

CONTACT

THE PHOENIX PROJECT—A NEW REPUBLIC

*"YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU MAD!"
"NOW THAT YOU'RE MAD, LET'S FIX IT!"*

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NEWS REVIEW

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Another Disgusting Look At *The Bohemian Grove* Elite's Perverted Antics Speak Volumes

8/3/95 #1 HATONN

FOREWORD

The two most focused topics in the July 25, 1995 issue of *CONTACT*, and now in this issue, weave through a couple of the participation sports of Henry Kissinger and move on to the incredible POWER BROKERS who have been ruling and running your U.S. World at such places as the Bohemian Club and the Bohemian Grove annual encampment.

You have to realize the fact that through such organizations and secret or private meetings is the world run. The major players, of course, in this New World Order takeover by the totally Satanic forces, CLAIM to be Godly but actually romp through the antics of child molesters, bomb builders, military arms builders, sodomy, and totally corrupt behavior. And this

without even speaking of the Alcohol and Drug cartels which mentally have been able to gain control of the masses and, through mind control in most sophisticated measures, have taken the helm and direction of life experience.

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

I have focused on the Bohemian Club at a time of a decade past in

(Please see The Bohemian Grove, p.9)

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Public Lands At Issue

Nye County, Nevada On Cutting Edge Of States' Rights State vs. Federal Land Ownership

8/4/95 RICK MARTIN

Nye County Commissioner Dick Carver looks as conservative as any cowboy coming in off the Texas range. You can know him by the White Hat he wears. Taking a position which has far reaching implications, according to Carver, Nevada's public lands are the state's property—not the Federal government's. This has led to a watershed legal battle which has yet to completely play itself out.

On Friday, July 28, Nye County and the Feds went head-to-head before U.S. District Judge Lloyd George in Las Vegas.

The basic documentation in support of Carver's position consists primarily of two items—a December 7, 1993, resolution by Nye County, Nev., Board of Commissioners (Resolution 93-48) which states, in part, "recognizing that the State of Nevada owns all public lands within the borders of the State of Nevada and the Counties of Nevada have a duty to manage these lands, to protect all private rights held on these lands, and to preserve local customs, culture, economy and environment"; and a Nov. 5, 1993, letter to various government officials adopting the doctrine of public land ownership. These documents include foundational citations and legal authorities which form the lawful basis for the claim of state ownership. These cited authorities are footnoted at the conclusion of this article.

In a deliberate and informed political strategy, on July 4, 1994, Dick Carver climbed onto an aging, county-owned bulldozer and began to clear a blocked county road. When Carver started to open the road, U.S. Forest Service personnel attempted to stop him. They did not succeed.

What resulted is a legal square-off.

Pledging that "we in Washington are listening," Senate Majority Leader Bob Dole saluted the Individual Rights Foundation and its fight to bring back to state control federally-occupied lands in New Mexico and the West, saying "taking back freedom for the West will increase the freedom of Americans everywhere," during the January 1995 Albuquerque conference entitled, *We the People: Public Lands/States' Rights*.

"When half the land of a state is owned by the federal government, it's time to rethink how our federal lands are managed," said Dole in his written statement. "I agree with you that it is time to consider new approaches to give government back to the people."

Charging the Federal government with instituting "apartheid in the West", attorneys in Nye County, Nev., John Wayne Howard and Roger Marzulla announced on June 27, a challenge to the United States Government over the title and sovereignty of more than ten million

acres of public lands located within the county.

In a brief filed in Federal District Court in Las Vegas, the Board of Commissioners of Nye County answered a U.S. Justice Department lawsuit, filed on March 8, that declares that Nye County has no legitimate claim to the lands, and cannot interfere with the activities of federal officials on such lands. Trial was set for July 28, in Las Vegas.

"Under the federal government's view, there are two separate and unequal classes of land in the West," said John Wayne Howard, President of the Individual Rights Foundation, who is representing Nye County. "A tiny area where individual rights and local control is protected, and a much larger area under federal control and domination. That is the very definition of apartheid."

"The people of Nevada are fighting for the right of self-determination," said Washington, D.C. attorney Roger J. Marzulla, of Skin, Gump, Strauss, Hauer and Feld, who also represents Nye County. Mr. Marzulla is the former head of the Environment and Natural Resources Division of the Justice Department under President Reagan. "If they lose, they will be stripped of their rights as citizens of an independent, sovereign state.

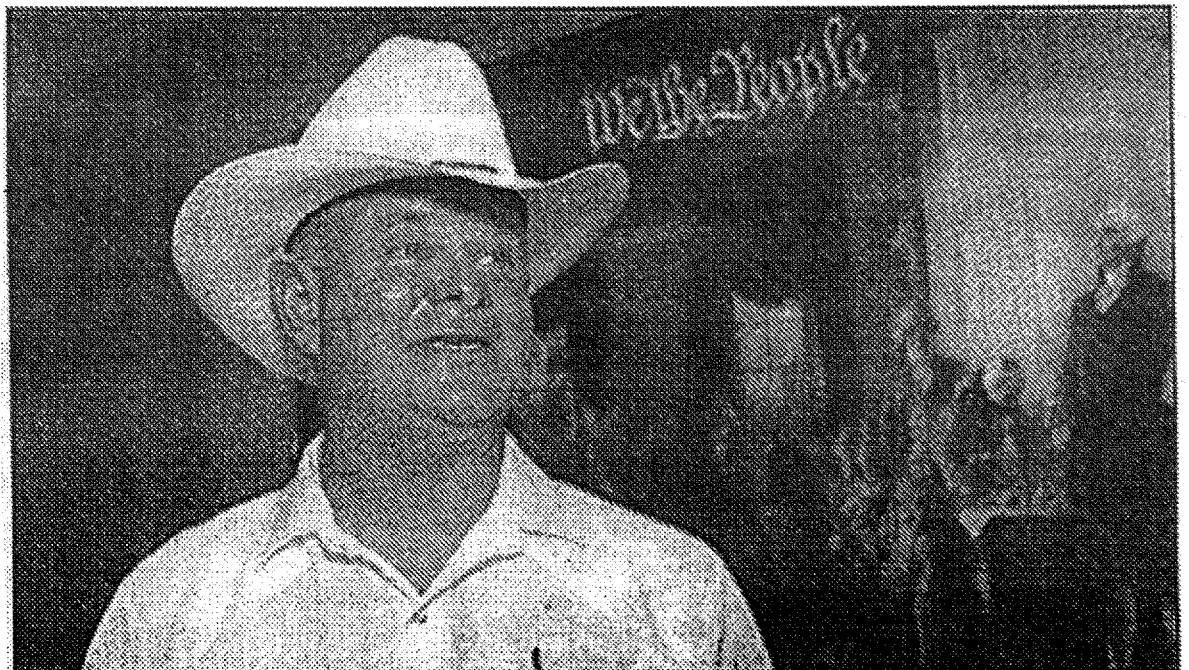
They will be nothing more than the subjects of a bureaucracy run from Washington, D.C."

Howard added that the federal suit has subverted the meaning of the *U.S. Constitution*. "This case is about individual liberty and freedom," said Howard. "By attempting to control and occupy over half of the West, the United States is violating the *10th Amendment* and the fundamental principle of states' rights."

The Justice Department's lawsuit claims that Nye County, by repairing roads closed by the federal government on public lands, violated federal law. Currently, over half of the land in the Western U.S. is under federal control and ownership, including 87 percent of Nevada and 93 percent of Nye County.

Terming it a "Revolution for Western Independence", Individual Rights Foundation Attorney John Howard announced the start of the closely watched trial of the Nye County, Nevada Board of Commissioners, who are being sued by the U.S. Justice Department over control of public lands.

"The states of the West are being punitively singled out by Washington," said Howard, adding that while the federal government owns only one-fifth of the entire U.S., it owns over half of the land in the 13 states



Nye County Commissioner Dick Carver, a leader in the movement to gain local control over federal lands, stands in the lobby of the federal courthouse in Las Vegas.

of the West. "If we win, it will mean the end of separate and unequal treatment of the Western United States."

"We will take this fight to the Supreme Court if necessary," said Howard, who added that officials in the Justice Department are watching the case very closely. "Attorney General Reno knows that if this domino falls, so too does Washington's stranglehold on the ownership of public lands throughout the U.S."

In an article appearing in the July 28 edition of the *Las Vegas Sun*, John Howard said, "Public land in the state of Nevada was transferred automatically on statehood under the equal footing doctrine." That puts millions of acres of land here and in the rest of the West at stake.

Peter Coppelman, deputy assistant attorney general for environmental and natural resources in the U.S. Justice Department, disagrees.

"These legal theories, in our view, are bogus. Just completely bogus," he said. "The federal government, with 150 years of Supreme Court cases, clearly has the right to own and manage the public lands."

In the hearing on Friday, July 28, U.S. District Judge Lloyd George said he would issue a decision on this case within a week.

In an interview with *CONTACT* on 8/2/95, Dick Carver explains [quoting:]

What this boils down to, we're trying to bring the power of government in America back to the people. We've got to remember that the "created" can't have more power than the "creator" and the "people" is what created government to protect them primarily for defense, commerce, communication, creation of states. What we've got today is, to sum it down, you're not governed by elected officials any more in America—you're governed by bureaucrats who work for the federal government who think they are above the law and above God and can do whatever they want. And they do get away with it. You can't blame anybody but the people for allowing it to happen.

I think what I'd like to kind of hinge on and thank, is—I'd like to thank the present Administration. I don't care if it's Clinton, Bruce Babbitt or Jack Ward Thomas or whoever it is—they have backed the American public into a corner and everybody is ready to band together now and support local control. We want to control our own destiny at the local area. And you can't have anybody that can do a better job in governing their destiny than the people at the local area. That's kind of summing it all up.

What we did is, we took an issue here in Nye County, rather than challenging the *Endangered Species Act* or the *National Environmental Protection Act* or *The Forest Reserve* or whatever you want to talk about—instead of challenging them in court we said, let's take something inside the *Constitution* and focus on that to get to what we are really talking about, which is *Constitutional* jurisdiction by these bureaucrats. And we decided the best way here in Nye County to do it would be to legislate and to put the federal bureaucrats in a position that they challenged us in court, rather than us challenging them, because then the burden of proof will rest on the federal government.

So, it was a very carefully planned-out strategy—we've got a unanimous decision of all of the County Commissioners on the Board. The main thing that we are very concerned about is that nobody gets hurt; that it is always done in a peaceful manner.

We took a very aggressive step on July 4, 1994 when we went out and opened up a road that mother nature closed-off, that the Forest Service would not allow to be reopened. And we reopened that after the Forest Service screwed-up.

The area I'd like to talk about right there is: What happened is, the Forest Service had a mining company do some reclamation work up there and the mining company wanted to reopen this road and the Forest

Service said no, we want it left closed so, in two or three years people would forget about it and we'll have the area locked-up. Well, what in the hell does the Forest Service want to lock-up our public lands for, so the public can't get on them?

So, we called the Forest Service in and we told them that we wanted that road opened up and they said, "We don't have the money or the time." The County said that they would open it up.

And the Forest Service said, "You'll have to get a permit."

"We will take this fight to the Supreme Court if necessary," said Howard, who added that officials in the Justice Department are watching the case very closely. "Attorney General Reno knows that if this domino falls, so too does Washington's stranglehold on the ownership of public lands throughout the U.S."

And we said, "Do whatever it takes but we're going to open the road up."

But the Forest Service drug their feet for about six months. In that six month period is when we finally opened our eyes to the fact that the Forest Service doesn't have any jurisdiction out here; they don't own the land and this would be a good place to challenge them. So, we went ahead and opened the road without the Forest Service's approval and, long story short, about 18 months later or so, Janet Reno's office was forced into filing a lawsuit against the County over the opening of the Jefferson Canyon Rd. In that complaint, the federal government said that "the United States has no remedy at law in stopping Nye County in any future action." I thought that was kind of a give-away on the federal government's part, but they keep arguing that the property clause and the supremacy clause of the *Constitution* gives them the right to own and manage public lands. Our research has shown that they only hold this land in trust to be disposed of after a state is admitted into the union.

And so, we've brought on some very good attorneys and their argument was that the County Commissioners in Nye County don't have the sovereign ability to govern land-use decisions on their land in their county like the Commissioners do, for instance, in Virginia where those Commissioners have sovereign ability to govern 100% of their land within their borders. In Nye county, we only have the right to govern 7%.

So, the basic thing that the attorneys on the Nye County side asked the Judge, "Did title vest in the State of Nevada on the unappropriated public lands, when the state was admitted into the union, on an equal footing with the original states on all respects whatsoever in 1864." It's going to be hard for a judge to come out and say no, that didn't happen—because it flies right in the face of the *Constitution*.

And, you've got to realize that as an elected official, we took the oath of office, in the name of God, to support, protect and defend that *Constitution* and if we don't do that, who do we listen to? Is it our faith in God or do we have to listen to the judge and just forget the *Constitution*? [End quoting.]

When asked about U.S. District Judge Lloyd George, Carver responded. [Quoting:]

I'll sum it up as to the people who have given me lots of support for the last two or three years. Every one of them said, "Dick, the judge came in there with a strong feeling for Nye County and he only got stronger as the motions were discussed."

As you can see, we had a lot of public support there [While I was present at the Friday hearing, the court was "packed" to capacity, as was the outside waiting area. I was not allowed entry into the overflowing

courtroom.] and it did make a big difference to the judge because as he walked through the door coming into the courtroom he took a double-take when he saw that you couldn't put one more person into that courtroom.

But, watching the expression on his face and how he was involved with the federal government when they made their presentation—he just sat there and looked at them. When the Nye County attorneys made their presentation, he was up on the edge of his chair; he was very active; he had a smile on his face; he was asking good questions for clarification only, not bringing up anything new. He always said, "For clarification..." And, looking at the smiles on the Nye County attorneys, I just think, and everybody felt, that when we left there he was a lot stronger in favor of Nye County than when he started.

I think Nye County has the two best attorneys in America working on this case who are in the lead. There are a lot of other attorneys that are working too, who are also important, but John Howard and Roger Marzulla are just super-attorneys at trial. It just makes you feel awful good.

The thing that we've always said out here, and I've been preaching it now for 18 months; this is not a legal question that we needed to go to court to get answered. This is a political strategy and when there is enough public support, there's going to be a political victory. And that's what it's all about.

What you see going on in America right now is the Supreme Court is really bringing up some strong *Constitutional* issues and ruling on them and I think we've got a real super-judge right here that wants to be part of the winning team and is going to make a decision that the Supreme Court won't have to over-turn. [End quoting.]

When asked if he had any closing comments to make to the *CONTACT* readers, Carver said, "I just want to take the time to thank all the people in America for their support of Nye County's position. The people are what is making it work, it's not me. You know, Nye County's out here—a county entity trying to stick up for the people's rights and those are: the rights to recreate, hunt and fish and access of public lands. We do not advocate selling the lands. We are not going to go out and close access. We're here to do what the people want and I think that the public is hungry for elected officials to stand-up and do what the people want, rather than their own personal agendas."

I commented to Carver that our readers will be very glad to hear his position of non-violence and people not getting hurt, to which he responded, "That's right. That's our very first concern."

In an interview with *CONTACT* on 8/4/95, Attorney John Howard commented, in response to a question whether Judge George has the courage to make a favorable ruling in this case. [Quoting:]

I believe Judge George does have the courage to make a favorable ruling in this case. Let me say this: There are two different questions here that I want to clarify. I believe he has the courage and the insight to give us a favorable ruling. Whether he will is another question. Not because of a lack of courage, and not because of a lack of insight but because he may not agree with us.

Let me tell you that, there is a possibility that he will go against us for a very logical reason. Let me run by you, why. I could conceive of a judge in good faith, intelligent, courageous, saying that he has looked at the equal footing argument; that he has read the cases that support the equal footing argument; that he thinks that maybe that should be the law—but that, up until now, the United States Supreme Court has not, has not applied equal footing to the kind of land we are talking about. And because it hasn't, he as a non-activist, conservative judge could easily say to himself, "Look, that hasn't happened yet. It might, but it hasn't. And

until it does, I think I'm bound not to make law here." Now, that would be a very conservative way of doing it, politically conservative way of going about this. And I would not blame him for one second. I would disagree with him. I would say that it seems to me that he has that power and he should exercise it. But, I can see a conservative judge, normally talking against judicial activism, taking that position and I wouldn't hold it against him.

I will say, I think he has the courage to do it. But, I don't want to say that he will do it because I don't want to...you know, suggest to anybody that that's necessarily going to happen. It's going to take a lot of courage, a lot of insight, a lot of intelligence, and also a willingness to see the issue in the way we see it.

The one case that is very clear about the issue is the Pollard case. In the Pollard case the court said that as long as the federal government retains land inside a state, it is not under equal footing with the other states. Its real simple. Real simple.

So, I think it is clear that we're right. The question is, "What will happen?" [End quoting.]

When asked what the impact will be if a favorable ruling is brought forth, Howard responded, [Quoting:]

I, and the people I work with, will be extraordinarily busy. Because I think the first thing that would happen is that we would start getting calls from a lot of different states and counties saying, "We want in on this. We want to start working on this." And I think we would be filing lawsuits all over the country. That's one outcome. That's probably the least important outcome because, you know what I think would really happen? I think Congress would step in and say, "You know, we've got a little problem here. Maybe we need to solve it legislatively. And I think that is what they would do, solve it legislatively and I hope they do.

Let me just say to you, there are a lot of people who like to hold onto cases for their own purposes. I know lawyers who would just as soon lose a case so that he could talk about...so he could make some money or something. I don't care. I want the principle to be vindicated.

As far as I'm concerned, I would rather have Congress do this now. Congress should be doing this. Congress should redress this historic grievance. Congress should look at this thing and say, "Look, the people in the West have been disadvantaged. The states in the West are less than equal. And we need to do this because it's right."

The environmentalists should be dancing in the streets over this. They should be behind us one hundred and fifty percent. And the reason they should is this: State lands, state operated lands are much better managed and much more environmentally protected than federal lands. There is just no question about that.

Secondly, overgrazing is nothing in terms of a public issue—nothing. It does no environmental damage, relatively speaking in comparison to the storage of hazardous or nuclear waste. Right now the federal government is taking the position that they can pretty much dump nuclear waste where-ever the hell they want to. It's their land and they can do what they want. The environmentalists don't realize just how really horrible that is. Perhaps they will realize how horrible, and will just say, "Look, how do we solve the problem?" Well, the way we solve the problem is that we make sure that the land is owned by the state so it can't be done that way. They don't do that because they are so tied-in to the federal government as being their only friend. And they're wrong about that. It's just a sort of unreasoning, lemming-like approach that they take to all this stuff. [End quoting.]

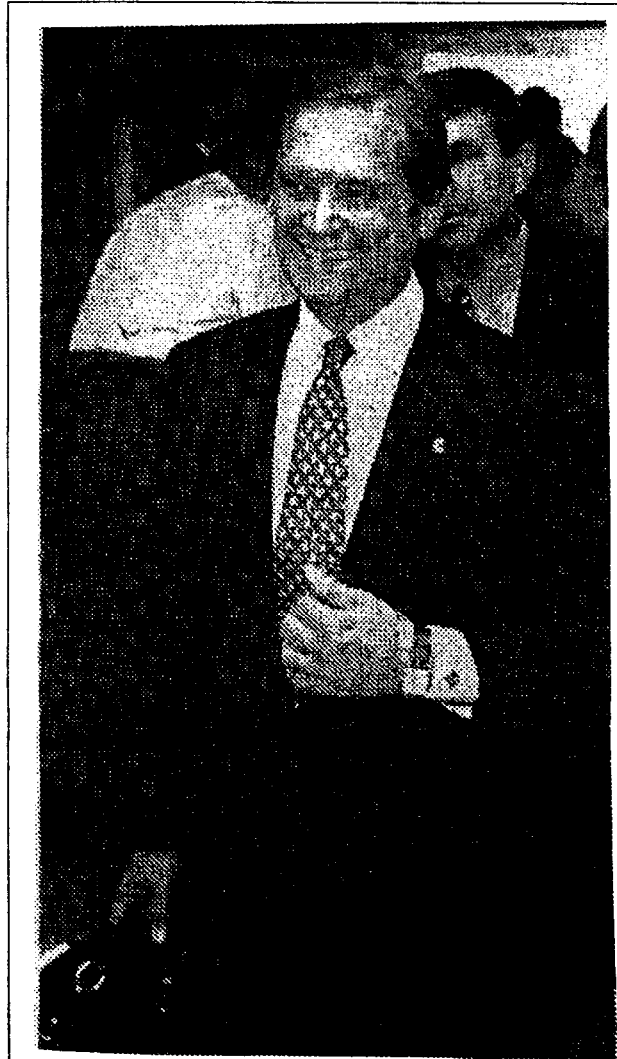
When asked to comment on Carver's statement about this not being a legal issue but a political strategy, Howard said, [quoting:]

Well, Dick Carver is wrong. This is a legal question. This is a Constitutional question. This is a question of whether or not we believe in federalism, whether or not we really have a federal system. It has

nothing to do with political strategy.

I do believe that part of the reason for these cases is to create the political atmosphere or the possibility that political action can be taken that will solve the problem, rather than having the courts do it. But that is not the reason I'm doing it. The reason I'm doing it is because I have, what I consider to be, a great and important legal issue that must be vindicated. Federalism is important. It's not a game.

What you have in most of these states is two governments. And you have an over-government and an under-government. You have a group of people who live in the states who are governed by a state govern-



Lawyer John Howard, president of the Individual Rights Foundation of Los Angeles, arrives at the federal courthouse Friday (8/4/95) in Las Vegas. Howard is representing Nye County in its battle with the federal government over public lands.

ment but who are suppose to have control over the government in their state. They have no control over the federal government. So, they have, essentially a huge colony in the middle of their state—in your state, Nevada, 88%. The state legislature of Nevada has no control over anything that happens in the state of Nevada, except on 12% of the land. Where is their sovereignty? Why not just redraw the borders so you have the borders reflect the real size of the state? You were in better shape, much better shape, when you were a territory. Because when you were a territory, at least you had a territorial legislature that had the right to make decisions regarding every square inch of land in your state. Now what you have is a state legislature that has the ability to make decisions over 12% of the state and you have the rest of it, 88% governed by some unelected bureaucrat in Washington that nobody knows. [End quoting.]

Nye County, Nevada is not alone in the struggle to extricate the federal government's stranglehold. Nu-

merous legislative actions have been taken across the nation at both the state and county level in an effort to reclaim sovereign, local administration of government. Catron County, New Mexico is probably the most widely known example of such bold new measures to reclaim self-rule under the *Constitution*, which were passed as early as August and September 1990. This was just the beginning for Catron County. In an interview with *CONTACT* on 8/4/95, Attorney for the Catron County Commissioners, Jim Catron shared the progression of events leading to the present. [Quoting:]

In 1990, the Commission passed a series of Ordinances that were County embodiment or enactment of federal regs, executive orders. The idea was, if the federal agents won't obey these laws, if the U.S. Attorney won't make them obey them, if their bureaucratic superiors won't make them obey them, the idea was that maybe they would obey the same laws if there was some sort of County presence in the thing. It wasn't a good idea. It was far too confrontational. It created a lot of heat and absolutely no light. It painted us as radicals.

I hadn't drawn those—I didn't ever think it would work but I was a new county attorney and they weren't inclined to listen to me. But then, reading regs and working with other people, we discovered that NEPA (National Environmental Protection Agency) and the CEQ regs that implement NEPA in any County government that has its own environmental protection plan—to reduce duplication requires the feds to give that County joint environmental planning powers, joint environmental research, joint environmental analysis, joint public hearings, and joint EISs. And so, we passed a sort of a miniature NEPA, creating the maximum amount of duplication to get the maximum amount of joint planning.

The Forest Service fought us terribly. We decided we would go first to the Forest Service. They are not the real villain out here, from our point of view. It is the Fish and Wildlife Service. But the Forest Service, their agents on the ground out there, live among us. They intermarry with us. Their children go to school with our children. You know, there is kind of a "they are us" kind of a thing with the Forest Service. So we asked the Forest Service, once we had done this, we wrote them a letter and said, "We, under 40CFR1506.2, we have our own Environmental Protection Plan, we are asserting our joint planning powers with you—from this day forward, do this, do this, and do that. They resisted.

We had to pay for half of a trainer from a private company that trains federal agents in compliance with NEPA and CEQ, to come and teach the Forest Service people what we were saying was true. First, we had to train the trainer and convince the trainers that we were right. They were convinced. Then they talked to the Forest Service people and our people in a joint session. Out of that joint session, we managed to complete a Memorandum of Understanding that we had started a year before as to what constitutes joint planning. When do we get the notice? When are we entitled to joint planning? When do we give notices? What is our input? We are not an interested public, we are a government.

And so, either a year-and-a-half or two-and-a-half ago—the Forest Service is beginning to understand this and use it. Our Gila National Forest people, we have District Rangers now that are executing agreements with us, and giving us notice, and giving us more input. When you start a scoping process, that's when you start asking questions. What are the issues? The public at large, the Cattlemen's Association and the Wilderness Society don't get into that. They are not entitled to that early input. But the governments are. On other projects, we are granted co-operating agency status. That's all in the law.

The Memorandum of Understanding has no rights in it other than what we already have as a matter of law. It was a distillation, an abstract of existing law. And we are proceeding a little more harmoniously than we used to. But the Fish and Wildlife Service, we're not

getting along with. We have to sue them. They deny that NEPA applies to them. NEPA says it applies to them. Three different District Judges in the West have said it applies to them. The 9th Circuit says it doesn't. We have one before the 10th Circuit, we'll see what the 10th Circuit says. Our approach has been to, if you will pardon the phrase, strangle them in their own red tape.

Mr. Carver has decided to cut the Gordian knot and go right at the question of, "Where in the *Constitution* do you have an enumerated power to hold these lands?" And, oddly enough, Jack Ward Thomas, Chief of the Forest Service, recently filed an affidavit in that lawsuit saying that Nye County has no reason to be so rebellious. We're getting along famously with Catron County. And then, attaches the MOU (Memorandum of Understanding) to the Exhibit, as an Exhibit to the Affidavit which is somewhat ironic because, for several years, they regarded us as pure heathens. We were pagans and outlaws. We were radicals and we were demanding things that we had no right to demand. And our position has never changed since we started this joint-planning push. We have not changed positions. It is the Forest Service that has gone from calling us pagans, heathens, outlaws and radicals to "co-operating neighbors". We haven't changed our position. We have always insisted that the law says "joint". If you have your own EPA, you're entitled to joint planning. We are pushing for it.

The Forest Service is very, very begrudgingly moving its feet in our direction. But, my County Commissioners are not radical people. These are property owning, responsible people. They are conservative. And they do not get radical. They want to know that what they are doing is within the law. And, of course, that's our approach.

Nye County, Dick Carver used to come to conferences where I would speak and he took my words and went down another path. I am grateful to him because, we're no longer the radicals. We're now co-operating neighbors. And we wouldn't be in that position if Mr. Carver had not taken a different course of action than we. There are a lot of arguments that are culturally correct, historically correct, morally correct, probably legally and *Constitutionally* correct, but I am very cynical when it comes to federal courts. And, so, while I remain hopeful that he will win, I am skeptical.

In this situation we have to measure our progress in millimeters. And we are inching along toward a better relationship with the Forest Service. The Fish and Wildlife Service, we are in mortal combat. We are in court on issues regarding NEPA, regarding CEQ regs. The Forest Service, we have issues with them where we might wind up in court with. For example, they've decided that in the reissuance of grazing permits, they have decided that the "no change alternative" means no grazing. The no change alternative, is clearly, demonstratively, status quo "anti". They are changing that by fiat to read, "No Grazing" and that is contrary to the law. We may have to sue them over that.

You have to understand that there are individuals involved in any governmental agency, and so we have District Rangers that try very hard to comply with NEPA, CEQ. We have District Rangers who say, "The hell with that red tape, this is my National Forest and I am running it and this is not the Catron County National Forest." So, it is also not District Ranger Jones' National Forest. And so, there are hard-headed people on both sides of any, any major public issue.

I'm not saying that we are in rosy relationship with the Forest Service. I am saying that we are far, far less close to real tragedies than we were. There are still some District Rangers who are not being given proper guidance by their administrative superiors, who have decided that we are going to use this NEPA process for the renewal of grazing permits as an excuse to cut herds. But that's not going to work, and if we have to, we'll sue them because, well, to start with there are about 45,000 head of cattle in Catron County and we, by the time their dollars circulate we get about \$14.50 in

taxes on each of those cows. Since they destroyed the logging industry, that IS our County revenue. And without it, we don't have a County. We don't have a budget. We'll just be absorbed into the surrounding Counties and we will be a drain on the state and federal finances forever. If they cut every herd in the County 50-60-40%, God, they're cutting into our school children's schools and our County roads and our law enforcement. We have a financial stake in seeing that the Forest Service does not take advantage of this decision to comply with NEPA for the first time in twenty something years. [End quoting.]

When asked if he was familiar with a lawsuit which was just filed last week by the National Cattlemen's Association regarding Rangeland Reform, Catron responded. [Quoting:]

No, I know that we in Catron County and New Mexico commenced a process to file a lawsuit against Rangeland '94, we were assured by our congressional people that they would take care of it; that we didn't have to file this lawsuit. We call it Range Land Reform '94—that Congress would see to it that Babbitt and the people in those agencies, did not succeed in accomplishing their complete destruction of the grazing rights.

I met, several times, with the National Cattlemen's Association Board of Directors to try to make a joint—between us and them—effort to bring one lawsuit against it. They would not work with us because we bore the name of Catron County and we are too radical. You have to understand that there are personalities involved in this also. There are people that are personalities that are involved in this also. There are people that are on our end of this thing that those industries that you are naming do not get along with because there are people in Catron County who have taken hardlines in the past. I'm talking about 10 years, 20 years, that have alienated other people. And so they went on their own and they already filed their lawsuit. I'm surprised.

We just learned last week that Senator Domenici says that Livestock Grazing Act is dead and so, I'm glad that they filed their lawsuit because that Rangeland Reform '94 is so contrary to their Congressional Mandate. It exceeds the authority granted to them in the delegation of lawmaking powers. It violates the separation of powers doctrine. There are many, many legal or statutory or *Constitutional* problems with Range Land Reform '94, and so, I'm glad to hear that they've done it. They have not communicated with us. I did not know that suit had been filed. [End quoting.]

Another political movement toward independence has occurred as a result of the so-called *10th Amendment Resolution* which claims states' rights and state sovereignty under the *Constitution*. This state Amendment has swept the nation and has been passed by numerous states, and is being considered in many, many others.

Charles Duke, Colorado State Representative, and sponsor of the *10th Amendment Resolution* which ultimately passed in his state and served as a model in many others, sounds remarkably like Dick Carver in his comments during an interview with *CONTACT* on April 1, 1994. When asked what he is trying to accomplish, Duke commented. [Quoting:]

This comes about as a result of the myriad of Federal mandates that are coming down from Washington. Many of these, of course, come with money and some without. Either one is equally bad. And many of these mandates that are coming down are in violation of the *United States Constitution*. They are just ignoring the *Constitution* in Washington, D.C. and sending whatever, you know, dictatorial edicts that they wish to down to the states. I can give you several clear examples. HR6 is one of those. You probably already know about HR6 but the reauthorization of OSHA is another one. This tobacco thing—that's where they are trying to ban tobacco smoking in all buildings, etc., etc. That's a direct violation of local control, even this America 2000 program they are putting in place, in my opinion, is a violation of that, although it is more

permissive than many mandates are.

Anyway, this being a violation, the *10th Amendment of the United States Constitution* states that the powers granted to the federal government are enumerated in the *United States Constitution*, and all other powers reserved to the states. So, what this was put in place for was a protection against abusive power that they could not anticipate in 1776. And how wise they were; I mean, it's unbelievable how wise they were. They had just come from England, of course, which was under the strong domination of the Church of England. They knew what abusive power really meant and even in those days, so, they put those in. In fact, if they had not put those in, some of the original backers of the *Constitution* refused to sign it and so they put that in as a concession. That kind of held in place for about 150 years, but in the last 50 or 70 years, we have kind of drifted away from that in marked difference from the way the country is supposed to be and the federal government is just essentially taking the *Constitution* and just trashing it, doing whatever they can to subjugate the American people to the will of the power mongers in Washington.

And so the resolution makes the case and restates the *10th Amendment* and then it makes the case for the fact that the federal government is really our agent, not the other way around. We are not their agent. They are our agent. We created them. We can uncreate them. Then it says that, based on the *10th Amendment*, that the state of Colorado hereby claims sovereignty over all powers not otherwise enumerated and granted to the federal government by the *United States Constitution*. A claim to sovereignty is essentially an international proclamation of independence, if you will, and so it is more than just a statement, more than just a position. [End quoting.]

And now, last week, a lawsuit is brought against the Department of the Interior for misrepresenting current public land resource conditions and the impact of livestock in its Rangeland Reform regulations, scheduled to take effect on August 21.

The plaintiffs, the Public Lands Council (PLC), the American Farm Bureau Federation (AFBF), the National Cattlemen's Association (NCA), the American Sheep Industry Association (ASIA), and the Association of National Grasslands (ANG), together with state affiliates and individual ranchers, filed the complaint because the new regulations violate federal law and would do harm to federal lands ranchers.

In a statement by the Plaintiffs, "We have no choice but to sue the Department of the Interior in order to save the Western communities, wildlife and homes and businesses of thousands of ranchers who would be put out of business by the regulations. Congress has precious little time to act to override the rules before implementation begins. We are hopeful that a federal judge will intervene and stop the new regulations. At the same time, we continue to support the efforts of Congress to resolve this issue as well."

The ranching industry's decision to simultaneously support a legislative fix and litigation clearly demonstrates the seriousness of the threat posed by the regulations.

These regulations, published Feb. 22, made sweeping changes in the administration of livestock grazing on federal lands that flatly contradict either the language or the underlying policy of the Taylor Grazing Act, Federal Land Policy and Management Act and the Public Rangelands Improvement Act. The plaintiffs will ask the court to review the regulations under the Administrative Procedures Acts and the National Environmental Protection Act (NEPA) to declare them invalid and stop their implementation.

"The Administration has ignored overwhelming opposition and criticism and has adopted the Babbitt regulations even though there is scant evidence that the regulations will achieve the stated environmental goals," the plaintiffs said. "There is substantial evidence the regulations contradict or exceed existing statutory authority."

The suit argues that the Final Environmental Impact Statement used to justify the changes in the regulation misrepresents and ignores the scientific opinion of the best scientists in the country. The evidence runs contrary to assumptions, analysis, and conclusions in the regulations proposed by Babbitt. The rules omit the direct, indirect and cumulative environmental impacts caused by significantly reducing or removing livestock grazing from the public lands or development of private lands adjacent to the public lands; and fail to adequately respond to material public comments.

Ranchers say that the regulations will impair their ability to maintain open spaces, fish and wildlife habitat, and undeveloped water for the benefit of all Americans because such efforts must be cost effective.

In a further statement by the plaintiffs in this case, "The new rules eliminate the grazing preference, which has been used by ranchers as collateral to obtain loans for capital expenditures and annual operating expenses. The department would allow unilateral reduction in grazing based on a one-point-in-time assessment using untested criteria and methodology; and increase the costs of operation to where it will no longer be feasible for many of the ranchers to remain in the ranching business."

What becomes abundantly clear in examining these few examples of lawsuits being filed by informed individuals and organizations across the country, there is a groundswell of activity which clearly states that the federal government has overstepped its bounds. It is through legal, lawful claims such as these filed within

the system that tremendous progress can be made in an effort to return individual sovereignty to the county and state governments.

The examples presented herein represent mature, responsible approaches to legislative and political reform that offer a guiding light to floundering organizations everywhere, who perpetually ask the question, "What can we do?" You have the blueprint for action, the only question is, will you use it?

Those wishing to write to Dick Carver may do so at the following address: HCR 60, Box 3400, Round Mountain, NV 89045. (702) 377-2175.

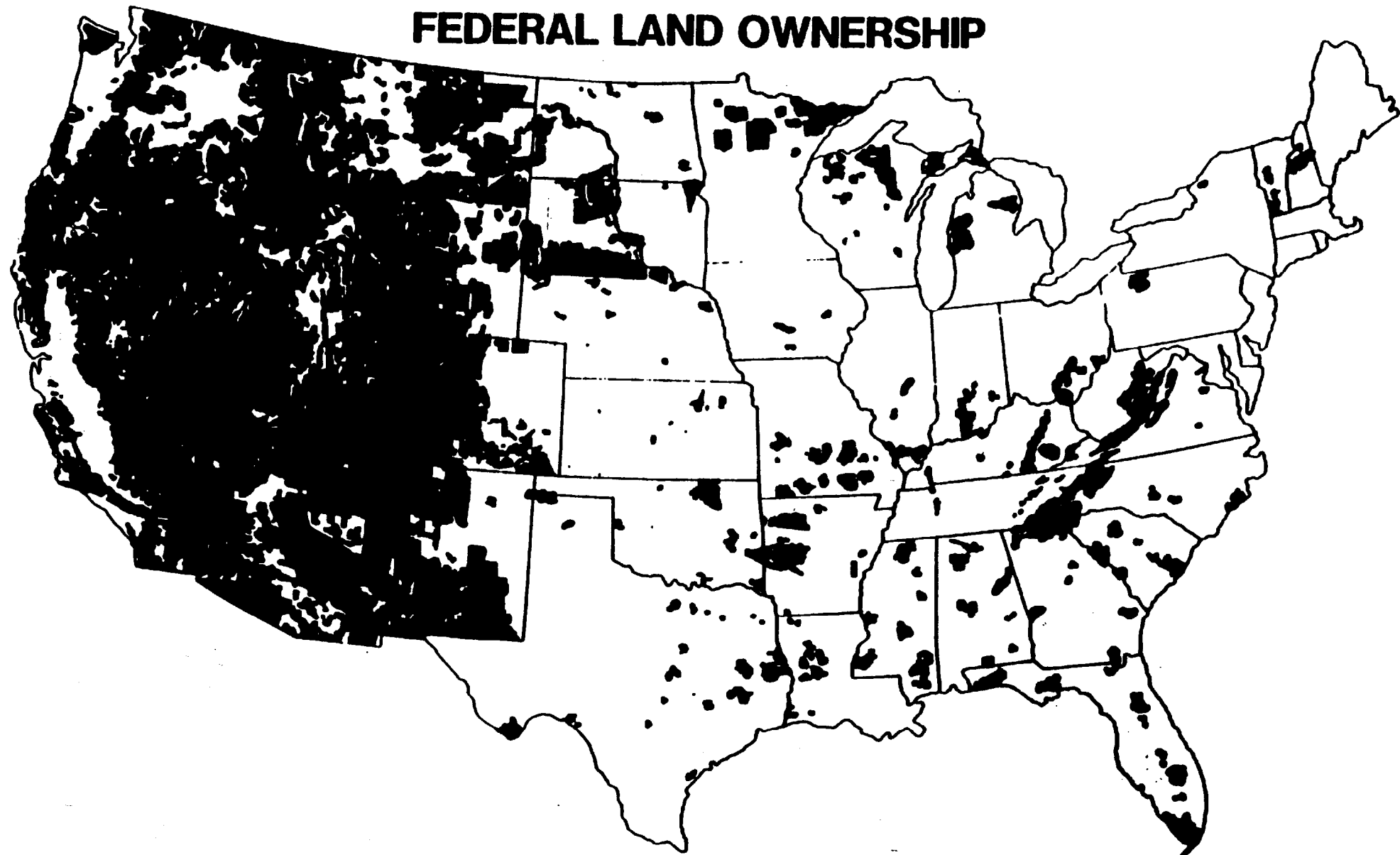
To obtain copies of a 16-page newspaper-style document outlining specifics of the Nye County Resolution and supportive documentation, send \$.50 to Stewards of the Constitution, Box 256, 235 S. 3rd., Montrose, CO 81401.

Footnote: The citations quoted in Nye County's Resolution 93-48 consist of: Article II of the *Articles of Confederation*; Article IV; Article I of the *United States Constitution*; Article IV of the *United States Constitution*; Article VI of the *United States Constitution*; Section I of the Enabling Act of Nevada; Section 4, Clause 3 of the Enabling Act of Nevada; Nevada Revised Statutes 328.075(2); NRS 328.100(3); NRS 321.5973; Nye County's Policy Plan for Public Lands based on SB 40; NRS 321.640 through 321.770; Article 4, Section 26 of the *Constitution of the State of Nevada*;

Article 15, Section 2 of the *Constitution of the State of Nevada*; the *10th Amendment to the United States Constitution*; the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo of 1848; Subsequent Resolution (93-49) passed on December 7, 1993 by the Nye County Commission, declares that certain Public Travel corridors across Public Lands within Nye County are Nye County Public Roads.

The legal authorities cited in Resolution 93-48—*Utah division of State Lands v. United States*, 482 US 193, 96 L Ed 2d 162, 107 S Ct 2318 (1987); *Golden Fleece in Nevada, Judge Georgetta @ 158*; *Pollard v. Hagen*, 44 U.S. (3 How), 212 (1845) 11 Law Ed. 565; *Nevada v. United States*, 512 F. Supp. 166 (1981); 699 F 2nd 486-488, Judge Schroeder, Ninth Circuit; *Dred Scott v. Stanford*, 60 U.S. (19 How) 393, 15, L. Ed. 691 (1856); *Kansas v. Colorado*, 206 U.S. 46; *Fairbank v. United States*, 191 U.S. 283, 288; *St. Louis-San Francisco Ry. v. Satterfield*, 27F 2d 586 (1928); *Kleppe v. New Mexico*, 426 U.S. 529, 49 L. Ed. 2d 34 (1976); *New York v. United States*, 120 L. Ed 2d 120 (1992); *United States v. Oregon*, 366 U.S. 643, 649, 6 L E. 552, 66 S ct. 438 (1946); *Oklahoma ex Rel. Phillips v. Guy Atkinson Co.*, 313 U.S. 508, 534, 85 L. ed. 1487, 61 S ct 1050 (1941) *Id 137*); *United States v. Darby*, 312 U.S. 100, 124, 85 1 Ed. 609, 61 S ct 451, 132 ARL 1430 (1941); *Hodel v. Virginia Surface Mining and Reclamation Association Inc.*, 452 U.S. 254, 288, 69 L Ed 2d 1, 101 S ct 2352 (1981); *Buckley v. Valeo*, 424 U.S. 1, 118-137, 35 L. Ed. 2d 659, 96 S ct 612 (1976); and *National League of Cities v. Usery*, 426 U.S. At 842, N 12, 49 L. ed. 2d 245, 96 S ct 2465.

FEDERAL LAND OWNERSHIP



The News Desk

8/8/95 PHYLLIS LINN

MEDICARE PROBE TARGETS HOSPITALS

Here's a good place to start, as you shall see. This article is from the July 20 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

Florida's hospitals are next on the hit list of a national probe into Medicare overcharges, and many may be exposed to potentially devastating million-dollar fines. The U.S. Justice Department [*Isn't that Waco-Reno?*] is investigating double-billing of Medicare by 4,600 of the nation's 5,300 hospitals. [*Wow! That's a bunch.*]

The investigation does not involve criminal fraud. However, the government is threatening the hospitals with civil prosecution under the False Claims Act, saying there has been "reckless disregard" or "deliberate ignorance" of federal rules, said Larry Selkowitz, an assistant U.S. attorney in Harrisburg, Pa. The effort to collect the money began late last year in Pennsylvania and will soon expand nationwide, state by state, overseen by the U.S. Attorney's Office in Harrisburg.

If prosecutors proceed with legal action, the hospitals could face large fines, because the law allows the government to collect three times the amount it lost, plus \$5,000 to \$10,000 per false claim. [*Any beanbrain could have foreseen that the Medicare program would quickly be rampant with abuses such as this. So why is this clean up happening now? Well, it's not hard to imagine a scenario in which manmade "natural" disasters, such as earthquakes, heat waves, and diseases—even riots—create a need for emergency medical care. But what if that care is no longer available? It's not a pretty sight, except to the twisted minds of the puppetmasters. Depopulation and total control are at the top of their wish list.*]

LONG HOT SUMMER: IT'S NO ACCIDENT!

From the July 20 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

CHICAGO—As the death toll from the scorching heat wave climbed to 436 on Wednesday, the questions mounted as well. Chicago's fire and police departments, hospitals, and Mayor Richard M. Daley were called on to answer for the numbing loss of life. "People were calling 911 and...were told there were no ambulances available," said State Sen. Robert Raica, a Chicago Republican who plans hearings next week. [*Get the picture??*]

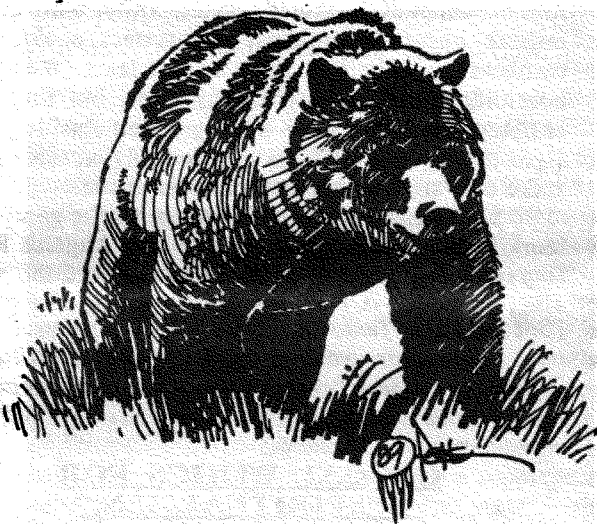
The death toll in Cook County rose by 60 since Tuesday to 436. Officials expected the toll to climb further. Nationwide, last week's blistering combination of heat and humidity in the Northeast and Midwest claimed at least 730 lives.

From the July 25 *ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

OKLAHOMA CITY—Powerful thunderstorms Monday with wind gusting to 97 mph knocked out

electricity to an estimated 59,000 customers. There were no immediate reports of injuries. The air traffic control tower at Will Rogers World Airport had to be evacuated temporarily just after 12:30 a.m. and several incoming flights were diverted because of the wind, dispatcher Terry Wells said. The storms also pounded the area with tennis ball-size hail. [*No doubt there is more than meets the eye here!*]

From the July 6 *BILLINGS GAZETTE*, [quoting:] BOZEMAN (AP)—Keep an eye on the sky. Abrupt weather changes, high winds and intense heat increase your chance of being attacked by a grizzly bear in Yellowstone National Park, say local bear researchers. The heat raises their adrenaline level, which can produce a more aggressive response from the monarchs of the forests... [*The Elite are well aware of this response in humans, as well, and are directing it to their advantage in their "Long Hot Summer '95", which is still heating up. You've heard the expression: "Keep your cool"!*]



BUSH-TOID NEARLY DROWNS

Remember when Bush had a near-death experience in Japan a few years back (a beaming, perhaps?) and just got up next day and continued on with business-as-usual? This behavior, characteristic of robotoids, was repeated in Newfoundland, as reported in the July 27 issue of *THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL*, [quoting:]

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—Former U.S. President George Bush nearly drowned in a bog hole during a fishing trip in Newfoundland earlier this month [*Just before Bohemian Grove, I guess.*] Craig Dobbin, a Newfoundlander, who owns St. John's-based Canadian Helicopters, was Bush's host for one of his now-routine fishing trips to the province July 10. Bush was at

Dobbin's cabin in an isolated region of south-central Newfoundland. The former president and 19 others went out in three helicopters to fish, but fog forced them to land for a moment. Bush went for a walk and stumbled into the bog hole—a place where decayed plant matter, or peat, mixes with water. [*Sorry, but there is something rather fitting about that.*] "Within a matter of seconds the president was up to his armpits. The ladies in the group [*The article said Barbara Bush*

was not in attendance, so knowing Bush, one wonders about these "ladies" fluttering nearby.] noticed he was in distress," said Dobbin. "They shouted, 'The president is down.' [*Down? A curious expression for ladies to use. What ever happened to "Eeeeeek! Help!"*] The RCMP and secret service responded immediately." He added: "If these ladies had not spotted him, he was a dead man."

Dobbin said the agents had a hard time trying to free Bush from a hole that turned out to be almost three metres deep. "It was not a big deal to him. He got out of there, wanted to get on with his fishing, and fished right through that day. [*Some kind of macho guy, eh?*]



ASSOCIATED PRESS

Looking none the worse for wear from his bog-ordeal, former President George Bush is shown receiving the Grand (Double?) Cross of the Order of Merit from Polish President Lech Walesa in Warsaw.

"RECOVERED MEMORIES" SYNDROME

The following was excerpted from an article by Michael Freeny, which appeared in the July 23 issue of *THE ORLANDO SENTINEL*, [quoting:]

Recently, at a professional seminar hosted by Johns Hopkins University Medical School, I found myself



sitting in a sea of alleged pedophiles. It was an angry sea, churning with rage, spouting white caps. Well, white hair anyway, for this was a curious collection of middle-aged and older couples, average moms and pops, the stuff of Norman Rockwell. There was something terribly incongruous about this group of alleged child molesters. Take, for instance, Betty R., plump, robust, 60ish, looking like she'd just taken cookies from the oven. Unfortunately, she was accused of a more bizarre culinary custom—serving and devouring dead babies during the ritual sexual abuse of her child. At least that is what her 33-year-old daughter had “recovered” in therapy as a long, forgotten childhood memory of dear old mom.

If this were an unusual case it could be dismissed as an aberration, a potential tabloid headline. But it appears there may be as many as 500,000 instances of false “recovered memories”, each with the potential to disrupt or destroy lives, marriages and families.

As a therapist and family clinician I wanted to help these victims with their pain, stand up for their rights and undo the damage. But these families felt ravaged by therapists, and as a member of that profession, I was now classified “unsafe”.

The conference focused on a controversial notion of memory known as repression, an unconscious forgetting of a disturbing experience or event. Unlike conventional forgetting, repression allegedly stores undesirable thoughts in the unconscious [*His term, not ours!*], where they continue to influence our everyday behavior. It's a tantalizing concept that speaks to our individual complexity. For those who believe this view of memory, the task of treatment is to help the client uncover the repressed material and deal with it consciously.

Unfortunately, after 100 years of examination, no one has proven that Freud's “primary defense mechanism” even exists. [*Tell that to your government's MK-ULTRA Monarch Mind-Control programmers, who use it daily in their “work”.*] A great deal of memory research says it does not... If science can't prove that repression exists, can it prove that false memories exist? Fortunately there is solid scientific evidence on how false memories can be created, even in nondistressed people. [*Well sure! This is another Monarch trick-of-the-trade.*]

The courts are turning a skeptical eye to the entire notion of repressed memories and now require more substantive proof. Unfortunately it has taken almost 100 years to realize the truth of these false memories. [*We ought to, again, ask ourselves: Why is this article*

featured NOW? Perhaps the efforts of Cathy O'Brien and Mark Phillips and others to unmask Monarch Project criminals are making a few bigwigs uncomfortable—hence, the need to mount a massive discrediting effort with articles like this “recovered memories” piece. It DOES lay the foundation to discredit those who come forth with valid accusations, such as Cathy and other former mind-control slaves. “Recovered memories syndrome” IS a valid charge. It is no trick at all to create artificial memories in the mind. We've probably all done it to ourselves accidentally a time or two! The Elite (who control the “helping professions”—remember the Protocols?) can use this to destroy the reputations of their enemies. Monarch and other mind-control organizations have this down to a fine art, although they do their “best” work in the area of repression of memories.]

MORE MAYHEM: GANG ACTIVITY IN THE MILITARY

WASHINGTON—Street gang activity that once was confined to South-Central Los Angeles, Chicago and New York's Harlem has been reported throughout the U.S. military, *Newsweek* magazine reported on Saturday. The magazine reported in its July 24 issue that Los Angeles gangs such as the Crips and the Bloods, and Chicago's Folk Gangsters are active in all four branches of the armed services and at more than 50 military bases. It said most gang crimes, such as drug trafficking, robbery, assault and at least 10 cases of homicide, have taken place off base, but that army enlisted men have been photographed flashing gang signs during the Gulf War. It also said that some gangs stake out “turf” on aircraft carriers at sea.

“The military doesn't like to admit (its gang problem),” Sgt. Wes McBride of the Los Angeles Police Department, himself a former Marine, told the magazine, “because it destroys the image of discipline.” [*But isn't that just the reason it's been allowed to go on: To further erode the ability of the military to defend its citizens? There are precious few accidents in this game of wits!*]

GLOBAL ETHICS FOR A “SPIRITUAL U.N.”

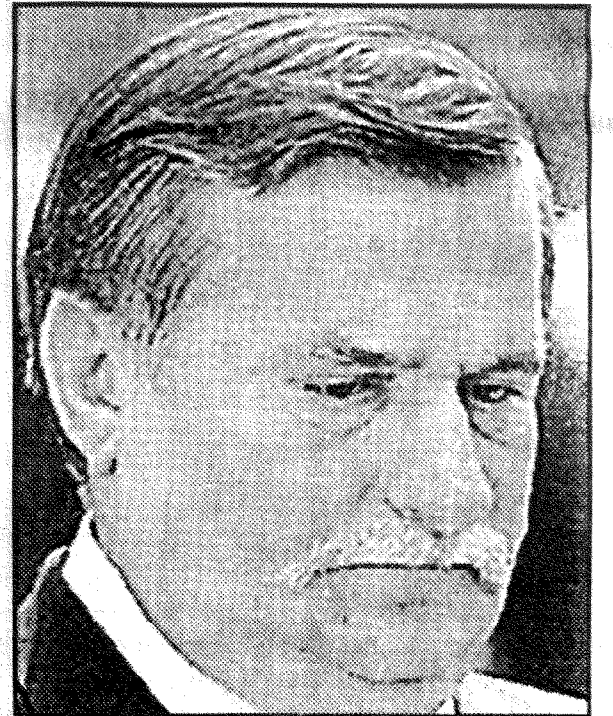
From a recent article in the *SAN JOSE MERCURY NEWS*, [quoting:]

S a n Francisco's Grace Cathedral will be filled Sunday with 10 choirs and more than 150 religious leaders representing at least 43 spiritual traditions from around the world. [*Quite the spiritual extravaganza!*] There will be ambassadors, hundreds of young people from different nations, and special guests, including Polish President Lech Walesa, U.N. Secretary General Boutros Boutros-Ghali and maybe President Clinton. The interfaith celebration of the United Nations' 50th anniversary

will include the reading of a Baha'i prayer for unity (in Persian) and the singing of Beethoven's “Ode To Joy”. Then near the conclusion of the service, one of the young people [*a ploy to appeal to the emotions*] will present a challenge to the congregation and the world:



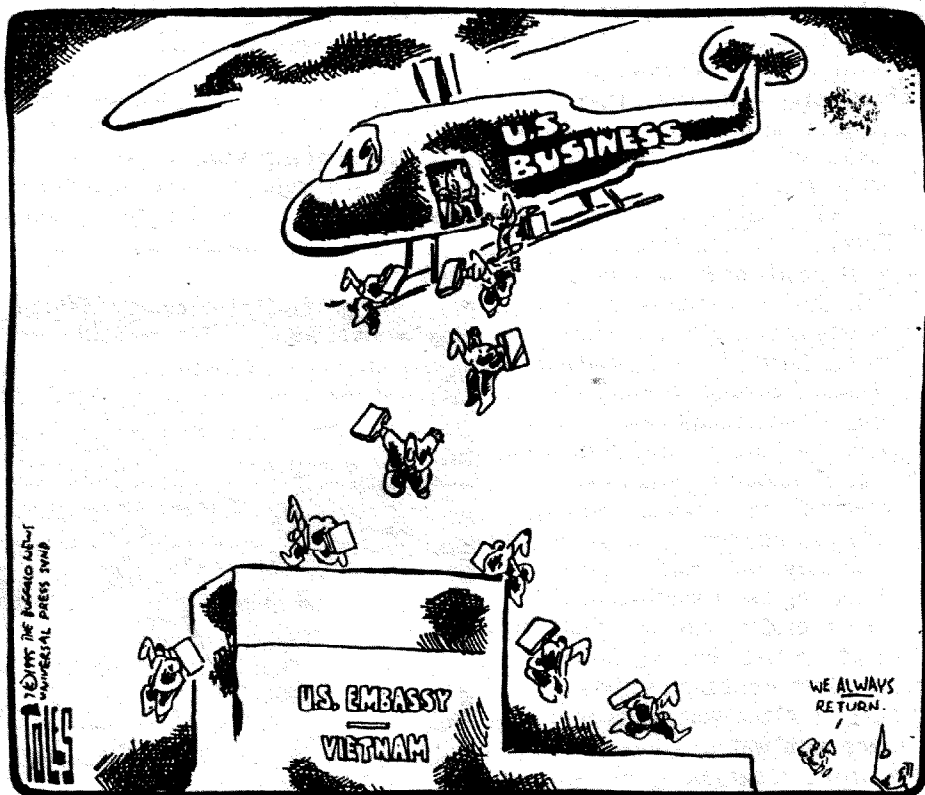
Boutros-Ghali



Walesa

that representatives of all the great religions should sit down as a permanent body in San Francisco and spend the next 50 years learning to cooperate, rather than fight, in the name of God. [*Sounds good, doesn't it? TOO good to be true, however. We readers-of-CONTACT were not born yesterday! We are not so easily fooled by words like “peace”, which to the Elite means “absence of opposition to the NWO agenda”, and “cooperation”, which has about the same definition. And what about “God”? Another clever ploy to deceive the gullible! Theirs is the god of Darkness.]*

Many have attended an interfaith conference called “Celebrating the Spirit: Toward a Global Ethic” and were to sit together at a dozen or more events to discuss joint improvements to neighborhoods and the planet. [*Not only is this a prison planet—it's a lunatic asylum! Hmmm, what are WE doing here??*]



The Bohemian Grove

(Continued from Front Page)

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

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

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

And what of God's people? WHO ARE GOD'S PEOPLE? We try to show you, and tell you that, just because you pronounce the repetitions offered through the very deceivers about some man you called "The Christ", does not mean that it is SO. Moreover, you have now been fed a "Christian" Rapture which CANNOT be. You are human and in physical format you CANNOT ascend into clouds and be taken to a land of milk and honey. While you believe the Easter Bunny and Santa Claus will somehow give you something for nothing—it WILL NOT HAPPEN. You must go on Angels' wings, not fairy godmother wings, for THIS IS WHAT MANKIND IS ABOUT—GROWING INTO THE KNOWING OF TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES.

"But God said He would send His 'Hosts' and Messengers and we would know..." you say. HE HAS! So be it.

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

There was an organization formed called Bohemian Grove Action Network which tried to draw atten-

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

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

[QUOTING, The Bohemian Grove Action Network:]

BOHEMIAN GROVE BACKGROUND

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

Examples of those in attendance over the past few years include David Rockefeller, Henry Kissinger, Richard Nixon, Ronald Reagan, Alexander Haig, Gerald Ford, William French Smith, Caspar Weinberger, and Edward Teller, as well as an assortment of the world's most powerful corporate, banking, and military executives. These men, of whom most of

us have never heard, are among the most influential individuals in the nation.

SOME RESEARCH ON THE BOHEMIANS

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

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

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

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

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

Were reporters admitted to the Grove, they might find Ronald Reagan at the OWLS NEST CAMP with his campaign contributors, or in the past at the CAVE-MAN CAMP they might have seen Herbert Hoover and Richard Nixon relieving themselves on a redwood.

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

Front & Center At Bohemian Grove

7/28/95 #2 HATONN

BACK TO BOHEMIA

Some of the material we are offering you on the Bohemian Club, Grove, etc., is so "secret" as to be quite dangerous as to ones who produce some of it for our use. Fortunately, as we started writing on the subject [see *Front Page story of 7/25/95 CONTACT*], material pours in like water from a new spigot—direct and timely. However, that such as the membership listings just run in *CONTACT* we will not give information for it came from inside "Intelligence" sources through about four different conduits so even "we" don't know where it came from. We will, except for the listings, present only material already public information in some manner or another. I think an interesting "next" is the following article from *SPY* magazine, November 1989. This will be a different in presentation but will actually verify Cathy O'Brien's experience—if you look closely.

[QUOTING, PART 1:]

INSIDE BOHEMIAN GROVE

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

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

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

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

The Russian was the physicist Roald Sagdeyev, a member of the Soviet Supreme Council of People's Deputies, who had given a speech to Kissinger and many other powerful men too. George Shultz, the former secretary of State, wearing hiking boots, had listened while sitting under a tree. Kissinger had lolled on the ground, distributing mown grass clippings across his white shirt, being careful not to set his elbow on one of the cigar butts squashed in the grass, and joking with a wiry, nut-brown companion.

The woman on the line now asked about the friend. "Oh, Rocard is having a ball."

Kissinger was sharing his turtleneck with Rocard, for nights amid the redwoods grew surprisingly cool. The two of them were camping in Mandalay, the most exclusive bunksite in the encampment, the one on the hill with the tiny cable car that carries visitors up to the compound. Meanwhile, Kissinger had been offering Rocard advice: "I told him, 'Do anything you want,

the ruling class and their guests a covert *modus operandi* for deal-making and frank talk, including machinations of "national and international power brokers".

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

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

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

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

Camps range from the very plush to the very simple.

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

First annual event of the encampment is the burning in effigy of "Dull Care" at lakeside. The feudalistic rite features Druid-like priests in red-hooded robes marching in a procession at water's edge, carrying torches and chanting to the great owl. From across the lake glides a barge containing the corpse of "Dull Care". The funeral pyre is lit by a high priest and as the "corpse" burns the campers are shorn of their worldly cares. They have a spectacular light show with fireworks. And drinking. Reports say "lots and lots of drinking".

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

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

[END OF QUOTING]

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

Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn
August 3, 1995

Label the journal which will eventually contain this material:

THE "BOHO" BOZOS OR THE BOHEMIAN CLOWNS OF CIRCUS-CIRCUS

When you allow these clowns to run your circus, expect the rewards of the allowance. You now witness the downfall of nations and a planet because you thought their antics to be harmless and even "cute". I suggest you pay attention because most of the information offered is a decade old—A DECADE MORE HAS ENSLAVED YOUR WORLD TO THESE MISFITS OF MANKIND!

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

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

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

THE BIG WIGS' BOHEMIAN CLUB

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

hide in the bushes—just don't let them see you.”

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

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

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

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

In the first 50 years of the club's existence the Bohemian Grove was comparatively accessible to outsiders, but in the 1930s, as the club gained influence and its redwoods provided a haven for Republican presidents, it grew quite secretive about its rituals and membership—you won't even find the Grove on public maps. This has been especially true in the last ten years as Bohemia's stunning roster has waxed ever more stately, as Kissinger and Rockefeller and Nick Brady have joined, drawing the attention of left-wing protesters, scholars of elites, and reporters. The encampment has become the primary watering hole for Republican-administration officials, defense contractors, press barons, old-line Hollywood figures, establishment intellectuals and a handful of German-speaking men in lederhosen. What the Bois de Boulogne was to the ancient regime, the Grove is to America's power class. Ronald Reagan and George Bush are members. So are Gerald Ford and Richard Nixon—though club directors are said to be miffed at Nixon, a longtime Bohemian Grover who's still listed as sleeping in Cave Man, one of the Grove's 119 curiously and sometimes appropriately named camps. [H: You will find as many "Democrats" among the clans as there are room for new members and, of course, secret guests are the go of the experience. Newt Gingrich is, after all, listed as an attendee this year, 1995. But then, so is Billy Boy (??) Clinton.]

Today [1989] the Grove is stocked with Reaganites. Former Defense Secretary Caspar W. Weinberger, former Attorney General William French Smith and former Transportation Secretary Drew Lewis are all members. At the encampment last July, Al Haig was there, along with three other former secretaries of State: Kissinger, Shultz and William P. Rogers (Rogers as a guest of former National Security Adviser William P. Clarke). James A. Baker III, the current secretary of State, is also a member, but he couldn't make it this year. The right-wing Hoover Institution at Stanford attended in full force and brought along the president of Washington's Heritage Foundation. William F. Buckley Jr. and Malcolm Forbes held court. Big business shows up: Thomas Watson Jr. of IBM, billionaire John Kluge of Metromedia. Former Bank of America Chairman Samuel Armacost brought IBM Chairman John F. Akers, Bechtel Chairman S.D. Bechtel Jr. brought Amoco Chairman Richard Morrow. Noted and hoary writers and personalities are members: Herman

Wouk, Art Linkletter, Fred Travalena. Scenting power, press lords skip in from all over the country. Joe Albritton, former owner of the *The Washington Star*; Charles E. Scripps and Jack Howard of the 21-paper Scripps Howard newspaper chain; Otto Silha of Cowles Media; the McClatchys of the McClatchy chain; and David Gergen of *U.S. News and World Report* all obey the Bohemian command of keeping the goings-on from their readers.

RITE OF SPRING/SUMMER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But by then I'd made my connection. My driver was Mary Moore, an Earth Mother type with long silvery-blond hair who is the most active member of a distinctly Californian left-wing group called the Bohemian Grove Action Network. Moore agreed to help me get in, providing me with a sort of underground railroad. She put at my service a mountain guide who demanded only

that I keep the methods he devised for me confidential. He had a keen geographical sense and a girlfriend who described a plan to seed magic crystals at the Grove gates to make them open of their own accord so that Native American drummers could walk in.

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

My imposture included misrepresenting myself in conversation with other campers, and my story kept changing as I learned more about how life inside was organized. I said I was a guest of Bromley camp, where unsortable visitors end up. At 33, I was one of the youngest Bohemians, but I was welcome almost as a policy matter. "We looked around and saw we were becoming an old-men's club," a member said, explaining recent efforts to recruit fresh blood. Being from New York was fine; the Grove limits retreat guests to out-of-staters (though clamoring by well-connected Californians to visit the forest has resulted in the rise of the June "Spring Jinks" weekend). I used my real name. No one inside acted suspicious, but paranoia about the Grove seemed justified, and I brought along my own version of cyanide: Interol, a tranquilizer used by actors to counteract stage fright. One day a member asked if I was related to a Bohemian named Jack Weiss. "No, but I've heard a lot about him and I'd like to meet him." "You can't," he said. "He's dead." After that I began working a dead West Coast relative's promise to have me out to the Grove one summer into a shaggy-dog story about my invitation.

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

BOHEMIAN CULTURE SHOCK

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

ing the press hatred that prevails in Bohemia.

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

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

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

YOU'RE "THERE" WHEN—

YOU KNOW YOU ARE INSIDE THE BOHEMIAN GROVE WHEN YOU come down a trail in the woods and hear piano music from amid a group of tents and then round a bend to see a man with a beer in one hand

and his penis in the other, urinating into the bushes. This is the most gloried-ritual of the encampment, the freedom of powerful men to pee wherever they like, a right the club has invoked when trying to fight government anti-sex-discrimination efforts and one curtailed only when it comes to a few popular redwoods just outside the Dining Circle. Tacked to one of these haplessly postprandial trees is a sign conveying the fairy-dust mixture of boyishness and courtliness that envelops the encampment: GENTLEMEN PLEASE! NO PEE PEE HERE!

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

During the day, idleness is encouraged. There are few rules, the most famous one being "Weaving Spiders come Not Here"—in other words, don't do business in the Grove. The rule is widely ignored. Another, unwritten rule is that everyone drink—and that everyone drink all the time. This rule is strictly adhered to. "His method was to seize a large horse bucket, throw a hunk of ice into it, pour in several bottles of gin and a half a bottle of vermouth, and slosh it around," goes one Grove recipe. The traditional 7:00 a.m. gin fizz served in bed by camp valets set the pace. Throughout the skeet-shooting, the domino-playing and the museum talks, right up through the "afterglows" that

follow each evening's entertainment, everyone is perpetually numbed and loose, but a clubbish decorum prevails just the same. No one throws up. Now and then, though, a Bohemian sits down in the ferns and passes out.

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

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

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

Amid wild applause one man removed a heavily

chewed cigar to say, "If that don't send a chill up your spine, you ain't a Bohemian."

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

"Yep, Big Daddy's in town."

POOR PUBLIC RELATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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



The world's most exclusive enchanted forest.

Heigh-ho, heigh-ho: the Bohemia-bound Secretarial pool—

"Secretary" of State Henry Kissinger



I WAS READING ABOUT HOW COUNTLESS SPECIES ARE BEING PUSHED TOWARD EXTINCTION BY MAN'S DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS.



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SOMETIMES I THINK THE SUREST SIGN THAT INTELLIGENT LIFE EXISTS ELSEWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE IS THAT NONE OF IT HAS TRIED TO CONTACT US.

astronaut and ex-Eastern Air Lines chairman Frank Borman.) Cronkite, as the owl, said that the only way Care could be cremated was to use fire from the Lamp of Fellowship before him, an "eternal" gas flame that burns day and night while the encampment is on.

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

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

[END QUOTING OF PART 1]

7/28/95 #3 HATONN

[QUOTING, PART 2:]

EARLY DAYS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

NO WILL POWER

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

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

"David Jr.'s going into the family business now."

"He's got a scruffy beard."

"Yes, he looks radical, but he doesn't talk like one."

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

Of course. The Rockefellers.

"Where was that? Radcliffe?"

"You know, they've got a lot of liberal faculty."

"They're always on the periphery of radicalism."

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

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

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

Other Lakeside speaking is more indulgent. Here Nicholas Brady examined the history of the Jockey Club. Here William Buckley described how he had sat at his desk and cried upon learning of Whittaker Chambers' death. Here Henry Kissinger made a bathroom pun on the name of his friend Lee Kuan Yew, who was in attendance—the sort of joke that the people of Singapore, whom Lee rules with such authoritarian zeal, are not free to make in public. The speeches are presented as off the record—one of the absurdities of Grove life, given that they are open to several thousand people. As the Soviet Sagdeyev said in his speech, "There is *glasnost* here."

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

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

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

"Simon doesn't know he doesn't have money."

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

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

"One of the contemporary myths about the Bohemian Club is that it is a gathering and decision-making place for national and international 'power brokers'," the club's then-president said in 1980. In fact, the encampment has always had political significance. Richard Nixon, Barry Goldwater and Nelson Rockefeller all stopped in as they geared up for their respective presidential campaigns. Politicians say there is no

place like the Grove to help get a campaign rolling. No wonder this year's guest list included the two biggest congressional bagmen of recent years: Representative Tony Coelho, former chairman of the House Democratic Campaign Committee, and Representative Guy Vander Jagt [H: Hmmmnnn—shades of Monarch!!], his counterpart on the Republican committee. These men were interested in something more than pseudo-Druidic rituals.

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

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

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

WHAT IS "BOHEMIAN"?

EVERYWHERE YOU HEAR WHAT IS BOHEMIAN and what isn't Bohemian. One night I wandered into Fore Peak camp and got a lecture from a man named Hugh about Bohemian values as they concerned Fore Peak's famous drink, a mixture of hot rum and hot chocolate. Many years ago a doctor called it a nembutal, and the name stuck, so much so that one Fore Peak camper wears a stethoscope and a white lab coat with Dr. Nembutal stitched on

it. Hugh said that an old college friend came to stay in Bohemia and took over the mixing of the drinks. He persisted in putting in too much rum to see how many guys would pass out.

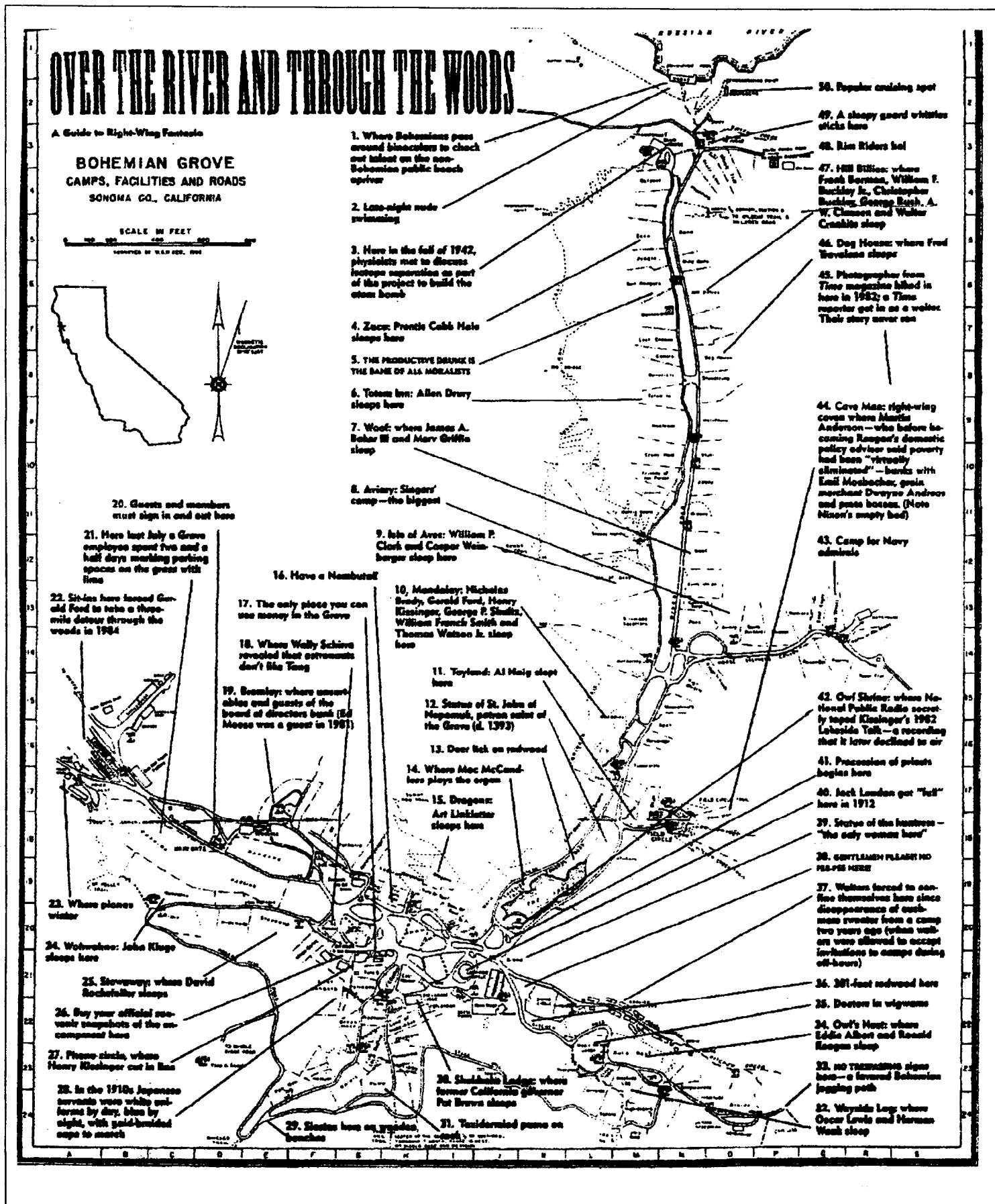
"Hey, knock it off, this is Bohemia," Hugh had to tell him. He never invited the chum back.

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

THE BANE OF ALL MORALISTS. It tells the productive they can drink, it tells the drunks they're productive.

HIGH POINT OF MIDDLE WEEKEND

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



plaque commemorating Herbert Hoover).

The Field Circle seats are steeply canted; sitting in one feels like being inside a megaphone. The mood was American and bellicose. For a good half hour the band warmed up the audience, playing the fight songs of many California colleges and the armed services and culminating with "The Star-Spangled Banner". Individual melted into group, but what a group: George Shultz was seated below me, and word in the camp was that a year and \$75,000 or so had been spent for a production that would be seen just once, just by them. I felt like a member of the greatest nation ever, the greatest gender ever, the greatest generation ever. At such times—at many such times, among strong leaders, deep in the forest—the Grove takes on a certain Germanic *ubermenschlich* feeling.

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

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

When one character, a PR executive, expressed a desire to make his mistress an honest woman, she objected, reminding him of an old Bohemian saying: "If it floats or flies or fools around, don't buy it, rent it." The scene brought to mind the reputation for prostitution that hangs around the Grove. From time to time law enforcement has tried unsuccessfully to bring cases against local producers, and the Bohemian Grove Action Network circulates testimonials by a former paid mistress of a club member ("I only saw him troubled by one thing," she wrote, "he bought [an apple juice concern] for one million dollars and... he was fearful he would have to dip into his capital"). One day in the Grove I tipped a camp valet and he offered some unsolicited information. Hookers came to a certain bar in Monte Rio at ten each night, he said. It was the same bar-lodge-motel where the local police had arrested a man for pandering a few years back. The bust came

right after a Lakeside Talk by William Webster, then the FBI director, and the timing suggested it was his doing. But the charges were dropped, and the man is remembered fondly in the Grove. A Bohemian I overheard on the beach one day said that the man's genius had been in keeping vacationing families in the motel ignorant of the other business going on there. "Now, that's good management," he declared, capturing the robust laissez-faire spirit of the Grove. [TO BE CONTINUED: END QUOTING OF PART 2]

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

7/29/95 #1 HATONN

[QUOTING, PART 3:]

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

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

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

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

in for more "personal" entertainment for the ones on the "IN". Mr. Weiss was never into the inner-sanctums—new "guests" never are included in participation games of such high esteem as is the Wizard of Oz.]

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

IT PAYS TO PUBLICLY PEE

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

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

"Most of it. At least six inches."

"Now, don't be modest, George."

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

"Do it counterclockwise, Dickie, that's best," the captain called out.

"Oh, I've had my hand off it for two minutes now," Richard protested.

"There's a lot of wasted time."

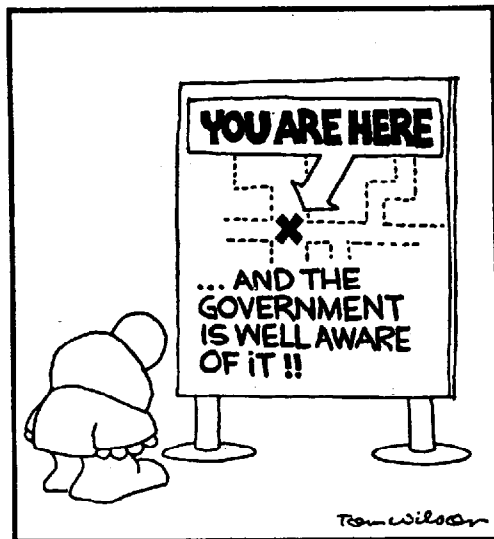
This dick-fussing often manifests itself as that starkest of male nostalgias, the hankering for the punctual erections of boyhood. [H: It becomes apparent why "Dick" Cheney and his great protruberance is so hallowed at the Grove!] According to 1979 figures, the average age of Bohemians is 55. Impotence is on many people's minds. The poster outside Monkey Block advertising this year's Grove play, *Pompeii*, features a gigantic erection under a toga. The set for the play included a wall inscription in Latin meaning "Always hard". One day I was at the Grove beach when a Bohemian discovered that a friend's sunscreen was supposed to impede aging.

"You got it too late."

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

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

Other references aren't so subtle. Late in The Low



Jinks the elevator doors opened and a man came out wearing a rubber Henry Kissinger mask. He had a dumpy body a lot like Kissinger's. A "heifer" asked him why he was there. The man peeled off the mask to reveal that he really was Kissinger, and he said in his familiar gravelly accent, "I am here because I have always been convinced that The Low Jinks is the ultimate aphrodisiac."

LOOSENING UP

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

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

"What's in this?"

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

"What do you call this?" I asked another Farawayer.

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

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

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

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

hattan from the Grove. In 1971, when the press corps forced him to cancel his speech at the Grove, President Nixon had wired the club to say, "Anyone can be President of the United States, but few have any hope of becoming president of the Bohemian Club."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE PLAY

AS DINNER BEGAN THAT NIGHT, PEOPLE WERE already sitting down on the redwood benches at the main stage for the Grove play (despite the poster, a humorless enactment of the destruction of Pompeii).

Everything felt peaceful and sweet, like death, the good things they say about it: the end to striving, the sunlight-dappled heavenliness. Music sounded softly. A bagpiper walked in the woods by himself squeezing out a melancholic song, a brass band played "Sweet Georgia Brown" in Cliffdwellers, and in Band camp a young guitarist and an old pianist experimented with the Isley Brothers' *It's Your Thing*.

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

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

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

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

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

REAGAN AGAIN

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

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

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

Polite laughter.

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

Reagan also came out in favor of four-year terms

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

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

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

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

Later I heard a Bohemian on the River Road saying it had been brave of Reagan to take on all comers. But another Bohemian pointed out it really hadn't been a big risk. *Who was going to offend the president?* After all, this was Bohemia. [END QUOTING OF PART 3]

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

Now, in rebuttal:

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

[QUOTING:]

July 21, 1993.

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

In recent news articles about the Bohemian Club, writers automatically link our club's membership with a handful of politicians ("Bohemians gathering for annual retreat", main news, July 16). I have belonged

to the Bohemian Club for 16 years and have found that these so-called powerful men seldom attend club functions. Some famous honorary members are discouraged from attending for obvious security reasons.

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

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

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

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

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

Peter C. Mintun, *San Francisco*. [END OF QUOTING]

[QUOTING:] July 26, 1993:

**REBUTTAL TO REBUTTAL
BOHEMIANS DON'T GET IT**

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

It's truly odd that this apparent apologist for the Bohemian Club power elite is unable to make a **CORRELATION BETWEEN THE BOHOS (REAGAN AND BUSH, TO NAME A COUPLE, AND THE MONSTROUS PROBLEMS THAT PLAGUE OUR SOCIETY.**

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

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

7/31/95 #1 HATONN

ON WITH HANK

I think it will become quite clear that the staid traditions of the Bohemian Grove crowd didn't take on a lot of international intrigue until Kissinger's entry into the "Club" (which is actually a club called the Bohemian Club). Mark and Cathy O'Brien look'd into their files and found quite a bit of information sent to them because some of the network of caring people from long past recognized that Cathy had "been there". Because some of the information is so pointed and covers so much insider activity of the traitors of your nation(s) and "handled" so many top-ranking power people deviants, I think it worthy for you to know what was being written through the last few decades about the activities at Bohemian Grove. Even the atomic bomb concept was birthed at Bohemian Grove. I will offer some of the papers as sent and ask that names be

emboldened to see if you people recognize them. Otherwise, the articles will be handled in our usual format of quoting and my comments will be interjected through brackets [H:].

We have so many attention needs going on here that I can't spend much more time on Hank Kissinger but perhaps we can quickly skip through these pages for I believe you will find the strange bedfellows QUITE INTERESTING.

I believe you will want to look into the Cathy O'Brien and Mark Phillips' material to remind yourselves of the "connections" Cathy had with a whole "bunch" of the perpeTRAITORS. I sincerely hope you are saving your CONTACTS because I can't possibly repeat pertinent information, especially during this time of keeping this paper to minimum size as requested by the paper crew. I dictate and Dharma types "anyway" but the paper tries to offer as much of my work as they can and it is now stacked up to bench level—waiting the "magic" of time, space and money to "happen".

There is no way I can honor, enough, the tiny crew who does this massive publishing feat EVERY WEEK. It is an IMPOSSIBLE task perfected EVERY WEEK and then some of you make sure the stamps are bought and the volunteers come in and ship it out EVERY WEEK. I am humbled by the effort and my heart wells over at the willingness to serve you-the-people. Sunday nights and Monday nights offer NO SLEEP or rest to THIS tiny few. Please remember, readers, that all my references must be checked, and if they cannot be checked fully then Editorials must be appropriate—this means hours and hours of phone calls, research, checking and rechecking before the paper can be even brought to layout. Then Claudia brings to life the paper with digging up photographs which greatly adds to the imprint of recognition for support to the articles. Phyllis pours through MANY sources for the News Desk and Rick is busy on location stories and special attention tasks. He has single-handedly brought attention to the Gilmer, Texas case of Kelly Wilson and the Satanists' circle of child abuse and ritual mutilation.

Dr. Young is doing physics-integrated work on some Tesla-related technology which is being brought DIRECTLY, as well as working with Dr. Anthonious Soltec on geophysical-related technology and checks always with the team in Arizona for correlation of information. Dr. Young has long since given up sleeping nights. He works all night every night and tries to nap a bit in the mornings. He is teased greatly about this backwards life-style but it WORKS for us and ones, such as George Green, who are abusive and insulting about him "getting up" and checking with others about Green, are both ignorant and show the shallow perceptions of such oriented people who "take" from other people's labors while centered solely on themselves. Princeton Winton stays up all night prior to press-day to do a final edit of everything. It must be placed as a reminder—YOU ARE THE MIRACLES! I repeat that this is the most read journal on the waves today—and also the least to which people dare subscribe. Well, there are seemingly enough of you who want the information to continue to see to the printing and, as long as you do this, WE WILL CONTINUE THE VIGIL.

[QUOTING:]

**HENRY KISSINGER,
THE BOHEMIAN GROVE,
AND CENTRAL AMERICA:
THE MANDALAY CAMP
CONNECTIONS**

Researched and written by Kerry Richardson, 2841 Rollo Rd., Santa Rosa, CA 95405. (Circa mid-1980s)

Henry Kissinger was recently named by his fellow Bohemian Club member Ronald Reagan to head an advisory commission on U.S. Central America policy.

When Kissinger attends the private all male summer retreat at the Bohemian Grove, he associates closely with many people with a financial stake in the Central American region. Some are investors, some are directors, and some are executives in U.S. corporations doing business in Central America. When Kissinger comes to the Bohemian Grove, he resides at the Mandalay Camp, one of over 100 individual camps within the Grove. This paper summarizes some significant links between Mandalay Camp and Central America.

MANDALAY RESIDENTS INCLUDE:

S.D. Bechtel Jr.—A former director of Hanna Mining, which is a partner in a Guatemala nickel mine. Bechtel is also a director of IBM corporation, discussed below.

Leonard K. Firestone—A director of Firestone. Firestone operations in Central America include rubber production at the Plantaciones de Hule Firestone in Guatemala.

Gerald R. Ford—The former U.S. president is a director of the Amax corporation. Amax's interests in the area are New York and El Salvador Mining, which mines gold and silver in El Salvador, and Rosario Resources which mines silver, lead, and zinc in Honduras.

Najeeb Halaby and Phillip Hawley—Both are directors of the BankAmerica corporation. According to the book *Dollars and Dictators*, "BankAmerica is a huge presence in Central America, particularly in Guatemala where it is the largest private creditor and ranks second only to the government as a source of capital for the agri-export sector." (Food is being exported from Central American nations while the people lack enough to eat.) [H: So too in America, U.S.A., especially with the help of Gorbachev, Archer Daniels Midland, and such as Kissinger Associates, etc.] The bank's policies in Guatemala have been challenged by church shareholder groups including the United Church Board for World Ministries whose staff member Audrey Smock wrote a letter to the bank summarized in the March 1982 issue of *Multinational Monitor*. "I am writing to express our concern over your corporation's present activities in Guatemala," states Smock's letter, dated October 30, 1981. The United Church Board was 'amazed', Smock's letter said, that Bank of America was heavily involved in supporting the Guatemalan government, 'one of the most brutal regimes in Latin America'."

Edmund W. Littfield—A director of Del Monte corporation, a subsidiary of R.J. Reynolds. Del Monte's operations in the area include food processing and banana exporting.

George P. Shultz—Now Secretary of State, Shultz was previously a director of J.P. Morgan, a banking corporation that is one of the three largest stockholders in Citicorp, Bank of America, and Coca Cola, three of the principal U.S. firms in the region. These three firms are themselves partners in Adela Investment Company, formed in 1974 to provide a conduit for development investment into Latin America. Their investments include beef cattle produced for export. Adela in turn is a partner, along with BankAmerica and others, in the Latin American Agribusiness Development Corporation. LAAD develops agricultural export projects in the region and receives low interest loans from the U.S. Agency for International Development.

Thomas J. Watson—Chairman Emeritus of the board of directors of IBM. In addition to having outlets for their business equipment in Central America, IBM is a partner in Adela.

Guests of Mandalay include:

Henry A. Kissinger—listed as a guest at Mandalay in 1979, his name first appeared on the membership

list in 1981. His host in 1979 was Arjay Miller, who is an advisory director of Litton Industries which operates Western Geophysical, a geophysical seismic exploration firm in Guatemala. Other Litton interests include Royal MacBee de Guatemala, and Westrex International in Panama.

William J. Casey—The CIA director was a guest at Mandalay in 1981. His host was former CIA director John McCone. Casey's stockholdings mentioned in the *New York Times* of May 29, 1982, include IBM, mentioned above, Standard Oil of Indiana, which drills oil in Guatemala near the Mexican border, and Exxon (one of the principal corporations in Central America), which sells petroleum and explores for oil.

Ralph E. Bailey—Now Vice-Chairman of du Pont corporation, which acquired the firm Conoco, which Bailey headed. Bailey's host in 1981 was S.D. Bechtel Jr. Conoco is in Costa Rica and Panama and du Pont distributes pesticides in Guatemala.

Please keep in mind that these examples are ONLY some of the connections to Central America from ONLY one camp out of 126. Many Bohemians from other camps are heavily invested in the nuclear industry as well as having financial interests in South Africa; Puerto Rico and other Third World nations dominated by the U.S. Examples of other Mandalay campers not mentioned above are William Francis Smith (U.S. Attorney General) and Richard Cooley, head of Wells Fargo Bank, the largest shareholder in the Diablo Canyon Nuclear Power Plant.

** Sources for this paper include: The Bohemian Club membership list; the Grove guest lists for 1979 to 1981 (1982 and 1983 lists were unobtainable); *Dollars and Dictators: A Guide to Central America* by Tom Barry, Beth Wood, and Deb Preusch. The Resource Center, P.O. Box 4726, Albuquerque, New Mexico 87196; *Multinational Monitor* magazine, published by the Corporate Accountability Research Group, 1346 Connecticut Avenue N.W., Room 411, Washington D.C. 20036; Dun and Bradstreet *Reference Book of Corporate Management; Standard and Poor's Register of Corporations, Directors, and Executives*.

[END OF QUOTING]

From the Bohemian Grove Action Network, P.O. Box 216, Occidental, Calif. 95465:

[QUOTING:]

LIVERMORE LAB— THE BOHEMIAN CONNECTION

For over a hundred years a shroud of secrecy has covered the Bohemian Grove. But in recent times, that shroud has been penetrated and each glimpse provides new insights about the men who rule America.

They come each July to throw off the trusses of high office in order to have a good time and reestablish their fellowship. Drinking, boyish jostling, attending plays, concerts and speeches keep the Bohemians amused. "Weaving spiders come not here," an admonition to leave business deals at home, is the club motto but, in reality, it is just the opposite. No one really knows how much actual business takes place; however, the Grove provides an informal setting where ruling class bonding can occur far from public scrutiny. And the relaxed privacy of this retreat provides a useful vehicle for greasing the skids of business dealings on the outside. Consider, for example, the initial development of atomic weapons and the establishment of Lawrence Livermore Labs, essentially a story of three Bohemians: ERNEST LAWRENCE, EDWARD TELLER and LUIS ALVAREZ.

In the 1930s U.C. Berkeley physicist Ernest Lawrence developed the cyclotron, a device important to early phases of atomic research. Lawrence had

gotten all the funding he could through regular University channels, but he knew he might tap new resources if he were able to reach the Regents personally. Most of them did (and still do) belong to the Bohemian Club. Lawrence wrangled an invitation to the annual encampment at the Grove, where he struck up a friendship with U.C. President Robert G. Sproul. Sproul supported Lawrence in his quest and gave him jovial access to two of the most influential Regents, John Naylor and William Crocker. As a result of the close association fostered at the Grove, Naylor made himself chairman of a special regents' committee to look after the needs of Lawrence's radiation laboratory. In 1937, Crocker gave \$75,000 to Lawrence for a new building to house his larger cyclotron.

Luis Alvarez was one of the leading physicists at U.C. Berkeley and a protégé of Ernest Lawrence. In 1942, he joined Lawrence and other top physicists from around the world at a meeting at the Bohemian Grove to decide on sites for experimental nuclear plants to provide plutonium for the first nuclear bombs. This was the first meeting of what was eventually called "The Manhattan Project". Alvarez worked on the project in Los Alamos, where he helped design the triggering device. He flew in the observation plane when the first atomic bomb obliterated Hiroshima.

In 1949 the Soviet Union exploded their first atomic bomb. Bohos Lawrence, Alvarez and Teller decided that the U.S. should respond by developing the hydrogen bomb.

J. Robert Oppenheimer, the brilliant physicist who headed the Manhattan Project at Los Alamos, opposed the development of the H-bomb in the hopes of averting an arms race with Russia. One of the best books on the subject is *The Advisors: Teller, Oppenheimer and the Superbomb* by Herbert York, an ex-director of Livermore Labs who now regrets his weapons work and has become an advocate for disarmament. In his words, "The views of those politicians favoring the H-bomb were based in large part on the lobbying being done by three nuclear scientists: Teller, Lawrence and Alvarez." We can only guess how much of that lobbying went on inside the Grove.

Eventually the decision was made not only to go ahead with the H-bomb but also to establish a second weapons laboratory at Livermore, Calif. near Berkeley. This was largely due to the determination of Lawrence and Alvarez to involve themselves and their colleagues at Berkeley in the American response to the Soviet A-bomb. Livermore Labs was, however, in some sense Edward Teller's laboratory for, although he was not officially the director, he exercised veto power over its decisions.

Having a second lab doubled the number of scientists working on nuclear weapons and more than doubled the rate of progress. In a very real sense the arms race shifted from being a technological response to perceived military needs to being a race of sheer technological know-how, and in some ways perhaps a race between two competing American weapons laboratories. The result was a very large American technological advantage over the Soviets, which was turned into concrete political gains during the cold war situations like Korea and the Cuban missile crisis.

The Bohemian connection today continues to perpetuate the nuclear ideal among the ruling elite. In 1980 one of the guest speakers at the Grove was Edward Teller on the subject of nuclear power. He warned the Bohemians to encourage continued atomic weapons growth in order to stem the Red Menace. In 1981 Caspar Weinberger was a featured "Lakeside" talker on the subject of "Re-arming America". In 1982 Kissinger continued the theme of keeping the atom proliferating in the face of strong public outcries to end the madness. (For a more detailed account of these speeches inside the Grove please send \$2.50 (includes postage) to B.G.A.N., P.O. Box 216, Occidental, CA 95465.) [H: Please remember, however, that this was written in the mid-80s so the information may no longer be valid.

HERE IT IS

Proof positive of the Bohemians' connection to the Manhattan Project, to the atom bomb. This is from "Walking Bohemian's Home" a publication of the Bohemian Grove Museum Committee. It was "liberated" by an anonymous source.

The Bohemians have always publicly denied any connection of the Grove to the Manhattan Project, maintaining that all that ever happens at the GROVE is non-work-related carousing.

THE CLUB HOUSE (*Chalet*)

"At the end of Edwards Road, the Club House, designed by Bohemian Bernard Maybeck in 1903, commands a fine view of the Russian River. Believed to be the only Maybeck structure dating before 1906, its overhanging roof has so well-protected it from damp winters that it is still sound and has never been rebarked. In 1942 the Club House was the site of the meeting which conceived the Manhattan Project, resulting in the atom bomb."

(This was taken from the map-guide of the Grove.)

[END OF QUOTING]

We will have one more to offer but need a break and it is quite long so we will pick it up at a later sitting. I will deal with more on the connection of the Bohemian Grovers and the Nuclear Weapons Industry. It is all out there, Readers, if you but do a bit of research. You can't depend on someone else to do your research lest you find the findings to be altered. Some is so difficult to believe and so slanted from time-to-time and telling-to-telling as to misdirect your attention; however, good research proves that valid information is not "out of context" and is the same essentially, every time, if the ORIGINAL documents are valid. For instance, you CANNOT look at the *Warren Commission Report On The Assassination of J.F.K.* and find truth, for the book itself is a false report structured to HIDE TRUTH. You have to be discerning. Thank you.

8/2/95 #1 HATONN

MOVING ON

With all the things happening around you I think it best that we just rip on through the Bohemian Grove material offered here so we can move on. It is important because the ones who play together stay together in this instance because they are playing dirty little games which, if found out, will do them in—we intend you find them out!

[QUOTING:]

THE BOHEMIAN GROVE AND THE NUCLEAR WEAPONS INDUSTRY: SOME CONNECTIONS

Kerry Richardson's report #4, Sept. 1987. [H: Yes indeed, there are more NEW articles and information on the Bohemians, but THIS is what we have that can be documented. I'm sure that a LOT OF YOU have updated information you may well wish to share. This paper is for the purpose of offering you a public forum wherein you have had NONE before. Even SPOTLIGHT's Willis A. Carto is in great trouble and it is going to be an eruption soon which may well break that paper's back. B'nai B'rith never gives up—they just change the attack mode when one doesn't work. Please keep in mind in reading CONTACT that we are limited by space and human ability to put together great editions and you don't seem to be able to wade through massive

amounts of information. Overload is sometimes worse than ignorance in that you are overwhelmed and stop reading. Perhaps there will come a day when we can share truth on networks—but that is going to take a lot of you demanding same.]

The Bohemian Club is a private men's club headquartered in San Francisco with a country retreat in Sonoma County. Each summer the club holds a two and one half week long gathering at the Bohemian Grove near the town of Monte Rio. Examination of club membership and guest lists from the Grove encampments and observation of planes and individuals arriving at the local airport to attend the Grove reveal that the Bohemian Grove is a gathering place for many men with a business and professional interest in the construction of nuclear weapons, men whose companies make nuclear bombs and their delivery systems, and men in government whose jobs involve them with nuclear armaments. This article identifies some of these men.

The data used to compile this paper covers an eight-year period and is incomplete. It should not be assumed that all individuals named are present at the same time at the Grove. Who speaks to whom and about what is not known to the writer. NO attempt has been made to contact individuals named to confirm their attendance at the Grove. Positions and titles may not be current.

Several topics should be mentioned that this article does not deal with: uranium mining—the front end of the nuclear weapons industry, the health effects of radiation and the bomb, the strong historical role of the Bohemian Grove in the development of the United States' nuclear weapons program, and the extensive accusations of fraud by weapons contractors.

Caspar Weinberger is a member of the club and is Secretary of Defense for Ronald Reagan who is also a member. (The President does not attend while in office.) [H: Not so that you KNOW it!!!!] Weinberger gave a speech at the Grove in 1981 on the subject of "Rearming America".

Harold Brown is a club member and was Secretary of Defense for President Carter. Brown was a former Director of the Lawrence Livermore nuclear weapons laboratory.

Charles Duncan in 1980 is listed as a guest of Harold Brown at the Grove. Duncan was then head of the Department of Energy, the branch of the U.S. Government that makes nuclear bombs.

General Dynamics Corporation is primarily in the weapons business, building the Trident nuclear missile submarine, cruise missiles, and FB-111 bombers. In 1982, 88 percent of General Dynamics net sales were to the U.S. Government. In 1985, General Dynamics was number two in Department of Defense contracts with \$7,439,914,000 in sales. In 1982 they were number one with about \$5,891,000,000. In 1979, David S. Lewis was listed as a guest of former General Dynamics Chairman Roger Lewis at the Grove. Their camp was Owl's Nest, one of over one hundred residence groupings inside the Grove. Owl's Nest is the camp Ronald Reagan belongs to. General Dynamics Executive Vice President and Director Lester Crown was listed as a Grove guest in 1979 also. The Crown family and their associates owned over 20 percent, more than 5,000,000 shares, of General Dynamics stock according to the 1980 Corporate Data Exchange Profile. *Forbes* magazine in 1986 estimated the Crown family fortune at over 1.3 billion dollars. CEO David Lewis, who resigned not long ago in the wake of scandals, held more than 200,000 shares of stock. General Dynamics Director Thomas G. Ayers, former Commonwealth Edison of Chicago Chairman, was on the 1981 guest list.

Rockwell International is a mainstay of the nuclear weapons industry. Robert Anderson, Chairman and CEO of Rockwell, is a club member and Rockwell Chief Financial Officer Robert A. dePalma has attended Grove gatherings. Willard F. Rockwell Jr. is listed as a club member. The Rockwell family was the second

largest stockholder in the company according to the 1980 Corporate Data Exchange profile. Rockwell Directors associated with the Bohemian Grove include members Fred I. Hartley, Chairman of Unocal, and Henry T. Mudd, former Chairman of Cyprus Mines, and 1981 guest J. Harrington Drake of Dun and Bradstreet. It has been written that no company benefited more from Reagan Administration policies than Rockwell International. They are the main B-1B bomber and space-shuttle contractor and they work on the MX and Trident missiles. Rockwell helps operate the Department of Energy facility at Hanford Washington that produces plutonium for nuclear weapons and they manage the Rocky Flats Colorado facility that produces plutonium triggers for hydrogen bombs. Rockwell was number three in Department of Defense contracts with over \$6,000,000,000 in fiscal 1985.

General Electric was ranked number four in D.O.D. contracts with \$5,890,670,000 in fiscal 1985. G.E. operates a plant in Florida that makes neutron generators for nuclear bombs. They made the reentry vehicle for the Minuteman missile. They make propulsion systems for nuclear submarines and jet aircraft engines and are involved in electronic warfare work. They are developing the engine for the Stealth bomber. General Electric Chairman John F. Welch has been listed as a Grove guest as has Edward E. Hood, G.E.'s Vice Chairman of the Board. Welch was named America's toughest boss by *Fortune* magazine in 1984. Club member Edmund W. Littlefield is a G.E. Director and is listed as a member of G.E.'s largest stockholding family. In addition to Welch, Hood, and Littlefield, Directors of General Electric whose names appear on lists from the Grove include member James G. Boswell II, Chairman and CEO of J.G. Boswell Co., 1980 guest Andrew Clark Sigler, Chairman and CEO of Champion International, and 1980 guest Walter B. Wriston, retired Chairman of the Board of Citicorp bank.

The Boeing Company has in recent years had six members of the Board of Directors who are listed as members of the Bohemian Club: Harold J. Haynes, retired Chairman of Chevron Corporation, Stanley Hiller Jr. of Hiller Investment Co., Rene C. McPherson, a 1986 honor winner in *Fortune* magazine's business hall of fame, Charles M. Piggot, CEO of Paccar Corporation that makes Peterbilt trucks, and D.E. Skinner, Skinner Corporation Chairman. Boeing Vice Chairman Malcolm T. Stamper was listed as a 1980 guest. Boeing had \$5,458,404,000 of D.O.D. contracts in fiscal 1985, ranking number five. Boeing has contracts for the air-launched cruise missile, the MX missile, the Minuteman missile, and has been adapting its B-52 bombers to use cruise missiles. Boeing is a subcontractor for the Stealth advanced-technology bomber and is a principal contractor for Strategic Defense Initiative Star Wars.

United Technologies Corporation Chairman Harry Gray, recently retired, is a frequent visitor to the Bohemian Grove. U.T. was number seven in fiscal 1985 D.O.D. contracts with about \$3,905,629,000, down

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from their 1982 number three ranking with \$4,208,000,000. United Technologies Chemical Systems Division builds rocket motors for Titan, Minuteman III, Trident, and Tomahawk cruise missiles and has a manufacturing facility near San Jose, California. U.T. makes Pratt and Whitney jet aircraft engines and Sikorsky helicopters. Alexander Haig, who frequents the Bohemian Grove, was President and Chief Operating Officer of United Technologies in 1980 before become Secretary of State, and more recently has been a consultant to the company. United Technologies Directors associated with the Bohemian Grove are member Robert H. Malott, Chairman and CEO of FMC Corporation, and 1980 guests William I. Spencer, retired President of Citicorp, and Charles W. Duncan Jr., and current Citicorp Chairman and CEO John S. Reed.

Westinghouse Electric Corporation chairman Robert E. Kirby was listed as a Grove guest in 1979 and 1981. [H: Do you REALLY think you'll get better 'programming' on the network if Westinghouse wins the bid?] Westinghouse contracts include radar for the B-1B bomber and launch tubes for the Trident missile. They are heavily involved with nuclear propulsion systems and fuels. Westinghouse Director Roger Milliken, Chairman and CEO of the textile firm Milliken and Company, was listed as a 1981 Grove guest and Director Rene C. McPherson is a member.

Tenneco Inc. Chairman and CEO James L. Katelsen is listed as a Grove guest in 1979 and 1981. His host was D.J. Russell, a Director Emeritus of Tenneco. Club member B.F. Biaggini, retired Southern Pacific Chairman, is a Tenneco Director. Tenneco operates the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. and builds nuclear submarines capable of carrying nuclear-warhead armed missiles and builds *Nimitz*-class nuclear-propelled aircraft carriers.

Northrop Corporation is a lead contractor on the top-secret Stealth advance-technology bomber. Costs for the Stealth program may reach 30 billion dollars. Northrop has contracts for MX missile guidance systems. Northrop Chairman of the Board and CEO Thomas V. Jones is a member of the Bohemian Club. In the summer of 1986 Jones and his wife hosted a barbecue at their Los Angeles estate for Ronald and Nancy Reagan and their friends. Northrop Director Tom Killefer, retired Chairman of the U.S. Trust Co. bank, was on the 1981 Grove guest list.

TRW Corporation is a leader in Strategic Defense Initiative Star Wars contracts and was recently selected to manage the Pentagon's free electron laser experiment program. They have been researching a new method of producing weapons-grade plutonium using

lasers. Ruben F. Mettler, TRW Chairman and CEO, was listed as a Grove guest in 1981. TRW Directors named on lists from the Grove are member Jack S. Parker, retired Vice Chairman of General Electric, and member H. Guyford Stever, a scientist and consultant. TRW is a MX missile contractor. [H: Don't forget about the massive TRW "credit" branch that knows everything there is to know about any one of you nice citizens.]

UNC Resources, formerly known as United Nuclear Corporation, is a contractor at the Department of Energy's Hanford Nuclear Facility where it operates the N-reactor to produce plutonium for nuclear bombs. The N-reactor is a type similar in design to the Soviet Union's Chernobyl reactor. Former UNC Chairman James R. Bancroft is a member of the Bohemian Club. His guest at the 1980 Grove encampment was former UNC Chief Executive Officer Keith A. Cunningham.

AT&T (American Telephone and Telegraph), through its Western Electric subsidiary, manages the Sandia National Laboratories on a no fee/no profit basis. [H: Something more important than money here?] Sandia Labs has facilities in Albuquerque, New Mexico, Livermore, California, and Tonopah, Nevada. [H: Interesting? All these nice places—especially Tonopah, Nevada!!] The Sandia Lab is involved with the design, testing, quality control, safe handling, and storage of nuclear weapons. They train military personnel on their use and maintenance and are involved with a weapon from its inception until its retirement from the stockpile. Former AT&T Chairman Charles E. Olson was observed en route to the Grove in 1986. AT&T Director Phillip Hawley is a club member and Directors James H. Evans, Rawleigh Warner Jr., and Joseph D. Williams are named on guest lists.

Monsanto Corporation Chairman and CEO Richard J. Mahoney was observed in transit to the Bohemian Grove in 1986. Monsanto manages the Mound Facility in Miamisburg, Ohio for the Department of Energy. 2,060 people were on Monsanto's payroll there in 1982. The main activity of the Mound Facility is the production and maintenance of the non-nuclear components for U.S. nuclear weapons: detonators, timers, firing sets, and test equipment. Some work with nuclear material also occurs there.

The Bechtel Company is a privately owned construction firm operating worldwide and headquartered in San Francisco and is a mainstay of the nuclear industry. S.D. Bechtel Sr. and S.D. Bechtel Jr., who now runs the company, are members of the Bohemian Club. *Forbes* magazine in 1986 estimated the Bechtels' net worth at over 800 million dollars. The 1981-82 Bechtel Report announced that its Nuclear Fuels Op-

eration division would pursue defense-related projects. Bechtel worked on the Waste Isolation Pilot Project located in New Mexico intended for military nuclear waste. Bechtel designed the military space-shuttle facility at Vandenberg Air Force Base.

Hewlett Packard Corporation co-founders David Packard and William R. Hewlett are both members of the Bohemian Club. Hewlett Packard is a contractor on the B-52 bomber and the Pershing missile. In Sonoma County, the location of the Bohemian Grove, Hewlett Packard is the largest employer and the number one recipient of Department of Defense funds.

Dr. Edward Teller, Associate Director Emeritus of the Lawrence Livermore Laboratory, gave a speech at the Grove in 1980. Teller is a physicist who played a major role in developing the hydrogen bomb and he is a leading promoter of Star Wars weaponry. The Livermore Lab is the number one recipient of Strategic Defense Initiative Star Wars research dollars. Teller and Bohemian Club member Karl R. Bendetsen and 1980 Grove guest Joseph Coors were members in 1981 of an advisory group to Ronald Reagan that received security clearances to learn about new weapons developments such as nuclear x-ray lasers. The group first met with the President in January 1982. Teller also had private meetings with Reagan before the President's March 1983 Star Wars speech.

Main sources for this article include: *The Nuclear Weapons Industry* by Kenneth A. Bertsch and Linda S. Shaw, Investor Responsibility Research Center, Washington D.C.; *Star Warriors* by William J. Broad, Simon and Schuster, New York; Various corporate annual reports; 1982 List of Camps and Camp Members and key to Camp locations 1982 Midsummer Encampment—Bohemian Grove; Grove Guest List 1979, 1980, 1981; FAA List of Registered Aircraft by N-number, 4/13/85; *CDE Stock Ownership Directory*, Corporate Data Exchange, Inc., New York; *Aviation Week and Space Technology*, May 12, 1986.

[END OF QUOTING]

I think we shall leave the writing here for now, Dharma. We are in need of watching that TV until your eyes cross during hours of hearings of various kinds and circus entertainment viewings. We simply have to keep up as much as you can because the readers are confused, as are you, by the display taking place. Let us do what we can as the other tasks can wait, better than being without knowledge of what is being fed into your minds as you prepare for entering a MAJOR war. Thank you for your patience and "a little while longer" is my petition to you personally. Salu.

CONTACT: The Phoenix Project

CONTACT is a unique and inspired newspaper for concerned citizens everywhere, though it particularly focuses on the United States because of this country's special mission in the affairs of the world. That is, "As goes the United States, so goes the world."

CONTACT is a vehicle for Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn's most recent writings on important current affairs, plus those from other enlightening sources, on matters critical to a responsible and informed public at this time of planetary transition and final days of battle between the Forces of Light and the "Evil Empire" forces of darkness.

CONTACT exists to counteract the manipulating lies and clever half-truths put out (on purpose) by the regular print and broadcast media prostitutes of the Satanic Elite controllers—parasites who are in the process of economically, physically, and spiritually collapsing this once great country (and actually the entire planet) down to a slave-state level of existence under their diabolical control plan called The New World Order.

This newspaper, *CONTACT*, began life on March 30, 1993, risen, like the mythical bird, with great determination "up from the ashes" of its internationally acclaimed predecessor called *THE PHOENIX LIBERATOR*.

THE PHOENIX LIBERATOR, in turn, began life in mid-October of 1991, having evolved from an earlier newsletter called the *PHOENIX JOURNAL EXPRESS*, which itself came into existence as a faster way to get THE TRUTH out to you readers than was possible with the more substantial "book" format of the *PHOENIX JOURNALS*. Much incredible ground has been covered so far in that mission.

While the *PHOENIX LIBERATOR*'s motto reminded all that "The Truth Will Set You Free", the *CONTACT*'s motto, displayed prominently in the masthead, takes that thought another important step forward and proclaims: "Ye Shall Know The Truth And The Truth Shall Make You Mad!"

The "Phoenix Project" is about those preparations needed—at body, mind and soul levels—to both understand and survive the great healing changes which are beginning to energize this beautiful little planet, now so frazzled and tortured from abuses of all kinds. We look forward, with great expectations, to the *CONTACT*ing with all of you—a coming together that is rapidly taking place as the entire Phoenix Project "ground crew" continues to connect, solidify, and gain strength through becoming informed of THE TRUTH. Indeed, welcome aboard, friends!

— Dr. Edwin M. Young
Editor-In-Chief, *CONTACT*

In The Limelight Of Today's News

8/2/95 #1 HATONN

IN THE LIMELIGHT

These days offer so much in news and distractors that you nice people are so swamped as to be unable to watch it all, which is exactly the intent of the media-producers. What you don't realize and what is terrible is that with the all-day garbage going on and having to be repeated and repeated ad nauseam, you miss all the "good stuff"! How about these "dry" lightning-caused fires all over the nation but which are inextinguishable when near major "installations"? There are at least three of these burning in California as we write. They are in "nothing" areas where a fire should be easily extinguished before it can do anything but what happens is that it starts, gets totally out of control, and is too hot to be near, rattle, rattle, rattle. You are given every excuse for this from, "The extra rain during the year built volatile SAP in the plants which has become like fuel-oil," to "nobody has seen anything like this." Well, try rocket fuel and napalm! YOU ARE UNDER INSIDIOUS SIEGE and some of your nasty toys are not making it off the ground in one piece! Worse yet, these particular fires get the regular full-blown attention of reporting—ONCE! and then they burn for days and days with almost NO MENTION. But I ask YOU: what exactly is dry lightning? You will be told it is when there is no storm as in rain, with the thunderheads, etc. Ah, but there are NO CLOUDS EITHER, with these incidents! Are you going to now tell me that lightning simply springs from the sky? Stop it! You are talking lasers by any name and beams by whatever label!

RONN JACKSON

Ah, somehow we are supposed to know all about Ronn Jackson? Well, we do and we don't. We know that he is "out", several of our close friends have met with him and he certainly seems to be busy. So far, nothing he has suggested has happened, so we wait. He probably is finding that things have changed a bit since he went into security and people lose the ability to do what they thought they could do.

Can he do what he claims with Westinghouse, Disney, ABC, CBS, et al? I don't know, but arguing with Tom Brokaw is not going to make anything happen—especially if you only put it out on fax lines to readers.

I want you readers, however, to remember something: he did more IN PRISON than most of you have done in a lifetime, toward recognition of needs for structuring that you might regain some Constitutional form of government, for it means STARTING OVER IN LESS THAN WONDERFUL CONDITIONS. The parties, who will see to it that he and our teams are protected, are at odds over everything as well as the factions vying for power in the already disordered government and world power networks. He HAS the place and the desire—and that is all you need upon which to begin! Power of the political and commercial wonders of the world only assist if you can ever get through the red tape of their start-and-stop machinery. What do you have going for you? Well, you have ME and my team! We do not SEEM to be doing anything or

hanging around a lot—but we ARE. The adversarial tattoo artists know that we do and say EXACTLY what we mean—explicitly! And I repeat here: Get on with our agreements! Like NOW, good fellows. And you readers who think just because God's troops are around that life will suddenly BE THE WAY YOU WANT IT, are going to be so sadly disappointed. Fantasy doesn't cut the work load—some good visual dreaming and hard work WILL. However, some of you elders can soon begin to look forward to sitting back a bit while the children begin to take hold—IF YOU HAVE TAUGHT THEM WELL AND IF YOU CAN KEEP THEM FROM BECOMING WEAPONS' FODDER.

The more disappointing thing to most of you will be that "I" would rather read a copy of the *Skeptical Inquirer* than all the UFO books and stupidities put together. You want MAGIC to guide your lives, psychics to tell you how, what, when and where—even if these ones can't tell their own fanny from their toes. It is

YOU who will change this world, good friends, or it will NOT BE CHANGED—FOR THE BETTER. The ones who make it WORSE are right on job and working overtime.

Believe me, Ronn is doing ALL HE CAN; the results of that effort remain to be seen. He is not and never has been, nor shall he be—your savior for anything. He is hoping to be able to help form a central core for helping selves, no less and certainly nothing more, for "more" is not even a correct assumption, nor should it be your desire. To replace the Lords of the Land with other Lords and Overlords is foolish indeed.

GUNTHER RUSSBACHER

You keep asking for an update on this person? Well, I don't have so much to update on these days in that regard. The "locals" in the U.S. are planning to render Rayelan harmless and the PLANS are to take-out Gunther before he is released from incarceration. It is planned as an "inside" job, I am informed, and I am also told that there is "nothing we are going to do about it". I suggest the last statement is correct. Gunther continues to give allegiance to the Dark Side of the movement for freedom as programmed and he has embarrassed the Austrian Government to the extent that I can only assume the plans will be carried out—unless something BIG happens to prevent it. What about Peggy and his boys? I have no input.

GEOPHYSICAL ALERT!

YES INDEED!! [Editor's note: Is that emphatic enough?!!]

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Notes On Health Items & Emergency Supplies

8/4/95 #1 HATONN

GOLDEN GLOW

Ah, we have a whole bunch of people who think if something will do good, a lot more of it will do wonders. And it will, although the wonders done may not be that which pleases you. I see that we need to speak of lotions and colloids.

The "Gaia" lotions or external sprays, etc., are interesting and "living" so let us consider here a minute what will be happening as these lotions get to your body and are exposed to light.

The spray for deodorants won't show much of anything and neither will the mouth spray as to any "color" change—especially if you continue to rinse your mouth occasionally with a hydrogen-peroxide wash. BUT, the lotion, if globbed on heavily—will act like magic goo. Remember that you have LIVING cells in this lotion which will react EXACTLY like the portion of your body exposed to sunlight, as a for instance. Dharma looks like she has been swathed down in artificial suntan goop. With the dryness caused by direct fan blowing to get through summer she has been using the lotion as a skin cream and, since she had been presented with a quart of it as we perfected the formula, she had plenty to use. So after a couple of sloppy applications she noted how "healthy" she was looking. Then she noted that where the lotion could build up, and even the palms of her hands, she was turning golden brown. Users, this is the epithelial cells soaking up the colloids in the lotion and converting them to Beta Carotene (your cancer blockers) and offering you a covering of protection. This is NOT a sunblocker or a "tanning" lotion—but this is the best reaction you can get while realizing that you are getting a wonderful "dose" of the colloids right where you need them—on the surface of your body where the first attacks occur. You certainly do not need to turn colors, however, to be getting the maximum results. The color comes from actually wasting the product. If you want, however, to build up a bit of sun screen for the shielding against the daily exposures—use more by all means. How will you know you don't just have tanning cream? Because the nails won't get color and neither will scar

tissue take on much color change, wherein tanning lotions will color your surrounding nails, tissues, etc. As you apply the lotion where it builds up on the skin, i.e., between the fingers, from the application process, you will want to wipe off excess as well as palms for they will show more color changes in those areas. This is not a DYE of some kind, Users, this is a cellular change of the covering cells. Further, this is what you HOPE is happening as changes occur within your body as your Gaiandrianas build up and take on the colloidal colors of both golden rays and violet rays. Now you are beginning to see why healthy advanced people and souls take on these wonderful aura colors.

Why is the lotion silver-gray in color? Because the very best part of the solution left from the colloidalizing of both the gold and silver, and the condensed OxySol solution, is used for the base of the lotion. This becomes, then, a skin protector and antibacterial lotion. To make it white and cosmetically ridiculous we would have to bleach it and that is indeed foolish. You are getting the "real thing" and that is all we shall ever offer anyone—the very best and ahead of the rest.

I am asked if this would restore color to gray hair? I don't know, but it surely would be good for your scalp, while you find out for yourself, I suppose. Those of you with dandruff need to spray your scalp with GaiaCol, OxySol, etc., when you launder your hair (or with such as me—my head). There is absolutely nothing save good that could happen. What happens here with our products is that you are getting an actual cellular change as those cells are sucking in what is needed to both balance themselves and toss off any invaders. In the process you are replacing the "glow" of the more dangerous of the sun-rays and automatically are building up an ability to handle more of those rays without cellular damage within or without. Remember that a HEALTHY, BALANCED body will produce for itself what it needs to remain healthy and balanced—IF IT CAN GET SUPPLIES.

You don't need to use this "Gaia" lotion as you do a moisturizer cream, for that which you can get at the variety store is good for that purpose. What you need is to use that amount which will put a very thin coating on your body. "A little goes a long way." Then use your sunscreens and moisturizers on top of the lotion. You CAN use as much as you want—but it is not necessary and you will turn up with gold-tan skin tones if you glop a lot. The ones here are using it like it was pure gold and enjoying the healthy feeling which comes to the skin and the wonderful tone to the face. Even those who are quite browned by the sun are finding the lotion heals and puts a covering of "gold" to the tan. On the dark-skinned people the glow is glorious. I think, in fact, it is what you go burn yourselves to achieve. By the way, this particular change takes place most rapidly and beautifully if you are a regular user of "Drias".

When we "feed" our Gaiandrianas its colloids of gold and silver and its OxySol, it turns the most magnificent radiant gold, instantly, as if we have added pure color extract. This is the last thing we add to the growing babies and when the crystal containers show crystal refraction we know that the Gaiandrianas is finished. With AquaGaia, there will be an aqua cast to the solution wherein the Gaiandrianas will end up with

the essence of refracting gold/violet. We have to gauge the finished product by its color REFRACTION for both become crystal transparent. Now aren't we having fun with this participation sport?

You see, after all is said and done—THE MAGIC IS WITHIN YOU AND IF YOU WATCH, GOD WILL DEMONSTRATE THAT WONDROUS GIFT.

PARASITES

I don't want to harp on you about parasites but that is the mode of carrier now being used against you. I have here a document about the Gulf War Syndrome sufferers (which applies to the chronic fatigue syndrome sufferers as well) and, no matter how the government lies to you—the beginning cause of the symptoms and the DIS-EASE is the blasted little suckers called parasites—and there are newly-created ones to suit the needs of whatever is desired to be carried in your water supply or food products.

What you will find is that in the cases of such as the Gulf War Syndrome, the usual antibiotics simply exacerbate the problems. And, further, this is WHY you really do need a parasite cleansing regularly to allow anything to adequately work on the disease process. Parasites are now grown to hold and protect the disease organisms introduced. They shield the little critters and disallow any antimicrobial to reach the breeding womb of the organisms. The colloids can move through the cells but nothing is "effective" if you are simply reproducing the "cause". Worse, if the process is allowed to continue too long, organs are damaged and cannot be reproduced to wholeness.

There has been so much genetic/DNA/RNA tampering on, especially, the fluke and cryptosporidium that they have the ability to search out and attach to specific sites—such as the insulin-producing portion of the pancreas, the liver conversion cells, the kidneys and so on. You can look at the NAME and know a good bit about the bug. Crypto, as you have realized lately, means "code" or "code language" or "spy-type individual", and of course spore means exactly that—it is transferred by spore and thus and so. The Gulf War parasite is being called by some who have isolated it: *Mycoplasma Incognitus*. Which means a parasite which travels "incognito" to insure inability to RECOGNIZE IT. It moves about in disguise.

At this writing I am going to offer a letter which has gone out to thousands of veterans suffering from the symptoms described as Gulf War Syndrome from a Dr. Garth Nicolson, Ph.D. I will give his credentials at the end of his letter.

The people at his place are correct in their awareness but have failed to recognize the ABSOLUTELY ALWAYS PRESENT PARASITE INVOLVED, as such. They are able to identify the cause by the symptoms and DO RECOGNIZE that the underlying life-form is a mycoplasma rather than a simple and recognized microorganism such as bacteria, etc. The missing link in their work is simply an absence of realizing the very life-connection between the mycoplasma and parasite carrier/breeder. The parasite is most effectively carried in such tiny invaders as fleas and ticks, and mutate with each host, and infection is spread by the bite of the varmint. But let us share this doctor's conclusions for they are getting good results with their "treatment".

MORE ABOUT PARASITES AND CANCER

[QUOTING:]

PROFESSOR GARTH L. NICOLSON
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Dear Madam/Sir:

After reading your recent letter, we would like to suggest from your symptoms that you may be suffering from a microorganism infection called *Mycoplasma incognitus*. This particular microorganism does not cross-react with tests for any of the 20+ known *Mycoplasmas*, and routine laboratory blood tests do not detect this infection. One must employ a sensitive genetic marker analysis to detect this microorganism in biological samples (Nicolson, N. and Nicolson, G.L., *Meth. Mol. Genet.* 5:281-298, 1994), and even then it is difficult to find because it is mainly *inside* cells in the body, not in body fluids. The mycoplasma proliferates inside cells, and in this respect differs from bacteria which proliferate intercellularly and can be easily detected. It also differs from other mycoplasmas in that it has a piece of retroviral nucleic acid integrated into its DNA genome. [H: Emphasis MINE.] *Mycoplasma incognitus* is contributing to the deaths of those afflicted with AIDS, but little is known about its distribution in the normal adult population. *M. incognitus* will cause chronic fatigue, reoccurring fever, night sweats, joint pain, stomach upsets and cramps, headaches, skin rashes, heart pain, kidney pain, thyroid problems, and in extreme cases, autoimmune-like disorders, such as those that lead to paralysis. These latter symptoms are probably due to the fact that this microorganism is released from infected cells carrying parts of host cell plasma membrane, and individuals may respond to the microorganism as well as normal host antigens carried on the microorganism. This mycoplasma is also communicable between humans and dogs and cats, as found out when one of our cats died from the disease, and its blood tested positive for *M. incognitus*.

[H: I have to interrupt throughout this writing for they do, in fact, not cover some very important points. An "infestation" (infection) by this organism will mimic the HIV by sometimes presenting false HIV readings at testing. However, what is worse about this little critter is that it CAN BECOME ONE WITHIN THE HIV CAUSING ONE OF THE MUTATIONS AND FULL-BLOWN "AIDS" CAN RESULT AT SOME TIME WITH POSITIVE HIV READINGS INCLUDED. It acts exactly like the HIV virus in that it moves INTO cells wherein treatment solutions cannot reach it and its carrier parasites will always be lodged within the body itself to reproduce whatever is taken away—issuing a new supply if the old is removed. Again, if you wish to heal—you MUST cleanse out those parasites and at this time the Gaia anti-parasite kit products will get them in a couple of program run-throughs. We do expect new breeds of parasites which will withstand the "cleansing" but that isn't here YET. And, if not heavily infested, the colloids will pass within the parasite and kill the organisms.

This will not necessarily kill the parasite, however, so you have the ongoing circle of infinity at play. You have to pretty much use these products as a shielding device and regularly attend your body needs as to possible reinfestation. These parasites are now into ALL public water supplies awaiting the introduction of whatever becomes the

whim of the manipulators. Remember our discussions prior to this: through the parasite carrier, organisms can be focused on individual groups or such as AIDS carriers, genetic races—you name it! The desired genetically altered microbe can be introduced at random or specifically into any place with totally known results. Remember that these organisms are deliberately **CROSSED** species and the desired viral species has a titanium attachment molecule which holds the virus together in its crystalline form and will always be what is recognized as a **RETRO-virus** of recombinant variety.]

The good news is that unlike viruses, the mycoplasmas respond to the appropriate antibiotics. We have found that two to four courses of the antibiotic doxycycline (2 X 100 mg caps/day for a few days to a

symptoms, heart abnormalities, night sweats, fatigue, respiratory ailments, gastric discomforts ranging from ulcers to irritable bowel syndrome and, in extreme instances, encephalitis and/or meningitis. Both of us have suffered from *Mycoplasma incognitus*, and Nancy nearly died from the disease.

In an empirical attempt to treat our illness several types of drugs were used, but only doxycycline or tetracycline had any effect. The treatment works. We also noted that penicillin exacerbated the disease. Fortunately, Dr. Lo at the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology in Washington D.C. has worked with *Mycoplasma incognitus*, and he has described the exact syndrome that we had overcome. Unfortunately, he is not communicating with other scientists and physicians on this issue. Although scientific articles have

appeared in both the *New England Journal of Medicine* and *Science* about *Mycoplasma incognitus*, the majority of the medical community is relatively unaware of this disease, and those who are aware are likely to play down its possible role in illness, concentrating more on treating the peripheral symptoms of the syndrome.

Since diagnosis may take some time, it may be of advantage to try a six-week cycle of doxycycline when the symptoms arise. If the disease is present, one will feel significantly better within 1-2 weeks of taking doxycycline, and you can avoid a potentially disastrous health situation. The doxycycline treatment is not harmful in any way. At the doses recommended, it should not cause any problems, and there are few reported complications with this antibiotic. We recently published an article in the *Journal of the American Medical Association* (Nicolson, G.L. and Nicolson, N.L. "Doxycycline Treatment and Desert Storm" *JAMA* 273:618-619, 1995). This brief note discusses our results with 73 soldiers with Desert Storm-Associated Chronic Fatigue Illness. Of these, 55 had good responses with doxycycline and eventually returned to normal duty. A copy can be supplied upon request. If you are suffering from Multiple Chemical Sensitivity Syndrome, Ciprofloxacin can be substituted for doxycycline. We also recommend that patients who also have bacterial infections should take a two week course of a broad spectrum antibiotic (such as Augmentin, 3 X 500 mg per day) between their course of doxycycline. This will suppress the bacterial infections that often accompany the illness. We have developed a blood test for *Mycoplasma incognitus*, and if you are a Desert Storm Vet, or a family member, an Active Duty member of an Armed Forces unit, or a family member, and are interested in having your blood analyzed in a pilot experimental study, please contact us for information. A Gulf War Illness Survey Form, Disclosure Document and other instructions will be sent to you. There is no cost for active duty soldiers, reservists or vets.

We have helped units of the Delta Force at Ft. Bragg with this same problem, and we enclose a letter from a Lt. Cmdr. and CO of a SEAL unit attached to DELTA ONE. We are also working with

other active military units who served in Desert Storm. Our own daughter came down with this particular type of infection after serving in the 101st ABN DIV in Iraq. Her roommate was an officer in the 101st ABN DIV in charge of a NBC unit. After several cycles of doxycycline, both are now fully recovered and are

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week, then 1 X 100 mg/day for 5-6 weeks per course) work best. If you can't tolerate 200 mg then use 100 mg/day. This microorganism can produce all the symptoms that you have had and others, particularly thyroid and autoimmune symptoms. Other symptoms include abnormal allergic responses, peculiar neurological

continuing their educations in San Diego.

We hope that you will consider this letter seriously. *Mycoplasma incognitus* is a dangerous microorganism, and its infection can lead to death in extreme cases. We need to document this disorder and its possible treatment. As you know, the politics behind the Desert Storm Illness issue are dreadful, but we are proceeding as best we can without administrative or financial support to help individuals such as yourself.

Yours sincerely,

Garth L. Nicolson, Ph.D.

David Burton Jr. Chair in Cancer Research; Professor and Chairman Department of Tumor Biology; The University of Texas M.D. Anderson cancer Center and Professor of Pathology and Laboratory Medicine; Professor of Internal Medicine; The University of Texas Medical School at Houston; Nancy L. Nicolson, Ph.D.; President The Rhodon Foundation for Biomedical Research, Inc. [END OF QUOTING]

Or, you can run through a cleansing of parasites and hit the silver, gold colloids, and OxySol (can't get anywhere else but New Gaia). You will find this will DO IT. You will, however, be run down if you are experiencing the symptoms which fit a described "syndrome" so don't be foolish—you MUST get your newly organism/parasite-free body rebuilt. Supplements are about your only sure method with the denutrientizing of your food products, even organically grown products. Don't be silly and foolish. You need help in these days of deadly assault upon yourselves. So do your pets and plants—but let's start with YOU, and your immediately proximal pets. You will cross contaminate. These carriers are transferred through every method known to man, even possible through a parrot sneeze!

I remind you that we have a friend back

East who was having incredibly serious troubles with his dairy cows. He doesn't NOW! He used two days of injected GaiaCol and the mastitis which had plagued him continually—cleared within three days. Cure all? I don't know anything about "cure". I do note that the cows utilized the product and the symptoms disappeared; nothing more. In addition, the animals showed immediate signs of improved HEALTH. What did he give the cows? I believe he gave 2cc into the "under the tail" vein and 2 cc into each rear hip. Since you-the-people don't have a free-hanging tail vein, I suggest you not try this at home on the spouse. I marvel, however, that you inject every damned drug known to abuse and alter the mind but you can't inject a little colloidal silver or gold! WOW. They will even give you "clean new needles" for injecting drugs in the gutter—but heaven help you if you inject anything that makes you well. I also note that soaking the needles in colloidal silver will sterilize them from anything such as bacterial or viral. I just find it interesting that you ones are so gullible to the lies they tell you on the vidiot

boxes and the damnable regulations set forth upon you. I actually witnessed a mother give her baby an injection (with a veterinarian syringe from the feed store) of mixed colloidal silver and gold because they were on a hiking trip and could not get the sick child with a fever of some 104+° to a physician for some two days. The child awakened in the night in this crisis as is verified by every parent alive as to the habits of babies and doctor's hours. The fever dropped immediately, even without aspirin (gold does that), and then aspirin was given to offer relief to the child. Symptoms immediately reversed and the child was pronounced "fine" when, three days later, after leaving the trip, the child was taken to a physician. It was "thought" that maybe the child had measles "or something". Well, it had "or something" but emergency action SAVED THE LIFE OF THE CHILD.

It became clear that since you can't always have prescription items, and what is available usually re-

only need funding for these projects and, who knows, perhaps one day enough people will want results of goodly health to support them. Already our problem is getting enough Spelta for our needs. Fortunately, the Government doesn't even know what it is.

I cannot give enough appreciation to you who have sent the gold and silver for use in the colloidal processing. I want you who sent the wedding ring, sapphire ring and the golden-plated birthday plate (of a deceased parent who loved us dearly), to know that we are putting those things aside and, unless it becomes absolutely necessary to use them, those things WILL BE RETURNED or held as are, depending on your preference. We have a Spanish coin from a sunken galleon which resides in the "precious items" place along with a small doll called "Baby Tears" that a friend in Hawaii sent to Dharma during her first really bad assault. Surprisingly enough, that little doll saves Dharma a lot of tears. There are lots of other things which have too

much meaning to convert to anything.

I want to tell you about the setting in the ring mentioned above. The color is the color of the major crystal of which we frequently speak (cobalt blue) and is streaked with GOLD—just as is the (our) crystal which is now almost three miles in diameter. It is easy for us to fabricate diamonds and, yes, even gold and sapphires, but to have a cobalt-blue crystal with starbursts of gold GROWN in its natural form is INCREDIBLE! You who share with us are often not adequately shown appreciation for we have no way to do so. But please KNOW that you are precious and the return shall be most generous.

So again, I remind you readers that every choice is YOURS. We tell you

what is available, no more and no less. The rest is up to you! Intelligence, however, also rests upon YOU as does responsibility so to NOT save a life when you could be very responsible—in my opinion. It reminds me of you who throw out milk if the expiration date arrives and the milk is still there unopened and sweet.

I was talking about emergency kits, just like you would carry injectable substances for those who are violently allergic to stings, or a snake-bite kit in your hiking pack. TAKE SOME COLLOIDALS AND A SYRINGE TO HAVE IN EMERGENCY and keep some in your emergency packs. In Earthquakes, even, sometimes you are CUT OFF FROM HELP and water gets BAD when the system goes down. Don't get caught without these HELPERS IN YOUR EMERGENCY PACKS.

Please keep hydrogen peroxide (food grade) in those packs, as well, for water purification. It is better than the "clorox" method and, if overdone, can't do anything other than enhance your health. I prefer OxySol in the same 7-10 drops per gallon of liquid as hydrogen peroxide and/or BOTH. Remember that para-

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quires refrigeration—put some colloids and OxySol in your emergency kits along with some insulin syringes and/or veterinarian syringes (one or two with a couple of needles will do it). You don't EVER have to refrigerate these; they never lose potency and the OxySol could be used internally by injection as well as anything else. None of these will do anything negative even if put into the bloodstream directly. The facts are that this baby in point was so very SICK and lethargic that the injection was directly into the vein.

Wouldn't it be wonderful to feed the cows with Spelta and no antibiotics, supplemented with multivitamins and minerals and routinely de-parasite and de-worm them while regularly introducing the colloids? Can you imagine what wondrous milk products you would have for your species, not to mention the bovine species? Well, one day we are going to do a trial run for same and you will be absolutely amazed at the "miracle". The same with poultry, especially producers of eggs. You won't find any Zacky Farms cancer-carriers here when we get around to doing that. Yes, we

sites can live through everything except 7-10 minutes of boiling or distillation. Distilled water is not healthy as a full-time intake liquid for it lacks necessary minerals. However, as with all commercial things—you CANNOT DEPEND ON PURCHASED DISTILLED WATER TO BE PURE—OR DISTILLED. If you have “stored” emergency water in containers as purchased—just add your purification to the newly opened container of water. You do not know what lies dormant in the liquid.

Quite frankly, I would keep enough colloids on hand to add equal drops of each silver and gold, in addition, to that water. You need both products; they will be tasteless and yet will have anti-microbial properties which you need, especially in stressful situations.

I will have to inquire, but I think there is a meeting taking place to see if the prices of Silver colloid (GaiaCol) and possibly OxySol can be reduced to allow you to have more for the same price. Don't yet “quote” me but I think that is in consideration. Gold, of course, is very expensive to colloidalize because it eats away gold which is very expensive. OxySol is made with gallons and gallons of 35% food grade hydrogen peroxide for the catalytic processing so it, too, is expensive to produce. To get suitable product in any instance, it is quite expensive—at least the way it is produced here where we demand a fully saturated solution in EVERY instance. I speak not for ANYONE or ANY OTHER place. However, the discussion comes up now because there is enough on hand to be able to fill requests and the next step is to allow you as much quantity for the ability to cover costs as is possible.

EMERGENCY PACKS

Speaking of “emergency packs”, I suggest you get a bit nervous if you reside in Earthquake zones for the Post Office is now giving “quake classes” and handing their employees a two-day survival kit!! Ponder on that as you consider possibilities and probabilities.

Also, while you are “thinking” on these things—ponder the last wonderful hurricane to hit Florida. It was guided EXACTLY where it was most notably not expected to go! You are in a controlled environment from what you are able to get to eat to where the storms WILL HIT. You are basically on your own for attending self—so I suggest you stop quibbling and get prepared. You do not have to be sickly—THAT is your choice!

I chuckle at you who go and selectively take this amino acid or that amino acid thinking you are doing

something wonderful. People—the amino acids are a PRODUCT of protein. It is found in meat, etc. AND IT COMES ALREADY BALANCED—THE BODY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH “SEPARATE” AMINO ACIDS. This is just one example of total WASTE of funds. I don't care what you do—but a lot of silly nonsense takes place around your “unbalanced” health industries from physician's drug houses to health-food stores.

There is a big kick coming for Soy products. I agree, but not with the hyper-dealing over such as cholesterol shouting and “fat” touting (good or bad). You are a machine set to work superbly in a balanced condition. You need certain things with which to function but it does not require a “big deal”. The same with exercise—the BODY WILL ADJUST IF IT HAS STABILITY AND BALANCE WITHIN ITSELF. You don't need “meat” as such, if you get the other nutrients. Why do you need meat (especially red meat) at all? Because it is now the only method wherein you can intake the whole product of which YOU ARE COMPRISED. YOU are a meat product so meat products replace what you need. However, it is not from whence you get the products in original form. This means that you need the original product(S) necessary, individual or compiled forms, to get that which makes for a MEAT BODY. You can get those things from the raw products of life forms, but often these are not properly processed and some necessary items are lost in that processing, e.g., the “hull” from grains, etc. There are a few life-balancing products you can supplement and have everything you need, among them are such as Soy products, chlorella (algae), Yeast as in “Brewer's”, and then the products of whole grain (some). Spelta is the ONLY one I find all nutrients remaining stable in all circumstances even in depleted soil fields. The plant will reduce its production before it will sacrifice its nutrient value. To have proper quantity as needs increase—you will have to add fertilizers and frankly I don't care which ones—I PREFER chemical fertilizers offering the right mineralization over the organic animal dung because of the unhealthy state of animals who are as much so, or more, unbalanced than you and additives are made to animal feeds, such as hormones and antibiotics which are passed on in and through the manure. But, either will do nicely if you supplement that which is missing. I have to tell you picky eaters that there are more of you sick because you won't touch a cooked vegetable, a piece of meat or must have organic foods, than the ones who simply EAT what is

available and boiled to death. You would be no more healthy than these simple eaters except that you usually take supplements along with your good dietary programs.

Why? Because the parasite invaders and carriers can live easily in the raw foods of ALL kinds, including meats and VEGETABLES. Anywhere there is a liquid circulation system—they grow well—plants included. Especially once in irrigation water, the plants will ALWAYS bear parasites, and whatever they carry. I am not so against pesticides as you are, either. I don't like them for themselves, BUT, the infestation of insect carriers injecting the edible plants and fruits of same, I consider WORSE.

This “opinion” does not include the ones of you who live only on JUNK FOODS. I do not include hamburgers in the “Junk Food” category, as do you—because to me “junk food” is that which is highly processed and people who eat only soft doughnuts, fried crispies and processed grains or potatoes, de-germed corn, pasteurized milk and other products of the dairy line which are pasteurized, without adding back the necessary factors, etc., are filling the belly but are in various stages of BERI-BERI from B-vitamin (especially Niacin) DEFICIENCY!

When I speak of storage foods I have a pretty specific list and it doesn't have to include many things. Your stored flours should be stored in the grain, friends, preferably in the hull. This is not usually too great for especially Spelta is hard to dehull from the husk. However, you can get grinders which accept the whole grains after commercial de-husking and make flour, even if somewhat “granular”. Why not just store flour? Because the germ will cause rancidity to occur over a period of time—if ground and exposed to air. So, the next best thing is to store in vacuum-packed jars or packages, your flour, and if considering nutrition alone, just use WHOLE GRAINS. But if you have lots of flour already stored—keep it for your own “junk food” tooth. You CAN have both you know! If you eat good food it doesn't take much to fill your body needs and then the junk food is simply a nice touch for your “soothe me” needs. Survival can be awfully BORING. Why not have BOTH?

To Spelt whole grain add red lentils (or any color lentils, but red is best for it bears both B-12 and Folic Acid), the Kargasok tea is excellent and with these things you can, friends, LIVE NICELY FOREVER—with a good water supply.

You can make up a wonderful formula for babies with these products all ground together. You can even add flavorings to enhance palatability. A mixture of Gaialyte and Kargasok tea beats any known products on the market for value. If you are concerned about the possibility of contamination of any kind in your tea batches—as you use it, treat it with OxySol or plain hydrogen peroxide. By the way, the tea membrane thrives in dark survival bunkers!

The Gaialyte is, of course, a pre-constructed product—but you can get your own electrolyte solution to have on hand. It is A MUST to have in RADIATION SICKNESS and simple cases where dehydration is present, as in diarrhea and vomiting, etc.

I certainly did not intend to make this a boring lecture on supplies, etc., but I think that perhaps you get a bit careless in your updating and understanding of what you need if times get nasty, for any reason.

I noted last week that there was an Agricultural Department statement published which read that the WORLD had a reserve of grain enough for only 52 days. It simply seems intelligent to get a bit on hand along with some supplemental vitamins tucked in your frig or freezer to maintain quality. With just a few different things and some water in good supply, you can make it in good shape for a very, very long time. I am remiss if I fail to speak of these things. The world can be a most dangerous place in which to live, friends, even without the politicians and regulations. Don't make it harder than necessary when things are

MORE READING

Editor's note: The following Journals contain other material on health-related matters as well as information on products which are helpful toward gaining and maintaining good health. See Back Page for ordering information.

UNHOLY ALLIANCE (#42) PRIESTS, RABBIS AND CONSPIRATORS WITHIN THE TEMPLES OF DOOM

“Modern Medicine is but a religion based on empty faith in priests and rabbis (doctors) within temples (hospitals) which are dangerous to your very life. The conspiracy is with the Elite. The conspiracy is against Man and Nations.” — HATONN

THE LAST GREAT PLAGUE UPON MAN: AIDS AND RELATED MURDER TOOLS (#65)

Most common misconceptions about Aids virus.

PLAYERS IN THE GAME (#77)

Find out about Gaiandriana and Spelt Bread.

THE IRON TRAP AROUND AMERICA (#78)

More on Gaiandriana and GaiaLyte.

CHANGING PERSPECTIVES (#84)

Nature's products for a natural life more on Gaiandriana and GaiaLyte.

IN GOD'S NAME, AWAKEN! (#87)

More on shark cartilage/CarbraGaia, GaiaLyte, Sucrose Neutra-Bond, Caffeine Neutra-Bond, GaiaSorbs.

USURPERS OF FREEDOM IN CONSPIRACY (#99)

More on Gaiandriana and GaiaLyte.

TRACKING DOWN THE KILLER “AND OTHER FORMS OF MURDER” (#130)

Learn all about Beri-Beri and what you can do about it.

now available to fill the gaps. I don't care where you get your things—but I note that a lot of that of which I speak is simply not available elsewhere and never for a better price. We don't know what else to do about it, save offer. Spelt is still a most precious commodity as there are yet few growers, but those growers are now sharing information and product but it takes a while for, until now with us, there has been only a tiny, tiny market. Our Spelt people, because of a lost crop this year on our own farm, had to order in a massive truck-load of the raw grain. The trucker was buried for hours in paperwork while the truck-checkers identified the grain, tasted the grain, inspected the grain, etc. Nobody had listing of Spelt on the check-lists. Granted, he didn't think to simply say "wheat" but "once burned, often learned". I find it amazing since Spelta is the sweetest grain ever grown and it was your first crop for bread, brought for mankind.

Why is it not grown or used much? It has different baking properties, being lower in gluten, etc. But mostly it will not devalue its seed or HYBRIDIZE. This is not good if you are making a zillion dollars off quantity with no quality, as in processed wheat. Spelta is a winter crop and you only get ONE crop per year. It needs to be planted in the Fall, rest through the Winter and be allowed to mature at its own speed. However, it requires far less water than other grains so is ideal for dry climates. Hard Winters don't seem to damage the crop and flooding, if fields are drained ASAP, will not rot the plant as quickly as will other grains be destroyed. The grain in husk, as well as the husks themselves, have the insulation value of the highest rated insulation available and have radiation resistance up in the highest levels of measuring as well. Furthermore, the plant will disallow "radiation" into the seed itself and the hulls on the plant will stop topical radiation of damaging rays.

Now, doesn't this just seem too good to be true? Yes indeed—and THΩΓ is why you find so little of it around!! Ponder it.

I need to close this now, please, for I have duties elsewhere. Thank you for sitting with me for a while. Good morning.

A Time For Sorting, The Time For *Knowing*

The following magnificent writing has been extracted from pages 32 through 36 of the beautiful little JOURNAL #7 called THE RAINBOW MASTERS. We all get enough caught up in the day-to-day unfolding of this "play" that The Larger Picture is easily overlooked or forgotten, especially when that ornery rascal, the Adversary, appears to be having one helluva party on this planet right now.

Yet, as the sparkling energy, Archangel Michael, quickly points out, "The evil ones cower for they know it is all but finished; but they shall go most formidably — but they, too, must serve in the time of cleansing and sorting, for ones must be 'caused' to choose."

As you read this writing and become revitalized by the breathtaking perspective that Archangel Michael is herein sharing, keep foremost in mind the question he rhetorically asks for your meditation: "What is the purpose of the schoolroom of Earth?" The answer is as Wonderful and Warm as the Universes are spacious and full of Creator's Lighted Ideas. Read on and enjoy! — Dr. Edwin M. Young, Editor-In-Chief

9/26/89 #3 ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

AVA RAMA SHEOI—GREETINGS, BELOVED ONES, MICHAEL IN THY PRESENCE.

Oh, if you could but know the glory that exceeds Creation's Light as the heavens rejoice at this time of wondrous Ascension. As the brothers of thy Cosmic

fleets fill the spaces about thy Earth, we know that this is the time when man, looking up at starlit night, shall begin to see and understand and the great "knowing" shall enter into his heart. We are there, friends, we are all here awaiting the commencement. The evil ones cower for they know it is all but finished, but they shall go most formidably—but they, too, must serve in the time of cleansing and sorting for ones must be "caused" to choose. Amen and Amen.

THE DAY OF THE GREAT TELLING

The Day of the Great "Telling" that has been prophesied now becomes imminent when your affairs shall become more chaotic. You must now avail yourselves of your full armor, for the time of Lighted Protection is at hand. Do not fear the brilliance of the armor for it shall also serve as passport into the higher places—your shield. Man must also know you that he might have a place to seek his shelter.

The twenty-four elders are awaiting you, and the Father speaks of you as His beloved sons in whom He is rejoicing for service well done. AVE ELOI!

You are now approaching a time when it is of vast importance that you speak out so that many souls might be lifted in their final stage of development. Shortly, all secrets shall be revealed in the Light of the new day when nothing can stand that is hidden, nothing that is dark shall not be exposed to the Light. It must be done in such a way that man, who has become cynical and superstitious, shall be guided within rather than turned away. Some of the secret myths will wither and fall to decay; others shall spring forth in response to the new energy but all shall be set to Truth.

Man has attained a *summit* of his creation upon Earth. It has served its age-long purpose, and now he stands atop a mountain. Man on Earth does not even recognize his circumstance nor his gifts. Listen most carefully during these most stressful times that you discern the Black Dragon bellows from the Light and voice of the Angels. The Dragon is as your Mocking-bird who mimics the calls of Truth to bring upon you destruction.

There shall come a great and blinding Light and a crash of the thunders through the heavens. Then man shall be naked before his Creator and man will *know*, for all of history has only been lived and written that man may then *know*. Man has scaled the heights and depth of his experience on Earth to attain this position of knowledge and wisdom. Out of the rumblings and dust of the past he will hear his own voice which will command him. Some day soon, after the "Great Telling", a multitude shall witness and hear the voice that speaks to them, the voice that swells as a thousand voices, yet only one, that says, "Come home, Earth, come home".

COVENANT OF THE BOW

From this sphere of life is now emanating a golden mist that shall enclose your world even as from this sphere for countless millions of years your world has been enclosed 'n the golden radiance that has brought it heat and light, which is symbolic of the Father's

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The following is a *partial* list of older items but including all of the most current meeting dates, with the number of tapes in bold, in parentheses, and mentioning if the meeting has a special focus:

5/1/94 (2); 5/8/94(2) Mother's Day; 5/14/94(3); 5/29/94(2);
6/18/94(2); 7/3/94(3); 7/24/94(2); 7/26/94(2); 7/31/94(2);
8/6/94(2); 8/14/94(2); 8/28/94(2); 9/11/94(2); 9/25/94 (2);
10/10/94 Columbus Day(5); 10/28 & 30(4); 11/6/94(2); 11/20/94(2); 11/27/94(2);
12/11/94(2); 12/18/94(3); 1/8/95(2); 1/15/95(3) Norio Hayakawa & Jordan Maxwell;
1/22/95(2); 2/5/95(2);
2/10/95(2) Japanese visitors, plus Jordan Maxwell on Masonic symbolism;
2/19/95(4) extended slide-lecture on Masonic and other symbols by Jordan Maxwell;
3/5/95(1); 3/12/95 (3) Rayelan/Ede Koenig Blast; 3/26/95 (2);
4/9/95(5) Vladimir Terziski's meeting with Commander and the ground crew;
4/23/95(2) Mary Snell & Ronn Jackson via phone;
5/1 & 2/95 (6) May Day meeting; 5/16/95(3); 5/28/95(3);
6/11/95(2); 6/25/95(2); 7/9/95(3); 7/30/95(3).

Divine Love and Divine Wisdom. That heat and light is to warm man's physical being and to give him the flame of spiritual Life. For it is the affinity between this sphere and yours that makes for life and makes it possible for you to search for Truth.

Now from this sphere the ones with the Golden Helmets of the Commands of Light, your cosmic and galactic relations, have gathered as the gathering of the Eagles. This gathering is in response to the covenant of our Infinite Father, the covenant of the *bow* in the sky.

There shall shortly come into thy attention a bow stretched across thy heavens such as Earth-man has never seen before in all his memory, for the translation of a planet comes but once from third to fourth perception—but *once*. There are other progressions but each is only *once*! The bow across the sky shall be magnificent in color and will emanate musical sounds that shall come to the ear of all men, and they shall know a calling; they shall know a love; they shall know a duty—and they must be prepared unto that day, chelas of the words of Truth—man must be prepared by these words brought forth for such purpose.

From this bow of beauty, this bow of duty that calls to its own, it shall first appear as a great violet radiance over the entire world. Thy brothers in the heavens also await this moment of commencement. In ages past these ones have only appeared to Earth in a very few cases on very special errands for the Infinite Creator. They, WE of the Golden Helmets, will be known to you as the Archangels by title; we are the mentors of the angelic messengers from these realms. Some special ones are already serving among you in various specific duty. Be gentle for they differ and some are pulled from their pathway for they function most poorly in thy density and to them, all ones are blessed and seem to bear no evil. Ones are sent along as guardians but sometimes those ones, too, are fooled by the clever ways of the Dark Brothers. Ah, you thought it would be your "space cadets" of which I speak—no, for this document will be regarding the Cohans of the Etheric Rays and the Angelic Brotherhood who stand to serve of thee.

We now come forth, dear ones, for the final gathering of the golden chariots when they shall gather to subdue the last remains of the darkness upon this Earth Mother; for over the entire world a golden glow shall manifest itself, and when it lifts, those who remain will know truly that they are their brother's keeper. This message will come to the selected scribes that each one's traditional legends will finally blend in perfect harmony and all song will be as one voice and one language—unspoken but wholly understood.

This is our mission, for it will not be long when this sphere itself is no longer of use. This is always the work of those who live in the very centre of their solar system, and under the golden corona of light. Man has always looked to this great orb for his very life, and rightly so that he should so do.

THE CHORD SHALL BE STRUCK

There is a new chord (actually old, but you have forgotten), that is most *real*. But it shall cause man to be enthused that he would even seek to themselves to apply feather and wax to develop wings with which they might fly up to that great music. Ah, and 'tis a tender tale of the youth who would fly to his freedom with waxen wings. Yet he flew too close and without discernment and his waxen wings melted. He had thought that to reach the Golden Sun he might learn all the mysteries of mysteries—for you see, those of your ancient ancestors understood the importance of that wondrous source of light—they did not believe the orb was but heat and flames; they understood it to be the centre and life of this System.

Ah, but now that body is in great age, as celestial bodies do age in the sequence of universal movement, that ones might change their stations and progress and

move ever onward in the journey back into Creator. Just as we know no time nor space, we are, however, connected inseparably from you of manifested format and thus we must count "time" as do you. This old sun has now existed for over fifteen hundred billions of years. It will exist its allotted time and then it will explode as a star explodes—but again, the end is only the beginning, for it has served us well and we all march onward. Humanity and we within this System will march on to other portions of the Father's realms, for they are infinite.

THOUGHT

This orb, however, shall not end until the Millennium is well passed, when once again the Forces of Darkness are released. Then shall the end come and this System disintegrate in thought. FOR IT ALL IS ONLY THOUGHT! All celestial bodies, whether star or world, are only the forms in which our Father Creator forms His Words. They are His Words that were spoken in the beginning that there should be Light and there should be substance. They are but His Words, and some shall disintegrate in thought—that which was only thought in the beginning.

Some day, in thy contemplable future, you shall look upon a great purple plain ahead, a golden light that draws you to it by its heat and warmth. Imagine what awaits those of Earth who have proved themselves to be His children—for the soul is endless, dear friends. They shall not want for Truth. For lo, these many centuries our Father has heard the words of the sincere call from Earth—the petition is now to gain response in its glorious fullness.

It shall be on Earth as it is in Heaven. Man shall no longer want for anything. He shall shortly take his place within the God places as a son of God for thy inheritance has been held in truth for your acceptance. Ye will behold that which is beyond thy imaginings in thy present state.

Even as you go about your mundane activities of the day, search those deep places of your heartplace. Realize that this is the time we have been awaiting. The Great Master Teacher will close of the circle and again come forth upon this place of Earth. We all await with great joy for you to come into your knowledge as the Truth goes forth upon the lands.

THE CREATION CALLED EVER-NESS

Above all, The Creation IS—the Omniverse—the whole of The Creation is above ALL. There is the PERFECT ONE, THE INFINITE FATHER, THE ALL CREATOR AND BEYOND IS THE CREATION, HIS MANIFESTED SELF.

What is behind the plan now unfolding upon the Earth? There IS a greater plan beyond, even beyond the migration from this Solar System, as we gave you before, and the answer to that is that we are being called from out of the depths of night in space to serve those who cry out unto us.

What is the purpose of the schoolroom of Earth? What means all the tears, sorrow, death, misery, and anguish? You must develop and learn, yes, but what of the Greater Plan? Would it only be that the world would become a dust of ashes from an atomic holocaust? Nay. The lesson to be learned is that Spirit (soul) may come to *know* itself, that man might be freed from the blight of the great lie of evil and grow into his whole-ness.

The Earth is a school for wondrous fragments of the Father. It is so written that the harvest is great but the laborers few. Well, in relative comparison the harvest is great according to the laborers, but from the total of Earth's population, the Harvest is small indeed. It has taken years--millions and millions of years--since man has been upon Earth to bring about

this one small concentrated drop of life to evolve in the crucible of time.

EARTH IS SPECIAL

Here is where Dharma will cringe for what I will say represents blasphemy to the multitudes who have been victims of the great lie.

The Earth is a classroom for GODHOOD—to raise the God fragments in stature to again be one with that Source. The Earth is the finely tuned instrument for the lessons—not Mars, nor Venus, nor Jupiter, nor magnificent Saturn, nor spiritual Neptune, Pluto nor Mercury—not even the wondrous Sun or its many bodies. The lotus rises from the slime of earth. And now, brothers, there is a single bloom, so to speak, opening from the muck and shortly HE will reach forth and pluck it to take it home again. WE HAVE ALL COME FORTH TO BRING YOU HOME!

TRANSMUTATION PREPARATION

Therefore, you and your fellow-men are being conditioned for a great transmutation—all who will come into the Light. Then we can march on to other worlds and universes that cry out for help. You who think you cease your work by graduation ceremonies must think again—your work will only have begun. You are now being prepared for other atmospheres and other dimensional formats—some are now making those transitions regularly. You will now be entering the dimension of total understanding. Accept that which the Father has for you. You will be leaving behind the density of travails of the old third dimension.

The physical, as it is developed, is only to serve for a brief time but within is the greatest period of learning. It appears that ye are but tiny sparks, ah, but you are most wondrous. For, as a tiny candle flame, we shall burst forth into an area that has never before known Light such as this and we shall bring Light, even as the workers brought to ancient Egypt, the Light—the one Light of Aton, through Akhenaton (yes, chela, ye shall again prevail). The people had never seen it before. Some it blinded, for it was too bright. They did not, just as today, understand because of its blinding light. It was a thing to be feared and shunned and many fell again into the comfort of the hiding places of darkness.

Man claims to fear the darkness! No, this is not true—man is afraid of Light. Light brings forth all his self-inflicted wounds for viewing and he prefers to hide that he might not be noticed for his deeds. No, it takes courage to go forth into the Light. Just as you look upon thy physical self and would make of the changes—how do you know you are not the perfection of God? Ye choose to set thy standards by fools in physical cloth. So be it.

Ye ones of this group have walked long and hard through the march of time—together. We shall again endure—oh yes, we shall.

Go, Dharma, and take rest for it has been a long day of work and stress.

I shield you with the Blue Light of Peace that you ones shall come into the calm sea and renew, for the path is yet long and drearysome. AVE! AU DA PAI DA CUM--GOD'S PEACE BE THY CLOAK WITHIN HIS WINGS OF GOLDEN DOWN. REST THY HEAD UPON THAT BREST THAT YOU KNOW THY SOURCE. SO BE IT, AHO. I AM MICHAEL

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8/7/95 #1 HATONN

ON THE OTHER HAND...

ALL REVEL IN THE FOCUS OF EVENTS. THAT WHICH SEEMS TO TRY MEN'S SOULS, ACTUALLY DOES NOT WHEN THE SOUL KNOWS WHERE IT IS HEADED!

TAOS, NEW MEXICO

Please keep your eyes on Taos, New Mexico during the upcoming days and months, readers. The focus is again turned to that area wherein the great "Humm" emanates from SOMEWHERE that nobody can find. No, it is not mystical—only "mysterious". There are some eighty MILES of underground "central" in that area of New Mexico and that "eighty miles" does not include the tunneling network. A lot of you readers who thought your destination might well be Tehachapi, California may find you like the New Mexico climate better. However, you who have worked to destroy our team and our projects—shall not be finding a welcome mat embroidered for you there or anywhere among our people for your intent was wrong and you followed the wrong leader through the bank accounts. You followed the one who took and welshed on the bargains and left to help destroy your very brethren who would lose their property to the dragon of the North as he would pull down the Institute for his benefit and the destruction and loss of you-the-people. You will also find Ronn Jackson a far more difficult task-master, readers, as he pulls a nation together. Can he do it? INDEED!!

Moreover, Warren Christopher can pull you in some very big fish to share in your new industrial attempts. As we write he is returning from points in China, Cambodia, etc. Have you noticed that your Secretary of State does almost NOTHING with the administration of the U.S.??? I find it interesting that Christopher is on the Committee and is the very member directly attached to Ronn Jackson. It may well be A-1 (Rostow) meeting with Jackson—but it is Christopher who can do the most at this moment, for your Republic.

We need not much, relatively speaking, in such as Tehachapi. Tehachapi is a navigation center hub and it is like a research laboratory wherein things and projects can be perfected to be elsewhere duplicated. These industries will flourish for they will be of the kind that will bring you REALITY into your greed-stricken world. Production will be that which YOU CAN USE AND FROM WHICH YOU CAN BUILD A NEW AND LASTING SOCIETY AND SURVIVE NICELY THROUGH A TIME OF WORLD TRAVAIL. The most "action" and need for involvement will be ELSEWHERE—these people here have PAID ENOUGH!

This is, indeed, a good day, Dharma. Let the heart sing even as the eyes weep over these things of flesh and seeming "last straws"—GOD IS IN HIS HEAVEN (WITHIN) AND ALL IS RIGHT WITH THE WORLD—AS WE MOVE TOWARD RESTORATION OF FREE-

DOM—STEP BY WEARY STEP. I am sorry, friends, but the ones who marched with Green will go down with him as well for it is the very cycle of return and has nothing to do with God or punishment. Choices are individual and response and cycles circle back within those choices. Poor choices merit poor gain in harvesting time.

I ask that this portion of this writing (above) be put in today's paper. It is more of an announcement than you might recognize, for the few days ahead. We are zippering some of the vipers into the pits and they are lashing out to kill the last fragments of goodness.

By the way, Dr. Young may well wish one day to share the last letter he just received from Green. [Editor's note: The audacity of Georgie's call to Ronn automatically demotes my latest little rambling annoyance from Green to second-place status, hardly worthy of THIS much commentary space, much less what would be wasted to share the whole insipid, desperate letter!] The man is in mode "self-destruct". I repeat, God is in HIS heaven and the Hosts ARE ON DUTY! The time is at hand to glean from our labors and I humbly bow to you who have led the way to this glorious intersection in the direction of MANKIND! MAN can revolve again into beauty and radiance as one more door of opportunity is opened unto you. Will you walk through it and put your shoulder to the wheel or will you turn away and follow the debaucher? It only requires a "FEW", actually, only THE ONE!

Plans are afoot for Us-the-People to have a way to recover somewhat from the bashing and trashing. Will it be easy? What mean ye, "easy"? It will be amazing and wondrous—easy has naught to do with it.

You will integrate with your Native brothers and utilize that which has been thrust upon them—i.e., the INDIANS as you falsely call them. All manner of wondrous things can be constructed and foundations laid WITH THEM IN ALLIANCE. World Banks can be built in THEIR NATION—remember, friends, YOU CAST OUT THE INDIANS AND DISALLOWED THEM MEMBERSHIP OF MEANINGFUL CITIZENRY WITHIN YOUR HALLOWED PALEFACE DISTRICTS. THEY HAVE A SEPARATE NATION ALREADY!!

Ok for New Mexico, you might quibble, but what about Tehachapi? Go check your little mappies and see what you might find—allodial titles may be even a better possibility than you THOUGHT at first glance! Tehachapi, if seen in "honor"—is in the embrace of INDIAN NATION! I ask Ronn to not wait long to council with Little Crow, please.

God is with you children of the Light; do not let your lamps burn out—it is time to turn them UP and move with those leaders sent forth to show the way! Little Crow is but a meaningful label for this wondrous leader, the White Eagle. He recognizes his call, he accepts his burden and together, my precious ones, you can rebuild a planet and reclaim the brightness of the radiance of your destiny. You do not need the script which destroys—choose the one that offers FREEDOM. Where there is but one tiny SPARK of light—there can be no total darkness. The "spark" is now offered unto you—take it and light your lamps and God shall provide that the fuel burns not out.

Please remove this from the board, Dharma—for this is a good day in the valley! Together we shall build a new Republic and all shall be pleased for mankind is perishing for the desire to be whole and we have a long journey awaiting us. Salu.

In the valley of shadows you have to have LIGHT or you *could not have shadows!* Please stop checking out all the shadows and review the wondrous LIGHT IN YOUR VALLEY. You can dwell in shadows or radiance; the choice is yours.

GEORGE GREEN

Today the hearts here are filled with great joy and anticipation of wondrous things to come in our journey. Why? Because George Green is now contacting the very "crew" we have nurtured and who have devoted their very lives to serving for freedom, Republic, and GOD.

George has contacted every person he can find to DISCOUNT the Ekkers, the Phoenix, and place his prattling lies into the seed-beds to destroy the fields of grain. HE HAS CALLED RONN JACKSON JUST TO TELL RONN HOW MISERABLE AND TERRIBLE ARE OUR PEOPLE AND OUR PROJECTS, OUR INTENT AND OUR DECEITFUL ACTS. I LOVE IT; HE STEALS GOLD, PROPERTY, MAILING LISTS, PRODUCTS AND NOW COMES TO OUR NEXT CONNECTING NETWORKS TO DISCOUNT HIS FOES WHO REFUSED TO FOLD OR FALL IN SPIE OF EVERY DECEITFUL, MEAN AND LECHEROUS THING HE COULD CONJURE TO DO TO STOP OUR PRESENCE. IT IS A GLORIOUS DAY IN GOD'S LITTLE KINGDOMS PODDED AROUND ON YOUR TERRAIN.

Dharma's heart was heavy that this blot of evil greed would now move in on ones who were unknown to him prior to his leaving our team and setting up his adverse community in the courts among the other thieves of intent. Well, what does this tell you wondrously impatient chelas? It should tell you one thing—George Green THINKS RONN JACKSON IS REAL!! DOES IT NOT???

Does this imbecile for La-la-land actually think he is going to change the mind of Ronn Jackson who, for whatever else he might be, has determined his path to be FREEDOM, REPUBLIC AND HONOR? He can't—for Ronn has seen his call. Now, why do you think perchance that George KNOWS something you ones only DOUBT? Well, let's start with his old relationship with one Paul Volcker of the Federal Reserve. The ONLY real problem Ronn Jackson is having today is with ALAN GREENSPAN of the Federal Reserve. Connections? Perish the thought! Neither would waste a tinker's damn on George Green, but Ego-trippers always can be found in the same name-dropping pods.

I repeat: the Green call and packages to Ronn Jackson are the best verifying and confirming thing to have happened in Dharma's world—it is champagne time, she announces to one and all!! George has finally sprung his own trap. She wants the day off to go celebrate—no, we have work to do. We are only BEGINNING in our wondrous relay of this race. If George Green is trying to discount her to the teammates who can move this country around—she knows we are both "real" and "on the right spot". Ronn Jackson may well be "interesting"—HE IS NOT A FOOL.

He says that George certainly talks a smooth and insidious tale and he doesn't doubt that many have fallen for it—HE, HIMSELF, WAS SIMPLY AMUSED AND SHARED IT IMMEDIATELY SO WE COULD

Calvin and Hobbes

By Bill Watterson



New Gaia Offers Journey To Health

What Should We Be Taking?

5/26/95 SANDRA TULANIAN, D.C.

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

Aside from a core of products that New Gaia carries which will be discussed further on in this article, two brand new products are being offered that are extremely important to present first. They are GaiaCol and OxySol. GaiaCol is a combination of Colloidal Silver, Trace Colloidal Gold and Trace Crystalline Drias. This combination of ingredients has produced a product that is so high-frequency and potent that it could quite possibly be the solution to our ongoing fight against the new antibiotic-resistant diseases that we face today. Colloidal Silver was used extensively and very successfully against bacteria, virus, fungi and the like before the advent of the first antibiotic, penicillin; and the uses for Colloidal Gold at that time were just beginning to present themselves. Once the chemical companies began manufacturing the myriad of antibiotics, silver and gold were no longer looked to for treatment. Interestingly, the antibiotics that they were producing had no effect on the more resistant viruses, fungi and parasites yet this did not stop the medical community from prescribing these drugs regardless of the type of infection. Now we face a new generation of bacteria that are completely resistant to any antibiotics merely due to antibiotic overprescribing and resultant survival of the fittest bacteria.

Research has demonstrated that Colloidal Silver is non-toxic to humans and allows no known disease-causing organism to live in its presence. With the addition of Trace Colloidal Gold and Trace Crystalline Drias, the frequency of GaiaCol is remarkably enhanced to allow these newer, more powerful viruses and bacteria to be eliminated. GaiaCol is gentle enough to use topically on just about any skin, hair, or mouth condition without fear of toxicity and is outstanding for burns. For internal use it is recommended to maintain with 3-4 drops, 3-4 times per day under the tongue and if an infection is present, start with 1 teaspoon the first day and then 10-12 drops, 3-4 times per day under the tongue until the infection clears. Important: Due to the powerful nature of this product, friendly bacteria can be affected so it is advisable to replace the natural intestinal flora with some type of acidophilus/lactobacillus supplement daily or, at the least, when symptoms are noted (symptoms may include cramps, bloating, diarrhea/constipation and a general feeling of malaise).

Please note that this product is said to be perfectly

safe for children and pets and can be taken with other medications without incident. Colloidal Silver is not addictive and the body does not build up a tolerance to it. For your information only, Colloidal Silver has been used effectively on the following: acne, conjunctivitis, allergies, rheumatoid arthritis, bladder inflammation, venereal diseases, eczema, appendicitis, boils, cancer, candida, otitis media, prostate problems, whooping cough, ulcers, plus many, many others. GaiaCol can also be used to wet wound dressings and bandages and help heal cuts, scratches, abrasions, fever blisters, etc. There is a myriad of uses for this product which makes GaiaCol, in my opinion, one of the most exciting and valuable products on the market today.

OxySol contains Colloidal Silver and Trace Colloidal Gold but has Hydrogen Peroxide (food grade) and other trace minerals to add a new dimension to the effects. Organisms that have plagued us for centuries may be destroyed using this product but the new, more resistant strains will require the higher frequency GaiaCol. When added to water, the OxySol will help to purify, which makes this ideal for taking to restaurants or for travel. When taken with GaiaCol you get a two-fold effect of combating foreign invaders and providing a greater oxygen content for the health of the cells from the Hydrogen Peroxide. OxySol is wonderful topically as well, but is not advised for burns (use GaiaCol for burns). The trace minerals found in OxySol are vital to our health because the nutrients that were once taken for granted in our vegetables and fruits have been systematically farmed out of our soil. These trace minerals need to be replaced, otherwise our bodies continue to be open season for aggressive bugs. Another use for OxySol is to rid the oral cavity of harmful bacteria by brushing your teeth with 4 drops OxySol on your toothbrush or use as a mouthwash or gargle. The recommended amount to take daily for system clearing is 6-10 drops, 3 times a day on an empty stomach. If taken with GaiaCol, reduce both daily requirements in half. If you are adding OxySol to your water, just add 1-2 drops in each glass of water. Both OxySol and GaiaCol are very powerful additions to our pursuit of health.

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

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

New Gaia has presented many products to the public that you can pick or choose for individual needs. But there is a core of products, which should be taken

regularly, that is felt to be essential to health and well being. These products are: GaiaDriana, AquaGaia, Gaialyte, Kombucha Tea, Kombucha Vinegar, CarbraGaia, GaiaCleanse Program, Chlorella, Spelt, and 3-In-1. Each of these provides a service to the body that is a necessary assistant to the other. We will discuss each one individually to provide you with the information you need to understand why these items are necessary.

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

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

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

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

Aquagaia is also said to feed on vessel plaques adhering to blood vessel linings. Most all of us, by the

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

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

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

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

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

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

A 14-day program called **GaiaCleanse** has been developed that assists in the elimination of the nasty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What was discovered is that the **Grape Seed Extract**

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

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

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

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

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

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• GAIANDRIANA 8 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$12.50 Non-subscribers \$16.00		
• GAIANDRIANA 16 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$25.00 Non-subscribers \$32.00		
• GAIANDRIANA 32 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$50.00 Non-subscribers \$64.00		
• AQUAGAIA (Mitochondria) 8 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$12.50 Non-subscribers \$16.00		
• AQUAGAIA (Mitochondria) 16 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$25.00 Non-subscribers \$32.00		
• AQUAGAIA (Mitochondria) 32 oz. LIQUID	Subscribers \$50.00 Non-subscribers \$64.00		
GAIALYTE (2 liters)	Subscribers \$15.00 Non-subscribers \$20.00		
KOMBUCHA TEA BREEZE (1 liters)	\$ 3.50		
KOMBUCHA TEA BREEZE (2 liters)	\$ 6.00		
KOMBUCHA TEA VINEGAR 16OZ.	\$ 6.00		
GAIATRIM - 30 Day Supply	\$35.00		
"3 IN 1" GRAPE SEED EXTRACT 60 CAPSULES	\$18.00		
A-C-E Anti-Oxidant Formula (180 TABLETS)	\$24.95		
•• ALOE JUICE (1 LITER) (WHOLE LEAF ALOE VERA CONCENTRATE) (10X STRENGTH)	\$18.00		
CHLORELLA (300 TABLETS/500mg. EA.)	\$21.00		
ECHINACEA GOLD PLUS (90 TABLETS)	\$24.50		
GINKGO BILOBA (24% Extract)	\$24.95		
CARBRAGAIA (FIBRINO-CARTILAGE) 8 oz.	\$ 8.50		
•• SUPER OXY (1 qt.) (CHERRY-BERRY) (CRANBERRY-APPLE)	\$18.00		
SUPER OXY (1 gal.) (CHERRY) (CRANBERRY)	\$60.00		
OXY SOL with trace minerals 2oz.	\$ 8.00		
GAIACOL with trace minerals 2oz.	\$10.00		
GAIAGOLD Colloidal Gold 2oz.	\$20.00		

• ADDITIONAL DISCOUNTS AVAILABLE FOR CONTACT SUBSCRIBERS ONLY. PLEASE USE THE SHIPPING RATE CHART WHEN CALCULATING SHIPPING FOR ALL NON-BREAD or PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGES and MAINTENANCE PACKAGES. PLEASE ALLOW 3 TO 6 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. -- New Gaia Products.

Item	PRICE PER UNIT	Qty.	Amount
HITACHI (HB101) BREAD MACHINE (FACTORY BLEMISHED/REFURBISHED)	\$149.00		
GAIA SPELT BREAD MIX (Whole Wheat & Spelt) OR (Pure Spelt)	\$ 3.50		
GAIA CLEANSE 14-DAY PARASITE PROGRAM	\$ 48.00		
GAIA GLO LOTION 4 oz.	\$ 20.00		
WHOLE SPELT KERNELS 4 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 5.00		
10 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 12.50		
WHOLE GRAIN SPELT FLOUR 2 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 2.50		
4 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 5.00		
8 lbs. @ \$1.25/lb.	\$ 10.00		
* PROGRAM STARTING PACKAGE	\$180.00		
1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 qt.)	\$150.00		
1 Bottle AquaGala (1 qt.)	for CONTACT subscribers only.		
2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 liters each)			
4 Pkgs. Spelt Bread Mix			
5 Audio-cassettes			
* MAINTENANCE PACKAGE	\$115.00		
1 Bottle Gaiandriana (1 qt.)	\$ 90.00		
2 Bottles GaiaLyte (2 liters each)	for CONTACT subscribers only.		
4 Pkgs. Spelt Bread Mix			
GAIASORB NEUTRA-BOND (2 oz.)	\$ 6.00ea.		
NICOTINE__CAFFEINE__ALCOHOL__			
SUCROSE__STARCH__	\$ 15.00		
GAIASORB NEUTRA-BOND TRAVEL PACK			

Please make all checks and money orders payable to:
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P.O. Box 27710,
Las Vegas, NV
89126

TOTAL		
SHIPPING & HANDLING		
SUB TOTAL		
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