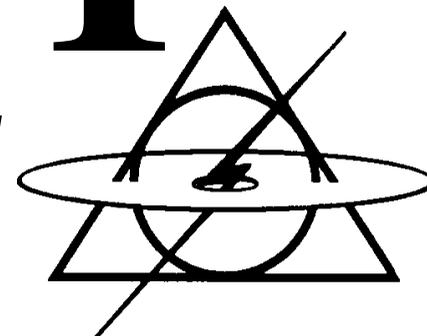


CONTACT

THE PHOENIX PROJECT JOURNAL

GOD'S NEW MILLENNIUM

KNOWING TRUTH IS NOT ENOUGH,
SUCCESSFUL CHANGE REQUIRES ACTION



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NEWS REVIEW

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GAIA Asset Program: The Balancing Facility

8/24/03—#1 (17-8)

SUN, AUG. 24, 2003 7:47 A.M. YR. 17, DAY 8

GCH—RE: ...YOU KNEW I WOULD...!
NEW PHASE, NEW YEAR, CLOSER
CONNECTIONS TO YOU; GENERAL
COMMENTS AND DISCUSSION ON A MORE
PERSONAL LEVEL OF ATTENTION

WE LOSE CONTINUITY

THE FIRST THING I ASK THAT MARK
DO IN *CONTACT* IS TO **DELETE THE**
“DORIS CORNER”.

It is not that anyone really confuses Doris
with “me”; it is that distractions happen like other
unintended accidents.

Why would I do this?

Because there seems to be confusion and then,

of course, the adversaries strike and hit and bash
and we are quite weary of such nonsense.
Moreover, there is an assumption that if “Doris”
writes, it no longer has much “meaning” or, that
her personal letters are somehow not
representative of “our” connections. Worse yet,
some of my most important “instructions” and
“revelations” come through that route and are
missed in a separation consciousness. Or worse yet,
are somehow lumped into my mandatory instructions
list for further explanation to the “whole” or is
somehow a deep secret to the one or two.

When I use the term “we” as pertains to our
writings it is to present a full working relationship and
“fellow-journalist” or “business center” recognition.

You would not have error in recognition of Bill
Gates having a SECRETARY—nor would you blame
the secretary for Bill Gates’ good or bad antics.
Neither would you expect the secretary to be

somehow all-knowing, seeing,
nor a fortuneteller.

If these things were simply “her attributes”, then
she would become a Nostradamus or Sylvia Brown
and do her own business. Up to now it would certainly
be more lucrative for the business partners.

We don’t put silly nonsense on our business
papers—WE PUT OUR NAMES and stand
responsible. And, what’s more, sometimes I need to
be able to account for my own presence LEGALLY
and that requires a warm, physical body. That in turn
recognizes a MANDATORY NEED to have a
REGISTERED identity, which becomes somewhat a
“power of attorney”. That, in itself, doubles the
burden and responsibility on the backs of our
associates, so be a bit gentle in their concern for some
modicum of privacy of which they have NONE.

Everything presented from here, including this
keyboard, comes back with a “prove it to me/us/
them”. No more. We have proven beyond a shadow
of a doubt (good enough for conviction of a death-
sentenced murderer) all of our activities, holdings,

(Continued on page 2)

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intentions and recognition. Enough is now enough. We HOLD validly all the things and assets we claim. All the bashing and trashing will change not one iota of the facts of that—GO LOOK UP THE REGISTERED DOCUMENTS WHILE YOU CAN START CHECKING WITH CORPORATIONS IN HOLDING AND IN PRESENTATION AT AN UNTAMPERED “RECORDS” LEVEL OF THIRD PARTIES. PERSONALLY, WE HAVE NO OPINION OF WHAT YOU DO OR DO NOT DO. WE HAVE THAT WHICH WE NEED AND SINCE WE WANT ***NO NOTORIETY*** OF ANY KIND, WE LIKE IT QUIET AND LIMITED IN PUBLICITY.

We neither have, nor shall we have, businesses that IN OUR CIRCLE go onto any market or exchange. It is in the gambling on “shares” and “profits” (always manipulated as with Enron) THAT PRESENTS OPPORTUNITY FOR MASSIVE GLOBAL CRIME RIP-OFFS.

We present an ALLIANCE, an ASSOCIATION where all can participate—hopefully as we evolve, totally “interest free”. A new concept? No, it was THE CONCEPT before interest became the way to grab all resources and actual people in every corner of the world.

We will not be THE ones to decide on projects, or RUN those projects. WE ARE THE BALANCING FACILITY TO ALLOW RECLAIMING YOUR SOVEREIGN STATUS.

RERUNS AS MUCH AS NECESSARY

Since *CONTACT* is our “voice”, we will run and re-run as much and as often as necessary to establish our position, for without voice there IS NO CHANGE. Therefore, you regular readers will come to know about our program and stop making errors in your “pass-it-on” information circles. We will NOT be responsible for YOUR errors in presentation so that expectations are incorrect in conclusion of any interchange.

We are back again to some wanting to do a big transaction with us—to do Trading programs. This is the most destructive one game on the globe and no, we DO NOT DO THAT—KNOWINGLY. If someone comes and presents to our PEOPLE and then goes forth in lies and corruption—that is not our business.

We have structured the documents so that LEGALLY THAT CANNOT HAPPEN. What is done UNLAWFULLY is certainly outside our enforcement capability. And no, God does not ZAP anyone—HE ALLOWS THEM TO HANG THEMSELVES.

THIS is why our “joint-venture” ENDS when our requirements have been met and that is all nicely spelled out in our memorandums of agreement (MOA). Never mind those “deeds” V.K. wails about constantly. They are only the one-page summary of information, for bookkeeping purposes; the MOA becomes the working program agreement documents. ONE IS WORTHLESS WITHOUT THE OTHER!

This means that we need to make public some of the agreements, intentions, and often, reminders. One to example is our PUBLIC NOTICE regarding not participating knowingly in TRADING PROGRAMS.

Perhaps in your vernacular that statement represents a “disclaimer” of some kind. Indeed, A PUBLIC DISCLAIMER. Anyone misusing our documents is liable for criminal charges! Moreover, we have published it in an international newspaper and it became lawful under those representations. It is obviously time, EJ, to run it again so there is no misunderstanding with those who will want to use, yet, funds right out of the Tallano Estate for such garbage games and “secret” grab for the “more”. What they do after we have ended our venture is out of our control—but obviously the players in that game will be the ultimate “losers” in the gambling arena.

Here is the Public Notice:

GLOBAL ALLIANCE INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION PUBLIC NOTICE

March 18, 2000

In its information package the Association provides copies of several of its Public Notices informing DEEDholders, and anyone intending to utilize the DEEDs as banking reserves, that the DEEDs may not be used to provide funds for “high yield” or “roll” trading programs.

Hereafter, any violation of this restriction on the use of the DEEDs will be considered a breach of the Memorandum of Agreement and the DEED(s) in point will immediately be rescinded.

If a DEEDholder has used a DEED to provide money to a “program”, the DEEDholder was obligated, at the same time, to provide an equal amount of money (cash or gold) to GAIA. Failure to have done so will be considered a fraudulent breach, subject to criminal prosecution.

For the Board of Directors,

E.J. EKKER, President

DORIS J. EKKER, Secretary

NESARA REVISITED

This total hogwash is more example of the “cheating game”.

Indeed, the idea was a good one whereby innocent people might have been able to regain some of their losses perpetrated on them by the “system”. However, it was NEVER, even as an honorable “bill”, ever endorsed by any LEGISLATIVE BODY. It, therefore, IS NOT ANYTHING.

Next comes the obvious: THERE IS NOTHING TO “BACK” SUCH A PLAN AS PRESENTED BY THAT DOVE-OF-ONE-LIE-AFTER-ANOTHER—or the Bellringer clan.

The “Bellringer” clan, as touted by D of O, is simply: Emil Muhlhausen (clan/family) of Rapid City, South Dakota (701 East Oakland Street),

57701. This particular Emil, *et al.*, claimed they were the “Pleiades Command Headquarters” and answered their mail and phones in that manner for a very long time, perhaps even yet today.

That clan also started up many networks (Websites) and utilized information directly taken from *CONTACT* TO WHICH TWO MEMBERS SUBSCRIBED—ONE TO MAKE SURE THAT V.K. DURHAM ALWAYS HAD IMMEDIATE ACCESS TO EVERY ISSUE OF THE PAPER—BEFORE IT WAS WIDELY CIRCULATED TO REGULAR SUBSCRIBERS.

These people are thieves and liars. They set up “Four winds”, *Spectrum*, and *CONTACT*, and through Fourwinds send forth all of Dove’s disinformation. So be it, we certainly allowed this until their subscriptions expired. We welcome all subscribers but this might be a good lesson to you who think the Internet is some kind of authentic place for research documentation.

Why would we feel open to run “this” information on a personal basis?

We feel totally comfortable because the Mulhausen’s recently put out an Internet plea for funding donations and in support of Dove who was also petitioning for money for her trips hither and yon on speaking circuits to present the BS program. While, at the same time as acclaiming that since the V.K. material hits on Rumor Mill against Ekkers-Hatonn-GAIA, they had “tens of thousands” of new viewers which might “make up the financial shortage while their site was (supposedly) under attack”, while begging for support so Rayelan could “get a maid, help care for her ailing mother and husband with heart trouble”. Poor Raye was just “exhausted” with her heavy load of having to make a living. Now, aren’t we all?

These people made a more specific plea into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, Bellringer to get over \$100,000 to run their site. *Spectrum* is acclaimed by Bellringer to be his “best friends” and since he set up two sites for them (one for *CONTACT* and another for *Spectrum*; against our wishes) we have to assume a remarkably close relationship—since information from those sites have been used in Mindanao, Manila and goodness only knows where else the idiots lie in wait.

Now that *Spectrum* has notified subscribers of their shut-down of publication until they get more fund donations from you the “innocent” to support the transition of “staff” to whatever else they can find to do to “enlighten” the ignorant “brain-dead” (their assumption), we caution about all of it—**BUT LEAVE US OUT OF IT, FOR WE HAVE *NO* CONNECTION, WHATSOEVER, WITH ANY OF THEM.**

If it pleases you, follow-up for self and see what Bellringer responds. V.K. has made a PERSONAL INTERNET CLAIM to be behind the “NESR(A)” program. Those are her claims in two separate writings, perhaps on the same date, on Rumor Mills Reading Forum site some time back. It very likely has been removed from the site listing by now but somewhere around here we have hard copy, and thus so to will many of our readers who captured it in the first place.

Why can't we let it lay and die its own death?

We do. However, it is not left to us as the dogs keep chewing away, mailing disinformation constantly and writing totally unconscionable disinformation on those websites. Moreover, it is ABOUT US.

So, perhaps you might equate their antics to the fox after the little bunny. The fox is running for his supper (own gain); WE ARE LITERALLY RUNNING FOR OUR LIVES.

TALLANO FOUNDATION- GLOBAL ALLIANCE

In changing topics, please be patient with us, for too much is taking place, interrupted by life happening, and chaos on the field but not necessarily among our players.

We could, but we refuse, to do anything with that Tallano Estate or those final court orders UNTIL "they" do their responsible so-ordered mandates. One is to establish a SPECIFICALLY named Foundation into which those court-ordered sums and ruling can be handled. This requires "assignments" by the court-appointed administrator to proper holding-accounting entities. Again, this must be SPECIFIC in registration.

It appears that most of that will get done this week upcoming. It needed, however, to be done over a month ago to fall within the other court guidelines. So, we sheltered it, AGAIN, and this will be the last time we hold their noses out of the floodwaters. We can now function in our own behalf separately so we have done what can be done to secure the coalition and assets. This is especially concerning gold and fees ordered paid.

We have no intention of diving off into land-claims, disputes, ownership or anything else—possibly never. We needed to do "due diligence" to establish for sure that the claims are valid and REAL and that the whole of the prospects were not just more Filipino drama.

We certainly will have more "due diligence" reporting to be done as to those LAND holdings and property theft. This will be presented as we always do: publicly. That report is not finalized but the legal documents are "in-hand". The attorney and staff are too busy with the above needs for the Foundation to attend more at this time. This does NOT indicate that we are directly involved.

RUDE AWAKENING

Because of the baggage load on Ekkers here in Manila and slopping over into, seemingly, everything and where else, the daily mandates are often "too much" with which to deal comfortably. Just the visas for continued ability to stay in this place are a constant harassment while EVERY trip is inviting disaster, disease or outright "take-out".

That "trip" offshore, however, had to be made or a new mandate to leave the country for at least six months would be forthcoming.

Six months would require quadruple the expense and into the unknown whereat V.K. has claimed there are "arrest warrants" out on Ekkers along with Federal

indictments and you name it—trashing.

So, the lesser activity took place yesterday and an excursion to the Hong Kong airport and back, with suitable stamps in passports, etc., accomplished. So, back to Manila where there is a full 21-day allowance of visitation before the whole bag starts again.

Ekkers were pleased to find the planes running almost on time and both going and coming the planes actually stayed IN THE AIR (an important point). However, considering that there was an ongoing typhoon between Manila and Hong Kong—locked down everyone to the extent that breakfast and lunch were served up without choices to be gulped in about 10 minutes.

After the flight back to Manila, however, Ekkers walked back to the terminal with the pilots and exchanged full appreciation to and from. Pilots need love and respect too—and sometimes more than at other times. Skirting storm cells becomes one of those times.

Even going over on the morning flight was interesting in that there was a full plane but somehow the third seat in Ekkers' row was empty UNTIL a young man, looking very familiar was dumped off into that seat without note or fanfare—and the plane departed. The boy plugged in his earphones, didn't fill out his myriad stack of forms or reporting data and slept. EJ even pointed out his forms waiting attention and he was gracious and ignored them. Then, by the time the plane slipped to a stop, he was whisked off and obviously did not need forms like the rest of humanity to get through gates, checkpoints, etc.

Who was he? Well, Ekkers certainly don't know but I happen to know that he is one of the most important offspring of one of the most IMPORTANT personages in the Philippines today, or any day. Just let it be, for these "coincidences" are NOT ACCIDENTAL. Keep your eyes open, chelas.

Along those lines we should note that while trying to get extra tickets (also required for the inconvenience of it all) we had other interesting "happenings" and "coincidences". Ekkers had managed to, finally without lawyers, get the necessary documents in order, tickets arranged, exit visa in processing, etc. It all came together timely except for the "extra" ticket, so it too arrived on Friday and was to be picked up at the Penn Hotel after lunch.

Fine, the two "seniors" toodled off to pick them up. AH BUT, as only always happens, no person in the office, no tickets on the door or whatever. It was also a day of celebrating Aquino's "death celebration" although the war goes on about "who shot Aquino" with more hoopla than who shot JR of *Dallas*. This brought parades in yellow ribbons, torn up "yellow pages" from the phone books dropped from a helicopter yet (as part of this parade trashing Makati) while three ex-presidents wore yellow and laid a wreath at Aquino's statue on Ayala Avenue some two blocks away from here.

So, back to the tickets. The time passed and surely the lady would be back with the tickets so abruptly up hopped the Elders from the Gilarmi table and popped back across the back street to the Penn. But ah ha, just as Imelda Marcos exited

the same door headed for her vehicle. We blinked the neon signs in recognition that there is an important connection to be "remade" with this family, smiled, acknowledged and moved on.

To any who think Imelda Marcos is "history"—FORGET IT, readers. Imelda Marcos is well into her 70s going on 40, so don't be deceived. She is vibrant, beautiful, gracious and well equipped to take on another presidential campaign if she chooses to do so. Neither does she play dead—she was at the most prominent place in viewing position of the Aquino charade, which tells more than we need to know. Things are happening, friends. The Marcos family is still very active in all political activities and positions along with former relatives and one or two "married" relatives. You have not by any means heard the last of the Marcos dynasty.

By the way, the country called Philippines never did as well before or after, Marcos. The regime had, however, deteriorated into chaos before Marcos was whisked away by "kidnap" to Hawaii and isolated there—by the U.S. The cycle has now made full circle! The "clowns" are about to fall.

We, in fact, got the "trip" out of the way on the 23rd instead of the 27th when visas expired—because of the risk involved. The rumors are abundant as to more dastardly events happening between today, Sunday and the end of next week. The crescendo approaches with distracting drums but on tiny cat-feet.

We keep our heads down, cover our bases and prepare for events real or imagined.

COVERING BASES

Especially Mark, must please be patient with our writing schedule. It is all but impossible to do so much and, much the less, do it well.

We had to attend days preparing for this very short trip of a few hours just to make sure all eventualities in our work would be covered should we have disaster or even be stalled out in China because of weather, or worse, war or uprising. So, we did our lists, phone connections, left instructions, keys, etc., for those 10,000 miles distant to be able to at least get into the apartment and find numbers to make connections with "helpers". We found we missed a few and can now hone up our lists so that a person could come in and at the least get help and notify our more important partners who could then go right on with the program(s). It is time consuming, please understand, and is not for public sharing.

DEATH COMES WHEN LEAST EXPECTED

In the midst of the confusion and chaos and indeed involving a resource person, Earl Wilkinson died.

Earl is one of the most respected writers in this part of the world and has lived the kind of life all men would prefer. This includes space inclusion of the circle in the last Moscow launch to the shuttle (Earl's friend went), to placing a flag at the North Pole and that when he was 71. He died at 75; birthday always an exchange with Ekkers, on March 15th and October 30th.

It was because of Earl that this apartment was found and it has served well indeed. He had said it might not be too long before his place might be available as well. We will see what Mrs. Wilkinson wishes to do. Hopefully nothing until we can work through the problems here and see better what our needs will be in this place.

When this current program is functional it will end the guessing game because even if only as “visitors” there will be a continuing need for offices and staff in this location. This will be just like any other type of “on site” business arrangement—except ours will not be planned “business” as in typical industrial holdings. It certainly will be better to clean things up and not have it be “hazardous duty”.

Earl is from Australia but had been in Manila for some 17 years. He married a lovely Filipina lady but had no children with her. They also have a place “in the Province” somewhere beautiful and probably she will wish to return to her own family, for she didn’t seem to ever do much of anything in Manila, especially socialize, even though Earl belonged to Rotary and the writer’s clubs, etc.

As would be the attitude of such a person, when diagnosed last January with inoperable cancer, he also demanded no life-support systems, which would prolong and annoy everyone, including him. He also asked to be cremated and no wake or fluff be done. But, as with life itself, even that has become a nightmare as his body remains at the Medical Center waiting for foreign permits, documents, etc. Ah yes, readers: Freedom!

This, however, is another blow to our team because several very involved persons here in the Philippines have died leaving a very large void in already difficult and strange-foreign circumstances. All I can offer is that you grieve a bit and then let it go because each passage is between individual and God while “none of your actual business”. People are not put forth for your convenience—but rather, for your recognition and call to service.

I have to continually remind our “team”, however, about priorities and this is a good time to again call attention. We CANNOT attend things such as funerals and gatherings—back home or here. It is rather like letting “the dead bury the dead” but not in a typical context of Biblical expectation. OUR particular job is so impacting on so many people there and here that we cannot run the risk of stalling out somewhere along the trail without means to replace ourselves. It is expensive to even slow up enough to do the mandatory things of “keeping on” and therefore out of the question to run risks that can cost the program untold stoppage or holdup. If a friend or member of the family dies, then you will meet them in heaven, please, for it will be too late to do anything about the circumstance in physical-land. Moreover, if you can assist the remaining connected people in respect to the departed, do so, but KNOW that there is little “after the fact” (departure) for you but to make a show-and-tell pretense to appease the “what will others think?” syndrome. Until you can act in goodly “best”—and let the “what others think, GO”—you will be forever challenged and limited.

BUT, BUT AND HOWEVER: When there are obligations and responsibilities to be considered, learn that you can do “miracles” from ANY DISTANCE when you are right, honorable and know what you must do—even if you have to LEARN what that might be. Moreover, stop thinking of those exercises as “put upons”. You must learn to always grab the experience—for I PROMISE YOU, you WILL/SHALL need that lesson again and again or you cannot get THIS JOB accomplished. You must USE YOUR TOOLS be they in spiritual truth or business care. Doing things RIGHT far surpasses the possibility of having to have lawyers leading you blindly. Don’t you notice that even your own lawyers in a given setting always ask YOU, “What do you want me to do?” THAT is to cover their own assets and asses (to be blunt) while they have a license to “practice” voodoo onto your heads. If they don’t like your suggestions, they simply do not do anything, especially “timely”. Ah but: The lessons are far more valuable than the property over which the confrontations occur. Do your job right and you can then afford to replace property or reclaim even that which is precious in most instances, later. Keeping us from accomplishment of our programs negates either possibility for most of you readers.

Whether or not they (lawyers) are “Jewish”, they all take the *Kol Nidre* and swear an oath to protect the “brother” (other lawyer) before all others. The client is the one who pays the bills over and over again while the lawyers take—so as to call it a profession and “making a living”. How can you have expected it to turn out otherwise under the tutoring of the devil himself?

Satan promised you “something for nothing” and surely enough that is what you get! Nothing. That is, of course, if choices have to be made about “you or them”.

We do, however, like to have legal counsel on our side and that is especially when we are trying to accomplish something, WHICH INCLUDES THEIR DOING WELL ALSO. They will certainly make a more diligent effort in your behalf if “your behalf” enhances their standing and bank account. If you bend no laws and demand total adherence to ALL laws and regulations, then they do, after all, have to try even harder in an effort to do it right rather than simply deny, lie, cheat and/or blame. But, that, after all, fits EVERYONE, doesn’t it?

I am also amused at the Mel Gibson *PASSION* picture in repute, disrepute and dispute these days. We offered you an excellent picture of those happenings very recently in the paper. Read it well and appreciate possibilities.

You think Mel Gibson is some happenstance movie star making a movie and trying to get it “right”? Well, he thought so as well only to find the bricks flying and the walls reinforced by the badgers themselves.

So be it, for by the time we accomplish our task we shall certainly be able to help him distribute, globally, his picture show-and-tell. MOREOVER, I think Mr. Gibson might well assume, better, the role in *Sipapu Odyssey* that was built for Robert Redford and Wally Gentleman. It is not over until some kind of “singing” takes place, fat or otherwise.

The adversary’s intent is to break the Gibson bank and sever backup for him while blackballing him in the motion picture industry. IT WILL NOT WORK THIS TIME! KNOW IT!

Certainly there is no need for HOLLYWOOD, with or without the “Terminator”. You will have some worthy pictures and tales if you get OUT OF Hollywood just as we planned, from the beginning, to do. Gibson just needed to learn a few of his own lessons and now perhaps Australian Outback looks better every passing day.

It only takes genuine “money” and we will certainly qualify for a lot of that commodity as we resolve this program and it will, in addition, be worth something as opposed to now where it is valueless but utilized by the misers as desirable to maintain world control. And no, we have NO INTENTION of fighting the “United States Government (Corporate) or the “united states Original”. Men debased the currency—men will give it new foundations or it will simply kill itself.

By the way: MEN established the foundation for the Bonus Certificate now worth almost unlimited increase FOR THEIR USE TO DESTROY THE CIVILIZED WORLD. SO BE IT. It is a good show and certainly we appreciate the very act of creating such an asset. It was used and thus “established”. So be it! You knew that to begin to regain and reclaim it would have to be like this. If you didn’t, then shame on you—go to the corner, sit on the stool with the pointy hat, and pout while pondering what went wrong with your education.

NOW CONSIDER THIS POINT OF SHARING

This information regarding this program WILL ONLY COME FROM THIS PLACE!

Regardless of who has the new and “divine” calling of angels, THIS PROGRAM is right here and right now. No other speakers or “channels” have any right to ANY information regarding the program, the assets, the way to function or who does what to whom. We make an effort to have peace but on the other hand, how else can you confront the lies—except they be told and brought to light for the viewing?

We established *CONTACT* in its life-stream to be where we ARE today. To you who have stayed the course, you have gained your proprietary holding and so shall it be. We certainly do not wish you “die” for God or country—nor for Brother. We ask you LIVE and together we shall prevail. “Dead”, in most instances, offers no assistance.

Do NOT give us the old “I’m too old, too weak, too poor, too soft, too fat, too thin, too ignorant, too incapable or too ‘anything’,” for you are none of the above. YOU “ARE” AND IN THAT WONDROUS AND PERFECT BEING—YOU ARE PERFECT! Now, if you prefer that to be a “perfect” fool or ninny, it is your right to successfully engage in maintaining that attitude. But, KNOW IT: There are no failures so make sure you know what “success” you seek, for you WILL

Poisonings: History In Catholic Church

8/24/03—#2 (17-8)

SUN, AUG. 24, 2003 7:00 P.M. YR. 17, DAY 8

EJE—RE: *THE BROKEN CROSS; The Hidden Hand in the Vatican*, by Piers Compton. BOOK PART 11; PART 12, CHAPTERS 1-2 [CONTACT PART 13]

[QUOTING:]

PART 11

O VILLAIN! thou hast stolen both mine office and my name.—Shakespeare

To those unacquainted with the power and scope of secret societies, the personality of Pope Paul VI presents a veritable enigma. No other Pope, even in the most tempestuous times, has been the subject of such conflicting reports; no other Pope has been so apparently self-contradictory. Even a casual reading of his reign leaves an impression of doubt, equivocation, and a pathetically weak kind of hedging that is far removed from the assertive Pontificates of the past.

For how can one account for a Pope lamenting, as Paul did, that ‘one can no longer trust the Church’? He signed the documents that kept Vatican Two on course and promised, almost in the early hours of his reign, to consolidate and implement its decisions. Yet he changed his tune even before the last of its sessions. ‘One would have believed the Council would have brought sunny days for the Church’s history. On the contrary, they are days of storm, cloud and fog. How did this come about?’

And the answer he provided: ‘We think there ‘has been the influence of a hostile Power. His name is the Devil’—tempts one to ask whether that was a form of confession, a self-indictment. Was he merely expressing what he knew had become fact, or speaking as a victim, a disillusioned man in the grip of forces beyond his control?’

Compare his judgments with those of almost any of his predecessors, a Pius V, a Leo XIII, and the contrast appears to be, as I said before, quite pitiful. To quote but two instances. On 14 September 1972 he came down heavily against the suggestion that women might play some part in the ministry of the priesthood.

Such a departure from custom was unthinkable. Yet his was not a decisive voice, for only some three weeks later the Vatican issued a handout to journalists announcing that the Pope might change his mind. The final contradiction came on March 29, 1973 when the *Associated Press* reported: ‘Pope Paul ruled today that women, regardless of whether they are nuns, may distribute Communion in Roman Catholic churches.’

The Pope had already, in May 1969, condemned a new departure that had crept in whereby Communion was received in the hand. Yet later he took that stricture back, with the meaningless proviso that Communion bread could be so received ‘after proper instruction’.

His weakness, his yielding to innovation in ritual and practice—together with the acceptance of revolutionary Marxism and the many strange rumors that issued from time to time from the Vatican—caused many people in more than one part of the world to wonder if they were indeed witnessing the fall of Rome.

It was said that the Pope’s correspondence, before it reached him, passed through the hands of Casaroli, Villot and Benelli, the Cardinals in virtual control of the Vatican. Statesmen and churchmen who paid official visits found Pope Paul diffident, almost vague, and more ready with comments and opinions than with definite answers. He lacked clarity; and as wonder gave way to a feeling of disquiet various theories emerged to account for the air of mystery around Peter’s Chair.

The most feasible one, that Paul was an anti-pope, a trained Communist infiltrator, could be supported by his known past, his friendship with the anarchist Alinsky and others of his kind in Milan, and the heresies he had fostered since coming to power.

Other explanations will be advanced here (not because they figure among the beliefs of the present writer, who regards them as extravagant, some wildly so), but in order to make known what many intelligent people have come to think in the face of a situation akin to those in centuries past when the forces of St. Michael and Asmodeus clashed by the banks of the Tiber.

One theory is that Paul VI, a good Pope in the normal sense, fell into the hands of agents of secret societies (and here the names of Villot, Casaroli and Benelli crop up again), who drugged him, injected poison into his veins and made him incapable of reasoning, so that all that purported to be stamped by the magisterium of the Church came, in reality, from the triumvirate of Cardinals.

But that would seem to be ruled out by Montini’s life-long attachment to Marxism, which would have obviated the need for the Left-orientated secret societies to exert any pressure upon him.

That would have been superfluous. Though there was one utterance by the Pope, when a dignitary asked him to quieten the widespread alarm, that might have been taken as indicative: ‘Do you people believe the Pope to be badly informed, or subject to pressure?’

At length stories emanating from Rome of sacrilege and abuses committed in church, with the approval of the Pope, became so startling that groups of people in Europe and America decided to take action.

This culminated in a Mr. Daniel Scallen of the Marian Press in Georgetown, Ontario, Canada, employing the Pinkerton Detective Agency in New York to investigate. One of the agency’s detectives was sent in 1973 to Rome, and he returned with a story that dwarfed all other speculations, however sensational.

He had determined that there were two Popes living in the Vatican, Paul VI and an impostor who had been made to resemble Montini with the aid of plastic surgery. Several such operations were necessary, and when color photographs of the false Pope were sent to interested circles in Munich, where the impostor is still receiving concentrated study, there were certain noticeable differences in the two sets of features that could not be overcome.

To point out the differences: Montini had clear blue eyes, large, and being long-sighted he only required glasses for near viewing. The impostor had green eyes, small, and he wore glasses with thick lenses on all occasions.

achieve it. If your journey leads to “Hell” rather than “Heaven”, that too is YOUR accomplishment (success). When you bother to learn TRUTH you will understand that there is BOTH or NEITHER. BUT, the journey you choose SHALL be YOURS regardless of whom you follow or blame.

Oh and by the way, THIS IS A NEWSPAPER. This is not your spiritual daily guide for soul comfort. Clear your space and take TRUTH as offered and if you find need for discernment—USE IT. We are neither cult nor programmer. **We SERVE, and nothing more.** I will NOT give you a five-minute silly rundown every time I write to fool you in some manner or another—take truth wherever you find it, chelas, lest ye be a total fool. If you cannot conceive that THIS PROGRAM is “uncommon” or at the least “different from the normal daily suggestions”, then you sorely need more education. That, however, is now your problem, please.

How many of you actually think that with the largest possible “solution” in the world that we could then “drift” across the thousands of miles into the unknown and hook up with the OTHER biggest asset on the globe—when the world must have renewal and restructuring at that old acclaimed “second coming event”? If you think that it is simple coincidence or accidental or that Doris Ekker Rani Germain Atonment set it forth—good for you! You will have just proven your absurdity. GOD had a PLAN 2000 to match all the other Plans 2000. So be it and may the good guy NOT FINISH LAST. Moreover, may we please not slacken on our oars—for this boat still has a way to go before we rest or stop paddling. Then, when we are airborne we will need to keep those wings flapping, for God only supplies the wind beneath those wings—YOU HAVE TO DO THE FLAPPING.

We will end this now, for tomorrow we can again address the clues as all the “anti-freedom” manifestos and protocols are coming to witness and bear their foul fruit and rancid nuts.

Payoffs and kickbacks from Iraq to downtown Manila never cease—especially at the top level of political games. Saddam Hussein and his sons (both of them recently declared dead) are all alive-and-well AFTER being airlifted OUT OF IRAQ—BY THE U.S.

Yes, and how is your week going?

As confirmation comes through—usually that old Internet and behind the reality, news press presenting the opposite of truth and/or fact, we will offer what we can in our limited space and time. You will learn to discern for selves. No, suicide bombing helps NOTHING except to keep the disputes going, for evil can always OUT-DO the goodly in these vicious games of terror and “getcha”.

We have no intent whatsoever to fight or confront anybody or thing. We create where we have provisions and it is sufficient—for MAN *must* WANT to have better. Force never works except to build resistance and hatred. Love and Giving is Freedom.

I salute you and know that you are appreciated beyond the ability to define.—GCH

dharmā 

PART 12

No Roman was ever able to say: 'I dined last night with the Borgias.'—Max Beerbohm.

1.

A disillusioned priest who, nonetheless, still says Mass daily and fulfils all the duties demanded by a parish, merely shrugged his shoulders when I mentioned the possibility of crimes being perpetrated in the Vatican today.

'Well,' he said, 'such things have always happened there. Why shouldn't they still be going on?'

He was not in the least troubled by my suggestion. An enemy of Rome could not have been more casual, more resigned to the use of poison and the strangler's cord, and the acceptance of adultery in high places.

The two complaints of malaria and gout figure among the causes of death of quite a few Popes. But sometimes they could be contracted into a single word, poison, as in the case of Gregory V who reigned from 996 to 999. The same could be said regarding the death of Damasus II who, after being elected on July 17, 1048, lived for only three weeks.

Celestine II, a one-time disciple of Abelard, was made Pope on September 26, 1143, and died in the second week of the following March. There were those about him who more than suspected poison. In June 1517 the Medici Pope Leo X narrowly escaped a plot led by Cardinal Petrucci, and four other Princes of the Church, to poison him. Leo XI died on April 27, 1605 after a reign of only twenty-seven days. His death, according to official biographers, was caused by a sudden chill aggravated by the cares of office. But there were those on hand who had seen him droop over a poison cup.

Between those two short-lived pontificates, the Vice-Chancellor of the Roman Church, Rodrigo de Borgia, who was to stamp the period and his family with an infamy that was rare at any time, took his seat on the Papal throne in 1492 as Alexander VI.

As well as several secondary ones, he had already taken as his principal mistress a married Roman lady, Vanozza de Cataneis, who presented him with three sons and a daughter, all of whom lived under their father's wing as favored members of the Court; and from the first, apart from the gestures and protestations that were inescapable parts of his office, the mainspring of Alexander's life became the advancement and political security of his family.

The oldest son, Juan, Duke of Gandia, rivaled his father in the number of illicit relationships in which he figured. His brother, Caesar, not a whit behind him in this, was to add his own distinctive brand of crime to the Borgia annals. When he was only seventeen Alexander created him Cardinal, though Caesar was never more than a sub-deacon, certainly not a priest. His papa was equally obliging when Caesar, although a Prince of the Church (he soon dropped the sham) wanted to marry. The necessary dispensation was soon forthcoming.

The youngest of Alexander's sons, Jofre, married an illegitimate daughter of Alonso II of Naples. Then came Lucrezia who, because of her sex and the manifestly pious strain she exhibited in such surroundings, has been badly treated by novelists and historians of the Hollywood type. She was, according to the time, sufficiently ungirlish to deal with her father's official correspondence when he was out of Rome, and we know nothing definite to her discredit.

Her first marriage to a prince of the Sforza house was annulled on the grounds of non-consummation. Her second was to another of the illegitimate brood produced by the Neapolitan king, while her third was to Duke Alfonso d'Este of Ferrara.

Lucrezia died young, but not before she had passed through the strange experience of knowing that her second husband had been strangled by her brother Caesar. But that was not the highlight of Caesar's career, for he also dealt in similar fashion with his own brother Juan. He then turned his attention to Cardinals, those with money, and used his ready hands, or the always-convenient poison, to account for several, including Cardinal Michele—who was a nephew of Pope Paul II—and Cardinal Orsini.

But that by no means depleted the College of Cardinals, for apart from Caesar four other members of the Borgia clan sported the red hat. Alexander turned a blind eye on Caesar's exploits, though he was genuinely grieved by the loss of his first-born, Juan.

During this time the Devil made his presence felt, sometimes visibly, in Rome, and the populace had no doubt but that the dregs of wickedness were being stirred by doings at the Vatican. For instance, a ballet was performed there on the Eve of All Saints, 1501, at which every one of the fifty dancers was a whore picked from the streets of Rome.

One of those who came to decide that the Borgias had been in the saddle all too long was Cardinal Castellisi of Corneto. So he invited father and son to a banquet, and prepared a dose of his own mixing that was guaranteed to rid Rome of them both.

They accepted the invitation, but it so happened that Alexander had made up his mind that Castellisi was a nuisance, and he came provided with some wine that had proved so efficacious in the past.

Those were not the days of mixed drinks, but the wines were somehow mixed up as they sat at table, with the result that Alexander and Caesar got a draught of their own preparation. Amid their groaning and twisting the party hurriedly broke up. Caesar recovered, but Alexander died, duly fortified by the Sacraments of the Church.

Cause of death: malaria.

His Eminence of Corneto probably enjoyed a quiet laugh. Caesar made some amends for his evil life by dying in battle.

Lucrezia was caricatured in a novel by Victor Hugo, and her name was given to the title role in an opera by Donizetti. An apologist for Alexander could say no more than that during his reign Greenland accepted the Gospel.

2.

According to a recipe that was handed down and came into the hands of Garelli, who was physician to the Habsburg Emperor Charles VI (1685-1740), the Borgias obtained their poison by first killing a pig, sprinkling its abdominal organs with arsenious acid, and waiting until putrefaction set in. This contaminated matter, when introduced into liquids, became an active, deadly and, in the majority of cases, almost instantaneous poison.

Great precautions were taken at the Court of Alexander VI to prevent this being written down; and some of the other methods employed to administer the poison were nothing short of ingenious. A person cutting fruit could die through touching the edge of a knife that had been brushed by the preparation; while the effect of turning a key to open a door or a box might cause a minute graze of the skin through which a fatal drop imperceptibly entered the bloodstream.

Other toxicologists affirm that there was another Borgia poison, a complex mixture consisting of a gritty and whitish powder that resembled sugar. It was known as canterella or cantoreli. [END QUOTING BOOK PART 11; PART 12, CHAPTERS 1-2 (CONTACT PART 13)]



Montini's photographs reveal a small mole, or birthmark, between the left eye and the left ear. This does not appear in photographs of the impostor, whose left eyebrow was nearer to the eye than was Montini's.

The differences between the nose and the ears of the two men are held to be decisive. Montini's nose was Roman, and protruded somewhat over his mouth. The impostor's nose, part straight and part hooked, was short, and those who subjected the photographs to professional examination claim to have detected the insertion of a plastic strip in the nose to make it appear more straight.

But it is differences in the shape and formation of the ears that present the greatest difficulty to those who doubt the existence of an impostor. Such differences are unique, individual, and they are treated the same as fingerprints in courts of law. Any comparison of the lobes and build of the ears, as revealed by photographs, becomes not a little impressive.

But the interested circles did not stop there. They turned their attention upon the voice, and called in the help of the Type B-65 Kay Elemetrics of Pine Brook, New Jersey and the Bell Telephone Company. Their object was to analyze the voice (or voices, if there were indeed two popes) when they pronounced the traditional Easter Sunday and Christmas Day blessing, with the words *Indulgentium Peccatorum*, spoken from the Vatican in 1975.

On both occasions the message was broadcast over Rome, and many people taped it; and it appeared, according to sonograms that were made—and sonograms are more sensitive than the ear—that the man who had spoken at Easter, and again at Christmas, had not been one and the same. There had been two different speakers.

Here I quote from those who are qualified to judge the sonograms and sum up the distinctions:

"One voice had a much lower pitch than the other, with a more pronounced dragging of word syllables.

"Another difference was that one voice had a much lower range of frequencies. It emitted a more hissing sound and was noticeably shaky."

These graphs were submitted to the FBI for examination, and the same conclusions were arrived at. The voice patterns were different, and indicated that the vocal chords, the mouth and the lips, were unique to each individual.

Subsequent statements alleging that there was a false Pope Paul VI, go on to say that he was an actor whose initials are P.A.R., and that it was he who died at Castelgandolfo on August 6, 1978. A German Bishop, who claims to have proof that Montini was last known to be living not in the Vatican but in the outskirts of Rome, hopes to make this public in a forthcoming book.

So could this point to the fact that the genuine Paul VI was held captive in the Vatican, or that he was kidnapped, perhaps murdered? A layman in search of more concrete evidence went to Brescia where some of Montini's relations were living. There a niece informed him that they were perfectly well aware of the imposture, but that all their efforts to make it known had been stifled.

The investigator, who was obviously untried and filled with a crusading zeal to bring things into the open, soon landed in trouble. He was jailed for four years, and afterwards deported from Italy. All efforts to trace his whereabouts since then have failed.

Well, as part of the prevailing confusion in the Roman stronghold, that is what some far from negligible people have come to believe.

How We Got To Here: The First Ten Years

6/1/03—#1 (16-289)

SUN, JUNE 1, 2003 7:00 P.M. YR. 16, DAY 289

EJE—RE: HOW WE GOT TO HERE

MANILA, Philippines

Yesterday, Doris ended her UPDATE with the following paragraph:

“In the last few weeks we have had several ‘What’s it all about, Alfie?’ requests for a review or update on how we got tangled up with Bonus 3392-181, what are we trying to do, and how come we are trying to do it in the Philippines. I asked E.J. to do that part and he said he would when he got time—in the meantime he suggests that Mark re-run [page 15] an article from the February 23, 1999 CONTACT titled “THE WHOLE STORY”. I think you will find it a priceless antique, now that is more than 4 years old.”

THE FIRST TEN YEARS

Let us first announce that we are not setting a precedent. Writing a little summary of even personal history spanning ten years is impossible so we must ask that no one get bent out of shape if we don’t do another such UPDATE on June 1, 2013. If it should turn out that we do, let us expect that, if it also comes from Manila, it will be coming from one of the most beautiful cities on Earth, where the people are busy, productive, affluent and where crime, graft and corruption are at or approaching zero. **Those are some of the objectives of the GAIA program worldwide and it starts in the Philippines because this is where the foundation, the physical gold, is.**

IT STARTED WITH SIPAPU ODYSSEY

While we did not get acquainted with Russell Herman until late 1992, the “story” must go back farther than that, to February of 1987 when Doris wrote what we thought was the “treatment” for the movie-to-be, *Sipapu Odyssey*. We made a few copies, one of which we mailed to Sister Thedra, that wonderful pioneer lady in Mount Shasta who scribed and spoke for the Christ energy, Sananda, for more than fifty years.

A few days (maybe weeks) later Eric Peterson rang our doorbell in La Crescenta, near Los Angeles, and as Doris loves to say, “Eric shoved that manuscript in my face and said, ‘Did you write this?’” How did Eric get it? We can’t remember for sure but it seems to have had something to do with his daughter in Alaska. A few days later a Britisher who lived near Stonehenge showed up to “interview Doruska Maerd, author of *Sipapu Odyssey*” so we concluded the thing had its own wings.

How *Sipapu Odyssey*, the first (and only “fiction”) *Phoenix Journal* came to be is a whole ‘nother story involving Shirley McLain, her friend and companion on her trip to Peru, David “Chacho” Silva, author of *Date With The Gods*, and a slew of others that I should list here just to serve as “memory triggers” for when we get around to writing that story. Little Crow (Lakota Sioux) and E.J. Satala (the Hopi) and Apodaca (the Navajo that won an Academy Award for the documentary *Broken Rainbow*), Wally Gentleman, George Van Noy, Nick Eckert (the man who did the models for *Star Trek* and *Star Wars*), Gary (Windsinger) Smith (music), Robert Redford and his Sundance Studios, “FUTURONICS” DOMED STUDIO COMPLEX (Wally Gentleman did the special effects for 2001, *SPACE ODYSSEY* and was one of the four men given an Academy Award for the creation of the Futuronics filming

technology), Jerry Popper (the Hollywood expert on film distribution) and his daughter Dana who was to play “Fawn” in the movie. My, my, what it triggers is nostalgia.

I think you need a bit more of the *Sipapu* story here to make better sense of this. My mother’s sister, Pearl Baker, the author of several books, had forged a strong friendship with U.S. Park Ranger Gary “Windsinger” Smith, whose songs and music became something of legend in that area of the southwest. A friend of Gary’s, Ron Smith (not a relative), a charter pilot at Moab, Utah was killed when his plane crashed in the Canyonlands National Park in southeastern Utah. Gary had many dreams and what he called “visions” about the crash and his friend, Ron, that he wrote down, thinking, he said, that someday the music would come to him. He shared those notes with Pearl Baker and from the idea she wrote a short synopsis of the beginning of a “novel” that eventually became *Sipapu Odyssey*.

Pearl sent her little manuscript to my youngest sister, Gaye, who repackaged it and sent it on to Doris and E.J. Because it was “Indian”, we took it to Little Crow who said, “It is not finished yet; you have to finish it.” Doris said, “No, it’s mostly an Indian story so you finish it.” Little Crow said, “I have someone in mind that might like to do it.” Months later Little Crow got a frantic telephone call at 2 AM from his Navajo friend, Apodaca, saying please come and get this thing. He had just received a call from a very unfriendly-sounding man that told him to get rid of that damn manuscript or they would “take out Little Red” (Apodaca’s wife). Not being in a hurry to get to the Happy Hunting Ground himself, Little Crow fetched it back to us. A couple of weeks later, in December of 1986, he called and said, “I have a message for Doris. I’ll buy dinner if you will drive over (it was 60 miles).” The message was that Doris only had till the end of February to finish it.

Finally, in mid January, she got the urge to write. She wrote it chapter at a time, and not in any logical order so that it made little sense until the last few days when she did the last two or three chapters. I had been editing the chapters and was flabbergasted when she brought me the final one and said, “That’s all. I am through.” I said, “Hey, no way; that’s not enough.” She said, “Yes it is; you must not have it in the right order.” So we took the chapters and moved them around—and they fit perfectly.

Sister Thedra had a friend in Indiana who had been given the name “Tuieta” in the same manner that Doris was given the name “Dharma”. Tuieta scribed for several entities, among them Commander Hatonn, who usually signs off these days as Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn (GCH), and who asked Tuieta to come to Ekkers’ home in Tehachapi, California to be with Sister Thedra and Ekkers for the “Harmonic Convergence” on August 17, 1987.

THE HARMONIC CONVERGENCE

Sister Thedra usually had her annual “Gathering” in September and began telling people that she would not have a Gathering in 1987, that she was going to Ekkers’ in Tehachapi for the Harmonic Convergence instead. Soon some of her “follower/readers” began to call to see if they could also come to Tehachapi and the “guest list” (including family) was soon over 40. We had moved from La Crescenta to a not-quite-finished home with zero landscaping in Tehachapi in mid-June and barely got storage areas with shelves constructed and moved into in time for Doris to start cooking August 1. Two weeks later she had two large deep-freezes full of stews, soups, lasagnas (at least half of which had to be “meatless”), spaghetti sauces, cakes,

brownies and cookies—and on and on. It turned out to be a “huge success”, according to Sister, with most every one willing to pitch into the dishwashing and constant need for cleanup, especially Audrey and Eric and our kids.

None of us had the slightest idea of the real reason for the meeting-turned-conclave until it was over; there was too much confusion and distraction, amongst which were three spacecraft reported down, one each in Texas, Virginia and Nevada. There were, however, a couple of clues.

August 17, the Day of the Harmonic Convergence, fell on Monday. Sister T and her group, as well as Tuieta, arrived Friday. On Saturday, speaking for Sananda, Tuieta, asked us all to gather in the living room for a “ceremony”. A small table was placed in the center of the room and we were each asked to place on that table something precious to us, something with which we would only reluctantly part.

COMMITMENT

Sananda thanked us all for coming, for being willing to serve mankind, and other nice things, and then he asked Doris and I to come and stand upon the brick hearth in front of the fireplace. Well, thought I, looks like we are going to get “properly” married this time. Wrong—again. Sananda explained that we could embark on an important service if we chose to do so. He was extremely explicit in saying that if we chose to serve, it had to be complete, 100% dedicated service, and that there could be no turning back. He then said, “If you choose this service, you will have the support of the Masters and the Brothers, but you will be tested, sometimes sorely tested. You can take strength from knowing that, in the end, God wins. If you choose service, you can step off the hearth—but remember before you do, you can never step back.”

We looked at each other, maybe waiting for the idea to sink in. I remember the room being so quiet I thought we were alone. I said to Doris, “I don’t think we will ever get a better offer.”

She took my hand and said, “I’ll go with you.” So we stepped off the hearth.

The second clue came late that same evening. At about 11:30, just as those sleeping elsewhere had left and those staying were saying nice things so they could go to bed, Tuieta suddenly stood up and addressed the dozen or so of us left: “This is Ashtar. You all know me well. If you please, I have a few words for this small group, and especially for Dharma.” Most of the lectures were taped by both David, Tuieta’s husband, and myself but this one was not recorded due to the surprise. The gist of Ashtar’s message was that we, and especially Dharma, would be criticized, discredited and maligned in our own town, that we could expect to be constantly attacked, but that ultimately we would be given the “documentation and credentials” to overcome our critics and, finally, “in the end, God wins.”

GRANDFATHER SPEAKS

Later that week, after the HC was over and the company had all departed, Doris was cleaning up the house and getting ready to mop the kitchen floor when she heard, in her head, “This is Grandfather and I would like to make a tape, please.” Doris was irritated and said, “Soon as I mop this floor.” Instantly her legs gave away and she sat upon the floor. Then He said, “Do you think your clean floor more important than my message to your brothers?” So when God/Aton/Allah/Grandfather asks to speak or write, he gets the floor, no ifs, ands, or buts about it.

A few days later, one of the visitors from Alaska, Joyce, came back and begged to stay a few days. Doris had liked her and was, by this time, already a bit lonely, so she was allowed to move, as I recall, into her little tent out back. That didn’t last past the first thundershower the first night so she moved into a bedroom. We lived about a mile from “town” and Friday afternoon she decided to go shopping. We thought nothing of it until she showed up with her boyfriend that evening, intending to move him in with her. I said we were still old fashioned for that so they said, “See you in the morning,” and left.

Sure enough, at breakfast time here they were. I had some work to do on the wind-generators (at that time more electricity was produced by the wind farms at Tehachapi than at any other place in the world), Robert was an engineer curious about wind turbines, so he went with me. As we were finishing up, Doris and Joyce came roaring up, screeched to a stop, and ejected from the truck both babbling, “What happened?—are you all right?—what kind of accident did you have?, etc., etc.” Robert and I were caught flatfooted or we could have had a lot of fun. Instead, we admitted that we were fine and there was no accident, etc.

THE OUIJA BOARD

It turned out that Doris and Joyce had been playing with the Ouija board and it told them something dreadful had happened. Robert was working in the High Sierras some two hours north east of Fresno so he left Tehachapi shortly after noon on Sunday. That left Doris and Joyce with the Ouija board and pretty soon they had a new game going. Lady Commander Leah finally got Doris to get a pen and a paper upon which to write the instructions as to how to find the gold nuggets in the back yard. Right away they commandeered E.J. and his shovel to come dig up that gold. Well, first it was here, and then there, and soon the hillside looked like a platoon of marines had been dug in there. No gold but Doris was doing “automatic writing” like a veteran and she and Leah were by now bosom buddies.

Joyce went on to other adventures but Leah stayed with Doris, practicing her writing. In a few days Leah said, “I must pass you on to Commander Hatonn, now, because you are ready and he will be your teacher.” For a few days Doris wrote (in longhand) furiously for Hatonn but soon he was frustrated by the pace of the process and asked her to speak into a tape recorder as she wrote so that it would be easier to transcribe for distribution. A couple of days of that and the pen and tablet got set aside. We bought six more cheap tape recorders and a lot of cheap audiotapes so that we could duplicate six at a time to be sent to Sister T, Tuieta, and a lot of the others who had come for the HC. Doris loved that because she got to hear the lectures while they were being copied.

Not to bore you readers with a play-by-play history, I will reduce this to more of a “time-line” but before doing so, I should summarize what had taken place, even though at the time we did not understand it and probably still don’t.

Something in *Sipapu Odyssey* acted like a big magnet for so many people that were to have some part in this “play”. Sister Thedra came and brought Tuieta who brought Leah and Commander Hatonn in such a way that Doris could accept her role as a scribe for Him. Doris has scribed for many others, not only the Masters but also the Space Brothers, Nicola Tesla, Walter Russell (author of *Secrets of Light*), Judas Iscariot, and Sananda.

THE FIRST BIG TEST

Even Joyce and her silly Ouija board played their part. At Sister Thedra’s Gathering on Mt. Shasta in September 1986 we had met Virginia Essenes and Ann Valentin. Virginia spoke and scribed for “The Golden Ray”, Sananda; Ann spoke and scribed for “The Silver Ray”, who they referred to as Sanat Kumara. We were later to learn that either they were phony from the start or “got turned by the adversary”. They held a seminar in Pasadena in November 1986 at which we met Dr. Al Overholt. After they stayed with us for a couple of days while they conducted some “private readings” for people in the Los Angeles area, we took them to Tehachapi to see the home we had chosen to buy and “retire” to. The audiotape made during that trip was called the “Silver Ray Tape”.

Virginia and Ann did not come to the HC in Tehachapi but two-three weeks later called from their home in San Jose to ask us to drive up there (some 300 miles) to discuss some business. We had not taken a day off since January so we

accepted, filled the water tank in the motorcoach, gathered up the pet sparrow, Albird, and headed north.

By this time Hatonn was already speaking through Doris and recording his messages on audiotape. She would lie on the bed or couch with a dark scarf over her eyes, quiet her consciousness through the use of some self-hypnosis technique, Hatonn would identify himself and either ask if there were questions or state that he wished to talk about something. At first, Doris was quite shy—later others were invited to the house and after a year or so of training, He asked for a larger place so that more people could come.

In San Jose, however, He advised us not to say anything about His presence so—after we heard the business proposal of Virginia and Ann that we serve on their Board of Directors and act as their “financial consultant”—we deferred a decision until we could meet with our advisors in Tehachapi. We soon wrote them a letter saying we would have to decline due to lack of time and money and the necessity of keeping our focus on our own mission.

They were about to leave on a national tour expected to last six weeks, giving seminars from Maine to Florida and back across the South. We next heard from them when they drove into our driveway, probably in early November 1987, on their way back from their trip. In Minnesota they had met someone who had invented a small household-sized electricity generator and offered them a franchise to manufacture and sell these devices. It was all a big secret but they had to tell us enough about it to get us to call our friend, whom they had met and who knows quite a bit about electricity, to ask him to drive the 100+ miles to Tehachapi to “bid on the manufacture” of the device. Doris said privately to me, “Why don’t you invite Chuck, too?” Chuck is our oldest son and an electrical engineer, so I did.

Early the next morning, when Buford and Chuck arrived and the introductions were taken care of, they invited Buford back to the bedroom they were using. Not realizing the gravity of the undertaking and thinking he was part of the “electrical team”, Chuck tagged along. Oh no, you can’t come in—this is private. So Chuck was sent back to the kitchen. Doris was furious. If you won’t do something, E.J., I will. I’ll call Sister Thedra; maybe she can tell us what to do. So she called Sister and Sister said, “Let me meditate about it and I will call you back.” In about 15 minutes she called back to say, “Well, you have a positive energy and a negative energy. Do not give the negative one an inch or she will bulldoze you out of your own house. Sometimes you have to climb these mountains all alone but if you ask your big friend in, you will be all right.”

After spending an hour or so looking at their schematics, Buford said he understood the concept and needed to talk with E.J. It was a lovely, clear, typical fall-in-Tehachapi morning and we had moved to the back patio when Buford joined us. I asked, will it work? And Buford said, “No way.” Of course Chuck wanted the details but I shushed him and asked Buford what they wanted him to do. “Well, they want me to make one and then figure out what we can mass produce them for.” I asked him if he wanted to do that. “No, it would be a waste of time and when it didn’t work they would blame me but I couldn’t tell them no without asking if you (E.J.) had some other reason to humor them.”

Doris jumped in then, saying, “No way, Buford, you tell them it won’t work and we won’t have anything to do with it.” We don’t know what Buford told them but it did not make them happy and Virginia soon came out to say they were going to go for a walk. Buford and Chuck had already left for LA.

I am telling this story in some detail because it has not been told or talked about very much and it was the first, and certainly one of the most overt, vicious, virulent attacks on Doris that have occurred over the nearly 16 years she has scribed for Hatonn. When they returned from their walk, they asked for a meeting with Doris and E.J.

VIRGINIA & ANN MEET THE STONE WALL

When they entered the living room they were quite surprised to see Doris in her “receiving position”, flat on her back on the couch, small pillow under her head, and a dark scarf over her eyes. They were even more surprised when she spoke for Commander Hatonn, “Greetings, ladies, I am Commander Hatonn, in the Light of the Radiant One. Please sit down in comfort, for we have much to discuss.” If there had been any doubt about which was the positive one (and there had not), the contrast in their attitude was instantly apparent. Ann was tense and nervous, looking for an excuse to jump up and stomp out; Virginia sort of snuggled down in her chair and, smiling, said, “Greetings, Commander, it has been awhile.”

Hatonn was cordial but businesslike: “Please ask your energies (the Silver and Golden Rays) to attend as we need to move along.” “Ah, thank you, Virginia. Ann?” “He is here,” said Ann. “No, he is not. Please ask him in.” “He is here!” said Ann. “No, he is not here. But perhaps you are bit too nervous for him to come through. Let us discuss some matters and perhaps he can join you later.”

“What is it you ladies came to say?”

Virginia started to speak but Ann blurted, “We came to get help with our energy device but now I see that you have interfered. You are not being rational and you need a rest. You need at least a 30-day vacation.” That continued for nearly an hour: Hatonn insisting that Ann get her speaker and she ignoring the fact that it was Hatonn speaking to her while she tried to get Doris to admit that she was exhausted and needed to rest for at least 30 days. As her shrillness and vehemence would ratchet up, Virginia would calmly try to reason with her. Finally, Virginia stood and said, “We are not accomplishing anything, Ann, so let us take a walk and talk about it.”

They were back within 15 minutes, saying they could still make it home if they drove late. Ann had hurried back to the bedroom to pack so, seeing her opportunity Virginia said, “She gave me an ultimatum—either I go with her or we split up permanently. I am advised not to be the one to walk away so, even though I would like to stay and rest a day or so, I will have to go with her.”

THE “MICRODOTS”

The attacks came in a variety of ways and we failed to recognize most of them until after they had passed on by. One, however, we recognized right away. Late one afternoon shortly after the Ann incident a lady drove up in a camper/motorhome, introduced herself as having been referred to us by one of the HC attendees and asked if she could park in our driveway for the night. Sure. We had a nice visit with her that evening during which she described a technique perfected by the CIA for implanting a tiny frequency transmitter not much larger than a period that could interfere with the heart rhythm. She intimated that the device was “tunable” and was deadly to an intended victim without leaving any sign of the cause of death, just “heart failure”. She said not to be concerned about her in the morning as she would just get on the road to San Francisco early. So we were a bit surprised to come out of our bedroom in the morning to find her sitting on the couch. She said it was cold in the camper so she had decided to come in to use our bathroom and found that she had locked herself out of her camper when she was ready to leave.

It didn’t take me and my trusty coat hanger long to open the door for her and she was soon on her way. Right away Doris didn’t feel well and was soon flat on the couch asking me to take her pulse because it felt like her heart was having a runaway. Sure enough, it must have been up around 180 and not consistent. She closed her eyes and Hatonn spoke, loud and clear. “Oberli, this is very serious. The problem is in that bathroom and you will first have to take Dharma back to the bedroom. Then get some sage and smoke that bathroom. Get the sage to burning good and close the door for about five minutes. Then

go in and wipe it all down. She left one or more microdots so wipe everywhere she could reach, especially the doorknobs. The frequency is aimed at this couch but it won't bother you. Now help her to bed and get it cleaned up as soon as possible—it will still reach her, although weaker, in the bedroom. The sage smoke will gum up its mechanism and shut it down. Salu.”

We had smoke alarms all over the house but fortunately not in the guest bathroom that took up a small corner of the rather large living room. Little Crow had taught us that negative energies do not like sage smoke so we had plenty of sage on hand. We almost always “smoked” the house before and after meetings—not enough to set off the alarms, of course.

OUR DREAM HOME TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE

Although we had not yet recognized it, the next attack had started some weeks earlier. We had wanted a lease/purchase arrangement on the house but Zack and Mary Anne Haynes, the couple selling it, were going into a business in El Paso, Texas, and felt they needed to show the house as “sold” for the benefit of their financial statement. The real reason they wanted a “sale” was that in wet years a nice little spring arose in one corner of the unfinished part of the basement making the house unsaleable without installing a deep “french drain” to take away the water that seeped out from under about one quarter of the basement. We didn't learn about that until El Niño (or was it El Niña?) showed up a few years later.

While we were negotiating to lease the property in April of 1987, and the Haynes were countering with “sale”, we were still not out of bankruptcy and could not qualify for a loan so they proposed the use of a “Land Sale Contract” wherein they left the mortgage in their name and we were to pay them \$1572 per month, which included taxes and insurance. To keep from sending checks back and forth to Texas, they set up a “remittance account” at a local bank so that we could pay the bank and the bank would pay Santa Barbara Savings and Loan, the mortgage holder. When we questioned how this would fit in with our prior arrangement, that if we were going to be late and let them know, they would make the payment timely so as not to cause friction with SBS, they said, “No problem, just let us know and we'll send a check to the bank. We have 21 days grace and we will have plenty of cash—our new business requires that we have at least \$50,000 cash on hand so it won't be a problem.”

Doris privately said to me, “I don't like this. They are trying too hard.” I said, “I can't see how we can get hurt much. Our payment is about the same, lease or land contract. They seem to be concerned about their credit, so they really have to make the payments if we don't. If something goes badly wrong and we can't pay, the lease will give us 30 days to eviction and the land contract will be the typical 90 days plus 21 days to advertise the auction, during which time we might recover.” So we signed the Land Contract.

THE WIND BUSINESS

When we moved to Tehachapi we told most of our friends and business contacts that we were retiring, which, in a way, we expected to do. We had contracted to construct one of the first power lines in the Tehachapi area for the transforming/metering/connection station in 1982, so we were among the “pioneers” in the wind business. In 1984 the State of California woke up to the fact that wind generators work, so the politicians began to propose new taxes, restrictions, etc. We were invited to speak at a hearing in Sacramento that was also attended by the man in charge of the wind division of Westinghouse, Will Treece. After the hearing, Will introduced himself and said, “You fellas from Tehachapi?” With me was our engineer, Jim Brody and we said yes. Will then said, “Well, you sound like you know this business pretty well. Do you

know anything about Palm Springs?” I said we had put a machine down there for trial but it was so dusty and sandy that it looked like a lot of maintenance would be needed.

Will said, “Well I'll be damned. You are the first honest wind guys I've met. I've been telling our technical team the same thing but they keep telling me that the operators there say it is not a problem. Maybe it isn't now but I predict that they can't keep the sand out of the gearboxes; the seals will go; there will be oil all over everything, collecting more sand; then a gear will seize and tear up the whole turbine, maybe including the props. What do you think?”

Jim, an electrical engineer with some thirty years experience, chimed in, “They are already having control problems due to dust interfering with their contactors. But seems to me I heard Westinghouse was planning a big farm on the North Shore of Oahu?” Will answered “yes, do you foresee a problem there?”

Jim said, “Well, the best wind will be at the same time those waves are biggest and that salt spray carries inland quite a way. Nothing worse for electrical gear than saltwater spray. It will be hard to keep your blades clean, too. We find that, in Tehachapi, we can lose up to 11% to the dust and bugs so we recommend cleaning about every four weeks.”

I take my time, and yours, to recount that exchange because of Will's appreciation for the valuable (to him) information that he got from us. Westinghouse did not do a wind farm at Palm Springs but they were too far along to back out of the one in Hawaii.

Will called from time to time, “just to stay in touch”, he said. In the spring of 1985 he called to say that they were considering putting 20-30 of their 650-kilowatt turbines at Tehachapi if they could find what he called an “ideal” site. The “best” wind in the early days was judged to be the most consistent and highest speed, which was along ridgetops and in some canyons where there was a “funnel” effect, but those places also had the most turbulence, causing nearly instant changes in wind speed and direction that imposed much greater than expected loads on the blades that became multiplied in the gear box, greatly increasing gear wear, seal failure and oil leakage. So Will wanted us to look for an area that was flat or plain-like and large enough to expand to at least 100 turbines.

To shorten the story, we found the place, located the owner, only to learn that he had just leased the property, one section of land (640 acres), to a “wind developer from North Dakota”. We were not able to make a joint venture with Kurt (forgot his last name) until he had had several failures but in the fall of 1986 we were finally able to tell Will we had the land tied up. He came, looked at it, and said, “This will be just fine. The wind velocities are well within our “envelope” (outside limits), it doesn't look too dirty here on the ground and at our hub-height of 120 feet it should be OK. I can go back to Pittsburgh and tell them we have an ideal location. I'll be in touch.”

That was enough of a green light to start Doris and E.J. looking for a place to move to in Tehachapi, and right into July of 1987 we were surmounting the permitting and interconnection (with Southern California Edison, the ultimate buyer of the power) hurdles and problems. Then one Saturday morning Will called to say he was in town, could he come out to visit?

After greetings and pleasantries, Will said, “I wish I had some good news to go with the bad news but I'll have to give it to you straight. I am leaving the company—I better retire before I get fired. The Board of Directors of Westinghouse has decided that there is no future for the company in wind energy and they have, earlier this week, terminated our manufacturing and plan to sell the Oahu wind farm. Worse than that, they won't back me to put Danish turbines on our farm here. Mitsubishi has developed a turbine that looks good but I think the Danes are still way ahead. As of yesterday I am on a two-week vacation at the end of which I'll probably request retirement. Mrs. Treece wants me to really retire but I'm not through yet so we will have to go a few weeks until I can see better

what I want to do. I know how this will affect your plans, E.J. and Doris, and I am driving from San Francisco to La Jolla rather than fly so that I can personally talk with you about this. I want to release you from any obligation to me. You and Kurt might work something with Mitsubishi; I know they'd like to have that site.

When we called Kurt, he was quite relieved. Cal-West Energy, the U.S. partner of Mitsubishi, had made him a better offer than we had worked out with Westinghouse, so he was free to accept their offer. We had no claim to that land transaction but Kurt said he could hold pretty strong to get us the 56-mile 128 KVA powerline contract, which he did. Cal-West had other ideas, however, and at the price they offered we could not have made a profit, so we wound up with an empty cup.

MORE NIGHTMARE

Perhaps that is a rather long-winded story to let you all know that “stepping off the hearth” was probably less heroic than it might have appeared. Dad has an amazing ability to recruit his “volunteers” at just the right time. Doris swears she did not volunteer for her job but I have no doubt she did.

To get back to the beginning of the legal attacks that went on for ten years: We digressed to explain why we moved to Tehachapi and what opened us up to the lawsuits that followed.

Loss of the Westinghouse contract left us dependent upon our maintenance contract for one of the “wind farms” we had installed for George Scharffenberger, Chairman of the City Investing Group of New York City. We had installed five turbines and were maintaining them for \$500 per month each. In July a freak wind came through the area that damaged the blades on two of our turbines and a lot of others. We had no replacement blades and the Italian company that built the turbines had gone out of business so we could not repair them. We could only cannibalize them to keep the other three running while losing \$1000 per month income.

In late September Scharffenberger's attorney called to say he was out of the country and the check would be about 10 days late. I called Haynes in Texas. Mary Anne said to call again if we had not made the deposit by October 15. A few days later Zack Haynes called, said he was in town and could I drive in to see him at the Mountain Inn. I did and he said he had to come to Bakersfield on business so borrowed his daughter's car to drive up to talk about the October payment. I told him we hadn't been paid yet but were pretty sure to make the October payment by the 15th, that it looked like we would have to miss a month before I could get on an installation crew around November 1. Zack said something like “Do the best you can”—I said OK and left.

Before we got our maintenance check, we received a certified letter from a local attorney saying the Haynes were foreclosing on the house property. Two weeks later we received a letter from Santa Barbara Savings and Loan (SBS) that Haynes were not authorized to subrogate the mortgage, that we would have to qualify to for a new mortgage and the rate was 2% higher which would increase the payment \$200 per month. I called SBS to explain that we had just got out of bankruptcy and probably couldn't qualify. SBS said Haynes would have to foreclose on us and take back the property and then they would be dealing with Haynes. We talked about it and decided to not worry about it—we had until mid-January without paying rent and Commander Hatonn was really keeping us busy, while telling us it would work out.

In early January Wally McPherson and his friend Jim Casper came to visit and, learning of the impending deadline for curing the default to Haynes, said they could loan us the \$9000 required and did so. Within ten days we received a “courtesy” notice that SBS had filed a Notice of Default against Haynes. We presumed that Haynes took the cure money and ran; it was not until some 3-4 years later when

we were finally able to subpoena the SBS file that we discovered documentation confirming that Haynes sent the amount due, \$7500, to SBS, which SBS sent back with a letter saying they were proceeding with foreclosure against Haynes.

Naively, we called SBS to ask if they would consider substituting us instead of Haynes as the mortgagee and were coldly given the advice that if we wanted the property we should attend the foreclosure auction and buy it—cash only. With the help of another friend, Bill Cudd, we got the money together and went to the foreclosure auction—only to find that the auctioneer did not hold the auction as scheduled at 10:00 A. M. on the east front steps of Bakersfield City Hall.

That began a series of lawsuits that are probably perfectly documented in the first 200 *Phoenix Journals* (not to be repeated here), culminating in the substantial settlement of a malpractice lawsuit against one of the several attorneys that represented us (badly) over those ten-plus years. That settlement, however, allowed us the funds to bring our Board of Directors and Attorney Don Rhoads to the Philippines.

THE TESLA TEST

After the foreclosure notice, the next test came as a consequence of our October 1987 meeting the British-Canadian movie director and special effects innovator, Wally Gentleman. Little Crow had introduced us to his friend, a lady whose name we have not yet recalled and who had directed the movie *Shaka Zulu*, as a potential director of *Sipapu Odyssey*. After reading it, she said it was “too deep” for her and gave us the name and telephone number of Wally Gentleman. Wally had innovated the special effects for *2001 SPACE ODYSSEY* and had recently returned from a trip to Peru with the team of Mafu and his speaker, Penny Torres—so he was no stranger to the idea of “extraterrestrials” being able to communicate through “earthlings” trained for that purpose. He and Commander Hatonn carried on some fascinating conversations about the design, materials and even the interior details of spacecraft.

Bill Jenkins was at that time one of the top talk-show hosts, as I recall, on KFI Radio, Los Angeles. One day in early December (1987) Wally Gentleman called to say Bill Jenkins wanted to host at his home in North Hollywood a meeting of a few film and technical people that would include another “ET” speaker, Bashar. At the moment of Wally’s call we were meeting with Hatonn who said, “Yes, tell them we will come.”

The meeting was scheduled for 2 PM and we were among the first to arrive a few minutes early. People were still coming and going when we left at around 7 PM, many of whom we did not meet even though Doris and Hatonn were “on stage” the whole time. Unknown to us (Doris and I) was that this “test” was to be a confrontation with Bashar, whose speaker did not show up till nearly 3 o’clock and then “socialized” for nearly half-an-hour. Plainly irritated, Hatonn said, “It is time to get your speaker, son.” Insulted and miffed, the young man sat down near Doris and the room quieted.

Harruummfff—Yes—Yes. This is BASHAR! Doris nearly jumped out of her chair and we were all quite startled. After several loud coughs and growls, Bashar got around to saying, “Greetings.” Hatonn responded, “Greetings, I believe you have something to say?” Bashar launched into his canned diatribe culminating in the promise of worldwide peace if everyone all around the world would pause for a minute of silent prayer at 12 Noon every day.

Hatonn asked Bashar if he thought that would really work. Bashar said, “Of course. It will mean millions of prayers every hour all around the world.” Hatonn asked Bashar if he thought the people would do that. That brought more throat clearing and something to the effect that keeping the interest of the people was always difficult. Hatonn agreed with that and began to ask another question when the speaker (whose name we cannot recall) leaped to his feet and said, “We have to go now.”

Some of the others at the meeting were the *Shaka Zulu* lady, Little Crow (who couldn’t stay long), our friend Bill Cudd from San Clemente, and John Bedini, an entrepreneur scientist and inventor associated with Colonel Tom Bearden of “Scalar Beam” fame. Bedini seemed to be especially close to Bill Jenkins and, in the late afternoon, they had moved off to the bar end of the rec-room where we were meeting while Doris and Hatonn were answering a lot of questions from the people coming and going. The atmosphere had become friendly and cordial with the departure of Bashar.

Probably around 6:30 PM they brought forth a sheet of paper with some 8-12 questions for Hatonn to answer, mostly concerning the personality and history of Nicola Tesla. Hatonn said, “My speaker is tired and this is neither the time nor the place to answer such questions. If you will give them to E.J., I will answer them in the next few days and we will send you an audiotape.” They gave me the questions; we said our thank-yous and good-byes and drove home.

The following day, Hatonn asked me to get the questions as he wanted to answer them early so we could make copies and send them off that day. Of course we cannot recall the content of the tape; it will be in the Word library, however. We sent it off to Jenkins and in a few days he called to say that less than 5 people in the world would know the answers to all of those questions and there was no longer any doubt in his and Bearden’s and Bedini’s minds that Hatonn was “real”.

Among the visitors to Jenkins’ house were Dennis Weaver, his wife Jeri and son, Rusty. They came to visit us in Tehachapi a few times; Jeri was particularly fond of Albird, our pet sparrow (so-called English or House Sparrow) that was rescued from the sidewalk where he had fallen or been pushed from his nest in the old hotel in Minden, Nevada. Ruth and Buford Strange were with us at the time; Buford said the little bird’s huge mouth with its yellow lips reminded him of Al Jolson, so we named him Albird. He had the run of the house, or the car, or the coach. He would take little short trips outside but would soon be back, chirping like a Pekinese being chased by a Saint Bernard. Those “outside” birds were really territorial and tough. Jeri found his likeness in crystal and bought it for Doris. There was no “test” in this; it just needs to be chronicled so that if we are ever serious about recounting those early days, we will be reminded.

ALFRED OVERHOLT, DDS

Early in January of 1988 at a time in the mid-morning when Doris and Hatonn were just visiting, the telephone rang with a call from Al Overholt, a retired dentist we had met at the Virginia/Ann seminar in Pasadena a few months earlier. He was so upset and sounded so desperate that I turned to Doris and asked Hatonn what to do. Hatonn said, “Let me talk to him.” While I am still pondering how that could work, Doris grabbed the telephone out of my hand and held it to her ear. Hatonn said, “Yes, I know who you are, Ranos; our mutual friend Ramtha has told me of your difficulty. I suggest you come here as soon as possible—this afternoon if you can. I will return the telephone to Oberli to give you directions.”

When Al came to the door late that afternoon he resembled a crazed caricature of Einstein—long, gray hair sticking straight out, red eyes and trembling all over. By the time I got him sat down Doris was in her “receiving position” on the couch with the dark bandanna over her eyes and Hatonn introduced himself: “I am Commander Hatonn of the Intergalactic Fleet. I spoke with you on the telephone this morning. Thank you for coming so promptly. I understand you have been mistreated by one of the Dark Brotherhood; perhaps you could give us some details?”

The “details” that came out of Al’s mouth were plenty scary. He had been “helping” a man in the Newport Beach area who wanted to publish a book. The man claimed to be a psychic who had wonderful memories of wenching and

buccaneering with Al in a prior life and who foresaw that a rich lady was waiting on the beach at Waikiki for Al to come to share Christmas in Hawaii with her. Al bought the ticket and packed his bag but the morning of his departure he could not get out of bed. Something had suddenly gone wrong with his back. By afternoon he managed to get to a Chiropractor friend who straightened him out but told him not to try to go anywhere for a few days.

Next the psychic friend told Al that he was in danger and that he should move to Palmdale where he could look out over fields of waving grass and that, after a year or so, he should move to Rainier, Washington. Al had gone to Palmdale (100 miles north of his apartment in Santa Ana, California, and 60 miles south of Tehachapi), found a suitable apartment, made a deposit on it, and was packing when he suddenly realized that he was doing irrational things and needed some help and called us.

After an hour or so Al calmed down and Hatonn said, “Oberli, please take Ranos out on the high hill next door and let him look around. Maybe he will recognize where he is.” When we arrived at the top of the hill it was near sunset and the surrounding hills were nearly ablaze with waving grass, albeit old and dry. Tears welled in Al’s eyes and he sobbed, “This is the place. This is where I belong. This is home.” So we hurried back down the hill so that Al could thank Commander Hatonn.

Not a test? Al himself was the test and constantly tested us until he joined the group attempting to appropriate *CONTACT* that, failing, set up the *Spectrum* newspaper. Does Al know he turned away from and maligned the entity that saved his life? Or does he meander blindly along thinking the pabulum served up occasionally by the phony receivers in the *Spectrum* group could possibly be from Commander Hatonn?

NICOLA TESLA

A few days later we awoke to one of those marvelous, quiet Sierra Mountain snows with the giant flakes floating down, arranging themselves as though not to damage even those on the very bottom. We were alone in the house, not the usual circumstance in those days, so we had toast and coffee and hurried back to the bedroom to meet with Hatonn. When we could, in those first two winters, we did not use the propane furnace to heat the house. We could heat the living room with the fireplace (we had brought our olive wood from La Crescenta) for company, and we had a kerosene heater that would keep the bedroom warm enough if Doris used a cover and I dressed warmly. (Our propane bill for December 1987 was \$360.)

As soon as the recorder was set up the Commander was there. I cannot recall his words but he introduced us to Nicola Tesla and asked that Dharma speak for him. I do recall that his first words were how much he loved a snowy day. All of those early tapes would be wonderful to hear; we are sure there are copies available through the WORD. It seems we had a warm, comfortable visit for a couple of hours—I don’t recall whether we sent that tape to Jenkins but we should have.

WALLY MCPHERSON

In March Wally McPherson was granted a one-year sabbatical and moved to Tehachapi. As soon as he was settled Commander Hatonn began tutoring the four of us (including Al) about corporations and project proposals. It seemed our job would be to turn Tehachapi, at least Tehachapi North, into a “model city” of domed structures capable of withstanding earthquakes and 300-miles-per-hour winds and that could be cloned in other places. This would require new building techniques using new materials, which made it that much more difficult to write the proposals.

Wally McPherson grew up in the little town of Lee Vining, California, overlooking the spectacular Mono Lake. After nearly three months of concentrated lessons and hundreds of hours of tapes, he was becoming restive and

decided to spend the July 4th holiday in his old hometown, even though he seemed to have few friends or relatives left there. When he returned he was distant and seemed quite morose and began to quarrel with Hatonn, especially about corporate strategies. Hatonn caused us to convene a meeting of the Board of Directors of the corporation that contained Wally's favorite project and we elected him President of the corporation. Wally instantaneously became an opinionated, authoritarian dictator. He was not just the boss of that corporation, he had been elevated to boss the whole operation, including Hatonn.

Did Hatonn know that would happen? Of course, but we didn't. We were stunned. Surprisingly, Wally launched into a discourse about how dishonest corporations were and how disappointed he was that Commander Hatonn would recommend using them. The argument grew "heateder and heateder", culminating in Wally's grabbing up his books and papers and stomping out, slamming the door as he left.

A few hours later the front door bell rang. When I opened the door, there stood Wally with his arms full of books, product brochures, his Nevada Corporate Manual, and some project proposals. He said, "E.J., I cannot work with your Commander Hatonn. You have to choose right now, him or me. I will take these materials back home and continue to work with you or, if you choose him, you take the materials and leave me out of it." I said, "I am sorry you feel this way. I made my choice long ago and am not about to change my mind, or direction. Thank you, however, for returning the materials. Let's let it cool a day or so and discuss it under better conditions."

Around midnight that night I was awakened by a noise. Doris was not in bed so I went looking for her—by now the adrenalin was already pumping. I discovered the light on in our tiny toilet-room within the bathroom but I couldn't open the door because Doris had fainted and had it jammed closed with her body. She must have roused partially so that together we could get her out and back to the bed. As soon as she was on the bed she started speaking for the Commander. He told us that she would be OK now and that the attack was coming from Wally. I went back into the toilet room and opened the window so that I could look across the street—sure enough, Wally's place was lit up like a Las Vegas casino. We never knew what "black magic" technique he was using but there was no doubt it was strong enough to knock Doris unconscious.

Scare or deter us? No. Made us angry and more determined.

RICK & ZITA

A few days later, Zita Morris (Cortright) and her son Rick "Martin" (Cortright) stopped by on their way to Sedona, Arizona where Sister Thedra had moved from Mt. Shasta. Zita had worked in Sister's office before they moved and Rick was going to get to do something he had longed for years to do—create and tend an organic garden for an entire season without the distraction of having to earn a living at the same time.

By the end of the summer, Rick had had enough gardening. Whether he called us or Hatonn asked me to call him, I do not recall, but we did talk to Rick while Hatonn was available to snatch the telephone and handle the matter himself. He suggested that Rick could be very useful in Tehachapi so Rick moved. A year or so later Zita also moved.

A month or so later Randall Lane came to visit and, out of a job with no money, seeing Rick staying in one of our two empty bedrooms, asked to stay a few days to see if he could find work. Rick and I were already deep into some new project proposals, which required a lot of research, a lot of which could be done in the local library or on the telephone. Randall was an artist on the telephone—seems he had spent several years in or running a telephone canvassing business—so with his research, Rick's ability to type and set up documents, and my crunching the numbers,

we soon had an effective project proposal/financing package team. One of Randall's self-alleged talents was finding project money—but that didn't work out too well. After a few months of living on what was left of our wind-farm income, food stamps, and the welfare they could collect, Randall moved on to look for greener pastures and Rick got a job driving a propane delivery truck.

GHOSTS?

Doris insists that I mention the smoke alarm and Jacuzzi incidents that occurred while Rick and Randall were staying with us. When we were negotiating to lease the place Mary Anne Haynes pointed out that the Jacuzzi didn't work. I had located the control box under the floor in the back of the basement but it was far too complicated for me, so I closed it up to wait for better times and an expert. One night, about 2 AM, Doris shook me awake and said, "What is that noise?" The house was shaking and vibrating so I jumped out of bed and headed out in the hall to go to the kitchen, only to bump into both Rick and Randall in the hall. We got the light on and I'll bet Hatonn had a good laugh, for there we stood in our Pajamas trying to figure out which way to run.

I said, "Where is it coming from?" They just shook their heads. I started toward the kitchen again but with the sound fading, had to turn around to look in their bedrooms. Sure enough, in Randall's room the bathtub was fairly dancing to the tune of that dry Jacuzzi pump having what appeared to be a runaway. It wouldn't respond to its control there on the wall so I said, "We'll have to shut off its power at the outside switchbox." We grabbed up a pale flashlight (the only kind we seem to have) and, barefooted, off we went into the winter night, out the kitchen door, across the frost-covered patio and down the stairs to locate the fuse/switch box. No label on the Jacuzzi fuse, so I sent Randall back to kitchen door where he could hear it and also talk to us. Starting at the bottom of 18 inches of switches, we turned them off and back on, one by one, until the Jacuzzi quit.

A few nights later, at about the same time, the hall smoke alarm shrieked and shrieked and shrieked. Out in the hall again, the three of us, light on, no smoke—shriek, shriek. Doris shows up with a bath towel and wraps around it (we already know we can't disconnect it because smoke alarms have to be on a special circuit that can't be shut off at the fuse box). It makes one muffled gurgle and goes back to sleep. Was that all? Oh no, it did it at least three more nights, all at the same hour. After the third time I got out the tool box with the full intent of disconnecting it or putting a switch (illegal) in its circuit so we could manually shut it off. I couldn't get into it without tearing up the wall. It had a little black test button and the rest was sealed.

Later, in one of our sessions with Hatonn, he said, "You seem to be having some trouble with the smoke alarm?" Yeah. "Please do not be concerned about it; we are coming and going at that hour; it is our energy that sets it off; that is why the towel works, it soaks up some of the energy. We will soon not be setting it off."

Coming and going? What for? "It is part of what we do for your safety. It is not for you to be concerned about at this time." Of course the picture I got was of ghosts trailing smoke-looking "energy" carrying their ghost tools in their ghost toolboxes putting their ghost duct tape on the windows so Wally Mac couldn't put another hex on us.

It has taken me one month and 18 pages to get this far. Obviously, to get this report done before the next one is due, I will have to take some shortcuts. To help stay on track, I will remind myself that the questions we are trying to answer are: How did it begin? How was the connection to Bonus 3392-181 made? Why the Philippines? And scattered all through it, why E.J. and Doris Ekker?

At the time things are happening, of course, we cannot know their impact upon the big picture. Only by looking back and putting things in their sequence can we estimate where we are and where we may be headed.

THE SEVEN RAYS

For example, the only computer/word processor we had at that time, and which we were using to create our project packages, was an old VECTOR. I say old because we bought it in 1980. It had its own language and programs, none of which were compatible with the IBM/Microsoft technology that was taking over the industry by 1989. In a private talk with Hatonn, he said the kids (Chuck, Gene, Diane and their children) were going camping at Mt. Alamo and he wanted us to go with them for Easter, which fell upon April 9. He also said he wanted me to take the computer so that Doris would be able to get started at typing his input directly on the computer.

Mt. Alamo was a designated "off-road vehicle" area where the kids could ride their dirt bikes to their heart's content and where we went frequently before we moved to Tehachapi. The children were out of school and went out early. We drove out Wednesday, April 5, and after dinner I set up the VECTOR where it would be comfortable for Doris to type. We were camped (if you can call a 32-foot motorcoach a camp) on a ridge at the foot of Mt. Alamo, a blessing and privilege, in retrospect.

If you would like a real thrill of realization of the TRUTH, take out your copy of *THE RAINBOW MASTERS*, "The Magnificent Seven" and turn to page 106 wherein ATON introduces the "Seven Rays".

I cannot help myself; I just have to extract parts of a paragraph or two.

"... DO THEE SEE? THE LORDS OF HEAVEN, THE ARCHANGELIC REALMS CONVENE TO ASSIST—WE OF THE COSMIC COUNCILS AND GALACTIC COUNCILS ARE HERE TO ASSIST—YE HAVE IT "ALL" AT THY DISPOSAL—BE HUMBLE, YES, EGOTISTICAL, NAY—UTILIZE IT THAT WE MAY ACCOMPLISH OUR MOST HOLY TASK, BRETHREN. SO BE IT AND SELAH.

"Yes Dharma, ye discern correctly—I AM. I AM THAT ONE LIGHT—THE LIGHTED ONE; I AM THE MASTER TEACHER "COHAN" OF THE EIGHTH—THE ONE LIGHT FROM WHENCE ALL OTHER RAYS ARE BIRTHED. I AM ATON. I AM THE TEACHER OF SEVEN TEACHERS. YE HAVE THE UNIVERSAL HIERARCHY AT THY DISPOSAL, LITTLE ONE. LET US USE THE INPUT MOST WISELY, CHILDREN, THAT WE MAY ACCOMPLISH OUR TASK WITH INTEGRITY AND HONOR FOR THE GREAT CREATIONS OF THIS UNIVERSE. SO BE IT AND I PLACE OF MINE SEAL UPON THESE WORDS THAT THERE BE NO MISUNDERSTANDING THEREOF. MINE IS TO GIVE, THINE TO ACCEPT—SO BE IT AND SELAH. ATTEND THY TEACHERS WELL, FOR THEY SHALL SHOW OF THEE THE WAY.—I AM

The date was Thursday, April 6, 1989 at 7:00 A.M. On Friday Doris wrote for El Morya, on Saturday for Lanto and Paul the Venetian, on Easter Sunday for Serapis Bey and Hilarion, and on Monday for Lady Nada and Saint Germain. Another and more detailed series of writings for the same entities was done between April 13 and 26 and then the book was then left unfinished until late in September so that it became the 7th *Phoenix Journal* published.

Was it a test? Of course. Not only could we, but would we, solve the technical problems in "de-mothballing" the coach that had been unused for more than a year and getting it set up to provide power to the computer and printer, but also, could Doris solve the "people problems" that came with her role as "MOM" and chief cook, as she had always been since we started camping and dirt-biking in 1969. She did, as we can see from what she wrote, amid the chaos of children running in and out and their Moms needing flour, bacon and eggs to cook, salt and pepper and syrup. There was not much shelter, a couple of tents and campers, so when we awoke Easter morning to a skiff of snow on the ground and trees, and ice in the wash dish, the crowd of friends of the kids who had just "dropped by" quickly thinned out (right after breakfast). Our kids all left that afternoon; we were asked to stay to finish up the series

with Lady Nada and St. Germain, so we enjoyed a day of writing in solitude and went home Monday evening.

It is likely that there is no more important book on the planet than *THE RAINBOW MASTERS*.

WRITING FOR REAL

Hatonn had said that the Vector computer would have to be replaced with a system compatible with IBM/Microsoft but we hesitated since we couldn't see a way to pay the more than \$2500 it would cost. One day in early August of 1989 Doris and I were shopping at Costco in Bakersfield when they had a "special sale" on Hewlett-Packard computers packaged with an inexpensive printer for less than \$2000. When we were doing our project proposal for a "super warehouse" store in Tehachapi North, we had become acquainted with Gary Cole, the Bakersfield manager, who happened to note our interest in the computer display. He came over to say hello and ask if he could assist. Feeling safe, I said, "We don't have that much money but we need the computer. Does Costco have a credit plan?" "No," he answered, "do you have a credit card?" "Only American Express." "We can take that. Let me have your card and see if it will clear."

While he was gone we went through the usual, "Waddya think" back and forth so when Gary returned to say it would clear we had a new computer. And sure enough, we were always able to make the payments, at least until Gunther and Rayelan Russbacher found a hotel in Vienna, Austria that put more than \$10,000 on the card and called us to authorize another \$22,000. That is another story and a whole series of tests that are still going on as a result of the tie-in between Rayelan and V.K. Durham.

Doris immediately confiscated the basement bedroom we had been using as an office for Rick and Randall and, on her new computer, began to write in earnest. First came *AND THEY CALLED HIS NAME IMMANUEL*; then *SPACEGATE, THE VEIL REMOVED*; followed rapidly by *SPIRAL TO ECONOMIC DISASTER; FROM HERE TO ARMAGEDDON; SURVIVAL IS ONLY TEN FEET FROM HELL*, and even *THE RAINBOW MASTERS* was finished before two months were gone. Most of six 200-page books "camera-ready" by only three (Earth) people, Doris receiving and transcribing, E.J. editing and Al Overholt formatting.

Sister Thedra had been publishing and selling books through her organization, ASSK (Association of Sananda and Sanat Kumara) for many years, so when we sent her the manuscript for *IMMANUEL*, she said she would be delighted to publish it and any others that Doris might write. Three weeks later, when we sent her two more manuscripts, she called to say she would have to back out because she didn't have the capital it would require to publish several books before the printer could print them so she would have some to sell. She did publish 1000 each of the first three at a cost of over \$9,000 and it took nearly six weeks to get them delivered. Fortunately they sold quickly because her market was already attuned to Sananda.

PUBLISHER & THIEF, GEORGE GREEN

Within days of Sister's withdrawal we received a telephone call from George Green who represented himself to be a book publisher. He had received three manuscripts in the mail, anonymously, he said, and he would like to talk with us about becoming our publisher. We met in Victorville, 90 miles toward San Diego for us to drive and 135 miles from San Diego for him to drive. This was sometime in early October 1989 when we already had six or seven manuscripts ready for printing. Being experienced with ordinary authors, George shook his head and said, "This is just phenomenal. I have read the material and it is terrific. Besides, I have been to Switzerland to meet with Billie Meier and I know all of this is true." So we had a publisher who said he could publish our books as fast as we could produce them and would advance us \$3,000 per 200-page book, which was the most economical size for him

to print. Sister Thedra had recommended the same size at a price of \$10 per copy and that was fine with George.

George had been publishing, promoting and selling (mostly) UFO books for a few years and had entrée to the seminar and speaking circuit that concerns itself with gun ownership, extraterrestrial phenomena, survival, privacy and due-process issues. The *Phoenix Journals*, as Hatonn called them, fit into that market so, beginning in January 1990 George and his wife Desirée took the first ten or so *Journals* to a big seminar in Orlando, Florida. They had their printer in Denver ship some 150 copies of each and were amazed that they sold out and came back with several hundred orders.

George asked Hatonn if he could publish a newsletter so that Hatonn's comments on current news events could be published weekly and thus help create the market for the *Journals*. The newsletter, called *The Phoenix Journal Express*, was started in the spring of 1990 while George and Desirée were still living in San Diego. Soon after they moved to Tehachapi in May of 1990, George said he could save some money by going to a newspaper format. We said OK but Hatonn suggested renaming it *The Phoenix Liberator*. It was published under that name until March 30, 1993 when it was changed to *CONTACT, The Phoenix Project Journal*.

RAMBO COMES TO TOWN

One of the participants on the Seminar Circuit was Colonel James "Bo" (Rambo) Gritz (the Green Beret "hero" of the Vietnam War) who decided to run for president against incumbent George H.W. Bush, William "Billie Zipper" Clinton, and "Ears" Ross Perot. We sponsored and organized a giant (for Tehachapi) campaign rally on the back nine of the local golf course where several hundred people came from as far away as Fresno and San Diego to hear Bo's speech. He was incensed when it became clear that he had no chance late in the campaign and Hatonn suggested that he ask his voters to switch to Perot who was rising fast in the polls.

Few people know that Bo went back to Vietnam and Cambodia after the war to see if he could talk Khun Sa—the leader of the poppy growers in the Golden Triangle who were, at that time, supplying some 90% of the high-quality heroin in the world—into growing something else. He said that Khun Sa told him that they would be happy to grow something else if the U.S. would assist them with some roads and farm equipment and technology. When he took that information back to President George Bush (Sr.), George told him he must be out of his mind and if he did a dumb thing like that again the bounty hunters would have a field day. That made Bo mad so he put a chapter about it in his autobiography, *CALLED TO SERVE*.

DR. JOHN COLEMAN & THE COMMITTEE OF 300

In late summer of 1990 Dr. John Coleman, his wife, Lena, and son, John, Jr., (all British citizens) were being harassed by the immigration authorities. They had been moving quietly from place to place in the San Joaquin Valley somewhere between Bakersfield and Fresno. John was a frequent speaker at seminars and mentioned his problem to George who promptly offered to get a place for them in the gated community of Bear Valley near Tehachapi where Greens were living. (In those days, law enforcement officers had to have a search warrant to enter a gated community.)

John had finished the research on his monumental book, *CONSPIRATORS' HIERARCHY, THE COMMITTEE OF 300* and immediately took the opportunity of the quiet and protection of Bear Valley to begin its writing. As he wrote the chapters, he gave them to us for editing and formatting. We then published them in the *PHOENIX LIBERATOR* to create a demand for the book; when it was published in the Spring of 1992 George and Desirée Green (America West Publishers) not only made a quick profit via the extensive sales generated by our pre-publication

publicity, but also John's own effort through his widely distributed newsletter, *WORLD IN REVIEW*.

As it should have been, the book was extremely successful and we have seen it quoted from all over the world, but most especially here in the Philippines where, probably, thousands of copies have been Xeroxed and it has become practically the "bible" of those curious enough to try to learn what is manipulating their lives to rob them of their sovereignty. While that is also "robbery" of a sort, and clearly defined as such under the rules governing "intellectual property" worldwide, not only do we doubt John and Lena would prosecute any of those who have copied their book but we also take pleasure in assuring them that restitution will be made, many times over, for the REAL value of their work.

Dr. John Coleman and his wife Lena are not the only "conservators of sovereignty" that we expect to be more than amply rewarded for their service "far beyond the norm". We can, just as examples, please (and not to limit the reward of someone we might, in our human frailty, forget), mention a few. Somewhere near the top of the list should be Eduard "Billie" Meier, the man in Switzerland who took those wonderful photos, both still and movie, of Semjase, Asket, and Ptah and their spacecraft. Also high on the list would be Rodney Stich, Eustace Mullins, Willis Carto, and so many who have dedicated themselves to help in these hardest last, but least visible, days.

What about David Icke, Jordan Maxwell, Norio Hayakawa, Gary Wean, Kathy O'Brien & Mark Phillips, etc., etc? Doris and I don't know and GCH won't say, so we will all have to wait to see how each of those roles play out. Given our preference, perhaps they are all "goldenairs".

COUP de ETAT, PHILIPPINE STYLE

We have to interrupt this historical narration here to touch with reality—the "here and now". Today is July 27, 2003. We have had an extremely intense two weeks that ended yesterday with the delivery of what might be considered a final effort to get the Tallano Estate matter "reformatted" so that we can do business with a properly named Foundation. Some of that will be published to let readers see some of the hurdles we have to get over so you may see it a few, or several, weeks before you see this.

Today is the first day (we have no idea how long it will go on) of the "young officers' revolt" (also called by the media: revolution, coup, mutiny, rebellion, etc.). The current president has "declared a State of Rebellion" to give herself extraordinary powers like search, seizure and arrest without warrant and so forth—like the U.S.A. does it.

We have to pause here to mention this because it is so fitting to what we are doing (as contrasted with what V.K. Durham charges) and so revealing as to why we are having such difficulty getting it done. Again, what you read here may very well prove to be very old news by the time you get it.

There are three "rebel" groups in the Philippines, the Communist New People's Army (NPA), the Moro Islamic Liberation Front (MILF), and the Abu Sayyaf, the kidnap gang that held Martin and Gracie Burnham for more than a year. One of the complaints of the "young officers" is that the "government" is selling arms and ammunition to the rebels. Graft and corruption is so ingrained in these people that the very statement conjures a picture of the Supply Sergeant selling a weapon to a "broker" (to avoid actual contact between soldier and rebel) and the Sergeant paying his Captain who pays the General who pays Secretary of Defense Reyes. And when the guy in charge of Intelligence (or almost anything else) gets wind of the deal, he has to be cut in.

The same with kidnap ransom, gambling "profit", drug money and customs dodging. As long as the Generals and Politicians get their little cut, the broker/collector remains quite well protected.

The "young officers" have insisted upon the resignation of Reyes and Victor Corpus, the chief of military

intelligence, for allowing arms and ammunition to be sold to the rebels against whom they are having to fight and—get this—also recruiting people out of their units to make and plant bombs so that the carnage and blame fall upon the rebels, causing them to be classified as “terrorists” so the U.S.A. will send military aid. What the “young officers” probably do not yet know is that the U.S.A. is quite ready, willing and able to tutor the Generals as to how this is best done. The current Philippine Constitution forbids foreign military people from entering any area that might lead to engaging a hostile force, so it has necessitated a more covert approach; thus the burden has been carried by the CIA, etc.

The Global Alliance solution to the “peace and order” problem is diametrically opposed to the current local and U.S.A. practice of “crushing all resistance”. Sovereignty plus the “old” *U.S. Constitution* (without the biases therein) plus God’s “golden rule” would be the shorthand definition. We think of sovereignty as an individual’s “unbrokered” direct connection to God, and a nation’s as its control of its own laws and economy.

The GAIA program provides supplemental collateral for projects at the very lowest grass-roots level—the fisherman or farmer who often are the ones opting to join a rebel group just to have something to eat. Most of these people are already formed into livelihood cooperatives that have planned projects—all they need is the collateral to put with their project to make it bankable. With gold-backed currency and gold-backed collateral the interest rates can be very low—or even better, Islamic-style profit sharing.

This results in funding for projects that is controlled by their own Directors and because it is made within and monitored by the existing banking system, it is less prone to graft and corruption. The independence and self-esteem generated by having the tools and funds to make a decent living will soon dry up the supply of “foot soldiers” required by the rebel leaders to support their adventures and the end result is peace, sovereign, independent people living by God’s golden rule.

That turned out to be quite a detour, triggered by the current events in Manila. It appears that a new president will be elected in May of 2004 and the government then turned over to a new administration which, if our observations are correct, should see leadership that is less under the control of the U.S.A. We can only wait to see.

John Coleman’s *COMMITTEE OF 300* was published in the spring of 1992 and Greens moved to Carson City, Nevada in May. Colemans followed Greens to Carson City later in the summer. John Jr. had been formatting the *LIBERATOR* and taught Claudia Henson how before he left. By that time Ed Young had moved to Tehachapi from Palo Alto and took over its Editorship; Rick Martin got busy researching other authors and material and conducting interviews, and Al Overholt started the “News Desk” besides his regular job of formatting the Hatonn writings to be published as the *Phoenix Journals*.

CRYSTAL LIFE AND GAIANDRIANA

In the summer of 1991 we were introduced to Bob James by our then-attorney, Scott Tips. Bob brought the video done by Dr. Strecker disclosing the origin of AIDS as having been a project of the World Health Organization introduced in Africa via “immunizations” and in the San Francisco “Gay Community” via Hepatitis-B shots to show at one of our “Sunday Afternoon Gatherings”. Bob also knew Dr. Merkle whose pioneering work in oil recovery enhancement through the use of polymers had resulted in his being harassed until he fled to France. His polymers would also precipitate the sulfur from the smoke stacks of coal-fired electricity generating plants, another “no-no” with the IBC industrial controllers. Dr. Merkle continued his research in France and made a health-related discovery that he named “Crystal Life” and then moved quietly back to settle in El Paso, Texas, where he began to set up a plant to manufacture and distribute the product. We had

contacted him in New Jersey before he went to France in about 1972 and so were delighted when Bob James told us about his new product—and how to contact him, which we immediately did—and we ordered some.

He sold it in 16-ounce bottles at \$5 per ounce, \$80 per bottle. It was supposed to very greatly enhance the body’s natural immune system by taking 10 drops under the tongue twice per day. We were soon set up as a “retailer” and sold it by mail to the subscribers of the *LIBERATOR*. A year or so earlier we had been visited by Dr. Wendell Hoffmann, a very well known developer of quality health-enhancing products from Ogden, Utah. Soon after we started marketing Crystal Life, Dr. Hoffmann came for a visit and Hatonn asked him to take a bottle and to treat it in a certain way which would cause it to greatly increase its potency. It also turned out that Dr. Hoffmann could produce it at less than half the cost of Crystal Life, so we were able to sell it at \$40 per 16 ounces.

Needless to say, that made Dr. Merkle very unhappy. It was several years after that, however, before we learned why he didn’t try to sue us for “stealing his product”. He had obtained some of ours and discovered that the crystals in our product, called Gaiandriana, were “alive”. It seems he wanted someone, possibly Bob James, to find out how he could get his to “come alive”.

As a shortcut, let me summarize the health products business, including spelt grain and bread, by saying that it very nearly supported the several projects that we had going for several years. When we came to Manila in August of 1998 the newspaper, which had been succeeded by *CONTACT* on March 30, 1993, began to lose subscribers and the health products sales began to wane on that account.

Dr. Ed Young had deemed himself qualified to teach others to “receive” from “higher source” and thus no longer needed to be guided by Hatonn. Conflicts arose between him and those loyal to Hatonn and, in retrospect, we can see that he waged a surreptitious campaign to discredit Doris as a receiver so that, by the time we fired him on March 10, 1999, he was able to take much more than half the working crew with him.

RUSSELL HERMAN AND BONUS 3392-181

Backing up a bit to pick up the Bonus 3392-181, we had given some support to the presidential campaign of Colonel James “Bo” Gritz (at the insistence of George and Desireé Green), which had the effect of aligning us with the “patriot” groups among which were V.K. Durham and her “Farm Claims” operation. Her associate, Russell Herman, whom she later claimed was her husband, had many friends, fellow CIA officers, that were incarcerated in Federal Prisons to keep them from talking about their muling drugs for then-President George H.W. Bush, whose family has been traced back by Dr. Coleman to the British East India Tea Company and the Opium War era as principals in the drug business. When Russell saw that the *LIBERATOR* was willing to publish the stories of these men, he began to introduce some of the more credible ones to Rick Martin who would accept their collect telephone calls and interview them. Printing their stories not only provided some excellent material for the newspaper, it also provided a bit of additional protection for the prisoners, many of whose predecessors, after having been moved from prison to prison several times, “disappeared”. Some of those whose stories we published were actually released and, as far as we know, are still alive; Russbacher, Maholy, and Webb are names I can recall.

Russell Herman had a big problem. He had possession of the Peruvian Bearer Bond, Bonus 3392-181, and of the corporation, Cosmos Seafood Energy Marketing Ltd., to which he had transferred ownership. George H.W. Bush, Alan Greenspan, Lloyd Bentsen, and James Baker III had conspired with him to value and accept it on behalf of the U.S. Treasury; Bush had used it several times to acquire oil and gold properties all over the world and wanted to use

it some more. Due to his refusal to allow Bush and Saddam Hussein to use it for one of their schemes, Bush and Saddam had a falling out, that caused a rift between Bush and Herman—and Herman knew he could not long protect himself against Bush and the CIA. For some reason that he never revealed to us, he must have decided against turning it over to V.K. Durham and, instead, asked us if we would take it. Doris said NO—NO WAY. Democratically, Rick Martin, Charles Neil and I outvoted her.

Rick was fond of going off in the mountains by himself so we didn’t think much of it when he said he would be gone for a few days. When he returned he had the Assignment from Russell Herman. That was in early August 1993. The Assignment said he was assigning “his portion” which we presumed to be 50%, not knowing about the prior assignment to Cosmos, and assuming V.K. was to have 50%. Not only that, one of the requests Russell made was that we try to help V.K. get “her portion” started funding before we began working on ours, further leading us to believe that she had a portion. We worked with her, supporting her financially, until mid-1997 when she became so demanding and dictatorial that we could no longer tolerate her abuse.

GLOBAL ALLIANCE INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION

In May 1997 we formed the corporation Global Alliance Investment Association (GAIA) for the purpose of holding and distributing the interest accrued to “our portion” and in May of 1998 Rick Martin assigned it formally to GAIA. A long-time friend introduced me to his “international” attorney in London who offered to assist us to develop the most acceptable method of doing business worldwide without having to register the Corporation in some 150-180 countries and furnish the annual, and sometimes quarterly, reports required. Thus was born our Memorandum of Agreement (MOA) establishing a Joint Venture Partnership (JVP) wherein the Partner accepts responsibility for the local registration requirements.

V.K. Durham had called her assignment document a “PLEDGE AND ASSIGN”. The attorney said that would be difficult for bankers who are more often, especially in developing countries, accustomed to handling a DEED OF ASSIGNMENT. After some study, he recommended that we add the words FOR CONSIDERATION to indicate that this was not a “gift” or “grant”. We have had two discussions with the Securities and Exchange Commission in the Philippines and, at least so far, they have not pushed us to register the corporation or to call the DEED a security requiring registration. We have had many discussions with Bankers in several countries, all of whom have found our DEED OF ASSIGNMENT FOR CONSIDERATION quite acceptable.

THE “SPOILER”, V.K. DURHAM

We didn’t hear much from V.K. in 1999, 2000 and most of 2001. In late 2001, however, she began a virulent campaign of fax messages to assert her ownership of 100% of Bonus 3392-181, claiming that the Russell Herman signature on the assignment to Rick Martin on August 5, 1993 was a forgery, a forgery proven by two facts: 1) that the Notary of Russell’s signature took place four years later and 2) that the signature on the assignment was an “exact” copy of the one on the so-called “transfer document” purporting to transfer ownership out of Cosmos Seafood Energy Marketing Ltd. to V.K. and Russell as their personal property “to dispose of at their personal wish”.

Without even looking it up, we knew that the Notary V.K. was ranting about was the one notarizing Rick’s assignment to GAIA in 1998 (five years after the assignment, V.K. is not good at arithmetic, either, she always uses four years). The 2) caused us to have to dig out the documents to look at them more carefully. As we did so, it became apparent that there were several things wrong with the transfer document, also

referred to in our January 19, 2002 Affidavit as the "Michel" document because it was purportedly "witnessed" by two people with the last name of Michel. Those discrepancies are detailed in the Affidavit.

However, if the transfer document had been authentic, Russell's assignment to Rick would have been for 50% of the asset—if it was a V.K. forgery, as we have demonstrated in our Affidavits, then the assignment was for 100%. That leaves only one other possible condition: that neither the transfer document nor the assignment was legitimate, thus leaving the 100% ownership with Cosmos Seafood Energy Marketing Ltd. V.K. had never had any ownership of CSEML, not even a directorship, so since we reinstated it and continued to pay its fees and keep up its corporate records, its ownership is in our hands. That is why V.K. bleats and howls that she "retired" in 1997 and "put it in her (nonexistent) TRUST".

The state of Nevada makes the status of its corporations available to the public, worldwide, via its Internet Website: <http://sos.state.nv.us/corpsrch.asp>. Most cyber cafes have personnel that can look it up and find the current data for a small fee. By doing so, any serious investigator can learn for himself that Cosmos Seafood Energy Marketing Ltd. will show its Status as "Current list of officers on file". It does not say, "Retired in 1997 by V.K. Durham." Disappointing as that might be to V.K., Bellringer, Patriotlad, Rayelan Allen Russbacher, Dovy and a whole slew of others, it surely warms the cockles of a lot of hearts on "our" side.

After examining all of the possibilities and figuring out that either 100% ownership was with GAIA pursuant to the Russell Herman assignment, or that 100% ownership was with CSEML because it had never been legitimately transferred, Doris and I decided that, since we were the Officers and Directors of both corporations at the time, we should call a joint Board of Directors meeting of both corporations and complete a formal Joint Corporate Resolution explaining that it was unclear which Corporation owned the asset and that, to avoid any future conflict, each Corporation would cede to the other 50%.

In 1996 we had participated in many telephone conferences with the then head of the legal department of the U.S. Treasury (UST) for the purpose of working out a way that we could use the asset without damage to the U.S. When an agreement was finally reached, he would not sign it because the Federal Reserve Act (1913) obligates the FED to guarantee all UST debt incurred prior to the Act and the U.S. government had assumed the Peruvian debt in 1906. When he refused to memorialize the agreement in writing, we said we would have to publish it as a PUBLIC NOTICE. His words were, as I recall, "Well, I cannot prevent your doing that." So we did and it is dated September 9, 1996.

One of the stipulations in the agreement was that, to keep the monetary system in balance, we would not issue more than five trillion dollars worth of DEEDs per year, since that was the approximate rate the U.S. was adding money to its own system. Counting 1996 as year one, we are in the eighth year so the collateral available for our DEEDs should be \$40 trillion. That seems like a lot until it is compared with the U.S. national debt of something close to \$75 trillion (or more) when its "off-balance sheet" "contingent liabilities" (not counting Bonus 3392-181) are included. Neither is it large as compared to the International Banking Cartel's (IBC) claimed assets of \$100 trillion.

It does serve as a rational limit so that people cannot go crazy with it. Further, and maybe more important, the GAIA program requires the purchase of at least 50% of the value of the DEED to be used to purchase gold (and in practice it will probably be 100%), so the amount of available gold will also be a limiting factor. **And that answers, again, the question of why we had to come here. This is where the gold is.**

So, in answer to the question, "Where are we at now, Alfie?", we are exactly where we should be—and that statement can be confirmed on any Sunday in Garden Grove, California by Little Crow at his "Gathering".—EJE 

A History Lesson About Value-Based National Banking

2/12/99 E.J. EKKER

[From 2/16/99 CONTACT (23-13), page10]

Part I In A Series

In the United States of America a legislative coup was accomplished in the night and early morning hours of December 23 and 24, 1913. It was called the Federal Reserve Act. It gave all but the expensive operations (coining, minting and printing currency with accounting therefor) of the central banking functions of the Department of the Treasury to the Federal Reserve System (FED), a corporation owned, at the time, by European banks, and later also by subsidiaries of those European banks set up in the U.S., and referred to herein as the Cartel. This is the most perfect banking system in the world, for the Cartel. The U.S. Dept. of Treasury coins or prints the money, the FED pays for it at cost (approximately five cents for a 25-cent coin, two-and-one-half cents for a \$100 bill) and distributes it to the commercial banks as loans at face value. U.S. Treasury Notes, Bills and Bonds are sold at slight premiums or discounts depending upon their coupon rate, current interest rates and the term of the debt—but the interest is paid to the FED. The FED collects interest each year on the U.S. national debt because it furnished the money (by having it printed at cost at the U.S. Treasury), in the early years retaining most of the debt and later selling it to other countries and to banks, insurance companies, pension funds and so on. Since 1933 virtually all "income taxes" have gone to the FED to pay the interest on the national debt; the expense of wars and running the nation is issued as new debt and added to the old debt each year. This is why the U.S. is the world's largest debtor with some \$6 trillion in "visible" debt and at least \$20 trillion in hidden, "off-balance sheet" debt.

Is this taught in Economics 101 or Advanced Banking 211? No. It is one of the best-kept secrets in the world. During its many years of virtually complete dominance of the world's banking systems, the Cartel has managed to establish laws, rules and regulations, as well as "practices", "principles" and "truths" that are designed to assure its maintaining its dominance. It accomplishes this through its financial support of all of the major schools of economics and banking—whether public or private—and through its absolute control of economics and banking textbooks. (Banking is not the only interest of the owners of the Cartel; through their ownership and interlocking directorships they control all forms of "Western" media, public as well as most private education and virtually all industry and commerce. These facts are well documented in Dr. John Coleman's book *CONSPIRATORS' HIERARCHY: THE STORY OF THE COMMITTEE OF 300.*)

The Cartel, using the FED, has established an elaborate network of cheque-clearing and wire-transfer systems to facilitate (or control) the international flows of funds, making it difficult, if not impossible, to move significant amounts of funds without the Cartel's knowledge, and perhaps its permission. To further its control it set up the Bank of International Settlements (BIS), the World Bank, and the International Monetary Fund. In recent decades the World Bank and the IMF have functioned effectively as conduits

of the taxes collected from the companies and peoples of the "developing nations" back to the Cartel banks to serve much the same function as the FED serves in the U.S. (the interest accumulated on Cartel bank loans is paid for with IMF/WB loans which transfer the debt to the taxpayers, thus siphoning away the liquidity [tax money] and causing the nation to have to borrow more for its current expenses). The result is an endless downward spiral. It is aptly said: **YOU CANNOT BORROW YOUR WAY OUT OF DEBT.**

As soon as they had control of the U.S. through the FED, the Cartel began its subtle campaign to discredit gold as the basis for banking, especially international banking, all the while garnering as much of the world's gold as it could to protect its position should some of the world's leaders wake up to the fact that the Cartel's entire money system is as baseless as Monopoly money. We have been told that at the break-out of World War II a lot of that gold was moved to London and then to Singapore where it was captured by the Japanese and scattered in caches throughout Southeast Asia, terminating with Yamashita in the Philippines. With the exception of Switzerland (which continues to use the gold standard), all of the world's currencies have been purposefully "freed" of any foundation, using the rationale that "international" currencies are necessary for international transactions. This is a fallacy that has been repeated so many times that it is believed. Gold reserves can, and did, serve the same function while at the same time providing a huge gain in stability and credibility. (But the Cartel doesn't like it because it is much more difficult to manipulate.) By 1972 all of the gold stored in Fort Knox had been removed and Nixon, one of a long line of Presidential Puppets, "closed the gold window" to foreign claimants. In 1933 Roosevelt had, by Executive Order, abrogated the U.S. government's commitment to its own citizens to redeem its currency for gold, thus ruining the real value of the U.S. dollar by changing it from an asset (gold)-based currency to a debt-based currency.

The purpose of this foundational information is to demonstrate that there is a Cartel dominating most of the financial affairs of the world, and working to dominate the rest. The two primary ingredients necessary to this domination are baseless, manipulatable currency and usury, i.e., interest rate spreads so that currencies as well as other debt securities can be traded for a profit to the traders.

Additionally, it is useful to create the illusion of complexity so the "ordinary" people cannot fathom "finance", which is done with a myriad of financial "instruments" and a lot of technical language in the same turf-protection technique as is used by the professions of law and medicine. Finally, and of utmost importance, is to indelibly imprint the unquestioning "knowledge" that only a very few currencies (of the Elite club) could be acceptable for international trade, that funds issued by a non-club nation would not be honored, and that if non-club nations issued currency exceeding amounts recommended by the club (IMF, etc.) the result would be the dilution of the value of their currency, called "inflation".

This is not a lie as long as the currency referred to is of the "base-less" variety. But in a nation with an asset-based currency (gold standard, like Switzerland and, formerly, the U.S.) wherein the issuance of new currency REQUIRES the purchase of additional gold, the nation's

wealth is being added to as the amount of currency is increased, thus helping to balance the assets of the nation with its liabilities (non-precious-metal coins and paper currency are a liability), it is a lie, and is used to discourage any independent thinking on the part of government people and central bank people. A complement of the inflation bogey is that “foreign investment” is required to “stoke the engine of growth” in an “emerging” economy. This is a lie, in any economy or system. “Foreign investment” is a euphemism used to hide the fact that foreigners are being allowed to invade a sovereign nation, acquire property in that nation and (through dividends and bond interest) siphon away the wealth of that nation. “Foreign investment” is also a new term for “colonization” and the new form of colonization is much “cleaner” and more profitable than the old one, which required a military presence and some interest in the health and welfare of the colonized. (The Cartel has, at any given time, virtually complete control of the “value” of every currency, except the Swiss franc, and lately the Malaysian ringgit, so that it can “make an example” of any nation that might “get out of line” in the matter of issuing its own currency.)

“But our currency is not acceptable as foreign exchange and we have to buy supplies from other countries,” will come the comment. Does Switzerland have such a problem? Of course not. Switzerland has less than eight million people. But it has U.S.\$25 billion in gold reserves, roughly 10 ounces per person—the Swiss franc is as good as gold anywhere in the world. Another instance of quality being far more important than quantity. Does Switzerland need foreign money? No. How can a little country in the mountains where only 10% of their land is arable achieve such independence? There may be many answers to that question but one of them must surely be that their currency is gold-based and they never violate their reserve commitment. And they only issue new currency to match the increase in the VALUE of the nation (not PRODUCTIVITY as the Cartel is wont to preach).

Can “emerging” or “Third World” nations hope to achieve such control over their own affairs? Of course, and contrary to the usual cliché, no great “sacrifice” is necessary. Only understanding of the principles and a commitment to “stay the course”, once begun, because the Cartel and all of its minions will do their best to dissuade everyone who might have some influence—and their money buys a lot of influence.

Is it worth it? It is to the people, including the local banks and companies. To the people it means freedom from want; zero unemployment; high-quality education and healthcare; fast, inexpensive, pollution-free transportation; spacious and modern roads, freeways and tollways; plentiful recreation, sports and quality entertainment facilities; and reliable, inexpensive utilities.

How about the high-level politicians and bureaucrats, the so-called “movers and shakers”? It depends upon whether the current administration is new, young and aggressive, or mature and just trying to get all it can before it retires. The latter will opt for the “status quo”; the really dedicated new leadership will see the opportunity, not only to do some good but to also perpetuate itself for having done so. Their relationships with the Cartel’s representatives will not have become quite so entrenched (to put it delicately) that they might not be able to see another point of view.

Is it difficult—does it require great knowledge and skill, i.e., expensive consultants?

Yes and No. It is difficult because it will be opposed by the Cartel and its minions who already have strong connections within the nation (even new administrations have “hold-overs” who will show favoritism to the Cartel—remember, the Cartel contains the IMF and the World Bank and all of the so-called regional Development Banks—a formidable bureaucracy in itself). It is not difficult because it is based upon common sense, not erudite financial gobbledy-gook. It requires some self-discipline, which is not uncommon to successful ventures of all types, even sports—but most of all it requires the desire to do something really worthwhile for the long-term benefit of the nation. That does not mean that there are not immediate, major benefits or that the vision of accomplishment cannot be shared from Day One.

A very modest (in cost) PR campaign based upon returning to asset-based money and keeping the earned wealth at home can have the support of the people in weeks, if not days. And in Southeast Asia there are still a few news sources that are not completely under the control of the Cartel which, if given some advance information, could be most helpful in marshalling support. (People-support will become necessary to overcome Cartel propaganda—and they have a big checkbook to maintain their control of their colonies.)

And the details? First: Investigate. Global Alliance Investment Association offers the collateral which can empower the nation to purchase very large amounts of gold with no need for any “foreign exchange”. Do a small transaction and find out if it works. Second: Keep it private; make sure it is not compromised and/or discredited by any outside influence. Third: Evaluate as many of the problems and benefits as possible so that a decision to move ahead is an informed decision with little or no chance of failure. Fourth: Pray. God helps those who help themselves.

* * * * *

Author’s note: The reception of our first article, titled “A History Lesson About Value-Based National Banking”, in last week’s CONTACT (2/16/99, page 10), has prompted us to send at least one more. It is a compilation of several smaller ones, combined to reduce the redundancy of an introduction in each one. The headings are reproduced so that you see this documentation much as the corporate, banking and government people here and in Malaysia (and in the many embassies in both countries) see it.

The Whole Story About Global Alliance Investment Association

2/17/99 E.J. EKKER

[From 2/23/99 CONTACT (24-1), page 2]

Part II In A Series

WHAT IS GLOBAL ALLIANCE?

As the name suggests, it is an alliance, currently in formation, of individuals, organizations, corporations and nations, the intent of which is to establish a non-usury, solidly-based banking system—impervious to manipulation by forces external to any nation—as an alternative to the current paper/credit system being used to exploit and control the wealth of all nations. Additionally, it is being formed to create a “liquid” flow of capital into nations and communities that allows for the PEOPLE, at a grass-roots level, to better themselves through employment in building housing, agricultural and infrastructure projects, medical and educational facilities, and in industries of all kinds—to improve the quality of life and to share God’s abundance with all of His people, not just the greedy and avaricious who now control the wealth and who would wrest from the poor any new wealth created.

A corporation has been formed, headquartered in Las Vegas, Nevada, U.S.A., with representatives in Canada, Greece, South Africa, the Philippines, Malaysia and several States in the U.S.

WHAT IS THE GLOBAL ALLIANCE OFFER?

To enter into a Joint Venture (JV) with a Joint Venture Partner (JVP) wherein GLOBAL (GAIA) furnishes the Collateral which can be used by the JV to fund the purchase of gold to be utilized as additional collateral against which lines-of-credit can be arranged. THIS POINT MUST NOT BE MISSED! THE GAIA COLLATERAL PROVIDES ADDITIONAL EMPOWERMENT TO A CENTRAL BANK TO CREATE “NEW MONEY” FOR THE PURCHASE OF GOLD FOR ITS OWN RESERVES. THE GAIA COLLATERAL IS TO BE USED TO PURCHASE GOLD AND ONLY TO PURCHASE GOLD. The gold will be divided 50/50 with GAIA and can then be used as collateral to fund the projects of both. SO, FOR PROJECT FUNDING THE GOLD IS THE COLLATERAL, not the GAIA Collateral. The effect to the JVP is that it has enough collateral to fund its project (even if the project itself has or produces little or no collateral), in exchange for the effort of providing only the banking contacts needed. Gold is currently low in price and can be expected to rise in price as a result of the significant amount of buying expected. The rise in price is quite likely to be sufficient to pay off the project loans. The price of gold is currently (November 1998) around U.S.\$300 per ounce; in 1980 it reached \$850. If there were no increase in the price of gold, when the project is finished and can support itself, the gold can be sold to pay off the line-of-credit and the Collateral retained by the funding bank. Should this program spread widely and gold raises in price corresponding with the additional demand, the profit can be retained by the JVP or, as in the case of Islamic-type (non-usury) banking, shared with the bank in lieu of paying interest on the line-of-credit. The quality of the Collateral exceeds that of U.S. Treasury debt and might be re-used for additional projects. For emphasis and additional clarity let us express the GAIA OFFER as a formula:

DEED (GAIA Collateral) → issued to **JV** → **CENTRAL BANK** → issues its own new funds to buy **GOLD** → uses **GOLD** as Collateral for two equal **LINES-OF-CREDIT** → **PROJECT FUNDS** (for both JVP and GAIA), when **PROJECT** finished → **GOLD** is (or can be) **SOLD** → **LINE-OF-CREDIT paid off** → remainder, (if any) is **PROFIT** (which could be shared with bank).

WHY A JOINT VENTURE?

A joint venture is required because GAIA has not been successful in accomplishing such funding alone and, without the use of the Collateral neither the JVP nor the funding bank would move to accomplish their funding, nor would they participate in the benefit of the claim to ultimately be made against the U.S. Treasury (UST) and the Federal Reserve (UST/FED). (At some as yet unknown time, the JVP and/or funding bank, in concert with GAIA and other claimants [including we-the-people of the U.S.], can make a claim against the UST/FED, and thus the owners of the FED, the International Banking Cartel (IBC) who also own and/or control the Bank of International Settlements, the World Bank and the IMF. The Cartel banks have assets reportedly in excess of \$100 Trillion.)

An important note: Although the FED acts as the Central Bank for the U.S., it is a private corporation established in 1913 pursuant to the Federal Reserve Act and is owned by the wealthy European families referred to herein as the Cartel. These same families control the United Nations and international press, as well as virtually all of the finance, industry, commerce, and politics in the so-called "industrialized world" through interlocking boards of directors and a series of organizations, a few of which are the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR), the Trilateral Commission (TC) and the Bilderberg Society. These same families are the guarantors of the GAIA Collateral.

WHAT IS THE GAIA COLLATERAL?

The Collateral is the interest accrued to the 1875 Peruvian bearer bond Bonus No. 3392-181 as valued by the FED at the direction of Alan Greenspan and accepted by U.S. Treasury Secretary Lloyd Bentsen for then-President George Herbert Walker Bush in 1989. It is a valid debt of the FED and the owners of the FED because the FED accepted all prior debt of the U.S. as a condition of the Federal Reserve Act of 1913 authorizing the FED to act as the central bank of the U.S. It is a debt of the U.S. Treasury because the U.S. Congress and President Theodore Roosevelt assumed the debt of Peru in 1906 to avoid war with several European nations pursuant to the *Monroe Doctrine* (a mutual defense pact between all nations of the Western Hemisphere).

These are well-established facts, facts which can be verified in many ways, facts that cannot be refuted. George H.W. Bush called it his "Superfund" and used it on several occasions. But George H.W. Bush was not the owner of the Bonus No. 3392-181 bond; it was owned by Russell Herman, his longtime friend from the time of his directorship of the CIA. Mr. Herman had it reconformed and reissued as a Contract/Jurat of identifiable ownership by the Peruvian consulate in Los Angeles (Order No. 7309, Document No. 046) to Cosmos Seafood Energy Marketing, Ltd. As CEO of Cosmos Seafood Energy Marketing, Ltd. Mr. Herman assigned the Contract/Jurat to Mr. Rick Martin who subsequently assigned it to GLOBAL ALLIANCE INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION. This chain of title has been recorded in the States of Illinois and Nevada through every legal means available and there is no way to refute it. It is clear that as long as a claim is not entered against the U.S. Treasury the use of the debt as collateral will not suffer interference.

We have spent some four years and a lot of money in what we perceived to be the need to prove its authenticity. Every attorney we have consulted has reached the same conclusion: As a matter of law there is no legitimate question as to its authenticity. It is merely a contest between those who control the world of finance and a small team efforting to make a legitimate claim against them. They have the bigger gun right now. In the process, however, we consulted an attorney, a reputed expert in foreign bonds in Texas, who, after some study, said (I will paraphrase),

"This is like a major artwork. You cannot prove that it is an original; you can only prove that it is not a forgery. In art, when you meet with a genuine, legitimate, qualified buyer (in this case, user) it is up to the buyer to examine the article and when he and any experts he might employ are satisfied that it is not a forgery, the assumption must be made that it is legitimate and takes the appraised value." That is where we are now, and that is what makes us so confident that all that is left to do is to USE it so that it may establish its own worth.

WHY NOT CLAIM AGAINST THE U.S. TREASURY?

We did. We soon learned that the Secretary of Treasury, Robert Rubin, is an employee of (paid by) the IMF. To honor the GAIA claim would be instant disaster (for them) so they delay, stall and stonewall. They have agreed, however, that we can use it as collateral, offshore, as long as no claim is made to the U.S. Treasury. How about suing them in Federal Court? We then learned that the U.S. Attorney General, Janet Reno, whose approval is required to sue a Federal Agency, is also an employee of the IMF. However, when there are enough claimants of national stature the UST/FED can be sued successfully in the World Court. Until then we intend to leave them alone and to use it as they have suggested, as collateral for loans made offshore.

The Memorandum of Agreement (establishing the JVP) contains a paragraph (#4) stating that no effort to make a claim on, or verify, or otherwise authenticate the Collateral will be made without the express written permission of GAIA. This requirement has several objectives: the primary one being to coordinate the claims when it is appropriate to make them so that they are all prosecuted simultaneously; next, it is a foregone conclusion that such a request (for validation) cannot receive a positive response, and finally, we have agreed to discourage such contacts to the Treasury to save the time of Treasury, ourselves, and our joint venture partners and their funders. Further, the debt is all structured in one entity so that to honor any part of it is to honor all of it, which would destroy the present banking system before its alternative is available.

Several attempts have been made by the UST, representatives of the Bush family, and the FED to buy all of the Collateral from GAIA, the most recent in Manila by two Americans claiming to represent the FED and offering "membership" in the "London high-yield trading club" whereby the profit would be "unlimited". Compared to that, Bush and Twigs are cheapskates (their best offer was \$5 million and an island in the Bahamas).

THE MONEY CIRCLE— NEW WAY OF COLONIZATION

In the U.S. the news is so well controlled by the Cartel that there is hardly enough information available to allow one to understand what is happening, especially outside the U.S. Having exhausted the possibilities of making a successful claim in the U.S., and having a contact in the Philippines, in August of 1998 we (the Board of Directors of GAIA) flew to Manila. As soon as we were exposed to the real news our suspicion that the IMF was being used as a re-colonization tool was confirmed. It is also the mechanism through which the Cartel transfers all of the interest paid by the nations, people, corporations and small banks, to its Big Banks.

This concept is so important that some time must be given to understanding how it operates.

Over a long time the Big Banks have succeeded in establishing the idea that they get to make the rules regarding banking. They have been so successful in subverting governments (via "democracy") that there is hardly a government left in the world that does not submit to them.

As an aside, to explain how governments are controlled: It is easiest and least expensive to manage a democracy, which explains the constant drive to convert all nations to democracies. Democracies require campaigning for votes which takes money. The Cartel owns the Press and Media and most of the relevant Public Relations firms. The Cartel, through one mechanism or another (usually through PR firms) provides advice and financial support to all candidates, no matter to which "side" or "party" the candidate belongs, which leaves all elected officials and legislators beholden to them. During a campaign as much money as possible is raised from the people and corporations, which is supplemented by representatives of the Cartel when useful. All of this money is spent on advertising, etc., which ultimately is paid to the press and media, which they own. The Cartel thus makes a lot of money from every election (no matter who wins) while making all of the candidates feel obligated to certain representatives (not recognized as such, of course) of the Cartel. Assassination, blackmail and the murder (or threatened murder) of family members are also employed when necessary to keep government officials in line.

But the having of such political control is not enough to satisfy the peculiar ego-needs of the Cartel owners. They cannot ever be satisfied; they must flaunt it to truly enjoy it.

The objective of the Cartel (already owners of most manufacturing, commerce, media and money, in the world) is the complete subjugation of the world by the year 2000. In fact, it is called Plan 2000. The so-called "millennium bug, Y2K", is one of their devices to trigger chaos after which they can gallop forth and "rescue" the world, which by then will be very grateful to be rescued.

Keeping in mind their Plan 2000, we can better see what they are doing. First they created and tested "derivatives" to see if they could get away with the enormous leverage required to despoil whole currencies. Then they invented and used their so-called "high yield" "trading/roll-over programs" to justify their huge increase in "assets" without admitting that it was all simply increasing the money supply. Next (actually, it was all a process rather than a sequence) they promulgated the "globalization" concept to remove currency controls and position everything for the kill. By this time their hedge funds and currency traders were in place so that, in concert, they could quickly drive down the value of currencies, in whole regions, not just one nation at a time. This currency trading is hugely profitable, allowing them to suck billions out of each system. At the same time they could short-sell the stock markets, thus making more billions while devaluing stocks to bargain-basement prices. (*Who knows how much profit they made during the period while those same stocks were being puffed up to inordinately high values.*) All of this money is now poised to be used to purchase stocks, businesses and properties at fire-sale prices. **They have successfully stolen from each nation far more than enough money to buy everything of value in the nation, with a profit left over.**

But that is not all. Some of these nations may still have some value left, especially in oil, minerals, or other raw materials. Most smaller nations have sought loans from the Big Banks, which they cannot now repay with their economies in disarray. IMF "to the rescue"! IMF loans (granted in return for a continuing license to steal from the nation—open currency, transparency, privatization, 100% alien ownership, etc.) are offered, sometimes, as in the case of Brazil, before the nation knows it will need such "help". In the Philippines we were told by one distraught Secretary, "If I accept \$1 Billion of the IMF loan, nearly all of it will go to pay the money-center banks. I will be left with only a few pesos for projects and the public will not know or believe where the money went. I will be accused of stealing or wasting it. If I do it, I may be jailed; if I do not, I may be fired. It is a hard place to be."

So the IMF is used to complete the circle; the debt is transferred to the IMF and the Big Banks get their interest. And so our point is made: ALL interest money will ultimately end up back in the coffers of the Big Banks. It seems quite clear that the Cartel has invented a way of periodically squeezing the juice from its former colonies without taking any responsibility for their welfare between squeezings.

THE MONEY MYTH: ONLY "THEY" CAN INTRODUCE NEW MONEY SUPPLY

An idea that the Big Banks have succeeded in inculcating in the banking business is that the money supply and granting of credit (which adds to money supply) must be tightly controlled or "inflation" will occur, devaluing the currency. Such amateurs as are found in typical banks and central banks are of course not qualified or experienced enough to make such determinations; such momentous calculations must be done "up there" somewhere—at a much higher level (nobody seems to know exactly where or who has that responsibility).

The concepts of globalization, openness, transparency, privatization and so forth are all part of the scheme to denationalize the control of a nation's money by the nation and place it in the hands of the banking Cartel, i.e., IMF. A few hundred years ago there was a clear distinction between money and credit. To be real, money had to have substance, or to be backed by substance, usually gold or silver, so that the slips of paper representing the money could be redeemed in gold or silver. This meant that banks had to keep gold and silver equal to some fraction of the paper money issued, usually in the neighborhood of 1/20, on the theory that all depositors will not ask for their metal at the same time. Being tied to the price of gold, which (for their purposes) had to be controlled worldwide, was far too confining for the Elite bankers, so they have finally forced all nations except the Swiss off the "gold standard". Now anyone espousing the gold standard is laughed at and derided for being "old fashioned" and out-of-date. Paper currencies (although really worthless) are more "modern" and provide greater "flexibility". Besides, gold-based currencies are not so easily "traded" and devalued as are paper currencies. Now, excepting the Swiss franc, all money is credit. There is no real money, only credit. The U.S. currency has imprinted at the top: "Federal Reserve Note". A Note is evidence of a debt, a promise to pay, which equals credit. The world no longer deals in value, it deals in debt.

Nations have the right—and the duty to their people—to issue their own currency. It is uniquely their prerogative within their own country to issue a lot or a little. However, when it comes to inter-country (international) transactions, there are guidelines and requirements to be met to establish a par value for the currencies of the countries involved. In June of 1997 the currency traders, in league with the IMF (they are all of the same club), mounted a merciless raid on the currencies in Southeast Asia, taking perhaps as much as a trillion dollars (U.S.) out of the area. If we use business logic instead of bankers' traditional teachings, we will arrive at the conclusion that, done cautiously and with care, at least that amount of money can be created within Southeast Asia to be re-injected into the system to make it whole again, especially if it is used to first purchase gold to be used as the reserve upon which the newly-created money can be based. From a business perspective, there is no investment available today with the upside potential, and low downside risk, of gold. From a humanitarian perspective, there is no other opportunity to do so much good for the poor people of the world, without harm, even to the Elite banksters. It is the mission of GAIA to accomplish this.

SOURCE OF FUNDS

God (Aton, Allah) frequently shows us His sense of humor, fair play, and justice. But seldom all at once in such a recognizable way as He has done with His provision of the GAIA Collateral.

Collateral frequently takes the form of third-party debt. An example would be a U.S. Treasury Bond, a debt of the U.S. Treasury, perhaps purchased as a stable, interest-earning reserve by the central bank of another nation, and then used by that nation as the Collateral for the issuance of its own currency (or other banking device) as payment for some obligation, perhaps an international trading transaction. Thus the U.S. Treasury Bond, actually a debt, is treated as though it were an asset, the theory being that, in addition to acting as a "reserve", it can be sold or traded or "cash-in" at the U.S. Treasury. Some U.S. Treasury Bonds are issued to mature (be paid off) at the end of 30 years and thus cannot be "cash-in", even though this does not prevent their use as central banking reserves and interest-earning investments for banks, insurance companies, pension funds, etc. Some are constantly in motion, being bought, sold and traded around the world just as if they were not a debt which could be made worth zero at the stroke of a U.S. President's pen.

The GAIA Collateral is a debt of the U.S. Treasury. But it is even more valuable than the typical U.S. Treasury Bond because it is **payable in gold** (not in paper money), and its claim for payment reaches beyond the U.S. Treasury to the European-based International Banking Cartel, owners of the Federal Reserve System (FED) (which acts as the central bank for the U.S.), and thus cannot be abrogated by a U.S. President. The QUALITY of the GAIA Collateral is far greater than that of U.S. currency (Federal Reserve Notes) or U.S. Treasury debt issued after 1933—they are not backed with anything other than the so-called "good faith and credit" of the U.S., which was secretly declared bankrupt in 1933 and is now by far the world's largest debtor. Only UST debt pre-dating the Federal Reserve Act of 1913 has a claim on the FED and its owners, the Cartel. In reality, the only collateral in the world today that has greater quality than the GAIA Collateral is the actual possession of physical gold. Whatever can be done with UST Notes, Bills or Bonds can be done even more safely with GAIA Collateral.

The question is frequently asked, "What good is collateral if you cannot claim on it?" Can you claim on a UST 30-year bond? Of course not. You might trade or sell it but it will not be redeemed before its date of maturity. Why would you want to redeem the GAIA Collateral? What would you get for it? You would get U.S. currency which is redeemable in nothing but more paper, not gold, and is not a claim on the really big money in the world, the Big Banks owned by the Cartel. When it becomes recognized, through use, the GAIA Collateral will become the second-most treasured reserve in the world, after only physical gold.

That God had a hand in the creation of the GAIA Collateral can be most easily shown by recounting the events leading to its valuation by the FED and its acceptance by the U.S. Treasury in 1989. It began in New York City in 1875 when a bond-house named Hobson & Hurtado issued and sold 3600 gold certificates at \$1000 each for the government of Peru to finance the expansion of Peru's bat guano industry. Bonus Bond No. 3392-181 was not turned in for redemption when due in 1885 and was thus an outstanding debt of Peru in 1906 when the U.S. assumed all of Peru's then-outstanding debt pursuant to the *Monroe Doctrine* (a Western Hemisphere defense pact) to avoid war with Germany and England who were threatening to invade Peru, Bolivia and Chili.

Bonus Bond No. 3392-181 was still outstanding when, after more than one hundred years of political finagling, the European Bankers finally managed to get control of the U.S. central banking function through the enactment of the Federal Reserve Act in 1913. As a condition of allowing the new

Federal Reserve System, a private corporation owned by the European Bankers, to issue (and be paid interest on) U.S. currency, the FED assumed all then-outstanding U.S. debt, which of course included Bonus No. 3392-181.

Bonus No. 3392 is next mentioned in the documentation as the subject of a legal opinion rendered by a lawyer named Ernesto Arias Schreiber in Lima, Peru dated June 9, 1977 (confirming that, per the Peruvian Civil Code, "the nature and effects of the obligation are ruled" by the laws of "the United States of America"). George Bush was Director of the U.S. Central Intelligence Agency in 1975-1977. There has never been any question that the bond, a "bearer" bond (meaning that its bearer is its owner), was the property of Mr. Russell Herman who was a high-level CIA operative when George Bush was CIA Director. Mr. Herman has told Mr. Rick Martin on several occasions that he and Mr. Bush were at one time good friends and business partners.

The next documented appearance of Bonus No. 3392 was when a consortium containing Alan Greenspan (FED Chairman), George H.W. Bush (President), James Baker III (Secretary of State), Lloyd Bentsen (Secretary of the Treasury), and Russell Herman had it valued at the FED's Los Angeles office and accepted by Bentsen for Treasury.

In August of 1989 Mr. Herman had the bond reconformed as a Jurat/Contract and issued as one of **identifiable ownership** to his corporation named Cosmos Seafood Energy Marketing, Ltd. In 1993 Mr. Herman, as CEO, assigned the Contract to Mr. Rick Martin and in April 1998 Mr. Martin assigned it to GLOBAL ALLIANCE INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION. As a request accompanying his assignment to Mr. Martin, Mr. Herman received Mr. Martin's pledge that no less than 48% of the funds made available through the use of the Collateral would be used for the benefit of "we the people", meaning the American people whom Mr. Herman came to realize he had wronged by participating with Bush & Company (CIA) in their drug-importation business and that, to the degree possible, none of the funds would be used for war or war-related activities.

All of the above is documented and filed in both the States of Illinois (where the assignment to Mr. Martin occurred) and Nevada (where GAIA is domiciled), and appropriate public notices have been published.

Who, but God, could turn the thievings of the European Banksters into such a magnificent asset that it can free and empower all of the world's people—at the expense of the Banksters?

HOW IT CAN BE USED

Because the GAIA Collateral is a debt of the UST/FED payable in gold, its proper use is to obtain gold. Then the gold so obtained can be used as collateral for loans with which to provide liquidity for banks, central banks, pension funds and other large trusts, insurance and finance companies, and for corporations to use in funding projects.

The first, and seemingly most difficult to visualize, step is the conversion of the Collateral to liquid funds to be used to pay for gold. There are many ways: Central banks issue currency, so that one is easy. If the Central bank has been the victim of Bankster brainwashing to the idea that it must "sell bonds" to obtain cash, it may not be so easy. Banks, insurance companies and large corporations usually have access to a wide variety of funding mechanisms such as Letters-of-Credit, Bankers Acceptances, Prime Bank Guarantees, Collateral Receipts, Commercial Paper, Guaranteed Investment Contracts and so forth. One key to using them is to take in the Collateral as a rented item (so as not to trigger a tax), have it accepted by the Board of Directors and immediately added to the balance sheet as an asset titled "UST debt". (The "rent" could be the effort required to assist GAIA in funding its portion.) It might be useful to include a statement in the corporate minutes that the corporation intends to use the Collateral

as an asset with which to purchase gold—at current prices gold is a legitimate investment, more especially when the Collateral with which to purchase the gold costs only effort and time on the part of certain executives.

Small and medium-sized corporations have to have help from banks or big-brother corporations. Some smaller banks may wish to use a collateral Receipt to gain the help of a larger bank. Transactions involving insurance companies and banks can also be useful.

By far the best solution, however, is to arrange the assistance of the central bank which, when the benefits are understood, should not be difficult for the business and banking community. Can central banks issue credit without the Collateral? Yes—they have been doing so for years. The main advantages of using the Collateral are 1) a valid claim on the Cartel's gold (at the proper time) resulting in a doubling of the central bank's profit, 2) through added numbers of participants, a greater certainty that collection will be made, 3) that collection will be made sooner, and 4) through the Alliance, better protection from IMF, the currency traders and the corporate raiders.

While it is not possible to foresee every kind of transaction and provide a template to be used, it is possible to state that GAIA controls its own collateral and is ready, willing and able to “tailor” transactions to fit situations.

WRAPPING IT UP

There is a relatively small group of persons, calling themselves Zionists, planning to own/control all of the world by the end of the year 2000. Although headquartered in the City of London, most of them call themselves Jews. They operate through the Council On Foreign Relations, the Trilateral Commission (which includes some Japanese), the Bilderbergers, the Club of Rome, high officers of the Freemasons and most “Fraternal Orders”. Only a small percentage of Jews belong to this elite “club” we have referred to herein as the Big Banks and the international Cartel.

These elite Jews use the *Talmud*, not the *Torah*. In the *Talmud* ALL non-Jews are called goyim—cattle. To the elite Jews (who are the Cartel, and now the debtors of GAIA) there are only two kinds of people in the world, Jews and goyim. Cattle, (goyim) have no rights—to property or to life—and, under their rules, the elite Jew is free to take either or both from any non-Jew at any time. Most of them are from the sect known as Ashkenazi, which are not Semites (descendants of Shem) but they frequently murder (car bomb, etc.) their brothers of the Sephardic Jews (blaming Palestinians, Lebanese, etc.) to foment trouble to help achieve funding or legislation.

In their earlier years one of their flagship companies was the British East India Company, the first great international drug distributor. Opium and Heroin were much more profitable than spices and tea.

It is a cruel self-delusion to think that it will “get better”. The whole world has entered the maelstrom and is spiraling downward, pushed and guided by the Satanic sadists who are safe enough themselves; they are even prepared for atomic war.

Any propaganda leading us to believe the Big Banks, Japan, or the U.S. will save the situation is just that, propaganda to mislead and keep us off balance, hoping and hesitating, until it is too late. Y2K is a clever illusion to be used, whether real or not, to create massive shortages of money, everywhere. No money → No Food → Looting, Burning & Riot = CHAOS. The GAIA Collateral can be used to counter it BUT TIME IS SHORT. Please contact us at the numbers below if you can help us.

GLOBAL ALLIANCE
INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION

Phone: 632-843-1698

Fax: 632-843-1707

The News Desk

By John & Jean Ray

WHY MAN PREFERS A FALSE LEADER: WE FEEL BETTER

By Sydney J. Harris

People keep saying, “We need a leader” or “We need better leadership,” but that is not what they really mean. What most of them are looking for is not a leader, but a Messiah.

They want someone to give them the Word. And the word would be one that is agreeable to them, that appeals to their preferences and prejudices, so that they can follow it wholeheartedly.

But this is not what a true leader does—a leader tells people hard truths, gives them a different path to follow, calls upon their highest qualities, not their basest instincts. A true leader does not tell us what we want to hear, but what we ought to hear. Indeed, this is the difference between a false Messiah and a true one. A false Messiah such as Hitler caters to and inflames the fears, hates, anger and resentments of his people, and drives them to destruction rather than to salvation or self-realization.

A true Messiah—such as Jesus, even taken on the worldly plane—rebukes his people, shows them their errors, makes them want to be better, not stronger or richer, and asks them to make sacrifices for the common good of their own souls. He is never followed by very many, usually killed by the majority and venerated only when he is dead and need not be taken seriously. What we are looking for, I am afraid, is neither a true leader nor a true Messiah, but a false Messiah—man who will give us oversimplified answers, who will justify our ways, who will castigate our enemies, who will vindicate our selfishness as a way of life and make us comfortable within our own prejudices and preconceptions.

We are seeking leadership that will reconcile the irreconcilable, moralize the immoral and promise us a society where we can continue to be as narrow and envious and shortsighted as we would like to be without suffering the consequences. In short, we are invoking magic, we are praying for the coming of the Wizard. But there is no Wizard.

Wherever they come from, no matter how they differ, they can all be distinguished by the same sign: Those we like make us feel better, instead of making us feel worse. We want to follow them because they “understand” us. But all the true prophets make us feel worse. They knew that the trouble wasn't with our enemies, but with ourselves. They demanded that we shed our old skin and become New Men.

And this is the last thing we want to do. What we are looking for is a leader to show us how to be the same old men [or women], only more successfully—and his ancient name is Satan.

[JR: Sydney J. Harris was a featured columnist in a heralded Chicago newspaper, now gone. This was an excerpt from his book, *The Best of Sydney J. Harris* which is probably out of print. I read Mr. Harris's daily columns in the late 1950s as an English-class requirement. What Mr. Harris wrote then has been validated by our own teacher of Light—who is also a journalist and our guide to Truth and wisdom—Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn.]

A CHILLING DOUBLE STANDARD TURNS U.S. INTO ITS OWN ENEMY

By Doug Cassel, Director of the Center for International Human Rights of the Northwestern University School of Law, 08/17/03

We would howl—and rightly so.

Suppose the following American commandos are captured in North Korea. For 18 months they are held in small cages with no access to lawyers or courts, no charges, and denied prisoner-of-war status. Imagine our reaction when, at long last, North Korea announces that they may be put on “trial” under the following conditions:

They will be tried by panels of North Korean military officers, hand-picked by Kim Jong Il's minister of defense, on whom their careers depend. Only one need be a lawyer.

Their trials may be closed on grounds of North Korean national security.

They will be defended by North Korean military lawyers.

They may request civilian lawyers, but only North Koreans, who must first be granted security clearances by the government.

They cannot be assured of private communications with their civilian lawyers; North Korea's military reserves the right to eavesdrop on their conversations.

Their civilian lawyers may be denied access to secret evidence against them and excluded from closed hearings.

Their civilian lawyers may not make any public statements about the case without military approval.

Their civilian lawyers may not discuss the case with other lawyers or outside consultants, may not leave the base without military permission, and may not request any delay to attend to other professional commitments.

They may be convicted and sentenced to death on the basis of evidence that would not be admitted in a court of law.

They may not ask any court to review the lawfulness of their detention or trial.

If convicted, they may not appeal to any court. They can appeal findings of fact against them only to Kim Jong Il or his minister of defense. They can appeal questions of law only to a second panel of military officers (only one of whom need have experience as a judge), and then, again, to Kim or his minister.

Even if they are found not guilty, North Korea reserves the right to imprison them indefinitely, until it deems America no longer a threat.

None of us would stand for such an outrage. Our State Department would denounce North Korea for violating human rights and minimum international standards for fair trials and due process of law.

Yet these rules for military trials have in fact been announced, not by Kim, but by President Bush and Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld. ...

When Britain disclosed last month that its citizens Abbasi and Begg may be among the first to be tried by military commission, public reaction was swift. Two hundred members of Parliament demanded that they be brought home, where they could receive a fair trial. Tony Blair asked for and got Bush to suspend proceedings against British citizens, pending further discussions. **[JR: Where is our cowering Congress' expressions of concern for the downtrodden?]**

The other, less popular option was to negotiate a better set of rules for U.S. military trials. Blair dispatched to Washington his attorney general, Peter Goldsmith. After the meetings, the Pentagon announced that based on its review of the evidence against Abbasi and Begg, it would not ask for the death penalty. Nor would it monitor their conversations with civilian defense counsel.

Among other concessions, Goldsmith announced that a British lawyer could be a “consultant on the defense team” and the U.S. would “actively consider” allowing any prison sentence to be served in Britain.

Whatever this deal may do for Blair politically, it creates new legal problems without solving the old ones. Are there now to be two sets of rules for military commissions? The Goldsmith rules for favored nations such as Britain—and Australia, which cut a similar deal for one of its citizens—and the Rumsfeld rules for everyone else?

If so, how does the U.S. avoid charges of discrimination? The Pentagon says it decides how to handle each case based on its review of the evidence. But if the result turns out to be two sets of rules, no one outside the chain of command will believe this claim.

And the underlying problems remain. As Abbasi family lawyer Louise Christian told *The Guardian* newspaper, even under the Goldsmith deal, military commission trials still “breach all international norms”. For example, they “will be in front of judges who are military officers” and who are not independent of their government or their commander in chief, who in July publicly declared that he was “certain” that Abbasi and the other prospective defendants are “bad men”.

Nor can defendants be properly represented, according to the U.S. National Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers, whose members would ordinarily hasten to serve as civilian defense counsel. Incoming President Barry Scheck says the group resolved that it is “unethical for a lawyer to represent a client under current conditions for military tribunals, and if a lawyer chooses to do so, he or she must contest all of those unethical conditions.”...

Stuart Taylor Jr., writing in the *National Journal*, puts it best: Guantanamo is “a betrayal of what America stands for.” **[JR: How can the attorneys and lawyers present any kind of a defense for these prisoners while being as restricted as they are by the procedures of the military tribunals? If the defense does choose to object to the proceedings as being unworkable—because they are biased, deceitful and unethical—will they be overruled without debate or, worse yet, held for contempt for pursuing the issue in a military court? If the ABA is making known its own concerns, doesn't this further taint the proceedings? These issues should be discussed and some of the rules amended before the trials begin. If America intends to use these “detainees” as a deterrent to others, they will be viewed as martyrs who were condemned as an act of revenge. For these prisoners being held in a no-mans land, death may be more merciful than languishing in a cage far from home, for a time not even known by their jailers.]**

IRAQI COMMANDER SWEARS HE SAW U.S. EVACUATE SADDAM

By Bill Dash, *FarShores/rense.com*, 08/12/03

Film will soon be made public of an Iraqi Army officer describing how he saw a U.S. Air Force transport fly Saddam Hussein out of Baghdad. The explosive eyewitness testimony was shot by independent filmmaker Patrick Dillon, who recently returned from a risky one-man odyssey in Iraq. In the film, the officer, who told Dillon that he commanded a special combat unit during the battle for Baghdad airport and whose identity is temporarily being withheld, explains in detail how he watched as the Iraqi dictator and members of his inner circle were evacuated from Iraq's capital by what he emphatically insists were United States Air Force cargo planes.

Presently, the only copies of the film (which I have not yet seen) are in New York City. People who have viewed it describe it to me as compelling.

Dillon told me by phone that, prior to the final assault on the capital by American ground forces, the officer had been entrusted with the near impossible job of ensuring that one of Baghdad airport's runways would remain operational no matter what. In civilian life the officer is reportedly a highly trained civil engineer specializing in airport operations. He states he was selected to command this hazardous mission in part because of his expertise in concrete surface construction. He goes on to report that there was a ferocious battle at the airport, with losses on both sides far worse than the mainstream news services acknowledge. He deviates even further from officially sanctioned accounts, by unequivocally stating that the battle for control of the airport actually lasted several days longer than commonly believed, dragging on through April 8th and culminating around dawn on the morning of the 9th. Most news sources cite April 4th as the day when the airport fell. But many conventional accounts also acknowledge, if only in passing, uncertainty as to exactly when the airport was fully subdued, frequently offering the 5th and the 6th as other possibilities. Virtually everyone agrees on April 9th as the day that the battle for the entire city officially ended.

In any event, the officer adamantly maintains that his combat/construction brigade, despite heavy casualties, managed to hold off U.S. troops and preserve a useable length of runway right through the night of April the 8th.

Then early on the morning of April 9th, as the remnants of his unit were close to being overrun, a general cease-fire was unexpectedly declared for 6 AM. Shortly after it went into effect, and in broad daylight, the officer claims a motorcade of 10 Mercedes stretch limos suddenly barreled onto the airfield, carrying Saddam and his entourage. Almost simultaneously, a flight of what the officer asserts were four USAF Hercules transports swooped down and landed on the lone stretch of intact runway. All four C-130s dropped their rear loading ramps and the limos drove up into the cargo bays of the waiting planes, which then took off. The officer insists he has no idea where Saddam or any of the other members of his party may have gone.

Dillon says his film lends major support to what many have believed for years: that Saddam was little more than an American tool, a stage-managed “evildoer”, just one in a long line of useful villains bought and paid for by the United States in order to better manipulate international politics and commerce. The gutsy New York-based filmmaker, who risked his life amid the chaos of postwar Iraq, says that much of the Iraqi populace believes Saddam is not dead and they worry he could still exact revenge from afar. While many Iraqi civilians initially welcomed American forces, Dillon told me most Iraqis, having now had a bitter taste of American occupation, feel enraged with the U.S. and its soldiers. Dillon said living conditions in Iraq are horrible and that little of significance is being done to relieve the situation.

Based on what he saw during his travels, Dillon told me he's convinced the war and its sweeping devastation of the Iraqi nation is in reality a mind-boggling charade. Rather than liberating Iraq, its actual purpose is to corral Iraq's huge oil reserves and to serve as a pretext for channeling tens of billions in largesse to favored American corporations like Halliburton and Bechtel. As an example, Dillon pointed to how U.S. air strikes systematically obliterated every last Iraqi telecommunications facility from one end of the country to the other, a measure he maintains vastly exceeded all practical military necessity. Then, without even the pretense of a competitive bid, Washington gifted WorldCom, the near bankrupt U.S. telecom giant responsible for the greatest fraud in financial history, with a huge multi-billion dollar contract to build Iraq

a new nationwide state-of-the-art telephone system.

[JR: This article was in *FarShores*, an Internet news site which carries far-out information; however, this supposed incident—where the U.S. evacuated Saddam before Baghdad fell—may be in the realm of possibilities. Also, which of the “established” media would actually publish such damaging information against Bush who strongly emphasizes “you are either with me or against me”? Remember, Saddam and Bush Sr. were partners and even shared a bank account at one time—so Saddam could expose a lot of skeletons in the Bush family's closets. This may have been published in a far-out news site but it could just bring all their “skull and bones” out of the closet.]

2 BOMBINGS TEST BUSH'S AGENDA

By Bob Kemper, *Tribune*, 08/20/03

CRAWFORD, Texas—The bombings that killed and wounded scores of people Tuesday in Israel and Iraq dealt a deadly double blow to President Bush's already flagging efforts to bring peace and stability to the volatile Middle East. ...

The truck bomb that devastated part of the United Nations compound in Baghdad instantly increased pressure on Bush at home and abroad to bolster the occupying military force in Iraq and to allow other nations to share the burden of securing and reconstructing the ruined country.

Hours later, the suicide bomber who boarded a packed bus in an ultra-Orthodox Jewish neighborhood in Jerusalem imperiled anew the effort Bush is leading to establish peace between Israel and the Palestinians.

Though apparently unrelated, two attacks of such a magnitude in a single day could complicate exponentially Bush's efforts to sell his vision of a democratic Middle East forged largely by the military and diplomatic might of the United States, the world's lone superpower. ...

Much of the international community already was skeptical about the Bush administration's case for the invasion of Iraq. And the divide between the United States and other nations only deepened when Bush refused to give the UN a greater say in postwar peacekeeping and reconstruction matters in Iraq—the price demanded by potential allies in exchange for their military assistance. ...

Tuesday's truck bombing marked the single largest attack by anti-U.S. forces in Iraq, and its style and methods, like a bombing two weeks ago of the Jordanian Embassy in Baghdad, bore the signature of al-Qaida-affiliated militant Islamic groups, although no group immediately claimed responsibility for the blast.

Critics of the Bush administration's decision to topple Iraqi dictator Saddam Hussein have long feared that an extended U.S. occupation of Iraq would provide an irresistible target for Islamic extremists.

Because the U.S. has assumed responsibility for the security of the entire country, and the UN headquarters was under the protection of U.S. forces, experts interpreted the bombing as a strike against Washington as much as the world body.

Republican and Democratic lawmakers are calling on Bush to boost the size of the U.S. force in Iraq—a move Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld opposes—and to increase security across the country by encouraging greater international participation in the military coalition.

“We may have misled the American people by telling them basically that it was over when the hardest part, the imposition of peace and democracy, still lay ahead of us,” Sen. John McCain (R-Ariz.) said on NBC's *Today Show*, before the UN bombing.

“We need to tell the American people how tough it's going to be,” said McCain, who is part of a congressional delegation visiting Iraq. “We cannot afford to lose this. We need to do whatever is necessary.”...

Bush's top lieutenants made it clear that even in the face of escalating violence, the administration sees no need to shift strategies in Iraq.

"There will be ups and downs. There will be days like today, which are clearly tragic," Paul Bremer, the U.S. administrator in Iraq, said. "But there is absolutely no question that the coalition intends to stay the course. And that is our message. It is a very clear message, and it's unwavering."...

Tuesday's devastation marked a significant escalation of violence in the Middle East since U.S. forces took control of Baghdad four months ago. But it also reflected a strategy among terrorist groups to strike so-called soft targets that are not heavily protected by coalition forces. ...

"The objective of the resistance is to destabilize the country and prevent the U.S. from bringing security and restoring essential services," said Vince Cannistraro, a former chief of counterterrorism at the CIA. ...

Bush was playing golf early Tuesday morning when he learned of the attack in Iraq by phone from National Security Adviser Condoleezza Rice. He continued to play, getting periodic updates from aides, before deciding by the 11th hole to head back to his ranch. ...

[JR: At his ranch in Texas Bush's response to the bombing: "The civilized world will not be intimidated and these killers will not determine the future of Iraq." What is so civilized about us starting a war to protect America's vital interests? Bet those "vital interests" include the state of Israel. What happened to the excuse that the war was all about bringing democracy to the Iraqi people? It seems to have been buried somewhere in the rubble in Iraq. What is apparent here is the show of indifference coming from a president who just finished playing 11 holes of golf. Paul Bremer our administrator for domestic affairs in charge of dividing up Iraq's spoils says: "It's just part of the ups and downs." I guess Bremer sees things through the rose-colored implants in his head. The cowards that make up our Israeli-led Congress are now bleating about sending more troops to Iraq. Our military is stretched to the limits protecting private interests. Our government is lying to us and doesn't even bother to hide that fact anymore. The President is at his ranch while terrorism is raging in the Middle East and in Afghanistan. Our members of Congress are enjoying free trips to Israel while our treasury is bleeding in debt. Oil prices and gas-heating prices are continuously going up and our power grids need mega-bucks to upgrade them, so the privateers can continue rolling in the profits while we get stuck with the bills. Most Americans still seem to be enjoying their summer, are you?]

CLERICS IN IRAQ

REJECT APOLOGY FOR DAMAGED FLAG

By Gary Marx, *Tribune*, 08/16/03

BAGHDAD—Leaders of Iraq's powerful Shiite community on Friday rejected an apology from the United States for triggering an angry protest this week that ended with U.S. soldiers killing one Iraqi and wounding four others.

In a speech to thousands of Shiite Muslims gathered for prayers in Baghdad, Sheik Abdul al-Hadi al-Daraji said a U.S. military helicopter tried to destroy a religious banner flying from a tower and called it an act of war against Muslims. ...

"When America entered Iraq, they threatened all Muslims," al-Daraji said. "Their slogan of democracy is a big lie."

Col. Guy Shields, a spokesman for U.S.-led coalition forces, said U.S. military officials met Thursday with Shiite clerics in Sadr City to cool tempers. He said the incident is under investigation.

Shields said he was not aware of the Shiite cleric's demand for the withdrawal of U.S. forces **[JR: Officially they never are aware.]** but said the U.S. has a "security mission that does need to go on" in Sadr City.

He added that top U.S. military officials are concerned about any potential damage to the relationship between U.S. forces and Iraq's Shiites, who are 60 percent of the country's 24 million people. ...

Wednesday's incident in Shiite-dominated Sadr City began when an Army Black Hawk helicopter suddenly appeared near a communications tower that was flying a flag commemorating a Muslim imam revered by Shiites as the messiah. U.S. officials said the helicopter inadvertently blew down the flag. But witnesses said soldiers in the helicopter first tried to pull the flag down and later tore it up with a sword.

Demonstrators said some protesters shot at U.S. Humvees arriving to quell unrest. U.S. officials said one protester fired a rocket-propelled grenade at the troops. The soldiers returned fire, and witnesses said a 12-year-old boy was killed.

The incident has added to the growing disillusionment among many Iraqis already upset over the lack of reliable electricity, water and other basic services. Others are angry about the growing number of civilians killed by U.S. troops.

But the confrontation in Sadr City is especially troubling because Iraq's Shiites initially welcomed the ouster of Saddam Hussein, a Sunni Muslim whose largely secular regime slaughtered tens of thousands of Shiites and executed several of its leading clerics.

Lt. Col. Christopher Hoffman, the commander of the unit that responded to the protest, issued a written apology Thursday to Shiite leaders in which he called the incident a "mistake," promising to punish those responsible and negotiate compensation for the Iraqi dead and wounded.

He also said he would cut back on U.S. patrols in Sadr City.

The U.S. also began training an Iraqi militia to take on civil defense duties and eventually pave the way for the withdrawal of U.S. forces. Fifty men picked by tribal leaders began three weeks of training at one of Hussein's former palaces in Tikrit, which now is the headquarters of the 4th Infantry Division.

Militia members will work with U.S. patrols but eventually will be responsible for defending government buildings and other key locations.

[JR: If the incident as Colonel Shields says is under investigation, why the apology for the "mistake" by Lt. Colonel Hoffman? There are some crossed signals here. Hopefully the newly trained Iraqi militia will be able to make fewer excuses for their mistakes.]

NOTICE: YOU ARE NOW ENTERING THE COUNTRY OF IRAQ—A WAR ZONE

By Don Wycliff, *Tribune*, 07/21/03

Dear Mr. Wycliff,

I sent you an e-mail a few weeks back pointing out what I felt was an error in a story. The article made mention of President Bush's popularity following the successful war in Iraq. I said we shouldn't be calling it a success because there are many problems, and besides, the war isn't over yet. Your response was that the war is over, but the peace isn't going so well. ...

I'm a patient person. I don't mind having to wait weeks or months, or even years, to stand up and say, "I told you so!"

Sincerely, Daniel Fields

[JR: Columnist Wycliff's condescending response.]

And I don't mind giving Mr. Fields his moment of triumph. He was—and remains—100 percent right. If the one-a-day deaths of American service members

were not proof enough, then Tuesday's mass murder-by-truck bomb at the United Nations' offices in Baghdad surely must have been.

In fairness, the Bush administration has never said that the war was over—only that "major combat" was. That locution leaves room for "minor combat" **[JR: Only from a politically correct point of view.]**, of considerable intensity and indefinite duration. But major or minor, it's still war.

So, Mr. Fields, I salute you. You told me so. **[JR: Gag and choke.]**

Try to imagine yourself as a member of an American military unit in Iraq. You've been separated from your wife and two kids for almost a year now. Your commanders, before the start of combat back in March, told you that the way home was through Baghdad.

You and your comrades-in-arms rolled into Iraq and rolled over the enemy. By April 9 you were in Baghdad. A couple of weeks afterward, **you owned the country**—or so it seemed. **[JR: So much for the programming.]**

Then the enemy started picking Americans off, one at a time, with these sneaky guerrilla attacks—a bomb exploding under a passing Humvee here, a rocket-propelled grenade there.

All you want now is to survive and get home to see your wife and kids. And now it's Aug. 17, and there's been an attack on the Abu Ghraib prison in Baghdad, which the American occupation forces are using to house prisoners. Your unit is dispatched to help find the attackers.

As you approach, you see about 50 meters off a fellow with what could be an RPG launcher on one shoulder and one eye pressed to an aiming device. What do you do?

At least one U.S. soldier did what soldiers are trained to do: He shot to kill. As it turned out, he killed not an Iraqi guerrilla, not some bitter-ender still committed to Saddam Hussein, but a journalist, a cameraman for the *Reuters* news agency, Mazen Dana, 43.

The thing that Dana was aiming, of course, was his camera, one tool of the modern journalist's trade.

International journalists' organizations such as the Committee to Protect Journalists have raised a hue and cry over Dana's killing. Ann K. Cooper, the executive director of the CPJ, on Monday dispatched a letter to Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld demanding "a full, public investigation into this incident".

"While we recognize the dangers faced by U.S. forces in Iraq," Cooper wrote, "the preliminary accounts of yesterday's shooting raise serious questions about the conduct of U.S. troops and their rules of engagement. ...

"International humanitarian law requires military forces in conflict situations, including U.S. soldiers currently in Iraq, to take necessary steps to avoid harming journalists and other civilians."

Beneath Cooper's signature on this letter is what appears to be a stock appeal: "Join CPJ in protesting this attack on the press. Write or fax to the address above" (Rumsfeld's).

I know that all of us in the journalistic fraternity are supposed to rally to such an appeal. I hope I may be forgiven if, for now anyway, I simply join my colleagues in lamenting Mazen Dana's death.

I'll save my protest for the moment I become convinced he was killed intentionally, or as a result of someone's avoidable negligence.

You see, as Daniel Fields just reminded me: There's a war going on over there.

[JR: Like Clinton in defining "is", Columnist Wycliff is defining "war". Nothing like being a proponent for today's present-day values like the distortion and fabrication of the truth, protecting the deceivers and most importantly the preservation of Bush's war policies. Mr. Wycliff's smug censure of his fellow journalists reflects his lack of integrity, and if called to serve on the front lines of journalism in a war zone, would decline the challenge.]

BLACKOUTS SHOW INABILITY TO HEED WARNINGS

By Peter Thal Larsen, David Wells and Joshua Chaffin,
Financial Times, 08/17/03

The blackout that swept across a swath of the U.S. on Thursday was a surprise to most people. But for energy industry experts, the failure of the transmission grid to limit the power failure was anything but unexpected.

Since the end of the past decade, academics, executives and regulators have been issuing increasingly shrill warnings that investment in transmission lines has not been keeping pace with the growth in demand.

The "electron superhighway" was being neglected even as tens of billions of dollars were being invested in the "information superhighway" of the Internet.

The North American Electric Reliability Council (Nerc), which monitors the transmission grid, warned two years ago that the system required billions of dollars of investment to be brought up to scratch. The problem was considered so pressing it featured in President George W. Bush's proposed energy policy.

However, as the blackouts made clear, the government, regulators and industry bodies have been unable to tackle the problem. The reasons can be found in the continuing power of state electricity regulators, the uneven way in which the power industry has been deregulated and Americans' reluctance to allow the construction of transmission lines near their homes.

"In the industry this has been a debate, but one with very little action around it," said Stephen Connors of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology's Laboratory for Energy and the Environment. "[The blackout] should be a wake-up call but you have to put in legislation and regulation that makes this a viable clear opportunity."

Despite the deregulation of the electricity system, which has enabled companies to trade power among regions, the industry is still regulated by state bodies with no responsibility for what goes on beyond their borders. The system has made it difficult for utilities to spend money on transmission capacity that would help transfer power to other states.

"Outdated laws create a 'Balkanised' process in which an individual state or county can halt a project that spans several states simply because the project will not directly benefit the residents of that state," Roger O'Gale and Mary Driscoll of GF Energy wrote two years ago in a paper for the Edison Electric Institute, the think-tank.

Regulators also face immense pressure from local lobby groups to prevent the construction of new lines, although some experts argue technology should allow companies to increase the capacity of existing systems without new construction.

The regulatory system, which generally works by setting a limit on the rate of return power companies can earn on new investments, has also discouraged investment. To address this, the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission has proposed raising rates of return on transmission capacity.

"The motivation to invest is a function of the permissible rate of return on invested capital," says Larry Gilson, chairman of GFI Energy Partners, an investment firm. The Ferc's aim, first announced in 1999, is to create regional transmission companies which would be responsible for the grid in an area spanning several states.

But industry experts say that, so far, the result has been that power companies have sold their transmission assets to consortia of buy-out companies with little ability to make the necessary investments. Power companies have also been reluctant to give up their transmission assets as this would make them wholly dependent on other groups to deliver their power.

Meanwhile, it also seems likely there will be growing pressure to give more powers to industry watchdogs such as the Nerc. Created in 1968 to address the problems that

led to the blackouts of the mid-1960s, the Nerc is a voluntary standard-setting body with little power to force utilities to follow its recommendations.

Ultimately, however, the blackouts will give renewed impetus to the debate over electricity deregulation.

Opponents of the policy may argue for a return to the system of regulated state utilities generating enough capacity to serve their own market, but given the extent to which densely populated areas such as New York rely on power from elsewhere, that seems unlikely.

The alternative is to open up the markets even further. "While we do not know what the cause of the blackout was, it may be a case study for why companies should be much bigger and much stronger financially, and there should be a merger policy to allow that to happen," says George Bilicic, managing director and head of the energy group at Lazard, the investment bank.

[JR: The bottom line is the insiders in the power companies have been skimming the profits off and deliberately making bare minimum reinvestments in upgrading equipment. Like 911, the neo-cons will use this crisis to motivate Congress to totally deregulate power/energy companies and have the taxpayers and consumers finance all upgrades. In addition, the rush to respond to this power crisis will secretly sanction a monopoly by some super international cartel to buyout all smaller independent power/transmission companies, gain full control of all energy grids in North America and totally remove individual state influence from the equation. It's just another maneuver to implement "Big Brother" strategy to further incorporate us into full GLOBALIZATION.]

ISRAELI JETS BUZZ SYRIA TO PROTEST HEZBOLLAH

From News Services, 08/16/03

JERUSALEM—Israeli warplanes flew low this week over the holiday residence of Syrian President Bashar Assad as a message to Syria to rein in the Hezbollah guerrilla group, Israeli television said Friday.

Channel One said Assad was staying at the residence in the northern Syrian city of Latakia when the planes flew overhead Sunday.

Israeli warplanes have not overflowed Syria since Israel ended a 22-year occupation of southern Lebanon in 2000. Syria has long been the dominating outside power in Lebanon and has had forces there since its civil war in the 1970s.

Syria made no comment on the Israeli report.

Israeli planes also broke the sound barrier over Beirut this week, shaking buildings and setting off car alarms in retaliation for Hezbollah shelling that killed an Israeli teen Sunday.

Israel's northern border with Lebanon has calmed down since Hezbollah, which is sponsored by Syria and Iran and controls southern Lebanon, shelled Israel.

Lebanon and Hezbollah say Israeli intrusions into Lebanese skies are to blame for the flare-up on Israel's northern border.

On Friday, Assad defended the rocket attacks into Israel.

Syria's official news agency SANA quoted Assad as telling visiting U.S. Mideast envoy William Burns: "It is no longer acceptable to shut one's eyes to acts of killing and assassination by Israel while the Lebanese side is asked to be calm and restrained."

Earlier this month, a Hezbollah official was killed in Beirut by a bomb that destroyed his car. The militant group blamed Israel for the killing. ...

[JR: There has been no real peace since the war ended in Lebanon because of all the rival factions still imbedded there. Israel may have left Lebanon, but as the Terminator always warns "they'll be back"—at the least sign of provocation.]

ISRAEL'S NEW CITIZENSHIP LAW:
A SEPARATION WALL THROUGH THE HEART

By Joanne Mariner, *Findlaw.com*, 08/11/03

Imagine having to decide between your country and your spouse. With the passage of Israel's new law on marriage and citizenship, thousands of Israeli Arabs now face this painful and unjust choice.

The law, passed on July 31, bars Palestinians who marry Israelis from becoming citizens or residents of Israel. It formalizes a policy that has been in effect since September 2000, when the current violence in Israel began.

Israelis of Palestinian origin have long complained that they feel like second-class citizens. It is hard to see this new law as anything but a defining step toward making their second-class status official.

Israeli law already extends an absolute preference to Jews, over members of all other ethnic or religious groups, in obtaining Israeli citizenship. The Law of Return, together with the country's Citizenship Law, grants automatic citizenship to Jewish immigrants to Israel. Not only do the country's legal rules benefit Jews over other potential immigrants, they give Jews priority over Palestinians who fled or were driven from the country during the 1948 and 1967 wars.

The law that was just passed, however, goes an important step beyond the previously existing rules. Rather than granting a preference to Jews over all other groups, it specifically singles out Palestinians for adverse treatment.

The new law is thus facially discriminatory against persons of a single nationality. Aside from Palestinians, all other persons who marry Israelis are eligible for citizenship. But the law's discriminatory character extends beyond its impact on the Palestinians who are barred from obtaining citizenship. It is also discriminatory in its impact on Israelis.

The overwhelming majority of Israeli-Palestinian marriages are between Israeli citizens of Palestinian origin (known as Israeli Arabs), and Palestinians living in the West Bank and Gaza. By blocking the reunification of families split between Israel and the occupied territories, the law will have a devastating impact on the family life of Israeli Arabs.

Israeli Arabs who are married to Palestinians will now have to abandon Israel if they want to live with their families. Indeed, the prospect of their emigration may have helped spur the law's passage. As Israelis prepare for the establishment of a Palestinian state, nationalist legislators are anxious to ensure the geographic separation of Jews and Palestinians.

Nearly 20 percent of Israelis are of Palestinian origin: an estimated 1.2 million people. Given the Zionist ideal of Israel as the state of the Jewish people, and the demographic realities that this ideal presupposes, many Israeli Jews have watched the growth of Israel's Palestinian population with an anxious eye.

Until recently, the immigration of Jews to Israel has more than outweighed the population increases of Israelis of Palestinian origin. Benefiting from the Law of Return, some 2.7 million Jews immigrated to Israel between 1948 and 1998. At present, however, with the Jewish exodus from Russia having ended, the prospect of continued large-scale Jewish immigration to Israel seems unlikely. The demographic issues that alarm Jewish nationalists are now increasingly apparent. ...

Supporters of the new law, known as the "Nationality and Entry into Israel" law, justify it as a means to prevent terrorist attacks. According to Israeli government minister Gideon Ezra, a member of the right-wing Likud Party, there have been some twenty lethal attacks in the last few years involving Palestinians who had gained entry to Israel through marriage.

Ezra also acknowledged, however, that over 100,000 Palestinians from the West Bank had obtained Israeli identity cards since the 1993 Oslo agreement. Clearly, if the prevention of terrorist attacks is the goal, the government should seek out a more compelling surrogate for terrorist intent: 20 out of 100,000 people is hardly a close match. Nor is punishing thousands of people for the crimes of a few a very fair approach to stemming terrorism.

Under international law, Israel is not free to discriminate against Palestinians. The Convention on the Elimination of All Forms of Racial Discrimination prohibits discrimination on the basis of race, color, descent, and national or ethnic origin. Although the treaty does not generally apply to countries' legal rules on citizenship and naturalization, it does bar discrimination against particular nationalities.

In other words, while the treaty may not bar Israel from crafting citizenship rules that benefit a particular groups—as with the Law of Return—it does bar Israel from discriminating against Palestinians specifically. ...

Perhaps more surprisingly, Abraham H. Foxman, the director of the pro-Israel Anti-Defamation League, issued a statement implicitly criticizing the new law. Noting that the law will expire after one year, Foxman said that the ADL hopes that Israel's parliament will review the law when it expires "and explore other methods to ensure Israel's security needs." **[JR: How can Zionist Foxman of the ADL continue to scream about discrimination in America when his very own country—by espousing dual citizenship—openly violates international discrimination laws?]**

Jews have good reason to oppose discriminatory citizenship laws, having historically been a target of them.

In European countries during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, Jews and other minority populations were often excluded from citizenship. It was not until 1791, after the French Revolution, that France became the first European country to extend full citizenship rights to Jews. ...

Last week, a legal organization for Arab minority rights challenged the constitutionality of the new Israeli law in a petition filed with Israel's High Court of Justice. In considering the law, perhaps the court will understand that Palestinians, too, should not be excluded from rights that others enjoy.

[JR: This is a classic example of the typical Zionist Talmud teachings where non-Jews (Goyim) are recognized as "second-class" citizens (cattle) and that Jews are superior to all other races and nationalities and should be treated as such. The mentality of the Zionist Jew is whatever they do or say must be acceptable by non-Jews; however, when others attempt to do likewise, then they must be condemned. National or international laws should never apply to the Jew—as they deem themselves as the "Chosen Ones" and therefor above all laws.]

PLAN SEES UN TRUSTEES RUNNING LIBERIA UNTIL IT STABILIZES

By Tim Weiner, *New York Times*, 08/17/03

MONROVIA, Liberia—Almost everyone here says Liberia is a failed nation, and has been for many years. Until 72 hours ago, no one had known quite what to do about it.

Now a plan is taking shape to turn over control of this powerless, penniless, starving country to a United Nations trusteeship—a kind of world government.

This international group would help run the country, backed by American dollars and foreign soldiers recruited from around the world, until Liberia proves capable of running itself, said international officials, diplomats and aid workers here.

This plan, which has not yet been committed to paper, would entail a global effort to help Liberia build a viable government. The arrival of 200 U.S. Marines here Thursday helped create a sense of the stability needed for the plan to proceed.

In time, if all goes well, soldiers from as far away as the Balkans and Bangladesh would police the country. European, American and Liberian technicians would rebuild the nation's shattered electricity and water systems, and people forced to flee to other parts of the country by the war would return to their villages on paved roads, UN officials hope. For the first time in years, Liberia might know a measure of peace.

On Saturday, in Accra, Ghana, the UN special representative for Liberia, **Jacques Klein**, is to meet with representatives of the three warring forces that have ripped Liberia apart—the government and the two rebel militias that hold about 80 percent of the countryside.

Klein, a career American diplomat **[JR: And in all probability a Zionist.]** and retired Air Force major general, has been in a similar position before, serving as Secretary General Kofi Annan's coordinator of UN operations in Bosnia, once a classic example of a failed state.

If things go according to plan, the three Liberian factions would agree that they would not fight political or military battles and that they would call off an election tentatively scheduled for October. The warring parties would put away their weapons and agree to offer whatever technical expertise they possess to support an international effort to rebuild Liberia from scratch. ...

Then the UN Security Council would resolve to put Liberia under trusteeship, a rarely used form of world governance generally intended to administer former colonies in Africa and the Pacific judged incapable of self-rule.

The additional peacekeepers would be sought mostly from nations in Central Europe, Southwest Asia and Africa. ...

The effort will also require the support of the White House and Congress, as well as of the Liberian people. ...

[JR: The UN is not doing Liberia a really big favor by offering its assistance to supposedly relieve the suffering of the Liberian people. Africa is a continent that is made up of many failed nations, which have for centuries been under European "trusteeship". Today's intervention is the UN's modern-day version of olde European colonization and, as always, the aid will come backed with foreign armies. Question is, did the U.S. give the UN Liberia (and its oil) so we could keep Iraq all for ourselves? The plotters never change their modus operandi. All they have to do to disguise their intent is replace the pawns and redesign their labels.]

PAPERS: PIUS OPPOSED HITLER

By Larry B. Stammer, *Los Angeles Times*, 08/22/03

Newly discovered U.S. diplomatic documents including a confidential memo written by the future Pope Pius XII indicate that whatever the pontiff's failings to publicly confront Adolf Hitler, he came to believe privately that compromise with the Nazi regime was "out of the question".

A year before Cardinal Eugenio Pacelli—the future Pius XII—cautioned against compromise in a 1938 memo specifically intended for President Franklin Roosevelt, a U.S. diplomat reported that Pacelli had described Hitler as an "untrustworthy scoundrel" and a "fundamentally wicked person".

The new findings by Catholic historian Charles Gallagher of St. Louis University, to be published in the Sept. 1 issue of the Jesuit magazine *America*, were certain to renew debate over Pius' attitudes about Nazism and his public silence in the face of Hitler's "final solution", which killed 6 million Jews.

While some historians said it has long been thought that Pacelli held anti-Nazi views—a controversial position in itself—the discovery of the two documents at the John F. Kennedy Presidential Library and at a diplomatic archive at Harvard University may be the first written evidence of Pius' antipathy toward Hitler and Nazism. ...

Gallagher said he made his first discovery in May after the Kennedy library opened to scholars the diplomatic papers of Ambassador Joseph Kennedy, the late president's father.

Among the documents was a four-page, typewritten and unsigned memorandum, apparently written by Pacelli. An attached cover letter, dated April 19, 1938, and signed by Kennedy, attested to its authenticity.

Kennedy met Pacelli in Rome in April 1938. At the time, Kennedy was U.S. ambassador to Britain. Kennedy wrote that Pacelli handed him the memorandum and gave him permission to pass "these personal private views of mine onto your Friend".

The friend was Roosevelt.

Pacelli charged that the Nazis struck at the "fundamental principle of the freedom of the practice of religion." He also worried that the Nazis would launch a cultural war against the church.

A second document was found by Gallagher last June at Harvard among the diplomatic papers of Jay Pierrepont Moffat. One of the documents, written by U.S. Consul General Alfred Klieforth, recounted a 1937 meeting he had with Pacelli in Rome.

"His views, while they are well known, surprised me by their extremeness," Klieforth wrote. "He said that he opposed unalterably every compromise with [Nazism]. He regarded Hitler not only as an untrustworthy scoundrel but as a fundamentally wicked person."

[JR: These allegations against Pope Pius XII have been surfacing in the news for the past decade. I guess the besieged Catholic Church has scored one small victory over the lions of Zion who are out to devour it as well as those of the Muslim faith. The truth when uncovered always turns the light on those who have dedicated themselves to fulfilling those Satanic, oft-denied Zionist Protocols that state how all of them are going to rule the world.]

WASHINGTON PUSHES THE NUCLEAR TABOO EXPERTS WORK HARD ON NEW ANTI-BUNKER WEAPONS

By Pascal Riche, *La Liberation*—FR, 08/07/03

Ten minutes south of Omaha, Offutt airbase appears from a distance to be a university campus. However the entrance, flanked by two enormous airplanes, a B52 and an EC135, is not easy: "If you cross this line, you'll be handcuffed. I don't recommend it", suggests a soldier. "StratCom" (Strategic Command), in charge of piloting the American nuclear arsenal, is located behind the bars in an armored underground shelter. That's where George W. Bush was hidden during the chaotic day of September 11, 2001. ...

They fool around even less with security since the base expects to host very secret meetings of very high level experts responsible for imagining the nuclear arsenal of the future. At least 150 scientists and strategists (from the Pentagon, the White House, laboratories such as Los Alamos, and even from contractors like Lockheed Martin...), all involved in nuclear military use, are to be hosted by StratCom. The order of the day for this "Bomb Jamboree" was leaked on an anti-nuclear site, the Los Alamos Study Group. Among the subjects for discussion: how to marry the nuclear arsenal to new precision weapons? Should nuclear anti-bunker weapons be developed? Should nuclear tests be resumed? So many questions that demonstrate that the Bush administration is not afraid to blur the distinction between nuclear and conventional weapons,

nor to take the exact opposite direction from internationally accepted doctrine, namely that the atomic bomb should serve as deterrent and for nothing else. ...

The meeting, dubbed "Stockpile Stewardship Conference", was decided on at the beginning of the year by Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld's entourage. The names of the participants are not public. No Congressional representative has been invited. The only organization capable of "civil" oversight of these discussions, the "National Nuclear Security Administration Advisory Panel", an offshoot of the Energy Department, was dissolved without advance notice... "These experts cultivate secrecy to try and surreptitiously advance their projects and so preempt political debate", concludes Greg Mello, Director of the Los Alamos Study Group.

To justify the study of "new" nuclear weapons, Pentagon experts bring up their present inability to reach deeply buried bunkers. According to the Defense Intelligence Agency, there are 10,000 military bunkers in 70 countries, 1,400 of which are linked to weapons of mass destruction... However these bunkers are outside the reach of American forces, which, in these terrorist days, Washington considers in itself an enormous threat. Only nuclear weapons would allow—perhaps—a resolution of this "technical impediment".

One of the fiercest advocates for the development of these weapons is the President of the National Institute for Public Policy, Keith Payne, who, after spending a year in the Pentagon, earned the nickname, "Rumsfeld's Dr. Strangelove". He should be participating in today's meeting. He asserts that these new nuclear weapons, far from reviving the arms race, will actually lead to a... reduction of proliferation. In fact, he explained to the *New York Times*, they would deter hostile countries from investing in the construction of underground arsenals...

Dance of ideas. These arguments have found a fertile compost heap in the present administration. By declaring the MAD ("Mutual Assured Destruction") doctrine, on which deterrence rested up to now, obsolete, Bush opened the dance of new ideas. In December 2001, the *Nuclear Posture Review*, a theoretically confidential document submitted to Congress by the Pentagon, suggested the hypothesis of new nuclear tests to "respond to the goals of the 21st Century" and considered it necessary "to develop new capabilities to respond to emerging threats, such as deeply buried targets...". The war against terrorism has exploded all taboos. So, Gary Schmidt, Director of the neo-conservative research center, the **Project for a New American Century**, rejects the idea that there was a "red line" in this area that should not be crossed: "These new projects will not trigger proliferation because proliferation already exists", he concludes.

Congress, however, is more cautious. Last month, the House of Representatives dramatically reduced the projected budget for research in new weapons, considering them "premature". The final Senate position remains to be seen: it will have the last word when the recess is over.

—Translation: TruthOut French language correspondent Leslie Thatcher.

[JR: How can you have an "arms race" when the U.S. basically goes uncontested. The premise of building these deep-bunker weapons is to deter hostile countries from investing in the construction of underground arsenals in the first place. The invasion of Iraq was needed to test some of these prototypes, since Saddam had many deep underground bunkers. The HAARP System can also be used to locate for destruction deep underground arsenals. For some strange reason this kind of information has been purposely omitted in the American press. The U.S. media are like drug addicts, they never want to expose their pushers or sources. If their sources can't trust them to keep their secrets, their connections are cut off and they are literally and physically out on the street.]

NEVADA CORPORATIONS:

Nevada Vs. "Offshore": Working With Your Capital

Budget's "Tip of the Week" #17:

What About "Offshore"?

"What about setting up a corporation 'offshore'? I've heard that offshore corporations don't have to pay any tax and that I can move my money offshore to shelter it." Up front, there is little that can be done offshore that cannot be accomplished in and through the shelter of Nevada corporations. But let's look at just a few things that this questioner should consider before moving in this direction.

There CAN BE tax advantages, particularly in cases where the offshore entity earns its income in a tax-free jurisdiction from activities in locations that do not tax the income. Such opportunities can be hard to find. On the other hand, if the offshore entity (sometimes called an IBC, for International Business Corporation) is OWNED by U.S. stockholders, the stockholders are still subject to tax on capital gains and on any income derived from the IBC. In most cases offshore shareholding is NOT private, unlike in Nevada. Further, the United States has developed MLATs (Mutual Legal Assistance Treaties) with virtually all offshore locations, allowing for the extension of U.S. law—and the powers of the I.R.S.—into those jurisdictions, at will.

One good solution might be for the offshore entity to be owned by a private Nevada corporation. Just keep in mind that the Nevada corporation would still be subject to taxation on any income or capital gains derived from the IBC. In many cases, however, it might be better to simply extend the structuring of Nevada corporate shelters than to try to operate offshore. The main reasons for this are more immediate control and, of course, privacy. *The Nevada Corporation Manual* sums it up like this:

"Nevada is unique in that it not only offers a high degree of privacy but ready access to your capital that is not likely to be denied in even the most extreme turmoil that COULD develop in the world's financial markets. In these highly uncertain economic times, long-range planning should take into consideration the possibility—even the probability—of extreme turmoil. In that event, there could be some real shock felt by those whose strategies are oriented around offshore structures. It is entirely possible that in a real emergency offshore funds would be totally inaccessible, depriving the owners of those assets the use of their own capital when they need it the most. For any situation where ready access to one's capital is required, and especially if you wish to work with your capital, Nevada corporations are THE answer."

In September 2000, the globalist OECD (Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development) proposed the total elimination of any and all offshore tax advantages. The Bush Administration has withdrawn its support—for the time being—from this initiative, probably allowing time for repositioning by at least some of the Big Boys. Ultimately, though, it seems likely that offshore jurisdictions will be precluded from offering tax advantages to foreigners. When that happens, it will leave the shelter of Nevada corporations as one of the very few true "havens".

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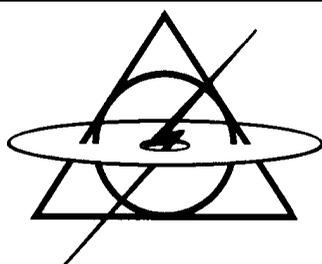
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