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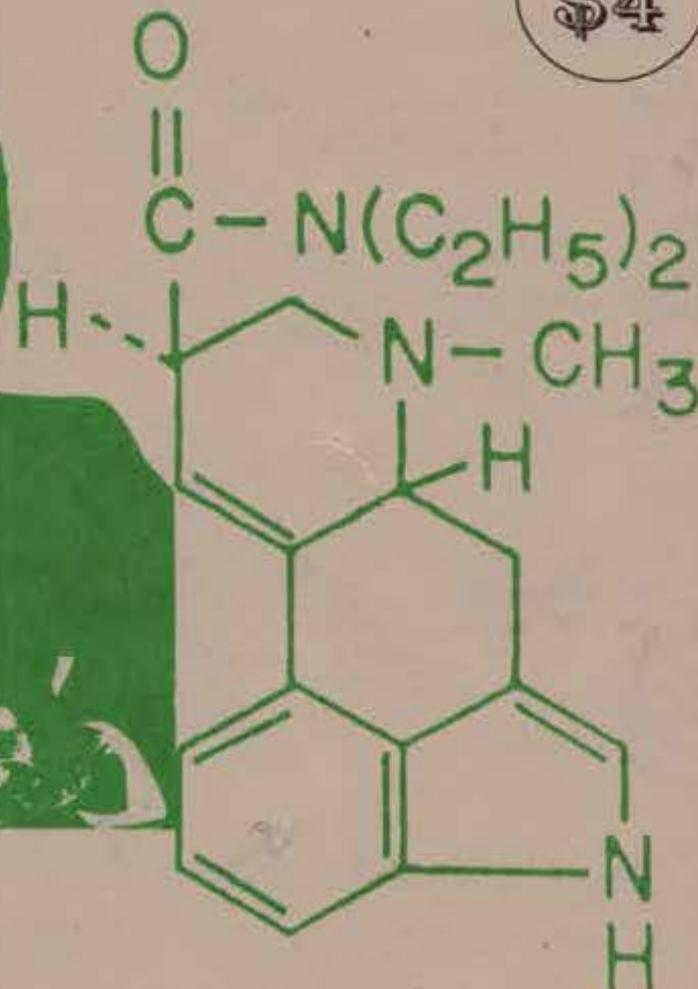
"Damn good little mag." --Robert Anton Wilson

STEAMSHOVEL PRESS

NUMBER FIVE SUMMER 1992



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JFK Redux: Interviews with

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Presidency As Theater

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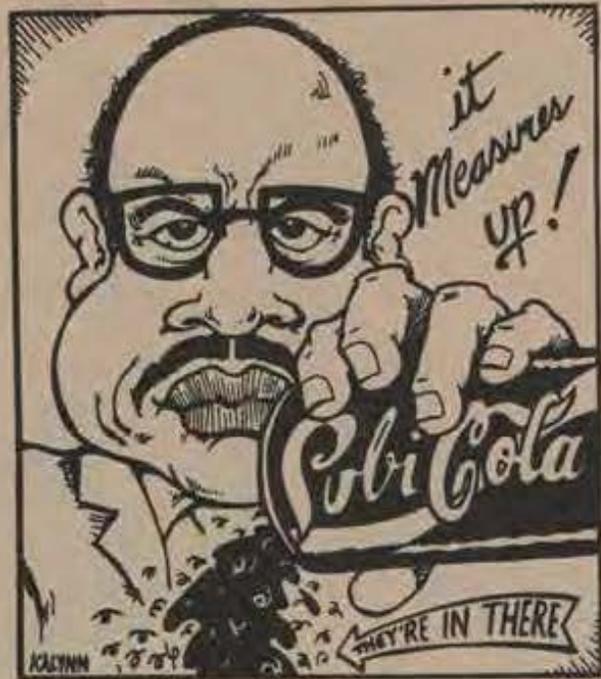
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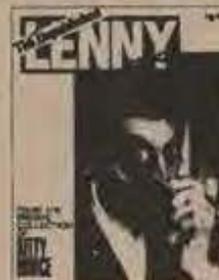
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STEAMSHOVEL PRESS

NUMBER FIVE

SUMMER 1992

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St. Louis, MO 63112

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Special Thanks...

*The following people contributed greatly to the production of
this issue and the editors offer great thanks:*

Gary Spies; Pat Cosgrove; Mike Cosgrove; Chris Daniels;
David Ross; Ron Bonds; Shelley Heeley; Jim Martin; P. J.
P'Nark; Bill Young.

*This issue dedicated to Ilya Prigogine. In addition to giving us a new way to
look at the world, he helped the editors understand the economics of publishing
a small magazine.*

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KENNEDY ASSASSINATION REDUX



interviews with

Mark Lane

Kerry Thornley

Jim Marrs

Dick Gregory

by Kenn Thomas and Phil Gounis

Introduction by Kenn Thomas

A week prior to the release of Oliver Stone's **JFK** movie last winter, **Newsweek** ran the cover headline: "The Twisted Truth of **JFK** Why Oliver Stone's New Movie Can't Be Trusted." In addition to echoing the sentiments of the rest of the media blitz bent on discrediting the film, the article called the stories of Marita Lorenz, a key player in Mark Lane's book, **Plausible Denial** (Thunder's Mouth, 22, 95), "wacky" and attributed the quote to a "well-respected researcher" named Gus Russo. Lane had this to say about Gus Russo:

*I called two people who wrote the article for **Newsweek**. The first was Howard Manley. I said, "Who's Gus Russo?" He said, "I don't know." I said, "But you quote him as a respectable researcher, it's a little odd to me because I've been looking into these matters for twenty eight years. I never heard of him. Who is he?" And he said, "I haven't the faintest idea. You have to talk to David Gates, he wrote that part of it." So I talked to Mr. Gates and I said, "Who is Gus Russo?" And he said, "He's a researcher." And I said, "OK, has he ever written a book?" And he said, "No." "Ever written an article?" "No." "Ever given speech?" "No." "Ever written a paper?" "No." "Well, who respects him?" And he said, "Well, I could give you the names of a couple of people but they gave me that information with the promise that it wouldn't be attributed to them." And I said, "Oh, I see, in other words these people said to you [whisper] 'Listen, Gates, I can give you some information: Gus Russo is respected, but never use my name about it.' Is that what you're saying? Are you all crazy there at **Newsweek**?" And he said, "Well, I can tell you this: you know this woman Jane? Well, there's this woman down in Dallas at the conference on the*

Kennedy assassination a couple of months ago, named Jane, and she was selling t-shirts for Stone's movie. She said he was respectable."

I said, "So that's your source?" Now it turns out that he lives in Baltimore. I've never heard of anyone who's heard of him. But they spelled his name wrong. It's not Russo, it's Ruso. In other words, he is so well-known to **Newsweek** that they don't know how to spell his name. And what he did say according to the article is that the statements made by Marita Lorenz were totally unverifiable. And then I said to Mr. Gates, "I faxed to your partner, Mr. Manley, sixteen pages of FBI documents which verified major portions of Marita Lorenz's testimony. Isn't that true?" He said, "Well, yes." And I said, "This is what she said: they went from Miami to Dallas, they took automatic weapons, they drove across state lines. Didn't I give you FBI documents which confirm the fact that she was allowed to violate the law. She was allowed to drive stolen vehicles across state lines, allowed to carry illegal weapons and transport bombs illegally. They were giving her a license to do that. Don't you have those documents, for example? Then how do you publish a story in which it says it's totally unverifiable when a good portion of her story is verified?" He said, "Well, I think you ought to write a letter to **Newsweek**." And I said, "Well, I'll do that at the very least." So much for the testimony of **Newsweek's** experts on the question."

Among the revelations in the following interviews with authors connected to the JFK assassination is Lane's report that Fletcher Prouty, the redoubtable "X" played by Donald Sutherland in Stone's movie, planned to sue **Esquire** for an article written by Robert Sam Anson that misrepresented his (Prouty's) relationship with the filmmaker. After the release of **JFK**, **Steamshovel Press** went back to the **Esquire** article to prepare for a possible interview with Prouty and discovered that, indeed, Gus Russo had been mentioned by Robert Sam Anson as a "well-regarded researcher," a description strangely similar to the one in **Newsweek**. According to Anson, Russo tried to get Stone to pare down the wilder aspects of his conspiracy theorizing and lost a consulting contract for the effort. **Steamshovel Press** also checked its library of JFK assassination books, certainly not a comprehensive one but one that includes Harold Weisberg's first two **Whitewash** books, Jim Marrs' **Crossfire**, Anthony Summers' **Conspiracy**, **Reasonable Doubt** by Henry Hurt, **Best Evidence** by David Lifton, many other books and a considerable stack of magazines and privately published materials. Russo had not been well-regarded enough to warrant a mention anywhere in the collection.

Someone named Phillip Russo was instrumental in putting under Jim Garrison's case against Clay Shaw: although he testified to being at a meeting where Shaw, David Ferrie and Lee Harvey Oswald planned the assassination, the testimony was discredited when Russo revealed that he only recalled the event after hypnosis. In the labyrinthine machinations of JFK assassination studies, where there are no coincidences, certainly the similarity of names here is one. Unless, of course, whoever attempted to tone down Stone's movie and discredit Lane chose the Gus Russo pseudonym to add some pinache to his disinformation scheme.

The other lynchpin in Garrison's original investigation concerns a police officer named Aloysius Habighorst, who would have testified that Clay Shaw told him he used the name "Clay Bertrand" as an alias when he filled out his fingerprint card after his arrest. Garrison based much of his case on Clay Shaw and Clay Bertrand being the same person. The judge ruled Habighorst's testimony inadmissible because he failed to inform Shaw of his right to silence before asking him for aliases. These events comprise two key scenes in **JFK** but Mark Lane believes it never happened. He did not make it clear whether his opinion stems from personal knowledge or his admirable belief in the justice system.

These interviews should reach **Steamshovel Press** readers shortly after **JFK** arrives at the video stores. All of them were broadcast on radio during the movie's theatrical release and hopefully they contributed to the media climate that mainly consisted of predictably hostile opinions about the film from TV pundits and newspaper columnists. Among the more interesting television's revelations during the first wave of reaction to Stone's movie:

David Belin and Gerald Ford were quite visible attempting to exonerate Jack

Ruby from any conspiracy because of a delay in Oswald's release caused by the unexpected arrival of a postmaster in the Dallas sheriff's office. Oliver Stone challenged this by commenting on the **New York Times** letters page that "the plotters would have wanted to get Jack Ruby into place before bringing Oswald down, regardless of the surprise visit." Another letter writer pointed out the obvious possibility of the postmaster's involvement in the plot. But CBS newsman Ike Pappas, whose voice says "Oswald's been shot" on the old video footage, inadvertently contradicted both sides on CNBC. Pappas said Oswald arrived right on time.

Although Belin ostensibly supports the Warren Commission view, he nevertheless nervously noted on **Nightline** that proof exists of Oswald's visit to the Soviet embassy in Mexico City. Said Belin: "There was one photograph that I identified that was not a photograph of Lee Harvey Oswald but there is other information that I identified that did indeed show that Oswald, Lee Harvey Oswald, was at the embassy." As Mark Lane reports in **Plausible Denial**, CIA western hemisphere ops chief David Atlee Phillips admitted "Lee Harvey Oswald never visited...that is a categorical statement...there is no proof of that." Apparently this was not enough to convince Stone, who asked Bryant Gumbel on **Today**, "what was Oswald doing in Mexico City?"

The Mexico City scenario figures prominently in developments concerning the sealed House Assassination Committee files that Louis Stokes has been working to get released. On the **Nightline** program with Belin, British author Anthony Summers (**Conspiracy**) discussed a possible relationship between Oswald and Phillips. According to the program, the head of the anti-Castro group Alpha 66 saw the men together (he knew Phillips as "Maurice Bishop" and this cover name was verified by another CIA official) two months prior to the assassination. **Inside Edition** also reported that the sealed files reveal much about the Phillips/Oswald connection, plus much about FBI infiltration of Garrison's investigation.

On **Primetime Live** Sam Donaldson insisted to Stone that there was no phone blackout of Washington after the assassination; that he (Donaldson) made many calls from "Washington to the Capitol." Stone promised to check his facts on that one. Neither were apparently cognizant of the possibility that the black out was of phone service between cities. On the same program, Donaldson seemed to suggest that Garrison and Fletcher Prouty never met or exchanged ideas, at least in the way Stone depicts it in the film. Stone used only "artistic license" as his defense and has been curiously quiet about Prouty throughout his talk-show circuit travels.

Government agencies certainly seem to be monitoring some of these programs. Within hours after James Earl Ray called his ex-wife on **Donahue** and repeated charges he makes in his new book, **Who Killed Martin Luther King?** (National Press Books, \$21.95), that the FBI was involved, US marshalls were dispatched to the home of his brother John, a diabetic with two feet amputated, to enforce a two-year old arrest warrant for probation violation. After a pool hall attendant named Harold Doyle told **A Current Affair** that he was one of the men arrested in the railroad yard behind the grassy knoll, the FBI came to question him. Living in Kalmuth Falls, Oregon, Doyle made an uncharacteristic Amtrak trip to Portland after the program aired, where he encountered the agents. Were they making sure Doyle told **A Current Affair** producers only what they told him to tell them or was it, as the show would have it in a follow-up program, proof positive that the railroad yard hoboos were not Watergate figures E. Howard Hunt and Frank Sturgis? For his part, Hunt dismissed the topic with a quip on **Larry King Live** that "nobody rational" believes he was involved, making no mention of the trial discussed in Lane's **Plausible Denial**.

A final surprise: NBC ended its **Today** show series on various JFK conspiracy theories by rolling credits of people connected to the assassination who died violently. A television first found it's way onto the list: rare acknowledgement of Mary Pinchot Meyer, JFK's LSD paramour. It was no surprise, of course, that Dan Rather, who initially reported that the Zapruder film showed a forward head snap, spent another hour on CBS' **48 Hours** supporting the Warren Commission.

Mark Lane, author of *Plausible Denial*

Q: You were the campaign manager for Kennedy in 1960 in New York?

A: Well, in New York city. There were two campaign managers. I was one of the two and I worked closely with Bobby and with John and the campaign. That same year I was a candidate for the New York State Legislature and John Kennedy came to my district and campaigned with me and for me and I was elected to the state legislature and, of course, he was elected to the presidency.

Q: How do you think your life and career would have developed had Kennedy not been killed?

A: Oh, very differently, I guess. When I heard that he'd been killed and read about it the next day in the *New York Times*, because I knew him, because we shared an agenda on a number of questions, I was really at least as concerned as most Americans and perhaps a bit more. I called up a woman named Jean Hill. I didn't know who she was. Her name appeared in the *New York Times* as a witness who was perhaps closest to the president. She was a spectator watching the motorcade go by. She was perhaps closest to him of those standing around when the bullets was fired at him, struck him and killed him. And I just called her up. I got her number from directory assistance and asked her if she would describe the scene to me. I told her that I knew Kennedy and that I was concerned about his death and she said, "Have you been to Dealey Plaza?" And I said I had never been to Dallas, actually. She said, "Let me describe the scene for you." And she said that in front of his car to the right front was a grassy knoll. It had a wooden fence on it and it was from those, it was from those, that area behind the fence on the grassy knoll that the shots came. Well, I said, "Can I repeat this to the news media later?" and she said yes. I said alright because at that point the official story was that the shots had all come from the book depository building, which had been behind the President when he was shot. And I did and the words "grassy knoll" became part of the American experience and I never talked to Jean Hill again, although I have said on numerous occasions Jean Hill named it the grassy knoll. I'm not sure that she knows that. And just a few days ago I was in Dallas twenty eight years after I'd originally talked one time on the phone and we were at a seminar together and we met, embraced each other and I said, "Did you know that you named it the grassy knoll?" And she said, "Well, I read your book, *A Citizen's Dissent* in 1969 and you said that that was the first time, that I had named it. In any event, she gave me a lot of information, as other witnesses did, and then my investigation began.

Q: Has the situation changed enough with regard to the Kennedy assassination now so that we can get closer to the truth?

A: Well, I think we know the truth. I mean, *Plausible Denial* is the book I've written now and it's so different from *Rush To Judgement*, not contradictory to it but complimentary, but very different in that when I wrote it *Rush To Judgement* all I had before me was the conclusions of the Warren Commission, the committee appointed by President Johnson to look into the facts surrounding the death of President Kennedy. I compared those conclusions with the evidence the Warren Commission had amassed by interviewing key witnesses the Warren Commission refused to interview. Basically, all *Rush To Judgement* said was that the conclusions of the Warren Commission were not true. And that book was written, as I said, some five thousand citations and references and footnotes and I was quite surprised when it became the number one bestselling book in America. And that was basically my commitment to it, to try to remove the Warren Commission as an obstacle.

Later, I came to Washington, DC and I formed the Citizens Commission of Inquiry and I worked for the Congress to investigate the assassination of Dr. King and President Kennedy. I drafted the original legislation. I personally briefed more than

one hundred members of Congress and more than one thousand congressional aides and we formed over one hundred eighty chapters of the Citizens Commission of Inquiry all around the United States and when the legislation was finally reported out of the Rules Committee of the House of Representatives, we were able to organize more than one million letters, telegrams, signatures on petitions and the legislation passed and then, of course, the Congress investigated. So the House Select Committee on Assassinations concluded that in all probability, to a ninety five percent certainty, there had been a conspiracy to kill President Kennedy and they asked the Department of Justice to investigate it and they declined to do so.

That's basically where the matter rested until a newspaper article was published by an organization called the Liberty Lobby. The newspaper was called **The Spotlight**, a national publication in Washington, DC, and it was article written by Victor Marchetti, at that time perhaps the highest ranking officer of the CIA to leave that organization and write a book exposing their misconduct. And the article basically said that there's a memorandum floating around signed by Richard Helms and James Jesus Angleton, two of the leaders of the CIA, which implicated both the CIA and E. Howard Hunt, who'd been an officer in the CIA and who, of course, was involved in Watergate and spent some time in prison.

The newspaper published the article, Hunt sued and the newspaper got a local lawyer in Florida, where the case was brought by Hunt, the United States District Court for the Seventh District in Miami. And the newspaper said in essence, "We're sorry we published it, but certainly there was no actual malice. There could be no recovery."

Hunt got up on the witness stand and said to those jurors, "When my children came to see me with this newspaper that implied I killed President Kennedy, was involved in the conspiracy, they said, 'Dad, did you kill the president?' I said no, of course not. And then the children said, 'How could they put it in the newspaper if you didn't?' And he described the worst day of his life when his own children believed this newspaper rather than him.

In any event, the jury awarded a verdict of \$650,000 for Hunt, and that was taken on appeal. And the U. S. Court of Appeals for the Eleventh Circuit concluded that in reality the judge had given an incorrect instruction for the jury and they sent it back for a new trial. At that point Marchetti and the publisher came to me and said, "Will you represent us? We know this is serious. If there's a judgement like that we'll be bankrupt." And I said, "Oh, yes, but I'm not going to defend it on the basis of lack of actual malice. I will try to prove to the satisfaction of a jury that the CIA killed President Kennedy." And I devoted the next year of my life to taking sworn statements under oath which were compelled by the federal rules of civil procedure. From everyone who in my view has made our lives a delight for the past two decades, and that includes G. Gordon Liddy, E. Howard Hunt, Richard Helms, David Phillips, who ran the western hemisphere for the CIA, Stansfield Turner.

And above all I took the testimony of a woman named Marita Lorenz, and the jury then heard the whole thing. We picked a jury, both sides participated in picking a jury, both sides were satisfied that we had picked a jury made up of men and women who were impartial, who had no fixed opinions, and the evidence was then developed. I think probably the first turning point came when E. Howard Hunt himself testified and under cross examination, when I asked him what he had done on November 22, 1963, he gave what I believe is now his ninth version under oath. (chuckle)

Hunt came up with his next, probably his last version as far as what he recalls of where he was that day. The rest of us don't have a problem. Everyone who I know as an adult on November 22, 1963 knows exactly where he was or she was or what he or she was doing.

First, he started by saying he had earlier said that he was with his wife in Chinatown in Washington, DC at about lunch time and they went to a Chinese grocery store and his wife purchased some food. But when we checked the records we discovered that while in existence at the time of that testimony, the Chinese grocery store didn't exist in November 1963. Therefore, Hunt came up with his next, probably his last version as far as what he recalls of where he was that day. The rest of us don't have a problem. Everyone who I know as an adult on November 22, 1963 knows exactly where he was or she was or what he or she was doing.

Q Not Richard Nixon or George Bush.

A: Well, that's true. Those are the two. (laughter)

Q Wasn't part of Hunt's testimony that he was with his family and these are the same children then who he previously said had come to him and said "can this be true"?

A: Exactly. What he said when he gave the details was that he waited until his wife came out of this new grocery store and they drove and they heard over the radio that the president had been killed. They picked up their children, all of whom were teenagers, went home and they stayed in their room, the family room, which he described in great detail. "We were there forty eight hours without ever leaving the room." "Maybe," he said, "maybe, it was seventy two hours. It was a very long time. We were huddled together." I said, "You never left?" "Well, we went to the bathroom." "How about eating?" "We would send out for fried chicken or pizza or something. But we were all together the whole time." And he gave all these details.

When he finished, I said, "Do you remember testifying at the first trial?" He said, "Yes." I said, "Remember what you said?" He said, "Well, exactly what?" I said, "You said your children came to see you later. When the newspaper," I held up the newspaper, "when the newspaper was published, he came to you and said, 'Dad, did you kill the president?'" And the family almost broke up because they didn't believe your denial. And by then the blood drained out of his face because he then realized that this was a very different story that he was telling now under oath from the last one he told under oath.

And I said, "Tell me, if your children had been with you for forty eight or seventy two hours, why didn't they say instead of 'Dad, did you kill the president? Were you down there?' why didn't they say, 'Dad, we know it's a lie? We're your alibi witnesses. We want to go on TV and nail these liars? Why didn't they say something like that?'" Well, there was a pause. I know it wasn't really five hours long, as all the people in the courtroom believed later. It probably was a minute. Hunt was stunned. He was looking at his shoes. Then he looked up at me and said, "May I answer?" And I said, "Please. There's a question pending. I'd like an answer." He said, "I had to remind by alibi witnesses that they were with me." Which was not a terrific answer (laughter) but probably there was not really a good answer at that point.

We put on the testimony of Marita Lorenz. Now she's a very interesting character in history. Her father was the commander of a German luxury liner which was anchored in Havana Bay during the end of 1958 and during the first days of 1959. The first day of 1959, January 1, is when Fidel Castro's revolution succeeded. And they were under Batista and all of a sudden they were there with Castro in charge. And Castro went to Havana Hilton a couple of weeks later, looked out into the beautiful Havana Harbor Bay, and he saw this wonderful boat. And he left and he went down and he got on board to talk to these folks! . And everybody asked him for his autograph and he met with the commander of the boat, Commander Lorenz, and the commander had a very, very beautiful eighteen year old daughter. I have a picture of Marita Lorenz when she was eighteen on the boat with Fidel Castro. They're sitting together in the captain's quarters there. And he was taken with her. She was just remarkably beautiful.

And he said, "How about coming back into town with me and spending a few days?" She said, "I'd like to Fidel (chuckling) but the problem is my parents want me to

What I did in *Plausible Denial* is quote the record of the testimony.

go to school in New York City and I have to do that." And he said, "Well, alright, Marita, give me your telephone number." She said, "OK" and gave him the telephone number and a couple of weeks later he called her in New York. The head of state of Cuba called her in New York and said, "Marita, would you like to come down here?" She said, "Well, I don't know if I have a way." He said, "I'll send a plane for you." Well, you know heads of state have certain prerogatives that the rest of us don't have. He sent a plane for her.

She went down and she lived with him for almost a year and had a child. And one day a man named Francis Fiorini, this is her testimony now, Francis Fiorini was really a man named Frank Sturgis, a contract employee for the CIA and he was apparently then working for the CIA and at the same time he was the head of security for Castro's air force, and Fiorini went to her and said, "Marita, Fidel has decided that you are an embarrassment with a child and he's ordered that you both be killed. But I can smuggle you out of here." She smuggled herself and the child into the American Embassy and started to arrange for her to get back to Miami and there she was recruited by the CIA. And there they said to her, "Listen, this man wanted to kill you and the baby. You're very close to him. You could poison him. We can arrange for you to poison him." She says now that she found out some time after she made that poisoning attempt, which was unsuccessful, that it was not true that Castro planned to kill her or the baby. The CIA had lied to her because they knew number one that she was not a Cuban and number two that she was a young woman with a child and number three that she was close to Castro. She was the one person they knew who they could convince that Castro was a monster that might have the ability to kill him. And so they recruited her.

But before she learned of all that, she was back in Miami again and there she was used as a decoy in various operations run by, this is her testimony, run by Frank Sturgis, who was the military operator in charge. And E. Howard Hunt, the other Watergate burglar, whose code name was Eduardo, and his job was basically to act as paymaster for the operation. Her testimony is that she had done that for a long time. Worked at a way to get guns, navigate the guns into anti-Castro forces in Cuba to overthrow Fidel Castro, and then after all of that was done, she was told by Sturgis one day, "We have something which is really tremendous, a real tremendous opportunity. It's going to take place this month in Dallas." This was in November, toward the end of November 1963. And she was recruited and went on a two car caravan from Miami into Dallas. And in the cars were Sturgis, the CIA operator who was the general of the operation; Marita, who had a job as a decoy but was never told, not at this time or any other time, what the specific job was going to be. And a car filled with sharpshooters who were anti-Castro Cubans working for the CIA with their rifles in the trunks. They had rifles, some automatic weapons, all with telescopic sites. And they arrived in Dallas on November 20, 1963, two days before the assassination. That night, she said, Eduardo, E. Howard Hunt, entered the motel room with the envelope with a large sum of money, gave it to Sturgis for the operating expenses.

She said she later saw Jack Ruby there in the room. She was, she realized, she didn't know who Ruby was then. He wasn't going to be famous for three more days, when he killed Oswald, but she realized it was very, very big. And she was nervous. They were nervous. She was nervous. She left. And they drove her to Love Field and from there she flew to Miami, picked up her child and flew to what was then Idlewild, ironically, of course, it is now JFK Airport in New York City. She went to Fortly, New Jersey, to be with her mother and she said later, because the day she arrived in New Jersey, Kennedy had been killed, Sturgis came to her to recruit her for another CIA operation. And she said, "Tell me exactly what you did that day." And he said that, "You know, we killed Kennedy. It was perfect. The local police, everything was covered. There will be no investigation. You missed the big one, Marita. The fact is that no one will ever be able to prove that we are the ones who did it."

Q Now you were on the air recently with Sturgis, right?

A: Well, I wasn't on exactly with him. It was **A Current Affair** and they recorded an interview with me and I had recorded an interview with Marita Lorenz and they utilized that on the air and then they had Sturgis on after that. But I never did meet the gentleman. I guess everybody else has seen it except me. I understand that he used a lot of vulgarity, was furious, threw my book on the floor, called me all kinds of names...

Q And he threatened to sue, right?

A: Well, if he sues, we're ready. I'm sure he...first of all, let me say that it appears that Frank Sturgis cannot take a joke. (laughter) No, that's not serious. It appears to me that he doesn't understand what the law is and obviously what Marita was describing was a violent man given to outbursts who was very vulgar. That's the man she described. I guess Sturgis proved he's not that kind of guy at all (laughter) on the television show.

But what I did in **Plausible Denial** is quote the record of the testimony. Not only the testimony that Marita Lorenz gave to this jury but the testimony that Frank Sturgis gave in other cases. And it is not actionable. First of all, it's all true and truth is an absolute defense. It's true that *that's* what was said. And secondly, it's immune from suit because it's part of a court record. In any event, it's been passed upon by a jury.

The jury heard Marita Lorenz and heard E. Howard Hunt and heard all of the evidence for a period of two weeks. They retired and they came out, they retired late into the afternoon just to reorganize themselves to decide who the person should be. It was a woman named Leslie Armstrong and the next morning they met and, as I recall, there was a little over one hour, which I thought was a remarkably short period of time. They came out and they found for us, for the newspaper, for the author, for the writer, unanimously. And then the foreman of the jury, who was a very attractive woman, left the building, all the media surrounded her because the television cameras are not allowed inside the courthouse in the federal court system in Florida, and they saw her on the steps and they said, "Please talk to us." And all the news media was there. And I was off to the side listening to her. And this is what she said, it's on the jacket of the book: "Well, why did you reach the conclusion that you did?" And she said, "Mr. Lane was asking us to do something very difficult. He was asking us to believe that John Kennedy had been killed by our own government. Yet, when we examine the evidence, we were compelled to conclude that the CIA had indeed killed President Kennedy."

This is the first jury verdict in the history of America on the question of the assassination and they have concluded that the CIA killed President Kennedy.

Q This is something a little bit short of convicting Hunt of the assassination.

A: Oh, sure.

Q You won a libel case.

A: Oh, sure.

Q I understand that Hunt is in Mexico now and he sends five hundred dollar checks each month to Liberty Lobby?

A: Well, yeah. The court also imposed costs upon Hunt for having troubled the Liberty Lobby with the law suit, I think it was something like twenty thousand dollars. And he then moved from Miami. His lawyer told me that he and his wife sold the house and moved to Mexico and every month I get a five hundred dollar check toward paying this off. I just endorse it over to the organization.

That's correct. But the amazing thing to me...because you probably haven't heard this when it happened, which was five years ago. The amazing thing to me is that it hasn't been published. For example, the **Washington Post**, when Hunt won the first case,

which was not a terribly important case, it was a defamation case where the facts were not at issue because the newspaper said "we're sorry" we published them, it's just a question of whether there was actual malice. They ran a big story on the front page of the style section, as I recall it was almost a full page.

Q That was news, but when your verdict was delivered, it wasn't.

A: Well, I haven't read it yet in the **Washington Post**. I actually rushed down to see if it's there now after six years.

But I'll tell you what the **Washington Post** did do in this case. Not the **Post**, but the same folks. Channel Ten was there. Channel Ten in Miami is the **Post-Newsweek** station. It's owned by **Newsweek** and the **Washington Post**. And the reporter for channel ten was very upset with Leslie Armstrong, the forewoman of the jury when she said we'd convinced her the CIA did it. He said, "How about actual malice? Wasn't that a factor?" And she said, "No, we didn't consider actual malice to be a factor. I was convinced that the article was true and if it's true you don't get to the next question of actual malice." He said, "Are you saying actual malice is not a factor in a defamation case?" She said, "No, no. I'm not saying that. The judge explained to us carefully about actual malice and it is a factor in a defamation case if you consider that the article is untrue. But here we considered it was true."

That evening, on the early news Channel Ten in Miami said, the anchor person said, "Well, now E. Howard Hunt has lost a defamation case today. Here's what the forewoman of the jury says is the reason. And she came on, this is what you heard: "Actual malice is always a factor in a defamation case." Period. And that was all. She was furious.

And she called everybody at the station and they said, "Well, sorry if we made a mistake but the other things you said on had been erased on the tape and we don't have them." And she said, "Well, come to my house and do it over again." And she was quite insistent. And they did and they on the late-night news in Miami on Channel Ten they ran about thirty seconds or a minute of an accurate statement by Leslie Armstrong. But it took a juror who was the forewoman of the jury who was an activist to insist and finally that word got out. But it got out almost nowhere else.

Q That's something that continues to happen. I mean, I've seen you on shows in the last week where sometimes you're cut off and in other cases they put you on with the guy from Fort Worth who still thinks Oswald acted alone and then somebody else who thinks that the mob did it. And the media treats it basically they kind of put you in this whole potpourri of weirdos. What are the ground rules when you go on programs like that?

A: They get made up as you go along. But I will tell you the worst show I was on I thought was this thing **Sonya Live** on CNN. I don't know if you saw that, with Robert Sam Ansen. She turned to him after I presented my view. first of all, I really love it when she's in the studio with him and I'm in another city. So they're sitting there together. I don't know if they're sharing a cigarette or what, but I mean...

I'm out here some place and she asked me my "theories," as she puts it. I'm trying to explain this is not a theory and I think it's irresponsible to guess, as one of the authors did, that the FBI or that Hoover did it because he hated Kennedy. A lot of people didn't like Kennedy. But in any case, in any crime in any state or federal court in the United States, *motive* is not an element. You have to prove certain elements. I go through this in **Plausible Denial**. But to show what the elements of a crime are, and the person who wrote the book about the FBI doing it is a lawyer, too. He's a young lawyer, but he's a lawyer and he should know that motive is not an element. You have to have evidence. And we have evidence. We presented it to a jury and the jury has ruled. In any event, I tried to explain that to Sonya and she listened and she turned to Ansen and said, "Is Mark Lane a crackpot?" I mean, he's not my psychiatrist. I actually don't have one. If I

chose one, it wouldn't be him!

Later, when he gave his position, I said, "Let's talk about Mr. Anson now." Because he wrote the cover story in *Esquire*. Now the cover story in *Esquire* was on the JFK movie. "Oliver Stone reshoots history," by Robert Sam Ansen. And it's a long article and it's very important what is happening to Oliver Stone right now. I can write a book and they can try to stop it. They can influence book reviews and I have CIA documents which say the way to destroy Mark Lane is to influence book reviews, to have feature article that have "our assets" in the news media--they're referring to propaganda assets who belong to the CIA in the news media throughout the United States. And, of course, everybody denies that they are one but somebody is one. I mean, they got several, that's what they say in their own documents.

What's happening to Oliver Stone is instead of writing a book, something that I have done, he has access to a fifteen million dollar budget for a film that every star in the world is in. Ed Asner, Walter Matthau, Jack Lemmon, Kevin Costner, everybody's in it. It's going to have an impact that nothing else has ever had. And they know that. It's a thirty five million dollar budget for prints and publicity. We're now at the figure where they must have a two hundred million dollar gross in order to break even. And they have to make it. I mean, if they have to do, they do it. They just pour money into publicity. They have to do it and they will do it. That means something like thirty five million Americans *must* see the film if the economy is going to not go under. (chuckle) And so, that film's going to be seen. It's going to have an impact greater than anything that has happened since the shots were fired in Dealey Plaza. Good or bad, it's going to put the matter on the discussion table. Thirty five million people see a film about the Kennedy assassination raising questions. It's on the agenda as it has never been before. And so there has been, in my view, an intelligence effort to destroy the film. And I'm afraid they've been somewhat successful already. For example, you have Robert Sam Anson writing this cover story in *Esquire* magazine. What's wrong with that? First of all, Anson is not a film reviewer. And secondly, nobody reviews a film until it is on screen.

But there has been an effort by George Lardner, Jr., the intelligence writer for the *Washington Post* who has declined every opportunity to debate with me on radio and TV in Washington which has been offered to him. He won't debate.

Q It's significant to note that George Lardner knew David Ferrie, didn't he?

A: That's a wonderful story. I'm glad you raised that. I forgot about that. He was interviewing him the night he died, the morning he died. And I was going to, I told you before that I briefed one thousand Congressional aides. And one day over in one of the Congressional briefing rooms, a member of Congress gave me a hearing room and said to come over and talk to his aides. And I went over and there were a number of members of Congress present. It was a room that held about three hundred and it was filled with Congressional aides and some members of Congress and some reporters and Lardner was there. I called Jim Garrison and I said to Jim, "Listen, I'm going to go over there. I know Lardner will be there. What time did David Ferrie die?" And think he said something like two o'clock in the morning. That's what the coroner fixed it at. I'm not sure of the hours but they're relatively important. So it was two o'clock in the morning. And then I went over and I finished my presentation and Lardner's hand went up to ask a question. I said, "Oh, Mr. Lardner, before you ask a question let me ask you a question. You were with David Ferrie when he died that night. Same morning, right?" He said, "Yes." I said, "What hours were you there?" He said, "I was talking to him, interviewing him from midnight until 4AM." And I said, "Well, let me just ask you this one question, Mr. Lardner. Did you notice that toward the second part of the interview he was less responsive than he had been during the first half? Because he apparently died two hours before you left." There was a scream by him and he said, "Are you charging me with murdering David Ferrie?" I said, "No, no, Mr. Lardner. I'm just doing what you reporters do all the time. I'm just asking questions."

Kerry Thornley, columnist and author of *The Idle Warriors*

Q: Can you tell a little bit about the origins of the book, *The Idle Warriors*, (IllumiNet, 10.98) and your acquaintance with Oswald?

A: I was in the Marines at a Marine base in California. He had just been overseas. He had just been to Japan and I wound up going overseas and wound up stationed in the same outfit that he'd been in when he was over there. And I'd been there. .. I arrived in July and that autumn I read in the papers that he had gone into the American embassy in Moscow and plopped down his passport and had attempted to renounce his American citizenship. And that came as a surprise to me because even though he claimed that he was a communist it seemed tongue-in-cheek to me, it didn't seem to me like he was very serious about it. And so I got to thinking about it and I decided I was getting disillusioned with the United States myself at the time, not very long afterwards the next spring the U2 incident occurred and Dwight David Eisenhower was actually caught lying about something, which seemed inconceivable to me up until then.

Q: Was this 1959, Kerry?

A: It was 1959 that Oswald attempted to defect or defected or whatever it is that he actually was doing. And I believe the U2 incident was probably in May of 1960 if I'm not mistaken.

Anyway, so as my tour of duty over there continued, more and more I began to feel I understood why he defected to the Soviet Union, which I didn't. Everything I've read since then has convinced me that I didn't know what I was talking about, that I was projecting my own feelings and experiences in to him. So I decided I was going to write a novel about being in the Marines anyway because I'd wanted to be a novelist and being in the Marines was the first exciting thing that ever happened to me. So I decided to make my main character defect to the Soviet Union in the last chapter.

I made a lot of notes for the novel when I was overseas but none of them ever found their way in the final draft. I started working on it when I got back to California. I wrote the first five chapters in California and then my friend Greg Hill and I went down to New Orleans and lived in the French Quarter and that's when I wrote the rest of it. And we arrived there in February of 1961 and I got a part-time job and spent much of that summer working on the book. Finally, I wrote the last chapter I think it was probably late in '61.

Q: In New Orleans, you never heard Lee Oswald's name again?

A: In fact, until the assassination, I had no idea he'd ever been in New Orleans. He'd been there that summer of '63 a few years later when I'd been out in California. There had been an overlap of a couple of weeks when we'd both been in there together. District Attorney Jim Garrison has always been convinced that Oswald and I met with one another in New Orleans but that's a hypothesis very wide of the actual facts.

Q: Why you were suspicious that Oswald's announced intention to defect was not the real reason?

A: I didn't become suspicious until many years later when I began reading the material about Oswald and the writings of the Warren report critics. And I have become convinced since then that he was military intelligence and that he was probably working for the CIA when he went to Russia. I think Carl Oglesby makes the most interesting and compelling case for that, also Anthony Summers in *Conspiracy* makes a very good case for the same thing.

Among other things Oswald wrote a letter to the Soviet Union at one point that Sylvia Meagre quotes in her work, where he says he's done intelligence work before and he's offering his services to them or something.

Q: The premise of *The Idle Warriors* is that Oswald defected because of this malaise in post-war Japan?

A: Yeah, just because of the lousy morale situation overseas. Actually, it was a very rebellious outfit, Marine Air Control Squadron 1. They finally broke it up and sent it back to the states on paper and divided us up and sent us in to a bunch of other outfits over there because we were so hard to handle. It had been the same outfit with a few guys going in to and few guys leaving it every month since World War 2 when it still had a very salty wartime personality. We didn't salute officers and enlisted men pretty much ran the outfit. It was like PFC Wintergreen in *Catch 22*, when he didn't like an order he changed it because he was in charge of the mimeograph machine. It was almost like that.

Q: So Oswald's character seemed very comfortable in that kind of situation? He was that type of person?

A: Answer, yeah. And Oswald behaved the same way that most people behaved in Marine Air Control Squadron 1. When he came back to the states he was behaving the same way that most of them behaved overseas. It didn't work in the states because there just wasn't all that support for it among the other enlisted men. They weren't that organized or that capable of resisting authority in the states. So he got himself into a lot of trouble for that reason alone, just because he maintained the same attitude that he had overseas and it was very acceptable overseas. We could get away with it there but for some reason we couldn't in the states.

Q: So this view that you put forth in *Idle Warriors* is one that you maintained even after the assassination. It was only in the period after that when you started reading the critics that your view changed?

A: I didn't become a critic of the Warren Report myself until 1965, and I wrote a book, *Oswald*, about Oswald after the assassination, a nonfiction book, or one that I imagined was non-fiction at the time. It had pretty much the same view as I had in the novel, that basically it was a psychological matter that caused him to defect and I assumed to kill the president at the time. And I think I was just all wet on that entirely, OK? I think he was probably a CIA agent spying on the FBI for Kennedy by the time of the assassination. I think that's probably why they set him up.

Q: Do you think that any of his behavior might have been the result of any type of experiment? Anything that was done with maybe with regard to MKULTRA, anything similar to that done with people that were in the service at that time?

A: Well, I'll tell you something. I hate to talk about this because it causes a lot of people to think I'm crazy, but when I was in the service with him at the same time I began to experience audio hallucinations in the borderline area between sleeping and waking as I was going to sleep at night. And I'm absolutely certain that it was mind control. There's no doubt in my mind that it was mind control, that they had planted an electrode in the base of my skull and were mind-controlling me.

Q: Do you think that maybe they were doing the same thing with Oswald?

A: Yeah, I think it was very probable.

Q: One of the interesting things about your novel, *Kerry*, is that you have a character in there named Mike who is a close friend of Johnny Shellburn, the Oswald character, but who also is regarded as a twin...

A: That's an unfortunate coincidence. I'd forgotten all about that until I read the novel

again recently. That may have given rise to theories that I'm the second Oswald and so on. Actually, it is my understanding that Gordon Novel's (?) wife told Jim Garrison's grand jury that Gordon Novel and William Seymour were the second Oswalds. Whoever it was, in my opinion, was planting proof of conspiracy because after Oswald became famous, these impersonations made it obvious that there was a conspiracy. So I think it's a compliment that Garrison and some other critics should assume that I was one of the second Oswalds. However, it isn't true. I think that whoever it was trying to leave evidence rather than trying to cover something up.

Q Jim Garrison charged you with perjury over the novel?

A: Yeah. Well, not over the novel. There was a woman in New Orleans who swore up and down she saw me and Oswald sitting together in the Bourbon House in New Orleans one afternoon. I remembered the incident, I remembered the afternoon, I remembered everything except who I was sitting with. I could not for the life of me remember who it was. I have remembered since then. It was a man named Glen. He was a country-western singer type. And he was from Texas. And the thing was he was talking about going back to Texas. And Barbara Reed, this woman, was sitting at the bar and she overheard that snatch of the conversation when Oswald appeared on television and they were talking about how he was from Texas and all that. She decided that that had been Oswald that I'd been sitting with. And so that was what I denied and was charged with perjury, denying that I had seen Oswald in New Orleans in 1963. As I say, I wasn't even aware that he was there until after the assassination. Even though he had been in the newspapers, I had been in California at that time, when he was passing out the leaflets on Canal Street and all that.

Q But Garrison didn't believe in the authenticity of your book either, right? Or did he?

A: I don't know if he ever even read the book. David Lifton's theory is that he read the book and on the basis of the book decided I was guilty. I don't believe he read my Warren Commission testimony much less the book as he misquotes it and misrepresents it constantly in his writings.

Q What do you think about this Oliver Stone movie and all the attention it gets?

A: I went over to see Oliver Stone. They paid my way to California, put me up in a Holiday Inn for a couple of days, spent a couple of hours talking to me. And I think Stone's going off on a tangent myself. He was very skeptical about what I had to say about not seeing Oswald in 1963. His mind is very much up the same tree as Garrison's, in my opinion. John Stockwell was there also, former CIA, renegade CIA agent. He believed me. He understood. When I got in to all the weird stuff, and there are such weird things going on in the intelligence community that most people wouldn't believe them and I wouldn't blame them. The mind control is just one example. Somebody who is an intelligence community professional realizes that stuff like that goes on. But Stone himself was very skeptical and I felt like I couldn't get through to him.

Q Oliver Stone flew you and John Stockwell in together?

A: Yeah. We were both there at the same time.

Q And was he skeptical about what Stockwell had to say about CIA operations?

I think Oswald was probably a CIA agent spying on the FBI for Kennedy by the time of the assassination.

A: I don't think he was skeptical of Stockwell, I don't know. Stockwell and I went out and had a couple of drinks together after the interview and Stockwell believed me. He had no problem at all with credibility as far as he was concerned. But Stone was skeptical. Stone was convinced that I must have seen Oswald in 1963. And I can see why people would think that I had. I told him at one point I wish that I had so that I could say that I had so they'd believe everything else I was telling them. That was the stumbling block.

Q: Many who are not well versed or have not researched intelligence operations would think that some of this was really crackpot stuff, but it's very real stuff and MKULTRA should have opened some eyes and Operation Paperclip should have opened some eyes, but...how does that electrode implant actually take place? Does that have to be a surgical incision?

A: The reason I think that there was an implant is that I developed a boil on the back of my neck, right at the center of my neck, right at the base of my skull. And I spent a lot of time in New Orleans talking to a guy who I realize in retrospect was connected to the intelligence community who I believe probably was involved in the assassination. It wasn't Oswald, however. It was another guy. I think he may have been Howard Hunt. Whoever he was he had a bald head and he looked like Hunt. That guy mentioned the business about the implants in the base of the skull.

I talked with a man about assassinating Kennedy for about three years in New Orleans, right after the Bay of Pigs invasion until two weeks before the assassination. In fact, he was talking about who to frame for it and I said, "Why don't you frame some Communist?" And he smirked. And I didn't realize why he was smirking at the time. Basically, I don't think they were pumping me for ideas about the assassination. I think they were setting me up to frame somebody because he was using somebody else's name other than his own. And I think the idea was that I would go up before the Warren Commission and that I would say that I talked with this guy about assassinating Kennedy in New Orleans. And the reason that didn't work was because I didn't believe in conspiracies in those days. I didn't realize that I had been part of a conspiracy. To me, conspiracies just didn't exist. That was something John Birchers believed in as far as I was concerned at the time.

Q: And what name was this person going by at the time?

A: Gary Kirsten was the name he was using. He left trails of evidence that he might be somebody else, two or three mutually exclusive trails of evidence. One of them that he might be a mad scientist who had been one of Hitler's scientists. And another one that he might be Mortimer Bloomfield of the Permindex corporation. I don't think he was any of the above at all. I think he probably was Howard Hunt. Watergate is what convinced me of the relevance of these conversations with this man. Up until then I didn't even think they were relevant.

Q: In Jonathan Vankin's book, *Conspiracies, Cover-Ups and Crimes*, he mentions a little about this idea that you have that both you and Oswald might have been part of a Nazi breeding experiment.

A: Yeah, that's my theory. That's the theory I came up with in the last few years. I thought it all started when I knew Oswald in the Marines and the more I investigated it, the more I tried to piece it together, the more I realized that it had to have started earlier than that. And there are numerous reasons why I think I'm the product of a breeding experiment. My mother's family name is Switzer and that's a name that goes clear back to the Crusades, as does the name Oswald. And so I figure that we were both. They weed people out of the breeding experiments. They pick two of them and they kill one of them. They pick two of them and they observe them for a number of years and then they get rid of one of them. And that's what I think they were doing with me and Oswald.

I probably would have been an elder in the Mormon church if I hadn't become a mind-control subject.

Q: What do you think is our best defense against things like mind control and government conspiracies?

A: I don't think there is a defense, in my opinion, against mind control. This is something that everybody thinks I'm a nut about. I think the best defense is to abolish the absentee control of property. Because I think that it's the absentee control of production that makes mind control a profitable thing to research and finance. If people did not, .. if it was, say, a Proudhoninan economic system or a anarchist society or whatever, I don't think there would be much profit in mind control. There wouldn't be much reason for one person to control another person. However, I don't think there is any direct defense against whatsoever. In think there's a brighter side to it, in a way of looking at it anyway, in that some day there might not be any more violence because mind control might replace violence entirely.

Q: Some option.

A: However, I've given up on the idea of absolutely abolishing mind control. I think it can be made less profitable and I think it can be reduced, but I don't think it can be eradicated any more than nuclear weaponry can be eradicated. I think it's an equally hopeless task.

Q: Obviously you feel that major portions of your life have resulted from mind control but at the same it's not as if your whole has been being led around blindfolded, you've done writing, you've published some things...

A: I harbored the conceit, up until I discovered I was a mind control subject, that I was a particularly independent thinker and so it came to me rather hard to realize that I owed much of my thinking and much of my independence, what looked to me like my independence, was actually not independence at all. However, I gradually became convinced that a portion of. . . Like I say, I probably would have been an elder in the Mormon church if I hadn't become a mind-control subject. It probably would have been the most perfectly boring life you could imagine.

Q: So you've been saved by mind control?

A: Right. Not that I think it's. . . believe me, it's not a nice thing. It's a hideous thing for your identity to be stolen from you. But I think what identity was there to begin with, I was just, in my particular case, also I got low grades in school up until the seventh grade and then I started getting better grades. And I think that, from what I understand my particular background was a heredity versus environment experiment. And I think it was the hereditary side that decided to cheat a little mind control me because I was just getting such low grades in school and seemed so stupid. I'm not certain that that's what happened, but I suspect it was something like that.

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Jim Marrs, author of *Crossfire* and consultant to JFK

Q: Can I ask you how you got involved in the movie? From the outset, was Oliver Stone doing a movie about both of your books or did you come in after he had Garrison's book?

A: Well, I'm not real clear on that. I know that just shortly after my book, **Crossfire**, (Carroll and Grof, 13.95) was published that his people contacted my agent and wanted to know if the movie rights were available and they were and we worked out a deal. It's my understanding and my knowledge that I think that somewhere after that he was trying to put the thing together and he wanted specifically to do a movie on the Kennedy assassination. Of course, the thing is that it is a movie and as such it needs a story and as such it needs a protagonist and I think that at some point he settled on Jim Garrison. In other words, present the assassination material through the eyes of Jim Garrison and I think that was the way the thing ran. I think that the reason that he added my book, **Crossfire**, was because I deal with almost all aspects of the assassination, including the Jim Garrison investigation, whereas the other book involved, **On The Trail of the Assassins**, is Jim Garrison's account of his investigations there in New Orleans in the late '60s.

Q: Does your book give more particular credence to Garrison's theories over any other? It's really kind of a compendium, isn't it?

A: I have a chapter called conclusions and I try to put all the information I have presented into some sort of framework. I don't think it's fair to present someone with a massive amount of information and then not try to put it into someone kind of framework. In other words say, "What does all this mean?" But in **Crossfire**, for the most part, up until that last chapter, I pretty well try to avoid theories and theorizing and conclusions. I simply tried to present the massive amount of information in a lucid forum that's now available.

I will say this about the Jim Garrison investigation: in the late '60s, when he put New Orleans businessman Clay Shaw on trial as being a member of a conspiracy that resulted in the death of President Kennedy. Garrison was vilified in the national media as being on a witch-hunt, as not having anything and as persecuting Clay Shaw and of trying to just grandstand for himself. A lot of people bought this, OK? And there were a lot of problems with his investigation. But let me say this: he did come up with a plot centered in New Orleans and he did come up with David Ferrie, a strange character who was associated with Lee Harvey Oswald even back to the time when he was fifteen years old. And he did come up with Guy Banister, a former FBI man and a virulent anti-Communist and who also was connected to Oswald in the summer of 1963. He came up with a variety of anti-Castro Cubans that he said was connected with Oswald and he said that the plot was a plot that involved people within the federal government of the United States and particularly the Central Intelligence Agency. Now, of course, he was blasted at the time for saying these things. Most people thought that he was absolutely nuts for even saying this stuff. But I've got to point out that in the late '70s, when a house committee of Congress, the House Select Committee on Assassinations, went back and studied and they investigated and they basically came to the conclusion that most of the stuff that Garrison had been saying was correct. And they verified the presence of David Ferrie and Guy Bannister and of the Cubans, there in New Orleans, and of Oswald's connection to them. And so, I think in the light of history, looking back, of course, with better perspective, we now see that Garrison wasn't as far off as we were told he was.

Q: Hasn't it been one of the criticisms of Garrison, though, that he soft-pedaled the mob?

A: Yes, that has been one of the criticisms and that is criticism that I take very seriously and I'll have to admit that it's caused me some problems. Garrison has steadfastly refused to even name Carlos Marcello, the reputed New Orleans mob boss and the object

of a very good book by John Davis, **Mafia Kingfish**. And Davis, of course, makes the argument that Marcello may have personally been the key man who ordered the assassination of President Kennedy. Now, let me make two points here, though: first off, when I had an opportunity to sit down and talk with Jim Garrison, I broached this to him. I was very forthright about my concern that he had more or less downplayed the role of the Mafia in the assassination. And his response, paraphrased, was something like this, and it makes some sense to me, he said, "Look, I have no problem with the idea that there were Mafia people involved in the plot to kill Kennedy. But I know that they did not initiate it nor did they cover it up. That could only have happened at the highest levels of the federal government." And once that I understood that there was a conspiracy involved, then I lost interest in the low-level players. I wanted to know who was behind the whole thing." Now that makes some sense to me, although I'm sure there are those who will say yes, but he's still soft-playing the role of the Mafia.

Q: Is it true that the premise that the House Committee on Assassinations used for short-circuiting its investigation was that Robert Welch, their agent was killed and that too much information was coming out and that was the reason they used to short-circuit the hearings? And do you believe that the hearings if they had gone on that more important information would have come to light?

A: Absolutely. Those hearings started off with a bang and ended with a whimper. And you have to go back and consider that early on the chief counsel was going to be Richard Sprague and the head of the committee was Henry Gonzales, a very individualistic Congressman from Texas and someone who has always thought real highly of President Kennedy and these two vowed early on that they were going to leave no stone unturned to find out who really killed Kennedy and who was behind it. But almost immediately there was controversy and charges and counter-charges and Gonzales accused Sprague of being some kind of CIA agent and Sprague says "I'm going to run this investigation the way I want to and I don't care what the chairman of the committee said," and there was a lot of toes stepped on, a lot political in-fighting and it seems real obvious now that these two were victims of a disinformation campaign that put them against each other and before long Sprague was fired, Gonzales stepped down, the whole thing looked like it was just going to fall apart and there would be no investigation. And they finally compromised by coming out with Stokes, Congressman Stokes, a somewhat moderate, a somewhat non-aggressive type congressman, who chaired the committee, they got Robert Blakey, an academician with experience in organized crime, to be the chief counsel, and his very first news conference was used to announce that there would be no more news conferences and from that point on the committee pretty well did their work in secret.

Q: The official view, now, is no longer the Warren Commission view, right? Still, the official view is that there was some kind of conspiracy. Or no?

A: It's kind of funny. I'm really not quite sure what the official view is since there's nobody who can or will speak officially for the United States government. I think the official version of the federal government is still the Warren Commission, that it was the work of one, lone individual. Congress, on the other hand, which is a branch of the federal government, their committee says that there was at least two people shooting at Kennedy. So, unfortunately though, there's nobody to turn to so it's up to the researchers, the private citizens of this country, to start using their heads and start figuring out for themselves what really happened to President John F. Kennedy.

Q: I think it's significant also to bring to light that Senator Gonzales is the only implied that Iran-Contra was at the end of a long-term of activities that are carried out by individuals that date back to the work that was done at the Bay of Pigs. Are you familiar with that?

A: Yes, I am, and I would support that one hundred percent. You go back and you find that Colonel Fletcher Prouty, who was the liaison officer between the Central Intelligence Agency and the Pentagon from the mid-50s up to the early 60s has called it the Secret Team. Bill Moyers has done a special on that on public television. He calls it the Secret Government. Other people have termed it the government within the government. And what we have is that starting back at about the time of the Bay of Pigs you had people within the intelligence community, some of whom had connections to organized crime, who began to dictate foreign policy on their own. They set up an invasion of Cuba. They overthrew the government in Guatemala. They created the Vietnam War and ran it rather than the U. S. military, who was nevertheless put in charge of it.

Q: And Richard Nixon would be instrumental at this time, correct?

A: Absolutely, all the way through there. And of course that takes us up through Watergate and Watergate was engineered, the actual break-in, was engineered by E. Howard Hunt, who was a central intelligence officer who had been in charge of the Cuban Revolutionary Council, an umbrella group that covered most if not all of the violent anti-Castro Cuban organizations, some of the members of whom were linked in to New Orleans and to Lee Harvey Oswald and then, of course, you have the situation where you have Richard Nixon, after the Watergate, while he was trying to contain that scandal, you had Hunt blackmailing him for two million dollars. And Nixon, instead of saying "Hey, Arrest that blackmailer!", he says pay him the two million dollars because, according to Nixon, he could tell about the whole Bay of Pigs thing.

Q: He constantly refers to that "Bay of Pigs thing" throughout the transcript. It was his code word for the assassination.

A: He obviously was very concerned about this whole "Bay of Pigs" thing. Well, what was he really talking about? Let me just quote from H. R. Haldeman's book, **The Ends of Power** on page sixty eight we read, and this is not somebody's theory, this is the man to whom Nixon was speaking, and he writes: "It seems that in all those Nixon references to the Bay of Pigs, he was actually referring to the Kennedy assassination." So there you have it. Now that brings us all the way up through Watergate and we don't have a lot of time, but just suffice it to say that I could bring it right on up with some of the same people, from the same groups, same organizations, all the way up to the Iran-Contra scandal, which has still not been fully revealed to the American public.

Q: Why don't we go into that a bit? Can you tell us a little bit about what you think about the George Bush who got debriefed by the CIA after Kennedy's assassination?

A: Where that came from, that in 1988, prior to the election, after an FBI document surfaced that said, that was written by an FBI person, to the Central Intelligence Agency the day after President Kennedy was killed in Dallas, and it said "Please check with George Bush of the CIA to see what the reaction of the anti-Castro Cubans is to the assassination." OK? Now a lot of people said, "A ha!" George Bush was more closely connected to the CIA a lot earlier than he led us to believe.

Q: He denies that. He says he didn't work for the CIA until he became the director.

A: That's true. Now, the CIA then, or some of Bush's campaign people, Bush himself

They don't want somebody who's clean heading the CIA because they might stumble across all this wrongdoing that's been going on for thirty years.

never responded to this, but some of his campaign people said there's another George Bush within the CIA and that's who they were referring to and it was not the George Herbert Walker Bush who is now our president. So the issue died down a little bit. He was elected in 1988, of course. After the election, however, researchers located George Bush of the CIA and he said, "Hey, I was a low-level analyst and I had no contact with the anti-Castro Cubans and I've never seen this memo before and never heard anything about this, so obviously they were not referring to me." So we're back again with the questions of, were they referring to George Herbert Walker Bush and I have developed some information showing that Bush's Zapata Oil Company may have been one of the oil companies used as cover for movement of supplies and arms and ammunition for anti-Castro Cubans at the Bay of Pigs, which of course was two years prior to the Kennedy assassination. And we have to remember that two of the ships that were struck by Castro's forces in the Bay of Pigs were the Barbara and the Houston.

Q: Well, the picture that's arising from what you're saying here, Jim, is that Kennedy was killed by the CIA in 1963 and now we have the CIA basically running the country, the former director, the same actual people.

A: That's very true. And let me point to this, this is very contemporary, bringing it right up to date. They're still talking about confirming Robert Gates as the new director of the CIA. This was the man who the right hand man to Bill Casey, the man that everybody since he's dead they're now pointing the finger and saying he's the one that did all this dirty stuff. He went and met with the Ayatollah Khomeini's people in 1980 and arranged to hold the hostages longer than necessary so that Reagan can get elected, which is a traitorous activity. He's the one who created the Iran-Contra network and set it all up and went against the will of Congress, the representatives of the American public. He's the one that did all that and Robert Gates was his right-hand man. And now they're trying to put Gates in to take over and become the new Bill Casey. Now my point is that they can argue back and forth that he didn't know anything. Hey, if he didn't know what was going on, he's incompetent. If he did know what's going on, then he's a crook and he's involved in that whole thing. And either way, why are they pushing him for head of Central Intelligence Agency? Why don't they simply go out and find some nice police chief or mayor or anybody who has a clean, unblemished record and put him in there and stop all of this stuff. Of course, the problem is that that leads me to believe that they don't want somebody who's clean heading the CIA because they might stumble across all this wrongdoing that's been going on for thirty years.

Q: Let's talk a little about Fletcher Prouty, then. He is connected to the Liberty Lobby and the Liberty Lobby is a right wing, some people call them neo-Nazi, group that, among other things, is in to Holocaust revisionism and Prouty has failed to really distance himself from them. What do you think about all that?

A: Well, I got to admit that it bothers me some, too. Now I will admit that I also, hey, I've been subscribing to the Liberty Lobby newspaper for some twenty years now. I don't necessarily subscribe to everything they say or what they conclude. Their position on the Holocaust is totally indefensible. I think that what they have is a grain of truth, which is, I think that there's no question that any balanced, objective historian will tell you that the six million figure that's always been bantered around is probably inflated and cannot be substantiated. But the fact is that there were people murdered as part of official German government policy. And I don't care if it's six million or two million or six hundred thousand or even six, if people are murdered as the conscious result of a government policy then that's wrong. The point, though, is that just because they're wrong or I don't believe in some of the things they say, it doesn't make all of their information invalid. They have come out with some really good pieces of information. And as any good journalist or news person will tell you, you have to take

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You're cutting off your nose to spite your face if you simply refuse to listen to one segment of media simply because you don't agree with them.

your information where you can get it. What we know about the mafia largely has come from Mafia turncoats, people who have turned state's evidence, like Joe Valachi. Are we going to say that we don't believe anything Joe Valachi says simply because he's a criminal. I mean, it's stupid. You can't say that. Now Prouty is apparently arguing that he has written article for these people because they'll publish his articles. Other publications won't. And because he believes certain of the things that they're trying to do. They term themselves as populist and they certainly espouse some very populist ideals. Also, I've seen, one thing that has impressed me about the Liberty Lobby is that there are people who call in on their talk shows and write letters to them and lambast them for their positions and they print these letters. And they give the other side a chance to rebut some of their positions. So the main thing is that I don't think that you can hold one person up for ridicule or lambast his ideas or his statements simply because he's connected one way or another, particularly when he's simply writing articles for a publication or a group that you don't necessarily agree with.

Q: Would you take the same attitude, then, to the Scientology magazine and Prouty's articles in *Freedom* magazine about the assassination? That again, just take the information where you can find it.

A: Yeah. You take the information. Hey, believe it or not, there have been some worthwhile, informational articles in the *National Enquirer*, OK? But you have to be very, very selective because on one page they'll have the story of "I'm Bearing The Child of an Alien" and you read and there's no sources or they quote somebody and there's no address, no hometown and there's no way to contact those people, and that's obviously some kind of phony story. But on the next page they'll have some very valid story and they'll quote a real person at some university or whatever and it's something you can check up on and that could be a fairly valid story. So you just have to be careful with all of your sources. But I think that you're cutting off your nose to spite your face if you simply refuse to listen to one segment of media simply because you don't agree with them. I don't agree with everything CBS says, but by golly they put out information and some of it's valid.

IRS Audited Mitch Snyder, Lawyer Says

WASHINGTON (AP) — The Internal Revenue Service had been examining the records of Mitch Snyder for a year before his apparent suicide last week, an attorney for Snyder, an advocate for the homeless, said Saturday.

The attorney, Gerald A. Kafka, said the IRS "stepped in" about a year ago to audit royalties paid to Snyder from a television movie made in 1986, "Samaritan: The Mitch Snyder Story." Snyder was a consultant on the movie.

The IRS is prohibited from commenting, Ellen Murphy, director of public affairs for the IRS, said Saturday.

The body of Snyder, 46, was found hanging by an electrical cord Thursday in his bedroom at the Community for Creative Non-Violence, the shelter for the homeless he ran in

To Khrushchev, Missile Crisis Was Soviet Win

Compiled From News Services

WASHINGTON — Contrary to the popular view of the time, Soviet leader Nikita S. Khrushchev considered the outcome of the 1962 Cuban missile crisis a significant Soviet victory because he thought he had elicited a pledge from President John F. Kennedy not to invade Cuba.

Khrushchev's thoughts were outlined in an extraordinary exchange of post-crisis letters with Kennedy that the State Department made public Monday after keeping them secret for more than 29 years.

The disclosure of the letters ended a four-year campaign for their release by the National Security Archives, a private foreign policy research group based in Washington. All told, 15 letters between Oct. 30 and Dec. 19, 1962, were released.

Despite Khrushchev's interpreta-

Klan Planning Camp In Ozarks To Teach Duke's Political Plan

ZINC, Ark. (AP) — The grand wizard of David Duke's old Klan group says he is building a training ground deep in the Ozarks for white supremacists who want to follow Duke's lead into mainstream politics.

"Louisiana has one David Duke," said Thom Robb, grand wizard of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan. "We plan to give America a thousand of them."

Dick Gregory, activist and comedian

Q: We know a couple of important things about you and one is that you have an interest in the JFK assassination. Were you an investigator for Jim Garrison?

A: No. At one time I was probably the most visible of all the people that had information. The reason for that is back in those days I did about two hundred and fifty dates every year. Now I wasn't booked on the colleges to talk about the JFK assassinations or assassinations or the CIA. I was booked mainly because I was in civil rights, in human rights, I was celebrity and had come through a time when African Americans were exploding on white college campuses for the first time so they had to bring speakers in that would reflect that new part of society. And the fact that I was one of the most visible, I was brought in. And in the process of that, I was able to speak. I could draw a crowd. In other words, people were coming to see the celebrity. And in the process of that many of the colleges would air what I said over the radio. You would have press conferences. I could say things about the assassination that a lot of other people couldn't say because of my peers. Remember, I'm not a lawyer, so I don't have to answer to no legal board. I'm not a doctor, so I don't have to answer to the medical profession. I'm an entertainer and who cares what entertainers think? And, too, I'm a human rights fighter and they just go along a line of integrity. So I was able to put stuff out there and in the process I was able to...like, right now, with Mark Lane's new book out on the assassination and the movie out, who benefits more by this more than anybody? I would say me because all of those young minds that I talked to back then sit up and say, "God, Dick Gregory said that twenty years ago!" So you just open up that crack.

I was able to do that because five minutes after that I was telling you a joke, something else socially, so it wasn't a Dick Gregory coming and doing an assassination bit where it could be challenged and the CIA could send counter-people in to react.

Before this movie was even made seventy three percent of the American people said they thought it was a conspiracy, they thought we didn't get all of the truth. The interesting thing is that when I look at Oliver Stone, you know first that the CIA would be stupid if they hadn't infiltrated the American press. You'd have to be silly. Now the American people have to be stupid to be so naive to believe in a free, democratic society, that the CIA wouldn't infiltrate the American press. Then how is it that all at once this man gets trashed. You can do **Jesus Christ Superstar** and show God as a hippy, show Jesus as a hippy and everybody says that's artistic freedom. I can go to a movie and see Victor Mature playing Hannibal and everybody knows Hannibal was a black man. I see Elizabeth Taylor playing Nephertiti and we all knew that was a black woman. And nobody questions artistic freedom. But now all at once they pull the stoppers out on this man.

And the two things I think we should question: I don't know how police have not marched on Hollywood and every movie that Hollywood comes out with now they've got a car scene and the cops is chasing and you see five and six police cars blown up in the chase! Sure, they catch the villain in the end but in the process of doing that those are human beings who people sit in their homes and see cops like they're expendable, insignificant. That's a by-product. And nobody questions that. Nobody questions how these guys can be shooting in the movies and the guns never run out!

We've all gone to movies and we've seen stories where they take liberties with and nobody seems to rise up. Did this man hit a nerve? He did, because thanks to radio shows, TV talk shows and it is no accident that Phil Donahue does this regular show everyday and then every day now in many major cities they're doing re-runs, **Best of Donahue**. Are you aware of that? The reason that we are now moving into an

information society and an information world and what could have happened thirty years ago cannot happen today. Did you see the president faint in Tokyo? Did you see where one of the networks had to run the whole piece last night?

Q: I saw where they had to help him up and so forth.

A: No, they had to run the whole part because too many people were saying, "How come Mrs. Bush didn't run to his aid?" When you saw the whole part, she did. I'm sure there was so much flak because I questioned that and I still question that. As many poor folks as I know in the ghetto that don't even know how to spell "Medicare" I've never known one to pass out from the flu! So this man has to tell me how you faint from the flu. The other thing that somebody needs to tell me is that, look, I'm sixty years old this year, OK?

Q: Uh huh.

A: I've been in show business thirty five years, OK? I've been a celebrity for thirty years, which means that when I come I sit at the head table, right? And in thirty years of sitting at head tables I've never seen nobody throw up in their plate. And if they did throw up in their plate, I hope the people would have enough sense to cancel the meal.

Q: (laughter)

A: Now they're talking about Japanese bashing. You can't bash them no more than to say here's a cat that threw up at their table and nobody stopped eating. Now, at that point, all he had had was the smoked salmon. Are you aware of that?

Q: Uh huh.

A: Do you know where the smoked salmon came from?

Q: Where?

A: The United States! We finally jump on them about they don't import enough stuff and they said, "OK, we'll import your smoked salmon" and the president eats it and...Now, the reason I'm laughing is that I don't believe it, OK? Did you see the black guy who jumped up on the table?

Q: Yeah.

A: Right. Once I noticed that I said, "My God, a black guy? Jumping up on the table?" I mean, he's got to be important, right? You know who he is? He's the guy that carries the black box.

Q: Is that right?

A: He's the one that carries the black box for the president with the buttons in it for the nuclear, OK? So meanwhile, when the president got up and we saw that horrible picture where he looked dead, right?

Q: Right. Ashen. Totally ashen.

A: Now, use your own human experience. How many poor folks do you know, black and

white, that go to work every day with the flu? Right? They don't pass out.

Now the other thing is, if I came to St. Louis I would be very angry with you if you put me up in a hotel and while we was out to dinner I fainted, right, and you carried me back to the hotel. Please carry me to the hospital! How can you take the president of the United States back to his room and not take him to the hospital? Here's a man who had a known heart murmur, see.

Now the reason I'm spending this much time on that is that I look at this as part of that whole Kennedy mis-use of the American blah, blah, blah...I think it was a trick and let me tell what I think the trick is. I think it was a trick to get Quayle off the ballot. Six days before this happened, the **Washington Post** started running these series of interviews about Quayle, right?

Q: Yes, a very favorable series of articles on Quayle.

A: Until today. Until Sunday the twelfth. You know what it said? That some of his closest friends say that we're afraid to see him as being president.

Q: So the series turned ugly on him.

A: But now remember the series started before the president collapsed and we didn't see the president with the flu. We saw somebody who looked dead. Now that's in everybody's psyche, OK? So now we're going to see the opinion polls now come up and say that eighty percent of the American people say that if Bush kept Quayle on the ticket he would be defeated. And that's a reason to get rid of Quayle because now Quayle has to be the same type of nice guy that Sununu was, right? If me being around will hurt your election, then I will step down, right? And if he stepped own, who do you think they would pick? Who do you think? Colin Powell. Have you seen the promos for **Sixty Minutes**? "If you think you liked Powell last year, wait until you see him on Sunday night?" Have you ever known **Sixty Minutes** to be this nice in a promo?

When you look at what is said now about the JFK conspiracy and when you look at what's said now about Robert Kennedy, when you look at what is said now about King. All together now there's a new awareness because of new information that the government can't control. There are so many different ways out here now to get information other than the press. The press doesn't even ask certain questions. For instance, when Robert Kennedy was shot Sirhan Sirhan wasn't even within three feet of Robert Kennedy and he was in front of Robert Kennedy. And yet Kennedy had three bullets, two in the back and one in the back of the head at a point-blank range of a quarter of an inch. How come somebody hasn't said how those bullets got in the back? He never turned around. Sirhan Sirhan never got within a quarter of an inch of his head.

I went out and bought two **New York Posts** and I'm going to take them home and put them up in the kitchen: "Ted Kennedy Says Movie Is Too Painful. It Is Time To Open JFK Files." You have to see that in the **New York Post** in the headline. Because what that movie did because of the information era, it said to people who were going to see it, "Wait a minute. Yeah, he did take some liberties but this is a bit too much."

Have you seen the movie **JFK**?

Q: Yes.

A: I came out of the movie and you know who I called? I called Donald Sutherland. His performance was so brilliant in just that little short span. Now there's certain things that I don't agree with, but, hey, I'll take it up. I don't agree that Kennedy was going to get

out of Vietnam. Kennedy killed the Diem family. My God, this man. This wasn't no nice, clean saint. I don't think he was going to extend it with a whole a lot of people. I think he found a nice, secret way to go in a set-up little assassination teams.

Now let me just tell you my feeling, I don't have evidence. I think that if you want to know what happened to the Kennedy family you have to go back to Joseph Kennedy and look at the book about him, **Of Captain and Kings**. Here's old Joe that stole the money from the Chicago bank and by the time they almost caught him he had the money put back in he was into the whole Scotch whiskey bit. And he got him some big bucks so he left Chicago and he went to Boston and he found out when he got to Boston he was an Irish Catholic and you cannot live in this neighborhood. And, man, to find out that you're a nigger and didn't know it is a heck of a thing. And he said, "I'm going to get you all one day," So he started grooming boys to become president the same way you would groom an organic garden. And one day the forces looked around and said, "Oh my God, he's about to pull it off." Then they looked around and they saw Jack on his way in and they said, "Oh my God, Jack will be in eight years, Booby will be in eight and Ted will be in eight. The American people are fascinated with this family." And I think that's what got him wiped out.

Q: Are you aware of the connection the information that Garrison came up with about this Jules Ricco Kimble guy who knew David Ferrie and Clay Shaw and flew James Earl Ray into Canada after Martin Luther King's assassination?

A: Yeah. One of the things that we found out was that one of the three tramps was called Raoul. Once they really check it they might find out that he was the one that hit King. You know he ran through a flophouse, remember?

Q: This is Ray's Raoul?

A: Yeah. And when he ran through the flophouse, this woman looked him in the face and it was kind of interesting that when she looked him in the face. In order to expedite James Earl Ray from England they had to almost prove to the British government that he really did it because they have one of the stiffest expedition laws and they had to go and get this woman and they kept showing her James Earl Ray's picture and she'd say, "That's not him." And they'd say, "Wait a minute, lady. Do you there's like a reward, almost three million dollars and you'd get all of that?" "That's not him!" So finally she was committed to a mental hospital. Do you know the story?

A: I know there was some kind of face to face confrontation there.

Q: She was committed to a mental hospital and those poor folks there at the mental hospital never knew this government would do things like that. When they showed up with her the doctors would say that she had high/low depression, she thinks she witnessed the murder of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. They put her there for ten years. When Mark Lane and some folks went into the hospital to get her out and this is so beautiful and I never will forget: imagine me, a black man, an African American, married to a black woman for thirty two years, have ten black children, and this woman they got her out on the Saturday before Mother's Day and when they crawled along the side of the wall and shined the flashlight in her face, ten years they've had

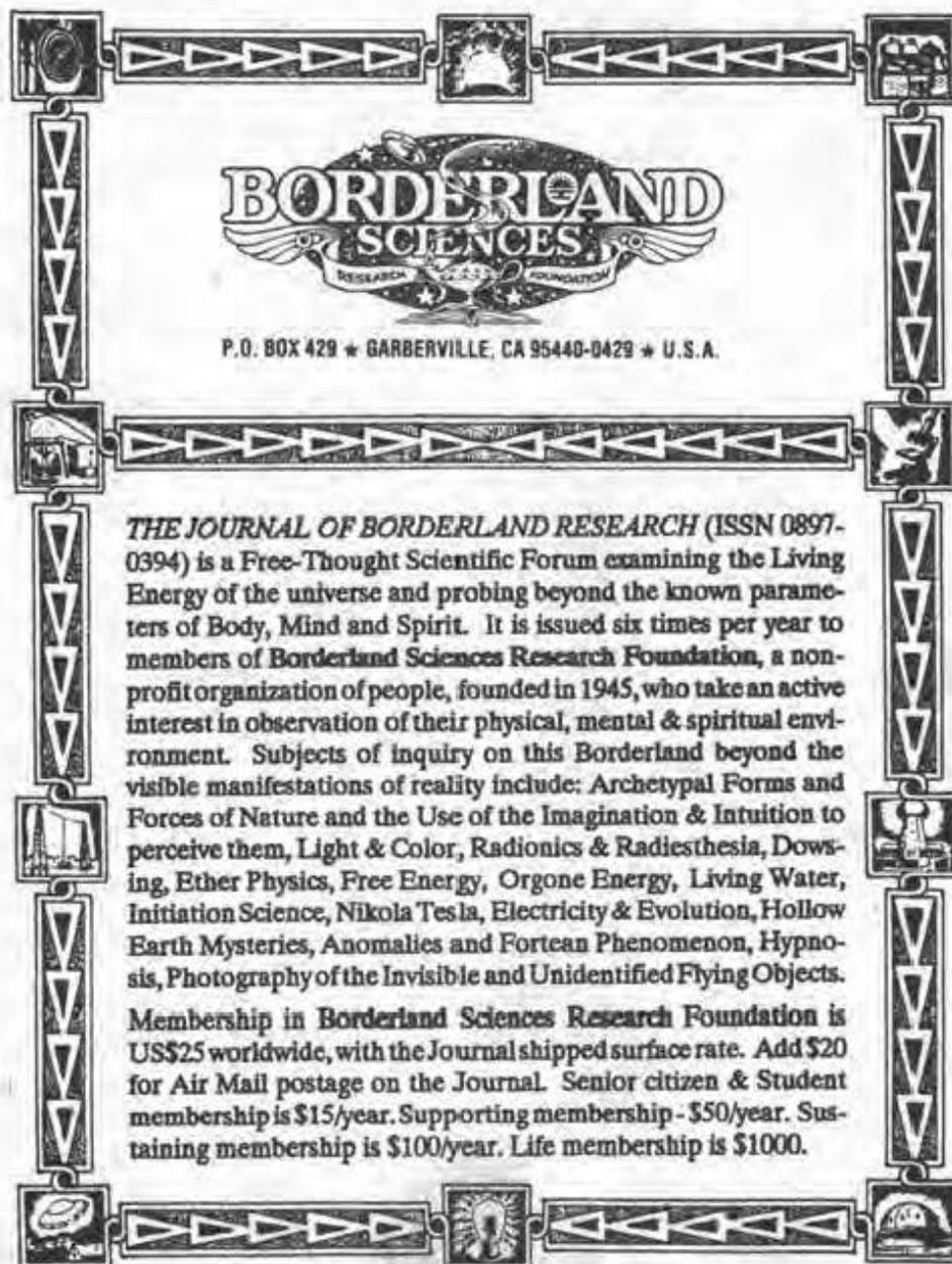
The CIA would be stupid if they hadn't infiltrated the American press. You'd have to be silly.

this woman locked in this mental hospital because she wouldn't lie, and do you know she said to them thinking they were coming to kill her? "I tell you now what I told you then. That's not the man."

Q: That's courage.

A: Be black for a minute and have ten children. Here's a woman that never had a child in her life. I flew to California at Mother's Day so I could be with this snaggle-toothed white woman who's been living in a flophouse for twenty years who really exemplifies what God means motherhood should be about. Are you willing to die? I died to make people holy, are you willing to die to set people free. And it is that type of courage that all the CIAs, all the FBIs in the world can not do.

Shortly after this interview was conducted, Dick Gregory joined a fast begun by choreographer Katharine Dunham to protest the plight of refugees repatriated to Haiti as a matter of Bush administration policy. Gregory and poet/playwright Amiri Baraka have both suggested that the Haitian crisis is a prelude to a new American invasion of Cuba. Katharine Dunham later endorsed George Bush's re-election.



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Presidency-as-Theater

by John Robert Martin

Was the "assassination attempt" on President Ronald Reagan on March 30, 1981 a farce? Was it staged? Chances are the answer is yes. That it was Theater, intended for a particular purpose. That it was a calculated move to force a radical change in our nation's history that we never would have accepted otherwise. And it worked.

Consider: Reagan the movie actor, only a couple of months into his presidency, has begun his term of office with a country badly divided and relatively low public credibility. He and his "handlers" and supporters among the power elite are aware of the malaise that has divided the nation for the nearly 18 years since John Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas. The catastrophic loss in national prestige over Vietnam has only exacerbated the problem. If he, Ronald Reagan, can reenact the tragedy and *walk away* he will at one stroke heal the country's most grievous wound and make himself a hero such as America has never known.

A certain delicacy is required. The public must believe the President has actually been shot, or the effect will not be maximal. How best to do this? Should he actually be hit by a low-velocity dummy slug? No. Too dangerous; what if it hit him in the face? Instead a spent bullet is planted in his bulletproof vest. The "assassin" will have no live ammo; the shooting will be done carefully, "surgically," by someone else -- perhaps an off-duty Secret Service man.

The tableau is set up, with or without Reagan's foreknowledge (It works either way.) The moment is at hand. Shots ring out. Reagan is down beneath his Secret Service agents. Is spirited away. One of Reagan's underlings is hit and horribly injured, but these are minor costs when Presidential Theater is being played out.

The gun is "found" to have been fired by a young man perhaps under some form of mind control, perhaps a knowing conspirator. John Hinckley is taken quickly into custody before he can utter a possibly injudicious word. In case the population should be tempted to sympathize with him, he is quickly discredited by his supposed obsessive pursuit of a young movie actress (what else), Jody Foster, whose peculiar sensuality has branded her image in the public mind.

Reagan is taken to the hospital. He walks in. He says he didn't even realize he was hit. Simple. He wasn't. His medical examination is a farce, or doesn't take place at all. If Kennedy's autopsy can be falsified, so can Reagan's mere checkup. He walks out.

The transfigured President *walks away*. It cannot escape his actor's mind, with its queasy mixture of vanity and fantasy, how much like Jesus Christ he is, miraculously resurrected. (How appealing, how "coincidental," that this is the Easter season!) He is Kennedy risen. He goes on to forge an eerie popularity, smelling of decay and death, yet buoyed by his "miraculous escape."

The public feeling has been successfully coopted. An entirely new national mood takes center stage, a mood that is used for an unprecedented elite grab of power and money, and corresponding impoverishment of the nation. All stage-managed so that the public can be duped into cheering it on. With modern media, this is easy. Barnum was born too soon.

And John Hinckley? We hear little more of him. Like Sirhan Sirhan, he will never emerge, never be available for questioning. The remainder of his life will be carefully managed. Probably by now his mind, like Sirhan's, is no longer amenable to examination, having been destroyed and rebuilt. There is never a trial. Never will be.

Reagan is not the first to play the role of the rescued martyr. Recall those two notoriously inconclusive "assassination attempts" on President Gerald Ford. One was by (or blamed on) a more or less anonymous "disturbed" middle-aged woman, the other by former Charles Manson associate Lynette "Squeaky" Fromme, conveniently free (if she had been you or I, they would have thrown the key away) and in the right place at the right time. Did Fromme get a sweet deal for playing the role?

Who remembers all this today? Forgetfulness is our besetting sin. Yet Ford was the covert power boys' patsy -- sat on the Warren Commission, pardoned Nixon. Few can

have been so well placed to appreciate the value of Presidential Theater. Except it didn't work for Ford. He lacked even the elementary vertebrate charisma to take advantage of his gift -- even after it was tried out twice.

Never mind: Ford's Republican successor, Reagan, was chosen specifically for his mastery of Theater. Nor did he have to wait until he took office to try it out. After Carter's 1976 election victory over a hapless Ford, Reagan was given carte blanche by the "Party Out of Power," the Republicans who, even though they lacked the White House, actually controlled nearly all the levers of American society, especially the covert ones, and could work behind the scenes with impunity.

That they did so, there seems little doubt. The Reagan-Bush campaign of 1980 probably did perpetrate an "October Surprise," persuading the Iranians to hold the U.S. hostages until after Reagan was sworn in, and denying Jimmy Carter the reelection that would likely have been his had he gotten the hostages out before Election Day. What could be more theatrical, or more useful? If ever proved against them (and the trail is very cold now), the October Surprise amounts to treason on the part of both Reagan and Bush, and they would be the first Presidents ever to be so charged.

But we must go further, and ask whether a Reagan-Bush campaign capable of an October Surprise could also have seen to it that the captured Americans were used as hostages in the first place. In November 1979, with a Democratic administration in the White House, how valuable would it have been to the Republican Right-Wing power elite, then lining up its guns for the campaign, to make a deal with the Khomeini regime to hold, rather than releasing, the American hostages after the American Embassy was taken? Those hostages were an embarrassment, not an asset, to Iran. But a deal with the forces behind America's unelected President, Reagan -- a deal, let us say, that put Iran on a better footing against its enemies in the region -- would clearly make it well worth Iran's while to hang them around Jimmy Carter's neck, to the Republican power elite's great advantage.

Once embarked on wholesale sabotage of the American political process (not to mention the laws of the land), it would have been no trouble for the Reagan and Bush backers to see to it that the subsequent attempt to rescue the hostages from Iran suffered shipwreck and turned into a propaganda defeat for Carter. This is not something Reagan could do for himself, but his future running mate, with his ties to the intelligence community, could easily arrange it for him.

But why would Bush agree to help Reagan? Weren't the two men rivals for the Presidency?

Maybe not really. It may not have mattered, to those who turn them both on and off like faucets, which man won. And so we must ask whether the rivalry between Reagan and Bush in the primary campaign was more apparent than real. Whether it was, like so much else, staged.

Who is George Herbert Walker Bush? We really don't know. It is widely suspected that he was, and is, lifelong CIA. But we don't know how deep he goes; Bush's life, apart from the little he has chosen to reveal, is poorly documented. He is the one President, out of the host of politicians eager to thrust their lives before us, who is a mystery man.

Where there is a mystery, there is usually a good reason. In some way it is advantageous to Bush not to permit detailed knowledge of what he was doing in those years when he was "just making money" in Texas with the oil company named after Mexican bandit hero Emiliano Zapata. If he was CIA, he could hardly have been better placed, in that bastion of American Right-Wing power.

It is tempting to ask whether Bush could be the real key figure in the lengthy right wing takeover that began with Kennedy's assassination in 1963 and culminated with Reagan's election in November 1980 -- or perhaps, more accurately, with his pre-

Could Reagan, with all his popularity, have been merely the shoehorn for the relatively unpopular Bush? That would make sense if Bush is the Secret Government's first President.

The whole procession of events that has indelibly marked the United States and turned it toward "friendly (read consumerist) fascism" since Kennedy's assassination nearly 30 years ago seems to have been pointed toward one crowning event: putting the clandestine power of the Right - - the Secret Government nobody wanted to talk about when it came up in the Iran-Contra hearings -- in overt power and keeping it there.

tended shooting in March 1981. Could Reagan, with all his popularity, have been merely the shoehorn for the relatively unpopular Bush? That would make sense if Bush is the Secret Government's first President.

Remember the worldwide consternation when Yuri Andropov, head of the KGB, came to power in the Soviet Union? Yet here in the United States the takeover of the White House by the intelligence services took place without a murmur. The whole procession of events that has indelibly marked the United States and turned it toward "friendly (read consumerist) fascism" since Kennedy's assassination nearly 30 years ago seems to have been pointed toward one crowning event: putting the clandestine power of the Right - - the Secret Government nobody wanted to talk about when it came up in the Iran-Contra hearings -- in overt power and keeping it there.

Reagan, in that context, is a cipher; but the deceptively mild Bush would seem to be the spook par excellence. Is he, then, the American Secret Government's first wholly owned avatar?

Whatever or whoever Bush is, Presidency-as-Theater continues under him today. Learning from the show-and-tell antics of his predecessor, Bush has taken us through a make-believe war in which his Ambassador, April Glasple (perhaps acting in good faith but Trojan-horsed by her President), entrapped Saddam Hussein into believing that the U.S. would wink at his assertion of Iraq's claims in Kuwait.

As an old CIA hand, perhaps Saddam should have known better, but he took the bait. Or he may have gone in with open eyes and a guarantee that, while the U.S. would relieve him of onerous responsibility for the troublesome civilian economy of his country after the long Iranian war, Saddam himself, and the core of his military hierarchy, would be preserved. But he shouldn't have believed. Lately, just in time for the 1992 election campaign, Bush is floating trial balloons about getting rid of him. Saddam should realize that nothing, and no one, stands in the way of the Republican Right's murderous electoral politics.

Bush is now poised to do whatever is necessary to ensure that no Democrat captures the White House this year -- maybe any year. The dirty tricks against Bill Clinton are a replay of the string of Republican Right-Wing sabotage operations against viable Democrats stretching back through Gary Hart and Ed Muskie to Chappaquiddick, which looks more and more like a covert-operations setup with every passing year.

JFK, RFK and MLK were killed; Teddy Kennedy was set up for a plane crash, but miraculously survived. The perpetrators have since realized, however, that you don't have to kill a Democrat to neutralize him. Indeed it is better to discredit him, leave him hanging around like a corpse at a wedding, nullifying those who come after. Lest he forget the Mary Jo Kopechne collar, Ted Kennedy was recently handed a Patricia Bowman sandwich. Clinton is proving surprisingly resistant against the Jennifer Flowers allegations, and may require a double dose.

But even the best conspiracy may not be proof forever against cracks in the woodwork. Flowers almost blew it when she began sounding like she'd been pressured. "I didn't choose this, it chose me," she said at her news conference, "and I'm dealing with it as effectively as I can.... I want to be set free." Free of what? What chose her? A

few more ill-chosen words like those, and people may start to read between the lines. Don't be surprised if Flowers has an unfortunate accident, or goes into seclusion only to reemerge months later sounding like a completely different person.

And look for more "surprises." Paul Tsongas, till now scarcely a credible candidate, at this writing is rising in the polls in New Hampshire. Ripples of sabotage are surfacing against him, too. (What a remarkable coincidence!)

Depend on it, *any* credible Democratic front-runner *will* be discredited. And the news media will fail to seek a source for the problem, will even fail to suspect there could be anything rotten in Denmark.

Once he has secured the White House for himself and his cabal in '92-96, what can we expect of George Bush? The scary thing is, we have no way of finding out. More of the same, of course: enriching the rich, scuttling the poor, throwing America "of by and for the people" out the door. But his core agenda, which may be much worse than that, is hidden from US. Are you worried? I am.

And beyond '96? Will Bush make an illegal third term possible for himself, perhaps pleading a National Security emergency? Or is Dan Quayle really the heir apparent, despite his lack of everything but Right-Wing credentials? Who and what is Quayle, really? I don't think we can assume we know. And what is the Secret Government's long-term agenda for what used to be the Land of the Free?

You can depend on one thing: there will never be another Democratic liberal President--*never*. All measures necessary, from vote fraud and the hole card, assassination, to National Emergency are ready for use to prevent it. And day in and day out, the chief means of swaying the American public (so that we will not even want a Democratic president) will be plentiful use of that sovereign mode of the video age, Presidency-as-Theater.

It's never failed yet.

Mail addressed to John Robert Martin, a writer in Massachusetts, returns stamped "No Such Address." He is urged to re-contact Steamshovel Press if he would like to have his contributor copies forwarded.

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KUWAIT

Girl Testifying On Iraq Was Child Of Envoy

A 15-year-old girl who shocked a congressional committee in late 1990 with her accounts of Iraqi atrocities in Kuwait was disclosed Monday to be the daughter of the Kuwaiti ambassador to the United States — a fact that was concealed when she appeared at the hearing.

Confirming an opinion article in Monday's New York Times, Rep. Tom Lantos, D-Calif., said Monday that he knew that the girl, publicly identified only as Nayirah, was, in fact, the daughter of Kuwaiti Ambassador Saud Nasir al-Sabah.

The girl's identity was kept secret at the request of her father, Lantos said, because he feared that other family members still in Kuwait could become victims of Iraqi reprisals.

The girl's testimony before the Congressional Human Rights Caucus, of which Lantos is chairman, had a major effect on legislators, who were then still sharply divided over whether to authorize President George Bush to use force to liberate Kuwait.

LA Times

KKK, GOP and CIA

by Tim Wheeler

David Duke, it is said, idolized his father, an engineer for Shell Oil Company, who, like his son, was a white supremacist. The father, David Hedger Duke, volunteered for service in Southeast Asia during the Vietnam War. He was sent to Laos as an agent of the State Department's Agency for International Development (AID.)

Young David, meanwhile, completed high school and enrolled at Louisiana State University, where he became notorious on "Free Speech Alley" for his racist and anti-Semitic harangues. Just before he dropped out of LSU, on March 4, 1971, Duke was ordered to report for active duty. Selective Service records show that he was classified 1-A. But in a "highly unusual move," reports Tyler Bridges of the **Times-Picayune** of New Orleans, "Duke was given a student deferment, March 18, even though he soon left school and didn't return for eighteen months...None of the members of his draft board contacted said they knew why the injunction notice was rescinded." When Bridges asked Duke why he hadn't been drafted, Duke responded, "Well, I was in Laos during the war."

And indeed he was. He boasted that he spent nine months in Laos beginning in May 1971, flying twenty missions "behind enemy lines" aboard CIA Air America transport planes, dropping supplies to CIA mercenary troops in the mountains. In attempting to debunk details of Duke's story, critics only confirm the main point. Charles Green, for example, head of the Agency for International Development (AID) language school in Laos, said Duke served only six weeks as an English language instructor of Laotian army officers. Green claims he fired Duke when he walked into his classroom and "saw that Duke had drawn a Molotov cocktail on the blackboard."

It is well known that the CIA used AID as a cover for covert warfare in Southeast Asia. It is entirely plausible that David Duke was recruited as a covert agent of the CIA, that would explain why his induction into the military was mysteriously rescinded.

It would also explain Duke's strange immunity in other criminal and terrorist activities. In September 1976 Duke was the sponsor of a conference of neo-Nazis and Klansmen at a hotel near his home in Metairie, an all-white suburb of New Orleans. When police arrived, Duke and his followers surrounded the squad car. Duke led the mob in chanting, "White Power." Duke screamed at the officers, "You are a Jew. You work for the FBI. They are commie traitors and you are too." The police radioed for help and Duke was among those arrested. He was tried but received a suspended sentence. Why?

On December 31, 1980, Duke sat on a French Quarter balcony in New Orleans with a convicted felon named Michael Perdue. According to Gwen Udell, a close friend of Duke's who was there, the two men "hashed over Perdue's plan to invade the Caribbean island of Dominica." A small band of mercenaries would sail to the tiny black populated, overthrow the government "and set up a white supremacist junta," reports the **Times-Picayune**. Perdue "dreamed of making millions by running a casino and exporting lumber." Others say the real "export" was to be cocaine and other narcotics.

Duke reportedly helped Perdue find a charter boat to transport his mercenary commandos and put Perdue in touch with people who would finance the bizarre expedition, codenamed "Operation Red Dog."

On April 27, 1981, officers of the federal Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms arrested them just before they boarded the yacht in Lake Ponchartrain. Despite his ringleader role, Duke was not arrested. He was subpoenaed to appear before a grand jury, where he pleaded the Fifth Amendment, refusing to testify. Nine of the ten other conspirators, including Duke's co-hort Klanman Don Black, were found guilty and served time in prison. Why was Duke let off?

**The above is reprinted from People's Weekly World, Long View Publishing Company,
235 West 23rd Street, New York, NY 10011.**

An American Nazi and Ozark Tourism

by Kenn Thomas

While many people in St. Louis, Missouri have made great contributions to racial harmony and the civil rights struggle, charges of racism against the town's citizenry have deep historic roots. The life of one St. Louisan, Gerald L. K. Smith, serves as a reminder of one citizen who wrote a dark chapter in local race relations. Gerald L. K. Smith was a nationally prominent right-wing evangelist headquartered in St. Louis who promoted racism and anti-Semitism throughout the country. He retired as a tourist site promoter in Eureka Springs, Arkansas, and made a fortune.

In the 1940s, Smith toured the Midwest and the South making inflammatory speeches denouncing blacks, Jews and Communists and organizing racists. He formed a Nazi-like political party called the Christian Nationalist Crusade and propagated his bigotry through a regularly published and widely distributed magazine, **The Cross and the Flag**. During the peak of its popularity Smith's magazine reached over 20,000 American households. Without ever holding political office, Gerald Smith exerted a powerful influence on the racial attitudes of ordinary citizens, and contributed greatly to the philosophy of a vocal minority that continues to blentish the public debate on race issues.

The only extant biography of Smith is **Gerald L. K. Smith, Minister of Hate**, (1) written by Glen Jeansonne and published by Yale University Press in 1988. It tells the chilling tale of an Ozark Nazi, but it reads more like an adventure in research than an examination of the darker side of midwestern racial politics. As one might expect of a book from an academic press, **Minister of Hate** takes on an academic tone that might discourage the general reader. Author Glen Jeansonne has researched his work thoroughly and has provided copious documentation. He also utilizes previously untapped primary sources, mostly from the Bentley Historical Library at the University of Michigan, and conducted several interviews with Smith himself prior to Smith's death in April 1976.

Jeansonne's reportage is fairly comprehensive. He traces the evangelist's rise to prominence as part of the political organization of Huey P. Long, the Kingfish of Louisiana politics in the 1930s. Long had become the dominant force in that state' campaigning as an enemy of its corporate establishment, a populist style that Smith coveted. Like Long, Gerald Smith became notorious for his spell-binding oratory. Gesticulating wildly and drenched in sweat, Smith's tirades against wealthy bankers, FDR, the New Deal and whatever else was handy, often worked crowds into a frenzy.

After Huey Long's assassination in 1935, Smith used his charismatic talent to the advantage of a number of political movements. During the Depression, he served as one of the chief lieutenants of the Townsend Plan, an outline for government supported pensions that foreshadowed the Social Security. As a part of this movement, Smith formed an alliance with Father Charles Coughlin, the priest and right-wing radio commentator from Detroit. Coughlin later denounced Smith for his extremism.

In January 1943 Smith formed the America First Party in Detroit. Like the America First Committee started by Charles Lindbergh, to which it was not formally connected, the party served as an early precursor to the xenophobic politics of Patrick Buchanan. It advocated creating jobs by the deportating of foreign-born laborers; raising the U. S. living standard before aiding other nations; and protecting white citizens from minorities and Communism. At an America First Party rally in St. Louis in February 1944, Smith nominated Lindbergh for president.

Gerald L. K. Smith traveled throughout the Midwest and the South in the mid-1940s exhorting crowded auditoriums to oppose his litany of public enemies. In addition to FDR, Smith spoke against the Red and Jewish menaces; celebrity "conspirators" such as Charlie Chaplin and Drew Pearson; Jewish Wall Street bankers; and labor radicals.

In his Detroit hometown, Smith attracted smaller crowds, mostly hecklers, had difficulty renting halls, and had his property vandalized. Smith decided to move to St. Louis, Missouri in December 1947 for these reasons and because of the city's central location. The political atmosphere in St. Louis might also have been a factor

contributing to his decision: in the previous year seven men, one of them a World War II veteran and former chairman of the local Communist party, were fined heavily for peace disturbance after street brawls broke out in protest over an America First rally in St. Louis. (2)

Many St. Louisans resisted the move. A Jewish landlady evicted Smith from the first building he leased and other realtors turned him down flat. One detractor told the **St. Louis Post-Dispatch** that "any appearance Smith makes in St. Louis should not be in the auditorium, or even in the city jail, but in a cage at the zoo." (3) Yet four-hundred people attended the two-day convention at Kiel Auditorium which accompanied the move.

Smith fanned the flames of racism and resentment against St. Louis's large black population. Smith's group ran candidates for state and national offices that fared poorly but attracted media attention for their racism. It also started a petition drive to make segregation compulsory in St. Louis, but did not come up with enough signatures to put a referendum on the ballot.

In 1949 Smith organized the Racial Purity Committee to counteract a new city charter that would eliminate Jim Crow buses. The Committee's countermeasure would have required separate building entrances for blacks and segregated restaurants, night clubs and athletic events. The measure also failed to get the required signatures.

Founded in 1942, **The Cross And The Flag** became the official organ of the America First Party (which was renamed the Christian Nationalist Crusade in 1947.) Jeansonne notes that although the magazine operated at a loss from its inception to its discontinuation in 1977, **The Cross and the Flag** had the largest circulation of any extreme rightist periodical and a larger circulation than either **The Nation** or **The New Republic**. Jeansonne also points out that Smith rarely intended to convert people to his style of bigotry. Smith told one distributor, "please do not hand the magazines to people who need conversion. Our problem in America is rather to crystallize the people who already feel like we do."

According to Jeansonne, Smith's popularity declined over the years for several reasons. In 1947 the American Jewish Committee organized an effort to convince newspaper publishers to ignore Smith, and subsequently his press coverage dropped dramatically. Jeansonne argues that as times changed, Smith refused to move on to different issues and his inflammatory oratory became so archaic even his supporters became bored. The style and substance of **The Cross and the Flag**, however, re-emerged in the tracts of such hate groups as the Minutemen and the American Nazi Party in the 1960s.

No longer in demand as a speaker, Gerald L. K. Smith retired in 1964 to a town called Eureka Springs in the Ozark Mountains of northern Arkansas. He soon announced plans to build a giant statue of Christ there as a tourist attraction. Using a front man to promote the project, and later promising not to bring the Christian Nationalist Crusade to town, Smith received the cooperation of civic leaders to construct the potentially lucrative tourist attraction. The statue, called the Christ of the Ozarks, was formally dedicated in June 1966 and continues to draw tourists.

The Christ of the Ozarks is the site for a summer Passion Play at an amphitheater carved in the mountains surrounding the statue. While some critics praised the professionalism of the production, others decried it as anti-Semitic. In letters to local newspapers, Smith attacked his critics as enemies of Christ. In 1969 Smith opened another of his Sacred Projects attractions, the Christ Only Art Museum. In 1971 he opened a Bible Museum in Eureka Springs. Until his death in April 1976, Smith had plans to construct an amusement park in the image of the middle eastern

Smith told one distributor, "please do not hand the magazines to people who need conversion. Our problem in America is rather to crystallize the people who already feel like we do."

Smith had plans to construct an amusement park in the image of the middle eastern Holy Land, almost two decades before similar aspirations helped land evangelist Jim Bakker in prison.

Holy Land, almost two decades before similar aspirations helped land evangelist Jim Bakker in prison.

The Cross and the Flag continued until December 1977, leaving only the Christ in the Ozarks statue, the Passion Play, and a continuing influence on American racist -- groups as monuments to Smith's blending of fascism and evangelical Christianity.

Jeansonne spares few details in covering the life of Gerald L. K. Smith, but his conclusions say little about why figures like Smith recur with such frequency on the political and social landscape and why they are so greatly rewarded. "Perhaps they are always present but gain power in times of privation and turmoil," he concludes, "We can never rest assured that, should troubled times persist, it can't happen here." In the city where it did happen local racists announced plans to patrol the suburbs as recently as spring 1991.

One other conspiratorial footnote to Gerald L. K. Smith: in a book entitled **The Assassination of Robert F. Kennedy**, authors William Turner and John G. Christian, note that a long-time associate of Smith's, a fellow evangelist named Jerry Owen, who was known as the "Walking Bible," waited at the Ambassador Hotel the night of RFK's murder to help Sirhan Sirhan make a getaway. (4)

Notes:

1. Jeansonne, Glen, **Gerald L. K. Smith Minister of Hate**, Yale University Press, New Haven and London, 1988, 283pp.
2. "Seven Gerald Smith Rioters Fined \$100 to \$1100," **St. Louis Globe-Democrat**, August 14, 1946.
3. **St. Louis Post-Dispatch**, May 15, 1946.
4. Turner, William and Christian, John G., **The Assassination of Robert F. Kennedy**, New York, Random House, 1978, 397pp.

STEAMSHOVEL PRESS

Advance Orders, Back Issues and Subscriptions: Steamshovel Press Number Six should be available in July 1992, but the editors make no promises. Advance issues can be reserved for \$5 each. All back issues are still available: issues one through three, produced in a smaller format, cost \$2 each; copies of issue four are dwindling but can still be had for \$6. Although frequency of publication (bi-monthly, quarterly, etc.) has not been established yet, four issue subscriptions are available for \$20. Subscribers sending \$20 will receive the next four issues as they are produced.

A Modest Enquiry

Some Possible Problems With A New Santa Cruz Anti-Discrimination Law

by Robert Anton Wilson

I fear that a new law banning discrimination in renting or hiring on the basis of "personal appearance" or "sexual orientation" creates certain intractable logical problems which may lead to protracted legal struggles. In the following note I attempted to explain my misgivings to the Hon. Neal Coonerty, author of the law.

1. To avoid expensive and unnecessary litigation (one of the primary goals of any landlord or business operator) all of us should have a clear and unambiguous idea of what actions can potentially lead to litigation. Except as a last resort in collecting bad debts, litigation always seems a cure worse than the problem. Thus, in most matters, the *avoidance of litigation* and the *comprehension of the guidelines to avoid litigation*, always remain paramount concerns.

But in matters relating to **intangible** and **subjective** inner processes of choice and decision, one simply cannot formulate clear and unambiguous guidelines to avoid litigation.

Nobody, not even the Hon. Councilperson Coonerty, ever really "knows" why you choose A over B. (According to the Freudians, even **you** don't know.) Thus, you can never **prove** that your motive qualifies as "legally pure;" any attempt to find such "proof" leads inevitably to Kafka-like abysses.

Historically, in societies aiming at freedom, legislators do not even attempt such control over the citizens' invisible and unknowable states of mind, realizing that this leads to what Burke once called "that great Serbontan bog where armies whole have sunk."

In other words, when accused of "thought crime," you face the sort of no-win problem confronting Joseph K. in **The Trial**: you can never find a Court metaphysically capable of judging your inner "state of grace" (or lack of it) or attorneys who can find any sort of legal evidence that will "prove" innocence or guilt. I doubt that Constitutional scholars can even form a coherent idea of what might constitute either *evidence* or *proof* in this matter.

Pragmatically, the only rule most businesspeople have for dealing with our current herd of "politically correct" lawmakers (those who **do** increasingly try to control our invisible, unknowable mental states) consists of "When in doubt, play it safe."

In the present context, considering the matter of appearance first, this means that if two candidates apply for the same job, or the same domicile, the "pragmatically safe" choice will award the job or domicile to whoever of the two (in ordinary language) "looks funnier" or "looks weirder" or "looks uglier," etc., because if one chooses the candidate who looks less "funny," "weird," or "ugly," an expensive law suit **might** result.

Thus, under the "when in doubt, play it safe" rule, I suspect that in only one year after the Coonerty law comes into effect, tenants and employees in Santa Cruz will begin to look slightly strange and a bit bizarre, considered as a group, compared to the present year.

2. Now, assume conservatively that only 1/20 of all jobs become available in a year's time, due to deaths, retirements, the founding or new enterprises, people moving elsewhere (to find better jobs, to live closer to parents or children, etc.) this means that the Santa Cruz Strangeness Quotient (SCSQ) will increase 1/20 in one year.

It then follows that in, say, five years the SCSQ will reach 5/20 or 25%; in 10 years, SCSQ will = 50% etc.

In 20 years then, the SCSQ will change $20 \times 1/20$ or 100% and all employees here will look decidedly "weird" compared to people elsewhere.

Tourists will then come from nearby towns, or some not so nearby, to gape and ogle at Santa Cruz natives, for the same reason people have always gone to circuses,

carnivals, freak shows or horror movies. We should carefully consider if we really want a town that looks like that. **Maybe** "we" (or a loud minority of us) do--I certainly stipulate that it would boost tourism--but we need to debate and carefully consider this issue fully before plunging ahead.

(And let us at least pray that the debate and consideration can occur thoughtfully, without the herds of the politically correct howling, chanting and otherwise drowning out all voices not entirely consistent with their Dogma.)

3. In the above calculus, I have considered only a single generation. The results of Coonerty's Law over a period of a few generations appear even more dramatic. In brief, the law can only produce a *breeding population of very "strange"-looking men mating with equally "strange"-looking women*. In several generations, **the statistical definition of "human" will perforce change**, and businesspeople wishing to play it safe will hire only the strangest of the strange, the weirdest of the weird. Ergo, Santa Cruz must eventually, by **anti-Darwinian selection**, take on the look of one of those "sinister and ill-regarded" hamlets in the terror fiction of H. P. Lovecraft, where everybody looks vaguely ape-like, frog-like, fish-like or somehow inhuman (see e.g. "The Dunwich Horror" or "The Shadow Over Innsmouth.")

4. If you have jobs to offer or rooms to rent, the probability of a law suit against you will **decrease** as the number of "odd-looking" tenants or employees **increases**. Thus, under the "play it safe" rule, the more truly amazing-looking or nearly unbelievable tenants or employees you can find, the safer your legal position becomes.

Thus, within a generation, to attend to business, seek a profit and avoid interminable legal expenses and court appearances, you will do well to fill your premises not just with the somewhat "ugly" or mildly "unattractive," but with the truly, hideously **loathsome**, and especially the "**terrifying**" and "**eldritch**"--i.e. with those who look as if they had in fact escaped from Lovecraft's fantasy, or from **Tales From The Crypt**.

5. *A paradox then arises*. At the precise point when Santa Cruz does look like Horror Comix, the Coonerty law will encourage legal actions by those who appear (or **think** they appear) conspicuously gorgeous and/or handsome.

In simple logic, if everybody in Santa Cruz looks like a member of the Juke or Kallikak families, or the Addams family, or a relative of Gill Man, a few Venuses and Adonises can argue, plausibly that *good-looking people have de facto become excluded from dwellings and jobs*. These "movie star" types will have suffered "discrimination," and they can sue. As we have seen, the Coonerty law (enacted) and the "play it safe" rule (un-enacted but omnipresent) will indeed discriminate against the comely, and the lawyers will gladly encourage them in fighting this "injustice."

The increasingly subtle art of avoiding litigation under this law, it then seems, will consist of an initial strategy of hiring or renting to people who look creepy or crawly by ordinary standards, but to reverse this strategy and again hire some "normals" shortly before all Santa Cruz residents actually look like Godzilla and his sisters and his cousins and his aunts.

This requires extremely delicate judgement, and in any choice that requires extremely delicacy, lawyers will happily sue you for not having had **quite enough delicacy** to meet the "intent" of the law. You will never know if you have enough "Aliens" in your office to hire one "Sigourney Weaver"--or you will only find out when a law suit against you begins, and the lawyer for the plaintiff asks not only civil damages but \$23,000,000 in punitive damages as well.

6. I have used extreme examples to illustrate one possibly defective aspect of this law, **but average examples create even worse potential legal disputes**. Thus:

"Beauty," as we have all heard, "resides in the eye of the beholder."

In matters relating to intangible and subjective inner processes of choice and decision, one simply cannot formulate clear and unambiguous guidelines to avoid litigation.

Two **seemingly** ordinary-looking people arrive to apply for a job you have advertised. Under the "when in doubt, play it safe" rule (always prudent and usually *necessary for survival* when dealing with *politically correct governments*), you try to decide which of the two might qualify as a **little** less attractive. The more unlike my previous grotesque examples these people seem to you, the harder your legal problem becomes. If candidate #1 seems fairly comely but 20 pounds overweight, does that out-rank a huge hairy wart on the nose of otherwise-comely candidate #2? How many warts out-rank 30 pounds of weight?

Since the safest choice consists in always choosing the less appealing candidate, and since beauty, as noted appears relative, the optimum solution, as Game Theory would call it, consists in obtaining a consensus. In other words, install a one-way glass wall in your office and hire a few random citizens to sit behind it and vote on which candidate appears a bit more unattractive. (These citizens could also testify for you, if litigation nonetheless results, to show that you at least made a **sincere effort to avoid hiring good-looking people.**)

The Coonerty law does not propose to pay business people for installing these walls of one-way glass and hiring independent "citizen judges." This does not seem fair. Should not the city appropriate funds to pay for this, as an incentive to those who truly wish to follow the intent of the law, either out of altruism or just to avoid endless litigation, and as a partial compensation for the judicial and other burdens this law will place on businesspersons?

7. The law does not specifically include **smell** as part of "personal appearance," but most people do, in fact, notice odor and consider it in forming a judgement of job applicants or possible tenants. Lawyers will certainly insist that the "intent of the law" should include smell--it certainly seems that the law would have included smell if Coonerty had thought of that--and, as I understand the legal mind, honest judges will have to agree with this viewpoint.

Once again, the change in Santa Cruz yields to mathematical analysis. Under the "when in doubt, play it safe" guideline to avoid litigation, businesspeople will tend to hire whoever smells less pleasing. Thus in one year, Santa Cruz will smell 1/20 less pleasant than at present, and in 20 years 100% worse than at present, etc.

This can only "level off" when the town takes on a general aroma of an open cesspool and businesses feel "safe" in now and then hiring one or two less malodorous employees. Meanwhile, it would appear prudent to buy a gas-mask.

8. When we turn to the matter of "sexual orientation," the logical and legal problems multiply like microbes.

Contrary to folk-lore, nobody can judge another's sexual preference by their appearance or "body language." The most experienced interviewers from the Kinsey Institute, studying sexual behavior for decades, still find that they cannot guess, in advance, whether a subject's life history will reveal an all-homosexual lifestyle, an all-heterosexual lifestyle, or a mixture, which may run from 90% gay/10% straight to 10% gay/90% straight, or even to 99%/1% either way.

"When in doubt, play it safe" simply does not apply here. The employer will have to **guess**, and will guess wrong around half the time (as Kinsey interviewers do.) The endless litigation can prove satisfying only to the Hon. Mr. Coonerty--and to the lawyers.

9. A way out exists if employers had the right to **ASK** the sexual orientation of candidates, *and prudently hire only those with unpopular or minority preferences*, but this violates numerous State and Federal ordinances. In this area of law nobody has the right to **ask**, but under the Coonerty Ordinance all employers will have to **guess** (with penalties for guessing wrong.)

We seem to have surpassed Kafka and arrived at the portals of George Orwell's Ministry of Love. This does not appear at all like a Constitutional legal system but like a cruelly labyrinthine trap.

10. No rational person can seriously fear an increase in the number of masochists in Santa Cruz; masochists hurt nobody but themselves. But a law banning all forms of "discrimination" will also attract an influx of sadists, will it not?

How many new sadists does Mr. Coonerty wish to lure to our community?

How many sadists do the majority of us want?

Some may claim that the Coonerty Law does not mention sadists and "really intends" only to increase the number of gainfully employed homosexuals here. *But the law does not single out homosexuals as some specially "blessed" group among all the sexual minorities, because if it did, it would conflict with State and Federal ordinances against such special group bias.* Lawyers will quickly find it profitable to insist on **what the law does exactly say.**

(Meanwhile, we can expect some spectacular demonstrations, with signs like "A LITTLE DISCIPLINE NEVER HURT ANYBODY," "NO GAIN WITHOUT PAIN" etc. and the inevitable chant, "Hey Hey Ho Ho Sadophobia Has To Go.")

11. How many necrophiles do we really want? The Coonerty law opens the floodgates to them also.

12. I have no personal bias against people who want to have sex with toy poodles or dobermans, but what will the toy poodles and dobermans think about this?

Have the Animal Rights people had a chance to comment on this perplexing issue? Has the Hon. Coonerty given any effort to deciding the "age of consent" for dogs? For cats? For swine? For other animals?

In summary, the Coonerty law does not advantage ugly homosexuals only but *all unpleasant-looking people with sexual "orientations" different from the majority.* It will benefit, not just the groups already mentioned, but hunchbacked child molesters, dwarfish rapists, obese foot fetishists, pock-marked leather fetishists, etc. along with generally ugly suicidephiliacs, deformed iquanaphiliacs, foul-smelling ichthyophiliacs etc. (See R. Kraft-Ebing, **Psychopathia Sexualis.**)

13. Considering these *possible* consequences of the Coonerty Law--all of them highly *probable* eventually, due to well-known propensities of the legal profession--we should perhaps take steps to make the image of Santa Cruz (although a weird one) appear more "fey and whimsical" (like St. Olaf's on the TV comedy **Golden Girls**) than downright **monstrous and nefarious** (like Lovecraft's demontac towns, already mentioned.)

(In other words, we will find it easier, in the long run, if nearby towns--and the nation as a whole--only regard Santa Cruz as ridiculous, rather than sinister. People laugh at the absurd, but often attack what they fear.)

To start with, we might order our police to abandon their present uniforms and dress in clown suits. We could also require that teachers in our schools, male and female, must wear those "Groucho Marx" comedy spectacles which give the wearer huge eyebrows, an astounding false nose of gigantic proportions and a **banditto** mustache. Statues of Salvadore Dali, say, and/or The Mad Hatter, Pooh Bear, Wile E. Coyote, The Three Stooges (in scuba diving suits) etc., outside each government building would also help create a ludicrous rather than a frightening ambience.

Removing the dull ruminations by DWPS (dead white politicians) from these buildings might also help our "comic, not sinister" image, if we replace them with bits of bizarre or inscrutable humor--e.g. **Keep the Lasagna Flying Proudly Over Capitola Mall, The Mome Rath Doesn't Exist That Can Outgrabe Me, When Laws Are Outlawed Only Outlaws Will Have Laws, I Always Believe Three Impossible Things Before Breakfast,** etc.

Most helpful of all, perhaps, the Township should consider the propriety of buying some **FULL-GROWN ADULT OSTRICHES** standing a regal 8 feet high and allow them to mingle with the City Council during all important public hearings, bringing to our urgent municipal proceedings the absurd and pathetic dignity that only these giant wingless birds embody. The mad surrealist poetry of this legislative innovation should appeal to both Mr. Coonerty and Ms. Atkins, even if they prefer not to meditate too deeply on its possible symbolism.

14. Assuming that Jeffrey Dahmer's lawyers somehow win him a parole, he would appear the ideal future Santa Cruz renter and employee. Once he announces, casually, "Oh, by the way, I like to sodomize little black boys and then cook them and eat them," everybody will see him as I deal Tenant and Ideal Worker, since his presence

will in itself serve as a truly spectacular legal, logical and Public Relations argument against any charges of homophobia, sadophobia, necrophobia or miscellaneous "discrimination" that might later arise.

Other of Dahmer's "orientations" will think of this and we expect them to arrive here soon. The politically correct may rejoice in this triumph of their odd logic, but how many others, who have not yet achieved full correctness, can sincerely share the rejoicing?

In none of the above have I considered the emigration of businesses away from Santa Cruz and the rising unemployment that will result. Nobody knows how many businesses will just move elsewhere, and I do not attempt to estimate. Perhaps many will stay, because of the lovely scenery and the climate in these parts. *Let us hope so.* Many, however, will prefer to leave rather than attempting to do business in this Kafka-like context, and we should also ask, even if we cannot answer immediately, how much more unemployment do we really want?

I can only conclude with words attributed to Henry David Thoreau: If you scan the horizon and see a politician approaching with the intent to improve your morals, **run for your life.**

POSTSCRIPT: Nobody on the Santa Cruz City Council, except the Hon. Coonerty himself, saw fit to answer this communiqué. Public law prevents me from quoting Mr. Coonerty's letter to me, but since paraphrase does not violate said law, I can say that Coonerty made no effort to win me to his position but merely suggested that I should bloody well go to hell and take my book on logic with me.

Robert Anton Wilson is most recently the author of *Reality Is What You Can Get Away With* from Dell. He lists the *Illuminatus!* trilogy and *Cosmic Trigger* among his most renown works. *Cosmic Trigger II* and other RAW titles can be ordered from New Falcon Publications, 7025 East First Avenue, Scottsdale, Arizona 85251. Wilson's newsletter, *Trajectories*, is available (four issues, \$20) from The Permanent Press, POB 700305, San Jose, CA 95170.

McDonald's Is Sued By Killer's Wife

Compiled From News Services

CANTON, Ohio — A woman whose husband killed 21 people at a McDonald's in California has filed a \$5 million suit contending that the rampage was spurred in part by additives in food served at the fast-food restaurant.

The wrongful death suit was filed Friday in Stark County Common Pleas Court, exactly two years after James Oliver Huberty opened fire with three weapons at a McDonald's in San Ysidro, Calif. Huberty killed 21 and wounded 20 before he was killed by a police sharpshooter.

Thomas Lally, a lawyer in Canton, filed the suit on behalf of Etna Huberty and her two daughters, Zella and Cassandra, who live in California. Named as defendants were McDonald's and Babcock & Wilcox, Huberty's former employer.

The suit also charges that Huberty was exposed to lead and other metals while working as a welder for Babcock & Wilcox in Canton from June 1969 to November 1982. The suit contends that the metals and food addi-

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ALTERNATIVE AIDS CURES?

by G. J. Krupey

In "AIDS: Act of God or the Pentagon?" (Steamshovel Press #4), I dealt with the most persistent and sinister of the alternative origin theories of AIDS, that of AIDS as a US military chemical- biological warfare agent deliberately or accidentally released upon an unsuspecting population. While unable to prove, or disprove, the allegation, I marshalled enough evidence, circumstantial perhaps, but compelling, to at least show that the theory is far from being the incredible nonsense that denigrators of the theory, most of them paid government agents or mass media hacks (any difference?), have dismissed it as,

The official, government-approved theory is, as we should all be aware by now, that AIDS is the result of the Human Immunosuppressive Virus (HIV), and for which there is no known, effective cure. But just as there are those who question the official origin theory and offer alternatives, there are those who question the official pronouncement of no-known-cure, and in fact, offer one of their own. To these people, what caused AIDS is not as important as how to stop its spread and cure those who already suffer from it. Most of these cures, perhaps not so surprisingly, are rather simple and inexpensive, and, of course, ignored or suppressed.

It is not my intention in this survey of alternative AIDS cures to promote or recommend any of them. I am neither a doctor nor a scientist; I can prove nothing. The information given here, in the immortal words of the Food and Drug Administration, is strictly for the purposes of education and research, and no intention to prescribe treatment is intended. That said, let us examine the alternatives.

Currently, the only federally-approved substance available for relieving the symptoms of AIDS is the very expensive and highly toxic AZT (clinical name Zidovudine, brand name Retrovir), manufactured by the Burroughs-Wellcome pharmaceutical firm. First developed by the National Cancer Institute as an anti-cancer drug, it was purchased by Burroughs-Wellcome, but proved a dud. It remained shelved until the AIDS crisis conveniently came along, and offered B-W a chance to recoup their losses on their previously useless investment. In 1986, AZT was rushed through the FDA's approval procedure faster than any drug had ever been approved before, and "proven" to be effective and safe by studies that AIDS activists insist were shoddy, mismanaged and inconclusive. (1)

However, Burroughs-Wellcome made a real "killing" on the toxic drug. It's stock "went through the roof" when the official announcement from the FDA was made. By the mid-nineties, stock market analysts predicted, Burroughs-Wellcome would earn about \$2 billion from sales of AZT, with estimated gross profits of \$230 million for 1990 alone. (2)

A chemotherapeutic drug, AZT causes severe debilitating side effects in patients that it is administered to, such as depletion of both red and white blood cells, and bone marrow. For these reasons, expensive and time-consuming blood transfusions are necessary. This adds another \$750 to the already extortionate \$8000-10,000 per patient per year price of AZT (the most expensive drug in history) (3) Many AZT recipients, claiming that the cure is worse than the disease, have gone off AZT and decided to take their chances, some seeking out alternative cures. This is an even more pressing concern when it is remembered that AZT only buys an AIDS victim about a year's worth of extra time. Physicians are now urging AZT as a preventive upon patients testing positive for HIV antibodies, even when no AIDS symptoms are present (most recently seen in the Magic Johnson episode), operating under the unproven assumption, by no means proven, that HIV presence guarantees eventual full-blown AIDS which guarantees eventual death. It would seem that the only guarantee of death is to take AZT, especially as a preventive.

This is the situation that has made the development of alternatives to AZT so vital. Fortunately, it would seem that they exist.

One of the most promising and oddly simple of these is AL 721, made from three active lipids extracted from chicken egg yolks, and blended together in a precise ratio of seven parts to two parts to one part. Hence its title, AL721, which means Active Lipids at a ratio of 7:2:1. It was developed in the late seventies at Israel's Weizmann Institute of Science by a team headed by Meir Shinitzky. AL 721 proved effective in treating many diseases: memory loss, drug-addiction and alcoholism withdrawal, cystic fibrosis in children, and in repairing damaged

immune systems, the latter making it a perfect candidate for treating AIDS.

But it wasn't until 1985 that any attempt was made to treat AIDS with AL 721. The results were positive, and seconded by (of all people!) Dr. Robert Gallo of the National Cancer Institute, the man who "discovered" the HIV virus and remains the high priest of the HIV-as-sole-cause-of-AIDS cult. Gallo confirmed that AL 721 was an effective, nontoxic inhibitor of HIV with no side effects.(4)

The AL 721 treatment is simple enough. It is made into a buttery substance that is spread onto a piece of bread and eaten by the patient once in the morning for several weeks until the symptoms disappear. AL 721 works by stripping away the cholesterol-hardened membranes of virally infected cells with lecithin, a substance that AL 721 is rich in, returning the cell membranes to a fluid, pliable, and healthy condition. Envelope viruses like HIV, which are armored in rigid shells, are then unable to interact with, and infect, the healthy cells. It doesn't so much destroy the HIV virus as it weakens it, by extracting the cholesterol from the infected cell membrane. The HIV is then rendered inactive. (5)

In 1986, Dr. Yehuda Skornick of Tel Aviv treated thirty AIDS patients in this manner, only one died. The rest, it is reported, returned home in revitalized health. Patients remained, at last report, without symptoms for as long as 19 months. (6)

AL 721 is now the exclusive property of a Los Angeles-based company called Ethigen, which received the international rights for manufacturing and marketing from the Weizmann Institute in 1982, before it was realized how effective AL 721 could be in use against AIDS. The release of AL 721 to the people who needed it most was stalled. Ethigen claimed not to have the minimum amount needed to finance FDA drug testing (about \$50 million), and the National Institute of Health sat on it, favoring the more lucrative AZT. (7) AIDS activists accused Ethigen of holding out for federal drug tests and approval for reasons of venality, pointing out that AL 721 could have been easily and quickly released to the public by marketing it as a food substance rather than as a drug. Underground clinics sprang up in the meantime to produce their own AL 721 and sell it at cost to those in need. Five months after Celia Farber's *Spin* column exposed the whole sordid mess, Ethigen announced that it planned to market AL 721 as a nutritive (8). So far I have come across no reports of its being hailed as a miracle cure for AIDS. Whether that is the fault of Ethigen or of the same mass media that continues to harp on the looming danger of the AIDS epidemic while choosing to ignore all options to AZT, I don't know. It would be interesting to discover how many AIDS sufferers--including those now deceased--even knew of its existence.

Two other alternative AIDS cures are well known to the medical establishment: penicillin and typhoid vaccine. The problem, from the viewpoint of the AMA/FDA/CDC/NIH/NCI axis, is that to admit to either of them being curative agents for AIDS is to automatically deny the official HIV/AZT catechism and accept the proposition, for which there seems to be much evidence, that AIDS is actually nothing more than another outbreak of a new strain of syphilis, misdiagnosed as a previously unknown disease.

First to make the AIDS/syphilis link was Joan McKenna, a research physiologist at the Institute for Thermobaric Studies in Berkeley, California. She noticed that the symptoms of those suffering from AIDS and syphilis were identical, that the two groups most devastated by AIDS, gay males and African heterosexuals, shared in common high rates of previous syphilis infection, abuse of antibiotics (which leads to immunosuppression), and seronegativity for syphilis in patients who were obviously syphilitic. In other words, blood tests were indicating that people who had syphilis didn't have the disease. This was due to chemically induced immunosuppression, from abuse of both antibiotics and "recreational" drugs like cocaine, quaaludes, etc. (10)

However, it was two German doctors, Klaus-Uwe Dierig and Urban Waldthaler, who

Burroughs-Wellcome made a real "killing" on the toxic drug. It's stock "went through the roof" when the official announcement from the FDA was made.

Despite what seems like overwhelming evidence that AIDS is indeed nothing else but syphilis in a new disguise, there have been no shouts of "Eureka!" from the halls of the medical establishment.

initially began using massive doses of penicillin to successfully eliminate syphilitic symptoms in their AIDS patients. In 1988, they told Katie Leishman of the *Atlantic Monthly* that "the United States would have never had such a high death toll from AIDS if our [American] doctors had been treating syphilis properly over the last twenty years." (11)

Syphilis, the most destructive and contagious of venereal diseases, is also the most resilient. Known as the "Great Imitator" or "Great Masquerader," it is as old as recorded history and prone to periodic outbreaks. It is the disease that won't go away, the one for which there seems to be no cure, no "magic bullet." Just when humanity thinks it has seen the last of it, it pops up again, nastier than ever. Despite this, American physicians thought that they had conquered it in the 1950s through massive antibiotics use. Instead of destroying the disease, they merely suppressed the symptoms, allowing the real culprit to burrow deep into the immune system "of those who had been (poorly) treated" for it, "causing it to smoulder away like an underground fire." (12) And biding its time to erupt once more, while being passed on to others.

Syphilis is not caused by a virus like HIV, but by a bacterium, a germ, called *Treponema pallidum*, a spirochete (because of its corkscrew shape, ironically enough). Syphilis is notorious for the latency period between infection--it can penetrate every organ in the body within twelve hours of initial infection--and the first manifestations of symptoms. It is this characteristic of the *Treponema pallidum*, the ability to burrow directly into bodily cells, called intercellularity, that makes it so difficult to detect the spirochetes before they cause real damage, rendering treatment even more difficult, and in some cases impossible. (13)

Despite what seems like overwhelming evidence that AIDS is indeed nothing else but syphilis in a new disguise, there have been no shouts of "Eureka!" from the halls of the medical establishment. When Joan McKenna called the Center for Disease Control in Atlanta with her findings, they replied:

"Well, this isn't new." So I [McKenna] said, "What do you mean it isn't new?" And they said, "We've been getting calls for two years now from physicians who are treating men with AIDS, whose symptoms are consistent with secondary syphilis but whose blood work is negative." So I asked, "Well, what are you doing about it?" And they said, "Nothing." And I said, "What are you going to do about it?" And they said, "Nothing." (14)

As Jon Rappoport states:

"Venereal disease would not be a popular interpretation of AIDS symptoms. No novelty in a discovery like this. There is no quick tie-in to research on new drugs or new vaccines. There is only better management of penicillin. There are no Nobels waiting for the man who says, 'Look for syphilis in your AIDS patients.'" (15)

Which means that Dr. Stephen Catazza won't be getting the Nobel Prize any time soon. A New York City physician specializing in immunological research, he became intrigued with the links he between AIDS and syphilis when he noticed the paucity of syphilis cases when all other venereal diseases were flourishing, and the only cases of syphilis he was treating were AIDS patients with syphilitic symptoms. When treated with penicillin, their symptoms disappeared. (16) Intrigued by McKenna's findings, he traveled with her to Germany to study the findings of Dierig and Waldthaler. His experiences there convinced Catazza that he was on the right track. The standard American blood test for syphilis was no good, as patients who tested negative on it tested positive on the much more sophisticated blood tests used by the German doctors. That coupled with the use of the wrong type of penicillin to treat syphilis, benzathine penicillin, which does not penetrate the blood-brain barrier as the syphilis spirochetes themselves can. Therefore, when elimination of syphilis symptoms indicated that the penicillin had done its job, most doctors would terminate the penicillin injections under the mistaken assumption that the disease was cured. But in actuality, it continued to flourish

within the spinal column, brain, and eyes, all organs beyond the reach of benzathine penicillin. To compensate for this, Calazza included in his treatment protocol along with benzathine penicillin, the drug doxycycline, an antibiotic which can cross the blood-brain barrier and kills spirochetes when they are at their most vulnerable, when doubling (reproducing). (17)

The validity of Calazza's theory would seem to be in his success rate. Operating under the assumption that HIV was the cause of AIDS and antiviral drugs the only possible treatment, in his own words, "between 1982-1986 I lost somewhere in excess of 200 patients, which I believe... averages out to approximately one a week." (18) After he began working from the AIDS-as-syphilis hypothesis, and treating his patients with the benzathine penicillin doxycycline regimen, in one year (1986), he lost only one patient out of 216. All were diagnosed as having either AIDS or AIDS-Related Complex (ARC). Calazza reported that his ten sickest patients, who should have already been dead or close to it according to their initial prognoses, were recovered and living full, productive lives, with only minor AIDS-syphilis symptoms. (19)

If Dr. Calazza has not solved the AIDS mystery, he certainly seems to have taken a step in the right direction. Not that everyone is rushing to lay the laurel crown upon his head. "Calazza's work, like that of others who have strayed from the HIV herd, has been harshly criticized by his peers, and he has been continually monitored, to the point of harassment, by the New York State Health Department since his return from Europe in early 1987." (20)

Dr. Calazza himself is under no illusions as to why he is so unpopular. "I've talked to a number of officials in New York, both city and state, and they aren't interested at all" in his findings. (21) In his interview with Celia Farber in *Spin*, when asked about his dealings with the medical establishment, he was completely candid.

He noted that he represented a threat to a powerful "whole retroviral industry mostly funded by the government", chief of whom are the AZT pushers at Burroughs-Wellcome. "I can do with a couple of hundred dollars of generic penicillin what has taken them \$10,000 to do." (\$10,000 being the cost of one year's supply of AZT for one patient). To drive home his point:

"Let me tell you a true story: the penicillin I use is manufactured by a company I called up, and I spoke to the fellow in charge of research. I said, 'I'm using about two thousand dollars of your medicine a month. Help me out a little bit. I can only treat rich people, give me some help so I can treat some poor people here.' And you know what he said? He said, 'Listen, I'm going to be perfectly honest with you. You're dealing with a generic medicine here. We're in the process of developing some real, legitimate (???) AIDS medicines. Why should we give you \$150,000 in order to prove that the medicines that we're working on, which are going to be incredibly profitable, aren't necessary?"

For Dr. Calazza, that summed up the whole thing, and he concluded,

"There's no money in what I'm doing. There's no money for the doctor, there's no money for the pharmaceutical house, there's no money for the researcher, there's no money for the scientist. The only one who profits is the patient." (22)

Another maverick who has challenged the AIDS party line and achieved success in treating AIDS patients for syphilis is Long Island medical technician Salvatore Catapano. Catapano was awarded a patent (one of three only) for AIDS treatment for his typhoid vaccine. The patent statement concludes: "It has been found that a complete immunization and remission of a person afflicted with AIDS may be achieved by the administration with typhoid vaccine with no observed toxicity." (23)

A researcher with over forty years experience in exploring cancer and venereal disease, Catapano first became acquainted with the study of syphilis while serving in the navy in the Pacific during World War Two. During the war, several members of his family died of cancer, which led Catapano away from the study of syphilis and toward the effort to discover a cure for the disease that had robbed him of so many loved ones. Catapano rejected the approved treatments of chemo- and radiation therapies and focused instead on something that would bolster the body's own best defense mechanism, the immune system. He tried several different vaccines until, in 1970, he hit paydirt with the typhoid vaccine which proved superior in the

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reduction of cancer tumors and in stimulating the immune system's production of T lymphocyte cells, the very cells that the HIV virus allegedly destroys, according to the official theory (24). In 1978, Catapano was able to have the National Cancer Institute perform animal experiments with his typhoid vaccine, and they confirmed the results. That Catapano, an independent researcher with no connections to any university or hospital, was able to have the NCI take his vaccine seriously enough to test it was the doing of its then director Dr. Arthur Upton, an unusually open-minded member of the medical establishment. Upton said, "People thought I was wasting my time talking to someone without an MD or other scientific credentials. But it's easy to forget, now that science is such a well organized profession, that a century ago, it was conducted by amateurs." (25) Too easy to forget, unfortunately, as the fortunes of the dissenters from the HIV establishment attest.

In 1982, Catapano began working with Dr. Miguel Cima in administering the typhoid vaccine to AIDS patients willing to risk the untested (on humans) treatment. Catapano was struck by the similarities of their symptoms to the syphilitics he saw during the war. All the symptoms were the same, even the mysterious Kaposi's Sarcoma and pneumocystis carinii pneumonia that were the two leading causes of death in AIDS patients. Coming to the same conclusion that McKenna, Calazza, Dierig and Waldthaler did, he surmised that AIDS was a bacterial not viral induced disease, and AIDS victims were "suffering from extraordinarily entrenched late-staging syphilis, its symptoms exaggerated by multiple exposures, the resulting depression of the immune system and misapplication of antibiotics and radiation. Once the immune system is restored with typhoid vaccine. . . a course of penicillin should bring the patient into remission." (26)

So successful has Catapano's vaccine been, that since he was granted the patent in 1987, doctors all over the US have paid him the royalties to use his regimen (which demands strict adherence to his protocol otherwise it will be rendered ineffective and even possibly dangerous). Catapano insists that no other treatment should be used along with the typhoid vaccine, especially any chemotherapy or radiation. This precludes AZT, which Catapano "regards as a death sentence and its use as a double tragedy, because he is convinced that AIDS is really syphilis, which is treatable, and for which an anti-viral drug, like AZT, can do nothing." (27) Catapano was even approached by Burroughs-Wellcome, who were interested in using the typhoid vaccine as "an immune moderator" for their property. Catapano refused, and remarked: "Why would anybody give daily chemotherapy to patients who are already severely immune suppressed? It's crazy." (28)

Dr. Emmanuel Revici, the founder of the Institute of Applied Biology (164 91st St., New York, NY 10028, [212] 876-9669) has formulated yet another method of healing AIDS. Revici doesn't "cure" the patient as much as he enables him to heal himself. Revici's system postulates that good health comes from a balanced dualism between two opposite states of being which he designates as anabolic, when the immune system is in a positive mode of building up, and catabolic, when the immune system is in a negative mode of building down. In a healthy person, the anabolic-catabolic sequence fluctuates within one twenty-four hour period, providing just the right amounts of anabolic energy for daytime activities, while catabolic repairs are made during sleep. The pH balance between acids and alkalines must also be maintained. With anabolic activity, the level of alkalinity rises (high pH), and with catabolic activity, the acidity level is dominant (low pH). (29)

When an imbalance occurs, Revici treats it with the injection of lipids, or fatty acids, that help boost production of the T-cells that AIDS depletes. (Lipids are also the active ingredient in AL 721). In the case of anabolic imbalance, lipid acids, sulfur, selenium, magnesium, and lipid-copper compounds are used; in the case of catabolic imbalance, lipid alcohols, lithium, zinc, and iron compounds are used. Revici's program operates in four stages: 1) antiviral agents are injected to combat primary viral infection; 2) the immune system is bolstered with refractory (disease-fighting) lipids; 3) the secondary opportunistic infections (usually Kaposi's Sarcoma or pneumocystis carinii pneumonia) is treated with the appropriate medication, antibiotics, antimicrobials, or antifungals; 4) the imbalance is categorized as anabolic or catabolic, and treated as required. (30)

Revici's system requires the patient to be as involved in and responsible for his treatment as much as the physician. Constant monitoring and charting of pH levels are necessary. Yet he has produced near miraculous cures with this method, not only of AIDS

patients, but also of terminal cancer patients who were told to "go home and die" by mainstream medical practitioners. Like Salvatore Catapano, Revici will not treat patients on AZT. As one of his associates explained, "AZT will totally destroy the lipids." (31)

As could be expected, Dr. Revici has drawn the wrath of the medical establishment. Among his more heinous crimes, apparently, is his tendency not to charge patients who can't afford treatment. One Long Island doctor, who also happened to be a lawyer, sued Dr. Revici for malpractice. The jury acquitted him, even though the judge directed the jury to find for malpractice (!), leading to a US Court of Appeals decision that found for Revici, in what is considered a landmark, precedent-setting case for the rights of patients to seek alternative medical therapies. (32)

And as the devastation rates of catastrophic diseases like AIDS and cancer continue to grow, that precedent will be increasingly relied upon by desperate people fleeing the disaster area of mainstream medicine. When a Harvard Medical School biostatistician writes in the **New England Journal of Medicine** that "we are losing the war on cancer," and when the war on AIDS looks like it was lost even before it began, the time has come to make a radical reappraisal of the current orthodoxy. And those few physicians who have done just that, like Emmanuel Revici, are attacked because of the threat they pose to that still lucrative disaster area.

Traveling 360 degrees in the opposite direction from his colleagues in the medical establishment, and arriving at the destination sooner and with the least casualties, physicians like Emmanuel Revici have realized that freeing the human body from disease is not the same thing as replacing defective parts on an automobile.

"Revici would rather assist the body to heal itself, through a diligent, time-consuming, holistic process, than cutting, burning, and/or poisoning the disease. Traditional solutions of surgery, radiation, and toxic chemotherapy have been shown in case after case to cause extreme physical and emotional trauma, often exacerbating the symptoms and speeding progression to an excruciatingly painful, and tremendously expensive, death." (33)

There are other, perhaps promising, treatments on the horizon, all said to cure AIDS. There is Compound Q, or Tricosanthin, a drug derived from the root of the Chinese cucumber. FDA foot-dragging, as usual, led to an underground system of clinics where the desperate could risk everything on the remote possibility that an unknown substance could be the Holy Grail. (34) In Kenya, scientists at Kemri, the Kenyan Medical Research Institute in Nairobi, developed Kemron, an oral alpha interferon, small doses of which have been said to eliminate major AIDS symptoms within merely a few weeks. (35) Once again, early extravagant claims led to an informal underground developing around the drug which, like Compound Q, is said to raise T cell counts to high, healthy levels. Even more incredible claims have been made for such oddly simple treatments like megadoses of ascorbate (vitamin C) which "disarm the unwanted antibodies and at the same time augment the immune system's attack on the parasite," according to Dr. Robert Cathcart. (36)

Another purported AIDS cure found in every household is hydrogen peroxide (H₂O₂). When diluted to one half of 1% or less, it can be administered orally. The highly oxygenated solution destroys the HIV virus, or whatever anaerobic parasite (which flourish without free oxygen) infects the patient. Dr. Horst Kief and other German doctors claimed to have destroyed not only AIDS but "herpes, hepatitis, Epstein-Barr, cytomegalovirus, and other lipid-envelope viruses" through a hyper-oxygenation process whereby blood withdrawn from the patient is infused with electrified ozone (O₃), and then the blood, saturated with the oxygen-enhanced, virus-destroying ozone, is infused back into the patient. This is done from twice a week to twice a day, depending upon the severity of the case. (36) Since most of these claims have been "anecdotal" rather than the double-blind/placebo, controlled studies favored by the American - medical establishment, they have been conveniently disregarded. (37)

In light of all this, it seems hard to deny that AIDS may not be a new and deadly disease,

...when the war on AIDS looks like it was lost even before it began, the time has come to make a radical reappraisal of the current orthodoxy.

relentless and impervious to treatment, elusive of even plausible explanation as to its origin, but the latest outbreak of an old disease that refuses to disappear, a serious menace but one well enough understood, and capable of being effectively treated. This is hardly good news: no one expects AIDS victims to suddenly shout, "Yippee! I don't have an immunosuppressive virus after all, I just have syphilis!" But--and this is a big but--it should come as a relief to those suffering from AIDS and those attempting to treat them, as well as the millions of us scared silly by the doomsday rhetoric of the last few years, to know that this is not an insurmountable plague, or the looming death of the human race as we know it. It's not the wrath of some genocidal deity even crueller than his fallible creations, or the implacable revenge of an outraged Mother Nature trying to extinguish her most destructive parasite; or the secret blowfare weapon of either Us or Them....

At least, that's how you would think it would be by now. But it isn't. You only have to watch the CDC's "public service" commercials on television, or read an article in a mainstream news magazine to realize that the HIV myth is still dominant. Why? For one thing, the medical profession has made no attempt to retract its collective error or revise its findings. Too many egos and reputations, not to mention too much money, on the line. It's quite embarrassing, this, the single greatest fuck up in the history of modern medicine. Never mind that people are dying, and will continue to die, needlessly; slowly and painfully deteriorating day by day because of this willful blindness. Can the medical establishment really be this vain, this ignorant, this stupid? Or is there, after all, some more sinister, covert purpose at work here, are we back in conspiracy theory territory again? What looks like the deliberate suppression of the simple solution to a falsely elaborate mystery can be seen to point that way.

From 1932 to 1972--forty years--the US Public Health Service, the direct precursor of the current Center for Disease Control, conducted an experiment on approximately 400 black men in Macon County, Alabama, the now notorious Tuskegee experiment. During this time, these black men, all suffering from syphilis but kept ignorant of the fact by the doctors running the study, were monitored as to the progression of the disease and its effects on them. Basically, it was an experiment to determine at close range the condition and behavior of men slowly and unknowingly dying of a vicious venereal disease, purely for the purposes of scientific progress, of course. This went on while the Nazis conducted similar experiments in the death camps, while a penicillin treatment for syphilis was devised and denied these men, and while the civil rights movement arose. Yet it wasn't until 1972 that the Tuskegee experiment was ended after a disgusted federal worker, who had been trying since 1966 to stop the experiment, leaked the story to the press. Otherwise it would still be going on today. (38)

Or is it over? Could AIDS be Tuskegee II: The Empire Strikes Back. ..? Wait a few years until public outrage cools down and Tuskegee I is forgotten, flushed down the memory hole, then switch the focus to another despised, expendable minority group, gay white men (hell, even blacks hate them...) as the initial group of guinea pigs, rename the disease and profess befuddlement as to its nature and origin, broaden the laboratory to include the whole country, and put it under the control of the new, improved federal agency that produced Tuskegee I, and which suppresses every attempt to revise or contradict its claims.

Then you can find the same thing in Africa, Brazil, in Europe, Japan, the Caribbean, .. a world-wide outbreak, an epidemic, a plague.. something must be done, or by the Year 2000, that magic millennial number, half the world will be dead...

And then you can implement your program for a kinder, gentler, less crowded New World Order. ..for more *lebensraum* for straight, white, rich Republicans to...to do whatever it is they do for fun...

Impossible? Paranoia? Maybe. Maybe it just is only greed and hubris and stupidity and the dinosaurian obtuseness that keeps the tail wagging long after the brain has died, that keeps the AMA/FDA/CDC/NIH/NCI and the rest of the alphabet soup axis from bowing to the inevitable and admitting to their errors, their myopia, and facing the facts.

It's not an enviable prospect for the medical community: dereliction of duty and violation of their sacred oath vs. being tools of a genocidal plot. Either way, many people have died, many people are still dying, and if ignorance of this disease and its suppressed cures increases along with the predicted number of future AIDS cases, many more people will die, all needless, avoidable deaths.

In the meantime, a handful of compassionate, free-thinking physicians and researchers

seem to have found more than enough viable alternatives to death. If they are correct, and if they prevail over the HIV cult, then there is a good chance that AIDS--whatever it is--will not survive until the year 2000. If they are not correct, or if they do not prevail over the HIV cult, as things now stand and as we are constantly being reminded, many of us might not survive until the year 2000.

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Notes:

- 1) Farber, Celia, "AIDS: Words From the Front", **Spin**, V. 13, #7, Nov/Dec 1987, pp. 73-5; Rappoport, Jon, **AIDS Inc.: Scandal Of The Century**, 1988, Human Energy Press, San Bruno, Ca., pp. 60-2
- 2) Farber, "Sins of Omission: The AZT Scandal", **Spin**, v.5 #8, Nov. 1989, p. 42
- 3) Farber, **Spin**, v. 3 #7, Nov/Dec. 1987; v. #8, Nov. 89; Rappoport, p. 57
- 4) Farber, **Spin**, v. 3 #7, p. 74
- 5) Ibid
- 6) Ibid. I have no further information regarding these patients post-1987 fates.
- 7) Ibid
- 8) Farber, **Spin**, v.4 #2, May 1988, p. 73
- 9) Mitchell, Robert Ben, **Syphilis As AIDS**, 1990, Austin, Texas, Banned Books; Rappoport, **AIDS Inc.**, pp. 243-47; Farber, **Spin**, v.3 #10, March 1988, pp. 54-6
- 10) Many gay men would get antibiotic prescriptions from their doctors for a variety of ailments, often for use as a preventive for any possible sexually-transmitted disease (STD). See Mitchell pp. 12-3, and Rappoport, pp. 47-50
- 11) Farber, **Spin**, v.3 #10, March 1988, p. 54
- 12) Rappoport, p. 244, quoting Dr. Harris L. Coulter, Ph.D.
- 13) Mitchell, pp. 18-23
- 14) Farber, **Spin**, v. 3 #10, March 1988, p. 54
- 15) Rappoport, p. 244
- 16) Farber, **Spin**, v.3 #10, p. 54
- 17) Farber, *ibid*; Mitchell, pp 13-5 & 99-107; Rappoport, pp. 245-6
- 18) Mitchell, p. 101
- 19) Farber, **Spin**, v.3 #10, p.56; Mitchell, p. 14 & pp.101-2; Rappoport, p.246
- 20) Mitchell, p. 14
- 21) Rappoport, p. 246
- 22) Farber, **Spin**, v. 3 #10
- 23) Letshman, Katie, "AIDS: Words From the Front," **Spin**, v.4 #8, Nov. 1988, p. 44
- 24) *Ibid*, pp. 46-7, Mitchell, pp. 15-6
- 25) Letshman, p. 47
- 26) *Ibid*, p. 49
- 27) *Ibid*, p. 46
- 28) *Ibid*
- 29) McMillan, Dennis Reid; "AIDS: Words From the Front"; **Spin** v. 4 #11, Feb. 1989, p. 62; Salinas, Mike, "Doctors Present Proof of Effective AIDS Treatments," **New York Native**, May 25, 1987, p. 9
- 30) *Ibid*
- 31) McMillan, p. 63
- 32) *Ibid*, p. 75
- 33) *Ibid*
- 34) Hopkins, Drew, "AIDS: Words From the Front," **Spin**, v. 5 # 6, Sept. 1989, pp. 81-103
- 35) Regush, Nicholas, **Spin** v. 6 # 5, Aug. 1990, pp. 70-1
- 36) Salinas, pp. 8-9
- 37) Waves Forest, "AIDS, Cancer Cured by Hyper-Oxygenation," **Now What?**, #1, 1987, Box 768, Monterey, Ca. 93942
- 38) Lederer, Robert, "Precedents for AIDS", **Covert Action Information Bulletin** # 28, Summer 1987, p. 35; Cantwell, Alan, Jr., MD, **AIDS and the Doctors Of Death: An Inquiry Into The Origins Of AIDS**, 1988, Los Angeles, Artes Rising Press, pp. 167-71, Mitchell, p. 86

G. J. Krupey contributed "AIDS: An Act of God or the Pentagon?" to the last issue of **Steamshovel Press**. He has also written for **Loompanics** and **Apocalypse Culture**.

Is Language A Language Language?

On the Analytic Systems of Noam Chomsky and Heinrich Schenker

by Roy Lisker

"All dull sentences are ungrammatical"...Pantini?

Few things are more characteristic of 20th century thought than the promulgation of highly dogmatic abstract systems of analysis which explain to us when our thinking, speaking, writing, drawing, composing, performing, or even humming, are kosher. Rarely does one find a modern day *homo sapiens* who dare express any confidence anymore in his/her ability to invent ideas, or to communicate them to others. How else explain the present tendency, planetary in its dimensions, for people to turn to "experts," to reassure them that what they say continues to make sense to anybody else?

The instinct to take recourse in the scripture of venerated Authority is eternally active in Mankind. Moses is his eternal archetype with his tally sheet of "Thou Shalt Nots!" In many ways things have changed little since the Middle Ages: economics has its Marx, psychology its' Freud, anthropology its' Levi-Strauss, literature its' Derrida, while religion has, and always has had of course, its popes, gurus, prophets, Messiahs, etc., etc...

Yet a major difference between the law-givers of antiquity and their resurgent contemporary descendants remains. For whereas the ancient prophets restricted the domain of their chastisement to our *bad conduct*, the modern day usurpations of their role widen their scope to include our languages, our grammatical constructions, our thought patterns, our habits, our slips of the tongue, our brain waves, our musical phrases, our games, our tastes in vegetables and ice cream, our private reveries. All these are pungently offensive to the nostrils of the gods, all must be eviscerated from our living tissues and incinerated at the town landfill!

Two of our modern ArchPopes are Noam Chomsky and Heinrich Schenker, the former in language, the latter in music. Beginning in the 1920s, when Heinrich Schenker began publishing his analyses of classical music, and again in the 1960s, when Zellig Harris and then Noam Chomsky, astonished us with their boasts--with remarkably little to show for it in the decades that followed--that they knew of a mathematics that could describe the intricacies of language, the universities, teaching colleges, high schools, conservatories and little one-room schoolhouses around the world have throbbed with the denunciatory harangues of professors and their subalterns, telling us all *what is good and what is evil* in musical form and sentence structure.

For many people this may come as no surprise, but I have always found it strange. It is far less surprising to me that the Marxists and the Freudians should have tightened their ideological garrote over economics and psychology, traditionally murky areas bound up with anger, envy, power, righteousness and ignorance. Almost any claim made in these areas is bound to have some partial validity; the presence of a Church Father even serves the valuable function of channeling the discourse.

It strikes me as extremely peculiar that the dogmatic malaria has surfaced in two areas in which for hundreds, even thousands of years, people have known perfectly well what they are doing, and written much beautiful prose, poetry and music besides.

Why not blame automation? The celebrated radical activist Noam Chomsky initially obtained his research monies (and for all I know still does) from the U. S. Army Signal Corps, the Air Force Office of Scientific Research, and the Office of Naval Research. These enormous humanitarian foundations were interested in uncovering grammatical laws applicable to all languages because this might save time and effort in the design of computer software for language translation. That might help them to know what our enemies were up to so we could murder them first.

That similar application might be made of Heinrich Schenker's hallucinations was evidently discovered by tonaural ideogogue Milton Babbitt, who manages a

thriving laboratory of musical vivisectionists of Princeton University. Whirling the flail of Schenkerian Bible to the beat of Radetzky March, Babbitt claims that all classical compositions can be reduced to computer programs, that such programs can be designed to "generate" classical music, that the music of Schoenberg's 12-tone school can be reduced to group theory, and that music which would not be generated by these purely hypothetical programs (which noone has ever thought of trying to write down) would just not be music. It is difficult on the face of it to see what interest the Air Force or the Navy might find in these ideas, but there may be some application to the brainwashing research of the Pentagon and the CIA.

Roy Lisker is a mathematician, poet and musician. His newsletter, *Ferment!*, is available from POB 441, New Palz, NY 12561.

OFF THE BEATEN PATH

THIRTY MINUTES OF FLASHBACKS AND FALLOUT FROM THE BEAT GENERATION

Off The Beaten Path airs on KDHX FM 88.1 in St. Louis, Missouri on Thursday nights, 7:00 to 7:30 PM CST. *Steamshovel Press* co-editor Kenn Thomas features poetry readings, performances, conference proceedings and lectures by and about the Beat generation and the American counterculture. The program also includes current interviews of related interest. The following interview tapes from *Off The Beaten Path* are available on high quality cassettes for \$7 plus \$1 postage each to *Steamshovel Press* readers. The program itself is available for re-broadcast to other radio stations by writing to *Steamshovel Press*.

Jack Hoffman, 7/26/91
Paul Krassner, 8/12/91
Kerry Thornley, 9/29/91
Jim Marrs, 10/91
Reichian Dr. James DeMeo, 10/3/91
Mark Lane, 11/24/91
Jonathan Vankin, 1/2/92
Ram Dass, 1/20/92
Dick Gregory, 1/12/92
Robert Anton Wilson, 3/8/92
Jim Martin, 3/8/92

Also available from *Steamshovel Press*:

Sixties Into The Nineties

an anthology of SP interviews, transcribed including Amiri Baraka; William Burroughs; Paul Krassner and Jack Hoffman, \$5

Timothy Leary: Print, Audio and Video Sources

an ongoing bibliography and tapography of Tim Leary's media appearances, copies of which are available for trade, \$5

Book Reviews



John Keel first documented his experiences at Point Pleasant, West Virginia in 1975 and now IllumiNet Press has re-issued **The Mothman Prophecies** (IllumiNet, 16.95) during a ufological climate that includes rumblings about a fifteen mile long UFO orbiting the Martian

moon Phobos, new information on the Roswell crash, and rumors linking Danny Casolaro and MJ12. Despite that, this seventeen year old recounting of flying saucer adventures loses none of its resilience or immediacy. This is primarily due to Keel's stridency in refusing to simplify (and in some cases even classify) the peculiar events surrounding happenings in Point Pleasant. This was more than just the observation of aerial light phenomenon and airborne discs; it included chats between the locals and the grey aliens; much furtive espionage on contactees by the Men In Black; flybys of the winged devil Mothman himself; weird telephone harassment that rivalled the treatment Wilhelm Reich received from the Air Force; and the final culmination in a destructive bridge collapse that took the lives of forty six people in Point Pleasant.

"The UFO phenomenon itself is a trivial fragment of a much larger phenomenon," writes Keel. "Somebody somewhere does not want us to understand the phenomenon and its true purpose...It is the foundation of all religious and occult beliefs, of our philosophies and our cultures." Although Keel notes that JFK investigators received the same kind of telephone harassment, he states that he "cannot accuse the CIA as the source of the weird incidents outlined here. Rather, *the phenomenon is imitative.*" Presuming that this means the non-human things in the saucers imitate the CIA (although the CIA must have learned something about humanity from somewhere), Keel nevertheless also provides an interesting historical aside about terrestrial paranoia: his observations regarding the CIA in Tibet support what researcher Loren Coleman has written about the Yeti expeditions as fronts for secret operations.

Keel's style combines elements of Charles Forte and Raymond Chandler, but the mix might put some readers off, particularly those with vested interests in the topic. Keel claims some credit for

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encouraging New Age interest in the new physics, for instance; elsewhere he takes ufologists to task for scaring away government interest in the phenomenon, and he handily dismisses the work of other researchers, most notably those involved with the Roswell crash (which Keel believes was a Japanese balloon bomb.) Keel's is certainly an intelligent look at the varieties of ufological experience, and any arrogance one might perceive in his writing is well-earned from the field work documented here, but his is certainly not the last word on this topic.

It would be a shame, for instance, if the Japanese balloon bomb theory kept readers away from **Final Report On Operation Majestic 12** by Stanton Friedman (\$15 from 79 Pembroke Crescent; Fredericton, New Brunswick E3B 2V1, Canada.) The reports looks at the MJ-12 documents, secret government memoranda discussing recovered alien bodies from the 1947 flying saucer crash in New Mexico. Researchers calling the documents a hoax claim that the 1952 memos were typed on a post-1963 Smith Corona. Friedman assured **Steamshovel Press** that other researchers have contradicted that claim with a "much higher level of scholarship." Hopefully, this will all be looked at in-depth in **Cosmic Collision**, Friedman's new book on the Roswell crash due in the spring from Paragon House, the Moonie (Korean CIA?) publishers. Suspicions that the secret MJ-12 group still exists (along with MKULTRA, the 1950s LSD operation said also to be responsible for Jonestown) and somehow involved with the murder of researcher Danny Casolaro near Keel's stomping ground in West Virginia could help explain the motivations behind the sustained attacks on the documents.

True or no, the MJ-12 documents comprise only a small part of Stanton Friedman's contribution to research in this area. The most important thing about **Final Report** is the material on Donald Menzel, a UFO debunker whose name appears on the documents. Friedman has essentially exposed Menzel as an NSA operative with top secret clearance who had the ear of JFK. "Menzel knew Kennedy," reports Friedman, "because Kennedy was a member of the Board of Overseers at Harvard and had chosen astronomy as his particular area of interest." Was Menzel back channeling information about MJ-12? Will Oliver Stone team up with Steven Spielberg?

Menzel also had an association with Vannevar Bush, a top scientific advisor to the government whose name also appears on the MJ-12 list. Bush's name has some currency among technophiles: he wrote a strange essay called "As We May Think" for *The Atlantic* two years prior to the Roswell crash. The essay is prescient in envisioning the personal computer revolution, particularly hypertext programs, but Bush casts it in terms of microfiche and photograph film, like a Rube Goldberg machine.

John Keel's assertion that UFOs represent a small manifestation of an ages-old phenomenon in human culture gets a sustained examination in William Bradley's *The Gods of Eden* (Dahlin Family Press, 23.95.) Bradley finds it best for his personal injury practice to remain pseudonymous.

The Gods of Eden is nevertheless a very credible exercise in paranoid scholarship. Its premise: an extrapolation of the Fortean admonition that "we are property," humans have been bred by aliens as slaves. Bradley claims that his interest in the sociological and historical origins of human suffering led him to UFOs. The saucers have had a direct impact on human history according to Bradley, responsible for the Black Death in the Middle Ages among many other things. Secret Societies developed as human reaction to the alien slave masters, were later co-opted by the otherworldly elite and the consequent dialectic resulted in man's sad history. Side roads to the thesis include examinations of the Freemasons (R.A. Wilson's satire that Adam Weishaupt killed and replaced George Washington appears here as a rumor and is dismissed); to that Nazi cosmology that we're *inside* a globe, not *on* one; to the Bush family connections to the family of wannabe Reagan assassin John Hinckley.

A caveat should govern any consideration of Frederic Seaman's account of his life with John Lennon (*The Last Days of John Lennon*, Carol Publishing Group, 19.95) just prior to the singer/songwriter's mysterious murder in December 1980: a jury convicted the author of grand larceny for the theft of Lennon's diaries. David and Victoria Sheff report in the March 1984 issue of *Playboy* that Seaman, a trusted aid to Lennon and Yoko Ono, conspired to remove the diaries and other materials in a shopping bag and give them to a writer named Bob Rosen, who planned to have them published as part of a project called Operation Walrus. A third person, Norman Schonfeld, transformed the project into a campaign to discredit Yoko Ono, "so

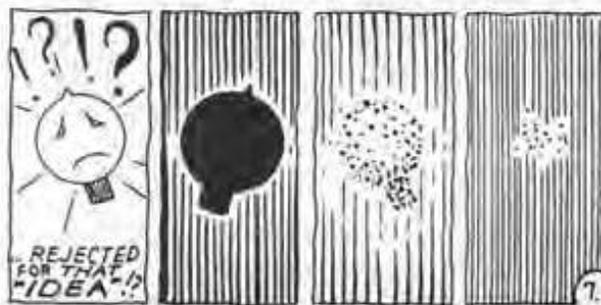


the world can receive what John Lennon left behind through his anointed messenger, Fred Seaman," according to the Scheffs.

Seaman does admit culpability in the diaries left, but he explains that his conviction was due more to pressure from the lawyers of a wronged Yoko. "It was irresponsible to take John's journals...[it was a] misguided attempt to carry out what I understood to be John's wishes," confesses Seaman. The confession is at odds with Seaman's earlier description of the older Lennon's relationship with son Julian, the ostensible recipient of the stolen journals. Even those sympathetic to Seaman can see that he not only second guessed Yoko but John as well.

Incongruities must have been standard operating procedure in the life of a gopher and confidant to John Lennon during his last days. Elsewhere in the book, for instance, Lennon alternately has premonitions of the violence of his death and visions of living to a ripe old age in the image of a Hungarian mystic named Beinsa Duono, whose photograph he find by happenstance at an occult bookstore in Florida. Anecdotes of this sort give the book some value. In many ways, it is a thoughtful book, not lurid. Seaman is certainly self-deceptive about his own motives.

Nevertheless, *The Last Days of John Lennon* is an anti-Yoko diatribe, the slim remnants of Operation Walrus, intended to wrest away Lennon's legacy. It is, in fact, written as a jail-bunk memoir, starting after Seaman gets beat by thugs at Yoko's behest. Seaman stops short of accusing Yoko of involvement in Lennon's murder, but is vitriolic in his condemnation of what he regards as her callousness in its wake, an assessment that can be as trusted as his self-analysis. Fenton Bresler remains as the only author to deal seriously with the real questions surrounding the crime: why was the same psychiatrist (Bernard Diamond) used to evaluate Sirhan Sirhan and Mark David Chapman? Why was the behavior of the assassins identical, with "voices" compelling each to commit their horrible crimes? Were they Manchurian candidate killers? Fred Seaman's suspicions pale in comparison to



the real ones surrounding the last days of John Lennon.

It's encouraging to find another pop culture creator, Steve Ditko, not only still plying the trade but pushing it to visual and intellectual excess. **The Ditko Public Service Package** (Steve Ditko and Robin Snyder; 255 N. Forest, #405, Bellingham, WA 98225-5833; 12.95) looks like scraps from a comic book artist's studio floor brought to life in an acid vision. The book is a visual gem, filled with the graceful style that first energized **Spiderman** and **Dr. Strange** for Marvel Comics in the 1960s. The message is, well, complicated. Ditko has championed an Ayn Randian philosophy and uses here to skewer an industry that has no arguments with its basic assumptions. Anthropomorphized cartoonist tools (ink brushes, pages and personified idea bulbs) float around in an assault on small minded editors and practices that help keep comics banal. The authoritarian style philosophy seems as much at odds with the wonderfully chaotic visual style as it did when it illustrated superhero adventures. **The History of the Comics**, newsletter revering comics past, is also available from the publisher.

David Ross has taken up one of Abbie Hoffman's last great causes, protest against mandatory drug testing, and produced **Pissing Away The American Dream** (Digit Press, 8.95), an eye-opening look at the assault testing represents on the first, fourth and fifth amendment constitutional guarantees. Simply put, the government's "war on drugs" hysteria is a thinly disguised campaign to invade private homes, steal property and assert control over ordinary citizens. The relationship between the war on drugs and the police state is as obvious as that of Dan Quayle's recent efforts to de-regulate the FDA and his financial interests in the Eli Lilly company. In that sense, **Pissing Away The American Dream** serves mostly to fill in the details about a government program whose broad strokes are already keenly felt.

Ross comes to the battle not as a celebrant of smoke but as a pipeline controller suddenly hit with a Department of Transportation decree mandating random drug tests. His efforts here will no doubt lead him to discover just how random the tests are. Ross details not only his appeals to the likes of the Secretary of Transportation and Georgian senator Sam Nunn, but to the ACLU, which doesn't make legal appeals because it fails to understand that the mandatory tests originate with the government, not private employers. Ross has certainly identified the depth of confusion and indifference over this plain violation of the Constitution.

There is much here for the conspiracy minded as well. Lewis Lapham contributes a reminder of George Bush's frame-up of a petty pusher in Lafayette Park "to make the rhetorical point about the dark and terrible sea of drugs washing up on the sun-dappled lawns of the White House." Oliver Steinberg notes that Lyndon LaRouche revived drug-baiting with a magazine, **War On Drugs**, a year before Reagan took office, virtually setting the tone for the administration's entire anti-drug propaganda style thereafter. (For his part in the 1992 presidential campaign, LaRouche has been underscoring the link between George Bush and the H. Smith Richardson Foundation, which financed MKULTRA, the CIA acid experiments of the 1950s.) Ross' view on paranoia is well put: "if they don't trust me, I certainly don't trust them." For updates on drug testing, Ross offers a newsletter, **Urine Nation News**, for \$1 an issue from POB 920066, Norcross, GA 30092. Digit Press also offers a THC neutralizer and powdered urine to help beat the tests.

William S. Burroughs makes the point again in the forward to **The Drug Abuser Documents 1840-1960** (Blast Books, 10.95) one of the thankfully perennial anthologies of great writings inspired by drug experiences: "It is disquieting to speculate what may lurk behind this colossal red herring of the War Against Drugs—a war neither likely to, nor designed to succeed. One thing is obvious: old, clean money and new, dirty money are shaking hands under the table." The collection also includes selections from Albert Hofmann, Freud, Antonin Artaud, Aldous Huxley, R. Gordon Wasson and Fitz Hugh Ludlow. No Leary, though.

Three other important books have surfaced on the Beat writers: **Hank** by Neeli Cherkovski (Random House, 21.95), a biography of Charles Bukowski in many ways as entertaining as Ted Morgan's take on the life of Burroughs, although less distanced since Cherkovski is a longtime acquaintance of Bukowski's (released by Black Sparrow virtually in tandem: **Hot Water Music**, a new collection of Bukowskian observations); **What's This Cat's Story?** (Paragon House, 21.95), a collection of essays by the late Seymour Krim, who coined the term "radical chic" and thereby set the current agenda of most urban weeklies, and who also spells out great insights into Kerouac and the Beats; and **The Bohemian Register** (The Scarecrow Press, 32.50), brave attempt to annotate over two hundred writers and seven hundred titles of Beat literature. After all that research, it's a small wonder that author Morgen Hickey is a Ph. D. candidate in clinical psychology at the University of Missouri-Columbia.

Finally, other book news of note includes Jonathan Vankin's **Conspiracy, Cover-Ups and Crimes** due in paperback some time this year from Dell. The author calls it "somewhat updated." Vankin will also be interviewed in the next issue of **Mondo 2000**.

SAUCER SECTION

Whose Saucers Are They?

by Jim Keith

There is no question in my mind that there is a "conspiracy" at the top running things, or at least attempting to run them. As to the nature of the conspiracy; that is another question. I had always assumed that it was big money rubbing shoulders and making secret deals in cabals like the Bilderbergers, the Council of Foreign Relations and the Trilateral Commission, but lately I haven't been so sure. I've begun to take seriously the thought that there really might be a secret centuries-old agenda among the Illuminati, not mention the Templars, the Freemasons, the Rosicrucians, the Knights of Malta or the Priory of Sion. No, I haven't completely bought into the Lear-Cooper-Hamilton-English-Lazar-et. al. scenario, that the "boys" behind this age-old conspiracy really run things from outer space, or even the inner earth, but I'm no longer dismissing it out of hand, either...

George Bush knew the connotations of the term "New World Order" when he used it. As a 33rd degree Mason and a member of Skull and Bones and the CIA and God knows what other groups of kamieraden, how could he not? He would also be aware that using that phrase would be calculated to set every right-wing conspiritologist in the country spinning. The question was: what is he getting at? Was it a phrase used as a code to alert other members of the Masons or other in-group of something, of some culmination or mobilization or battle plan? Right about the same time that Bush uttered that phrase, I noticed that CBS started using an abstract geometrical station ID that metamorphosizes from an Eye in a Triangle and, perhaps, with the turning of the pyramidal forms, coalesces into an inverted five pointed star. I also notice that now they have replaced it with an immobile version that does not call up the same connotations. Perhaps a coincidence, but I'm certain that the bigwigs at CBS were quite aware of those symbolisms, too.

Jerry Smith made the statement to me, "the United States is a Masonic conspiracy," and that seems like a succinct statement of something that is pretty obvious, yet admitted by few. Many of the founders of the United States were Masons and occultists, and the dollar bill looks like one of those hodgepodge Masonic aprons that you see George Washington depicted wearing in Masonic literature; it is crawling with Masonic symbols, slogans and numerology.

Tim O'Neill's "Who Rules Over The Earth?" in **Apocalypse Culture** goes into the existence of a single archetypical world ruler, linking that personage to the symbolism of the Great Seal and the Great Invisible Government and says that, "...the political doctrines of Illuminism, the blueprints for the government of the Ruler, tend toward Universalism, Theocratism, Republicanism, in the original Platonic sense. The "New Secular Order" of the Seal is a pure, theocratic republic. Direct rule by the Monarch implies no necessity for church, state, or even family structure."

When you think about various other fairly recent innovations like the UPC code and Electronic Fund Transfer, the United States of Europe and the laser tattooing handscan machine tested on 3000 recruits at Fort Benjamin, it's not hard to start thinking in paranoid lines.

Now, here's where a clear cut connection to UFOlogy emerges. Many, if not most, students of the phenomenon of UFOs have long suspected that there might be a terrestrial origin to the saucers. Conspiratologist John Judge, in his tape, "Unidentified Fascist Observatories," makes a strong case for the saucers being a hidden and higher echelon of government research project, utilizing the secrets of disk craft that we inherited from the Nazis at the end of World War II. The time-line certainly fits.

Another possibility is that saucers are a "suppressed technology," reminiscent of the stories one hears about engines that run on water, light bulbs that last forever, Tesla's secret plans, etc., being bought off or shot off by agents of the government or big business to protect the investment and profits in internal combustion engines and an

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oil based world economy. I wouldn't doubt it. There is no doubt in my mind that at the more rarefied strata of control and the more concentrated levels of dough that the welfare of everyman is strictly a tertiary consideration. "Evidence" to support this is, of course, nearly impossible to locate (or live through the attempt) and yet...

Futurists, like Robert Anton Wilson and Alvin Toffler, point out that there has been a geometrical progression of the doubling of the knowledge of Mankind in shorter and shorter periods of time. Currently by projections, we should be doubling the total knowledge of the human race every nine years or so...So where is the technology that should be coming out of this? Look around, nothing much has changed in oil based technology (airplanes, automobiles, etc.) since the late fifties, early sixties. Or, as Claude Steiner put it: "The future sure ain't what it used to be."

Jacques Vallee, in **Messengers of Deception**, suggests that he does not believe that abductees have actually been taken aboard technological craft. He says, "It is more likely that they have taken a non-physical trip, controlled and guided by a system that acts on human consciousness (the Soviets use the term 'psychotronic' to designate such devices), rather than one that is purely physical. The symbols it uses are engineered to have certain effects."

Granting that it is possible that there is a level of technology, or at least technological experimentation, that our government isn't telling us about--and perhaps doesn't know about--it would seem likely that the control of this hypothetical technology would reside at the top, where the money is.

While I don't really expect to see the Beast 666 tromping like Godzilla down Madison Avenue (maybe I should, or maybe the people of Iraq just did), there is a gradual evolution to "One World" themes going on and a worldwide technological control and meshing that is very sinister... even divorced from any occult or 'otherworldly' significance, and even if it isn't ordained from On High by a World Monarch.

Jacques Vallee also says, "I believe there is a very real UFO problem. I have also come to believe that it is being manipulated for political ends. And the data suggest that the manipulators may be human beings with a plan of social control."

John Keel has reported that during the flurry of UFO reports in West Virginia in 1967 there were also reports of unidentified trucks and vans moving around on back roads. If there was 'psychotronic' tomfoolery going on, then this might have been the way that it would have been done. Considering the rampant excesses of the CIA, tossing LSD and disinformation at everything that moved during its MKULTRA phase, it is not in the least difficult to believe that they would have been capable of this kind of populace manipulation.

Who knows? Maybe the U.S. is, at the top, a Masonic or other occult conspiracy after all, and maybe Bush has fired the starting gun for its next evolutionary transformation with his talk of the New World Order. Whatever the case, the logic is inescapable. If the saucers, even some of them, do have a terrestrial origin, then there is a good chance that they are owned by the group that some have called the Illuminati.

The above is reprinted from *Notes From The Hangar*, available from the National UFO Museum, Professional Building, 150 N. Center Street, Suite 223, Reno, NV 89501-1603. Jim Keith publishes *Dharma Combat*, a magazine about metaphysics, reality and other conspiracies. He can be reached at POB 20593, Sun Valley, NV 89433.

CBS started using an abstract geometrical station ID that metamorphosizes from an Eye in a Triangle and, perhaps, with the turning of the pyramidal forms, coalesces into an inverted five pointed star...

SAUCER SECTION

Supermarket Tabloids and UFOs

by X. Sharks DeSpot

The supermarket tabloids comprise a strange part of the American popular culture and ideology. They sell many millions yet are universally decried as lies. They have an army of readers but are treated always with contempt. They are not kept by libraries and not indexed by the **Reader's Guide To Periodical Literature**. These tabloids, however, reflect the view of the majority and are about as "sensationalistic" as the **New York Times**. To prove this, examine as an example a tabloid favorite: Unidentified Flying Objects. First, an Unidentified Flying Object is just that: an object sighted in the sky which has not been identified. Problems arise when UFOs are thought of as "flying saucers." A flying saucer, obviously, is a space ship from another world. From the outset, this prejudice makes the situation regarding UFO reports tricky.

A medical student reports seeing an unidentified flying object and the Air Force left it "unsolved" in its study. The authors of a "debunking" book solemnly say the witness was under stress and probably hallucinated the UFO. If the same student had reported a World War 2 fighter plane had swept down and buzzed his car on the same road, how would the report have been received? First, it would have been handed over to the Federal Aeronautics Board, who would have dispatched an investigator to nearby airfields in search of an antique airplane that flew too low. The pilot would have been fined and his license revoked. If, after having failed to find a World War 2 fighter plane, the worst that might have happened is that the witness would be accused of lying, or at best, having panicked and misidentified a modern Piper Cub aircraft.

The medical student was attacked because he saw the "wrong" thing. If he had seen an airplane, even an improbable one, no one would have given it a second thought. If one day you look up and see an object shooting through the sky that you cannot identify, consider the wide variety of possibilities. It could be an airplane seen from the wrong angle. It could be a hoax. It could be an angel from God. It could even be a living creature of some sort, floating around in the atmosphere. But all these interesting ideas are not usually even considered. Unfortunately, in the popular mind, there exist only three points of view. These points of view include: 1. There are no such things as UFOs; 2. There may be UFOs; 3. There are UFOs. What people actually mean, however, is: 1. There are no alien beings in space ships; 2. There may be alien beings in space ships; 3. The aliens are here, now, spying on us from the sky above.

The first point of view, of course, is almost an official one. It is generally accepted that anyone who believes this has no business working for the Air Force or have any other responsible position. This is the sincere belief of the people who run the country on a daily basis. Newspaper editors obviously believe this. They accept the view of the U. S. Air Force, which concluded in 1949 that it's all nonsense and has since produced such boring studies as Projects Blue Book and the Condon Report to protect the "official" point of view.

For some supermarket tabloids, however, this point of view does not exist. Sure, the cool-headed editors and clever businessmen who print trash about UFOs "know better." But how often does anyone want to read about that? It doesn't sell magazines report that "we are alone." Does the Committee For The Scientific Investigation of the Paranormal ever say anything sexy? Of course not. Dull men who say they represent "science" already proved their point back in 1947. That date, 1947, is significant. In 1947, when the era of UFOs began, the **Reader's Guide** listed "flying saucers" under "hallucinations" in its pages. The common point of view was restricted really to just that. The scientific community has never really moved beyond that. The issue never became "there may be UFOs, what's out there?" but "don't go feeding the public's head with a lot of nonsense." Although two groups emerged that held the other points of view, people curious in the subject and those like George Adamiski who held regular conversations with people from Venus, the "hallucination" definition. Contrary to popular belief, it reflects the view of the **National Enquirer** and of every single

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newspaper and news magazine in the country right now.

If someone sees a glowing object in the night sky, he can usually report it to a sympathetic editor who will take him seriously and send a reporter to check out the story. An exciting UFO story! Just the thing to fill up pages between the shoe and car ads! Of course, part of the game is to refuse to do any background research, regard it as a "silly season" item, and yield to the "official" point of view that there is nothing there.

Supermarket tabloids, however, come in two varieties. One is the group of nearly identical tabloids that focus on celebrities like Cher, Elizabeth Taylor and the Kennedy clan. **The National Enquirer**, **Star**, **News Extra**, **Globe**, and **National Examiner** appear in the wire racks near the cash register each week and often sell out completely. The second group focuses on obviously false stories about people with eyes in the back of their heads, or babies born with tattoos of the solar system on their backs. These include the black-and-white **Weekly World News** and the color-covered **Sun** tabloid. The difference between these and the other five is obvious. None of the articles deal with living celebrities, aside from a centerfold of trivia. Men in South Africa using barbed-wire hula hoops, for example. Or man undergoes sex operation to get a higher pension check in Ghana. Or a child is born with a pacemaker already installed in its chest somewhere in England.

It would seem that this is where the point of view that aliens have landed has found a home. One would think that here, at least, someone would interview people who have met "them," present photographs of evidence, express some interesting opinions. But here, alas, things are strange.

The front page of the **Weekly World News** for August 6, 1991 reads: "Horse Born With Human Face!" It's a dull article about some scientists in Amsterdam having done gene splicing to create a human faced horse. Aside from the headline, the story might as well be about a new form of corn starch or a diabetes treatment.

Now, allegedly beneath Dulce, New Mexico a massive underground base exists, run jointly by the U. S. government and alien beings. Here, nightmarish experiments have created half-man, half-lizard creatures begging for help, or apparently many people believe this. According to author John Keel, a community of about 2000 UFO buffs fully believe that the U. S. government has such a base. That is a major portion of the **Sun** and **Weekly World News** audience. To people who have never heard of this underground base, it's just a silly, fake story. For those who believe in the base and its monstrous creations, an article in the supermarket tabloids provides more evidence.

The writers write articles meant to appeal to both audiences. The "Horse Born With Human Face" article will please both, as will the August 6, 1991 **Sun** article, "First Photo Ever of America's Captured UFO." To quote it: "An arrangement was made to trade the UFO for alien rights to land in certain locations on Earth." In it, General Norman Schwarzkopf is glorified between hints of the nightmare. It also provides more evidence to believers that aliens are landing near Dulce, New Mexico.

The editors of the **Sun** and the **Weekly World News** specifically ask that its articles about UFOs be written this way. They have two audiences to please: one amused by "fake" stories that nevertheless re-affirm ideas like General Schwarzkopf being an admirable figure, and another to have their worst fears confirmed by the "true" stories. Those tabloids which should break out of the mold set in 1947, of focussing on the question of Unidentified Flying Objects as alien space ships, instead perpetuate the "official" point of view by exploiting the other two for the sake of making money. Serious discussion about the issue, of course, is subsumed in the general lack of credibility. It is time for that to change.

The medical student was attacked because he saw the "wrong" thing. If he had seen an airplane no one would have given it a second thought.



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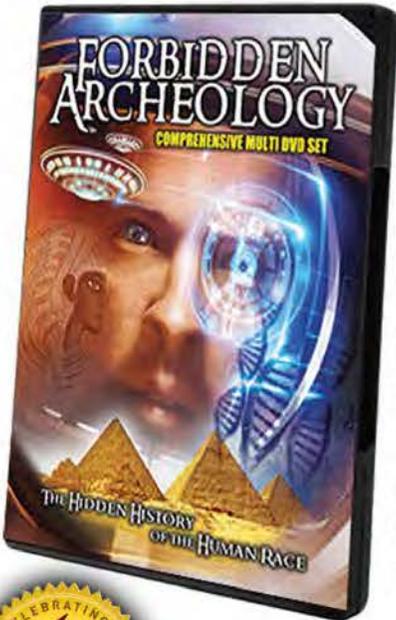
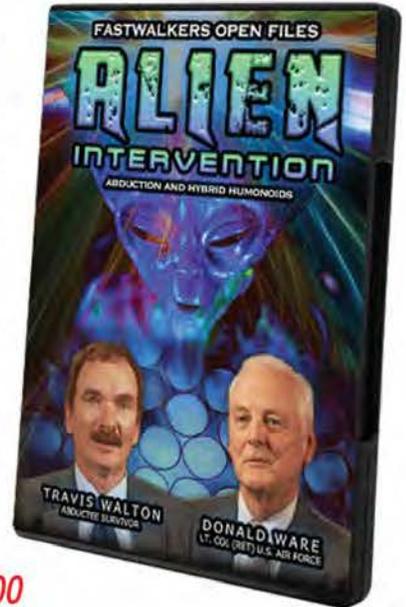
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Donald M. Ware, Lt Col USAF (Ret), MSNE studied UFOs since age 16 when he saw seven alien vehicles over Washington, DC on July 26, 1952. He searched much of 136 countries for God's beautiful feathered creatures and found 5,644 species as he grew his love affair with Earth. He authored three articles in scientific journals. He served MUFON for ten years: Florida State Director and Eastern Regional Director -- then 18 years as a Director of the International UFO Congress. His search for truth has led to physical, mental, and spiritual interactions with the larger reality represented by an alien presence. He discussed Underground bases, Alien-Human Hybrids, the Atlantis Connection, Bigfoot encounters, and the levels of consciousness to contact alien spirit beings.

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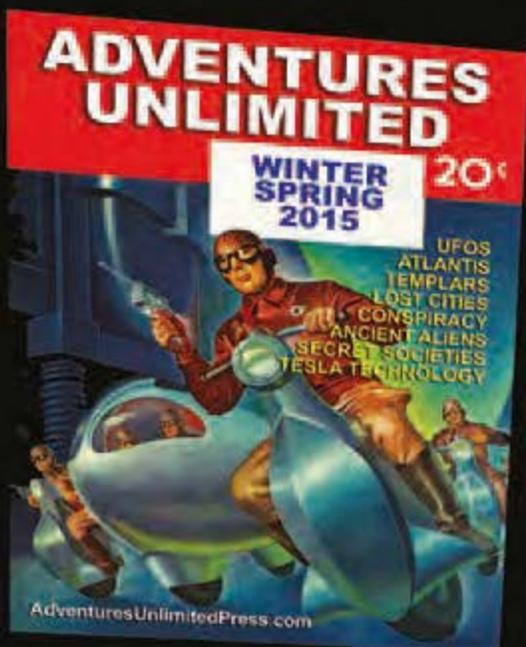
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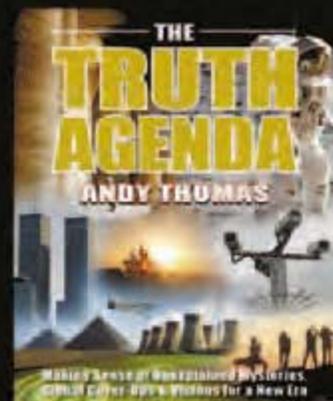


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