

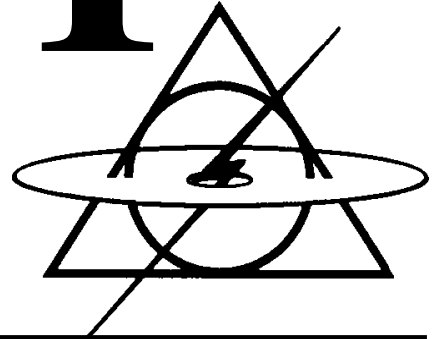


CONTACT

THE PHOENIX JOURNAL

Y2K—THE NEW MILLENNIUM

*KNOWING TRUTH IS NOT ENOUGH,
SUCCESSFUL CHANGE REQUIRES ACTION*



VOLUME 26, NUMBER 12

NEWS REVIEW

\$ 3.00

JANUARY 10, 2000

“End Times” Only A New Beginning

1/5/00—#1

TRUTH IS TRUTH; LIES ARE LIES

Hatonn—Dear Readers, Friends and Countrymen (any country), lend me your eyes, for I have come to...

I am flooded with petitions to speak on a variety of topics, from how to change diapers to “what’s with the end of the world deal?”

I find that mostly, when you get information which you find easiest to entertain in thought-reception, you do not do much research further than simply to read, and possibly debate, what is in front of you. This is fine if you only wish to partake but if you wish honorable recognition, you need to do some homework regarding that on which you wish your opinion accepted.

Mostly, however, it seems to simply be a desire for “input” on speculation and intrigue that captures the most attention because, actually, your own curiosity is intrigued, and you want to know what and why “something” has NOT COME TO PASS as you

considered the predictions to indicate. That is why we never find it worthy to simply toss out a bunch of dates, for even our languages are in variance of definitions of words and perceptions of happenings.

I think that you might understand this statement more readily if I remind you that you have major disagreement, for instance, on your third millennium—even to its date of upstart in counting. You are in the ending time! But this is not to say that you are to the “end of the world”. Do not paint us with your curiosity brush or “best 8 out of 10” projections. We find that for the most part people read into things that which they choose, misquote, misrepresent or even misinterpret simply because each “sees” or “hears” what he/she WANTS to hear or see. Usually the entire discussion is based on nothing other than “tossing in an opinion” of personal interest as in some kind of “opinion forum”.

What you are experiencing as human beings depends upon your given geographic location. This means, explicitly, that you are a soul having a human experience and, therefore, you err if your full thrust is to be a human having a soul expression. Soul is the mechanism which endures,

guides and affixes destination and practices (actions) in an overall mandate of thought presentation in action or motion.

The most usual inquiry will be about your accepted seers and their opinions or visions, i.e., Nostradamus, Cayce, or even more recently, Scallion. I am not in some competition contest, as we are fully in intent of changing those perceptions of necessity or demand for destruction into that which is a positive change or reversal into **that which is toward God CREATOR**, rather than into the destructive presentations of “the end”. No matter at what point you ARE, or what the opinions might be or what the seeming circumstances may present—you are actually NOT TO AN “END”—BUT CAN ONLY BE AT “THE BEGINNING”.

With this in mind we can share all sorts of interesting things, research a bit and have a grand time of it, but basically that is the ONLY thing that can be accomplished, for that upon which YOU focus can come to be in your manifestation.

If you want simply to have interchange and conversation (for I do not debate or argue the projections

(Continued on page 2)

CONTACT
P.O. Box 27800
Las Vegas, NV 89126

PRE-SORTED
FIRST-CLASS MAIL
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
MOJAVE, CA 93501
PERMIT NO. 110

FIRST CLASS MAIL

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE

You Have To Use It To Make It Work.....	page 3
Confront Evil, Every Time, by Doris and E.J. Ekker.....	page 4
<i>Sipapu Odyssey: Ancient & Future Revelations.....</i>	page 5
<i>Sipapu Odyssey: Present Revelations.....</i>	page 7
<i>Sipapu Odyssey: The Masters Speak.....</i>	page 11
<i>The Immaculate Deception—The Bush Crime Family Exposed, by R.S. Bowen.....</i>	page 15
<i>The News Desk, by John Ray.....</i>	page 21

of another), then you are going to have to study up on that which you accept in your own data systems as to what will come to pass.

Yes, I find many listings of what you seem to be asking: "What do we attend?"

I can offer what we have available as to comment and suggestion and, hopefully—after you have studied all within your own parameters of attention—we could then discuss some of the more outstanding possibilities. **YOU CREATE YOUR OWN DESTINY, WHETHER OR NOT YOU LIKE THE IDEA OF SUCH AWESOME RESPONSIBILITY.**

You seem to want, at this particular time of flying ideas and projections, to look beyond "Earth's final curtain". So LOOK, but I remind you that as long as you simply read another's opinion, you are caught ACCEPTING ANOTHER'S EXPERIENCE, EXPRESSION AND, YES, OPINION, OF HOW IT WILL COME TO BE.

Facts are: There is an abundance of projections, prophecies and comments regarding this matter. We are still expecting to, in proper sequence, add some predictions to your listings of people to attend, e.g., Mang Pedro of the Philippines. Why? Because he is given to see within the workings or EXPECTATIONS of what will be in that geographic location relative to his own experiencing society and nationality. And no, until we have funds to properly get translations and manuscripts done PROPERLY, we are not going to personally move ahead. And THEN, readers, it still remains your responsibility to attend for selves—YOURSELF.

Yes, I suggest we might offer some interesting references and yes, we can begin to discuss this topic as other things unfold. [QUOTING:]

EARTH'S FINAL CURTAIN?

By Jose Ma. R. De Leon, SJ

Within the last decade (the 1990s) the messages of prophets, visionaries, seers and psychics about the "end of the world" have really begun to fascinate more than ever. Humanity has never before accumulated such an enormous amount of writings about Earth's "final cataclysmic upheavals" and ultimate destiny. Is it finally apocalypse time?

Biblical prophecies refer to the "Fullness of Time", "the last Days", "Day of the Lord", "The Second Coming", "harvest" and the like. It has always been an intrinsic part of biblical messages to foretell and give warning about significant events through omens and signs. The earliest human understanding of such portentous events were perceived as celestial and divine messages. History never lacked seers, prophets, sages and mystics of all kinds to receive them.

Their comprehension is not through rational reckoning but through intuitive powers. Such human perceptions, however, are not free from the filters of individual visionaries and mediums. Certainly there is ample evidence of errors and misinterpretations along the way, not to mention self-delusions created by distorted personalities. This accounts for the wide spectrum of accuracy, or clarity, and truthfulness in messages from the beyond.

One really startling recent realization is that, aside from the Scriptures, there is another abundant source of end-time oracles and visions. These are the ancient cultures, like the Babylonian prophecies, the Egyptian records, Aztec and Mayan divinations, Hopi Indians' rock-carved images and other primeval astrological

readings, to name a few. And likewise, older traditions—Hindu, Buddhist, Sufi and Chinese—have been discovered as having their own prophecies about cosmic events to befall the Earth, hundreds and even thousands of years into the future. Transposed into our era's calendar system, an astonishing coincidence emerges. All the prophecies actually point to the same specific time frame—that of the new millennium we await, and it refers to a span of time, not to an exact moment or hour.

[H: I would like to point out, readers, that you have NO specific point or moment of attachment—do you go with the Egyptian 7,000-year cycle, the 1,400-year recognition of Buddha or the WRONG calendar calculations of your currently-in-use calendar—which readily points out that you can't possibly measure by the birth of that one you called "Jesus Christ" because that one was born a minimum of 8 years prior to your calculations and more like 12-years prior. And is this the START of something OR THE END OF SOMETHING? By this I ask: Is this the beginning of that thousand years of peace—or the last thousand years of Satan's reign? It DOES make a difference what you THINK, readers, because what you THINK is what will come to manifest. If, further, this is the third thousand years of your calculations, then why is it not the "third" millennium? Why are you a thousand years "behind"? THE FACTS ARE THAT TIME "IS" AND THINGS "ARE", AND CREATION IS THAT WHICH YOU BRING TO PASS IN MANIFESTATION.]

LONG LIST

A more contemporary source of augury visions regarding Earth's final days is a long list. Frequent and urgent apparitions of the Virgin Mary and of Jesus, of angels and saints, in places like Fatima, La Sallette, Garabandal, Medjugore and Akita, show a global scope. There are similar visions reflected by the stigmatized Padre Pio and Blessed Faustino Kowalski. It is quite interesting how private revelations, inner locutions, direct dictations and psychic images often come through unlikely individuals or groups. The messages on the last days of the world, however distressing, are not really the end, only a prelude to the glorious "Fullness of Time", known from *Isaiah* as the "New Heavens and the New Earth".

The Philippines has its own gifted mediums from various regions. Only very recently was it realized that all of them (mediums and cults alike) "saw" similar prophecies of ultimate disasters calling for radical conversion. They were to usher in the "New Jerusalem".

Added to all this is a slew of channeled knowledge and fantastic information from all kinds of spirit guides and amazing entities. Some are from other worlds, some from remote parts of the universe. When their contents are truly analyzed, no one can naively discard them as trash.

Two currently acclaimed figures who have been discoursing with the Virgin Mary and Jesus are the Italian Fr. Stefano Gobbi and Greek Orthodox mystic Vassula Ryden. Both have particular missions of Church and world renewal. They were told how they were chosen for their "insignificance" "in the eyes of society". That way the world would know that their tasks and messages could only be initiated "from above". Both were commanded to disclose their visions to the public and to remind people that they are never left alone. God's emissaries always accompany people in terrible times.

URGENT MESSAGES.

Fr. Gobbi's twenty-five years of gathering Mary's "urgent" messages (terminated in 1998) were aimed at the Church and priests' renewal. "The time has come to tell the world of the forthcoming painful, ultimate changes," she said. "People will ridicule you, humiliate you and laugh at you, nevertheless tell them now. When those last days come to pass, when many die out of sheer fright and panic, no one will be able to say that they were not forewarned."

Some of Mary's words, in Gobbi's compilation *The Marian Movement of Priest*:

"Yours are the times foretold by Holy Scripture...the decisive times have now arrived, when overturnings of the order of Nature are multiplying, such as earthquakes, droughts, floods and disasters which cause the unforeseen deaths of thousands...there are occurring great signs in the Sun, on the Moon and in the stars...the pages of the Apocalypse refer to the times you are living through."

In the same vein, Vassula Ryden (since 1985 still conversing daily with Jesus), a four-time Philippines visitor, revealed in her last visit (January 1998) that Jesus had said that the world is already in the "end times". She had earlier asked him, "Is it Your soon (implying several decades?) or Our soon?" "Not my soon, but your soon," came the reply.

"My Great Day comes...the Holy Spirit will burn the face of the Earth, burn to the root all that was not Me, like a potter I shall form 'you' (referring to everyone who has read her) into what you have lost, My Divinity...I solemnly tell you: The days are counted and the One whom you have been waiting for will suddenly be upon you! Be prepared."—(Vassula's *True Life in God*)

What world-famous contemporary prophets reveal is impressive, no less, as far back as Nostradamus, later Edgar Cayce and the more recent Gordon M. Scallion, with his extraordinary sharpness in picturing Earth's massive changes by 2012. A new find is 15th Century England's remarkable prophetess Mother Shipton. Her long-lost documents on end times only lately have surfaced. In loose quatrain-rhyme style, she prophesied major historic future events through centuries, as well as of inventions like the telegraph, the automobile, the telephone, iron boats and new technology; also wars and politics. Her prediction of her own execution did occur. In the Inquisition period she was branded as a witch.

Shipton's images of volcanic eruptions, oceans rising, nations going under water, shifting Earth axis, new land masses surfacing, aliens and UFOs, and notably the fiery messenger (symbolizing the Great Comet) are in the book *When the Comet Runs*, by Tom Kay. There are similar visions of current prophets and mediums, also some as far back as the *Bible*, "mountains from the sky falling upon us" and "the Earth will be riven and rent, shiver and shake, stagger like a drunkard, sway like a shanty."—(*Isaiah* 25).

CALAMITOUS DETAILS:

Many calamitous details in Earth life in fact have been confirmed by the latest scientific findings. Our planet has had many invasions by asteroids, comets, meteor showers and bursts of great energies, with drastic consequences. Sudden, destructive massive shifts within the Earth were triggered also by unusual solar and interplanetary activities. These resulted in radical geological configurations, a literal reshaping of the face of the Earth.

Thus new knowledge of science tells that the most violent destruction is coming not from man-instigated nuclear holocausts, but from menacing comets and asteroids colliding with our globe. These, in fact, have been taking place through the eons. To date, about two thousand such [pieces of] Earth-wrecking space debris have been calculated, but only 150 so far are accounted for. For scientists, this is the one realistic and greatest danger for life in our world. Some of the latest wave visionaries were warned separately by Mary and Jesus of this devastation.

What has been presented so far is but a cursory view of ultimate prophecies. Objectivity in exact dates and particular incidents is not really the sole basis in authenticating predictions, as if there were no other indication of the truth or falsehood in them. Such "scientific" verification has convinced educated people to reject all prophecies wholesale. A more comprehensive time span and long view is necessary, as many details or facts can only come to light within this larger perspective.

Certainly, false prophets as well as pranksters are always around. But more acquaintance with the growing body of prophetic literature could provide us [with] sharper skills in discerning the frauds. Our present writers and experts on this topic have more solid facts and better reasoning in their reflections than ever before. It has become more acceptable today to acknowledge that prophecies in some way continue, by their fulfillment, to mature our understanding of universal history. Recall Fatima and the eventual predicted collapse of communism. (To be continued)

[END OF QUOTING]

Prophecies at best are simply a process of REMEMBERING! AND NO, I AM NOT GOING TO DO MORE THAN REMIND YOU. You will make life and your experience that in which you decide the outcome. All OTHER can be no better than "by guess and by gosh". Interesting? Of course, and you SHOULD be interested, but if you simply take information out of sequence and context—you have not gained knowledge—you have only gained bits and pieces of "information". Just remember something very important, readers: "Curiosity" is NOT "information", other than insight into that which is either being presented or created by SELF. When you lock self onto that which is narrow and opinionated, you err if you wish to live creatively and truly make an impact on that which IS.

It IS most certainly a time of remembering but only for the value of ability to have learned from that historical representation of that which WAS—melded into and within that which IS, in expectation of that which might come to be, as impacted by the thoughts and actions of you who ARE.

We need to take leave of this now so that meetings can be attended, for we have a focus on that which is most important in our own "mission" of positive achievements. We must accept that which IS, discern its content and move ever with "change" (which is all there actually is, in fact), so that we create that "future" expectation in a positive manner of experiencing in balance and harmony, rather than continuing in the path of negative impact.

May your own prophecies for self be very positive and wondrously creative toward the perfection of goodness.

Salu

dharm

You Have To Use It To Make It Work

1/1/00—#1

WILL A NEW DAY OR A NEW MILLENNIUM REALLY MAKE A DIFFERENCE?

Hatonn—NO! ONLY "YOU" CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE AND THAT CAN ONLY BE IN GOOD THOUGHTS FOLLOWED THROUGH WITH GOOD DEEDS.

So, the fireworks are spent, the funds for all the nonsense spent, the head and the heart hurts and wow—you made a lot of noise.

It brings "ME" pain to witness such incredible insanity, and thus I ask Dharma only to write enough today to reset the headings and let her see that the computer won't blow up in her face. You see, a computer, like a typewriter, will take the simple finger strikes as legitimate language on any date. Even "jellyfish in the intake valve" is a better excuse for inefficient technology than is a "thinking machine" with no brains.

Actually I jest, for Dharma only "hoped" the machine would "blow" to have a day off.

So, how was your celebration? And Saturday being New Year's Day, did you see all the football that you could stomach? How is it that you blame God for your predicaments in your world and pray for HIS guidance and salvation—and treat yourselves as if you are unworthy of any gift and so much the less of that which God gives you, FOR YOU HAVE TO USE IT TO MAKE IT WORK, DON'T YOU?

How many of you spent funds to go hear another sing, stomp, scramble, blow up the world and drink wine or whatever? How many of you sat in a rocking chair and cuddled a child or one another or, actually, received the highest glory of GOD in simply "being" a wondrous being? And I ask: What difference does the "date" on the calendar make? Really?

Well, with the stupid Y2K farce, the inability to find anyone "working" but rather on holiday—and you see, in the Philippines we had two OTHER holidays in between the expected holidays which came on a weekend, giving additional days off to "celebrate"—out of the past ten days, we have had TWO, at most, to accomplish anything.

The death toll by last evening was over 15 people dead in Manila FROM STRAY BULLETS. These bullets mostly come from POLICE guns. This is so bad that there is a drive every year to arrest and suspend any police officers firing their guns—IN CELEBRATION. We will talk about the non-training, etc. of policemen over here some other time. If a bullet goes up, it has to come down—so what is so difficult to understand about that simple law of physics?

And what "good" happened? Well, I just don't

know, frankly. And, your trial time for disruptions within the more important computer systems has not even been tested because you have become totally preoccupied with something that is not used very much through the holidays. The possibility of utility shutdowns was to distract you.

Will they dare to use Y2K on the banks' unbelievable shortfalls? Well, it didn't work up until now—but people pay more attention if money is tampered.

We have already been "secretly" told that we won't get anything transferred until at least the 4th because the systems would be DOWN. Hummnnn—predicted and planned Y2K? No, it is to give the Banksters opportunity to manage the shortfalls with some measure of security and non-collapse.

How long would it take to readjust and shore up those reserves? Oh, about 15 minutes, but the Banksters and brokers have sold out the backup reserves of anything of value. And, they hold tons of paper from various national systems that are more worthless than their storage space—for if there is nothing to BACK THE RESERVES you don't have ANYTHING.

It reminds me a bit of the man who hurried out and got a bag of dry beans—and declared himself ready for an emergency. He has no pot, no water, no match to start a fire and no fuel to make a fire, and by the time he eats those dry beans—he is going to be quite dead.

The most important one thing that DID happen FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE was the step-aside of Yeltsin in Russia. THAT WAS A COUP OF COUPS, readers, and it says so much more than any of you revelry makers even imagined.

Also, China had an unheard of celebration of the "NEW YEAR", when it isn't even their changeover day.

These things were major ANNOUNCEMENTS, friends—not firecrackers for your viewing pleasure, except to sprinkle you with gunpowder.

Would I talk on these things? Well, not now—because you would not like what I would say and my people are weary of being the shooting-practice dummies.

Can changes be made without war and killing fields? Indeed, yes! Will it happen? I suspect NOT! You have lost all respect and appreciation for LIFE itself in the planned brain-warp school of existence.

Enough for tonight, Dharma. We have the "lay of the land" mapped pretty well and we will write in the morning as we survey your little planet.

God is filled with mercy and GRACE, if you but ask sincerely and with INTENT TO CHANGE.

Love, Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn/Aton

dharm

Confront Evil, Every Time

By Doris and E.J. Ekker, 1/2/00—#1

Never underestimate the possibilities WITH GOD. Yes, Sir, I AM A BIT BETTER AS A “BELIEVER”.

This has been a most unpleasant hour or so and let us not ever be smug in our attitudes, for just when we least expect it—the bugs strike.

Following the merry writing of last night, I sit with a smug attitude to the computer to write TODAY, the 2nd day of 2000 and all went really well—UNTIL...

The computer functioned perfectly UNTIL I changed the “file” name and entered it. The file name was typical and should have brought forth no reaction whatsoever—but it did. It produced more pretty-colored insanity from the computer than the fireworks display.

We could find nothing—NOTHING—wrong and there was simply no known reason it was acting up in any manner whatsoever, much the less the way it was going on in rainbow code of some kind. Perhaps we may never know THE lesson intended—but careless assumptions are NOT the way to go, friends.

Fortunately, WHEN “IT” was ready to work again, it has, and we will be somewhat careful about the file names and writing the writings. Please note that we have moved to alphabet “N-M...” to indicate the New Millennium, and we will try to go from there and not botch up any other computers along the way. I see the man upstairs laughing and I realize it is nothing more than manipulation to get our attention, but how quickly we forget that HE IS IN CONTROL OF THE MACHINERY—INCLUDING “US MACHINES”.

I, Dharma/Doris, had to eat some more of those “I didn’t REALLY mean it, Sir!” when I thought it might be nice to have some “down time”. Wow, will I never learn?

Perhaps I simply fail to be such a “happy camper” this morning, as the clean-up crews outside are still blowing up stray fireworks and the howitzers continue to fire. New Year’s celebrations here were something like the Normandy Beach landing. Fireworks “close up” and real are not exactly what I thought I wanted and, surely enough, they weren’t. It was exciting to see the milling multitudes from a nice safe place (we made it, so assume it was “safe”) and there was, yes, a total excitement for the first 4 hours—the next 20 were the drag.

Since E.J. didn’t feel his leg would take walking we didn’t leave the room at all. I cooked beans and watched TV until the last show on Earth in Samoa passed by. It’s a strange thing realizing that the parade in Pasadena is over now while we “tried” to sleep, and the football games all got finished as well.

Not much business can get done before Tuesday (our time), if then. The e-mail “store” was closed yesterday and now—WILL THE SYSTEM WORK? It is apparent that the “go” systems of importance to business and interchange, as in communications, are yet to be tested, and I’m sure a lot of people are trying to get their computers into service just as we had to this morning. Patience has gotten to be even more difficult for us instead of just “waiting”. No matter how good “it looks”, it is much like the dying man starving for water, and the well is only inches away and he just can’t crawl another inch. The thing that saves our sanity and the way we all get through, I’m quite sure, is that it doesn’t matter what we THINK about it, we WAIT.

We are told that the people doing the work are working around the clock without much holiday and that at least makes the patience somewhat bearable.

“The Man” recognizes now, however, that he must explain a bit more clearly what is taking place and that may well take place before the fit hits on Tuesday.

Other things are simply in the sorting phase, as both the SEC and CB have “approved” our products and documents and even our registration. One of the SEC ladies, however, found a problem with a name she didn’t like and—because of something which has nothing to do with us—sent the file to some other department, and we wait for the final ribbon and stamp. It became too obvious that the stall was to get into the New Year and bypass that final blast of ’99 chaos. THEY COULD JUST TELL US THESE THINGS—BUT IN POLITICS AND BANKSTERING I GUESS THAT WOULD BE JUST TOO MUCH TO EXPECT.

We are so sorry that Jack’s Father left but I guess no one asked my opinion about that, either. Death creeps in on tiny silent feet when it is time to go and no matter when it comes, it is difficult for those left to grieve and experience. I’m sorry to not be home to help you a bit through the roughest time. I know, I know, “just get your job done, Mom”, rings loud and clear and the rest can be managed. We will.

I know that we can because I got and cooked BEANS for New Year’s day; didn’t have black-eyed peas—but old pinto beans. My Christmas gift? (DO NOT LAUGH, ANYONE)—a slow-cooker crock-pot! And so, now there are 30 of them. Actually, I cooked them after Christmas and we have been eating them ever since—along with Margie’s goodies. What do we know? We opened Margie’s package thinking it was quite a heavy bunch of papers, only to find a beautiful blue tin filled with “bite-sized candy”. We ate for a while as fast as two children could, until E.J. happened on something pale with a chocolate chip showing. We both got our glasses and looked closer to find it was “cookies” we were eating.

We had been commenting about Margie making Rex cut the candy into bite-sized pieces and we had a whole thing going—oh well, we haven’t found a bite yet that didn’t taste like candy.

Berends called and said they had sent some See’s candy (in early December) and we haven’t gotten it yet. That should be an interesting box of something or other, when or “if” it gets here at all. This is a land of sweet addicts and yet the domestic sweets are not very good, so I figure Customs felt they needed to inspect that candy every way possible—including of tasting. Janet said it is a five-pound box, so I guess I am really put out.

Valerie’s Almond Roca made it through “with” the papers—even in proper pieces, but fresh and very warm—so we don’t know how chocolates will fare. We don’t care, we are homesick and—frozen or melted—we thank you because this really is a long, long way from family and friends.

We laughed about cookies, etc. and thought back to the ones we packaged up and sent to family members in the war(s). I bet we never knew they were bite-sized tidbits. They taste as wonderful and a soldier wouldn’t be dumb enough to complain! We find the best of all use is soft ice cream with a couple of handfuls of “crumbles”. No wonder Oreo made it so big!

We aren’t surprised that Miss Sally stepped down, at 92, from Two Sisters; she must be tired and I guess with the Ed Young break we won’t ever think of Two Sisters in the same warmth as before, when we would celebrate Martha’s birthday or holidays there. I guess there truly is nothing in reality except “change” and we people try so desperately to hold to non-change that we become quite sad in our resistance.

Can you start over at 70? I guess we will certainly find out if we can make it one more year.

The one celebration that I’m GLAD didn’t make it through the fog—was the tampering with our pyramids in Cairo. I actually am HAPPY that it failed, for to me that was WRONG in the first place. That perhaps puts the entire

silliness into perspective. But the wonderment was that it appeared that the world is actually crying out for peace and loving brotherhood. It might work—since we have never tried THAT alternative.

I am going to close this and go back to Commander’s request that I get on with *Sipapu Odyssey*, for He demands that I pay attention because the action is yet to come. It is rather difficult to gain proper perspective when you have a place with 30-50,000 dead of flood and mud and 200-mph winds in Paris? And we sit back in our homelessness and say “nothing happened”.

I guess on a personal basis I don’t complain because our potential is so great, friends, in God’s gifts—but it hurts my heart to realize that Ray Bilger is spending time in MY HOME. I shall never be able to clear those dark energies from the place.

HOW DOES GOD PUT UP WITH MANKIND?

I was listening to a spiritual lesson with Billy Graham on *Larry King*, and Billy reminded all of us: “We must confront evil where we find it and each time we encounter it.” It might not be pleasant but, yes, we will do that. Billy said something else worthy of note, when asked about the “conversion” of George Bush, Jr. Graham said that he took no credit, but that GOD WORKS IN WONDROUS WAYS AND THE WORLD SHOULD PAY ATTENTION. I realized at that moment that perhaps we were all getting an attitude adjustment.

May we all grow and, yes, may we all take a stand against that which is evil in action and thought, carried forth into deeds, for how else shall our children learn to respect and honor we who preach truth if we fail to confront the lies?

Well, this is no Joan of Arc, but something similar, I suppose, for I would lead no one into battle, as in war—but, confound it, I will take a stand right out there in front, if that is what is necessary, when I experience and see evil upon myself or others. And, frankly, I would not bother for “self”, but these things brought forth, even in personal damaging of deliberate measures, are WRONG and if I will not take a stand—then WHO SHALL?

What Cort Christie has done is WRONG and, yes, he can “blame” his little buddies of the Rainbow—but we each make our own CHOICES, don’t we? Then to further bury the innocent to cover self with an umbrella of lies—is WRONG. It becomes ever so much more meaningful: “Clean thine own doorstep before attending the neighbor’s.” If we continue to take one step at a time, we will be fine.

We Ekkers love and appreciate every one of you, and we especially are sorry and saddened if any of you have been hurt one iota by the attacks on us, but that too shall pass—and it appears that it will be passing in the near future, if we keep right on keeping on.

May we take each others’ hands with loving hearts and make this a better place that we might continue to experience the Light of God’s laughter within our beings. I’m so weary of the sad tears I constantly feel within as we give God such sorrow in our childish ways. The miracle of LIFE and CREATION are ours, if we but use them in LOVE and JUSTICE. If man acts and confronts JUSTICE, we will cease to have deliberate evil. Think about it. And NO, retribution is RIGHT, revenge is WRONG. And may we be daring enough to insist on righteousness and offer JUSTICE against the evil. And may we have that patience that when we “HAVE” PLENTY that we not just turn and say “oh, well” and let the annoyances pass unfronted—in other words, take the EASY WAY OUT.

GOD MAY NOT ALWAYS “SEEM” FAIR—BUT GOD IS ALWAYS JUST. THEREFORE, IF WE ARE TO BE WORTHY—WE TOO MUST BE JUST IN EVERY ENCOUNTER.

AND MAY WE REALLY SEE THAT “DARK SIDE” SO THAT WE NEVER FORGET THAT, BUT FOR THE “GRACE” OF GOD—THERE GO WE!

May we serve well in HIS best way that we might find our path. E-E

Sipapu Odyssey: Ancient & Future Revelations

1/2/00—#2

REJOICE!

Hatonn—Do not fail to rejoice in the very fact that the confusion, chaos and lies are making their way through the muck to the surface, where you **MUST LOOK AT THEM.**

It is neither a new millennium, nor two thousand years since “Jesus” birthday or that of the “Christos” of the same name, and it is not even the New Year, except of some foolish people who changed the calendars to suit themselves. With that in mind, might we just move on? And to do that moving on we need to finish presenting *Sipapu Odyssey* so you can understand the importance of “moving on”.

The next portion, in sequence, is:
[QUOTING:]

THE RAINBOW BALLET

One day following his lessons, which had been of such strong spiritual nature that he was weary from thinking on them, Bob was restless and it was too early for Fawn to come back to him, so he paced the area nervously. He fidgeted for a while then did something he had not done before, he went in search of her. His legs had healed and his walks had become quite long and he really enjoyed the time spent in the out of doors. His arm was almost healed and he was able to use it without discomfort for some tasks; actually, he felt extremely well. As he strolled along the valley floor he noticed a side canyon, which had not come to his attention before. He usually walked with Fawn so decided he likely had been too involved with her to have noticed it. It was a short canyon and at the head of the valley was a particularly beautiful alcove, the cliffs sheltering and rounding behind a fin of rock jutting out from the canyon wall into which the ages had carved a sandstone arch. The front of the arch rested on a high rock buttress, a butte that was crowned from the level of the arch top by a thin, cone-like spire that reached several feet into the air. At the foot of the butte, under the arch, the floods had left a level plain of some yards in diameter, which looked like a stage. There had also been some spectacular Indian drawings scattered all along the cliff walls as he passed along the trail.

Suddenly, he was stopped in stunned disbelief. From behind the arch, a gossamer-clad maiden appeared and vaulted to the top of the arch, trailing a segment of living rainbow several yards in length. She flung the gauzy membrane into the air and it furled and floated above her as if immune to gravity. The scene in itself was enough to boggle his mind but, still staring with unblinking eyes, he collapsed on a small ledge jutting out beside him; he was staring into the eyes of Diana. Before he could think, a second maiden sprang out to meet Diana; she too carried a swirling rainbow section. The second dancer was Fawn and Bob went dumb. “What can be happening?” his mind screamed. Diana and Fawn were then joined by five other

maidens who could have only been spirit forms, it appeared to Bob. Each had a rainbow section, and the air of the alcove seemed to shimmer and radiate with veils of vibrant color. Muted music guided and timed the swirling and twirling dance of the spirit maidens. Following Diana, the company made a circle around the top of the alcove, the rainbows floating, furling, coiling in the space above the alcove. The music picked up a beat as the dancers again landed on the arch, and the music changed into a triumphal march, dominated by stringed instruments of some sort. The dancers suddenly drew in the gossamer streamers and reissued them in gigantic flashing pom-poms. Every frond of every pom-pom flickered and flashed as the girls gyrated, pirouetted, turned handsprings and swung back and forth on the arch tip in a frenzy of controlled maneuvers, the pom-poms sweeping up, around and below the arch until there was an effect of pulsing radiance shooting out in every direction like the bursting of multicolored fireworks in the sky. In a final exuberant gesture, the spirit dancers cast the pom-poms high into the air and drew them back, changed once again into the rainbow streamers. Diana was the central dancer and it appeared as if this might be some sort of ritual lesson, more shared than taught.

Down again onto the floor of the alcove they tumbled, drawing in the rainbows. Then, in a whirling pirouette, they cast them up where they flared like a cloud of smoke, the free and flickering ends licking like flames from a multicolored fire.

The alcove seemed to darken until Bob had the feeling it was night. As the dancers whirled in the alcove, they were suddenly joined by two men, one from either side of the arch. The men were dressed in tight-fitted costumes which mostly resembled those of ballet dancers, but the music was definitely what he considered Native-Indian rhythm. Diana and the two men proceeded to perform a most spectacular dance and, after a few minutes, Fawn joined the three. Bob did not recognize the male dancers and this was a great relief to him, somehow; he had experienced about all he could handle. He continued to stare in amazement as the remaining spirit maidens rejoined those on the stage and five additional male dancers joined the fray. The girls drew their streamers into scarves and filled the canyon with flashes of flickering light far more intense than lightning, even if only brief flashes. The music diminished somewhat and then burst forth with more intensity than ever as that portion of the dance wound down to a swirling finish of fluorescence in spectacularly dazzling display of radiance; the light in the canyon seemed to be restored without his noticing at what point it had returned.

The dancers flung up the sections of rainbow into the sky. As the music changed and fell into the sensuous beat of a hauntingly beautiful waltz, they manipulated the diaphanous cloud into golden lilies, taller than themselves, and Bob noted their costumes had changed and were now iridescent silver-white with golden trimmings. The golden lilies didn’t seem to really touch the floor, but they bent, swayed and twirled, lifting and swinging with the beautiful dancers, whose graceful movements swayed and flashed to

the beat of the music. The metallic lilies seemed to somehow support, to enfold, to lift and display them. Then he realized the lilies were actually the men and the levitation an illusion. The couples moved in complicated figures and Diana always seemed to be the “star” of the show. Bob thought even the stars in the sky must sway to this beauty and know that these dancers belonged above with them.

As the music and waltz reached a climax, Diana spun from the formation and snapped the golden lily again into a gauzy segment of color. Leaping to the top of the arch, towing her rainbow, she suddenly dived through the arch, up and over it again, and perched on the tip of the spire. She now appeared to be a violet iris flower within the rainbow, her lovely face peeping out from the upturned petals above the fall-petal in front. As she perched atop the spire, the whole alcove seemed to fill with a soft, suspended mist. The fragrance came to Bob and the freshness seemed literally to touch his skin. Suddenly, the aroma seemed like that of the potion he had received his first few nights in the village and he was completely lost in the spell of the dance.

Diana flicked out her rainbow fragment, almost invisible in the glory of the mist as Fawn, a pink iris, came up through the arch, leaving it swathed in a changing rosy glow and, wheeling in close to Diana, the colors merged and seemed to fill the stage. This was all so sudden that Bob was not surprised to see the purples run up the rainbow on the edge as the pink came down the side like they were being painted on by gigantic watercolor brush strokes. The music changed again, this time to vibrant, haunting drums. One by one the other dancers entered the archway, each having the appearance of a varicolored flower with their matching streamers floating about them. The stage was splashed with color and, as the men rejoined the dancers, Bob was held spellbound by the rhythm and coordination of their movements. The dance was spectacular as the drums reached a thunderous reverberation that seemed to control the dance and all the Earth around it. The dancers raised their rainbow streamers, which seemed to merge into one, stretching away to the farther canyon rim. The drumbeat then changed once more and it was as if Bob caught a warning, a feeling of disaster in the thunder, a foretelling of doom. Diana and Fawn were somehow changed into yellow spider-web-wrapped forms. Towing their rainbows into position, they turned apart and perched on the farther canyon rims opposite each other. The other dancers sank, still circling, and the sweet aroma and moistness of the air sank with them.

As Bob watched, Diana and Fawn spread their arms and, holding the rainbow in their fingertips, pulled it taught, flipped it a couple of times and flung it into the sky. The drums screamed in protest. The rainbow arched up and like a ripple in a pool, disappeared as the drums stopped mid-beat—silence was absolute—movement ceased—only the hawk circling above continued its endless glide across the silence of the heavens. Bob sat in wonder, oblivious of everything around him; he failed to even notice the arm which was placed across his shoulders from behind. His being still throbbled to the beat of the drums, his mind filled with flashes of half-formed ideas which tumbled in an incoherent kaleidoscope. Gradually, his body quieted and his mind began to find its focus again.

Now he could comprehend the message the Medicine Man had given him—that he must purify himself, purge himself of his mortality and become pure spirit to be able to move into the beyond, through the Sipapu. To obtain that excellence, he realized he must undergo a metamorphosis as complete as a chrysalis produces a butterfly from the larva.

Death was one answer but there had to be an alternative. To believe that was the only way was over-simplification. He

had watched as Diana died in the river and yet here she was. How could it be that she is here? His earthly being was overcome and yet he knew he had moved into a higher spiritual existence. He would gladly die for Fawn but that didn't seem to be the solution. The Medicine Man had told him that anything is possible with faith, but he knew his faith didn't include letting control of his circumstances completely out of his own hands. Death was surely more of an ending than a beginning in his book. He had always considered life after death a total whistling in the dark to relieve the streaks of fear of the inevitable. Another thing that had always lived in his belief was that one died when his time came and not before, and never was it acceptable to die by any controlled method.

He was convinced by his experience with the after-effects of watching the dance that unless he divested himself of this earthly humanness, his mortality, he could never attain the level of Fawn, even if he did go through the Sipapu with her. He carefully reviewed what the Medicine Man had told him. It seemed that there was a slim chance that he could purify himself with meditation and prayer; and he was as ready as he ever would be to give it a try. He turned to look for Fawn to tell her that tomorrow he would go alone into the mountains and make himself worthy of her. But he turned and she was not there. Instead, he looked directly into the face of Steve.

SMALL REVELATIONS

It was a joyous time. After the initial shock of finding Steve and Diana, Bob ceased the incessant questioning of "how" it could be this way and accepted that it was. When he realized Athenia and Richard were also in the group, he was totally happy. Fawn never said that she had once been Anaranjia and Bob didn't pry; everything seemed wonderful to him.

Yeorgos said the teaching sessions would be speeded up and that many would be joining them for many of the teachings. He said that many Earth beings joined the groups during what Earthlings called sleep. These would be the beings who would be working on the Earth plane.

Yeorgos had received a message from Athenia that she and Richard had concluded their work in Peru sooner than anticipated, and had requested that they be "gathered" and returned to the canyon so that they might also attend the lessons. Diana, Steve and Bob were all included in the flight to Peru. Yeorgos made sure Bob had a chance to briefly see most of the things that Diana and Steve had already experienced, simply for the fun of the experience. Then, after picking up Richard and Athenia, they were given another very special tour.

They were taken over many sites that were considered "sacred" as well as being shown places historically connected with space sightings in the U.S. The locations ranged all over the U.S.: the Devil's Rock in Wyoming, Monument Valley and several other places in Arizona, several places in Texas and an Indian area in Oklahoma, two special places in the Smokey Mountains and Appalachian chain, and on and on it seemed to Bob. There apparently were hundreds of places with special bases or ports; many ceremonial places where great meetings were continually taking place. It was a fantastic experience.

Then Yeorgos took time to do something very special for the Earthlings. He took them to places where there were things of personal interest. He informed them in advance that many things would be explained at a later time in an overall view of priority projects, but they were to be shown where they personally fit into the tapestry.

He laughed and said that many times, while plans were being made on a conscious level relating to the overall plan, messages were sent through channels not understood by Earthlings and that Earthlings were also often referred to as

Earthians. This was to more or less relate to Etherians. He reminded Diana of receiving warnings and advice from as far away as Chicago and New Jersey, through people she did not know. Now, they would be given an opportunity to make some of those connections so they might better understand what was planned on the higher levels.

First they covered the area of Mt. Shasta and looked, in detail, at the area on the Pit River called Big Bend Hot Springs. This was the area where Bob, Steve and Diana planned to install geothermal power production units, as well as research a food supplement algae. Yeorgos said it was the proper project but that the turbines should be set on the highest ridges near the river bend because there would be failure of hydroelectric installations further up the river, causing the entire river bed area to be devastated by the waters from the dams, which would fail. He continued by saying it would be alright to use the area for a brief time for some greenhouse research but to not plan to place the major greenhouse project on that lower property. He suggested that there would be sufficient room in the Tehachapi area, as was now planned, to facilitate those greenhouses, probably underground, while allowing crops to be grown as well on the outside. He said there would be other food products that would be given later, to be used in times of emergency, as well as to meet the need of world food supplies. He also said that synchronous generators must be used in the turbines to facilitate direct usage of the electricity.

Next, they went to the Tehachapi area and looked over the mountain areas and all the electric production wind farms. He said the turbines Steve planned to construct would far surpass the capabilities of any currently being utilized. These would probably be the Westinghouse 600-kilowatt model. He said that because of synchronous generators, the power could be directly utilized without the necessity of the utility distribution system in place should that system fail.

He said that wind power could help fill in temporarily should the other systems be closed down due to emergency failures. He also said they would be given information regarding a device originally presented by Nikola Tesla, which would attach to the base of the turbine towers and would produce mammoth amounts of energy, utilizing the vibrations from the towers themselves. It would be a very simple device using highly tuned wires and quicksilver (mercury). He continued that as man would grow spiritually to a level where he no longer threatened his own universe, the method of universal power production would be given the group. It, too, would be a simple device originally discovered by Nikola Tesla. It would function on rays from the Sun and copper sheets (in addition to highly tuned wires). It would not, however, require direct sunlight so could function at times when the atmosphere was clouded for any reason. He added that the electricity distribution system would not require wires, but would rather be "beamed" from tall towers and then distributed to individual "receiving" devices. He concluded by saying there would be many instructions given this group as there was much to be done if man would survive his own destructive nature. He said that the underground nuclear explosions detonated in February of 1987 had been the "straw that broke the camel's back". The reaction had set into motion vibrations of such magnitude (added to those already being experienced at that time) that the result could not be reversed by outside forces. There would be massive earthquakes triggered as those vibration waves spread out and impact the Earth fault lines.

He said that what would result would be some massive earthquakes, which would effectively cut off the coastal areas. Power lines would fall, water supply conduits would be broken and fuel lines would be severed; these would be the very most minimal damages. Furthermore, the road systems would be unusable and the massive irrigation systems of the agriculture

areas would be devastated, thus causing food shortages of tremendous proportions.

ANCIENT REVELATIONS

It was evening when the groups began to gather up the canyon for holograms and speakers. As Steve and the Earth group joined the audience, they noted many people whom they had not seen before. The gathering was situated in a widened area and those in attendance sat clustered facing a sheer cliff wall with an outcropping of rock at its base. As the natural light faded, it was replaced by a "spotlight" from the spacecraft, which lit the "stage" area. It was wonderful, as the sky was visible above the stream of light. They could watch the stars take their places in the universe while waiting for the session to begin.

Spotted Eagle climbed to a point near the middle of the rock outcropping and raised his hands to the heavens. There was the scent of smoke wafting on the air and Spotted Eagle carried some feathered items, in addition to a beautifully decorated, long-stemmed pipe. The audience fell into immediate silence as he took his place and prepared to speak.

Spotted Eagle spoke of the Ancient Ones and of the relationships of every creation on Earth, of the relationship of humans to all of those creations. He spoke of the beauty and harmony of Earth as our mother, and as he spoke the cliff became a huge "screen" upon which was projected a collage of action pictures. He continued to narrate as scene after scene was illuminated before the group.

The projections showed the devastation perpetrated by man on the two beautiful continents known as the Americas. Among those things shown were consequences of acid rain, with dozens of examples of streams, rivers, large and small lakes, and oceans being polluted and destroyed; there were pictures of forests being poisoned by pollution, devastated by man for industry and cleared for agriculture. The consequential terrible flooding from the stripped watersheds was shown. He showed pictures of dozens of electric power plants, oil refineries, chemical and industrial plants belching forth pollution. He showed the destruction resulting from mining activities (there were also demonstrations of Earth collapse into some of the underground mine shafts as the Earth shifted). The examples seemed endless.

Spotted Eagle even showed examples of man's desecration of Earth's most sacred areas: the human faces carved onto the face of magnificent Black Hills (one of the Indians' most sacred spiritual places). Diana was openly sobbing and Bob could not stop the flow of tears from his own eyes. Somehow he knew the subject matter would not get easier as the evening would progress. He would be correct in that assumption.

FUTURE REVELATIONS

John, too, was accompanied by projected visual holograms when he took the stage to speak, which made an individual have the feeling of actual participation within the scene itself. As he spoke, appropriate visualizations moved with his verbal illusions.

He said he would simply be giving a description of things as directly handed down to him, without personal comment. He then launched into his teachings:

"And it is said there shall be winds, and there shall be, in the time when it is winter; and the trees shall bow down their boughs, and the winds shall sting with the cold; and there shall be great suffering among the people and they shall fall down and cry for mercy.

"And there shall be a mighty earthquake and it shall split in twain the country of North America, and it shall be as nothing the world has known before, for it shall be that there shall be a great part of the great land of the north continent go

down and a great sea shall form within her center part from the Dominion of Canada into the Gulf of Mexico.

“And there shall be great ocean liners, liners which shall travel within its waters, which will be propelled by solar energy of the next age. But with this, they shall be unable to travel east to west or from west to east, through what is now the Atlantic Ocean, for it shall have a mountain range which has been thrown up from the bottom of the Atlantic; and it shall be extended into the air to the altitude of ten thousand feet and it shall be the City of old, for it was the Light of the world. She went down amid a great shock and a great wave; and it shall be that she shall come up the same way as she went down.

“And the west side shall be as the sheer side of granite, and it shall be without foothold; and the way shall be as the eagle flies from the place which is Upper Virginia three hundred miles due east; and at this point it shall be one thousand and eight hundred feet from the waters; and not an entrance through the land shall there be to the east, for it is not for them which are to be the remnants to communicate by water; for it shall be with a new science, and a new method shall be given unto them. For there is not a place which is that shall remain the same in its present state.

“And not a person shall be left who is not prepared for that which shall be. And there are many called but few are chosen, for there are none which have been chosen which have not been carefully prepared; and they have been unto themselves true, and they have given credit where credit is due. And now it is given unto them to be the seed of the new civilization which shall come upon the Earth.

“And within the time which is left before this shall come upon the Earth, it shall be that many will be called; and they shall doubt; and they shall fear; and they shall faint; and they shall fall by the way; and they shall be in no-wise wise, for it is given unto man to fear that which he does not understand—and for that does he wait.

“And it is said there shall be winds, and there shall be the winds, and they shall be as none the Earth has known; and they shall be as the winds from the sea and from the land all rolled into one great tempest. And they shall be as the winds of the North and the South and East and the West, and they shall tear that which is in their path and they shall be as the reaper who mows down that which is in his path. And they shall sing with the bitterness of the cold. And they shall be as the elements of the Earth, for they shall contain both rain and wind; and the hail shall be as big as bird eggs, and it shall split that which it strikes.

“And it shall be that the suffering shall be great upon the Earth, for it is given unto man to know suffering. And he has not known such suffering before, and when it is come upon him, he shall fall down and shall cry for mercy.

“And it shall be that the winds too shall be great upon the Earth—they shall blow east, west, north and south and not a place shall there be upon the Earth which shall escape the winds which bloweth; and when this tribulation has come upon the Earth, it shall be that there shall be many who have kept within the law.

“And with the coming of the winds and belching of fire from within the Earth there shall be—MORE!”

John continued by telling of how things would be. He said that no one would be responsible for the words or works of another, nor would any man take upon himself that which would be done by another. Each entity would be responsible for his own. He said man had lost his identity with the Father God which had sent him and that if he would not awaken and return to the Father, he would surely perish.

John spoke on for a very long time giving illustration after illustration. He concluded by saying it was time to talk more about the present.

dharm

Sipapu Odyssey: Present Revelations

1/3/00—#2

PRESENT REVELATIONS

John explained that there were many Space Brothers present to assist us through the transition and time of tribulation; they could help us, but they could do no more. They would be allowed to help only as requested by Earthians, with one exception, and this was stressed emphatically: “YOU MAY NOT TAKE YOUR WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION INTO SPACE. BEYOND TWO-HUNDRED-FIFTY MILES FROM YOUR SURFACE, YOU WILL BE STOPPED! NEITHER WILL YOU BE ALLOWED TO CREATE THE ULTIMATE NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION OF THE TOTALITY OF THE PLANET ITSELF; THE IMPACT TO THE UNIVERSE WOULD BE TOO DEVASTATING AND THE BROTHERS WOULD BE GIVEN PERMISSION TO PREVENT SUCH AN OCCURRENCE.”

He then turned and invited Yeorgos to take the platform. He said Yeorgos would present the teachings from the aspect of Space Brothers and the Interplanetary Councils.

Yeorgos was also accompanied by the picture projections as were appropriate to emphasize his points.

He said the Brothers were prepared to work closely with Earthians at such time as they were accepted and asked to participate. He said their technology is of such magnitude that Earthman would be unable to comprehend the power. He was assuring Earthians, however, that even though they could destroy us or make slaves of us, they came in love and co-existence within the Cosmos. They would not presume to do anything other than as requested, with the one exception as told by John.

He emphasized that during the upcoming period, until Earth moves into her new cycle, she would be belching forth increased disturbances upon her surface. As plates shift beneath the oceans' floors there would be increased tidal-wave activity. The resulting shifts would bring about disturbances of those thought of as “sleeping” volcanoes. Those would begin to rumble and spew forth molten lava that would come quickly and with minimal warning. This would increase as the climactic conditions were altered. There would be increased swelling of streams. Riverbeds would enlarge and they would not recede to their pre-existent condition. There would be peninsulas and small isthmuses that were going to vanish most abruptly and quickly. There would also be islands which would abruptly disappear.

The geophysical face of the Earth would begin its alteration during this period. Those areas where oceans' waters have crept in most gradually and quietly would be accelerated and, indeed, sleeping valleys would be filled overnight. And man on Earth would look about and wonder what is happening.

Yeorgos continued: “Because of the decrease in the ozone layer about Earth there is an increased heat that is coming from the Central Sun. This is bringing about resultant melting of your polar caps, again with resultant climactic changes.

“Man of Earth shall quickly come to recognize that Earth is revolting against the treatment that she has received. This shall be a warning, a preview of what is in store for man if he does not immediately alter his ways.

“At this time the vibratory pattern of Earth itself is such that no alteration of her course is anticipated; she has been released from her role as a buffer, and she now BEGINS HER OWN CLEANSING! Man will now be accountable for his own cleansing.

“Earth is entering a phase of two seasons: summer and winter, with extreme temperatures in each. Fall and spring will cease to be recognized. Man should lay up stores and provisions, for seasons shall not be as kind to Earth as man has known in the past. Man's time of great bounty and food abundance will greatly be altered. Space Brothers stand ready, however, to render help and instructions in that area. Food substances which will suffice for survival will be given to appropriate ones on the planet and, properly prepared, will be quite palatable.

“Man must learn to share freely in order to survive. There will be great shortages in food supplies and also proclaimed shortages in your fossil fuels, as they are hoarded and usurped for reasons of greed. You will find yourselves without transportation because there will be no fuel to run your machinery. You will need the substitute foods to feed yourselves.

“There will be great energy shortages; electricity will become unavailable for many reasons; therefore, you must learn to minimize your needs. You must begin to rely on those elemental winds and patterns that will bring you those energies that you need. You must make your dwelling places strong, sturdy and well insulated, so that they will serve you well. We will show you methods of using compressed earth, which will replace wood and other things as primary structural material.

“We are prepared to teach you methods of health care which will allow you to remain active and energized during this period of time. There will be widespread death from diseases which are currently incurable by your present medical methods.

“You must expect gigantic changes within your government structures as your present monetary systems become chaotic. There will be no money for taxes, and without taxes there will be a rapid withdrawal of politicians and the chain of events will cause the governmental structure, as it now operates, to fail. There must be those available to fill the void and rebuild with a new and different type of system which brings harmony to the peoples of all Earth nations.”

Yeorgos continued for a long period of time along the same lines of subject matter and then began to make his concluding remarks. He said he wanted to frighten no one and certainly all panic must be avoided. He said he would, however, speak of the ultimate evacuation process, should that become a necessity. He spoke: “We have come to fulfill the destiny of this planet, which is to experience a short period of ‘cleansing’ and then to usher in a new and golden age of Light. I will henceforth refer to that period as the time of Radiance.

“As mentioned before, the souls of Light are you people of Earth who have lived according to universal truths and who recognize GOD as the SOURCE OF ALL THAT IS GOOD; THE SOURCE OF ‘ALL THINGS’. The short period of cleansing is IMMINENT—EVEN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR! But, we have been informed of this and have made preparations for that event. I will explain how it will be so that it will relieve any anxieties amongst those present.

“We of space have millions of space ships stationed

in the skies above your planet ready to instantly lift you off at the first warning of your planet's beginning to tilt on its axis. When this happens, we have only a VERY SHORT PERIOD OF TIME in which to lift you from the surface before great tidal waves will lash your coastline—possibly five miles or more high! They will cover much of your land masses!

“These tidal waves will unleash great earthquakes and volcanic eruptions and cause your continents to split and sink in places and cause others to rise.

“We are VERY EXPERIENCED in the evacuation of populations of planets! This is nothing new for the galactic fleet! We expect to complete the evacuation on Earth of the Souls of Light in fifteen minutes—even though they are of a tremendous number.

“We shall rescue the Souls of Light first. On our great galactic computers we have stored every thought, every act you have done in this and previous lifetimes. At the first indication of need to evacuate, our computers will lock onto the location of the Souls of Light where they are at that instant!

“After the Souls of Light have been evacuated, then the CHILDREN will be lifted off. The children are not old enough to be accountable, so they will be evacuated to special ships to be cared for until they can be reunited with their parents. There will be people specially trained to handle their trauma. Many may be put to sleep temporarily to help them overcome their fear and anxiety. Our computers are so sophisticated—far beyond anything on Earth in this age—and can locate mothers and fathers of children wherever they are and notify them of their safety. MAKE NO MISTAKE—YOUR CHILDREN SHALL BE LIFTED TO SAFETY DURING THE EVACUATION!

“After the evacuation of the children, the invitation will be extended to all remaining souls on the planet to join us. However, this will be for only a very short time—perhaps only fifteen minutes. There is no question of having enough space on board the ships for you, but because the atmosphere by this time will be full of fire, flying debris and poisonous smoke, and because the magnetic field of your planet will be disturbed, we will have to leave your atmosphere very quickly or we, also, with our spacecraft, would perish.

“Therefore, he who steps into our levitation beams first will be lifted first. Any hesitation on your part would mean the end of your third-dimensional existence you call the physical body.

“Which brings us to the most serious and difficult part of the evacuation: As mentioned earlier, Souls of Light have a higher vibration frequency than those who are more closely ‘tied’ to the Earth and its ways.

“Since our levitation beams which will be lifting you off the surface of this planet are very close to the same thing as your electrical charges, those of low vibrational frequency may not be able to withstand the high frequency of the levitation beams without departing their third-dimensional bodies. If this happens, then your soul will be released to join our God, the Father. ‘In His house are many mansions.’

“If you do not decide to step into the levitation beams to be lifted up, you might be one of the few who survive the ‘cleansing’ of the planet for the NEW GOLDEN AGE. However, during this period of cleansing, there will be great changes in climate, changes in landmasses, as the poles of the planet may have a new orientation. This alone will create untold hardship for the survivors, who may still not make it to the time of Radiance.

“The most important point for you to remember is this: Any show of fear lowers your frequency of vibration, thus making you less compatible with our

levitation beams!! Therefore: Above all else, REMAIN CALM. DO NOT PANIC. Know that you are in expert hands, hands which have extensive experience in evacuation of entire planets! WE CANNOT OVEREMPHASIZE THIS: REMAIN CALM! RELAX! DO NOT PANIC WHEN YOU STEP INTO OUR LEVITATION BEAMS. ABOVE ALL ELSE, MAINTAIN YOUR FAITH!

“What is to happen to you if you survive the lift off? First you will be taxied to our ‘mother ships’ anchored high above the planet, where you will be taken care of during your great trauma. Some of you may need medical attention. Our expert medical staff will be there to treat you with our highly advanced medical equipment. You will be fed and housed until such time as transfer elsewhere is advisable.

“Some of you will be taken to cities on other planets to be trained in our advanced technology before being returned to the planet Earth to start the time of Radiance.

“Your beautiful planet Earth is destined to be the most beautiful star in the universe. A planet of Light! Here, you will rejoin the remainder of the Universe in brotherly love and fellowship with God the Father.

“People of Earth: We love you!! Do not scoff at these words. As surely as the Sun shines from the east to the west, so shall these things shortly come to pass!

“The cataclysms will begin WITHOUT WARNING! Everything will happen so fast, you will not have time to think! Think on these things NOW!

“Think; picture yourself standing with all the havoc around you, people screaming and running; others on their knees praying; automobiles crashing; glass breaking; buildings falling; ground shaking and gaping with huge cracks; debris falling all around you! THINK NOW!! WHAT SHALL I DO? ANSWER: REMAIN CALM AND WITHOUT FEAR. MAINTAIN AN INNER PEACE OF MIND AND STEP INTO THE LEVITATION BEAMS WHICH FLOW FROM THE UNDERNEATH CENTER OF OUR SPACECRAFT.

“As you are informed now as to what to do, spread the word to everyone you know. Be faithful to God! The time is very short! Perhaps we shall no longer be able to restrain the tilt of the Earth's axis, as we have been able to do with our energy beams and transmitters for the past several years.

“There is still a chance—a SLIGHT chance, that this great upheaval can be avoided. However, it will take extreme cooperation from you people of Earth—cooperation unlike you have ever exhibited before in this age.

“1. Avoid giving off negative energy through your distrust, greed and hatred and begin to help each other. By helping each other, you give off positive vibrations (energy). LOVE GOD! The positive energy in large mass will neutralize the weight of negative energy which has built up around the pole of your planet—this could keep it from tilting, if enough positive energy is received in time. Your planet is a living organism. Send mental positive energy by thanking the Earth for all its bountifulness you have received.

“2. By whatever peaceful means at your disposal put sufficient pressure on your government(s) to permit us to land our craft on your planet and meet with your leaders and offer them our assistance and technology. WE WILL NOT DO THIS UNTIL WE ARE ASSURED WE WILL NOT BE TREATED WITH HOSTILITY OR BE INCARCERATED. With the cooperation of your world governments, we can greatly help you in more orderly evacuation of your planet, if indeed it still becomes necessary—which it may! If it does not, then we can work together in the sharing of technology and live in brotherhood.

“WE HOPE YOU WILL TAKE THESE WORDS ON FAITH. BUT IF NOT, DO RESEARCH AND PROVE

THEM TO BE TRUE FOR YOURSELVES. MEDITATE DAILY AND YOU WILL FIND AND KNOW THE TRUTH. PEACE BE WITH YOU.”

At the conclusion of Yeorgos' program segment, Spotted Eagle again took center stage to make closing remarks and leave his special blessings with the group.

He told of the extreme importance of the upcoming Mighty Council Gathering and said elaborate plans had been made for its success. He told those gathered that under the facade of filming a motion picture, the meeting could take place uninterrupted by human interference. He said there would be many such activities taking place at various places on the planet in order to make the truth known. After the GATHERINGS there would no longer be doubts as to the existence of Space Brothers, and Earthman would know of the consequences he has brought upon himself. He said there would be other happenings which would also confirm the validity of these teachings.

He chanted his appreciation to the group and to the “GRANDFATHER” and the lights were extinguished. The canyon was once again silent.

OPENING OF THE GATHERING

As the first gray fingers of light sifted silently across Bob's pallet he thanked GOD for the new day. He got up from his bed and dressed with eagerness. Today was the day of the Mighty Council Gathering and he felt as if he might explode from anticipation. He would dress as quickly as possible and walk over to the ship and have breakfast with his friends. Fawn had said she would be unable to see him before mid-morning and he was too restless to wait alone. He heard no sounds from outside and wondered where everyone might be. The Indians did a sunrise ritual every morning, but no one was out this particular morning. Well, he assured himself, the Medicine Man would be doing his morning greeting to the day, so he slipped on his shoes and hurried outside. The stillness lay heavy on the canyon; there was no Medicine Man and there were no Indians anywhere. Only the hawk was there, dancing its own morning ritual. His heart clutched tightly as he thought of Fawn and wondered where she might be.

Bob was pondering the situation as he reached the spacecraft, changed his shoes and boarded. Things were “normal” as far as he could determine and he was somewhat relieved. Yeorgos was the first to greet him and smiled in response to his inquiries. He assured Bob that Fawn would be joining them for the journey to the GATHERING but the other tribal members had departed earlier. Others began to filter into the room and the subject was changed.

As promised, about mid-morning, Fawn appeared. When Bob asked where she had been, he received no answer and a wave of anxiety swept through him. He knew he was not ready to experience the Sipapu, and sadness crossed him as he feared the time was very near for decisions to be made. He tried to put it from his mind and turned his thoughts to the GATHERING. The present group was unusually quiet and there was practically no conversation. Each was totally preoccupied with the anticipated Council meeting.

The silence continued during the swift journey to the meeting site. The craft sat down quietly behind a range of mountain foothills, shielded from Tehachapi. The travelers transferred into vans for the trip into town so as not to draw undue attention. They would simply appear to be more “participants” in the movie production.

There was a beehive of activity as they reached the filming location. Stands of bleachers had been erected to facilitate seating several hundred people and were almost filled. Camera crews were working diligently setting up backup lighting and generators to power the portable cameras. Stage crews were finishing the podium. About two to three

hundred feet to the east of the stage area was a replica of a spaceship identical to Yeorgos'. This was to be a major "prop" for the movie. The movie had been set up as a scientific-fiction fantasy to avoid any questions or public attention. Plans had been carefully laid to the most minute detail. Arrangements had even been made with the Air Force at Edwards Air Base to anticipate radar blips from "special effects". Bob smiled when he noticed several Air Force officers in the group of onlookers.

The town was full of visitors and town residents as it was in the middle of their annual Mountain Festival. It had been planned so that the local people could come to the meeting as "extras" and appear as audience members in the movie. There was great excitement in the town and it was as if everyone was on holiday. The stars in the movie were the most prominent in the industry and it was, in fact, a fantastic "happening" for the local residents. It had also pulled in many visitors, which helped in the success of the Festival activities.

The invited participants had mostly come by car from Los Angeles, Lancaster, Mojave and Bakersfield, or had been brought in by private planes to the little airport. Tehachapi was too small to house very many overnight visitors.

As the group reached the bleacher area, Bob and the Hensleys were stunned. They had been told what was taking place and yet were totally unprepared for what they saw before them. The seats were filled with well-known public figures from every walk of life. Faces which appeared at every peace gathering were present. Diana audibly gasped and Steve simply said "wow". Whoever set up this plan and script must surely have received the instructions from the Masters themselves, thought Bob. Fawn was totally serene and calm and Bob marveled as he watched her. She actually "glowed" and he wondered if anyone in the stands could see the aura surrounding her. He was hopelessly in love with her.

The sound from the bleachers was a vibrant buzzing as the people were deep into conversations. They were thrilled at the opportunity to be together and the consensus of feelings was that the movie would be a great positive boost to the various peace groups. Some who simply volunteered their time and paid their own transportation had to be refused participation due to the overwhelming turnout. Places were made for all in the observer area, however. There was plenty of room for any who wished to sit on the ground or stand around the periphery of the "scene" location, and all vacant spots were rapidly occupied. This was surely a day which would never be forgotten!

Steve noted that there was a heavy, dark cloudbank rising above the hills to the northeast and moving directly toward the crowd. He said with great humor how wet it might become within a few hours and hoped the "show" might be finished before the downpour began.

The group found their appointed seats in the chairs which had been reserved near the stage in front of the bleachers. Yeorgos, Richard, Hycos, John and Athenia had been seated to the right of and immediately adjacent to the stage. Several of the Indians from the canyon village were already gathered in seats close by Yeorgos' group. Bob wondered how they had traveled and supposed a second ship had brought them. His mind was bogged by the recent experiences and the things he had learned. It was as if it could hold no more and had begun to simply absorb instead of "react". Steve and Diana seemed to be accepting things far better than was he, and Fawn was simply one with the energies that overwhelmed the setting. Bob looked to the northern sky and motioned to Steve; the ominous cloud was becoming steadily more threatening.

Softly, through the buzzing of the crowd, came the strains of exquisite music. It seemed to have no place of origin, it simply wafted within the breeze. There was, however, an immediate reaction from the crowd. Not a human sound was

audible; other than the music, silence was total. Then there was a gust of gentle wind through the set and the music became stilled; the crowd remained silent.

As if through some strange magic, figures began to move onto the stage as if from nowhere. They were obviously participants in the Council and were to be speakers, Bob presumed. As the speakers took their places and settled in their chairs, the vibration energy could be physically experienced as if it were electric currents. The set was intensely lighted but Steve pointed out that the auxiliary lamps were not functioning. The lighting crews were frantic in their efforts to get them turned on. The power had been interrupted and the electric lines were dead. The camera crews were making futile efforts to start the standby generators, but failed. The cameras, however, continued to function perfectly, as if nothing were amiss. Some faces in the crowd began to show fear and Bob wondered if there might be panic starting. The entire setting was one which would make Spielberg grin with success; and that was obviously what was saving the situation from chaos—the crowd was still under the impression they were acting in a motion picture! There began a few murmurs from the crowd and, as if cued by the sound, John rose and strode to the podium; the light moved with him. The crowd was again hushed; the clouds moved ever closer.

John spoke softly, although his voice carried clearly to the most distant listeners. The electronic speaker system was dead but no one noticed.

The cloud cover completely overlaid the area and continued its steady march to the south. It would soon blot out the Sun; already there was an ominous darkness, which caused a general feeling of strange tenseness.

Suddenly, as if someone had thrown a switch, John and the platform were bathed in a magnificent rainbow of colored lights. The lights, with their myriad of colors, flashed and danced a moment before settling into a thirty-foot circle of intense spectrum of colors. One couldn't see beyond the brightness to find the source of the light; it simply came from somewhere in the sky overhead.

John radiated gentleness and love as he softly spoke. He said that this GATHERING was of such importance that all must listen carefully to the things which would be offered. He said the occurrences of this day would affect the universe. He said that apart from this GATHERING there would be happenings of such magnitude, within a period of these few days, that all Earth people would be forced to take note. He said that many things had been set in motion within the Earth itself, of which the consequences were irreversible. He emphasized that those gathered together at this place were not here by accident or coincidence; it was intended so that they would be safe in the physical body for further activities. He said that no one was to be afraid; all was as planned by the Higher Energies. At these words a calmness seemed to pass through the crowd. He continued by saying that most of those gathered here were part of the Ultimate Source's one hundred and forty-four thousand chosen teachers as spoken of through the millennia of time past.

He said Earth had reached the final crisis and that the path taken from this point forward would decide the outcome of man's survival or self-destruction. He said no one could act for another; all actions, changes, desires and choices must be made within the inner souls of each individual entity. He said these teachings had been handed down through the many ages of time and had recently been presented in modern language in the book, *New Teachings*. In addition, the ancient teachings of ones in the oral tradition are to be presented for the first time in a new book called *THE SACRED HILL WITHIN*. Those would be available to all who would seek learning and knowledge.

He then stood silently for a moment, his face raised into the rainbow of brightness. When he returned his attention to

the gathered audience, it was as if he held the colors within his physical hands—gently and with intense love.

He said each ray was precious, just as each individual entity is precious to God, and that each is created from that single ultimate source of Light—The God Light. Without that Light, there would be no rainbow—there would be nothing. He described that Ultimate Light as being of such brilliance that no earthly entity could look into it. He said that from the Ultimate God energy flowed two major Rays: one Ray being the Silver-White Ray of Creation and the other being the Golden-White Ray of the Christ purity. As these two magnificent Rays of Light merge and refract through the wondrous crystals of the universe, the light is splintered into the marvelous colored light energies of the rainbow.

But, he continued, no energy, no entity or even spirit source is to receive the Ultimate Reverence—that Ultimate Reverence is due only unto the Ultimate Light Source, GOD! That Light is the ALL and without that Light all else could not exist. He said all must cleanse their inner beings, love and care for each other, cleanse and heal our Mother Earth and give UNQUALIFIED love and reverence to that Ultimate GOD Light.

He said if man would not change and continued to turn from the Light toward darkness, the negative consequences would be absolute. Then, as if to make a point, he turned his face again into the Light and raised his hands toward heaven. "No thing can survive without the Light," he repeated. As suddenly as the bolt of lightning which streaked instantly from the heavens, and with a horrendous burst of thunder, the world was plunged into darkness—total, absolute blackness.

It seemed an eternity locked in the void of nothingness, not even the tiniest spark of light shone from anywhere—the void was infinite. God had made His point forever more. Bob could hear soft sobbing sounds around him but mostly there was only silence—the silence of death itself.

Then, John held forth one tiny match with its puny flame; the impact was total. And John spoke again and reminded each that we must take our own small flame, add it to our brother's and bring light and love again unto Earth or it would terminate in the darkness. The scene was once again slowly bathed in the rainbow-colored light rays which then blended into two and then into the one brilliant Source of Pure White Light.

John then turned to Spotted Eagle and asked him to come forward. He introduced Spotted Eagle and said he was of the Ancient ones, The Great White Eagle. He said they were of the Beginning and their Truths had not changed throughout eternity. Some of the people had forgotten the Truths but they were there none-the-less; unchanged, and would now be remembered in order to lead us home.

MOTHER EARTH AND THE ANCIENTS

Little Crow

Spotted Eagle rose and greeted GOD after which he turned to the crowd and began to unfold his message:

Standing atop Bear Butte my eyes gazed out over the lands far below my vantage point. The wind blew in from the north and all about me everything was in movement, along with my spirit. It was a very special time for me—for this was the time of my seventh vision quest. It had been a long and lonely journey this time for my spirit and me, for the pathway lay hidden; covered over by the tailings of all those who came this way in more recent times. But so few are aware of the proper reasons. The grandfathers sang on this night and the thunder of their drums rumbled across the darkened skies eventually fading away far off into the distant universe. Suddenly I was lifted—

THE BEGINNING: It sounds like the start of a

wonderful story. A story about America's favorite pastime—American Indians. And, in particular, it sets the scene for what so many feel to be the ultimate experience—a vision quest—which somehow will bring knowledge.

A vision quest, a magnet for those digging into the Indian world. The unexplained need of these searchers to experience this mystic act or, at best, know all that there is to know about this ancient ritual. As if knowing about this “thing” will somehow change their lives and bring magical powers and much needed knowledge to their beings.

But, as you know, the vision quest is only one of the seven sacred rites of the Lakota People. There are other rites that go to make us a whole and complete PEOPLE, but that is for another time. What we are to talk about now is what came in the vision quest for one human being, and how that vision can now be shared with all people.

I am Little Crow, a Dakota/Lakota, born in the year 1933, making this birth the 198,000th incarnation of my spirit. Returning to this Earth plane only to share an infinite message with all life forms at the proper time. Permission to do so came during the early morning hours of January 5, 1987. To set the stage for this event were twenty-two strikes of lightning ending at exactly 2:22 a.m. In this life my spiritual number is a twenty-two (22). And away we go!

THE SHARING: I share with you now the following information as it has been given to me to “only remember” over these many lifetimes. I do not feel the need to support any of this information with any other written data or readings. For the source of this information is the same for everyone. This Source, as we shall refer to it, has ALWAYS BEEN AND WILL ALWAYS BE. WITH NO BEGINNING AND NO END. IT EXTENDS OUT BEYOND ITSELF AND COMES BACK TO ITSELF FOR THE SACRED CIRCLE. INFINITY—!

THE MESSAGE: We are travelers from unimagined regions of the universe with homelands in many places. This planet and the surrounding ones are the most recent stopping-off places in this current vibrational form. Once more to act out the responsibilities of our selective realities, those being to accept who we are. No more! No less!

Our ability to travel is determined by our faith and nothing more. For all of the progress we've made on this place, we are still only able to move the physical properties of our being. It is sometimes hard to imagine our first journey to this place, this Mother Earth. I have come from the Seven Star system to this place, from Pleiades.

GOD: To the many peoples of this planet there has been offered hundreds of explanations of the who's, what's, where's and the why's of God. Different religions have fought countless battles over whose truths should be accepted. Millions of souls have been forced into unnecessary vibrational changes in the name of God and conversions. Countries and lands have been stolen and destroyed in the name of God.

Leaders (as they call themselves) have ranted and raved throughout our brief history on this planet, forcing into our human mindset a system of fear and guilt. This guilt being so strong that humans had to devise various ways of escape, all self-destructive and utterly confusing.

Separation from the concept of God became the reality of the human being. Removal from the center of the Source of all things left mankind struggling and blinded by age-old analogies concerning God. Many came among the people, pulling them in separate groups, turning them one against the other, using the written word to convince them of their superiority of one over the other. Darkness reigned and reigns yet!

There are examples upon examples and we could go on forever, seeing, on the passing screen, all that has occurred and the effect that these things have had upon the entire and related universe. The answer has always been simple and within our

grasp, if only we were willing to take responsibilities of our creative spirits.

You are of God and God is of you! The existence of God is only possible by our own existence. The maximum power of God at any one time is only in direct ratio to the numbers who have accepted their responsibilities of living within this concept. There was no beginning and there is no end, WE (GOD) have been and will be forever. We as human kind will exist in this vibrational form only as long as it takes for us to realize our responsibilities and our ultimate powers.

DIMENSIONS: There are no dimensions where any one object, thing, act, person, religion, is better than any other. By this we mean that no one is more spiritual, more religious, more saved, less saved, more sinful, less sinful, than anyone else. No one thing is more or less inclined to receive any greater reward than any other thing.

Dimensions have only been a creation of mankind, and a pretty screwed-up one at that. What it has done is to serve as a fuel for the fires of ignorance, hatred, greed, destruction and all of those wonderful things which we as human beings continued to hold up for our children to emulate. This has forced them to run faster and faster, all in pursuit of golden idols, running from God instead of towards God.

We are all from the same Source; we are that Source; we are the God we seek. How can we not see the simplicity of this fact? We seek outside of ourselves what is within.

No one is better or worse—we are the same, only in other forms. The time has now come to remove all of the stupid man-made barriers to the pathways of acceptance and balance. There were no dimensions created by God—only those we have created against ourselves. WAKE UP, DUMMIES!

RELATIONSHIPS: We are related to each other and everything that ever has been or that will ever be. It is not only in the spiritual connection of which we speak, but it also refers to our physical connections as well.

This is to say that each and everything that we do effects and affects everything else within the universe to the same degree that things which occur in the universe effect or affect our current vibrational forms. This, in simplest terms, means that we are RESPONSIBLE to EVERYTHING else for each and everything that we think or do. This is surely similar to the overall responsibility that we mistakenly attempt to put upon the shoulders of the mythical man-made God that we have necessity in creating.

Everything is your relative and your responsibility. That is all and nothing more! (By the way, there are no greater rewards for anyone who comes to this conclusion, only discomfort and fitful nights of restless sleep.) So put aside all of the self-indulging misconceptions that God created man to rule over anything or anyone. This has been one of the main stumbling blocks to our being able to remember just who and what we are. SO STOP PREACHING “DIVISION” NONSENSE and let's get on with the business at hand—our responsibilities as God—to the rest of our relatives.

RESPONSIBILITIES: We have brought the world and its relatives, the entire universe, to the point of destruction: self-destruction! When the big bang goes down it won't be because of the Russians, the Arabs or anyone ELSE. It will be because of our own selves. Nothing more and nothing less!!

There are no outs and no scapegoats! There are no fall guys and no more “SAVIORS” to die for us. (Boy, how long have we kicked that one around?) Now it is down to just us—you and me, folks. We did it and we have to clean it up, stop it, change it, or let it go as is. No one, and let me put this in Earth terms: “No one but no one is going to come down from anywhere and save our asses.”

Our Brothers and Sisters have been watching us for some time now, and they are attempting to assist us in reaching some kind of balanced position from whence we can, at last,

launch into some constructive and realistic efforts at resolvment. That is, if we let them do so. By now, we are so afraid of anything on our sophisticated but childish radar screens that we're ready to blow anything and everything out of the unfriendly skies. How dumb can we be? And, how long do we intend to stay that way?

Their advancements have been totally a result of their acceptance of the God Self and its relationship to their own individual being. They are attempting to come among us and remind us of our responsibilities to the make-up of our total selves. We are the universe and we are about to self-destruct.

They are not coming to preach to us in the manner or sense that we have been in the most recent past or present. This present-dimension junk has done nothing but keep us blinded and confused as to our real purpose. It has served to turn us outward against all things that don't act, think, look or worship like we do. We have wasted so much time buried in all this nonsense that we have totally lost sight of our spiritual reality. Is it any wonder that our prayers are not heard—we are too busy praying for ourselves to even be able to respond. We become selfish, rude and, worst of all, doubtful of our very beings. Is it any wonder that we haven't been able to remember anything of importance?

THE NOW: It is time for all of us to come together in the reality of our beings and return the Earth to the condition in which we found it. I give no consideration as to just when you got here, it remains your responsibility just as much as it is mine.

What were the plans we had for handling all of the toxics and other things that we have created in the name of progress? We are clogging the roads and skies so badly that we're bumping into each other. Soon there will be no more room to fit even one more car, and yet, we continue to turn them out. Please don't waste conversation on the economics of “everything” argument—it doesn't matter anymore. What does make a difference is our ability to get ourselves together and correct what we have done; we can if we want to! But, it will call for all of us to come together and work out this dilemma.

All colors of beings must accomplish this—it is the responsibility of all colors of beings. All mindsets of beings must come together and work together and all of us must come together NOW!

THE FUTURE: It will be just what we make it, not what we allow someone else to make it FOR us. No one can do it for you or for me. We are the ones that have to make the future a reality—not just an empty statement.

THE CONCLUSION: There are no separations of beings, no one is going anywhere without the other. There are no better or worse beings, one to be shipped here and the other to go there; get it out of your head and get down to the task at hand.

We come from the same place and to that place we shall, in time, return, but only after we have met our commitments and responsibilities—and not before; certainly not before anyone else because we've been a better Jew, Catholic, Christian, Pagan or anything else that we care to utilize in an attempt to try and slide by.

For the total time of our creation, we have always looked for the easy out—for someone to come and do it for us. This time it won't work. It's up to us—it is our problem and we have to resolve it. It doesn't have a thing to do with how good you've been or how bad, but rather if you are capable of seeing the reality of God.

We started together and together we will end—no one will finish before the other—so let's get to work and re-educate ourselves and our relatives.

As the vision said, God will only exist when mankind accepts the fact that the spark within is, indeed, the God-Self! I wish you well; maybe this time we can get it done. FOR ALL MY RELATIONS!

Sipapu Odyssey: The Masters Speak

1/4/00—#1

THE MASTERS SPEAK

When Spotted Eagle had finished speaking, he was replaced by the other speakers on the platform, one after another. There was hardly any motion in the crowd as each sat in rapt attention.

The next speaker introduced himself as Michael and began to speak.

“Now be at peace and be filled with joy. I enter into your midst to bring you tidings of what shall be. You are to be glad at that which you are receiving. The hour has come in which you will see that which has been prophesied. You may rejoice in this moment, you of planet Earth.

“You are to be the teachers and set down the things which shall be given to you. You will be the ones to make record of my words so that it might go out unto all the lands that all who hunger and thirst for the Word shall have access unto it. So be it as it is given.

“Praise you your Lord, your God, your Creator, for your Creator has given to you of the golden potion that you might be as one to drink thereof, and awaken with that which is seeing. You shall be as ones to come unto the table and truly, your eyes shall behold that which is placed before you. You have been as a fool, for you have been invited, yet you have not tasted, for you have not been as one to come. You did not come because you have not heard the call. You have not heard. NOW HEAR ME! LISTEN TO MY WORDS! My word is that which is given unto you by the Divine Principle, The Father GOD. Look not to one or another but look into that which is within your own breast, that you might manifest your creation. Be you as one to hold your own destiny in your own hand, and know it is your own choice. So be it as it is given to you. Listen well to that which is spoken to you. Even in the quietness of your slumber is the Word sent to you.

“Hear with your ear the Word. Cleanse yourselves. Rid yourself of the iniquities of your flesh. Bless your place of dwelling and also those that dwell with you. Let your true inner self come forth. So be it. It will be for you to carry the Word. Blessings to all. Amen.”

Gabriel next rose to speak:

“REJOICE! REJOICE! Lift your voices in thanksgiving. Your hour has come. Your deliverance is with you. You have been looking into the sky to see the Son’s return. He is not there. He is about the Earth; He is with the Earth. He is with you; He has never gone from you; He is you! He walks with you and beside you; He is your brother; He is of Himself; He is you.

“I say to you, He is you, for that which is your Divine Seed is as His Seed. He is come. The time of the fall has left you. You will be as ones to build the Golden City. You are the Ones. REJOICE! REJOICE! I say these things to you; I am Gabriel.”

As Gabriel returned to his chair an audible sigh passed through the audience and Bob felt a shiver skip the length of his spine. Fawn slipped her hand into his and then sat motionless.

The next speaker took his place.

“I am known on Earth as the one who rides the wind. I am Jophiel. You are the manifestation of the Breath of the Divine Principle. I will bend my knee and draw close to your ear that I may whisper the truth unto your ear.

Look at what is about you. See and recognize that which is carried by the wind and which is within the air. See that which is happening, for it shall be of the air, the waters and the land. Look carefully at that which is occurring as your time of three is about you.

“As this is done about the land, so shall you also be as the land, for you are like creation. Each of you is as the Child of Perfection. Recognize that which is given you; as your Mother Earth is about her birthing, so, too, are you. Give up that which is as the chain that ties you down. Vomit up that which is unclean from your lower portion. Give up that which is the lead in your bellies. Be released.

“Feel the new air. Drink the fresh water. Kiss the clean Earth that nourishes you. Offer up your thanksgiving and go forth to claim your reward. You will be ready to claim your reward, for you shall be one that has passed your testing. You shall be graduated. Your reward shall be tenfold that which you would think. And your reward will be TRUTH. And your reward will be ENLIGHTENMENT. You shall be as one to walk in Light, and you shall be as one to know of that which comes from your lips. You shall be ones who shall build of the Golden City. You will be the ones that bring forth the bricks and mortar. You will be the ones to plant the seeds and reap the harvest. You will be the music and your orchestra will be as the wind. The birds will add their voices to the chorus. You will create the perfect symphony, for you will have come from the brink of the pit, and will have been lifted up from your state of degradation. You shall be as the song of the Lords as you command the wind. So be it as it is given and written. So be it evermore. Amen.”

Silence. The next speaker took his place at the podium.

“I am Raphael. I do hold unto the four corners of Earth’s feeble plane. Your hour has come. You are of the birthing. You are of the pain of the birthing. Feel and know this is your time. Feel as the one that has nurtured you as she does writhe in her labor. Know you have come to give her that which is her measure of comfort in the hour of her anguish. Rejoice at your role. Rejoice that you have come, for you have come of a great and precious service. The birthing is at hand. You are Light that shall cast away the darkness that all shall be Light for this Jewel of the Creation.

“You are the ones that shall cleanse the wounds. You must bind up the tears. You are the ones who shall gather the linen to wrap the new infant as it comes from the womb. You shall be the ones to proclaim that which is come. You shall be the ones to hold forth the new baby as the proud family that all might see who has come. You shall proclaim of this one so that all shall recognize who has come in the birthing. I am Raphael that speaks from the four corners of that which is Earth, for I carry this one in the linen cradle that she might not be shifted in her hour. I do succor this one that she might be nourished as she is in her time of delivery. Do not look outside yourselves for a “SAVIOR”—none is there! Look within where the Truth of God resides and open your hearts, eyes and minds.”

Next:

“All Hail! I am Chamuel who comes forth to give you a portion. It is that I do put forth the call that shall go from the north to the south, and from the east to the west that all might have the opportunity to know of the

reckoning.

“Small ones of the Jewel, the emerald, wake up to your hour. Do not sleep on; it is your hour. Be one to cast your eye to the left and see those that do choose not to hear the trumpet and arise. Be one who casts your eye to the right that you might see the works of your Creator. See you now as the lands rumble and boil. Watch as that which was sure is shaken beneath your boots. Now cast your eyes unto the front and see the skies as they quake and pour forth great cleansing. Look behind you, and see that which has been swept from you.

“Behold, I say to you to cast your eyes unto the skies above you and SEE! So be it.”

Chamuel returned to his seat.

Diana was visibly upset and Steve held her close. Slowly, reality began to sift through the onlookers.

The next speaker took his place and began to speak: “You weep and you moan at that which is your lot. I say it is from your own choosing to the last detail. I am Zadkiel and I say that you would rise up and say that this is the work of the hand of the Creator. I say to you that it is not so; you have done it yourselves. You slumbered and have forgotten. Those who continue in their slumber will not see that which is their purpose. The Creative Principle shall not take up the burden which you have fashioned for yourselves. You are the Creative Principle and you must carry the responsibility; you cannot cast it upon another. You shall be given an awareness that you might see this Truth. You shall also be given a mind that will know this.

“It is at this hour that you will see and feel. You will experience the power of that which has been given unto you. You will be as ones to see the purging and the bringing forth. You shall be the ones to see and proclaim that it is the work of the Divine Hand. You shall witness the boils as they spew forth their uncleanness and impurities that have been gathered within the bowels of Earth. You shall see the waters as they rise up from their sleeping. You will see the waters come forth in swiftness to wash away that which has been placed upon the fallen altar. This shall be so. It is by my hand that it is wrought forth. The true shall see the cleansing and you shall be as ones to lift up your voices in praise and thanksgiving. You shall witness the washings and the cleansings, and shall know that the hour of change has arrived. So be it evermore!”

As Zadkiel finished his portion he explained that he, as well as the others, had been called by many other “names” during the existence of “time”, and that names had no significance in the higher dimensions. He then turned to another speaker behind him and motioned him forward.

There was a bit of a pause and a few words were exchanged among the speakers. Bob and Steve took the opportunity to give attention to the sky overhead. It was darkened as if a solar eclipse was taking place. In addition, the Earth set up an almost constant pulsating trembling. Evidently an earthquake had taken place and was being followed by one upon another aftershock. The crowd began to chatter and, if they were not under the impression they were experiencing movie special effects, Bob and Steve were convinced there would be total panic and chaos. The first shock had been severe. Paul estimated it had to have been a magnitude of at least four points. They knew it was not a pretend performance and they wondered what must be happening to the Pacific coastal areas. They had been warned that things would be frightening, but the warning did not prepare them for the feeling of total devastation that engulfed them. Diana was trembling but Fawn appeared

totally serene.

Bob felt relieved when the next speaker walked to the podium; it would distract the crowd before they realized that the “special effects” were real.

“I greet you, I am Uriel and I bless you with peace and beg you to not be afraid. I come at this hour to offer you the Golden White Light, which is your own Sacred Light. I say unto you that within the breast of each of you is the flame that waits to be ignited. Feel and experience the beloved joy of the touch of the angel’s wing as the spark is given to you. Feel as you are released from your bondage to come forth in the Light and join into the Infinite Circle with your brethren. Be that which is your birthright. Manifest that which is your responsibility. Answer to none but your inner Divine Self. Do not bow your knee to a false image. Recognize that within you is your own link to the Perfect. Manifest that which you have come to be. Manifest that which you have as your own right, as your own portion.

“Some have not felt my nearness, of the spark that would give you knowledge. I would give that which would cause you to see what you are, who you are, and that you would be that which you were created to be. The Lords of the Heavens come this hour to give to you small ones assistance, and allow you to open your inner selves and reach knowledge of yourselves. Do not fear us who come before you—we are only a reflection of yourselves. So be it evermore.”

As Uriel spoke the Earth had given two terrible heaves of activity and the crowd was nervous. Therefore, Michael hurriedly regained the podium.

“I was the first that did give to you instructions on this day, so shall it be that I shall be the last to say unto you that which will be given. About your heads you will feel the Blue Light.” And, as he spoke the words, a calmness swept over the audience and soft blue light seemed to settle about the area. “You shall feel the strength that I give unto you. You shall be as ones to see your strengths and you shall also be given to see the strength of others. You will know each other and recognize your brotherhood. All must become as brothers if you are to survive. You must work to restore balance and harmony upon your nurturing sphere. Look beyond and see the works and find that which is buried. Yes, there will also be beauty and joy as you experience the growth and changing of these times.

“You shall be given that which is yours of long past, if that is your choice. You shall be as ones to straighten your backs and walk with head erect, for you shall be as ones of TRUTH.

“The road shall be made with a portion of smoothness, for you have need to rest along the journey. But I say unto you, and I give to you that you will not be ones to continue of the smooth road, for your journey requires much from you. You shall be as ones given the TRUTH, yet you shall be as ones that must earn the right that you would see it. So be it. It is done.

“I, Michael, do place my seal upon this work. Truth Seeker, find you the WORD that is buried.

“This is *finis* and has gone unto the Cosmos that all might receive. Do not lay down your pen, for the rest is yet to be written. I have now given this message and upon this word is placed my seal. Amen.”

THE SPACE BROTHERS SPEAK

As Michael stepped back to his chair, John moved rapidly to the podium and began to speak. He explained that what would happen next was in no way to be considered magic nor spiritual, as that word is defined in

Earth terms. He said the next group of participants was not to be considered Gods, and more, that each present is to recognize the God Source within himself.

The demonstration would be to represent to Earth people that they are not alone; there are wiser and more advanced Brothers in the outer realms of that which is called “space”. He said they come in willingness to render assistance during Earth’s time of crisis, cleansing and rebirthing. He said they would also explain that they come to evacuate Earth if that should eventually become a necessity. He said many of the Galactic Fleet commanders would present themselves; the first speaker would be the Supreme Commander of the Fleet, Ashtar.

All eyes were immediately riveted to the sky above; it seemed as if everyone present momentarily forgot the heaving Earth under them. The bleachers continued to tremble and vibrate.

Within seconds the boiling clouds began to vaporize and high, high above the Gathering was what appeared to be the underside of some monstrous craft. The periphery of the object was visible. It seemed to blanket the world. It appeared to be very distant above the Earth, which made its tremendous size more ominous.

From underneath the “object” suddenly appeared several smaller craft, which were disc-shaped and typical of descriptions of spaceships. These ships gathered closely together and simultaneously brilliant beams of light appeared from the center of each craft. The audience gasped in shock as beings began to float downward through the beams. One by one they joined the speakers on the stage. Fleet Commander Ashtar immediately took the podium. The Earth continued its convulsions.

“I direct my thoughts to you of planet Earth that are the volunteers from throughout the Cosmos, from the angelic realms and the representatives of the Hierarchy. Each of you has passed through a period of great turbulence. You have felt the impact and the initial injury as lower energies have been unleashed to be removed from those that are about you. As you have grown in your own awareness and enlightenment, your vibrational pattern has altered, and you are, indeed, much more fragile than those ones that would choose to walk the path of oblivion. Constantly you are on our monitors, that we might send forth healing, in balancing, and allowing you to ride through this period of turbulence. This is brought to you for your time is not yet over. Earth and those that are with her in these hours are experiencing the throes, the anguish of the birthing process, so shall you feel this within your being. As you take the opportunity to retreat into silence, into places of quietness, of solitude, so do you receive of that which will assist you in your healing and your balancing. We recognize the role you have selected is indeed one that is the front line of the great forces. We salute you in that which you have come to do, and we are humbled to serve with you at this time of Earth’s crisis.

“As Earth makes preparation for moving into that which you would think to be some ‘next dimension’, and you prepare in your assistance, you shall each, in your own way, receive increased enlightenment and awareness. Your whole vibrational pattern is being quickened. The hour of seeing, of knowing, of believing is upon you, that you might start as one small voice, and as you come together the voice shall grow, and you shall be heard throughout the planet.

“Our legion of volunteers, I put forth the call that the hour is nigh for awakening. We of the Fleet salute you. We stand ever ready to offer assistance to you. You are the vital key for all those of planet Earth. May I offer my most sincere appreciation to each of you for selecting the role that you have chosen. Know that we stand ever ready

to assist you. PEACE.”

Ashtar introduced the next speaker as Andromeda Rex.

“I am here to speak to you who are newly awakened. Many of you are experiencing great confusion at this hour. Many of you are feeling great loss, a great void. This is because of the new communication and the removal of lower energies. Some of you are frightened at the thought that a voice or a thought is entering into your field over which you have no specific control. It is a process of change and we will help you through your progression.

“Many of you will experience communication from other dimensions. This is not the role of ALL on planet Earth. Indeed, if all were to grow the seed, then who would weave to make the garments? Or, if all of you were to grow the seed, then who would build the dwellings? Each will have a unique role.

“As you become aware of your involvement with us, of your role, of your purpose, our communication with you will be more easily established. In order to facilitate this, I suggest that each of you designate the same period each day, that you would sit in quiet, in solitude, that your being, that which you call your body, might attune to this time frame, that you might learn to settle yourself, to clear your mind of its clutter and to be ready to receive. We of the higher dimensions will continue to work closely with you.”

Soltec took the podium.

“Greetings, Earth friends, I am Soltec. I will speak of the geophysical manifestations that shall be appearing on Earth. Upheavals and eruptions will be seen about the planet. This condition shall be accelerated in the upcoming days, and indeed, as seasons change upon the Earth, the change shall bring forth great unbalance in the weather patterns, as well as the geophysical reactions to the change.

“Parts of the planet will experience major flooding, tidal waves, excessive rain, mud slides and periods of great turbulence in weather patterns. As you of Earth consult your media, you will be unable to turn on your televisions or read your papers without some mention of a so-called disaster on Earth. This is an attempt to rid Earth of the negativity that she so long has held. This unbalanced energy is coming to the surface to be released, to be expelled from the heart of Mother Earth.

“This shall be a time, as seasons change, that these shall be altered. The season that you call spring shall be minimal, just as that season which you call fall. There shall be a ‘sliding’ from the extreme of summer to the extreme of winter, and from the extreme of that which you call winter into that which is called summer. The balmy times upon your planet shall begin to minimize, as the weather patterns react to that which is being released from Mother Earth and those of you that are with her.

“We have placed a belt of ships around the center of Mother Earth to assist in her stabilization. Also, we have stationed at each of the polar areas large magnetically-controlling ships to assist in the stabilization from those locations. We will continue these efforts to, hopefully, prevent further wobbling or unbalance of Earth on her axis as these changes progress. We do not know, at this point, how long a period of time we can maintain the present balance.

“As the severities increase, there will be a shortage of food supplies as you recognize them. Plants will be introduced in various locations on your planet which shall be discovered and use shall begin. I offer encouragement and I share freely that which I have available.”

The Earth movements seemed to have lessened in frequency as the next speaker took the stage.

“Keil-Ta is my name and I will discuss our ships. Our particular portion of the Command has been assigned in the area of evacuation and lift off. This is why we now make our presence known. Our ships are not of the shape with which most Earthians are familiar, ours are oblique discs. And those of you that might have seen them as they have traveled through the atmosphere might well have mistaken our light pattern for one of a shooting star, or a ‘falling star’ as you would say. Our ships do not have to conform to a specific pattern for navigation because the ethers of our galaxy are of such an attunement that they present no resistance as we move about.

“During this period our smaller scout ships shall be very close to Earth and we will be easily visible. Our purpose will be to become even more familiar to you of Earth to ease your fears should evacuation become necessary.”

Keil-Ta was then replaced at the podium by one he introduced as Beatrix.

“Greetings. I am here to speak to you who are architects, physicists and biochemists. You must now find new answers that do not take away from, but rather contribute to. Man of Earth has felt he has accomplished a great deal as he split the atom. Indeed, he has accomplished far more than he realizes. For, by splitting the atom of the living elements, he has indeed speeded up the hands of the clock. As one atom of one living element feels its unbalance, so do all living atoms throughout the Cosmos feel this unbalance, also. You noted ones of science have overlooked the magnetic pull of the Earth, of the ley-lines that are about Earth. You have overlooked the use of the crystal. You have overlooked the use of various gemstones that are found about your planet. These long forgotten knowings shall come to the surface for you of this day. And those in places of your university settings, and those areas of your businesses and your companies that employ others for their ability to think and reason, shall come together in a mutual sharing toward enlightenment. Man’s first realization will be that of the undoing he has created by splitting the atom. You must rethink your way of living.

“Scientists of your great nations must come together to share knowledge and expertise. You must learn to share without external influences of your political governments. You must speak as brothers. You must build a peaceful environment or you cannot survive.”

The feeling of restlessness seemed to begin to unnerve the audience as the realization of the reality of the moment began to take hold. One introduced as Algaron quickly rose to speak.

“We must turn our attention to the severe problems you face with health and nutrition on Earth. There will be great cleansing of Earth and souls are going to rapidly be removed from your planet. You will find illness widespread. There will be no earthly cure for these illnesses. This has already begun with the introduction of that which is known to you of Earth as AIDS. You will continue to also experience that which is known to you as cancer. There will be widespread increase in those diseases caused by the lower energy forms, those such as AIDS and other forms of venereal disease.

“Do not despair, as the general health for Light workers shall actually be increased. Many alternate sources of foods rather than the animal proteins will become most familiar. Many ones will try the new plants and find ways to prepare these that shall be most palatable to all of you. This will be a great time of regaining balance and attunement for those of you known as Light workers. We will be constantly with you to assist you in any way possible.”

One introduced as Monka replaced Algaron.

“I will be brief, as I see you are restless and frightened. You must realize that the strength and harmony which you seek is within your own beings. There shall continue to be unbalance. There shall continue to be countries and leaders that will test the patience of all the world. The acts of terrorism will be a manifestation of this. It will sometimes appear that you are on an unavoidable path to a great and mighty war. But we shall not allow this war to be, if at all possible.

“Yes, the hold will be most tenuous, but war shall not pervade on planet Earth as the end of ends. The councils, the tribunals have come together in one great and mighty auspicious gathering. And the Decree has gone forth that planet Earth shall not be destroyed. And those that are of the Light shall not be denied their birthright. Thank you and I salute the volunteers on Planet Earth.”

The next speaker rose and walked forward and introduced himself.

“I am Commander Hatonn and you shall come to know me well as I take my place in the forward moving activities. I fill my role that we might become totally familiar one with another in our recognition of purpose and the lessons necessary to achieve that which must be accomplished, if we are to make revolvment of that which has come to be. I have a much higher and different position of responsibility, but that shall be made in recognition as we move along and our teams are selected for service.

“The Light Forces of all Creation are coming together in assistance to this jewel within the Cosmos. Be strong in these upheavals of Earth. Recognize that there are those who cannot see beyond this moment and shall cry of catastrophe and calamity. They shall cry of great terribleness of all the acts that are coming about. Know as this is done that these see with a very myopic eye. Always look beyond the moment. Look to the Divine Purpose. We work toward the Universality of all mankind. We are your brothers. Salu, Salu, Salu.”

THE SACRED CIRCLE: THE CHRIST

A gasp swept through the viewers as the next entity seemed to simply float to the front of the platform. It appeared to be more an aura than manifest form—as in that somehow it appeared to be only an “energy essence”.

“I Am that which does awaken within the heart of mankind. I AM THE CHRIST ENERGY. I Am the totality of the at-one-ment with the Perfect Principle, the Divine Principle. I Am the sum of each of the parts that is the totality, that is the sum. I Am the voice that is within the heart of each, and yet I Am the voice that is the totality.

“As I receive, as I am quickened, I come forth within the mighty temple as a great and a mighty flame, that is a consuming flame within each one. I speak not as a hallowed station that is beyond the reach, that lies just beyond the fingertips. Nay, I am not there. I Am within your heart, and I ask to be heard. I Am your own Divinity. I Am your Christhood.

“You have traveled the path that has been one of darkness. You have traveled as ones alone. And as the call goes forth no longer shall you be as ones alone, for you shall see Me in the eye of another. And that which is the Christ within you shall mingle with the Christ that is of your brother, that the greater portion might come forth. The hour of recognition has been called. It is now that each has been touched within their heart cell to allow Me to come forth, to consume the vessel, to lead the portions, to mold yet a new form.

“I am the Christ. I Am that which is known as the ‘Son’, and I dwell within each, and I Am of ALL. Do not mistakenly think that you can place any name upon my being so that I might bear a label of your making and choosing. I have been as the sleeping giant that has waited most patiently to awaken. And it is now that I have been touched, and I stir within your breast as I awaken from my own slumber, as I rise up from my own cot to lead you in the New Day as might be realized in your own limited perceptions. I Am within your breast, and I am within the breast of all mankind. You have but to recognize Me and that which I do in the Name of that which you call Father/Creator/God. Within your breast shall I manifest the glories which you ARE, which I AM. Within me do I come forth to give unto you that which is your right and inheritance. Within you I do stir to awaken you to your portion, I do awaken you to come forth to be as you were created.

“I sleep no longer, for I have been touched and I stir in my awakening, and I yearn that I might come forth in Truth to consume you in your totality, in your realization of who YOU are. I Am of the Creative Principle. I Am the seed cell that is your beginning. I Am totality. I give to you the Breath of Life. I awaken that you might manifest that which you came to be. I Am the Christ. I AM!”

CLOSING THE GATHERING

As the energy light of The Christ seemed to simply cease to exist, John moved forward to make closing remarks. Bob noted that the other “spiritual” speakers were no longer on the platform. He had not seen them leave, but even Spotted Eagle was gone. Only the “Space Brothers” remained.

As he was pondering this a commotion in the sky caught his attention. Several beams of light shot down into the audience and some elderly appearing persons ascended up the light beams. John continued speaking as if there was nothing unusual about people traveling through a beam of light.

He thanked the group for attending the meeting. He again urged the group to have no fear of the changes which were occurring. He said the GATHERING had been set up in this manner to ensure safety for all the Brothers from outer dimensions. He said it had been extremely important that there be no misrepresentation of what had been presented. He continued by encouraging that no one despair at what would be made known to them shortly, that it was part of the cleansing process and that those attending had been brought here for their safety. They were to go now and aid their fellow humans, who would be in great trouble at that very moment from the changes which had taken place during the duration of the meeting. He reassured everyone that there would be continual help available from the other dimensions.

Just as he was calling God’s blessings upon the GATHERING, there came an abrupt rumble and jolt to the area. Many in the crowd had gotten to their feet immediately following the quake and confusion began to move through the people. A woman a few seats in front of Bob lost her balance and he rushed to assist her. The world had suddenly turned upside down. He turned back to Steve and Diana but they were not there. A feeling of desolation passed through him as he realized that Fawn, too, was gone.

MIRACULOUS RESCUE

The scene was one of frantic activity as travelers came upon the accident and stopped to render aid. The

first to stop were two men and a woman. They were traveling in a four-wheel-driven vehicle with a winch attached to the front. One man and the woman rushed down the embankment toward the river. The man immediately scrambled into the water and began to work at freeing Diana. The woman stood by to render first aid. The second man seemed to analyze the situation and, as he started for the river, released the winch mechanism and dragged the tow cable along with him. Within moments, Diana was pulled to the shore and the woman began working over her. The first man was trying to release Steve from the driver's seat but was unable to unfasten the seat belt. The second man hurriedly attached the cable to the rear of the convertible.

A second vehicle had stopped on the road above. A lone man started down the incline. The second man called to him with some instructions pursuant to running the winch. He got into the truck, started the winch and began lifting the convertible from the water. As soon as Steve's head was above the water the first and second men worked him free of the belts. The lone driver then rushed down the hillside to do whatever he might to help. The second man was working with Steve. At this time, Diana had begun to show weak signs of life but was completely disoriented and could not maintain consciousness. Steve did not respond to the CPR being rendered by the three men present.

Two more vehicles had stopped above on the highway. One shouted down that he had a two-way and had called for assistance. He would stay by the radio for communication. In the second vehicle was an Indian family. All slid down the embankment to join those working with Steve and Diana.

Unnoticed by the crowd which had gathered, the Indian man quietly slipped away from the group and walked a few feet up the river, stopped and looked about him. He saw nothing other than a hawk making its incessant circles in the air. He meditated for a while then turned back to the crowd. It seemed an interminable period of time before ambulances arrived but in the interim Steve had begun to show some evidence of life. The three men continued to work feverishly. By the time the ambulances and paramedics arrived both victims were coming around, although Steve showed no signs of regaining consciousness.

More than an hour passed before the scene cleared and returned to normal. Those who had stopped to assist stood around and conversed for a while, then went their separate ways. They left the hawk to his lonely vigil.

In the late afternoon a car stopped and the Indian made his way back down to the river. It was as if some unknown messenger had summoned his return.

The Indian sat silently for several minutes lost in his mind. Suddenly there came the screech of the hawk as it swept low over the Indian's head and glided into the side canyon. The Indian appeared to almost become one with the bird. He rose to his feet and made his way directly to a shallow crossing in the river. He turned and signaled to someone waiting in the car, to summon help. He then jumped from rock to rock until he reached the far side of the water. Then, without pausing, he headed directly to the place where the hawk had vanished. The car drove away to seek help and left the Indian alone with the canyon.

The hawk had come to rest on the rock outcropping up the small canyon, waiting. It had perched above the drawing of a beautiful Indian maiden with birds circling her head and shoulders. The Indian smiled a knowing smile. He walked faster, as if drawn by some unseen magnet to the base of the painting. There at the base of

the painting, in a deeply washed out hole, lay the crumpled, unconscious body of Bob.

When the helicopter arrived there was only the broken body of Bob and a lone Indian man. There was no wall painting, neither was there a hawk. When the men and machinery departed there was only silence once again in the canyon.

It would be quite a long while before Bob, Diana or Steve would realize they knew all those who had stopped to help.

FROM HERE?

When Bob finally opened his eyes he had no idea where he might be. He could see that he was in a hospital room but couldn't remember why he would be there. He searched his memory and slowly bits and pieces of the accident came forth. He could remember the accident and he could remember being in terrible pain. It was confusing, however, as he recalled the severe pain coming from his left arm—it had been unbearable. In his mind he could recall a lot of blood and broken bones—and always the terrible pain.

He was alone in the room and he carefully checked himself as thoroughly as possible. His left arm was tender to the touch but was certainly not broken. There was evidence of a freshly healed wound of some sort; he could not remember any incident which would have produced the scar. He wondered how long he had been unconscious. It seemed many things were missing from his memory but the recent happenings were vivid. In his mind he could see Diana and Steve in the river and painful sadness swept over him. He rang the bell for the nurse.

A team of nurses and a doctor rushed into the room and began working over him. They were full of smiles and assured him that he was doing very well; they had been concerned for a few hours, though, the doctor said. They assured him further that the accident had happened only two days before. But what about the arm? The doctor said they had assumed he had been in a separate, recent accident because several recent injuries were noted in many places on his body. Bob felt completely confused. The doctor also said that his friends would be ecstatic to hear of his regaining consciousness. "But—they are dead," he murmured. "No," was the response, "they were pulled from the river and are doing very well!" In fact, Diana had been released after overnight observation and Steve would probably be discharged within a day or so. Bob wondered what was happening to his mind.

It was a joyous reunion later that day when Bob was wheeled into Steve's room. They were to share the room until discharge.

Diana was full of giggles and chatter. It was good to simply be alive. Bob was in a bed nearest the window and had a view of the parking lot. There, perched on a light pole, was his beloved hawk. He smiled a greeting.

It was then late afternoon when two men and a woman were ushered into the room. They were very friendly and greeted the three "patients" warmly. They explained that they had been among the ones who had pulled Steve and Diana from the river and apologized to Bob for having overlooked his presence. They said they were simply checking on their health and were on their way out of town. Addresses and phone numbers were exchanged and promises were made to stay in touch. Steve, Bob and Diana did not recognize Yeorgos, Hycos and Athenia.

As Bob watched his hawk preen atop the light pole, he also absentmindedly watched an Indian and two other

men conversing with a beautiful nurse. Then she accepted a bouquet of flowers and a parcel, waved goodbye and all dispersed. It was Fawn, Spotted Eagle, John and Richard, but Bob didn't know.

A half hour or so later the nurse pushed through the door and came into the room. She said the flowers and box had been left for all three. She said the people had helped in the rescue and sent the things with best wishes. She placed the flowers between the beds and handed the box to Diana. The card was inscribed, "Best wishes for a speedy recovery and hope to see you again. Your River Friends." Bob could hardly pay attention to Diana; he could not take his eyes from the nurse—then he realized he could not recognize her.

The three were completely confused by what was in the parcel. There were books, one entitled *New Teachings* and the other *The Sacred Hill Within*. Then there were engineering papers with drawings. One was of a small vibration box attached to the bottom of a wind-turbine tower. The turbine was identical to the ones being installed by the three in Tehachapi, California. The other drawing was of a device with crystals and gold wires. It appeared to be a drawing of an invention of Nikola Tesla which the three had been researching. There seemed to be at least one important element missing from the drawings, however, and it somehow seemed to be intentional. Then there was the pocket change from Bob's pocket along with his pocket knife; there was also a beautiful arrowhead with the point missing. The remaining contents of the box were equally confusing. Among them were three packets of seeds: sprout seeds, soybeans, lentils and grain. The fourth packet contained a green powdery substance and was labeled "algae". There were instructions for cultivation included.

As the three puzzled over the contents of the package and speculated about what might be the meaning, the nurse set about taking Bob's temperature and vital signs in a routine way. Bob still could not take his eyes from her face. Then, as she bent over him to apply the blood-pressure cuff, a pendant around her neck swung free—the point from a beautiful arrowhead was mounted in a setting of gold.

The hawk screeched his cry and lifted into the sky.

* * * * *

Hatonn—AND I, HATONN/ATON, ASK YOU AGAIN: HOW IS YOUR DAY?

If you have not read this story before, you should have! It was written by Doris Ekker, in less than a couple of weeks in January 1987—let's just say, the year it all began....

We have since written some 300 books and spoken into the thousands of hours.

Do you really believe that I would leave this lady to go play with the *Spectrum* groupie? THIS IS WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT, READERS, AND IF YOU CAN'T SEE AS MUCH—THEN YOU HAVE BEEN SORELY WASTING YOUR TIME.

You who have listened to the Ray Bilgers, the Ed Youngs, the Norey Latonas and the Ricky Martin-Cortrights in their newly claimed etherism, weep for self, because you have plotted your own course to the Devil's drumbeat. YOU HAVE BEEN MADE THE FOOL!

NOTHING has changed from our journey into reality—NOTHING. We move right on and those who jump the traces and deny truth shall be left to do that which they choose—except get back on our wagon going ahead into God's WAY.

May the LIFE YOU SAVE—be your own! Thank you. Salu.

DAD

dharm

The Immaculate Deception

The Bush Crime Family Exposed

Chapter Ten

By Russell S. Bowen

CHAPTER 10

THE SINS OF THE FATHERS... AND THE SONS...AND THE BROTHERS

This "...contrasts with Bush's twitching, flailing body language and ghastly, pained grin, which betray incredible anxiety."—**John Taylor, *New York Magazine*, 1992**

In the cozy, back-scratching, name-dropping world of the Bush family, it is whom you know that makes all the difference. Having the same last name as the most powerful man in the Western world is the same as buying an inexpensive ticket to enter a can't-miss world of lucrative business deals.

It's a world of preferential treatment, where public officials condone the type of conduct that would be prosecuted if the name were not Bush. This has long been a historical pattern for the Bush family, who have made a dubious tradition out of using politics and CIA manipulations to foster their various business enterprises.

Members of the Bush family have repeatedly displayed their adeptness at finding ways to capitalize on the fact they are related to the President. They have also been skillful at avoiding any responsibility and ducking any punishment for highly questionable misdeeds, so it must have been something of a shock for Jonathan J. Bush to be actually caught for doing something wrong. Of course, the price that Jonathan J. Bush paid turned out to be typically light for a Bush—not much more than a slap on the wrist.

Jonathan is the brother of President Bush and head of J. Bush & Co., a New York brokerage house. He was fined \$30,000 for trading stocks for about 800 accounts in Massachusetts without registering in the state as a broker, officials said on July 26.

Bush agreed to pay the fine and limit the company's business in Massachusetts for one year, according to Neil Sullivan, Securities Division Chief for the Massachusetts Secretary of State.

J. Bush & Co. signed a consent decree that includes an offer to buy back an undetermined number of shares it had sold to Massachusetts customers since January 1988, Sullivan said, adding, "What we're really saying here is that the State doesn't have confidence that Mr. Bush has adequate compliance procedures in place to protect smaller investors." The company is now registered in Massachusetts.

In January 1991, Harken Energy Corp. of Grand Prairie, Texas signed an oil-production sharing agreement with the government of Bahrain, a tiny island off the east coast of Saudi Arabia. The deal gives Harken the exclusive exploration, development,

production, transportation and marketing rights to most of Bahrain's offshore oil and gas reserves. The territories covered by the pact lie sandwiched between the world's largest oil field, off the shore of Saudi Arabia, and one of the biggest natural-gas fields off the shore of Qatar.

At the time the deal was announced, oil-industry analysts marveled at how this unknown company, with no previous international drilling experience, had landed such a valuable concession. "This is an incredible deal, unbelievable for this small company," Charles Strain, an energy analyst at Houston's Lovett Underwood Neuhaus & Webb, told *Forbes Magazine*. Not mentioned in the article was that George W. Bush, eldest son of the President, sits on Harken's board and is a \$50,000-a-year "consultant" to the Chief Executive Officer. Bush also holds roughly \$400,000 in Harken stock.

The President's son would not be the only notable figure to profit if Harken struck oil in Bahrain. Involved also are: the billionaire Bass family of Fort Worth, which will pay for Harken's Bahrain expedition for a cut of the profits; Harvard University, which, through an affiliate, is Harken's largest shareholder; South African tobacco, liquor and natural resources magnate, Anton Rupert, a major Harken stockholder; and wealthy Saudi Arabian businessman, Abdullah Taha Bakhsh, who also holds a large stake in the company.

It is not just these wealthy and powerful groups that make Harken noteworthy, however. Research by the *Observer* reveals that Harken has links to institutions involved in drug smuggling, foreign-currency manipulation and the CIA's role in the destabilization of the Australian government.

While it should be stressed that none of the players involved in Harken stands accused of any improper or illegal activity, the company's association with these institutions raises serious questions. Many of these connections are subtle—hidden behind layers of corporate stealth. To fully appreciate Harken and its milieu, however, these connections must be fully examined.

George W. Bush's involvement in Harken was revealed in October 1990 by *Houston Post* investigative reporter Pete Brewton. At the time, Brewton questioned young Bush about Harken's deal with Bahrain, which was then threatened by hostilities in the Persian Gulf. Moreover, as the *Village Voice* reported in January, "Harken's investments in the area will be protected by a 1990 agreement Bahrain signed with the U.S., allowing American and 'multi-national' forces to set up permanent bases in that country." Bush, who is the managing General Partner of the Texas Rangers baseball club, told the *Post* it would be "inappropriate to say the U.S. armed forces in the Persian Gulf are protecting Harken's

drilling rights off Saudi Arabia."

"I don't think there is a connection," Bush said. "I don't feel American troops in Saudi Arabia are preserving George Bush, Jr.'s drilling prospects. I think that's a little far-fetched."

In his interview with the *Post*, Bush mentioned that he had sold a large portion of his Harken stock "in June or July" 1990, weeks before Iraq's invasion of Kuwait on August 2. Within days of the invasion, the value of Harken shares dropped dramatically. Brewton could find no record of the transaction on file with the Security and Exchange Commission (SEC).

The mystery of the missing documents was resolved last April 4, when the *Wall Street Journal* reported that Bush failed to report the "insider" stock sale until March—nearly eight months after the deadline for disclosing such transactions. According to the *Journal*, documents filed with the SEC indicate that on June 22, 1990, Bush sold 212,140 shares of his Harken stock for \$4 per share. The sale, representing 66 percent of Bush's holdings in the company, raised \$848,560.

Bush sold his Harken shares at near top market value. One week after Iraqi troops marched into Kuwait, for example, Harken traded for just \$3.03 per share—down nearly 25 percent from the price Bush received for his shares seven weeks earlier. In the past year, Harken has never closed higher than \$4.62 per share and [has dropped] as low as \$1.12. Since the war ended in February, Harken has rebounded and is once again trading at around \$4 per share.

Under SEC regulations, Bush should have reported the sale by July 10, 1990. The *Journal*, however, said Bush did not disclose it until March 1991. In the past, the SEC has mounted civil suits against flagrant violators of insider-trading rules, but such actions are rare.

Bush described himself to the *Post* as a "small, insignificant" stockholder. According to the company's 1989 proxy statement, Bush owned 345,426 shares of Harken's common stock, or less than 1.1 percent of the total.

News reports in 1989, however, identified Bush as the second-largest non-institutional stockholder. The company's 1990 proxy statement indicates Bush owns 105,000 shares of common stock—less than 1 percent of the outstanding total—and has warrants to purchase another 28,286 at a substantially reduced price.

As a Director of Harken, Bush earned at least \$20,000 last year, according to the company's proxy statement. He received an additional \$120,000 as a "consultant" to Harken President and CEO Mikel D. Faulkner. This year, Bush will receive \$50,000 for his consulting services, in addition to his pay as a director.

Following the collapse of world oil prices in 1986, Bush merged his Midland Oil Company, Spectrum 7 Exploration, with Harken. According to the *New Republic*, Bush "got no cash or role in Harken's management, but he did get 1.5 million shares of Harken restricted stock, warrants to buy 200,000 more and a seat on Harken's board." At the time of the merger, Harken had annual revenues of just \$4.4 million. In 1990, the company took in over \$822 million. Despite this rapid growth, however, Harken has not made money since the merger. In 1990, the company lost over \$8.3 million.

As a result of its deal with Bahrain, however, Harken's fortunes could change. Although the only other oil-exploration effort off the shore of Bahrain came up dry in 1961, Harken officials believe the area holds vast potential.

In 1989, Bahrain's one producing onshore oil field yielded 42,000 barrels a day. The country's estimated underground reserves for 1990 totaled 112 million barrels out of the 660 billion barrels in the entire Persian Gulf region. "It's a wildcat prospect, so you have to give it a low probability of success," Faulkner told the Fort Worth *Star-Telegram*, "but it's the kind of thing that, if it hits, could make a ten-fold increase in the value of the company."

Under the agreement with Bahrain, Harken will drill up to six exploratory wells over a three-year period. If Harken finds oil, it would share the production revenues with the government of Bahrain for the next 35 years. Neither Harken nor the Bahraini government will disclose how those revenues would be divided.

Harken estimates the cost of drilling the first well will run between \$12 million and \$13 million. Analysts say the cost of drilling six wells could go as high as \$50 million. For cash-strapped Harken, these costs presented a formidable obstacle. Once the deal with Bahrain was signed, therefore, Harken began looking for deep-pocketed partners to fund the project.

At least 30 eligible suitors soon came forward, including five major oil companies. Harken eventually settled on Bass Enterprises Production Co., the oil and gas exploration and development arm of Fort Worth's billionaire Bass family. Bass Enterprises is headed by Sid and Lee Bass, sons of oil tycoon Perry Richardson Bass.

In July 1990, Harken announced that Bass Enterprises would finance the first three exploratory wells in Bahrain. After drilling the three initial wells, Bass could withdraw from the project, but would forfeit any revenues from oil production. If Bass funds an additional three wells, however, it would earn a 50-percent share of the profits Harken receives from its agreement with Bahrain. Current plans call for drilling to begin in the fall of 1992.

George W. Bush and the Bass brothers are not the only children of prominent parents involved in Harken. Harken Director and former Chairman Alan G. Quasha is the son of powerful Philippines lawyer William H. Quasha. Published accounts have documented connections between the senior Quasha and Australia's infamous Nugan-Hand Bank.

Official Australian government investigations during the late 1970s and early 1980s revealed Nugan-Hand's involvement in drug-money laundering and ties to the U.S. military and intelligence community.

Nugan-Hand co-owner and Vice-Chairman, Michael Jon Hand, a Green Beret war hero and CIA operative, was also a "pal of dope-dealers and of retired and not-so-retired military intelligence officials", according to *The Crimes of Patriots*, by former *Wall Street Journal* reporter Jonathan Kwitny.

In 1977, the Australian Narcotics Bureau released a report detailing Nugan-Hand's involvement in a drug-smuggling network that "exported some \$3 billion [Australian] worth of heroin from Bangkok prior to June 1976", according to Australia's *Sunday Pictorial*. Moreover, according to a 1984 article in *Mother Jones*, former CIA officers and Iran-Contra figures Theodore Shackley and Thomas Clines—along with their subordinate Edwin Wilson (who is currently imprisoned for selling plastic explosives to Libya)—used Nugan-Hand funds for a variety of covert operations, including the destabilization of the Australian government in 1975.

In April 1980, as Australian government investigators closed in on Nugan-Hand, the co-

administrators of the bank's Manila offices, U.S. Gen. LeRoy J. Manor and British subject Wilfred Gregory, turned to their lawyer, William Quasha, for advice, according to Kwitny.

In addition to his duties with Nugan-Hand, Manor was Chief of Staff for the U.S. Pacific Command and the U.S. government liaison with Philippine President Ferdinand Marcos.

Gregory was Nugan-Hand's original representative in the Philippines and a friend of Marcos' brother-in-law, Rudwig Rocka, whose family deposited \$3.5 million in the bank, according to Kwitny.

Gregory has stated that Manor's decision to flee the Philippines to avoid punishment was inspired by a conversation with William Quasha. According to Kwitny, "Gregory says William Quasha 'arranged for Manor to leave the country. He told me to go, too.' He said, 'You could wind up in jail.' The three-star general, according to Gregory, left overnight."

In an interview with Kwitny, Quasha said that attorney-client privilege prevented him from divulging whether he told Manor and Gregory they faced possible imprisonment, or whether he advised Manor to leave the Philippines. "I'm not confirming or denying that I gave General Manor such advice," Quasha said.

Harken's familial ties to Nugan-Hand and, indirectly, the intelligence community are reminiscent of another of the company's father-son relationships—that of George W. Bush and his father.

Harken, the Quashas and other key Harken figures have additional ties to Nugan-Hand through dealings with a Swiss bank. William Quasha's son Alan, the Harken Director, is an attorney with the New York law firm of Quasha, Wessley & Schneider. He is also a Director of North American Resources Limited (NAR), one of the principal stockholders in Harken.

According to Harken's proxy statement, NAR, which owns 20.24 percent of Harken's stock, is a partnership between Quasha's family and the Rlichemont Group Limited, a publicly-traded Swiss company.

The Rlichemont Group is controlled by South-African billionaire Anthony E. "Anton" Rupert. NAR is also the parent company of Intercontinental Mining and Resources Limited (IMR), another major Harken shareholder, according to Harken's proxy statement. The proxy also states that IMR "and its affiliates" are major shareholders in two Harken subsidiaries, E-Z Serve Corp. and Texas Power Corp. In 1989, E-Z Serve sold 80 percent of its Hawaiian subsidiary, Aloha Petroleum, Ltd., to IMR for \$12 million. IMR later sold its interest in Aloha.

Alan Quasha also sits on the board of Frontier Oil and Refining Co. of Denver, along with Harken President Mikel Faulkner. Like the Rlichemont Group, Frontier is headed by Anton Rupert. Last October, Harken and Frontier announced that E-Z Serve would purchase Frontier Oil Corp., a subsidiary of Frontier Oil and Refining. The Frontier group later backed out of the deal.

Harken is clearly not a typical small oil company. Its allure to some of the world's richest and most powerful men and ability to secure potentially valuable concessions perplex even veteran industry analysts. The company's complex web of financial and family relationships is considered extraordinary.

Meanwhile, a company that employs President Bush's brother Prescott as a consultant stands to benefit if the President clears the way for the shipment of two satellites to China by the Hughes Aircraft Co. U.S.

officials and foreign diplomats have said President Bush was expected to approve exporting the satellites. The action would represent one of the measures the Administration is taking to improve strained relations with China.

Asset Management International Financing & Settlement, Ltd., a New York firm for which Prescott Bush is a consultant, has a contract to provide communications connecting more than 2,000 professional and university offices in China.

Company executives said that the Hughes satellites would be "advantageous" for its project, which is a 50-50 joint venture with the Chinese government. In addition, Asset Management's Executive Vice President said in an interview that the company could obtain more communications business in China if the satellites are launched.

Prescott Bush, an international businessman with extensive business contacts in Asia, has denied using his younger brother's position to help him, and there is no substantial indication that the President's foreign policy has been affected by his brother's business dealings.

White House Press Secretary Marlin Fitzwater said both the President and his brother were not aware of any direct relationship between Asset Management's business activities and Hughes Aircraft, which is supplying the satellites.

"I talked to the President, and he said he is unaware of any relationship or any activity involving Hughes Aircraft," Fitzwater said. "Then I called Prescott, and he also was unaware of any association involving Hughes Aircraft."

A U.S. diplomat, describing Prescott Bush's dealings in China, said in an interview, "He was smart enough not to mention his brother's name, and the Chinese were smart enough to make the connection."

President Bush, who headed the U.S. mission in China in the mid-1970s, sent National Security Adviser Brent Scowcroft and Deputy Secretary of State Lawrence S. Eagleburger to Beijing, to prevent China from drifting into isolation as a result of international outrage over the June 3-4 massacre of pro-democracy demonstrators.

The overture brought criticism on Capitol Hill, where Democrats accused the President of moving too swiftly without concessions from the Chinese. Last June, in response to congressional pressure, Bush imposed sanctions against China, including a ban on the sale or export of equipment with possible military uses. Last fall, Congress enacted a provision that specifically banned the export of satellites to China unless the President granted a waiver "in the national interest".

Scowcroft's trip to Beijing was the latest and most dramatic step by the Administration to ease the impact of the restrictions. If Bush approves exporting the Hughes satellites to China, it could heighten the controversy in Congress.

Los Angeles-based Hughes Aircraft has been seeking final approval from the White House to sell two of its communications satellites—one to an Australian state-owned company called Ausat and the other to a Hong Kong consortium called Asiasat. Both satellites would be launched on Chinese rockets in China's Sichuan Province. The satellites are designed to provide vital communication links across Asia and Australia and would be a boon to the joint venture between the Chinese government and Asset Management, an international financial-services company.

Company records list Prescott Bush as a member of its senior advisory board, which includes retired Admiral

Elmo R. Zumwalt, former Chief of the Navy. An executive vice president of Prescott Bush & Co. also is a director of Asset Management, according to the records.

In addition to Bush's role as an adviser, Asset Management Executive Vice President Stanley B. Scheinman said the President's brother is a paid consultant who helps the firm in Asia, including arranging a recent \$5 million investment in the company by a Japanese firm. "He was instrumental in assisting us and introducing us to the Japanese investors," said Scheinman.

Last September, Prescott Bush swung through Asia and Beijing, meeting with Chinese officials and potential investment partners. At that time, he told the *Wall Street Journal* that he was representing Asset Management on several projects, including the satellite-linked network inside China. He did not mention then that Asset Management stood to gain from the pending export of satellites to China. He did say, however, that he had not benefited from his brother's position.

"There's no conflict of interest," he said. "This is something that has been going on for years." But, he conceded, "It doesn't hurt that my brother is the President of the United States."

Asset Management's joint venture with the Chinese government calls for a computer-based communications network linking 2,246 offices of scientists, physicians, engineers and other professionals within China to the outside world, according to Richard Wall who negotiated the deal. He said existing technology could link many offices within China, but he said a satellite is required for the vital connection to research centers and universities around the world.

Wall said that China has a domestic satellite in space that could handle the outside link but he acknowledged that the Hughes satellites would offer a better communications link. "The Hughes satellites offer economies and certain efficiencies," Wall said.

Wall and Scheinman acknowledged Asset Management has an indirect involvement with Hughes, which they declined to discuss, that could lead to additional business in China if the satellites are launched. "We are not directly involved, but some people we are working with are discussing needs in communication in China," said Scheinman.

This is not Prescott Bush's only business venture in China that could be affected by an easing of sanctions.

Through his private company, the President's brother is involved in at least two separate ventures in Shanghai. Prescott Bush visited Shanghai and Beijing two or three times a year in the mid-to-late 1980s, the *Los Angeles Times* reported.

Someone placed a telephone call from Washington, D.C., in October 1988 ordering a savings & loan field regulator in Colorado to wait two months—until after Election Day—to close the failing Silverado Thrift in Denver, where candidate George Bush's son Neil had been a Director, the *Washington Post* reported.

Kermit Mowbray, the former top regional S&L regulator for Colorado, told the House Banking Committee that on telephoned orders from his Washington bosses, he delayed issuing the takeover from Silverado until the day after Bush was elected President. Mowbray testified that field regulators had wanted Silverado seized immediately. He couldn't remember who called him. Federal regulators finally seized Silverado on December 9.

M. Danny Wall, the nation's chief thrift regulator

from 1987 to 1989, couldn't recall making such a phone call. Neither could his top aides when questioned by the staff of the House Banking Committee. The call spared the Republicans the political embarrassment of an election-eve shutdown of an S&L tie to the White House.

The financial affairs of the close-knit Bush family are politics mixed with business—commercial and intelligence. Investigations of the business relationships of Neil and Jeb Bush—and of the oil-business of George Bush before he went into politics fulltime in 1966—produce connections to the world of intelligence.

National Thrift News, the bible of the S&L industry, reported in February 1989, in a story curiously ignored by the national media, that a former regulator at the Federal Home Loan Board of Topeka (which had supervisory authority over the Denver thrift where Neil Bush was a director) said "political considerations" kept regulators from scrutinizing Silverado because it involved financial maneuvering with two major donors to the Republican Party.

One of Silverado's big borrowers, Larry Mizel, raised \$1 million for the GOP at the 1986 Colorado luncheon attended by President Reagan. Another major borrower, Kenneth Good, contributed \$100,000 to President Bush's campaign in 1988. This is the same Kenneth Good who made the younger Bush a \$100,000 "non-repayable" loan.

The retired federal regulator, James Moroney, said that the connections of "politically powerful people" with Silverado led federal examiners to adopt "a different regulatory methodology that amounted to preferential treatment" in allowing questionable loans to go unchallenged.

Intelligence activities surround four of the five major borrowers from Neil Bush's Silverado. Pete Brewton of the *Houston Post* reported CIA and organized crime links to 22 failed S&Ls. Four of Silverado's largest borrowers had ties to convicted Louisiana organized-crime figure Herman K. Beebe and to an alleged CIA money launderer, both involved in the collapse of numerous Texas S&Ls. Another Silverado borrower was involved in arming the Contras and was the business partner of a man who took part in CIA assassination attempts on Fidel Castro's life.

Well-liked and well-connected in Washington, D.C. and Florida, John Ellis "Jeb" Bush has a reputation as a "Mr. Fix-It" inside the Cuban-American community of Miami. The President's bilingual son has business and political ties to members of that community who are active in CIA support of the Contras. This suggests Bush is tied into a number of people under federal indictment—with Bush himself vulnerable to ethical if not prosecutorial scrutiny.

Jeb, former Dade County (Florida) Republican Party Chairman and (until his resignation in 1988) the State's Secretary of Commerce, is drawing scrutiny for his "informal" lobbying for Miguel Recarey, Jr., a former high-powered Republican fundraiser. Political contributions by Recarey and his associates include a \$20,000 donation to a George Bush political-action committee in 1985-86.

Bush Realty, a partnership between Jeb and Miami entrepreneur Armando Codina, received a \$75,000 fee to locate a new corporate headquarters for International Medical Centers, a health-maintenance organization that received \$1 billion in federal funds before it collapsed in 1987 amid fraud charges.

The company never closed a deal, despite the \$75,000 fee. Bush called federal health officials to steer

millions of dollars to the company headed by Miguel Recarey, Jr., a Cuban-American who had business connections to the late mob boss Santo Trafficante, Jr.

Recarey's company, International Medical Centers, Inc. (IMC), the nation's largest health-maintenance organization (HMO), eventually collapsed, and federal investigators are still trying to figure out what happened to the \$1 billion in federal funds the firm received. Recarey fled the country in 1987 amid federal labor-racketeering, bribery and wiretapping charges. An unknown number of Medicare patients were denied services because of the misuse of federal funds.

After the collapse of International Medical Centers, press reports linked the HMO to the Contra supply network. Allegations were made that Medicare funds had been diverted from Recarey's operation to the Contras, at the expense of elderly Floridians.

Federal officials called such allegations groundless, but it was well known that Jeb Bush was a Contra supporter. According to an investigation by the *Wall Street Journal*, Contra soldiers were actually treated at IMC medical group facilities. At that time a 50-50 rule limiting Medicare patients went into effect.

Meanwhile, Jeb Bush had a deal in the works. Jeb had been engaged by Recarey's IMC to relocate its Miami headquarters. Jeb's firm, Bush Realty, stood to collect a quarter of a million dollars.

But IMC was having trouble. Almost from the day it opened, patients, doctors and hospitals had been complaining that IMC wasn't paying its bills. It was getting bad publicity, including allegations of the company's insolvency.

At the time, Jeb Bush was Dade County Republican Party Chairman, not a government official. The Florida GOP had floated his name as a potential congressional candidate, but Jeb said he was more interested in making big bucks. "I'd like to be very wealthy," he said, "and I'll be glad to let you know when I think I've reached my goal..."

At about the same time, Jeb Bush began doing business with IMC—a \$12 million real estate deal.

On August 10, C. McClain Haddow was promoted at the Department of Health and Human Services. He had risen from Chief of Staff for Utah Senator Orrin Hatch to Chief of Staff for then HHS Secretary Margaret Heckler. Now he had become acting Administrator of the Health Care Financing Administration. Sixteen days later, he signed an expansion waiver of the 50-50 rule for Miguel Recarey's IMC.

Two years later, Haddow, testifying at a congressional hearing, said Jeb Bush had called Secretary Heckler to obtain the expansion waiver, that Heckler had approved the waiver and that she had referred Jeb to Haddow. He also remembered Heckler telling him that she had received "input from the White House and from outside the government" on the waiver decision.

Haddow told Joe Cuomo that Jeb intervened twice—once prior to the initial (and less controversial) waiver, and once prior to the August expansion waiver—each time speaking first to Heckler, then to Haddow. Heckler, according to Haddow, had been "a critic of IMC", but she saw her future in Washington as tied to George Bush.

So, when Jeb called, the Secretary of HHS did an about-face. She thought "not bucking against the Vice President's son, would enhance her political stock. She confided in me that she believed that she would be a viable vice-presidential contender on a Bush ticket in '88," Haddow said.

Haddow also says that Heckler discussed her talks with Jeb. On each occasion, Jeb contacted Haddow a few days later and “replayed the gist of the conversation, consistent with what Heckler had told me”. Haddow remembers speaking with Jeb at “some length” concerning the expansion-waiver decision and hearing Jeb’s “reasons why he felt it was important to do this”.

Jeb Bush has acknowledged that he did help Recarey, as a personal favor. As to specifics, Bush’s son has come down with Reaganitis. Jeb has said that he can’t recall speaking with either Haddow or Heckler. Haddow, however, testified that he kept logs of his calls. Jeb has never been asked to testify.

According to the *Journal* report, former Reagan aide Lyn Nofziger (convicted in 1988 in an unrelated illegal-lobbying case) and former Reagan presidential campaign manager John Sears received approximately \$400,000 and \$300,000 respectively in lobbying fees from IMC and other Recarey-owned companies to assist in lobbying.

Recarey also ensured himself some high-powered public-relations help when he retained Black, Manafort and Stone. That firm, which previously employed Bush Campaign Director Lee Atwater and several other Bush aides, also counts among its clientele the Bahamas and its leader, Lynden Oscar Pindling, who was being investigated for his alleged participation in cocaine trafficking.

After the waiver, IMC grew. Haddow also agreed to have Medicare stop monitoring IMC’s progress toward the 50-50 limit. By 1986, IMC became so bloated with elderly enrollees that it was taking in \$30 million from Medicare every month. Business was booming.

Jeb Bush, by his own admission, never once disclosed his financial ties to IMC. These ties were considerable. According to records released by Bush Realty, Jeb met with executives and representatives of IMC 41 times on their \$12-million deal. Once the deal was sealed, Bush Realty stood to gain \$250,000.

On his failure to disclose, Jeb has simply said, “If I was asked about it, I would have, of course, told about it.” Says Haddow: “Obviously, if his father weren’t Vice President, Jeb might not have been able to intervene at all.” According to Haddow, the reason the Secretary of Health and Human Services accepted Jeb’s call was “because his name was Bush”. It was also the reason she acted on it. Jeb didn’t even have to ask. All he had to say was that he was calling for IMC. Haddow said, “I think anybody who understands the Washington power game would know that when the son of the Vice President calls, or makes a statement, he doesn’t have to advertise what he wants.” Such is the power of the office.

Haddow said Jeb Bush never asked him to change any rules, only that Recarey got a fair hearing on the 50-50 waiver request. Haddow said he made sure he contacted Heckler so she wouldn’t be surprised by a call from Vice President Bush. Heckler, he said, asked for a reading on IMC, which he requested from the Health Department’s Inspector General’s office. That reading, he said, raised no concerns about IMC.

Haddow also said he asked his former aide, Kevin Moley, to check IMC because of Jeb Bush’s phone calls. Moley, he said, told him the Vice President’s office was “very interested in helping IMC if possible”. Heckler, he added, told him someone from the White House had contacted her on behalf of IMC.

“She then did a complete turnaround on IMC,” he alleged, adding, “Heckler had her sights set on being

Bush’s Vice President and supported the waiver for IMC on the 50-50 rule.”

Moley acknowledged he had received a call from Bush but confirmed that he was asked only to give Recarey a fair hearing, not to change a policy. He added, “Jeb’s actions might have been highly questionable on an ethical basis and showed bad judgment. It was not illegal.” Neither Haddow nor Moley says Bush mentioned his financial connection to Recarey and emphasized that it was not a legal requirement to do so.

Jeb Bush was asked what it’s like to be the son of someone in the White House. Jeb compared himself to Ron Reagan, Jr. “There’s a fine line,” he said, “between using your father to seek personal gain and profit...and just going with the flow.”

IMC service providers did not receive proper payment and patients complained of substandard care. After its problems became public, the firm’s deteriorating financial condition forced a takeover by the state. Eventually declared insolvent, IMC was purchased in 1987 by the giant Louisville-based health group Humana, Inc., for \$40 million.

According to Judi Lantz, a spokesperson for HHS, IMC received “nearly \$30 million a month in prepaid Medicare payments from 1981-87”. The *Wall Street Journal* reported that federal officials were sorting through a whopping \$222 million in unpaid IMC billings. Lantz told the *LA Weekly* that the most recent HHS audit of IMC indicated the firm “routinely billed Medicare for unnecessary services”.

The audit, she said, also listed nearly “\$12 million in over-payments” which HHS would attempt to collect from any Recarey assets which could be seized. Federal investigators estimate that between 1981 and 1986 the HMO bilked the government of some \$16 million—\$11.9 million of which has never been recovered.

Hired by IMC after he left the Health Department, Haddow received \$40,000 in consulting fees before his contract with IMC was terminated.

He was also convicted in an unrelated federal conflict-of-interest case in 1987 and imprisoned. The *Journal* reported that IMC also hired a dozen other department employees after they left HHS. They included Juan del Real, former General Counsel at HHS, who joined IMC at a salary of \$325,000 and a \$40,000 car allowance, and his wife, Claire, a press aide who came on board at \$130,000 and a \$12,000 car allowance.

In press accounts, Jeb Bush was quoted as saying he knew nothing of IMC’s problems or any alleged illegal activities by Recarey. He also said he didn’t remember calling either Heckler or Haddow, but did acknowledge making “one informal call” to Kevin Moley, another former HHS official, who later worked as a senior advance person for George Bush’s campaign in 1988.

Since his parole, Haddow returned to the health-care consulting business. He contradicts Jeb Bush’s account of his efforts on behalf of IMC, saying, “Both Secretary Heckler and I received calls from Jeb Bush on behalf of Recarey in the fall of 1984.” Jeb, he told the *LA Weekly* in 1988, wanted to make sure “I knew the rumors circulating about Recarey were blown out of proportion, that Recarey had strong community support and had been a loyal supporter of Administration policies.”

Recarey was not the only future felon with whom Jeb Bush associated. He was also linked, through Florida party politics and a real-estate deal involving Recarey, to Camilo Padreda, the current Dade County

Republican Party Finance Chairman. Padreda, who like Recarey is an avowed anti-Communist and Contra supporter, was also an influential construction developer in Miami’s Cuban-American community.

According to *Newsday*, Padreda is a target of a federal fraud investigation involving millions of dollars in loan guarantees and grants from the federal Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD).

Miami FBI spokesperson Paul Miller acknowledged to the *Weekly* that the agency had cooperated in the HUD investigation of Padreda, but would not confirm or deny any investigation into Padreda’s business dealings or association with Recarey, Jeb Bush or any other lobbyist.

Padreda was indicted for embezzlement of funds from a Texas savings and loan, once partially owned by Democratic vice-presidential nominee Lloyd Bentsen. The indictment, termed a “flawed case”, was eventually dropped, reported *Newsday*.

In addition to Padreda, another wheeler-dealer in the Cuban-American financial community, Guillermo Hernandez Cartaya, was indicted in the bank case but never went to trial. Bush and Cartaya moved in the same circles, though no information about the relationship between them has come to light.

Cartaya, a veteran of the *Bay of Pigs* and a reputed money launderer, was convicted in Florida in 1981 of income-tax evasion involving a company called World Finance Corporation. He was a close friend of Padreda.

Former Assistant U.S. Attorney R. Jerome Sanford, who headed the investigation into Cartaya’s operations in the mid-’70s, told the *Weekly* that he became so frustrated with “foot-dragging by his superiors in the Justice Department and apparent CIA intervention in the case” that he resigned. Sanford says other charges should have been forthcoming, but the investigation was “dropped after I left”.

Sanford said he eventually filed a *FOIA* request for CIA documents relating to WFC: “They came back with a list of documents, but that’s it. I never actually saw any, because the request was turned down on national-security grounds. I did find out, however, that about a dozen or so World Corp. people worked for the CIA.” George Bush was CIA Director at the time the Agency intervened.

Colombian coffee magnate Alberto Duque Rodriguez was another of Jeb’s business companions who could have stepped out of an episode of *Miami Vice*, according to a *Penthouse* article entitled “Family Ties”, by Joe Cuomo.

Jeb Bush had tried to free Cuban-American terrorist Juan Bosch, who was released to house arrest from Federal prison in Florida in 1988. Bosch was responsible for a 1980s bombing campaign against Cuban government property abroad and was the architect of the 1976 mid-air bombing of a Cuban airliner that killed 73.

Bosch received funds for his terrorist activities from the World Finance Corporation, a Florida Company that was the subject of the largest narcotics-smuggling investigation of the 1970s. The case was dropped because of CIA interference with the Justice Department on WFC’s behalf. During the heyday of WFC’s anti-Castro activities, George Bush was Director of the CIA (1976-77).

President Bush’s all-out push for extending most-favored nation (MFN) trade status to Communist China might be traced to his family interests in that country, and to the role of Israeli arms dealers.

The Bush family is involved in a major housing project in Shanghai, near the airport, to be rented or sold to foreigners doing business in China. The Aoki Corporation, controlled by the Bush family, is the western partner. The President’s brother, Prescott Bush, refused to respond to a

Los Angeles Times inquiry on the subject.

Prescott Bush has also reportedly received \$250,000 as a consultant to an American company establishing a communications network in China, Asset Management International Financing and Settlement Ltd. This company arranged for Hughes Aircraft Co., now a subsidiary of General Motors, to export three communication satellites to China. President Bush approved the export of the satellites.

Bush, it should be recalled, headed the first U.S. diplomatic mission to Red China.

Savings & Loans once meant safety for depositors and dreams for borrowers. It became one of the obscene phrases of our generation. The financial scandal of this century continues to escalate.

Americans forgot about the S&L fiasco for awhile. The Persian Gulf crises took the heat off Neil Bush, the President's son, up to his eyeballs in missing millions from Silverado Bank—one of the worst of the nation's failed savings and loans. It was a complete family affair, as George Bush's oldest son, George, Jr., held an interest in an oil well in Bahrain.

While Americans cheered the war, government attorneys were settling the \$200-million lawsuit brought against Neil Bush and his fellow officers and directors of Silverado.

By settling out of court for \$49 million—much covered by insurance—important evidence and testimony will never be disclosed.

Charming, ambitious and immature, Neil Bush was the personal vehicle used by Denver businessmen.

The forces of greed sucked in Neil Bush. His presence on the board of directors of Silverado was the perfect ploy for the influence peddlers who wooed both political parties in power wherever they needed it.

Silverado's board of directors included a political trophy whose name repelled the approaches of inquiring of regulators. Neil Bush was in business with Bill Walters and Ken Good, the largest borrowers and defaulters of Silverado money. Both men now say they are broke and can't pay back the money. Walters owes \$106 million and Good \$37 million. Neil voted to approve all their loans.

Neil told his family and friends: "I sleep soundly at night knowing I live an honest life." Bush appeared before the Office of Thrift Supervision at a hearing in Denver in September 1990. His testimony and courtroom demeanor before the administrative judge didn't do much to foster the "Mr. Perfect" name tag his siblings had given him.

Pete Brewton, the *Houston Post* reporter who has covered the S&L crisis, links Silverado with nearly 30 other thrifts with possible connections to CIA operatives. He said, "Neil came off as a spoiled, petulant brat who apparently thinks the world owes him a wealthy living because of who his father is. He also uses the shtick of being naive and gullible to justify his not abiding by the same rules the rest of us have to."

Dubbed the "S & L Poster Boy" by angry taxpayers, Neil was the child of George and Barbara Bush least likely to stray. Unable to read properly, Neil was tutored by his mother for dyslexia, a relatively common learning disorder.

He went to Tulane University and earned a Master's degree in Business Administration. Neil told the Congressional Banking Committee that he didn't understand all the complicated loan transactions at Silverado.

He claims that no laws were broken and that he had no conflicts of interest when serving on the board of Silverado. Neil's anger at being accused of a conflict of interest and his cavalier attitude regarding his responsibilities sharply contrast with the remorse Colorado Taxpayers for Justice

would like to see. At a protest outside Neil's office at 410 17th St. in Denver's financial district, signs read, "What else lurks under the Bush's?" and "Bank Robbers Go To Jail!"

Mark Stevens, a Denver businessman walking by the protest said, "Neil's a doofus, not a thief. But what the hell is a doofus doing on the board of a major S&L? It's hard to compare a 35-year-old dyslexic yuppie who's trying to climb the social ladder in Denver to guys like Walters and Good. It's clearly a case of mutual prostitution, where Neil used Walters and Good and Silverado to further his career, and they used him for his name and all the clout and cover that comes with it."

Neil's day in court in 1990 irritated the judge, who several times reprimanded Neil for his loud outbursts. When sparring with the government attorney, Neil raised his voice to emphasize his indignance. At one point Neil was scolded for his comment about a question concerning Ken Good, "That's such an outrageous hypothetical, I don't think it's appropriate for me to respond." Neil was told by the judge that it wasn't his place to decide what was appropriate.

While Neil was singing his Silverado stanzas, Sharon Bush was shopping at the new Neiman-Marcus in the Cherry Creek Mall. After a full day of testimony, Neil joined his wife, waved at reporters and, with thumbs up, climbed into a chauffeur-driven limousine.

The \$200-million lawsuit never made it to trial. Rather than fight the charges of conflict of interest and negligence, the officers and directors of the \$1 billion failure settled it out of court, silencing further disclosure. Ed Gray, former Chairman of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, loudly told a deaf Washington audience of thrift abuse during the 1980s, "Neil Bush should be subjected to the same wheels of justice as any other American citizen of our country. The fact that his father is the most powerful man in the Western world shouldn't make any difference whatsoever."

Should it make any difference that his father was once the Director of the Central Intelligence Agency and an expert in covert activities?

Was there a conflict on Neil's part? Both Walters and Good made substantial donations of time and money to George Bush. Walters entertained Bush in his home in the early 1980s, hosting a black-tie Republican fundraiser benefiting the Reagan-Bush ticket. Good flew to Houston to celebrate with the Bush family after the 1988 election.

Before George Bush received the Republican nomination for President, he sent handwritten letters to each of his five children cautioning them to avoid even the appearance of any conflict of interest, no matter what opportunities they might sacrifice.

Jeb Bush spoke for his brothers and his sister Dorothy when he said, "The first thing we can do to help our Dad is not get into any trouble." Marvin Bush added that they should "avoid sleazeballs, people who have quick-fix solutions, people who want you because your name is Bush."

Neil left the board of Silverado a few months before the election, saying he didn't want to create a conflict of interest. Neil was aware of the thrift's terminal condition. Three days before Neil resigned, Silverado executives feared a run by depositors and agreed to a consent letter, considered by bankers to be the last rung on the ladder before sudden death.

Regulator Kenneth Mobray, the principal supervisory agent of Silverado, can't recall who called him from Washington instructing him to delay the shutdown of Silverado until four weeks after the presidential election. While in Denver, Mobray was a frequent companion of

Walters and Good, who were known to hold their liquor with the best of them.

Neil has said he "didn't break any laws", and that all the loans he voted for "were approved by the regulators". He apparently sees nothing wrong with his proposal of a \$900,000 line-of-credit for Good for a joint oil venture in Argentina with his own company, JNB Exploration. He said Good's lawyer Norman Brownstein drafted the letter and Neil signed it. Neil didn't see anything wrong with failing to inform the board of Silverado that while Good was considering investing \$3 million in Neil's oil company, Good was at the same time asking the board to absolve him of \$8.5 million in debts.

Neil Bush told the attorney for the Office of Thrift Supervision that he used the "Smith Smell Test" to determine if anyone was using him for his last name, and if he would be offered the same deals if his name were Smith (his wife's maiden name). But his name *was* Bush and he used it whenever he needed to remind people that he was the President's son.

A prominent Denver philanthropist, who was an important business contact of Neil, phoned him one morning and invited him to a dinner at the home of a mutual friend: "It will only cost you a few thousand and it's for Dad. All the guys from Silverado will be there. You'll really enjoy yourself."

The middle son of successful oilman George Bush wasn't a newcomer to proper political behavior. Neil and his siblings experienced life inside the Beltway and all the social pressure that went with it during George Bush's years in Congress and the CIA. Neil wanted to make it big in the oil business just as his father had. He moved his new bride to Denver to take advantage of the oil boom in 1980. Neil took a job with Amoco. The young Bush couple was embraced by Denver society. Sharon at once formed a partnership with the daughter of Denver Billionaire Marvin Davis, Nancy Davis Zarif. Neil played squash at the Denver Club and Sharon volunteered for Children's Hospital.

The young Bushes, attractive and eager to please, were Denver's political plums, the direct connection to Washington, where politics could provide the medicine Denver's ailing economy needed.

In 1983, Neil left Amoco. His former boss told friends that Neil quit because things weren't moving fast enough. With two associates from Amoco—James Judd and Evans Nash—Neil formed JNB Oil Exploration. Neil invested \$100, Judd and Nash invested \$50 each. The rest of the initial financing came from a \$1.75-million loan from Cherry Creek National Bank and a personal investment of \$150,000 from the bank's owner, Bill Walters. Ken Good invested \$10,000 and agreed to become the funding partner of JNB.

Neil defended his JNB venture even though it ultimately lost money. A Denver petroleum professional who passed on the JNB opportunity said, "Judd and Nash were snake-oil peddlers who came to me to do some business. I don't know what put me off more, their geology or their suits."

By 1985, JNB drilled several dry holes. That year Michael Wise, Chairman of Silverado, asked Neil to join the board of directors. His employees called Wise "Alfred E. Newman", the name of the smiling face on *MAD Magazine*.

He was close to Walters, who had mastered the system and convinced many Denverites that he was as unsinkable as Molly Brown. Neil had been doing business with Walters since 1983. By the time Neil was voting on his Silverado loans, Walters was the President of the Greater

Denver Chamber of Commerce.

Not everyone in Denver knew Walters' tactics. A former business associate said that he provided prostitutes for out-of-state lenders and frequently sent couriers with payoffs to Aurora City officials in exchange for zoning variances.

Shotgun Willy's, an adult drinking establishment in Denver known for its flashy waitresses, was a favorite of Walters and his "good ol' boys", as they could always count on excellent service including private party rooms in the rear.

Intimates allege Walters was a heavy cocaine user. One of his top executives considered leaving the company as the drug problem began to get out of hand. Drugs and famous people weren't new to the Denver media. *Westword*, a Denver alternative newspaper, reported Neil Bush being referred to as the "godfather" of a drug dealer who kept Neil's photograph among his personal belongings. According to the *Westword* article, Neil let him know when "something was coming down".

Silverado borrower Ken Good was very proud of his relationship with Neil. One of Good's peers recalls him boasting, "Neil just called and I gave him another couple hundred-thousand for some of his wells."

Steven Pizzo, co-author of *Inside Job: The Looting of America's Savings and Loans* with Mary Fricker and Paul Muolo, views the Bush-Walters-Good triangle as good business for Walters and Good. "Their theory was definitely 'a Bush in the hand'. If they abuse a financial institution and get the President's son to drive the getaway car, the Feds aren't likely to shoot. Why else would those guys be doing business with someone who poked 30 dry holes?"

Neil's relationships with Denver's fast crowd concerned Colorado Republican Committeeman Jim Nicholson so much that he went to Washington to warn George Bush.

Meanwhile, Neil completed the Silverado conflicts-of-interest disclosure form in June 1986 and didn't disclose his business relationship with Good or Walters. Bush neglected to tell of his annual \$120,000 salary from JNB or of \$100,000 that he owed to Walters, who could have put a lien on his business at any time.

Neil admitted to being a go-between for Good and the Silverado board and that Good was his financial backer. He said that although he failed to properly disclose his relationships with Walters and Good, the board was aware they existed as "they were discussed at lunches and other occasions".

The son of a minister, Good was known as the flimflam man when he left Texas and came to Denver. His ownership of water rights on key parcels of land in the Denver area was compared by many real-estate professionals to legal blackmail. Good has 174 trust accounts in Colorado and 45 corporations in Florida.

Ken Good was dynamic, ahead of the times and diversified in his business acumen. He lived in a \$10 million, 24,000-square-foot house. As real estate in Denver began to stagnate, Good expanded to Florida in 1986. He purchased Gulfstream Land and Development in Plantation with borrowed funds.

Good brought Neil Bush and his attorney, Norman Brownstein, to the board of Gulfstream. Bush and Brownstein each collected \$100,000 annually for serving. When Good purchased Gulfstream, the responsibilities to provide capital to Neil's oil company passed from Good to Gulfstream. Neil told the Office of Thrift Supervision Court in Denver that Gulfstream had "the opportunity to invest".

The ubiquitous Brownstein of Brownstein, Farber,

Hyatt & Madden is known as the *consiglieri* of Denver's real-estate developers. He represented Good, Walters, Silverado and MDC Holdings, a housing conglomerate with over 70 subsidiaries owned by Larry Mizel. Brownstein served on the board of MDC for several years and resigned last September, in the midst of investigations of alleged wrongdoing, to devote more attention to the practice of law.

Mizel has been an active Republican fundraiser and strong supporter of George Bush. MDC is accused of inflating its worth through phony transactions with Silverado. MDC expanded its holdings considerably in the 1980s with the help of Drexel Burnham Lambert's junk bonds. MDC is the parent company to Richmond Homes of Colorado, which sold a \$550,000 home to Sharon Bush.

Mizel suffered a brain tumor last year and was too sick to attend the Congressional Banking Committee's investigation of Silverado. However, he attended a luncheon a few weeks later, seated with Neil Bush and Ken Good.

Before his luck ran out, Neil's income had risen to \$250,000 per year. His JNB salary was \$120,000 per year, he received \$100,000 for serving on the board of Gulfstream and says he made "about \$30,000 a year" for his duties at Silverado. A sharp drop in income could be one of the reasons the Bushes' neighbor, Fred Vierra, President of United Artists Entertainment (a subsidiary of Telecommunications, Inc.) loaned Sharon \$125,000 against the Bush property.

Brownstein is close to the Gouletas family of Chicago, to junk-bond king Michael Milken, to Charles Keating of failed Lincoln Savings and Loan and Ken Theygerson of the failed Imperial Savings of California. A former Drexel official said, "Brownstein was the strong liaison between junk bonds and government."

Brownstein, an acknowledged independent who supports both political parties, is referred to by Senator Edward Kennedy as "the 53rd Senator". Kennedy told reporters in the fall of 1990 that he always stays "with Norm when in Denver".

Brownstein vehemently denies ever subletting office space to Neil Bush or collecting any rent money from him. Carlos Lucero, an attorney from Alamosa, Colorado, who lost the Democratic bid for the U.S. Senate, sent one of his campaign aides to Brownstein's office in 1990. Workmen were feverishly scraping the name Neil Bush off the door of Brownstein's law office in the 410 17th Building as the aide approached.

Bush and Brownstein remained on the board of Gulfstream until February 1990, when Good threw in the towel—more than two years after Silverado had been seized by regulators. Good surrendered title to Gulfstream after the downside of Florida real estate. While riding the short-lived high, one Florida developer recalls seeing Good "with a drink in his hand all day and a different bimbo on his arm every couple of hours".

Guilt-free Neil told the Office of Thrift Supervision that he didn't see himself competing with Silverado for funds that Good controlled. He said his disclosure and his abstention from voting on Good transactions was "much more than necessary".

Neil doesn't see that his loyalties to Silverado and taxpayers' money could have been compromised when voting loans to Walters and Good. Neil's adamant self-defense doesn't sit well with seasoned Denver businessmen who watched the Silverado story unfold.

Medill Barnes, owner of Straight Creek Company, said the sympathy vote for Neil Bush goes nowhere with him: "The Silverado pirate ship had a willing participant. Neil was no hostage. He was a bona fide,

card-carrying member of the crew."

It was Silverado's Chairman, Mike Wise, who invited Neil to the board. During his tenure at Silverado, Wise was known for his heavy solicitation of loans that required the borrower to obtain more money than needed, then invest in Silverado preferred stock.

Wise dropped in without an appointment one day and asked Hal Ramsay, the executive partner of Vantex, a division of Vantage of Texas, if he wanted to borrow \$50 million. When Wise explained that Ramsay had to pay five points up front, Ramsay burst out laughing and said, "Now, Mike, why in hell would I want to do a foolish thing like that? I've got better rates with my other lenders and I can't see spending all that interest over the years on the five points." He added, "But then, I never took out a loan I didn't intend to pay back."

John Madden, a national developer whose office buildings and art collection are among Denver's most notable, said it would have been easy to be a part of the Silverado syndrome of easy money. "I'm thankful I never fell for it." Madden was stung by Silverado instead. At a breakfast meeting of Denver businessmen, a Silverado-backed apartment renovation was proposed. Madden consented to a \$1.5 million line-of-credit that Silverado could draw on if needed: "Just six months later they cashed my letter of credit. The project was built but not successful. It cost more to put up than it was worth. The developer left town and the project was left without enough income to service the mortgage. I went to Silverado and met with the number-two man and asked him why in hell did he make a crazy loan like that? He looked me straight in the eye and said, 'Because, Mr. Madden, you put up the \$1.5 million and we figured you knew what you were doing.' They considered my money an enforcement! It was my fault for not doing my due diligence. It was stupid. If you believe the hype you get hooked. It was pure bullshit."

Money was available in Denver during the mid-1980s from Manufacturer's Hanover Bank, Chase Manhattan Bank, Travelers Insurance and several Canadian lending institutions. Ramsay said quality product with good sponsorship could borrow at the normal lending rate at that time, which was one-half point over prime, with a half-point origination fee: "The only people needing loans from Mike Wise and the Silverado boys were those who had fleas on their projects."

Ken Good says he is broke and working as a commodities broker in New York. He still drives a Maserati and is rumored to have assets in the mountain counties of Colorado and in trust accounts and corporations. He maintains a luxury home in Tampa and an apartment in the Soho section of New York.

Walters has filed for bankruptcy and says although he would like to repay the loans he's defaulted on, he's broke. His wife Jackie and two small children live in a \$1.9 million estate in Newport Beach, California. He has another home in Palm Springs and ocean-front property in Malibu. Both he and his wife drive Mercedes with Colorado license plates. Last year Walters bought a custom Bentley. Walters says he put many of his assets in Jackie's name before the marriage as part of the pre-nuptial agreement.

Neil Bush and his fellow officers and directors saw Silverado blaze-and-burn, leaving in its ashes a bad taste in the mouth of taxpayers who will have to pay plenty to put out this fire. But so what? It won't matter to members of the wealthy Bush family, who undoubtedly see this shameful episode in American history as just one more example of business as usual.

The News Desk

By John Ray

RUSSIA'S NEW CHIEF: IRON MASK, FIRM HAND

By Colin McMahon, *Chicago Tribune*, 1/2/00

POPULAR PUTIN SEES LAW-AND-ORDER RULE

MOSCOW—Boris Yeltsin predicted five months ago that the Russian people would soon get to know Prime Minister Vladimir Putin well. They would like Putin, Yeltsin said. They would like him so much that Putin would become Russia's next president.

The political elite chuckled and shook its collective head. Yet Yeltsin had it right—mostly.

By resigning as President Friday, Yeltsin made Putin acting President. Putin is, indeed, extremely popular, the heavy favorite to be elected as Yeltsin's successor this spring.

Yet the Russian people hardly know the man.

His tight-lipped style, his expressionless eyes, his prosecution of the war in Chechnya have given Putin a tough-guy image. But he has remained hard to read—not unusual for a former KGB spy.

Now Putin has begun to open up. Last week, the 47-year-old "bureaucrat", as Putin calls himself, released a manifesto on the kind of Russia he would like to lead...

...A former KGB agent in East Germany who became an administrator in St. Petersburg in the early 1990s, Putin has tried to soften his image with appeals for Russia to help its poorest citizens. He tries to avoid rhetoric that might offend the West and speaks of developing Russia's partnership with Europe and the United States. Most of all, Putin talks about stability...

...Putin is sometimes called the "gray cardinal", a tag from his days in St. Petersburg, when in the early and mid-1990s he was a key aide to Mayor Anatoly Sobchak.

Putin helped Sobchak institute free-market reforms and filled in for the Mayor when he traveled and dealt with foreign governments and investors on behalf of the city.

"He is not a KGB man. He is my pupil," Sobchak would say to critics of Putin's KGB past.

Putin's work in St. Petersburg caught Moscow's eye, and he was brought to the capital by Anatoly Chubais. He joined Yeltsin's Administration, then rose in July 1998 to lead the Federal Security Bureau.

When Yeltsin turned to Putin in August, naming him his fifth prime minister since March 1998, Putin was a political nobody. Now he consistently tops voter opinion polls, and more than half of Russians say they would vote for him for president, compared with about 15 percent for his closest rival.

Perhaps more astounding, Russians consider Putin one of the most influential Russian political leaders of the century. In a recent poll, Putin outpaced Leonid Brezhnev, Yeltsin, Czar Nicholas II and Mikhail Gorbachev...

...Yeltsin's resignation six months before his term was to expire gives Putin the status of incumbency plus the sweeping power of the Kremlin. All the Kremlin's money and media control can be thrown behind Putin as he tries to become only the second democratically elected president of the Russian Federation.

Andrei Piontkovsky, a Moscow political analyst, said Yeltsin resigned in large part to make it easier for Putin. According to Russia's *Constitution*, Yeltsin's departure means presidential elections must be held before the end of March, rather than in June as originally scheduled.

There remains the Chechnya question. Even though the war might be going according to plan, as the Russian military insists, it remains unpredictable. The conflict still could go horribly awry....

...Russians have agreed with Putin's view that the Chechen War is necessary to wipe out terrorism, to protect Russia's national integrity and to restore order to the Caucasus region.

Perhaps more important, the military and the Kremlin are managing news of the war with uncharacteristic skill. With national television stations reporting only successes, the Chechen conflict has become a popular salve on Russia's wounded pride....

...Putin, meanwhile, is making his case for the job. In describing his vision of where the giant nuclear power is headed in the 21st Century, Putin draws much on Russia's past. He calls for a paternalistic state, a hallmark of Russian civilization for centuries....

...He appeals to Russian patriotism. He hammers on the theme that Russia must find its own way to stability and prosperity. Enough of trying to "transplant to Russian soil abstract models and schemes derived from foreign textbooks".

"Russia will not soon, if ever, become a second copy of the U.S. or, say, England, where liberal values have deep historical roots," Putin wrote in his manifesto released last week.

"Among us the state, its institutions and structures have always played an exclusively important role in the life of the country and the people," Putin wrote. "A strong state for Russians is not an anomaly, not something that must be fought against. On the contrary, it is the source and guarantor of order, the initiator and main driving force of all change."

The Putin document is by no means an ode to the Soviet era. Putin criticized the Communists for their political and economic sins. He also acknowledged that too strong an executive can threaten freedoms. "This is not a call for a totalitarian system," he said.

But if any Russians or Western observers were hoping Putin would show himself as a liberal wrapped in a KGB leather coat, his manifesto will be disappointing.

"Russia has exhausted its limit of political, social and economic shocks," he said. "We can count on a worthy future only if we manage to naturally combine the principles of market economy and democracy with Russia's realities."

Those realities are a nation overrun by corruption and, Putin said, threatened by terrorism and disorder. It is a nation in which people are not ready to rely on themselves, a nation in which communal ties take precedence, he said.

"The collective form of lifestyle has always dominated over individualism," Putin said. "There is no point in speculating whether this tradition is good or bad.... It remains dominant for now."

The document could provide the Unity political party with something it still lacks: a platform. The party was created just a few months ago, basically to support Putin and the Kremlin.

It came from nowhere to take second place in parliamentary elections, trailing only the Communist Party in the next Duma, as the lower house is known.

[Comment: The key points here are that Putin is a hardass military man with KGB background and as leader of the great Bear this hardly bodes well for U.S./NATO/British-Israeli intentions for military domination of

the planet—especially with the advanced weaponry the Russians control (cosmospheres, Moon bases, etc.). This guy is not going to be any kind of a pushover or soft touch, so we better hope our "leaders" don't push too hard on him. Remember Yeltsin's sharp rebukes? This guy will put the deeds to the words, if the Zionists and other would-be kings don't back off.]

BANKS START TO SHIP EXTRA CASH BACK TO FED; ECONOMISTS SEE NO IMPACT

Boston Globe, 1/3/00

WASHINGTON (AP)—Some of the billions of extra dollars distributed to banks to alleviate Y2K panic were shipped back in armored trucks Monday to the Federal Reserve....

...Yields on Treasury Bonds, meanwhile, hit two-year highs as some investors sold Bonds they had been holding as insurance against Year 2000 disruptions. The selling wave pushed down bond prices, which move inversely to yields.

"It appears to be money going back home," said David Wyss, Chief Financial Economist at Standard and Poor's DRI in Lexington, Mass.

In addition, government bond prices were driven lower by what Allen Sinai, Chief Global Economist at Primark Decision Economics, called "the same old concern: inflation and the Fed" and whether [or not] the Central Bank would raise interest rates early next month.

The Federal Reserve distributed some \$80 billion to banks, thrifts and credit unions during the fourth quarter of 1999, compared with \$23 billion over the same period a year ago....

...Now that 2000 has arrived without a run on banks, the banks and other financial institutions started packing up the surplus currency and sending it back to regional Federal Reserve Banks, as previously planned. The process is expected to take several days....

...Since most of the Y2K money stayed in bank vaults and didn't get into the public's hands, there shouldn't be any inflationary effect on the economy, he said.

Still, the Fed needed to provide the extra cushion of cash to reassure the public, banks and the financial markets, Sinai said from New York.

"No responsible central bank could have done otherwise," he said.

Overall, the nation's banking system appeared to be operating largely free of Y2K glitches on the first business day of 2000 when weekend transactions were first accounted for in massive computer databases.

ATMs stuffed with extra cash continued to work, and bank balances and loan information appeared accurate throughout the system, government and banking industry officials reported.

"We've been doing the 'health checks' of financial institutions," said Fed spokeswoman Rose Pianalto, referring to the telephone calls to the nation's banks made by Fed employees. "There have been no major problems reported."

In addition, Ms. Pianalto said, the central bank's check-clearing operations, which process 68 million checks on a typical day, continued to operate normally. "Everything went smoothly," she said.

Banking industry officials say they're optimistic people won't experience problems withdrawing cash from automated teller machines....

... "If there had been a public confidence issue, we could have had a much bigger problem," said John Hall, a spokesman for the American Bankers Association. "The American people took a commonsense approach. Anecdotally, it appears there were completely normal withdrawal

patterns.”...

[JR: The Banksters have whistled their way through the graveyard this time. We should all take a bow for showing more sense than our rulers gave us credit for. I hope we keep improving as a species. The Banksters, government agencies and the Elite media hyped the Y2K computer glitch plus the fear of terrorism and they really expected violent reactions from the citizens. As it turned out, many people did prepare for the possibilities, but when nothing happened prior to the U.S. in the rest of the world then it was time to celebrate. It was our rulers that were hunkered down in their control-center bunkers expecting chaos, as were the dumbfounded media elite, who were salivating over the thought of reporting on riots and bombings.]

MAKE Y2K NETWORK A PERMANENT THING.
U.S. Y2K CHIEF SAYS

Daily News, 1/1/00

(AP)—The nations that established a World Bank-backed network to prepare for Y2K computer problems are considering ways to extend their cooperation, the U.S. government's top Year 2000 expert said Saturday.

“We will make a great mistake if we don't build on lessons learned,” John Koskinen said in Washington. “We're working with the UN to see how we can do this without the process becoming bureaucratic.”

As part of the preparations, he said, Latin American nations had produced a continent-wide map of electricity grids, “something that has never been done before”.

“There's a great network out there now and we need to keep it going.”

An International Y2K Cooperation Center was established in February 1999 under the auspices of the United Nations. Some 170 nations provided information on critical infrastructure systems such as energy and communications to the center during the rollover period.

Around the world on Saturday, nation after nation offered the same report: a few glitches, maybe, but no serious problems from the Y2K bug.

Koskinen said Russia had exceeded the expectations of the United States and other industrialized nations in getting ready for any problems related to the rollover.

“Thus far the Russians have succeeded much more successfully than one might have predicted,” Koskinen said. “But in areas where they have not done enough work, problems may become apparent next week.”

In their latest report, he said, U.S. officials and officials in Moscow said they have not seen any apparent problems related to computers and the start of the year 2000.

[JR: How nice to tell us that our rulers had the grids all mapped out long before the changeover. Now they want this coordination between the grids of the various countries that continue to be accessed by the Overseers, such as the UN. How many of the millions of dollars spent on Y2K-readiness by business can be deducted from taxes or used as a write-off? Will the Third World governments be able to do a write-off from their IMF loans?]

FEDS APPEAL INDIAN-FUND RULING

Capitol Hill Blue, 1/4/00

WASHINGTON (AP)—A federal judge lacks the authority to oversee reforms in a \$500 million system of trust funds for American Indians, Justice Department lawyers said in a challenge of the judge's ruling.

U.S. District Judge Royce Lamberth ruled last month that

the federal government violated its responsibility to safeguard the money in more than 300,000 accounts for individual Indians. Lamberth put himself in charge of supervising efforts to fix problems with the accounts, requiring the government to file progress reports every three months for at least five years.

The Justice Department asked a federal appeals court Monday to consider a challenge to Lamberth's ruling. The court could reject the request or decide to hear arguments on the government's appeal from both sides.

Government lawyers argue that Lamberth's ruling went too far. They say the Interior Department should be allowed to finish reforms directed by a 1994 federal law before any court intervention, and the judge should be able to intervene only after the department's plans are completed or if they were delayed improperly.

A lawyer for the Indians said Tuesday he was puzzled by the challenge to Lamberth's ruling. Interior Department officials said they were pleased Lamberth did not put the trust system into receivership, Native American Rights Fund lawyer Keith Harper said....

...A group of Indians sued the Interior and Treasury Departments in 1996 over more than a century of mismanagement of the trust funds. The accounts include proceeds from leases of Indian lands for farming, grazing, oil drilling and the like.

Lamberth ruled the accounts were so mismanaged that the government cannot say precisely how many there are or how much money should be in them. He ruled that the Interior Department's plans for new computer systems and other changes could rectify the problems but kept oversight of the reforms to ensure the plans are carried out.

The Judge also ruled that a second trial in the case would focus on accounting for how much money should be in the accounts. Eloise Cobell, the Blackfeet banker who is the lawsuit's lead plaintiff, contends the amount could be \$10 billion.

Government lawyers also objected to Lamberth's plans for the second trial, saying the Judge has no authority to order the accounts to be reconciled “without regard to when the funds were deposited”.

The Interior Department is readying a plan to determine each correct account balance and will announce the plan by March 1, government lawyers said.

“What they're arguing, essentially, is they should be able to do an accounting any way they want, to interpret the statute the way they see fit and then take any actions they think they need to,” Harper said. “We don't believe so, and Judge Lamberth doesn't believe so.”

[JR: The government has done a very poor job of accounting for the loss of possibly billions of dollars held in trust for the Native Americans. They have carelessly or intentionally lost records and have been extremely slow to improve their system of record keeping. This Administration will defer and stall as they have done every time they've gotten caught in unethical or unlawful activities and have yet to be punished. The Native Americans have no power or influence in Washington or in the courts alone. Even most Americans are indifferent as to the plight of Native Americans, which is why we should give them our support, especially in this case to really make a difference in this blatant ripoff by big government.]

CHINA SEES UFOS AND CALLS IT SCIENCE.
NOT SUPERSTITION

By Charles Hutzler, *Boston Globe*, 1/2/00

PUSALU VILLAGE, China (AP)—Poor farmers in Beijing's barren hills saw it: an object swathed in colored light

arcing heavenward that some say must have been a UFO.

They're not alone. People in 12 other Chinese cities reported possible UFO sightings last month. UFO researchers, meanwhile, were busy looking into claims of an alien abduction in Beijing.

At the beginning of the new millennium, China is astir with sightings of otherworldly visitors. Such sightings are treated with unexpected seriousness in this country usually straightjacketed by its communist rulers.

China has a bimonthly magazine (circulation [of] 400,000) devoted to UFO research. The conservative state-run media report UFO sightings. UFO buffs claim support from eminent scientists and liaisons with the secretive military, giving their work a scientific sheen of respectability....

...Research into UFOs will help spur new forms of high-speed travel, unlimited sources of energy and faster-growing crops, claims Sun Shili, President of the government-approved UFO Research Association (membership 50,000)....

...For thousands of years, Chinese have looked to the skies for portents of change on Earth. While China is passing through its first millennium using the West's Gregorian calendar, the traditional lunar calendar is ushering in the Year of the Dragon, regarded as a time of tumultuous change....

...In Pusalu, a patch of struggling corn and bean farms 30 miles from Beijing, villagers believe cosmic forces were at play on Dec. 11. As they tell it, an object the size of a person shimmering with golden light moved slowly up into the sky from the surrounding arid mountains.

“It was so beautiful, sort of yellow,” villager Wang Cunjiao said. “It was like someone flying up to heaven.”

What “it” was remains a topic of debate. Many villagers are fervent Buddhists. But local leaders want to play down any religious overtones, fearing that government censure may spoil plans to attract tourism to Pusalu.

“Some say it was caused by an earthquake. Some say it was a UFO. Some say it was a ray of Buddha. I'm telling everyone to call it an auspicious sign,” said Chen Jianwen, village Secretary for the officially atheistic Communist Party.

State media ignored religious interpretations and labeled the celestial events in Pusalu, Beijing, Shanghai and 10 other Chinese cities in December as possible UFOs. But UFO researchers have largely dismissed the sightings as airplane trails catching the low Sun.

“If the military didn't chase it, it's because they knew it wasn't a UFO. They were probably testing a new aircraft,” said Chen Yanchun, a shipping company executive who helps manage the China UFO Research Resource Center.

Operating from a dingy three-room flat in a Beijing apartment block, the Resource Center keeps a version of China's X-Files: 140 dictionary-sized boxes of fading newspaper clippings and eyewitness accounts of sightings. The collection has, among others items, accounts that the military scrambled planes in 1998 in an unsuccessful pursuit of a UFO.

Chen said the center has had 500 reported UFO sightings in 1999, but after investigation confirmed cases will likely number 200 or so. He's currently checking on a worker's claims that aliens entered his Beijing home in early December and, with his wife and child present, spirited him 165 miles east and back in a few hours.

“The increase in flying saucer incidents is natural,” said Chen, a former Aerospace Ministry researcher with a Ph.D. in aerodynamics. He cited more manmade aerospace activity and radio signals from Earth penetrating farther into space....

[JR: At least the Chinese people aren't fed the “official disclaimer” that UFO sightings are weather balloons, swamp gas or some sci-fi or other wild “trekkie” imaginings.]

New Gaia Products

Order by Mail		1999 Order Form	Order by Phone
New Gaia Products P.O. Box 27710 Las Vegas, NV 89126			1 (800) NEW-GAIA (639-4242) 1 (702) 263-5181 FAX
(Please Print)			
Name		Date	
Street Address			
City/Town		State/Prov.	Zip Code
Daytime Phone No.			
Credit Card No. (Visa, Master Card or Discover)		Expiration Date	
Signature For Credit Card Orders			

**** SHIPPING & HANDLING RATES:**

FOR: CA, WA, OR, AZ, MT, UT, ID, CO, NM, WY, NV \$ 0-100 \$6.00 \$ 101-200 \$7.00 \$ 201-300 \$8.00 \$ 301-400 \$9.00 \$ 401-500 \$10.00 \$ 501-600 \$11.00	FOR THE REST OF CONTINENTAL USA \$ 0-100 \$8.00 \$ 101-200 \$9.00 \$ 201-300 \$10.00 \$ 301-400 \$11.00 \$ 401-500 \$12.00 \$ 501-600 \$13.00
--	--

ALASKA & HAWAII PLEASE CALL FOR SHIPPING RATES
NOTE:
 ** For UPS 2nd day to Rural Alaska, please call for rates.
 ** For Priority Mail to any locations, please call for rates.
 ** All Foreign orders, please contact our office in writing for specific rates as rates vary greatly.
 ** When ordering cases of product call for shipping rates.

FOR ALL BREAD MACHINES, BREAD MIXES, FLOUR ORDERS, PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGES AND MAINTENANCE PACKAGES, CALL FOR SHIPPING COSTS.

Item	PRICE PER UNIT	Qty.	Amount	Item	PRICE PER UNIT	Qty.	Amount
GAIANDRIANA LIQUID 16 oz.	\$ 20.00			OXYSOL Trace minerals & Colloidal Silver 2 oz.	\$ 8.00		
AQUAGAIA (Mitochondria) LIQUID 16 oz.	\$ 20.00			suspended in Hydrogen Peroxide 16 oz.	\$ 45.00		
GAIALYTE 2 liters	\$ 8.50			32 oz.	\$ 75.00		
KOMBUCHA TEA BREEZE 1 liter	\$ 3.50			GAIACLEANSE KIT 14-DAY PARASITE PROGRAM	\$ 48.00		
KOMBUCHA TEA VINEGAR 2 liters	\$ 6.00			<i>Individual components sold separately—call for prices</i>			
CARBRAGAIA (FIBRINO-CARTILAGE) 8 oz.	\$ 8.50			GULF WAR SYNDROME "Starter Kit"	\$260.00		
MELLOREAM BEVERAGE POWDER 3.25 lb	\$15.00			GAIASORB NEUTRA-BOND 2 oz.	\$ 6.00		
"3 IN 1" GRAPE SEED EXTRACT 60 CAPSULES	\$18.00			NICOTINE__ CAFFEINE__ ALCOHOL__	each		
"4 IN 1" WILD YAM EXTRACT 60 CAPSULES	\$22.00			SUCROSE__ STARCH__			
A-C-E Anti-Oxidant Formula 180 TABLETS	\$24.95			GAIASORB NEUTRA-BOND TRAVEL PACK	\$ 15.00		
CHLORELLA 300 TABLETS/500mg. EA.	\$ 21.00			*HITACHI (HB101) BREAD MACHINE	No Longer Available		
ECHINACEA GOLD PLUS 90 TABLETS	\$24.50			(FACTORY BLEMISHED/REFURBISHED)			
GAIATRIM — 30 Day Supply	\$35.00			*GAIASPELT (Whole Wheat & Spelt) BREAD MIX	\$ 3.50		
GINKGO BILOBA (24% Extract) 180 TABLETS	\$24.95			* GAIASPELT FLOUR 2 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 2.50		
OLIVE LEAF 60 TABLETS	\$24.00			4 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 5.00		
OLIVE LEAF EXTRACT 35 PG. BOOKLET	\$ 2.75			8 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 10.00		
<i>by James R. Privitera, M.D.</i>	S&H included			*GAIASPELT KERNELS 4 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 5.00		
RARE EARTH CAPSULES 60 CAPSULES	\$ 6.00			10 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 12.50		
POSLIN CAPSULES 60 CAPSULES	\$ 6.00			*PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGE	\$130.00		
ALOE PLUS 77 60 CAPSULES/450mg. EA.	\$16.95			1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 qt.)			
Alfalfa & Minerals				1 Bottle AquaGaia (1 qt.)			
ALOE FREEZE DRIED CAPS 90 CAPSULES	\$30.00			2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 liters each)			
NONI 60 CAPSULES	\$22.00			4 Pkgs. Spelt Bread Mix			
MEGA-MULTI VITAMINS 30 CAPSULES	\$11.00			5 Audio-cassettes			
ALOE JUICE Whole Leaf Aloe Vera Concentrate (10X STRENGTH) 1 liter	\$18.00			* MAINTENANCE PACKAGE	\$ 80.00		
SUPER OXY (CHERRY-BERRY) (CRANBERRY-APPLE) 1 quart	\$18.00			1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 qt.)			
BODY BOOSTER 32 oz.	\$20.00			2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 liters each)			
LIQUID LIFE 32 oz.	\$22.00			4 Pkgs. Spelt Bread Mix			
GAIAGLO LOTION 4 oz.	\$20.00			* MiCROWATER™ ELECTROLYSIS	\$1100.00		
HORSETAIL TINCTURE 2 oz.	\$ 8.00			ALKALINE/ACIDIC WATER SYSTEM			
GAIA VITE Colloidal Multi-Vitamin & Mineral 2 oz.	\$10.00			VORTEX KIT	\$ 8.00		
GAIA COL Colloidal Silver with trace minerals & Trace Gold suspended in a distilled water fluid 16 oz.	\$56.00			ADZUKI BEANS 50-LB BAG	\$ 50.00		
32 oz.	\$96.00			RED LENTILS 50-LB BAG	No Longer Available		
GAIA GOLD Colloidal Gold 2 oz.	\$20.00						
16 oz.	\$112.00						
32 oz.	\$192.00						
GAIA DHEA Colloidal Dehydroepiandrosterone 2 oz.	\$20.00						
GAIA CU-29 Colloidal Copper 2 oz.	\$10.00						
GAIA TI-22 Colloidal Titanium 2 oz.	\$20.00						
GAIALIFE COLLOIDAL MINERALS 121++ 2 oz.	\$10.00						

PLEASE USE THE SHIPPING RATE CHART (located on the top of this order form) WHEN CALCULATING SHIPPING FOR ALL New Gaia Products.

* FOR PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGES and MAINTENANCE PACKAGES, BREAD PRODUCTS, MICROWATER™ ELECTROLYSIS, BEANS AND LENTILS PLEASE CALL FOR SHIPPING RATES.

PLEASE ALLOW 3 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY.

Please make all checks and money orders payable to:

New Gaia Products
 P.O. Box 27710
 Las Vegas, NV 89126

TOTAL	
SHIPPING & HANDLING	
SUB TOTAL	
SALES TAX	Nevada Residents only: add 7%
TOTAL ENCLOSED	

PHOENIX JOURNALS LIST

THESE WORKS ARE A SERIES CALLED THE *Phoenix Journals* AND HAVE BEEN WRITTEN TO ASSIST MAN TO BECOME AWARE OF LONG-STANDING DECEPTIONS AND OTHER MATTERS CRITICAL TO HIS SURVIVAL AS A SPECIES AT THIS TIME. **SINGLE Journals** ARE \$6.00; ANY **4 Journals** ARE \$5.50 EACH; **10 OR MORE Journals** ARE \$5.00 EACH (Shipping extra—see right.)

1. SIPAPU ODYSSEY
2. AND THEY CALLED HIS NAME IMMANUEL....
3. SPACE-GATE, THE VEIL REMOVED
4. SPIRAL TO ECONOMIC DISASTER
5. FROM HERE TO ARMAGEDDON
7. THE RAINBOW MASTERS
9. SATAN'S DRUMMERS
10. PRIVACY IN A FISHBOWL
11. CRY OF THE PHOENIX
21. CREATION, THE SACRED UNIVERSE
38. THE DARK CHARADE
39. THE TRILLION DOLLAR LIE...VOL. I
40. THE TRILLION DOLLAR LIE...VOL. II
41. THE DESTRUCTION OF A PLANET—ZIONISM IS RACISM
42. UNHOLY ALLIANCE
43. TANGLED WEBS VOL. I
44. TANGLED WEBS VOL. II
45. TANGLED WEBS VOL. III
46. TANGLED WEBS VOL. IV
48. TANGLED WEBS VOL. V
49. TANGLED WEBS VOL. VI
50. THE DIVINE PLAN VOL. I
51. TANGLED WEBS VOL. VII
52. TANGLED WEBS VOL. VIII
53. TANGLED WEBS VOL. IX
54. THE FUNNEL'S NECK
55. MARCHING TO ZION
56. SEX AND THE LOTTERY
57. GOD, TOO, HAS A PLAN 2000—DIVINE PLAN VOL. II
58. FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE PIT OF FIRE
59. "REALITY" ALSO HAS A DRUM-BEAT!
60. AS THE BLOSSOM OPENS
61. PUPPY-DOG TALES
62. CHAPARRAL SERENDIPITY
63. THE BEST OF TIMES
64. TO ALL MY CHILDREN
65. THE LAST GREAT PLAGUE
66. ULTIMATE PSYCHOPOLITICS
67. THE BEAST AT WORK
68. ECSTASY TO AGONY
69. TATTERED PAGES
70. NO THORNLESS ROSES
71. COALESCENCE
72. CANDLELIGHT
73. RELATIVE CONNECTIONS VOL. I
74. MYSTERIES OF RADIANCE UNFOLDED VOL. II
75. TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES VOL. III
76. SORTING THE PIECES VOL. IV
77. PLAYERS IN THE GAME
78. IRON TRAP AROUND AMERICA
79. MARCHING TO ZOG
80. TRUTH FROM THE ZOG BOG
81. RUSSIAN ROULETTE
82. RETIREMENT RETREATS
83. POLITICAL PSYCHOS
84. CHANGING PERSPECTIVES
85. SHOCK THERAPY
86. MISSING THE LIFEBOAT??
87. IN GOD'S NAME AWAKEN!
88. THE ADVANCED DEMOLITION LEGION
89. FOCUS OF DEMONS
90. TAKING OFF THE BLINDFOLD
91. FOOTSTEPS INTO TRUTH
92. WALK A CROOKED ROAD WITH THE CROOKS
93. CRIMINAL POLITBUROS AND OTHER PLAGUES
94. WINGING IT....
95. HEAVE-UP (Phase One)
96. HEAVE-HO (Phase Two)
97. HEAVE 'EM OUT (Phase Three)
98. ASCENSION OR NEVER-EVER LAND?
99. USURPERS OF FREEDOM IN CONSPIRACY
100. BUTTERFLIES, MIND CONTROL—THE RAZOR'S EDGE
101. THE BREATHING DEAD AND CEMENT CHILDREN
102. SACRED WISDOM
103. CONFRONT THE NOW CREATE THE FUTURE
104. FIRST STEPS
105. AMERICA IN PERIL—AN UNDERSTATEMENT!
107. RING AROUND THE ROSIE...!
130. TRACKING DOWN THE KILLER
"AND OTHER FORMS OF MURDER" (*The Health Book*)
222. BIRTHING THE PHOENIX VOL. 1;
223. BIRTHING THE PHOENIX VOL. 2;
224. BIRTHING THE PHOENIX VOL. 3;
225. BIRTHING THE PHOENIX VOL. 4
227. RISE OF ANTICHRIST VOL. 1;
228. RISE OF ANTICHRIST VOL. 2;
229. RISE OF ANTICHRIST VOL. 3;
230. RISE OF ANTICHRIST VOL. 4

FOR INFORMATION ABOUT *JOURNALS*, BOOKS, ETC., MENTIONED IN THIS NEWSPAPER, PLEASE INQUIRE:

PHOENIX SOURCE DISTRIBUTORS, Inc.
P.O. Box 27353
Las Vegas, Nevada 89126

(or call)
1-800-800-5565
(Mastercard, VISA, Discover)

Phoenix Source Distributors SHIPPING CHARGES:

USA (except Alaska & Hawaii)
UPS-\$3.75 1st title, \$1.00 ea add'l
Bookrate-\$2.50 1st title, \$1.00 ea add'l
Priority-\$3.40 1st title, \$1.00 ea add'l

ALASKA & HAWAII
Bookrate-\$2.50 1st title, \$1.00 ea add'l
Priority-\$3.40 1st title, \$1.00 ea add'l
UPS 2nd day-\$9.00 1st title, \$1 ea add'l

CANADA & MEXICO
Surface-\$3.00 1st title, \$1.50 ea add'l
Airbook-\$4.50 1st title, \$2.00 ea add'l

FOREIGN
Surface-\$3.00 1st title, \$1.50 ea add'l
Airbook-\$8.00 per title estimate

(Please allow 3-4 weeks for delivery on all book orders)

PLEASE NOTE:

CONTACT and Phoenix Source Distributors are NOT the same! Checks sent for JOURNALS or book orders should NOT be made out to CONTACT—and vice versa.

CONTACT: THE PHOENIX EDUCATOR

is published by
CONTACT, Inc.
P.O. Box 27800
Las Vegas, NV 89126
Phone: (800) 800-5565

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Subscription orders may be placed by mail to the above address or by phone to 1-800-800-5565. Subscribers: Expiration date appears on upper left side of mailing label.

Quantity Subscriptions: U.S. For Foreign subscriptions call or write for shipping charges.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTIONS QUANTITY SUBSCRIPTIONS

Qty OF ISSUES	U.S.	U.S. w/ENVELOPE	CAN/	FOREIGN	Qty OF ISSUES	10 COPIES	25 COPIES	50 COPIES	100 COPIES
13 ISSUES	\$30	\$40	\$40	\$45	13 ISSUES	\$95	\$125	\$160	\$275
26 ISSUES	\$60	\$80	\$80	\$90	26 ISSUES	\$190	\$250	\$320	\$550
52 ISSUES	\$110	\$150	\$150	\$170	52 ISSUES	\$380	\$500	\$640	\$1,100

BACK ISSUE RATES

Miscellaneous copies of individual back issues are \$3.00 each copy

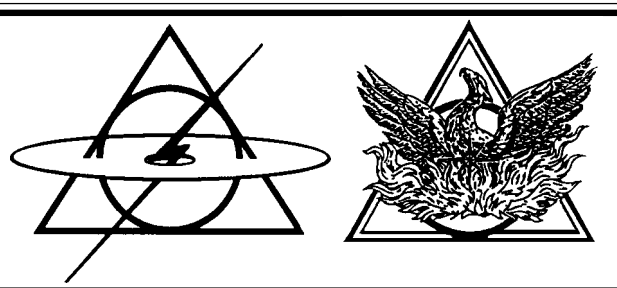
Shipping is included in the price for U.S. orders

Foreign please call or write for additional shipping charges

TELEPHONE HOTLINE 661-822-0202

As an adjunct to *CONTACT*, the Telephone Hotline keeps you as informed as possible on current events and other important information that needs to get to our subscribers before our publishing date.

The message machine will answer after 2 rings if there are any new messages for that day, and after 4 rings if not. Thus *daily* callers can hang up after 2 rings and save toll charges if no new message has been recorded. If the Hotline does not answer your call, then there is currently no Hotline message.



Editorial Policy

Opinions of the *CONTACT* contributors are their own and do not necessarily reflect those of the *CONTACT* staff or management.