixon and his entourage that there was a systematically organized ring which leaked information in order to undermine the administration. One sure source for that charge—and Dr. Kissinger knows it—is Mr. Ehrlichman. Another source, at least according to interviews I have had, seems to be Mr. Young. The transcripts of the White House tapes seem to carry the charge a bit further. During the Feb. 28 conversation between the President and John Dean there are two references to something which Mr. Nixon learned from Dr. Kissinger who had it from Nelson Rockefeller who had it from Patrick Coyne, a former official of the Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board, who had it from J. Edgar Hoover. The ‘something’ seems to be information that the Democratic officials bugged the Republican Party, and the clear implication is that Dr. Kissinger passed on to the President information which made it seem that wiretapping was an okay thing to do.”

An affidavit made by Charles Colson would also seem to indicate that Kissinger deliberately played upon Nixon’s fears. Colson’s affidavit states:

“I was in several meetings with the President in the period following the publication in the Press of the ‘Pentagon Papers’ ...the President repeatedly emphasized the tremendous gravity of the leaks and his concern that Ellsberg and/or Ellsberg’s associates might continue the pattern. I can remember the President saying on a number of occasions that if the leaks were to continue, there could be no ‘credible U.S. foreign policy’ and that the damage to the Government and to the national security at a very sensitive time would be severe. Dr. Kissinger was even more alarmed over the leaks than the President. He believed that the leaks must be stopped at all costs. The President from time to time expressed his dissatisfaction with the aggressiveness of the investigations being conducted of Dr. Ellsberg and others. During the period June through October 1971 and prior thereto, I had personal knowledge of... a meeting in late July 1971 at which the Attorney General reported to President Nixon that Dr. Ellsberg may have been part of a domestic spy ring; ...communications from J. Edgar Hoover to Dr. Henry Kissinger expressing the view that certain persons leaking information to Dr. Ellsberg may have been part of a domestic spy ring...”

Kissinger’s sudden involvement in the Republican scandals came as a tremendous shock to most people. Although conservatives were privately convinced the President’s top adviser was probably responsible for the whole mess, their suspicions were as believable to the average American as the thought that Kissinger could be a Soviet agent. Now a crack was appearing in Kissinger’s firm appearance of innocence. How deep might that crack go? *TIME* magazine stated, “He is undamaged by the main Watergate scandals, but his credibility has been nicked nonetheless.” *NEWSWEEK* indicated that most people (in Washington at least) don’t really want to know how bad Kissinger may be. An article in the June 1, 1974 issue stated: “Yet even among those who think Kissinger is not telling the whole story, there seems little enthusiasm for vigorously pursuing the matter. As one Capitol Hill veteran lamented: ‘Let’s face it, Henry’s the last Mr. Clean we have.’” **[H: Oh? And nobody seemed to even take note that every one who was anyone had attended such activities as “tree-peeing” at the Bohemian Grove or other such little “camp-outs”—or had taken bribes, pay-offs and other such little blackmailable escapades.]**

WORLD GOVERNMENT WHETHER
WE WANT IT OR NOT

When the International Communist Conspiracy was working to achieve its goal of One (Communist)

World in earlier days, the blueprint for the takeover of the United States through force and violence was outlined in the book, *Toward a Soviet America*, written in 1932 by William Z. Foster, then national chairman of the Communist Party, USA. Subsequently the Communist hierarchy in Moscow decided that, instead of battering down the ramparts from without, victory now was to be achieved from within. Trojan horse tactics would be employed, and in the face of this altered strategy a book that advocated violence became a liability. *Toward a Soviet America* had to be swept under the rug and the Communists endeavored to reclaim every copy of the book.

The success of the Communists in the takeover of Czechoslovakia without resorting to force and violence became a blueprint for gaining power through internal subversion. This required that key people in government be Communists, Communist agents or persons under Communist control through blackmail, bribery or other devious means.

When President Nixon was defeated in the race for governor of California, after having previously lost the presidential election to John F. Kennedy, he was totally without financial resources and it seemed that he had reached the end of his political career—"You won't have Dick Nixon to kick around anymore." At the invitation of Nelson Rockefeller, however, Nixon went to New York, moved into a \$100,000-a-year apartment house belonging to Rockefeller and through Rockefeller was made a partner in a law firm at a salary of \$200,000 a year. His duties were few other than to promote Rockefeller interests and programs. Nelson had been trying to get the Republican nomination for president since 1960 and was going to continue to try. He lost the nomination to Barry Goldwater in 1964 and his man, Nixon, was more acceptable in 1968. He felt that this was not a total loss, however, and stated that he won on the third try: "Henry went to the White House." While Rockefeller had bought and paid for Nixon, Henry was his alter ego, his protégé and adviser. Henry has now gone so far, and his ego has been described as enormous, that one must wonder if he will be willing to step aside when Rockefeller seeks the presidency, for what must surely be his last time, in 1976. **[H: Indeed he wouldn't. During this period of time at the DIRECT workings of one Henry Kissinger (now hold your seats, readers) the four Rockefeller brothers were all murdered! Nelson would not be replaced—only the ones who could still represent power to Kissinger were left in duplication for continued service (i.e. DAVID). Then, as only befits the embarrassing disloyalty of the Elite Misfits and Satanist One Worlders—Kissinger was "missing" for several weeks as it was "claimed" he was honeymooning. No, he gave the eulogy for Nelson and then was in a plane which had a head-on collision of "some kind" and was killed. It took several weeks to reproduce and program a suitable "Kissinger". This worked out alright but the "scientists" were never able to reproduce the original of the goodly wife, Nancy, and she has never again been anything but a bit-showpiece for old Hank. So, you still have to understand that there is a HIGHER POWER manipulating these fascinating politicians such as Henry Kissinger and the Rockefellers. Gets a bit frightening, does it not? Does it, however, become easier to see how the NOW SOULLESS REPLICAS can function without any "seeming" conscience? They have none, is how! They have no souls of original measure—they are simply experiencing, manufactured DNA replicas with a down-loaded "memory".]**

This history of the Rockefeller's career is replete with evidence of his collaboration with Communists. R. Harris Smith, former research analyst for the CIA, revealed that Gen. Walter Bedell Smith, while director of that agency, warned President Dwight D. Eisenhower that Rockefeller was a Communist. In 1945 Nelson Rockefeller was Assistant Secretary of State and was present in San Francisco at the forma-

tion of the United Nations. J. Edgar Hoover dispatched agents who hand-delivered to Rockefeller two top secret FBI reports on Alger Hiss and Harry Dexter White. The top secret reports were handed over to Rockefeller at his hotel and he later admitted that he destroyed both reports. Alger Hiss was a top guiding light behind the United Nations and, had this information been acted upon, Hiss and his associates might not have been successful in foisting the U.N. upon the United States as the planners had been unsuccessful with the League of Nations after the previous World War. Rockefeller, however, had no intention of allowing the little matter of one of its creators being a traitor to stop the United Nations from coming into being; the Communist-controlled U.N. still awaits the coming world government at its headquarters in New York City on property donated by the Rockefellers.

Long before the Kissinger-Nixon detente and trade agreements with Communist nations, Rockefeller already had formed a corporation with the Cyrus Eaton fortune to do business with the Communists. On January 16, 1967 the *New York Times* reported that the alliance of the family banking fortunes linking Wall Street with the Midwest was to spur trade with the Communist countries. On January 6, 1968 Reuters News Agency reported that Gov. Nelson Rockefeller was the choice of the Soviet Government for the Republican presidential nomination.

PRESIDENT ROCKEFELLER

It has been the lifelong ambition of Nelson Rockefeller to become President of the United States and to accomplish this the Rockefeller family is prepared to spend millions of dollars. Almost every program, recommendation or interest of the Rockefellers has been fulfilled or carried out by the Nixon-Kissinger Administration but Rocky wants the name as well as the game. Being an internationalist with financial interests spread throughout the world, Rockefeller, if elected or maneuvered into the presidency, will complete the Nixon march to world government and the “detente” with the Red bloc was a necessary step to accomplish this. Kissinger, brilliant and egotistical, with important connections not the least of whom was Nelson Rockefeller, has worked very hard to get the world ready for Nelson to take over. He has undoubtedly also been the hidden hand behind the Watergate Scandals which will give Rockefeller the opportunity he needs to move in. With the Rockefeller influence throughout the U.S. Government and in the communications media, it is obvious that he deliberately had not come to the rescue of his protégé, Richard Nixon. The publicity in the Watergate case was constantly helped by leaks to the press by open and covert supporters of Nelson Rockefeller. The scenario calls for Nixon to step down, Ford to step up and name Rockefeller as Vice President. Ford has stated he will not seek the presidential nomination in 1976 so that would leave the field clear for Rockefeller. With the Democrats putting up a candidate like McGovern, who was totally unacceptable to the American public in general, or Teddy Kennedy, who can be discredited because of Chappaquiddick and other “indiscretions”, a prestigious Republican candidate like Nelson Rockefeller should have no trouble in winning the presidency. Rockefeller’s stumbling block in the past has been getting the nomination in the first place.

[END QUOTING OF PART 9]

This is a bit short for a full chapter but we need to be elsewhere so we will have to interrupt here. Since the next writing will likely finish the document we can then decide how to handle the break in the writings. Thank you.

CHAPTER 3

REC #1 HATONN

THU., JUL. 20, 1995 7:09 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 338

THU., JUL. 20, 1995

INTERESTING THOUGHTS

Is it not quite amusing how many different climates of feeling one can go through in a day? How can you utilize those feelings to grow and more fully understand GOD? How do YOU respond to those feelings? It depends upon your journey and goals, does it not? If you miss an airline flight by circumstance and the plane crashes, are you filled with joy or remorse? Let us ponder that a moment as you face what end was to be accomplished on “that” flight. If you were off to commit suicide and take out a planeload of people with you—you will be quite sad at missing the plane. If your goal is to be a hero and save people’s lives in a state of disaster, you will be a bit sad at missing the action; however, if you just want transportation to something which was of great value to your living, you will be quite exuberant at being spared either death or disablement.

Each day will bring its myriads of choices and its full measure of obstacles, for God is placing trust or restraint in added criterion on your every action. Ah, but WHEN to act and when not to act, these are the decisions! These are the very choices which try men’s very souls. Just sit with God’s guidelines and WISDOM will guide your actions—EVERY TIME. To ACT within guided wisdom is the greatest action of all. I remind you precious indecisive students that when you have to make a choice and don’t make it, that is in itself a choice. What first moves through the mind? *SELF-INSUFFICIENCY!* If you be blest with wisdom the first thought will be of lack of self-sufficiency. You will take measure of the decision and possible eventuality of various impacts upon your own being. This is not only “normal” but indeed “wise”. When you reject your own capabilities, however, and feel rejected, especially by self, you will make negative decisions which will cause you to be static and a non-participant in life going on about you. This is why it is so important to practice at your own POWER by writing and making impact in a gentle but firm manner to those you wish to impact. When you feel rejected, start climbing out of that mood of self-rejection by accepting yourself, and then go out and accept someone else for only upon this premise of returned acceptance can you build trust and faith through bonding and growth. I remind you that everyone has RELATIVES, but a FRIEND is beyond that which can ever be reached through simple blood ties.

Trust takes time, chelas, and it often requires a seemingly long “time” and must be measured by circumstances and always in wisdom of response and possibilities within those circumstances. Are you brave enough in this world of confusion, chaos and hate, to trust others? Are YOU always worthy of their trust? That road to trust runs BOTH WAYS. You now reach out and find the balance tilted by circumstances—but can you not tilt it into balance or move on beyond the moment? However, like the flower, the plant must be attended and protected in order to live to experience the blossom. If you do not invest the “time” and allow the circumstances to unfold that allow the trust and faith to allow the blossom to open—you have then to face “regret” for the opportunity missed. Do not rush unwisely into situations where angels would

not tread—but neither must you allow the missing of great and wondrous gifts to be presented by your failure to trust those angels and their ability to guide and protect.

What is best in all circumstances requiring many participants (many being more than self), EACH has to make a decision and state PREFERENCE and make an ultimate decision for SELF. If there must be a concert in action (that of more than self) it must be handled through choices and an action decided upon—in WISDOM.

You ones enter into the most precarious predicaments without thought or concern as to the ACTUAL possibilities. For instance, if you fly somewhere, are not the pilots the most important people aboard that aircraft? Sometimes the pilot has to make the hardest decisions and wouldn't you hope that, as in the above plane crash scenario, the pilot has checked out the important possibilities of a compromised craft—or whether or not there might be bombs aboard? Might the pilot who feels truly uncomfortable about his mission at the least state he would rather take the bus today? Ah, but we don't do that do we? Well, the responsibility of YOUR actions may not rest upon ONE to make these decisions—even if that ONE be me. You have to grow and LIVE within this presentation and I will guide you—I WILL NOT LIVE ***FOR*** YOU.

At this very moment GOD is delivering a gift unto you and specifically to my close team. Is that gift simply a way “out”, a set-up, a gift beyond gifts, a “nothing” or a magnificent “something”? Is it a pit filled with vipers? Chelas, GOD TESTS YOUR FORESIGHT—FOR HINDSIGHT IS NO TEST AT ALL! So be it.

HENRY KISSINGER, SOVIET AGENT, PART 10:

By Frank A. Capell (1974)

[QUOTING:]

NATIONAL COMMISSION ON
CRITICAL CHOICES FOR AMERICA

The National Commission on Critical Choices for America is the brainchild of Nelson Rockefeller and was formed in November 1973. The stated purpose of the commission is to analyze the impact of present world trends on the future security and well-being of the United States. The real purpose, according to informed sources, is to give Nelson Rockefeller a national and international forum to promote his candidacy for President in 1976. The commission “will address itself systematically to the nature and direction of events, seek a new perspective on emerging problems and forces at work in the world, develop new concepts within which we can cope with them, and thus help to chart the future of America.” Nelson Rockefeller has already been charting the future course of America and that course is toward world government. It is no secret in Washington that America's foreign policy is made by Secretary of State Henry Kissinger and that Kissinger takes his orders from Nelson Rockefeller. This policy is a complete reversal of America's former policy toward Communist countries. Under the Rockefeller-Kissinger program, billions of dollars of credit is being extended to the Soviet Union and Communist China. American technology is being made available; the United States has entered into agreements and signed contracts, many of them secret, calling for the building of plants; and supplying of machinery, equipment, engineers

and technicians, not only to the Soviet Union and Red China, but to the Communist bloc nations as well. The Rockefeller policy, as carried out by Henry Kissinger and Richard Nixon, has legitimized Communist conquests and strengthened the Communist conspiracy far beyond anything done since World War II.

As one Washington observer put it, one critical choice the NCCCA will not make is to make public the extent and power of the Rockefeller family holdings and how they figured in the energy crisis that suddenly gripped the United States with shortages and soaring prices. Committees of the commission plan public hearings across the United States and in foreign countries to cover major problems facing the world during the remainder of the 20th Century and possible conferences with world leaders. The commission, like most commissions, will come up with periodic recommendations which already will have been decided before its hearings are held. Previous Rockefeller commission hearings during the Eisenhower Administration resulted in the creation of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare and, subsequently, the Department of Housing and Urban Development, both of which had squandered billions of dollars of taxpayers' hard-earned funds. Nelson Rockefeller resigned as Governor of New York in order to concentrate on his life-long ambition of winning the presidency of the United States. After Henry Kissinger's honeymoon with the press and Congress began to show signs of ending, rumor had it that he, too, would resign and devote his efforts to the same thing. *U.S. News & World Report* of July 15, 1974 stated in its "Washington Whispers" column: "The resignation of Henry Kissinger from the Nixon Administration is considered 'very possible' by people close to the Secretary of State. Others, outside the Kissinger circles, say that if he does resign he will actively campaign to help his former boss, Nelson Rockefeller, get the Republican presidential nomination."

Much of Kissinger's wheeling and dealing seems to have finally caught up with him in the Spring and early Summer of 1974. Unfriendly press conferences with probing questions were not to the Secretary of State's liking, to put it mildly. A subservient Congress even got up on its hind legs to take a better look at what had been going on. The House Committee on Internal Security became interested in some of Kissinger's comments during his "Threat to Resign" press conference in Salzburg, Austria: "...Three of the four people on that original list were appointed to the National Security Council by me over the strong objection of all my associates. Two of them were appointed to the National Security staff by me over the strong objection of the security officers and I personally gave them a clearance." The three referred to reportedly were **Morton H. Halperin, Daniel Davidson and Helmut Sonnenfeldt.**

Sen. Henry Jackson prepared a report detailing Kissinger's effort to conceal vital information from Congress before it ratified an interim accord on offensive missiles in 1972; that his failure to inform Congress that there was uncertainty as to the interpretation of a key part of the Strategic Arms Limitation Talks (SALT I) accord which gave the Soviets a distinct advantage they were not entitled to. When Kissinger tried to obtain a "clarification", paragraph three of the clarification itself actually opened a loophole in favor of the Russians. Then, according to the report, Kissinger kept the clarification secret for almost a year. It was only after the Joint Chiefs of Staff and others finally saw the clarification that the loophole was spotted and Kissinger was forced to close it up. Even so, there are reportedly signs that other concessions were given by the United States in exchange for shutting the loophole. This is a typical Kissinger maneuver and somehow the Communists always get the advantage. Since we know Kissinger is not that stupid, there must be another reason.

The Military kept a close eye on Kissinger until they were accused of "spying" on him. They did not

trust him and for good reason. Kissinger's remarks about the military during President Nixon's Summer 1974 trip to Moscow raised hackles on defense-minded lawmakers. Kissinger commented that we have to convince the U.S. military establishment, as well as the Soviet military establishment, "of the benefits of restraint, and that does not come easily to either side." During a visit to Moscow shortly before this trip, Kissinger cut himself off from the U.S. military and diplomatic personnel of the U.S. Embassy and was generally "incommunicado". Instead of using U.S. diplomatic or military communications systems for transmitting messages to the President, his messages to President Nixon were sent in code via Soviet radio to the Soviet Embassy in Washington where, after decoding, the messages were carried by Russian diplomatic personnel to the President and key members of Kissinger's staff. **[H: Will you please go back and read that VERY CAREFULLY—AGAIN!]** Presidential military advisors learned through their own intelligence services that Kissinger's communications involved such military-related matters as the Strategic Arms Limitation Talks, Middle East arms deliveries, and border problems with Red China. The U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff were kept in the dark concerning Kissinger's negotiations, plans and messages—all relating to national security matters and all made available to the Soviet military chiefs.

Kissinger's constant pro-Communist stance makes it easily understandable why the Soviets felt he was representing them as well as the United States during his Middle East negotiations after the "Yom Kippur" War. Actually, knowledgeable Americans feel that he has represented the Soviets well at all times. While Americans may not be able to see the woods for the trees, in far-away South Africa, the *Observer* said of Kissinger.

"In his ruthless climb to power and his brazen use of such 'big lies' as the claim that he is promoting world peace, he has been a deceptive and cunning traitor, every step of the way, to his adopted country, the United States, to the Western world and its civilization and to the peoples of every country in the world. Such a man as Henry Kissinger could hardly have failed to see in today's America, and in the pathetic leadership in the Western world today, a fabulous opportunity to advance himself and the internationalist causes he is assiduously and ruthlessly promoting. He is the man who planned the whole of America's epoch-making foreign policy of detente—the Kissinger policy which seeks to merge America's, Europe's and the world's interest with those of the Communists in Russia and China. He is the man who was installed in the White House by America's invisible rulers, to bring about changes in the economic and political structure of the U.S. and guide U.S. policy towards a 'new international order', in his own words."

Shortly after becoming Secretary of State, Kissinger was host for a dinner at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City on October 4, 1973, honoring delegates to the U.N. General Assembly. Kissinger made it clear that the Nixon Administration's objective is World Government. He stated: "In an age of potential nuclear cataclysm, in an age of instant communication amidst ideological conflict, our most urgent task is to overcome these apparently iron laws of history. The vision of a world community based on justice, not power, is the necessity of our age. I pledge you that the United States is ready to begin the journey toward a world community. Our sights will be raised even when our tread **MUST BE** (Emphasis ours—Ed.) measured." In offering a toast to the U.N. representatives, Kissinger stated, "Ladies and gentlemen, I ask you to join me in a toast to the United Nations, the treasury of man's noblest aspirations."

The giant web of world government waits in its headquarters on Rockefeller-donated land for its already operative machinery to take over what Kissinger and his co-conspirators consider to be outmoded nation-states once their sovereignty has been wrested from them by a series of treaties and agree-

ments, made by men like Kissinger, mouthing lofty principles (a vision of a world community based on justice) but seething with personal ambition and a vision of world power.

If we think of Watergate (and the indictment and punishing of men, most of whom were good Americans who had been led down the primrose path by conspirators with a deadly axe to grind) as the American version of the Moscow purge trials, we are more likely to have the true picture of what has been happening. If the planners can get this message across—downgrade Americans goaded into illegal acts by a super con man in the form of Henry Kissinger; upgrade traitors like Daniel Ellsberg; send pro-Americans to jail; allow pro-Communists to go unpunished for their open espionage operations in the name of “civil rights”—who would want to be a patriot? Obviously, it doesn’t pay. It didn’t pay the signers of the *Declaration of Independence*, either. The founding fathers believed patriotism to be their honor, their duty, and their privilege. Let us hope there are enough men of that calibre today to stand up and be counted.

[H: And of course, there have not been enough!!]

[END OF QUOTING AND OF THE BOOK]

What actually, or who, does Satan look like? Henry Kissinger, Brent Scowcroft and a mixture of every miserable Communist ANTI-CHRIST slob slithering around on two legs. All through these years of this century you have allowed the ENEMY to flourish and make your laws with which to bring you into enslavement and take every inch of property from you—while you deliberately assassinated the leaders who might have allowed better passage. Mostly it was just a manipulation of the full-time evil Elite to get rid of any counter-force. This still is going on and, until Kissinger and his crew are OUT, it cannot come to freedom in the U.S., as the United States and the world, now ARE. If you do not get rid of these high-level players and begin, again, your governments from foundation up, you will be a lost civilization. Cleansing comes in many ways and through many various hands. Evil, however, overturned by MORE EVIL is not a “solution” to any problem. Evil must be overturned through GOODNESS or you have no foundation upon which to rebuild. YES INDEED, YOU CAN DO IT IF YOU CHOOSE TO DO SO. THE OVERLORDS ARE BUT WAY-SHOWERS—THE OVERMIND SHALL SEE TO THE TRANSITION. GOD IS. Evil is but goodness gone berserk through LACK OF GOD.

You cannot separate from God, you can only confuse and destroy through your illusion of gain for a physical expression of the unbalanced side of presentation of EGO SELF. If YOU were not furnishing the evil fuel for the fires within these evil “leaders” they wouldn’t have much of a flame, would they? You would have lynched them all. YOU make evil possible in every way, shape and form. Only YOU will change it.

But why is there a promise of making this change-about? BECAUSE IT IS A **BETTER WAY TO LIVE.** The BETTER WAY will ultimately always prevail—but sometimes whole civilizations fall before wisdom of this TRUTH is accepted.

Are YOU going to be the last generation of Mankind on Earth? What are the alternatives? What happens after the end of Mankind? You want giant silver ships with wondrous etheric beings to come and FIX it for you, now that you have wreaked havoc on all God’s wonders on your gifted planet.

Who might “man” these silver ships? These craft of the angels/messengers? Well, I remind you of something: To be controlled through any “other” controllers may well be better than that which focuses totally on Evil—but in the end, dear ones, the control represents the same—a total LOSS of that which makes MANKIND such a wondrous and blessed CREATION—reason and choices.

You have ACCEPTED the GARGOYLES from the “outer limits” and replaced all the wondrous etheric angels of GOD CREATOR with those slimy little mutants. You have destroyed your own races and lost your own code of moral goodness. This is unacceptable. Now you stand on the very brink of total destruction of your very life-source, your planet—at the hands of the BEAST. The “beast”, my friends, does not resemble the computers, the bar codes OR ANIMALS OF ANY KIND! The BEAST IS EXACTLY IN THE SHAPE, FORM AND INTENT OF MANKIND! You have built this Beast and enemy IN YOUR OWN FORM! YOU HAVE BUILT YOUR GOD IN YOUR OWN IMAGE AND IT HAS TURNED OUT TO BE VERY UGLY INDEED.

There will be “leaders” to forge the point of the movement toward reclaiming of your freedom—through TRUTH and WISDOM. Will YOU have wisdom enough to discern? Are you already too filled with FEAR to take a stand and ACT in that wisdom? Are you already among the BREATHING, WALKING **DEAD**???

CHILDHOOD'S END

You are now moving into the final stage of Childhood, little friends. You are ready to move on into the final act of your “play” and it will go quickly, this final act, because you have speeded time within your activities and perception—”you’ve gone about as far as you can go...”

I would like to share something with you from Arthur Clarke’s book *Childhood’s End*, for it says the TRUTH far better than I can express it. You have gifted and insightful people among you but you have chosen to follow the clowns and mystics. So be it, for now the clown will be paid for his entertainment offerings. And the price? Your SOUL!

[QUOTING:]

Starting page 183, second paragraph:

“We held the clock back, we made you mark time while those powers developed, until they could come flooding out into the channels that were being prepared for them. What we did to improve your planet, to raise your standards of living, to bring justice and peace—those things we should have done in any event, once we were forced to intervene in your affairs. But all that vast transformation diverted you from the truth, and therefore helped to serve our purpose.

“We are your guardians—no more. Often you must have wondered what position my race held in the hierarchy of the universe. As we are above you, so there is something above us, using us for its own purposes. We have never discovered what it is, though we have been its tool for ages and dare not disobey it. Again and again we have received our orders, have gone to some world in the early flower of its civilization, and have guided it along the road that we can never follow—the road that you are traveling

now.

“Again and again we had studied the process we have been sent to foster, hoping that we might learn to escape from our own limitations. But we have glimpsed only the vague outlines of the truth. You called us the Overlords, not knowing the irony of that title. Let us say that above us is the *Overmind*, using us as the potter uses his wheel.

“And your race is the clay that is being shaped on that wheel.

“We believe—it is only a theory—that the Overmind is trying to grow, to extend its powers and its awareness of the universe. By now it must be the sum of many races, and long ago it left the tyranny of matter behind. It is conscious of intelligence, everywhere. When it knew that you were almost ready, it sent us here to do its bidding, to prepare you for the transformation that is now at hand.

“All the earlier changes your race has known took countless ages. But this is a transformation *of the mind*, not the body. By the standards of evolution, it will be cataclysmic—instantaneous. It has already begun. You must face the fact that yours is the last generation of *Homo sapiens*.

“As to the nature of that change, we can tell you very little. We do not know how it is produced—what trigger impulse the Overmind employs when it judges that the time is ripe. All we have discovered is that it starts with a single INDIVIDUAL—always a child—and then spreads explosively, like the formation of crystals around the first nucleus in a saturated solution. Adults will not be affected, for their minds are already set in an unalterable mold.

“In a few years, it will all be over, and the human race will have divided in twain. There is no way back, and no future for the world you now know. All the hopes and dreams of your race are ended now. You have given birth to your successors, and it is your tragedy that you will never understand them—will never even be able to communicate with their minds. Indeed, they will not possess minds as you know them. They will be a single entity, as you yourselves are the sums of your myriad cells. You will not think them human, and you will be right.

“I have told you these things so that you will know what faces you. In a few hours, the crisis will be upon us. My task and my duty is to protect those I have been sent here to guard. Despite their waking powers, they could be destroyed by the multitudes around them—yes, even by their parents, when they realize the truth. I must take them away and isolate them, for their protection, and for yours. Tomorrow my ships will begin the evacuation. I shall not blame you if you try to interfere, but it will be useless. Greater powers than mine are wakening now; I am only one of their instruments.

“And then—what am I to do with you, the survivors, when your purpose has been fulfilled? It would be simplest, and perhaps most merciful, to destroy you—as you yourselves would destroy a mortally wounded pet you loved. But this I cannot do. Your future will be your own to choose in the years that are left to you. It is my hope that humanity will go to its rest in peace, knowing that it has not lived in vain.

“For what you will have brought into the world may be utterly alien, it may share none of your desires or hopes, it may look upon your greatest achievements as childish toys—yet it is something wonderful, and

you will have created it.

“When our race is forgotten, part of yours will still exist. Do not, therefore, condemn us for what we were compelled to do. And remember this—we shall always envy you.”

[END OF QUOTING]

What could possibly be meant by that final sentence? Well, chelas, you are gifted at this time of evolution to demotion to choices. YOU CAN DECIDE YOUR JOURNEY—we cannot, for ours is already passed on the STAGE of presentation of your dimension. We can participate; we cannot do other than supply information to your MINDS. Oh, we can fly around, prance around and bring you illusions that you might go on a bit further through the confusion—but ultimately, as is always the fact of plays and games, it is decided and the curtain falls. Will it open to a new and wondrous play of future glory or will it close to the sorrow of bad choices?

You can weep and deny—whatever you choose. But weeping and denying will change NOTHING save the probability of making valid and positive revolution.

Indeed, brethren, YOU ARE AT CHILDHOOD’S END!! God blesses you, Arthur. Who will see and who will hear? The trumpets are blasting—which of the frequencies will YOU hear?

Think hard upon these things we offer, for when the curtain falls, so too shall we be GONE. Salu.

CHAPTER 4

REC #1 HATONN

FRI., JUL. 21, 1995 7:10 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 339

FRI., JUL. 21, 1995

RONN JACKSON

A month after the promised release of Ronn Jackson, we believe that TODAY is the day to actually see him move from the release point to a few days of registering, meetings and signing away of “rights”, in order to walk among the people again. He is already bombarded with so many “meetings” that he may well wish he was back “inside” just to get a little privacy and protection. However, he seems quite happy and willing to take up his task as laid forth before him and in the old Native lingo: “Take up his travois and haul assets.” We shall try to get some silver and gold INTO his system instead of simply shuffling numbers and plans and see if we can get some of his strength back for the long run ahead. Please remember, readers, this is a journey of “do-it-yourself” so do not expect him to run your interference or your race. And also remember: EVERYBODY—like YOU: he would rather be fishing on his property while dreaming of “somebody” else doing this task which has now been dumped onto his shoulders by we-the-people. I ask all of you to NOT ask him to run any risky runs. If you think there may be adversarial parties after militias and patriots—can you picture how many armed banditos there are after Mr. Jackson? He will follow the rules, regulations and laws to the last detail of the dotted “i”. Remember, we need LIVE WORKERS IN FREEDOM TO MOVE AND PARTICIPATE—NOT DEAD OR INCARCERATED MARTYRS USING UP OUR TIME TRYING TO GET THEM FREE. I’m confident that there will be updating on *CONTACT*’s telephone hot-line (805-822-0202), as we move through these days, regarding this matter.

RAY RENICK MOVE

We all feel better now to have Ray moved “inland” from the West Coast where all persons and all property are in great danger, now, of being totally lost. It is certainly time for all your relations, who will see and hear, to be considering leaving the beauty and chaos of such as the Coast on the West and circling wagons further inland on the Eastern side of the San Andreas rift. For you who would please continue to share thoughts and prayers and reach out and touch someone, I ask that Ray’s new address be placed here for your convenience.

Ray Renick J59861
3C04-248U
P.O. Box 3471
Corcoran, CA 93212-3471

* * *

CATHY, MARK AND KELLY

This is the joy of my experience these days as we watch Kelly flourish in the shower of your loving care and remembering. This little lady is NOT THE SAME PERSON as that to whom you started sending love and support some months ago. Mother Cathy is now allowed visitation and if we can continue to maintain Kelly in an atmosphere of care and love, she will come forth as the flower she is. Oh beloved friends, you MUST understand that the pen is so much mightier than the sword as to be unparalleled in its ability to heal, secure and WIN.

Kelly Cox
c/o Jabnell
P.O. Box 690
Powell, Tennessee 37849

Mark Phillips or Cathy O'Brien
P.O. Box 158352
Nashville, TN 37215

LAWYERS

It is difficult to speak of lawyers for my inclination is to have nothing good to say and “my Mother taught me that if I had nothing good to say—don’t say anything!” So, passing that by, on behalf of friends caught in the trap of the legal stripping, we thank you for your support and loving notes.

DAVE OVERTON

Dave, while running about his care facility [*Dave Overton, Health South, Rm. #406, 1215 Red River St., Austin, TX 78701*] recovering from a fall he sustained at his home some months back, slipped on the waxed floor and ooped again. He is in excellent care, as you might suppose, and is mending but this one set back his release and frankly I am relieved for he lives alone and needs the freedom from attending self for a while longer. He is bright and filled with appreciation for your cards and letters. He claims they have sustained him. Say a prayer that we can regain his gold assets for this is expensive for him and when he returns home he has to have constant attendance for which his funds are necessary. At the least George Green and his incredible attorneys can take care of themselves—let us please get property back so arrangements can be made for his monthly needs. He has supportive neighbors and friends, but they are now concerned as to how they will be able to assist him while they are on tiny retirement pensions themselves.

It is not RIGHT that a man save and put aside \$350,000 in gold coins and simply have it stolen and no arrangements set forth for return in his own time of need. Had that gold gotten to its proper source, Dave would be receiving the full amount of interest on that funding EVERY MONTH. A thief who will steal from an eighty-year-old man of honor is not worthy of consideration in his own lying plight. George claims that the funds were given as a gift to him and Desireé for whatever they wanted. George now claims he “bought it from himself” (whatever that could possibly mean). No, Desireé shops at Neiman Marcus (Needless Mark-up, George called it) and drives Chrysler and Mercedes autos in her designer frocks. NO IN-DEED, it is NOT alright, Readers!! It is NOT ACCEPTABLE. George claims to own a “Mall” in Beverly

Hills and a coffee plantation in Costa Rica so one would assume he really didn't need to take from Dave Overton.

As a reminder, readers, The Court in Nevada ordered the gold RETURNED TO DAVE OVERTON. George and his lawyer, Horton, are still, even to this past week, entering motions and delays to the Nevada Supreme Court to get that gold. Even George Abbott, the lawyer in cahoots, entered his own suits to get some of that asset for HIMSELF. It is amazing. If you think the O.J. Simpson circus is interesting, you should read these documents going to A STATE SUPREME COURT with such as: Green "bought the gold FROM HIMSELF". I kid you not, readers, that is what it says! He says he paid for publishing books instead of using the gold so he "bought it" through that method. Of course he tells another court that he doesn't have any books except the one Desiree wrote. He then tells a bankruptcy court whereat he filed bankruptcy one day prior to trial on the just mentioned issue of the books and had two new stories in which he got so entangled in various lies as to infuriate the Judge.

He, further, keeps sending out his packets "proving" his investment in publishing! What is a publisher supposed to do? Moreover the financial statements are so interesting as to be comedy material. He NEVER registers any product as an asset—somehow each volume is deducted as an expense—at least TWICE. Then he claims the publishing company owns nothing while he stores thousands of books for this non-attached company called America West Distributors, Inc. "owned by his wife". First he has 110,000 volumes and now only 50,000 and finally, none save his wife's. Then *CONTACT* and Ekkers get bashed in his package mailings to everyone, including Gerry Spence, for pointing out that there are a few discrepancies in his tales and his "back-up" information (documentation) comes from HIS OWN RECORDS—WHICH HE CREATED! Most interesting!

I also find it interesting that in the case of Fort that Ms. Beam tells Gerry Spence about the hard facts and these wonderful, wonderful lawyers, Horton and Abbott. Mr. Abbott is into Mr. Fort somewhere near \$100,000, I would guess. We know of \$40,000 and that was long, long ago and from the billings to other clients (like Schroepfer's step-son) at least another \$25 to \$50 thousand minimum. That seems expensive TO ME to regain LESS than the cost of this "wonderful" attorney.

Oh well, we just heard an announcement wherein it was stated that O.J.'s bit-player part in the Simpson Showdown has cost him well over \$6 MILLION.

Is there hope for your world, readers? I don't know.

COLLOIDS AND DRIAS

Please don't let down your guard. Every day we have new articles and "new disease" information pouring in on our desks. By the way, readers, I have never said that gold-colloid was not effective INTERNALLY as a anti-biologic weapon. It is simply NOT a good antiseptic for topical use as is the silver colloid or, especially, OxySol. Internally, you cannot beat gold with anything except Mercury which produces terrible side-effects. Gold produces NONE. We offer our information only within the LAW to fit the "advertisement" regulations. We do not even suggest "cure" so realize, again, if you get cured, it is none of our doing. If one of our "tools" helps you feel better, so be it!

This week is announced a NEW TICK-BORNE DISEASE with NO treatment. First you had Lyme disease from ticks and now the same tiny deer tick has upgraded and offers “human granulocytic ehrlichiosis, or HGE. It is caused by a crossed bacterium-virus. The symptoms are described in their early stages as being like “summer flu”. At this stage of upstart the resulting symptoms respond to tetracycline but not amoxicillin which was the last resort for use in Lyme disease. Please be attentive, readers, for the silver and gold colloids will work on breaking down both. This tick disease has appeared all over the place and is described as a **new lethal**, tick-borne disease that has already killed four people in the U.S. and is now in Canada. It appears to have been more “lethal” in Canada.

Now, I would like to share with you an article which arrived from Australia, originated in the U.S., but deals with:

[QUOTING, *NEW DAWN*, May-June 1995:]

GERM WARFARE AGAINST THE
DARKER PEOPLE OF THE EARTH

By Mosalagae Ditshego

*“Every race and ethnic group has an **inherited susceptibility to specific ailments**. In the infernal race for ‘better’ weapons, scientists from the Defense Department, the CIA, and the Kremlin have developed the **ultimate horror: weapons that can target and kill or weaken specific races.**”* From *Germ Genocide*, by Lowell Fonte.

When the reports came out of India that there was an outbreak of plague, I was not surprised. Manipulators and controllers of the U.S. media were quick to rationalize the outbreak as well as coming up with a lame and laughable explanation as to what might have triggered the disease—the recent earthquake in India. An earthquake! But there have been several earthquakes in the California area which did not “trigger a dormant bacteria.” [H: Well, don’t go to sleep, citizens, for this last statement is not quite true, for just wait: even in windstorms lately you are warned to wash down all dust-covered items—even lawns—wear masks until same is accomplished, boil water, etc. This is due to just ONE little bugger—the Valley Fever organism.]

By the same token, the virus that is believed to be causing AIDS was said to originate from Central Africa and that it was a monkey virus. How did this monkey virus get into human beings? Some white U.S. establishment scientists said a person in Africa was bitten on the buttocks by a monkey and passed the virus to other people. From there, the whole world was infected. Only arrogant racists who have no regard for the truth can give such a scientifically untenable explanation for such a deadly scourge.

Having said that, what are the hard facts about the AIDS virus? Morphologically and genetically, the AIDS viruses show **striking similarities with the bovine leukemia virus of cattle and the visna virus of sheep**, according to Dr. Robert Strecker. [H: That is because the HIV virus as you recognize it is a direct cross between the two with a bit of added programming so as to insure mutation with each host. Also, it became among the first viruses to be recombinant with the new Titanium molecule gluing on the cap or program-control-brain.]

Why did establishments such as the NCI (National Cancer Institutes) and the CDC (Centers for

Disease Control) insist that Central Africa was the source of the AIDS virus? They knew what they did. Scientists such as Dr. Strecker have established an association between the **World Health Organization's (WHO's) vaccination campaigns and the outbreak of AIDS in Central Africa.**

Consider what was written in the 1972 *Bulletin of the World Health Organization*:

“An attempt must be made to ascertain whether viruses can in fact exert selective effects on the immune function...by depressing 7-S vs. 19-S antibody or by affecting T-cell as opposed to B-cell function.” The bulletin continued, *“...response to the virus may itself be impaired if the effective viruses damage more or less selectively the cells responding to the viral antigens.”*

This issue was partially addressed in a *London Times* front-page article of May 11, 1987 (and this was not reported in the white-owned media in the U.S.). However, in his article *“WHO Murdered Africa”* (WHO here refers to the World Health Organization), Dr. William Campbell Douglass writes that while the *London Times* should be congratulated for uncovering the **smallpox-AIDS** connection, their **exposé** was very misleading because the article states that the African AIDS epidemic was caused by the smallpox vaccine “triggering” AIDS in those vaccinated.

Dr. Douglass disagrees. He says there is no scientific evidence that this laboratory-manufactured virus was present in Africa before the World Health Organization descended on Africa in 1967 with their deadly AIDS-laced vaccine. Dr. Douglass says the AIDS virus did not come from Africa. **It came from Fort Detrick (now known as NCI or National Cancer Institutes).** Dr. Strecker's research also reveals that the WHO and NCI worked in collaboration to *make the AIDS virus in their laboratories.*

In their book, *AIDS, AFRICA AND RACISM*, published in 1987, Richard and Rosalind Chirimuuta wrote:

*“Of all the AIDS researchers clamoring to prove the African origin of the virus, Robert C. Gallo has been one of the most determined. He is head of the laboratory of Tumor Cell Biology at the National Cancer Institutes in Bethesda, Maryland, USA, and his influence over the direction of AIDS research has been profound. In 1984 he claimed he had isolated the virus responsible for AIDS, and called it **Human T-Lymphotropic Virus (HtLv-III)** but this claim has met with considerable controversy and even litigation...”* We now know that Gallo admitted on CNN that **he lied** and that he was not the discoverer of the AIDS virus.

[H: Readers, we offered a full book journal on AIDS, THE LAST GREAT PLAGUE and because it mentioned Walter Russell and “Light” treatment, it was BANNED through the courts in conjunction with the University of Science and Philosophy lawsuit. I believe, however, that portions have been offered in another journal and perhaps the staff might suggest an alternate volume so that you get the information regarding the disease itself. {see Journal #65, which covered this entire subject in riveting, infuriating detail, also see Journal #130} This is not to suggest anything as silly as a desire to bury information or suggestions for treatment. The reason given for banning this book was on the basis of not wanting their property (Dr. Walter Russell) mentioned in our publications because “He got his information from God and Ekker gets theirs from an E.T. from outer space. GOD, BY ANY NAME IS THE SAME, I AM HAPPY

TO PRESENT, AND ANY “GOD” IS AN E.T. IF HE IS NOT FLESH AND BLOOD ON YOUR PLANET. Russell was only mentioned in passing because the thrust was to get out information and honor Dr. Strecker—indeed, with his permission! Strange things come to light, do they not? US&P however, did not want any “E.T. information” connected with THEIR WORK. They didn’t even want credits (after going to court for “lack of credit”) or to be in any way connected with this “E.T. garbage”. Green was the one charged so he settled—so that Ekkers would have to pay the bill while he continued to sell the books which he had. The others were recovered (turned in) to the court. Does anyone know what happened to those “banned” and “confiscated” books? I think it is about time for some of you to GO FIND OUT! US&P was to get them and destroy them by HOLOCAUST (burning). It is hard to believe that a Federal Court would still be “storing” them for historical value. It was reported to us that George Green at one time claimed that he had the books and all were turned back to him. THIS was prior to the final settlement and judgement against Dharma was filed so perhaps it was “wishful” thinking. However, this claim was made to parties in Canada who were told he could get all the copies he wanted of the “Pleiades” series. Perhaps the “Shadow” knows? I find that difficult to believe since our own attorney, Tips, was somehow suckered into working toward that end with US&P’s attorney AND Green. Mr. Tips said he was simply fulfilling a former agreement made with Green “a long time ago” and “thought” it was legitimate to write for release to US&P’s attorney. Well, it is interesting isn’t it? It is especially interesting that Dr. Timothy Binder (president of US&P) spent a recent trip to South Africa—denouncing us and any of our works. The information about these lectures was brought back “home” within one DAY. We must have offered something of truth which upset the Plan? So be it. I have no comment on possible “plans”. I do, however, find trips to South Africa most interesting! It is really quite “fine” with us that this has happened, for Russell’s work is impossible to understand—as is evidenced by the teaching of the US&P which is totally incorrect from a scientific aspect—THE ONLY ASPECT of interest to us in any measure whatsoever.]

But what is interesting is what the facts in this article reveal, that is, the connection between Dr. Gallo’s insistence that AIDS comes from Central Africa despite palpable evidence to the contrary, and the NCI and what Dr. Strecker says about where the AIDS virus originates. When Dr. Gallo was told about the association between the smallpox vaccination campaign and the outbreak of AIDS, he said that was an interesting hypothesis but he did nothing about this interesting hypothesis.

Lowell Ponte informs us in his well-researched exposition that in November 1970, the U.S. Army journal, *Military Review*, published an article titled “*Ethnic Weapons*”, by Dr. Carl A. Larson, head of the Department of Human Genetics at the University of Lund, Sweden. In it he specifically discusses ways to *exploit race-related disease tendencies*—explicitly sickle-cell anemia and Tay-Sachs disease—and to *disrupt enzyme patterns necessary to human survival in selected populations*. Dr. Larson is said to have been fascinated by one genetic difference among humans in particular, *that only those of European heritage have body enzymes that allow them to drink large amounts of milk as adults*. Indian, Asian and African peoples *lose this enzyme in adulthood*. Milk can make them ill, in some cases kill them—a fact little understood by humane missionaries who sent food shipments full of powdered milk to Africa, said Ponte.

How ironic that the press in South Africa has reported the government of Mr. Nelson Mandela “has

been forced to import milk powder to maintain its feeding scheme following the recent sharp increase in prices of domestic dairy products. It has been reported that about 400 tons of milk powder would be imported at a landed cost of about R6,000 (\$1,623 U.S.) a ton. (This story came from the *Business Day* of August 17, 1994) Canada's *Globe & Mail* (Oct. 26) reported that the South African government also recently approved the use of **Bovine Growth Hormone in milk.** This drug is banned in Western Europe and some states in the U.S. It has not been approved in Canada. The *Business Day* of August 9, 1994 also reported that the African National Congress planned to commission two independent studies—one by the World Bank—on **synthetic fuel producer Moss gas.** This is inviting the **killers of Black people to come and commit more murders and perpetuate underdevelopment.** African leaders should come to grips with the fact that for them to successfully overcome **problems of imperialism and neo-colonialism, they will have to work hand-in-glove with progressive people of African descent in the Diaspora.**

Still on the issue of **germ warfare,** Ponte writes that within the U.S. Defense community, it has for years been rumored that the CIA has been bombarding the Soviet Union with cancer. Instead of missiles, **it has used the huge shipments of wheat, subtly infected with types of mold known to produce carcinogens and other toxins.** Ponte continued to state that this could have been done even more easily with **food given or sold to the world's poor nations.**

In 1971 the **CIA smuggled swine fever virus via its bases in Panama into Cuba.** In 1962, a Canadian technician said the **CIA paid him \$5,000 to infect Cuban turkeys with Newcastle disease. [H: Now just what do you think is spreading around the nations through Tyson chickens out of the drug heartland of ARKANSAS?]** The Canadian took the money but refused to carry out the mission. Cuban intelligence officials told Ponte that in 1973 **they had expelled a United Nations scientist from India who attempted to infect their sugarcane fields with a red mold fungus.** When interrogated **he confessed he had been paid by the CIA to do this, Ponte reported.** In the late 1970s **Botswana cattle were suddenly infected with foot-and-mouth viral disease** which temporarily crippled Botswana's economy and it is not difficult to figure out where this disease came from.

Ponte says the **Pentagon acknowledges that it continues to carry out "defensive" research into germ weapons.** He says it is time U.S. lawmakers ask the military how it rationalizes its research into **race-oriented diseases and chemical differences** among human beings. He concluded by saying, "I believe it's time Congress ordered a halt to all such research".

But Clinton and Al Gore would want to tell the American people that the most important things are **passing GATT and reducing population. In Fact, GATT is going to erode the sovereignty of signatory countries.** Clinton was also not so enthusiastic about imposing a total ban on weapons of mass destruction such as **nuclear, biological, chemical and "Star Wars" as proposed by Russian President Boris Yeltsin** recently. Let us all call on our countries to get rid of ethnic-specific weapons and weapons of mass destruction because we do not need them.

The White racists who are planning Black annihilation should stop their madness!

Mosalagae Ditshego is a freelance writer based in British Columbia, Canada. This article is abridged from *THE FINAL CALL*, 16 Nov. 1994.

[END OF QUOTING]

I really should stop this writing at this point but I was just sent something worthy of your attention. Since our focus has been on Kissinger and his antics and also on the Bohemian Club which meets annually at the Bohemian Grove every July in California, I think you will like this next article and I BELIEVE THAT EVERY READER WHO INTENDS TO ATTEND MR. NEWT GINGRICH AND RUSH LIMBAUGH GIVE SPECIAL THOUGHT TO THIS NEXT excerpt from July 20, 1994 *New York Times*: ***[ALSO SEE NEXT CHAPTER]***

[QUOTING:]

LIBERTIES
by Maureen Dowd

THE LOSS OF THE DODO

Washington—Newt is cute. Terminally, irretrievably, sickeningly cute!

I first suspected this when I heard about the line that this Speaker used to invite Melanie Griffith to his office when she came to Capitol Hill recently to lobby for the National Endowment for the Arts.

Sidling up to her while she was having a cigarette in the hall, Mr. Gingrich asked the actress: “Do you want to see my dinosaur?” (Tyrannosaurus sex.)

Then there are the mugging photographs, in which he affects the air of a chubby little boy with chocolate pudding smeared on his face, and his frisky game of hide-and-seek with reporters about his Presidential plans. (He’s in Iowa on Monday.)

There is his new book, which is always tugging at your sleeve and asking you to pat the author on his mop-top for some nutty enthusiasm. Declaring himself a happy 4-year-old in search of a cookie, the 52-year-old Congressman rattles on with the sort of unfiltered fascination with his own universe—and reptiles—rarely seen in grown-ups:

“I have a tyrannosaurus rex skull in the Speaker’s office... My mother had a particular aversion to snakes, which of course meant they interested me a lot. I finally resolved this problem in adulthood when my wife agreed I could have any snake I wanted as long as it was in Zoo Atlanta. At a fairly early age, I began reading about the extinctions humans had caused around the planet. The loss of the dodo was one. Killing off the Giant Moa of New Zealand struck me as a particular tragedy, and the loss of the Carolina Parakeet.”

The precocious darling keeps tugging at our sleeve, asking us to watch him learn about foreign policy. After causing a furor by blurting that the U.S should recognize Taiwan’s independence, he made it clear in an interview with the *Time*’s Elaine Sciolino that he didn’t know what he was talking about. He just wanted attention. With dog-ate-my-home-work panache, he explained that he had been imitating a scene in the Allen Drury novel *Advise and Consent* when the American President bluffs the Russians by telling

them he's going to recognize Red China. (Actually, it was the Vice President.) He said he was "still learning" about complicated foreign stuff and that **nice Dr. Kissinger—who gave him a stern lecture about the Taiwan slipo—was going to teach him.**

"I don't do foreign policy," the Speaker said in the interview. But his inner-child must be an internationalist, since he turned around and gave his first major foreign policy address. As top ambassadors and foreign policy experts scribbled notes, he bumbled that America ought to be back on the Moon and Mars.

The last time we went through a coming-of-age saga with a top official was the education of Dan Quayle. But at least Mr. Quayle was a believable Candidate. Mr. Gingrich's sudden burst of innocence reminds me of Oscar Levant's quip about Doris Day: "I knew her before she was a virgin."

NOW PAY ATTENTION,
BOHEMIAN GROVE WATCHERS

Mr. Gingrich got to the top through sophisticated and ruthless infighting. But the revolutionary is suddenly the acolyte of the establishment, agog at being coached by intellectual party animal Henry Kissinger.

This weekend he will join the happy campers at Bohemian Grove, the exclusive men's club in Northern California that has, over the years, offered power tents and "camp valets" to such Republicans as Mr. Kissinger, Ronald Reagan, George Bush, David Rockefeller and George Shultz. The camp is a saturnalia of juveniles, with a lot of old white rich guys running around naked and in sheets, costumed as Druids. They drink dawn-to-dusk gin fizzes, relieve themselves on redwoods and put on theatricals where they dress up like women.

I asked Tony Blankley, Mr. Gingrich's spokesman, why the pol of the millennium was going to old-guard headquarters. "Even Newt pays his obeisance to the Establishment—which he is trying to change," Mr. Blankley replied.

I let it drop. It was too distressing to consider the Speaker frolicking in the woods with a bunch of guys in sheets and dresses. Definitely not cute.

[END OF QUOTING]

You know what, readers, I don't think it is cute EITHER. Furthermore, while they are about Western Earthquakes—why not have one on this coming weekend and baptize a few of your frolicking water fairies??? Hummmnn—I wonder if old buddy Rush will be there romping around in his all-together? What a cute sight I conjure! Do you suppose the O.J. Dream Team and the Judge will make it to the gathering at the grove?

THESE ARE YOUR LEADERS, WORLD!! THIS IS WHY THAT WHEN WE SHOW UP WE DEFINITELY DO NOT SUGGEST "TAKING US TO YOUR LEADERS!"

Salu.

CHAPTER 5

1992 MIDSUMMER ENCAMPMENT—BOHEMIAN GROVE LIST OF THE CAMPS AND CAMP MEMBERS

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BROMLEY

Camp Bromley is operated by the Club for members and guests of the Board of Directors. A roster of those registered at Camp Bromley will be posted at the Registration office, Civic Center and at Camp Bromley.

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Mr. Richard Brian Madigan, Captain, and Messrs. William F. Dailey, Percy T. Eastham, Howard Guy Ervin III, Robert E. Freelen, Charles E. Fuller, Maurice D.L. Fuller Jr., Howard K. Gray Jr., William R. Hewlett, Bradford Jeffries, P. Wm. Kohlhaas, Edwin W. Macrae, Paul W. Mouser, Bernard More Oliver, Clifford C. Raisbeck Jr., Herbert E. Stansbury Jr., Hubert M. Walker, Eric P. Wente, Grover T. Wickersham, James E. Wickersham, James K. Wickersham, George S. Woodard Jr.

HILLBILLIES

Messrs. William D. Evers, and Wm C. Edwards, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Robert M. Arnold, Paul Bancroft III, **Frank Borman**, William K. Bowes Jr., John M. Bryan, **Wm. F. Buckley Jr.**, **George H.W. Bush**, Jay Cahill, David M. Chamberlain, A.W. Clausen, **Walter Cronkite**, William H. Draper III, Henry K. Evers, Donald G. Fisher, Clinton E. Frank, Evan G. Galbraith Jr., Larry Hoyt, Angus L. MacLean Jr., Howard J. Morgens, John Ong. George H. Pfau Jr., Toby Rosenblatt, Donald H. Rumsfeld, Frank A. Sprole, Paul H. Stephens, James W. Symington, James T. Wheary, Brayton Wilbur Jr.

HILLSIDE

Mr. Elmer R. Hubacher, Captain, and Messrs. Antonio Cortese, Howard F. Fletcher Jr., S. Robert Foley Jr., Ellison Capers Grayson Jr., Lewis Peter Gundunas, Thomas B. Hayward, Richard Elmer Hubacher, Jay M. Jacobus, Jay William Jacobus, Albert S. Lowe III, Michael T. Murakami, Richard L. Niello, George S. Reppas, William Paul Snyder, Thomas J. Tyrrell, James D. Warren.

HUALAPAI

Mr. Richard F. Cahill, Captain, and Messrs. Thomas R. Brown, J. Peter Cahill, Donald B. Campbell, Emmet J. Cahin Jr. Carl Livingston Jr., John F. Miller, Marston Nauman, William H. Schuppel, Hubert Shuptrine, David Keith Todd, Donald A. Wells, Donald A. Wells Jr.

IDLEWILD

Mr. Rufus G. Thayer Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Gordon W. Greenlee, Donald G. Ingalls, John Alan Metheny, John J. Mullane Jr., Edward J. Muzzy, Arno A. Rayner, Eugene S. Selvage, Edward H. Siems, William G. Van Horn.

INTERLUDE

Mr. James Howard Tayler, Captain, and Messrs. Gerald C. Down, Northcutt Ely, T. Jack Foster Jr., William Allen Howard, Proctor Patterson Jones, Edmund T. King II, Eric A. Pedley, Bert Prunty, Peter Hague Roepke, Frank E. Scott, Jonathan Ogden White

IRON RING

Mr. James V. Lawry, Captain, and Messrs. Donald W. Davis, William M. Hynes, Eugene A. McCabe,

James C. Pratt, Albert R. Schreck.

ISLE OF AVES

Mr. Peter E. Sibley, Captain, and Messrs. Brent M. Abel, **William P. Clark**, Lewis W. Coleman, Harry M. Conger, Kingman Douglass, John E. du Pont, Antony Ford, Robert J. Gilbert, Stanley G. Harris Jr., Roger W. Heyns, Waring Jones, James C. Kelley III, John E. McCosker, Dean E. McHenry, Richard H. Peterson, Willis S. Slusser, Curtis C. Sproul, Keith Thomson, Charles H. Townes, **Caspar W. Weinberger**.

JINKS BAND

Mr. Thomas A. Hart, Captain, and Messrs. David H. Barnard, Ben C. Barth, John Michael Coppola, R. Michael Delagnes, Herbert O. DuMont, Manuel L Duran, Richard J. Henry, Robert F. Hicks, Curtis Lowe Sr., George Evertt McNeil, Gordon Moore, W.A. Nawrocki, F. Allen Smith, Robert Jon Steele, J. Robert Strickland Jr., Charles W. Travis, Willard E. Wagner.

JUNGLE

Mr. Chester O. McCorkle, Captain, and Messrs. Robert Beale, David E. Cookson, Gerald C. Davalos, Gilman B. Haynes, Donald L. Hold, R.C. Lamborn, Everett A. Mathews Jr., James W. Meakin, Christopher J. Nelle, Ted S. Petersen.

LADERA

Mr. Howard Hassard, Captain, and Messrs. Clair W. Burgener, Joseph J. Dignan, Howard N. Gilmore, Kent C. Gilmore, Thomas C. Paton, Jack B. Ripsteen, Robert W. Walker, Robert E. Welk.

LAND OF HAPPINESS

Mr. George H. Olsen Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Morton Beebe, F. Robert Burrows, William D. Burrows, James A. Carter, James W. Clark, Torrey Everett III, Joseph M. Fee, M. Arthur Gensler Jr., Ralph T. Gordon, Albert Guibara, Robert P. Gwinn, Alfred E. Hackbarth Jr., George C. Hill III, Keith P. Hudson, Donald Carl Johanson, Frederick O. Johnson, John C. Kerr, Lawrence M. Lansburgh, Wallace Larimer Marinko, John H. Painter, Thomas C. Reed, C. Stewart Ritchie III, Andrew E. Saxton, Brock Reid Settlemier, Joseph L. Shaw, George O. Sheldon, Lowell Delford Snorf Jr. Thomas B. Swartz, Walter G. Tolleson.

LANDS END

Messrs. Roy Chapman Jacobes, and Claude Jarman, Co-Captain, Messrs. Robert S. Barnes, Richard M. Blois, Peter V. Brucher, Herbert H. Dedo, Kenneth Ping-fan Fung, Lee M. Gammill Jr., David B. Heyler Jr., Jay Dee Michael, Thomas E. Moore, A. James Oakes Jr., John Q. Owsley Jr., Peter Owen Shea, James B. Stockdale, Frank Montgomery Woods, Richard H. Zahm.

LAST CHANCE

Mr. A. Hunter Land II, Captain, and Messrs. Alexander D. Calhoun, Thomas Bartling Calhoun, Sam B. Cook, Louis E. Felder Jr., Richard D. Freemon, Austin E. Hills, Edward M. Karkar, Peter Fitch Keating, Arthur Mejia, Donald R. Meyer.

LOST ANGELS

Mr. Henry Mr. Duque, Captain, and Messrs. Howard Pfeiffer Allen, Ray Stanton Avery, C. Forrest Bannan, Harold Brown, D. Tennant Bryan, Ernest A. Bryant III, Richard W. Call, Albert V. Casey, Roger A. Converse, Gordon B. Crary Jr., Robert A. dePalma, Timothy A. Devine, James F. Dickason, Keith Dunham, Leslie N. Duryea II, John Golenor Gavin, R. Philip Hanes Jr., John F. Hotchkis, Preston B. Hotchkis, W. Thomas V. Jones, John F. Maher, Edwin F. Major, Peter Emerson Marble, Malcolm McDuffie, James P. Miscoll, John W. Myers, Louis W. Myers, John Patrick O'Melveny, Patrick O'Melveny, John K. Pike, Joseph B. Platte, Billings K. Ruddock, Eugene M. St. John, S. Frederick Starr, Robert Harkins Volk, John R. Wheaton, George A. Wiegens.

MADRONE

Jack L. Shepard, Captain, and Messrs. Primo Angeli, A. James Bravar, Tor Brekke, Ben C. Gerwick Jr., Frederick Granger Hunt, Garth Marston, Peter O'Malley Peirson.

MANDALAY

Mr. Carl E. Reichardt, Captain, and Messrs. Samuel H. Armacost, Robert D. Ballard, Riley P. Bechtel, S.D. Bechtel Jr., Charles A. Black, James B. Black Jr. **Nicholas F. Brady**, Richard P. Cooley, James T. Cufry Jr., James H. Evans, Leonard K. Firestone, John Flanigan, Peter M. Flanigan, Gerald R. Ford, E.S. Gillette Jr., Najeeb Halaby, Philip M. Hawley, Jack King Horton, Charles B. Johnson, Edgar D. Kaiser Jr. **Henry A. Kissinger**, Andrew Knight, Drew Lewis, Edmund W. Littlefield, Ruben F. Mettler, Edwin H. Morgens, Richard M. Morrow, Rudolph A. Peterson, **George P. Shultz**.

MATHIEU

Mr. John W. Larsen, Captain and Messrs. Mark Alan Bosch, Ralph H. Brookman Jr., Dan Giddings, Fred Orin Harris, Sam H. Hollis Jr., Peter W. Hummel, James Earl Jewel, William Stewart Jones, Leop DeGarKulka, Albert William Larsen, Alan Lawrence Lindsley, James S. Malott, Harry D. McCune Jr. Thaine R. Morris, W.A. Palmer, Charles P. Reiter, Ralph G. Shiller, Peter A. Soracco.

MEDICINE LODGE

Mr. Richard C. Otter, Captain, and Messrs. Maynard A. Amerine, Robert S. Beach, Bruce Elliott Beebe, John H. Bickel, Timothy Otis Browne, Scott Conley, James Carl Eschen, Alan Lee Follett, Peter Frazier, David E. Good, Reverdy Johnson, Roger D. Mackenzie, Peter McCrea, Robert Gordon Miller, Peter Johnson Musto, Paul A. O'Leary, J.H. O'Reilly III, Rudi Schmid, Bruce Seidel, Paul W. Vestal, Philip R. Wente.

MEYERLING

Mr. William P. Jaeger Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Thomas S. Adams, William H. Adams, Paul B. Andrew, **George W. Ball**, Peter B. Bedford, John W. Higson Jr., Alander F. Hogland, Ralph Wilson Hooper, Beverly W. Landstreet III, Hamilton McCaughey, Henry S. Miller, William L. Stafford, Henry B. Stewart, Robt. H. von der Lieth.

MIDWAY

Mr. Daniel D. Jackson, Captain, and Messrs. Richard D. Bass, Richard S. Rodman, Robert L. Chambers, Randolph Crossley, Trammell Crow, Reid W. Dennis, Edwin D. Dodd, Myron Dudain, Donald M. Gregory Jr., Richard J. Guggenhime, Wm. R. Hambrecht, Neil E. Harlan, James R. Harvey, Victor A. Hebert, Robert S. Ingersoll, George F. Jewett Jr., James S. Kemper Jr., William B. MacColl Jr., Richard B. Madden, J. Howard Marshall, C.J. Medberry III, William Moss, Peter M. Nelson, Timothy J. Parrott, H. Boyd Seymour Jr., Robert J. Spane, Craig Arthur Stephens, William Laney Thornton, Charles J. Urstadt.

MONASTERY

Mr. Harry H. Scott, Captain, and Messrs. Harry A. Ayres, Les Brown, William C. Callender, Thomas Sherman Crary, Richard R. Dewey Jr., Richard Markey Egan Jr., Earl V. Fogelberg, Fredrick Wm. Gruber, Robert V. Hale, Douglas C. Horner, Michael Woods Kelly, Gordon Knapp, C. Thomas Martz, Edward H. Meister, William C. Richardson, Robert W. Rowell, Rodman D. Starke, James M. Waste, Scott Watterworth, Howard J. White III.

MONKEY BLOCK

Messrs. Jack Harley Bradbury and Edwin Allan Ingalls, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Spero Anargyros, Gunnar D. Anderson, Ralph Wilfred Borge, Paul T. Carey, Joseph S. Cleary, F. Ramsdell Cummings, G. Edward Diffenderfer, Philip Frank, Amado Gonzalez, Gregory James Keller, Victor O. Marcelli, Vicent Perez, Marshal D. Potter, Kendall C. Rossi, Grabe Smith, Dean Croot Stone, Bruce Leslie Wolfe.

MOONSHINERS

Mr. Charles Bulotti, Captain, and Messrs. James F. Coonan, David Adams Ditz, William W. Ditz, Quintard Gregory, Irving F. Lyons III, R. Bruce Mosbacher, E.W. Nash, Bruce H. Qvale, Kjell H. Qvale, Philip M. Robertson.

MORO

Mr. Roderick A. McManigal, Captain, and Messrs. H. Monroe Browne, Robert M. Gilmore Jr., Henry C. Isaacson Jr., Robert F. Miller, Frank G. Wangeman, William T. Waste.

NECNATAMA

Mr. Laurence W. Dickey Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Bruce W. Butte, Jonathan C. Dickey, Preston G.

Philhower, Donald F. Sternloff, James Quinton Stringer Jr.

OUTPOST

Mr. James D. Hansen, Captain, and Messrs. John R. Anderson, Henry Blommer, Henry Blommer Jr., Lester L. Colbert Jr., William G. Elliott III, Noble Hamilton Jr., Charles St. George Holden, St. George Holden, Benjamin D. Holt, Nicholas Holt, William D. Houser, Thomas F. Kiernan, Donald G. Leslie, Edward Francis McCann II, Robert I. McCarthy, James D. Ramage, Fred L. Turner, William M. Wyeth III.

OWLERS

Mr. C. Convers Goddard, Captain, and Messrs. James R. Bancroft, Paul Marshall Bancroft, Henry Blackburn, J. Stewart Bryan III, Arthur A. Chase, Lawrence R. Lanctot, Robert E. Lanctot, Michael J. Maloney, E. R. (Mac) McCandless, Richard H. McKannay Jr., Gordon I. Poole, William M. Rees, William McFate Smith, Ulf (?) Andreas Styren, Robert M. White II.

OWL'S NEST

Mr. G. Willard Miller, Captain, and Messrs. Eddie Albert, Robert J. Arthur, Norman Barker Jr., Michael J.K. Belmont, Edward W. Carter, William Carter, Mike B. Corbett, Harry Gray, Robert L. Hancock, Charles Newel Huggins, Louis R. Krasno, Richard M. Krasno, V.H. Krulak, Harry Mullikin, **Ronald Reagan**, Jack D. Sparks, Paul F. Stewart, J. Paul Sticht, Vernon Taylor Jr., George S. Wheaton III, James B. Wiesler.

OZ

Mr. Frank D. Stout, Captain, and Messrs. David W. Hall, J. Roger Jobson, Peter Van Cleave.

PARSONAGE

Mr. Robert E. McCarthy, Captain, and Messrs. Carlton J. Daiss, Wallace R. Hawley, Judd C. Leighton, Matthew B. McGowan, Charles J. Pankow, Warren G. Polle, William W. Schwarzer, Bernard E. Smith Jr., William M. Spencer, Darrell M. Trent, Charles E. Turkington, William Cochrane Turner.

PELICANS

Mr. Dana G. Leavitt, Captain, and Messrs. Walter Alvarez, Romeo A. Arguelles, John Bowles, Brian P. Burns, Howard H. Callaway, Robert W. Chandler, Frederick C. Crawford, James H. Doolittle, John P. Doolittle, Voit Gilmore, Greenlaw "Fritz" Grupe Jr., Sherlock D. Hackley, Stanley Hiller Jr., Alan W. Jones, George C. McGhee, Henry W. Meers, Robert G. Mondavi, Richard A. Muller, John Creighton Murray, John J. O'Connor III, William G. Pannill, Jack S. Parker, **Charles H. Percy**, Richard W. Pogue,

Thomas Joseph Ryan, Athelstan Spilhaus, Ralf Hale Stinson.

PEIDMONT

Mr. Paul L. Davies, Jr., Captain and Messrs. G. Gordon Bellis, William W. Bliss, William W. Boeschenstein, Carleton F. Bryan, Harry W. Colmery Jr., Robert Mellon Daiss, Launce E. Gamble, Stephen Brooks Herrick, William Diggs Hogland, J. Philip Kistler, Edward C. Rice, John F. Rosson, Thomas W. Witter, Wendell W. Witter, William J. Wolfenden Jr.

PIG 'N WHISTLE

Mr. Henry R. Morris, Captain, and Messrs. Carl Arnold, Dix Boring, Christopher C. Cutter, Daniel C. Cutter, Roy A. Folger Jr., Raymond Abbay Hackett, Lawrence A. Hamilton, Douglas E. Hart, Bruce Wilbur Hart, George D. Hart, George D. Hart Jr., William J. Hume, John H. McComish, Andrew C. McLaughlin III, Douglas G. Moore, James Rolph Moore Sr., James Rolph Moore Jr., Joseph A. Moore, Paul Parkhurst, Robert J. Pfeiffer, Thomas Plant Jr., Stanley Powell Jr., Drew Leland Robarts, Henry R. Rolph, William P. Scott III, Paul C. Shattuck, Jan E. G. Smit, Carl D. Tyler.

PINK ONION

Mr. Richard Russell Miller, Captain, and Messrs. Bernard J. Bannan, Charles F. Bannan, Charles W. Bates, Philip S. Boone Jr., John Jay Ferdon, Dudley J. Fournier, James C. Hale III, David E. Honeyman Jr., Charles M. Hutchison Jr., W. Mackall Jason, William G. Jason, Jeffrey S. Kuhn, J. Frank McGinnis, James Thaddeus Moore Jr., James Thaddeus Moore III, Joseph Gartland Moore, William W. Quinn, Donald F. Ross, Edward J. Schneider, Charles J. Scollin, Edward J. Taafle, William H. Todd, Teller Weinmann.

POISON OAK

Mr. Christopher W. MacDonald, Captain, and Messrs. Alexander B. Donner, Joseph W. Donner, George B. Finnegan Jr., Gregory J. Hampton, Eugene S. Kilgore Jr., Graeme L. MacDonald, Hunter Lee MacDonald.

POKER FLAT

Mr. Douglas Johnson, Captain, and Messrs. Thomas Peter Amundsen, Richard K. Arnold, James B. Atkin, Morris Bobrow, Alan W. Cundall, Richard Mercer Davis, Charles M. Denton, Paul J. Gebo, William T. Klopp, H.T. McCann Jr., Samuel D. Meblin, Donald L. Winks, William R. Witt, Dawson D. Zaug.

POW WOW

Mr. James H. Trebor, Captain, and Messrs. Frank H. Abbott III, Stanley P. Charles Jr., George W. Fay, Joseph James Horn III, David Fay Neillo, Roger W. Neillo, L. Peter Niggeman, Ernest Vollmer Jr., Philip C. Wilkins.

PUMA

Mr. Stephen H. Schadlick, Captain, and Messrs. Lonie Bee, Gerald W. Bush, Anthony Elliott Cameron, Robert Wm. Cameron, Peter H. Empey, David Gregory, Howard C. Inman, Warren Leslie Lerude, William B. Morrish, Jeffory S. Morshead, Allen M. Phipps, Thomas H. Pitts, William A. Shaw Jr., Leighton R. Taylor Jr., Frank W. Wentworth, William P. Wentworth.

RATTLERS

Mr. Thomas M. Moulin, Captain, and Messrs. Stanley O. Blois, Richard J. Cahill, Donald Vincent Ryan.

RED FIRE

Mr. Arch Monson Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Richard Paul Gentschel, Thomas R. Simonson.

RENDEVOUS

Messrs. James G. LaPlante, Kenneth C. Nagel, Co-Captain, and Messrs. David M. Atcheson, William E. Atcheson, William H. Banker, William G. Dauben, Vernon Goodwin, William D. Pabst, John Pillsbury, Thomas E. Pillsbury.

RIVER LAIR

Mr. Carter P. Thacher, Captain, and Messrs. E. Forrest Anderson, John M. Bransten, Ralph P. Davidson, Belton Kleberg Johnson, James Rowland Lowe Jr., Weyman I. Lundquist, Michael I. Ohleyer, Adolph Rosekrans, John N. Rosekrans Jr., Forrest N. Shumway, James F. Thacher.

ROARING

Messrs. Leland W. Bruner, and Ernest C. Voigt, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Douglass M. Eberhardt, Howard J. Finn, Kurt Hauser, Robert Anthony McHugh II, W. Stuart McKee, Michael E. Myers, Edward H. Peterson, Kenneth Blair Rawlings, Peter D. Scott, Robert M. Tuller (?).

ROMANY

Messrs. Benton O. Bowman, and Stephen V. Imbler, Co-Captain, and Messrs. John Thiers Calkins, George D. O'Neill Jr., Ed Wetteland.

ROUGH 'N READY

Mr. Willard J. Classen Jr., Captain, and Messrs, James S. Classen, Willard J. Classen Sr., Dudley Jr. Fournier Jr., Steven Franich, Weldon B. Gibson.

SAHARA

Mr. Dennis Laistner Bark, Captain, and Messrs. R. Anderson, William L. Davis, Ralph Edwards, Derrol Huddleson, Bertrand Jacquillat, Frank W. Koenen, Peyton Myers Lake, Stanley M. Smith, Wm. D. Tetsch.

SANTA BARBARA

Mr. Alger Chaney, Captain, and Messrs. Thomas E. Bailard, George M. Bowles, John B. Ducato, John Bradley Greene, Duncan Lent Howard, Orra Hyde, Peter Jackson, Henry N. Kuechler III, Robert C. Leefeldt, Dwight L. Merriman Jr., George G. Montgomery Jr., Ralph L. Preston, Putney Westerfield, John P. Williams Jr.

SEMPERVIRENS

Mr. Thomas A. Kamm, Captain, and Messrs. Martin Anderson, Vernon R. Anderson, John R. Beckett, John A. Bohn Jr., Richard J. Borda, William S. Boyd, R. Mitchell Boyd, Alf E. Brandin, Alf R. Brandin, E. Howard Brooks, Douglas Minge Brown, Ted Buttner, Frank G. Chambers, Leonard W. Ely, Robert Hildreth, Robert K. Jaedicke, Robert D. Krebs, Laurence W. Lane Jr., Melvin B. Lane, Jacques M. Littlefield, Arjay Miller, Sidney P. Mitchell, J. Barton Phelps, Leland S. Prussia, D.A. Skoog, Dwight L. Wilbur, Gregory F. Wilbur.

SEQUOYAH

Alfred D. Beseman, Captain, and Messrs. Richard M. Barulich, John M. Blauer, Andrew G. Jameson, William R. Jenkinson, Ray Wills.

SEVEN TREES

Mr. Thomas B. Kelley, Captain and Messrs. Tracy D. Cuttle, Bruce P. Dohrmann, Eric B. Dohrmann, Dimitri Kiril Ilyin, Bruce B. McLellan, Charles M. Richardson Jr., George C. Seward, J. Taft Symonds, Douglas L. Watson, Ian McKibbin White.

SHELDRAKE LODGE

Mr. Stanley Dickover Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Clay P. Bedford Jr., William H. Bronson, Edmund G. Brown, James D. Burke, Richard J. Burke, G. Bayley Dorris, Robert A. Heimbucher, John Kramer, Frederic A. Sawyer, Edward C. Thayer.

SHOESTRING

Messrs. Joeseeph A. Scafidi, and Robert A. Lurie, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Peter R. Arnott, William H. V. Brooke, Edwin Parker Conquest Jr., Richard E. Garlinghouse Jr., Anthony Griffin, John D. McEndy, Harold C. Nachtrieb, John J. Nachtrieb, Kenneth Nim, Wayne E. Pope, Clive Selsby Revill, Anthony Frederick Rose, Richard A. Sands, Hawley Dwight Smith, Marshall C. Turner Jr., Jeffrey J. Wong.

SILVERADO SQUATTERS

Mr. Andrew L. Hoyem, Captain, and Messrs. David Alexander, Ross S. Anderson, Alfred W. Baxter, James Coffin Greene, August Carl Heimholz, Robert H. Malott, William C. Matthews Jr., P. Brooks McChesney, Howard Charles Mel, Neil Morgan, Franklin D. Murphy, Alan Hammond Nichols, D. Warner North, Charles E. Odegaard, David Packard, Frank H. Talbot, Francis M. Wheat.

SKIDDOO

Mr. Kenneth G. Berry, Captain, and Messrs. James A. Bacigalupi, Jr., Peter Michael Cella, Robert D. Conlan, E. Peter Garrett, Jack P. Grant, Andrew Griffin, Sydney P. Harrison, Carl L. Hoag Jr., Alexander R. Imlay, Edward R. Jagels, George D. Jagels, Alex B. McAlilister, James McClatchy, James K. McWilliams, Frederick A. Moller Jr., John Raaf, Donovan S. Thayer.

SKYHI

Mr. S. Victor Nelson, Captain, and Messrs. Richard J. Bertero, Henry Cartan III, Robert A. Comartin, Joseph V. Costello Jr., Peter D. Costigan, John L. DeBenedetti III, John J. Gardner III, Stephen F. Keller, William D. Kimpton, William H. Kneass Jr., Jeffrey Bryan O'Neill, R. P. Dee Tolles, Laurence Vosti.

SLEEPY HOLLOW

Mr. Robert W. Jamplis, Captain, and Messrs. Franklyn R. Atkinson, Alanson L. Brooks, Edwin C. Callan, John C. Callan, John C. Callan Jr. Frank B. Dickey, Mark M. Dickey, William N.L. Hutchinson Jr., Richard W. Jones, John G. Lilienthal, George A. Malloch, Ed Ney, Robert L. Quist, Alvin C. Rice, Richard F. Shelton, R. Tod Spieker, Gabe Whelan III.

SNUG HARBOR

Mr. Douglas Lynn, Captain, and Messrs. Joseph S. Englert Jr., Karl P. Englert, Stephen L. Englert, G.H. Freyermuth, Robert L. Hines.

SONS OF REST

Mr. William F. Sharon, Captain, and Messrs. Lawrence C. Amkes Jr., Noel Dyer, Alfred A. Hampson, Dirk Hampson, Brian Desmond Kidney, Robert C. Martin, John B. Oakley, Wynn W. Oliver, F. Hase Rodenbaugh, Barry Lawson Williams.

SONS OF TOIL

Mr. Julian R. Youmans, Captain, and Messrs. Homer G. Angelo, J. Peter Baumgartner, Earl C. Bolton, Daniel W. Fessler, John L. Hardie, Robert A. Huttenback, Harold A. Hyde, George H. Link, Ellis E. McCune, Nello Pace, Cornelius J. Pings, David W. Ridgway, Arthur H. Smith, James D. Warren Jr.

SPOT

Mr. Herbert G. Klein, Captain, and Messrs. Thomas Lewis Barton, Warren D. Chinn, Daniel J. Donahoe

III, Robert Beerley Evans, Cyrus Richard Griffin, Robert A. Hamilton, Robert Anthony Hamilton Jr., Wayne M. Hoffman, Richard Anson Hotaling, Frank Gard Jameson, Brian Thayer Mullins, Robert N. Ruggles, Lee T. Weston II.

STAR & GARTER

Mr. William B. Keast, Captain, and Messrs. John Borgwardt, John Busterud, James M. Crane, Robert L. Emmett, Stephen S. Harper, Ernest B. Hueter, Robert C. Kirkwood, William R. Murray, John Swan, Robert Stirling Warner, Walter L. Way.

STOWAWAY

Messrs. John B. Bates and John R. Grey, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Victor K. Atkins, Victor K. Atkins Jr., John B. Bates Jr., Charles Crocker, Leo Anthony Daly III, Christian de Guigne IV, Charles de Limur, Walter A. Haas Jr., John H.F. Haskell Jr., William A. Hewitt, Bruce Levingston, Iver Lyche, Paul Albert Miller, Charles F. Morgan, Robert M. Newell, **David Rockefeller**, Robert D. Stuart Jr., Walter H. Sullian III, Lawrence R. Tollenaere, Erik Jacobus Van Dillen, Brooks Walker Jr.

SUNDODGERS

Mr. William Kent III, Captain, and Messrs. Salisbury Adams, Holt Ashley, R. Kirkin Ashley, Bruce Drown Baker, Paul Richard Cassiday, James D. Connelly, Jerome C. Draper Jr., Britton L. Gordon, David A. Haynes, Frank DeMilt Hill, Frank Hinman Jr., C. Calvert Knudsen, John Macurdy, John C. Shenk, Gregory M. Thomas, Calvin B. Tilden, Douglas Watson, Barrett H. Weber.

SUNSHINERS

Mr. Robert D. Scott, Captain, and Messrs. Robert B. Bennett, Herbert D. Doan, Paul S. Foster III, Milton M. Harris, James A.B. Lockhart, William Frederick Miller, H. Barclay Morley, Robert E. Naegele, Jeffrey M. Scales, William H. Slocumb, Wyman Leroy Taylor, G. James Williams.

TARRYTOWN

Mr. James R. Morse, Captain, and Messrs. Don Lee Brandenburger, Lee H. Cliff, Bartlett T. Grimes, Harry R. Hagey, Lawrence U. Hudson, Robert E. Markison, Donald Ian Marshall, James R. Osborn, Peter Scranton Redfield, Paul C. Vogelheim, James Parry Wagener, Leonard Ware, Peter H. Zischke.

THALIA

Messrs. George J. Otto, and Paul A. Violich, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Walter M. Baird, Cameron Baker, Donald C. Bentley, Robert Minge Brown, Burnham Enersen, Marvin Grove, John Richard Hofmann Jr., Wallace L. Kaapcke, Dennis Bishop King, Thomas F. Kostic, Scott C. Lambert, Carlisle B. Lane, Charles A. Legge, Bruce W. Madding, Harry S. Parker III, John S. Perkins, James C. Pigott, P. Anthony Price.

THREE THREES

Mr. Myron M. Christy, Captain, and Messrs. Richard Fulton Ford, Lynn Iver Larson, P. Nicholas McDaniel, Huntley H. Soyster, William A. Stricklin.

THE BINDERS

Mr. William H. McElnea Jr., Captain,, and Messrs. George J. Baxter, William R. Berglund, H. Bruce Bernhard, Anthony Harcourt Biggs, David D. Bohannon, David D. Bohannon II, Peter R. Butler, Robert E. Dettner, Daniel H. Dibert, Peter W. Fisher, Dale M. Flanagan, Alan C. Furth, Thomas H. Gentry, Lawrence Graham, Huntington Hardisty, Stephen H. Hawley, Robert C. Hoover, Jack Ingold, John H. Kemp III, Joseph W. Knowland, Anthony Hookey Loughran,, K.B. Lowry, Douglas W. Marshall, Donald H. McComber, Thomas P. McCrea III, Paul C, McKnight, Bruce L. Miller, Walter K. Morris, Warren G. Nicholson, J.G. O'Donnell, Raymond R. Ogburn, James W. Porter, J. Thomas Rosch, Dickinson C. Ross, Chauncey E. Schmidt, Robert L. Spangler, Todd M. Stewart, Lewis Irving Williams, Robert J. Woods Jr., Theodore Wright Jr.

TIMBUKTU

Mr. J. Conrad Abbett, Captain, and Messrs. Clifford S. Adams, Jeffrey H. Congdon, John N. Dayton, John L. Farley Jr., Richard E. Hyde Jr., F. Anthony Placzek, Curtis E. Smith Jr., Terry C. Stiffler.

T-N-T

Mr. Timothy J. Hachman, Captain, and Messrs. Robert K. Ferguson, Bernerd J. Ford, Guy D. Manuel, George S. Prugh, Robert Michael Smith.

TOTEM IN

Mr. Mason Case, Captain, and Messrs. K. Shankar Bajpai, James L. Bennington, John W. Berry, Peter B. Bogardus, Johnson S. Bogart, Jerry C. Cole, Douglas W. Day, Allen Drury, Robert M. Eberhardt, L. Ebersole Gaines, Joseph E. Griesedieck Jr., D. Griffith Harries III, Phil Harris, Robert L. Hoss, Mason E. Kline, Derek T. Knudsen, Thomas Bruce McGuire, Henry Mettier, Stacy R. Mettier Jr., Stuart W. Morshead, Guy R. Neely, Charles E. Pollock, James M. Pollock, William Whitney Pursell, John Reilly, Robert D. Rossi, Ernest Y. Sevier, Harold J. Toso, James Douglas Walter, Gordon R. Zuckerman.

TOYLAND

MR. Clarence Baumhefner, Captain, and Messrs. Alfred G. Cinelli, Steven A. Cinelli, Eugene P. Forrester, Hubert Lenczowski, John Lenczowski, William F. Mallory, Frederick W. Mielke Jr., Peter C. Richards, Victor Richards, Samuel B. Stewart, Wayne E. Thompson.

TURNERVILLE

Mr. William S. Ashton, Captain, and Messrs. Frank P. Agnost, Laurindo Almeida, Paul A. W. Armstrong, William B. Barnes, Thomas W. Barnett, James E. Berdahl, Michael H. Biggs, J. Dennis Bonney, William H. Brink, Richard P. Buck, C.W. Carey, Gregory Olivier Colburn, David L. Conant, Charles G. Dant,

Dale M. Dean, Lytton De Silva, Thomas E. Eagan, Lawrence B. Emery, Charles J. Epstein, Allyn Ferguson, Rudolph S. Foglia, Daniel S. Fredrich, Walter L. Gallatin, W. Sterling Gorrill, Edward Green, James K. Guthrie, Howard B. Gutstein, Erwin Hahn, Stephen A. Halbe, Robert M. Hansen, George A. Haydon, James Walter Hein, William L. Higgins, James Ikehara, Robert L. Jacobson, Gary S. Jagard, Carl Burbeck Johnson, Fredric Johnson, Harold P. Johnson Jr., Kent R. Johnson, Eugene J. Karandy, Philip Karp, Nathan Koblick, Jacob Krachmalnick, Arthur R. Lack Jr., Joseph O. Lackey, Mark P. Laughlin, Ronald A. Lesea, Irving J. Levin, Donald H. Madsen, David Orem Martin, Kenneth H. McCaulou, James J. McCrohan, William York Moores, John L. Mortarotti, Earl L. Mortensen Jr., Byrne Newhart, Albert G. Norris, Robert Ted Parker, Bernard Portnoy, James Potochny, Doy Prater, William E. Pynchon, James F. Reiter, Alfred A. Rivasplata, Donn Scroder, John S. Schroder, Michael Seifert, George A. Shearing, Alexander T. Shulgin, Henry Shweid, Ronald R. Spink, Russell Stepan, Richard W. Stevens, Peter Henry Thompson, William L. Thurlow, Alfred E. Tisch, Herbert B. Towler, H. John Van Tragg, Alfred H. Vines, H. David Watts, Gary Alan Williams, M. Dean Yeaman, Gary P. Young, Earl O. Zindars.

UPLIFTERS

Messrs. Lyman H. Casey, and Denman K. McNear, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Benjamin F. Braggini, Hartley D. Cravens, Wellington S. Henderson Jr., James L. Ketelsen, Richard G. Landis, Robert I. MacDonnell, Francis A. Martin III, Charles M. Pigott, George R. Roberts, Donald R. Stephens, Michael W. Wilsey, William David Witter.

UTUKULU

Mr. Forrest D. Wallace, Captain, and Messrs. John Spoor Broome, John H. Chandler, Fred Drexler, Squire Fridell, John Russell Holmes, Volney E. Howard III, Michael T. McGuire, Thomas G. McGuire, Albert C. Meyer, James S. Munroe, Ron Stever.

VALHALLA

Messrs. Merrill C. Morshead Jr., and J. Gregory Otto, Co-Captain, and Messrs. C. Peter Becker, Robert C. Combs, Robert A. McDonald, John Morgan Nees, Alfred A. Rushton.

VALLEY OF THE MOON

Mr. Bailey Stone Barnard, Captain, and Messrs. Robert S. Colman, Stewart Cureton Jr., Patrick Gilligan, Arthur E. Hewett, Niels T. Larsen Jr., Michael F. McAuliffe, J. Bart Moore, Edward J. Schneider III, Bruce Scollin, Warren E. Spieker Jr.

WAYSIDE LOG

Mr. William L. Oliver III, Captain, and Messrs. Harb S. Al-Zuhair, Richard T. Burress, A. William Carlson Jr., Donal Desmond Cummins, James A. Felchlin, Edward J. Fraughton, Harry R. Goff, Stuart M. Gordon, J. Jeffrey Green, F.B. Henderson III, W. Stanley Holt, Hamilton Morgan Kelly, Ian Mackinlay, Robert W. Maier, Jay C. Mancini, Michael Marston, Charles M. Merrill, Tom Morrish, G. Rives Neblett,

Thomas Fair Neblett, George D. O'Brien Jr., Endre Ocskay, Robert A. Podesta, A. James Robertson II, Glenn T. Seaborg, George P. Sealy, David Arthur Shirley, Kevin Starr, Franklin H. Watson III, Edwin Mark Wilson Jr., **Herman Wouk**.

WEB

Messrs. William D. Maus Jr., and Kevin Coonan, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Bruce Garrett Anderson, Ross F. Anderson, Michael Coonan, Jack L. Davies, Arthur Grant, Robin Hood, George Livermore, Edward M. Manning III, Harvie M. Merrill, Joseph I. O'Neill III, Robert S. Reis, J. William Sugg, John William Sugg Jr., Revett Wallace, Bradford W. Young.

WHISKEY FLAT

Mr. Terrill Timberlake, Captain, and Messrs. Albert H. Bowker, Wm. C. Briggs, John E. Cahill, Herbert L. Damner Jr., Edwin Lord Griffith Sr., Edwin L. Griffith Jr., James A. Horsburgh, C. Russell Johnson, Royce H. Johnson, Wm. J. Milliken, R. Scott Morrison Jr., Nathan D. Rowley, Christian M. Seavely (?), Frank Solinsky IV, R. James Somers.

WHOO CARES

Messrs. Porter Sesnon Jr., and Jeffrey Qvale, Co-Captain, and Messrs. Joe Bushkin, Philip D. Chapman, Robert A. Day Jr., Michael D. Dingman, Enrico Donati, William Feick Jr., John W. Hancock Jr., Geo. Hartman, Nicholas H. Niles, Hartley Paul, Allen Puckett, Ferdinand von Galen.

WILD OATS

Mr. Gordon Huber Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Francis Frederick Allen, Robert H. Allen, Donald F. Dorward, Jack W. Elliott, John Aylmer English, Jerry Elliott Finger, Allen S. Foster, Paul S. Foster Jr., Fred Gilbert, Kenneth G. Hecht Jr., John R. Hilton, Kenneth M. Horrall, George Hatfield Kelley, Robert D. Kelley Jr., Craig C. McCarthy, Tom Pettit, Daniel J. Pickrell, Edward D. Sultan Jr., Joseph Zook Todd Jr., Joseph Z. Todd III, Henry Hepburn Wilkins.

WOHWOHNO

Messrs. Haddon N. Salt, and John Diebold, Co-Captain, and Messrs. M.F. Coyne, Jon W. Kluge, Daniel H. Lewis, Edward Frederick Radke III, James E. Stewart.

WOOF

Mr. Richard John Behrendt, Captain, and Messrs. George Alexander, **James A. Baker III**, Graham J. Barbey, Anson Brooks, Sheldon V. Brooks, Richard Charles Bulotti, James V. Cole, Pete Conrad, Richard C. Coveny, H.W. Dougherty, Jerry Friedman, George W. Fuller, John M. Fuller, W. Parmer Fuller III, **Merv Griffin**, William M. Jenkins, Earle LeMasters III, Joseph S. Lerer (?), Steven L. Merrill, John Brent Mills, Stephen T. Pickford, Thomas Patrick Rowan, R. Stockton Rush Jr., Arthur Seeligson Jr., John Spencer, Robert L. Stephens, Michael R.V. Whitman, Howard S. Wright.

YE MERRIE YOWLS

Mr. Ronald George Evans Jr., Captain, and Messrs. Bruce Coonan, Michael T. Coonan, Andrew D. Deane, John R. Pelkan.

ZACA

Mr. Charles E. Noble, Captain, and Messrs. George Cerruti, William H. Crocker, Park T. Dingwell, Paul B. Fay Jr., Lee Merritt Folger, Lawrence W. Harris III, Robert M. Haynie, Alexander P. Hixon, George H. Hume, Peter Anthony Johnson, Edmund B. MacDonald, Charles C. McGettigan, Douglas B. McLellan, Michael A. Merchant, William H. Orrick Jr., Charles E. Osthimer III, John Rowan, Geoffrey T. Tayler, Frederick C. Whitman.

CHAPTER 6

REC #1 HATONN

WED., JUL. 26, 1995 7:16 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 344

WED., JUL. 26, 1995

LOU GEHRIG'S DISEASE

I am totally appalled that you-the-people let the medical profession get away with their death-pronouncing sentences on YOUR life.

I have a letter here from "Leeann" of Idaho which breaks my heart. She has been told she has Lou Gehrig's Disease and the same sentence has been handed down by two "University of Washington, Seattle" doctors that at the present rate of progression she will have only seven months till she will either be totally disabled or dead. She had gone to six doctors in Idaho, so went to Spokane, Washington where they handed down this final opinion and sentence of terminal degeneration (Still without reasonable diagnosis, for nobody knows a confounded thing about Lou Gehrig's Disease). Since this was diagnosed on June 27, perhaps there is time to do something for Leeann.

BACK TO BERI-BERI

To LEEANN:

You have what will certainly be fatal if you continue as you are and let us hope the symptoms have not become set in cement.

Without moving past "go" on the Monopoly Board, child, get onto whole grains IMMEDIATELY. Get some Spelta and hit your diet hard!! (Please send her about four packages of the bread mix and some whole grain in addition). Above all, get some mega-doses of the B-Vitamins into you— 100 mg. a day along with a full-range vitamin and mineral supplement. You are devastatingly LOW on Folic Acid—get some IMMEDIATELY. Get both Silver and Gold colloids into yourself NOW. Get the Parasite cleansing package and clean yourself out—parasites are consuming your nutrients. Double up on the intake of the colloids and OxySol and take Acidophilus supplement (from any local health store) to rebalance the intestinal flora. GET ON GAIANDRIANA (please send her a bottle from here as I want the gold/silver programming within it).

I ask that a package of these things be sent to Leeann NOW, with the things Gaia has available. She can repay as she moves along toward recovery. New Gaia: Please send the products and enclose the billing—it can be paid as these people can do so. They plan to open an elderly-care facility and they are needed. Vitamins and minerals can be picked up locally. She is unable to afford much but I can promise all of you that these products are FAR LESS EXPENSIVE THAN FUNERAL COSTS!! I further suggest, Leeann, that you get to a GOOD Chiropractor and get the nerves unpinched. I am not a physician but pronouncing

someone to death of something they simply don't understand is not material for Kevorkian—it is grounds for malpractice. Your problems may well turn into irreversible damage as organ systems begin to close down. I repeat, you are in the serious throes of Beri-beri and WHOLE GRAIN (of which I declare Spelta THE BEST) is THE treatment for same. You also have symptoms of Pellagra which is as easily reversed as is Beri-beri. I can GUARANTEE that whatever we suggest is less expensive than living at the doctor's, waiting to die.

Leeann states that “We still have visions of finishing our home so we can have some elderly clients to care for. We both want to help those less fortunate than we are, if the Creator is willing.” Leann, not only is the Creator “willing”, He is also able and available.

Along these lines I want to offer something for you readers on the subject of Folic Acid. I would first state that to get a dosage in size worthy of single dose needs you have to have a medical prescription. But there are other ways to get the vitamin. You are having malformed babies and much illness, especially in women, from lack of this one substance. I repeat a lesson for you: **Your foods are depleted of nutrients and supplements are now a necessity until such time as soils can be built back up to some worthy mineral content.** Folic Acid alone could stop half of the heart attacks in males (and of course, females). It is not “unheard of”; in fact it is in the news TODAY. We just don't get the information TO US, do we? We have O.J.gate, Wacogate, very little on Whitewatergate and thus and so—while the citizens die of undiagnosed and easily treated DISEASES. WOW, you HAVE come a long way, babies.

[QUOTING:]

FOLIC ACID

July 25, 1995

Bar Harbor, Maine (AP)—A simple vitamin deficiency could trigger 30 percent to 40 percent of the heart attacks and strokes suffered by American men each year, a researcher reported Monday.

This startling revelation, emerging from a few dozen new studies, means that vitamin supplements might prevent many of those heart attacks, saving the country untold suffering and billions of dollars in medical costs.

The vitamin is folic acid, heralded in recent years for its critical role in preventing birth defects.

Folic acid is found in green leafy vegetables such as Brussels sprouts, spinach and lettuce, and in many fruits, including apples and oranges. It is also available in most common multiple vitamin supplements.

“This is so new there aren't recommendations,” said Dr. Judith Hall, a geneticist at the University of British Columbia. She described the new findings at a genetics meeting at the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor. **[H: This is NOT NEW! This is as OLD as time itself!! What is new is the fact that the medical profession and legal profession can no longer HIDE THE TRUTH “ALL THE TIME”.]**

Hall, who specializes in the study of folic acid and birth defects, has called for the addition of folic acid to wheat, rice and corn to prevent birth defects, just as iodine is added to salt and vitamin D is added to milk to prevent other deficiencies. The U.S. Food and Drug Administration is now considering such a move. **[H: Sure, now that their little plan is on a roll to make folic acid a prescription item without replacement ability, a LAW so you-the-people are still locked by the pocketbook to the prescription-writer. You need a lot of folic acid under some conditions but only a little on a daily basis. I am not going to educate you people to the needs—the information is available everywhere you find health-conscious stores and educated, properly, persons being run out of business.]**

Studies have shown that ensuring adequate folic acid levels in women when they get pregnant could cut the rate of birth defects in half. The job could be accomplished at a cost of about **1 cent per person per day**, Hall said.

While the link to heart disease hasn't been proved, Hall and others are suggesting that boosting folic acid intake should be done now, even before more conclusive studies are done.

[END OF QUOTING]

GOD WILL HELP HIM WHO HELPS HIMSELF—YOU ARE THE MIRACLE!

Perhaps, staff, it may be time to start regularly repeating some of the health information such as why whole grains, Beriberi, etc. I can't keep up individually and most people will wait until they are down and dying to actually spend the time and funds on self—seemingly forgetting the costs involved with sickness and medical care—not to even mention the cost of dying. Most of the time a LITTLE prevention goes ALL THE WAY!

CHAPTER 7

REC #1 HATONN

THU., JUL. 27, 1995 7:10 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 345

THU., JUL. 27, 1995

TOUGH TIMES?

*When faced with a mountain,
I will not quit!
I will keep on striving until I climb over,
find a pass through, tunnel underneath—
or simply stay and turn the mountain
into a gold mine,
with **GOD'S HELP!***

by Robert Schuller

As we sit to write this morning Dharma says to me that we could all use a little encouragement this morning, Sir. So, in my brilliance, I handed her this tidbit above. She informs me that she chooses the latter option for she claims she is too old and fat to climb that mountain, too tired to keep looking for THE pass through it, and too poor and weary to dig a tunnel so, get ready for the gold mine.

I would not interrupt her delight except to remind her that there still is a lot of digging in a gold mine! How much digging have YOU done this week? Who knows, the very shovel-full you sort may be the Mother Lode's gift! Remember, readers, lots of toads, fools and frogs have to be kissed to find the wondrous prince or princess!!

THE SIMPSON SYNDROME

Mr. Disembodius sends the following write-up on poor O.J. and since you continually ask for input about that trial which is beyond anything expected of a mere mortal to endure, I think it worthy to use as a response to those inquiries. The friend who sent it in is a reader from "Down Under" (Australia, not the mountain).

[QUOTING:]

O.J. vs. THE NEW WORLD ORDER

New Dawn,
May-June 1995

The sinister forces working behind the scenes in the “O.J.” media blitz should **scare the hell out of us all**. Why are they drowning us in all this coverage? Why do they treat it like it is all happening spontaneously, ignoring the network saturation being deliberately engineered from behind the scenes? Why? Because something else, something more ominous, is going on that is only using the O.J. murder trial as a **front**. As a front for what? We’ll never find out the answer to that question if we continue to rely on Corporate TV for our news information.

If we all allow ourselves to come under the **media spell**, we are vicariously participating in this frightening psychodrama that has O.J. acting as the sacrificial scapegoat, and us viewers acting like bloodthirsty Romans during some barbaric public spectacle at the Coliseum. And it looks like it’s thumbs down for O.J.

Instead of trying to break free of our media-dependent status by looking for **alternative sources of information**, most of us just accept things as they are and drift along obliviously down the river of unconsciousness. Maybe some of us really don’t want to find out what’s going on, so we allow our subconscious minds to be swept along by overpowering undercurrents projected by the media. All of us must seriously consider **that our minds are being violated by *subliminal intrusions* emanating from hidden psycho-technologies that sway our emotions and influence our thoughts without awareness or consent**.

WATCH WHAT YOU THINK OR
THINK WHAT YOU WATCH?

At the mercy of network TV, commercial radio, and mainstream news to supply you with information about O.J.’s plight, you are certainly **not aware** that anything **suspicious is going on**. In the case of O.J. vs. the **New World Order** we all know who is going to win. ***O.J. is the legal scapegoat*** who is to be ritually **slaughtered on the media-altar of our corrupt Judicial system**. This democratic desecration of the law is foreshadowing the loss of due process and the **demise of our right to privacy** and to a **fair trial by a jury of our peers**. Regardless of Mr. Simpson’s innocence or guilt, after this sham trial we will all be that much more at the mercy of the **shadow government**: a citizen’s right to due process of the law and a **fair trial becoming a thing of the past**. Lots of middle class white people who naively think that they are immune to such things, and who **keep quiet and do nothing**, may find themselves joining blacks, gays, political activists and other enemies of the state in over-crowded jails and concentration camps in the not-too-distant future. **[H: Dharma begins to think it is good to have already lost all rounds with the system so that she can look forward to “nothing” but not have to consider rabble-rousing which never “works” anyway. But then, she still thinks the *Constitution* allows writing. It does, as long as you don’t have creative minds and drone on and on about nothing—so, we are definitely not in good shape—yet. Of course, understand that some things are definitely more important to some than to others. She stepped on the scales this a.m. and remarked that “if it goes around again, we’ll vote on it”! Quaint thought. However, chelas, you certainly DO usually lose weight in a concentration camp. It is a guaranteed weight-loss program.]**

We can be sure that what we are seeing on TV is **not really what’s going on**. All we are seeing is a highly selective editing of the whole O.J. story, sublimating the **Constitutional issues** at stake to the sinister perspective of **subhuman psycho-technocrats who own the broadcasting networks and who know where not to point their cameras**. Those **lousy bastards who dominate the airwaves!** Them

stinking sorcerers who control our minds!

There is no mental status-quo that we can hide behind that will shield our exposed belief systems from the **deadly psychoactive radiation emanating from the meltdown of the core of our Reality**, when this “something else” reaches critical mass and goes from incomprehensible unknown to **palpable terror overnight**; when we wake up to something so technologically overwhelming that we **surrender our minds to the neuro-electronic World Order that we can neither escape from nor defend ourselves against**.

PSYCHIC SORCERY

After centuries of mundane forms of **Mind Control, like Religion and Politics**, the 21st is apparently ready for the Bigtime: **direct invasion of our brains** using psychotronic technology. Mind control’s insidious intrusions leave us much more vulnerable than we think; from the **already-in-use subliminal forms of mental domination to the up-and-coming satellite/microwave invasions of our Psyche**. Millions of unconscious minds are being psychically assaulted by **neuro-electronic** devices that do their dirty work by getting directly **inside our brains and fouling our psycho-spiritual space**. The bigshots who run the show no longer have to depend upon the presence of **godly fear**, nor do they need to rely on the crude assistance of **rigged elections** to manipulate and **control** unsuspecting populations. **Minds can now be bent and broken using neuropathic energies delivered by invisible radiation beams and silent electromagnetic frequencies**. **Revealing the Mysteries of the Mind has been the great exposé of the 20th Century**. [H: And remember poor ol’ O.J.—that Jury doesn’t get to even see or hear most of the REAL ARGUMENTS! They are tucked away while O.J. suffers the pangs of terror while the Judge punishes or rewards a bunch of selected attorneys for their behavior—by disallowing REAL EVIDENCE from even reaching the searching eyes and ears of said Jury. Where in the world except this New World do you lock up the Jury and let the Judge and Attorneys run freely about your world doing their dirty work? Usually the appointed criminal in the focus gets to also run free, but alas, poor O.J. is Black and it is necessary to further degrade him to allow for the others of his tribe to really get heated up about this raw deal. It is, unfortunately, going exactly as planned and the riots are about ready to burst forth and only a relative FEW will even note the reasons.]

SLOPPING IT UP AT THE MEDIA TROUGH

For those of us still in possession of our minds, the start of the so-called Gulf War a few years ago was the beginning of a series of media-staged events that have gradually taken over the news, demanding more and more live airtime, pre-empting almost every thing else. Our Programmers may be attempting to gradually introduce a **very technically sophisticated method of neuro-electronic mind control**. The media has taken a **drastic turn for the worse** during the past three or four years. TV’s psycho-political forces spearheaded the invasion of Iraq with heavy bombardments of propaganda, and it dominated coverage of its horrible after-math by completely controlling the airwaves. **Hundreds of thousands of defenseless people were slaughtered by dumb-bombs “delivered” by stupid remote killers in satellite command centers and computerized cockpits**. Meanwhile, millions of tuned-in TV viewers, zonked-out by the hype and bloated by the repetition, gorged themselves on pre-packaged crap “delivered” by overpaid news reporters serving up sickening sound bites like so many doughnuts and hamburgers. [H: Well, it is exactly like your DAILY dawn-to-dusk Soap Operas, only more tedious and

boring—but at least the players have some semblance of acting ability—but NOT MUCH! You wouldn't even give a three-star rating to the show, the play or the acting in “real” life. And O.J. just gets squeezed a little harder and harder while being drained of his own life-blood and nobody gives a damn except to see what Ms. Clarke is wearing “today” or how furious and silly Mr. Darden can get and push, too far, the Judge. Another aspect is to “bet” on how much time can be wasted WITHOUT the Jury present and how many drops of blood can fit on the head of a pin—by a pin-head. And you think that somehow “I” am going to “fix” your world for you? No thank you! I only want thinking, breathing entities aboard! God may well ALLOW you to do your “own” show-and-tell but it probably won't be televised to get you into the Academy Award categories for trophies.]

For weeks on end these blistering scenes of dead Iraqi soldiers in burned-out vehicles fed living-roomsful of action-hungry viewers, eagerly pigging out on all the hi-tech death and destruction like it was a first class feast. Somehow the media knew that their patriotic **bullshit would be gobbled down** like so much pizza and beer by millions of perceptually-bloated media hogs. They knew that countless Americans at home wanted to be able to deny any involvement in all the horror and manipulation done in the **name of their shadow government**. So guilty viewers were amply supplied with plenty of moral excuses to hide behind, and they were generously provided with all the patriotic rationale that they needed to feel good about themselves.

While we are being distracted by O.J.'s innocence or guilt, the **media's influence digs deeper into our Collective Consciousness**, and the long term **implications of phony drug laws and bogus anti-crime legislation cuts deeper into our Civil Rights**. Each time something like this happens (e.g. the public viewing of the videotaped beating of Rodney King), by denying what we are seeing with our own eyes, we **drop a notch lower in our consciousness**. We send the message to our media overseers that we will **suppress what we know to be true**, and go along with the **manipulated version concocted by slick spin-doctors**. After watching Rodney King get beat up a million times over, psychically numbered viewers were **ready to mentally submit** to the subconscious takeover of their opinions and beliefs.

DISTRACT AND CONQUER
DIVIDE AND CONQUER—

It all began with the network-dominated “pool reporting” that glossed over the U.S. military's hi-tech slaughter of tens of thousands of surrendering Iraqi soldiers and defenseless civilians. Then again during the “long range” reporting of the **ATF/Delta Force siege of the Branch Davidian compound, culminating in the brutal mass murder of 86 innocent American citizens in Waco, Texas in 1993. [H: Funny thing is happening this very day—while you watch O.J.'s set-up, the hearings on Waco are taking place behind the closed cameras—AND WORSE, THE WHITEWATER HEARINGS AND MURDER OF VINCE FOSTER ARE TAKING PLACE BEHIND EVEN DENSER DOORS AND ALL ARE BEING FOUND TO BE WITHOUT SMUDGE OR DEMERITS—AND NEVER THE PUBLIC SHALL KNOW.]**

In the latest spectacle, we were treated to the “feeding frenzy” of reporting surrounding the arrest and trial of O.J. Simpson, beginning with the strange events of the night of Friday, June 17th, 1994. Up to 90

million entranced viewers watched obediently as O.J.'s white Bronco galloped ahead of the Sheriff's posse on L.A.'s familiar freeways. Dozens of TV cameras, gangs of vicious reporters, and a bunch of hastily-gathered lawyers, mixed together to produce a vulgar brew of noxious hype, **putrid lies** and endlessly repeated inferences to O.J.'s guilt and to the need for new laws to deal with this sort of thing.

Each time one of these media-saturated events occurs, it is likely that **some subversive legislation is being passed**, some dark legal precedent is being set, or our saxophone-playing president is getting away with "**improprieties**" *again*. Anti-constitutional activities such as **gutting social programs, poisoning our Civil Rights** with hidden drug laws and **crime bills**, and **taking over the government in an engineered National Emergency are some of the shady dealings that our secret government engages in** while these well orchestrated media extravaganzas distract our attention with entertaining news and sensational coverage. Unknown and **unreported Executive Orders**, as well as House and Senate Bills are responsible for the **eroding away of the democratic infrastructure** of the three branches of our Government, laying the groundwork for **control of the population once the State of Emergency is declared** and the **Constitution is suspended**. (Has been since 1933 in the U.S.A. and 1922 in Australia.) Executive Orders go into effect after 30 days, **WITHOUT ANY PUBLIC DEBATE OR CONGRESSIONAL CONSENT**.

REMEMBER WACO

TV's information superhighway into our **subconscious minds is contaminating our thoughts** and opinions with artificial stories palatable enough to satisfy the junk-food-news appetite of a couch potato mentality with shit for brains. Sorry folks, but it has to be said this way: **our collective stupidity is killing people** and it will eventually get us too. It happened in Waco, Texas last year [1993] right before our educated and well-informed eyes, and there are still too few of us today who have **any idea what a horrible thing took place there**. Eighty-six innocent adults and children were **psychologically TORTURED and brutally murdered by ski-masked terrorists** sent there by our Government to arrest David Koresh **for illegally modifying automatic weapons**. Like in the Gulf War coverage two years before, the co-opted media distorted the real drama taking place, engineering scenes to correspond to how they wanted the situation portrayed. They counted on the major news organizations to **bring their reporters in line with the unquestioned government view**. By now they were certain that millions of deadminded Americans would believe whatever Dan Rather and Ted Koppel said. And sure enough, they were right; they went ahead and incinerated (holocausted??) 86 Branch Davidians, jailed the rest, and moved on to the **next media spectacular, bulldozing over everything and everyone in their path**.

THE "SHADOW" KNOWS!

Our lives have been co-opted by commercial interests, and our **media-cloned society mimics the image** and complies to the standards of Corporate America. Public Opinion polls are rallies for the mental status quo. TV can exploit the shadow aspects of our Ego because the entranced viewer is a willing participant in the need to remain unconscious. The repressed shadow-self subconsciously cooperates with the media-authorities because it shares a hidden agenda of denial and cover-up with them. Subliminal advertising and psycho-propaganda makes use of our own repressed shadows to get us to subconsciously do their bidding so that we unwittingly go along with **their hidden agendas** as if they were our own. **[H: In earlier speaking of weight gain, etc., how many of you find that, if you watch that trial, the**

need to eat junk and drink anything around—is the unrelenting call of the mind? Thousands of pounds and thousands of lost hours are adding up while this total nonsense is portrayed for you and the largest punishment you can imagine is happening in that courtroom—no food or drink is allowed except for the upper sanctum of the barristers barricade! Then during “breaks” for advertisements to pay for this poorly scripted Soap you HAVE to get something to eat to simply get away from the Attorney ads where someone with poor TV ability claims that “if you’re injured, I’ll FIGHT for you.” B.S., he will go to court and you will go to the cleaners.]

Those who are in denial about this subconscious complicity have an inner betrayer that conspires with the subliminal invader, a mental double agent that secretly smuggles in the psychopropaganda and ad-hype for the media goons who run the show. [H: They next feast your eyes and minds on enough food ads to saturate a walrus and then portray the poor skeletons of models draped in sexy jeans sucking their fingers to implore you to both eat and hate yourself, and associate these behaviors to demand of you the same action every time you flick your Bic at the television box.] The more this psychically debilitating process withers away at conscious awareness, the more it gets their weakened minds to neuro-electronically submit to subversive subconscious commands. The self-deceiver enters into a mental conspiracy with him/her self, and with the unconscious forces controlling their minds, thereby making them more psychologically compliant and technically easier to manipulate and control, eventually degenerating into manufactured *media clones* without consciousness or compassion. Does it do any good to have discussions about depth psychology and the shadow government (indeed, any “new paradigm”) with that part of the population whose right to remain unconscious is sternly defended?

The secret government’s system of indoctrination and domination is insidious and painless; it takes over not by force but by running everyone ragged trying to survive. Waking sleep becomes the distraction of choice; the half awake sleep of mindlessly gazing at the TV screen, the mechanical repetition associated with most jobs, the hypnotic trance of being self-absorbed, and the isolated anonymity of being alone in public places, with its stark and ever-present alienation. Under these perceptually restrictive conditions, the borders of one’s mind remain locked within the cranial compound, suffocating the Imagination and stifling the Spirit, reducing everything to the bottom-line mentality of “me alone in my body waiting to die”. (No where to run and no place to hide.)

THE CULT OF WELL-PAID BANALITY

As our TV screens ooze these sleazy O.J. stories, you can see the grotesque effects of this gradual subliminal invasion of the public mind in the blank expressions of teleprompter-reading, putty-faced reporters who got where they are not so much for their investigative abilities as for their ability to go on camera time and again and perform as they’re told. They are capable of fooling themselves and willing to deceive us because they have *big egos*, and they have been economically coerced into mentally surrendering to a system of control that has made media clones out of them.

What makes the whole crazy thing work is not some complex conspiracy theory, but the *simple truth* that some people are more vain and greedy than others, the type that will sell out once they are rich to protect their interests. [H: We all know some like “that”, do we not?] The very experts who inform and educate us are the very people who are the most indoctrinated, because they

have agreed somewhere along the line to become members of the **corporate club, swearing somewhere along the line to lie and betray in order to keep their jobs, and reaching the point some where along the line where they *don't remember*** what happened to them.

The only people left who still think that state terror and mind control doesn't exist in this country are the successful professionals, whose vested interests in the reigning power structure prevents them from admitting to themselves what goes on in the backrooms and private clubs of the major institutions **that employ them**. These be-suited, droopy-eyed corporate team players are the ones **most unaware** of what's going on. They are intelligent yet **unconscious people** who have allowed themselves to be **hoodwinked by capitalist propaganda and bamboozled by their corporate education**. Corporate lackeys and their families are in general an unreflective bunch of sheepish conformers of the mental status quo, who line up and willingly submit their pre-frontal lobes to the neuro electronic knife.

And it is just because of the **herd mentality** of the so-called **educated** and informed in this country that the O.J. media circus can attract a third of the population to their TV screens, and there's not many of them who are able to **see through the lies** and grasp what the whole thing is really about.

The monsters that control the media are enacting the Spectacle of **sacrificing O.J.'s Rights on camera so that once the National Emergency is declared they can remind us of how we jumped up and down over O.J.'s murder conviction**, no matter how unconstitutionally it was done. Media authorities have known all along that with a little TV and some foolish games **most people will shut up and do what they're told [H: Remember all those YELLOW RIBBONS?]**, meekly giving in to the hype and mindlessly going along with the propaganda. They know that with a little pat on the back and slight reference to their intelligence, "the viewing public" will proudly display this cheap K-Mart style superiority like it was **Royalty**. **Ultimately, they know that inner freedom does not appeal to a dead mind**. (All of these controllers are as the Royalty: Khazarian Phariseen Zionists.)

[END OF QUOTING]

It states here that this is reprinted with permission from *Paranoia* magazine, Vol. 2, #3, Issue 6.

I have just one thing to add here after mentioning the fact that the Oklahoma City Government bombing operation happened after this was to press, that "*If you are not a bit paranoid by now and scared out of your proverbial pants—you certainly DO NOT UNDERSTAND YOUR SITUATION!*"

I fully plan to get back to the ultimate degradation of your "LEADERS" at Bohemian Grove sites about the nations but first I think you need to have input on the more insidious side of the fence wherein the actual players are exerting their powers that you have given unto them in great homage to their demands.

We have asked Dr. John Coleman if we might share with you readers his April, 1995 *THE COMING CASHLESS SLAVE SOCIETY*.

Please, if you don't have Dr. Coleman's *Conspirators' Hierarchy* and *Diplomacy by Deception*, I certainly DO RECOMMEND that you acquire them as you can do so. We offered in series *Conspirators' Hierarchy* some couple of years ago and I find these to be among the most important offerings by

any “inside” writer. THESE VOLUMES CAN BE ACQUIRED DIRECTLY FROM DR. JOHN COLEMAN, W.I.R., 2533 N. CARSON ST., CARSON CITY, NV 89706 (1-800) 942-0821. (Prices can be found through calling.)

Well readers, “Tough Times Never Last, But Tough People Do!” So, you had better be getting REAL TOUGH—because you are now into TOUGH TIMES!

I salute you and pray for your wisdom acquisition!

CHAPTER 8

REC #2 HATONN

THU., JUL. 27, 1995 10:38 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 345

THU., JUL. 27, 1995

OBSERVATIONS ON TRUTH

“We want the facts to fit the preconceptions. When they don’t, it is easier to ignore the facts than to change the preconceptions.” Jessamyn West.

“To keep a lamp burning we have to keep putting oil in it.”
Mother Teresa

“Things will be exactly as they will be.” Little Crow

In order to reach beyond the facade of the forces clouding the “now” you must learn who, what, how, why and where things BECAME. The when is not too important as regards “reality” for “when” simply represents the repetition of that which came before being but repeated on the stage of “time”. How much oil do you have for your lamps?

I promised you last writing that I would interject Dr. John Coleman’s *The Coming Cashless Slave Society* document which he has graciously agreed that we might share with you. It can be obtained in its printed form from: Dr. Coleman, W.I.R., 2533 N. Carson St., Carson City, NV. 89706, 800-942-0821.

[QUOTING:]

THE COMING CASHLESS SLAVE SOCIETY, PART 1:

Dr. John Coleman, 1995. Reprinted with permission, here, July 27, 1995.

Have we any concept of what it is like to live in a society where there is literally **no cash?** Have we ever tried to visualize and image what it must have been like for the slaves of the Pharaohs of ancient Egypt? Have we ever given thought to how Moses and his brother, Aaron, were able to rally the spirit and the will of the Israelites who had lived for so long in **object slavery**, until they had almost forgotten what **personal freedom was?**

There is coming a time in the history of the world where We, the Sovereign People of the United States will have to confront insidious forces that would make slaves of us and deprive us of the will to resist, through economic deprivations combined with brainwashing and thought exchange. In such a society we will be rigidly controlled in a caste-class system far more immobile than India’s caste system, past or present.

Please put aside the idea that such things cannot possibly happen in America. As I hope to show you, not only will it happen, in certain areas it has already begun! The [u]nited States has been under a deadly, far-reaching attack ever since the 1930s and most of our citizens know little or nothing about how this is done. The people in their state of created-ignorance put the many events which have disrupted their daily lives and brought about unwelcome changes, down to happenstance, or “**changing times**”. “Time changes things,” they will grumble, attributing change to natural causes influenced by the passage of time.

This type of assumption is as planned by the long range penetration specialists at Tavistock and it aids the enemy. We have been “word conditioned” to think in this manner, blindsided by our thought-controllers. We need to be aware of the fact that thought-controllers do exist along with the equipment that makes it possible. We need to know and understand that nothing changes on its own volition. There isn’t some mysterious force like gravity causing far-reaching changes. It is nothing like that. Events do not simply happen, they are MADE to happen. It is the **men of the secret societies who cause changes** which they bring about through force or persuasion.

I can think of no better examples of persuasion than the last two world wars. The more I study these two wars, the more convinced I become that **both were totally unnecessary** and could have been avoided. They were created for specific purposes which had nothing to do with defending liberty, freedom and democracy (as nebulous a concept that democracy is), and last but not least, patriotism. Some say these two wars were fought to preserve Christianity, but there is no greater deception than this line. If both wars were fought to preserve Christianity, then how is it that the antichrist state of the Soviet Union emerged victorious over Christian Germany and how is it that Christian fought Christian?

We are already far advanced down the road to slavery in a gunless, cashless slave society. It is not that slavery in one form or another does not already exist: It is our failure to recognize the state in which we find ourselves that is the problem. Are we free? Try building a greenhouse on your property and you will soon have an Army of Bureaucrats (AOB) knocking at your door, demanding to see your permit. Try keeping your children out of our ramshackle school system because you are not happy with what passes for normal standards of education, which is based instead on the lower achievement standards in order not to “discriminate” against low achievers.

Protest this very real block on your child’s progress by “democracy” and its unnatural assumptions that we are all created equal, and pretty soon you will be hailed as a “bigot” for your commonsense observations. It will not be long before you are hauled off by an AOB member to appear in a court run by the Department of Injustice (DOI).

More and more we are being herded like sheep and treated like slaves, ordered to produce more and work harder for less and less reward. If the law of diminishing returns applies to any, it applies to the American middle class and blue-collar workers.

Have we rebelled against these shocking inroads of our liberty? With a few exceptions, the answer is no. Is it not that we lack the will to kick and fight back against the steady diminution of our liberty? The answer again, is no. How then has this sad state of affairs been arrived at? The answer is, through Fabian gradualism or Fabian Socialism if you prefer the latter description.

WATCH THOSE CROCODILES

The majority of people will rather step back than have a confrontation. We think that by so doing, we will enjoy peace and security for a while longer, but we are wrong in this assumption. In the days of Chaka Zulu, a brutal murderer-king of the Zulus, a supposed enemy who was too strong to be confronted directly, was taken for a stroll alongside a crocodile-infested river. Slowly the enemy was backed up to the river, step by step, all the while lulled into a false sense of security by friendly conversation. Then at a given signal, Chaka's bodyguards would rush up and thrust the unwary victim into the river where he was taken by the crocodiles.

This is what has been happening in the United States. Slowly but surely we are being edged toward the **gates of the slave camps**. Along the way we have been soothed and assured that this is a safe and secure pathway to take. When a few messengers shouted a warning, they were arrested, locked up, and in some instances, even murdered. Today, we are but a few short steps from the open gates of the slave camps. A short, sharp, rush and we shall be rendered helpless.

When George Orwell wrote his famous novel, *1984*, most people thought he modeled his story on the Soviet Union, but Britain of the future was his model. Orwell in his younger days was a Communist who fought on the side of the “loyalists”—double-speak for revolutionary forces arrayed against General Franco in the Spanish Civil War. It was only very late in his life that Orwell gave up his Communist beliefs.

What has this to do with a gunless, cashless slave society? Be patient and I believe I can show you that it has everything to do with the subject matter of this “white paper”. It is related to the fact that the government cannot tolerate that, in the United States, we have a well-armed citizen militia and many citizens with cash resources out of governmental control and reach.

The recent example of Chinese students and their supporters mercilessly gunned down by government soldiers should tell us something about the need to preserve our right to keep and bear arms. Nor should we trust those bearing “conservative” labels. It was George Bush whose term in office helped to restore relations with China. The student uprising in Beijing had everything to do with guns and cash and the inability of the government to control those with these two necessities.

At the instigation of Adam Smith, King George III tried to deprive the American colonists of their right to cash but thanks to the guns the colonists carried, they hit back with their weapons, and with the help of God, were able to keep their freedom. President Abraham Lincoln tried to reestablish our cash rights, a right which James Buchanan later sold to the alien Babylonian bankers in our midst. As we now know, Lincoln was murdered because the enemies of the States saw him as a danger to their desire to control cash.

DEATH, TAXES, CASH AND GUNS

The name “Belmont” (an assumed name) should be held in odious contempt for centuries to come. Lincoln was murdered because uncontrolled cash was and is a threat to authoritarian rule. John F. Kennedy was murdered for the same reason as Lincoln—he dared to establish currency for the benefit of the American people and not for a group of foreign bankers who had set up shylock banks in our country.

Some time ago, a subscriber wrote to me, objecting to my use of the word “slave” in the American

context: “We don’t have slaves in the United States and it is not all bad here,” he wrote. The trouble with this is that the subscriber did not appear to have looked down the road. Because we are still a few miles away from the open gates of the slave camps, he thought “it is not all that bad here”.

It was this kind of shortsightedness that made it possible for the British East India Company and its successor, the Committee of 300, to set up Communism and Capitalism. The philosophical radicals fooled us into believing in empty promises. We did not realize what Jeremy Bentham, Adam Smith and John Stuart Mill had in mind for us.

We have not improved in the intervening years. Subjected to massive brainwashing emanation from the Tavistock Institute for Human Relations, we are convinced that we have good government, according to a recent survey taken by the CIA. It will be fairly simple to convince the American people that a cashless, gunless society is better than what we have now. Many Americans will believe the big lie. Some will feel uneasy, but won’t resist, fearing confrontation. We will take one step backward while assuring ourselves that it isn’t going to be as bad as it seemed, and we will be on the alert to see that it goes no further. And so, backward to the edge of the river.

NO MAN SECURE

The “guiding hand” long ago led this nation down a road of no return. The problem is not that it doesn’t exist, but that we can’t see it amid the camouflage that surrounds it. Very slowly, little by little and with caution, the enemy of We, the People, proceeds to take from us our rights secured by the *Constitution*, until the condition is reached where no man is secure in his person and certainly not in his possessions.

The “softly, softly”, approach is working beautifully while our attention is distracted with “bread and circuses”—Hollywood extravaganzas and mass spectator sports. The conflict that began 4000 years ago as a deadly spiritual battle continues unabated. With the advent of a cashless society, that conflict will take a turn for the worse.

How has this come to pass? Largely, through deception, open and covert, at every level of our society on a broad front. Mendacity, chicanery, trammeling the *Constitution* has brought America to this place. Banking has played a major role in the grand deception, starting with the Indian bankers of the second millennium, B.C. The Babylonians were not the originators of fractional reserve banking, even though they picked it up during their journeys to the Indus Valley in India and returned with it to Babylon where it played a dominant role in shaping that society.

The same thing happened in Crete, considered the cradle of Socialism and Communism, which exerted such a profound influence on the Bolshevik Revolution and in shaping the philosophies of Lenin and Trotsky, and later, Karl Marx. But without the support of the Wall Street and City of London bankers, the philosophies and thoughts of Lenin, Trotsky and Marx would have died on the vine. There would have been no Bolshevik Revolution that destroyed Christian Russia.

BANKERS FORGED HISTORY

Bankers have forged history in an unmistakable manner. They have made and unmade kings and empires, created revolutions and wars. Bankers have created a class society, of which Calvinism was

perhaps one of the most striking examples. The creed of Calvinism is an echo of the words of Mahabharat: “One who robs another of wealth, robs him of his virtue as well. Poverty is a state of sinfulness. From wealth springs all religious acts, all pleasure and heaven itself.” An examination of Freemasonry and its Illuminati reveals rather early on that Mahabharat’s statement applies with equal force to politics and religion.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND WELCOME SLAVERY

In 1913, the United States was misled and steered onto a wrong fork in its pathway to destiny. Those members of the legislature who absconded and failed to do their duty because they wanted to be home for the Christmas holidays, left behind them a group of determined thieves and robbers to take charge of the destiny of the nation. The legislators who left Washington, did not lock the gate behind them. They left it wide open and the thieves and robbers moved in. These agents for the decadent European bankers this nation had provided with hospitality, moved swiftly to enslave the American people and bind them with the twin chains of a **graduated income tax system, and a central bank, both forbidden and indeed outlawed by the Constitution of the United States.**

The small number of legislators who remained in Washington on that fateful Christmas of December, 1913, were there to do the bidding of the forces of world revolution, and were mostly “word conditioned” although the majority were outright traitors to the nation. From that fateful day when the legislators took us on the wrong road, we became the world’s most completely controlled and word-conditioned nation in the history of the world, save and except for the already enslaved peoples of Plato and Lenin’s creation, Soviet Bolshevik Russia, in whose creation the heathen bankers played a leading role.

WORD CONDITIONING

These treacherous, soulless bankers and their political prostitutes have so word-conditioned the majority of Americans that they were able to write their version of history without regard to the truth, their records and accounts of wars and revolutions riddled with falsehoods, accepted as truth. David Rockefeller commissioned paid-prostitute “historians” to so write the history of WW-II that today the vast majority of the world’s population still believe that WW-II was necessary to preserve freedom and democracy, and not to destroy it through the creation of a superpower, the USSR, the enemy of democracy and freedom and a hater of Christianity.

While this was going on, the politicians doing the word controlling, became themselves controlled through a number of organizations set up for the purpose. These included the Royal Institute of International Affairs (RIIA), the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR), the Tavistock Institute, the Bilderbergers, the Trilateral Commission, the Cini Foundation, the Mont Pelerin Society, the Freemasonic-Illuminati, the Heritage Foundation, and so on, who moved from covert control to overt control. Each controlling group was, and still is, run by a banker as a surrogate for the bankers, who in turn, controlled the politicians. The politicians tried to get votes by conditioning voters, using the methodology of the Tavistock Institute.

MORE MIGHTY THAN THE PEN

The size and the extent of this control at the middle and upper levels, was, and is, the measure of power. Following the 1913 debacle which established the **Federal Reserve** central bank as a *private credit/money monopoly*, illicitly based upon the individual credit of the American people (who thereby became its slaves), word conditioning became of age. It is not the pen but the word which has become mightier than the sword.

But the extent of control went further than what was apparent at first sight. By invisible means to control and influence, power was created and spread over the American people. The people became conditioned and controlled in their thinking. The American people, although totally unaware of it, were henceforth to have their thinking arranged for them.

Multiple choice to contrived problem situations made the right choice a great strain on the nation. People just did not know what to do, and in the end, because they were confronted with and confused by so many choices, they opted subconsciously to do nothing at all. The American people were ripe for manipulation as a group, and began to think in group terms, rather than arrive at their own, independent solutions.

The foregoing is a simplified explanation of Tavistock Institute's brainwashing techniques which it is still carrying out all across the land. Let it be stated that Tavistock could not have come into being and carried out its mendacity without the unlimited resources of the bankers being placed at its disposal. With this in mind, we shall proceed and see how easy it was to bring about the many changes that have bedeviled this nation, changes both undesirable and unwanted, but which nonetheless came about, sometimes over vociferous objections but mostly in smooth, undisturbed conditions. We shall see from this just how easy it was for the dissolute, decadent banker class to lead the forces of world revolution, and how easy it will be for them to usher in a cashless, slave society.

The Shylock international bankers have "taken authority" over the American nation in the sense that Pharaoh took authority over the Israelites. Authority means power and today government exercises authority and power over We, the People, far in excess of that which was delegated to government in the *Constitution of the United States*.

From whence did the government of 1913 through 1995 derive its power? Certainly not from We, the People, who gave it severely restricted, delegated powers, making it a government of delegated, not unlimited powers. But government has become an Army of Bureaucrats (AOB) and has grown to monstrous proportions, ten times the size it needs to be.

Instead of redressing this gross imbalance, We, the People, having been word-conditioned by Tavistock methods, stand meekly aside and permit this government that was intended to be caged like a lion, to roam free and decimate the will of the people. The roles have been reversed. Today, We, the People are a people of seemingly limited delegated powers. The time has passed that we stand up and refuse to condone the situation for another day.

DISARM AND CASH-IN

What this amounts to is a preamble for disarming the people and divesting them of cash, to make the

United States a cashless, gunless, slave society. The role of the Shylock bankers in a cashless society is all important and goes to the very heart of the conspiracy against us. Bankers are guilty of a great deal more than we would suppose. Let us again take a little time to look into their earlier history. Elements of the secret societies—of which the Shylock bankers are an integral part—helped form the Albigenians and Bogomils and the Cathars, who reached Western Europe from the Near East and India, the cradle of demon and devil worship. **[H: PAY ATTENTION PLEASE!]**

HALLOWEEN IS FOR BANKERS

They were introduced to the Shylock banker class, the most powerful people in Europe as we learn from Brijkishore Bhargava's book: *Indigenous Banking in Ancient and Medieval India*. (The book is well worth serious study.) Another excellent reference work is Spence's *Encyclopedia of Occultism*. These works leave us in no doubt that the history of banking is very much intertwined with the history of sorcery, witchcraft, devil and demon worship which helped to shape political events in Western Europe and, later, the United States, in a most profound and far-reaching way.

A good example of how Shylock banks influence political events is found in the reaction of the West to reimposition of strict totalitarianism in Poland in December of 1981. Instead of boycotting the USSR (as it did Rhodesia and South Africa) and indeed, punishing the USSR for violating the 1975 Helsinki Human Rights Accord, the West, and particularly the United States, fell all over the place in continuing to aid the USSR, especially through financial aid delivered by the Shylock international bankers. The West even tried to be apologists for Soviet barbarism in Poland.

The net outcome was a grant of absolution for the criminals of the Kremlin and a continuation of our policy of appeasement. The United States gave as its excuse the poor story that a boycott of the USSR would not hurt the country in the slightest, and so we went right along with our policy of helping the Bolshevik bandits get all manner of technology, credits, grain, through the USTEC agreement. The beneficiaries were the Wall Street and City of London Shylock bankers and the American people picked up the multi-billion-dollar tab.

Walter Wriston, a spokesperson for Citibank, told the American people, "Forcing Poland to default on loans to banks would push Eastern European nations into the arms of the Soviet Union." To which we would say, "Haven't these nations always been in the arms of the Soviet Union since 1917 when the Wall Street banks helped to enslave the Russian people?"

In order to demonstrate its usurped powers, the Shylock bankers instructed the State Department (run from the top down by the CFR) to enter into a secret agreement whereby We, the People ended up paying the installments Poland could not pay to the USSR. Incredible? Yes, but unfortunately, also true. The American people had no input into this arrangement; our legislators did not stop to consult us and ask us whether we would agree to pick up the tab. This left the taxpayers unwilling underwriters of Poland's debt obligation. George Keenan, the CFR's in-house apologist for the Soviet Union, said the Kremlin's actions in Poland were "purely defensive". One is reminded that the same Soviet Union's actions in Afghanistan were also "purely defensive". But against whom? China, the USA, the Afghan people?

I mention this astonishing incident to point up just how simple and easy it is going to be for the One World Government-New World Order to impose a cashless, gunless slave society on the American people,

and I beg to remind you that the three are inseparable. King George III, when he tried to impose his will on the colonists, first attempted to disarm them and then rob them. He knew even then, as our would-be controllers know today, that We, the People, first must be disarmed before we can be dispossessed.

“A cashless society,” we are told, “will be of immense benefit to everybody. It will prevent fraud, make it difficult for the Mafia to operate, and put the drug barons out of business.” This is on par with Keenan’s infamous lie about the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan. Tavistock-prepared propaganda will tell us that a gunless, cashless society will mitigate against crooks, criminals and drug dealers.

But we need to remind ourselves that the same people who will have us believe their seemingly logical reasoning, are the ones who gave us the Federal Reserve Bank system, the greatest rip-off ever known to mankind. They told us the Federal Reserve would provide currency stability and end boom-bust cycles and put the American people forever beyond the shadow of a depression. We became word-controlled Americans after passage of this mendacious quackery by the Congress. Unless we can warn the American people, the same word conditioning will be used to lay a gunless, cashless slave society on the nation, from which there will be no escape.

WHAT DOES AMERICA NEED?

What America needs is a combination of a modern-day Aaron and Moses to put an end to the mass warfare being waged at low-level intensity against the American people. Moses was a great strategy planner and Aaron was the great communicator who could talk rings around Pharaoh’s advisors. *Exodus 4:16* says it all: “He shall be the spokesman unto the people and he shall be to thee instead of a mouth (i.e. speak for the people) and thou shall be to him instead of a God.” **[H: Could this possibly be satisfied in your world today? Of course, for a speaker for the people and a leader for the people IS NOT GOD! You cannot separate the two except into categories of “cause” but you can have good leaders who are actually not totally sure of their own personal dedication to a man-produced deity—but ARE VERY SURE OF THEIR ALLEGIANCE TO A CREATOR SOURCE—AN OVERMIND, IF YOU WILL.]**

Read George Orwell’s *1984* and Eisman’s *The Lonely Crowd* and we get a good understanding of what is going on with the interference of our minds. The stealthy transformation of the United States from a confederated republic to a totalitarian democracy has got to be halted. In a republic such as ours, the people are supposed to have laws that enable society to stand up to government. In plain language, the people must be stronger than the federal government. In a gunless, cashless society, this would be impossible to achieve.

The unpleasant truth is that the American people have been robbed of their republican strength through wishy-washy democracy supplanting with Socialism what we know to be unconstitutional. Impertinent judges on every hand make what should be no more than case law decisions into their interpretation of the *Constitution*. Such impertinent acts are in violation of the *9th Amendment*, yet I know of no instances where such impertinent judges have been rapped over the knuckles and ordered off the bench.

This overpowering drive to Socialize America brought in its wake the Federal Reserve banks and an ever burgeoning centralized government which seeks by all manner of subterfuges to rob us of our guns

and our right to cash. “Political parties are baneful,” was how George Washington characterized them and I have no quarrel with his assessment. Whether Democrat or Republican, the drive is to confiscate guns and cash.

We have the precedent of what happened in England when Robert Harley, the chief agent for the Tory Party for the Land bank scheme when the Whigs became the liberal front-runners for the British East India Banks, while Harley’s own party became the “conservative” front. In effect, both parties were in cahoots with each other, the one to implement the “reforms” while the other administered them.

We have the same thing happening in America in 1995 with the Republican and Democrat Parties. From being the party of parliament, they become the King’s Party. We saw how George Bush changed the character of the Republican Party and became the Queen’s party when he took the American nation to war against Iraq. This was made relatively simple through the art of word control.

The Committee of 300 through its American “Pharaoh” is not impressed with the power of the American people, anymore than Pharaoh was impressed with the power of his slaves. The difference between the American people and the slaves of Egypt is that we are armed. No servant of the Committee of 300 will dare to implement cashless, slave society policies until we Americans have been disarmed.

[END QUOTING OF PART 1]

The important thing to realize FIRST is that to gain a gunless society there has to be REASON given even if reason is a LIE. Recognize that the training of already hardened gang members of various cities is under way to go door-to-door and take whatever they choose. This will cause riots, wars on a local level, bloodshed and chaos. The ATF, et al., will be brought in and GUNS **WILL** BE TAKEN. This is the buildup of attention and tensions via the media, murders, distractions and so forth. When it is no longer feasible to have cash for all the problems it brings to you—you will march to the Satanic drumbeat, my friends. First of all, you who attend honest living habits will find it easier, safer and better to simply give up your cash—you will even DEMAND IT. The facts are, that as you ARE, you are already in the slave market, so something outside the ordinary workings of your system as now structured will be necessary. Note that you in the U.S. have no where to go and no where to hide—Mexico and Canada have BOTH ALREADY FALLEN! Your very own children are being trained to make sure you are good little slaves and, oh indeed, it HAS happened before! It is the Communist way of keeping order.

We will finish this writing when we have some time available, perhaps even today. These works need to be STUDIED, readers, not just scanned over and tossed. Your very lives and nation—and your soul—are now the stakes in this nightmare posing as a dream of some fairy-land tale which lives happily ever after. No, it will not end that way without rewriting the script. Good Afternoon.

CHAPTER 9

REC #3 HATONN

THU., JUL. 27, 1995 2:17 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 345

THU., JUL. 27, 1995

THE COMING CASHLESS SLAVE SOCIETY, PART 2:

[QUOTING:]

Dr. John Coleman, 1995. Reprinted with permission here, July 27, 1995.

We all know the consequences of people trying to fight military power with sticks and stones; first in Hungary and Czechoslovakia, and latterly, in China. The jackals of the press and the politicians tell us that the government is scared of the “new right”. There is **no new right!** It is simply word-conditioning in action! What there was of the right wing is bitterly fragmented and, in some sectors, it has been taken over by some of the **worst charlatans** ever to disgrace a public platform. This is particularly true of certain elements in the Christian Identity movement.

What has to be done is to put together, at grass roots level, an opposition force to big government that will ensure that we are not deprived of our *2nd Amendment* right and our rights to own and use cash whenever we please. It was only when Aaron and Moses began to organize the slaves into cohesive protest groups that Pharaoh sat up and began to take heed. **[H: This can, of course, only be “true” to the extent that the stories themselves are true and they aren’t, so what have you? You have a bunch of protestors protesting, while in the interim they could have been building their own separate headquarters outside the slime of the corruption. I have to remind all of you that the crews of people cast out or “let go” by Pharaoh of Egypt were the groups of dissidents who were ACTUALLY CAST OUT OF EGYPT. YOU HAD BETTER GO READ SOME OF THE “OTHER” HISTORY BOOKS RATHER THAN THE ONE SET FORTH FOR “WORD-CONDITIONING”. You must come to recognize who is simply protesting and who really wants to have freedom and *Constitution* for ALL and not just to let the gunrunner still have a chance to sell weapons. I remind you, readers, if you can’t do it with the PEN and TRUTH, you are not going to do it with war and weapons—especially guns. Right now, in addition, almost all the “cash” is nothing of value as it is only “notes” drawn on the Federal Reserve—which, by the way, through its ancestors and controllers, owns almost everything in the world today. This old argument about keeping guns and cash is nothing but more failure to recognize the reality of the situation. What you have here are various factions fighting within themselves and the misled leading the misleading. My wish is not to in any way discredit Coleman, although we have clashed in debate before, but this argument simply does not hold water. If you only base your foundation upon the foolish assumption that such as those Biblical tales of terror and war are actually “Christ”like—you will NEVER find the pathway to freedom, but will only create more and more confusion and chaos. I will, however, offer his writing in full.**

The tendency here and everywhere with writers and analysts is to judge the whole by their own particular predicament. A citizen within the system is quite secure and, indeed, CAN function within that system—IF YOU LEARN THE GAME. YOU DO NOT GIVE ONE IOTA OF GAIN TO THE EVIL SIDE OF THE MAT BUT YOU DO USE THAT WHICH IS PRESENTED FOR USE WITHIN THE SYSTEM. NEITHER GUNS NOR CASH WILL SAVE A DAMNED THING. I find it interesting that the arguments always include inability to function outside their system of restrictions. So what? Within the “system” is built-in ample ability to have what might be considered “legal” and legitimate function. Why is it so atrocious to, for instance, have an orderly method of tracking drivers and cars through registration and licensing? I guarantee the anti-licensing non-citizens of the Sovereign variety are mad as hell and want results if their property is stolen from them. A land without rules and regulations of an honorable, Godly kind is a land in total corruption, chaos and anarchy. I would ask EACH OF YOU to go within and find the REAL REASONS for your objections to what are, actually, reasonable rules of behavior and societal ability to have recourse against crime and the deviant criminals.

Certainly you have grown to have corruption, crime, terror and other things which are of total EVIL intent and action—but it is NOT from some kind of a “get your money through a card system”. I do not have pleasure at the idea of having no currency to spend—but THAT in itself is NOT the issue here. Your freedom to do that which you prefer, IS. But to go to WAR over a piece of plastic when the same amount of value is established by either currency or the card is a total distraction and is only a tiny “symptom” of the dis-ease. However, the observations here are valid and state it the way it IS. What I find rather appalling is that such learned persons will suggest total chaos to preserve something that is truly NOT THE PROBLEM. The puppet-card masters are the problem—not the puppet-card. What I find most astonishing is that you who would claim to be GODLY will fight to the death over things which have NOTHING to do with goodness, or evil for that matter, and then expect GOD to extricate you from your own ignorant actions. WHO ARE YOU GOING TO MARCH AGAINST? WITH WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO OVERCOME PHASERS AND LASERS AND SCATTER BOMBS WITH NUCLEAR WARHEADS—AND PARTICLE PHOTON BEAMS? WHAT GOOD WILL THAT LITTLE PEA-SHOOTER DO FOR YOU? What difference if you have NO money in currency or in the bank or by card? And just HOW do you expect to overthrow that central One World Government? They are in power, readers—NOW! YOU WILL NOT HAVE THE SHELTER OF GOD CREATOR BY ACTING AGAINST THE LAWS OF GOD CREATOR—IT SIMPLY SHALL NOT EVER BE THUS.

Does Dr. Coleman go to war in behalf of his own observations? No, he continues to be in secret exile from the system, somewhere. This is FINE and his observations are “right on”—but always there is indication from these and most authors’ writings that SOMEONE ELSE should go to war and “I will lead”. The same old “You sacrifice and I’ll lead” because I know better than you. Does Coleman have a gun? I would suppose so. Does he have a regular banking account with all data accurately portrayed? I don’t know but I would doubt it. He was in the British Intelligence and therefore I certainly doubt he would be investing much open sharing within the spotlight of recognition. I certainly do not blame him, and EVERY CITIZEN HAS A RIGHT TO PRIVACY AND SOVEREIGNTY. The facts ARE, however, that it simply is not so any longer.

Can you stem the rising tide of the oncoming wash of cards and restrictions through reason and confrontation? Perhaps, if you get enough to stand together—but you look around and see how many will take a stand on anything save a brand of beer and bets on O.J. **GOD HAS TRIED FOR EONS OF TIME SEQUENCE AND HASN'T SEEMED TO CHANGE MUCH OF MANKIND'S WAYWARD WAYS.** Does this mean that it is impossible? Goodness **NO—**with **GOD all things are possible. REMEMBER?** It does require you change your approach. **You DO NOT have to become THE SYSTEM to work within the system until you can BUILD A BETTER ONE.]**

SMART CARDS

So-called SMART cards presently being prepared will be a strong link in the chains being forged to enslave the American people. There is nothing in the *Constitution* that remotely says We, the Sovereign People have to carry identity cards. **[H: This is being treated as the “Mark of the Beast”, people, and it IS NOT. The mark of the Beast can only BE IMPRINTED ON SOUL TO HAVE ANY MEANING AT ALL—no piece of artificial plastic can cut it with GOD. INVISIBLE intent is what God observes, not little plastic trinkets and code numbers. You can wear a costume of Satan with horns and it means nothing more than “dress up”—it is what is in the SOUL THAT BEARS THE BRAND.]** This (identity cards) is a Marxist idea embodied in the *Communist Manifesto* of 1848. **[H: So what? Is there something about your identity you need to hide? I do not advocate cards, identity or otherwise, but again I remind you: the card is not in point—the Puppet-Masters are the point. To live you will have to somehow work within the system of those misfits of life and that means that to survive you are going to play their game and, again, I remind you of this: YOU DO NOT HAVE TO BECOME THE SYSTEM TO FUNCTION WITHIN THE SYSTEM, ANY MORE THAN IF YOU ARE WHITE DO YOU HAVE TO BECOME BLACK TO APPRECIATE AND FIND EQUALITY AND RESPECT FOR A BLACK MAN. IF YOU MIX PEANUTS AND APPLES—YOU ARE GOING TO FIND BUT A NUTTY FRUIT-CAKE. Neither can you go get your battered *Constitution* and MAKE the in-place government use it—they, after all, are the ones who tossed it out! You have to pick up the ailing document of rules and regulations and NURTURE IT IN A “HOSPITAL WARD” WHERE IT CAN BE REBIRTHED IN A FUNCTIONAL ENVIRONMENT WHEREIN THE PARTICIPANTS RESPECT AND REVERE ONE ANOTHER—BECAUSE YOU ARE TOGETHER AS CITIZENS OF THE HUMAN RACES. GOD RECOGNIZES NO CREED, COLOR, RACE, OR ARGUMENT OTHERWISE—GOD HONORS AND RECOGNIZES TRUTH AND JUST INTEGRITY.]** The research into computer-driven identity cards has been going on since the 1950s, generally at places like Stanford, Harvard and MIT. The military will soon demand that all soldiers carry such a card. There is no provision for this in the *Constitution*, therefore it is an illegal act and must be resisted. **[H: HOW DO YOU RESIST???** We are certainly open for suggestions!]

Such a card has already been tested in Denmark, where the populace is very docile toward government. The card is issued by a bank (not a credit card) which bears a magnetic strip imprint of all of the details of the holder. Today, laser hologram encoders make forgery almost impossible. The Danish bank cards have sufficient bits to add a lot more detail for future use. Every possible transaction can be carried out with the card. On the dark side, we realize that without it, nothing can be transacted. **[H: So it would appear to me that to eat you may well find it advisable to have a card of some kind. I note that**

ones who do not have credit cards, etc., are always most ready to use someone else's. Well, there is quickly coming a time when that won't be allowed either and then, how are you going to get around and feed yourself or your family? I am NOT being harsh, readers, I am facing the facts that YOU SHOULD BE FACING. I repeat: *The Mark of the Beast is not worn on the body—it is a thing of SOUL. The body can only be imprinted and the “body” is not “YOU”!*

The Department of Defense says the MARC card's purpose is to identify every member of the military. The United States Post Office is said to be preparing the civilian version—the SMART Card—for early issue, but this has not been confirmed. But I have no doubt it is coming. Such a card will be used to make it unlawful to change banks without special permission and it will be unlawful for banks to cash checks above a very small amount in any given period of time. Any attempts to cash checks above the authorized amount will be subject to criminal penalties.

People say: “How on Earth will government be able to do this? How will government be able to control the amount of cash held by each individual?” Ever heard of wartime ration cards when each individual was only allowed to purchase a limited amount of sugar, tea, coffee, gasoline? The cashless society card will work in exactly the same way! A centralized computer will take note of every cash transaction, made possible because one will not be able to draw ANY cash without producing one's bank card/Smart card. The simplicity of the scheme is quite breathtaking and it is waiting to be implemented as soon as We, the People, are disarmed.

All attempts to bypass the system or to draw cash above the “ration card” allotment, will be reported to the authorities. Companies will be obliged to pay their employees by electronic transfer, directly to the employee's bank. Cash restrictions will be so tight that it will be more trouble than it is worth to try and get more than one's “allotment”. It will be impossible to rent or buy a house, or make travel arrangements without the card. It will dominate our lives. **[H: No, it may well dominate some lives—I suspect it will most likely NOT make much difference to the ordinary citizen or even the unordinary citizen. I note you people use cards for everything else—what is such a bug-a-boo about cards and convenience? Ah, but this indicates that the people who object are actually working WITHOUT the system and therein lies most of the tale of it. I do not say the system is RIGHT—but I wonder at the preoccupation with such things when Rome is burning to the ground and you along with it?]**

What can we do now before the curtain rings down? We can begin to save silver and gold coins, or small bars of these metals. Does silver and gold have a future in a totalitarian state? The answer is, “yes” and history proves the point. But in the coming cashless slave society, transactions will be strictly limited to black markets; yet, in these circumstances, anything is better than nothing. **[H: No, no, no—“anything” is NOT BETTER THAN NOTHING. I certainly do advocate the holding of these commodities in some manner or another—but black market dealing is going to be death-market dealing and the plan is to fully confiscate gold somewhere along in here—just as it was in 1933. You will, of course, do that which you will but fighting a losing battle is somewhat ridiculous to me. Hiding behind bars is the same as being imprisoned—THINK ABOUT IT! USE YOUR GOD-GIVEN BRAINS!]**

Paper money hoarding is futile and should not be attempted. In the cashless slave society, as I have

explained, cash will be severely restricted, to be used only for “authorized” transactions. Every quarter, paper money will be recalled and remarked or over stamped with its new value, just as has been done in countries with rampant inflation, of which Brazil is an example. Those who refuse their paper money for “updating” will lose it, finding that, almost overnight, it has become worthless. It goes without saying that all paper money surrendered for over stamping will be carefully noted against computer records, made easy by “THE CARD”.

[H: I cannot resist pointing out some things for consideration: What is going to happen to you when the Welfare System goes down, the Social Security System is shut down, and YOU HAVE CASH? Ummm Hummn! It is truly a Catch 22!! Would it not be better for YOU in the “stick-up” society to have some value obtainable through a nice little card with YOUR fingerprints on it for use? Either you people start using your brains or you are going down, it is that simple in fact. I’m afraid that I see it coming down to whether or not you want a card and function or be shot and/or starve and be homeless. I petition you to have reason—it doesn’t have to come to this end in this manner. WISDOM will allow you to function AND build. Shooting at each other is simply going to depopulate the globe—WHICH IS, AFTER ALL, THE POINT OF MOST OF THIS EXERCISE.]

At least one bill was recently presented in the House calling for a limit to the amount of cash that may be withdrawn from a bank. My intelligence source told me there is another bill pending which calls for banks to notify the Drug Enforcement Agency (DEA) and the IRS where any person consistently makes deposits or withdrawals of %500 [*sic*] and over **[H: I don’t know if this is a typing error or if it has meaning as written, so, we reprint it as offered]**. The purpose of the bill is to let us know that cash is suspect in the eyes of government. My source also told me that an Executive Order (such orders are 100 percent unconstitutional) has been readied to place control of currency under FEMA, if there is the slightest sign of capital flight.

If it is your intention to repatriate your capital, better do it now before it is made a felony. **[H: I totally agree on this point—attend your business and preparations NOW or it will be too late.]** Of course I am not advocating anything illegal be done at any time, but I am saying that your current right to send money abroad, as long as it is reported, may be swiftly curtailed if the government deems it is necessary to take such action. **[H: I point out, AGAIN, that it will soon be IMPOSSIBLE to reclaim your overseas and offshore holdings or bring back funds within the country without notification, permits and worse nightmares of confiscation and regulations. IF YOU PLAN TO LIVE IN A COUNTRY—DO YOUR BUSINESS HONESTLY WITHIN YOUR COUNTRY—THERE IS NO PLACE TO RUN AND NO PLACE TO HIDE!]**

Zbigniew Brzezinski, once officially in the Bush Administration, is playing a leading role in leading the United States toward a cashless slave society. Here are a few of the many far-reaching statements made by the future New World Order czar:

“America, having left the industrial phase, is today entering into a distinct historical era, different from Western Europe and Japan. What makes America unique is that it is the first society to experience the future, be it pop art or LSD.” (Or a cashless slave society.) Brzezinski went on to say: “The implications of a truly new era (and then he goes on to discuss electronic banking) will require a universal intellectual

elite and a world superculture produced by the network of electronic communications. It will demand creative interpreters of the new age which can develop a concept of regionalism with due deference to national sovereignty, which could be thrashed out at a special world congress devoted to technetronic and philosophical problems of the coming age.”

There we have it. There is to be a distinct caste system and a slave class. There is to be a cashless society with the vast majority of transactions done electronically. These ideas and the responsibility of making them become a functional reality have long been in process in the following Committee of 300 institutions:

University of Pennsylvania Wharton School Total Management and Behavior Research.

MIT Sloan School Total Dynamic Group.

National Training Laboratories.

Rand Corporation.

Hudson Institute.

Stanford Research Institute.

Institute for Social Research.

Center for Advanced Study in Behavioral Sciences at Stanford University.

FinCEN.

Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA).

American Friends of the Bilderbergers.

The total project is being conducted under the watchful eye of the mother of all think tanks, the Tavistock Institute of Human Relations, founded in 1921 and additionally funded in 1947 by the Rockefeller Foundation Fund. Other institutions engaged in the project include Science and Policy Research Unit (SPRU) and the Survey Research Center (SRC) whose purpose was and is to prepare for future-oriented research in social control and manipulative techniques in policy planning. The Institute for Social Research (ISR) at the University of Michigan puts techniques developed at SPRU into a United States context. ISR conducts of its own accord a massive “action-oriented psychological study” of every aspect of life in the United States.

The Institute for Social Research is directly linked to the National Institute for Mental Health, also funded by the Rockefeller Foundation. It is a key institution in Tavistock’s network of institutions working on people-control methods, and one of the subjects being researched is: “Human Behavior in a Cashless Society”. The National Training Laboratories is working on a similar project and is intent upon putting as many key leaders of our society through its “training sessions”. That is to say, they are intent upon brain-washing leaders of society. The intention, I am told, is to guarantee that the recommendations made by Tavistock and its American network is carried out by banks, corporations, industry, and government. My source told me that, in 1994, there were ten major papers on the above mentioned subjects under study at these think tanks.

Starting in 1950 and until today, the majority of the nation’s corporate and banking heads, government leaders, even the military, have been “processed” by the National Training Laboratory (NTL). The NTL became a direct educator for the National Education Laboratories, which is the fertile ground in which the seeds for gunless, cashless, society were sown. We are taught to delude ourselves into believing that the

strong resistance needed to turn back this agenda will come later. This will not be the case, as we who are prepared to resist will be a minority.

NATIONAL TRAINING LABORATORY

A NTL manual describes its Tavistock-directed course in group dynamics as follows:

“This model provides participants with opportunities for increasing their understanding and awareness of group processes with particular emphasis on increasing their understanding and awareness of covert dynamics which occur in groups with regard to authority, leadership, followership. The learning focus is upon group rather than individual personalities. This perspective is emphasized in order to facilitate a new understanding of institutions, organizations and communities. The focus of the staff is upon major problems of group life—those encountered in the exercise of authority based upon competence, power, or both. It is assumed that people who understand something about the nature of their own authority, as well as others’, are thereby equipped to deal more effectively with these issues.”

What this jargon means is that when the question of complete gun control and cashlessness is brought up, a host of previously trained “experts” will appear on television programs and talk shows and discussion groups, and will convince the majority of the tremendous saving in costs of printing paper money and retaining it as a medium of exchange, the countless man-hours spent counting it and the threat of counterfeiting. We will be convinced that drug dealers will disappear from the street. A cashless society, we will be told, will minimize the threat of global terrorism.

[END QUOTING OF PART 2]

The article is a bit too lengthy to finish it in this sitting so let us leave off here and we can finish it when we next sit to work. Thank you.

CHAPTER 10

REC #1 HATONN

FRI., JUL. 28, 1995 7:00 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 346

FRI., JUL. 28, 1995

WATCHING HERE AND THERE

From 2"x6", July 27, 1995:

“King’s Lynn [Glen??], England has installed 47 video cameras throughout the town, 37 of which are 360°, zoom lens. All are remotely controlled from a single station. The operator has direct radio contact with on-duty policemen. He calls them and directs or assists them when he sees suspicious or unlawful activity on his monitors. Each camera’s video input is hard-copy printed on demand or pre-programmed. The cameras even have wiper blades on their lens cover glass. They say crime has fallen dramatically as a direct result of this system. The citizens of the town have come to accept it and no longer worry about “Big Brother” watching their every move in public. This was presented on a TV show called *Beyond 2000* on Discovery Channel, July 27, 1995.”

I would suggest all of you remember the cameras EVERYWHERE now-days—especially on the free-ways and byways of your road systems. Object? Be sure you know “why” you object! You constantly demand that something be DONE about speeding, crime, drunk drivers, etc. You cannot have your cake, in this instance, and eat it also.

The latest and most insane terror is now taking place in the elite upper income homes of all cities. It is called *home invasion* wherein the robbers deliberately come into the home in masks, make you tell them where your treasures are hidden AT GUNPOINT and then take the loot and either shoot you, depending on how much they got, or leave. What do YOU want “Big Brother” to do about THAT? The breaking-and-entering violence is not restricted to “upper class”—it simply has reached the suburbs of the wealthy! Privacy is one thing—**insanity quite another and you had best be looking at the out-of-control masses for you are “there”!**

I do not advocate the government taking your toys so do not misinterpret what I say here, BUT, in towns where EVERYONE is required to carry a gun—there is little crime. However, where there are NO GUNS—it is noted that there is NO CRIME. How do you account for this? Well, when THE PEOPLE make good laws (rules of behavior), identify regulations and have honorable police to enforce them when someone gets out of line a bit, things go well. However, you now live in a society which has gone from nuts to insane and even the government big-wigs don’t know what to do or how to go. So, force and more violence is the name of the new games. Every day a policeman going to serve—is in danger of losing his life—HOWEVER—so is the local corner store owner and the local school child. What would YOU DO? It is time to think of exactly and explicitly what would YOU DO TO SOLVE THESE NEW PROBLEMS!! It does not matter “how it used to be” nor does it matter that you might have a little side-scheme

working which you don't want seen or a little romp in the hay with a neighbor or secretary you don't want known—THE PROBLEMS OF ACTUALLY “STAYIN' ALIVE” ARE UPON YOU!

I find it most interesting on the home-shopping TV channels when they spout off about getting Zirconium rings that no-one can “tell the difference” and wearing them INSTEAD of your diamonds, especially when you travel. Well, WHY HAVE EITHER? If a criminal can't tell the difference he will kill for the Zirconium as well as for a diamond. If he can tell the difference then why try to fool the people with your impression of wealth?

When you get back to the honorable basics of HOW a society can function in goodness and integrity you have to consider the workings of integrity with respect and honor. You have destroyed the word “love” and exchanged it for “sex” which has no meaning AT ALL any more, in a physical relationship.

*The beauty of loving someone is the feeling of “wholeness” that is experienced in the relationship. This need not even be through so much as touching except through emotional ties offered in respect and reverence. You need and want that individual whom you love and honor, in your life, that is the “I'm part of you and you're part of me” feeling that connects two people and makes them **necessary** to each other. It is that wondrous connection that spans distance, time and even physical death passage. FRIENDS are the pinnacle of that expression in two-way giving. Further, if you abide with “love” within you can easily not “like” someone and still give them gracious allowance and not hurt them. Respect in loving care for all things, all beings, expresses in ever-increasing circles until ultimately, FRIENDS, you will need no cameras in your face to cover your antics.*

We are all connected—each of us to one another, all of us together. Our contributions to the whole are necessary. Its completion is made perfect by our presence. Even if someone has brought you pain, differences of opinions, acts as your enemy—is that one not contributing to YOUR wholeness in experience? Look carefully at the reasons for your objections to some things that might well be beneficial to your well-being instead of treading upon your freedoms. There is NO FREEDOM in a criminal society where you must live in cells to simply stay alive. You do not change society through the gun—you change society by changing the responsibility of society into honor. You, further, must attend the things THAT REALLY are the root cause of your lack of freedom and stop dallying with that which is simply a “symptom”. I can tell you now for sure, every time, that that which you hold that must be protected by the gun from the gun—is not worthy of God's smallest finger. It may save a “thing” and you might well need that “thing”—but in the eternal soup of life—it is not worthy. To protect a life gets more complicated—but never to protect a plastic card or a bit of paper.

I do agree that as you “right” the misdirections it may well require some kind of force on your part to defend selves—but unity of numbers will do more than one or two with a gun. This, however, requires neighbors working with neighbors in a solid “front” wherein criminals KNOW that they cannot get away with crime—and sometimes the camera is the way to do it. It is the person behind the camera and his intentions which are to be considered—not the machinery. I remind you that in order to have a safe and orderly society—you must have rules, regulations and equality for EACH AND ALL PERSONS—how are you going to get “back” to start over? Well, THINK about these things and then go forth and confront the REAL PROBLEM IN THIS MESS—YOURSELF! GET YOUR OWN HEAD SCREWED ON PROPERLY AND “THEN” SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR NEIGHBOR'S.

Let us finish the document from Dr. Coleman.

THE COMING CASHLESS SLAVE SOCIETY, PART 3:

Dr. John Coleman, 1995. Reprinted with permission here, July 28, 1995. (W.I.R., 2533 N. Carson St., Carson City, NV. 89706, 800 942-0821.)

[QUOTING:]

We will be convinced how good it will be when our streets are gun-free and crime free—the two will always be linked. “Guns kill” will be the parrot fashion cry. To own a gun will make one a social outcast. There will be media events showing “good” citizens turning in their guns and spectacular coverage of bulldozers crushing piles of weapons. A strong guilt complex will be instilled in our citizens and we will be led to believe that non-lethal weapons are what government needs. Of course we will not be shown that government will arm itself more heavily than ever in our history. The servants will be armed while the masters are disarmed. **[H: Don’t lie to self and others, readers: guns are for killing—nothing else. If you want to “target” practice, a dart is equally as skillful, perhaps even more so than hollow-point bullets in AK-47s. I repeat that I don’t care what you want to argue, THIS IS FACT, and force and violence are NOT OF GOD, neither is serfdom nor enslavement—but you will never gain FREEDOM with guns!]**

As there is a definite limit to how much of the propaganda we can assimilate and/or withstand, there will be a rapid escalation of saturation propaganda until these limits are reached. Long range penetration strains will take hold of the populace. Dr. Kurt Lewin, the scientist who developed the long range penetration technique of Tavistock, explains it like this: “Our failure to isolate and understand the underlying reasons for this change will cause maladaptation.” In plain language, the majority will accept the horrific abridgements of our constitutional rights, our liberty, [*as being*] for the common good, or so we will be led to believe.

The institutions and organizations I have presented to you in this “white paper” and my books were given unlimited power over the American people, and they have used their power to undermine and destroy the fruits of the American Revolution. John Rawlings Reese, Richard Crossman, Eric Trist, H.V. Dicks, Willis Harman, Margaret Mead, Charles Anderson conspired against the American people to weaken our national identity, our national heritage, and our will to resist unwanted and unwelcome changes thrust upon the nation.

To the above list we can add the name of Colonel John Alexander. Alexander works at the Los Alamos Laboratory in the Special Technology Group. His main purpose in life is to develop weapons that will subdue hostile crowds without killing too many people. The benefit of the techniques developed by Alexander are obvious. Let us say that an organized, orderly protest march against the Federal Reserve is mounted. Alexander’s weapons could render the protesters helpless, enveloping them in a thick flood of chemical compounds that would literally stick them to the ground. Nobody would be killed, there would be no martyrs.

Protests of any kind are regarded by government as a national security risk. Alexander says, “The

entire concept of national security has changed. Therefore you need all sorts of force options.” Ominous words, indeed. **[H: I remind you that force against force without solving the riddles, intent and actions of people—will never bring freedom. Is this, as written, offering freedom and Godliness in a nation? No, it is battering each other with sticks, stones and bullets and furthering the need for more and more deadly force. People’s GOOD INTENTIONS pave the road to HELL, my dear friends. What are you going to do—blast your way to the local park so your child can play in the sand-box? And who are you going to shoot to make sure there is a place in the box? IS THIS FREEDOM? All I am asking YOU is, “Is the gun in your pocket or drawer going to make you FREE?” Let us say that you make it to the sand-box and make a place for YOUR child—is that child NOW SAFE? Would not a couple of dozen mothers around that box make it more safe for the child against the kid with the gun who wants to grab the sand? WHY DON’T YOU TAKE RESPONSIBILITY AND YOU WON’T NEED GUNS!! All a gun can actually do is “be” and you are far more likely to lose your life over that gun than save anything. It is not the “gun” in point—it is the mentality expressed by such consideration of wars over who holds guns that is destructive. GUNS NEITHER KILL NOR PROTECT—PEOPLE DO!]**

The projects developed by Alexander and others working with him have been the subject of intensive studies which began in 1972. The 1995 Pentagon budget included an amount of \$4 billion for developing coordinated non-lethal weapons. Obviously, the systems are not intended for use against external enemies, it is We, the People, who will be the recipients of Alexander’s “all sorts of force options”.

In the aftermath of the Waco Massacre Attorney General Janet Reno and Deputy Secretary of Defense John Deutch signed an agreement that the Pentagon will share the use of Alexander’s non-lethal weapons with the Justice Department, a development that is greatly troubling and filled with foreboding. If this technology is published and the fact that it is now in the hands of the Justice Department, might well induce a climate of fear among would-be protesters and cause them to stay away from demonstrations.

As usual, the Committee of 300 is involved through its surrogate, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT). Its spokesman, Harvey Sapolsky says, “We don’t want Americans killed.” This is a significant statement. Hitherto patriotic Americans have always believed that if mass demonstrations of significant scope and size were held, government would always be obliged to be very careful of casualties. We saw this graphically illustrated during the Vietnam War protests.

But now, with the technology developed and being developed by Alexander and the more than 20 laboratories working on non-lethal crowd control methods, crowd control promises to be simpler and far less lethal. It is going to be much easier to cower demonstrators and, eventually, Alexander’s methods will make significant contributions to a gunless, cashless slave society.

“Techno sanctions” could be imposed on large groups in an effort to interdict protest rallies before they even begin. This will always be done under the guise of national security considerations. A government report I saw states that the Los Angeles riots of 1992 could have been prevented had the authorities been equipped with non-lethal crowd control methods. Guns shooting a sticky foam would have literally glued Rodney King to the ground. He would have been rendered motionless. This non-lethal weapon is now produced by Sandia National Laboratories in Albuquerque, New Mexico. **[H: Sandia Labs? This is one of the biggest New World Order corporations! The POINT is not to use proper restraint—**

THE PLAN IS TO HAVE THE RIOTS—NOT TO STOP THEM! UNTIL YOU GET THE PLAN AND GAME SOLIDLY INTO MIND—YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE SLAVERY! THE WHOLE POINT IS TO DEPOPULATE THE GLOBE—NOT TO SAVE LIVES!!]

DREAM ON, SLEEPERS

The liquid the gun sprays out expands to fifty times its original volume when mixed with air, and the viscous material will quickly envelop “troublemakers” in a web of sticky goo. **[H: And what happens when the troublemakers are the ones WITH THE GLUE GUNS? The troublemakers and criminals ALREADY HAVE ALL THE CUTE LITTLE WEAPONS YOU HAVE TO DEFEND SELVES, FROM PEPPER SPRAY TO PHASER GUNS! MORE PEOPLE ARE KILLED WITH THEIR OWN WEAPON THAN WITH THE ASSAULTER’S. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS FACT? How can you KNOW this statement about who has the goods to be true? Sandia Labs!!!]** Yet another non-lethal weapon is the “bubblemaker” which when sprayed into an auditorium, fills it with soap-like bubbles which deprive those in the hall of sight and sound while not restricting breathing. **[H: I guess this one would be the Lawrence Welk gun?]** This would be a very useful tool for government to employ against patriotic meetings. I mention these things to show how easy it will be for government to institute a gunless, cashless slave society when the time is deemed propitious. **[H: Then, John, why all the push to get people killed trying to protect their guns and currency?]**

Everything I have said thus far leads to the final state of being for the United States, that of a One World Government in the New World Order. **[H: ONLY IF THAT IS WHAT YOU WANT, CITIZENS!]** Brzezinski has in the past made numerous statements about what kind of a society that will be. Brzezinski said:

“It will be a society increasingly unlike any of its predecessors, a technetronic society that could easily become a technetronic dictatorship characterized by an information revolution, cybernetics, amusement focus with spectator spectacles providing an opiate for increasingly purposeless masses.” **[H: Looks to me like you have already made it *this far*.]** He goes on to say:

“The challenge it seems involves the twin dangers of fragmentation and social control. The next phase may be one of sullen withdrawal from social and political involvement, a flight from social and political responsibility. Political frustration could increase the difficulty of internalizing rapid environmental changes, thereby increasing psychic instability. At the same time the capacity to assert social and political control of the individual will vastly increase. It will soon be possible to assert almost continuous surveillance over every citizen and to maintain up-to-date complete files, containing even the most personal information about health or personal behavior of a citizen in addition to the more customary data. These files will be subject to instantaneous retrieval by the authorities.”

In order for the “capacity to assert social and political control” as envisaged by Brzezinski to become a reality, it will be necessary first to usher in an era of a gunless, cashless society. **[H: Obviously this is NOT TRUE, readers, for you are already into the circumstance and guns and cash are simply irritating the situation—THINK ABOUT IT!]** But much of what Brzezinski predicted has arrived. The “up-to-date files” he talked about is with us in the form of SMART card. **[H: SMART cards may**

annoy and even be used for blackmail or identification—but they do not kill!] The military already has its version of the card, and a bulletin issued by the Pentagon says the purpose of the card is to assert full control over each individual in the armed services. They make no bones about it. **[H: What exactly does “military” MEAN?]**

So conditioned have we become that as yet there is no outcry against this violation of our constitutional rights. Where in the *Constitution* does it say that the citizens of the sovereign States have to carry an identity card? It is just not there and it is, therefore, a prohibition or inhibition upon government to issue such cards, whether in the military or private sector. Has there been any loud outcry against this violation of the *Constitution*? I have not heard of or seen any such protest. **[H: Where does it say in the *Constitution* that you need to drive on the right or left side of the street? It is, however, wise to follow some of the rules, is it not? I am concerned in this instance of Dr. Coleman’s presentation because in one position he does offer valid information but, KNOWING the circumstances of the man himself, I am a bit concerned as to his intent. He is self-proclaimed MI-6 of British Intelligence and by his own statements he is “FEARFUL” of being deported from the U.S. along with his family because there are political or citizenship problems. He always uses disguises and false identification and having to use a national ID card would damage him personally and greatly so. This is not “wrong” on his part—but do the actual citizens of a nation have to take the brunt of the wars ALL THE TIME to protect those who are hiding? What is being “hidden”? What is the full intent of the PROTEST urgings? THIS *BECOMES* more deadly at mind-manipulation than do the officers with holstered guns and a plastic card which can protect your assets and allow you some semblance of functioning in this insane society while it comes to some kind of reasonable order. That is not “New World Order”—that is timely “order” and “reason”. I consider this to be, intentionally or not, rabble rousing and inciting to disorder, just as I feel the militias who arm for war and run about in camouflage gear to be a problem, and a genuine problem. You cannot hope to put down violence with more violence—because YOU DO NOT HAVE MORE TO USE—THEY DO! We do not here speak of “right” or “wrong” but of WHAT *IS!*]**

BRZEZINSKI’S VISION

The need for gun control and cash control is seen in between the lines of Brzezinski’s predictions. **[H: No you can’t—you can read exactly what he says and know what he means. It is an end result—not “how” to get there.]** Brzezinski foresaw the rise of an elitist class, a lower bureaucracy class and a distinct slave class:

“Finally, looking ahead to the end of the century (the 20th century), the possibility of biochemical mind control and genetic tinkering with man, including eventually the creation of beings who will function like men, and reason like them as well, could give rise to the most difficult questions. The instantaneous electronic intermeshing of mankind will make for intense confrontation (naturally, without guns and cash the populace would be helpless) straining social and international peace.” **[H: I certainly would be more concerned about all the information in that paragraph faster than the part in parentheses as the information added in parenthesis is Dr. Coleman’s opinion and interpretation. The gun and cash issue IS NOTHING BUT A DISTRACTOR—THE REST IS ALREADY IN PLACE AND IN FULL OPERATION! Henry Kissinger is a superb example of biochemical mind control within a biological genetic DNA REPLICA. You don’t have to consider guns, chelas—you have the real**

bad stuff around you NOW.]

“There could be a three-way split into rural-backward, urban industrial and technetronic ways of life. (This would correspond to three classes: rulers, bureaucrats and slaves.). The implications of a truly new era (New World Order) will require universal intellectual elite and a world superculture which will inevitably be produced by a network of electronic communications.” Brzezinski then called for, “a special world congress (of the One World Government) devoted to technetronics and philosophical problems of the coming age.”

The point does not have to be labored: the citizens of the United States will have to be disarmed and rendered a cashless society before the details of this far-reaching blueprint for the New World Order can be finalized. **[H: No, it has already been finalized; this information is simply to mislead and distract from the facts in play. While you argue and war over distractors, the New World Order takes position while you think you are “holding them off” a little longer. You pick the wrong focus EVERY TIME because of such writings as these. THINK BEYOND THE OBVIOUS FOR THE ENEMY OF GOD NEVER USES THE “OBVIOUS” UNLESS IT IS TOTAL LIE.]** Brzezinski’s use of the word “sullen” is both revealing and interesting. The slaves of Pharaoh were sullen because they hated a life they had no means of changing. In the new gunless, cashless society, we are profiled by Tavistock as suffering the same “sullen” condition and for the same reasons; we will have no guns and no cash to turn to to throw off the yoke of bondage. Modern American slaves who try to rebel will not only be without resources but without their guns and will fall prey to non-lethal weapons in consequence of their new state. **[H: B.S., if you are foolish enough to think freedom revolves around guns and worthless Federal Reserve Notes—you are already insane.]**

What about “genetic tinkering” and the creation of new beings? Is it merely science-fiction? ABSOLUTELY NOT. Such experiments have been going on since the late 1960s and Brzezinski only wrote in a prophetic style so as not to alarm—and alert—the public. He knew when he wrote the aforementioned that the institutions he deemed “futuristic” were in fact already hard at work to produce the very things he was predicting for the year 2000. Now genetic information, DNA information, makes it possible to “tinker” with mankind. That has been going on since the early 1970s. **[H: No, far longer than that—that is just when the replicas began to publicly take control!]**

In the former Soviet Union scientists experimented with various human body organs to unlock the secrets of how they work. Such work began in 1934 and is most likely still going on in Russia today in 1995. In the United States, Stanford Research Institute and its sister institutions are doing similar research. The brain and its sensory qualities are the special focus of the studies. The day is coming soon—if it has not already arrived—when it will be possible to alter brain functions by means of an electromagnetic impulse. **[H: No!! This is as old as the hills themselves and this information is so outdated as to be embarrassing. You have whole groups of totally artificial people running around with programmed brain systems and have had for YEARS. Stop this, readers. This information, by its sheer “expert” quality of writing, is misleading you. These technical advances have been around for so long as to take your breath away—waiting to be logically and methodically introduced into your perception and ability to be mesmerized and accepted. It has nothing to do with guns and cash and, if you think otherwise, you are in more serious trouble than you can possibly realize.]**

Today, in 1995, it is no longer necessary to give injections to change brain functions. Control of the mind has been achieved through electromagnetic ELF emissions [**H: Including this author's and including your own.**] which can be from near contact to over enormous distances. The program embarked upon by DARPA, whom we met earlier, utilizing their Cray computers, can substitute synthesized "thinking" for one's own thoughts. One can be made to do almost anything and, if not fully alert to what is going on, actually begin to believe that the induced "thoughts" are one's own.

Colonel Alexander is heavily engaged in what he calls "parapsychology". In his article, "The New Mental Battlefield", Alexander explains how the use of telepathy is a potent mind control tool. Viewed against "1984" the 1990s is by far the more alarming view of the future. "1984" no longer seems preposterous. Orwell knew a great deal more than he was allowed to tell and may even have overstepped his parameters in certain instances. What saved him was that he wrote his work as fiction.

Today's slavemasters, unlike the Pharaonic slavemasters, do not need whips and clubs to control their charges. PSI-Tech, the company that was formed by ex-intelligence officers, says it has developed a system of "remote viewing" of anything deemed desirable. Government will no longer have to rely on black bag jobs or break into computers to find out what political groups opposed to the New World Order have in their computers and filing cabinets. Government now opens up these records by "remote viewing". If this is not a giant step toward a gunless, cashless slave society, then nothing is. [**H: Ah, but the masses of people WILL DEMAND IT NOT BE CHANGED FROM THE NEW WORLD ORDER FOR THE NEW WORLD ORDER PROMISES (BUT OF COURSE WILL NOT DELIVER) UTOPIA FOR THE DO-NOTHINGS OF SOCIETY—IT IS CALLED "TRAP THEM THROUGH WELFARE" UNTIL THEY CANNOT SURVIVE OTHERWISE! THE MASSES OF HUMANITY DO NOT WANT OTHER THAN A NEW WORLD ORDER—GO THINK ABOUT IT! WHAT IS CREATED HERE IS THE PROVERBIAL SNAKE-PIT OF EXISTENCE. YOU HAVE NOW ACHIEVED A "THOUGHTLESS" SOCIETY WHEREIN GUNLESS AND CASHLESS IS BUT A TOTAL ILLUSION AS TO CAUSE OR EFFECT.**]

The "Non Lethality Policy Review Groups" headed by Ray Cline, a former deputy director of the CIA, is working on all of these developments predicted by Brzezinski. Cline's group includes psychologists, ex-government mind-control specialists and ex military chiefs of staff, all busily engaged in researching what I call, "advanced techniques for a slave state".

Working with Cline is another group under the direction of former Defense Undersecretary Deutch, consisting of members of the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR), overseen by specialists from the Tavistock Institute. High on the list of projects is how to overcome resistance to gun control and how to adjust the nation to a cashless society. [**H: Yes indeed, and while you are pondering your umbilical cord attachment site—the New World Order takes over and it is done. You will be protesting losing your automatic rifle in a downtown apartment room (where hunting is most certainly the call of the day and target shooting is the game of the day) and pondering over "cash" while the misfits are using their cards and food stamps until they are taken away—along with your body. Unless you screw your head firmly to your neck facing frontwards you haven't a chance of seeing the picture as it IS.**]

There is no indication that these two groups are working toward developing measures that would be

applied to foreign countries. It is the people of the United States who are the intended targets of these experiments. It is not on foreign battlefields that these techniques will be applied, but on the battlefields of the States of the United States.

The objective of a gunless, cashless society is now within reach, and it is a lot easier to carry out than it was even ten years ago, given the advances in financial control and non-lethal weaponry. It will no longer be necessary to kill 60 million people deemed enemies of the New World Order, as Stalin did in the Bolshevik Revolution. This makes it so much easier to usher in and maintain control of a gunless, cashless slave society.

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[END OF QUOTING]

I am not here to argue with John, I respect him and I think his prior work to be superb. This is most insightful, also. I, however, happen to disagree with concepts wherein I see FARTHER than he can and recognize the implications of what is already present, perhaps. The New World Order is already a FACT and alternative measures are necessary to reclaim or build a free society. The ultimate goal is not to depopulate through other than means of acceptable diseases and “God”-blamed happenings, killing off of yourselves and other local altercations. The point is to get the masses to BLAME GOD instead of the dirty culprits for whatever happens to deal death, plagues, disease and famine. How much more clever to allow destruction of your growing fields through “apparent acts of God” than to simply come in and burn the crops. War and destruction will be what happens as you rebel, nothing more, and “they” are prepared for that event while YOU ARE NOT! War will come, however, as the different factions in the game start vying for THE ultimate power and control. It has nothing to do with you little slaves—it will be as to WHO gets to control the slaves while holding ALL the wealth of the physical plane.

So, how can I say that GOD HAS WON ALREADY? Because HE has no interest in a thing on the physical plane except YOUR SOUL. He can create whole worlds for your soul in which to experience—HE CERTAINLY DOES NOT NEED A BASHED UP, BURNED UP AND BEFOULED MANIFESTATION IN THE LIKENESS OF THAT WHICH IS PERFECTION. THE BATTERED MOTHER WILL CLEANSE HERSELF WHEN SHE IS READY AND, MEANWHILE, BACK ON GOD’S RANCH—HE HAS PREPARED A PLACE FOR HIS PEOPLE! SO BE IT.

CHAPTER 11

REC #2 HATONN

FRI., JUL. 28, 1995 12:02 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 346

FRI., JUL. 28, 1995

BACK TO BOHEMIA

Some of the material we are offering you on the Bohemian Club, Grove, etc., is so “secret” as to be quite dangerous as to ones who produce some of it for our use. Fortunately, as we started writing on the subject, material pours in like water from a new spigot—direct and timely. However, that such as the membership listings just run in *CONTACT* we will not give information for it came from inside “Intelligence” sources through about four different conduits so even “we” don’t know where it came from. We will, except for the listings, present only material already public information in some manner or another. I think an interesting “next” is the following article from *SPY* magazine, November 1989. This will be a different in presentation but will actually verify Cathy O’Brien’s experience—if you look closely.

[QUOTING:]

INSIDE BOHEMIAN GROVE, PART 1

By Philip Weiss, who says: ***“[This is about] my three weeks of male bonding and funny cocktails with Henry Kissinger, William F. Buckley, Henry Kravis and Ronald Reagan at the most exclusive frat party on Earth.”***

MONTE RIO IS A DEPRESSED NORTHERN CALIFORNIA TOWN OF 900 where the forest is so thick that some streetlights stay on all day long. Its only landmark is a kick-ass bar called the Pink Elephant, but a half-mile or so away from “the Pink”, in the middle of a redwood grove, there is, strangely enough, a bank of 16 pay telephones. In midsummer the phones are often crowded. On July 21 of this year Henry Kissinger sat at one of them, chuffing loudly to someone—Sunshine, he called her, and Sweetie—about the pleasant distractions of his vacation in the forest.

“We had jazz concert,” Kissinger said. “We had rope trick. This morning we went bird-watching.”

Proudly Kissinger reeled off the names of some of his fellow campers: “Nick Brady and his brother is here.” Brady is the U.S. Treasury Secretary. “Tom Johnson is here.” The then-publisher of the *Los Angeles Times*, who had copies of his newspaper shipped up every day. “That Indian is here, Bajpai”, Shankar Bajpai, former ambassador to the U.S. “Today they had a Russian.”

The Russian was the physicist Roald Sagdeyev, a member of the Soviet Supreme Council of People’s Deputies, who had given a speech to Kissinger and many other powerful men too. George Shultz, the former secretary of State, wearing hiking boots, had listened while sitting under a tree. Kissinger had lolled

on the ground, distributing mown grass clippings across his white shirt, being careful not to set his elbow on one of the cigar butts squashed in the grass, and joking with a wiry, nut-brown companion.

The woman on the line now asked about the friend.

“Oh, Rocard is having a *ball*.”

Kissinger was sharing his turtleneck with Rocard, for nights amid the redwoods grew surprisingly cool. The two of them were camping in Mandalay, the most exclusive bunksite in the encampment, the one on the hill with the tiny cable car that carries visitors up to the compound. Meanwhile, Kissinger had been offering Rocard advice: “I told him, ‘Do anything you want, hide in the bushes—just don’t let them see you.’”

Rocard was Michel Rocard, the prime minister of France, and this was a secret trip. No one was supposed to know he was peering up at ospreys and turkey vultures and hearing Soviet speakers along with former American Secretaries of State and the present Secretary of the Treasury. And David Rockefeller too. And Dwayne Andreas, the chairman of Archer-Daniels-Midland, Merv Griffin, Walter Cronkite...

No one was supposed to know that Rocard himself would be speaking the next day down at the lake, under the green speakers’ parasol. As orange dragonflies coupled dazzlingly over the water, as bullfrogs sounded, Rocard would lean forward and say, “Because you are such an astonishing group of men, I can speak privately.”

It was devilishly charming thing to say, calculated to flatter the men of the Bohemian Grove.

Every summer for more than a century, the all-male Bohemian Club of San Francisco has led a retreat into a redwood forest 70 miles north of the city, four and a quarter square miles of rugged, majestic terrain that members consider sacred. The religion they consecrate is right-wing, laissez-faire and quintessentially western, with some Druid tree worship thrown in for fun. The often bizarre rites have elevated what was once a provincial club for San Franciscans embarrassed by the rude manners of the Wild West into the most exclusive club in the United States, with 2,300 members drawn from the whole of the American establishment and a waiting list **33 years long**.

In the first 50 years of the club’s existence the Bohemian Grove was comparatively accessible to outsiders, but in the 1930s, as the club gained influence and its redwoods provided a haven for Republican presidents, it grew quite secretive about its rituals and membership—you won’t even find the Grove on public maps. This has been especially true in the last ten years as Bohemia’s stunning roster has waxed ever more statusy, as Kissinger and Rockefeller and Nick Brady have joined, drawing the attention of left-wing protesters, scholars of elites, and reporters. The encampment has become the primary watering hole for Republican-administration officials, defense contractors, press barons, old-line Hollywood figures, establishment intellectuals and a handful of German-speaking men in lederhosen. What the Bois de Boulogne was to the ancient regime, the Grove is to America’s power class. Ronald Reagan and George Bush are members. So are Gerald Ford and Richard Nixon—though club directors are said to be miffed at Nixon, a longtime Bohemian Grover who’s still listed as sleeping in Cave Man, one of the Grove’s 119 curiously and sometimes appropriately named camps. **[H: You will find as many “Democrats” among the**

clans as there are room for new members and, of course, secret guests are the go of the experience. Newt Gingrich is, after all, listed as an attendee this year, 1995. But then, so is Billy Boy (??) Clinton.]

Today [1989] the Grove is stocked with Reaganites. Former Defense Secretary Caspar W. Weinberger, former Attorney General William French Smith and former Transportation Secretary Drew Lewis are all members. At the encampment last July, Al Haig was there, along with three other former secretaries of State: Kissinger, Shultz and William P. Rogers (Rogers as a guest of former National Security Adviser William P. Clarke). James A. Baker III, the current secretary of State, is also a member, but he couldn't make it this year. The right-wing Hoover Institution at Stanford attended in full force and brought along the president of Washington's Heritage Foundation. William F. Buckley Jr. and Malcolm Forbes held court. Big business shows up: Thomas Watson Jr. of IBM, billionaire John Kluge of Metromedia. Former Bank of America Chairman Samuel Armacost brought IBM Chairman John F. Akers, Bechtel Chairman S.D. Bechtel Jr. brought Amoco Chairman Richard Morrow. Noted and hoary writers and personalities are members: Herman Wouk, Art Linkletter, Fred Travalena. Scenting power, press lords skip in from all over the country. Joe Albritton, former owner of the *The Washington Star*; Charles E. Scripps and Jack Howard of the 21-paper Scripps Howard newspaper chain; Otto Silha of Cowles Media; the McClatchy of the McClatchy chain; and David Gergen of *U.S. News and World Report* all obey the Bohemian command of keeping the goings-on from their readers.

RITE OF SPRING/SUMMER

Every spring for many years now, Bohemian Club presidents have formally summoned such men to the Grove with great effusion:

“Brother Bohemians: The Sun is Once Again in the Clutches of the Lion, and the encircling season bids us to the forest—there to celebrate... the awful mysteries!”

“Bohemians come! Find home again in the Grove! Burn CARE and hurl his ashes, whirling, from our glade!”

“Come out Bohemians! Come out and play, come with all the buoyant impetuous rush of youth!”

And this year, when president George Elliott wrote, more drably, *“Around campfires large and small, warm hospitality awaits you. Of course you must be with us,”* I heard the summons, too.

It was a good time to visit the Grove. The country was still steeped in the aw-shucks authoritarianism of the Reagan years, and if there is any place to study the culture of our ruling class, it is here among the Grove's benevolent, string-tie aristocracy. Also, it seemed possible that Ronald Reagan himself might make a triumphant return to his longtime camp, Owl's Nest. While president he had avoided the Grove, a custom Nixon cemented in 1971 when he canceled a speech planned for the lakeside in the secret encampment after the press insisted on covering it.

For me, the trick was getting in. **[H: Shades of Tucker getting into Bilderbergers! Except at**

Bohemia you are expected to wear costumes of the most ridiculous kind! Yes indeed, for MOST of this crowd—naked is the most insipid of costumes!] A guest card was out of the question: “Club bylaws have stated that a member-sponsor’s application “shall be in writing and shall contain full information for the guidance of the Board in determining the merits and qualifications of the proposed guest.” No, Section 8, Article XVIII was too fine a screen for me. And my attempts to get a job as a waiter or a valet in one of the camps failed. (The only book entirely devoted to Grove life, *The Greatest Men’s Party on Earth*, was written in 1974 by John van der Zee, a San Francisco writer who got in for four days as a waiter.)

In the end I entered by stealth. Students of the Grove had warned that security was too good; they’d sniff me out quickly. I might last three hours before they put me in the Santa Rosa jail for trespassing. Lowell Bergman, a producer with *60 MINUTES* who used to hunt rabbits in the nearby hills, remembered a fire road leading into the site near the Guerneville waste-treatment plant but said they’d spot me sneaking in. Others mentioned barbed wire and electronic monitoring devices at places where the Grove abuts Monte Rio, and helicopters patrolling the “ridge roads” that traverse the 1,000-foot hills and form the Grove’s perimeter. One day I drove up to the front gate and got a daunting glimpse of what looked like the Grove sheriff, a barrel-like figure in a Smokey the Bear hat. A Berlin-ish set of checkpoints seemed to stretch out behind him.

But by then I’d made my connection. My driver was Mary Moore, an Earth Mother type with long silvery-blond hair who is the most active member of a distinctly Californian left-wing group called the Bohemian Grove Action Network. Moore agreed to help me get in, providing me with a sort of underground railroad. She put at my service a mountain guide who demanded only that I keep the methods he devised for me confidential. He had a keen geographical sense and a girlfriend who described a plan to seed magic crystals at the Grove gates to make them open of their own accord so that Native American drummers could walk in.

We didn’t do it that way, but it turned out that Grove security isn’t quite what it’s reputed to be. Reporters seeking to write about the Grove had rarely been inside, and then usually for only a few hours at a time, but I was determined to have a good, long look, so I took care to blend. I outfitted myself in conservative recreational wear—a pressed plaid shirt, Perma-Prest chinos, Top-Siders, a sport jacket—I always carried a drink, and I made it a point to have that morning’s *Wall Street Journal* or *New York Times* under my arm when I surfaced (though television is against the rules, newspapers are sold at the Grove Civic Center). Thus equipped, I came and went on 7 days during the 16-day encampment, openly trespassing in what is regarded as an impermeable enclave and which the press routinely refers to as a heavily guarded area. Though I regularly violated Grove rule 20 (“Members and guests shall sign the register when arriving at or departing from the Grove”), I was never stopped or questioned. (Another rule forbade cameras outside one’s own camp. I waited till my last day to bring one in.) Indeed, I was able to enjoy most pleasures of the Grove, notably the speeches, songs, elaborate drag shows, endless toasts, prebreakfast gin fizzes, round-the-clock “Nembutals” and other drinks—though I didn’t sleep in any of the camps or swim naked with like-minded Bohemians in the Russian River at night.

My imposture included misrepresenting myself in conversation with other campers, and my story kept changing as I learned more about how life inside was organized. I said I was a guest of Bromley camp, where unsortable visitors end up. At 33, I was one of the youngest Bohemians, but I was welcome almost

as a policy matter. “We looked around and saw we were becoming an old-men’s club,” a member said, explaining recent efforts to recruit fresh blood. Being from New York was fine; the Grove limits retreat guests to out-of-staters (though clamoring by well-connected Californians to visit the forest has resulted in the rise of the June “Spring Jinks” weekend). I used my real name. No one inside acted suspicious, but paranoia about the Grove seemed justified, and I brought along my own version of cyanide: Interol, a tranquilizer used by actors to counteract stage fright. One day a member asked if I was related to a Bohemian named Jack Weiss. “No, but I’ve heard a lot about him and I’d like to meet him.” “You can’t,” he said. “He’s dead.” After that I began working a dead West Coast relative’s promise to have me out to the Grove one summer into a shaggy-dog story about my invitation.

In this way I managed to drop in on the principal events of the encampment, right up to the final Saturday, July 29, 12:30 p.m. when I attended a Lakeside Talk whose giver was, intriguingly, the only one not identified in the program of events. “Speaker: To Be Announced”, it said, raising the question of what dignitary might be thought more important than Prime Minister Rocard, who was listed as the speaker on the middle Saturday.

BOHEMIAN CULTURE SHOCK

My first full-strength dose of Bohemian culture took place two weeks earlier, the first Saturday night, when after a long day in the Grove I took a seat on the grassy lakeside among 1,500 other men for the encampment’s famously surreal opening ritual. As the magic hour of 9:15 approached, a helicopter from a network newsmagazine circled frantically far above the darkened forest, searching out a spectacle lit at that point only by the hundreds of cigars whose smokers had ignited them in defiance to the California Forest Service’s posted warnings. My neighbor suggested that someone ought to “shoot the fucker down”, flashing the press hatred that prevails in Bohemia.

“My friends don’t understand this,” a pudgy 35-year-old in front of me confided to his companion. “I know that if they could see it, they would see how terrific it is. It’s like great sex...”

It was the sort of analogy I was to hear often in the nearly 60 hours I spent inside the Grove. The friend and I leaned closer.

“It’s *more* than it’s cracked up to be. You can’t describe it”, he explained. Then everyone hushed as a column of hooded figures carrying torches emerged solemnly from the woods 100 yards away, bearing a corpse down to the water.

YOU’RE “THERE” WHEN—

YOU KNOW YOU ARE INSIDE THE BOHEMIAN GROVE WHEN YOU come down a trail in the woods and hear piano music from amid a group of tents and then round a bend to see a man with a beer in one hand and his penis in the other, urinating into the bushes. This is the most gloried-ritual of the encampment, the freedom of powerful men to pee wherever they like, a right the club has invoked when trying to fight government anti-sex-discrimination efforts and one curtailed only when it comes to a few popular redwoods just outside the Dining Circle. Tacked to one of these haplessly postprandial trees is a sign conveying the fairy-dust mixture of boyishness and courtliness that envelops the encampment: GENTLE-

MEN PLEASE! NO PEE PEE HERE!

Everything in the encampment is sheltered by redwoods, which admit hazy shafts of sunlight, and every camp has a more or less constant campfire sending a soft column of smoke into the trees. The walled camps are generally about 100 feet wide and stretch back up the hillside, with wooden platforms on which members set up tents. Bohemians sleep on cots in these tents, or, in the richer camps, in redwood cabins. The camps are decorated with wooden or stone sculptures of owls, the Grove *symbol*. Members wash up in dormitory-style bathrooms and eat breakfast and dinner collectively in the Dining Circle, a splendid outdoor arena with fresh wood chips covering the ground and only the sky above. It never rains when the encampment is on.

During the day, idleness is encouraged. There are few rules, the most famous one being “Weaving Spiders come Not Here”—in other words, don’t do business in the Grove. The rule is widely ignored. Another, unwritten rule is that everyone drink—and that everyone drink all the time. This rule is strictly adhered to. “His method was to seize a large horse bucket, throw a hunk of ice into it, pour in several bottles of gin and a half a bottle of vermouth, and slosh it around,” goes one Grove recipe. The traditional 7:00 a.m. gin fizz served in bed by camp valets set the pace. Throughout the skeet-shooting, the domino-playing and the museum talks, right up through the “afterglows” that follow each evening’s entertainment, everyone is perpetually numbed and loose, but a clubbish decorum prevails just the same. No one throws up. Now and then, though, a Bohemian sits down in the ferns and passes out.

The sense that you are inside an actual club is heightened by all the furnishings that could not survive a wet season outdoors: the stuffed lion on top of Jungle; the red lanterns in the trees behind Dragons at night, which add to the haunting atmosphere; the paintings of camels, pelicans and naked women that are hung outside; the soft couch in the doorway of Woof; and everywhere pianos that, when the encampment is over, go back to the piano warehouse near the front gate. There’s a feeling of both great privilege and rusticity. Bohemians talk about roughin’ it, but at a privy in the woods near the river, there is constantly renewed supply of paper toilet-seat covers. And the sand at the Russian River beach is traversed by Coconut-fiber mats and rich figured squares cut from the carpets in the “City Club”, the five-story brick Bohemian Building in downtown San Francisco.

All day long there is music in the Grove, and at night in some camps there are programs of entertainment: comics, singers, actors. Any Bohemian is welcome at such events. One afternoon, for instance, the Valhalla deck was crowded with men drinking Valhalla’s home-brewed beer and listening to singers. They sang from a small stage in front of a redwood on which was hung a framed nineteenth-century engraving. The scene was permeated by a kind of Nazi kitsch Black Forest imagery, and the setting seemed very Wagnerian—though the music was sometimes undercut by the soft drumming of tinkling urine off the edge of the porch, where the beer drinkers went one after the other. The deck’s railing posed a dilemma. It was set at crotch level, so you had to sort of crouch.

Then the beer brewer himself came out to sing: “Mandalay”, the song based on the Kipling poem. He was a goateed giant with massive shoulders and a beer gut. Rudyard Kipling, romantic colonialist and exponent of the masculine spirit, is, naturally, one of the Grove’s heroes, and “Mandalay” is a triumphant white-man’s-burden song. The brewer finished tearily, his arms high above his head, fists clenched: “*Take me back to Mandalay-ah.*”

Amid wild applause one man removed a heavily chewed cigar to say, "If that don't send a chill up your spine, you ain't a Bohemian."

His friend, a man in a yellow brocade vest, agreed. "He really put the balls into it."

"Yep, Big Daddy's in town."

POOR PUBLIC RELATIONS

ONE REASON FOR THE BOHEMIAN CLUB'S POOR PUBLIC RELATIONS IS THE NAME IT GAVE TO THE YEARLY OPENING CEREMONY, "**THE CREMATION OF CARE**". The cremation is intended to put the busy men of the club at ease and banish the stress of the outside world, but it arouses critics of the encampment because they interpret it to mean that Bohemians literally don't care about the outside world. Cremation of care, they fear, means the death of caring. Demonstrations outside the Grove a few years back often centered around the "Resurrection of Care".

The cremation took place at the man-made lake that is the center of a lot of Grove social activity. At 9:15 a procession of priests carrying the crypt of Dull Care came out of the trees on the east side, along the Grove's chief thoroughfare, River Road. They wore bright red, blue and orange hooded robes that might have been designed for the Ku Klux Klan by Rarimekko. When they reached the water, they extinguished their torches.

At this point some hamadryads and another priest or two appeared at the base of the main owl shrine, a 40-foot-tall, moss-covered statue of stone and steel at the south end of the lake, and sang songs about Care. They told of how a man's heart is divided between "reality" and "fantasy", how it is necessary to escape to another world of fellowship among men. Vaguely homosexual undertones suffused this spectacle, as they do much of ritualized life in the Grove. The main priest wore a pink-and-green satin costume, while a hamadryad appeared before a redwood in a gold spangled bodysuit dripping with rhinestones. They spoke of "fairy unguents" that would free men to pursue warm fellowship, and I was reminded of something Herman Wouk wrote about the Grove: "Men can decently love each other; they always have, but women never quite understood."

Then the crypt of Care was poled slowly down the lake by black-robed figures in a black gondola, accompanied by a great deal of special-effects smoke. Just as the priests set out to torch the crypt, a red light appeared high in a redwood and large speakers in the forest amplified the crackling voice of Care: "Fools! When will ye learn that me ye cannot slay? Year after year ye burn me in this Grove... But when again ye turn your feet toward the marketplace, am I not waiting for you, as of old?"

With that, Care spat upon the fires, extinguishing them. The priests turned in desperation to the owl. "O thou, great symbol of all mortal wisdom, Owl of Bohemia... grant us thy counsel!"

Every year there are new wrinkles on the cremation ceremony. The big improvement this year was to project a sort of hologram onto the owl's face so that its beak seemed to move. Also, it was Walter Cronkite talking. (Cronkite camps in Hill Billies along with George H.W. Bush, William F. Buckley Jr. and former astronaut and ex-Eastern Air Lines chairman Frank Borman.) Cronkite, as the owl, said that the

only way Care could be cremated was to use fire from the Lamp of Fellowship before him, an “eternal” gas flame that burns day and night while the encampment is on.

That did it. Care went up in blazes. Around me the men exploded in huzzahs. Fireworks went off at the lakeside, and a brass band in peppermint-striped jackets and straw boaters came out of the woods playing “There’ll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight”.

The sudden appearance of men in striped jackets shows what a bouillabaisse of traditions the Grove is. Bohemian Club literature is pious on this score. It boasts that the Cremation of Care ceremony derives from Druid rites, medieval Christian liturgy, the Book of Common Prayer, Shakespearean drama and nineteenth-century American lodge rites.

[END QUOTING OF PART 1]

CHAPTER 12

REC #3 HATONN

FRI., JUL. 28, 1995 2:39 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 346

FRI., JUL. 28, 1995

INSIDE BOHEMIAN GROVE, PART 2

[QUOTING:]

EARLY DAYS

EARLY BOHEMIANS WERE HUNGRY for exaltation and grabbed on to any tradition they could find to dignify their exile in the vulgar West. The club was founded in 1872, just three years after the transcontinental railroad was completed, by a group of newspapermen and artists who plainly felt social anxiety about their surroundings. Early club menus offered dolled-up western dishes such as “boiled striped bass au vin blanc” and “café noir”. The club’s “men of talent” (i.e. artists and writers) included writers of a populist bent: Mark Twain, Bret Harte, Henry M. Stanley. Bohemian Jack London was a Socialist; Bohemian Henry George, a radical reformer. **[H: Isn’t it a fact that they all start off in pretty good intent and condition and deteriorate by degrees as the corruption and distortion enters the picture?]**

But the club’s newspapermen were also socially ambitious, aiming to chronicle California’s rise in the arts and sciences. *Bohemian*, they agreed in their early annals, didn’t mean an unwashed shirt and poetry; it signified London, the beau monde, men of eminence whose purses were always open to their friends. By such standards, San Francisco businessmen surely looked crude.

Just the same, the club needed such “men of use” to support their activities, and inevitably the businessmen took over. Prohibition dealt a deadly blow to the club’s democratic leanings by closing the central Grove bar. Social activity became decentralized, relocated to individual camps, and less egalitarian, a trend that continued during the Depression, when rich camps got even richer. Members poured money into capital improvements for the Grove, as if it were the haven to which they could flee during the revolution. (By 1925, according to one account, most of the Grove’s 2,800 acres had been purchased for the sum of \$99,500.) Teddy Roosevelt had been a member. Franklin Roosevelt was not, and by the 1930s the Grove had become clannishly conservative. Will Rogers is said to have been denied membership because he once made a joke about the Grove.

The Bohemian Club’s waiting list, which had first appeared in the Coolidge years, grew to ridiculous lengths. I was told that if a Californian is not admitted before he is 30, he can despair of membership unless he achieves commercial or political prominence. Many older men die waiting. And membership comes dear. The initiation fee for regular voting membership is said to be \$8,500, and dues are set at more than \$2,000 a year. Because the regular members require entertainment, “men of talent” pay greatly reduced

fees. On Wouk's acceptance, for instance, he was put to work writing a history of the club.

The encampment became controversial in the early Reagan years when reporters, still suffering the hangover of Carter populism, questioned club executive appointees about the club's sexist practices.

The Grove's keenest adversary is Mary Moore, who lives in a countercultural shantytown in nearby Occidental. Moore was the 1953 San Luis Obispo County Fiesta queen, but by 1980 she had become, she says, a "woman-identified woman", and the Grove's thunderous maleness and what she calls its "closedness" disturbed her. Of course, just about anybody could hate the Grove. With its dense concentration of extravagant war- and money- mongers, it's an easy object of protest, and 72 left-wing groups eventually joined Moore to form the Bohemian Grove Action Network.

For a while, in the early 1980s, Moore and BGAN thought they might actually liberate the redwoods. In 1984 folksinging demonstrators tried to quarantine the Bohemians inside the Grove because they were so dangerous to the outside world. Fifty people were arrested. Summer after summer BGAN stoked Grove conspiracy theories by getting hold of the guest list. In 1981, for instance, Dan Rostenkowski, Ed Meese and former president of CBS News Van Gordon Sauter attended (Sauter as the guest of former California governor Edmund "Pat" Brown—Jerry's father). Meese, by the way, is about the only major Reaganite who didn't end up as a member.

In its obsession with the encampment, BGAN has unwittingly taken on Bohemian traits, becoming a kooky mirror image of the Grove. It wove spidery webs of string across Bohemian Avenue to block the way in. It urged its followers to form "Boho Clubs" to study members so they could be "held accountable by the American People" for participating "in the maintenance of the process of plutocratic patriarchy which threatens the planet Earth with omnicide from the nuclear menace." When BGAN resurrected Care, it chanted its own hymns:

*On a day much like this five score years ago
The first hideous fire was lit in Monte Rio
And sweet Care was banished from this lovely land,
And Bohemians revelled upon their shifting sand.*

But by 1985 BGAN's energies were ebbing. The media's anti-elitist mood, never all that ferocious, was spent. The reporters that Mary Moore had helped spirit into the Grove for hours at a time had come out with vague, watered-down versions of what went on, or their news organizations had suppressed the accounts. By 1988 the gauntlet of hippies and solarheads and woman-identified women whom the Bohemians had been forced to maneuver their Jags and limos around to get to the gate had disappeared. The Grove was still there.

When I got to Monte Rio, only a couple of signs of protest remained. Moore's answering-machine message asking friends not to call her at her vintage-clothing store in the town of Sebastopol included a denunciation of the Cremation of Care. And inside the Grove the guest list was well guarded. It was posted in a locked glass case during the day, and was removed every night. This was about the highest security I saw inside.

NO WILL POWER

“I’M ADMITTING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY life having no willpower,” a man was saying to his wife on one of the public phones. He looked bewildered and hung over, and I figured Bohemians were warmly and mysteriously saying to him what they were saying to me: “I can tell this is your first Grove.”

It was just past noon on Sunday, the middle weekend at the encampment—the busiest weekend, with attendance approaching 2,200 men. The most dignified had arrived. On the River Road you heard some small business talk.

“David Jr.’s going into the family business now.”

“He’s got a scruffy beard.”

“Yes, he looks radical, but he doesn’t talk like one.”

“Abby, now, she’s the one who raised her fist at graduation. Had a red fist painted on the back of her gown.”

Of course. The Rockefellers.

“Where was that? Radcliffe?”

“You know, they’ve got a lot of liberal faculty.”

“They’re always on the periphery of radicalism.”

“My son was in Santiago, and David sent him letters of introduction to seven leading bankers in seven countries.”

At lake side the grass was crowded for the day’s talk. Under the green parasol stood General John Chain, commander of the Strategic Air Command, who spoke of the country’s desperate need for the Stealth B-2 bomber. “I am a warrior and that is how I come to you today,” he said. “I need the B-2.”

The important men come out for the Lakeside Talks, and each speaker seems to assume that his audience can actually do something about the issues raised—which, of course, it can. On the first weekend, for instance, Associated Press president Louis Boccardi, addressing his listeners as men of “power and rank”, gave them more details than he said he was willing to give his readers about the plight of Terry Anderson, the Middle East correspondent held hostage since 1985. It was a transparent plea for help.

Other Lakeside speaking is more indulgent. Here Nicholas Brady examined the history of the Jockey Club. Here William Buckley described how he had sat at his desk and cried upon learning of Whittaker Chambers’ death. Here Henry Kissinger made a bathroom pun on the name of his friend Lee Kuan Yew, who was in attendance—the sort of joke that the people of Singapore, whom Lee rules with such authoritarian zeal, are not free to make in public. The speeches are presented as off the record—one of the

absurdities of Grove life, given that they are open to several thousand people. As the Soviet Sagdeyev said in his speech, “There is *glasnost* here.”

After General Chain’s talk, the usual quiet business chatter went on. “Your secretary, I got to tell you, she’s 110 percent,” a dark-haired man said to an older fellow.

Three other men discussed a friend of theirs who had left early that morning for New York. One of them seemed puzzled—the friend wasn’t the sort to get going at 7:45, he noted.

“It was a free ride,” the other friend explained. “Bill Simon had room on his plane.”

“Simon doesn’t know he doesn’t have money.”

They all got a big kick out of this. Simon was Treasury Secretary in the Ford administration and today is a major savings and loan conglomerateur, active in takeovers. It would seem that this year’s encampment was useful to him. Two weeks later he plunged into Sir James Goldsmith’s battle to take over B.A.T. Industries PLC of England, a deal that could give Simon a toehold in Europe. He was surely influenced by Prime Minister Rocard’s Saturday-afternoon Lakeside Talk, in which he dangled the most sanguine business expectations of the new European order [see *The Case of the Disappearing Prime Minister*].

In 1982 reporters followed German Chancellor Helmut Schmidt to the Grove gates, and the front page of *The Christian Science Monitor* termed the Grove “the West’s hidden summit”. This year Rocard’s visit went unreported. A week after the encampment, a Washington correspondent for a French paper insisted to me that the last time the prime minister had visited the U.S. was a year and a half ago.

“One of the contemporary myths about the Bohemian Club is that it is a gathering and decision-making place for national and international ‘power brokers’,” the club’s then-president said in 1980. In fact, the encampment has always had political significance. Richard Nixon, Barry Goldwater and Nelson Rockefeller all stopped in as they geared up for their respective presidential campaigns. Politicians say there is no place like the Grove to help get a campaign rolling. No wonder this year’s guest list included the two biggest congressional bagmen of recent years: Representative Tony Coelho, former chairman of the House Democratic Campaign Committee, and Representative Guy Vander Jagt [**H: Hmmmnnnn—shades of Monarch!!**], his counterpart on the Republican committee. These men were interested in **something more than pseudo-Druidic rituals**.

The club says it serves as a “refuge” from the strivings of the marketplace, and though it’s true that actual deal-making is discouraged, I hear business being done on all sides. The pay phones were a hub of activity. “Owner slash developer”, a man dictated to his secretary one morning. On the blackboard near the bootblack stand there were phone messages for corporate raider Henry Kravis and Bloomingdale’s chairman Marvin Traub. That day as I sat writing a letter (actually my notes) at the Civic Center, a one-story building in which various amenities (Grove stationery, laundry facilities) are available to Bohemians, I overheard a large fellow in cranberry-colored shorts on the phone, bragging to someone back at the office, “I got slightly inebriated—slightly!—*heavily* inebriated with the president of the Portland Opera last night. I said we might have a deal for him. They’re going to have Pavarotti there in November. I said when we got back we’d talk about it.”

It was in the phone circle that Henry Kissinger alienated some brother Bohemians on the middle weekend. Wandering into the clearing, he announced to the air, "I have to make two phone calls." A man finished his call, and Kissinger, ignoring a half-dozen men in line, took the booth and proceeded to detail to a woman, evidently his wife, the Russian speaker's joke about the KGB's interrogation of a CIA agent. (The CIA agent denies involvement first in a calamitous ship disaster, then in Chernobyl. "So what are you responsible for?" the KGB asks him. "Your agricultural policy.") The woman on the line evidently objected to the joke, for Kissinger said, revealing a dovish streak, "Maybe the KGB *did* write it, but it's not a sign of strength."

Kissinger's crusty performance was not appreciated by the men he'd cut in front of in line. One Bohemian, a patrician fellow with silver hair, wheeled in rage, saying, "I'll be god-damned." Cutting in line is distinctly unBohemian behavior.

WHAT IS "BOHEMIAN"?

EVERYWHERE YOU HEAR WHAT IS BOHEMIAN and what isn't Bohemian. One night I wandered into Fore Peak camp and got a lecture from a man named Hugh about Bohemian values as they concerned Fore Peak's famous drink, a mixture of hot rum and hot chocolate. Many years ago a doctor called it a nembutal, and the name stuck, so much so that one Fore Peak camper wears a stethoscope and a white lab coat with **Dr. Nembutal** stitched on it. Hugh said that an old college friend came to stay in Bohemia and took over the mixing of the drinks. He persisted in putting in too much rum to see how many guys would pass out.

"Hey, knock it off, this is Bohemia," Hugh had to tell him. He never invited the chum back.

A tenet of Grove life is noncompetitive egalitarianism: all men are equal here. But in fact, class and status differences among camps are pronounced. Just as you have to be sponsored for membership, you have to be sponsored for a camp. The screens get pretty fine. Nonetheless, the ideal of equality is comforting. Among other things, it permits alcoholic failures to feel equal for a few days with their workaholic cousins. Since everyone is supposed to kick back and forget work, it's the fuckup's annual revenge. At Sundogers there is a motto on the mantel: *THE PRODUCTIVE DRUNK IS THE BANE OF ALL MORALISTS*. It tells the productive they can drink, it tells the drunks they're productive.

HIGH POINT OF MIDDLE WEEKEND

A HIGH POINT OF THE MIDDLE WEEKEND WAS the performance of The Low Jinks, the Grove's elaborate musical-comedy show. Over the years the Jinks has become the leading entertainment at the encampment, surpassing the mannered and ponderous Grove Play, which is performed the next weekend. The Jinks is vigorously low-brow. It takes place on the Field Circle stage, which is wedged in between two camps, Pink Onion (notable for its pink sheets) and Cave Man (notable for big-deal right-wingers and a plaque commemorating Herbert Hoover).

The Field Circle seats are steeply canted; sitting in one feels like being inside a megaphone. The mood was American and bellicose. For a good half hour the band warmed up the audience, playing the fight songs of many California colleges and the armed services and culminating with "The Star-Spangled Ban-

ner”. Individual melted into group, but what a group: George Shultz was seated below me, and word in the camp was that a year and \$75,000 or so had been spent for a production that would be seen just once, just by them. I felt like a member of the greatest nation ever, the greatest gender ever, the greatest generation ever. At such times—at many such times, among strong leaders, deep in the forest—the Grove takes on a certain Germanic *ubermenschlich* feeling.

This year’s Jinks was called *Sculpture Culture*, and the humor was not just lame but circa-1950s college follies lame. Rex Greed, an effeminate gallery owner who sells toilets (“a counterpoint of mass and void”), tries to convince artist Jason Jones Jr. that his future lies in sculptures composed of garbage. When a character describes modern art as “the talentless being sold by the unprincipled to the bewildered”, the crowd’s roar seemed to contain the grief of hundreds of businessmen who have shelled out for headquarters art they do not understand.

The girls were all played by men, and every time they appeared—their chunky legs and flashed buttocks highly visible through tight support hose—the crowd went wild. After one character called the secretaries in the show “heifers”, the audience couldn’t resist breaking into “moos” every time they came back onstage. But the biggest crowd pleaser was Bubbles Boobenheim, a showgirl turned patroness who rubbed her prosthetic behind against the elevator doors at stage left. The doors were used repeatedly for wrong-floor gags. For example, at one point a Little League team came out that included Bohemians Bob Lurie and Peter O’Malley, the real-life owners of the San Francisco Giants and the Los Angeles Dodgers, in uniform.

When one character, a PR executive, expressed a desire to make his mistress an honest woman, she objected, reminding him of an old Bohemian saying: “If it floats or flies or fools around, don’t buy it, rent it.” The scene brought to mind the reputation for prostitution that hangs around the Grove. From time to time law enforcement has tried unsuccessfully to bring cases against local producers, and the Bohemian Grove Action Network circulates testimonials by a former paid mistress of a club member (“I only saw him troubled by one thing,” she wrote, “he bought [an apple juice concern] for one million dollars and... he was fearful he would have to dip into his capital”). One day in the Grove I tipped a camp valet and he offered some unsolicited information. Hookers came to a certain bar in Monte Rio at ten each night, he said. It was the same bar-lodge-motel where the local police had arrested a man for pandering a few years back. The bust came right after a Lakeside Talk by William Webster, then the FBI director, and the timing suggested it was his doing. But the charges were dropped, and the man is remembered fondly in the Grove. A Bohemian I overheard on the beach one day said that the man’s genius had been in keeping vacationing families in the motel ignorant of the other business going on there. “Now, that’s good management,” he declared, capturing the robust *laissez-faire* spirit of the Grove.

[TO BE CONTINUED: END QUOTING OF PART 2]

So much for this writing, Dharma, I’m sure our readers can hold their breath until the next breath-taking segment of this saga. It is fine with me, but I would be a bit concerned about these LEADERS of the world and your chances of keeping freedom for little old youze. Good evening.

CHAPTER 13

REC #1 HATONN

SAT., JUL. 29, 1995 7:20 P.M. YEAR 8, DAY 346

SAT., JUL. 29, 1995

INSIDE BOHEMIAN GROVE, PART 3

[QUOTING:]

JINKS: HIGH OR LOW IT'S PRETTY INTERESTING
(FOR THE HIGHEST ELITE OF YOUR LAND(S))

The sexism and racism of the Jinks were of a peculiar sort. Black jokes are out because there are a handful of black members—though one day near the Civic Center I did hear a group of old-timers trying to imitate Jesse Jackson. As for Jews, old membership lists suggest that they have taken a very small part in the club for decades. **[H: Right—the point is that almost ALL of the members are New World Order Zionist Khazarians which have no race or color—just total power, desire for “all” the property and money, and a creed which reflects these worldly things. Judeans (“the real thing, Jewish”) have NOTHING WHATSOEVER TO DO WITH THE MATTER. THESE PEOPLE WERE AND ARE THE FIRST ROBBED, AGAIN, OF HERITAGE AND INHERITANCE.]** That leaves women and Hispanics as targets for jokes—such as the one about Bubbles’s protégé Raoul, who painted Puerto Rican flags on the backs of cockroaches.

The Jinks jokes about women were straight out of an old jokebook. “My father said if you have a choice between an angry woman and a rabid dog, take the dog,” Jason Jones Jr. said. “It’s already got a fur coat and the license is a lot cheaper.” And Rex Green said, “The only difference between rape and rapture is salesmanship.” The sensibility of the Grove recalls an era before the surgeon general’s report on smoking, before the death of God and duty, before the advent of cholesterol and **Sandra Day O’Connor (whose husband, John, bunks in Pelicans)**. The mood is reminiscent of high school. There’s no end to the pee-pee and penis jokes, suggesting that these men, advanced in so many other ways, were emotionally arrested sometime during adolescence. **[H: I hate to disillusion you but these men ARE NOT ADVANCED in almost any way you can name. To gain political power is not advancement of any quality save evil.]**

The most striking prop in The Low Jinks was a sculpture of a female torso whose breasts and buttocks had both been attached to the front, an improvement that looked vaguely hostile. And all the talk about male fellowship often sounds just like the college freshman’s version of NO GIRLS ALLOWED, an institutional escape from women, from their demands, aggressions and vapors. At certain times of the year women are allowed to enter the Grove—but only under “chaperonage”, according to a 1980 statement by the club president. *Chaperonage*—for adult women. It’s another Bohemian wee-wee word, something you haven’t heard since you were 14. **[H: Here you have the clue about “females”, you must**

understand that “birdwatching” and “butterfly catching” as joked about has to do with cryptic-speak about the “Monarchs” brought in for more “personal” entertainment for the ones on the “IN”. Mr. Weiss was never into the inner-sanctums—new “guests” never are included in participation games of such high esteem as is the Wizard of Oz.]

The club’s nemesis here is the State of California, which keeps chipping away at the Grove’s maleness, lately threatening to take away its liquor license and its TAX-EXEMPT status because it discriminates against women. The state has established a beachhead at the Grove’s front office, a hundred yards outside the main gate, where, under legal pressure, seven women have been employed. Inside the Grove there is a feeling of mournful inevitability about the day women will join the encampment. Bohemians talk about how much it will muddle things. “It would screw everything up, excuse the pun,” said an old-timer sipping a drink by the river. “There’d be a lot more preening and peacocking than there already is,” a big gay Bohemian told me. Members have cited their privilege to walk about in “various states of undress”. And former California Governor Pat Brown has said publicly, many times, that the presence of women would keep Bohemians from enjoying their **“hallowed freedom to pee”**.

IT PAYS TO PUBLICLY PEE

The peeing is ceaseless and more than a little exhibitionistic. Everyone talks about it. Bohemian reminiscences describe such bizarre initiation rites as escorting new members to the redwood at which one of the founders “did his morning ablutions”. The Owl Hoots, poster-size cartoons tacked up each day near the Camp Fire Circle, are filled with pissing pictures. One featured a spurious design for a commemorative stamp of club member U.S. Postmaster General Anthony Frank relieving himself on a redwood.

“Are you going to show it?” I heard a 50-ish Bohemian, the “captain” of Pow Wow camp, call out one day as young George went to pee off the deck.

“Most of it. At least six inches.”

“Now, don’t be modest, George.”

A screen door creaked on a little house farther up the hill, and a Bohemian named Richard poked his head out, emerging from his siesta.

“Do it counterclockwise, Dickie, that’s best,” the captain called out.

“Oh, I’ve had my hand off it for two minutes now,” Richard protested.

“There’s a lot of wasted time.”

This dick-fussing often manifests itself as that starkest of male nostalgias, the hankering for the punctual erections of boyhood. **[H: It becomes apparent why “Dick” Cheney and his great protruberance is so hallowed at the Grove!]** According to 1979 figures, the average age of Bohemians is 55. Impotence is on many people’s minds. The poster outside Monkey Block advertising this year’s Grove play,

Pompeii, features a gigantic erection under a toga. The set for the play included a wall inscription in Latin meaning “Always hard”. One day I was at the Grove beach when a Bohemian discovered that a friend’s sunscreen was supposed to impede aging.

“You got it too late.”

The owner of the lotion sighed. “Well, I should give up putting it on my face and arms and spray in on my prick—see if that’ll do any good.”

Bohemian discourse is full of oblique organ worship as well. There’s all the redwood talk. Bohemians rhapsodize endlessly about towering shafts and the inspiration they give men. **I love this tree as the most sound, upright and stately redwood in the grove. Let my friends remember me by it when I am gone**, reads a plaque left by a Bohemian at the base of a 301-footer. **[H: How many of you remember how much trouble Reagan got into over redwood trees and the lumber business when he said slyly, “When you’ve seen one you’ve seen them all,” and nobody got the joke?!]**

Other references aren’t so subtle. Late in *The Low Jinks* the elevator doors opened and a man came out wearing a rubber Henry Kissinger mask. He had a dumpy body a lot like Kissinger’s. A “heifer” asked him why he was there. The man peeled off the mask to reveal that he really was Kissinger, and he said in his familiar gravelly accent, “I am here because I have always been convinced that *The Low Jinks* is the ultimate aphrodisiac.”

LOOSENING UP

THE ENCAMPMENT GOT EVEN LOOSER as the third and last weekend approached. The fairy unguents were wearing off; after two weeks the place stopped looking so magical and began to seem as ordinary as a tree-house. The nonfamous hard-core Bohemians were more in evidence now, men who wore owls in various forms—owl belt buckles, brass owl bolo ties, denim shirts embroidered with owls. Wooziness was pervasive. At his Lakeside Talk, Malcomb Forbes said that Khrushchev knows the Soviets “are in over their heads”, and even as the name Gorbachev was murmured throughout the audience, Forbes rambled on, doty and heedless, 25 years out-of-date.

At Faraway a guy beckoned me into the camp to enjoy “a little orange juice”. It tasted like lighter fluid sprinkled with mint flakes.

“What’s in this?”

“Oh, just a little orange juice,” the host repeated, smiling.

“What do you call this?” I asked another Farawayer.

“I call it dangerous,” he said and told of how a dropped cigar had once ignited a batch.

The men of Faraway had captured the rearranged-woman’s-torso sculpture from *The Low Jinks* and

now displayed it against a wall, having wedged a fern leaf in “her” crack. Meanwhile, the tacked-up Owl Hoots drawings dubbed the sculpture the “Statue of Piece” and pictured a Bohemian commenting that she would be “fun to dance with”. Several of the Hoots jokes were at the expense of the homeless. One cartoon had a camper at Bromley turning away a filthy guy with a bag of cans. “This is for the campless, not the homeless,” he was saying.

The jokes fit right into the Grove’s Ayn Rand R&R mood. “My grandmother always said, “You can find sympathy in the dictionary,” a guy with a cigar said, walking on the River Road. I’d made it in that day for breakfast at the Dining Circle, the most lavish meal of the Bohemian day, an experience redolent of moneyed western ease. The rough wooden tables were piled with perfect fruit. As I sat down a great glistening arc of melon was slid before me. Today they were offering Alaskan cod, sautéed lamb kidneys, eggs, French toast, bacon, sausages. The encampment’s rules about dealing with waiters reinforce the heartless but egalitarian values of the Grove. Tipping the help is strictly forbidden, but so is reprimanding them. It’s easy to imagine that many early Bohemians started out as laborers and had to remind more aristocratic visitors that social mobility was a cherished ideal. In the Grove’s Club Med-like plan, the meals are covered in the fee for the encampment, which, judging from schedules I’d seen from two years back, ran about \$850 on top of annual dues.

It looked as though Richard Nixon would once again not show. One old-timer said that Nixon was feuding with the board of directors. He was waiting to be asked to give a Lakeside Talk, but the club wasn’t going to invite him until he had shown them the respect of visiting Cave Man for a weekend or so. In my informant’s opinion, there was bad blood; Nixon’s resignation 15 years ago had offended the club’s honor—it had been so un-Bohemian. The feud was unfortunate because Nixon and the club went back a long way. In 1953, when he was vice president, Nixon led a ceremony honoring Herbert Hoover’s 40th year as a Bohemian. It took place at the Waldorf-Astoria, in a room piled with redwood bark and branches shipped to Manhattan from the Grove. In 1971, when the press corps forced him to cancel his speech at the Grove, President Nixon had wired the club to say, “Anyone can be President of the United States, but few have any hope of becoming president of the Bohemian Club.”

Meanwhile, the Bohemians’ new favorite son had arrived in camp the night before. One of the waiters had heard whorehouse piano music coming from Owl’s Nest, and he said Ronald Reagan liked that kind of music. Rumor had it that Reagan was going to give the next day’s Lakeside Talk. Some said there were Secret Service men guarding the roads and the perimeter. They’d built special platforms in the trees for men with binoculars. I didn’t want to disagree. On hikes I’d taken, my impression had been that the only people patrolling the ten miles of Grove perimeters were a guy at the Guard House on Smith Creek Road who spent a lot of time whittling a walking stick and ancient Bohemians taking the daily 10:00 open-backed bus tour. Rim rides, the tours were called. Two of the buses bore vanity license plates commemorating the 1989 presidential inauguration—they had the words KINDER and GENTLER stamped on them.

In the afternoon I walked up Kitchen Hill Road to Owl’s Nest. I wanted to visit the former president. Owl’s Nest is sort of an old-Hollywood-corporatist camp. Eddie Albert is there, and United Technologies chieftain Harry J. Gray, who this year had brought along Union Carbide boss Robert D. Kennedy. The camp has a false outer door and two overlapping walls that form an S-shaped entry. Inside a plump Secret Service guy in a Members Only jacket sat near a giant wooden owl. There were owl figures everywhere,

notably a silver owl ice bucket on the bar whose head tilted off cleverly.

I walked over to the Secret Service guy and asked if it was okay to meet the president. He said Reagan would love it and motioned with an open hand toward the deck.

Reagan was mixing it up with a bunch of old-timers a few feet away. The first thing I noticed was that he had finally let his hair go gray. Also, he's not as tall as he looked in office. He wore western gear all the way, a gray-blue checked western shirt, a white braided western belt, cowboy boots and, in his left breast pocket, an Owl's Nest pin with an owl on it. The getup stood out because it was so fastidious among men who had let themselves go.

We shook hands firmly (his: small, bony) and chatted. Even one-on-one he has that habit of smiling and cocking his head and raising an eyebrow to encourage you. He projects an automatic, almost druggy congeniality. I worked hard to respond in kind (I invented an infant son named Ronald Wilson Weiss). We talked about his guest days at the Grove, before he became a member in 1975 (two months after he left the California governorship, a week after George Shultz joined). I asked him whether it was true that it was at the Grove in 1967 that he, then the new governor, had assured Nixon that he wouldn't challenge him outright for the Republican nomination in 1968.

Reagan didn't get the question the first time around. He pitched himself forward in his seat with a puzzled look, still trying to be genial. I repeated myself, and he said, "Yes, yes, that's true," in the famous furry voice. Then an old friend came up and snagged his attention.

By the time I got back into the central campground, they'd announced the next day's Lakeside Talk. The mystery was over. **Comments by Ronald Wilson Reagan**, said placards on the wooden signboards. By the time the talk was over, the posters had all been lifted by souvenir-seeking Bohemians.

THE PLAY

AS DINNER BEGAN THAT NIGHT, PEOPLE WERE already sitting down on the redwood benches at the main stage for the Grove play (despite the poster, a humorless enactment of the destruction of Pompeii). Everything felt peaceful and sweet, like death, the good things they say about it: the end to striving, the sunlight-dappled heavenliness. Music sounded softly. A bagpiper walked in the woods by himself squeezing out a melancholic song, a brass band played "Sweet Georgia Brown" in Cliffdwellers, and in Band camp a young guitarist and an old pianist experimented with the Isley Brothers' *It's Your Thing*.

Nearby, a young member of the cast dressed as a woman pulled apart purplish gossamer robes to pee. The popular redwoods between the Dining a Camp Fire Circles now reeked of urine and wore what looked to be a permanent skirt of wet, blackened soil. For a while I thought the bar of salt bracketed on one tree by the lake was an experimental effort to neutralize uric acids before they hit the roots. It turned out to be only a deer lick.

Down by the lake I saw three men lying on the ground, talking. When they got up to go to dinner, one hugged another around the middle from behind and trudged up the bank with him that way, laughing.

“Honey, I lost my ring and I want to sell the house,” the third one said, mocking a homecoming speech.

At dinner I sat across from a young broker who shared his wine with me and complained about his girlfriend. The meal (tournedos of beef) was festive and communal. The long tables are lit by gas pipes that spring from the ears of wooden owl silhouettes three feet above the table, a half dozen of these per table. Wine gets passed around (though members must sign for the bottles on a chit). Old friends move among the tables, kissing one another, and a ruddy Bohemian gets up on a bench and, as his friends cheer him on, removes his cap and opens his mouth to sing. Great intimacy is achieved in song.

The physical aspect of Bohemian male bonding can't be overlooked. **Even 100-year-old Grove annals have a homoerotic quality with references to “slender, young Bohemians, clad in economical bathing suits”.** Nudity was more common then. Today AIDS has put a damper on the Grove's River Road pickup scene, which Herb Caen used to write about in his *San Francisco Chronicle* gossip column. Just the same, a man on his own often gets invited back to camps by gay Bohemians. The weirdest approach I experienced came from a tall redhead in western wear, a fourth-generation Californian. He wandered up with a beer in his hand as I sat reading on a bench and, pausing for emphasis, pronounced, “In the beginning the Lord created—cunts.”

REAGAN AGAIN

WHEN RONALD REAGAN CAME TO THE GREEN parasol the next day, the organ player broke into “California, Here I Come”. Reagan said that it was good to be back. The Grove had been a major factor in his “homesickness... when you are forced to be away, as I was, for eight years.”

The speech was canned and courtly. Though he cursed now and then, he seemed uncomfortable with the word *damn*, which he said almost sotto voice. He did take a crack at toilet humor:

“You know, I got to take a second to do something naughty here, since this is an all-stag arrangement. You know how many times we've been in someone's home and we've wanted to go to the powder room and we've maybe said, ‘Excuse me, I've got to powder my nose.’ Well, a man did that at a party, and his hostess said, when he came back, she said, ‘You must have the longest nose in the world.’ He said, ‘What are you talking about?’ She said, ‘Your fly's open.’”

Polite laughter.

The only surprises came when he took questions. He got rousing applause when he called for **greater regulation of the media**. “You know, the press conferences were adversarial bouts—they were there to trap me in something or other.”

Reagan also came out in favor of four-year terms for congressmen. “You know,” he said, for he started every comment with that phrase, “I haven't said this publicly before. I would like to make the two-year congressman's term four years, to reduce the number of elections that we have, because I think that's one of the reasons that only about 53 percent of the people vote. We're just overdoing it. There's a kind of emotional experience with an election year, that between state elections, local elections—and besides,

with a two-year term, a congressman gets elected and the next day he starts campaigning for the next election.”

I wanted to ask Reagan about efforts to desegregate the club. It’s only a matter of time before the club gets sued under either California’s civil-rights act or San Francisco’s civil rights ordinance, both of which bar sex discrimination in business establishments. The Bohemians will be hard-pressed to prove that they are a purely private club that falls outside the legal definition of a business, when clearly so many members participate for business-related reasons. Some day the walls will fall, though its hard to see why any woman would want to join a crowd of of Republicans chewing cigars and reminiscing about potency.

I wrote “How do you feel about government and legal efforts to force the Club to admit women?” on a piece of Grove stationery and went up to the fellow taking questions from my section, by the giant owl. It was a risk, but then it was my last hour of my first and last Grove. My bags were packed—a camera in one pocket, a tape recorder in the other. Also, I’d tried to grab one of the free Bohemian Club walking sticks from the museum, something I could lean against my office wall with the B/C shield turned out to remind myself that this right-wing fantasia had not been just a dream. But there were none left; Bohemians had taken them all hiking.

The moderator studied the page and asked who I was and what camp I was in. We were a few feet from the Lamp of Fellowship, and after looking me over he said he didn’t know, this was pushing it. He didn’t ask Reagan my question, of course. The rest of the questions were about the world outside the Grove. Then the organist struck up “America the Beautiful” and Reagan left in a red truck, waving.

Later I heard a Bohemian on the River Road saying it had been brave of Reagan to take on all comers. But another Bohemian pointed out it really hadn’t been a big risk. *Who was going to offend the president?* After all, this was Bohemia.

[END QUOTING OF PART 3]

As you think back over this particular writing there are several things you SHOULD keep in mind: (1) this author is “Jewish” and from the group that actually is predominantly in all ways of the “Democratic Party”, having established same for New World Order under Israel reasons; (2) How much spying did he seem to do—actually? It appears he enjoyed his romp with the in-pee crowd pretty well; and (3) He didn’t really find out much about anything real. So be it for the children must play—it is just so unfortunate that your world leaders never got out of the pee-pee anal stage of development and continue to insure that the world be regulated and run on their devilish little play-games.

Now, in rebuttal:

In one of the newspapers of major distribution came this LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

[QUOTING:]

July 21, 1993.

BOHEMIAN CLUB ISN'T THE MINI-WHITE HOUSE
THE PRESS PORTRAYS

In recent news articles about the Bohemian Club, writers automatically link our club's membership with a handful of politicians ("Bohemians gathering for annual retreat", main news, July 16). I have belonged to the Bohemian Club for 16 years and have found that these so-called powerful men seldom attend club functions. Some famous honorary members are discouraged from attending for obvious security reasons.

Rather than parade the names of a precious few politicians, I wish the media would give equal time to a more "typical" celebrity member.

What about the late broadcaster Lowell Thomas, revered Bay Area architect Bernard Maybeck, actor Andy Devine, cartoonist Jimmy Hatlo, singer Bing Crosby, comedians Edgar Bergen and Dan Rowan?

We had the dancer Ray Bolger, composers Rudolf Friml and Ferde Grofe, conductor Kurt Herbert Adler, jazz pianist John Horton Cooper, artists Thomas Hill and Xavier Martinez, diplomat and author Carlos Pena Romulo and research pharmacologist Chauncey E. Leake (I mention deceased members out of respect for the privacy of today's members).

The club is a retreat for male achievers regardless of race, religion or color. It is not a mini-White House the press portrays. More members drive to the grove on motorcycles than in Rolls-Royces.

Newspapers have created a mythical villain out of the Bohemian Club. Better that the media concentrate on issues that concern more people, such as the homeless, affordable housing, crime and drugs, and the tragedy of under-financed health care.

Peter C. Mintun, *San Francisco*.

[END OF QUOTING]

REBUTTAL TO REBUTTAL

[QUOTING:]

July 26, 1993:

BOHEMIANS DON'T GET IT

Peter C. Mintun took newspapers to task for creating "a mythical villain out of the Bohemian Club" ("Bohemian Club isn't the mini-White House the press portrays", letters, July 21). He suggested that the press should give Bohemian Grovers a pass and concentrate instead on important issues such as the homeless, housing, crime, drugs and health care.

It's truly odd that this apparent apologist for the Bohemian Club power elite is unable to

make a CORRELATION BETWEEN THE BOHOS (REAGAN AND BUSH, TO NAME A COUPLE, AND THE MONSTROUS PROBLEMS THAT PLAGUE OUR SOCIETY.

Carl Jensen, *Rohnert Park* [California]
[END OF QUOTING]

Since our thrust recently has been to share the lovable Kissinger with you readers we won't deprive you of more information—but not in this writing. We find Mr. Kissinger in the Campo de Mandalay. This little club might well be just a naughty romp in the woods but the rompers sans rompers are the ones who direct YOUR WORLD. GOOD LUCK, WORLD!

CHAPTER 14

REC #1 HATONN

SUN., JUL. 30, 1995 7:26 A.M. YEAR 8, DAY 347

SUN., JUL. 30, 1995

EACH DAY

Each day is a new gift which is often overlooked in value for the ponderings about “other” days. Each of you, if you have a diary in faithful keeping, can look upon each day and remember its content and reconjure the feelings of a moment set aside in “time”. What do I mean?

Thirty-six years ago today a son was born to Dharma and all the joys of a new life were great upon the heart. Today is Paul’s Birthday and the heart sings not, for the bitterness of a day 10 years ago when on March 22, 1985 a shot from a handgun took away that life. We have dedicated journals to this young man for in the confusion of living, the mind is searching for answers to living—the dimensions of LIFE. Paul wrote what is the “answer” for—at some level and at age 25—he understood but could not live with what he understood. People thought him daft as he dwelled in the stars trying to sort physics into some association with astronomy that was “right”. What happens to the bright young people who try to attach “rightness” to that which they are required to learn? They can’t function in the “normal” world of idiots and blank minds. They can’t, either, reach out for they are considered the misfits, the kooks, by those who will never become a tenth as much in the ending years of the living cycle of physical manifestation.

Often what happens is a turning to drugs or drink or both, but sometimes out of this searching and demanding for truth come the Dr. Youngs of the world. I call these precious gifts, the survivors of greater meaning. I honor so greatly the parents of these “different” children—the minds and souls “born out of their time”. Just remember, readers, that loss of further experience in the physical plane is naught save a passage to placement wherein journeys can be finished—if YOU allow the meaning to show you the way—for you never know another’s “contract” with God. In the passage of these ones who would serve greatly, the possibility becomes great in sharing of minds through the dimensions of timelessness and spacelessness, which allows so much more insight to that which is manifest. In addition, the living soul can reestablish and perhaps find more fulfillment in such times of great cycle changes. Grieve your losses, friends, but do not grieve for the departed—grieve for self that you failed to see the fullness of the other’s journey. Bury the dead, which is only the body—and do not dwell at the graveside for there is NOT the being but only the trappings of demonstration. Do not further trap the soul of the departed to YOUR needs for they must be allowed to take wings and fly at the time of passage.

Most of the time, however, the departed must witness the aftermath of the tears of loss and watch the living nit-wits tearing over property not their own to get something left. This usually rends whole family units as final TRUTH is shown for that which it is, whatever property is left. And why do parents, as example, wait to allow the children to have something of their labor while the life is still present to enjoy the sharing of that labor? What is a worthy thing to leave a child? A legacy of truth and a better way, a better way—LOVE.

I would remind you, however, that a falling out with partners and spouses presents the same in most cases. Again it is wise to remember that in EVERY event there is as many perspectives and perceptions regarding the event itself, as there are beings. It is good when the things remembered about a passed loved one are the strength gained.

Divorce, I feel, is worse than death in many ways—especially for the children for, as the love is lost between the parents, the love is lost more greatly by the children. The quarreling of the parents is far more damaging and deadly to the child than to either parent. Whole lives are destroyed by the rantings of separating parents. And yet, this is a mark of the days upon your place—no family shall be left untouched by the full intent of family destruction.

Most often you find you cannot change a thing that has happened—but you can change your attitude and that which you do in the aftermath of events. You can either look forward to living with hope or despair—the choice is YOURS. The hopeful man sees success where others see failure, sunshine where others see shadows and storm. This is the purpose of our own journey here to this maze of troubled souls. We can only tell truth and show you that there is ALWAYS “HOPE” in that final realization of your God-power.

In realizing the hope always present you can then make changes in your condition which allow for the freedom to regain friendships and nations. Stop the confrontation and the continual demonstrations of ripping and slashing, threatening and bellowing, and allow REASON and caring to regain a foothold in the heart and mind. And childish parents must realize that the “real child” is the little one who has no choices in his own existence which bid goodness into his little life stream.

Have you ever thought about the fact that sometimes it is worse to win a fight than to lose? No? Then you are so self-centered that “hope” may well be lost on you. In this event the “other” is far, far better off without your wondrous presence reminding them of just how brainless you actually ARE. Certainly the flames of disenchantment must be extinguished before a dream can be rebuilt, for in anger bridges are burned and dreams replaced by nightmares. It is far better to live apart from a problem than to allow the problem to suck out the humanity and hope within—remember also, when you suggest there are no more “alternatives” or “possibilities—THERE ARE! Above all, my friends, as you think you get something negative undeserved and that nobody loves you and on and on ad nauseam—what have YOU done to deserve return of love and serenity? Do you shout and screech to get your way and then claim it to be for the “good of another”? You are but a bore and a cheat for lying to self. Love does not just sit there like a stone, it has to be MADE, like brick; re-made all the time, made new.

We each want, and love to be, loved; we love to be held; we love to be caressed. A show of appreciation we love too. And we love to know we’ve been heard. The friends, the spouses, the children in our lives want the same from us. Like a garden that needs water, sun and weeding to nurture the growth, so does love need attending to. To become whole and healthy we need tender nurturing. And we also need to give away what we receive that others can be blessed as we share, and a place left for more to fill.

It is as if you separate out soul from living experience so that you can categorize God into your compartments which set aside the reality from the illusion. It is the CREATIVE POTENTIAL ITSELF in human beings that is the IMAGE OF GOD. Lock that potential into a trunk in the darkness and you misplace GOD.

Ah, but sometimes the SILENT confrontation is the worst of all as, especially within families, the DUTIES are divided and the assumption is that the “other” has no right to offering opinion. In most arrangements I find NO LOVE involved, or base for unity. I find a lie instead—for the children, for the survival of self—for whatever cause might be present. There may not be open warfare—but the battle is indeed more deadly. You people DO NOT LONGER COMMUNICATE—YOU SIMPLY VOICE YOUR OWN OPINIONS AND IF ANOTHER FAILS TO SUCCUMB TO YOUR OPINION—THERE IS NO MEETING OF THE MINDS WHATSOEVER. AND IF YOU THINK YOU FOOL THE CHILDREN IN THIS LIE—***WRONG***!! And, if you think you are fooling the other in the primary relationship—no, you are gaining exactly what was planned—a hostage relationship which will break the back of the communion. Often times “the other” seems to have no recourse save to meet the demands—but the heart stores up the hurt and anger and one day it will burst forth like a torrent and the time of communion and communication will be passed.

A marriage “for the children’s sake” is certainly NOT FOR THE CHILDREN! To say the same is but to ignore one more facet of inability to confront the problems. Do you live together because YOU LOVE one another—or do you live together for convenience and a charade? It is important to look at these things because you are training your own child within that you are unworthy and the whole of existence will be but a sham—always waiting to be set free. But there is never freedom in such circumstances—only choices which after a while cannot be made in rational reason.

You, as in nations, will always be the product of that which has gone before. You CAN be greater than ALL that has gone before—but how many will allow this to happen? You will cling to that which others say and demand. Blame will be cast for another’s problems or perceptions and, until you can forgive yourself and that other and LET IT GO, you will be dragged down and stopped in your growth—to suit the needs of that other. No, make your choices, stand strong if they be correct and allow the bullets to bounce back. Allow that other to vent anger and hurt—but do not bend to the blows lest you be buried and fall among the walking, breathing dead. Let the dead bury the dead and waste not your time in digging graves. WHAT OTHERS THINK OF YOU IS **NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS**!! Each has a job, a task, to be done—if you attend your own task well, you shall have little “time” to annoy or denounce another for his own task. If that other’s task is dependent on you or yours his—then you better pitch in and HELP for speaking and tattling and gossiping are NOT GOING TO DO A THING SAVE MAKE A BAD SITUATION WORSE.

CONTRACTS AND AGREEMENTS

Shouting your opinions is not ever an answer, is it? Even a child will find a way to rebel and become deaf and dumb. Why do you not approach things with REASON—after all GOD GAVE YOU A GIFT WHICH SETS YOU ASIDE—HE GAVE YOU ABILITY TO **REASON AND CHOOSE**. What is there so SPECIAL about YOU that would cause another to bow to your mighty whims? I thought not. What, however, is the matter with sitting to a table and communicating needs, expectations and allow THE OTHER to have equal input and arrive at an agreement as to who does what, compromise on this or that, negotiate obligations and generally discuss the situation in which you find selves. Will a NEW husband or wife fix things? NEVER! Not in your wildest dreams will a simple exchange fix ANYTHING—unless you find the problems and fix the problem. A new faucet will not fix the broken washer allowing leakage—unless you also fix the washer. Or, if the pipe is cracked, you have to fix the pipe and then you can even

forget the new faucet. Did you ever try this “fixit” BEFORE you tossed out the old plumbing supplies? Or, do you haul off and bash each other beyond return? Did it ever occur to you to separate, court one another as if you were “new” in relationship and stop arguing over the THINGS AND THE MONEY? The children are simply caught in YOUR TRAP. And you who contemplate this circumstance of marriage and re-marriage as a hope of change—REMEMBER: THERE ARE FOUR MINDS IN THE BED OF A DIVORCED MAN *WHO MARRIES A DIVORCED WOMAN*.

You thoughtless entities seem to revolve your entire stability around YOUR OPINION as regards that bed and bedroom. I would suggest all of you bring your minds from your fanny level and consider the possibilities of LIVING! The MIND belongs somewhere near the HEAD which houses the BRAIN. When you learn as much you will find all things running far more smoothly. And moreover, if you allow your mind to share that which is within your opponent’s you will WIN for you will find the other to be acting exactly as would you if you were IDENTICAL. It will also give advantage—for YOU will know what makes that other “tick” as the clock moving to the next hour. He who keeps reason in the heat of all circumstances—shall prevail! Build your foundation of all things soundly, stand firmly upon that foundation and the slings and arrows of adversity—or of the enemy—shall not dislodge you. At best it can only strengthen your attachment to truth and honor as another dishonors himself through the assaults upon you which bear false witness and accusation—unfortunately aided and abetted by those who claim to be in your friendship. It happens constantly and, therefore, the enemy among you is your best ally. The “watched pot” may never seem to boil—but neither will it boil the beans upon the stove to explode and burn.

Most “patriots” who bear arms and use them are NOT—acting in defense of liberty and *Constitution*—they want their own WAY and will do anything to get it. You destroy through the very foolish tactics you use to demand your “rights”. Well, what of the rights of others? They claim for themselves titles of General or some other leadership label and start assembly of ones in like-minded THOUGHTLESSNESS. They dress in costumes which sets them apart like flags before the bull and shout their silliness to the four winds to convince YOU to join them in their foolishness. REASON moves out where “illogical” moves in. And remember, readers, lies and assault through tauntings and petty garbage-tossing is only for the possibility that you might succumb to one of the “bullets” of rotten eggs. If you can be caused to do something stupid in the heat of name-calling—you have allowed the enemy to win. Do you have to respond to the direct approach? Sometimes. Most often it is neither worthy of your attention and especially is NOT worthy of your TIME.

Sometimes, however, it is far better to follow-up on some of the suggestions and demands and you might be surprised at what new foundation of sturdy building you will have. Why not, for instance, Dr. Young, go meet everyone who Green suggests—AND JUST SEE WHAT YOU FIND! Perhaps Mr. Green is NOT AWARE OF WHAT IS REALLY GOING ON—CERTAINLY MRS. GREEN IS NOT! I do believe it worthy to call Sharri however, and tell her that George Green has not only used erroneous information regarding her position—BUT HAS PUBLISHED HER PRIVATE PHONE NUMBER TO ALL THE WORLD!

PYGMALION

Why do people try to argue and build false images? Because they are trained to expect that which is taught to be accepted. Facts have little or nothing to do with such instances of expectations. If a lie is told and

retold in half-truths, partial truth and even a tiny bit of truth—the minds of the population are automatically TRAINED to accept such blatherings and will rarely bother to look up the information. For instance, Dr. Young takes the documents sent by Green and tosses them you know where! George goes further with Ed because he knows of the brilliance of Dr. Young and his holding of Ph.D(s). Do Dr. Young's degrees make him an Elmer Phud or brilliant? NEITHER, Dr. Young is brilliant, and man-deposited degrees mean not one confounded thing except survival in a maze of foolishness. Perhaps it is George's LACK of having received any such man-granted honors which most disturbs this tiny excuse for a MAN.

There is a standard for man to follow right out of ancient mythology and the statue of Pygmalion who came alive at the belief and desire of the artist. This is a LIE in action. However, in your every-day world of Khazarian intent you have this very mind-warp in action everywhere you look. You think that if you just desire something it will come alive and consume you in perfection. NO IT WILL NOT! YOU CREATE YOUR OWN DESTINY—and that simply means that you set a goal and you shall attain it. In George's instance, if he wants ones to respect him then he must stop the stealing and the lying. If you take from the very ones who serve you and then claim you have been wronged somehow—does it make for the “alright” of the theft and intent of more theft? If a secretary feels slighted by the boss in salary or fairness—is it ok if she leaves and takes all of the office equipment, computers and supplies? I suggest that the police and courts would not see it as being “cricket”. She might well deserve the assets—but the things are not hers for the deciding. She was somewhere else before she came to serve the “boss” in point. If she is unsettled or unhappy with the original agreement or broken agreements—then GO!

George Green created his own nest of soft feathers and now they have grown thistles and thorns—and at some time here ones are going to open their eyes and find the real culprit sits in the nest on “their” feathers and use the THORNS on the correct party in point! Saying a “thing” does not give credence to it and, in these instances, only allows the speaker to look stupid indeed.

Dharma and E.J. have learned to hold my hand even more tightly and communicate in REASON. Then we move on while the pain and troubles wash over and move on. When the soul is guiltless, the body and brain can handle whatever comes upon it—or it will succumb in the dimensional circumstance—but the SOUL IS UNTOUCHED.

George keeps inquiring of all to whom he spews his venom, “What price your soul?” I get back such interesting answers, the best of which is “You should know, George,” for, “My soul is quite free and solidly attached to sanity, reason and God while yours, George, seems quite solidly attached to a pile of gold in the Judge's chamber!”

We find ourselves reaching out and beyond while using equally uninformed parties to verify and justify our own actions. How can this be? Easy, it is the same as has happened through the generations of time to pull YOU into enslavement. You see it is true that “Democratic vote of majority” is absurd. If all the ones taking the vote are WRONG, it doesn't make a thing “right”.

May we please begin to grow beyond these things of disorder and move toward reasonable growth? We offer nothing here save some writings and speakings. Nobody holds anyone and certainly we thrust not ourselves upon any other. If there has been false or misunderstood information, it is NOT FROM ME! George Green or anyone can send every writing from every cult in the world, or about every cult in the

world, and it CANNOT APPLY—there is no cult here! If someone else persists in trying to cause one to be anywhere—it is simply not SO. I also must re-inform you that in no way has God Chosen so and so or such and such in your stead. If you have chosen, then so be it. Neither is YOUR NEED another's command. I have warned everyone to NOT COME HERE because there is NO COMMUNAL ANYTHING. Our hope is to have some projects of worldly matter if we can grow beyond the trash heap of such misperceptions as this very one. If you come to this place you are like any other citizen who moves into any area—on your own. We hope to pull off the business ventures just as soon as we finish with people like George Green who lied, cheated and stole from HIS VERY OWN CORPORATION! Did he do it intentionally? How else do you do things??? He presented himself as some kind of a millionaire business superperson and got furious with anyone who suggested otherwise. I guess the reward for that attitude has made the circle? It is not my business.

Enough, for we have other work to be done. Thank you.

You are cherished, your love and care accepted in humble appreciation and know that no enemy can overcome, through lies, the truth. Salu.